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Golfing Season is now on, and we have a splendid assortment to choose from.

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We again offer you the celebrated
RED ASH COAL

MORE HEAT — LESS ASHES

Do not fail to place your order at once as
The British strike may cause the price of coal to soar

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General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12.

Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

A Lawn Social and Sale will be held at St. Mungo's Manse, on July 9th, 1926. Admission 10c. Ice Cream; Sale of Fancy Work and Candy.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL.

An Ice Cream Social (under auspices of St. Simeon's Church) will be held on Mrs. Robt. Miller's Lawn, on Tuesday evening, July 6th. A good programme is promised. Admission 35 cts.

LAWN SOCIAL.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the United Church, Brownsburg, will hold their first annual Lawn Social, at the home of Mrs. R. Hardie, Thursday evening, July 8th, at 8 o'clock, (advanced time). Good programme. Tickets 35 cts., including ice cream and cake.

Mrs. R. Harvie, of Westmount, was the guest of Mrs. P. Dobbie last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rodger left on Monday for Burlington, to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Annie Todd.

In the recent publication of Academy Exams the name Garfield Clarke should have read 3rd. place instead of 10th.

At the Council Meeting held last evening the contract for re-roofing Barron's Bridge with Asphalt covering was awarded to Mr. Groulx, of St. Laurent, same to be completed by Aug. 16th.

Mr. W. A. Bradley is being congratulated on heading the list in keen competition with his roadster 1st. in Single and Team. The second day his roadster team was awarded 1st. and carriage under 15 hands, 1st.

Quite a scare was created in town on Monday night when the Fire Brigade responded quickly to a call for assistance and on arrival on the Main St. opposite the Medical Hall, quite a spectacular scene presented itself as a large Reo Truck, was a mass of flames, the fire having been doubtless caused by short circuiting in the wiring. Two streams brought into play, and it took considerable water to put out the fire. The truck belonged to the contractors who are resurfacing the St. Jerusalem Road.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.
MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

JUNE brings us BRIDES

—and with the happy season of weddings, when friends and loved ones join the matrimonial throng, it is well to keep in mind that haven of gift-hunters so close to home—Jon Belanger's Jewelry Store. Here the most appropriate of presents, including jewelry, rings and utility gifts, are to be found in the finest selection and best price.

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Not DOWN to a Price**

EVERYTHING

TO BUILD

ANYTHING

J. W. COTTINGHAM, Reg'd

Established 1885.

Builders' Supplies

Telephone 29,

Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Picken left this week for a visit to Aurora.

Mr. H. Slater spent Sunday and Monday in Montreal.

Rev. G. MacKinnon left this week for a visit to Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Robt. Beers, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his parents.

Miss Eup. Creswell has returned home after an extended visit in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Giles, of Three Rivers, were week-end guests of Mrs. E. Jousse.

Mr. Robert Towe, of Dalkeith, Ont., was the recent guest of Mr. Albert Leishman.

Miss Nan Rappell, of Montreal, is visiting Miss Hazel Drysdale for a few days.

Miss Gertrude Lightbound of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Stead this week.

Miss Black, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Campbell.

Miss Doris and Master J. Woodin, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Yelland this week.

Mr. Charles Joss, of Three Rivers, is spending a pleasant visit amongst his old friends.

Sir George and Lady Perley, were welcome guests at the Lachute Fair on Saturday last.

Miss Marian Donaldson, of Westmount, is the guest of Mrs. G. G. Mitchell this week.

Mrs. Robt. McArthur is spending a short vacation at her summer camp in Norway Bay, Que.

Mrs. George Calder and son, left for their summer home at 16 Island Lake on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garretsee, of Hawkesbury, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

Mr. Brunt left on Monday last for New York, where he will study for the summer months.

Messrs. Robert Simon and Leonard Rathwell, of Arundel, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Carleton and family, of Battersea, Ont., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Joss.

Mrs. Wm. Perry, of Montreal, is spending this week with her daughter (Rev.) Mrs. Cousens.

Mrs. S. McGillivray, of Montreal, is here on a short visit to friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mrs. H. Kearns returned on Monday, after spending a few days with her daughters in the city.

Mrs. Hunt and son Dean, of New York, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Deacon prior to going to Lake Louise.

Bishop Farthing was in town on Friday last and during his stay in town was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris.

Miss Hazel Leishman returned home from Harrington and was accompanied by her friend, Miss Nellie MacTavish.

Returning from Hughes Lake, Mr. J. Tremblay, of Ottawa, Ont., spent a few days in Lachute the guest of Mr. P. Monette.

Mr. and Mrs. Curran, and Miss Tena, also Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, of Ormstown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Rice this week.

Miss A. Wilson, of Montreal, left Tuesday on an extended trip to the West, going as far as Calgary, Edmonton and Alberta, returning by Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Falconer, of Balerno, Scotland, arrived in town last week on a visit for the summer to their two sons, Mr. Jack and Andrew Falconer.

Misses Pearl, Isabel and Blanche Ayers left on Monday to spend a week's holiday at Anticosti. They were accompanied by their cousin, Miss C. Faulkner, of Ottawa.

This is vacation time and many are meditating a nice trip somewhere. We can perhaps help you in planning out an excursion at moderate cost. Phone No. 27 and let us know your requirements.

Monte Carlo is one of the finest productions and is being shown this week at the Rex Theatre, on Friday and Saturday. It is one of the best pictures and has only been in Canada one week. Don't miss it!

Mr. Arthur Took, of Papineauville, for 40 years C. P. R. Engineer at Chapleau, Ont., is now honorably pensioned and is visiting Mr. D. McAdam, and Mr. Jas. O'Brien at Chateauboro.

The Misses Hattie and Ella Giles left on Tuesday morning for a trip to the Pacific Coast, going by way of the Great Lakes to Port Arthur and stopping off at a number of places en route, returning by way of Los Angeles and the States.

A Grand Picnic is being held at the Rouge, Calumet, and Thursday, July 1st, at which Sir George H. Perley, M.P., and J. L. St. Jacques, M.P., are to be present. There will be all kinds of sports including Base-ball, Shipping, Rolling the Logs and Fishing. The C. P. trains stop near the grounds.

Mrs. P. Dobbie is spending this week in Aveca.

Miss Nellie Cowan left on Monday to attend the Knowlton Conference.

CALDER-TAYLOR.

A very pretty event took place on Saturday afternoon last, at the home of Mrs. J. Taylor, St. Andrews East, when her youngest daughter Christina Isabelle was united in marriage to Ernest Charles Calder, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Calder, of Lachute. The house was tastefully decorated with Spirea and poppies and the ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Miller. The bride who was unattended, wore a pretty gown of white silk, and carried a bouquet of roses, and was given away by her cousin Mr. Ferguson, of Dundee.

After a dainty repast had been served the happy couple left by motor for a short honeymoon at 16 Island Lake and on their return will reside at St. Andrews.

GAMMON-TODD.

A very pretty and quiet wedding took place, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd, Lachute, on June 23rd, when their daughter Eleanor Catherine was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Gammon, of Kenogami, Que.

The bride wore a gown of sand colored georgette, and was unattended; the ceremony being performed by Rev. Henry Cousens.

The bride and groom spent a few days in the vicinity and left Monday for Montreal, where they will take a boat trip up the Saguenay river, to their future home in Kenogami, Que.

CUMBERS-MARTIN.

A quiet home wedding was celebrated at the home of Mrs. Paul Martin, on Tuesday, June 22nd, at 4 o'clock, when her youngest daughter, Robina Margaret was united in marriage to William John Cumbers, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Cumbers, of Brownsburg. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. Cassidy Pastor of the United Church Brownsburg, and Miss Roberts, organist of the United Church played the wedding march. The parlor was decorated in white, and the ceremony was performed under a large white Bridal Bell. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Percy Martin, with her sister Miss Lewena Martin as bridesmaid and Mr. Edward Barker, as best man.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white georgette and shadow lace, and wore a full veil arranged with Lily-of-the-valley to give the effect of a Dutch Cap, also carrying a large bouquet of American Beauty Roses, with streamers of ribbon caught up with forgetmenots. The bridesmaid wore a gown of mauve georgette, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of Pink Carnations. After the ceremony the company sat down to supper, all in the happiest mood. The bride had her wedding gifts both beautiful and useful displayed.

The happy couple with the best of wishes from their many friends left on the evening train for Toronto and Niagara and on their return will reside in Brownsburg.

REID-GARDINER.

The marriage took place on Thursday afternoon, at 4 p.m. at the Baptist Church, Brownsburg, of Marguerite Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gardiner, to Mr. Jas. Reid, son of Francis Reid, of Toronto. Rev. Mr. Cousens performed the ceremony. The bride was given away by her father and wore a gown of white georgette and silk chantilly lace, her tulle veil arranged in cap effect, with a coronet of orange blossoms and her bouquet was Ophelia roses and Lilies-of-the-Valley. She was attended by Miss Lillian Crooks who wore a gown of Rose silk and hat to match and carried a bouquet of Pink Roses. The little flower girl Miss Ruth Anderson, wore a frock of peach Crepe de Chine and carried a basket of Sweet Peas; Mr. H. M. Gardiner, brother of the bride was best man and the usher was Mr. J. Galbraith; while Miss Elizabeth Murray played the wedding march.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, and later Mr. and Mrs. Reid left for Toronto; the bride travelling in a costume of Rosewood and hat to match.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. E. Moore of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and Mrs. J. Cafferty, of Smith Falls, Ont., were in attendance to the Reid-Gardiner wedding last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Carpenter, of Detroit, and her two sons, are visiting friends in and around Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Olding and baby boy, also Mrs. Joo. McVicar, of Montreal, were visitors of Mrs. John McCluskey over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell, returned on Saturday from a pleasant vacation spent with their son and daughter in Carleton Place.

The many friends of Mrs. Gordon Todd will be sorry to learn that she is in Hospital in Montreal.

Much sympathy is extended Mr. P. Malette in the sad loss of his wife who has just died, leaving a family of nine children.

Mrs. F. Kettle is visiting friends in Ottawa this week.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

Come in and try on one of our New Suits. We have them in great variety of shades and in all sizes.

The prices are most attractive from

\$10.00 to \$25.00

As soon as you see the goods you know the goods and prices are right.

W. BANFORD & SON

When Coming to Lachute Just think up some of your Needs!

We have a full line of choicest groceries, and everything for table use and Strictly Fresh. The best Breakfast Bacon, Butter and Eggs.

Flour and Feed Wholesale or Retail.

No order too Small or None too Large.

Phone 56.

At your Service—

J. D. CAMPBELL

FREE FORDSON TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION!

Also on David Todd's Farm, Lachute Road, Thursday, July 8th, all day.

Tractors will be doing different kinds of farm work.

Everybody Welcome.

Experts from Ford Motor Co'y. and the Oliver Plow Co'y. will be in attendance.

Geo. Y. Deacon

**Ford Dealer
Lachute**

Cut Down Your Bills

The way to do this is to come to our store and see the Goods we can supply you for the money invested.

Everything you need in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Crockery and Glassware, etc.

McFAUL

BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Visit the Soda Fountain

Ice Cream

in Brick or Bulk
and

Cooling Drinks

at the

**THE SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY**

Main Street, Lachute.

When you see the Danger Signal—

Act promptly. — When you detect a hint of dimness, a tired feeling, an ache in the eyeballs or repeating headaches, then glasses may be of great service in preventing serious trouble. Only be sure that you begin with the right glasses. It is our business to furnish you that kind.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

Main Street,

Jeweller.

Lachute.

MEN AND WOMEN OF TO-DAY

A Cabin Boy's Romance.

Forty years ago a full-rigged ship was sailing up the great Indian river, the Hooghly. On board was a wistful-looking ship's boy polishing the brasses, and doubtless watching the great city unfolding itself to his admiring gaze.

That boy's next visit to India was in the capacity of Viceroy and Governor-General, five years ago.

It was in these words that the Earl of Birkenhead recently epitomized the romantic career of the Marquess of Reading, who has returned on the completion of his term of office.

The new Marquess is fond of recalling his experiences of those seafaring days. "I once heard him say that he learnt more at sea than he probably would have done at Oxford. His two years before the mast were followed by a short time on the Stock Exchange. Afterwards he became a barrister, and in less than ten years was earning £40,000 a year.

Mrs. Baldwin at the Wicket.

Recent references by Mr. H. L. Collins, the Australian cricket captain, to the cricket prowess of Mrs. Baldwin, wife of the Prime Minister, surprised many people who did not know of her interest in the summer game.

In her earlier days, Mrs. Baldwin was a very keen cricketer, and used to play for "The White Heather Club," composed entirely of women members. Mrs. Baldwin, then Miss Ridsdale, lived at that time at Rottingdean, near Brighton, and she was regarded as one of the club's best players. Her batting average, she said recently, was sixty-two in the year that she married.

Nowadays Mrs. Baldwin does not play cricket. But she is a frequent spectator at Lord's, and has taught her two sons all that they know of the game; in the case of one of them, this is saying a good deal.

Well Earned.

To be given an honor or a decoration and not to be criticized is a distinction that falls to few. No one has found fault with the bestowal of a G.C.B. on Sir Frederick Ponsonby, Keeper of the King's Privy Purse. Sir Frederick, who has rendered great service to our last three sovereigns, is one of the most popular and respected of Court officials.

It is his task to disburse all the money granted for the King's personal use. He has discharged what is a heavier responsibility than most people realize with great tact and courtliness.

and found his reward in the joy of having done good work.

The triumphs of the plant inventor are gained by patiently observing the laws of Nature, and by experiment. At the outset the inventor may take two plants and sprinkle the pollen of one flower upon the stigma of the other, thus producing a new plant, which perhaps breaks away from the form and character of both parents.

Following this comes the selection of the very best plants or flowers created by a series of such breedings. The instruments are simple—very often only a camel's hair brush, with which to remove the pollen, and a watch-glass in which to carry it. But the patience required is endless.

Some years ago a perfect montbretia, of a deep orange color, was shown at an exhibition of the Royal Horticultural Society. It was exhibited by Mr. G. O. Davidson, who had spent twenty years in evolving it from the original weedy-looking montbretia from South Africa.

"The bloom you see here," he said, "has only been obtained after weeding out some 50,000 unfit flowers."

There are in Britain several great plant inventors, among whom the most notable are the Garton brothers, of Warrington, and Sir Rowland Biffen, Consulting Botanist of the Royal Agricultural Society.

Farmers all over the world owe a debt of gratitude to the Gartons, who have produced cereals (wheat, barley, and oats), not only of finer quality than any previously known, but also freer from disease and giving much heavier crops.

Help for Farmers.

Crossing wheats is delicate and difficult work, for the flowers are self-fertilizing. Just before the bloom shows, the lesser embryo kernels are cut away with the dissecting scissors and the remaining florets robbed of their anthers. If any trace of pollen is left in the floral envelope, Nature will complete the fertilizing herself. When pollinated, a tiny hood of tissue paper must be drawn over the head of wheat, so as to prevent any meddling insect bringing pollen from another flower.

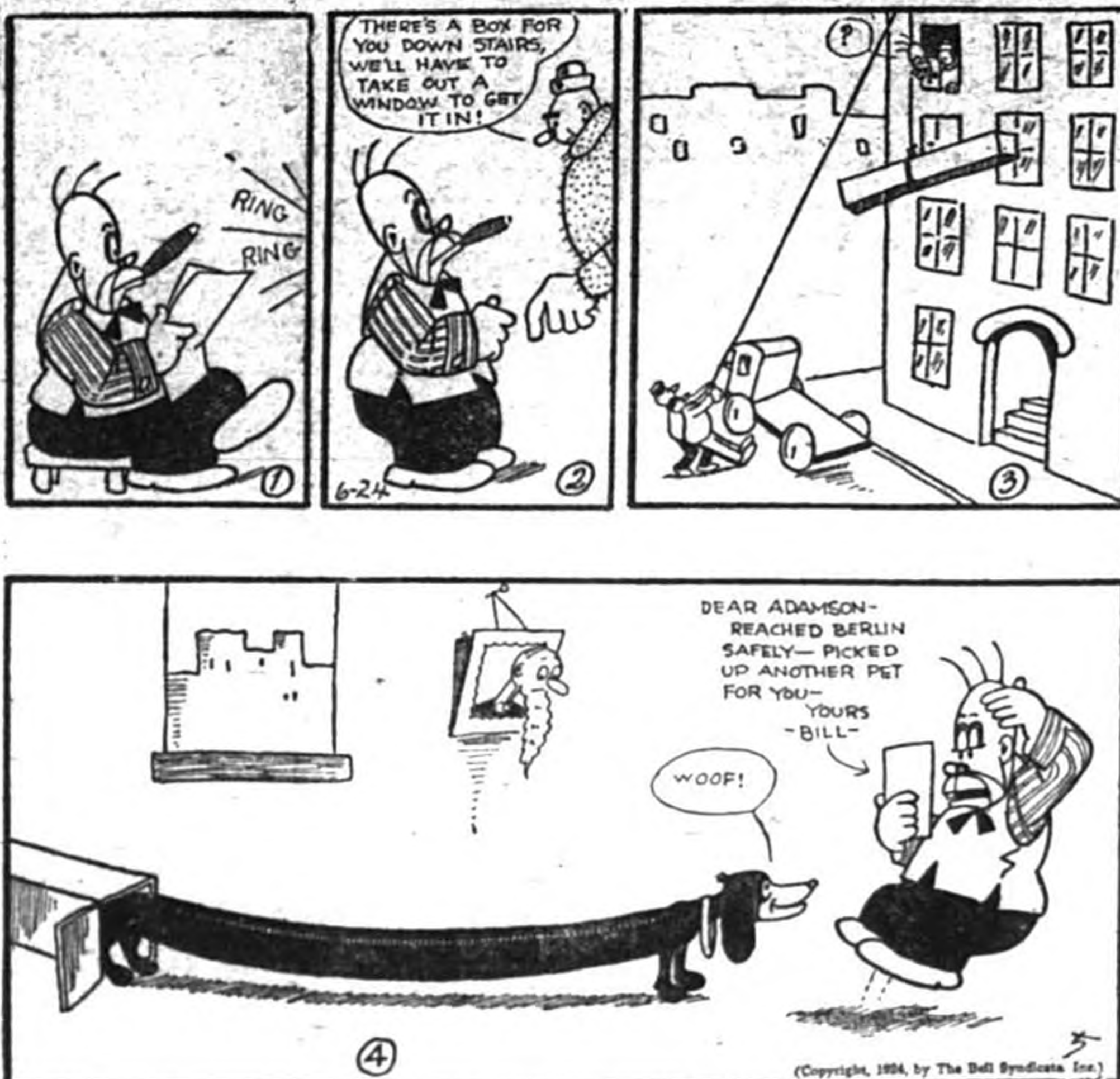
Beardless barley, which is also a much heavier cropper than older sorts, is another of the Garton inventions. A variety from Nepal was imported to act as one of the parents of this new barley.

The Gartons have done for cereals what Luther Burbank has done for flowers and fruit, and farmers who use their seeds can grow from fifty to one hundred per cent more wheat to the acre than their fathers could. The value of the plant inventor's work is beyond price, for it is he, and he alone, who can save our descendants from the food famine which will threaten if populations keep on increasing as they are doing at present.

Labor Saving.

"Bobby, I see your music teacher coming. Have you washed your face and hands?"
"Yes'm."
"And your ears?"
"Ya, the one that will be next to her."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



Nature and Hobbies.

Learn to love that great wonderland—out-of-doors. Be a lover of nature, not one who is simply willing to tolerate the gentle winds, the rays of the sun, the song of the birds, but one who eagerly climbs into nature's lap to hear her relate her stories.

There is always something to learn and to enjoy in nature. Even if one is on a desert, there are still the sky, the clouds and the sand-grains at one's feet. The greatest and most perfect picture gallery in the world is out-of-doors; yet, at first it is extremely difficult to select one scene from among them all, and have eyes for it alone. To do this is the power of the artist. He of skilled eye for beauty sees something in nature, which if taken from its surroundings, would be perfect in itself.

Begin to study bits of nature, single out pictures here and there, forget their great mass of surroundings, and try to find how much you can discover in a little. The practice will make nature nearer and more beautiful to you; it will quicken your selective power, make you a poet and an artist; it will picture itself in the music you play and be reflected in the music you think. Remember there are many poets who do not write.

Nature monopolizes more hobbies than all the arts combined. You might spend all your hours out of doors watching her phases, and after a lifetime come away a child. Nature is wonderful because she is exhaustless. The wonders of "Arabian Nights" are surpassed in any part of your garden plot.—Thomas Tapper, in "Chats With Music Students."

Sir James Cantile Dies; Famed English Surgeon.

Sir James Cantile, noted surgeon, died on May 29th, in London. He was a close friend of the late Dr. Sun Yat-Sen, helping him to escape from imprisonment in the Chinese legation in London in 1896.

Sir James Cantile was the founder and president of the Royal Society of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, 1921-22, and latterly was consulting surgeon of the Seamen's Hospital Society. His career in medicine dated back to 1872, and included such service as head of the cholera expedition to Egypt in 1883, dean of the College of Medicine for Chinese, 1889-96; plague officer for London, county council and consulting surgeon in London for the Northeastern Railway Company. He wrote many books on medical and surgical subjects.

Sir James was born in 1851. He was created a knight in 1918.

Sailors.

"So the shark took your leg?"
"Yes, but I wanted a new one, anyhow, the old one being too short."

The Child in a Muse.

The North Wind in his igloo sits
Where arctic waters roll,
And weaves white blankets of the snow
To wrap the frozen Pole.
The East Wind has a bubbling pot
He stirs and stirs away,—
The brew of storms, o'er which a steam
Of fog hangs thick and gray.

The West Wind is a sailmaker;
He fashions out of cloud
Royal and main and flying jib
To make a tall ship round.
The South Wind is a lazy blade
A child of sun and spring;
He frolics with the birds and bees,
And never does a thing.

—Minna Irving.

New Royal Baby "Takes After" Her Father.

The Duke and Duchess of York's baby daughter "takes after" her father rather than the Bowes-Lyons of her mother's side.

The new Princess is blue-eyed and fair-haired, and very much resembles the children of the King and Queen in their early infancy. Owing to this fact Mayfair has been speculating whether, like her father, the baby will be left-handed.

Queen Mary, herself, like the little Princess, is recorded in the royal family letters as having been an especially pretty and good-tempered baby, who never cried at night.



Votes for Women.

Artist—"This picture is a bit of ancient Greece, entitled 'Votes for Artemis.'"
Mrs. Talltimber—"My, I didn't know the Greek women had votes in them days."

Sons List Ex-Crown Prince as Rural Squire.

Wilhelm and Louis Ferdinand, sons of the former Crown Prince Frederick William, have entered the University of Bonn, the traditional alma mater of the Hohenzollerns.

Wilhelm will study law and Louis Ferdinand will take a purely cultural letters and science course. In the Matriculation papers was the question as to their father's occupation. The youths designated the former Crown Prince as "Gutsbeitzer," which means estate owner or country squire.

Lamps and Lights.

No doubt the foolish virgins of whom Christ told us in the parable had excellent lamps. If there were changing styles in lamps, these girls very likely had the latest, most attractive and most popular. Some of the lamps may have been old, genuine antiques, family heirlooms, greatly cherished and proudly displayed. The old ones were doubtless well polished. It was an important occasion, and the lamps were all in good order.

They lacked only oil; and there came a time when there was need of oil.

Having had a share in perhaps a thousand weddings, it does not surprise this writer that five of the virgins forgot something. Bridesmaids frequently do. And what was more easily forgotten than oil? Oil was such messy stuff, and so liable to soil a wedding garment. There surely would be other girls there with more oil than they needed. It would be easy, they may have thought, to borrow some when it was needed. Unfortunately it was not. There is something tragic in the preparation which had filled the minds of these girls for weeks beforehand, but which lacked the one thing which they were most certain to require.

All in all, we are doing quite enough for the outside of life. We spend quite enough for automobiles and amusements and for such comfort and culture as we have. But the spiritual requisites of life are not cheaply borrowed at a minute's notice at the mid-eight hour of need.

No man can ride in two automobiles at once, and no young woman has need of more than one fur coat at any one time. We soon reach the limit of the good that can accrue to us from material things. They have their value. They are not to be despised. The wedding fast and the wedding garment and the wedding festivity are all legitimate. But none of them are marketable in exchange for oil.

These were in all probability very attractive girls. If they had been at the wedding, their costumes would have been admired, and they themselves would not have passed through the throng unnoticed. It was unfortunate that they were not among those present.

Epitaph.

For those, inspired with certainty, who go
Exultant ways to death, obeyed high laws;
And for those others who, bitterly knowing
Their cause was futile, stayed to serve their cause.

—Rupert Croft-Cooke.

Some lower forms of life can exist without oxygen.

Public Libraries Keeping Pace With Increased Public Interest in Music.

The provision of music in public libraries is something which is receiving much more attention than in former years.

The Metropolitan Borough of Finsbury Library, in London, England, was one of the first to provide music, and during recent years considerable additions have been made. A classified catalogue of the collection has recently been issued, and a casual glance through its two hundred and fifty pages reveals the comprehensive selection of music which is available.

The catalogue is divided into three parts: Music, instrumental and vocal; history and criticism of music; and instruction and study of music. All collections and albums containing music by various composers have been analyzed and classified, and each piece is catalogued under the composer's name. Works of individual composers have also been analyzed and classified, and by this means the catalogue shows all composers represented in the collection, and also their work in any special form.

Instrumental music is represented by works for organ, piano, violin, cello, string and quartet, and larger combinations of strings full orchestral pieces and military band music. The vocal music includes vocal scores of operas, oratorios, cantatas, and a large number of songs for solo voice. In all sections there is music to satisfy both the cultivated musician and the amateur. Good indices are provided, enabling the inquirer to find out what compositions by a given composer are in the library or what the library has of any certain form of music. To other public libraries building up their collections this catalogue should prove most useful.

Piano Playing Increases in Favor of Audiences.

With the growth of the piano, it has become possible to play for much greater audiences. In the time of Liszt, piano recitals or concerts at which the piano was a solo instrument were given in halls for about six hundred or seven hundred people, even less. Now recitals are given also in halls for from three to five thousand auditors.

The piano made to meet the genius of Franz Liszt has made this possible. This larger and grander instrument demands a very different technical treatment than that which Cesi employed with his ten books of exercises, which were very largely devoted to digital training as dissociated from the rest of the playing apparatus. No longer is piano playing a mere matter of lifting the fingers from the keyboard and hammering them down. The muscles must have something to do. In fact, the whole upper part of the body must have the suppleness, ease, grace and spring that characterize the muscles of a great dancer. Moreover, with the playing apparatus in this condition, it is possible to transmit the musical thoughts of the brain to the fingers, so that each finger becomes a kind of individual sub-artist painting colors, yet controlled. In the old-fashioned school of which Cesi was the exponent, the colors were missing. There might have been perfection of design and great accuracy, but, compared with the modern style it was like comparing a colorless etching with a great oil painting.

The Value of Early Musical Association.

Parents whose musical education has been neglected should not deny their children that which they have been unable or unwilling to attain. Because a man cannot read he does not deprive his child of the opportunity of attending school. A musical education, that is an appreciation and knowledge of good music, is not expensive in these days of moderate-priced instruments.

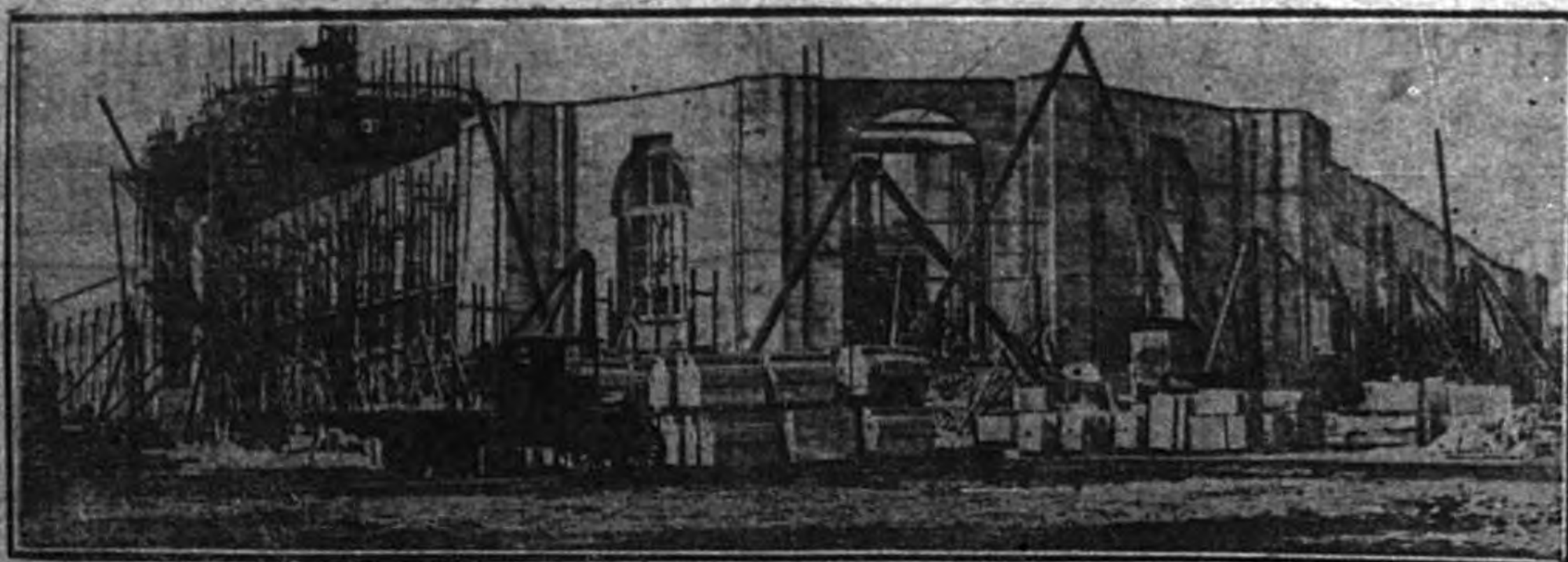
And early association with good music is of inestimable value to every child, and this can only be obtained outside the large cities by means of the phonograph. To many parents who intend giving their children musical instruction, the question perhaps arises as to whether a phonograph in the home might not detract from the study of the piano or the violin. The opposite effect of the phonograph in the home can perhaps be more easily understood when it is realized that to attain a degree of perfection in any subject such as music, the creative instinct, the desire to produce, must be sufficiently strong to make the necessary effort and labor well worth while.

The Inevitable Phrase.

Finality of expression is one of those literary qualities instantly recognizable in the event, and not in the least susceptible of analysis. There is the unerring selection of the word, the precise turn of phrase, the ultimate fitness of form, plus something beyond definition which, along with these others, contributes to the feeling of inevitability.—David Morton, in "The Sonnet To-day—and Yesterday."

The Official Reply.

An old soldier, on leaving the Army, wrote to his colonel as follows:
"Sir,—After what I've suffered, tell the Army to go to blazes."
He received a reply in the usual official manner:—
"Sir,—Any suggestions or inquiries as to movements of troops must be entered on Army Form 138XYZ, a copy of which I am enclosing."



NEARING COMPLETION

New Government building for the Canadian National Exhibition, Exhibition Park, Toronto, shown in the final stages of exterior construction. The building, which will house the government exhibits, will be ready for the fair opening in the autumn. The estimated cost is half a million.

HOW WEAK GIRLS CAN GAIN STRENGTH

It Comes Through the Tonic Blood-Making Qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

In the life of almost every girl there comes a time when weakness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply becomes too great, and there follows headaches and backaches, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness, heart palpitation and constant weariness and a tendency to a decline. All these symptoms may not be present in any particular case, but the presence of any one of them shows the necessity for prompt treatment. And there is no other treatment so sure and so speedy as that through the blood-making qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years.

Here is a bit of positive proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Miss Clara Fraser, Thebes, Ont., has been brought back to health and strength through the timely use of this medicine, and gives expression of her gratitude as follows:—"I feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. They have restored me to health, if, indeed, they did not save my life. I was suffering greatly from anaemia. I lost flesh and always felt tired and nervous. At last I grew so weak I had to remain in bed. The doctor did not seem to help me any and I was growing weaker, and my heart was bothering me. At last a friend who called to see me said she had read of a similar case restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. I felt helpless but decided to take her advice, so my mother got me a supply of the pills and I began taking them. It was not long before I began to find benefit from the use of the pills, and in less than two months my health was restored. In fact I was in better health than I had ever enjoyed before. I strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who are weak and run down, for I feel sure they will not be disappointed."

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

Individual Perfumes.

There is scarcely a girl who does not love some kind of perfume and delight in its use. Sometimes she does not choose the best one to emphasize her own particular personality, but carelessly uses several, which is more confusing than fascinating.

However much we may like fragrant odors, it is never good taste to use so much about the person that it shouts when we enter a room. We should use only a touch from a dropper. An atomizer does not waste the perfume and serves to spray the odor over considerable space. It is better to buy a small quantity of a good perfume than a lot of something which has a cheap odor.

Besides the many perfumes made up, there are a number of fragrant odors which may be used about the closets and bureau drawers to great advantage. Little bags of them hung in the closet or the hangers padded with bits of silk sachets keep a sweetly subtle blissfulness about your clothing always.

In the bureau drawers, a cover for the bottoms may be double, with fragrance laid between to keep the wash clothing and underwear delicately sweet. Lavender is always good for this.

There is a special perfume for you. Find it.

A Real Treat.

Mr. Wayback (visiting his city niece)—"I planted thirty acres this year."

City Niece—"I must come and see you after they grow up. You know, I've never eaten an acre in my life."

"MINNICOG HOTEL"

On one of the Islands of the Georgian Bay
OPEN JUNE 24th, 1926
Fishing—Tennis—Bowling—Dancing
High class in every respect.
Excellent cuisine. Ideally situated.
High altitude. Daily steamers from Midland.
Direct connection from Toronto.
Write for Booklet and terms.
Capt. J. MACCOLLUM, Midland, Ont.

Real Opportunities in the Veterinary Profession

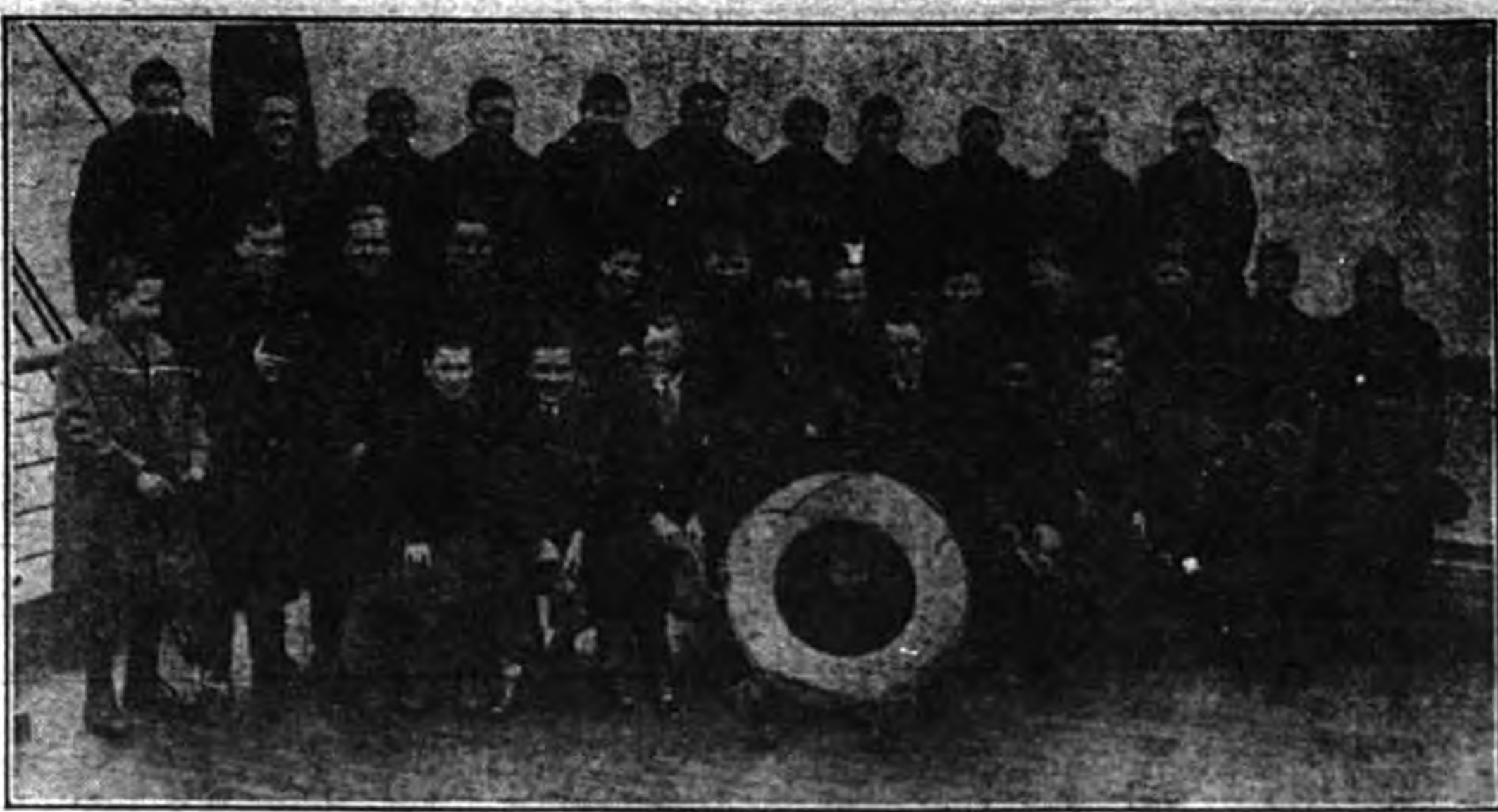
If you desire a profession you should consider what the field of Veterinary Science has to offer. Graduates have splendid opportunities for successful career. The live stock industry is the corner-stone of agricultural development and the veterinary profession is its greatest safeguard.

Session Begins October 1st, 1926

Write for bulletin and calendar to G. D. MacGillivray, D.V.M., Principal.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE
QUELPH - ONTARIO

Associated with University of Toronto Under Ontario Dept. of Agriculture.
Hon. JOHN R. MANNING, Minister.



This party of clear-eyed British boys came over on the Anchor-Donaldson liner "Letitia," one of the first boats to dock at Quebec this season. The boys are from the famous Quarrier's Home in Bridge-of-Weir, Scotland. All of them are keen to get to work in Canada.

THE ART OF ADJUSTMENT

The art of adjustment is the secret of social life. Our first natural instinct is to assert ourselves, to think and talk about ourselves, to treat the world as if it were merely a place for our little insignificant selves to disport with immense expansion and equally immense indifference to the expansion of others.

All these aggressive selves are thrown together in the social world, not only of pleasure, but of business. The logical result would be that they should hustle and jostle and bruise and crush one another in the intense effort to get to the top. This does take place more or less. It would take place to a ruinous extent if it were not for the art of adjustment, which early teaches us that we must adapt our own egotism to that of others, that we can only achieve our needs by co-operation and compromise, in which we are far-sightedly willing to sacrifice our immediate benefit and pleasure to those of others for the sake of future and general advantage.

Of all the illustrations of the art of adjustment the greatest and the most striking is that marriage. It is the lack of that art in marriage that fills the divorce courts. Probably love in its essence is the most aggressive as-

sertion of egotism that can be found. Yet no doubt most people start their married life with the sincere desire to make some one else happy. The trouble comes in the little adjustments, not in the big. Our life is a tissue of petty, trivial daily habits, so slight and so instinctive in themselves that we are not conscious of them till they are interfered with, yet so immensely binding that any permanent interference with them disconcerts us more than disasters of far greater importance. There are habits of eating, habits of exercise, habits of cleanliness, habits of regular hours for regular actions. When two different groups of habits are thrown together in intimate contact the shock is all the more astonishing from the insignificance of the details.

This difficulty of small adjustments breaks more marriages than the larger evils or the larger sins. It is called incompatibility, but a little patience would overcome it.

We cannot begin too early to learn the art of adjustment. Only by making ourselves adaptable, conformable, agreeable to others can we dispose of others to afford us comfort, solace and satisfaction.—Gamaliel Bradford, in Youth's Companion.

A Legacy.

"He left his family no estate"
The papers say of this man who died.

"His life insurance was moderate
And there was nothing at all beside."

But, not quite all of the story's told;
He left no houses, nor gear, nor gold
Little enough that was worth report
In the dusty files of the Probate Court.

But he left his widow a memory
Of a life lived nobly and gallantly,
Of faith and humor and tenderness,
Of love that trouble and toil and stress
Could never alter.

He left a name

For courage clean as a blade of flame,
For high true service; for simple deeds
Of human kindness this old world
Needs.

He left his children a legacy
Of health and wisdom and probity,
A strength of purpose and power sure
To wait, to labor and to endure.

He left them fitness to cope with life,
To keep their spirit through toil and strife,
He left them honor, and pluck and nerve
And faith in themselves—and the will
To serve.

He left the world—on the world that
knew him,
A sense that life had been bettered
through him.

He left a record for all to scan,
That "Here has labored and loved—A
MAN!"

"He left his family no estate,"
The papers say, of this man who died.

"His life insurance was moderate
And there was nothing at all beside!"
—Berton Brasley.

Apple trees are subject to sixty-six diseases.



The Cheviot-Hills.

Mrs. Arisiah Kratt — "When you were in North England you visited the Cheviot-Hills, of course?"

Mrs. Woodby Swelle — "The Cheviot-Hills? To be sure we did! And a fine family they are, too."

Identification.

"I am sorry, madam," said the bank teller as he handed back the cheque, "but you must be identified."

"Identified," exclaimed the woman.

"Isn't the cheque good?"

"I have no doubt that it is," the teller said, "but I don't know you. You'll have to get somebody we know to identify you."

The lady drew herself up. "That cheque," she said with dignity, "was given me by my husband. There's his name on it. Do you know him?"

"Yes, but I don't."

"Then I'll show you I know him, too. My husband is tall, with reddish hair. His face is smooth-shaven. He has a mole on one cheek and looks something like a horse, some people say, but I think not. When he talks he twists his mouth to one side, and one of his front teeth is missing. He wears a No. 17 collar, a No. 9 shoe, and won't keep his coat buttoned. He's the hardest man to get money out of you ever saw—it took me three days to get this cheque."

"It's quite all right," said the teller. "Put your name right here—no, on the back, not on the face."

Presumption.

The beefy man scanned the bill of fare very closely.

"Oh, I don't know what I want; I'm not real hungry," he said to the waiter. "I guess, though, I'll have a broiled lobster, a double Welsh rarebit and a couple of side orders of vegetables and half a mince pie."

"Will you please write your order, sir, and sign it!" the waiter asked respectfully. "We always like to have something to show the coroner, sir."

Henry's Handicap.

"Poor old Henry!" said one workman to another. "He's so short-sighted he's working himself to death."

"What has his short sight got to do with it?"

"Why, he can't see when the boss ain't looking, so he has to keep on shoveling all the time."

A Healthful People.

Statistics indicate that the people of New Zealand come nearer the attainment of perfect health than the inhabitants of any other country.

Minard's Liniment King of Pain.

THE ONLY MEDICINE BABY HAS HAD

Is What Thousands of Mothers Say of Baby's Own Tablets.

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else. Experience teaches her that they are without an equal for relieving baby of any of the many minor ailments which afflict him at one time or another. The Tablets never fail to be of benefit—they cannot possibly do harm as they are guaranteed to be free from all injurious drugs.

Concerning Baby's Own Tablets Mrs. Russell Hill, Norwood, Ont., says:—"I shall always have a good word to say for Baby's Own Tablets. I have given them to our baby girl. In fact they are the only medicine she has ever had and I am proud to say that she took second prize at our baby show. She is eleven months old and weighs 22 pounds. No mother whose child is peevish or ailing will make a mistake in giving it Baby's Own Tablets."

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

Linen Protected by Glass.

What woman is there who would not like to keep her handsomest pieces of linen in full view at all times, but hesitate to do so because of the wear they are likely to receive? To her, then, will appeal the novel idea of covering them with plate glass on buffed dressers, dressing tables and serving tables.

For years, business executives have covered their desks with plate glass as a protection, but not until recently has it been taken up in the household with the same purpose. In this way the most exquisite linens can be enjoyed constantly and will need washing only once or twice a year, which is necessary, in any event, if the pieces are to remain white.

When all is considered, the investment in glass is not too much, as the weekly laundry bills are saved and the potential wearing value of the linen is increased manifold.

Genuine Ruby.

The genuine ruby is obtained from the mineral known as corundum, being the pure crystalline variety of corundum. Emery, the abrasive, is an impure form of corundum.



100 Miles Per gallon of Gas on the New Single Harley-Davidson Motorcycle. Less than one cent per mile to operate. Write for catalogue and Prices.

Walter Andrews, Ltd.

545 Yonge St. Toronto



Genuine
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 Monopropionic-acid at Salzigbach (Austria) Salzigbach, A. S. A. S. 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."

RED ROSE "is good tea" TEA

Red Rose Orange Rhoe is extra good. Won't you try it this time?

The Housekeeper.

The frugal snail, with forecast of repose,
Carries his house with him, where'er he goes;

Peeps out—and if there comes a shower of rain,
Retreats to his small domicile again.

Touch but a tip of him, a horn—'tis well—
He curls up in his sanctuary shell.

He's his own landlord, his own tenant; stay
Long as he will, he dreads no Quarter Day.

Himself he boards and lodges; both invites,
And feasts himself; sleeps with himself o' nights.

He spares the upholsterer trouble to procure
Chattels; himself is his own furniture,

And his sole riches. Wheresoe'er he roam—
Knock when you will—he's sure to be at home.

—Charles Lamb.

Bible Maids.

Ether saved her people,
And placed herself in danger;
And Ruth to help another went
To alien lands, a stranger.

The life of every Bible maid
Is to my life a help and aid.

God, give me Esther's courage,
The unselfishness of Ruth,
The steadfastness of Naaman's maid
Who testified to truth;

God, give me Martha's energy,
And Mary's loyalty to Thee.

—Mary Carolyn Davies.

Optimism.

The nearest approach to optimism in some people is a grudging admission that they aren't quite as miserable as they were yesterday.

The Wretch.

Mrs. Thomas—"Why did you fall in love with me, Tom?"

Thomas—"So you've begun to wonder, too?"

For More than twenty years

Sal Lithofos has been prescribed by leading physicians as an invaluable specific for the treatment of

Indigestion
Constipation
Disorders of the
Stomach and Kidneys
Rheumatic and
Gouty Conditions

A palatable, effervescent, saline preparation of Lithia and Sodium Phosphate highly beneficial and remedial in the case of disorders mentioned.

At all Druggists—three doses

Sal
Lithofos

Classified Advertisements.

SILVER FOXES.

W. HOLMES & LANGE, SUMMITT, Canada.

So Kind of Her.

It was a hot day and the traffic policeman was having a busy time. In the midst of it he saw an elderly woman looking across at him, so he held up a bus, four cars, a motorcycle or two, and two loaded trucks. The woman skidded up to him and the officer bent his head to hear her request. "It's all right," she said. "I only thought you would like to know that the number on your collar is the number of my favorite hymn."



Flesh Wounds.

Apply Minard's freely. It removes all the poison and allows the wound to heal quickly.



THIS MOTHER GLAD DAUGHTER IS WELL

Mrs. Parks Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"My daughter is 16 now and has been an invalid ever since she was six months old and has been compelled to remain out of school the greater part of the time. We have tried different kinds of medicine, but none helped her much. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



when I was run-down, and it had helped me so much that I thought it might help her at this time. She has gained ever since she began taking it. She attends school every day now and goes skating, and does other out-of-door sports. I recommend this medicine to any one who is run-down and nervous and weak."—Mrs. PARKS, 106 Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for young women's troubles.

For sale by druggists everywhere. O.

Cuticura SOAP



Best For The Skin

Because it cleanses, invigorates and preserves the skin, scalp and hair. Used daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, it prevents pore-clogging, pimples, blackheads, and other annoying irritations.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agent: "Cuticura Soap Co., Ltd., 100-102, St. James Street, Toronto, Ont. 100-102, St. James Street, Toronto, Ont.

Reports on Canada's Crops



At frequent intervals throughout the season the Bank of Montreal issues reports on the progress of the crops in Canada. These reports, telegraphed to headquarters from the Managers of the Bank's 600 Branches, cover every Province and form a reliable index of crop conditions.



The reports are furnished free. Upon request at any Branch of the Bank your name will be placed on our mailing list.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Total Assets in Excess of \$750,000,000.00



The Age of Comfort

From ages fifty-five and sixty material comforts make their greatest appeal to us. We feel then that we have a right to, at least, some of the good things of life.

Will it be the Age of Comfort for you and yours? It should be and you can see make certain that it will be so.

Every month the Confederation Life Association is paying Guaranteed Monthly Income to policyholders or beneficiaries who have reached the Age of Comfort.

These policyholders and beneficiaries are many of them receiving Guaranteed Income for Life paid promptly and regularly. Just as sure as the day comes the Monthly cheque comes. It is always for the same amount.

It is astonishing for what small amounts a Guaranteed Monthly Income for life can be purchased.

The illustrated pamphlet "A Cheque in the Mail" describes in an interesting way the great benefits which may be secured by such a policy. It will be pleased to send it to you upon request.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

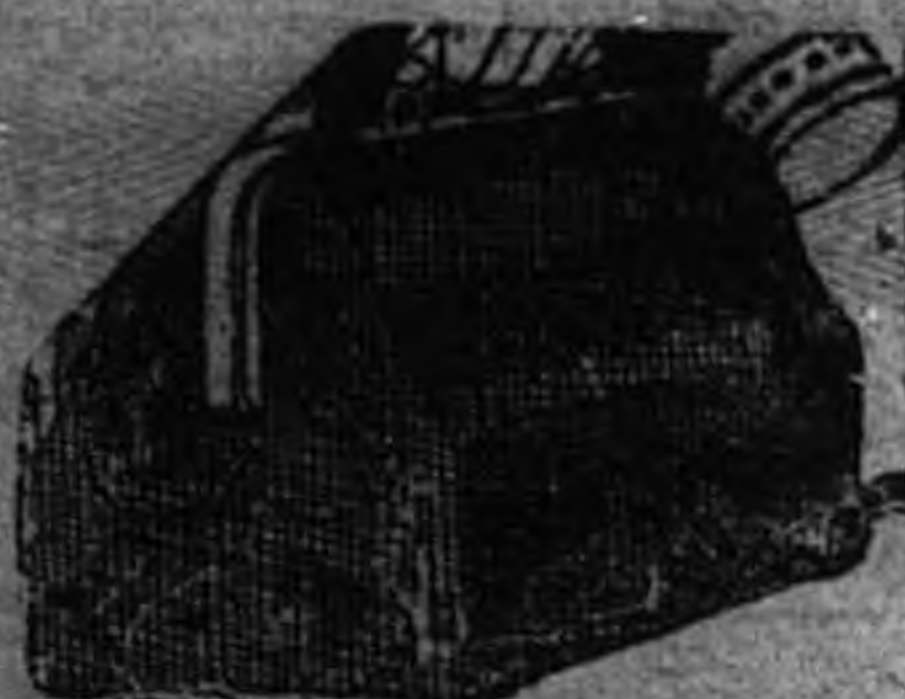
J. A. BEAUSEJOUR
General Agent BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

Please send me your pamphlet entitled "A Cheque in the Mail"

Name _____

Address _____

BAGS & VALISES



A splendid assortment of very handsome bags and valises, have just been received by us.

The prices are most reasonable and the goods of the best.

TELEPHONE 65.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, JULY 1st, 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 local advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

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

With each verse additional—25c.
Want and For Sale advertisements. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.63 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

Fair Prize-Winners

For the fourth successive year the Argenteuil Fair has been subjected to anything but favorable weather and the last day, which ordinarily would have brought out a bumper crowd, proved very disappointing, as the gathering clouds predicted rain, and the rain came at such time as to mar the days proceedings. It fared up however about noon and shortly before four o'clock a heavy storm broke on the grounds with a deluge of rain that drove everyone to shelter.

The exhibition in itself was a real success and there was considerable rivalry in all classes shown, some of which held fifteen competitors, and as the judges reported, you would travel a long distance before finding a better display of both horses and cattle. This is indeed gratifying both to our directorate and also to those of our breeders who seek to raise and procure the best possible in their varied lines.

The performances in front of the grand stand proved a very appreciable factor and furnished good wholesome amusement. The Stevenson's Brass Band of Toronto, were most liberal in their numbers and gave a real musical treat in their playing the old negro melodies and popular airs as well as the classical music. The West Sisters proved a great attraction and ably sustained their popularity, everyone thoroughly enjoying the varied dancing acts so cleverly performed, the greater applause going to wee Edie, who is not 5 years old, but goes through her numbers with the grace and ease that won the admiration of all.

The Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Jas. W. Gall reports that this year's gate and grandstand receipts are the largest that have ever been taken.

The following is a complete list of the prize winners:—

HORSE JUDGING

SPECIALS FOR THURSDAY.

Percheron stallions 4 years and over.—J. E. Arnold & Son.
Clydesdale stallion 4 years and over.—Ian Hay, 2nd and 3rd, J. E. Arnold.

Percheron stallion 3 years old.—J. E. Arnold & Son.
Percheron stallion 2 years old.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Clydesdale stallion 2 years old.—T. A. McAdam & Son.
Percheron stallion 1 year old.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Percheron filly 3 years old.—J. E. Arnold.
Clydesdale filly 3 years old.—Jas. Murdoch.

Percheron filly 2 years old.—J. E. Arnold & Son.
Percheron filly 1 year old.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Percheron mare in harness.—1st and 2nd, J. E. Arnold & Son; James Murdoch.
Clydesdale mare in harness.—John Heatlie, 2nd and 3rd, Jas. Hay.

Percheron team in harness.—J. E. Arnold & Son.
Clydesdale team in harness.—Jas. Hay.

Agricultural mare and foal (mare only judged).—Arthur Tomalty.
Agricultural foal of year 1926.—Arthur Tomalty.

Heavy Draught filly or gelding 3 years old.—Omer Sauve.
Agricultural filly or gelding 3 yrs. old.—Omer Sauve.

JUDGING FOR FRIDAY

Agricultural filly or gelding 1 year old.—Archie Murdoch.
Single Heavy Draught mare or gelding in harness only.—W. J. Rodger, Wm. Hay, Omer Sauve, W. A. Bradley.

Single Agricultural mare or gelding in harness only.—John P. Bradley, Geo. Murdoch, J. P. Bradley, J. H. Black.

Pair Heavy Draught horses in harness only.—W. A. Bradley, W. J. Rodger.
Pair Agricultural horses in harness only.—Jno. P. Bradley, J. H. Black.

Carriage or Roadster foal of 1926.—Ian Hay.
General Purpose filly or gelding 3 years old.—Wm. Cullen, M. McQuat.

Carriage or Roadster filly or gelding 3 years old.—W. G. Heatlie.
General Purpose filly or gelding 2 years old.—Rosario Lemay, W. A. Bradley, Jas. Murdoch, W. Walker.

Carriage or Roadster filly or gelding 2 years old.—W. G. Heatlie, Arnold Scott, Jas. Warwick, A. A. McGibbon.
General Purpose filly or gelding 1 year old.—H. W. McQuat, A. Tomalty.

Carriage or Roadster filly or gelding 1 year old.—Allan McQuat, A. D. Stewart, Wm. Jackson, Brownsburg; Allan McQuat.

Single General Purpose Horse in harness to vehicle.—Wm. Cullen, A.

D. Stewart, 2nd and 3rd; H. W. McQuat.

Single Carriage Horse in harness to carriage.—L. C. Barron, 2nd and 3rd, Wm. Cullen, John Heatlie.

Single Roadster in harness to vehicle.—W. A. Bradley, Arnold Scott, Wm. Cullen, W. S. Stewart.

Pair General Purpose horses in harness to vehicle.—Wm. Cullen, A. D. Stewart, H. W. McQuat.

Pair Carriage horses in harness to carriage.—Wm. Cullen.

Pair Roadsters in harness to vehicle.—W. A. Bradley, Wm. Cullen.

Single High Stepper in harness to carriage.—1st and 2nd, Wm. Cullen, J. P. Bradley, M. G. Wilson.

Hunters over hurdles.—Wm. Cullen.

Pair High Steppers in harness to carriage.—Wm. Cullen.

High Jump.—Wm. Cullen.

JUDGING FOR SATURDAY

Best Pure Bred Percheron Stallion.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Girls and Boys 12 years and under, bare back riding. Riding 75 points. Grooming 10 points. Training of Horse 15 pts. Horse none.—W. A. Bradley.

Best Pure Bred Clyde Stallion on Exhibition.—Ian Hay.

Best Standard Bred Stallion on Exhibition.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Best Colts or Fillies likely to make good Cavalry Horses, three years and under.—W. G. Heatlie, Allan McQuat.

Agricultural Mare or Gelding any age, in harness only.—John Heatlie, Jas. Hay, W. J. Rodger, Jas. Hay, Omer Sauve.

Best Cart Horse in harness only.—John Heatlie, W. J. Rodger, James Hay, Omer Sauve, Wm. Hay.

Saddle Horses, Outfit 50 points, Horse 50 points.—J. T. Ayers, Wm. Cullen.

Best Pure or Grade Draught Mare or Gelding of any age, in harness only.—John Heatlie, W. J. Rodger, 3rd and 4th, Jas. Hay.

Musical Chairs with Horses.—Jas. Hay, Wm. Hay, T. A. McAdam & Son.

Best Agricultural Team in harness only.—Jas. Hay, J. P. Bradley, W. A. Bradley, J. H. Black.

Pair highsteppers in harness to carriage.—Wm. Cullen, A. D. Stewart, Wm. Cullen.

Best Single Roadster, to be driven around the track once.—1st and 2nd Wm. Cullen, W. S. Stewart, Arnold Scott.

Best Draught Team, Pure or Grade in harness only, also the Davis Annual Cup will be awarded.—J. E. Arnold & Son, Jas. Hay.

Best Single High Steppers in harness to Carriage.—1st and 2nd, Wm. Cullen, L. C. Barron.

Best Single Carriage Horse over 15 hands.—1st and 2nd, Wm. Cullen, L. C. Barron.

Best Pair Carriage Horses.—Wm. Cullen, A. D. Stewart, Wm. Cullen.

Parade of all Cattle. Animals not in parade will forfeit prize. Best Display of Cattle all kinds, owned by one exhibitor and judged in Ring.—Raymondale Farm, J. H. Black, A. R. Olney.

Parade of all Horses.—Best Display of Horses owned by one exhibitor and judged in ring.—J. E. Arnold & Son, W. A. Bradley, Geo. Murdoch.

Hunters showing best performance over hurdle.—Wm. Cullen.

High Jumping. First trial at 4 feet.—Wm. Cullen.

Single Carriage Horse, 15 hands & under in harness to carriage.—W. A. Bradley, 2nd and 3rd, Wm. Cullen.

General Purpose Team in harness to buggy.—Wm. Cullen, H. W. McQuat, A. D. Stewart, Wm. Cullen.

Best Lady Driver Single, driving only judged.—L. C. Barron, M. G. Wilson.

Gent's Neatest Single Driving Turnout. First prize, Auto Rug.—L. C. Barron, W. A. Bradley, 3rd & 4th, Wm. Cullen.

Ladies' Neatest Single Driving Turnout.—Wm. Cullen, L. C. Barron, M. G. Wilson.

Best Pair Roadsters to be driven around the track once.—W. A. Bradley, 2nd and 3rd, Wm. Cullen.

General Purpose Mare or Gelding any age, in harness to buggy.—Wm. Cullen, 2nd and 3rd, H. W. McQuat, Wm. Cullen, A. D. Stewart.

CLYDESDALES

Stallion, 4 years and over.—Ian Hay 2nd and 3rd, J. E. Arnold & Son.

Stallion, 2 years.—T. A. McAdam & Son.

Filly, 3 years.—James Murdoch.

Mare in harness only.—J. Heatlie, 2nd and 3rd, Jas. Hay.

Team in harness only.—Jas. Hay.

PERCHERONS

Stallion, 4 years and over.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Stallion, 3 years.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Stallion, 2 years.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Filly, 3 years.—J. E. Arnold & Son.

Filly or gelding 2 years.—R. Lemay, W. A. Bradley, Jas. Murdoch, Wm. Walker.

Filly or gelding 1 year.—H. W. McQuat, Arthur Tomalty.

Single horse in harness to buggy.—Wm. Cullen, 2nd and 3rd, A. D. Stewart, H. W. McQuat.

Pair or horses in harness to buggy.—Wm. Cullen, A. D. Stewart, H. W. McQuat.

ROADSTERS AND CARRIAGE BREEDING PENS

Filly or gelding, 3 years.—W. G. Heatlie.

Filly or gelding 2 years.—W. G. Heatlie, Arnold Scott, Jas. Warwick, A. A. McGibbon.

Filly or gelding, 1 year.—Allan McQuat, A. D. Stewart, Wm. Jackson, Allan McQuat.

Foal of 1926.—Ian Hay.

CARRIAGE HARNESS CLASS

Single mare or gelding in harness to carriage.—L. C. Barron, 2nd and 3rd, Wm. Cullen, John Heatlie.

Pair in harness to carriage.—Wm. Cullen.

ROADSTERS HARNESS CLASS

Roadster in harness to carriage.—W. A. Bradley, Arnold Scott, Wm. Cullen, W. S. Stewart.

Pair Roadster in harness to carriage.—W. A. Bradley, Wm. Cullen.

HIGH STEPPERS

Single High Stepper in harness to carriage.—1st and 2nd, Wm. Cullen, Jno. P. Bradley, M. G. Wilson.

Pair High Steppers in harness to carriage.—Wm. Cullen.

HUNTERS AND HIGH JUMPERS

Hunters over hurdles.—Wm. Cullen.

High Jumping.—Wm. Cullen.

SECTION II. CATTLE

AYRSHIRES

Bull, 3 years and over.—J. Black, Eddie Kettle, Wm. Clarke, H. W. McQuat.

Bull, 2 years.—Wm. Hay, W. J. Rodger, Allan McQuat, Wm. Clarke.

Bull, 1 year.—Jno. P. Bradley, A. Blais, James Lee, W. A. Bradley, A. Doig.

Bull, sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—H. W. McQuat, William Clarke.

Bull, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—Wm. Clarke, John Heatlie.

Cow in milk.—J. H. Black, Wm. Clarke, 3rd and 4th, Jno. P. Bradley, Eddie Kettle.

Dry Cow.—J. H. Black, 2nd and 3rd, Eddie Kettle, Jno. P. Bradley.

Heifer, 3 years.—J. H. Black, Jno. P. Bradley, 3rd and 4th, Eddie Kettle.

Heifer, in milk, 2 years.—Jno. P. Bradley.

Heifer, dry, 2 years.—Wm. Clarke, J. H. Black, Wm. Walker, Douglas Simon.

Heifer, 1 year, sr.—Jno. P. Bradley.

Heifer 1 year jr., 1925.—J. Black, Wm. Walker, Eddie Kettle, W. A. Bradley, Jno. P. Bradley.

Heifer, sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—J. H. Black, 2nd and 3rd, Eddie Kettle.

Heifer, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—J. H. Black, Wm. Clarke, Wm. Hay, Jno. P. Bradley, Wm. Hay.

SPECIALS

Best bull, any age.—J. H. Black.

Best cow, any age.—J. H. Black.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age.—J. Black, E. Kettle.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years.—Jno. P. Bradley.

HOLSTEINS

Bull, 3 years and over.—Raymondale Farm, Exelus Lemay.

Bull, 2 years.—Raymondale Farm, Allan G. Law, Archie Murdoch.

Bull, 1 year.—Bruno Maisonneuve.

Bull, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—Raymondale Farm.

Cow in milk.—1st and 2nd, Raymondale Farm.

Dry Cow.—1st and 2nd, Raymondale Farm, E. Lemay.

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We have everything you need
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Lachute.

Heifer, 3 years, 1st. and 2nd. A. Sylvester, E. Sylvester.
Heifer in milk, 2 years, Albini Sylvester, E. Sylvester.
Heifer dry, 2 years, E. Sylvester, 2nd. and 3rd. A. Sylvester.
Heifer, 1 year sr.—E. Sylvester, A. Sylvester.
Heifer, 1 year, jr., 1925—1st. and 2nd. A. Sylvester.
Heifer sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—E. Sylvester, A. Sylvester.
Heifer jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester.

SPECIALS

Best bull, any age.—E. Sylvester.
Best cow, any age.—E. Sylvester.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age.—E. Sylvester.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years.—A. Sylvester, E. Sylvester.

ABERDEEN ANGUS

Bull, 1 year.—A. R. Olney.
Bull, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. R. Olney.
Dry Cow.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, 3 years.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, 1 year, sr.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, 1 year, jr., 1925.—A. R. Olney.

SPECIALS

Best bull, any age.—A. R. Olney.
Best cow, any age.—A. R. Olney.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age.—A. R. Olney.

HEREFORDS

Bull, 3 years and over.—A. R. Olney.
Bull, sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. R. Olney.
Bull, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. R. Olney.
Dry Cow.—1st. and 2nd. A. R. Olney.

Heifer, 3 years.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, dry, 2 years.—1st. and 2nd. A. R. Olney.
Heifer, 1 year senior.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, 1 year sr.—1925.—A. R. Olney.

Heifer, sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. R. Olney.
Heifer, jr. calf, calved on or after Jan. 1st, 1926.—A. R. Olney.

SPECIALS

Best bull, any age.—A. R. Olney.
Best cow, any age.—A. R. Olney.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age.—A. R. Olney.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years.—A. R. Olney.

GRADE DAIRY

Cows in milk.—W. J. Rodger.
Dry Cow.—J. H. Black, W. J. Rodger.

Heifer, 3 years.—J. H. Black.
Heifer, dry, 2 years.—Wm. Walker.
Jno. P. Bradley, W. J. Rodger, J. H. Black, W. J. Rodger.
Heifer, 1 year.—Wm. Walker, J. H. Black, Wm. Walker, Harold J. Snaden.

Heifer, sr. calf, calved before Jan. 1st, 1926.—Wm. Walker.

SPECIALS

Best grade herd, consisting of four cows and one pure bred bull.—J. H. Black, W. J. Rodger.
Best beef animal.—A. R. Olney.

SECTION III. SHEEP.

SHROPSHIRE (Registered)
Ram, aged.—A. M. Stewart & Son.
Ram, 1 shear.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. Stewart & Son.
Ram, lamb.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. Stewart & Son.
Ewe, aged.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. Stewart & Son.
Ewe, 1 shear.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. Stewart & Son.
Ewe, lamb.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. Stewart & Son.

LEICESTERS & LINCOLNS

(Registered)
Ram, aged.—Omer Sauve, Henri F. Sauve.
Ram, 1 shear.—1st. & 2nd. Jas. A. Drew.

Ram, lamb.—O. Sauve, Jas. Drew.
Omer Sauve, Henri F. Sauve.
Ewe, aged.—Henri F. Sauve, 2nd. 3rd. & 4th. Omer Sauve.
Ewe, 1 shear.—Henri F. Sauve, O. Sauve, Jas. A. Drew.

Ewe, lamb.—Omer Sauve, Henri F. Sauve, Romeo Alurin, Jas. A. Drew.

OXFORDS & HAMPSHIRE

Ram, aged.—A. M. Stewart & Son, Alex. Doig, Wm. Hay.
Ram, 1 shear.—A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. McGibbon.
Ram, lamb.—1st. and 2nd. A. M. Stewart & Son, Alex. Doig, A. M. McGibbon.

Ewe, aged.—1st. and 2nd. A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. McGibbon, Wm. Hay.

Ewe, 1 shear.—1st. 2nd. & 3rd. A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. McGibbon.
Ewe, lamb.—A. A. McGibbon, A. M. Stewart & Son, A. M. McGibbon, A. M. Stewart & Son.

CHEVIOTS (Registered)

Ram, aged.—1st. and 2nd. Hectance Charpentier.
Ram, 1 shear.—H. Charpentier, R. Laurin, H. Charpentier.

Ram, lamb.—H. Charpentier, R. Laurin.

Ewe, aged.—1st. and 2nd. H. Charpentier, 3rd. and 4th. R. Laurin.
Ewe, 1 shear.—H. Charpentier, R. Laurin, H. Charpentier.

Ewe, lamb.—1st. and 2nd. H. Charpentier, 3rd. and 4th. R. Laurin.

GRADE (long woolled)

Ewe, aged.—1st. 2nd. & 3rd. Omer Sauve, Henri F. Sauve.
Ewe, 1 shear.—Omer Sauve, Henri F. Sauve, Omer Sauve, Jas. Drew.

Ewe, lamb.—Henri F. Sauve, Omer Sauve, 3rd. and 4th. Jas. A. Drew.

GRADE (short woolled)

Ewe, aged.—Alex. Doig.
Ewe, lamb.—Alex. Doig, A. M. Stewart & Son.

SPECIALS

Best Ram of all Breeds exhibited.—A. M. Stewart & Son.
Best Flock of Sheep 1 ram and four females.—A. M. Stewart & Son, O. Sauve, A. M. Stewart & Son.
Best Flock of Grade Sheep, consisting of 6 ewes and one pure bred ram.—Omer Sauve, Jas. A. Drew.

SECTION IV. SWINE.

YORKSHIRE (Registered)
Boar, aged.—Wm. Clarke, A. Sylvester, Arthur Tomalty.
Boar of 1926.—A. Sylvester, 2nd. 3rd. and 4th. Jas. A. Drew.

Sow, aged.—A. Sylvester, William Clarke, Wm. Hay.

Sow of 1926.—1st. and 2nd. A. Sylvester, Wm. Clarke, Jas. A. Drew.

BERKSHIRE (Registered)

Boar, aged.—A. Sylvester, 2nd. and 3rd. E. Sylvester.
Boar of 1926.—E. Sylvester.
Sow, aged.—E. Sylvester, A. Sylvester, Wm. Jackson.

Sow of 1926.—A. Sylvester, 2nd. & 3rd. E. Sylvester, Wm. Jackson.

TAMWORTH (Registered)

Boar, aged.—1st. and 2nd. E. Sylvester.

Boar of 1926.—1st. and 2nd. E. Sylvester.

Sow, aged.—1st. and 2nd. E. Sylvester.

Sow of 1926.—1st. and 2nd. Ernest Sylvester.

GRADE

Sow, aged.—E. Sylvester, A. Sylvester.

Sow under 9 months.—1st. and 2nd. A. Sylvester, 3rd. and 4th. Arthur Tomalty.

SPECIALS

Best Sow and Litter.—E. Sylvester.

Largest and best collection of pigs, (any breed)—E. Sylvester, A. Sylvester, Jas. A. Drew.

Best pair Yorkshire Pigs, either sex, under 9 months.—A. Sylvester.

Best pair Berkshire Pigs, either sex, under 9 months.—Wm. Clarke.

Best pair Tamworth Pigs, either sex, under 9 months.—E. Sylvester.

Best Finished Bacon Hog.—E. Sylvester, Jas. A. Drew.

SECTION V. POULTRY.

Anconas.—Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Jas. Logan, John Graham.

Brahma light or dark.—Cock, Dr. W. Watson, J. Comby, John Graham.

Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, John Graham.

Cochin any variety.—Hen, John Graham.

Plymouth Rock barred.—Cock, Dr. W. Watson, John Graham, H. M. Lavigne; Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, Laurentian Wyandotte yards.

Plymouth Rock white.—Cock, E. R. Morris, Dr. W. Watson, J. Graham.

Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, J. Graham.

Plymouth Rock A.O.V.—J. Comby, John Graham.

Wyandotte White.—Laurentian Wyandotte Yards, Dr. W. Watson, Stewart Walker; Hen, 1st. 2nd. and 3rd. Laurentian Wyandotte Yards.

Wyandotte Silver.—Cock, J. Graham; Hen, John Graham.

Wyandotte Partridge.—1st. & 2nd. M. G. Wilson.

M. G. Wilson, John Graham; Hen, M. G. Wilson, John Graham, M. G. Wilson.

Rhode Island Red, S.C.—Cock, J. Comby.

Rhode Island Red, S.C.—1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, Jake Comby.

Hen, Dr. W. Watson, G. Matthews, Dr. W. Watson.

Leghorn white, S.C.—Cock, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, S. Walker; Hen, Dr. W. Watson, S. Walker, Dr. W. Watson.

Leghorn, brown, S.C. or R.C.—Jno. Graham; Hen, John Graham, Dr. W. Watson.

Leghorn buff.—Cock, John Graham.

Chanteclere.—Cock, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, G. Matthews; Hen, Dr. W. Watson, G. Matthews, Dr. W. Watson.

Minocra black.—John Graham, Dr. W. Watson; Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Dr. W. Watson, John Graham.

Orphington buff.—Cock, J. Comby, John Graham; Hen, Jake Comby, Jno. Graham.

Orphington white.—Cock, John Graham; Hen, John Graham.

Orphington A. O. V.—Cock, Arthur Blais.

Langsham.—Hen, John Graham.

Any other variety.—Cock, J. Graham; Hen, John Graham, G. Matthews, M. G. Wilson.

Sabrights golden or Silver.—Dr. W. Watson.

Bantam, Game, A.V.—Cock, H. J. Snaden; Hen, H. J. Snaden.

Bantam, A.O.V.—Cock, Harold J. Snaden; Hen, 1st. and 2nd. Laurentian Wyandotte Yards.

TURKEYS

Bronze.—Male, Jake Comby; Female, E. R. Morris, John Graham.

White.—Male, John Graham.

A.O.V.—Male & Female, John Graham.

GEESSE

Toulouse.—Male & Female, John Graham.

Emden.—Male, 1st. and 2nd. Jno. Graham, Dr. W. Watson; Female, 1st. and 2nd. John Graham, Dr. W. Watson.

African.—Male, John Graham, Dr. W. Watson; Female, John Graham, Dr. W. Watson.

A.O.V.—Male, 1st. and 2nd. John Graham; Female, 1st. and 2nd. John Graham.

DUCKS

Pekin.—Male, John Graham, Leslie M. Hooker; Female, L. M. Hooker, J. Graham.

Rouen.—Male, John Graham, H. M. Lavigne; Female, John Graham, H. M. Lavigne.

Indian Runner.—Male and Female, John Graham.

A.O.V.—Male, John Graham, Gilbert Matthews, 2nd. and 3rd. Female, John Graham, 2nd. and 3rd. Gilbert Matthews.

Belgian Hares, 1 pair.—James Murdoch.

Breeding Pens, (1 male & 3 females) Ancona.—Jas. Logan.

Plymouth Rock.—Dr. W. Watson, J. Graham.

Rhode Island Red.—H. M. Lavigne, Leghorn.—Dr. W. Watson, Stewart Walker.

Wyandotte.—1st. and 2nd. Stewart Walker.

Largest and best collection of poultry any breed, by one exhibitor.—Dr. W. Watson.

Largest and best collection of poultry all one breed owned by one exhibitor.—Dr. W. Watson.

Following are the list of Sports held at the Lachute Fair on Saturday last.

100 yard Race.—K. McQuat, E. Barker, S. King.

High Jump.—K. McQuat, 4 feet 10 ins.; E. Barker, Paul Fournier.

Married Men's Race.—Jos. Robert, J. Campbell, D. Bradford.

Putting, 16 lb. Shot.—D. Rodger, 32 ft. 2 ins.; G. Hammond, E. Barker.

220 Yard Race.—K. McQuat, Stanley Highfield, S. King.

Hop Step and Jump.—K. McQuat, 36 ft. 3 ins.; E. Barker, S. Highfield.

Half Mile Race.—K. McQuat, Sam King, G. Rankin.

REX Theatre, Lachute

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

BIG SURPRISE PROGRAMME

MONTE CARLO

SUNDAY ONLY

A wonderful Society Drama

All splendid pictures during the week

Comedy: Capt. Subs

The best week of the Season.

Fox Variety

Come and See.

Popular Prices

Don't miss It

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Colic - Diarrhoea
Take a teaspoonful of Painkiller in a glass of hot sweetened water every twenty minutes until relief is felt. If the trouble is due to improper food also take a dose of castor oil. Rub the stomach and bowels with the bare hand wet with Painkiller. Keep quiet and warm until attack has passed. In use the world over for 35 years.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Pharmacists, New York, Montreal

Sac Race.—P. Fournier, Percy Murdoch, Jos. Robert.
Married Ladies' Race.—Mrs. H. Legault, Mrs. Jos. Robert, Mrs. Jno. Campbell.
Committee Race.—A. N. MacVicar, G. Delorme, C. Barker.
Girls' Race not over 12 years, L. Miller, Alice McNowa, Ethel Stansfield, Joss Miles.
Boys' Race not over 12 years.—J. Lefebvre, A. Fulton, Henry Roy, L. Beecroft.
Tug of War, (2 pulls).—Molson's winning in each pull.

ARUNDEL

(Too late for last issue.)

Mr. Ian Hay spent a few days in town last week.

The Contract between The Municipal Service Corp. and The Council of Arundel has been cancelled.

Mr. Lorrain, of the General Staff, Bank of Montreal, is replacing Mr. Stone, as Manager of the Local branch, during the latter's vacation.

Mr. C. H. Stone, manager of the Local Branch Bank of Montreal, is at present enjoying his annual holidays which will include a motor-trip to Knowlton with his family.

Mr. Percy Stanforth, accompanied by his sister, Miss Jennie Stanforth, returned to Montreal on Monday, returning later, accompanied by Mr. P. and Miss M. Stanforth.

Mr. Reginald Moss and his bride (formerly Miss Nina Froedlock), returned from their wedding tour, last night. The bride's parents are holding a Reception in their honor this week.

Cards are out for a Reception on the 30th. June, following the marriage of Miss Minnie Stanforth, to Mr. Gordon Gray. The Reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stanforth.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Joseph Trudel, of Otter Lake, an old and respected member of this community, who passed away on Monday 21st. Mr. Trudel was well known, as an earnest worker in every good cause, and served the Municipality in different public offices during his long life. He was a member of the Council for many years and also served frequently on the Board of Evaluators of the Township. The funeral took place to the parish Church, at Huberdeau, on Wednesday and was largely attended.

We learn by a notice in the Official Gazette of the Province, that the Township of Arundel has been divided into two parts; each to form henceforth, a separate Township, or Municipality. All those parts lying east of the Rouge River will retain the "Township of Arundel," and will retain also the old Council and existing forms and officers of Municipal Government, while all those parts lying west of the Rouge River will be erected into a new Municipal Corporation, under the name and designation of "The Township of Huberdeau," with a newly elected, or appointed Mayor and Council.

His oldship, Bishop Farthing, spent several days in Arundel, over the week-end, on his pastoral visitation to the parish, enjoining for Morin Heights, on Tuesday morning. On Sunday and Monday he visited five of the appointments in the parish preaching to large and attentive congregations everywhere. Confirmation services were held at Arundel and Rockway, where classes were presented and confirmed.

The weather was fine, the roads were good, and the Tour of the parish, was accompanied without delays or untoward incidents, of any kind and His Lordship expressed himself as highly pleased with his visit and the prosperity and success of the Church work in the parish.

GOOD STYLE is only developed by Good Tailoring.

Good Tailoring requires: good cloth, good lining, good trimmings. All these good things cost more money, but YOU can buy the finest and best cloths at once for the lowest price. We are satisfied with a small profit!

Suits and Overcoats for men and boys, to measure or ready made. Also Caps and ready-made Pants.

GEO. LICOP, MERCHANT TAILOR.
Big Assortment - Latest Style - Lowest Price

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, July 4th, Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; 7 p.m., Rev. Wm. Munroe, D.D., of St. Lambert; E. Settlement 4 p.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; Thos. Gore 4 p.m., Rev. Dr. Munroe, Sunday School 10 a.m.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 4th., as follows:—Lachute, Holy Communion at 11 a.m. no service at 7 p.m. at Lachute. The Rector has been asked to conduct an open air service on the picnic grounds at Brownsburg for the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides on the above date at 3 p.m. Band music will be furnished by the Vickers Scouts of Montreal; singing will be led by augmented choir. Interesting service with appropriate address. Welcome All.

The St. Andrews East United Church of Canada. Sunday, June 27, 1926. Public Worship in the Town Hall at 11 a.m. Rev. G. Campbell Wadsworth, B.A., B.D., minister in charge.

Lachute Presbyterian Church. Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister, worship in Lachute Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m., and afternoon service in Brownsburg being withdrawn for Boy Scouts open air service.

Baptist Church services conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, will be held on Sunday as follows:—Brownsburg at 11 a.m. (Advanced Time); Daleville 3 p.m. (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m., (Advanced Time.)

IDENTIFIED BY WATCH

By means of a gold watch and chain held at the morgue for over two months, Arthur E. Hingley, 48 years of age, of Lakeside, Que., who had been missing since November 30 last, was identified Saturday morning as the man whose body was removed from the unwatered Lachine Canal on April 14, and later buried unidentified in Potter's Field. The man's wife and daughter were both able Saturday morning to swear that the watch and chain were his and Coroner McMahon accordingly returned a verdict of accidental death. The same verdict had already been returned before the unidentified man was buried.

Mrs. Hingley and her daughter, Mrs. A. Russell, both of Lakeside, Que., told the coroner that the man had left home on September 25 last for the purpose of coming to Montreal to seek work. They had not seen him since. When they failed to hear from him for many months they decided to come to the city to trace him. They found that he had been living at 204 Quenel street here, but had disappeared from that address on November 30. He had, they found, left all



Friend: "I see you've been buying some new Table Linen"

Hostess: "No, my dear, I've been using Sunlight Soap"

SUNLIGHT, the all-pure laundry soap, is backed by a \$5,000 guarantee. Sunlight will do your washing quickly, more thoroughly and will keep your clothes looking like new.

Sunlight Soap

The Largest Selling Laundry Soap in the world

Made by
Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto
Sold Everywhere

578a

Lu Lai Lai!

Miss Smithers, a teacher in North China, was keenly alert to acquire new and useful Chinese phrases. She noticed during several outings that the man who drove his donkey cart always cleared the way before him by shouting: "Lu lai lai! Lu lai lai!" Promptly she committed the words to memory to be used on occasion. What occurred when the occasion arose has recently been told in *Journeys Beautiful*. Miss Smithers was conveying a band of forty schoolgirls across the city, and she was not finding it easy work. The congestion was great, and the little procession of girls, walking two and two, was often brought to a complete halt. Now was the time! Lifting her hand for attention, she shouted loudly:

"Lu lai lai! Lu lai lai!" Nobody gave way. Instead there was a roar of laughter, and the crowd pressed in closer. Angry but undismayed, she tried again:

"Lu lai lai! Lu lai lai!" The mob yelled loudly, and the nearest girl clutched at her arm, crying: "O Miss Teacher, Miss Honorable Teacher, what is it you say?"

"I am saying, 'Clear the path—make way there!'" said the honorable teacher with a dignity which was suddenly dissipated when the girl, blushing and ready to weep, explained pitiously: "Oh, no, Honorable Miss Teacher; your meaning may be that—yes, such may be your meaning—but the words that our Honorable Teacher continually shouts are: 'The donkeys are coming! Please, Honorable Miss Teacher, think of us, your humble but full-of-feeling scholars!'"

His System.

She (at concert)—Why do you applaud everything, whether it is good or bad?

He—"Oh, that's an easy one. I applaud a good thing because it's good and a bad thing because it's over."

So large is the dome of the new building of the Port of London Authority that a small railway has been built round the outside of it to simplify the cleaning of its windows.



After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste



1243

NEW JUMPER SPORTS-FROCK STRIPED IN THE PATOU WAY.

This is the type of sports frock every one is wearing abroad, subtle in its simplicity, and utilizing stripes both vertically and horizontally to achieve effectiveness. The blouse opens at the neck, revealing a little tab collar that can be smartly fastened about the throat. Gathers over the bust lend easy fulness, and two plain trimming-bands run upward from the lower edge, and are the starting point for the narrow belt which ties in loops at the centre back. Fulness in skirts is a necessity these days, and here we see it expressed by inverted plaits in the front. The skirt is joined to a camisole top. No. 1243 is for misses and small women, and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (or 34, 36 and 38 inches bust only). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 4 yards 36-inch striped, and 1/2 yard plain material; camisole top requires 1 1/4 yards 36-inch lining. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

The Owl.

When cats run home and light is come, And dew is cold upon the ground, And the far-off stream is dumb, And the whirring sail goes round, And the whirring sail goes round, Alone and warming his five wits, The white owl in the belfry sits. —Tennyson.

ESCAPE

BY LESIE GORDON BARNARD.

PART II.

The man paid his quarter and went out. She watched him with sullen eyes as he drove his long, low car down the dusty street, threading the traffic. Harry came beside her, wet with toil.

"Patience, Myra!" he encouraged, smiling at her a little. "What's this they say about Rome taking a while to build?"

A deliveryman came in with a suit to be pressed. It smelled of the stable. She hurried into the workshop. The mirror told her the man's glance had paid not undeserving tribute to her. She still had youth. Youth! Rome was not built in a day—eh?

Well, and youth did not last forever! Mrs. Smith had waited for her Rome, and the foundations were not in yet, and age had marked her face, and resignation had dulled her eyes. Harry came in with the suit.

"Sponge and press," he said. "Rush job. Could you start her off? I've got this of Blenckel's to finish sure by 5. I told him I'd run over with it."

She took up the coarse gray suit, wrinkled and shabby. She began her work mechanically. It revolted her. Harry finished his own race against the clock and hurried away. It was in his absence that the door opened with its warning bell. It was Mr. Scholes. His eyes were eager.

"Everything's all right," he said. "Look, kiddo!" He held up two yellow slips printed in red. "Our berths for to-night," he told her. "Everything's fitting right in. Remember—Central Station at 8:30. He's going off with Smith again to-night, so it'll be easy."

She shook her head. Her lips managed: "I can't. I'm afraid! I'm afraid!"

"You mustn't be—now! It's the heat and your nerves! And the smell! This confounded hole would turn any one sick." He picked up the offensive suit over which she had been laboring. "It's a darn shame," he cried, with a grimace, "making you sweat over this kind of work. You poor little kid!" He did not attempt to caress her, just gripped her hand for a moment. "Courage!" he whispered. "Life owes you a whole lot, and we're going to make her pay—see?"

He peered down to look into her face.

"O.K.," he asked softly.

She could only nod her decision. What mattered the price, if she could escape? Satisfied, young Scholes slipped out.

Harry was back. Harry was saying in her ear: "Chalk up that suit against Blenckel's, will you, Myra? Gee, but he's a tightwad. Say—what's the matter?"

"Nothing!"

"You've been crying! Say, I wish I could take you somewhere to-night—early evening—and all—only I got to go with old man Smith again. It's a shame, too. Anyway, the shop'll be closed, so you can forget work, and visit Mrs. Smith, or read or anything. I'll try not to be late. And we'll go to bed early; you'll get a good rest to-night. That's what you need."

"Yes," said Myra, "I'll get a good rest to-night."

"Sure, that's right! Why, you look better already!" She gave attention to a pile left over from last night's work.

"What have you there?" he asked.

"Just the laundry."

She leaned close over the clean linen. Dismissed was upon her again, a suffocating sense of fear, and pity—trying to suffocate, to strangle desire and hope and youth. She let her cheek brush the pile; she inhaled the fresh scent of cleanliness.

"Could you—?" Harry's hesitant voice came to her. "I forgot about this darn dress suit for that chap's masquerade. He'll be in any time. Could you finish up that suit for the delivery fellow, d'ye think?"

"Sure!" She left the pile of linen. Two little spots of color glowed in her pale cheeks. This would be the last suit—ever.

Harry had gone again—for the last time now. If only he had known how little a thing would have turned the tide. But his haste to get away had prevented anything. Her frantic desire at the last moment to grasp his sleeve—the rough serge she had gone with him to buy, and liked because of the little stripe in it—was still when he hurried off after a brief kiss for her—the last kiss—She thought of Jesus.

His footfall again! But he only called from the outer shop: "I came back for my umbrella. Guess it'll rain after all. Don't forget to lock the shop door."

Her feet seemed impotent to move; her voice to call. The door closed behind him.

The sky had almost a lurid look. It hung now like an angry pall above the city. It frightened her, as if a flaming angel threatened to come between her and her escape into paradise.

She hurried in. There was her bag to pack. A sobbing laugh rose in her throat at the thought of how meagre a trousseau she took with her—trous-

seau!—relics, some of the things, of her real trousseau. Mr. Scholes had told her to bring nothing but necessities. They could buy more. It was better to leave no means of tracing readily—

Her treasures filled a bag easily enough, things she could not leave. Her nervousness made packing doubly difficult. Thunder always frightened her, and the growing dark was sulphurous, and in the distance there was already a low rumbling, not of the traffic.

Her best dress—what a fool she was not to have thought to press it! It was a perfect fright! She left it until last. Perhaps she would have time. When everything was packed and ready she had seven minutes before the hour when he had said to be sure to leave.

She ironed hastily, a crushing sense of terror upon her. Terror lest she be late. Terror at the thing she was doing. Terror at the gathering storm.

He had said to leave a light or two on. It would save the neighbors suspecting. It was quite dark now. The street was quiet with the early closing.

Figures gathered before the confectionery and soft-drink stores that remained open perpetually. Shirt-sleeved men and blowy women sat on low doorsteps, chatting in subdued tones, as if the approaching storm had quieted them, and only becoming querulous in reproof of the children playing about.

She was a little late. He had said 8:30 at the station, and to wait by the door of the women's room. As she went down the street, hurrying with her bag to the tram line, and avoiding notice, a little gust of wind made her seize her hat. It was a joyous little gust, a stormy petrel, cool with promise. It gave her courage. It seemed an earnest of the things to which she was going, away from this drabness and heat. She began to speculate almost calmly on the chance of beating the rain to the station.

Habit flung itself upon her, halting her.

Had she closed the back window? She had put it down a little and drawn the blind, she knew, as she ironed. She gave a quick little cry.

The iron! She had left it on, and the light was going—There would be a fire—and gasoline around—Harry—Harry would lose—Oh, she could not leave it that way! There was still time if she ran.

People stared at her now, as she hurried along, but she did not mind. The iron got hot so quickly always. What if she couldn't get in? But fortunately she had left the key in her slim purse.

She entered, as usual, through the store, and the fact that the outer shop was closed up tightly accentuated the familiar odors, a touch of the stable still clinging. Only now they were like the ghosts of odors, dead with the day, haunting her as she hurried through; within, an acrid smell confirmed her fears, but the metal stand had saved the worst. The wood below was only beginning to scorch.

Her legs failing her, she sank down weakly upon a chair. The action of the last few minutes had held her up. The emotional aftermath came now. She wanted to cry. She wanted also to run, away from all this. The train did not leave until 9:15, she knew. He would wait for her, as she was to wait for him. She must have just a moment though—just a moment to catch her breath.

Her heart was beating suffocatingly again; and the room was closer than ever. The window was down almost to the sill, and the blind drawn. She must not forget to close the windows when she went. If it came on to storm—

What had happened to the storm? How still it was! She must get away at once, or her nerves would fall her after all.

What was the matter with the blind? It was rattling—but there was no storm yet, no wind. She recoiled in quick terror. A man's hand was thrust through the aperture feeling for the shade. The fingers groped for it vainly. The hand gripped the window then and started to push it up. Some one was breaking in! Harry was always afraid to leave the place alone.

Fascinated for seconds she watched the hand struggling to lift the window. It was stiff. Then it began to move up. She wanted to cry aloud, and could not. There was no one near to help. She could see a sleeve behind the hand.

She arose to her feet, put her arm back to steady herself. She touched the hot metal of the stand, and it stung. Quick as a flash, she seized

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, holding the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the chart, bear system. The public receive salaries of the Hospital, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses is sent from New York. For further information write the Superintendent.

You Can Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

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Write 'Salada', Toronto, for free sample.

the handle of the iron itself, stepped forward and pressed the searing metal against the intruding hand. There was a scream of pain, the rattle of an overturned can in the courtyard—then silence.

Myra fled out into the sulphurous night. "My dear!" cried Mrs. Smith, opening her door to a panic-stricken girl. "Myra, dear—what is it? Is it the storm that's frightened you?"

"Some one was breaking in at the back!" she breathed.

"Breaking in?" said Mrs. Smith. "There now—I told Harry he was a fool to keep all that money there, no matter how he hid it. But he'd lost in that Central Bank smash, and nothing would do."

Myra said slowly: "Money?" "Sure. The capital he's been scrimping and scraping for the new store, dearie, that him and Mr. Smith's fittin' up in the west end. There—and I wasn't to tell you. What a blatherin' fool I am! It was to be a surprise for you, dearie, and besides he was afraid to disappoint you if you knew and it didn't go through. They're up there paperin' away to-night again. It's the grandest place. Dearie—did you look that window? There, never mind, I'll run and look out the back. I can see it from our washroom. I wish Mr. Scholes hadn't gone; he'd have seen to things till our men-folks come, but he left for his train a while ago. I'm sorry he's gone; such a nice young fellow to have in the house."

She hurried off.

A rumbling peal of thunder shook the place. The flaming angel seemed to sweep low and flash a blazing sword along the street. Instantly a jagged crash broke the momentary silence. Myra crouched in her chair. Rain began to fall in big, spattering drops— She must close the window.

Mrs. Smith appeared shouting in her ear:

"Oh, you're looking after it! I just remembered the window. Such a terrible thing's happened! He hasn't gone after all—Mr. Scholes! He was outside waiting for a taxi, and his hand was against the metal post when that first flash came. He's terribly burned, but he insists on going, as soon as—"

"Burned?" Myra's flesh was creeping with horror.

"His hand, dearie. Across the back of the fingers. I must run, poor fellow!"

Myra was left alone. She put a hand to her mouth to choke back her cry. Faintness seized her. She groped to the window-sill, and sucked greedily for air. The flaming angel had done his work, passed on, leaving the bene-

dition of a cooling downpour. She could see two figures running in the rain. Mr. Smith—and Harry—her Harry—hurrying home.

The lightning still played in the heavens and upon the earth. It did not frighten her now. She remained—her dark hair moistened by the rain and flattened against her white face—gulping in the fresh, cool air that blew over the city, a benediction, it seemed, from the west end to the east.

(The End.)

The Road Home.

I think of you in a wee white house At the end of a slim, green lane, In a land that is free of care and doubt, In a land that knows no pain. I think of you with blue, smiling eyes, But your mouth has a wistful line, As if it longed—oh, I know it does!— For a fleeting touch of mine!

I think you work in the little house, That the walls may be bright and neat, And I think that you hurry to spread soft rugs,

On the chance that my tired feet May falter over the low doorstep, May sound on the narrow stair, And I know that you'll stand with your arms outflung,

As soon as I enter there.

Oh roses will grow on the garden gate And over the bronze sundial That murmurs, as ever the hours change,

"It is only for just a while."

And your hands will train them with tender care,

Though ever your gaze will roam Down the road that winds through the happy trees,

The road that will bring me Home!

—Margaret E. Sangster



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BY DOROTHY WIESLER.

A little kerosene rubbed on the wire of the screen door keeps flies from swarming in when the door is opened.

BY HOPE HARVEY.

The rustic furniture was homemade. It had been rubbed free of bark and was coated with a waterproof varnish for a triple reason: to keep the wood from drying and chipping off, to keep

Fresh lard will remove tar stains from the skin.

BY FLORENCE ROMAINE.

CHANG'S GIFT.
"I am going to Kou-Sou, Mother,"

Calves need plenty of salt, as well as water and food.

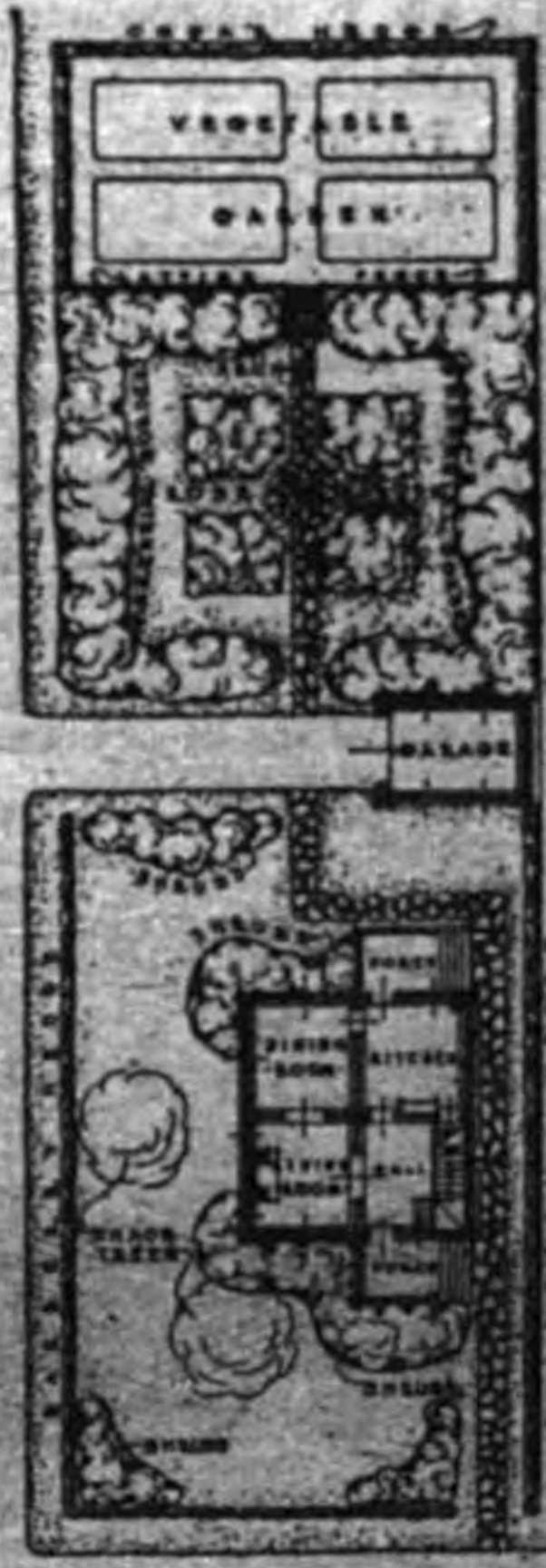
By Henry J. Moore

If a garage is desired on the corner lot it might be well to design this in conjunction with the residence but facing the side street, or to place it behind the residence, facing as mentioned and to construct the driveway across the lawn the shorter distance instead of the greater distance from the front street which would be necessary if the garage faced the front. So arranged neither drive or garage would be visible from the front street and the appearance of the lawn would be of one expansive and unbroken. A glance at the plan will convey better than words the writer's intention.

If a little seclusion were desired a

As shown on the plan shrubs may be massed near the corners of the lot and along the foundation of the house. This foundation or base planting is usually proper under any condition where the

ever used however, bear in mind that the purpose of the specimen shrub is to "accent" always then employ them to accent that which is harmonious and beautiful.



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50 FT. CORNER LOT
SCALE OF FEET

Handsomely illustrated with plans of moderate priced homes by Canadian Architects, the MacLean Builders' Guide will help you to decide on the type of home, exterior finish, materials, interior arrangement and decoration. Send 25c for a copy.

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Remember, with every order — right up to the last minute — we give away FREE, a beautiful white-enamelled porcelain top kitchen table. There is one for you. Why not have it?



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CARILLON.

Mrs. J. McKinnon, of Fort William, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Fagan, and her many friends are glad to see her again.

Mrs. R. Morrison was the weekend guest of her brother, Mr. R. McVicar, of Beech Ridge, also Mrs. Halsey who accompanied her, and visited friends in that locality.

The home of Mrs. Stillington is filled to capacity with week-end guests; all find such kind hospitality.

Little Miss Gertrude Morrison and her cousin Kathleen McVicar of Dunany, are spending this week with their aunt, Mrs. R. Morrison.

Mr. Geo. Westgate and two sons, also friend, Mr. Bolser, of Montreal, and Miss Iona, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Bennett on Sunday.

The meeting of the W. A. was held at Mrs. Bennett's, Carillon, recently with a good attendance and enjoyed a pleasant afternoon together.

Mr. Roddon and family, of Pt. St. Charles, are spending the summer months in Carillon.

THIS IS THE CHEESE!

When you feel blue and off your food And nothing seems to please, Always keep some "Kraft" on hand, And try some bread and cheese. If that does not appeal to you, Try a little tid-bit, Don't forget that buttered toast And Kraft makes a rare-bit. Look up some books on recipes, You'll find some cheese-fest dishes, To suit fastidious tastes, Also whims and wishes. The cheese is pure, wholesome and good, No defects you will find, It's economical in use, Because "there ain't no rind!" A pound's a pound, there is no waste, And always get your weight, It's uniform in quality, Consistent in its make. To make good cheese is quite an art, With men skilled in their craft. In this cheese you get the best Because it's made by Kraft. Advt.—J. D. D.

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GRENVILLE.

In the midst of beautiful natural surroundings on June 10th, a council of 17 members, (of whom 8 were ministers) representing 12 churches of the Ottawa Association, met in the Grenville Baptist Church to consider the ordination of Pastor, M. Saunders.

The church clerk read extracts from the minutes of the meeting calling the council. Rev. W. R. Telford was elected moderator and Mr. F. A. Dakin as clerk, and the council was accepted by the members of the Grenville Church present.

The candidates gave an account of his conversion and call to the ministry, and read a statement of his views of Christian doctrine. A number of questions were asked the candidate by members of the council. These were answered satisfactorily, and in a becoming manner. The visitors and friends adjourned and the council unanimously agreed to fellowship him, and proceed to ordination in the evening.

The devotional exercises were led by Rev. A. Tenman and Rev. T. J. H. Rich; Rev. Jas. Hail preaching the ordination sermon. Rev. A. N. Frith offered the ordination prayer, the charge to the candidate was given by Rev. J. R. Yelland, the charge to the church by Rev. W. C. Smalley, and the hand of fellowship to the minister by Rev. R. J. Mcarion.

Rev. J. Irving gave an address of welcome on behalf of the Anglican Church of Grenville; Rev. M. Saunders pronounced the benediction; W. R. Telford, Moderator; Frank A. Dakin, Church Clerk.

The ladies of the church provided dinner and tea in the vestry of the church to all present. We were pleased to have friends from other places besides the delegates.

CUSHING.

Miss Thomas and Miss Landry of Ottawa, spent the past week in Cushing as guests of Miss Muriel Jobb at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr. and Mrs. D. Campbell spent Monday in Hawkesbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley and children of Montreal, have arrived and will occupy Mrs. Greig's residence at Greece's Point for a few weeks.

Mrs. Bradbury and little daughter Helen, of Cote-des-Neiges, is spending a week with her sister, Miss C. L. White at Mascot Lodge.

Miss Lois and Mr. F. Keatley, of Campbell's Bay, arrived Monday, are guests of their grandmother, Mrs. James Watson. Their parents Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Usher who are at present visiting, Mr. Usher's daughter and son-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. McLeod at Alexandria, Ont., are also expected in Cushing this week.

Mrs. R. Baxter and little son Douglas, of Winnipeg, arrived Saturday on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton. Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, is also spending a few days with her parents.

Miss Alice Davidson was in Montreal on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Douglas is spending a week in Lachute the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

Mr. Fred Wade, of Montreal, is a guest of Mr. C. F. Kains at Greece's Point.

The C. C. Club are holding their usual weekly assembly on the evening of Thursday (Dominion Day) week.

The congregation of Pt. Fortune United Church are holding their annual church social and sale, on Saturday evening.

CUSHING.

Miss A. Davidson spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. Floyd Innes, of Montreal visited his parents over the week-end. Mrs. C. McMillan, of Cowansville, visited Mrs. S. Hartley on Tuesday & Wednesday of last week.

Miss O. Bradford spent Sunday with friends in Hawkesbury and vicinity.

Miss I. Graham, of Montreal North, is spending the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. John Jackson, of Vancouver, and Mr. and Mrs. William Gordon, of Lachute, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley on Thursday.

Master G. and J. Cushing, of Montreal, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. W. Y. King last week.

A very interesting meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held at the home of Mrs. J. D. Wier, Miss Neslin, of the China Inland Mission addressed the meeting.

St. Mungo's Church Ladies' Aid are holding their Social and Sale of Work on the Manse Lawn, on the evening of July 9th, and their Annual Picnic on the 13th, at the home of Mrs. A. Graham.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr. and Mrs. D. Campbell and families visited friends in Hawkesbury on Monday.

Mrs. A. Graham entertained over the week-end a party of Hawkesbury High School graduates. The Misses Mary Lighthall, and Dot McKellar, of Hawkesbury, Ont.; Miss Mary Bangs of Sandy Hill, Ont.; Miss Mary Neild, of L'Orignal; Miss Jane Kelly, of Avoca; Miss Beattie Foreman, of Calumet; Other week-end guests were Miss Elva Frost and Mr. Clifford Frost, of Lachute; Miss Pansy McSowan, also of Lachute.

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MODERN SYSTEM

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FOR SALE.—Hardwood Flooring & Edgings, suitable for summer wood. Apply to James Robertson, Lachute, R. E. N. 3, or Telephone: 118 ring 1-3.

STRAYED FROM PASTURE.—Two horses, a red and brown, belonging to Henri Racine at Pine Hill. Anyone knowing their whereabouts will please inform O. Legault, Livery, Brownburg.

TO RENT.—A good commodious building, adjoining the Rex Theatre, on Main Street. Apply on the premises to the proprietor, M. Fessio.

FOR SALE.—Good Property on Grace Street, opposite the Convent, House with all modern conveniences and Garage. Apply to Watchman office 2-7-2.

FOR SALE.—A steel range not long in use, with hot water attachments. For particulars and prices, phone No. 124.

WANTED.—Married couple. Man must be good farmer, and used to cattle. Woman to do general housework. Apply to Lakefield Steamship Co., St. Nicholas Bldg., Montreal.

LOST.—On Saturday, June 26th, at the Exhibition Grounds, a Gentleman's Gold Watch. Reward will be given by returning to this office.

NOTICE.—The Store of the Ottawa Montreal Power Company, will be closed every night and every Saturday afternoon, during July & August. 2-7-4.

AGENTS WANTED

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TEACHERS WANTED

Two qualified Protestant Teachers, 1 for No. 1 School, Louisa, 9 months term, and one for No. 2 School, Glen eight months term, duties to commence September 1st, 1926. Please state experience and salary expected. Address Wm. J. Boyd, Louisa, P. O., Chairman School Board.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Parish of St. Jerusalem give notice that on Monday, July 5th, 1926, voting will take place at the East End School for the election of two School Commissioners, to fill the vacancies of Leonard Hammond and Jas. Robertson. Wm. Copeland, Secretary-Treasurer.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT FOR CASH

We pay cash for Mortgages and Balances of Sale on farm and town property. If you have any Mortgages which you wish to sell, kindly communicate with Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARRIAGE.

MOORE—WOODBURN.—At the residence of Mrs. Wm. McAdam, Lachute, on June 28th, 1926, by the Rev. G. Campbell Wadsworth, B.D., Georgianna Isabel Woodburn, of L'Assac, Que., to Oton Ernest Moore, of Scotstown, Que.

IN-MEMORIAM.

JOUSSE.—In ever loving memory of Mrs. T. Jousse, who passed away on June 30th, 1914. Ever in our thoughts.

BRADFORD.—In loving memory of Adeline Bradford, of North River, who passed away to Yonder Shining Shore, on July 3rd, 1925. Inserted by her husband, Charles Bradford and family.

HARRINGTON EAST SCHOOL.

Grade V, Max. 1300.—D. MacTavish 1156, Stanley MacTavish 1147, Florence MacTavish 1144.

Grade IV, Max. 1200.—Lorne MacTavish 1023, Freda MacTavish 1014, Stanley Campbell 960, Alvin Campbell 888.

Grade III, Sr. Max. 1300.—Beatrice Campbell 1055, Margaret MacTavish 1046, Bessie Campbell 960, E. Campbell 896.

Grade III, Jr. Max. 1000.—Grace Graham 838, Melvin Diamond 796.

Grade I.—Mona Cooke, John McLeod, Elmer Dewar, Tina Dewar.

Regular Attendance Prize.—Delbert MacTavish.

Conduct Prize.—Freda MacTavish.

Progress Prize.—Melvin Diamond.

HAZEL E. LEISHMAN, Teacher.

MABEL SCHOOL.

Grade VII, Max. 1200.—J. Black, 1100, Ada Murdoch 706.

Grade VI, Max. 1100.—F. Brown 908, Kenneth Murdoch 865, Henderson Townsend 807, Stanley Murdoch 663, Perley Clark 642.

Grade IV, Max. 1100.—Kathleen Murdoch 1084, Lillian Townsend 1013, Iris Townsend 957, Annie Black 827, Harry Murdoch 689, Catherine Clark 662.

Grade III, Max. 700.—Marjorie Murdoch 614, Mary Clark 578, Margaret Heatlie 575, Jean Townsend 549, George Brown 529.

Grade I, Max. 700.—Alma Brown 608, Lawrence Townsend 558, Walter Murdoch 476, George Murdoch 445.

RUBY I. NICHOLS, Teacher.

THOMAS GORE SCHOOL.

Grade IV Sr. Max. 1500.—Vernis Hodge 1190, Jas. Duncan 1130.

Grade IV, Jr. Max. 1500.—George Duncan 1134, D. Goodfellow 1102.

Grade III, Jr. Max. 1300.—E. Silversion 987, Flora Duncan 963, G. Silversion 945, R. Ward 928, John Duncan 847.

Grade II, Max. 1000.—Lila Carlin 878, Dorothy Tittle 833.

Grade I, Sr. Max. 1000.—Leslie Gauley 755.

Grade I Jr. Max. 800.—Nelson Tittle 679, Percy Gauley 514.

Primers, Max. 800.—Keith Tittle 740, Eddie Duncan 639, L. Ward 599.

Regular attendance.—Dorothy Tittle.

M. BEATTIE, Teacher.



What is the secret of this amazing taste? Just the right proportion of almond paste that flavours the caramel centre. In a square, flat jacket of "G.B." chocolate.

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Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool!

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REGINA	7	7
MEGANTIC	17	14
DORIC	24	21
CANADA	28	28

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Local Steamship Agents

**WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE**

PERCHERON, CLYDESDALE
BELGIAN, STANDARDBRED, AND
HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR
SERVICE - 22 HEAD.

At the present time we have at our barns, 12 Percherons, 5 Clydesdales, 3 Belgians, 1 Standardbred and 1 Hackney.

Outstanding among the Percherons is "DR. K.", a dark grey 5 year old weighing 2350 lbs. This is one of the best draft stallions in America and any critical breeder having a real good mare should endeavour to use this horse. We refused \$4000.00 for him in the County for at least one season.

Among the Clydesdales, "CULRAVEN - BLUE BLOOD", a beautiful bay 8 year old imported stallion is outstanding. He is sired by the famous APUKWA, Scotland's 2nd leading sire and his dam is DENURE KNEELET by the famous DUNURE FOOTPRINT.

In Belgians, "DIX MUDE KING JR." is pre-eminent. He is a flashy chestnut 3 year old, weighing about 1800 lbs. Our Standardbred is the famous "MISCHIEF", whose qualities as a track horse, individual, and sire are well known to the light horsemen of the County.

Our Hackney is called "HERRINGTON PRINCE". He is a beautiful chestnut with fore and hind feet white, stands 15 1/2 hands high and weighs 1150 lbs.

With such a large selection to choose from, the most critical horse judge will find something here that will suit him in every particular.

TERMS: From \$10.00 to \$20.00 to insure foal — all mares at owner's risk. Pasture accommodation for these at a distance at reasonable rates.

J. E. ARNOLD & SON,
Grenville Que.

DODD'S SCHOOL, GRENVILLE.

June Examinations.
Grade IV, Max. 1300.—Hazel Crook 1158, Timothy Pilon 653, (2).

Grade III, Sr. Max. 1200.—Vernon Dawson 1002, Leonard Welden 996, Morris Welden 832, Johnnie McKinnon 714, (2); G. McKinnon 695, (2).

Grade III, Jr. Max. 1100.—Irene Pilon 896.

Grade II, Max. 1000.—Margaret Welden 828.

Grade I, Pr. 11, Max. 700.—Melba Crooks 673, Leslie Welden 616, Vernon Rayson 566.

Grade I, Pr. 1, Sr. Max. 700.—Enid Rayson 611, Russell Pilon 497, (1).

Grade I, Pr. 1, Jr.—Ida Welden. Prize for Attendance.—V. Dawson. Figures in brackets denote the number of exams not taken.

LAURA A. COUSINS, Teacher.

Prize for Attendance.—Vernon Ray

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to loan on stock, furnitures farms or any commercial value. Strictly confidential service.

UNION MERCANTILE AGENCY
20 St. James, Room 35
Montreal.

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

**Some More
Opportunities**
For Cash and Carry Buyers
One Price Only

PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR
PICKLING, 90 Grains gal. 40c

CHOICE TOMATOES 15c

CHOICE CORN 15c

CHOICE PEAS 15c

SHELLED WALNUT, 1 lb. 40c

SHELLED WALNUT, 1/2 lb. 20c

CLOVER LEAF SALMON 40c

PINK CHOICE SALMON 20c

MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz. 25c

MARMALADE, 3 lbs. 40c

KEEN MUSTARD, 1/4 20c

SODA BISCUITS 15c

JELLO, 3 for 25c

PALMOLIVE SOAP, 2 for 25c

CAMPBELL'S SOUP 15c

JONAS EXTRACT, 2 for 25c

LUX, 3 for 25c

LUX, 2 for 25c

CLARK KETCHUP 25c

PORK & BEANS, 3 lbs. 25c

OLD DUTCH, 2 for 25c

SALADA TEA 75c

MATCHES, Buffalo, 3 boxes 25c

GILLETTE'S LYE 15c

CORN STARCH 10c

CORN FLAKES, 2 for 25c

SODA BISCUITS, McCormick's Reg. 35c

TOILET PAPER, 6 pks. 25c

PEAS, 3 lbs. 25c

RICE, 3 lbs. 25c

BEANS, 3 lbs. 25c

P. & G. SOAP, 4 for 25c

SURPRISE, 4 for 25c

IMPERIAL, 4 for 25c

PEANUTS, lb. 25c

CREAM CANDIES 25c

PEPPERMINTS 25c

CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs. 10c

BURN SYRUP, 2 lbs. 10c

BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for 25c

INK, Blue black 10c

BEST ORANGE PECO TEA 75c

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Golfing Season is now on,
and we have a splendid as-
sortment to choose from.

W. D. McOuat.

Buy Your Coal Now!

We again offer you the celebrated
RED ASH COAL
MORE HEAT — LESS ASHES
Do not fail to place your order at once as
The British strike may cause the price of coal to soar

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12.

Lachute Mills, Que.

MARRIAGE.

OGILVIE-CLARKE.—At Lachute, on June 30th., 1926, by the Rev. Henry Cousens, Rachel Clarke, of Lachute, 2nd. daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Clarke, of Brownsburg, to James Ogilvie, of Grenville.

DEATH.

SUTTON.—At Lachute, on Sunday, July 4th., 1926, Hannah Noble, wife of Henry Sutton, in her 46th. year.

SMITH.—At Cushing, on Friday, July 2nd., 1926, Henry J. Smith, aged 80 years.

COMING EVENTS

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

A Lawn Social and Sale will be held at St. Mungo's Manse, on July 9th., 1926. Admission 10c. Ice Cream; Sale of Fancy Work and Candy.

DANCE

A Dance will be held at Gordonville St. Canute, on Saturday evening, July 10th.

Jerusalem and Bethany Women's Institute intend holding an Ice Cream Social, on Jerusalem School grounds, Tuesday July 13th. Admission 35c., Children 20 cts.

WEEKLY DANCING

The St. Andrews East Tennis Club takes pleasure in announcing a series of Weekly Dances, to be held in the Club House, every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Standard Time. Four piece Montreal Orchestra in attendance. General Admission 50 cents.

BASKET PICNIC

The Dalesville Orange Lodge will give a Basket Picnic, on Monday, July 12th., in Arthur Campbell's Grove. Come and bring your basket, also a dance at night at the Orange Hall. Admission \$1.00. Ladies Free.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.
MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

COMING BRIDES

—and with the happy season of weddings, when friends and loved ones join the matrimonial throng, it is well to keep in mind that haven of gift-hunters so close to home—**Joe Belanger's Jewelry Store.** Here the most appropriate of presents, including jewelry, rings and utility gifts, are to be found in the finest selection and best price.

Laurentian Ayrshire Club

Meets **TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 13th.**

Windsor Hotel, Lachute, at 7.30 (Standard)

Business to be discussed

Advertising — Field Day — Secretary

Come air your views at Meeting

By Order

James Murdock, Pres

J. E. Walker, Secretary.

ROCBOARD SHEATHING

Here is a wonderful, new sheathing that will give your home comfort, strength and permanence not possible with wood sheathing. Cheaper, lighter, easier to apply than lumber. Keeps out cold and heat. Makes a perfect backing for wood, stucco or brick. No felt or building paper required. Saves time, labor, fuel and money. Sold by

J. W. COTTINGHAM, Reg'd

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Telephone 29,

Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss H. Callum, of New York, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Beers.

Mrs. Callahan and children, of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. Kearns.

Mrs. (Dr.) Drew and family are spending their holidays at Lake Louise.

Dr. Lyle Middleton of Montreal, is the guest of his parents, for a few weeks.

Miss Walker, of Huntingdon, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and daughters, of Ottawa, spent the holidays in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles are now occupying their summer home at Lake Louise.

Mrs. H. M. Gall and sons are spending the holidays at their summer home Clear Lake.

Mrs. J. Buchan, of Detroit, is the guest of her brother, Mr. John MacGibbon for a few weeks.

The many friends of Mrs. Gordon Todd, are pleased to see her home again from the hospital.

Mr. Edgar St. Louis, of Timmons, Ont., is the guest of Mr. Romain Deslauriers this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Cassidy and sons, of Toronto, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Cassidy for Dominion Day.

Mrs. Picken and children, left on Thursday to spend a holiday in Chicago and other points.

Mr. John Mason has rented Liberty Hall, at Lake Louise, and has quite a number of summer visitors.

Miss Johnston of Fort William, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. V. Walker this week.

Miss Georgette Duhamel, of Montreal, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Campeau, for the summer months.

Mrs. H. Whissell and family are away on a two weeks' visit with friends in Montreal and Quebec City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, of Concord, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Wyma McGibbon & other friends in Brownsburg.

Messrs. Cameron McOuat and E. Todd left on Sunday for Flint, Mich., after spending a pleasant holiday in town.

Mr. Lindsay Demerise, of Montreal, and Miss Nellie McKay, of Lachute, were visitors in town recently guests of Mrs. M. Demerise.

Miss Margaret Barclay, of Winchester, Ont., is the guest of her cousins, Misses Isabel and Norah Jackson.

Master Hugh Stevenson, of Fort William, Ont., arrived on Monday, to spend the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. W. A. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McBeth, of Toronto, and Mr. George and Bob Nicholson of Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hammond.

Mr. Ernest Ayers and Mr. J. S. Giles left on Sunday for Vancouver, to attend a meeting of the Railway Commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Daw, of Endicott, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Menzies and other friends in town for a few weeks.

Misses Francis and Wilma Joss are spending this week on a boat trip up the St. Lawrence to Toronto and other points.

Rev. and Mrs. J. McKenzie and children, of Guelph, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hay for a few weeks.

Mr. Austin Riddell left for his home in Jackson, Mich., on Sunday last, after spending a pleasant holiday with his parents.

Lift up your head, O Canada, Your woes will swiftly pass. Since Meighen's hand is on the wheel And he's stepping on the gas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, and family, of Kempville, Ont., are spending a short visit the guests of his mother, Mrs. John Jackson, of Upper Lachute.

Mr. Geo. Muir left the early part of last week for his home in Flint, Mich., after spending a few weeks the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Muir.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker McArthur were in Montreal on Monday, attending the wedding of Miss Lavers. On their return they were accompanied by their sister, Miss Willow Lavery who is their guest this week.

Miss Amy McOuat, of Montreal, who has been spending a short holiday with her parents, left on Monday for a visit at Kirk's Ferry, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. MacDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Graham and Mr. W. Graham, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Pollock.

The Merchants of our town stores are appreciating the two nights early closing, which are now in effect. Patrons will be guided by same in making their purchases before 6 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays, in order not to infringe on their rights in being able to freely enjoy the pleasures of these nights to themselves.

Mrs. James Drysdale spent last week visiting friends in Montreal.

Messrs. J. A. Cousineau and A. A. Labelle, spent last Sunday in St. Jerome.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cool, also Mr. Alexander, of Oshawa, Ont., were the guests of Mrs. Ernest Gordon.

Capt. and Mrs. Jno. Wood, of Toronto, spent their wedding trip in East Settlement, the guests of Mr. Wm. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Brodie and Miss Whippman, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Ernest Gordon on Dominion Day.

REGATTA

The Annual Regatta of the Lake Louise Fish and Game Club, will take place on Saturday, July 31st. — A splendid programme is being arranged. So keep this date open. Further particulars later.

WEDDING BELLS.

BEAUCHAMP-BELLE ISLE.

A pretty wedding took place on July 1st. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beauchamp, when their son August was married to Miss Irene Belle Isle, of Montreal, Rev. George Peck, of Montreal, performing the ceremony. The bride was given away by her uncle Mr. Arthur Monpetit, of Valleyfield, and wore a gown of white georgette over a slip of white satin, her bouquet being of Ophelia Roses and Lilies-of-the-valley. She was attended by Miss Annette Beauchamp, sister of the bridegroom, who wore a gown of pale green flat crepe, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Felix Touchette, was the best man. After the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp left for Ottawa by the evening train and will visit Toronto and other points, and will make their home in Detroit.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Monpetit, Valleyfield; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Piche, Mr. A. Beauchamp, also the Misses Denis, Mr. Dixon, of Montreal, Mr. Touchette, and Miss Nellie Touchette, of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. Foucher, of Valleyfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Favier and the Misses Beatrice Annette and Muriel, of Montreal, Mr. Emile Favier and son and daughter, of Namer; Mrs. Archie and Miss Jessie Duff, of Charlemagne; Mr. John Duff, and two daughters, of Three Rivers; Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Cowan and son Leroy and daughter Annie, and Miss McLaren, of Alexandria, Miss Evelyn Secord, of Buckingham; Mr. and Mrs. J. Secord and daughter Edna, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beauchamp and family, of Grenville, held a family reunion at the Rouge, and were afterwards guests of Mrs. Harry Cowan of Grenville.

The Lachute Golf Club held a very successful opening on July 1st., with the Ladies' Competition in the morning, which was won by Miss Hazel McGibbon.

In the afternoon the Competition for men resulted in a win for Mr. Clement with Mr. Jas. Wilson second.

During the afternoon tea was served by the ladies, and at the conclusion of the competition the prizes won during the day were presented, also prizes won during 1925 were distributed by Mr. W. J. Bryant.

On Saturday, July 10th., a number of our players will visit St. Jerome Golf Club.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE A. ATKINSON.

The death occurred on Friday last, of Mr. A. F. E. Atkinson, a resident of Brownsburg, for the past 7 years, after an illness of two months at the age of 50 years. Deceased was born in England, but came to Canada in his youth. He served during the Great War, joining the 14th. Canadian Infantry in 1914. The funeral services were conducted on Sunday last, by Rev. Henry Cousens in the midst of many sorrowing friends and interment made in Lachute cemetery. Two brothers remain to mourn his loss, one in England and one in India.

THE LATE MRS. H. SUTTON.

The death of Mrs. Henry Sutton occurred at her home, in Lachute, on Sunday last, July 4th.

Deceased was formerly Miss Hannah Noble, daughter of the late Mr. Thos. Noble and Mrs. Noble, of Lachute, formerly of Cambria, and was 46 years of age. For the past seven months Mrs. Sutton was confined to her bed through an illness which she bore with true christian fortitude.

She leaves to mourn her loss, a loving husband, two daughters, Mrs. Cooke, of Montreal; and Hilda at home; mother, five sisters, Mrs. A. Elliott, of Brittonville; Mrs. Albert Noble, Mrs. H. Ward, of Lachute, Mrs. C. Gregory, of East End, Sask., Mrs. Albert Ward, Shawbridge; four brothers, Thomas and Richard, of Lachute, Reuben and Lemuel, of East End, Sask.

The funeral took place on Tuesday July 6th., at 2 p.m. (Standard) from St. Simon's Church to Lachute Cemetery.

The pall bearers were Albert, Thomas and Richard Noble, William Alex. and John Sutton.

The floral tributes were many, which showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

Come in and try on one of our New Suits. We have them in great variety of shades and in all sizes.

The prices are most attractive from

\$10.00 to \$25.00

As soon as you see the goods you know the goods and prices are right.

W. BANFORD & SON

When Coming to Lachute Just think up some of your Needs!

We have a full line of choicest groceries, and everything for table use and Strictly Fresh. The best Breakfast Bacon, Butter and Eggs.

Flour and Feed Wholesale or Retail.

No order too Small or None too Large.

Phone 56.

At your Service—

J. D. CAMPBELL

Just Received Another Car Load

GYPROC

The Fire Proof Wall Board.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Cut Down Your Bills

The way to do this is to come to our store and see the Goods we can supply you for the money invested.

Everything you need in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Crockery and Glasware, etc.

McFAUL BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Visit the Soda Fountain

Ice Cream

in Brick or Bulk

and

Cooling Drinks

at the

**THE SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY**

Main Street, Lachute.

When you see the Danger Signal—

Act promptly. — When you detect a hint of dimness, a tired feeling, an ache in the eyeballs or repeating headaches, then glasses may be of great service in preventing serious trouble. Only be sure that you begin with the right glasses. It is our business to furnish you that kind.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

Main Street,

Jeweller.

Lachute.

MR. TAPLOW EXHIBITS HIS NIGHTINGALE

May came. The hedges turned snowy with the blossoms of the hawthorn, the buttercups mingled their yellow with the white of the daisies in the pastures, the dandelions began to get gray-headed and bald, and the horsechestnut and sycamore trees came into full bloom.

It was on a morning in the middle of the month that I went for a walk with Mr. Taplow. We climbed a path through a beechwood to a broad, bushy pasture hill known as Sedleigh Down or Common.

As we went along he peered into the bushes in hopes of finding birds' nests. At last, with a good deal of effort, he pointed out the nest of a thrush in a scrubby young apple tree. The old bird was still on, and continued to sit very quietly with head alert, though we were within a few feet of it. When we went on, my companion said, "The old lady didn't take much notice of us, did she?" He had a marked fondness for birds and showed considerable knowledge of their ways and songs.

We returned to the village by a long-disused road, that led down the northern slope of the hill, sometimes in the twilight of an evergreen wood, sometimes in a pasture dell where the short turf sparkled with daisies. It was almost noon, yet along here we caught several times stray notes from a nightingale's song. Mr. Taplow stood very softly and bent over and craned his neck and was at great pains to catch sight of the bird.

He did not succeed, but his interest was aroused and he described the bird's song with enthusiasm and said we must go out again and hear it to better advantage. He knew a place where the nightingales sang every night and he would like well to take me there some pleasant evening.

A little later in the week I met Mr. Taplow on the street one afternoon and I remarked, "No one could ask for a better day than this, could they?"

"No," was the response, "it couldn't be better if we made it ourselves."

I then proposed that we should go out when it became dark to hear the nightingale. He agreed, and said the best place for them was a mile or so down a little valley that the villagers called "the long lithe."

We heard a bird chirrup just then, and stopped intent to hear more, but no song followed, and after a little we went through a piece of scrubby woodland and on the other side sat on a stile and listened. From near by came the sound of a little brook, gurgling and tumbling down the hillside, but no nightingale vouchsafed to sing, and again we resumed our walk. The path now kept along the edge of the wood in a pasture, and here we found our bird and heard it pipe and twitter and break into full song. A half-moon shone high in the sky, a dog barked far off, some cattle lying in dark heaps about the dim field made themselves apparent by an occasional movement and by their heavy breathing. Mr. Taplow leaning forward on his cane chuckled happily when the bird made a particularly happy run; I put my hands in my pockets and got myself into small compass, for the evening was chilly and damp.

The bird was not far away in the brushy wood, and its singing was most charming. It trilled and gurgled and whistled with many quick and unexpected changes. The song had the freedom and strength of noble music. Some of the notes were of the utmost purity and clearness and they seemed to penetrate into all the region about.

The wonder was that a bird with so wonderful a song should sing only in the night. Darkness seems a time for whistling, for owls, and frogs, and other weird-voiced creatures—not for such dainty music.

Mr. Taplow said he often went down to Coomb Wood on an evening when he hadn't anything else to do, and sat for hours listening to the nightingale. He took great pride in the bird.—Clifton Johnson, in "Among English Hedgerows."

Teaching Music.

In former days, music study was generally conceived to be a deadly serious business. The ability to play "pieces" on the piano or violin was a sort of fetish to which countless thousands of unhappy youngsters were sacrificed. It makes one groan to think of the tons of sheet music worn to tatters, the miles of scales traversed and the years of "practising" wasted in the effort to teach the previous generation of children without real musical appreciation or ambition, how to drum out a piece or two when company came to call. This sort of mechanical teaching either fills the child with such a loathing for the piano that he never willingly touches it later in life, or, if he really has talent, it hampers his original development and may permanently injure his ability.

Nowadays we have come to realize, however, the vital importance of stimulating the musical ambition in children by surrounding them from babyhood with good music, as a foundation for musical training. If you cannot make music yourself, by all means get a player-piano or a phonograph, and as many fine rolls or records as you can afford. Start with the lighter classics, and as the child's taste develops, progress to the immortal music of Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, Chopin, Liszt, Mendelssohn, Wagner and other great masters. Any good music dealer can help you to make a wise selection. The child who learns to love such music has the strongest incentive to musical study so as to be able to produce it himself.

Music in the Home.

It is in the home that good or bad music is formed. Musically speaking homes may be divided into three classes:

First is the musical home, where there is no musical instrument, no sound of happy song. In such a home musical instincts die for lack of food. No one would dream of starving a child's color by forcing him to gaze all day at utterly blank white walls. The home without color and devoid of pictures is unknown but the home without music still persists among us.

Then there is the musically uneducated home. Here there may be several instruments, but the music played is usually trashy and the singing is of the sort popular in vaudeville. A child reared in such a home will grow up with no knowledge or love of music. Popular music need not be totally foregone, but see to it that your children hear in their home at least some really fine, noble music to refine and ennoble their spirits.

Last, and unfortunately least numerous, is the truly musical home, where good music is recognized to be not merely a luxury, but a necessity, where the child's spirit is fed with good music as his body is nourished with good food and his mind with good books.

Bob-Haired Women Taxed.

Corinthians, xi, 16, reads: "If a woman have long hair it is a glory to her, for her hair is given her for a covering." On this ground certain Australian villages have imposed a tax on all women who cut their hair.

Astute Child.

"Elsie, why should we learn grammar?"
"So we can correct our papas and mammae."

Make Allowances.

It's amazing how uncharitable we can be at times. Our impatience and intolerance often cause us to form wrong judgments without taking all the circumstances into account.

We often get astray when we judge according to the things we see. The invisible is always greater than that which is on the surface. If we knew all, we should judge more kindly. Our mistakes and misjudgments almost entirely occur because we only think we know the lives of other people.

We meet people in the street and hear their laugh, and think everything is going well with them; did we but know, our sympathy would often be called forth, for they may have many disabilities in their home, health, or in anxiety over loved ones.

Look at it in another way. How often we condemn a person for his hasty temper or sullenness; we seldom try to discover the cause of these failings. If we had to suffer in a similar way as the one we condemn we should perhaps be much more disagreeable.

If we are to get the best from people we must take good care not to fasten them down to their faults. A little generosity in thought would help us in sound judgment. A man is usually better than his worst manner and action.

In doubtful things grant liberty; show charity in all.

If we want to find fault we shall be able to do it without magnifying glasses; but think of the struggle some have. If they do slip or trip, well

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life.

And even if you find them, it is wise and kind to be sometimes blind.

And look for the virtues behind them.

Learn to make allowances for the old and young, the wise and the foolish, the wealthy and impoverished. Temper judgment with kindness; help instead of condemning. Many people never get out of the shadow. Penny pinches at their heartstrings and ill-health discolors their outlook.

The benefit of a charitable fellowship is that the man who gains it is wonderfully helped. Southey says: "He who is most charitable in his judgment is generally the least unjust." Things brighter for him and he remembers, when he sees another less favorably placed than himself, that place might easily have been filled by himself.

So long as a man is trying, though he may fail, he is worth help and tolerance, for such a man is doing his best.

Matins.

Flowers rejoice when light is done, Lift their heads to greet the sun; Sweetest looks and odors raise, In a silent hymn of praise, So my heart would turn away From the darkness to the day; Lying open in God's sight Like a flower in the light.—Henry Van Dyke, in "Songs Out of Doors."

Crows Eat Mice.

The crows, jays and ravens are not worthy of much encouragement. The common crow, although destroying young corn and eating the eggs and the young of other birds, atones for his evil deeds by destroying large numbers of mice and cutworms.

SIZE DIDN'T HELP DINOSAURS

Little Animals Pushed Them Off the Earth as Conditions Changed.



The mammals shown in the sketch here—the saber-toothed tiger, the hairy mammoth and the woolly rhinoceros—roamed the earth about 50,000 years ago in the Pleistocene period. True man—so called hominids—had not yet made his appearance. But earlier types of man had already appeared upon earth.

Secrets of Science.

By David Dietz.

The reptiles, it will be remembered, were over-specialized. Hence when a vast upheaval of the land changed conditions they couldn't hang onto their supremacy.

The little mammals now came into their own and began to grow and develop and take over the mastery of the world.

This marks the beginning of the Age of Mammals or the Cenozoic Era, as the geologist calls it. That means the era of recent life.

The Age of Mammals is believed to have started 40,000,000 years ago and lasted until about 25,000 years ago, when man became the dominant creature upon the earth and the so-called Age of Reason began.

We present-day people would have felt more at home at the beginning of the Age of Mammals than at any previous time. For at this point, the world began to take on an appearance such as we are familiar with.

As in the case of previous eras, the geologist divides this one into various periods.

The first is the Eocene. In this period the earth was covered with great meadow lands such as we know today and the small archaic mammals which first appeared at the close of the Age of Reptiles were supplanted by more modernized grazing ones.

Habits of Alligators.

Alligators do not lay eggs until 20 years old, and then they lay about 25 eggs in a season. The number increases each year. Very old alligators have been known to lay 75 eggs in a season. The eggs look much like duck eggs and hatch in 60 days. The nest is made of leaves and rubbish, which the alligator scratches into a high mound with her hind feet. She covers the eggs completely with the rubbish, then lies down beside the nest to guard it. She would kill anyone who molested it. When it is desirable to hatch the eggs in an incubator, the alligator is lassoed and tied to a tree until the eggs are removed from the nest. If the little ones are hatched in the nest, the mother immediately takes them on her back to the nearest

pool and deposits them in the shallow water. There she abandons them and thereafter takes no more interest in their fate. They know instinctively how to swim and what to eat, so they are in no danger—unless another alligator eats them, which is very likely to happen.

Peter and Paul.

The old expression, "robbing Peter to pay Paul," is said to date back to about 1560. At that time many of the lands belonging to the cathedral of St. Peter at Westminster were appropriated to repair St. Paul's Cathedral. Hence the expression to rob Peter to pay Paul.

True Enough.

"The doctor pays a lot of visits."
"Yes, but they don't all pay the doc."

SUNDAY ON AN ATLANTIC LINER

The Captain of a Liner is Also Parson of His Floating Parish. He Conducts Services and Marriages and Performs Many Other Clerical Duties.

The liner's siren breaks suddenly upon the Sabbath calm. It is that same siren which, in the dank fogs and blinding snowstorms of winter, amidst the sweltering heat-mists of the Gulf Stream in summer, blows a warning to other craft as the ship rushes through the ocean. But now its call has no hint of danger. It is summoning the passengers to church.

Its voice dies to give place to the bell on the bridge, the sleepy chimes of which, sending their echoes into the void of the ocean, seem to bear a reminder of church-going in some quiet glen. Indeed, when we see the congregation, Bibles and prayer-books under arm, make their way along the decks to devotion, it requires an effort to remind us that we are really on shipboard, and that a thousand miles or more divide us from land. It is hard to realize, too, that only the previous Sunday these same people were praying in the great churches of London, or Paris, or, it may be, New York.

Bell-Boys as Choristers.

Church is held on Sunday in every ship afloat. In a great liner there may be as many as three services for different denominations, in the course of a morning. The principal service, that of the Church of England, is usually taken by the captain himself, except in the case of storm, when he is unwilling to leave the bridge. Then the purser officiates. It is more picturesque and impressive, however, to have the captain and his principal officers present.

The service is held, perhaps, in the ball-room, with its glitter and gold, where only a few hours before the passengers danced to the syncopation of a jazz band. But that does not detract from the solemnity of the occasion. In fact, the very unconventionality of the "meeting place" reminds us that religion and worship depend not upon the edifice but upon the faith. The chairs are arranged in rows before the pulpit, which is covered with the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, the latter out of courtesy to the many Americans on board.

In one corner is the orchestra, the same that played popular dance music the previous night. Ship's church is complete even to the juvenile choir, whose chubby, shining faces we recognize as those of the bell-boys of weekdays.

A Sea-dog's Simple Faith.

The worshippers come one by one, unheralded to their seats by the sidesmen, who, on other days, are the

lounge stewards. Then, as if at a given signal, there is silence. The captain! The worshippers stand as he makes his appearance, a grizzled old sea-dog, who has fought many a battle with the elements in all the waters of the world, and who live to fight many more. His contact with the mysterious ocean has tinged his character with a strong religious fervor.

He takes his place at the pulpit, an upright figure in immaculate swallow-tailed coat. His staff captain stands behind him, with other officers.

The service begins with a few words of prayer in the captain's sonorous voice, then the congregation shuffle for the "place" in their hymn-books, and the wall of the violin fills the ball-room with the strains of "Fight the Good Fight."

It is the purser who reads the lesson, and we can compare his style with the captain's. The "old man" is unbending in attitude, his simple seriousness eloquent of a sailor's faith, his voice clear and resonant. The purser is more quiet of speech, yet none the less effective. Both, indeed, carry out their functions with unassuming naturalness.

Echoed in Every Heart.

There is no sermon, the proceedings following the order as laid down in the prayer-book. The captain offers up a supplication for the King and the President of the United States, then comes the most eloquent prayer of all—"Bring us in safety to our desired haven." The words are echoed in every heart and by every lip, for the sound of the sea is in the worshippers' ears to remind them that they are still belated the mercy of Nature, whose mighty hurricanes can make even this giant of a vessel seem like a cockle-shell.

The sidesmen appear with the collection plates. There is a rustle of notes. Such congregations, on shipboard in the Atlantic, are as wealthy as any in the world, usually including at least half a dozen millionaires on pleasure or business bent. So, while the bell-boy gives his threepenny piece, the man of wealth standing next to him may contribute a £10 note. The collection thus often amounts to many hundreds of pounds for a single morning service.

There is one more hymn, a blessing, and ship's church is over. It has been a simple service, inspired by quiet piety, which makes the worshipper forget the sumptuous surroundings and creates an atmosphere not unlike that of a humble village kirk in the Highlands.—London Answers.

Dyes, Old and New.

Among the ruins of Pompeii you may see the remains of a workshop, with vats, utensils, and ovens. It was a Roman dyer's shop, for from the earliest period of history men have loved to stain their garments and the fabrics that made their homes beautiful with red, blue, purple, and yellow dyes.

But until 1856, when Perkin discovered how to procure beautiful, fast dyes from coal-tar products, all dyes came from vegetable substances. All modern dyes are derived from coal-tar products and give the minutest shades of every color of the spectrum.

Once all dyeing was done at home, and even today, in the Highlands of Scotland, there are old wives who still possess the secret of it. But the epoch-making discovery of coal-tar dyes started a vast industry.

The raw material is subjected to many delicate tests by the chemist in search of a new tint. He tries, patiently, day after day, the reactions of the black odoriferous substance to alkalis and acids; he washes it with ether, cleans it with benzene, soaks it, cools it, and so on, until at length he sees appearing a new and very beautiful tint—a new dye.

It was in England that coal-tar or, as they are now called, aniline dyes, were first discovered. France grasped the idea and started large dye-works. But both England and France were outstripped when German scientists, working from the groundwork of the English chemist Perkin, entered the field and made German dyes world-famous.

During the war an attempt was made to wrest from Germany the supremacy she had won in the dye industry. But the clever, hard-working, if not original, chemists of Germany still lead the world in the line they have made their own.

Music's Antiquity.

Music has been a pleasure of the human race for thousands of years past. More ancient people than ourselves know nothing of our musical instruments, and we know nothing of theirs. The Chinese, Indians, Persians, South Sea Islanders and other peoples all have their own ways of making music and have had them from time immemorial. Our classical period of music, old to us, is really quite modern. Music is one of the world's oldest possessions.

The quantity of oil obtained from an average whale is about 2,000 gallons. Bronze is an alloy of copper and tin. Each is a comparatively soft metal, but in combination they become very hard. The word bronze also means "to harden."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



CANCER

Great Success of Cantassium Treatment

A well-known London surgeon and recognized authority on Cancer has created world-wide interest in the discovery that Cancer is due to a deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body, which causes the cells to break down and become malignant.

In order that everyone may learn

The Real Cause of Cancer

A remarkable book has been specially written.

This book will be sent free to patients or any one who is interested in the most successful method of fighting "THE CANCER SCOURGE."

The following is a list of the chapters:

1. The Limitations of Surgery; 2. Some Doctors' Opinions; 3. What Cancer is; 4. Why the BODY CELLS BREAK DOWN; 5. Injuries Causing Cancer; 6. Common Errors in Diet; 7. Vital Elements of Food; 8. Medical Advances; 9. Our Cancer; 10. The Chief Minerals of the Body; 11. The Thyroid Gland; 12. Age When Life Begins to Accelerate; 13. Potassium Causes Life Extension; 14. Great Value of Potassium; 15. Parts of Body Usable to Cancer; 16. Parts Which Are Seldom Affected; 17. How a Doctor Can Help; 18. How to Avoid Cancer; 19. Death-rate From Cancer; 20. Arterial Sclerosis and Old Age; 21. Rheumatism, Gout and Kidney Complaints.

With this book are a number of interesting reports proving the great value of "Cantassium Treatment" in various cases. The treatment is simple and inexpensive, and can be easily taken in one's own home.

Apply for Free Book to

Charles Walter

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The Violin's Varying Moods.

It is an old saying that a thoroughly healthy person is "fit as a fiddle," and, like many other old sayings, it contains an essential fallacy.

The health of a violin, or any other instrument, varies according to circumstances, and every player will tell you that there are days when his instrument fails to respond to his demands, often just when he himself is at his best.

The violin, in particular, is a delicate instrument that requires to be wrapped in silk or some other fine dry material to prevent it getting cold or being seriously affected by the heat.

It will become almost seriously indisposed in the course of an hour when being played in a hot room; it gets tired and out of sorts if it is played too continuously or too strenuously.

Good violinists prefer to have at least two reliable instruments, because they know that holidays are as necessary for the fiddles as for themselves, and sometimes just when they are busiest one of the fiddles gets overworked and must have a few days off. Keep "fit as a fiddle" if you can; but most of us wish to be fitter than a fiddle.

Cleaning Molds.

Cake tins and molds are frequently very difficult to get clean after they have been used. A reliable method of thoroughly cleaning them is to mix a quantity of whiting and water to a smooth paste. This should be smeared well over the tin and then left to dry. Rub with a chamotte leather or a very soft cloth and a beautiful polish will result. Any of the powder which sticks should be brushed off. If the tin is very soiled or greasy, rub them with powdered bath-brick mixed with water.

Germless Spitzbergen.

Spitzbergen is the one place in the world where it is possible to live in comfort without illness, for, owing to the Arctic air, it has been found that no disease can exist there.

When a man tells you that if you want a thing well done you must do it yourself, tell him to go and cut his hair.

AGENTS WANTED

Men and women desirous of earning good income, full or part time, wanted, to sell our popular direct from maker to wearer. Liberal commission, attractive prices make sales and repeat orders easy. For full particulars, apply: LADIES' HOSIERY AND LINGERIE CO., 215 Bay Street, Room 118, Toronto.

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SALES and SERVICE

See us for guaranteed Used Ford Cars. We can save you money. Ten Trucks at prices that cannot be equalled.

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Only a Smile.

Only a smile that was given me
On the crowded street one day,
But it pierced the gloom of my saddened heart

Like a sudden sunbeam's ray,
The shadow doubt hung over me,
And the burden of pain I bore,
And a voice or hope I could not hear,
Though I listened o'er and o'er.

But there came a rift in the crowd about,

And a face that I knew passed by;
And the smile that I caught was brighter to me
Than the blue of a summer sky;
For it gave me back the sunshine.
And it scattered each sombre thought,

And my heart rejoiced in the kindly warmth

Which that kind smile had brought.

Only a smile from a kindly face
On the busy street that day!

Forgotten as soon as given, perhaps,
As the donor went her way.

But straight to my heart it went speeding,

To glid the clouds that were there,
And I found that of sunshine and life's blue skies

I also may take my share.

Password.

"Falls from a cloud the stinging bird
Into her nest of grass;
Say to me but a single word
And I will let you pass.

"Between her winking stars the moon
Pauses beyond the hill:
Whisper that word—oh, whisper soon
And pass me if you will.

"The wood grows darker, quieter
Than ever yet it was;

One word amid the whisperless air
And I will let you pass."

Listened the waiting leaves all night,
Shadow and bush and mound:

The high moon shed a softer light—
There was not any sound.

—Edward Davison, in Poetry.

WEAK AND NERVOUS

A Condition Always Due to Thin, Watery Blood.

Thin blood and weak nerves generally are found together. Red blooded people seldom complain of nervousness. The reason is that the blood feeds the nerves and keeps them toned up to do the work nature intended. When the blood is thin and weak it fails in this important function and nervous troubles follow. The following case will interest those who need a tonic for the blood and nerves. Mrs. D. Veno, Union Square, N.S., says: "With a feeling of gratitude I write to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me. I had become badly run down, and reached the stage when I could not do my housework. I was not only weak, but my nerves seemed completely shattered. The least noise would startle me and I was subject to nervous headaches. Worse still, I could not sleep at night. Perhaps I would get an hour or two sleep, and then lie awake for the rest of the night. I had reached a stage when I actually feared I would lose my mind. Up to the time I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, nothing I had taken seemed to do me any good. I got a few boxes of these and soon there was no doubt they were the medicine to help me. As I continued the use of the pills I gradually grew stronger, ate better and could sleep at night, and now I am as well and strong as a woman could wish to be. I hope some other weak, nervous person will be benefited by my experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Developments.

"Does your boy Josh know anything about a farm?"

"He has found one thing about the dear old home that I never dreamed of," answered Farmer Cornsack. "It took him only one morning to show me where we could put a golf course, a tennis court and a motion picture studio."



BACK TO BONNIE SCOTLAND

This fine looking group are the children of Scottish parents born in Canada, who are on their way to visit for the first time the homeland of their parents. The picture was taken on board the Anchor Donaldson liner Letitia on her last trip from Montreal.

A PERFECT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets Should be in Every Home Where There Are Children.

The perfect medicine for little ones is found in Baby's Own Tablets. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote healthful refreshing sleep. It is impossible for Baby's Own Tablets to harm even the newborn babe, as they are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates or any other injurious drug.

Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. Alex. J. Perry, Atlantic, N.S., writes:—"I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house for the children, as I have found them a perfect medicine for little ones."

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.

Schubert's Serenade.

Franz Schubert, like Beethoven, was accustomed to carry with him a note book in which he could jot down musical ideas as they happened to occur to him. Many a beautiful theme would have been lost had it not been for this practical habit of these great composers. There are times when the muse is asleep, when the ideas will not come; then it is that such a note-book becomes valuable and the inspirations of other times may rouse the dormant muse.

Wherever Schubert happened to be, in the city or in the fields, in the tavern or the beer garden, did a valuable idea occur to him, out came the note-book, and it was hastily scratched down for further treatment. When he was seized by an idea it must go down on the first scrap of paper that came to hand. This was the manner in which that beautiful and well-known "Ständchen" first appeared, though it is also told of "Hark, the Lark."

One Sunday, during the Summer of 1828, Schubert, with several friends, was strolling about among the suburban villages in the vicinity of Vienna. As was their custom, they stopped at a beer garden, where they sat chatting and enjoying the good company they found. Schubert picked up a book of poetry one of his acquaintances had laid down, and, after turning over the leaves, suddenly stopped and, pointing out a poem, explained: "Such a delicious melody has just come into my head; if I but had a sheet of music paper with me!"

One of his companions hastily drew a few staves on the back of the bill-of-fare and passed it to him, and in the midst of the hubbub of a German beer garden Schubert wrote out that beautiful melody, Schubert's Serenade, that has pleased such a multitude of music lovers since his day.

Where Eves Score.

Nature, for some reason or other—possibly because women are not endowed with the same degree of physical strength as men—favors Eve in many other ways.

A woman's brain, for instance, although smaller than that of the average male, is of much higher quality. That is an absolute scientific fact.

Further, little Eves are much stronger and healthier than little Adams. Statistics of infantile mortality prove conclusively that girl babies have a much better chance of life than boy babies. Again, while the average Adam generally attains his full height at twenty-one, and in any event has no chance of adding to it after he is twenty-five, Eve will continue to add to her stature up to thirty, or even beyond! And, as distinct from putting on weight, she grows (in bone development, and so on) for some years after the sterner sex has finished.

And for every hundred men who go bald, there is but one Eve! And she lives longer! Thus women have many "natural rights."

Varieties of Apples.

There are well over one thousand different varieties of apples grown in various parts of the world. Of this number however, only about one hundred are of commercial value.

Cancer Without Operation.

"It is a strange thing that concerning almost every 'cure' for cancer which has been advanced by either the medical profession, or by the greatest quack or impostor that ever existed, if that so-called 'cure' could be shown in any way to benefit a case of cancer, or in any way to modify the course of the disease favorably, or even be suspected of prolonging life, that on examination, it will be found that, if the drug or nostrum, which is lauded be carefully examined and looked into, potassium, in varying quantities and proportions, will be found to unwittingly form one of the main constituents of such drug or nostrum. Take, for instance, the so-called 'Violet-leaf cure,' or the 'willow-infusion cure' of cancer. These two 'cures' are made by procuring violet leaves in large quantities and boiling them down and then drinking the water in which they were boiled. Willow bark and willow leaves have been treated in the same manner, and the water in which they have been boiled has been drunk with the assertion that cases of cancer have been known to benefit. The above claims, put forward for both 'cures,' have been supported by members of the profession on many occasions."

"Every quack nostrum prepared by the infusion of any herbs can be shown to contain, all of them, one common product of nature present in all vegetable life—potassium salts."

"No method of treatment yet practised by the 'Ultra-orthodox' among the members of the medical profession but can be shown scientifically to owe its method of action to influencing directly or indirectly the potassium economy, and perhaps, also the economy of the earthy salts of the body."

"There are many in the medical profession who will at once refuse to listen to or attempt any form of treatment other than that recognized and smiled on by the 'experts' in cancer, or rather cancer as it has hitherto existed and been treated."

"There are those in the profession who will attempt the treatment at the earnest request and pressure of a dying man or woman, and only half-heartedly carry it out."

"There are those in the profession who are of an introspective and pessimistic turn of mind who will start by saying it is no good, will honestly believe it is no good, and will ultimately prove themselves to be quite right."

"There are those in the profession, very few thankfully, who won't be bothered and who don't care."

"There are those who take a delight in proving everyone else but themselves to be quite wrong."

"There are those in the profession who, with the best of intentions and otherwise, spend their time in eagerly misrepresenting affairs and other persons."

"There are others, very many, whose name is legion, who will strive hard, and worry, and fret, and eagerly watch and become over anxious, and earnestly try and give the method a fair and just application, not trial."

The late Dr. F. W. Forbes Ross, M.D., Edin., F.R.C.S., Eng., D.P.H., Lond., Civil Surgeon His Majesty's Guards' Hospital, London, and for more than 20 years practising in London as a recognized cancer authority, was the discoverer of what is now known as the Cantassium treatment of cancer. The above quotations are taken from his book, "Cancer: The Problem of its Genesis and Treatment," and in view of the fact that, out of all the many Canadian and American sufferers to whom I freely sent home treatment directions before the Press generously published them, I have yet to hear from the first who has not been benefited, I suggest that all who are stricken with this terrible disease of the blood will do well if they satisfy themselves as to which of the above classes, ably defined by Dr. Forbes Ross, their own doctor belongs. By so doing, many a sufferer may avert the antiquated and unsatisfactory methods of treatment in vogue prior to the doctor's priceless discovery. Charles Walter, 51 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto, Canada.

Chinese Typewriters.

A typewriter has been developed capable of transcribing 5,700 Chinese characters. Instead of each character being mounted on a separate key, a single key arms drops down and picks up the letter desired, and after it is used, drops it back to its special slot.

Minard's Liniment King of Pain.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"
Perhaps you use good tea. We think Red Rose extra good.

From the Foam.

The seaweed lies like discarded wreaths of playful nymphs and strens, or frayed garlands tossed upon the shore by water-babies with laughter like waterfalls, who gambled on the shore, then straddled phantom dolphins and sped away during the night in caravans through the phosphorescent foam, to their home in the deep sea waves. Upon the shore the weed lies unruffled, left by these departing play-fellows who sped with the tide.

Some leaf-like weeds, bits of ribbon not yet green, nestle on the shore, their thick plain leaves transparent, touched but faintly by a hint of brown. They cling where they have floated with the incoming tide that boomed upon the beach.

Draped by the dripping fingers of the foam around the pebbly shore, some form graceful, curving patterns; others rest in pools of water that exist only in the interim, the tranquil intermission between the surging force and aft of the singing tide.

The sun beats down upon the wide strips of seaweed, merging its yellow into the folds of green as they float leisurely and aquarium-like in the pools that stretch immeasurably across a sea bordering the utmost reach of low-tide. Other fragments of green on the sun-dried beach become animate with the whispering of the wind. They are touched lightly by its magic as they lie upon the gray but glittering beach, with its rim of diamond and sapphirine sea.

Responsively, they quiver to this slight encouragement of the playful breeze, sensing a delightfully dry change from the accustomed urging of the cloying waters.

Dreamily, half-dormantly, they hide the promised and inevitable returning of the tide which is never late, for it awaits not time nor man. In this all-enveloping vehicle they are once more launched upon a transport that merges into a fathomless ocean, where they will again float among the playful jellyfish.

Use Minard's Liniment in the stables.

Flower-Lit.

In June and early July, the most constant lights of the night are the pale midsummer blossoms. The glory of the moon and stars is cut short by late sunsets and early dawns; and the Plough, which is the genius of night in our northern skies, has scarcely begun to swing low across the north, as best we know it, before it is sponged out by morning. But as soon as the twilight falls, whether the night be fair or cloudy, the white flowers shine forth in the meadows and about the woodsheds, and earth stands lit till morning with their drowsier stars and moons.—Anthony Collett, in "The Changing Year."

To Keep Cranberries.

Fresh cranberries may be kept almost indefinitely if put in crocks and covered with cold water.

"MINNICOG HOTEL"

On one of the islands of the Georgian Bay
OPEN JUNE 28th, 1925
Fishing — Tennis — Bowling — Dancing
High class in every respect.
Excellent cuisine. Ideally situated.
High altitude. Daily steamer from Midland.
Direct auto-routes from Toronto.
Write for Booklet and terms.
Capt. J. MACCOLLISON, Midland, Ont.

AN INTERNAL BATH DAILY RECOMMENDED

A prominent physician made the remark recently that if people were half as particular in regard to internal cleanliness as they are about external appearance three quarters of our ordinary ailments would be eliminated. This medical man said people did not stop to think of the importance of keeping the system just as clean as one is careful to keep hands, face and body. The result is that the intestinal tract becomes clogged and waste material which should leave the body daily stays there for an indefinite period doing a harm few people realize. So many ills are traceable to these clogging poisons! An internal bath sounds novel, but it is much easier to take than any other kind! A spoonful of Sal Lihofos before breakfast (or any other meal), dissolved in a glass of tepid water acts as a gentle cleanser of the bowels—provides a soothing internal bath that rids the body of dangerous toxic poisons and gives one that feeling of freshness, vigor and well-being. A further advantage of the internal bath lies in the fact that a healthy body ensures an alert and active mind which makes for greater efficiency and happiness in one's daily work.

Classified Advertisements.

SILVER FOXES.
W. HOLMHAUS, LANGRUE, SUMMERSIDE, Canada.

FARM WANTED.
FARM WANTED—4 WANT FARM 200 ACRES. Improvements and give price. E. Watson, 214 Royal, New Westminster, B.C.

Majolica Plate.

Yellow and green, with garlands gay;
Pale Madonnas on fields of blue;
Pomp bambini with birds, at play;
Coat-of-arms on Italian hue;
Pierrotian Griffin with Lion of Guelph,
Fighting to prove their civic pride;
Just at this point—I help myself—
A crack runs down where the Mayor decides

Which of the cities has won the fight—
Majolica chronicles have this plight.
—Ruth Mason Rice, in "The Golden Quill."

It's no good suffering in silence if you're going to talk a lot about it afterwards.

WE BUY
FLEECE WOOL
Harris Abattoir Co., Limited
Strachan Ave., Toronto

TOOTHACHE
Bathe the face with Minard's and water. Place a piece of cotton wool saturated with Minard's in the cavity of the tooth.
MINARD'S LINIMENT
"KING OF PAIN"

HAD TO TIE CHILD'S HANDS
Eczema on Head Itched Badly. Cuticura Healed.

"Eczema broke out in pimples on my little girl's head. It itched badly and she scratched causing sore eruptions. Her hair fell out and she was very fretful. We had to tie her hands to keep her from scratching, and she could not sleep. We had her treated but the trouble kept getting worse."

"We began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a short time could see an improvement. We continued the treatment and in less than six weeks she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. G. Awcock, 706 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Cuticura Talcum is cooling, soothing and comforting to tender, itching, burning feet.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Department, Southey, Ont. Enclose 10c. Stamp.

STRATFORD WOMAN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Stratford, Ontario.—"After my first baby was born I started to work on the tenth day and did a big washing on the twelfth day. Being so young (I was married at 19) I did not know what was the matter, so let it go until I was all run-down, weak and nervous, and had a bad displacement. For nearly two years I could not sleep and I would always complain of having 'not a head-ache, but a brain-ache.' My mother is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and she recommended it to me. After taking two bottles I began to get a little sleep and to feel better and I have never left off since then, except for about three months. I can safely say I have taken thirty bottles since my second baby was born. I think it makes child-birth easier as I had terrible pains with my first three children and very few with my fourth as I was so much stronger. I am now able to do my work alone, but I am still taking the Vegetable Compound as I am nursing baby."—Mrs. OMER PAUL, 49 Cherry Street, Stratford, Ontario.

If you are suffering from any weakness which causes such symptoms as pains in the side and back and nervous feelings, give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial now.

At Every Season Of The Year

the enterprising farmer needs the co-operation of a progressive bank. The best way to be sure that your seasonal financial requirements will be taken care of is to keep in close touch with your bank all through the year.

Build up your balance and your acquaintance. These may stand you in good stead in times of emergency or opportunity.

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



BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

Lachute Branch: 3. STEAD, Manager.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday July 11th, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Johnston, of Centenary United Church, Montreal, will preach at both services, and at East Settlement at 2 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. All welcome.

Brownburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, July 11th, 1926, 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The Pastor will preach at both services. 10.30, Sunday School. A welcome to all.

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister. Worship in Lachute Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m., and afternoon service in Brownburg at 2 o'clock. Subject: Christ's Purpose in Life. Standard Time.

Baptist Church Services conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, will be held on Sunday as follows:—Brownburg at 11 a.m. (Advanced Time); Dalesville 3 p.m. (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m. (Advanced Time.)

As usual the Annual Picnic of the Argenteuil Women's Institute was a crowd and lots of fun. Why not organize an institute in your district if you have not one yet.

GORDONVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Black, of Notre Dame de Grace, have opened their summer cottages at Gordonville for the season.

Mrs. Black, with her daughters, Mrs. Clive Sproule, of Cote des Neiges, Miss Mae and Master Kenneth Black, are occupying the "Kaulin".

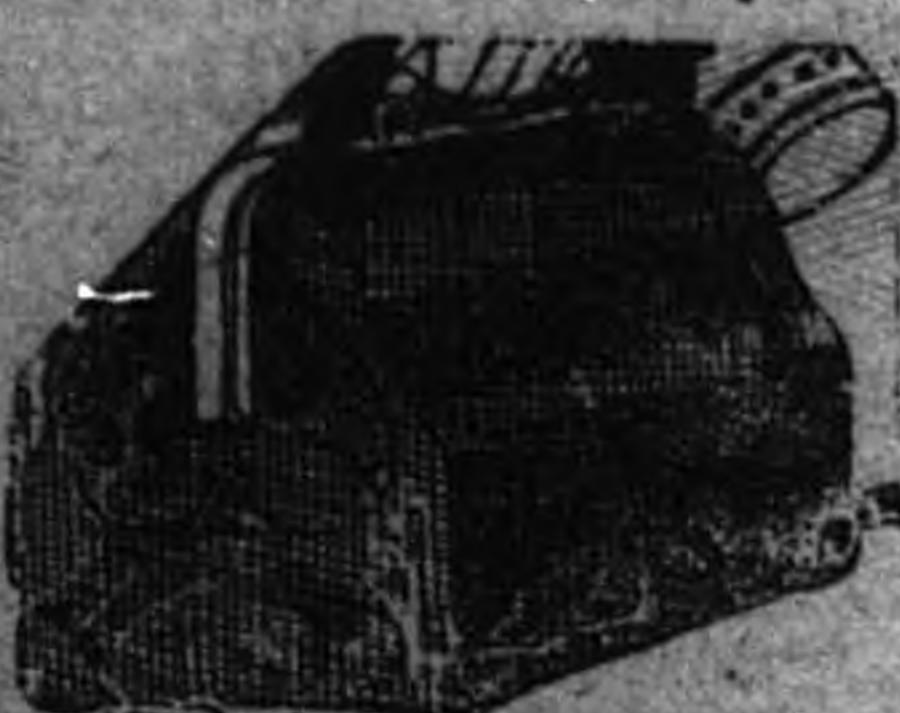
Mrs. Derouen and daughter Miss Jacqueline, of Outremont, are occupying "Sunnyside".

Mr. Grant, of Outremont, is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Derouen, at present.

Mrs. Worby and daughters, Misses Sadie and Kathleen, and Master D. Worby, of Notre Dame de Grace, are spending the summer in the Bijou.

Mrs. Brophy with daughters the Misses Mamie, Nora and Stella, also Messrs. Fred and Eddie Brophy, of Notre Dame de Grace, are occupying "Mountview".

BAGS & VALISES



A splendid assortment of very handsome bags and valises, have just been received by us.

The prices are most reasonable and the goods of the best.

TELEPHONE 65.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, JULY 9th., 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 advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

"Here hath been shining
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?"
(R. W. Emerson.)

Dominion Day passed quietly.... There was little public demonstration.... The Union Jack was displayed on many public buildings throughout Canada, and on ships in harbours.... Wreaths to the memory of "The Fathers of Our Country" were laid at the foot of monuments to Macdonald and Cartier.... Yes: Dominion Day - the 59th anniversary of Federation - passed quietly into the bygone, unmarked by any untoward incident (except the political rumpus at Ottawa) and thoughtful men paid their annual tribute to the founders of this inheritance of ours, and sang, with placid unctiousness, "O Canada, glorious and free, O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!"

THE IDEAL Dominion Day ought to be a sort of Stock taking interval superimposed upon a period of Good Business: A day when the patriotism of Canadians should be reckoned on the National Balance Sheet, with a certain percentage written on - for enhanced value.

On Dominion Day our Statesmen and Members of Parliament ought to be back in their constituencies, in holiday attire, laying Corner Stones, "kicking-off" foot-balls, opening public buildings with golden keys, presenting school-prizes, referring with excusable pride to their own records in "The House", and congratulating the country generally upon its prosperous condition and the brilliance of its prospects.

But, Alas! and Alack! Dominion Day 1926 was more like Doomsday.... Instead of spreading themselves over the length and breadth of the land - "from East to Western Sea", and leading O Canada choirs where ever great pines and maples grow, Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow, the elected representatives of the people met at Ottawa and held an orgy of vengeful abandon - the culmination of a protracted period of political intemperance and administrative decadence - the like of which would degrade the South Sea Islands of any former century!

This sort of thing is a gross travesty of representative government. It is high time it were stopped, and it is up to the people of Canada to say so, in no uncertain voice.

Is it any use in appealing to the parliamentary candidates themselves in asking them to come before the people only with a constructive policy in their hands? And in demanding that they shall cease from reviling each other?

On this provoking occasion for another election it should be made plain to every speaker claiming attention on a public platform, that it is not necessary to tell us any more about the short-comings of his political opponents. We know enough now, and we don't want to hear another word of it. We refuse to listen to any more of it, and shall make a public bonfire of the newspapers that publish his recriminatory utterances.

(a) - A constructive policy which will give Canada a self-respecting individuality;

(b) - A robust industrial and commercial entity;

(c) - A fair return for its money.

If the old gang of parliamentarians cannot come forward with well defined plans to that end, then they should step down, and stay down, until they can help progress and not hinder it.

PANDERING TO PARTY is the profanation of Principle the ruin of the country, and the effacement of public morality. And next to these ranks offensively the repeated washing of dirty political linen. We ask that the practice be abandoned forthwith, and a fresh outfit furnished. The country requires statesmen, not party brawlers and wirepullers. The Ship of State is in instant need of the ministrations of a gallant lifeboat crew, and the dispersal of wreckers, false signalers, and political pirates.

All candidates for office & national service ought to be put through the "third degree" and made to "walk the plank", unless they come out scatheless.

We want strong men, straight men, capable of throwing out the life line and holding on to it, despite the stormy seas; not men who will grab the other end of the rope and indulge in a "tug of war" with it, while the ship is in danger, before their eyes. If the present system of party cross purposes cannot be mended then it should be ended, and that's the long and short of it. It is unthinkable

able that the electors of Canada can be satisfied with any system that does absolutely nothing else but confuse the issues between national safety and danger, and which continues to fiddle, like Nero, while Rome is burning.

THE LINKMAN.

FARMERS' CLUB OF ST. JERUSALEM ENJOY GOOD TIME

At the invitation of the Farmers Club of St. Jerusalem upwards of two thousand gathered on Dominion Day to enjoy the Ninth Annual Picnic which far outclassed in popularity all previous gatherings.

The day was exceptionally fine and the grove belonging to Morrison and Jackson is an ideal place for the purpose. Lavish indeed, was the spread provided by the ladies, visitors and friends partaking freely of the open hospitality extended. The regular "Pipers and Drummers" were on hand as usual to furnish music and Piper Hewitt's little daughter, whose breast was well adorned with medals won in open contests, gave a very entertaining programme of dancing, and doubtless created an envious desire in the hearts of many present to emulate her art.

An excellent programme of sports was indulged in and some twenty-eight events were keenly contested, the prizes being awarded as follows:—

Girls 7 to 9 years, 50 yds.—Isabel Hay, Doris Kettle, Jessie Gordon, A. Ward.

Boys 7 to 9 years, 50 yds.—Hugh Jackson, Peter St. Jacques, Kenneth Kettle, Russel Todd.

Girls under 7 years, 50 yds.—L. Brown, Margaret Hume, Dorothy McQuat, Lillian Falconer.

Boys under 7 years, 50 yds.—Kenneth Kettle, Austin Rodger, Donald Rodger, Ross Gordon.

Necktie Race, girls and boys over 12 years.—Lloyd Cruise, and Florence Hay, Stewart Jones and Christiana McKenzie, Laurence McQuat and Marjorie Kettle.

Girls 10 to 13 years, 70 yds.—G. Hume, Ruby Gordon, Doris Boyd, M. Gordon.

Boys 10 to 12 years, 70 yds.—Jules Lefebvre, P. Mornsey, E. Jackson, S. Doig.

Necktie Race, boys and girls over 12 years.—Edith Boyd and R. Doig, Reta Boyd and Mossman Leishman, Gladys Hadley and Kenneth Clarke, Christina McKenzie and S. Jones.

Girls 13 to 15 years.—Florence Hay, Janet Hay, Doris Armstrong, E. Boyd.

Boys 13 to 15 years.—K. Clarke, Wilbur Doig, Alex. McCullough, L. Cruise.

Married Men's Race.—Melvin Burke Norman Boyd, Leonard Boyd, Ross Ingalls.

Married Women's Race.—Mrs. Stanley Holt, Mrs. Orrin Gordon, Mrs. S. Wilson, Mrs. Lester Thompson.

Young Ladies' Race, 16 years over.—Marian Bain, Reta Boyd, Ruby Nichols, Lizzie Hay.

Young Men's Race, 16 years over.—Kenneth McQuat, Jas. Hay, D. Rodger, E. Riddell.

Girls under 15 years, (3 legged Race). Marjorie Kettle, and Edith Boyd, Elsie MacVicar and L. Scott, Grace Hume and Violet Falconer.

Boys under 15 years, (3 legged Race). Kenneth Clarke and Laurence McQuat, Stuart Jones and Herbert Gordon, Gavin Walker and Stuart Hume.

Boys and Girls, wheelbarrow race.—Lloyd Kettle and M. Kettle, Jas. Hay and Lizzie Hay, Robt. Hadley and Gladys Hadley.

Girls under 16 years, Sac Race.—Janet Hay, Christina Hay, Florence Hay, Doris Boyd.

Boys under 16 years, Sac Race.—Andrew Fulton, Robt. McDonald, C. Laurin, Herbert Gordon.

Free for all race, boys.—M. Burke, K. McQuat, Jas. Hay, D. Rodger.

Free for all race, girls.—Florence Hay, Janet Hay, Marjorie Kettle, C. McKenzie.

Boys 12 to 15 years, running broad jump, (15 feet 4).—Alex. McCullough, Lloyd Cruise, Kenneth Clarke.

Young Men 16 years and over, running broad jump, (17 feet 3).—M. Burke, K. McQuat, David Rodger.

Boys 12 to 15 years, Hop step and jump, (32 ft. 10 inches).—A. McCullough, Lloyd Cruise, Stuart Jones.

Young Men, 16 years and over, Hop step and Leap.—M. Burke, J. Hay.

Boys 8 to 12 years, high jump.—J. Lefebvre, H. Jones, Henry Lefebvre.

Boys 13 to 15 years, inclusive high jump.—A. McCullough, L. Cruise, W. Young Men over 16 years, high jump, Doig, Stuart Jones.

M. Burke, K. McQuat, and D. Rodger, tie.

Standing High Jump.—M. Burke, K. McQuat, Jas. Hay.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Charters and family, of Montreal, arrived on Saturday, and will occupy Mrs. Jas. Watson's residence for two months.

Mr. Leonard Young spent Sunday at the Bonalaw.

Messrs. Wilfrid and Douglas Hartley, and Mr. C. B. Cullen motored up from town for the week-end.

Miss Katie Hartley nurse-graduate of New York, has arrived to spend a well-earned vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mr. Lemuel Cushing who returned recently from a European trip spent Sunday at Ingleside.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Usher, of Campbell's Bay, motored down last week and spent a few days as guests of Mrs. Usher's brother, Mr. W. M. Watson. Mrs. Watson's return accompanied them on their return and will be their guest at Campbell's Bay for some time.

Mr. Cooke, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks at Miss C. L. White's.

Miss Katie Whelehan, of Montreal, spent the week-end in Cushing.

The funeral of the late Mr. Henry Smith, whose death occurred on Friday last, took place on Monday afternoon, service at which Rev. Mr. Jobb of St. Mungo's officiated, being held at the house. Interment was in St. Andrews cemetery. There was a large gathering of friends and neighbors testifying to the respect in which the deceased and his family are held in the community.

A SCOUT FIELD DAY

Last Week-end, Brownburg was again the scene of a rousing Field Day. It is obvious that the saving of life is becoming a confirmed habit among the local scouts, and the Field Day was staged to surround the presentation of two more awards—"For Gallantry"—conferred upon members of the First Brownburg Troop, on the recommendation of the Provincial Board of Honour.

The Scout Certificate of Merit to Scout Wilbur Hardie for saving the life of a little boy who fell into the dam; and the Silver Cross was awarded to the young scout Teddy Fletcher for the gallant and skillful rescue of a lady visitor under circumstances of great difficulty and danger (He weighed sixty-five pounds, while the rescued person was a hundred and fifty.)

Chief Scout Commissioner Wardleworth of Montreal, presented the awards, and made it very clear that these were no slight honours. He vividly described the heroic actions now recognised, and minutely followed the progress of the recommendations. After an award has been passed by the Provincial Board of Honour and approved by the Provincial Commissioner, the case is referred to Dominion Headquarters where the evidence is reviewed by the Dominion Medal Board, and finally, the award is approved by the Chief Commissioner and sanctioned by the Chief Scout of Canada.—Lord Bing of Vimy and General General of the Dominion.

Mr. Wardleworth read a letter from Headquarters, which accompanied the awards, and everyone within the sound of his voice must have tingled with pride as they heard the glowing words of appreciation for the gallant work of these local Scouts.

A pleasing "extra" was provided by the presentation of the Gold "Badges of Thanks" to Scout Master Frank Vowles, for his services. Coming as it did as a complete surprise to the Scout-Master, he was evidently touched as the audience cheered Mr. Wardleworth's extra turn, and heartily approved of it. The Scouts of Brownburg are certainly well officered.

During the afternoon the famous Vickers Scout Band, and a draft of Montreal Scouts, made the welkin ring.

Numerous contests and displays of Field Work figured in the program. A Relay Race.—Montreal vs. Brownburg, was won by the visitors by a margin which an eye-witness declared was "not more than two inches! It was "won by a toe," he said, and was a wonderful exhibition of pluck and determination.

A Tug of War was a popular feature: It was won by the Brownburg Scouts, who at first glance seemed to be quite outclassed. They were clearly the lighter team, but they captured both trials. From the firing of the pistol the result was not a second in doubt. What they lacked in weight was counter balanced by their grim and resolute determination to win. And they did.

A football match followed, in which the visitors got their own back, winning by 3 to 0.

A bathing parade was an interesting event. About sixty scouts were in the water at one time, and they swam like fishes. It was an illuminating performance, and as far as aquatic expertness goes, it sheds a light on the life-saving incidents celebrated. The ability is evident, and when it is called for and combined with a stout heart and the scout dash, drowning must simply be a lost art.

The Vickers Band of 27 instruments was under the direction of Band Master Dougherty, while the Montreal contingent was sponsored by Instructor Appleton and Scout Master Newey.

As on a former occasion, the visitors were billeted upon volunteer hosts, and the ready response made by the Brownburg people to the call for accommodation was very gratifying, while it speaks volumes for the place the scouts have in their hearts.

A dance at the Social Club terminated a glorious Field Day, and on Sunday morning hikes and Auto rides were the vogue.

THE LINKMAN.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Lachute Town Council was held on Wednesday evening last, at which were present Mayor L. L. Legault and Councillors Dobbie, Speight, Lemay, Charland and Dallaire.

Moved by Ald. Dallaire and seconded by Ald. Lemay that Foundry St. from Bethany to Milo Hutchison Property be gravelled.

Moved by Ald. Dallaire and seconded by Ald. Charland that By-Law No. 107 relating to a loan of \$7000.00 for the purposes mentioned in said By-law, be declared as read the first time. Carried.

Ald. Charland gives notice of motion that at the next meeting he will introduce amendments to By-Law No. 106 relating to early closing.

Moved by Ald. Dallaire seconded by Ald. Charland that Mr. Bedard be authorized to make crossings on the south side of Bedford Ave., Elizabeth, Barron Ave., Mary and Isabella Sts. at a rate of \$1.10 per running foot, and a width of 5 feet. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that By-Law No. 107 be declared read 3 times. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Lemay that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

Moved by Ald. Charland seconded by Ald. Bemy that amendments to By-law No. 106 be declared as read the first time.

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W. M. Scott, Proprietor

Lakelfield Picnic.

There was a record attendance at the 4th. Annual Picnic of the Women's Institute and Farmers' Club, of Lakelfield, which was held at Mr. Kyle's farm, Long Lake, on Wednesday, July 7th. The weather man, after threatening bad weather, smiled during the afternoon and a keenly contested programme of sports was enjoyed.

The following were the prize winners:—

Children's Race, Girls under 6 yrs.—Amy Kyle, Dorothy Hammond.

Boys under 6 years.—C. Stewart, Charles Labelle.

Girls 6 to 10 years.—Lena Silverson, Elizabeth Thompson, Viola Hammond.

Boys, 6 to 10 years.—E. Tomalty, Glen Dawson, Victor Stubbs.

Girls 10 to 15.—Kathleen Stewart, Mary Evans, Viola Silverson.

Boys 10 to 15 years.—Ivan Gratton, Guy Labelle, Percy Tomalty.

Girls throwing Ball Contest.—E. Stewart, Irene Millner.

Boys' Sack Race.—Guy Labelle, I. Gratton.

ADULTS EVENTS.

Young Ladies' Race.—Kathleen Stewart, Mary Evans.

Young Men's Race.—Robt. Tomalty, Herbert MacDonald.

Married Ladies' Race.—Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Morris.

Married Men's Race.—G. Kuhring, Mr. Morris.

Ladies' Nail Driving Contest.—Mrs. Williams, Miss M. Sherritt.

High Jump, 17 and under.—Gibbs Colomb, Ivan Gratton.

High Jump, senior.—Mr. Kuhring, Mr. Morris.

Necktie Race.—Mr. W. Sherritt, Miss Doris Foster; Mr. H. MacDonald, Miss Velma Tomalty.

Running Broad Jump.—Mr. Kuhring, Mr. Morris.

Cabir Throwing.—Mr. D. Dawson, Mr. Haddon MacDonald.

Hop Step and Jump.—Mr. Kuhring, Mr. Hodge.

Free for All.—Robert Tomalty, Mr. Hodge.

Winning pair for quoits.—Mr. H. Scott and Mr. R. Dawson.

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Will remove the cause of disease
Acute or Chronic
Nature is then able to restore health

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Office at the residence of Miss Loy-nachan, corner Meikle and Water Streets, Lachute.

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Lachute.

BROWNSBURG JUNE EXAMS.

Grade VII, Max. 1100.—Howard Tomalty 1017, Audrey Monk 967, E. Jackson 947, Walter McQuat 937, L. Ball 912, Willie Woods 879, Willie Mason 814, Daisy Seary 803, Geo. Connelly 792, Ward Moncrieff 776, H. Boyd 769, Anna Poitras 743, Agnes Elliott 733.

Grade VI, Max. 1200.—Agnes Duncan 1000, Gladis Gilmour 994, Alice Lupien 936, Herbert Graves 934, W. Tomalty 918, Geo. Stewart 914, Wyman Hazel 875, Gordon Anderson 873, Willie Green 872, Leslie Beecroft 851, Rosemary Poitras 804, Lillian White 81, Francis Kettyle 766, Kenneth McAllister 737, Edna Woods 712, F. McGibbon 710, Jack Seary 705, Mildred Cooper 641.

Grade V, Max. 900.—Olive Lebeau 775, Alfred Lupien 774, Edith Gilmour 756, Jean McQuat 725, Charlie Kennedy 714, Earle McGibbon 714, Clayton Boyd 705, Ivy Steere 693, S. Seary 688, David Golpin 667, Geraldine McQuat 631, Eira Roberts 628, Ethel Kettyle 624, Leslie Caruthers 621, Lily Green 616, Winnie White 541, Norman Beckingham 508, Patsy Seary 448, Harry Beckingham 381.

Grade IV, Max. 1000.—H. Graham 905, Erwin Martin 903, Margaret Galbraith 878, Mona Roberts 871, Gilmour McLeod 860, Elva McFaul 838, Harry White 831, Eric King 826, A. Gagne 823, Marjorie McQuat 821, M. Monk 789, David Kennedy 736, L. Roberts, and Chris Devine equal 733, Dorothy Tomalty 727, Ernest Leedham 587, Edna Green 533, F. Leedham 529.

Grade III, Max. 1000.—Doris McQuat 911, Alberta Dixon 856, Lorne Clarke 749.

Grade II, Max. 1000.—Joyce Clarke 891, Emma Dixon 877, C. Hardie 741.

UPPER SCHOOL

Grade III, Max. 1000.—V. Hewitt 976, Annie Williams 968, Sydney Seary 960, Gilbert Wilson 956, Doris Bourne 948, Stella Tomlinson 944, C. Carpenter 933, Ida Stewart 921, H. Townsend 911, Violet Kettyle 908, R. Bradford 835, C. Martin 833, Arthur Green 831, Eva Hazel 825, Chester Fletcher 791, Alvin Connelly 788, D. Steere 788, Winnie Seary 745, G. Wilson 735, George Castle 730, Geo. Racine 503.

Grade II, Max. 700.—George Hamilton 669, Ena Williams 659, Russell Todd 645, Mildred MacAllister 634, Alex. Beckingham 608, Ernest Kettyle 604, Eugene Racine 594, Ernest Castle 588, Cuthbert Marshall 575, L. Beecroft 546, Lila Hamilton 545, W. White 530, Edith Bradford 518, F. Steere 511, George Leroux 469, C. Golden 453.

Grade I, Part II, Max. 600.—Fred Barlow 537, Elsie Hewitt 536, John Ardill 578, Helen Masson 573, Douglas Prosser and Wesley Wilson 571, Douglas Kennedy 563, John Graham 562, Allison Galbraith 557, M. Devine 545, Florence Castle and Russell Martin 544, Gresham Lonsdale 527, Ruth Anderson 523, Florence Racine 433, Evelyn Vary 473.

Grade I, Part I, Max. 500.—Arthur Bourne 480, Willie Campbell 462, J. Hardie 460, Laura Stewart 443, C. King 423, Victor Cooley 425, Mildred Tilsley 424, Arvon Williams 423, G. Vary 412, Amy McQuat 409, Yvonne Gagne 387, Silina Lupien 378, Helen MacAllister 355.

CROOK'S SCHOOL, GREENVILLE.

June Examinations.

Grade VII.—Gerald Beauchamp 78, James Lowe 72.

Grade V.—Violet McArthur 81, J. McArthur 77, Martin Lowe 73.

Grade IV.—Lydia Lowe 79, Crooks 76, George Lowe 75.

Grade III.—E. Carriere 84, Louisa Forquette 78, Ross McArthur 71.

Grade I.—Enid McIntyre 82, Bernard Lowe 80, Hugh Lowe 75, C. McIntyre 74, Gladys Crooks 73.

E. SCHOOLCRAFT, Teacher.

GREENVILLE BAY.

We are glad to see Miss Gladys Grey who is home on holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Grey.

Miss Violet Grey spent Dominion Day with her parents.

Miss Keegan is at present visiting old friends at Alfred Cottage.

Mrs. Joseph Kelly and Miss Coe are visiting with Mrs. Kelly Sr. at Kingie Cottage.

Mr. Archibald Gay, of Ottawa, spent Dominion Day, with Mr. and Mrs. T. Grey, returning in the evening with his little son Shirley, who has spent some time with his grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gill, motored to Rockway Valley, last week, to attend the Gray-Stanforth wedding.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dey with their daughter, Mrs. Cooper and Miss Margaret motored to Montreal on Sunday.

Mrs. P. Sabra was in Montreal last week, owing to the illness of her brother.

Miss Elsie McAllister of Montreal, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart with Mr. and Mrs. E. Baylin and children, of Montreal, are spending a couple of weeks at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper, Miss Mildred and Mrs. John Turney motored to Montreal on Saturday and spent the week-end with friends.

On going to press we learn that the cheese factory at Louise, owned by Arthur Tomalty, was burned on Wednesday.

FOURNIER-PHARAND.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Andrews East, on Monday, July 5th, when Miss Rosa Pharand, was united in marriage to Mr. Fournier of Lachute. A large number of guests were present and the happy couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts, showing well the popularity and high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Fournier left on Monday for a boat trip down the Saguenay and on their return will reside in Lachute.

ARUNDEL.

An inquest was held in St. Jerome on Monday, 28th June, into the death of Omer St. Pierre, a boy of thirteen years, son of the late Cyril St. Pierre farmer who lived on the Rouge River, about a mile and a half above the village of Huberdeau. He was drowned of Friday while bathing in the River, near his home. He had been left alone by his folks and when they returned on Friday afternoon, he was nowhere to be found. A search was immediately instituted, but it was not till Saturday afternoon that the body was discovered on the bank of the river, near his home. Coroner LaBelle presided at the inquest and a verdict of "Accidental Death" was returned. The funeral took place from the Parish Church at Huberdeau on Tuesday morning and was largely attended by sympathizing friends.

The annual Picnic of "The Little Helpers" of Grace Church W. A. was held in the Grove at the Rectory on Wednesday, June 30th. There was a large attendance and the little folks spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Mr. Harry Boyd has joined the local Motor ranks, with a fine new "Essex Coach."

The Arundel Cemetery Co. have now purchased and paid for the lot of land for the new Cemetery. As soon as Letters of Incorporation are secured the Company will proceed to lay out and improve the piece of land they have secured.

Subscribe to your Local paper and get all the news of your own County and District. Send your subscription to "Watchman Office" Lachute, where they will receive immediate and courteous attention.

CUSHING.

Mr. William Arnett, of Montreal, spent Dominion Day the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning.

Mr. Ronald Botton, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mr. J. Little, of Chute au Blondeau, and also renewing old friendships in Cushing.

Miss Elsie Graham was the guest of Miss Mary Lighthall, of Hawkesbury, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal, spent Dominion Day and the week-end with his family.

Mr. S. Beecher, of Montreal, spent Thursday with his family at the cottage.

Mrs. A. Graham was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Scott of the Seignory for a few days this week.

Mrs. W. Canning and Miss D. Le Roy visited friends in Hawkesbury on Friday.

Don't forget the Lawn Social at St. Mungo's Manse, on Friday evening, July 9th, and St. Mungo's Picnic on the 13th at Mr. A. Grahams.

Cushing has again suffered a loss in the death of one of our oldest residents, Mr. Henry Smith, who passed away, after an illness of about two weeks, at the age of 80 years.

Mr. Smith lived practically all his life in Cushing, except a few years in the Western States. He was married twice, first to Mary Chambers, then to Maria Robinson who survives him, also two daughters, Mrs. Van Buren, of New York; and Mrs. N. Rogers, of Morin Heights; and some son, Clayton, of Peace River, Sask.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. F. L. Jobb, of St. Mungo's Church. Interment took place in St. Andrews Cemetery. A large number of friends attended, thus testifying to the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family are held in the minds of their friends.

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Something you'll really enjoy
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THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER I.

THIRTY SECONDS TO PLAY.

"Rah! Rah! Rockledge! ...
Yay-y-y—Evans!"

Ken Adams, fourteen, and in the Prep School pointed for Rockledge University, danced up and down, yelling himself hoarse. Easton Evans, his scoutmaster, right tackle on the "Varsity" team, was tearing up one of the best forward passes that the Sheffield team had been practicing in secret for weeks. It was the big championship game between Rockledge and Sheffield.

"It's Easton's last year at college. I do hope they win the championship!" Ruth Adams, her blue eyes dancing, dark hair waving in the wind, leaned forward eagerly waving the red and blue of Rockledge.

The Rockledge football bowl was crowded to overflowing, a sea of wildly enthusiastic partisans of the contending teams, for this was the last and greatest game of the season. The star player and right tackle of the Rockledge line-up, the hero of the day was this same Easton Evans. Easton was not only the hero of the college but of the prep school as well, for he was a comrade and pal of the boy scouts.

I had ducked the assignment of my newspaper, "The Star," to report the big game, preferring to join the box party, my close friend Craig Kennedy, the scientific detective, uncle of Ken and Ruth, was giving to a number of friends. Ken was Craig's favorite, had been named after him. Craig Kennedy Adams, worshipped him, but it was difficult to say whether he out-ranked Ruth, who was the image of Craig's sister, Carol. Then, too, Craig had arranged this in a sense as a tribute to Easton Evans, this gathering together of some friends.

The fact of the matter was that to Craig this was more than a championship football game. None better than Craig knew the qualities and worth of Easton Evans. The friendship had arisen through Craig's appreciation of what Easton was doing for Ken in the scouts. It had deepened when Craig had discovered in Evans inventive genius alone the radio line that gave promise of another Marconi or DeForest.

Many a night the two had spent together experimenting, trying out some of Easton's latest radio models, glorious nights they had seemed to Ken and myself, for I was as big a kid as the boy over radio. Easton had built for himself what he called his Radio Shack on the placid shore of Rockledge Inlet and there it was that taking advantage of Craig's radio knowledge as a real font of inspiration, Easton had developed a deep understanding and creative genius. Kennedy's keen, subtle mind, his terse, unflinching conclusions when Easton's scientific doubts and hesitations needed encouragement, his uncanny logical inductions from a mere speck of a scientific premise had frequently led Easton's a-ert brain to the correct solution of many complicated radio problems. Thus between the two had grown up a true friendship and Craig had been in a sense the elder brother of both the older and younger boy.

It was therefore with unalloyed happiness that Craig and I saw the enthusiasm that greeted Easton. He was even genuinely regarded as a sportsman by his opponents. Such was my regard for him that I felt it did him as much credit as it did him. Also I noted the slight twinkle in Craig's eyes as he caught the eager flush on the cheek of his niece, Ruth. Deep in his heart Kennedy had long sensed the growing attachment between Ruth and Easton and had looked on it with more than a secret favor.

With us, besides Ken and Ruth, were Ken's scout chum, little Dick Gerard, of the same age as Ken, and Dick's sister, Vera Gerard, about the age of Ruth. Next to Vera and as deeply interested in her as Easton was in Ruth, was young Glenn Buckley, in the same class and the same fraternity as Easton. The romance of Glenn and Vera had gone further. They were engaged.

The game had scarcely started when our box party was joined by two other invited guests, Professor Ronald Vario of the Rockledge Radio Station, and his sister Rae. The professor had lately come from Europe to take charge of the great broadcasting station, one of the largest in the country. He was a very fascinating man and his sister, Rae, was a

dark, vivacious beauty of indeterminate age, but with a ready smile and flashing eyes dangerous to the hearts of any young men of a susceptible age and temperament.

It was an interesting and striking party and I could not help dividing my time between watching this exciting game and my companions. Rae had made much over both Ruth and Vera, especially over Vera. But there was something more that interested me than the sweetly gushing Rae. Did I fancy that Vera and Glenn were somewhat self-conscious in the presence of Professor Vario and his sister, yet careful of hiding any embarrassment? Or was it mere imagination? The professor looked suave, yet once I caught a calculating glance in his eyes as he looked at Glenn Buckley. Then there were times when I fancied also I saw a fascination for the professor on the part of Glenn.

The quick turns in this game gave me no chance, however, to study the members of Craig's party further or to speculate as to why my friend, the scientific detective, had brought them together, if indeed he had any other reason than that which he had given in sending out his invitations.

The game was on. The Sheffield team was playing like a precise cronometer, smoothly, dependably. On the other hand the Rockledge eleven was playing a sporadic game. Every man was at a high pitch, nervous, keen. But now and then I detected a tendency to take chances. The team was like a marvelous race horse, full of temperament, high-strung. They needed the cool and firm hand of an exceedingly expert jockey, to carry out that simile of the race horse. In other words was Easton Evans going to exert that steady influence on that team so that it would work like a machine and pull victory in the end out of this close contest? I wondered.

At any rate Easton Evans, the star and right tackle of the Rockledge eleven, was now almost literally riding his team, now cajoling his teammates, slapping them on the back as they lined up for the next play, the next moment in a spurt of his own brilliant playing carrying them along like a typhoon. Once it seemed that Easton by a Herculean effort was dragging along almost all of both teams hanging on his as he pushed the runner with the ball over for a first down.

Back and forth the ball saw-sawed. It was never in the possession of one team very long. There were not many first downs. The teams were too evenly matched. It was a kicking game in this half but it was not a ragged game. It was clean-cut. There were not many fumbles and when they happened they did not seem to give the other team much advantage. In fact this was a splendid game to watch. I saw that at the end of the first quarter. And there was nothing to change my opinion as the first half ended, 0-0.

Between the halves there was much excitement in the crowded bowl as Rockledge on the east stand sang and cheered, then Sheffield on the west had its innings with lusty-lunged acrobatic cheer-leaders. There was a tenseness in the air that told me that someone before this day was over was coming out as hero to go down in the football annals of this classic contest as long to be remembered.

During this intermission a boy of fifteen or thereabouts entered the box. He spoke for a moment to Professor Vario. I knew him. This was Hank Hawkins, son of a banker, whose parents were neglecting him shamefully, the father submerged in business, the mother's time taken up by her activities in "society." I knew Hank as a member of the "Flying Eagles" patrol of which Ken Adams was patrol leader. Ken had told me he had recently had to suspend Hank from sundry patrol activities by way of discipline. Hank was about to leave the box when Ken caught sight of him and called him over. In somewhat of a hang-dog manner Hank answered the summons and awkwardly gave the scout salute to his patrol leader, Ken.

"We're going to have a meeting tomorrow at the Eagles' Nest," said Ken. "Scoutmaster Evans will give us a talk on radio. I expect you."

With uneasily shifting eyes, Hank said he would attend the meeting, then, as the second half was about to start, he sidled his way out of the box.

The second half was pretty much like the first. No one could say, if he were impartial, that he was not obtaining his money's worth in this game. Both teams were out for blood. The score stood 0-0 and tied at the end of the third quarter also. Everyone was on his toes as the teams changed ends of the field for the final period.

Then came a succession of breaks in the game that favored Sheffield. It began by their running back of a punt as the last quarter was drawing to a close. Through a broken field, Hart, of Sheffield wormed his way until the ball stood on the forty-five yard line.

Sheffield made its first down, just when it counted. Thirty-five yards to go—to victory. On the next try Rockledge held for the first two downs. Easton was working. He was a tower of strength. It was evident that if Sheffield was to win they must take a big chance.

The forward pass again! The ball sailed over the heads of the team and dropped into the arms of the Sheffield end on Rockledge's five yard line. Evans dropped the player in his tracks.

They lined up again. Sheffield was wild. Rockledge was stunned. It was now or never. Evans called his team back in conference, the famous "huddle" system.

Eleven grim, determined Rockledgers lined up. There was at the moment a signal from the side-lines—thirty seconds to play!

"Only a miracle can save them!" groaned Ruth.

Ken was muttering to give East Evans strength. A tie was the best he could ever pray for.

The ball was snapped for the fatal play—there was a general melee of players in the close formation of the



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moment. Suddenly Ken let out a whoop. His keen eyes had seen it. A loose ball back of the Sheffield line! Someone had fumbled!

Ken yelled like a demon. Easton had broken through, had grabbed up the pigskin. He did not hesitate; he did not stop. He was off down the field with it tucked close under his arm. The stands rose in pandemonium as twenty-one players started after him.

"Always on the job!" muttered Craig. "That's football! That's life! When the ball was loose—East was there!"

"Go it—East!" yelled Ken.

On he sped. Were they gaining on him? It was gruelling.

Ninety yards for a touchdown, almost the length of the field, the whole of two teams trailing him, the cheering sections yelling their heads off, the Rockledge band beating its brass drum—safe—at last—Easton Evans planted the ball squarely between the goal posts—and sat on it, smiling!

There was just time to kick the goal. Seven to nothing!

The students were dancing up and down, swarming on the field, doing the famous snake dance. Ken also swarmed over the fence, tossed his cap over the goal posts in the delirium of victory as the team carried East Evans off the field on their shoulders.

Almost speechless, between laughter and tears, Ruth turned from Craig to Professor Vario, then grasped Vera by both hands as she almost kissed her.

Vira! To-night! Our new super-heterodyne! A dinner and a dance! For Easton! Wasn't it GREAT!"

(To be continued.)

Baby's Name.

When Baby Tomkins came to town Her father stated, with a frown, He'd choose a name they'd not cut down.

Her name should be his daughter's crown; No footling thing like his had been, Which spoilt his life and raised his spleen.

Mamma suggested Geraldine, And Grandma others still more fine—Mervina, Rita, Columbine, Rosamund, Paula, Gwendolyn.

But Tommy Tomkins shook his head And said: "I know a better."

Names poured in by each post anew, From Daphne Mavis down to Prue—Valerie, Rosabelle, Hazel, Sue, Lena, Edwina, Beryl and Lou.

But Tommy Tomkins shook his head And said: "I know a better."

"In Shakespeare all the best are found, The names of ladies world-renowned," Said Grandpa Tomkins: "I'll be bound, Juliet's the finest name around."

But Tommy Tomkins shook his head And said: "I know a better."

The thing went on from day to day, The family all had a say, From Ermyntude down to Fay—"Which shall it be? Say 'Yea' or 'Nay'?"

But Tommy Tomkins merely said, "The baby's name is Mary."

Around the Globe.

When Commander Byrd flew to the North Pole he made a wide circle of about a hundred miles about the spot, so that he might be sure of having reached and passed the top of the earth. That took him about an hour and was the quickest circumnavigation of the globe on record. For, if you will stop to think about it, you will see that this circle was an actual circumnavigation of the earth—in that latitude.

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Wood ash is the best of all metal polishes. Steel, brass, aluminum—all can be cleaned and polished with the flaky white ash that comes from a burnt log of wood.



New single cylinder Harley-Davidson Motorcycle, has just won a World's Record for endurance. Less than one cent per mile to operate, and over 100 miles per gallon of gas. \$190 cash—balance \$20 per month. Price \$390.

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44,000 Thunderstorms a Day.
A British scientist, C. P. Brooks, who has just published a book on electrical storms, says about 44,000 thunderstorms take place every day in the world. Lightning flashes 100 times every second on the average. The number of thunderstorms in a year is estimated at 16,000,000. Java, he declares, is probably the most "thunder region" on earth. In the Arctic regions thunder rarely occurs.

Minard's Liniment for burns.
There was a hint of sophistication in the reply of a youngster to the question regarding his auntie's age. "I don't know 'actly how old she is," he replied, "but a cup of tea rests her."

Minard's Liniment for burns.

There was a hint of sophistication in the reply of a youngster to the question regarding his auntie's age. "I don't know 'actly how old she is," he replied, "but a cup of tea rests her."

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Shakespeare's Brake.

Suffiamandus erat ("the brake had to be put on him") is Johnson's remark on Shakespeare's unequalled fluency. "Faster than spring-time showers comes thought on thought," and the expression never lags behind. Words were with him like persons and things; none escaped his notice, none failed to make their impression on him, none slipped his memory. His vocabulary still remains the largest of any English author; in light or in grave use, he pours it out with equally facile mastery.

And so, when he puts the brake on, he can concentrate this power, and charge his language with all the accumulated force that he holds in reserve. "No other man could so strike with words," in many such strokes—from the awful "And Cassandra laughed" of Pandarus to Albany's soundless "Even so; cover their faces," or the whisper of Imogen "I hope I dream," a few words of extreme simplicity carry in them an unequalled sense of vastness, an all but intolerable poignancy—J. W. Mackail, in "Studies of English Poets."

When cleaning the hidden parts of a bed, such as the springs, the wooden frame of the mattress, and so on, a paraffin duster should be used. It acts as a disinfectant, and dislodges any insects that may happen to lurk in corners.



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MY OIL STOVE SAYS

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

If your kerosene stove could talk, what would it say? Is it satisfied with the treatment you give it? I think I have cooked on all the different kinds of oil stoves under the sun. My home has never been without one. From experience I've learned stove care and stove language. This is the soliloquy I've overheard in my kitchen:

Please locate me in the part of the room where breezes from open doors and windows do not blow directly on me, causing it to go out. If you do this I'll not smoke and you'll not have to scour the pots and pans used in cooking. I do not object to being placed under the window, provided the upper shaft is lowered when ventilation is desired.

Give me a daily bath. Soap and water are the best cleansing agents and every part of a stove may be washed. A brush will reach the corners.

I need to be set on a level foundation. I have no objection to pieces of hardboard being placed under my legs if the floor slopes.

If I am of the wickless type a small whisk broom will help to clean the asbestos rings, the metal jackets, the spreaders and all other parts. Gentle brushing removes all particles of dirt which might interfere with the flame. Match ends need to be removed, as they have a tendency to make the flame yellow. This yellowness gives light but no heat. The blue flame cooks food.

HOW TO CLEAN WICKS.

Perhaps I'm a stove with a wick. If I am, keep my wicks smooth and even. This means that the scissors must not be used for trimming. I have never seen a human who could cut evenly. When the wick is new let the uneven flame burn a few minutes until the edge is charred. Then wrap a piece of tissue paper around your finger and press down gently. Clean my wick in this way every day.

The supply of kerosene needs to be replenished frequently. If it is exhausted while the stove is in use, my wick will burn. This shortens its life and the soot given off blackens up the stove.

Sometimes my flame becomes low, even though there is an abundance of

kerosene available; chances are the pipe which carries the oil from the tank to the burner is clogged. To clean this it is necessary to remove the cap at the end of the pipe and force oil through until it flows freely.

Kerosene stoves, like automobiles and people, will last longer if we are not constantly worked at full capacity. Most stoves are capable of consuming from eight to nine ounces of oil an hour, and when this is done the maximum heat is produced. Ordinarily this type of flame is not required. Slow cooking brings out a better flavor in most foods than a rapid one. If a stove is operated at three-fourths its capacity it will enjoy a longer life.

THE RIGHT OVEN.

Be kind enough to buy the oven that is manufactured to be used with me. Different burners have different oven requirements, especially in regard to the space between the flame and the oven floor. There must be space for adequate combustion. The great advantage of the oven of a kerosene stove is that it heats quickly because it is not heavily insulated. This hinders the baking program. Folks accustomed to a range oven frequently burn foods when they begin to bake with kerosene or natural gas. The oven is not at fault. The gaswork is. An oven thermometer could save all the tragedies caused by burned foods.

The field of the kerosene stove has been broadened in recent years, not only because we are more efficiently constructed but also by the creation of cooking utensils purposely designed for our use. This is true of the broilers, the use of which makes it possible to have steak broiled perfectly as it is in city homes having expensive broiling ovens. Then, too, there are toasters for kerosene stoves that make it possible to toast bread exactly right.

In homes having running water my cousin, the kerosene heater for the water tank, is mighty convenient for summer use. It provides warm water for baths and other purposes without a coal or wood fire being built. The care required by these heaters is approximately the same as for stoves. The high lights are: Avoid drafts, have oil in the supply tank at all times and keep all parts clean. And the greatest of the three is cleanliness.

Have You Tried This?

To remove the burnt taste from a pan of slightly scorched milk add a pinch of salt and set the pan in cold water.—Z. M.

I cover the bottom of my refrigerator pan with a half-inch of melted paraffin to keep it free from rust and holes. This not only preserves the pan but also allows the sediment to be easily rinsed out with cold water.—T. W.

To freshen up an old mattress, make a cotton pad to fit the top, then sew a strip of cotton, as wide as the mattress is deep, around the pad. Sew a plain piece of cotton the same size as the pad to the other side of the strip, leaving one end unsewed. Slip over the mattress and overcast the opening.—L. E. H.

When I stem gooseberries for canning I use a screened box stemmer which saves me hours of time. I take a piece of new screening and tack it over the open side of a small wooden box, allowing the wire to sag slightly. When a handful of freshly gathered berries are rubbed over the wire the blossom and stem ends are removed. A few stems are sometimes left, but these can be quickly picked by hand.—N. T.

I have a time-saver to offer in connection with the laundering of lace curtains. I had some fine lace ones that were old and would not stand stretching on a curtain stretcher. Neither could they be ironed. I washed them and put them back while wet on the curtain rods at the windows. Then I took a long rod and ran it through the bottom hems of the curtains, placing a ball containing a flat-iron in the centre of rod. This weight stretches the curtains down evenly, and when dry they are fluted as evenly as though they had been done by machinery. My friends could not believe that I had achieved that result by a simple home device. Flat curtains look splendid when stretched in this manner. In fact, any curtain with hem at bottom can be done with great satisfaction and a wonderful saving of time and energy.—E. M. J.

To soften a hard paint-brush, stand it overnight in a dish of soft soap, or soak it in hot vinegar, then clean in gasoline. Put brushes in oil to keep them from getting hard. Hang them on the side of the bucket instead of letting them touch the bottom.

She doesn't strike, she doesn't profiteer; she still works for the same old wages. Let us foster the honey-bee.

Tobacco for Worms.

My flock of poultry became heavily infested with worms. I went to a cigar manufacturer and for 10 cents got about five pounds of tobacco stems. I powdered the stems by grinding through a small mill. (Or they can be pounded up fine with a hammer.) I used one pound of the powdered stems to each hundred birds, steeping the tobacco two hours in enough water to keep it well covered.

Then I mixed the tobacco water and all in about four quarts of dry mash or bran, making a crumbly wet mash.

This was fed about 2 p.m. to birds that had not had anything to eat since the previous day. Two hours later I fed them one pound Epsom salts dissolved in warm water and mixed about three quarts of the dry mash, seeing that all the flock got some of the salts. The droppings were removed at daylight next morning to prevent re-infestation.

This is the best and cheapest worm remedy I have found. Two treatments, a week apart, clean out the worst infested flocks.—E. B. F.

Green Feeds for Poultry.

Dry clover leaves gathered from the barn floor and fed in the litter provide one of the most satisfactory green feeds for winter egg production. This was demonstrated in an experiment described in the latest report of the Dominion Poultry Husbandman, which is distributed by the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa. The other green feeds tested in the experiment were mangels and sprouted oats. All three proved to be valuable from the point of view of winter egg production and of their effect on fertility and hatchability. The clover leaves proved especially favorable to hatchability. The experiment also shows that where green feeds are not available Epsom salts dissolved and fed in the wet mash at the rate of two ounces per pen of fifteen birds daily make an excellent substitute.

Thought He Knew.

One evening the famous song-writer, Madame Guy d'Hardot, was dining with a party of friends at a restaurant and, in honor of her presence, the band played one of her popular songs. At an adjoining table were two young men, one of whom said to the other: "What do you think of that song?" "Oh," replied his companion, "the music's all right, but I can't stand the composer; he's a brute, and beats his wife."



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
covering
PLANNING • BUILDING • FINANCING
DECORATING • FURNISHING • GARDENING
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THE GATE AND THE GARDEN FENCING

By W. S. Limbery.

It is deplorable how little thought is given to the designing of the garden gate and fencing for the smaller house. Many houses would be much improved had the same careful study been given to the gate and fencing, as the house had received. The house has been considerably cheapened, both in appearance and as an investment because of this fault.

The architect's genius seems to have "petered out," or it may have been one of the many (unfortunately) important matters, in which his advice was not acted upon. The owner tells the build-

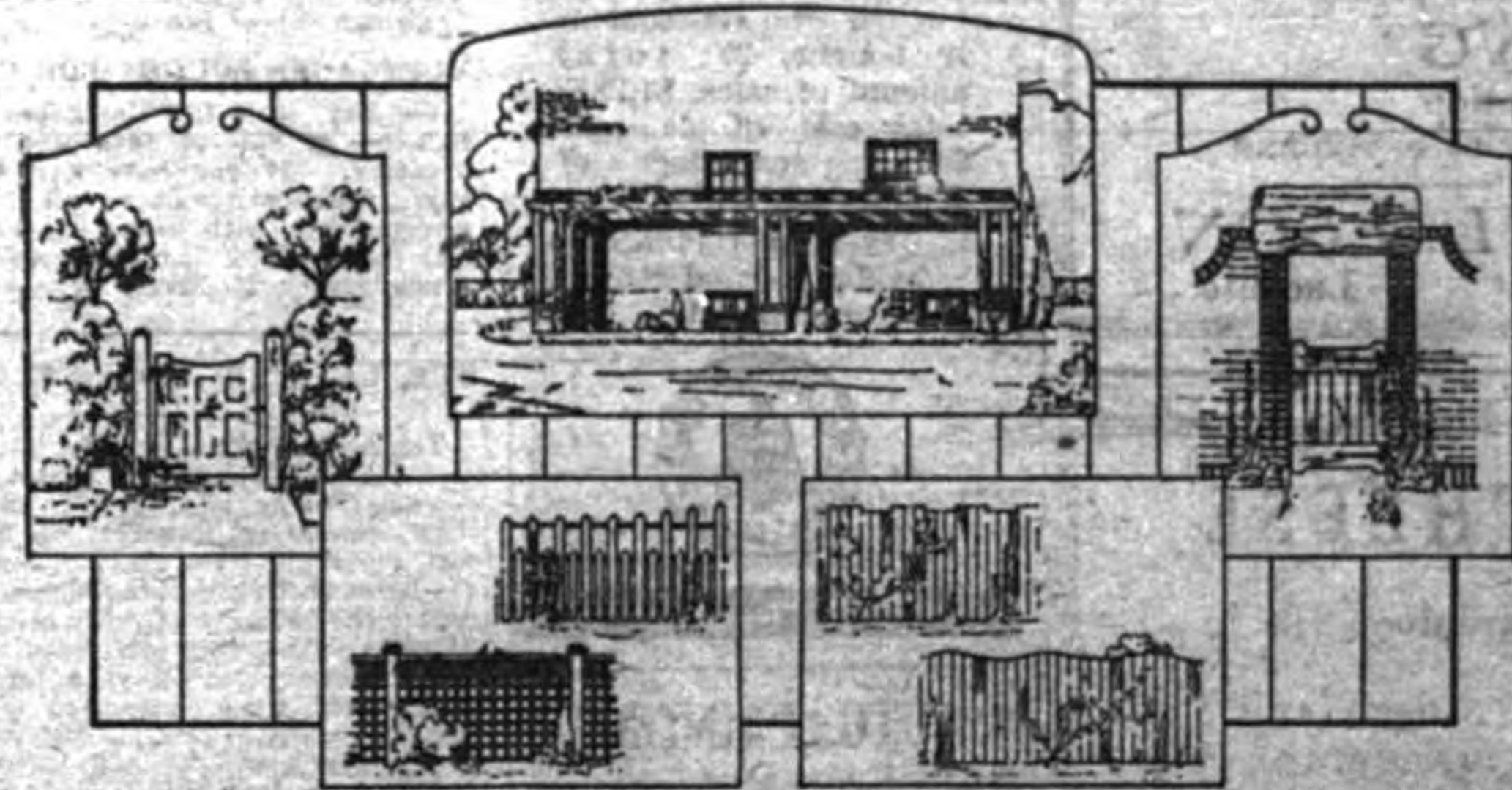
illustrated. Stain the boards and posts a neutral green or a tree bark brown. The open wood lattice or square pickets for fencing is preferable to the close boards.

The hedge, however, is undoubtedly the most beditting and graceful enclosure for the grounds of every home, and will not cost as much as suitable wood fencing.

For hedges there is a variety to choose from—the stately English privet or yew, the spirea, with its graceful white or pink falling clusters; barberry, with its wonderful autumn tint

If there is a plain wall to your house that particularly annoys you, cover it with a pergola lattice, as shown on the illustration. This must be secured with bolts to the wall, and have a permanent foundation, as some climbing plants are heavy. Keep the posts out about a foot from the wall.

The walks should receive more consideration than is generally given to them. Be sure to leave ample space at the turn of the gate, and then two feet nine inches will be wide enough for the walk to the front steps. Make the walk of brick or flag stones. If of



er to copy "Mr. So and So's fence down street, that is good enough."

The illustrations show simple treatments of gates and also of fences. The gate in the brick wall is shown with a hood or roof over it, carried on wood brackets, the hood being shingled.

How will we enclose our grounds? If you desire privacy, the best enclosure is a brick or stone wall, about 5' 6" high; or a concrete wall, which can be finished "pebble dash." Either of these would be suitable for the street front, and if the cost will not permit different, the side enclosures can be rough board fencing, the boards being kept an inch and one-half apart, so as to allow air and sunlight to get to the plants where near the fences. The top of the fencing can be finished in some simple manner as il-

lustrated. Stain the boards and posts a neutral green or a tree bark brown. The open wood lattice or square pickets for fencing is preferable to the close boards.

Pay some attention to the gate hardware—you can now purchase well-designed gate hinge straps and latches at moderate prices, at any good hardware shop. As a real worthwhile expenditure, have the garden gate made of hard wood—oak is preferable.

In your fence plans, do not forget to work in a simple grape arbor or pergola—to be built later if not now—and a summer house and swing for the children.

DO NOT SPEND ALL YOUR MONEY ON THE HOUSE, SET ASIDE A SPECIFIC SUM FOR GATES, FENCING, WALKS AND SUMMER OUT-DOOR LIFE.

BETTER HEALTH FOR BABIES

BY EARLE W. GAGE.

THE CHIEF OBJECT.

The prime object of the child-welfare movement is, of course, to reduce the infant mortality and in addition to try to have the mother's responsibility shared more or less by the state through such local organizations as public-health nurses, medical health-officers and departments of public health in general, working through local agencies.

A physician with a large rural practice recently declared that he was often confronted with the confession of the young mother, who unhesitatingly said that she knew nothing about the care of her new-born baby. It is the duty of every mother to teach her daughter these facts, and lessons should not be withheld until the young woman becomes a mother.

Where women have an effective organization, the public health nurse may be employed along these lines to aid and direct the young mother, so that she will be better physically to bear her burden, and be in possession of at least elementary principles of care of the babe. Fortunately the rural districts are not faced with slums, where thousands of people live in a small area, but both in town and country there is an altogether too high percentage of ignorance regarding the proper care of our most important crop—the babies.

Child-welfare work should never be looked upon as the work of charity, but rather as a course in "mothercraft"—that is, the education of mothers in personal hygiene in regard to the feeding and proper care of their children.

The World War brought home to us the fact that a nation's strength chiefly consists in the mental and bodily strength of its citizens. By neglecting the welfare of the child, therefore, the man and woman-power of the nation is sapped at its source. Every race marches forward on the feet of little children, so that the conservation of child life is far-reaching indeed. The babies of to-day will form the nation of to-morrow.

During the war a warfare worker declared that it was more dangerous to be a baby in England than a soldier in France, and to verify this, showed that in 1915 nine soldiers died in France every hour, while in that same hour twelve babies died in the United Kingdom. This is at the rate of one every five minutes. It is estimated that as many more died prematurely. Think what it would mean if the death rate among babies could be reduced one-half.

STUBBORN FACTS.

Do you know how many babies are sacrificed yearly in your community? Was it safer in the trenches than in your average home? The casualty list is the horror of warfare, but the infant mortality is the horror of peace. The loss of life in the war has made a baby's life doubly precious, so now there is no more patriotic duty than that of protecting the children.

Should we ask a man living in a section comprising 25,000 people if his section is healthy, he would probably reply, "Why, yes, I should say that it was very healthy." But the chances are that it is nowhere near so healthy as it should be, for Canada as a whole is as yet, from the health point of view, hardly developed at all.

If your county has a population of 25,000 people, here is a very probable picture of its condition:

More than 100 people died in your county last year who might be alive to-day if methods thoroughly known to health work had been applied. Forty babies died in your county last year of preventable disease. One baby out of every eleven born in Canada dies before it is a year old, and one mother out of every 135 dies in bringing her child into the world.

Your county spends an average of 80 cents per capita for health protection, and if yours is an average county you do it grudgingly. At the same time you are spending \$1.50 for police protection and \$3.75 per capita for public education. Suppose we spend as much to keep folks well as we do to put them in jail? Wouldn't we have better communities?

Public health boards, newly roused to the need to conserve human health, are turning their attention to the group where the greatest danger and the greatest hope lie—the children.

Broilers.

As soon as the sexes can be determined the males should be separated from the pullets. Give them a comfortable shelter with range and feed from a dry mash hopper.

The following ration has proven very satisfactory:

Ground wheat, 30 parts by weight; ground bulled oats, 30 parts by weight; ground yellow corn, 30 parts by weight; meat scrap, 10 parts by weight.

Give them what-akim milk or sour milk they will take. Keep the milk fountain and feed hopper well supplied and before the birds all the time.

On every farm there are a number of young males and the most profitable way to dispose of them is to develop them as broilers and get them off to market early. Broilers are always in demand and the price is generally satisfactory.

If you want something done right and in a hurry, go to the man who's already busy.

A Big Plan Book

Handsome illustrated with plans of moderate priced homes by Canadian Architects. MacLean Builders' Guide will help you to decide on the type of home, exterior finish, materials, interior arrangement and decoration. Send 25c for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide, 544 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.



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O. M. P. Electric Iron**
Sale Price \$4.90 less \$1.00 -- \$3.90

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Take advantage of it NOW.**

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Good Tailoring requires: good cloth, good lining, good trimmings. All these good things cost more money, but YOU can buy the finest and best cloths at once for the lowest price. We are satisfied with a small profit!

Suits and Overcoats for men and boys, to measure or ready made. Also Caps and ready-made Pants.

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Big Assortment - Latest Style - Lowest Price

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Main St., Lachute.

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The butter and cheese makers are sure to obtain the highest prices of the market and receive all their money when they sell their products through the Quebec Federated Co-Operative, the only organisation working exclusively for the benefit of the producers.

QUEBEC FEDERATED CO-OPERATIVE

114 St. Paul Street East, Montreal.

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

AUCTION SALES.
There will be sold by Public Auction at the
**BARRON STABLES,
LACHUTE TOWN,
SATURDAY, JULY 10th., 1926.**
The Following Effects:—1 two yr. old heifer (freshened), 5 one year old heifers (Holsteins eligible for registration), 3 Spring heifer calves (Holsteins eligible for registration), 4 Spring heifer calves (Grade Holsteins), 2 Spring bull calves (Holsteins eligible for registration). This stock has undergone the Federal Tuberculin Test.
One driving horse, 1 buggy (rubber tire), 1 cutter practically new, 1 buffalo robe, 1 Kroehler davenport and chairs (new), 1 library table (new), 1 Simmons bed (Walnut finish with coil springs and mattress), 1 iron bed (outfit complete), 1 chifonier (almost new), 1 couch steel frame, 1 leather arm chair, 1 sideboard, 1 dining room table, 1 Quebec heater, 1 parlor set, bedroom crockery 5 eight gallon milk cans (new), and many other articles unmentioned.
Sale to commence at 1.30 p.m. (Standard Time.)
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
M. J. BURK, Proprietor.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
**HENRY J. SMITH,
2nd. Concession of Chatham,
1 Mile North of Ostrom's Corner
CUSHING.**
TUESDAY, JULY 13th., 1926
The Following Effects:—2 Heavy work mares, 4 milch cows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 road cart, 1 spring cart, 1 mowing machine, (McCormick), 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 pair heavy slogs, 1 light sleigh, 1 single sleigh 1 Chatham fanning mill, 1 set of double harness, 1 farmers' kettle, 1 plow, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. (Standard Time.)
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MONEY TO LOAN
Money to loan on stock, furnishings farms or any commercial value. Strictly confidential service.
UNION MERCANTILE AGENCY
20 St. James, Room 35
Montreal.



**Sales—\$1233
Cost—\$27.15**

The difference between a successful year and an unsuccessful one is only about 15%. Think how easily you can increase your sales 5%, 10% or 15% this year by planning to go after business systematically, by Long Distance!

Every day we receive new evidence from merchants in medium-sized towns, who have tried it for the first time and are surprised at their success.

Here is a recent case:—“Number of sales, 17; number who subsequently bought, 27; total amount of sales, \$1,233; total cost of 44 calls \$27.15; percentage of selling cost, 2.2.”

Try Long Distance selling — and convince yourself.



AUTO PAINTING

ALL KINDS AND ALL COLORS
MODERN SYSTEM
Spraying Machine

CLAUDE ST. JACQUES
Carriage Maker, Lachute.



WANT ADS.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—In the West Ward a good frame house and woodshed. Apply to Pierre Bigras Lachute Mills.

Boy, sixteen years, experienced in farm work, desires job immediately. Apply Watchman Office.

Milk Delivery at Lake Louisa.—Mr. Russell Seale wishes to inform the summer visitors at Lake Louisa that he will deliver milk every day to those desiring any quantity.

HOUSES FOR SALE.—Two modern Houses, situated on Charles St., May be seen by appointment. W. M. Cottingham, Phone 29, Lachute. 9-7-1.

TO LET.—Blacksmith Shop in Joseph Bernier's Hotel yard. Can take possession on August 18th. Apply to Joseph Bernier, Lachute, or Telephone 149.

TO RENT.—Splendid location on Main Street, Suitable for any purpose. Apply to Rex Theatre, Lachute.

NOTICE.—We are now in a position to supply the public with B. C. Fir in bases, trimmings and mouldings of all kinds. J. W. Cottingham, Established 1885, Lachute. 9-7-1.

NOTICE.—Mr. MacArthur wishes to announce that he will deliver to Lake Louisa, Boyd's Lake, & Clear Lake, every Tuesday and Friday, during July and August. He has made arrangements with a well-known butcher to deliver fresh meat and vegetables at Lachute prices, with order for Groceries. Send us your opening order, we will deliver it when wanted. Prices guaranteed. R. S. MacArthur, Dalesville, Que., Telephone 192 r 3.

FOR SALE.—Boy's Bicycle, 18 inch frame, new tires, in good condition. Price \$16. Apply to E. Morrin, R. R. No. 4, Lachute, Phone 131 ring 3-2. 9-7-1.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—12 acres, adjoining the City of Winnipeg, five minutes walk from electric car, suitable for market garden or manufacturing site, would exchange for property in the vicinity of Lachute. For particulars, apply to J. H. Derrick, 6373 Delaroché St., Montreal.

REMOVED.—Mr. Romain Deslaurier has removed his up-to-date Tailor Shop to the Laurin Block, next door to the Rex Theatre, and is in a position to make your suits to order. Cleaning and pressing for Ladies' and Gents. We call and deliver all work. All work guaranteed. Give us a trial. Telephone 248, R. Deslaurier, Tailor, Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—All modern conveniences, on Bedard Boulevard.

TO RENT.—A good commodious building, adjoining the Rex Theatre, on Main Street. Apply on the premises to the proprietor, M. Fasso.

WANTED.—Married couple. Man must be good farmer, and used to cattle. Woman to do general housework. Apply to Lakeside Steamship Co., St. Nicholas Bldg., Montreal.

LOST.—On Saturday, June 26th., at the Exhibition Grounds, a Gentleman's Gold Watch. Reward will be given by returning to this office.

AGENTS WANTED

Why not be your own boss and make big money? The Watkins way will do it for you. The oldest, largest and best line of household necessities sold direct to consumers. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
379 Craig West,
Montreal.

TEACHERS WANTED

Two qualified Protestant Teachers, 1 for No. 1 School, Louisa, 9 months term, and one for No. 2 School, Glen eight months term, duties to commence September 1st, 1926. Please state experience and salary expected. Address Wm. J. Boyd, Louisa, P. O., Chairman School Board.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT FOR CASH

We pay cash for Mortgages and Balances of Sale on farm and town property. If you have any Mortgages which you wish to sell, kindly communicate with Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, Montreal.

THE LATE MR. JAS. GARLAND.

The funeral of the late Mr. Garland took place on Monday, June 21st., the remains being laid to rest in the little cemetery at Calumet. His death was resultant from shock sustained during the outbreak of a fire in which contents were totally destroyed. Mr. Garland, who was 74 years of age was a man much respected in the his life, having passed his fiftieth anniversary where he had spent all his life, active and enjoying good health, his sudden death came as a great surprise to all.

He leaves a devoted wife and family of six boys and one daughter, also one sister, Mrs. John McKeown, of Prince Albert, Sask., and one brother, George Garland, of Stanley, Wisconsin.

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**Tender - Juicy
ROAST**
Get one from
Jos. Speight.

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For nearly 100 years we have been Bankers for rural Canada



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832
Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000 Total Resources \$230,000,000

GRENVILLE.

Miss Dora King spent a week here visiting friends.

Misses Gladys and Dorothy Goudie, of Laprairie, are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. Tompkins.

Misses Perry and Lois Cooke, are at home for the summer months.

Mrs. James Stewart spent a few days in Ottawa recently.

Mrs. W. Skelcher, of Montreal, is at her home here, for the summer months.

Mrs. W. Eaton, of Montreal, attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. J. Steele and is at present the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Gauley.

The Bishop of Montreal, visited St. Matthew's Church last Sunday and preached to a large congregation, also confirmed a number of young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Goudie have returned to their home, after spending several years in Ottawa.

Mr. W. White passed away suddenly on Tuesday of this week. We extend our sympathy to his mother.

The Young Women's Baptist Mission Circle will hold their monthly meeting in the Mabel School house, on Saturday, July 10th., at 2.30 in the afternoon.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Grace Wale is visiting her father, Dr. B. N. Wales.

Miss Dora Sach is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pierce for several weeks.

Mr. A. D. Anderson spent last week end with his friend, Mr. S. Irwin.

The Sunday School Picnic of the Presbyterian Church will be held on July 18th.

Mr. Shirley Simpson is spending several days at his summer home in St. Andrews.

Capt. Stoker, Mrs. Hess and son Geoffrey have been the guests of Major Shorey.

Mr. R. W. Barelay and family arrived on Thursday. They will occupy the Larmouth cottage.

The Rev. Robt. Hall is expected to preside at both services in the United Church on Sunday next.

The Joint Picnic of the Anglican and United Church of Canada, is to be held on Friday, July 9th.

The Mid-Summer Sale and Supper of the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will be held on Thursday, July 15th.

The Members of the Presbyterian Church are pleased to announce that their Church will be opened in the near future.

The meeting of the Young People of the United Church of Canada was held at the home of Dr. Wales' on Friday evening last.

Miss Connie Waugh has been visiting Miss Audrey Shorey for the last two weeks. Miss A. Shorey gave a Garden Party on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Calder returned on Friday last, and took charge of their newly acquired store, which is being renovated on Saturday.

The Rev. W. W. Windsor presided at both services in the Anglican Church on Sunday, July 4th., for the first time. His brother, Mr. A. Windsor played the organ.

Miss Bunty Slessor and Mr. Reginald Cooke, of Montreal, have been the guests of Miss Kathleen and Mr. William Simpson during the past week, the latter remaining throughout the present week.

The St. Andrews East Tennis Club formally opened its Summer Season last Thursday evening, with a 'Third Annual Dominion Day'. The music was provided by the Montreal Red and Blue Revue Dance Orchestra one of the best of its kind procurable.

The Club House was decorated in Royal Blue and Gold, the Club colors. As a Social Function, the dance was a pronounced success. On Saturday evening the Tennis Club held the first of a series of weekly dances, which are to become a feature of the present season. Although the crowd was small, which was not unexpected, everyone present enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

We have just in, a fine assortment of Suits in light greys, various patterns for young men.
W. BANFORD & SON.

—Why not an ocean trip this summer! We are agents for all steamship companies and will be pleased to look after your reservations, passports, etc. J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

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

**Some More
Opportunities
For Cash and Carry Buyers
One Price Only**

PURE MALT WINE	VINEGAR	PICKLING, 96 Grains	gal. 48c
CHOICE TOMATOES			15c
CHOICE CORN			15c
CHOICE PEAS			15c
SHELLED WALNUT, 1 lb.			40c
SHELLED WALNUT, 1/2 lb.			25c
CLOVER LEAF SALMON			15c
PINK CHOICE SALMON			25c
MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz.			25c
MARMALADE, 3 lbs.			40c
KEEN MUSTARD, 1/4			25c
SODA BISCUITS			15c
JELLO, 3 for			25c
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 for			25c
CAMPBELL'S SOUP			15c
JONAS EXTRACT, 2 for			25c
LUX, 3 for			25c
LUX, 2 for			25c
CLARK KETCHUP			25c
PORK & BEANS, 3 lbs.			25c
OLD DUTCH, 2 for			25c
SALADA TEA			75c
MATCHES, Buffalo, 3 boxes			25c
GILLET'S LYE			15c
CORN STARCH			15c
CORN FLAKES, 2 for			25c
SODA BISCUITS, McCormicks			25c
Reg. 35c.			25c
TOILET PAPER, 6 pkts.			25c
PEAS, 3 lbs.			25c
RICE, 3 lbs.			25c
BEANS, 3 lbs.			25c
P. & G. SOAP, 4 for			25c
SURPRISE, 4 for			25c
IMPERIAL, 4 for			25c
PEANUTS, lb.			25c
CREAM CANDIES			25c
PEPPERMINTS			25c
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.			75c
CORN SYRUP, 2 lbs.			15c
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for			25c
INK, Blue black			65c
BEST ORANGE PECO TEA			75c
ROLLED OATS			65c
KISSES, CANDIES			25c
BISCUITS SANDWICH, 2 lbs.			25c
EAGLE CONDENSED MILK			25c
SEEDLESS RAISINS			15c
PRUNES			15c
CHOICE RED SALMON			25c
ICEING SUGAR, 2 lbs.			15c
DATES, 2 for			15c
COCOA, 2 lbs. for			15c
BON AMI SOAP			15c
FUGET OLIVE OIL, 16 oz.			65c
CHASE & SANDBORN COFFEE			65c
CLOTHS PINS, 3 doz.			15c
CLOTHS PINS SPRING			65c
TALCUM POWDER			25c
SALT, 14 lbs. for			35c
WHITE CUP & SAUCERS, doz.			\$1.25
CUT GLASS TUMBLERS			25c
MACARONI, 3 lbs.			25c
CELESTIN VICHY WATER			35c
MATHEW'S SYRUP of TAR			25c
LAMBERT SYRUP of TAR			25c
GIN PILLS			45c
DODD'S KIDNEY			45c
FRUITATIVE, LARGE			45c
MINARD LINIMENT			25c
PAINKILLER			45c
CASTORIA			35c

H. Whissell.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

TEACHERS WANTED
We qualified Protestant Teachers, for No. 1 School, Louisa, 9 months term, and one for No. 2 School, Glen, eight months term, duties to commence September 1st, 1926. Please state experience and salary expected. Address Wm. J. Boyd, Louisa, P. O., Chairman School Board.

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VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., JULY 16, 1926.

NO. 26.

Buy Your Coal Now!

We again offer you the celebrated
RED ASH COAL
MORE HEAT — LESS ASHES
Do not fail to place your order at once as
The British strike may cause the price of coal to soar
T. McOUAT & SON
General Hardware Store.
Phone No. 12. Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

Re-Opening Services in St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church

on
the 25th. July at 11 a.m. & 7.30 p.m.
by
The Moderator of General Assembly,
The Rev. A. J. McGillivray, D.D.
All are cordially invited.

GARDEN PARTY

A Garden Party in aid of the Presbyterian Church at Grand Freniere is being held on Saturday, July 24th, commencing at 9 o'clock at the home of Miss Morrin, Grand Freniere. Supper and a good program. Tickets 50 cents.

MASONIC PICNIC

Saturday, July 24th, 1926, is the date of the Masonic Picnic, at Lake Louisa. This event is being looked forward to with great anticipation, by the members and their families and a splendid program of events for Young and old has been prepared. The road to the Lake is in splendid condition, so come along and enjoy the outing.

DANCE

A Dance will be held at Gordonville St. Canute, on Saturday evening, July 17th.

WEEKLY DANCING

The St. Andrews East Tennis Club takes pleasure in announcing a series of Weekly Dances, to be held in the Club House, every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, Standard Time. Four piece Montreal Orchestra in attendance. General Admission 50 cents.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Regular Firemen's Ball will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, July 23rd. The Hawkesbury Orchestra, will be in attendance and the usual good time is assured.

—TICKETS, and every other requirement, for any desired journey, (by land or water), may be obtained in Lachute, from S. Goldsworthy, Authorized Railway and Steamship Ticket Agent, Grace Street, Phone 191 r 3. Information cheerfully given, without obligation.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.
MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

SUMMER VACATIONISTS

—While visiting these parts, on tour or on vacation, you cannot fail to be favorably impressed with the delights of our countryside. But take a thought for those at home, who are perhaps unable to share your pleasures. Take back with you some little gift or souvenir which will serve to convey your kindly thoughts. Call at Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store for the best display of Jewelry, Rings, Ornaments and Utility Gifts.

In conformity with the new By-Law recently passed by the Lachute Town Council, our Office and Yard will be closed on Tuesday and Thursday Nights at 6 o'clock.

J. W. COTTINGHAM, Reg'd,
Established 1885
Builders' Supplies
Telephone 29, LACHUTE.

Built UP to a Standard—NOT down to a price.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. O. B. Lafleur spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Geo. Mitchell is spending a couple of weeks at Lac Marois.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton is spending a month's holidays with her parents.

Miss Mary Miller, of New York, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. C. Miller.

Mr. Archie Leavitt, of California, was the recent guest of Mrs. Mac-Kimmie.

Mrs. Jas. Brockie and children, of Montreal, are visiting Miss E. Mac-Kimmie.

Mrs. McGilliard, of Avoca, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P. Dobbie this week.

Mrs. Thos. Stewart and family, & Miss Hilda Hume spent the week-end in Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Jason Stewart.

Miss Patterson left on Friday last to spend the summer at Regins and other points.

Rev. and Mrs. Cassidy and daughters are occupying their summer home at Montfort.

Mrs. A. A. McQuat and daughter Edith, were guests of Mrs. Harlow Gilles at Lake Louisa.

Miss Yvonne Martel, of Hull, is the guest of the Misses Hattie and Leda Ayers in town.

Mrs. Robt. Hamilton and daughters are now occupying their summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

Mrs. A. S. Brunett, of Montreal, is spending this week with friends in Lachute and Dalesville.

Mr. & Mrs. McGowan, Miss Emily Master Jim, of Lachine, spent the week-end with Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Robt. Black and daughter have been spending a pleasant visit at her sister's, Mrs. A. Scott.

Miss H. Morrison, left on Saturday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Tucker, of Sudbury.

Miss Faulkner, of Ottawa, and Mrs. Charlebois, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. W. H. Ayers.

Mrs. Wilbur Fraser and son, and Miss Yardsley, of Montreal, are spending a holiday at Lake Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Stead, and Mrs. Stead Sr., left this week for a month's holiday at St. John and Westfield Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitney, of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests for a few weeks of Mrs. J. H. McFaul and other friends.

Mr. Leonard Westgate, of Hazenmore, Sask., is visiting at his uncle's, Mr. Geo. Westgate and other friends.

Mrs. B. B. Brown, of Notre Dame de Grace, and daughter Lila, were guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur this week.

Miss MacNamara, Miss Mary and Miss Ethel Moles, of Arnprior, are spending some time with Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter, and Mrs. Geo. Graham, returned from a pleasant visit to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Janet McQuat and Miss Reta Boyd are spending a few days at Lake Louisa, the guests of Mrs. R. Hamilton.

Miss Mary Morrison has returned home from the Royal Victoria Hospital, where she recently underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Paul and daughter Stella, of Saranac Lake, have re-opened their summer home at Lake Louisa.

Mrs. A. Daniels, of Athens, Ontario, arrived in town on Saturday and his visiting her mother's friend, Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue.

The many friends of Miss Edith Jones are pleased to see her home from the General Hospital after a successful operation.

Mr. Geo. P. Hallas, have returned to Montreal, after spending a pleasant week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Skinner, of Chaboro.

Mrs. Eugene Jousse and children, Mrs. Raguin, and children, of Dixie, & Mrs. Elmer Gilles of Three Rivers, are spending a holiday at Lake Louisa.

Mrs. A. Riddell left this week for her home in Jackson, Mich., and was accompanied by Mrs. A. Middleton, who will spend a month visiting friends in the States.

Miss Elizabeth Murray, of Brownsburg, a pupil of Miss J. Rodrigue, Lachute Mills, has successfully obtained her Senior Diploma for piano playing, at the last examination of the Dominion College, Montreal.

Dr. Edward Christie, Rev. Dr. McLeod, and Mr. Thos. Christie, were in Montreal on Tuesday, attending the funeral of the late Dr. Alex. Stewart, whose sudden death on Saturday last, was a great shock to his many warm friends.

Mr. and Mrs. McBeth (who was formerly Miss Emma Nicholson, of Lakefield), who were visiting around this vicinity renewing acquaintances and relatives, spent a pleasant time at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Westgate's and have returned to their home in Toronto.

Mrs. Sippl, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. J. R. Parris for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reilly and children motored through Louisa on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Todd and Miss Jean spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Ross Todd, of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town the guest of friends.

Miss Jessie Goodfellow, of Arundel, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. Smith.

Messrs. G. and G. and Miss Lowell Boyd spent Sunday guests of Mrs. F. Cowan.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Nichol and family, of Newark, N. J., are visiting with their many friends in town.

Mrs. Chas. Wray and granddaughter Miss Jean McKenzie, were Sunday guests at Mrs. Robert Boyd's, Louisa.

Miss Rowena and Master Kenzie Cowan spent the week-end at Radio Cottage, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Zimmer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Zimmer and daughter Hazel, of Coteau Station, spent the past week at their cottage at Lake Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Baldwin and daughter motored to Planaganet on Sunday accompanied by Mr. Frank Cowan.

Mrs. A. E. Curran, of Corey Hill, who has been the guest of her niece, Mrs. Alex. Smith, has returned home, accompanied by Mrs. Alex. Smith.

Doctors Jellinas, Laboury, Bernard also Dr. and Mrs. Laplante and Mr. Paul Valois, of Montreal, were the guests of the Misses Lemay on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd, the Misses Reta and Edith and Mr. Ernest Boyd motored to Derby, Vermont, on Friday last, stopping off on the way home on Monday, to visit friends at Knowlton and Abbottsford.

The Jerusalem-Bethany W. L. held a very successful Ice Cream Social on the school lawn. Although the night was cold, a large number were present, and did justice to the ice cream and cake. A very interesting program was listened to with interest.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, Messrs. Butler and Talbot of Brownsburg, rendered many comic songs. The proceeds amounted to \$105.00.

LACHUTE GOLF CLUB

The visit of the Lachute Golf Club to St. Jerome was postponed on account of rain from Saturday, July 10th., to Saturday, July 17th., when it is expected about twenty members will be entertained by Saint Jerome.

On Saturday, July 24th., the St. Jerome Club will be guests at Lachute.

MORE AYRSHIRES SHIPPED FROM LACHUTE

Messrs. Hunter and Biggs, of Burlington, Ont., were recently in this district and secured thirty Ayrshires (purebreds and grades) from Mr. J. H. Black. They secured his herd sire, Low Milton Artist, Imp. This bull was Grand Champion at Lachute Fair 1925-26. The thirty head netted the farmers over \$5,500.00, which speaks well for the district.

CUSHING.

Mr. Gordon Dobbie, of Lachute, spent the past week the guest of Mr. Roy Dobbie.

Mr. and Mrs. David Black, of Mabel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Monday.

Mr. S. Beecher, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his wife and children at the cottage.

Miss Nellie Hodgson, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Fuller for a few weeks.

The United Social at St. Mungo's Manse, was a very successful one in spite of the weather.

Mrs. (Rev.) A. McGregor, of Winnipeg, and daughters are guests of Mrs. W. Y. King for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bromby and family, of Sault au Recollet were Sunday guests of Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

Miss Viola Innes, of Ottawa, Mr. F. Innes, and Mr. Allister Innes, of Carp, Ont., visited their parents over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fuller, Miss N. Hodgson and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Fuller, motored to Hudson Sunday and spent the day.

Mrs. F. Douglas and Miss Mildred of Montreal, spent a few weeks recently the guests of her brother, Mr. B. Noyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers, of St. Philippe, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Luthnaite, of Montreal, were guests of Miss B. Nicholls on Wednesday.

IN MEMORIAM.

BRADFORD.—In loving memory of our dear Father, Ellison, who passed from this life, July 21st., 1925.

You are not forgotten Father. Nor will you ever be. For as long as Life and Memory lasts We will remember thee.

Sadly missed by his wife, daughter and three sons.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

Come in and try on one of our New Suits. We have them in great variety of shades and in all sizes.

The prices are most attractive from
\$10.00 to \$25.00

As soon as you see the goods you know the goods and prices are right.

W. BANFORD & SON

When Coming to Lachute Just think up some of your Needs!

We have a full line of choicest groceries, and everything for table use and Strictly Fresh. The best Breakfast Bacon, Butter and Eggs.

1 Flour and Feed Wholesale or Retail. 1 2 1
No order too Small or None too Large.

Phone 54.

At your Service—

J. D. CAMPBELL

Just Received Another Car Load

GYPROC

The Fire Proof Wall Board.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Cut Down Your Bills

The way to do this is to come to our store and see the Goods we can supply you for the money invested.

Everything you need in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Crockery and Glassware, etc.

McFAUL BROTHERS
The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Visit the Soda Fountain

Ice Cream

in Brick or Bulk

Cooling Drinks

at the

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY
Main Street, Lachute.

When you see the Danger Signal—

Act promptly. — When you detect a hint of dimness, a tired feeling, an ache in the eyeballs or repeating headaches, then glasses may be of great service in preventing serious trouble. Only be sure that you begin with the right glasses. It is our business to furnish you that kind.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

Main Street,

Jeweller.

Lachute.

FROM POVERTY TO SONG

How the "Most Enlightened Agricultural Population in the World" Was Developed.

BY M. M. McCOLL.

A little more than one-half of a century ago, Denmark was in a terrible condition, both economically and socially. These conditions were due to the wars that she had passed through. The Napoleonic era left this country in a bankrupt condition. The prolonged resistance to Prussia resulted in a loss of about two-fifths of her entire area. The death rate of the people was high, and it was said that tuberculosis was quite prevalent, and filthiness was common. Denmark was a grain-growing country and had to compete with Canada and the United States in the world market. Her live stock was of inferior quality, as well as were the various products produced.

To-day Denmark is an agricultural fairland, with an area of 10,700,000 acres, 7.4 million acres of which are under cultivation. She has a million agricultural workers; 206,000 land holdings; 1.5 million cows; 1.8 million pigs, and 19.1 million chickens. She supplies about one-third of the butter to the world market, nearly one-half of her bacon and eggs to Great Britain, and has the most enlightened agricultural population in the world. This little country has gone further with co-operation than any other country in the world. Her social conditions and her co-operative buying and selling methods are the wonder and study of hundreds of students from many countries yearly.

When one enters Denmark from Germany, he is at once favorably impressed by the general conditions of the country. The farmsteads are neat, everything is in order, there is no rubbish, there are no implements exposed to weather conditions. Very often the surroundings are landscaped, the houses are whitewashed at least once in two years, and near the sea coast the cows that are grazing in the fields are blanketed. When one travels on the railways, he observes that over much of the right-of-way, pine trees have been planted and are kept in good condition. As I stated above, Denmark impresses one as being an agricultural fairland.

LOVERS OF PEACE.

One does not see, as he does in Berlin and other German cities, statues of great warriors. It is obvious that Denmark is a peace-loving nation. On holidays the people appear to enjoy themselves immensely. I have seen trainloads of school children on excursions. They were well dressed, the picture of health, as a whole, and refined. The children and the grown-up people of Denmark appear to be courteous, not only to visitors, but to each other as well.

There are only two thousandths of one per cent of the people in Denmark who are illiterate—thanks to her educational system. In an educational way Denmark owes much to the vision of Mr. Kold, because he started the people's high school movement for adults. According to Dr. R. Kamp, in the "World Agriculture," the high school movement, which started in a very modest way some seventy years ago, when an old farm building was altered to give room for a school where a few grown-up sons of farmers spent a winter studying under the leadership of that remarkable man, Mr. Kold. The aim of these schools is to broaden the mind of the pupils, to teach them individual thinking, and to make them see the joy of life and the joy of work in a simple and modest way, as well as to encourage their patriotism.

The new national movement, which arose after the loss of South Jutland, was greatly supported by the high schools. As one of the results, a large number of national songs were added to the old folk songs. The singing of these songs became a special feature in the daily life at the schools. And from the fields, where the farm-hand is digging large mangers, and where the lad is driving his team from behind the plow, or from the milkmaid in the stable, sound the tunes of the old national songs in praise of the land with the broad, undulating plains, and light green beech forests, and the sweet-smelling clover fields. There are sixty-five of these people's high schools. With the exception of three, they are located in the country districts.

TRAINED FARMERS.

There are twenty-two agricultural schools in Denmark, the enrollment ranging from twenty to three hundred pupils. They have farms in connection with the schools, where the scientific as well as the practical aspects of agriculture are studied by the pupils. The courses last from six to nine months for a period of two years. In addition, short courses are offered on a great variety of subjects. It is interesting to note that all of these schools are only partially financed by the government, being for the most

part private concerns. The directors of the schools, and in many cases, farmers in the surrounding districts, own shares in them.

Finally, there is a Royal Danish Agricultural College at Copenhagen which is a state concern, and which offers degrees in general agriculture, dairying, horticulture, veterinary, forestry, and land surveying. It graduates about eighty students each year. In addition, I was informed that there are several young farmers who study for shorter periods, as special students do in some of our agricultural colleges in Canada. The graduates of this institution are encouraged to travel in foreign countries, and many of them, as a result, study in foreign countries also. It is said that the majority of these return to Denmark in order to assist in the further development of its agriculture.

I had the privilege of traveling a few days with Einar Orntup, a graduate of the Danish Agricultural College, and a student of the Ontario Agricultural College. He is a member of the administrative staff of the Danish Health Society. He acted as my interpreter while on this tour and took me to places of most interest to me with respect to land reclamation and other agricultural activities in this country. When one leaves the well-trodden route of the average tourist, it is well to have an interpreter, unless he can speak the Danish language. I attempted to make the purchase of a box of matches from a young lady in a railway restaurant in the absence of Mr. Orntup. First, I asked for them in English and was unsuccessful, and then attempted to ask for them in very poor German—again was unsuccessful, and finally I resorted to the sign language. I made a movement as if scratching a match on my trouser leg, and again I was evidently misunderstood. Upon the arrival of my conductor and interpreter, he asked me what I desired to obtain and I told him that I wished to purchase a box of matches. It is evident that the Danish people do not have the custom of scratching matches on their trouser leg, inasmuch as they had a good laugh at my expense.

Killing Quack Grass.

Killing quack grass was easy for E. O. Huttner, who had a ten-acre field on which the quack was as thick as hair on a dog's back. Huttner waited until the pestiferous quack was in full bloom and cut it for hay, since quack-grass yields hay of very fair quality. The land was then plowed shallow and worked at weekly intervals with a spring-tooth harrow. By this means the field was kept bare until just previous to frost, when it was plowed to a depth of seven inches. This process destroyed Mr. Quack-Grass, although a crop of corn was planted the following season in order to destroy all stray survivors. When quack-grass is either pastured or cut for hay at blooming time, the roots become shallow and sod-bound and the plant is then comparatively easy to handle. If it is allowed to stand after blooming, new roots that penetrate deep into the soil may form, and eradication is then a harder job.—A. A. H.

Australia Farming.

January wheat harvest—that's what they have in Australia, where E. B. Pitman farms. Here is part of Pitman's letter: "We grow about 200 acres of wheat each year. We work on a bare fallow wheat rotation and keep an average of one sheep to each acre besides the cropping. Our wheat harvest from 155 acres, finishing January 10, gave us 4,200 bushels. We use eight horses on an eight-foot header, and grain is hauled right from the header to the railway station, eleven miles away. This is the rule, and over a period of years is profitable. I sold my wheat at the railroad for five shillings ten and one-half pence a bushel."

Siphoning Oil From Barrel.

Some people can't suck hard enough to exhaust the air from a hose siphon. A better way is to stop the lower end of the short piece of hose with a cork and then fill the hose with oil. Keep the corked end lower than the level of the oil in the barrel. Thrust the open end of the hose beneath the surface of the oil in the barrel and quickly remove the cork or stopper in the other end, and the oil will begin flowing through the siphon at once and will continue as long as the upper end is submerged in the oil and the lower end is lower than the surface of the liquid in the barrel.—H. G.

Cold Soil—Slow Growth—Backward Gardens.

Nitrate of soda will help the tardy crops. Should the soil continue cold an application of nitrate of soda to the soil, up to 200 pounds per acre, would be profitable, on garden crops, small fruits and spring grains. The plant to grow must have nitrates, such as naturally supplied if the soil is warm, otherwise we must apply this element or wait. Waiting is frequently unprofitable from the crop production point of view.

Reduce Your Weight Through Diet.

First make a moderate reduction in the amount of food consumed. If after a few weeks a change in weight does not follow, eat still less of the fat, starchy and sweet foods. Eating between meals is forbidden. Water may be taken to appease hunger, though not in excess. From four to six glasses a day will insure the elimination of waste.

The aim should be to reduce the total amount of food without actually prohibiting any one food. Use green vegetables, fruits, salads and clear vegetable soups freely and reduce the amount of potatoes, bread and sweets. A pint of skim-milk or butter-milk a day is permitted.

DIETING IS GOOD.

A specialist who has been successful in reducing the weight of his patients permits no food except lamb chops and pineapple. Three times a day they are allowed to eat one of the other or both, but no other food—not even a slice of toast. It is said that reduction of weight is soon noted by following this plan.

Another system permits a diet composed entirely of vegetable soup made with lean meat and strained so that nothing but the liquid is taken. The person who is reducing is permitted as much of this soup as desired, but nothing else. Very little water is taken with this diet. Another diet recommended as a quick reducer is composed entirely of skim-milk.

It is well to consult a doctor before undertaking any of the suggested diets. Perhaps the wisest plan is to follow either diet for three days in the week, and go on a very light, balanced diet for the other four days, until the desired weight is reached.

Care should be taken to have the reduction gradual, averaging not more than one to one and one-half pounds a week. Simple exercises should be taken upon rising. During the morning, if one's occupation is sedentary, exercise if possible from one-half to one hour in the open air, and in any case arrange some exercise for the afternoon.

SO IS EXERCISE.

A simple exercise to practice upon rising in the morning is a reducer, and this also sets up the carriage for the entire day. Stand with the weight divided evenly on both feet. Stiffen the

backs of the knees, the back, and the back of the neck, until your whole body is as erect as you can make it. Slowly raise your arms straight up from your sides until you have the inside of your finger tips placed together just as high over your head as you can get them. Then slowly turn the hands around until they are placed back to back, just as high as you can get them. You will find that in turning the hands you have readjusted many of the muscles of the waist-line and hips so that you can feel an upward pull on them, and that you are able to stretch at least a half-inch higher than before. Lower your arms to the natural position, keeping all the tautness and erectness in your figure. This movement, which takes but a few seconds of your morning time, is the best of "setting up" exercises.

Drying Small Articles.

When small, delicate articles, as handkerchiefs, collars, doilies, etc., are hung on the clothesline, the line and clothespins often leave a deep mark that shows even after ironing.

Instead of hanging such articles in the usual way, first put the clothespins (which must be the kind that fasten with a wire spring) over the clothesline, then into their lower end and insert the top edge of the article. This brings the article itself not on the wire at all, to be crushed out of shape, but leaves it hanging straight down, suspended from the bottom of the clothespin. Use plenty of clothespins for the sake of safety. When the article is taken down there will be no mark from the line, and the press of the pin will not show on even the most delicate article.

Waxed Linoleum Floors Require Less Cleaning.

Why wax linoleum? One good reason is that waxed linoleum doesn't have to be scrubbed. Just a daily dusting, with a dry mop, keeps a properly waxed linoleum floor spotlessly clean. A little liquid wax removes all spots and restores the soft polish to the walked-on places.

Every one who has tried the waxing method says it's not only the easiest way to care for fine linoleum, but the cheapest. Once or twice a year is often enough to have it done. And in applying the wax, don't be too liberal with it.

THE FRIENDS IN THE DARNING BASKET

In a cozy wicker darning basket lived a whole family of different colored spools of darning cotton. There was a black spool and a white one, several shades of tan and brown, and a few spools that were red and pink and blue. And on a fat little cushion that hung on the side of the basket dwelt a needle with a long eye. They had all been friends for ever so long.

One day when they were getting along nicely together, the black spool went away and was gone a long time. When he finally came back he settled himself in the basket home importantly, crowded the pink spool over a little, without even saying "excuse me," and exclaimed:

"That was a great big hole in John's heel! They surely keep me busy."

"Indeed, they do," agreed all of the darning basket friends. "You are the busiest one of us all."

"Yes, sir," chuckled the black spool, growing more pleased with himself every minute. "In fact, the rest of you could all take a vacation and would scarcely be missed."

A queer little feeling came over the occupants of the darning basket home. No one said anything for a while and the spool of black cotton continued to pat himself on the back. But the more important he became, the more courageous the others grew. The pink spool blushed a little more and said: "We hardly agree with what you have said."

"But it is true," insisted the black spool.

"The rest of us would be missed," continued the pink spool. "You couldn't mend a pink sock any more than I could a black one."

"Imagine a nice big black heel in one of Marjorie's dainty pink socks," laughed one of the tan spools enjoying the joke.

"Or a black knee in a white stocking," grinned the blue spool.

"Or me in a black sock," added the white spool.

"And wouldn't I make a pretty picture mending the runners in a black sock—oh!" and the red spool turned a somersault.

"While we are on the subject—tan is not becoming to all shades of stockings, either," cheerfully contributed the tan spool.

The black spool of darning cotton was surprised, indeed, and he seemed to take up less room in the basket. He was really a reasonable and sensible spool, and he knew that they had all been telling the truth.

"I can tell you something else," he said.

Everybody listened.

"Where would any of us be without our friend up there on the cushion?" All glanced at the needle with the long eye. They had forgotten all about that quiet friend.

"Why, think of it," said the red spool with new interest, "the needle is our engine—all we do is trail along behind!"

The needle on the fat little cushion smiled pleasantly, and asked:

"But what would be the use of my running back and forth through a stocking without anything to pull?"

All the spools laughed merrily, and the black spool hardest of all. After that they all lived together in just the contented way that friends always do when they understand each other.

What Are You Ashamed Of?

"Oh, why didn't Nellie have fried eggs for breakfast?" I nearly dropped the coffee-pot in the pantry when I overheard this remark from one of the girls from the city who was visiting me.

I thought I was cutting a wide swath by serving them alone at a second breakfast of creamed chicken, beef on toast, coffee and grapefruit. Like a flash it dawned upon me that they would rather have come down an hour earlier to the regular family breakfast.

I go to high school and often bring girls home with me for the week-end. But such a "splatteration" as I made of trying to ape the city ways! Why, I have even bought flowers at the florists for table decoration when our lams and hedge rows were scarlet with woodbine and blittersweet. My face turns beet red every time I think of it. But "fried eggs" opened my eyes. I see now that I was half ashamed of our farm ways and upset the whole household in my effort to put a country food, forward in a city show. I am so glad I learned my big lesson while still in high school. Little sister, big brother, mummy, dad and the hired man love to have the outside world brought in by a bunch of young folks, now that it is being done without throwing the whole kitchen machinery out of gear. Mummy often had told me that my hospitality was veneered. Being "just sweet sixteen" I couldn't see it that way until my "blinders" were jolted off with "fried eggs."

But I am saving the best for last. On Sundays I serve bowls of hot mush and milk for supper. It is something city people never have and I found it is more of a treat to them by far than sandwiches and cake. In the summer I change it to homemade bread and milk.—Nellie Jones.

Fish and Cheese.

The suggestions which follow provide satisfactory dishes for either a mid-day or evening meal, or for emergencies.

For scaloped salmon, drain one can of best salmon, remove skin and bones and flake the fish. Add 1 cupful of cream, ½ cupful of milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth with 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 green pepper (remove seeds and chop finely), and pepper and salt to taste. Cook until smooth, place in a baking-dish, cover with crumbs, dot with butter and brown in the oven.

Mock lobster requires 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 cupful stewed tomatoes well seasoned, 1½ cupfuls salmon (skin and bones removed), salt and paprika, a dash of Worcestershire sauce, 2 tablespoonfuls of cracker crumbs. Melt the butter, add the tomatoes, fish, seasoning and crumbs, heat all well together and serve very hot.

Cheese soufflé is made with 1½ cupfuls of bread crumbs, 1½ cupfuls of grated cheese, 4 eggs, 1 cupful of scalded milk, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 1-6 teaspoonful of paprika. Pour the scalded milk over the bread crumbs and cheese, add seasonings, the yolks of the eggs (well beaten), then fold in the egg whites (beaten until stiff). Pour into a well-buttered baking-dish and bake half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve at once.

Creamed tuna fish is prepared thus: Turn out a can of the fish and drain off the liquor. Remove skin and bones and break the fish into flakes. Heat 1 tablespoonful each of butter and flour, add 1 cupful of milk, place over the fire and stir until thick and smooth. Then add ¼ teaspoonful of salt, ¼ teaspoonful each of pepper and paprika, 1 teaspoonful of chopped onion, 1 tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and finally the fish. Set aside, when cool stir in the yolks of 2 eggs, then fold in the beaten whites. Turn into a greased baking-dish, sprinkle with bread crumbs, bake 15 minutes. Serve hot.

Stockings for Dusters.

Cut the feet off, and split open two pairs of discarded silk or cotton stockings. Sew the portions together and there will result an excellent dust cloth for the furniture or car.

Cream should be tested before putting it in the churn. Have the temperature right if you wish to churn easily and quickly.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering:

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

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A CANADIAN HOME OF ENGLISH DESIGN

By Murray Brown, A.R.I.B.A.

Character is a predominating influence of this home. It pervades the ensemble and is prominent in every detail of the perspective and plans. The chequered chimney; pyramidal roof and the little "eyebrow" window which nestles so snugly and recedes gracefully into the shingles; attractive entrance porch; windows and shutters; large living room and in fact wherever one's eyes rest, it is obvious and pleasantly persuasive.

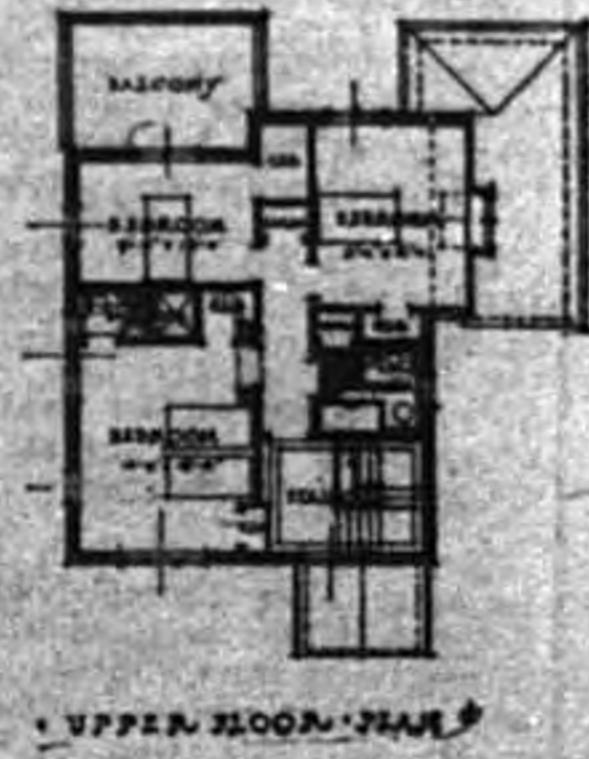
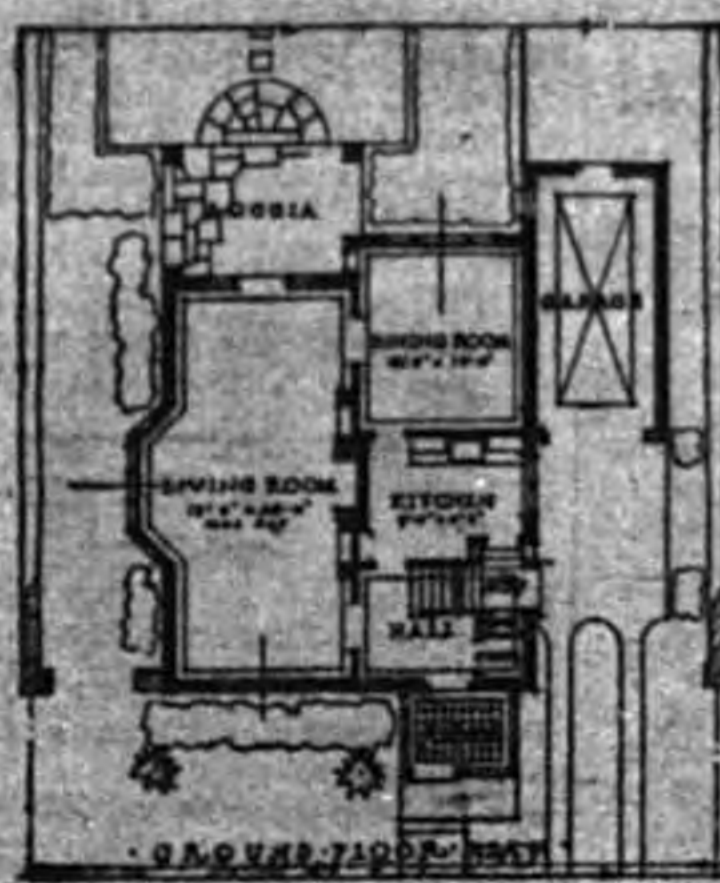
A most important consideration, without which it is impossible to visualize as it is located in the centre of the house and provides fuel for the boiler, living room fireplace and kitchen.

This arrangement also derives much benefit from the heat which radiates from the chimney and which is almost entirely lost when it is placed in an outside wall. The base of the house is of brick, carried about a foot and a half above the ground and brick or hollow tile are suggested as the backing for the stucco surface of the remaining walls. Extra heavy shingles are recommended for the roof with courses varying from eight inches to the weather at eaves to five at the ridge.

It happens very rarely that such a large living room is found in a house 37 ft. x 33 ft. This room, 13 ft. x 28 ft., occupies half of the ground floor and the position of the windows, doors, fireplace and built in bookcases will be noticed with keen interest by those whom symmetry enthuses.

The estimated cost is ten thousand dollars and if comparisons are to be indulged in, it should be remembered that this includes hot water heating and two bathrooms.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Mr. Murray Brown, A.R.I.B.A., Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont.



A Big Plan Book

Handsome illustrated with plans of moderate priced homes by Canadian Architects. MacLean Builders' Guide will help you to decide on the type of home, exterior finish, materials, interior arrangement and decoration. Send 50c for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide 264 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

WHEN DIGESTION IS ON STRIKE

Food Fails to Nourish—Relief Can be Had Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Is your digestion on strike? Do you turn away from your food at meal times, although you know you need the nourishment your food should give you? Is what you eat followed by pains, flatulence or nausea? These symptoms show that your stomach is unable to digest food even if you eat it. Do not rely on remedies that merely give temporary relief. A sound stomach depends upon rich, red blood, and if it does not do the work nature intended, the trouble must be corrected through the blood and there is no better way to build up the blood than by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dyspeptic who has tried them is delighted with the improved appetite and renewed strength that so quickly follow their use. Mrs. A. Quinlan, Stratford, Ont., is one who has tested the value of these pills in trouble of this kind. She says: "I feel it a duty to let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. Some time ago I suffered severely from indigestion, which left me run down and nervous. I could neither eat nor sleep well, and decided to consult a doctor. He told me that I was almost bloodless and gave me some medicine, but as it did not appear to help me, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got three boxes and by the time I had taken them I felt better. I then got three more boxes and when I had taken them I felt like a new woman, and I was again able to do my housework, and have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet "What to Eat and How to Eat" will be sent free to any address for the asking.

The Scarf Maker.

In the rear of a little Hindu shop the scarf maker works at her profession. Before the sun has tipped the Bombay barometer with its silvery caress, she winds her way through the rambling streets to her little den.

She does not hurry; indeed, she walks unseeing among the few early pedestrians, her gaze is turned toward the fast brightening east. With dreamy eyes she watches the colors as the softer hues gradually give place to rosy ones, which in turn become vermilion. In fancy she is again roaming the rough hills of the inland country. She tends the sheep on the hillside, breathing the sweet fragrance of dew-laden wild flowers. She sees the flash of the bird of paradise, its gorgeous tail feathers bobbing in the tall grasses. The scream of a parrot on a faraway tree makes her eyes dance with appreciation of the wild life. Colors, dew, sunrise—ah, living is her loveliness!

Such remembrances as these quicken her footsteps. There is the Nile-green scarf of the sheersilk gauze unfinished from yesterday morning. A peacock design of decoration has been chosen from her portfolio of precious memories. With the finest brush she applies the paint to the filmy mesh, her shapely brown fingers working deftly and eagerly.

The odor of the paint is to her the sweetest of fragrances; and as the design develops, her dark dreamy eyes shine. The stroke of the brush is now a caress; the shadings become so delicate and so perfectly blended that later, when viewing her finished work a joyous surprise is hers. True art is achieved in those happy moments.

At one o'clock the shop is opened for business. No rappings by a prospective buyer, however, impatient, are answered in the morning. Those fresh hours are reserved for work; the latter part of the day is for sales. The artist herself displays her wares. Lack of a common language is no barrier to understanding and appreciation. The tenderness with which the foreigner handles the scarfs; the exclamations of joy and wonder; the quick flash of art recognition—all these things are to the artist the purchaser's tribute.

There are scarfs decorated with flower designs—wild flowers upon which one can almost smell the dew; there are subdued colors and colors brilliant. Autumn leaves adorn some dainty things; birds of paradise peer from delicately tinted foliage. Any of these wonderful scarfs would have graced the Queen of Sheba herself. All the colors and marvellous imagery of the Orient are portrayed there in real artistry.

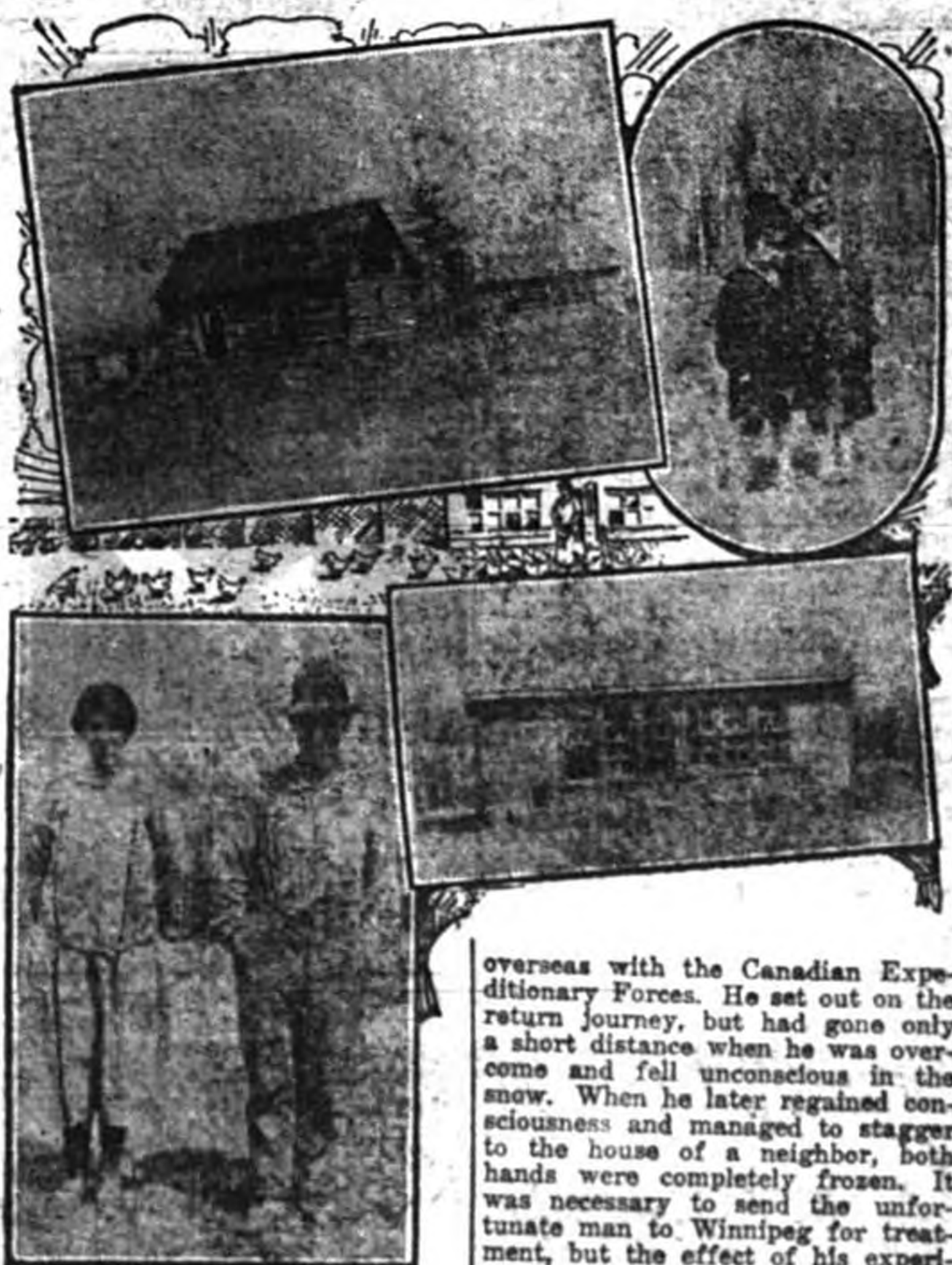
That dark, dreamy-eyed scarf maker! Can one ever forget a visit to the Hindu woman's shop?

Many young men have their troubles and most of them wear skirts.



Walter Andrews, Ltd.
446 Yonge St. Toronto

A Comeback with Chickens



Fate is oftentimes cruel in its manifestations, yet frequently victims of its strokes are compensated in such a manner as to reveal that human kindness continues to remain a vital factor in the lives of men. This is the tale of John Corbett, of Quibell, Ontario. Quibell is a community on the Canadian National Railways, west of Hudson, and is one of the entrances into the Red Lake Gold Fields. It was there that Mr. Corbett received a blow which might well have discouraged any but a stout spirit, and it is at the same Quibell that he is striving forward towards a remarkable rehabilitation.

John Corbett, at one time section hand on the Canadian National Railways, set out to perform a kindly act one winter's day over a year ago, having undertaken to deliver some groceries to a feeble old woman who resided some distance from the village. While in the house, Mr. Corbett felt faint, but thought nothing of it as he had occasionally suffered dizzy spells, the result of injuries received while serving

overseas with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. He set out on the return journey, but had gone only a short distance when he was overcome and fell unconscious in the snow. When he later regained consciousness and managed to stagger to the house of a neighbor, both hands were completely frozen. It was necessary to send the unfortunate man to Winnipeg for treatment, but the effect of his experience was such that amputation of both hands followed.

Under such circumstances and with such a severe handicap, the future was not very bright for Mr. Corbett, but the clouds did lift and what followed brought the sunshine back to his life.

After consultation with representatives of the Department of Colonization, Agriculture and Natural Resources, Canadian National Railways, the latter recommended that the most advantageous occupation in which to place Mr. Corbett would be poultry raising.

An up-to-date poultry house was erected last November, while this spring additions were made in the form of a modern brooder house complete with stove and feed hoppers. This building is large enough for three to four hundred young chicks. Mr. Corbett has found a ready market for eggs, and as the hens laid well all winter he has been obtaining some revenue right from the start. From this it will be seen that the project is now well established as a going concern.



"A diamond is the hardest stone, isn't it?"
"Yes—to get."

The Human Machine.

Common sense recognizes the fact that a sound physical basis underlies a well-regulated life in its spiritual manifestations. If a man's liver is out of order, so are his views. An enlargement of the spleen or of the cranium, an excessive amount of gall, seems to carry over from the anatomical realm into the personal character and to have much to do with making a man an undesirable citizen, customer or friend. Not merely as a man thinketh, but as he eateth and drinketh, so is he. If 100 per cent. efficiency is sought, it is as bad a plan to put unassimilable fare into the stomach as it is to feed boiler fires in a power plant with fuel that will not produce the required units of energy because it is the wrong kind.

Young men looking with varying degrees of admiration or of envy on those who have achieved may ascribe the attainment to some extraordinary quality of the attainer. Very often they will find the rise to conspicuous eminence was due largely to the fact that nature's simple precept of self-control and a well-ordered life was consistently heeded. The rules of the game were found where any one can find them and obeyed as any one may obey them. These rules do not permit a wastrel to engage in extravagant excesses of any sort; the day of reckoning inevitably comes. A man may browbeat or cajole an officer of the human law, but in the case of the natural edicts there is no chance of circumvention. Nature keeps vigil all the time to make sure that we obey and comes down upon us with a heavy hand of punishment when we rebel.

In Livingstone's Memory.

A movement has been started to buy the house in Blantyre, Scotland, where David Livingstone was born and to restore it as a permanent memorial to the famous African missionary and explorer.

Minard's Liniment King of Pain.

The Pleasant Task.

He would not do the thing called work
Unless the task were pleasant.
His duty must not blind andirk,
Joy must be ever-present;
And so he searched the city through
To find the job he'd like to do.

Now, there's a chasm which divides
Man's work from his playing.
And one can't occupy both sides,
Which goes without my saying;
There is no job on earth to-day
Which pleases one so well as play.

The thing we really like to do
Is seldom honest toiling,
It's feeling irksome duties through
Which keeps the kettle boiling;
And if it's work, beyond a doubt,
Somewhere it calls for courage stout.

And so from post to post he went
To find a job which suited,
But everywhere in discontent
Away from tasks he scouted;
He wanted work which seems like play
And that does not exist to-day.

—Edgar A. Guest.

A MEDICINE THAT ALL MOTHERS PRAISE

Baby's Own Tablets Banish Babyhood and Childhood Ailments.

Mrs. H. Oakes, Sarnia, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past fifteen years and I believe the good health my children enjoy is due entirely to this medicine. The Tablets are helpful at teething time; relieve colds and are always beneficial in the minor ailments of little ones. I have recommended Baby's Own Tablets to other mothers whose experience with them has been as satisfactory as my own."

Baby's Own Tablets do one thing only, but they do it well. They act as a gentle laxative which thoroughly regulates the bowels and sweetens the stomach, thus banishing constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers and turn the cross, sickly baby into a well, happy, laughing child.

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

The Mistake.

Sunday School Teacher—"What wrong did the sons of Jacob commit when they sold their brother Joseph?"
Little Bolly—"They sold him too cheap."

Use Minard's Liniment in the stables.

Strange Mourning Custom.

Among the wild peoples of the Philippine Islands is a tribe known as Tingians. When the husband of one of these Tingian women dies the widow at once removes practically all of her clothing. She fasts until she is little better than skin and bones and she does not take any kind of a bath for six months.

There is reason for believing that the name of the city of Liverpool signifies simply the pool where small trading vessels "liver," or delivered their cargoes. To "live" a ship, in eastern Scotland, is to discharge her cargo.

Prizes Offered for Essays on "Saving & Spending."

Prizes aggregating \$1,500.00 are being offered by Mr. Alvan T. Simonds, of Fitchburg, Mass., for the best essays on "Saving & Spending" as factors of prosperity.

\$1,000.00 will go to the writer of the best essay—and \$500.00 each to the next two best. The contest closes December 31, 1926, and is open to everybody—everywhere.

This is the fifth yearly competition on political economy subjects which Mr. Simonds has offered prizes for, in an endeavor to arouse a more general interest in the subject of economics as related to individual and general welfare.

The competition is open to Canadians and intending competitors are invited to address for information, "The Contest Editor," Simonds Saw & Steel Co., 470 Main Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

No entrance fee or other expense is involved.

Scenic Beauty of City of Nassau is Attracting Tourists.

Nassau in the Bahamas, a city of white and pink walls, overlooking a coral beach and an ever-changing expanse of water that becomes transformed with each trick of the sun from turquoise to amethyst, from amethyst to sapphire and from sapphire to an exquisite turquoise again, has become one of the most enchanting pleasure resorts available to the tourist.

Known as the "Isle of Perpetual June," Nassau has in recent years been the Mecca for thousands of travelers seeking summer warmth in mid-winter in a resort whose natural beauties are enhanced by the delightful atmosphere of a quiet English village, yet where all of the pleasures, sports and recreations of their home communities are available in fullest degree.

It is the scenic beauty of Nassau as much as its remarkably even and sunny climate that has placed it in the forefront of winter resorts, however—and a winter resort that is only a "hop" away from Florida; a night trip by boat. Nassau's bathing beach is unsurpassed by that of any resort in the world.

The human ear is said to be growing smaller; formerly it used to increase in size in proportion to the body. The tendency is now for it to decrease.

WE BUY
FLEECE WOOL
Harris Abattoir Co., Limited
Strachan Ave., Toronto

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea" TEA

Order your grocer's best and he'll usually send Red Rose.

My Guests.

Gallant and gay, in their doublets of gray

All at a flash—like the darts of flame—

Chattering Arabic, African, Indian—

Certain of springtime, my swallows came!

Doublets of gray silk, and surcoats of purple,

And ruffs of russet round each white throat,

Garmented brave they had crossed the waters,

Mariners sailing with never a boat!

Sailing a sea than the bluest deep bluer,

Vaster to traverse than any which rolls

'Neath keelson of warship, or bluge of trader,

Between the brinks of the frozen Poles;

Clearing the clouds with their moon- edged pinions

High over city and vineyard and mart;

April to pilot them—May tripping after;

And each bird's compass his small stout heart.

—Sir Edwin Arnold.

Amber.

Exhibits of amber, valued at \$1,000,000, are now on their way from England to the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Amber is a sort of resin, of vegetable origin, and it comes largely from the Baltic Sea, on whose shores it is cast by the waves, though some of it is dug from a bed of carbonized wood between Königsberg and Memel. When Thales, of Miletus, rubbed amber and attracted light bodies with it, he performed the first electrical experiment of which there is record. Pieces of amber weighing twelve pounds have been found, but they are as rare as gold nuggets or large diamonds.

The defect in many cups of happiness is that they spring a leak.

Insect Bites

Bee stings, mosquito bites, etc., are greatly relieved by applying Minard's.



Those Awful Children.

Betty's Mother—"There was something I wanted to ask you when you came, Mrs. McDur, and I can't think what it was."

Betty—"I know, mother. You were wondering the other day if Mrs. McDour bought all her clothes second-hand."

Temperature and humidity are carefully regulated in silk weaving rooms to prevent breakage of threads.

Eaten too much?

Take a spoonful of Sal Lithofos in a glass of water daily before breakfast and rid yourself of that disagreeable feeling of dullness. An efficient saline laxative that gently purges the system of clogging poisons and makes a new being of you.

Sal. Lithofos

Send 10c for generous sample. WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. LTD. 468 St. Paul St. W. Montreal



Cuticura Comforts Tender Aching Irritated Feet

Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water, then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. This treatment is most successful in relieving and comforting tired, hot, aching, burning feet.

PAINS ALL OVER BODY

Two More Cases of Feminine Illness Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Barrington, N. S.—"I had terrible feelings, headaches, back and side aches and pains all over my body. I would have to go to bed every month and nothing would do me good. My husband and my father did my work for me as I have two children and we have quite a big place. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then got a little book about it through the mail, and my husband sent to Eaton's and got me a bottle, and then we got more from the store. I am feeling fine now and do all my work and am able to go out around more. I tell my friends it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that makes me feel so well."—Mrs. VICTOR RICHARDSON, Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dull Pains in Back

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found great relief from the dull, heavy pains in the small of my back and the weakness from which I suffered for five years after my boy was born. After taking the Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I am feeling better than I have for the past seven years, and advise my friends to take it."—Mrs. F. JOHNSON, 49 Moore Street, St. Thomas, Ont. O.

Are you being bored to death?

MOSQUITO torture is quickly ended if you keep a can of FLIT handy.

FLIT spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

FLIT spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray FLIT on your garments. FLIT kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that FLIT spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

FLIT is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. FLIT has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly. Get a FLIT can and sprayer today.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitlow & Co., Toronto.



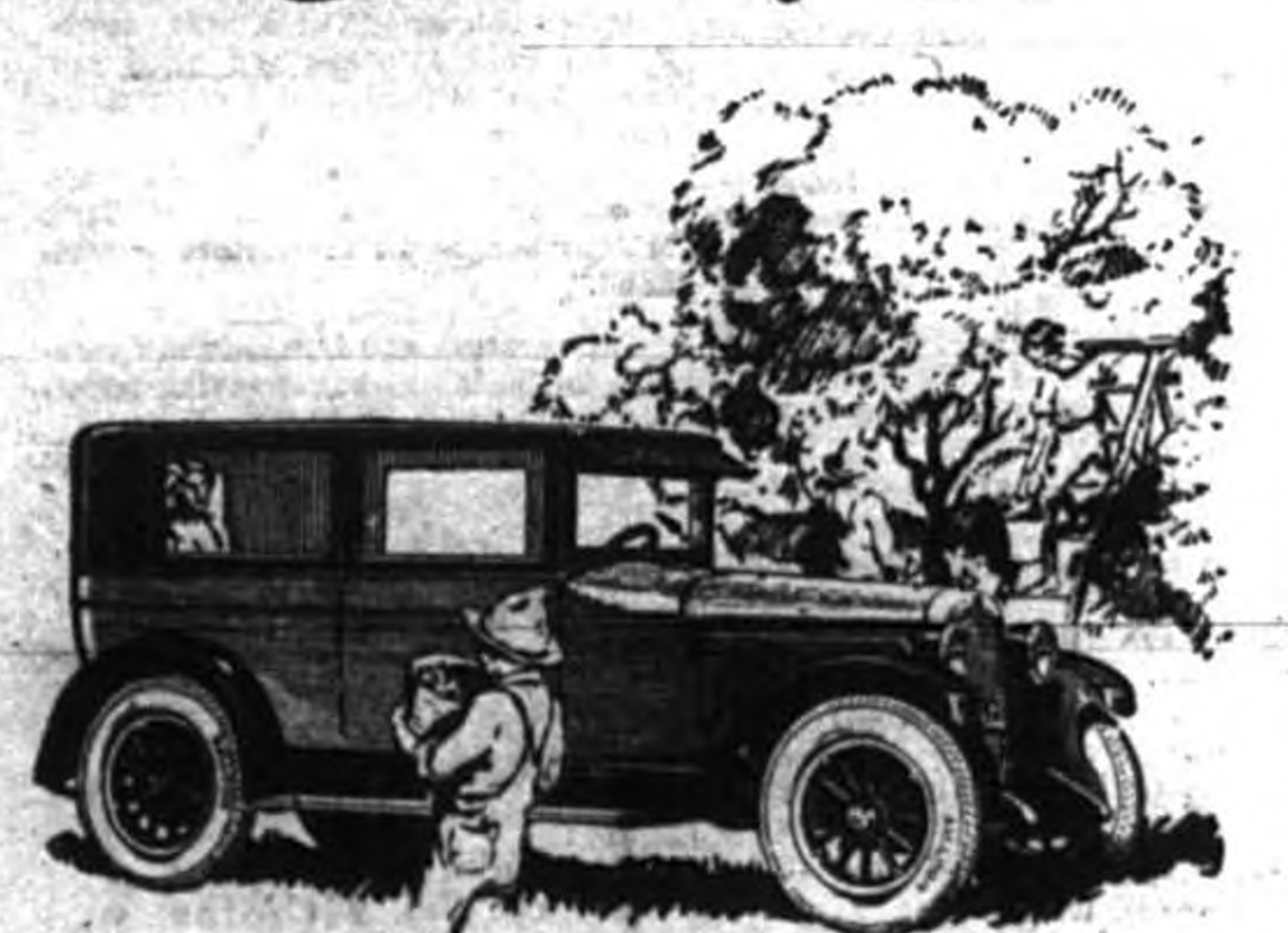
DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

WILLYS-KNIGHT

Great Six

With an Engine You'll never wear out



The Beautiful Overland Six

Even practical men call the Overland Six "A superlatively handsome car" with its rich looking two-color combination, and women revel in its unobtrusive smartness. Its luxurious velvet upholstery is but one indication of the exceptional quality which prevails throughout.

This car will give you the thrilling performance of 60 miles an hour whenever you want it. It will pick up in high gear from 5 to 40 miles an hour in 21 seconds. It will out-pull, out-run and out-perform anything else of its size, or weight, or price-class.

There is more cubic feet of inside space than in any car of its price (due to its extra-long wheel base), with plenty of room for five full-size passengers.

Ride in an Overland Six Coach, Sedan or Coupe—test it in comparison with the value others offer.

\$1360. F.O.B. Lachute.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES

Lachute, Que.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister, Worship in Lachute Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m., and afternoon service in Brownsburg at 2 o'clock, standard time.

Baptist Church Services conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, will be held on Sunday as follows:—Brownsburg at 11 a.m. (Advanced Time); Dalesville 3 p.m. (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m. (Advanced Time.)

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister, Services, Sunday, July 18th; Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; East Settlement a.m., and Rev. T. C. Cassidy will conduct the evening service in Lachute Thomas Gore at 4 p.m. and Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.; East Settlement will be supplied from St. Andrews; Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Choir practice, Saturday, 8 p.m. A welcome to all.

BOYD'S BICYCLES
AT LOWER PRICES
Motor Attachments
Tires, Coaster Brakes, Whistles, Kickers, Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equipment and parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale prices & Catalogue free.
T. W. BOYD & SON 27 Notre Dame St. W. MONTREAL

SEMI-READY Tailored CLOTHING

THE CHOICEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON ARE READY FOR YOUR CHOOSING.

Your Summer Suit tailored to your own individual measurement in styles of your own choosing in four days' time.

HATS, & CAPS, GENTS FURNISHINGS, also a Large and Choice Stock of QUALITY FOOTWEAR for Men Women and Children. Your inspection invited.

We can fit your feet and your Pocket Book.

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

The New WILLYS-KNIGHT 70

The amazing performance of this new Six eclipses everything in its class. Get a demonstration.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, JULY 16th., 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 advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.63 per inch Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

"WHEREFORE ARE THE MEADOWS GREEN?"

IN the early springtime our spirits were cast down within us by the misanthropic croaking of ravens who waited about the lateness of the season. A month behind time was the spring, they said, tearfully, and as if that were not enough to discourage the sons of men, they told us that it was to be followed by a sunless summer. They based their unhalloved assertion upon the fact that some close observer of celestial phenomena had discovered blisters on the sun, and that these sun-spots were going to exert a sinister effect upon the earth, stunting every green thing and making the summerless summer a period of dank, dark, and dismal crop failure.

They held out to us a brimming cup of bitterness, and our lips and tongues burned with the acrid libation, in advance.

It was in April that the laggard Spring still lingered in the tent of Winter: Now it is mid-July, and from the look of things it is very evident that Spring must have made a marvelous sprint to make up for her hesitation in getting started. She came, and passed, like the flash of a swallow's wing; but what of the sun-spots? They may still be somewhere on the countenance of Old Sol, but they must have slipped into the dimples of his smile, for the meadows are green, the wheat fields are ripening, and the autumnal yield gives promise of exceeding the average.

THE reprehensible tendency, which agricultural seers and forecasters have, of crossing bridges before they come to them, is robbed of its depressing influence by results, as shown by the broadcasting of recent official reports by the Department of Agriculture.

Over the radio, one day last week, a glowing account of the agricultural situation of Canada, set at naught the erstwhile gloomy forebodings of famine and despair, (and tentatively of high prices) thrust under the notice of the newspaper reader, at a time when his mind was running on fountains of pleasure and wine, tra la, and the flowers that bloom in the spring.

Alfalfa, we are told, on Dominion Day, was ahead of normal conditions, and showed a ten per cent improvement in quantity and quality over last year's crop at the same date. "Wherefore are the meadows green?" Winter died its day, and the deeds thereof were judged: But the Spring sprinted and the Summer hastened, and the fields woke to a new resurrection—to live a new life in a new Eden, drinking in the beneficent dew and rain, basking in the sunshine—oblivious of sun-spots and other blighting evils, and rolling up a surpassing good record of produce.

THE BROADCASTING of reports like those of the Department of Agriculture, (the head of which is a minister temporarily without portfolio) is a powerful antidote to the poison-gas spread promiscuously for the purpose of keeping prices so high that they might easily look like sun-spots.

Up to the last week everything everywhere was satisfactory. Wheat was beyond normal: Fruit, although not promising a glut that would cause it to be left to rot on the trees, as sometimes happens when prices drop,—was equal to average yields; and, although it almost surpasses belief, the rains and frost which were expected to cause havoc and blight things generally left them so scatheless that "The farmers are optimistic!" The report actually put that on record!

This sounds like the striking of a new keynote in agriculture, and if the pitch can only be maintained, the Canadian Cantata of "Wherefore are the Meadows green?" will be the hit of the season. When the farmers are optimistic there is not much the matter with the orchestration, the soloists, the score, nor, incidentally, the pay-box receipts,—which form the touchstone of success.

Another gratifying feature in the popular pean is the fact that the Railways are ready to take their top-note of transport and carry it in correct time all through the recital.

Truly it would appear that the Blushing Summer and the Golden Fall are conspiring to assure Canada of happy days, free from sun-spots and their blight, and with no clouds in the sky of prosperity: Days in which we can dance with the optimistic farmers on the Green Meadows...until September.... But we have not come to THAT bridge.... just yet.

THE LINKMAN.

ARUNDEL.

Church of England Services, Sunday, July 18th., 1926. Weir 10.30 a.m. with Holy Communion; Rockway 2.30 p.m., with Holy Communion Arundel 7.30 p.m.

United Church Services,—Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m.

The Regular monthly Communication of Laurentian Lodge 81, A.F. & A.M., was held in the Lodge Rooms, on Thursday evening, the 8th. inst.

Messrs. Chas. W. Moore and Ernest Dey, of Montreal, Col. Jos. Seale and Mr. Edgar Boyd, of Morin Heights, were the guests of Mr. Harry Boyd for a couple of days last week.

The continued wet weather while it is increasing the growth of the Hay and field crop in a very satisfactory manner is also delaying the beginning of the haying season.

Mr. C. W. Moore, Mr. E. Dey, Rev. Mr. Norman, Mr. Holt and Mr. Cope were guests of the W. M. and Members of Laurentian Lodge, last Thursday evening.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Meyer passed through Arundel, on Saturday last, on his way to Lake Commandant, where he will spend a few weeks vacation at his old summer home. It will be recalled that Dr. Meyer was Principal of the High School, here, some years ago.

With the advent of the warm summer-weather, many vacationists of both the transient and resident type are to be seen in their old summer haunts. The summer Hotels and boarding-houses are filling up, rapidly, and soon, all the usual activities of the tourist season will be in full swing.

The W. A. of Grace Church met in the Parish Hall, on Thursday afternoon of last week. After the routine business of the meeting had been disposed of; the time was spent in quilting the quilts for the Annual Bazaar, for the Northern Indian Missionary Schools. The ladies then adjourned to Mrs. Bishop's, and were served with a splendid tea. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Bishop for her hospitality.

The "Great and Glorious Twelfth" was fittingly celebrated by the local "L.O.L." on Monday, by a picnic and dance. It was very unfortunate and regrettable that the pleasure of the day should have been, in a measure, marred by the wet weather, but though the Baseball Game and athletic sports, could not be held, there was the music of the "Pipes" Swings chaut with old friends: dinner: Ice Cream and many other joys that even that rain could not dampen.

There are some good old fashioned philosophical maxims in the "Crescent" here are a few.

"What this country needs is not to get more taxes from the people, but for the people to get more from the taxes."

"What this country needs, is more tractors and less detractors."

"What this country needs isn't more young men making speed, but more young men planting spuds."

"More paint on the old home places and less paint on the young faces."

"Not higher interest on money, but higher interest in work."

CUSHING.

Miss Marion Harcourt, of New Glasgow, is visiting at Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Miss Mary Byrne, of St. Philippe, was a Sunday guest of Miss Whelehan.

The family of Sergt. Major Holmes, of Montreal, are occupying Mr. L. C. Wade's cottage for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hartley and little son Kenneth, arrived on Monday to spend a week's vacation with their friends here.

Miss Ethel and Master Elbert Dowd, of Ottawa, are here on a visit to their uncles, Messrs. W. and F. Watson and other friends.

Mrs. Stanley and family who occupied the residence of her mother, Mrs. Greig for a couple of weeks returned to town on Sunday evening.

Mr. eLsie Hartley, of Watson, Sask., arrived last week on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley after an absence of thirteen years in the West.

Mr. Romeo Noel has arrived to resume his duties as operator at Cushing Junction. Mr. Noel it will be remembered occupied this position a couple of years ago, but was at that time obliged to resign owing to ill health and his many friends in the vicinity will be glad to learn that he is now quite well again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson and family motored to Campbell's Bay, last week and spent a day or two as guests of Rev. and Mrs. Usher. They were accompanied on the trip by Miss Lois and Mr. Franklyn Keatley and also by Mr. Owen E. Keatley who arrived from Detroit, Mich., on the previous Monday.

GRENVILLE.

In the death of Mrs. John Steele Grenville has lost one of its oldest and highly respected citizens. Had she lived until August, she would have celebrated her ninety-first birthday. She passed away quietly without any pain on Saturday, the 26th. of June, at her residence here, surrounded by her loving daughters and son and other members of her family. Her funeral service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Jobb in the Methodist Church, on Monday, the 28th, interment taking place at Calumet Cemetery. The text used by Rev. Mr. Jobb, was "Let not your heart be troubled." The hymns sung were "Oh God our help in Ages past," and "What a friend we have in Jesus."

A large attendance of relatives and friends were present. Beautiful flowers were given by loving friends. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. W. Watson, of Montreal; Miss E. Steele, teacher of Mount Royal School, Montreal; and Mrs. John Gauley at home; one son, Mr. Charles Steele of Grenville. We extend our sympathy to the family in the loss of a kind and loving mother.

NEW GENERAL MANAGER DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION



A. T. HOWELL.

A. T. Howell, who has been appointed general manager of the Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, is well known in financial circles. Mr. Howell was with the Sun-Life Assurance Company previous to the present appointment. He was overseas as a captain with the Royal Montreal Regiment and gained the Military Cross. On his return he was for a time identified with the Canadian Export Paper Co.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Too late for last issue.

Mr. Willis Jackson was a Sunday visitor at Mr. Wm. Jackson's.

The Quarry Sunday School held their annual picnic on July 1st, and the old as well as the young enjoyed a good afternoon. A splendid supper was served.

The Stork on passing through here on Tuesday, July 6th., left a fine baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Bigelow.

Mrs. Wm. Tompkins was in Lachute, attending the funeral of her son, Mrs. Henry Sutton.

Mrs. W. esley Doran and Miss D. McLeod were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. M. Bigelow.

TAKING JOY OUT OF VACATIONS

While the ultra-careful and the pessimists tend to take the joy out of vacations for those who will listen to them by issuing warnings against not only every possible danger, from poison ivy to rattlesnakes, but also all the evils they can imagine, prudence nevertheless will recognize that there is demand for reasonable care when sojourning in the country. Although one should not go forth on a vacation equipped or fortified as if to tour a jungle for ferocious beasts or venomous reptiles, overlooking that the main purpose of the trip is rest or to free the mind of ordinary cares by a change of scene and occupation, there is nothing like carelessness to take the joy out of an outing.

It is not necessary to suspect all water when on a trip. Confidence can be placed in the supplies of reputable hotels or boarding houses & in the average spring recommended for a camp site. Where there is the least ground for suspicion, however, no risks should be taken. Better put in the time necessary to boil the water than to come home with typhoid.

There may be times when warnings tax patience, but the real enemy of the vacationist is the spirit of carelessness that neglects every precaution.

About the only way to get smiles from everybody is to be Santa Claus or a paying teller.

It would be interesting to come back a thousand years from now and see what then is called heresy.

Go to Europe in July or August

On Largest Steamers from Montreal

There are definite advantages in service, comfort and accommodation if you sail on one of these dates when the steamers are not so crowded.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool!

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DORIC	24	21
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MEGANTIC		14

Let one of our travel experts call, without obligation, to give you complete details, or phone, write or call personally.

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Will remove the cause of disease Acute or Chronic Nature is then able to restore health

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W. M. Scott, Proprietor



Men's Boots and Shoes and light wear, all sizes.
Ladies' Shoes all sizes.
W. BANFORD & SON.

THE PROFESSOR

In kindly remembrance of the late Mr. Pony Moore of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels. Lon. Eng.

I was a river-side Watchman, And plied my boat for hire, But those who were not fair and dear The fare I charged was higher. I often met some curious folk, Who pertinent questions asked, Some were off impertinent, But those I took to task. Amongst them was a learned man, Now R. I. P. — Professor Legge, Whilst I was pulling with my arms, He often pulled my leg. The fourth dimension he had found, And squared the circle too, By using little a, b's and c's, He made three ones make two. He also had a theorem, New figures for a pie, Not the good old English one, But the ancient Grecian Pi. One day whilst rowing across the stream, He said "young man stop the boat Do you know G. Ography?" I said "I've never met up with him," Thinking he was making fun, "I am sorry young man said he One quarter of your life is done. To be Continued. J. B. D.—Brownsburg.



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"VICTORIA" Coffee

Its Aroma is just a hint of its delightful flavour

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

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FOR BUILDING

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All Paints and Fittings to
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The White Front, - Lachute.

5 Roses Flour

The Beauty of Roses is always cause of admiration and pleasure, but their fragrance and beauty is only in keeping with the 5 Rose Flour that gives the thrifty housewife such comfort in the family baking.

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We make a specialty of catering to summer campers.

We have everything you need
Try us and see.

Robert McFaul,
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Buy your Travel Tickets

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J. S. GILES, - Ticket Agent.
Lachute.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. Selwyn Irwin left for Quebec on Sunday.
Miss Jean Ferguson is visiting in St. Andrews.
Miss Julia Davis is visiting Miss Laura Harrington.
Miss Helen Simpson is spending several weeks at camp.
Miss Mabel Hulbert spent the week end with her friend, Miss J. Ireland.
Miss McLaughlin is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McClintock.
The Rev. W. W. Windsor has taken up his occupancy at the Rectory.
Mr. Toner Brodeur was the week-end guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Toner.

Miss Audrey Shearer, of Montreal, is visiting Miss Betty Simpson, at 'Pinelin.'

Mr. Giles, of Montreal, is spending his holidays at the Murray Cottage. 'Awkumony.'

Miss Jessie Duire, of Hudson, motored to St. Andrews, on Monday to visit her friend, Miss K. Simpson.

Miss Brown, of Ormstown, is a guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Millar at the Manse.

Mr. A. Windsor and family will occupy the Wales cottage throughout the summer months.

A Euchre was held in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, by members of the Roman Catholic Church.

Miss Carrie La Motte spent last week-end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Des. The latter is visiting at Newport.

Mr. Reginald Cooke, left on Monday, accompanied by his late host, Mr. William Simpson Jr., for his summer home.

Messrs. William and Keith Pitcairn, of St. Andrews, were week-end guests of their mutual friend, Mr. Alfred Nicoll, of Hudson.

Miss Connie Waugh, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting Miss Audrey Shorey, left for home on Monday, her hostess leaving at the same time to visit friends for several weeks.

Mr. Allan Murray, a manager of the "Little Revue" which has been playing at the Orpheum Theatre in Montreal, during the summer months spent last week-end with his mother, in St. Andrews.

Church Notices and Meetings.

These services will be held at the Anglican Church on Sunday next, at 8 a.m.; 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The Rev. Mr. Windsor will preside at all three.

The Young People's Meeting of the United Church of Canada was held on Friday last, at the home of Dr. B. N. Wales.

The Picnic of the Presbyterian Church which was to be held last Tuesday, was held on Monday. The weather was showery, but, due to the kindness of Mrs. Cowan who lent her verandah to the spectators during the showers, everyone was kept dry. The sports were very successful and splendid prizes were distributed to the winners.

The Joint Picnic of the Episcopalian and United Church of Canada which was postponed on Friday last was held on Tuesday. The weather was splendid and this, aided by the serene beauty of Pease's Park, made the Picnic a decided success. The sports programme was extensive and over one hundred prizes were distributed to the successful contestants.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church at 11 and 7.30, the Rev. Mr. Millar presiding at both services. Sunday School at ten.

The Tennis Club.

The second Weekly Dance of the St. Andrews Tennis Club, was held on Saturday last. As is always the case everyone present had a splendid evening. These dances are to be held every Saturday, the entrance fee is nominal and the orchestra good; they should form a huge attraction to people for miles in all directions.

A raffle is being held by the Tennis Club for a fully equipped Peterborough Canoe. The draw is to take place on the 6th of August at the Third Annual Masquerade Dance. Tickets may be purchased from many of the Club Members. It is hoped that everyone will have a try for it is not only a fine financial investment but a chance to help along a good cause.

LAKEFIELD.

The Misses Vida and Ena Bastian are guests at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith and family are staying at the bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Richards spent a pleasant week at "Tamarack Lodge" lately.

Mrs. F. Duffy, of Montreal, is spending her holidays guest of Mrs. W. Evans.

Mr. Robt. Tomalty and Mr. Herbie McDonald have gone to Flinck, Mich., U. S. A. They will be much missed.

Miss Constance Mount, who has been absent for the past four years is home for a few weeks visit with her parents.

Mrs. T. H. Bristow and children also Mr. L. Westgate, all of Hazenmore, Sask., is at present visiting her mother Mrs. R. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Rogers have rented their attractive bungalow to Mr. and Mrs. S. Andrews, with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Andrews accompanying them.

Mrs. Wilson, of Ingersoll, Ont., with her sister, Mrs. Stables, of Montreal, with their families, are staying at one of the Rosemount cottages.

Mrs. George Evans, with her brother, Mr. Geo. L. Rogers and party motored to Montreal recently. Mrs. Evans will stay for a visit with friends and relatives there.

A large number of our young folk attended the Orange Picnic, held this year at Morin Heights, in the evening, motoring to Shrewsbury, where an enjoyable dance was held.

A goodly party from Lakefield went to the Picnic of the Farmer's Club, and Q. W. I. on the grounds of Mr. Austin Kyle, and all report a most delightful time.

The Picnic and Ice Cream Social on the Anglican Parsonage grounds recently, passed off most pleasantly; and the proceeds made a substantial addition to the funds of the W. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Andrews, with Miss May Evans, Mr. Ross Evans and Miss Collis, have been spending a vacation with their mother and brother, Mrs. Robt. and Mr. Tom Evans.

Mrs. Murray McQuat, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Walker, are settled for the season at Rosemount, where it is hoped, she may make a speedy and perfect recovery.

At a largely attended meeting of the W. A. held at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Evans, "The Elms," last Wednesday, Aug. 12th, was decided upon for the day of the sale from 2 to 6 p.m., standard time. The advertisement will be found in another column. The following ladies were appointed as responsible for their various posts. Table of plain and fancy needlework, Mrs. W. E. Richards, President; assisted by Messrs. Alan E. Mount and A. Dawson. Afternoon Tea, Mrs. Gilchrist and Mrs. Peet. Cooked food, Mrs. Claude Richards. Mrs. Chas. Andrews and Mrs. Wm. Evans. Fish Pond, The Misses May and Doris Richards. Ice Cream and Soft drinks Mrs. E. Morrow, Miss Milly Sherritt and Miss Hazel Evans. Home-made candy and flowers, Mrs. B. S. Rogers, and the Misses Grace and Marjorie Mount.

From the amount of enthusiastic interest manifested a pleasant and profitable time may be looked for.

REX Theatre, Lachute

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
One of the biggest English Society Drama
Very Interesting
LADY VANDERERE'S FAME
With Ronald Coleman & Irene Rich
SUNDAY ONLY, Special
The biggest production of the year
Wm. Hart in
TUMBLE WEB
Fox News
Serial: Galloping Hoofs

MONDAY & TUESDAY
His Majesties Bunker Bean
Come and Laugh
Extra Comedy and Surprise
WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
STELLA MARRISE
Terrible Drama of the West
Serial: Ace of Spades
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Don't miss It



The ideal train for busy business men. Leaves a whole morning at business before departure from Montreal and Toronto. Most comfortable equipment. Observation Parlor Car (radio equipped), Dining Car and Coaches. Montreal to Toronto. Through Standard Sleeping Car; Montreal-Chicago.
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between
MONTREAL and TORONTO
Leaves Montreal 12:30 noon
Arrives Toronto 8:30 pm

Tickets and reservations from

S. GOLDSWORTHY, LACHUTE. PHONE 191 & 3.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

At the two day Bee recently held to improve the cemetery of Holy Trinity Church, a great deal of work was done. The old fence was removed; new post-holes and new posts, supplied by the Messrs. Aruth and Lorne Dawson, a stone drain built; and about 160 double loads of gravel and earth hauled to grade the graveyard and road and shed adjoining. The minister and Warden are to be congratulated upon the way the men and women of the community rallied to their support, and it is hoped that those at a distance, who were unable to come to work, will send financial aid to finish up the work, so splendidly begun by the home folk. It was inspiring to see busy men and women; with the fine teams, all seeming to enter into the work, with willing good nature. The ladies of the W. A. under the leadership of their President, Mrs. W. E. Richards, supplied a lavish and dainty supply of food for all workers in the Gibb Parish Hall. The gravel and soil were the gift of Mr. W. E. Richards, from his pits near at hand and his gift was appreciated by all.

Posponed Tractor

Demonstration

at

Mr. David Todd's
Lachute Road
until

Saturday, afternoon,
July 17th.

Everybody Welcome

GEO. Y. DEACON.

Ford Dealer, Lachute.

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AUGUST 16TH TO 28TH 1926



CREATORE & HIS BAND

Foremost among the World's Bands & a triumph at every appearance, they will be a feature during the week of Aug. 23

CENTENARY FEATURES

Week of Aug. 16th

Stampede & Rodeo
Old Boy's Home Coming
Historical Pageant
Choir of One Thousand
Parades
Championship Sports
Military Tattoo
Venetian Night
Great New Midway
Something Doing Every Minute for Everybody

EXHIBITION FEATURES

Week of Aug. 23rd

Creatore & His Band
Immense Live Stock Exhibits
Pure Food Show
The World's Best Vaudeville
Grand Fireworks Display
Horse Races
Great New Midway
Dog Show-Poultry Show
Cat Show-Baby Show
Industrial & Educational Features

ONCE IN A HUNDRED YEARS - SUCH AN EVENT

DRUGS



This changeable
weather --

warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

G. J. Charland, Ph. B.
Lachute Mills.

It Will Delight You "SATADA" TEA

ORANGE
PEKOE
BLEND

Perfectly balanced—superb in flavour.

A Road's Unfolding.

I had been told of a road that ran for many miles southward by the Alps until it ended at the Mediterranean and I sought it. When I left it, I wondered if there was another such in the world.

It takes you where the fields are small, but are full of folk; where the villages are clustered like swallows' nests, high up on the faces of cliffs, with a church and a castle over all; where the church bells have a peculiarly peaceful note.

It is a road of the mountains. It rises as high as eight thousand feet, and day after day progress consists in winding up one side to wind down on the other. It is a road of great moments.

Usually near the top of the coils, the slope flattens and the last stage in the ascent of the gray, barren peaks begins with meadows and trees or shrubs. On either hand the summits tower, frequently clothed in snow, and in front is the saddle-dip over which the road is carried. Behind and below, the road and the river run back into the blue mist, huge delicately tinted ranges keep the horizon, Mont Blanc being rarely absent; and you know that a few yards ahead at the summit you will look upon another wonderful panorama of valley and mountain lying before you. At this point you hear the tinkling bell of a drowsing cow and through the trees a house appears.

I hope that for many centuries yet there will be people, who, on these high meadowy slopes shut in by the gray jagged peaks, will wish to pause and wander up the mountain paths, to daily by the streams, to see the sun setting and rising, and to feel the awe of the wonderful land of forest and stream and village and mountains lying below, beyond and above.

Not a mile of the hundreds was dull. The contrasts were light.

Gray, bare mountains looked down upon one of the sunniest and happiest of broad elevated basins. The valley below, where a crowd of people were in the fields lifting potatoes with mules and oxen and carts, was the sunniest and happiest of the places we went through.

From that we plunged into deep river gorges, the rocks on both sides rising sheer as a stone falls, for hundreds of feet above us, the clear blue waters from the snow fields above rushing and foaming down over great boulders, twisting round sharp corners, leaping over stone walls, the rocks through which the road was cut hanging over us.

Thus the scenes were unfolded, until at last through a gap in the hills we saw a short straight line on the horizon and a blitter below it. Then we knew we had reached the sea and the end of the road.—J. Ramsay MacDonald, in "Wanderings and Excursions."

Task for the League.

Protecting children from undesirable moving pictures seems at first thought to be a rather surprising task for the League of Nations to undertake; but when the interchange of films from one country to another is taken into account the action becomes both logical and commendable. The plan that is advocated is the creation of central censorship boards in the member countries, which shall prohibit the showing of pictures that tend to degrade the minds and morals of young people, and shall encourage those that educate.

The Blue Asbestos.

Blue asbestos, which occurs only in South Africa, is a better non-conductor of heat than ordinary white asbestos.

Good for
All the
Family



It makes
them smile—
it's sure
worth while.

After
every meal



1261

SMARTLY CORRECT.

This season the two-piece frock rules over a wider domain than ever, and on many days, the hours of its reign extend from morning to evening. Therefore, it must be practical, yet combine as well, a semi-formal charm for leisurely events. The model pictured here is a typical example of a sports costume that is smartly correct for either a morning of shopping, or an afternoon of bridge. The jumper shows a high, turn-down collar, joined to a vestee with button trimming, and oddly-shaped patch pockets that support a narrow tie belt. It has long set-in sleeves gathered to deep cuffs at the wrists. The skirt, attached to a body lining, is box-plaited at the front only. No. 1261 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years requires 1 1/2 yards 36-inch plain material for skirt, with 1/4 yard lining for bodice top; blouse requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch figured material, and 1/4 yard plain contrasting. 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.

Wily Scotch Angler.

Anglers will enjoy the anecdote of a foxey old Scot who, while fishing in forbidden waters, saw the head game-keeper coming his way.

Hastily the Scotchman pulled off his bait and on the hook stuck a potato the size of a big egg. Then up came the keeper, who said:

"What are you fishing 'ere for?"

Sandy said nothing, merely pulled in his line, stuck the potato on a little firmer and threw it back into the water, at the same time putting his finger to his lips to ask the keeper to keep quiet and not frighten the fish.

The keeper looked at him for a few minutes and decided there was no harm in letting a lunatic fool around with a potato for bait and so went his way.

Later in the evening as the keeper was coming out of a tavern he saw the Scot with a creel full of fish.

"Great Hoots, mon," said he in astonishment, "dat ye catch all those fish with a potato?"

"Ah, nay," replied the Scot, as he walked away, "it was only you that I caught with the tatee."

Poetry.

Poetry? The smile on a baby's face, The perfume of a rose, The laugh of happy children, The Autumn wind that blows, The bright wings of the butterfly, The crimson and gold of the evening sky.

—Scottie McKenzie Fraser, from "Things That Are Mine."

Raising the lid of a new receptacle for cigarettes intended for home use starts a music box to playing a tune.

Minard's Liniment for Backache.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER II.

The Superheterodyne Dance.
THE STORY SO FAR.

Craig Kennedy, scientific detective, interested in the Radio Gang which has been preying on wealthy families in the North Shore colony, has given a box party at the great championship football game at Rockledge University. Present are his nephew, Ken Adams, and his pal, Dick Gerard, Boy Scouts in the Prep School; his niece, Ruth Adams, whose sweetheart, the radio genius, Easton Evans, is captain of the team; Vira Gerard, Ruth's chum, and her fiancé, Glenn Buckley; a sports couple, Rae Larue and Jack Curtis; together with Professor Vario, head of the great Radio Corporation, also in love with Ruth. Rockledge wins in the last thirty seconds and a radio dance is planned in honor of Captain Evans.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

About the only persons in the great Gerard summer mansion at Oldfield, Long Island, who were not on their toes over the intimate dinner dance given that night in honor of the historic victory of Rockledge over Sheffield and the record run of Easton Evans were Ken Adams and Dick Gerard. That was not over the dinner. Both Ken and Dick were famous two-handed eaters. It was rather over the dance.

Out in the huge porch living-room, richly furnished in summer wicker, near one of the many French doors that opened into the dining-room of this wonderful millionaire summer place, had been set the big new superheterodyne in a splendid period cabinet. There was no need of anyone to attend to the big radio set. Easton himself was there, if anything went wrong. Otherwise almost any of the guests could do it.

The guests were not slow in arriving and Mrs. Gerard was a pleased hostess. Already Craig's sister, Mrs. Welden Adams, had arrived with Ruth. "So glad to see you, Coralie," greeted Mrs. Gerard, then with a significant greeting to Ruth, "I can imagine, my dear, how thrilled you were at the game this afternoon. Vira has told me all about it. Oh! What a beautiful necklace, Ruth, dear! Are those the Adams pearls, Coralie? You flatter our party," she laughed "but I think I can guess why." With a kindly smile she glanced over where Easton Evans could be seen approaching, eyes for no one but Ruth.

Mrs. Adams herself was not above being flattered at the notice given the famous pearls. The necklace had been an heirloom in the family and must have had a value of much over a hundred thousand dollars. She herself had on some famous emeralds. As for the diamond necklace that Mrs. Gerard herself was wearing, it also stood for a fortune.

Vira hooked her arm in Ruth's. Vira was quite simply dressed that evening. She wore only one small piece of jewelry. That was Glenn's engagement ring. She was proud of it. Perhaps that had been her idea—to emphasize it by wearing no other jewels to detract from it, but rather by their absence call attention.

The meeting of Easton and Ruth was frankly cordial. It took no second sight to discover that these young people had eyes for no one else. However, Vira could not have been jealous even if she had wanted to be, for Glenn Buckley came only a few feet behind Easton.

Professor Vario, his sister Rae, and Jack Curtis, another friend, were arriving just as Ken and Dick burst in, followed by a splendid collie.

"Ken!" remonstrated his mother, Mrs. Adams. "I don't believe Mrs. Gerard will appreciate Laddie quite as you do. Don't you think you'd better leave him outside?"

Ken did not argue it, but dutifully called the beautiful collie outside.

That was comparatively easy as far as Ken was concerned. But there was worse in store for him. Dobbs, the Gerard chauffeur, had just arrived with a couple of very subdued, the Stanley girls from across at Crane's Point. It was only then that Ken realized that it was a superheterodyne dance. Hitherto it had been reception over the new radio. Now he and Dick were supposed to play grown-up and do the honors. The boys rebelled—but were too polite to show it openly.

They had been over looking closely at the construction of the new superheterodyne when the Stanley girls arrived. Their mothers had to call them to attract their attention. However, now that they were in for it, the boys tried to make the best of it. Dancing with girls, little or big, was not just in their line at that age. They were good dancers, but then a new superheterodyne was something, too!

Dinner was served and between courses and dances on the porch and light-hearted chaffing of Easton and the rest, the gayety was rising high under the stimulus of one of the most spectacular victories that Rockledge had ever won.

Kennedy and myself had some matters to attend to at the Nonwantuc Club, and had promised to drop in before the evening was over, more especially as there were some problems of radio construction Craig desired to put to Professor Vario.

Between dining and dancing the evening had prolonged itself very pleasantly. Vira had succeeded in getting more dances with Glenn than Rae, and Easton had practically monopolized Ruth to the discomfort of Professor Vario. Reluctantly Ken and Dick had danced with the Stanley girls, until Ken gave Dick the high sign. The boys succeeded in making some temporary excuse, as the radio gave a squawk and Easton was adjusting, that they had better go out and make sure that the high wind that was

springing up had done no damage to the outside aerial. In disgust the Stanley sisters turned to dancing together.

"Say, Dick, I think this wind is going to blow up a storm," winked Ken as they cast about for some other excuse to avoid the dance floor when this one was worn out.

"Think so! Don't you know it? See that flash—and the thunder. That's not far away."

"I guess we'd better go in. Besides, I want to see how this new machine acts with the static. Come on, Dick."

Rain had already begun to fall as the boys scooted for the house. Around in the parking space of the drive someone was busy closing windows of closed cars, putting up side curtains on open cars.

"All jassed by Nature's jazz," the boys heard someone in the living room porch say.

The broadcasting of the orchestra in the palm room of the new hotel in the city was seriously interfered with. But although the dance here also at Oldfield was interfered with, the dancers were bound to let nothing break it up. Already a couple were pushing out a victrola and selecting records. Others closed the French windows to keep out a sudden gust of wind and deluge of rain.

Had Ken and Dick only been on the east side of the house, just around a wing from where the cars were parked, they would have seen something that would have made their adventurous hearts stop beating.

Someone was sneaking, two figures, in the dusk of the rain, along the wall, until they came to a spot where the telephone wires entered the house. Quickly with a wire-cutter, the connection with the outside world was snipped. Then the figures retreated to the shelter of an eel in the building. There was a burst of nature's fireworks.

"Suppose the lightning blows a fuse—or the power house shuts off the current—"

"So much the better. You can see sparklers in the dark with an electric bulb's eye, can't you? I've a good mind to assist the storm, douse those lights, anyhow." One of the pair had produced a heavy rubber glove and was considering it as he held the wire-cutter in the insulated hand, when there came a sudden deep-lunged bark from the direction of the car.

"That's that confounded collie of Ken Adams, that Laddie. I'm going to do it, anyhow!"

The sombre figure in the shadow dived into the cellar. A moment later there came a particularly brilliant flash of lightning. The next instant there was just a spark in the cellar as the feed wire was clipped—and sudden darkness, consternation, up-airs among the dancers.

"Where's Vira? Mrs. Gerard—can't we find the candles for you?" It was Ken, always the Scout in him uppermost, ready to do a helpful turn to everybody in need. "Come on, Dick, you show me where the candles are. I'm sure the current will go on again in a moment, Mrs. Gerard. Now, don't anybody get excited. We'll have lights in a moment!"

There was another sudden flash of lightning. Then a flash of light that did not die away so quickly, a shaft of light, through and along the porch. Quietly in the swirl of the storm one of the French doors was flung open. The shaft of light from a pocket electric flash made a quick circuit of the startled faces in the interior room.

Back of it a sensitive eye might have discerned two shadowy figures, a man and a girl, each with face hastily covered with a handkerchief.

"Stick 'em up! Don't move! Not one of 'em! Don't make a sound! Remember, a fly can pump off this automatic gat I got you all covered with!"

CHAPTER III.

The Radio Robbery.

"I always wanted a string of them beads! Hand 'em over!"

The man was covering the astounded dancers at the radio dance as the masked girl stepped forward and started to frisk them. She advanced toward Ruth and laid a heavy hand on the famous and valuable Adams pearls.

It was too much for Easton. He made an involuntary movement toward Ruth but checked himself as he suddenly realized that all his brains and muscles counted for naught against the cold blue steel of the automatic yawning at him from the shadows of the French door in the hands of the man with the electric bull's-eye.

"Don't move there, bo! You heard what I said. A fly can pump off this gat if he isn't careful!" The flashlight moved. "Now don't move—none of you! Get that diamond tool!"

Easton perforce had to give up. The girl, directed, turned her attention toward Mrs. Adams and her emeralds, leaving nothing untouched before she got to the diamond necklace of Mrs. Gerard.

"Say, if you kids get fresh, I'll fill you full of lead! This gat has no conscience!"

Ken and Dick had moved. They also suddenly restrained themselves. The girl was now removing a ring from Easton's finger. Easton, wondering who was next, glanced about as she left. He did not turn his head, but in the shadows he could not see

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ISSUE No. 25—'26.

High School Boards and Boards of Education

Are authorized by law to establish

INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND
ART SCHOOLS

With the approval of the Minister of Education.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION

is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments. Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Mock Mahogany.

When desiring to stain light-colored wood a good mahogany color, a method that produces the best results, while at the same time requiring only one coat of the stain is as follows:

Before applying the stain, procure some permanganate of potash. Dissolve this in enough water to make a good rich reddish brown shade, and apply it to the wood with a clean brush. When dry, apply mahogany stain or stain and varnish combined. If a very silky finish is desired, use both stain and varnish, then very gently rub down the varnish with fine sand paper or powdered pumice, afterward applying a coat of liquid wax as a final finish. This use of the permanganate of potash as a first coat furnishes a good body color.

Sentence Sermons.

The Most Unfortunate Man—Always

has a chance until he gives up.

—Never gains anything by self-pity.

—Never helps his cause by knocking other people.

—Will always be able to find someone with whom he would not trade places.

—Is the one who has to provide roosts for the chickens that are coming home.

—Never meets a worse misfortune than the loss of self respect.

—Is the one who is enslaved to his own habits, passions and emotions.



Delayed by a Wreck.

"Jim says he was delayed in getting back by a wreck."

"Wreck is right—I saw her."

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Don't put too much faith in logic. Many a man whose girl used to fix his slipping necktie and pick lint off his coat thought he was marrying a neat housewife.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training in nursing, dietetics, and hospital administration, and degrees of baccalaureate and master's degrees. This hospital has adopted the A.B.N. system. The faculty receive salaries of the lowest, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information write the Superintendent.



A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

Earn money—and get it every week. Sell fruit trees, flowering shrubs, shade trees, hedges, fuchs and evergreens. Cash furnished. Out, estimation of how has an attractive proposition for men or women of good standing and energetic.

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This Washboard will wear for Years

IT'S so strong you could stand on it without doing it any harm. The rubbing surface is heavy SMP Pearl Enamel, positively smooth as glass, but unlike glass, it cannot break! And it won't wear out, like zinc. The back is heavily re-inforced with wood. It's a washboard that will last for many years, and remember, it is SMP made.

The Sheet Metal Products Co. of Canada Limited
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SMP ENAMELED WASHBOARD

MAN APPEARED 400,000 YEARS AGO

Skull Discovered in Trinil, Java, Considered Proof of That.



The sketch shows how scientists think Trinil man—sometimes known by the more resounding title of Pithecanthropus Erectus—and Neanderthal man must have looked. So scientists have arrived at these conclusions from careful study of the skulls and other bones found.

Secrets of Science.

By David Diets.

Man, as we have already said, emerged the ruler of the earth at the close of the great glacial period which closed the Age of Mammals.

So let us take leave of the geologists and paleontologists now, and see what those scientists who devote their time to the study of man—the anthropologists and archeologists—have to tell us about the beginning of the human race.

The record of the beginning of man is unfortunately most obscure. It is not surprising to find it so.

Fossils are found in sedimentary rocks. These rocks, it will be remembered, were formed under water.

Consequently they are rich in fossils of sea life and fossils of amphibians and reptiles which lived in marshes. Fossils of mammals which lived in dry regions are scarce. Naturally there would be few fossil remains of man.

The earliest record of man consists of stone and flint implements found in layers of rock which were formed at the start of the ice age which closed the Age of Mammals.

These are roughly hewn hammers or hatchets, so shaped as to be held in the hand by their tops. Scientists have named them celts.

But no fossil remains of their users have ever been found.

The oldest fossil was found in Trinil, Java. The top of a skull, some teeth and a thigh bone were found.

The creature is referred to as Trinil man, but he was only a sort of walking ape-man, anthropologists believe. Trinil man lived 400,000 years ago, scientists believe.

The next fossil is one found in Heidelberg, Germany. This was a jaw bone. The creature is referred to as the Heidelberg man. But he, too, was only a sort of walking ape-man. The stone implements, however, which date back to this period, show great progress over the implements of the day of Trinil man. Progress was being made.

The third fossil was found in Pitdown, Sussex, England. Pitdown man dates back 100,000 years ago.

Then 50,000 years ago, a more passable creature made his appearance. He was the so-called Neanderthal man.

There is evidence that he lived in tribes or families throughout much of Europe.

Neanderthal man, however, probably could not walk erect or hold his head entirely erect. He had a brutish appearance and a most underdeveloped chin.

But he lived in caves, understood the use of fire, made stone and wooden instruments, and built traps to catch the big beasts of the time by digging trenches and covering them over with brush.

Then about 25,000 years ago, as the great ice age came to an end, true man emerged.

Three Irish Bulls.

That form of bowler known as the Irish bull has never been really peculiar to Ireland, but there has been no other historic maker of such blunders whose renown equals that of the Irishman, Sir Boyle Roche. It was he who during a Parliamentary debate made probably the most famous bull of all bulls, when he asked in all seriousness, "Why should we put ourselves out of our way to do anything for posterity, for what has posterity ever done for us?" When the question was greeted by a roar of laughter, he thought he must have been misunderstood, and went on to explain, "I assure the House that by posterity I do not mean our ancestors, but those who are to come immediately after them—an explanation which did not restore the gravity of his colleagues. In the course of later debate he asserted earnestly:

"It would surely be better, Mr. Speaker, to give up not only a part but if necessary even the whole of our constitution to preserve the remainder."

It is not commonly known that this famous Irish blunderer was in his earlier life an officer in the British army and fought in America against the colonies during the Revolution. An American, in looking over an old scrapbook recently found a bull attributed to him antedating his better-known Parliamentary achievements. It is a characteristic utterance, giving expression to his wrath at the American rebels. He denounced them as "these ungrateful cubs, swelled with presumptuous eagerness to fly the parent nest, who snarl with bared fangs and slavering jaws at that mother country without whose sheltering wing they must have perished in their infancy!"



The Bull Has His Day. The Bull—"I hear the prodigal's returned. Ain't you scared?" The Fatted Calf—"Not me. The boss turned me loose and I butted the prodigal off the premises."

The Button Box.

I call it my jewel box. For it is not filled with gems rarer than those of Aladdin's under-ground trees.

There are tiny diamond crystals to great turquoise clasps; Onyx, emerald, chrysoprase, Ivory, amber and amethyst. Porphyry pearl and jade. Heaped in profusion, confusion.

I dip in my hands And sieve the bright stream through my fingers. Their value is more subtle than that of precious stones.

Returning a wealth of bright memories From the dusty coffers of the past. This sea-green jewel held the cuff Of a gown that was silvery satin.

This smooth rosy oblong of coral Brightened a soft summer smock. These tiny pearl seeds from the waist of Little Boy Blue—

Long, long ago! These rubies shone brave on the vest Of Prince Charming at the Government Ball.

These cat's eyes in sockets of silver Watched from the top of a bonnet, Victoria keeping her Jubilee. And here they are tumbled together In sweet democratic disorder, Holding the glow of the past In their undying embers.

My button box is an heirloom. A jewel case of laughter and tears. Brave gleams from the pageant of years.

—Lloyd Roberts.

What is Pathology?

Logos is really the Greek for a word or discourse, and so came to stand for science, and all our "ologies" are sciences of something or other. In the same language, "pathos" stood for suffering and so, in time, for disease; thus pathology really means the study of science of disease.

In one way, therefore, we can say that since every doctor is interested in disease, he must be a pathologist—and indeed as a student he had to take his course in the subject—but actually the term has become narrowed down to certain aspects of disease. It has, for instance, in practice nothing to do with the cure of disease or with its treatment, but confines itself purely to the scientific effects. The pathologist is, in fact, the research worker of disease.

"COPY" EVERYWHERE

"There is copy in every man you meet, and, as a journalist on this stair says, when you do meet him you feel inclined to tear it out of him and use it yourself."

"What sort of copy?" asked Bob. "They should write of the things they have seen. Newspaper readers have an insatiable appetite for knowing how that part of the world lives with which they are not familiar. They want to know how the Norwegians cook their dinners and build their houses and ask each other in marriage."

"But I have never been out of Britain."

"Neither was Shakespeare. There are thousands of articles in Scotland yet. You must know a good deal about the Scottish weavers—well, there are articles in them. Describe the daily life of a gillie: 'The Gillie at Home' is a promising title. Were you ever snowed-up in your saw-mill? Whether you were or not, there is a seasonable subject for January. 'Yule in a Scottish Village' also sounds well, and there is a safe article in a Highland gathering."

"These must have been done before, though," said Bob.

"Of course they have," answered Morrison; "but do them in your own way; the public has no memory, and, besides, new publics are always springing up."

"I am glad I came to see you," said Bob, brightening considerably; "I never thought of these things."

"Of course, you need not confine yourself to them. Write on politics if you will, but don't merely say what you yourself think; rather tell, for instance, what is the political situation in the country parts known to you. That should be more interesting and valuable than your individual views. But I may tell you that if you have the journalistic faculty you will always be on the lookout for possible articles. The man on this stair I have mentioned to you would have had an article out of you before he had talked with you as long as I have done. You must have heard of Noble Simms?"

"Yes I know his novel," said Bob; "I should like immensely to meet him."

"I must leave you an introduction to him," said Morrison; "he wakens most people up; though you would scarcely think it to look at him."

When I went off for my holidays last summer I asked him to look in here

occasionally and turn a new cheese which had been sent me from the country. Of course, he forgot to do it, but I denounced him on my return for not keeping his solemn promise, so he revenged himself by publishing an article entitled 'Morrison's Off-painting.' In this it was explained that just before Morrison went off on a holiday he got a present of an off-painting. Remembering when he had got to Paris that the painting, which had come to him wet from the easel, had been left lying on his table, he telegraphed to the writer to have it put away out of reach of dust and the cat. The writer promised to do so, but when Morrison returned he found the picture lying just where he left it. He rushed off to his friend's room to upbraid him, and did it so effectively that the friend says in his article, 'I will never do a good turn for Morrison again.'

"But why," asked Bob, "did he turn the cheese into an off-painting?"

"Ah, there you have the journalistic instinct again. You see, a cheese is too plebeian a thing to form the subject of an article in the 'Scalping Knife,' so Simms made a painting of it. He has had my Chinese umbrella from several points of view in three different papers. When I play on his piano I put scraps of paper on the notes to guide me and he made his three guineas out of that. Once I challenged him to write an article on a straw that sticking to the sill of my window, and it was one of the most interesting things he ever did. Then there was the box of old clothes and other odds and ends that he promised to store for me when I changed my rooms. He sold the lot to a hawk for a pair of flower-pots, and wrote an article on the transaction. Subsequently he had another article on the flower-pots; and when I appeared to claim my belongings, he got a third article out of that."

"I suppose he reads a great deal?" said Bob.

"He seldom opens a book," answered Morrison; "indeed, when he requires to consult a work of reference he goes to the Strand and does his reading at a book-stall. I don't think he was ever in the British Museum."

Bob laughed.

"At the same time," he said, "I don't think Mr. Noble Simms could get any copy out of me." — From "When a Man's Single," by Sir James M. Barrie.

"An Order of Finnan Haddie, Please."

Why is a smoked haddock a "finnan haddie"? Lots of people have wondered why, and not many of them have ever learned the answer to the question. "Finnan haddie" has all the earmarks of a Scotch phrase, and so, to be sure, it is. All the finnan haddies originally came from Findon, a little fishing village in Kincardine, Scotland, not far from Aberdeen. The village is so small that you cannot find it on most maps, but it has long carried on a thriving business in catching and curing fish, principally haddock. The people of Findon—which is pronounced "Finnan" by the Scotch folk of the east coast—early learned how to salt and smoke fish rather better than their neighbors and came to have a special reputation for their product. So "Finnan haddie," which was originally just a haddock, smoked and cured at Findon, has come to be the name of that kind of fish wherever produced. It is a great compliment to the little Scottish fishing hamlet. The Findon folk learned to do one thing better than anyone else, and their fama has gone abroad through the world. That is the true road to fame, whether you paint pictures, or make automobiles, or build ships, or cure fish, or do any-

thing whatever worth while in this busy and critical world.

"Heaven Help Those," etc.

A little girl, grieved because her brother had set a trap in the garden for sparrows, prayed that none should be caught. Next morning, however, there was one in the trap. Her faith was sorely tried, but she continued to pray. Still sparrows were caught. Night after night she went to bed hoping that the sparrows would escape. Each morning she was moved to tears as she saw other birds imprisoned. Then one night, after offering her usual petition, she looked up at her mother and said, "I know my prayers will be answered to-night."

"Why are you so sure, dear?" the mother asked. "Because I smashed the trap before I came in to bed," was the reply.

Japan's Need of Silk.

Japan's need for large quantities of silk is due to the fact that it is widely used for clothing of men as well as women.

The Danube flows through countries in which fifty-two languages and dialects are spoken. It is 2,000 miles in length.



Thomas Hardy, novelist and poet, who has just completed his 86th year at his home, Maxgate, Dorchester, England.

The King's Understudy.

Owing to the number of public and social engagements the King has to keep, it often becomes necessary for him to be represented by a deputy.

The man who represents the King, be he prince, peer, or commoner, becomes for the moment invested with kingly rank. He must be addressed as "Sir," no one must sit down in his presence, and he takes precedence over all others at whatever function he may attend on behalf of King George.

A good deal of ceremony is gone through in appointing a person to represent the King. In the first place, the chosen person is informed by the Lord Chamberlain that it is the King's desire that he shall represent him at such a place at a specified date and hour, and the representative—unless he happens to be a member of the Royal Family—is given a printed form, signed by the Lord Chamberlain, authorizing him to represent the King at that particular time.

At all public functions attended by the King, a reception committee must be appointed to receive him, and the same ceremony must be accorded to the King's representative.

The reception committee is instructed by the Lord Chamberlain that His Majesty will be represented by So-and-so, and a request is made that "all arrangements suitable for the reception of the Sovereign will be properly carried out." After the ceremony, the King's representative must send in a written report to the Lord Chamberlain, stating if he was received in a proper manner, and the names of the persons who received him.

When attending any ceremony in London, the King's representative is provided with one of the Royal carriages, but no outriders are sent. Nor is he ever accompanied by a military guard, unless he is a member of the Royal Family.

Pa Knows.

"Pa, what is selectivity?" "Taking what you get and dragging about it, son."

Watch Made of Wood.

A watch that keeps accurate time has been made by a Russian entirely of wood except the spring.

If you wash new silk stockings in cold water (no soap) before you wear them, and each time you take them off, they will wear twice as long.

Searching the Sea Bed for Broken Cable.

A marine cable undergoes many processes of preservation before it is laid on the ocean floor, yet a break does occur sometimes, with the result that trans-Atlantic communication is interrupted.

It is at such a time as this that what might be called the "cable ambulance" dashes off at full speed to render first aid.

Delicate instruments quickly locate the position of the break, and the repair ship comes to anchor. Then huge grappling hooks, some of them capable of sinking to a depth of over three miles, are lowered to the ocean bed. At the same time buoys are posted to mark the ends of the cable.

The coming of night is not allowed to interfere with the repair work, for brilliant lamps illuminate the sea for a considerable distance around.

Both skill and patience are required when lifting the slimy cable from the ocean bottom. Sometimes, just as the cable is being hauled on to the decks it breaks and drops back into the depths.

The crew of the repair ship risk their lives a score of times. Only a few months ago, when the finishing touches were being put to a cable under repair, a furious storm broke out.

The ship was tossed about madly. The wireless aerial was torn from the mast and flung into the sea, where it became entangled in the propellers. The masts were snapped off like twigs and the ship was doomed.

A few hours later, however, the storm abated, and the gallant crew set about getting their ship in order, then returned to complete the task of repairing the cable.



With More Than a Grain of Salt. Sunday School Teacher—"Let's wife evidently didn't believe she'd be punished if she looked back." Advance Pupils—"No, she must have taken the warning with more than a grain of salt."

Leather from the Sea.

Sharks are of some use in the world, after all!

Their value is in their hide, from which many every-day articles are made.

Some of the things we get from this deadly fish include shoes, wallets, bookbindings, and fancy articles. Shoes made from shark leather give quite as good service as those produced from other leathers.

Shark leather is also useful for upholstering motor-cars, and for making attractive handbags.

So useful, in fact, is this dreaded sea monster that only a short while ago a company was formed, its object being to obtain sharks for their great commercial value.

Not only will the shark be made to serve a purpose in the manufacture of leather articles, and the other things mentioned above; from him the company hopes also to produce oil, animal fodder, glue, dyes, and polishing materials, and even fertilizers.

Moon and Sun.

On the way home

The setting sun, orange-gold, Hangs a splendid sphere, Above the jagged edge Of the purple mountains. High in the pallid east A disc like polished platinum Drifts toward the north.

What if the day Is wastering on the slope, If thoughts and fancies And silver recollections Hang high and dazzling fair?

—Hedley M. B. Hawkins





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O. M. P. Electric Iron

Sale Price \$4.90 less \$1.00 - \$3.90

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iron in to-day and get this \$1.00
credit on the new one. This offer
positively ends Saturday.
July 17th.

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FOR
Cramps - Colic - Diarrhoea

Take a teaspoonful of Painkiller in a glass of hot sweetened water every twenty minutes until relief is felt. If the trouble is due to improper food also take a dose of castor oil. Rub the stomach and bowels with the bare hand wet with Painkiller. Keep quiet and warm until attack has passed. In use the world over for 85 years.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Pharmacists, New York, Montreal

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS
ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 1224.

THE TOWN OF TERREBONNE,
plaintiff; vs. DAME MARIE LOUISE VALIQUETTE et Vir defendant.

Seized as belonging to the said defendant, the following immovable, to wit:

An emplacement situate in the town of Terrebonne, to be detached from the lot of land bearing the official number one hundred and ninety two (No. 192) of the said town of Terrebonne, on the registration cadastre of the county of Terrebonne and containing sixty feet in width by one hundred and twenty feet in depth, English measure and more or less—with buildings thereon erected, bounded in front by Saint Andre St. in depth by the emplacements of St. Joseph Street, on one side towards the south, by lot No. 191 and on the other side towards the north, by the residue of said lot No. 192 of which it forms part.

There exists on the emplacement sold on the north a passage in common for the two emplacements formed by the said lot No. 192.

To be sold at the parochial Catholic Church door of the town of Terrebonne, said district, the THIRD day of AUGUST, nineteen hundred and twenty six, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon (Daylight Saving Time.)

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, June 29th., 1926.

—Why not an ocean trip this summer! We are agents for all steamship companies and will be pleased to look after your reservations, passports, etc. J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

Jewelry Store of
MISS M. V. SLATER
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CLAUDE ST. JACQUES
Carriage Maker, Lachute.

Like a
Tender - Juicy
ROAST
Get one from
Jos. Speight.

WANT ADS.

TEACHER WANTED.—For parish of St. Columban; French and English languages. Apply to Arthur Villeneuve, Sec.-Treas., St. Columban, Que.

FOUND.—On Tuesday evening last, a Chevrolet Crank, between McArthur's Hall and Watchman Office. Owner can have same by applying at this office and paying for this advertisement.

FOR SALE.—One light waggan, 2 hay racks, 1 set Bob sleighs for bush Logs. \$20.00 cash. Owner has no further use for them. Apply Thomas Barrow, Robert Street, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Goats, Telephone 96, Lachute.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—In the West Ward a good frame house and woodshed. Apply to Pierre Bigras Lachute Mills.

Milk Delivery at Lake Louisa.—Mr. Russell Seale wishes to inform the summer visitors at Lake Louisa that he will deliver milk every day to those desiring any quantity.

TO LET.—Blacksmith Shop in Joseph Bernier's Hotel yard. Can take possession on August 18th. Apply to Joseph Bernier, Lachute, or Telephone 149.

NOTICE.—Mr. MacArthur wishes to announce that he will deliver to Lake Louisa, Boyd's Lake, & Clear Lake, every Tuesday and Friday, during July and August. He has made arrangements with a well-known butcher to deliver fresh meat and vegetables at Lachute prices, with order for Groceries. Send us your opening order. We will deliver it when wanted. Prices guaranteed. R. S. MacArthur, Dalesville, Que., Telephone 192 r 3.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—12 acres, adjoining the City of Winnipeg, five minutes walk from electric car, suitable for market garden or manufacturing site, would exchange for property in the vicinity of Lachute. For particulars, apply to J. H. Derrick, 6373 Delaroché St., Montreal.

REMOVED.—Mr. Romain Deslaurier has removed his up-to-date Tailor Shop to the Laurin Block, next door to the Rex Theatre, and is in a position to make your suits to order. Cleaning and pressing for Ladies' and Gents. We call and deliver all work. All work guaranteed. Give us a trial. Telephone 248, R. Deslaurier, Tailor, Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—All modern conveniences, on Bedard Boulevard, TO RENT.—A good commodious building, adjoining the Rex Theatre, on Main Street. Apply on the premises to the proprietor, M. Fazio.

WANTED.—Married couple. Man must be good farmer, and used to cattle. Woman to do general housework. Apply to Lakefield Steamship Co., St. Nicholas Bldg., Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED

Why not be your own boss and make big money? The Watkins way will do it for you. The oldest, largest and best line of household necessities sold direct to consumers. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
379 Craig West,
Montreal.
30-7-5

TODAY AND TOMORROW.

Tomorrow is usually a little further off than yesterday. Both, however, have a perspective which in some way show them up in nearly their true relation, and in other ways distort the view and makes them appear in strange ways. Yesterday was just a little while since, today and tomorrow will soon be just one of the present days.

There are dreamers who are continually looking for the better day, for the time when men and women will become almost perfect. They forever talk about the "good old days" and deplore modern conditions and morals. They never tire of comparison, particularly of the modern girl with the girl of their youth, and always to the disadvantage of the girl of today. So obsessed have they become with the idea that the trend of morals and manners are on the downward track that acts of slightest indiscretion become degrading and the failure of extreme courtliness shows a decadence in manners.

Yesterday was not a whit better than the today in which we live and the morals of the youth today are the equal of those in the "good old days." Manners of today are better; there may be less gesticulation but there is more gentleness and unselfishness than was the case yesterday. Prudishness and snobbery are at a minimum, and the advancement in these two phases of politeness alone more than recompense for what may have been lost in the manners of other days.

If you will back up those who continually hark on conditions today and forever praise those of other days, in a corner, and let him recall specifically the customs and manners of the old days, it will be easy to convince him that conditions today are as good as a quarter of a century ago.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS
ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 1223.

THE TOWN OF TERREBONNE,
plaintiff; vs. DAME FLORIDA DRAINVILLE, et Vir, of Terrebonne defendant.

Seized as belonging to the said defendant, the following immovable, to wit:

An emplacement situate in the town of Terrebonne, fronting on St. Andre Street, at the corner of Saint Pierre Street, containing fifty nine feet in front, by sixty three feet in depth, the whole more or less—with a house and other buildings thereon erected, and bearing number one hundred and ninety five (No. 195), on the official plan and book of reference of the town of Terrebonne, in the registration cadastre of the county of Terrebonne.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic parochial church of the town of Terrebonne, said district, the THIRD day of AUGUST, one thousand nine hundred and twenty six, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon (Daylight Saving Time.)

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, June 29th., 1926.

THE BANKRUPTCY LAW NOTICE OF SALE

In the matter of:
GARAGE CENTRAL - "Campeau & Desjardins"
St-Jerome, Que.

Sale by public auction, Tuesday, July 27th., 1926, at 12 o'clock noon (Daylight Saving time) on the premises at St-Jerome, of the following property:

1. Stock as per Inventory,	
Automobile parts and accessories	\$633.15
Three trucks, for delivering and towing	565.00
Furniture, fixtures & tools	1331.65
	\$2529.80

2. Receivable accounts as per list \$180.27

TERMS OF SALE: Cash. The garage will be opened for the inspection of the stock, on July 26th., between 1 and 5 o'clock p.m. For more information apply to:
CHARENTE & LABELLE, Trustees.
Room 41, La Sauvegarde Bldg., 92 Notre Dame St. East, Montreal.

Come in anyhow whether you buy or not. W. BANFORD & SON.

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal,
No. 132.

Superior Court (In Bankruptcy.)
In re: C. Campeau & D. Desjardins, "Central Garage", Saint Jerome, Que., authorized assignors.

Notice is hereby given that the hereafter described immovable, to wit:

An emplacement to be taken and deducted from the lot known and designated under number two hundred and ninety one (P. No. 291), on the official plan and book of reference of the said town of Saint Jerome the said emplacement from the southwest corner of said lot No. 291, following the west line a distance of thirty five feet, English measure, and thence turning by an angle to the east, measuring a distance of one hundred and twenty feet, English measure, more or less, and thence turning by an angle to the south, still measuring a distance of thirty-five feet, English measure, and thence turning by an angle following the south line, still measuring one hundred feet, French measure, more or less, to the starting point—and with all the buildings thereon erected. Moreover the said assignors are bound to furnish, on the emplacement hereby designated, the space of six feet by eight feet (English measure), on the north side of the said emplacement and A. Charlemagne Huot or representatives must give on the south line of the residue of said lot No. 291, the space of three feet by eighty feet (English measure), so as to form a right of way in common of nine feet in width by eighty feet in depth, from the sidewalk, which passage was common for the said assignors and for A.-C. Huot or their representatives in the future, and in perpetuity, for each to communicate on foot or in vehicle with their respective emplacement; the said assignors and A. C. Huot, they or their assignors, shall each have in perpetuity the right of view, right of placing windows or doors on the side of their respective buildings, facing the said passage in common.

Shall be sold at public auction, in conformity with a judgment of the Superior Court, sitting in bankruptcy matters, rendered on the 21st day of June 1926, under the provisions of the Bankruptcy Law, article 20, paragraph 4 and following, so that the said sale may have the effect of a Sheriff's Sale, at the office of the Sheriff for the district of Terrebonne, at the Court House, situated at St. Jerome, on the TWENTY SEVENTH day of JULY 1926, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon (daylight saving time).

Terms of Sale: Cash.
For informations and list of charges, apply to the undersigned.

CHARENTE & LABELLE,
Trustees.

Montreal, June 21st.
Office: Room 41, La Sauvegarde Bldg. 92 Notre Dame Street, E. Montreal. Tel. Main 1035.

We have just in, a fine assortment of Suits in light greys, various patterns for young men.

W. BANFORD & SON.

INSURE WELFARE OF VISITORS IN CENTENARY WEEKS.

Every Effort to Provide Accommodation Has Been Made. Gala Program for the Two Weeks.
STAMPEDE WILL GIVE

THRILL TO EASTERNERS
Other Outstanding Events Are Military Tattoo, Pageants, Band Concerts, Etc.

Ottawa's celebration of its Centenary, commencing on August 1st, promises to be an event long to be remembered by citizens and visitors.

Various committees have been working day and night in completing plans not only for the program attractions but for the reception and care of visitors. Hotels, boarding houses, private homes, tourist camps and other accommodation will ensure every visitor being well looked after.

The program for the two weeks will be on a scale never before attempted in Ottawa. Easterners will have never seen a stampede will be thrilled with the program arranged for the first week. The same horse and cowboy coming to Ottawa has just completed a rodeo in Winnipeg where even those who have seen every stampede staged in the West voted that the Winnipeg horses and riders were the best ever.

Of the stampede, the Winnipeg Free Press said in part:

"Riding fools, every one of them. The crowd was sated on the superb horsemanship. Admiration for the nerve and ability of the performers was evident in the spontaneous bursts of applause which now and then after a particularly thrilling trip. Each horse had its own pet twists to make it exciting for the rider, and these stunts succeeded about as often as they failed but usually they didn't succeed until the horse had tried a lot of other things. Sometimes the brute would start to soar before he left the chute and then there was a busy time."

"Saddles or no saddles, it made a difference to the men from the ranches. The horses, of course, were graded, and the meanest buck were ridden with saddles, but the average horseman wouldn't ride the tamest of them with an armchair for a saddle. Steers, too, who were allowed in fury, and out many of the horses in the shade for bucking ability. Some of the finest riding of the night was done by the boys who rode the steers and horses bareback, clinging to the surcingle about the necks, and tearing the nerves of the crowd into shreds with their performances."

"Josie Welsh riding Buster Comet, won the Roman standing race in a great finish from Ray Miller. It's hard enough to ride a horse sitting down, but these fellows rode two, standing up, with a 40 on each horse. And they all got out alive!"

"Jim Carey, champion roping the world, lassoed seven horses, they passed him at a dead gallop and put on other stunts that prove why he holds the title he does. Welsh did fancy roping which is in a class by itself. Statistia Crow, a cowboy, and the boy stars, Ted and Alfie Welsh, with their beautiful ponies provided a kick with fancy riding. Horses, and riders understood each other perfectly, the resulting rides were perfect. Welsh boys exhibited their jumping horses, the record height made being 6 feet 3 inches. Tiny Welsh of Calgary Lass hold the world's high jump record."

"Last of all came the wild milking contest and the wild horse race. The first named event is familiar to everybody except the cow. It takes several men to turn the cow and the milking is done between the cow's hind legs after she has been roped and held from all angles."

Parades and Pageants.
For the first week other outstanding features will be a big military parade and tattoo on Monday evening historical pageants, old time parade, sports of all kinds and entertainment for old and young.

In the second week the exhibition features will predominate. The star attraction will be Creative, his band. This wonderful organization ranks with the best on the continent. For the Ottawa engagement the band will be heard afternoons and evenings in the exhibition grounds from the new bandstand, without any extra charge. Even if it were not for the hundred and one other factors in the big exhibition, the band in itself would be more than worth the price of admission.

Special rates have been secured on all railways and with express roads centering in the Capital, an influx of visitors is assured.

City Convenience on Farms

Running water provides many of them. Water for kitchen work, water for bathing - with out pumping and carrying.

Running water service is easily secured with a farm water system. It supplies water for cattle and garden. It gives the farm fire protection.

Let us explain how running water makes farm work easier and more profitable.

R. McARTHUR & SON,
LACHUTE.

A scientific instrument records at Niagara Falls the greatest strain is on the American side, thus affirming that popular beliefs are always wrong.

Poverty is a matrimonial but a moral crime.

TEACHERS WANTED
Two qualified Protestant Teachers,
1 for No. 1 School, Lachute, 9 months
term, and one for No. 2 School, Glen
term, eight months term, duties to com-
mence September 1st, 1926. Please
state experience and salary expected.
Address Wm. J. Boyd, Lachute, P. O.,
Chairman School Board.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT FOR CASH
We pay cash for Mortgages and
Balances of Sale on farm and town
property. If you have any Mort-
gages which you wish to sell, kindly
communicate with Dominion Finan-
cial Corporation, Limited, 232 St.
James Street, Montreal.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., JULY 23, 1926.

NO. 27.

Buy Your Coal Now!

We again offer you the celebrated
RED ASH COAL

MORE HEAT — LESS ASHES

Do not fail to place your order at once as
The British strike may cause the price of coal to soar

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12.

Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

Notices of Entertainments, Con-
certs, Announcements, etc. 10 cents
per count line. Minimum 50 cents,
if billed 60c.

Re-Opening Services in St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church

on
the 25th. July at 11 a.m. & 7.30 p.m.
by
The Moderator of General Assembly,
The Rev. A. J. McGillivray, D.D.
All are cordially invited.

GARDEN PARTY

A Garden Party in aid of the Pres-
byterian Church at Grand Freniere
is being held on Saturday, July 24th,
commencing at 5 o'clock at the home
of Miss Morrin, Grand Freniere.
Supper and a good program. Tickets
50 cents.

MASONIC PICNIC

Saturday, July 24th, 1926, is the
date of the Masonic Picnic at Lake
Louisa. This event is being looked
forward to with great anticipation,
by the members and their families
and a splendid program of events for
Young and Old has been prepared.
The road to the Lake is in splendid
condition, so come along and enjoy
the outing.

DANCE

A Dance will be held at Gordonville
St. Canute, on Saturday evening,
July 24th.

WEEKLY DANCING

The St. Andrews East Tennis Club
takes pleasure in announcing a series
of Weekly Dances, to be held in the
Club House, every Saturday evening,
at 8 o'clock, Standard Time. Four
piece Montreal Orchestra in attend-
ance. General Admission 50 cents.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Regular Firemen's Ball will be
held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on
Friday, July 23rd. The Hawkesbury
Orchestra, will be in attendance and
the usual good-time is assured.

WANTED.—A woman to take charge
of house. Good home. Apply to
Massie's Confectionery, Main St.

FOR SALE.—One light wagon, 2
hay racks, 1 set Bob sleighs for
bush logs. \$20.00 cash. Owner
has no further use for them. Ap-
ply Thomas Barrow, Robert Street,
Lachute.

Hemstitching and Fecoe Edge,
properly done. Quick service.
MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

SUMMER VACATIONISTS

While visiting these parts, on
tour or on vacation, you cannot fail
to be favorably impressed with the
delights of our countryside. But
take a thought for those at home, who
are perhaps unable to share your
pleasures. Take back with you some
little gift or souvenir which will serve
to convey your kindly thoughts. Call
at Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store for
the best display of Jewelry, Rings,
Ornaments and Utility Gifts.

GYPROC

Fireproof Wallboard

Nailed in large boards direct to studding;
right over damaged walls or faded wallpaper.
Easily, quickly applied, without muss, at
surprisingly low cost.

Gyproc will not burn. It is heat, cold and
sound resisting. Makes a continuous wall
of rock that is very light in weight. Drop
in and we will gladly explain Gyproc's excep-
tional advantages.

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

Established 1885

Telephone 29, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Moore is spending a few
weeks visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss Prime is the guest of Mrs.
Yelland at Clear Lake this week.

Miss M. Stewart, of Montreal, is
the guest of Mrs. A. N. MacVicar.

Miss Ruby Parsons returned home,
after spending last week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker McArthur
and son spent the week-end in Hunt-
ington.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter and daughter
of Rosemount, were guests of Mr. &
Mrs. Leggett.

Mrs. McAllister, of Detroit, was
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Ban-
ford and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chapman, of
Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and
Miss Veitch, of Centreville.

Miss Norah Christie was a recent
guest of the Misses Cassidy at their
summer cottage at Montfort.

Mrs. Roy Moore and three child-
ren, of Ottawa, are spending a few
weeks with her mother, Mrs. W. H.
Scott.

Miss Anita Graham, of London,
Ont., was the recent guest of her
aunt, Mrs. W. H. Scott for a few
days.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Morris and
Mr. and Mrs. A. N. MacVicar and
family were guests of Mrs. R. W.
Stewart of Rivington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon, and
daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Pitney,
of Cleveland, Ohio, spent the week-
end in Morin.

Mrs. John Neice, of Huxley, Alta.,
is in town, guest of Mrs. A. Riddell
and renewing acquaintance with her
many old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McArthur and
daughter Fern, of Avoca, and Wel-
ley Starke of Montreal, were visitors
in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert MacKimmie
Sr., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A.
MacKimmie Jr., of Bridgeport, U.S.A.,
are in town visiting their many
friends and relatives.

Dr. J. O. Touchette left on Wed-
nesday for a motor trip to New York
Old Orchestra, Boston, expecting to
be absent about two weeks.

Messrs. Melville and Errol La-
gasse, of Outremont, Hubert and Wil-
lie Massiah, of Ottawa, are guests
of Mrs. K. Massiah this week.

Mr. A. Fazio, General Musical Di-
rector of the Homack Amusement Cor-
poration of New York, was the guest
of his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Fazio
this week.

Mrs. J. D. Campbell and her sister
Mrs. J. P. Scott who have been at
"Camp Bell" Cottage, at Lake Louise,
during the past week, returned home
on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Selway, son
Leonard and daughter Thelma, of
Montreal, are spending their summer
holidays with Mr. and Mrs. James
Clarke, of Upper Lachute.

Mr. Ewan MacCallum, of Hanover,
New Hampshire, is spending two
weeks in Lachute and Avoca, renew-
ing old acquaintances, and is at pre-
sent the guest of his aunt, Mrs. A.
Beers.

Messrs. J. G. Johnston, of Detroit,
E. O. Johnston, of Clyde, Ohio, Allen
Johnston, of Carrollton, Ohio, and B.
Johnston of Pittsburgh, Pa., who
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E.
Walker, left for Toronto on Monday.

The Argenteuil Motor Sales are
duly appreciative of the business re-
ceived from their many customers
and are desirous of rendering any
service making for greater efficiency.
Their garage is open at all hours and
prompt service is guaranteed.

ODDFELLOWS INSTALL OFFICERS

Saturday evening was the occasion
of a large gathering at Laurentian
Lodge No. 14, B.O.F., when the
new officers were severally installed
to their new positions. Brother
Demers and his degree team, were on
hand from Montreal, accompanied by
Grand Master W. Finlay, T. J. Pot-
ter, Grand Secretary, and several
other officers. The work of installa-
tion was well put on and after the
ceremony a splendid feed of straw-
berries and cream was enjoyed by all
together with a number of speeches,
one being from Brother Daw, one of
the oldest members of this Lodge.
On Sunday the Lodge paid their an-
nual visit to the Cemetery decorating
the graves of their departed brothers.

Matriculation and School Leaving
Examination Results Announced.

The June School Leaving Exami-
nations, results of which were announ-
ced last week from McGill Univer-
sity, brought the following success
to pupils graduating from Lachute
Academy. The first six names, marked
X, are also winners of matriculation,
qualifying for the McGill en-
trance standards for the course of
B.A.

X Gordon, Carl John 764; X Mc-
Gibbon, Kenneth Wyman 723; X Wil-
son, Wallace Leonard 649; X Miles,
Henry James 627; X Cooke, Lilla
May 626; X MacKinnon, Marjorie
Florence 600.

Black, Ena Roger 575; Deig, Ethel
Christina G. 573; Calder, Harold H.
548; Cruise, Mary Annie 509; Mc-
Ouat, Ethel Jessie 465.

Dominion Shuttle Co'y Appeals for Equali- zation of Rates

Mr. E. F. Ayers and Mr. J. S. Giles
returned on Monday from a hurried
trip to Vancouver in order to be pre-
sent at a meeting of the Board of
Railway Commissioners who, when
the appeal of the Dominion Shuttle
Co'y. was heard before them in
Montreal last January adjourned the
hearing owing to lack of Western
representation. The question is one
of vital import to the Eastern manu-
facturers as a whole and the ap-
peal taken in the name of the Dom-
Shuttle Co'y. asks the Board of
Railway Commissioners to enforce a
classified rating upon crossarms.

At the present time the railway
tariff is such as to be mildly criticized
as "absolutely unfair" and the rates
in question give to the Western
manufacturer an undue advantage
over fair competition. And the dis-
crimination is evidenced in the fact
that the B. C. Manufacturer is en-
abled to ship cross-arms through to
the East on a 90% rate basis as a
commodity rate, while the Eastern
manufacturer has to pay for the
same goods a rate of \$1.34 because
the Railway Company recognize
cross-arms as a further manufactur-
ed article from that of Lumber and
Railway Commissioners to enforce a
compel shipment on a Class-rate.

The contention of the Dominion
Shuttle Co'y. is for equalization of
rates under proper classification, be-
lieving that cross-arms which from
the rough lumber go through four
different and distinct operations, are
just as much pole-line equipment as
are the top-pins, etc., involving ex-
pensive machinery in the production,
and to allow the privileged claim of
the British Columbia manufacturers
to ship through as ordinary lumber,
is causing a very severe handicap to
the Eastern Manufacturer which,
if allowed to continue, will drive
them out of the business altogether
and create a direct monopoly to the
Western shippers.

The only reason produced by Mr.
H. K. MacKinn, chairman of the com-
mittee of the British Columbia
Shingle Manufacturers Association
in defence of the privilege they were
enjoying was to the effect that the
present rates had been attained only
after long negotiations and any in-
terference with the East-bound rates
might create a difficult situation,
especially as they were similar to
the rates on United States railroads.

This reason scarcely gives a justi-
fiable ground for such discrimination
against our Eastern shippers. "What
I cannot understand," observed Com-
missioner Vien, "is why Douglas Fir
moving from British Columbia should
do so cheaper than Douglas Fir mov-
ing from some other part of Canada."
When the question was asked by the
Commission to H. K. MacKinn, as to
whether he would object to the rates
being made to conform with the
East-bound schedule he answered he
had no objection. If this be so, it
would appear that the Commissioners
have an easy task in disposing of
the appeal, for all the Dominion
Shuttle Co'y. were asking for was
the proper classification of cross-
arms that would give the equaliza-
tion of rates.

A QUESTION OF LAW.

A somewhat strange case was
brought up at the Court House here
on Saturday, when Arthur Girard, of
St. Andrews, appeared as defense in
a case with Allan McOuat, of River
Rouge. It appears that during the
Procession of Corpus Christi on the
Sunday of June 6th, Mr. McOuat was
driving through the town of St.
Andrews at the time, kept as close as
possible to the curb, but apparently
youth Girard thought he should in
due respect of the ceremony stop al-
together for he jumped on the run-
ning board and exemplified his wishes
by some very strong terms and a
blow of his fist. Mr. McOuat natu-
rally did not like this means of
procedure so took action against him
and both appeared Saturday.

Mr. R. L. Calder appeared for the
McOuat while Laramie was for Gir-
ard. Mr. Leduc, a gentleman in the
procession was summoned by Mc-
Ouat and stated that he had done
everything possible in respect for the
procession but stop, and this is the
question which still has to be decided
as the accused offered no evidence
in defense and was committed for
trial.

SALTER CLARKE LOSES BARN

Saturday evening this district was
the scene of a terrific thunder and
lightning storm in which Mr. Salter
Clarke, a farmer, of Hill Foot, 1 1/4
miles east of Lachute had the mis-
fortune of losing a fine big barn.
During a storm which lasted several
hours a huge bolt was seen to dash
through the sky and struck the barn
which inside of five minutes, was a
mass of flames. Neighbors soon ran
to assist and the Firemen under Chief
Geo. Deacon were soon on the scene
but nothing could be done, and so
quickly did the flames spread that
very few things were able to be
taken out. Some 50 hens and a dog
tied inside were unable to be reached.
The loss is estimated at some \$3000,
partly covered by insurance. Just
about a year ago the same thing oc-
curred close by to the barn of Mr.
Jim Armstrong.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

Come in and try on one of our New Suits. We
have them in great variety of shades and in all
sizes.

The prices are most attractive from
\$10.00 to \$25.00

As soon as you see the goods you know the
goods and prices are right.

W. BANFORD & SON

When Coming to Lachute Just think up some of your Needs!

We have a full line of choicest groceries, and everything
for table use and Strictly Fresh. The best Breakfast Bacon,
Butter and Eggs.

Flour and Feed Wholesale or Retail. **22-23-24**

No order too Small or None too Large.

Phone 50.

At your Service—

J. D. CAMPBELL

Just Received Another Car Load

GYPROC

The Fire Proof Wall Board.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Cut Down Your Bills

The way to do this is to
come to our store and see the
Goods we can supply you for
the money invested.

Everything you need in Gro-
ceries, Dry Goods, Boots and
Shoes, Fancy Crockery and
Glassware, etc.

**McFAUL
BROTHERS**

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Visit the Soda Fountain

Ice Cream

in Bulk or Bulk

and

Cooling Drinks

at the

**THE SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY**

Main Street, Lachute.

When you see the Danger Signal—

Act promptly. — When you detect a hint of dimness, a tired
feeling, an ache in the eyeballs or repeating headaches, then
glasses may be of great service in preventing serious trouble.
Only be sure that you begin with the right glasses. It is our
business to furnish you that kind.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

Main Street,

Jeweller.

Lachute.

A PROFESSION WITH A HUMAN INTEREST

Nowadays when nearly every woman has to choose a career the one who cannot afford to graduate or to embark on a long and expensive training seems to be confronted with a difficult problem. She may have had a good general education and be interested in many subjects but feel no urge to pursue any special one. Many a woman placed in this position has found a happy solution in a secretaryship, and paradoxical as it may sound, a good secretary rarely remains a secretary.

By a secretary is not meant someone who taps a typewriter at an incredible speed, nor merely someone who never fails to transcribe her own shorthand notes. Shorthand and typewriting, though essential, are mechanical and do not constitute the secretaryship. Her quality depends on the more elusive mental equipment she brings with her and exercises and perfects as she goes along. Her most important duty is to act as a buffer between her employer, who is probably a busy man or woman with important work to do, and the outside world.

Discretion. Not until she has made her employer's interest her own, has learnt the joy of willing service, and acquired the ability to handle a difficult situation with tact, can she claim to be a secretary. She must be so discreet that the most private business can be discussed in her presence with absolute certainty that no word of the conversation will be repeated, and that not because she has not understood what it is about. She must be able to act on her own initiative, to write letters

without having them dictated to her. She must inspire confidence so that callers will willingly tell her their affairs. Her employer, whose time is obviously more valuable than her own, may not wish to talk to everyone himself, and if the matter is so important that he must, it will be helpful to have the gist of the subject before him so that he need not waste time in preliminary inquiries.

Interest. The secretary must not appear hurried even if she is busy, for each person's affairs seem extremely important to himself. Courteous attention and unfeigned interest do not take any longer than does standing with one eye on the door and the other on the speaker. The result, however, may be vastly different.

But, you may say, where does the secretary come in? Is she to give everything? Certainly she should give all she has, and always seek to add to her store, but her return will be proportionately rich. She has an interesting life, a good salary, is of real service to someone, and earns his confidence and gratitude. She can get an insight into the world's work. If she has a bent for literature, what invaluable experience may be gained by helping someone engaged in it. If to be a journalist is her ambition there is no better method of becoming one than to act as secretary to an editor. Many women who have made their way in commerce have served an apprenticeship as secretary to a business man, while social work and politics may all be studied from this useful angle of actual experience.



GIRL REFUSES ROYAL ASSISTANCE

Miss Betts, a London girl, was struck by the King's automobile, on a street in London, a few days ago, and suffered slight injuries. The King, on seeing what had happened, got out of the car and helped the girl up, and offered to take her home. Miss Betts was more surprised on coming in contact with the King than with being hit. She refused, however, His Majesty's offer to assist her, and saying she was all right, departed for her home. The following day she received flowers from His Majesty. This photo shows Miss Betts at her home in London, England.

More Than Grass.

On my breakfast table there is a pot of honey. Not the manufactured stuff sold under that name in shops, but honey of the hive, brought to me by a neighboring cottager whose bees often hum in my garden. It gives, I confess, more pleasure to my eye than to my palate; but I like to taste of it, because it is honey. . . . What were honey to me if I knew nothing of Hyettus and Hyblat?—if my mind had no stores of poetry, no memories of romance? Suppose me town-pent, the name might bring with it some pleasantness of rustic odor; but of what poor significance even that, if the country were to me mere grass and corn and vegetables, as to the man who has never read nor wished to read. The poet is indeed . . . above the world of sense, trodden by hidebound humanity, he builds that world of his own where to is summoned, the unfettered.

Why does it delight me to see the bat flitting at dusk before my window, or to hear the hoot of the owl when all the ways are dark? I might regard the bat with disgust, and the owl either with vague superstition or not heed it at all. But these have their place in the poet's world, and carry me above the idle present. I once passed a night in a little market-town where I . . . went to bed early. . . . I was presently awakened by I knew not what; in the darkness there sounded a sort of music, and I was aware of the soft chiming of church bells. Why, what hour could it be? I struck a light and looked at my watch. Midnight. Then a glow came over me. "We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Swallow!" Never till then had I heard them. And the town in which I slept was Evesham, but a few miles from Stratford-on-Avon. What if those midnight bells had been to me as any other, and I had reviled them as any other?—George Gissing, in "Bocks and the Quiet Life."

Finger prints can be forged, according to a finger print expert who displays evidence of such a case.

Barrel Gardens.

Every gardener concerned about strawberry growing will be interested to learn that enough strawberries to supply a family for a season can be reared in a barrel. This is the proof of an experiment successfully carried out by Mr. Delavan D. Johnson, of California.

He filled with earth a barrel in which holes, each of sufficient size to take a strawberry plant, had been bored. In each of the holes a plant was set, and under each plant was built a screen platform to support it as it grew and bore fruit.

As many as sixty plants can be cultivated in one barrel, and by this method hundreds of plants can be reared in a restricted area. The berries are said to be better than those grown on the ground, since they get more sun and air and are not so cramped for room.



Good Marks.

"Your son is getting good marks at school I suppose?"
"I'll say he is—cuts, bruises, scratches and black eyes."

Hotter Than Our Sun.

The side of the sun turned away from the earth is hotter than the edge we see, astronomers believe.

SEEING ROUND THE WORLD

A New Use for Wireless

Actually taking shape now are pieces of apparatus, humanly human, which will enable operators not only to control pilotless aeroplanes while they are high in the air, but to endow these machineless machines with a power of "seeing" electrically what is in front, on either side, or above and below, and of flashing back that bird's-eye view by wireless so that it is reproduced on screens, miles distant, at a point where the controllers sit with their intricate gear.

In the bodies of such weird winged craft will be special lenses which one might describe as "automatic eyes." Through them will be passed a picture of all that lies within visual range.

These images will be focused upon light-sensitive receivers. Then they will be transmitted wirelessly to the land-station which has sent aloft these machineless eyes, writes Harry Harper in "The London Daily Chronicle."

How It Will Be Done.

At this ground-station an operator will sit before his illuminated screens. On them, ever changing, will be a series of pictures, and as he studies them they will show him everything that is visible within range of that pilotless plane—he is controlling, and which may be rushing through the air many miles distant.

Could there be anything more amazing? Picture what it all means! It means, ultimately, that when some great event is to take place, no matter in what part of the world, light-sensitive screens will be raised aloft above the spot in specially designed hovering machines of the helicopter type

controlled automatically from the ground. Focused on these air-borne screens by powerful lenses, just as it transpires, will be the actual scene it is desired that the rest of the world shall see. The thousands of sensitive cells on the screen, "seeing" what the lenses project upon them, will flash their marvellous vision for thousands of miles in all directions.

We shall study the newspapers and note when something we are interested in is to take place at some point an immense distance away. But this distance will not matter in the least. When the time comes for the event to take place we shall just stroll into the cinema where one of the great receiving screens has been erected. There, reproduced faithfully in every detail, we shall see that scene enacted thousands of miles away, perhaps on the other side of one of the mighty oceans!

Sight and Sound.

Great horse-races, great boxing matches, great ceremonial events, the beauties and wonders of foreign lands—we shall see them all with our air-borne eyes! And we may hope to see them not just in different shades of black and white, but in all their natural, true-life colors.

We shall see the blue of the sea, the green of the trees, the flash of many colors in a great horse-race. And, as sound is already transmitted so perfectly by wireless, we shall have the final and complete illusion not only of living movement and natural color, but of the roar of some great delighted multitude.

Keep Step.

Keep step with the marching hours
That are swiftly moving by.
For they still keep tramping onward
From birth to the day you die.
If you let them get before you,
You'll never your place regain,
And you'll hobble along life's highway
In misery, want and pain.

Keep step with the band of progress
Which plays all the newest airs.
For the great and grand successes
Are always to him who dares.
There are lands on the far horizon
Where never a foot has trod,
Where the gold of high achievement
Lies close underneath the sod.

Keep step with the helpful army
Which threads out the path of good,
Through deserts of human failure,
Through forest, and fire, and flood.
Set the pace for the halting jagards
Who crowd in the army's rear,
And make for the glorious highlands
Of the far-off golden year!

—A. B. C.

A Guide Needed.

"What do you do when winter breaks up?" asked a man for whom Toofus had been guiding.

"I may go to Niagara Falls," responded Toofus, "and be a guide."

"But what is there to guide about at Niagara Falls? Everything is in plain sight."

"A guide goes around with happy mooners," said Toofus "and keeps them from walking into those falls."

Detecting Compression Leaks.

When pistons and rings are taken out of an engine, compression leaks can be detected by black streaks on the pistons and rings after the oil and carbon have been removed.

A Tale About Time-Keeping.

Many thousands of years passed on this earth before man devised any device for telling the time by the sun. It is known that early man began his day at sunrise and divided it into twenty-four hours, but it was not until about 550 B.C. that Berosus, a Greek, invented the sundial, says C. W. Mitman in "The Story of Time-Keeping."

The value of Berosus' invention was soon recognized and sundials were erected in many places. They were not, however, always gratefully received, as indicated by an old Roman conservative:

The gods confound the man who first found out
How to distinguish hours! Confound them all!
Who in this place set up a sundial
To cut and hack my days so rigidly
Into small portions! When I was a boy
My belly was my sundial, one more sure,
Truer and more exact than any of them.

The dial told me when 'twas proper time
To go to dinner (when I had aught to eat).
But nowadays, why
I can't fall to unless the sun gives leave.
The town's so full of these confounded dials
The greater part of these inhabitants,
Shrunk with hunger, creep along the streets.

Measurements.

"Can you give me a description of your absconding cashier?" asked the detective.
"Well," answered the angry merchant, "I believe he's about five feet five inches tall and about \$700 short."

PAVING STONES MADE AT HOME

The writer recently saw a wonderfully effective garden with many artistic paths and these paths were laid with cement blocks which were all of one size. They were about 6 by 4 inches large, and it was learned they were made at home and were the work of a woman. Another garden which also made a fine effect was paved with large "bricks." In both cases the separate stones of cement were laid as is expensive flagging.

As cement in many parts of the country is much less expensive than paving stone it is of interest to know how these blocks are molded. They may be large or small as taste prefers, and the effect of irregular paving can be achieved by casting a variety of shapes and sizes, but it really never looks like broken stone, therefore, the small blocks laid regularly give a finer effect.

The Method.

The materials necessary are good cement and clean sharp sand in equal proportions, and broken brick or stone in the proportion to these of four to one.

Cast the blocks in wooden molds. The work will be hastened if one supplies oneself with plenty of these molds and fills them all at once. They are not at all expensive and may be purchased from garden furniture studios or from a practical carpenter. They will last for many castings. Of course they should be a little larger than the desired size of the "stones" for cement always shrinks a trifle as it hardens.

The first thing is to make a good surface for the stone by pouring in an inch of hard cement and this is done by using only one-third of water to sheer cement, and mixing them thoroughly before putting them into the mold and pressing the mixture firmly into corners. After this the mold

should be filled about one-half full with half sand and half cement which has been mixed with a little more water than the first batch. Then the remainder of the space should be filled with the same mixture (half and half) which has been added 4 times its bulk in broken stone or brick.

This work must be done rapidly if perfect union is to be achieved, for the layers dry quickly, and for neat work they need to mix and intermingle, drying all together. After pouring in the last mixture of all, it is a good plan to draw a straight piece of wood across the top to secure an absolutely smooth surface.

As cement sets quickly, it will be quite hard in about 20 minutes, but those from whom the writer learned of this work said they left the blocks in the molds for two days at least and then they were dry through and through. As they shrink a little in the process, it is very easy to turn them out. Let them stand in sun and wind if convenient.

Cement Must Age Before Planting.

Cement differs from stone in the active quality of lime it contains. After laying a garden with stone, one can plant bulbs among the crevices, border plants around the edges of beds, and sow seeds broadcast, and they will all do well, but cement has to mellow many weeks before it is advisable to plant near it. Of course, if the blocks have been made a year before the laying of them, they will be quite safe, and no "burn" will remain in the material to destroy tender roots seeking to expand in the earth.

When one has mastered making paving "stones" a whole world of garden endeavor is seen to stretch ahead. Many ornaments can be molded, all inexpensively. Cement takes on a richer color as it ages and if correctly made will not crack when the elements play upon it.

TRAVEL BY AIRPLANE BECOMING SAFER

RESEARCH WORK BY BRITISH MILITARY MAN.

Pterodactyl, a Tailless Machine, is Made Laterally Stable at All Speeds.

For some three years Capt. G. T. R. Hill has been engaged on research work in connection with "safety in flight," and before the members of the Royal Aeronautical Society, London, he recently gave details of some of the results attained. Faced with the fact that many lives are lost yearly owing to loss of control in the air, he studied the question of "aerodynamic safety" or freedom from accident due to lack of control. His investigations led to the conclusion that the controls of a normal type of airplane were adequate, so long as the stalling angle was not approached, but that they all became ineffective in stalled flight, while at the same time serious lateral instability developed.

Captain Hill was of opinion that the tailless airplane evolved by J. W. Dunne some years ago achieved greater success as regards stability than any built before or since. His own design, he thought, more nearly resembled the most efficient gliding birds, such as gulls or the tailless pterodactyls, which were said to have been capable of several hundred miles' flight at a stretch. He therefore set to work to design a tailless light airplane and decided to make his early

trials with a glider, which decision was afterward amply justified.

Satisfactory Tests.

In the winter of 1924 he came to the conclusion that, with slight modification, his structure would be able to carry a passenger. The airplane arranged as a glider was completed in December, 1924, and was tried out in a remote spot where he had done some gliding in the early days of flying. His tests were so satisfactory that he was satisfied that the machine would fly under power and that no alterations in design were necessary.

Fitted with a Bristol Cherub engine, the Pterodactyl, as Captain Hill christened his machine, was ready to fly by October the following year. His first flight proved satisfactory, and up to date 21 flights have been made. At top speed with a total load of 655 pounds the speed was 70 miles per hour; with engine revolutions per minute of 2500, stalling speed was 25 miles per hour. The airplane proved laterally stable at all speeds, and if the control stick was released when side-slipping, it immediately returned to the centre and the machine assumed a level keel. It would fly with feet off the rudder bar, and if this were kicked over and released it returned to the central position and a steady straight flight was resumed.

Gliding Power.

There proved to be no definite stalling point, though there was a definite minimum speed. With throttled engine the airplane would glide at, say, 40 miles per hour with the wing chord roughly horizontal; if the stick were pulled slowly back the speed decreased and the true angle of descent increased, but the airplane still maintained the same attitude to the horizon; although it might thus be said to be stalled, yet it was under good control even in bumps. In such flight the rudder control appeared adequate to maintain direction and carry out gentle turns even in bumpy weather. Landing proved so easy that it seemed to be almost impossible to make a bad landing.

What Bobby Wanted.

The tiny brother of the bride was given a place of wedding cake to put under his pillow.

The following morning his mother said to him:

"Well, Bobby, did you sleep with the wedding cake under your pillow and dream of your future wife?"

"No, mummy," replied Bobby, "I ate the cake, 'cause I want my wife to be a surprise."

Found After Twenty Years.

When some desks were being moved in a London solicitor's office a foreign, dropped and lost by a client twenty years ago, was found.

You Will Be Defended.

Edna—"You say Jack was the victim of a heart attack?"

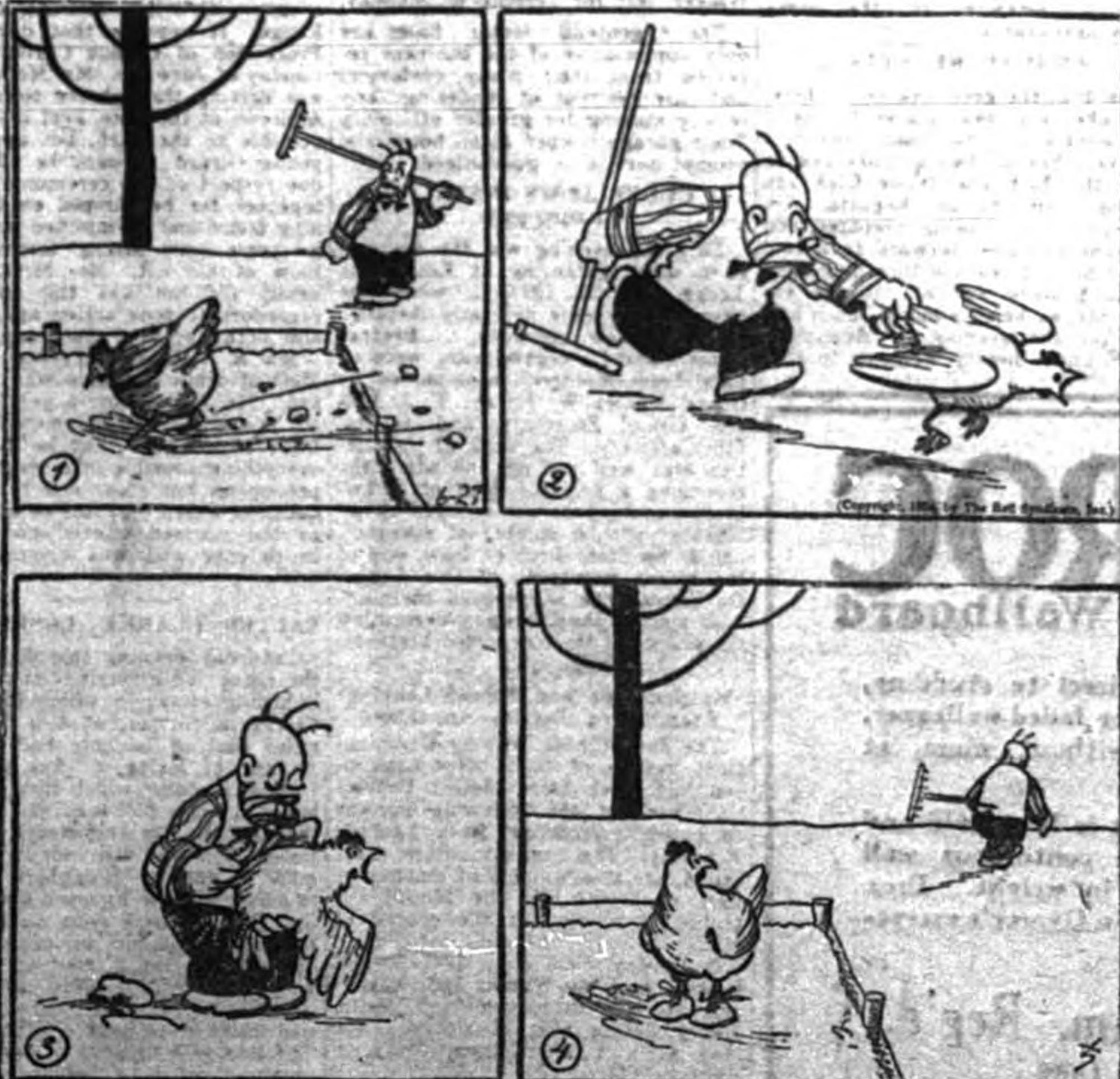
Mildred—"Yes, he tried to attack mine."

For Children's Hospital.

The Duke of Portland has offered spacious site in the Dukeries for the erection of a large county hospital in Nottinghamshire for crippled children.

The cost of lumber and other building materials is a good argument in favor of placing additional insurance on the house and barns. Many are carrying the same insurance they were many years ago. If these good folks were to have a fire, it would be almost impossible for them to rebuild.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



DELICATE GIRLS NEED NEW BLOOD

Which Can Be Had Through the
Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nature intended every girl to be happy, active and healthy. Yet too many of them find their lives saddened by suffering—nearly always because their blood is to blame. All those with pale cheeks, dull skins and lusterless eyes are in this condition because they have not enough red blood in their veins to keep them well and in the charm of health. They suffer from depressing weariness and periodical headaches. Dark lines form under their eyes, their heart palpitates violently after the slightest exertion, and they are often attacked with fainting spells. These are only a few of the miseries of bloodlessness. When the blood becomes thin and watery it can be enriched through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the troubles that come from poor blood disappear. In almost every neighborhood you will find some formerly ailing girl who has a good word to say for this medicine. Among them there is Miss Ida M. Withrow, Hardwood Lands, N.S., who says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did more for me than all the other medicine I took, and I cannot praise them too highly. When I began the use of these pills I was in a terribly run down condition, very thin and very pale. My appetite was gone, and I had a tired, worn-out feeling all the time. Doctor's medicine did not seem to improve my condition and I was getting greatly discouraged when a friend advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I decided to do so. After taking six boxes I felt like a new person. I gained weight, had a good color, and an improved appetite, and the constantly tired feeling that had made me so miserable was gone. I took a few boxes more before I stopped, and by that time I had never felt so well in my life. I shall always feel very grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and strongly recommend them to those who are run down."

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

Lovely Air.

When you go to country or seaside you probably pay a compliment to the fresh, pure air. But, if you were the father of an inquisitive child, what would you be able to tell it about air? Country air is purest, because trees, plants and flowers absorb carbonic acid from the air and return pure oxygen to it.

A summer day may be very hot, but in this country the air is usually from ten to twelve degrees cooler than the body temperature.

The greater purity of air after a thunderstorm with lightning is because the latter produces nitric acid, which destroys the noxious gases in the air.

Air is never "still," and cannot be seen. Subjected to great pressure at a low temperature, it can be turned into a liquid, or even a solid.

Thousands of fire rangers are on the job this month protecting the forest against human recklessness. Ease the ranger's job all you can. Make yourself his ally!

What makes life worth living is that the unexpected so often happens.

Gipsies.

The origin of the Gipsies was long shrouded in mystery and is still the subject of endless and abstruse controversy. That they came from India is, however, generally accepted. In India they inhabited the marsh-lands of the Indus and were known as Jatts. The first record of migration of this tribe appears in the Shah Name of Firdusi, who tells us that during the fifth century of our era the Persian monarch, Behram Gour, received from the Maharajah of India the royal gift of twelve thousand musicians of both sexes, known as Lurie or Jatts. How long they staid in Persia is uncertain, probably several hundred years, going from there to Armenia where they sojourned a longer time. By 1100 they had penetrated the Byzantine Empire and were spreading northward into Wallachia, Moldavia and Hungary.

The appearance of Gipsies in Europe is first noted by chroniclers in the fifteenth century, when "a peculiar race of wandering, wastrel, ragamuffin vagabonds" arrived in Germany, about 1417. They traveled in herds, each led by a count on horseback, or by a "Lord of Lesser Egypt."

Gipsies arrived in England at a somewhat later period, enjoying a marked degree of toleration at first.

Henry VIII. promulgated a law against them in which they are described as "an outlandish people, calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft nor feat of merchandise, who have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire, in great company."

There are many historical evidences to believe that Gipsies have been in America from nearly the first days of its settlement. Many Gipsies were banished to the Colonial plantations, and many old-world families and tribes came voluntarily in later years seeking more elbow room. The United States, Canada and South America have to-day probably as large a Gipsy population as is to be found in all of Europe.

The name "Gipsy" originated in the pretense of these wanderers to being Egyptians. They are also known as "Zigeuners" in Germany, "Cigany" in Hungary, "Tsigan" in Rumania and "Zingari" in Italy. These different forms of the same root are supposed to be derived very significantly from the Persian word tchengan, denoting musicians, dancers.—Joseph Ellner, in the introduction "The Gipsy Pattern."

It's Cooler Near the Sun.

The predicted summer heat wave need have no terrors—for anyone who can afford to take a trip in an aeroplane!

If the heat wave began this month, with the shade temperature well into the 70's, an ascent of about 6,000 feet would bring the thermometer down to near freezing-point.

If that were not a sufficient "cooler," another mile up would produce ten or twelve degrees of frost.

The reason why it is cooler in the air, even though you are going towards the sun, is that the sun's rays go direct to earth and are flung upwards from the earth. Thus, the higher you go the fainter becomes the strength of these reflected rays.

If the predicted heat wave—in the vicinity of 90 in the shade—does not assert itself until July, it would mean ascending four miles to feel the effects of zero. A nice cool air, with the thermometer at 41 degrees, could be encountered at a height of 6,000 or 7,000 feet.

Something very refreshing could be obtained at height of three miles in August—twenty degrees of frost!

Whether one wants cooler weather or not, depends, of course, on what one has been used to in the matter of climate. Anyone newly home from a long residence in India or Egypt might shiver at the mere thought of the thermometer in the thirties, and would prefer to bask in the "cool" 80 in the shade at ground level.

On the other hand, an Arctic explorer home from a two or three years' expedition in the neighborhood of the North Pole, would have to go up six or seven miles to get anything like the temperature he has been used to. At this height there would be a temperature of sixty degrees below zero.

The ancient Hebrew did not know the elephant; but Solomon imported ivory.

WE BUY
FLEECE WOOL
Harris Abattoir Co., Limited
Strachan Ave., Toronto

ARTISTS LIVED 25,000 YEARS AGO

They Scratched Their Sketches on Bones and Cavern Walls.



Paintings found on the roof of the Altamira Cave in Northern Spain are shown in the sketch. The paintings, representing a bison and a galloping boar, are believed to have been the work of Cro-Magnards who lived 25,000 years ago.

Secrets of Science.

By David Dietz.

True, man probably made his first appearance in South Asia or North Africa 25,000 years ago.

It is thought that he appeared upon territory which has since sunk below sea-level due to movements of the earth's crust and is now covered by the Mediterranean Sea.

Anthropologists find two distinct races in the fossil remains of this period.

One race has been named the Cro-Magnards. The Cro-Magnards were tall men, about six feet tall, with broad foreheads and prominent noses. Their skulls give evidence that their brain capacities exceeded in size the average of to-day.

The second type is known as the Grimaldi man and seems to have been a negroid type.

Many fossils of this period cannot be positively identified as belonging to either race. Very likely there may have been many other races at the time.

Neanderthal man was driven out of his caverns by these new types which took possession of the earth.

These new races were hunters. They made rough implements out of stone.



Fixing the Blame.

Mrs. Knapp—"Oh, dear! Why did I ever marry you?"
Her Husband—"Don't blame me. I did my best to run out on you."

Meaning of Miniature.

We of the present think of "miniature" as something small, particularly a small portrait. But this word, according to the Mentor, is the same, virtually, as the more uncommon "miniate," which means "of a red color," and "minium" which is the name of a red mineral. Tracing the word "miniature" back we find that it means not a small portrait, but a "red portrait" from an Italian word, which comes from the Latin miniare, meaning to "rubricate" or to paint in minium, red lead. (The Latin name for red lead probably was of Spanish or Iberian origin). The name "miniature" was first applied to the ornamental capitals which decorated old manuscripts.

Later the word took on the connotation of "small"—just how is uncertain, but it may have been through some association with the Latin minor, minims, which means small, or less. So, from meaning a red portrait, and then from being the name of ornamental letters, "miniature" has come to be applied to small pictures and portraits in general.

A Snicker From Sydney.

George—"Did you sound the family regarding our marriage?"
Georgette—"Yes, and father sounded perfectly awful."

Has Huge Practice.

One doctor at Darwin, in the north of Australia, has a practice covering an area ten times the size of Great Britain.

A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

Earn money—sell it every week. Sell fruit trees, flowering shrubs, shade trees, bedding plants and evergreens. Outfit furnished. Old, established firm has an attractive proposition for sale of women of good standing and energetic.
E. B. SMITH & SONS, LIMITED, Windsor, Ontario.

They were artists. Rude sketches which they made are found on the walls of caverns of the period and scratched on bones found in the caverns.

They even tried their hand at sculpture, making little statuettes out of ivory and soapstone.

About 12,000 years ago a new type of man known as the Asilian made his appearance.

Then about 10,000 years ago the greatest change came. Up until this time implements were all of rough stone. Hence this foregoing period of which we have written has been called the Old Stone Age, or to use the scientific name, the Paleolithic Age.

Now starts the New Stone or Neolithic Age. This is the period of polished stone implements.

From now on, man polished his implements with care. Arrow heads are found. There are also axes so constructed as to be fastened to handles.

At this time the start of agriculture and the domestication of animals was also made.

Six thousand years ago man learned to make implements of copper.

Three thousand years ago he first learned the use of iron.

SIXTEEN YEARS USE OF BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Has Shown One Mother There is Nothing to Equal Them.

A constant use of Baby's Own Tablets for their children has proven to thousands of mothers that they are without an equal for babyhood and childhood ailments. One mother, Mrs. C. W. Jackson, R.R. 1, Gilford, Ont., writes: "We have used Baby's Own Tablets ever since our first baby was born sixteen years ago. We have seven healthy children and the Tablets is the only medicine they received in their early years. Our baby is one and a half years old, is walking and talking and weighs 25 pounds. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine he has ever had."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely safe for even the newborn babe. They are free from opiates and narcotics; act as a gentle laxative on the stomach and bowels and thus relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers, and make baby healthy and strong.

You can get Baby's Own Tablets from your druggist or direct by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sentence Sermons.

We Get But Little—Satisfaction out of money that is bought at the cost of conscience.

—Pleasure out of the happiness that makes other people unhappy.

—Enjoyment out of life if our children are a disappointment.

—Free advice that has much cash value.

—Interference when we start out to make fools of ourselves.

—Sympathy after we start pitying ourselves.

—Encouragement in attacking some sin that is highly profitable.

Minard's Liniment for all pains.

Large Foreign Elements in U.S.

More than 35,000,000 of the inhabitants of the United States are of foreign birth or parentage.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength and knowledge gained for yourself.—John Ruskin.

Marriage of Moslem women to Christians is forbidden in a bill now before the Turkish National Assembly for passage.

Cold Joints—beef, mutton, pork and Ham—are perfected by the tang of Mustard.

Water should be cold to give the best effect and the Mustard should

Always be mixed 10 minutes before the meal.

Keen's Mustard aids digestion.

Some Rooms in the House.

The very rooms, quiet, cool, uncluttered, had a memorable charm which no mere catalogue of their contents could ever suggest. Not the charm of ancientness, for this had been rejected. Just as the family itself was not eccentric, so there was not an artlessly quaint corner in their house. Yet individuality triumphed even over the black walnut which at this period had formidably superseded mahogany. This family assembly room may have lacked actual beauty, but it had comfort and dignity it expressed the sane, reasonable, truly liberal temperament. And only an irreconcilable aesthete could have called the "spare chamber" an ugly room, in spite of the high-peaked bedstead, and the towering bureau with ponderous marble slabs, and clumsily superfluous black walnut tassel; it was not ugly because its appointments were so exquisitely considered, its tone so unmistakable; and because bluebirds perched perpetually upon the pink-and-blue flowered wallpaper in such delicately paradoxical fashion. And through the windows on summer evenings you heard the frogs sing moodily from the river, and honeysuckle poured heavy fragrance all night long.

From the juvenile point of view, however, the consummately desirable spot in the house was a tiny room, almost a closet, which jutted out from that bright, orderly attic with which one associates a slightly dusty scent of drying sage and mullein. Here one looked out upon a thoroughly familiar prospect that at this height seemed dizzily enchanting; and one spent hours searching for the nameless secret pearl of books that was bound to lie hidden among discarded school-books, a generation old, little volumes of rhymed sentiments, with gaily garlanded covers, magazines of the Go-deys Lady's Book variety, with brilliant prints of ladies in ample azure skirts and flowing crimson mantles, with bright cheeks, triangular foreheads, and black curls.

If there was a more interesting retreat than this, it was that combination of office, studio, and workshop in the unused building across the road, where a much loved member of the family, a practised law, discharged the not too exacting duties of a town office or so, and assembled the ingenious tools of an unrememberable number of crafts. Here one found a library and documents; blueprints and pencils, rulers and compasses, all the paraphernalia of draughtsmanship; tripod, cameras, and the dark agencies of photograph development; paints, brushes, and canvases; tools for carving and carpentry; and a musical instrument or two. And one would also come upon a book of logarithms, a sextant, and binoculars; for this lover of wood and river was moved by an even deeper love for sea and ships, for sea-love and sailor-love. His keen far vision could fully test itself only on vast stretches of ocean; his body adapted itself most naturally to the motions of a ship in a storm.—Olivia Howard Dunbar.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Father of the Seahorse.

One of the most remarkable egg incubators known in Nature is that of the small seahorse, the water creature that gets its name from its remarkable resemblance to the "horse" used as a knight in the game of chess, both resembling the head and the shoulders of a horse.

The seahorse father somehow opens up a little pouch somewhat like that of the kangaroo and the female lays her eggs in this pouch.

Then the old man seahorse travels around with these eggs at the end of his body until he finds they have hatched.

Then the old fellow opens the pouch and out come several hundred little seahorses, perfectly formed, yet so small that they can be seen only with the aid of a magnifying glass.

It is just as easy to form a good habit as it is a bad one. And it is just as hard to break a good habit as a bad one. So get the good ones, and keep them.—William McKinley.



Now single cylinder Harley-Davidson Motorcycle, has just won a World's Record for endurance. Less than one cent per mile to operate, and over 100 miles per gallon of gas. \$27 cash; balance \$20 per month. Price \$238.

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Light.

Be not much troubled about many things. Fear often hath no wit of substance in it. And lives but just a minute; While from the very snow the wheel blades springs; And light is like a flower That burst in full leaf from the dark-set hour; And he who made the night, Made too, the flowery sweetness of the light. Be it thy task through his good grace to win it.

—Alice Cary.

Those who find fault with worthy things are captious without being helpful.

To carry on its work the Canadian Red Cross needs the help of your steady membership. Keep it renewed.

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New and slightly used, \$10 and up. Transportation. Write for Price List. PEELERS BICYCLE WORKS 125 Dundas Street West, Toronto.

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and sore muscles are quickly relieved by a few applications of Minard's.



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SICK ABED EIGHT MONTHS

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Could Do All Her Work and Gained in Weight



Melfort, Saskatchewan.—"I had inward troubles, headaches and severe pains in my back and sides. I was so sick generally that I could not sit up and I was in bed most of the time for eight months. An aunt came to visit and help me as I was unable to attend to my baby and could not do my work. She told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles I could get up and dress myself. I also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine. When I first took the medicine I only weighed seventy-eight pounds. Now I weigh twice as much. If I get out of sorts or weary and can't sleep I always take another bottle of the Vegetable Compound. I find it wonderfully good for female troubles, and have recommended it to my neighbors. I will be only too glad to answer any letters I receive asking about it."—Mrs. WILLIAM RITCHIE, Box 486, Melfort, Saskatchewan.

Face Badly Broken Out With Pimples Cuticura Healed

"My face was so badly broken out with pimples that it was actually disfigured. They first started with a few blackheads on the sides of my face, and feasted. The pimples spread to my forehead, chin and neck. They itched and burned so that I could hardly rest. They looked so badly that I was ashamed to be seen in public. The trouble lasted about three years.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some. I used about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and four cakes of Soap and was healed."

(Signed) Mrs. John Kelly, Rt. 3, Bay City, Mich., Nov. 3, 1925.

Nothing to insure a healthy, clear complexion, soft, smooth hands and glossy, lustrous hair as Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when necessary.

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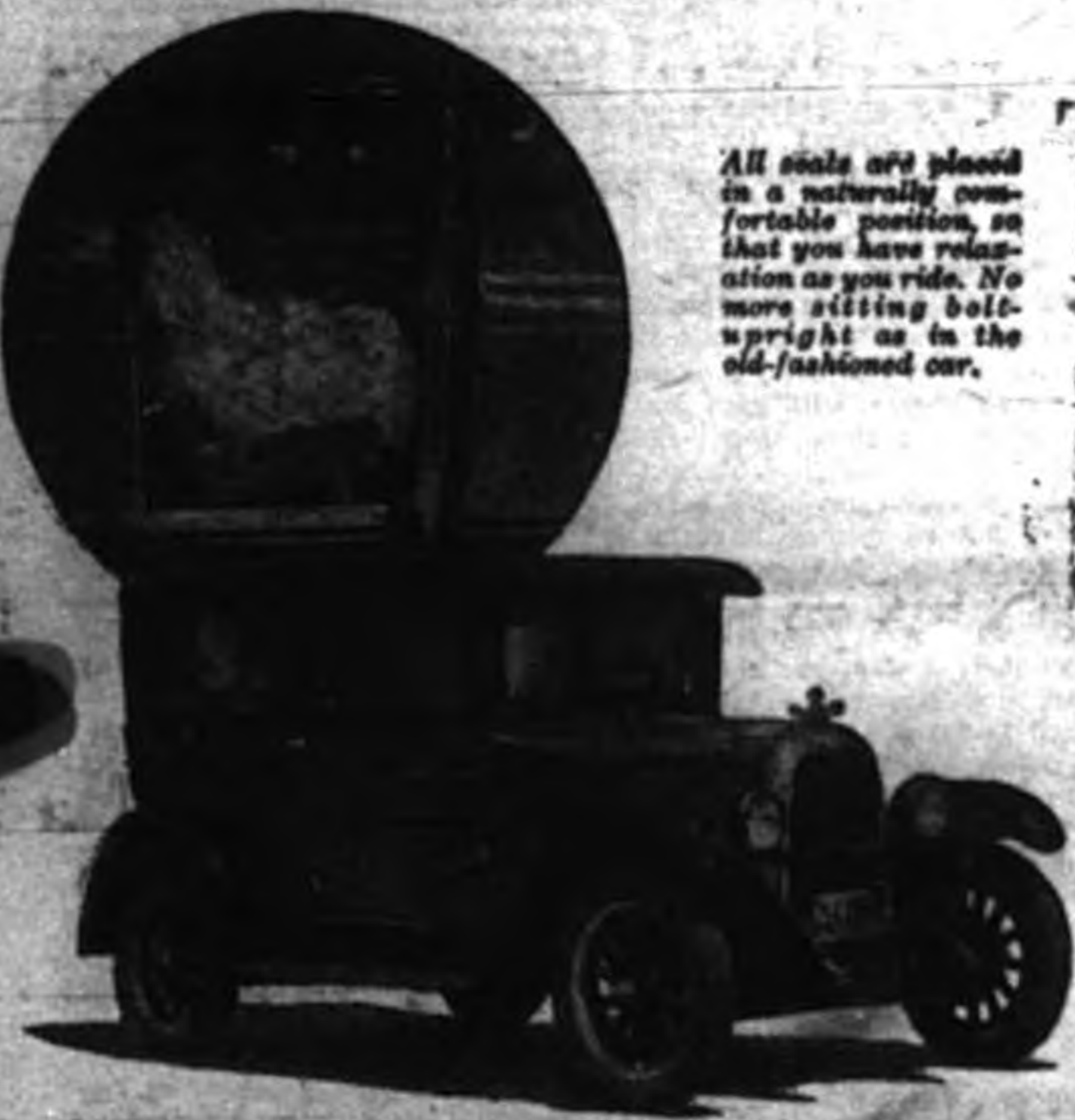
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Canada's First High-Speed European-Type Light Car

The distinctive body lines of the New Overland Whippet resemble the smartest custom-built automobiles of America and Continental Europe. Stand in front of this car and you can imagine yourself on the boulevards of France.

It will travel 55 miles an hour in perfect comfort . . . pick-up in 13 seconds from 5 to 30 miles an hour . . . go 35 miles on a gallon of gasoline . . . over 1000 miles on a gallon of oil.

Measured tests show that the Overland Whippet, with its 4-wheel brakes, will stop in two car lengths from a speed of 25 miles an hour.

The Overland Whippet is 6 feet, 8 inches high . . . not as tall as the average man. Yet it provides more room and comfort than you've ever found in any automobile of this class before.

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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EN PASSANT.

"USE DISCRETION"

"A ZEALOT will let down the drawbridge to prove his own prowess. . . . Yea, from within he will break away a breach in the citadel, that he may fill the gap — for fame — with his own body. . . . His vizor is terrible with censures: He goeth fully mailed, and zeal is flaming in his heart. . . . Yet one thing he lacketh,—the mentor of the mind, the quiet whisper of Discretion. . . ."

How doth an officious helper awkwardly hinder victory? To point out the meaning of words he will blot those words with his finger, and winnow chaff into the eyes before he hath wheat to show. . . . He will heap sturdy logs upon a faint expiring fire. . . . With a room in flames, he will cast the casement open. And with a shoulder to the wheel, downhill will speed the labouring beast to dissolution!"

Now, I wonder how the author of these singularly appropriate phrases, written a hundred years ago, could so adequately forecast the parliamentary situation of Canada in 1926? There is something uncanny about it. From the highest occupant of a perch in parliament to the meanest of dishonest polling clerks, he ticks off the indiscretions of political zealots who are crowding us out of our self-possession and dreams of happy days, here in Canada, in the present year of grace. The floodgates of oratory will be wide open between now and the election in September: Oceans of political talk will overflow the banks of discretion: Tides of stale and wearisome "proofs" will ebb and flow. This therefore is not a suitable occasion not a right place to add to the interminable rush of talk, yet I cannot refrain from saying how appropriately the above quotations describe the condition of things in which we find ourselves "embedded" at the present time, thanks to the red hot zeal of political rivalry.

"Use Discretion" is good advice, in the aggregate, but the word itself is badly used, and misapplied in many ways.

When a person stands afar off, in seeming indifference & apathy, he is apt to think that in declining to mix in, he is acting discreetly, whereas abstention is as much due to timidity as a lack of interest or a judicious attitude of isolation.

A pre-election campaign of parties ought to afford ample opportunities for the exercise of a proper discretion. Even in the absence of a really constructive policy, abstention from personalities and general mud-slinging would be at once a discreetly virtuous attitude and a welcome diversion from the old-time legal practice, and largely employed at the present time, of "No case-abuse the other side." An election free from abusive and recriminatory verbiage would appeal strongly to the saner majority of voters who are wearied with the never-ending re-hash which is served out to them as good political food, not only at the average political meetings, but in parliament itself. Let us have a "Clean-Up Campaign." Or if that fails—a "Clean-Out" one. As the "Opposite Side" has long been painted as black, if not blacker, than the devil himself, surely it is a work of supererogation to waste a million gallons of verbal darkness on its nubian hide, especially when the "last cost" has not had time to dry! As Martin Tupper sagely says,—"Many a teacher lacking judgment hindereth his own lessons; and again,—there is plenty of room for a peaceable man in a thronged assembly, but a quarrelsome spirit is straitened in the open field, so indiscreet and ill-considered courses operate adversely upon plans meant to produce different effects."

INDIVIDUALS in private life, and in business, sometimes have to make prompt decisions affecting matters of great importance. Discretion at such times is of the greatest value to them. A hastily made decision is not necessarily a bad one, but its correctness may be assured by a thoughtful strain running through the impulse, like a silken thread in a pattern. A hasty dive into the sea to effect a rescue commands unstinted admiration, but a brief instant occupied in divesting the intrepid diver of dangerous impediments is a discreet precaution which might avoid the futile sacrifice of a heroic life. In business the call for discretion is less immediate, but it is quite as exacting. Details have to be considered and a correct perspective studied, before a well-balanced decision is cast. In such cases discretion comes from a well-reasoned unbiased survey, and is greatly assisted by the habitual study of extraneous influences upon the eventual outcome.

The most successful business man does not snap at all risks that present themselves in gaudy trim. He

has to take a few, here and there, but his habitual discretion guides him in selecting, and his permanent success is founded upon his prudent transactions.

On the other hand, the public man, whose opinions and plans are based upon political movements, has more opportunity than the business man, for leisurely discretion, and for deliberately reaching conclusions. Time is on his side, and he need not be rushed into indiscreet party plots, if only he would USE DISCRETION and stand firm in the best interests of his country. But unfortunately, party machinery grinds him into servility, and the capability of mature consideration is crushed out of him.

"Like a ship crowded with sail, and lacking sufficient ballast, (DISCRETION) he swerves from the right line of progress and heads hopelessly for the rocks and hidden shoals of disaster, which means personal submission or political drowning. R.I.P."

A good instance of practical and habitual discretion was related many years ago. A retired merchant, in Scotland, advertised for a coachman, and he interviewed the applicants most thoroughly. He got a host of good men and was embarrassed with their good qualities, so as a final test he asked the better ones how near to the edge of the cliff (mentioning the local sea-front) they could drive a carriage-and-pair. Some of the prospective Jehus gave margins varying from three feet to eight inches, and the merchant solemnly wrote these down, keeping his countenance immovable meanwhile. Then came a little sinuous, brigand-like aspirant. The merchant winced. He expected this fellow to run the coach with two wheels over the edge of the cliff, and he faltered out "How close to the edge of a cliff could you drive a carriage and pair."

"Hoo wide wud ye say the road wad be?" asked the coachman "About 30 feet wide," the merchant replied, somewhat surprised.

"Ah, weel!" responded the applicant, "I winna say hoo near the edge I wad gang if the horses ran awa wi' me, but I ken fine I wad keep them on the inside fifteen feet maist ither times."

He got the job.

THE LINKMAN.

J. L. St. Jacques, K.C. M.P.P., will not accept Federal Honors

Notwithstanding the current rumors that our Provincial representative was to enter the Federal Cabinet at Ottawa we are pleased to know that he has declined the honors proffered him and has decided to remain in Provincial politics.

It is a matter of great satisfaction to know that Mr. St. Jacques' ability and integrity is such as to have placed him in line for the Cabinet honors, and it is a further proof that the Hon. Arthur Meighen is endeavoring to build his Cabinet with men of irreproachable character and high standing, when he seeks to surround himself with men of honored stamp.

It is but eight weeks in which the electors will be called upon to again express their wishes at the polls, and the seriousness of the situation is such as to cause every honest elector to stop and weigh over the actions of parliament during the past few months. From October 28th., last when the impossible situation in which Parliament was dominated by a few Progressives and made somewhat of a hoax of all proceedings, right up to the present time. The last parliament went out in shame and dishonor, failing to stand their ground when faced with the vote of censure which would have effectively wiped them out of existence.

The effort of attacking constitutionality is only brought on to detract from the real causes of their dethronement, for the true issue is the Customs scandal in which as the Prime Minister said at Ottawa:—

"Do you believe a Government responsible for the loss of tens of millions of money of the Canadian people, responsible for frauds unnumbered, responsible for the wrecking of the livelihood of thousands of our workers by the competition of smuggled goods, responsible in a word for the utter collapse of a great department of state—do you think such a Government should now get a certificate of character and be declared by the electors of Canada to be the kind of Government the people want?"

MR. KING DID RESIGN

On October 29 the people of Canada voted want of confidence in Rt. Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King and gave him notice to quit. On the same date the voters in his own riding of North York defeated him at the polls and elected in his stead a supporter of Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen. Eight other members of Mr. King's Cabinet were beaten in their own constituencies. Yet Mr. King hung on and the little band of scribes and pharisees came forward and declared that after much pondering found the constitution to be in the way of his submitting to the will of the people. They stopped short, however, of affirming that in voting against Mr. King the people themselves had done an unconstitutional thing.

After much vain searching, a seat was at last found for Mr. King and he came back into the House. His Government had extreme difficulty in holding on to the perilous edge of office. Eventually the King Government was twice defeated on what were virtually, though not technically, want of confidence motions, and it was while the Stevens' amendment censuring his Government was near adoption that the panic-stricken Premier legged it to the office of the Governor-General to demand an immediate dissolution. Unless the House was dissolved instantly that Government would have been tethered to it for all time the House's certificate of responsibility for the infamous customs scandals. The House eventually did adopt the Stevens amendment, the darkest stain of dishonor ever put upon a Canadian Government by the people's representatives

in Parliament. Why should this be allowed? Is not the House guilty of an outrage upon the constitution in thus putting a brand upon the least worthy of all Canadian Governments? We wonder that the King stewards of the mysteries of the constitution did not hasten to dump ashes on their heads and let the world hear their reproaches of the House of Commons for doing something so repugnant to the constitution as voting censure and want of confidence against the sickly King Government.

Mr. King fared badly in his advice to the Governor-General, who declined to grant the dissolution Mr. King asked. Mr. King accordingly resigned. He seems now to regret that he did so. "He now surely blames himself for rashly letting go after so long and tenacious hanging on. Of course, to any other Prime Minister resignation would be natural and necessary, but it would not have surprised us had the Governor-General's rejection of Mr. King's advice not proved a sufficiently broad hint to move Mr. King to give up. Had the Governor-General accepted Mr. King's advice after the people's condemnation of that Minister was followed by a vote of the House adverse to him, this country might well have felt aggrieved."

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. J. Bridge spent Sunday in Hawkesbury.

Miss Hazel Whittal spent last week-end in St. Andrews.

Miss Vida Brophy is the guest of Miss Laura Harrington.

Mrs. Dee, who has been visiting friends at Newport, returned on Monday.

Mrs. Kilgor, son and daughter were the week-end guests of Dr. B. N. Wales.

Miss Grace Wales, Miss Margaret Lamb and Miss Hattie Wales are visiting in Beauharnois.

Miss Swaine Brophy, of Ottawa, and Miss Brown, of Ormstown, spent Thursday in St. Andrews.

Mr. Archie Howard and Mr. Wainwright Shaw were the week-end guests of Dr. and Mrs. Shaw.

Miss Dorothy and Mr. Jack Howell spent last week-end with their mother at their summer home in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. MacGregor of Kew Gardens, New York, are expected on Saturday for two weeks.

The Misses Jean and Lillie MacMartin have arrived to take up their residence in St. Andrews for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbertson entertained Miss Mabel Armitage, Mr. A. Champagne, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Syvret throughout last week.

Miss Audrey Shearer, accompanied by Miss Betty Simpson, who has been her hostess for some time, left on Wednesday for her summer home at Lac Brule.

Miss Ruth Vincent and Mr. Henry Brossard were the week-end guests of Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. MacDonald, was also the hostess of Mrs. MacKilard and Mrs. Vincent on Thursday, July 15th.

Mrs. W. Baillie, who spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. W. Simpson, at "Pinelm" started Monday on a motor trip which is to last three weeks and which has for its objective, Percé, Gaspé.

Church Meetings.

The Annual Mid-Summer Sale, Supper and Concert of the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church was held on Thursday, July 15th. Miss Hattie McEwen & Mrs. A. MacDonald were in charge of the Fancy work and Donation Tables, respectively, both of which were a great success. Supper was served on the rear verandah of the Club House, overlooking the North River. The refreshments, consisting of cold meats, salads, cake & tea, were exceedingly delicate and tasty more than satisfying the requirements of the most fastidious epicure.

The Concert was extremely witty, the feature of which was a play, "Timothy Dillan's Courtship," which was presented by the Young People's Society, the cast consisting of Mr. Webster, as Timothy Dillan, Mrs. E. Calder as Aunt Tibbitha, the maidenly aunt, Mrs. MacDonald as Hildegarde, the colored "Mammy"; & Miss Brown and M. Gill as Miss A. and 'Maasa' Rick, aunt Tibbitha's two ungrateful charges. The plot was good and each part was splendidly acted. Miss Yarker, Miss Sawnee Brophy and Mrs. Parris also contributed to the evening's entertainment.

The Tennis Club.

The Third Weekly Dance of the St. Andrews Tennis Club was held as usual in the Club House on Saturday last. The Club is pleased to announce to its patrons that from now on the 'Hawkesbury Orchestra' will supply the music, in place of the Montreal Orchestra it has had up to the present. This should prove an added inducement to many. Prices always the same. Everybody 50 cts.

On Saturday, July 24th., the St. Andrews Tennis Club will hold a Tournament with the Hawkesbury Town Tennis Club. All are welcome to come and watch.

The St. Andrews Tennis Club is holding a raffle for a fully equipped Peterboro Canoe. Anyone desiring tickets may procure them from many of the Club members.

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AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
W. B. MCCLINTOCK,
BEECH RIDGE.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23rd., 1926

The Following Effects:—One double wagon, 1 grain binder (5 foot Massey Harris (new), 1 mowing machine (5 1/2 foot Massey Harris new), 1 seeder, 11 drill (Massey Harris new), 1 hay rake, 1 set of harrows (12 feet wide), 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 gang plow, 1 Wilkinson walking plow, 1 International Harvester Company cultivator, 1 sleigh, 1 set of double sleighs, 1 set of single sleighs, 1 farmers' kettyle and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

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Shall you be building this year? If so, profit by the experience of those who save money when building. Even on a small job you'll probably be surprised to find how using Long Distance enables you to get lowest prices.

"We bought all the material for a \$75,000 building by Long Distance—it is the cheapest way"—writes a contractor in a medium-sized town.

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The leaders in every branch of industry know. They've proved it, as you can.





Save your Energy! We'll

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Hours in a warm kitchen along side of a hot oven takes all the joy out of summer's day. Far cheaper and more satisfying to let us do your Baking. Try it and see.

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Riverside Bakery



"The Phone will
bring You Your---"
Table Needs!

If you find your time at home too occupied to shop here in person — or the weather too inclement for comfort — just use the phone!

Ring 66

—and you'll find us ready both to take your order as well as offer suggestions from our complete line of Quality Groceries.

A few of our Specials!

Campbell's Soups	15c.
Selected Shelled Walnuts	45c.
Choice Tomatoes	15c.
Choice Corn	15c.
Choice Peas	18c.
Orange Marmalade (4 lbs.)	60c.
Old Dutch	12c.
Palmolive, 3 for	25c.
Japan Tea	49c.

W. D. McOUAT,
The White Front, - Lachute.

5 Roses Flour

The Beauty of Roses is always cause of admiration and pleasure, but their fragrance and beauty is only in keeping with the 5 Rose Flour that gives the thrifty housewife such comfort in the family baking.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

Lachute.

ARUNDEL.

Church of England services, July 25th, 1926.—Laurel 10.30 a.m., Glen 2.30 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

United Church services.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. A. L. Hubley, Pastor.

This locality was visited by a severe thunderstorm on Saturday evening last, attended by plentiful showers of rain. Several flashes of lightning were startling in their brilliancy and the accompanying peals of thunder were extremely loud, but, so far as has been ascertained no local building or other property was injured by the storm.

The death of John E. Craig occurred on Tuesday 18th. inst., and he was buried from Grace Church, Arundel, on the 18th. A full account will be found in another column.

We are sorry to note the continued illness of Mr. James Simon, who returned to his home on Sunday, after a brief visit to Montreal for medical treatment.

OBITUARY.

The late John Erwin Craig.

By the death of John E. Craig this community has lost another member of an old and respected family. He passed away on Tuesday morning, 18th. of July, at his residence on Green Lake, in the Township of Harrington in the fifty-fifth year of his age, surrounded by the members of his family. Although death came suddenly at the end; it was not altogether unexpected, for Mr. Craig had been in failing health, for almost a year past. He had been confined to his bed for some time, in the early Spring; but was apparently progressing toward recovery when on Saturday he was again taken seriously ill and died on Tuesday morning. The funeral was held from his late residence on Thursday afternoon, and the long cortege that followed the hearse as well as the large number of people who assembled at the Church amply served to attest the popularity of the late Mr. Craig and the high esteem in which his family is held in the Community. Grace Church was filled to capacity, many being unable to gain admission. The service was conducted by the Rector and followed the beautiful Ritual of the Church of England.

Mrs. Gagnon presided at the organ and several beautiful hymns were sung. The body was interred in the Cemetery of Grace Church adjoining.

Mr. Craig left to mourn his loss; his widow, who was before marriage Miss Maria Edith Thompson; one daughter, May (Mrs. H. Colquhoun); one son, Thomas, at home; and several brothers and sisters. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family in their sad loss.

CUSHING.

Mr. John Neill, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Mrs. Charters.

Sergt. Major Holmes, of Montreal, spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. R. Baxter spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Harcourt at New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dowell and Miss Ina are occupying their residence for some weeks.

Mr. C. B. Cutgn spent the week-end at the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. S. O. Hartley.

Miss R. Greig, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Greig at Greece's Point.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick, of Mt. Maple, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dowd and children motored down from Ottawa and visited friends here last Sunday.

Messrs W. H. Robert and J. Somerville, of Monaca, also Mr. E. Wheelahan were in Hawkesbury on Monday.

Mrs. Stuart Kinnaird, of Thorold, Ont., who has been a guest of her mother, Mrs. T. Weir, Sr., for the past month returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hartley, Mrs. S. O. Hartley and Miss Katie Hartley, and Miss Wheelahan motored to Ottawa, and spent a day the latter part of the week.

Miss Olive Hartley is visiting friends in Montreal this week, and will later go to Knowlton where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Paynton.

Mr. Eddie Wheelahan, of Philipsburg, Que., spent Sunday here. Miss Katie Wheelahan of Montreal, arrived Monday to spend a two weeks vacation with her friends here.

Mr. Arthur Weir, of Ottawa, and daughters Nellie and Isabel also motored down and spent the week-end in Cushing. Returning they were accompanied by Miss Annie Weir and Mrs. J. F. Innes who will later accompany Mr. and Mrs. Weir on a motor trip through Western Ontario.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Miss Violet Grey is on a visit to her brother in Detroit.

Mrs. John Bryant, of Toronto, spent the week-end with friends at Alford Cottage.

Miss Gladys Grey has returned to Montreal after spending two weeks with her parents.

Mr. A. Proudfoot, of Montreal, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Grey.

Miss May Kelly and Mr. Herbert Kelly is spending a pleasant holiday at Kingle Cottage.

Mrs. Thos. H. Grey spent a very pleasant day at Lachute, the guest of Mrs. and Miss McGibbon.

Mrs. Ed. Chantell, Miss Chantell, and the Messrs. Wilfred and Lawrence, all motored to Ottawa on Friday.

Week-end visitors at Alford Cottage were, Mr. and Mrs. John McCordle, Mr. & Mrs. Alexander, Miss Polly Alexander and Mr. A. R. MacFayden, all of Montreal.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister, Worship in Lachute Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m., and afternoon service in Brownsburg at 2 o'clock, standard time.

Baptist Church Services conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, will be held on Sunday as follows:—Brownsburg at 11 a.m. (Advanced Time); Dalesville 3 p.m. (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m. (Advanced Time.)

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister, Services, July 25th., Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; East Settlement 4 p.m. The Minister will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m. and East Settlement at 4 p.m.; St. Andrews East minister will preach in Lachute at 7 p.m. All are welcome. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.

Brownsburg United Church.—Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, Sunday, July 25th. 11.30 a.m., Subject: "The Art of Living"; 7.30 p.m., Subject: "Paul's Three Fatal Steps". The Pastor will preach at both services. 10.30 Sunday School and Bible Classes. A welcome to all.

Lachute Marble and 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.

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weather - -

warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at

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A Western Story with 'Pep' Comedy: Muddle Up Fox News 5th. Ep. Galloping Hoofs

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BABE DANIELS in VOLCANO This is her latest picture and her best one. You'll like it we know it.

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The Best of them all

in BELOW THE LINE

Comedy: Honeymoon Squabbles

Fox Variety Drops from Heaven

We shall be pleased to mail you our weekly programme on application.

Popular Prices

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at the very lowest prices.

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Main Street, - Lachute.

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We make a specialty of catering to summer campers.

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Try us and see.

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You will see Cowboys from three countries battle with outlaw broncos and wild steers. Every contest known to the Cowboy world will be staged for your benefit.

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Something Doing Every Minute for Everybody

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Cat Show-Baby Show
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ONCE IN A HUNDRED YEARS - SUCH AN EVENT

"Swat the fly" with GILLETT'S LYE

A teaspoonful of Gillett's Lye sprinkled in the Garbage Can prevents flies breeding

Use Gillett's Lye for all Cleaning and Disinfecting



Costs little but always effective

The Good Day.

When the Golden sun be knelt
On the far horizon's brim,
Casting off the cloaks of night,
At my bed I bowed with him.

Said my prayer, and, as he rose,
Rose up, too, and went my way,
Fed the beast and cleaned the byre,
Bent my back above the hay.

When at noon full hot he paused,
Then I spread my cloth, and ate
Meat that had its life from him
Meat and fruit from his estate.

Rose refreshed, and took my scythe,
Tolled until, as dusk drew nigh,
Passing hence, the moon his bride,
Held her glowing monst'rance high.

Bade me see him still, then, blessed,
Sent me home with joyous tread,
Where the two dear hands I love
Poured the wine and broke the bread.

—Henry Howarth Bashford.



Colonel E. M. House
One of the very few pictures of the late Woodrow Wilson's silent partner, and of unique interest in view of the recent publication of his memoirs.

Sentence Sermons.

The World Gives Us—Our opportunities, but we must make our own decisions.

—Time, but we must improve it.

—Plenty of material, but we must work it up.

—The right to live, but we must earn our living.

—Plenty of acquaintances, but we must find our friends.

—Many things to enjoy, but we must cultivate the power of appreciation.

—More in exchange for dependability than for cleverness.

The Measure.

Little Betty, who was staying in the country with her grandma, went to the town-house to see if there were any eggs. She returned in a few minutes, looking very disappointed.

"No eggs this morning, granma," she said, and added, "except the one the chickens measure by."



After Every Meal

It doesn't take much to keep you in trim. Nature only asks a little help.

Wrigley's, after every meal, benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion.

A Flavor for Every Taste

CO12

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)

"And where were you?" shot out Easton.

"Why we were going to call up the Parris to get them to come over," chorused Rae and Jack Curtis. "But it began to rain. We dashed out to put up the windows, let down the curtains on the cars. Got wet, but closed 'em up. Who was in the car?"

Easton waved his hand. "They can tell you as much as I. We've been robbed. I'm going to find that break in the feed wire if I can, restore the lights. I don't believe it was the lightning did that."

Meanwhile Ken Adams and Laddie in the station wagon had got through the deluged roads to the club. The first thing Craig and Laddie about it was when a boy in a very wet poncho with a very bedraggled collar at his heels burst in upon us. "Uncle Craig! We've been robbed!"

"You'll come with me, Walter?"

"Give me a chance to get a raincoat," I answered without hesitation. "I'll get yours, too, Craig."

"What was that, Mr. Jameson?" one of the old ladies about the Club called to me as I was dashing up the stairs. "The Gerards robbed? Oh, how frightful!"

I answered hastily. What this case needed was action, instant action, and Craig. I was wasting no seconds in getting him over to the scene of the crime.

Out in the lashing rain we staggered into the station wagon and were off. It was a wild night for driving, and Craig took the wheel.

Suddenly it seemed as if that flivver must lose its balance. I never shall be able to figure out just where the centre of gravity of a flivver is. Kennedy, in the nick of time, had spied a huge, high-backed racer without lights bearing down on us. He had turned in the nick of time just at a point where the crown of the macadam road made it dangerous. All was well, but by mere luck.

"I'll bet that was that yellow racer," piped Ken. "Rae and Jack said they saw it at the place. And this fellow in the mask said they had other work to do to-night. They've robbed some other place, I'll bet. Now they're making a getaway."

Everyone at the Gerard house was lacking at once as Craig, Ken and I arrived. Easton had found the break in the line and had spiced it. The lights were on again now.

Quickly Kennedy went over the facts of the case, getting the stories of Ruth, of his sister, Mrs. Adams, of Mrs. Gerard, of Vira and Glenn, and of Rae and Jack Curtis, as well as Vario, who, though he had not lost much, was more gum at his torn and rumpled shirt bosom than at the loss of the diamond studs.

"What did she look like?" asked Kennedy.

"I'll tell you this much," Easton was slow and deliberate as he answered. "She had the hands of a lady and the voice of a gun moll!"

Kennedy smiled at the description. It was not much of an identification. While Kennedy was investigating the place for possible clues, fingerprints, tracks of feet and so on, Easton had joined the boys. A moment later he returned.

"I think we've got the telephone connected up again. The break was outside."

"Good!" exclaimed Kennedy. "Then we'd better send out a tracer, an alarm, for the yellow racer. First I want to get the local authorities here in the county, alarm them, have them all out watching every road that leads out, all the ferries across the Sound."

He turned to Professor Vario. "Then I'll want you to take us over to the Rockledge Radio Station and we'll broadcast an alarm over XXXZ."

"Be glad to do it," returned Vario.

"I'll have them turn loose all the resources of the station. We can't have Miss Adams—and the rest—treated in this way."

It was only a moment for Craig to pass the word along to the county authorities and have them notify over the telephone all the local constables. Then, with a raincoat buttoned over Vario's damaged shirt front, Craig and I, with Easton, Ken and Vario piled into one of the fastest of the cars and shot away through the howling storm to the great radio station.

Arrived at the great Rockledge station, one of the most powerful in America, we proceeded at once to the splendid broadcasting room with its artistic draperies and hangings, and all manner of musical instruments, mechanical voice and sound reproducers, and its library of records. Professor Vario had at once put the entire station at the disposal of Kennedy.

A few moments and Kennedy was before the microphone giving the facts of the radio robbery to be listened in to by hundreds of thousands of radio fans.

Though we did not know it at the time, among the interested listeners was a benevolent middle-aged gentleman who had been badly bitten by the radio bug. He was not many miles away, in Dear Park, and his official title as an amateur was K903.

Another station which was getting it was at Police Headquarters in New York City.

Suddenly, in the midst of Kennedy's elaboration of the events of the night and the description of the yellow racer, there came a telephone call. Vario answered it. He turned quickly and summoned one of his assistants.

"Something is interfering, Don," he said hastily. "New York has just called up, telling me they are not getting it very clearly."

The man bowed and retired. Kennedy proceeded with his alarm. Here was

A moment later the man had returned.

"It seems, sir, one of the oscillators has suddenly burned out. The storm seems to have affected them all. It will be morning before we can get them in shape again."

Kennedy was vexed. He had been talking into this air most of the time. We had been his audience instead of the millions he had hoped to reach. What to do? If anything was to be done, it must be done now. Here was a most unfortunate accident blocking us.

"I have it, Mr. Kennedy!" This was Easton. "We'll have to go to the Radio Shack." He leaned over and whispered the rest to Craig.

Kennedy nodded. A few moments later we were out in the storm again, this time just Kennedy and Easton, Ken and myself.

"If anything can do it now, it will be my Co. Tube, the Evansite Tube," cried Easton, now greatly excited.

A few moments and we were in the shack. Here at last, with Easton Evans' invention on which he had been working with Kennedy's advice, we started again on sending out our alarm, over this tube that could be used both in transmitting and receiving, needing no oscillator tubes nor high frequency generator for transmission since the Evansite element produced its own electronic waves in the ether, receivable by any receiving set, even a crystal set.

So it was that the message of alarm got through to the radio fans of the country in spite of every obstacle of accident and chance.

Meanwhile, tearing through the murkiness of the night, the yellow racer was disappearing up a dark country entrance drive to a private estate.

As for me I was quite excited. Who was this Radio robber? Who headed this Radio gang? Above all, who was this mystery girl, "with the hands of a lady and the voice of a gun moll?"

CHAPTER IV.

EAGLES' NEST.

The Gerard estate on the cliffs over Long Island Sound was a place of activity the following morning.

By the first train a swarm of newspapermen and women had flocked down. But even they had been preceded by others who had come down in cars in the small hours of the night. The news had spread fast, not alone due to the exciting circumstances of the radio robbery itself but quite as much because of the sensational way that Kennedy had spread the alarm over the radio.

My own paper, the "Star," carried a big headline about the robbery and a story I had telephoned in after the broadcasting.

But in spite of all this publicity on paper, in the air and by word of mouth, there was no news of the yellow racer. Apparently the last that had been seen of it was when it almost forced us off the road into an accident. After that it seemed to have dropped out of sight completely.

Local authorities swelled the crowd about the Gerard house and from them one might have learned that the city police had nothing to report. There was no report of any such car having crossed any of the bridges. State troopers reported that it had crossed no ferry from the island. There were no reports either, from any of the local constables of any surrounding towns. It was, therefore, still on the island, but it must be in hiding somewhere. Kennedy, Easton and myself had learned all this and it was with that in mind that we adjourned to a quiet place, the workshop of Easton Evans, leaving the crowd to overflow the Gerard place.

There are some to whom such notoriety may be sweet. But it did not seem so, I learned afterward, to Glenn and Vira. For no sooner had Glenn driven up to see Vira Gerard on some mission than the newspaper army armed with cameras flocked over to take pictures. It quite took Vira's breath away, but it angered Glenn. As one of them who had been taking pictures of every angle of the house turned his box at Glenn and Vira in the car, Glenn hopped out, dashed over and demolished the camera with a blow of his fist. Then, before the outraged curiosity photographer could even start to settle the score, Glenn was back in the car, shot it into high gear, and was away with Vira. But that was a poor retreat. The other shutters clicked and they were fastened as news for the picture papers.

Had the camera men known it—and the Gerard servants were more than faithful, so that they did not—the real picturesque story on the big place would have been quarter of a mile down the cliffs on the shore in the boy scouts' camp. That Ken and Dick had established with the picturesque name as the Eagles' Nest. This meant something more, too, for the eagle was an excellent location for the establishment of a radio station, both for sending and reception.

It was in this typical boy scout camp with one tent well located for the purpose near the shore that Ken and Dick were busily engaged tinkering with a home-made radio set.

"We've got to get this thing ready," Dick urged Ken. "Maybe, already there are reports on the air about that yellow racer after what Uncle Craig broadcasted last night."

They bent closer to their work of assembling the parts. Ken with his soldering iron working deftly and fast.

Suddenly there was a cautious movement in the shrubbery, just a bit back from the tent and a face appeared looking about shrewdly. It seemed that the Great Radio Robbery had almost everybody by the ears. Here was

Hank Hawkins. One who did not know Hank might have thought it was strange to see him thus watching two fellow scout's in this surreptitious manner. But to one who knew Hank's character better it would not have been strange. It was the nature of the boy. Ken had once hit the nail on the head when he had said of Hank that he was the "fellow who'd do things no scout should do."

For one thing, Ken and Dick were exceedingly proud of being scouts, so proud that they used the uniform whenever it was possible. Hank was not in his uniform. And that very thing was something that, if one stopped to think, might tend to throw some suspicion on Hank. The consequence of that was that whenever one saw Hank in a scout uniform, other than at times when he was required to wear one, it was open to wonder what ulterior reason he had for wearing it.

Hank parted the bushes and peered at the boys for a long time, until suddenly Dick, happening to look up, caught the face among the leaves.

(To be continued.)

The Answer.

Few things in nature are more touching than the confidence which some politely nurtured children repose in parental wisdom. Even in the books that are especially designed to make them wise, the little people cannot always be sure of turning to the page that will enlighten them. But they ask father with an assurance that he knows almost everything, and when he is frank enough to confess an ignorance in any particular direction it is likely to take them by surprise.

We who are older and consider ourselves wiser are forever interrogating the infinite and putting to it the riddle of the universe without finding an answer. Yet we go on in the faith that in order to live aright it is not necessary to have every problem immediately solved. Dr. Samuel Johnson said that there are many doubts that do not deserve to be cleared; and the pity of it is that so much time is spent in hazy speculation that should be given to action. We must ask questions; progress begins with the endless curiosity that the child manifests. There is no education without interrogation. But when we cannot receive the full and satisfactory reply and the mystery of life remains opaque and impenetrable, that is no warrant for discouragement nor for a refusal to play our valorous part in a universe where our finite minds forever grope amid uncertainties.

Let us therefore not be disheartened by all that we do not know nor repine because we cannot tell ourselves why a sacrifice is asked of us or a particular burden is committed to our feebleness to carry. Though now we see through a glass darkly, some day we shall understand and shall know as we are known.



King Boris, of Bulgaria.

The lonely royal bachelor who has not been out of his kingdom since 1913. His hobby is railroading, and he often travels in the cab of an engine. He would surrender his crown willingly at any time to foster a union with the Serbs.

Don't Get Enough Sleep.

Eight or ten hours sleep are necessary if you wish to keep fit and live to a good old age. We crowd into our days three times as much as our grandparents did, and the strain of modern life is far greater, yet it is doubtful if we take as much rest as they did. That may be the reason more die of heart disease than of anything else. In bed the labor of the heart is reduced one-half. A man who has had a strenuous day's work under modern conditions, should sleep his eight or ten hours if he wishes to keep his youth and keep his arteries elastic.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

North to Go South.

If you look at one of the flat maps of the world which you will find in most geographies, you will decide that the shortest air route from London to New Zealand is over Geneva, Bagdad, Bombay and northern Australia. Now get a globe and do a little measuring. You will find that the shortest line is almost exactly over the North Pole. To travel southeast you would begin by going due north!

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 strictest system. The pupils receive uniforms of the Hospital, a monthly allowance and travel expenses to and from New York. For further information write the Superintendent.

Be Sure To Say "SALADA" GREEN TEA

It is by far the most delicious. Ask for it.



1355

IMPORTANT IN THE SWIM OR ON THE BEACH

Summer just "isn't" without a bathing suit, so a bathing costume is as necessary for these early summer days as is a sport suit. The two-piece model pictured here is the acme of chic in its gay printed fabric and charming lines. The tunic has the fashionable V neck—not too low at the back to avoid burning—and very short kimono sleeves. The straight trousers are gathered to a fitted body lining opening in the centre front. If desired, the lining may be omitted and elastic run through a casing at the top of the trousers. No. 1355 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material, or 2 yards 54-inch; body lining 1/2 yard 36-inch. Price 20 cents.

At the very moment you are making selections for vacation wardrobes, for the season of sports, and for general summer wear, you will find a charming assortment of fashions from which to choose your requirements, in our New Fashion Book. There are many adaptations of Paris models, picturing the accepted, the definitely smart thing that will entice. The patterns are accurate and every detail is explained, so that if you have never sewed before you 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.

Acceptance.

As it's given to me to see,
I have come to this conclusion:
Telling God what ought to be
Is impertinent intrusion.
So when I get down to pray
I just ask for what is best
And the strength to face the day
And the faith to meet the test.

As I run my own life through,
"Spite of all the pains I'm taking,
I'm ashamed to sit and view
All the blunders I've been making.
I've so bungled my affairs,
Doing what I thought was wise,
That I've ceased to put on airs
And I fear to criticize.

All my boasted judgment seems
But a hodge-podge and a jumble,
I have spoiled so many dreams
That I should be very humble.
For the gain I thought was good
Often turned out very bad,
And the less, when understood,
Brought what small success I've had.

As it's given me to see,
I have come to this conclusion:
Telling God what ought to be
Is impertinent intrusion.
Since I cannot wisely run
All these small affairs of mine,
Surely I am not the one
To resent the will divine.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Minard's Liniment for Sore Feet.

That Youthful Feeling.

Youth, the elusive, is what every woman seeks to hold against the strong pull of the years. Some succeed, others don't. There is an art in preserving those youthful looks, and few women really possess it.

Perhaps the most important aid to preserving youth has nothing whatever to do with beauty parlors or cosmetics. The first essential is a happy mind; this means that the woman who would look less than her actual years must cultivate happy, care-free thoughts. Nothing ages like worry, it is the King of the Wrinkle-makers.

Perfect health makes for beauty. Therefore scrupulous attention to physical fitness is the next essential. Some women in the later thirties and forties acquire that vice of middle age—a love of good things to eat. This tendency must be curbed. But this does not mean that the youth-seeker should "bant." To fight Nature when Nature intended you to have a full figure is to court disaster.

Some women imagine that they can defy every law of health and buy youth in the salons of the beauty specialists. The best they get is a poor imitation. Nothing can take the place of plain food, outdoor exercise, adequate sleep, and a happy disposition.

When you sleep the little soldiers of youth are at work repairing the ravages of time. Give them plenty of opportunity to do their work well. This may involve refusing invitations. But what is a dance missed compared with a year dodged?

Drawing the Crowd.

"Oddity is the best policy," seems to be the most recent slogan of the Japanese shopkeeper. This is especially true of the small shops that have sprung up all over Tokio since the earthquake of 1923.

One shop claims to give the highest discount for cash purchases. The sign reads, "Tabo (Japanese sock) at a hundred yen a pair, with ninety-nine yen off for cash."

A fruit store goes by the name of "Fighting House." When the proprietor was asked what the connection was between fruit and fighting he answered that the word "fight" always attracted a crowd, and the crowd might as well gather in front of his shop as anywhere else.

Discounts are announced nearly everywhere, but one man decided to be different, so he said: "Absolutely no discounts here. You pay through your nose." The results, he claims, are exceptionally good.

Don't Wear Out Your Clothes with Rubbing

Use Rinso

Simply dissolve Rinso (25 seconds).

Put into the wash water—

Put in the clothes.

Soak two hours, or more.

Rinse—

And that's all.

Hours of time saved—

Gloriously clean, white clothes.

Made by the makers of Lux

R-460



ISSUE No. 27—28.

BOUNDING THE FARM HOME

BY ARTHUR HAWTHORNE CARHART.

Whether rich folk or city folk have a monopoly on the field of landscape architecture. Landscape planning belongs to the farming sections, deals with the problems of the grounds around the farm home, just as much as it does with finer country estates.

Landscape architecture is the art of fitting areas of ground to better serve human use; so planning them that they may serve more efficiently both from the standpoint of better physical organization and as an essence of good home atmosphere.

I have lived on a farm. Our house was in an area that on one side sloped away to the pig pens, on another to the orchard and on the third were the barns. The fourth side of the grounds around the house was bounded by the road. The road side of our yard was the one side that was definitely bounded.

Our neighbor's yards were about the same way. They began at the house and meandered out and into the other parts of the farmstead in such a casual way that you could not tell where the portion of the "grounds" belonging exclusively to the house began and where it ended. These farm-house yards started at the base of the house and included the whole side of the house and the barnyards ran up to the edge of the house. You had your choice as to which classification you gave to the grounds around the house.

PLACE A LIMIT.

Without there being a definite area allotted to the house, the yard sprawled everywhere. Because it was large and indefinite, it received little attention to its appearance. I think many farmers and their wives put up with unsightly surroundings near their houses for the reason that they are unconsciously discouraged before they start "dressing up" the yard because that yard takes in an acre or two or more.

A farm home needs more ground than a city house. Certain things must be carried on in the farm-home yard that are done for city people in factories or laundries or storage plants. But I do wish to make this point strong: the average unbounded area in which a farm home is located is just too large for the needs. Most of the farm-home yards could be cut to half or a third of their present size and be wholly adequate. Further, it is not good business economy to have excess high priced land allotted to the farm home and non-productive.

The first bit of common sense I'd like to prebend in the planning of your home grounds is a landscape architecture, is that you take a sharp look at the area in which your house is located. Figure out just how much you need in front of the house to set it off well as viewed from the road and give you a good front lawn. A house closer to the road than forty feet is too close; a hundred feet is usually too far. Next, figure out what you need on either side and at the rear. Near the kitchen side of the house you will need room for the clothes lines, a little beyond that the cave and the wood shed and perhaps a wood pile. Plan to screen this part from the side yards and the front yard. And then either on paper or on the ground, block out the line which is going to be the boundary of the area you can actually use for your farm home.

ESTABLISH THE BOUNDARY.

Then establish that boundary on the ground by a fence and plantings. That is the second point I make: the establishment of boundaries. You cannot keep your home grounds as they should be kept if you share them with the farm animals. You must have some definite boundary to keep them in their proper places and to keep the yard from slopping out into the barnyard and the barnyard slopping back into the house yard.

Here then are the first two fundamental steps in this business of better planning for your own farm home grounds: (1) Decide on what you are going to enclose in your farm home yard; (2) then enclose it.

There are bits of outdoor auxiliary service to the farm home which should be considered in planning or laying out the yard after it is defined by boundaries. The farm vegetable garden frequently is hundreds of yards from the house. The farm woman likes to have it not more than a score or so of steps away from the kitchen. It would be good planning to have it just outside the boundary of the house yard.

WITHIN EASY ACCESS.

The wood shed and wood pile should be close enough to be reached easily but they are among those things which are on the border line between the house part of the farmstead and the barn part. Good planning will have them just outside the house yard or tucked neatly in one corner.

Clothes lines are likely to get out of place in the planning scheme but they are a part of the service such as the

wood shed, the cellar-cave and the garden. Keep them on that side of the house.

When you get all of these service features shoed into one corner, you can block them off from the rest of the yard by a shrub hedge. They should be and can be handy but by packing them into an allotted corner of a limited yard, they do not spread all around in a disorganized, hit-and-miss fashion, taking up much more land than they should. You would not think of having the kitchen sink in the living room, nor the churn in the bedroom! It is common sense house planning to gather all things pertaining to the kitchen into the kitchen. And it is common sense landscape planning to gather home-service features into a service-corner of the houseyard, having a place for each and each in its place.

STUDY HOME CONDITIONS.

No definite rules for establishing the boundaries of the house yard can be laid down. Each farm home demands different conditions for its best use. Just take it as a general rule, however, that the smaller the house yard can be and still adequately serve, the better you are going to take care of it.

Get a front yard that properly will set off your house. Get side yards where you can have room to plant a few flowers and have a place to sit in the shade when days are hot. Crowd all home service that must be outdoors into the service corner of your yard. Start this part of your planning, and get it well organized.

This may seem a simple and homely way to start making your home grounds more attractive and liveable but it is just as important that you do this part of the planning before you attempt the rest that may be suggested, as it is to lay a good foundation for a house. Without a foundation for your house it will sag and crumble. Without the planning of a definite area for your farm-home yard and then planning each portion of that for a definite use, all your simple landscape plans will be unbound.

Home sense and good taste are two of the most important ingredients in any landscape plan. Both demand that you select some definite area as your home grounds and establish definite boundaries.

Spraying Potatoes.

Spraying, in order to be effective, must be timely and thorough, and should be commenced when the potato beetle eggs are just hatching, which is usually about the time the plants are from five to eight inches high, and the foliage should be kept covered throughout the season, special precautions being taken to see that it is well covered during wet weather. Never put off spraying because it looks like rain, for once dry the spray mixture will withstand rain and be on the plants at the critical time. Bordeaux is by all means the best fungicide for potatoes. For the first applications use four pounds copper sulphate, eight to twelve pounds hydrated lime and forty gallons of water, and 1½ pounds of arsenate of lime to each forty gallons of the liquid spray. Paris green and arsenate of lead may be used as a poison instead of arsenate of lime but are much more costly and more effective in keeping beetles under control. Repeat spraying with the Bordeaux mixture often enough to keep the foliage covered. Add a poison to the Bordeaux only when required for beetles. No stated number of applications of the Bordeaux can be recommended. The number depends on the weather, the weather the weather the larger the number. If the season is favorable for blight and rot continue spraying until the plants have finished their growth and died. This is necessary to prevent tubers rotting after they are dug. Be sure and use plenty of Bordeaux at each application. Forty gallons may be sufficient to cover the plants when they are small but eighty to one hundred gallons will be required when the plants are large in order to do thorough spraying. The best type of sprayer is one with nozzles which provides for spraying the under-surface of the leaves. Bordeaux dust is also recommended for the control of late blight and rot but sufficient experiments have not been conducted to demonstrate its superiority over the liquid spray.

A Biscuit Suggestion.

How often many of us would add hot biscuits to our evening meal were it not for the trouble of making them at the last minute and when we are most probably wearing a dress which we dislike to risk near such a task. But just as many other parts of our dinner may be prepared during the forenoon, so can the biscuits. They may be mixed, cut, arranged for baking, and set inside the refrigerator until dinner time and when baked will be just as perfect as if they went directly from the board to the oven.

Another biscuit secret is this—if an aluminum or tin sheet is used instead of the usual baking pan, the biscuits will be much lighter and bake more quickly.

When washing glassware add a little washing blue to the water. This will give the glassware a clear and bright appearance.

Take Care of the Screens.

Probably no one part of the farm building equipment means more to the comfort and safety of farm life than screened windows and doors, and yet these have been developed almost entirely within the last fifty or sixty years. Even I can remember when the only protection ourselves or any of our neighbors had was mosquito netting cloth stretched over windows and doors, and the appearance of the wire screening was an advent.

I remember making the first screen windows that we ever had on our old home, though we had been using boughten screen doors for several years. These window frames were ripped out of boards which were fastened together, covered with ordinary black wire screening, and then painted. Each spring both the frames and the screening were given a light coat of rather thin paint, and for about eighteen years, or as long as this year's painting was kept up, these frames and the original screening apparently were as good as new. As soon, however, as the painting was neglected for three or four years, the screening very quickly fell to pieces. It is no trouble to find many cases where the ordinary black wire screening is still in very good condition after twenty-five or thirty years' use, where it has been painted each year.

In painting screen windows and doors, the most convenient way is to have a pail of good black paint with a little turpentine in it, and then thinned with turpentine until it is quite a little thinner than would be the case for ordinary paint. This is for the frames, and an inch or an inch and a quarter brush works very satisfactorily. Some of the same paint should be put in another pail and be thinned quite a little more with turpentine for the screening, and should be applied with a wider brush. The screening should be well brushed from both sides until an even gloss appears and no openings are coated over. Too much varnish in the paint has a tendency to fill the openings. The screens should be stored in an airy place for several days, and any rain striking them before the paint has fully set is likely to cause the paint to fill up many of the openings.

Pearl or enameled screening is now being used to quite a large extent, as many people like the appearance bet-

ter, and it does not require painting for several seasons. As soon as any discolored places are noticeable, however, painting should be begun, unless it is expected to replace with new wire in a year or so. Copper screening is also becoming quite extensively used. While somewhat more expensive in first cost, it will last almost indefinitely where not exposed to mechanical injury and does not require painting, and hence is probably cheaper in the long run.

Her "Autograph" Garden.

An acquaintance whose pet hobby is flowers, has what she chooses to call an "autograph garden." It is a fascinating hobby, as well as a pretty idea for flower lovers. Her garden started years ago when her flower-loving little mother died. Some of the mother's cherished plants were taken home, and for over fifteen years have been blooming and growing abundantly. Offspring from a Madeira bulb were kept in a pot in the house during the winter, and in the summer the porch was a mass of waving verdure from it.

One of her treasures was an English ivy from Dickens' home. In regard to it the owner says, "It made a wonderful growth in its little pot on the bookcase, draped a little statuette, then wandered to a nearby picture on the wall and climbed the picture cord on its way to the light of the window. How often I have visualized 'Gad's Hill' and Dickens at Trot, looking at those vine-covered walls."

She continues: "Last summer I had gorgeous hollyhocks whose beauty was enhanced for me by the knowledge that they came from Whittier's old home. I thought as I worked among them, how years ago the dear, old poet had admired their ancestors."

Among her other treasures are poppies, the seed of which came from the battlefields of France. Every year she strives to add another variety or two to her already wonderful collection.

Cinnamon Toast.

Spread with butter a slice of bread and sprinkle on top of it brown sugar and cinnamon. Toast in the broiling oven till the sugar melts.

Milk kept in a roomy, shallow basin will remain sweet longer than if put in a jug.

TWO METHODS OF CANNING

BY FLORENCE TAFT EATON.

Although the cold-pack method of canning, especially for vegetables, is valuable, there are times when the open-kettle method is doubly O.K. In my opinion the latter method is preferable and best whenever it is effective; that is, whenever the fruit and vegetables thus canned will keep. Most vegetables done by this method will not keep, and for such the cold-pack method is advised. The open-kettle method is best, when possible, for two reasons: First, because more convenient, as it does not require the cumbersome hot-water bath; second, it is much quicker, and thus requires less fuel and heat.

When canning tomatoes I always use the open-kettle method. They keep perfectly and it is surely easier to can them in the old-fashioned way, except when one wants them whole (for a fairly good winter salad), as they retain their shape when cold-packed. Tomatoes for stews, escallops or soup should be cut up, seasoned, stewed until somewhat thickened (about half an hour) and then poured into sterilized jars, brought to the stove and set in hot water. Run a fork down to let out air bubbles and fill container to overflowing.

Tomato puree is much better canned by open-kettle method and I consider it my most valuable canned product. Following is my own recipe: Put 3 onions, 3 carrots, 2 sweet peppers and 1 turnip through the meat chopper; just cover with boiling water and let boil while you are cutting up 1 peck of very ripe (unpeeled) tomatoes. Add to these a bunch of parsley and green celery stalks, 1 beet (cut into, for color), 1 bay leaf, and 3 cloves. Cook one hour, stirring; remove the beet and parsley bunch, and rub every bit of the soup possible through a colander. Return to stove, season to taste with salt, sugar, pepper, and a dash of cayenne pepper. Can, boiling hot, in hot sterilized jars. Delicious for soup, sauces and mock bisque.

Thick vegetable soup is delicious when canned by open-kettle method. It requires 2 carrots, 3 onions, 1 sweet pepper, 1 turnip, 3 stalks of celery, 4 okra pods (if convenient), ¼ of a young summer squash. Put all through

the meat-chopper. Cover with boiling water and let simmer while you are scalding, peeling and cutting up 1 peck of tomatoes. Add these and cook one hour stirring; then add 6 ears of corn scored through the middle of kernels, before being cut from cob. Put cobs also in kettle, add more water if too thick, and boil 15 minutes. Remove cobs, season to taste (with sugar, salt, pepper and a dash of cayenne) and can, on stove, in sterilized jars. This makes a fine main dish for luncheon or supper; add a bit of butter when served.

Strawberries are infinitely better when canned open-kettle method. Do enough for two pint jars at a time. Hull, add one-third weight of berries in sugar; heat slowly to start juices; let simmer until red and rich and the berries settle, then can. Cold-packed strawberries are not usually satisfactory.

Summer squash is best when canned in a combination of cold-pack and open-kettle method. Cook the squash, mash smoothly in a large saucepan, return to stove, season, pack (boiling hot) in sterilized jars and process half an hour. Add butter when served.

The best canned applesauce is made by making the regular sauce (cooking as rapidly as possible is the secret of all good applesauce) sweetening to taste, and canning, while boiling, by open-kettle method. This can not be told from fresh sauce and is a splendid way to conserve some of the surplus of the deliciously flavored early apples, or a surplus of winter apples.

For peaches and pears make a syrup of desired sweetness and in it cook—not too much at a time—carefully prepared and halved fruit. Do not make too much syrup, as either fruit makes much juice. Taste after the juice flows, and add more sugar if desired. Can some of the harder pears with very little sugar for pear-salad, which is so delicious in winter; write "For pear salad" on the labels. Fruit should just simmer if it is to be kept whole and the syrup clear. Add two or three cracked pits to the peaches.

Raspberries are best when canned by cold-pack method in heavy syrup. They are hard to keep unbroken if done by the open-kettle method.

Raspberries and currants for meats are best done open-kettle. Add to stemmed currants any like amount of raspberries and one-third the weight of fruit in sugar; simmer 45 minutes and can. These are delicious.

Plums should be done open-kettle method. Prick, and cook carefully in heavy syrup (use little water as they are very juicy) until tender. Can, boiling, on stove.

For canned plum jam (not too rich) add a few spoonfuls of water to start the juice, half the weight of fruit in sugar. Cook, stirring, until fruit is soft and well broken. Remove fruit from stove, take out pits with fork, bring again to boiling point and can. No attempt is made to keep fruit whole, so it need not be pricked. Some plums are not so sweet as others, and sugar must be added to suit the taste; as the product is to be canned the amount of sugar makes no difference in its keeping.

Piquant sauces are best done open-kettle method. Our favorite red piquant sauce is Gibbs' chow-chow, made with 1 peck ripe tomatoes, peeled and cut; add ¼ cupful of salt, let stand half an hour. Drain, put in a kettle, add 4 onions and 3 green sweet peppers put through the meat chopper, 3 cupfuls of vinegar, ½ pound of sugar, black pepper to taste and a dash of cayenne pepper. Cook until somewhat thickened (about an hour), stirring. Can the juice which is drained off (boiling) for soups, jellied salad and flavoring.

One Way of Cleaning Gloves and Satin.

A way of cleaning gloves which is both simple and efficacious, although neither gasoline nor benzine is employed, is to take a small piece of yellow soap, a piece of clean flannel, and a few drops of milk in a saucer. Place the gloves on one hand and fasten the buttons. Then slightly moisten the flannel with milk, put just a little—the very slightest smear—of soap on it and rub the glove lightly up and down. The great thing to remember is that the glove must not get too wet or soapy, otherwise it will smudge.

The best way is to have several pieces of clean flannel ready, as a large piece is rather unwieldy to use. One will be amazed at the huge amount of dirt that will come from the gloves.

This method is only for kid gloves and must not be attempted with suede.

For cleaning satin slippers and the hems of satin dresses there are needed some soft rags—old handkerchiefs serve admirably—and a little oil of eucalyptus. Pour a little eucalyptus into a saucer and moisten a rag with it. Well rub the shoe or satin with this, being very careful to go the way of the grain of the material. This takes most of the dirt away as the process proceeds, and the rest vanishes as the eucalyptus dries in. No marks or ugly rings are left to show where cleaning has taken place. The writer has just been shown a pair of pink satin shoes which has been subjected to this process 11 times and yet looks quite as fresh as ever.

The thinnest and toughest leather is made from frog's skin.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
covering
PLANNING • BUILDING • FINANCING
DECORATING • FURNISHING • GARDENING
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A TWO FAMILY HOUSE OF ENGLISH DOMESTIC TYPE

By Lawson & Little, Architects.

This house is actually square on plan—thirty by thirty feet—which is conceded to be the cheapest form in which to build, and at the same time is the most difficult to plan.

The living room and dining room—each fourteen by seventeen feet—are arranged "en suite" with a large fireplace in the former. The kitchen is easy of access from the hall and dining room, and has a side and cellar entrance. The main stairs leads in the

centre of the upper hall, and leaves a wide hallway space on the ground floor and with a cupboard off the stair landing. The front door is protected by a porch and vestibule, there being a gallery over the former on the first floor.

Three bedrooms and a bathroom are the accommodation shown on the first floor—all of good size and well arranged as to cupboards and light.

The home is constructed of concrete

and concrete blocks—the outer walls being finished, with plaster, stucco rough cast finish. The roofs are slated with Asbestoslate. The finished woodwork in the interior is oak for the ground floor, and pine for painting, on the first floor. The flooring is oak throughout.

There is a well finished cellar under the entire house, which contains the boiler room—with Standard type boiler for hot water heating, and coal and general storage rooms for house purposes.

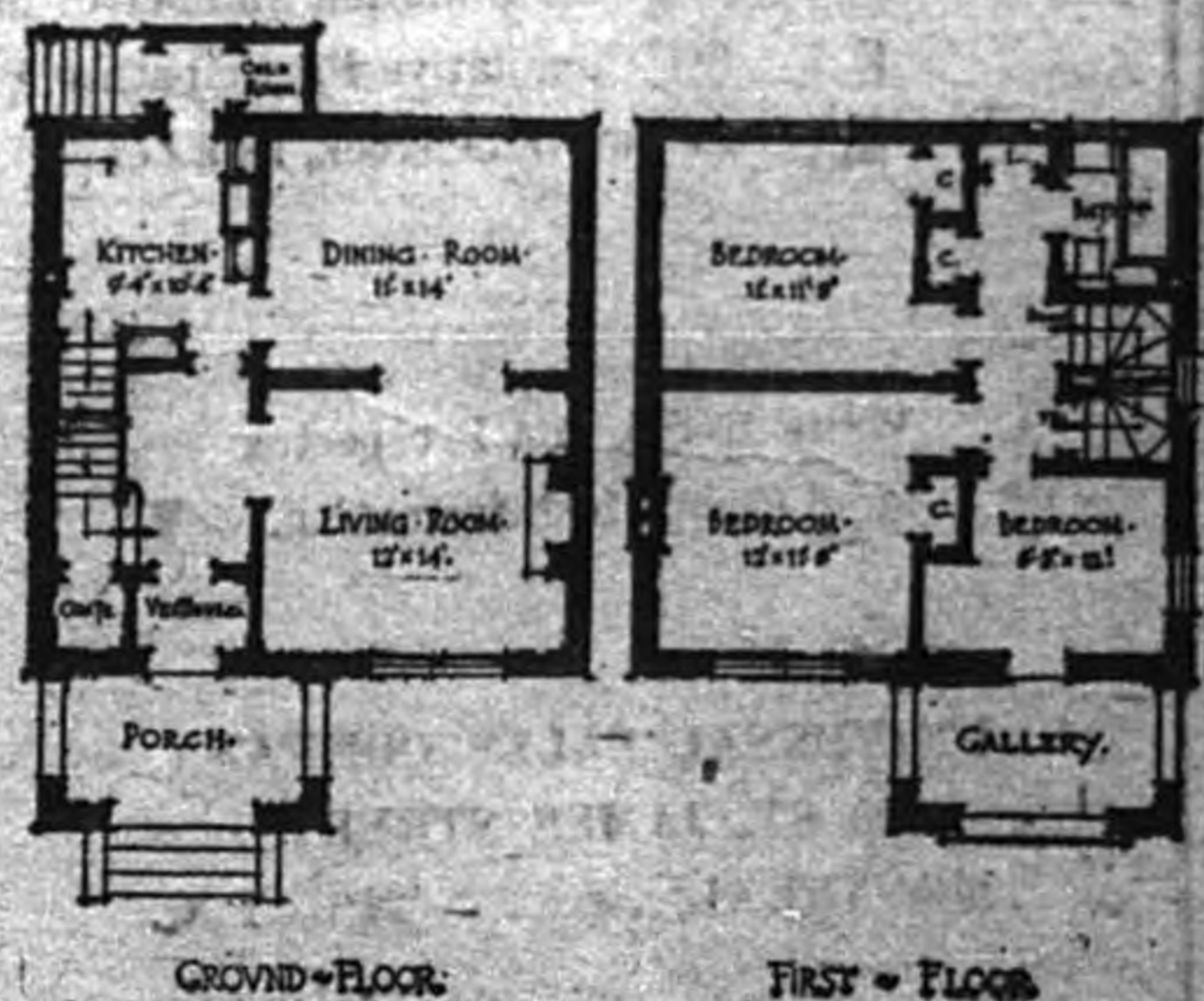
Plumbing fixtures throughout are of good serviceable sanitary type, and of the latest house design, and the building is wired throughout for an ample supply of wall and ceiling lights.

Each house would be on land with a frontage of forty feet, and would cost about seven thousand dollars when completed with fencing and grading.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Lawson and Little, 374 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, Que.

Q.—Is it necessary to put a coat of shellac over stained floors if the finish is to be of varnish?

A.—The shellac is necessary. Unless it is used the chemicals in the stain will work up through the varnish and cloud it.



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CUSHING.

Mr. Kenneth Weir spent a few days in Hawkesbury, Ont., the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Jas. McAllister last week.

Mrs. W. Y. King spent Saturday in Montreal where she had gone to meet friends from England, who are spending the summer with her.

Miss Lucille Hodgson, of St. John, N. B., spent the past week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. Fuller.

Miss E. McNaughton, of Lachute, was the guest of Mrs. Robt. Dobbie a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Geen, Mr. E. Geen and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fletcher, of Hawkesbury, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Sunday.

Mrs. F. Douglass and Miss Mildred are the guests of Mr. B. Noyes for a few weeks.

Mrs. Jas. Cleland, of Montreal, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Miss Alberta at their cottage here.

Mr. and Mrs. Luthwarte, and Miss Luthwarte, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers for the past two weeks.

Mrs. O. Leroy and Mrs. W. Douglas are visiting friends in Arnprior this week.

Mrs. R. Williamson and Mrs. Turney, and families, of Montreal, are spending a few weeks in Cushing.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. Dave McQuat is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Redmond and daughter, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Fournier.

Mrs. Leslie Barley, of Windsor, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Calder.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Graham and children spent the week-end at Lake Louise.

Mrs. McHarris, of East Africa, was a guest of Mrs. F. Hooper while in Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckingham have returned from a very pleasant holiday spent in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and children of Montreal, were week-end guests at Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wilson's.

The Misses Mabel and Gertrude Steele, of Detroit, are spending a couple of weeks holiday with their mother.

The D. C. Company houses on McMaster St. are being given a fresh coat of paint, which adds much to the beauty of that street.

Mr. Wm. McPaul and his road making gang are repairing the road at Cleland's Flats, of which you will be sure of passing on dry land.

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Fast Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
Guaranteed because made from our own steel
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WANT ADS.

TEACHER WANTED.—For parish of St. Columban, French and English languages. Apply to Arthur Villeneuve, Sec. Treas., St. Columban, Que.

TO LET.—Blacksmith Shop in Joseph Bernier's Hotel yard. Can take possession on August 18th. Apply to Joseph Bernier, Lachute, or Telephone 149.

REMOVED.—Mr. Romain Deslaurier has removed his up-to-date Tailor Shop to the Laurin Block, next door to the Rex Theatre, and is in a position to make your suits to order. Cleaning and pressing for Ladies' and Gents. We call and deliver all work. All work guaranteed. Give us a trial. Telephone 248, R. Deslaurier, Tailor, Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—All modern conveniences, on Bedard Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

TO RENT.—A good commodious building, adjoining the Rex Theatre, on Main Street. Apply on the premises to the proprietor, M. Fazio.

WANTED.—Married couple. Man must be good farmer, and used to cattle. Woman to do general housework. Apply to Lakeside Steamship Co., St. Nicholas Bldg., Montreal.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—East Ward, Main St., beside Armoury, all modern conveniences. Stable, shed and tea-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

FOUND.—Pair of Ladies Glasses, near Lachute Cemetery, on Monday July 19th. Finder Owner may have same on application to Watchman Office and paying for this notice.

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

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Kindly send me without obligation, Prospectus and Complete Information regarding the International Patents Holding Corporation of New York.

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The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

TEACHERS WANTED
Two qualified Protestant Teachers, 1 for No. 1 School, Louisa, 9 months term, and one for No. 2 School, Glen, eight months term, duties to commence September 1st, 1926. Please state experience and salary expected. Address Wm. J. Boyd, Louisa, P. O., Chairman School Board.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT FOR CASH
We pay cash for Mortgages and Balances of Sale on farm and town property. If you have any Mortgages which you wish to sell, kindly communicate with Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, Montreal.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., JULY 30, 1926.

NO. 28.

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COMING EVENTS

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

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.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL

The Upper Lachute and East Ward Institute are holding an Ice Cream Social in Walker's School House, Saturday Aug. 7th, at 8 o'clock. A good programme is assured. Adults, 35 cts., Children 15 cts.

DANCE

A Dance will be held at Gordonville St. Canute, on Saturday evening, July 31st.

WEEKLY DANCING

The St. Andrews East Tennis Club takes pleasure in announcing a series of Weekly Dances, to be held in the Club House, every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Standard Time. Four piece Montreal Orchestra in attendance. General Admission 50 cents.

BAZAAR

The Ladies of Dunany are holding a Bazaar on the Dunany School Grounds, Saturday, Aug. 7th, from 2.30 to 7 p.m. (Standard time.) Sale of fancy and useful articles, home-made cooking and candy. Tea served. Ice Cream and cake. Adults 35 cts., Children 25 cts. 6-8-2.

SALE & AFTERNOON TEA

The ladies of the W. A. of Trinity Church Lakefield, are (D.V.) holding a sale of useful and fancy articles in the Parish Hall, on Thursday, Aug. 12th, from 2 to 6 p.m., standard time. Afternoon tea, Fish and Home Cooked Food Table; Ice Cream, Home made Candy, etc. A hearty invitation extended to all.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the ratepayers of the Town of Lachute, are asked to vote on a supplementary loan of \$7,000 to the loan of \$18,000 already authorized as provided for in By-Law 105.

Voting will take place in the Town Hall, on the 29th and 30th of July.

By order of Council,

Jno. A. Rice, Sec.-Treas.

—Why not an ocean trip this summer? We are agents for all steamship companies and will be pleased to look after your reservations, passports, etc. J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

SUMMER VACATIONISTS

While visiting these parts, on tour or on vacation, you cannot fail to be favorably impressed with the delights of our countryside. But take a thought for those at home, who are perhaps unable to share your pleasures. Take back with you some little gift or souvenir which will serve to convey your kindly thoughts. Call at J. S. Belanger's Jewelry Store for the best display of Jewelry, Rings, Ornaments and Utility Gifts.

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J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,
Established 1885
Telephone 29, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Hazel Morrison is spending two weeks in Montreal.

Misses Anna and Catherine Miller spent last week in Montreal.

Mrs. Vasey, of Montreal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Roberts.

The Misses Lila and Jessie Kearns are spending this week at their cottage at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Gruer and daughter, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Fraser this week.

Miss Betty Wooding of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Yelland at Clear Lake, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Rice left on Sunday on a motoring tour to Hamilton, Niagara and other points.

Messrs. W. Tennant and Jno. McGibbon, of North Bay, also Miss J. King, of Montreal, were recent guests of the Misses McGibbon at Lake Louisa.

A Dance will be held in Dalesville at the Orange Hall, on Aug. 6th, (Friday). Admission \$1.00. Ladies Free.

Master James and Miss Ada Logan are spending a few weeks in Montreal the guests of Mrs. and Miss V. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Black of New York, have spent the past three weeks in town, guests of Mrs. Alex. Drennan.

Mrs. H. W. Neil and Mistress Margaret Neil of Everett, Mass., were the welcome guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Nicholls, wish to thank their many kind friends and neighbors for their kindness during their recent sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Walkinshaw, accompanied by Miss Bernice and Mr. Norman motored from Boston and were guests of friends in Lachute.

Mr. Reuben Carkeener, of Williamsburg, Ont., was in town on Wednesday, attending the funeral of the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Demerise.

Voting on the supplementary loan of \$7,000 is now being proceeded with in the Town Hall, and the electors are asked to vote either today or tomorrow.

The Misses Helen and Mary Butler, Miss McMaster and Miss Hay, all of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. James Yelland, at Clear Lake, for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Tremblay and family, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. P. Chabot and Miss Guibault, had a most enjoyable motor trip to Quebec this week.

Mr. Harold David, of Montreal, has purchased the bungalow on the Brownsburg Road, formerly owned by the late Mrs. McCaskill, and is remodeling it for a summer home.

Mrs. Robt. Miller was in Montreal this week, returning on Monday with her son Charlie, who has been under further hospital treatment, but his many friends will be pleased to hear of his improvement.

The Misses Violet and Catherine Raitt, of Notre Dame de Grace, who have been spending the past two weeks the guests of Mrs. Thos. MacNaughton, returned home on Sunday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Clifford Boyce, of Solon, Maine, accompanied by Mr. E. Boyce, of Atholistan, motored through town on Monday, after a pleasant stay with Mr. Goodfellow at St. Canute.

The many friends of Miss Yvonne Gagne, one of our youthful telephone operators will be sorry to learn of her removal to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, where she has undergone an operation for appendicitis.

The Rex Theatre have installed a new ventilator for their theatre, and they have a special week's program of excellence, including "Sporting Life" which will be shown next Wednesday and Thursday, also Abraham Lincoln for Friday and Saturday. Popular Prices.

The St. Jerome Golf Club will visit the Lachute Golf Club for a friendly game on Saturday, July 31st, starting at 3 p.m., Daylight Saving Time. It is expected that St. Jerome will send down at least twenty players, and the same number of players will be required to represent Lachute.

Fire at St. Hermas.

The fire brigade were called out for assistance at a fire in St. Hermas on Tuesday morning. The fire started about 7 o'clock in the Banque Nationale Building and damaged other two buildings adjacent to the Roman Catholic Church. Fortunately there was no wind and lots of help and the fire was confined to the buildings mentioned.

Fire at Centreville.

On Tuesday evening the Brigade again answered a call for assistance at a fire which destroyed the barns of Stephen Centre at Centreville. There was about 25 tons of old hay and some 50 tons of new hay had already been stored. A valuable horse was also caught in the fire. The cause of the outbreak has not yet been established.

MASONIC PICNIC

A goodly number of the members of Argenteuil Lodge, No. 67, A.F. & A.M. together with their friends journeyed to Lake Louisa on Saturday last to enjoy a picnic and field day, the first of its kind in the history of the Lodge. The weather was ideal and the programme of events brought forth much excitement and not a little merriment from the spectators. The items which caused most fun were the biscuit race, which called for each competitor to eat a soda biscuit and then whistle, the latter a very difficult feat under the circumstances; the wheelbarrow race for ladies and gentlemen and last of all a rooster fight. Contrary to expectations no attempts was made to evade the law with respect to cock fighting as boys took the place of the customary game rooster. There were eight competitors for this event and one a bantam weight entered the final which brought forth a rare tussle, the bantam finally succumbing to his more weighty opponent.

Dr. J. H. Mason proved a very able announcer and was also instrumental in boosting the number of competitors, while Dr. J. M. Drew, H. Butler and R. A. Giles very ably assisted as judges. After the field events all sat around in groups to enjoy the contents of the picnic baskets. Mr. John Mason very kindly supplied tea and milk for all. Following is a list of events together with the prize winners.

Girls race, 5 to 8 years.—D. Vowles, R. Anderson.

Girls race, 9 to 12 years.—L. Green L. Kennedy.

Girls race, 13 to 16 years.—D. Seary, F. Mason.

Boys race, 5 to 8 years.—C. Gobbett, A. Bourne.

Boys race, 9 to 12 years.—K. Falconer, W. Drew.

Boys race, 13 to 16 years.—A. McCullough, L. Roberts.

Ladies' Race.—L. Hamilton.

Married Men's Race.—R. Kennedy.

Spoon and Potato Race.—D. Seary.

Biscuit Race.—S. Vickers.

Wheelbarrow Race.—I. Fletcher.

Rooster Fight.—W. Mason, J. Allen.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE ALEX. BEERS.

Following an illness of about a year's duration, Mr. Alex. Beers passed peacefully away on Saturday morning, July 24th, at his home on Chatham Street, surrounded by his loved ones. Deceased was in his 75th year and though of a very quiet, unassuming character he had made a host of friends who appreciated him for his true worth. He was one of the oldest and most trusted employees of the J. C. Wilson Co., to whom he had rendered faithful service for upwards of twenty five years, and a couple of years ago had retired from active work.

Mr. Beers was born in Montreal in 1852, but has been resident in Lachute for 46 years, and in 1885 he married Mary Jane Bain, who survives him with a devoted family of five children (Katie) Mrs. W. A. Ball, and Edith of Montreal; Norman, of Niagara Falls; Robert of Montreal; and Donald at home.

The funeral was held on Monday and was largely attended, the remains being borne to their resting place in Lachute Cemetery by his three sons Donald, Robert and Norman, W. A. Ball, Evan McCallum and Jno. McFaul.

Those in attendance from a distance were John, Donald and Duncan Finlayson, Mrs. S. G. Donaldson, Mrs. Gordon Whaley, Miss Armstrong, Mr. Evan McCallum and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Daw.

THE LATE MRS. POWERS.

The death occurred on Saturday last of Mrs. Wm. Powers, an old resident of Lachute. Deceased lady was born here, 89 years ago and was married to Mr. Foreman, of Greece's Point, who predeceased her by 32 years. Later she married Mr. Powers, also a resident of Lachute. With the exception of a few years, Mrs. Powers spent most of her life in Lachute. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cassidy. Those left to mourn her loss are three daughters, Mrs. Henry Giles, of Lachute; Mrs. Hughes, of Montreal; Miss Harriett, of Minneapolis, also two brothers, Wm. Foreman, of Vancouver and Geo. Foreman, of Minneapolis.

DEATH CLAIMED

YOUNG VICTIM

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Demerise, in the loss of their little son, Lyall William, at the tender age of five. After a short illness the little boy was removed to Montreal on Saturday, where in hospital he underwent an operation for internal tumor, from which he never rallied. Death came on Monday, July 26th, plucking a young and promising life.

Lyall was the youngest of three children, and his brother, Carl, and sister, Merrill, live with their parents at home to mourn their deep loss.

The funeral was held on Wednesday and was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Demerise were also bereaved of their youngest child, a daughter, who died of pneumonia little over a year ago.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

Come in and try on one of our New Suits. We have them in great variety of shades and in all sizes.

The prices are most attractive from
\$10.00 to \$25.00

As soon as you see the goods you know the goods and prices are right.

W. BANFORD & SON

IT IS TOO HOT TO SAY MUCH

—But we can't let the opportunity pass without reminding you that we handle the Quality Groceries that you like, and at the prices you like to pay.

—We keep all the tempting things one could desire for the success of picnic, outing, camp, or party.

Flour and Feed Wholesale or Retail.

J. D. CAMPBELL
FOR SERVICE

Just Received Another
Car Load

GYPROC

The Fire Proof Wall Board.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Your Summer Camp

It needs the comforts of a home and will indeed prove a "haven of rest" if tastefully decorated & comfortably furnished.

We have bright materials and domestic linens, hammocks, crockery, and everything to lend comfort to your summer home.

Bathing suits, caps, footwear & light clothes for your own personal comfort during summer vacation.

McFAUL BROTHERS
The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Visit the Soda Fountain

Ice Cream

in Brick or Bulk and

Cooling Drinks

at the

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY
Main Street, Lachute.

Sunlight and your Eyes.

With the long Summer days and the bright Sunshine, your eye troubles are likely to become more acute and of greater discomfort to you.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST., JEWELLER, LACHUTE

Better Value "SALADA" TEA

Economy in its rich drawing freshness.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

Dick was too well trained to cry out or even to show by his expression that he had seen, but, aside, he jogged Ken's elbow and motioned to Ken to look.

Ken, too, saw and the boys had just about determined not to let Hank know that they knew he was watching, but to contrive some way to get around him and, in turn, watch the spy, when Hank took the bolder course. It showed how essentially crafty the boy was.

Hank stepped boldly out from the shrubbery now. There was a sudden change in his attitude. He might be brazen, but he was on the job.

"Hear you had a robbery last night," Hank sauntered over as if nothing had ever happened such as their detecting his spying.

"How did you hear?" Ken still grasped the so-called iron. One never knew what a treacherous lad like Hank might be up to.

"Over my radio. I bought a new set, you know. You ought to get one like mine. Five tubes!"

Hank knew the psychology of jealousy. It seems to be born in some people. However, he missed out in expecting Ken Adams and Dick Gerard either to be jealous or to engage in any hero worship. Neither of them had much money, but that was because their allowances were strictly limited. It was a part of their education. They knew, however, that the case was the same with Hank. He had no more than they. Yet here he was buying a new five tube set—while they were tinkering, assembling parts purchased by their combined resources. There was a catch in it somewhere and they determined to find out. They were human. They were curious.

"That's great, Hank," commented Ken. "Where did you get the money?"

Hank adopted a sort of swagger. If either of his two questioners had had their way they would have knocked his block off, and very properly, for that matter. However, they did the more manly and clever thing; restrained themselves, kept temper and poise.

"Earned it?" was Hank's superior response. He might have been a multi-millionaire in his own estimation, a self-made Hank.

Again Ken restrained himself. There was no use picking a fight with a man from whom you wanted information. "Is that so?" he inquired, calmly.

Those who are wise fall hardest. Hank was disarmed by Ken's ingratiating manner. "Working for boats in the harbor," he replied.

"I tried that, but didn't make much."

"You didn't pick the right boats."

"Which one did you pick?"

Hank hesitated. "You can't learn in there. In solid with those people. I don't mind if I do tell. The 'Scooter.' Used to be a sub-chaser until these rich people bought it and made a yacht out of it. Some boat to work for when it's in port. Well, so long. That reminds me, I got a date now. Hank had been looking at his watch.

He made off, and as he did, both Ken and Dick did not look up so as to let him know that they cared.

"If you believe that I'll tell you another!" exclaimed Dick, the doubter. "Is he gone down the trail?"

"Yes."

"That fellow will stand watching. Dick. I want him to get out of sight before I made a move. But he

said something to me the other day about Vira and Ruth, too, that I didn't like. I'm going to watch that fellow and you'd better come along, too. He took the upper trail on the cliffs. We'll take the lower on the shore. I'd like to know some more about that 'Scooter.' It's a mystery craft, anyhow. It's suspicious—Hank knowing all about the robbery so early and all that; hanging around here, watching until we caught him at it. Come on!"

The two scouts disappeared down the shore trail.

CHAPTER V.

THE MYSTERY CRAFT.

Swinging idly in the snappy south-west breeze, out in the Rockledge harbor, lay a rakish converted scout cruiser which had seen duty during the war, but now had been sold by the government and overhauled, refitted as a yacht. She was a very business-like looking yacht, too, and not the least noticeable thing on her was her radio aerial on the mast.

It was evident that although her captain, Neilsen, was aboard, her owner was not. The "Scooter," as her name appeared on the stern, was anchored quietly in Rockledge, but that did not mean that she was not actively in commission. Far from that, Neilsen was a captain always on the job. Nevertheless if one had had a closer view of her crew, and in fact, of Neilsen himself, one would not have been much impressed. The crew of the "Scooter" was not such as to inspire confidence. Indeed it was quite the reverse. One might have said that the crew was evil looking. And he would not have been far wrong.

From below now appeared a boy. It was Hank Hawkins. He had evidently come aboard to impart some information to Captain Neilsen which the captain was later to transmit somewhere at a pre-arranged time over the radio. As Hank stuck his head out he scanned the shore very closely, then reached for his marine glasses, turned and spoke below.

"There's that boy, Ken Adams, on the shore, now, where he followed me. It looks to me as if he was coming out here. Give him a hot reception."

"You bet! No spies!" came a gruff rejoinder.

Hank was right. On the landing stake on the shore of the harbor Ken and Dick were standing. They had hastened in trailing Hank, but Hank had had a start of them, had arrived at the landing stage first and they had seen him putting off in a tender for the "Scooter."

For some time Ken and Dick stood on the landing stage, debating. "Of course we want to find out about Hank and that 'Scooter,'" considered Ken. "But then you remember the other day, before he told us about buying this radio, he said he was buying a flivver, had paid a deposit of a hundred dollars on it to Charley Randall? I'm going to take the Parr's rowboat that's here and go out to the 'Scooter.' But you, Dick, go on up to the village and see what you can find out about Randall and the flivver, see if it is true, and, if you can, find out where Hank got his money. I'll gamble he never got it from his folks."

"That's all right, Ken, but how are you going to get away with it, when you get out to the 'Scooter?' What are you going to tell them?"

"The truth, of course—at least as much as I want them to know. My allowance is shot. I'll tell them I want to earn some money just like Hank. Maybe they'll let me on, give me a job, and I'll learn something about them. The thing looks suspicious to me—this mystery craft anchored out there."

Ken stepped in the skiff and started. "So long, Dick."

"So long, Ken. See you later."

Ken pulled lustily at the oars, for he was a born water rat, had been raised about Rockledge harbor, knew swimming and boats from almost his baby days. It was not long before he was approaching the converted cruiser. No one seemed on deck.

"Scooter! ahoy!" shouted Ken as he rowed about it looking for some signs of life and how to get aboard.

"Whatcher want?" A roughneck sailor had come on deck and was answering the boy ungraciously.

"I want a job," returned Ken.

"You do, eh?" The sailor reached down to the deck, seemed to pick up something, then to turn a valve. "You want a job, do you? Well, take that!"

He straightened up and as he did so he pointed a hose connected with a powerful pump, full at Ken. Ken was resting on his oars. He received the full force of the water and it almost bowled him overboard. It was not the drenching that Ken feared. It was the rapid filling of the skiff. He would soon be sunk. He seized the oars and in three or four strokes was well beyond the range of the hose. As he pulled off, Ken heard a raucous laugh

from the hold. He could have sworn that was the voice of Hank Hawkins. Chagrined and wet, Ken bailed out the skiff, then pulled back to the shore. He sat down on the landing stage to wait and to think. He had time. He would wait until Hank came ashore.

It was well that Ken had time. Hank was in no hurry to come ashore. But the morning sun was sultry and the time was not wasted. At least Ken was drying out after his drenching. Any other boy would have consumed his time in thinking of ways of getting even. Ken was human. He wanted to square accounts with Hank. But there was greater, more important business in hand. Ken waited with mixed motives.

It was the better part of an hour before Ken could descry a boat lowered from the davits of the "Scooter" and then make sure that it was Hank putting off in it for shore. Ken kept on the side of the deck where the sun shone hottest but where Hank could not see him and through the piles he could watch the progress of the boat from the cruiser to the landing stake.

Just as Hank moored the rowboat to the float and turned to ascend to dock, Ken emerged. Ken was quiet but there was a look of gleaming in Ken's eyes that boded no good for Hank.

"Well," began Ken. He had been about to say something of his involuntary shower bath, but thought better of it. It is always well in a case like that to let the other fellow do the talking. Then you can gauge your actions by him, take advantage.

Hank laughed in his irritating Smart Aleck manner. Still Ken restrained himself. Quickly Hank glanced about to make sure that Ken was alone before going further. He was satisfied. Then he laughed in a contemptuous manner that set Ken's blood boiling. His righteous anger was mounting by the moment.

"Say!" taunted Hank with an exasperating bravado. "Was that robbery an inside job?"

Ken was no less angry at Hank for what had happened, for he knew the sailor had been put up to it by Hank. It was conducted clearly unbecomingly a scout. But here was a new issue injected into the matter by Hank.

"What do you mean, inside job?" returned Ken.

Hank laughed in a superior manner. "You don't know, but I know." He lowered his voice. "Your sister, Ruth, and the bunch, all of them, Ruth, Vira, Glenn, Rae, Dick, Professor Varlo—lost a lot of money last week betting on the races at Belmont Park. Some sports! You didn't know that—but my folks were over these, saw 'em, told me! You better tell your mother to watch Ruth—see?"

That was more than Ken could stand. He had been drenched and insulted himself. But no one could cast reflections on his sister Ruth. Hank had overplayed his hand. You cannot rub things in on a boy of Ken's temperament and get away with it.

Without warning Ken sailed in. It was some scrap, for Hank had the advantage in age. But Ken had lived sensibly and clean and his motto for trouble was to "be prepared." He was a splendid boxer. Easton had taught him some football and wrestling, too.

Ken had expected it and was not disappointed—Hank was not one to fight fair. When one encounters his like one must be prepared for all sorts of mucker tricks. Ken was, and Hank got away with none of it. Instead, in about as sharp an encounter as Hank had ever experienced in his short life the bully was worsted.

Ken bore some marks of Hank's mucker work, but it was not long before he had the bully begging for mercy. Ken had won any way you looked at it. He let Hank get up where he had fallen from the last well directed blow.

"Hank did so, edged away, then suddenly started up the dock running as he caught sight of one of his cronies, the town bum. He turned, still taunting Ken.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for Sore Feet.

In Tree-Top Town.

The hush that heralds the sunset. As it swings the round of the world. Gives place to fairy-small breezes. Like the breath of a cloud unfurled; Then a whisper is heard ere the dark comes down.

"Tis visiting time in Tree-Top Town."

Then eyes that are open to magic Gaze aloft to the long azure street, Where the leaf-people trip from each doorway.

Other eager leaf-people to meet. They wave brightly greeting with never a frown. To their numerous neighbors of Tree-Top Town.

Milady is wearing a scalloped pelisse. Her lord is in emerald green. Their skirts all a-dazzling tremble. While elfin feet twinkle between; And musical murmuring voices drift down.

For 'tis visiting time in Tree-Top Town.

They've never a care, I am certain, They dwell in their bowers content. In daintiest fluttering duties. The hours of the daytime are spent. They ask not for riches, nor seek they renown, These friendly leaf-people of Tree-Top Town.

—Alice Councilman.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in addition to its regular and special courses of training in every phase, offers the required education and training of becoming a nurse. The Hospital has secured the right to accept a monthly allowance and boarding expenses to and from New York. For further information write to the Superintendent.

"IDEAL" fashions— by Jean-Belle-Hamilton



1222

THE SIMPLE FROCK IS BY FAR THE SMARTEST FROCK.

This pretty frock of brightly-printed crepe is appropriate for all day wear. Cut with a little standing collar opening back to form a V, it blips on over the head, and has a few gathers in the shoulders of the straight bodice, which accents the low waistline, where it joins the flaring skirt front. The back of the frock is plain, and the long sleeves gather into narrow wrist-bands. No. 1222 is for the miss and little woman and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 4 1/2 yards 36-inch figured crepe. Price 20c.

The secret of distinctive dress lies in good taste rather than a lavish expenditure of money. Every woman should want to make her own clothes, and the home dressmaker will find the designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book to be practical and simple, yet maintaining the spirit of the mode of the moment. 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). "Trap 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.

"To Eat Humble Pie."

This phrase has no literary distinction, no exalted origin. It represents one of those perversions both of spelling and sense which often arose in an age when few could read.

In early Norman days the Saxons were mostly serfs, or "villains," and whilst the lordly Normans feasted at the high table on the venison that was strictly preserved for their hunting, the Saxons were relegated to a place far "below the salt"—another phrase belonging to the same age—and given to eat a huge pie made of the "numbles," or inferior parts of the carcass of the deer.

Thus, not only during this early Norman period, but much later, "numbles pie" was a common and quite wholesome dish served to humble folk. It passed into a sort of proverb—that one who was obliged by circumstances to partake of this pie either belonged to the lower class or had been reduced to their level.

Presently, when the connection with venison was forgotten, and the custom of hunting the stag had died out, people began to think that "humble" was somehow connected with "humble," because the phrase certainly meant "to take a man down a peg," to humble his pride, to humiliate him. Yet the connection did not exist.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Pardonable.

His wife had gone to visit her mother and had telephoned that she would not be returning until the morning.

When she got back she said to her husband: "You managed to find something to eat last night, didn't you, dear?"

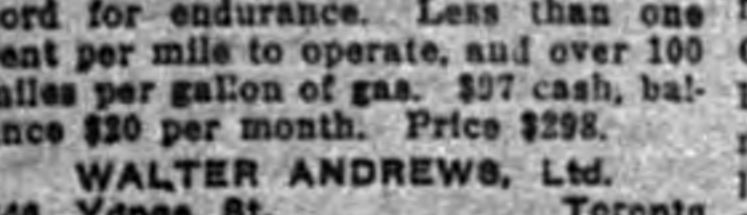
"Oh, yes," he replied, cheerily. "I had the steak that was in the pantry and fried it with some onions I found in the cellar."

"Onions!" she gasped. "Darling, you've eaten my bulbs!"

His Name.

"I can't accept this application—your name is omitted."

"Faith, an' you're wrong, sor! Me name is O'Flaherty!"



New single cylinder Harley-Davidson Motorcycle, has just won a World's Record for endurance. Less than one cent per mile to operate, and over 100 miles per gallon of gas. \$27 cash, balance \$30 per month. Price \$298.

WALTER ANDREWS, Ltd. 348 Yonge St. Toronto

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To millions of women the \$5,000 Guarantee of Purity carried by every bar of Sunlight Soap means:—

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- Sweet-smelling clothes
- New-looking clothes

Sunlight Soap prolongs the life of fabrics.

Sunlight Soap

The Largest Selling Laundry Soap in the world



Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

Sold Everywhere

S-79

FURS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

One of the outstanding features of Canadian progress in the post-war period has been the Dominion's assertion of her right to market her own fur production. For many years it was the custom to despatch the greater portion of the annual catch to markets in London, New York, St. Louis and other fur centres, the Canadian industry having practically no control over the disposition of its own pelts. In 1926 tri-annual fur sales were established at Montreal, which have steadily increased their prestige and assumed a greater international character. Pelts have come from the United States, Russia, Siberia, China and other countries to swell the Canadian pack for disposition and buyers have been attracted from the neighboring Republic, England, France, Germany, Sweden, Russia and Japan. In the five years of sales, pelts to an aggregate value exceeding \$25,000,000 have been disposed of in the Canadian metropolis.

Montreal's success has generated ambitions in other Dominion centres, which are points for the collection of the raw fur catches. Winnipeg, which claims to be the largest primary receiving point for furs in Canada, has been most active in following in the steps of Montreal. The great Western city is drawing in furs from the Arctic circle, the Mackenzie River basin, James Bay, Northern Manitoba and the Hudson's Bay. It is estimated that last year over \$5,000,000 worth of furs were handled in Winnipeg, \$2,000,000 of which represents the value of pelts sold through the fur auction, and as much as \$1,000,000 has been secured from a single sale. It is considered that fur sales are now firmly established as part of Manitoba's and Winnipeg's business.

Vancouver Establishes Fur Auction. Now British Columbia is exhibiting ambitions in the same direction, and local sales have already been successfully held. The fur trade of the Pacific coast province has long been seriously neglected, and the disposition of the provincial pack passing out of its hands about the time of the Klondike rush, no effort had been made to secure re-control of it. With its intimate association with fur trading and trapping it is just beginning to realize the anomalous position it occupies with the greater bulk of its production going across the line for sale. British Columbia is now striving to make Vancouver the centre of the Pacific Northwest fur trade, an effort which should be attended with success in view of the province's substantial raw fur catch and the marked progress it is making in the fox and fur farming industry.

Industry Developing Rapidly. The raw fur-catch of British Columbia has in the last five years vacillated between 11,000,000 and 15,000,000 in value yearly, but much greater significance attaches to the manner in which the fur-farming industry is growing in the province. Between 1923 and 1924, fox farms in British Columbia more than doubled, and imports of foundation stock into the Kootenay, Okanagan, Thompson River and the Fraser valleys in 1925 were yet more marked. Vancouver Island in particular seems destined to be a great fox farming centre and become the Pa-

cific coast what Prince Edward Island is on the Atlantic. So great has been the development there that Prince Edward Island breeders have established a depot near Victoria which is kept well stocked with foxes from the eastern territory.

At the same time great progress is being made in the British Columbia interior, and in the domestication of fur-bearers other than foxes, and altogether there is every indication that the Pacific coast province will prove one of the most progressive territories in the broader fur-farming industry. In certain branches of fur-farming the province has been a pioneer, and in addition to raccoon, skunk, marten, fisher, karakul, chinchilla rabbits, muskrat, and beaver, all of which have several establishments devoted to them which are in a prosperous condition.

In the Garden Behind the Moon.

The Star Flower grows in heavenly rows In the garden behind the Moon. And the angels at dusk With delicate hands Gather them lightly. Rose, Lily, and musk— Star Flowers under the Moon. —Caresse Crosby, in "Graven Images."

Fuel From Rubbish.

Converting rubbish into fuel is cheaper than throwing it away, according to estimates made recently by an English engineer. His plan is to remove the tin cans, crush the refuse into powder, and then press it into little bricks which can be treated with tar oil or coal to aid ignition. He estimates the cost at \$1.90 per ton, while the present disposal is \$1.75 a ton.

Huge Aerial Masts.

So huge are the masts supporting the aerials of the new superpower radio station at Rugby, England, that there is an electrical elevator, having a capacity of three persons in each mast. The masts are 820 feet high. There are twelve of these masts carrying three miles of aerial.

BICYCLE BARGAINS



High-class E.C. W. Linsell and D.A.C. Street Plymouth Rock

BABY CHICKS

Eight weeks old Pullets from select and registered Canadian Egg-laying Cornish stock for sale. Chicks, 15c each. 1-5 per cent. live arrival guaranteed. Eggs, \$1.50 per 15. 15 per cent. 100 per cent. fertility guaranteed. FAIR DEAL POULTRY FARM Walter L. Gidman Courtland, Ontario

A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

Earn money—and get it every week. Sell fruit trees, flowering shrubs, shade trees, hedges, roses and evergreens. Output furnished. Old established firm has an attractive proposition for men of means of good standing and energetic. J.D. SMITH & SONS, LIMITED, Ontario

Carry it
always
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WRIGLEYS

Keeps teeth
clean, breath sweet,
appetite keen and
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Great after
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After Every Meal

PERE DOMINIQUE'S WEDDING RING

By Claude Marsey

Translated by William L. McPherson.
From the first day that the old boatman rowed me from one pier of the harbor to another I had noticed his ring. Big and flat, embossed, corroded, carrying many fine marks, it encircled Pere Dominique's finger so tightly that two ridges of flesh stood out along its edges. You might have said that no human power was capable of separating this ring from this man.

Pere Dominique was talkative, as sailors are when they grow old.

"It is your wedding ring, is it not, Dominique?"

"Ye, monsieur. And you see it is solid."

"Undoubtedly. But it is not very elegant. Suppose some one should offer you a gold ring."

He swore and spit out these words: "I would rather jump into the water than accept it!"

I was expecting this display of anger, and in order to get him to talking I asked:

"Why, Dominique?"

"Why?"

The ears which he had seized were dropped. And he went on in his low, singing voice:

"I was twenty-two when I married Philberte. She was a pretty blonde and I loved her. It was the first love of my life. But I can say it, now that I am an old carcase, that I also, I was a good-looking fellow, well built and with pleasing manners. The girls looked at me. But I did not see them. I had eyes only for Philberte. I thought only of her."

"Finally the great day came. The mayor, the cure, the wedding breakfast, all the excitement. It was a famous wedding. But we were not rich, and it costs a good deal to get married. I had a beautiful silver ring for Philberte. But she, poor girl, had nothing of the sort to offer me. So on the morning of the great day she said to me:

"Dominique, I have kept my dead father's ring. It is not pretty, for it is an iron ring, and it is not large, because my father was a small man. Would you like to have it?"

"Certainly," I replied affectionately.

"When the moment came for us to exchange rings it was this iron ring which Philberte put on my finger. It was very small, in fact, and we had a good deal of difficulty in pushing it on."

"That's all the better," my wife whispered. "This way you will not be able to forget me nor to leave me."

"We had a little house, very neat and clean, near the sea, and a garden behind it. Philberte sang all day long. And since at that time sailboats were abundant off shore it was easy to make a living on the fishing boats."

It seems that everything was too easy for us. Those accursed fish went away, I don't know where. The ship captains said that they were wasting their time. One after another they had to tie up or go elsewhere. One morning I found myself on shore without a sou in my pocket and without any employment.

"Ah! the terrible weeks which we passed half fasting. Philberte tried to encourage me, but I saw that she had no faith in her encouragements. Chance brought us relief. I met a former comrade. He belonged to the crew of a big coasting ship, one of those which go from Brest to Bordeaux and then to Spain. He got me a place on the ship. The pay was good. We were saved. But, on the other hand, I had to leave my little house, my pretty garden and Philberte. It was hard and I wept that day."

"On the first part of the voyage when I was off watch or in my hammock, unable to sleep in the heat between decks, I did nothing but think of home and of her whom I had left behind. But in this world such worries take care of themselves. I did not forget Philberte and each time that I drew my pay I sent it to her. Each time I said to myself:

"With this money she can purchase some comforts. We shall see each other soon again. So it is not worth while to be melancholy."

"Besides, I was young. On my second or third voyage, I don't remember which, we made a stop at Bordeaux and I went ashore with my comrades. In a sort of cabaret near the port—when I close my eyes I can see again that dingy front and the black room filled with smoke—I made the acquaintance of a girl of eighteen, not more, with red lips and such eyes! Ay! what eyes the girls down there have! I thought no longer of my little house or of my garden or of Philberte. I was fascinated, bewitched and held spellbound by this Flora. That was her name, monsieur."

"And she, the little devil—it was evident that I pleased her. The more she stood off the more I loved her. One day I said to her:

"You know, Flora, that I cannot do without you. Do you wish me to leave everything else and stay here with you?"

"I do. Only you are married!"

"She had guessed this from my ring. But I, monsieur, I was like a mad man. I no longer knew what I was saying and I lied to her:

"It is not true, Flora. I am not married. If this ring were a wedding ring it would be of gold or of silver. But you see it is of iron. It is a ring which means nothing at all. And to prove it, I am going to take it off."

"I tried, in fact, to take it off, but the more I tried the more firmly it stuck on my finger. My hand was big then, and, as to-day, there were ridges of flesh on both sides. Seeing that I

was having no success Flora said to me:

"I know, Dominique, that you love me. But it is absolutely necessary that you take this ring off or I will not believe you. The proprietor must have a file; I will go and ask him for it."

"She came back with a file, I stretched my hand on the table and she set to work. But as soon as she began I felt a strange pain. Each time that the steel bit into the iron it wrenched my nerves, from my finger tips to my shoulder, and even further. Yes, monsieur, you might have said that a hand pressed on my heart and was gradually paralyzing it. After some moments I could stand it no longer. I imagined that this mysterious hand which was clutching my heart was Flora's, that she wished to squeeze out my blood and to take my life. At the same time I remembered Philberte's words:

"Because of this iron ring you will be able neither to forget me nor to leave me."

"I was not long in recovering my self-possession, realizing my folly and regretting it. I seized Flora's hand and said to her:

"Stop! I lied to you; I am married. And you can see my ring is stronger than your file. My wife is not willing to let me leave her."

"She stood there, believing that I was joking. But I got up without saying more, took my cap and left the cabaret. I ran to the ship. Next day the captain weighed anchor. I never returned to Bordeaux. I rejoined my wife, and I found a way to earn my living here, and we have been happy always, always."

Pere Dominique was out of breath from having talked so long. Before taking up the oars he put under my nose his big, callous hand on which the old iron ring was encrusted, and concluded:

"You understand why I put so much value on it. Look, it is still solid. It will last as long as I do—and much longer."

Open Your Windows.

Everywhere I walk in these pleasant summer days and evenings I am faced by open windows. From out of one window that had often attracted me I heard this morning the happy sound of childish laughter. All through the cold weather that house had remained so dark and silent that I had wondered who inhabited it, and had certainly never suspected children.

The open windows are at their best in the evenings just after dark when the family circle has gathered together for a few minutes before going to bed, and their chatter and laughter, mingled with the music of a piano or a loud-speaker, come floating to the shadows on waves of gold or crimson light.

How different it all seems to the dark, dismal appearance of the streets down which we used to plod our way a few months ago, when every house seemed to say that the last thing it would want to do would be to open its windows and let anything out or anything in by fraternizing with anybody. It is the same with some of the people I meet. Some who in the winter-time passed me by regularly with never a word, now greet me just as regularly with a smile, and will even fall in step with me and discuss the weather, our gardens, and the Test Matches. They seem eager to know me and to let me know them. But everybody I meet these days is not like that, and to those who are not I would say: "Open your windows!" Go home and open the windows of your house to let the sunlight in. Go home and open the windows of your soul to let the sunlight of human sympathy and the winds of fresh experience cleanse you of the encrusted cobwebs of the winter years.

Do you think your house would be half so nice to live in just now if it had not received some weeks ago the shock of a spring-cleaning? It was turned thoroughly upside down. If you want to enjoy the best of summer in your mind and soul you should have given them the shock of a good shake-up. It is not too late to do it now.

Once the windows of your soul are open, see that they are kept open. Obey your friendly impulses. If you feel you would like to make friends with anyone do not let a false shyness stand in your way. Suppose you have worn sober-colored clothes all your life and you suddenly think you would like bright colors; don't be afraid! They will do you good.

Then, if you keep the windows open often enough and long enough to let so many beneficial things blow in, soon your inner house will be so full of brightness and breeziness that you will be radiating it out again.

There are people like gardens, always radiating a pleasant, inviting atmosphere. There are also people like those houses with the open windows. It does you good to pass them and to be allowed to take a peep into the charmed circle of their lamp-light.

When He Missed It.

Mr. Miller, a gentleman of whom Good Hardware tells us, has the mental characteristics of a truly absent-minded man.

"I forgot my umbrella this morning, dear," he told his wife the other day.

"How did you come to remember having lost it?" she asked.

"Well, I shouldn't have missed it," explained Miller, "only I raised my hand to shut it when the rain stopped."



CHARLES CARLILE

Who has been "on the door" at the Ontario Parliament Buildings for twenty years. He passes about 70,000 tourists a year.

Branches.

We cut you into kindling.
We bind you up in brooms—
You who have fenced the whirlwind
And tossed your leafy plumes.

A tree must know compassion
In every outstretched arm
To welcome little children
And keep them safe from harm.

Some of you are knotted
From wrestling with the wind,
Others in sheltered places
Are fair and satin-skinned.

Summer brings you armfuls
Of green leaves to hold,
And winter, snowy blankets
For nights are long and cold.

I love you all the year through,
But I love you best of all
When you have shed your burdens
And are freest—in the fall.

—Fanny de Groot Hastings.



No Student.
"He's no student you say?"
"No—just attends college."

Irish Names.

Difficulty is still being experienced about some of the names of Ireland. One of the chief ports of call used to be known as Queenstown; now it is Cobh. Cobh is easy to pronounce, so that doesn't cause much trouble. But when Dun Leaochaire is substituted for Kingstown—we beg to be excused.

Star Music.

To those who do not know that stars, even as jewels, have individuality, the various colorings will come as a special surprise. Vega, for instance, is large and most wonderfully blue, rising in the far north-east during the first of May; Arcturus, appearing at the same time near the zenith, is tinted like a King Midas' rose. On the first of June, Antares glows like a scarlet-shaded lamp hung low in the south-east, while in the northeast, creamy-hue Capella scintillates like the electrified cross-section of a rainbow. In the case of a double star where the colors are sharply contrasted—gold and blue or scarlet and green—the effect is startling and very beautiful. Weird-looking purple stars and wan lavender ones may also be found, but all these lovely tints and shades are hidden among the hosts of more common yellow and white stars, and if one does not know just where to find them it is like hunting for treasure without a chart.

When the world was young, people gazed in never-ending wonder at the darkness of the heavens filled up with the lights or stars. . . . Our modern music of the spheres is no more audible to our dulled ears than the music of those ancient days, yet its silent song of light and color . . . descends in the same sweet way to all hearts lifted to receive it.—Florence Armstrong Grondal, in "The Music of the Spheres."

Cleopatra Was Certainly Extravagant.

Two thousand years ago pearls were rather common jewels and it is said that pearls are now worth ten times what they were then. This fact gives interest to the statement of the historian-naturalist Pliny that one night at a banquet Cleopatra dissolved a pearl valued then at \$375,000, mixed it in a goblet of rare wine and drank the whole thing as a toast to Anthony. Pearls were, in olden times, used as medicine. Most ancient pearls were the "size of a cherry," but there were others as "big as a walnut."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



PASSING OF FLORAL MARVEL AWES SILENT HOST IN ANTWERP GARDEN

By Mrs. Walter Burritt Moore.

On my last day in Antwerp, a bit satiated with Rubens and not averse to losing for a few hours the full resonance of the cathedral chimes, I decided on a visit to the Jardin Botanique. It was a Saturday in late May—the height of the season, golden sunshine, soft sea-breezes, everything green, everything rosy in full efflorescence, all life at its gayest in this picturesque old Belgian capital.

Once within the wide gates of the garden, I noticed the crowd taking apparently one direction along the smooth, wide pathway, bordered with waving palms and drooping pepper trees.

On a raised platform, within the pavilion, stood a large tub and, within the tub, was a tall plant with long, pointed leaves and crowned by one magnificent flower—cream white, lily-like, with orchid suggestions; violet edges to the long, curling petals; purple in its richly folded heart. This one flower. It was all, but it held the stage.

A silent, unsmiling crowd, genteelly French, prosperous looking men, pretty women, some sturdy Flemings, a few beautiful children, awed, curious, the musicians, in the distant orchestra chairs, silent also. One elderly man stood within the rope that guarded the platform, or sat in the one chair, always watching the flower—swaying slightly on its long, slender stalk.

"Le pource homme, la belle fleur, c'est le destin," murmured a voice beside me. I turned an inquiring look upon the fine, sensitive face. "Yes," she whispered, "the superintendent—"

he has waited for it so long and now, to see it die!"

"Die!" I breathed; "now, that gorgeous flower?"

"Not so gorgeous as an hour ago. See the placard near platform." Translated, it read:

A variation of the Agave Amaryllidaceae; first blossom in twenty-four years. It bloomed at noon to-day; it will die about 5 o'clock.

My watch marked five and twenty minutes of—and, as I scanned the long, creamy petals, I saw them shrink—shrink and droop. Men held their watches and waited—one young girl in front of me touched her eyes furiously. All eyes were fixed upon Beauty—Beauty passing, dying.

One thought of the long years, winters, summers in the dark earth; the brooding, reaching up toward the sun and air and then this tardy realization, this short fruition in the glory of this May day—now only the remnant of a blossom, a wilted, twisted spiral bending low. Was it the end? Then, stirred perhaps by a vagrant zephyr, the pale flower swayed, its petals opening, disclosing the long, trembling stamens, the purple calyx—only, in a moment, to shrivel and fall on its bending stem, inert, prone amid the enveloping green leaves.

The gray-haired watcher on the platform shut his watch with a snap. Was it a signal? From flutes and violins slow, sweet music as the audience drifted quietly its diverse way—deep chords long drawn out, changing into the slow rhythm of a solemn march.

To Charles Dickens.

I owe so many happy hours to you;
So many joys your pen has given me:
The homelike English rooms I've wandered through.
The hours I've spent in eager ecstasy
With Oliver, old Scrooge and Little Nell.
While wandering through London's less-known streets
Completely happy in the gentle spell
The very mention of your name repeats.
I love them all—Micawber, Chuzzlewit,
Miss Betsy Trotwood, David Copperfield;
Beside a blazing log I love to sit
And to their old-time invitation yield.
Dear friends they are, comrades beloved and true,
And all their constant charm I owe to you!

—Eleanor G. R. Young.



Looked That Way.
Little Bird (to pouter pigeon)—"Say, mister, did you swallow a balloon?"

Time Brings Changes.

Two Parisians who felt that their injured honor required them to fight a duel surprised their friends by agreeing on four-ounce gloves as the weapons. How that would have shocked the ruffling gallants of the eighteenth century, who thought boxing only fit for stable boys, and a sword the only fit weapon for a "gentleman!"

Try the Reverse.

We all know the joy of light after a dark night, health after sickness, possession after poverty, and so on. To value anything aright we need to know the tendency of its reverse.

Let us apply the idea to one or two phases of life. For instance, how often we hear a person say: "I am as good as you are"; or, "I am as important as she is." It may be true; but such phrases are always indirect compliments to the other person, and they become direct ones as soon as we turn them about.

There is a whole world of difference when we say, "You are as good as I am," and that is really what the original phrase means, though the speaker does not intend it when he utters it. Perhaps it is one of the best ways of appreciating another's worth and our own foolishness.

We speak of some other fellow whom we have known for years and say: "Yes, he's a splendid fellow, but he has a bad temper." We are always putting in the "but." You can damn a man's reputation and career by a "but."

Why say anything about the "but" at all? Would it not be just as well to finish the phrase with the word "fellow"? Or, if we must use the word "but," how would it be to put it thus: "He has a bad temper, but he is a splendid fellow." It makes a big difference, doesn't it?

We talk of being "sorry"; having "sympathy," and so on. The words are frequently superficial empty. Instead of talking so much it would be as well to do a bit at these things. True sympathy never moves about empty-handed.

In order to ease our conscience sometimes, we say: "I would lend a hand, only I am not sure whether I am wanted there." Now just reverse it and note how it reads. It ceases to be a theory and becomes at once a definite accomplishment. The work is done though we are not sure whether people are glad we have done it. So many a good thing is omitted just because we make the excuse: "There is an old Greek saying which runs:—Swift kindnesses are best, a long delay in kindness takes the kindness all away."

Any bright thing can be blackened according to our use of it. Equally so the drabness can be polished away. There is nothing in the world so important in dealing with character as to find the best.

We are not always aware of the scars and we don't see the wounds of many a life we are tempted to condemn. If we knew all we might forgive all. We think we know, and discover that much has been hidden from us. Had we the trials of some it is quite possible that our achievements would be fewer than theirs.

There may be a score of unpleasant things about a man, but so long as there is one good feature it is worth our while to find it. Try for one week to put the one good fact of another's life by the side of the many things which you dislike and you will be surprised how happy you'll be.

There is still far more good in the world than badness. As we look round we can find many a gem in rough places and many a flower among the weeds.

Talkative Chickens.

A man, hearing a noise in his chicken roost, walked out on his porch and hollered, "Who's there?"

No answer.

"Who's there?"

Still no answer.

"Answer or I'll shoot. Who's there?"

Then a shaky voice answered, "No-body—jes' us chickens."

Bullet-Proof and Non-Shatterable Glass Now a National Asset.

A BULLET THAT WOULD DENT STEEL AND BORE THROUGH A ONE INCH PIECE OF SEASONED OAK, MAKES ONLY A STAR-SHAPED WHITE BLOT ON THIS APPARENTLY FRAGILE SUBSTANCE.

A few weeks ago the President of the Perfection Glass Co. Limited, in addressing a meeting of business men in Montreal, stated that:—

In order to build and continue to carry on any truly large and successful enterprise or business, that business must be based on Confidence.

It must have the confidence of its employees, gained through fair treatment.

It must have the confidence of its customers, gained by giving full weight and an honest product.

It must have the confidence of its shareholders, gained by giving straightforward information and a fair break in the division of profits.

A letter just received by the shareholders of the Perfection Glass Co. Limited, which contains plain straightforward facts as to the affairs of the Company, would indicate that this theory is not only preached but practised by its President.

The Perfection Glass Company, Limited, is clearly an outstanding example of what can be accomplished for a group of shareholders with honest, careful and efficient management and a product that is in demand. Less than one year ago the officers of the Company demonstrated to the Public their Patented Product—Bullet-Proof and Non-Shatterable Glass—and in a plain unpretentious prospectus stated the advantages of their product and what could be accomplished if Capital was made available. Engineers, Professionals and Business men subscribed to the stock as is always the case in a promising enterprise, but what happened in this case was the exception and not the rule. All that was promised in the plain little prospectus has come true, and not only what was promised but a wish that was expressed in the statement that within one year the Company hoped to be the largest importers and users of flat and fancy glass in Canada has also come true.

Well within the year the News Papers published the statement that in acquiring for cash the entire assets and undertakings of La Cie. Ceramovitrail Incorporated of Montreal, together with their own heavy importations, which the President bought in Belgium, the Perfection Glass Company, Limited took the position of being one of the largest if not the largest importers and distributors of flat glass in the Dominion of Canada and are the Patentees and sole manufacturers of Bullet-Proof and Non-Shatterable Glass.

This new glass is receiving wonderfully favored comment wherever it is being tried and demonstrated. Police officials have already experimented with this glass and given their approval. In Montreal recently business men, engineers and chemists gathered to test a large piece of Bullet-Proof glass. Several shots were fired at close range and not a single bullet pierced the patented glass. Stones, bricks, and hammers were used and all were deflected like bits of straw and afterwards careful examination showed the glass to be still intact, in the same plane with only a few hairlike lines radiating from the points where the missiles came in contact with the glass. There is something in the manufacture of this wonderful product if one understands such things which prevents anything but the cracking.

On witnessing these one is bound to visualize this new product within a short time being generally used for automobile windshields, skylights in buildings, Bank cages, elevator enclosures, railroad engines and busses, greenhouses and hundreds of other places where glass is subjected to hard usage or where life is endangered by flying glass.

Glass is a basic necessity in all construction and is dollar for dollar value, plus the enhanced value it receives after treatment under this Patented Process which turns it into this serviceable commodity known as Non-Shatterable Glass.

Less than a year ago the Perfection Glass Company, Limited started operations with two employees and to-day they employ over one hundred people and occupy over 40,000 square feet of floor space and are serving the Government, the Railroads, and many concerns of National prominence with part of their requirements.

To one who is familiar with the history of new companies and their methods of financing it is indeed a satisfaction to know that this new enterprise, which is fast becoming a factor in Canada's industrial life, has fallen into the hands of competent business men who, judging from the past year's records aim to make their profits out of the product of their factories and not out of stock certificates. As a further evidence of this and for the benefit of a number of shareholders in this community we are publishing the letter complete.

The following statement should prove interesting to the shareholders at the same time serve as a rule and guide in starting new Companies and others whose shares have been offered to the Public.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:

Dear Sir:—

During the past two months since our importations have started to arrive in the Port of Montreal and our factory is running to capacity, the stock of the Perfection Glass Co. Limited has attracted the attention of many who are not financially interested in the Company. As a result attempts have been made to induce some of the shareholders to dispose of their holdings on representations that are not in accordance with the following facts which are taken from the Company's records.

In answer to the many inquiries we are receiving and, as a protection to the shareholders, whose money and confidence has placed this Company in its present happy position, we are issuing the following statement, which we have learned is changed greatly by those attempting to secure your holdings.

1.—The Perfection Glass Co. Limited, was incorporated April 25th, 1925. Authorized Capital \$500,000. This capitalization has not and will not be increased until a meeting of the shareholders is called for that purpose.

2.—The Company is operating under a Dominion Charter.

3.—There is only one kind of stock.

4.—The proceeds of all sales stock has gone into the Company's Treasury.

5.—Not one share of the stock of this Company has been given away for goodwill, influence or for the securing of Directors.

6.—Not one share of personal stock has been sold, transferred or dealt in directly or indirectly by an officer, Director or employee of this Company.

The Patent on the Company's process is owned outright by the shareholders and not leased to the Company under Limited conditions. The patent was bought with stock of the Company no cash having been paid or goes to the Patentee.

8.—The stock is being held in close hands by the original investors, only one transfer has been made on the books of the Company.

9.—Less than a year ago operations were started with two employees and to-day over one hundred people are in the employ of this Company.

10.—The Company to-day occupies for stock and manufacture purposes over forty thousand square feet of floor space.

11.—The Company is already operating on a profitable basis.

12.—Through operations sufficient profits and surplus has accumulated to pay a substantial dividend on the outstanding stock.

13.—The amount of the dividend and the date of payment will be announced by the Directors in the near future.

14.—There are more quick assets back of the Company to-day than there has been stock sold to the Public.

15.—There is no bonded indebtedness or preferred stock. All stock outstanding is fully participating in these profits.

16.—In less than one year after starting manufacture the Company's note was accepted for a loan of \$57,000. by a National Bank.

17.—All importations, machinery and equipment have been paid for cash.

18.—The Company has purchased its own three story factory 110 feet wide by 180 feet long with a land area of over 40,000 square feet. At the present increases in sales it is estimated that the turn over will be nearly half a million dollars.

The Company to-day is serving the Government, the Railroads and many concerns of National prominence with part of their requirements.

20.—Notwithstanding the fact that the Company has on its list of shareholders, many of the most prominent architects, contractors, engineers, professional and business men in Canada, the possibilities of this new enterprise are such that additional capital will be required.

21.—Those authorized to represent this Company in the sale of its shares are furnished with a letter so stating, signed by the Secretary of the Company.

The foregoing will answer all or most of the inquiries that have been received and is a plain statement of facts as to what has been accomplished during less than one year's operations and an indication of the prospects for still greater developments in the near future.

Yours faithfully,
PERFECTION GLASS COMPANY, LIMITED,
JAS. A. WATT, President.

The Watchman

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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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 advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

Prosperity and Depression in Business are relative terms, like Life and Death.

If a man is not dead, he is alive; and if Business is not sinking, it is swimming.

(A Political Argument.)

I heard the tail-end of a political speech made in Ottawa one night last week, and which was broadcast by CNRO.

I hasten to assure my friends that I was not trying to get it. It just so happened, for CNRO was not on the published programme which the newspapers feature, with great acceptance, for their readers.

Seated that night at the radio,

Neither weary nor taking risks,

My fingers wandered idly

Twiddling the ebony discs:

I knew not what I was doing,

Nor what I was going to ban,

Till I struck a chord on the neuro-

dyne

Like the sound of A Great One Man

At first I did not associate the

strong and vibrant voice with any

particular personality, but before I

had listened for ten seconds I had

identified the speaker as His Knibe

himself; there was no mistaking him,

for nobody else could have said the

things he said and get away with

them.

Being a radio fan, I have always

dreaded the day when political

speeches would be broadcast, but my

qualms have been proved groundless.

The naked untruths I feared I would

have to listen to, sound differently

over the radio. They do not seem

like ordinary terminological inexacti-

tudes when you can sit calmly in an

arm chair and hear them—uttered

with all the dynamic vigour of an

anxious political impresario—and

you don't have to see him doing it.

There is also the compensation of

being able to smile unbelievably and

to chuckle and snort disapproval with

out having your hat knocked over

your eyes, by some indiscreet, but

perfidious, party supporter or banner

carrier.

There is also the distinct advantage

in the fact that you can interpolate

an occasional sturdy note of dissent

without having the speaker, metaphor-

ically, pick you up, dissect you, and

throw your bones to the dogs,

just to show how cleverly he can

make an object of derision of you

with his rapier-like shafts of wit and

his lightning retorts. Besides, there

is always open to you the option of

switching on to some other station if

you feel yourself slipping from your

moorings.

On the other hand, a great advantage

is to be found in the radio

broadcast as compared with actual

personal participation in the meet-

ing!

When you implicitly believe all the

speaker says and swallow his every

word hungrily and noisily, you don't

unset other people present by your

audible assimilation of "the soup,"

and the obvious extravagance of your

appetite.

No, Radio politics are not so

black as I had imagined, if you take

them in moderation. For instance, if

you are happily consorted, and the

female vote has not divided your

house against itself, when you set

the loud speaker, lit your pipe, and

sat down to take in a "manifesto,"

and find that you don't know whether

it is static or the orator's bubbling

enthusiasm that interferes with your

reception... it is quite a relief to

hear a dulcet voice chip in with—

"Shut off that political jazz, my dear,

and try a Tachakowsky recital from

XYZ: That row sounds too like the

cook falling downstairs with my

best dinner set."

Among a few things made clear by

the broadcast, and which were rather

obscure before, is the important fact

that to appear as a nice white angel

it is only necessary to make the

other fellow look blacker than the

darkest Shade that passes through

the gloomy cavern of Erebus, on his

way to the Nether Shore.

When a leader who has done so

much good for his country willfully

abstains from promising anything

better than he claims he has given,

and places personal detraction of the

other side on an equality with the

praise of his own virtues and those of

his side, it is obvious that election-

eering success does not depend upon

the "Constructive Policy" I have been

howling in the wilderness so long for.

I gather that such a policy is not

required in Canada, for reasons given

and that all the electors of this vast

Dominion demand to hear over and

over and over again is something like

this:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I present

to you two pictures: One is a por-

trait of myself, your honoured ser-

vant, (bows,) and other other a faith-

ful representation of the Arch Fiend, disguised as my political opponent. After hearing me talk for two hours about myself and him, you cannot remain in doubt as to which of us ought to ride the high horse of office. If peradventure there is still a shred of respect for him left in your minds I shall have pleasure in drawing off his boots and disclosing to your horrified gaze his Cloven Hoof. You may have observed that his Forked Tail is not in evidence, but rest assured is accounted for by the fact that I have cut it off with the Sword of Truth. I am constantly engaged in cutting off hydra-caudal appendages from this political Apollyon. Fast as I cleave one away, another one grows, but I shall keep up the good work, and shall eventually cast him, bound and helpless, into Outer Darkness.

The principal reason given for Canada not requiring a Constructive Policy, is that the country is enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity.

"I do not need to promise you prosperity, because Canada is more prosperous—after four years of my perfect management and fostering care—than she has ever been in all her history." That is the convincing information I got over the radio, and all I have to do is to believe it.

Up to that time I had held the opinion that the nation's burden was heavy, business languid, immigration at a standstill, emigration southward going on at a brisk rate, and unemployment rife. Hallucinations every one of them.

Canada is prosperous, and Business is looking up, although I am still a little dubious about the latter part of the statement: I don't quite see how Business could look any other way when it is flat on its back!

However, if staring at the clouds is a sign of vitality, I am optimistic enough to be thankful that it is not lying dead with its eyes shut, and that's something to think about on the 14th. of September.

THE LINKMAN.

RE-OPENING OF ST. ANDREWS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The Presbyterian Church in St. Andrews East, Que., has been re-opened for Divine Worship. On Sunday last the 28th. of July, the Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, Dr. A. J. McGillivray came all the way from Guelph, to officiate at the re-opening services.

The fire of September last left the Church Hall a charred mass of ruins internally, now everything has been renovated and nearly all the money subscribed for the work and the old and historic Church of St. Andrews is once more in good order, in the opinion of all looking better than ever. The Church was well filled at both services by an appreciative audience.

The Moderator, morning service was on Exodus XIV, 13 & 14: "Fear yet not stand still and see the salvation of the Lord... the Lord shall fight for you and ye shall hold your peace." His evening sermon was on Matthew XXVI, verses 8 & 13: "Extravagance which is to be commended and Extravagance which is to be condemned."

The Choir contributed special music which added greatly to the impressiveness of the services.

The Church looked beautiful, the walls which are a rich cream colour made a fine background for the quantities of beautiful flowers decorating the pulpit and platform.

The contractor, Mr. Melville A. Robertson, of Montreal, is to be congratulated on the completion of a fine piece of work and the congregation of St. Andrews is to be congratulated on having their old Church so tastefully renewed and being still in the position of a self supporting congregation with Mortgage on Hall fully paid up within the last year.

Both the minister the Rev. R. J. Millar, B.A., and the congregation feel deeply grateful to all the friends who encouraged and helped them to make the re-opening such a success, not forgetting the kindness of "The Watchman" and the Montreal Gazette for the publicity given.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

M. Wainwright Shaw and Mr. S. Hardy were the week-end guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Miss Kathleen Simpson is visiting Miss Jessie Dwyer of Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman F. MacGregor entertained Messrs. John R. and Harold D. MacGregor over the week-end and are the hosts of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. MacGregor for several weeks.

Mr. Shirley Simpson is again visiting his summer home for several days.

Mr. Alfred Howell, and daughter, Miss Dorothy, spent the week-end with Mrs. Howell in St. Andrews.

Miss Hilda Wilson left on Monday to spend several weeks at Little Metis Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence MacMahon gave a delightful children's party, when their daughters the Misses Margaret and Patricia, reached the age of nine and eight respectively, on Friday last.

On Tuesday evening a straw-ride was held by the younger set of the Tennis Club. The journey, which was along the Carillon, or more aptly the "Carry On" road, was only a prelude to the splendid evening at the Club House afterwards, where the mothers of many of the participants had prepared a wonderful array of refreshments for the hungry "straw-riders."

The Misses Alice and Madeline Hodgson are guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Neve.

Mr. Allan Murray and Mr. Frank Rowan are visiting Mrs. Murray, who was also the week-end hostess of Mr. Lionel Broadway, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson and Miss Marjory Scane.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin and son, Selwyn, who has just returned from a two weeks trip to Quebec, left on Saturday on a motor trip to Chebogue.

Mrs. Ireland and daughters, Hazel and Jennie, returned from Montreal, on Monday, bringing with them Miss Fannie Lewis.

The Young People's Club of the United Church of Canada visited Mr. Hayworth's camp which is situated at the mouth of the North River on Thursday last. A short address, by Mr. Hayworth, music and a bonfire were three of the most delightful features of the evening.

Mrs. Alex. Watson, Mr. Jno. Watson of Montreal, Alderman and Mrs. Watson of Notre Dame de Grace, and Mrs. H. Wieses and daughter Thelva of Port Jarvis, New York, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert MacDonald.

Miss Lillian Boyssay spent several days last week with her little friend, Miss Margaret MacMahon.

Church News.

United Church of Canada. The Rev. Robt. Hall will preside at both services on Sunday next.

The Ladies' Aid was held at the home of W. J. Rodgers on Tuesday afternoon. Choir Practice in the evening.

Episcopal Church.

The Annual Mid-Summer Sale and Supper will be held on Saturday next in the Town Hall.

The Rev. W. W. Windsor will preside at both services on Sunday next.

Presbyterian Church.

The Presbyterian Church, which has just been renovated was re-opened for Divine Service on Sunday last, the Rev. Mr. McGillivray officiating at both services. The Rev. Mr. Millar will preside at both morning & evening service on Sunday next.

Tennis Club News.

A Tournament on the home courts was held on Saturday last between the Hawkesbury Town Club and the St. Andrews East Tennis Club. The former were the victors winning 5 matches against the home teams four. Refreshments were served and the visitors entertained at the at the usual Saturday evening Dance. The Teams representing St. Andrews and their scores were as follows:—

Men's Doubles.

Messrs. W. & K. Pitcairn 7-5; 6-3.

Messrs. W. Shaw & Stuart Hardy 7-5; 6-4; 6-4.

Messrs. J. Bridge and N. MacGregor Jr. 6-2; 6-3.

Messrs. S. Barclay and N. MacGregor Jr. 2-6; 4-6.

Ladies' Doubles.

Mrs. Dee, and Miss Hilda Wilson 0-6; 2-6.

Men's Singles.

Mr. W. Pitcairn 8-6; 0-6; 1-6.

Mr. K. Pitcairn 6-4; 4-6; 6-2.

Mixed Doubles.

Mrs. Lamb & Mrs. S. Barclay 5-7; 2-6.

Miss Wilson and Mr. Bridge 4-6; 4-6.

The regular weekly Dance of the St. Andrews East Tennis Club was as usual a great success, the Hawkesbury Orchestra more than doing themselves justice. Prices are always the same, everybody 50 cts.

LAKEFIELD.

The Ladies of the Q. W. I. are preparing for a concert to be held shortly

Mr. Smith



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Lachute.

OTTAWA CENTENARY & CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION AUGUST 16TH TO 28TH 1926



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Foremost among the World's Bands & a triumph at every appearance, they will be a feature during the week of Aug. 23

CENTENARY FEATURES Week of Aug. 16th

Stampede & Rodeo
Old Boy's Home Coming
Historical Pageant
Choir of One Thousand
Parades
Championship Sports
Military Tattoo
Venetian Night
Great New Midway
Something Doing Every Minute for Everybody

EXHIBITION FEATURES Week of Aug. 23rd

Creatore & His Band
Immense Live Stock Exhibits
Pure Food Show
The World's Best Vaudeville
Grand Fireworks Display
Horse Races
Great New Midway
Dog Show-Poultry Show
Cat Show-Baby Show
Industrial & Educational Features

ONCE IN A HUNDRED YEARS - SUCH AN EVENT!

ARUNDEL

The Girls' W. A. will meet on Saturday, Aug. 7th, in the Parish Hall. A good attendance is requested.

The Women's Auxiliary of Grace Church, Arundel, will meet on Thursday, Aug. 5th, at the Rectory at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Church Services, Sunday, Aug. 1st. Church of England, Arundel 10.30 a.m., Holy Communion, Rockway 2.30 p.m.; Weir 7.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

Mr. Chas. E. Watson and party motored from Montreal on Saturday. After spending the week-end with their relatives they returned to the city Monday a.m.

Several more new cars are in evidence, in this neighborhood. Dr. W. L. Morrison is driving a fine "Duple" Studebaker and Mr. Thomas Burns, of the Glen, has recently purchased a new Chevrolet "Touring".

The marriage of Miss Mary Ellen, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett, of Crystal Falls, to Mr. F. Albert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Baker, of Toronto, took place, in Toronto, on Wednesday, July 14th, 1926, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

The Ball held in Stanforth's Hall, on Friday evening last was a great success. It was largely attended and the young people spent a very agreeable time. The music was provided by Musicians from the City, who motored to Arundel on Friday evening returning to Montreal the following day.

Mr. Morrison, C.N.R. Agent and family motored to Lachute over the week-end. He reports the Highway in fine condition. It makes us wonder, when our politicians will fulfill their pre-election promises and have the Lachute-St. Jovite Highway built. As the poet says: "It is a consummation devoutly to be wished".

Some of the farmers in this vicinity began haying last week, but with the broken weather, not very much progress was made. This week, with a promise of more settled weather and a higher temperature many more are entering the fields, and very soon operations will be in full swing. In some places the hay is better than last year, in others not quite so good; but presenting a fair, average crop in general.

A couple of our enterprising young men have rented Bennett's Hall and have installed a "Moving Picture" machine. The opening presentation was made Saturday night, with the 7 reel play "The White Sheep" which was much enjoyed by an almost capacity house. The picture was pronounced to be equal to any in the Montreal houses and well-put-on.

The Messrs. John and Geo. Brymer are to be congratulated for their enterprise and their first successful effort; and deserve the encouragement of the public, which they will no doubt continue to receive.

It is little wonder that children are being run over, almost daily in the streets of Montreal, where there are so many thousands of them, when one can scarcely pass through our small village, without the greatest care in avoiding them. It betokens great carelessness on the part of parents, or a great trust in the goodness of the public, when we tote of 3 and 4 years of age are allowed to wander at will, totally unattended, where many cars are constantly passing to and fro. Many accidents have, so far, been narrowly avoided, and the danger is that some day a motorist, with less control of his car, or with defective brakes, will happen along, and then the inevitable will happen. Will it be the fault of the driver or the car is such a thing occurs?

CHURCH NOTES

United Church, Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister, Worship in Lachute Baptist Church at 10.30 a.m., and afternoon service in Brownsburg at 2 o'clock, standard time.

Baptist Church Services conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, will be held on Sunday as follows: Brownsburg at 11 a.m., (Advanced Time); Dalesville 3 p.m., (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m., (Advanced Time.)

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister, Sunday, Aug. 1st, Lachute 11 a.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, East Settlement at 4 p.m., minister from St. Andrews E.; Thos. Gore 4 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir practice Saturday 8 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor, Services, on Aug. 1st, 1926, 11.30 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 7.30, Subject, "A Larger Fellowship", the pastor, 10.30 Sunday School; 11 a.m., the Rev. T. C. Cassidy, will preach, at Lachute; Subject, "Three Fold Development of Life." A welcome to all.

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weather - -

warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at

**THE COUNTY
DRUG STORE**

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Lachute Mills.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
SUPERIOR COURT.

No. 1291.
DAME MARIE LOUISE GAGNON of the Town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of HECTOR ROCHON, hotel-keeper from the same place, duly authorized a ester en justice.

VS
THE SAID HECTOR ROCHON, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted this day against the defendant.

St. Jerome, this 19th day of July 1926
L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

8-20-4.



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Motor Attachments

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Western Comedy: FRAME-UP

Comedy: DANCING DADDY

Wednesday & Thursday, 4-5

SPORTING LIFE

Serial: ACE OF SPADES

and a Century Comedy - "Big Game Hunter"

Friday & Saturday, 6-7

and Comedies: "ABRAHAM LINCOLN"

"Buster Bust-up" & "Felix"

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plus 15 cent per mile from starting point to Winnipeg.

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Tickets good on regular trains, also on

SPECIAL TRAINS

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Aug. 27th. - 1.00 p.m. and 10.00 p.m.

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GETTING MOST SERVICE OUT OF ROPE

Some Practical Suggestions For the Farmer.

BY F. W. DICKERSON.

In securing long life and maximum service out of a hay rope or any rope used on the farm, several things must be taken into consideration.

First, the rope selected must be of good quality and the proper size for the work to be done. Good ropes are made of properly selected new fibre which has been prepared and handled in such a way as not to injure the natural strength of the fibres but unfortunately, some manufacturers cheapen the rope by mixing with the new, certain percentages of fibre which has been injured by over-exposure in cutting and preparing, or in storage, and in some extreme cases a considerable proportion of old fibre is mixed in.

The best guarantee of getting first-class rope is to buy some of the trademarked brands, or of a reliable dealer who can guarantee that he buys only from high-class manufacturers. As for the proper size, this will depend on the work to be done and the probable stress the rope will have to meet. Other things being equal, it is better economy to buy a size larger than that actually called for, since the difference in first cost is usually very small indeed.

Second, the rope must not be chafed or kinked while in use, as these are the two chief ways in which ropes are damaged. Chafing may be caused by dragging across a sharp corner on a timber, or a roof, or stone, by two ropes rubbing over each other, by a pulley which is too small or has sharp projections, or which does not swivel easily. Any kink or sharp bend puts a terrific stress on the outside fibres of the rope, and if any heavy pull comes on such a bend, some of the fibres are likely to be ruptured and the rope will probably fail at this place. Kinks are particularly destructive to wire ropes. Any knot acts somewhat like a kink, and hence the most successful types of knots are those which do not bend the rope too sharply.

The usual cause of kinks is too

much twist, and this is the reason why so much care must be taken to keep hay ropes from twisting. Twisting is due to the fact that when a rope is pulled through two or three pulleys with a heavy load on it, the twisted strands bearing on the pulleys have a tendency to give a screw-like turning which increases the twist in the rope. Various methods are used to keep down too much twist:

1. Turn the rope end for end occasionally.
2. Drag the rope through stubble.
3. Coil the rope and lay in tub of hot water.
4. Use ball-bearing swivel where attached to hay fork carrier.

Of these the last is by far the most effective, since the twist is naturally worked toward the carriage end, and if freely turning swivel is provided here, the twist will be worked out as fast as it collects. Such ball-bearing swivels can be purchased on the market for a very small sum, or can be made from an auto or bicycle ball-bearing. Dragging the rope fills it full of dirt and grit, and probably causes excessive wear. Reversing the rope end for end, helps about taking out twist, but takes quite a lot of time and trouble.

Rope should be protected as much as possible against dust and grit, which produces excessive wear, and against dampness, which is likely to produce rotting. A rope should not be coiled and stored while wet, but should be thoroughly dried first. Some authorities recommend lubricating a rope with hot tallow or hot linseed oil, but it is doubtful if this pays for ropes that are kept dry and free of dust.

Very important factors in securing long service are proper whipping, crowning, splicing, and knotting, and every farmer and farmer's boy should be thoroughly posted on how these things are properly done. At least, it is easy to secure bulletins giving the necessary details, from the State Agricultural College. Most of the rope manufacturing firms also put out very valuable booklets.

BALANCED MEALS FOR THRESHERS

Every community has its own way of handling threshers, but in a certain section they advanced farther than they realized when they decided that there would be "no supper for the threshing crew."

It has been the rule for years without number for the housewife at the farm where threshing was going on, to cook twice a day for the whole crew. Now the men are going home for the evening meal. The automobile helps solve this problem, and the men are content to take the quick run home with a chance to cool off somewhat before sitting down to supper. But best of all, the new custom takes away some of the farm wives' dread of threshing time.

Another thing, farm women are getting together to plan the meals served to threshers. With planning, it is possible to have variety in meals, and to cut down on time and labor. These meals are more appetizing, for foods that fit together can be arranged for.

Time was when any one who went the rounds with the threshing rig would find that dinner invariably consisted of roast beef and boiled potatoes. Whatever variety there was, was in the way of desserts and vegetables. After eating at the first house, you knew just about what was coming at every other home. The big difference was that each succeeding housewife would put a little bit more on the table. But nowadays the wives of men of the threshing rigs are getting together before the threshing season opens and planning a series of menus, so that there will be practically no repetition of the main dishes of the meals. It is easy to tell ahead of time, barring accidents or rain, just how many meals the threshers will eat at each farm.

WHAT SHOULD MEALS FOR THRESHERS INCLUDE?

For dinner: Meat; a starchy dish such as potatoes (Irish or sweet), rice or macaroni; a raw vegetable or relish or vegetable salad; and a cooked vegetable; bread or rolls (with butter, of course); fruit, a frozen dessert or simple pudding such as fruit short-cake or gelatin, rice pudding or custard. Cookies or cake are welcome with fruit or frozen desserts. Cakes without icing are better than those which are iced, when served with a full meal; besides, a rich, sweet icing increases thirst.

Supper requires meat, which can be served cold and sliced, or a hearty dish, such as macaroni and cheese, baked beans or fried dried beef; creamed or fried potatoes; a simple salad or relish; bread, rolls, biscuits or corn bread; a simple dessert; tea, coffee and milk.

SUGGESTED MENUS FOR DINNER.

Pot-roast beef, gravy, browned potatoes, buttered beans, lettuce and tomato salad, whole-wheat bread, fruit roll. Baked or boiled ham, spinach, creamed potatoes, corn bread, ice cream with fresh fruit, gem cakes or cookies.

Chicken and biscuits, boiled potatoes or rice, corn on cob, cabbage and bread, rice custard with raisins.

Meat loaf, mashed potatoes, succotash, cole-slaw, whole-wheat bread, apple-batter-pudding.

Swiss steak, boiled or browned potatoes, buttered beans, carrots and peas, bread, relish, fresh fruit with custard.

SUPPER MENU.

Macaroni and cheese, buttered carrots and peas, sliced tomatoes, bread, jelly or jam, fruit, cookies.

Stew (from yesterday's beef), adding carrots, potatoes, turnips and onions; whole-wheat bread, jelly, apple sauce, hot ginger-bread.

Potatoes scalloped with ham (left from day before), buttered beans, radishes, whole-wheat bread, fresh fruit, cake or cookies.

Sliced meat loaf with creamed potatoes, or creamed eggs with ham and buttered potatoes; tomato and cottage-cheese salad, bread, fruit short-cake.

Potatoes scalloped with sausage, tomato, cucumber and lettuce salad, corn bread, jelly or jam, fruit sherbet, gem cakes.

Buttonholes.

On wool suits, coats, or dresses, unless buttonholes are well made, they are best omitted.

To work a buttonhole in heavy wool material, first make each one carefully with chalk. Then stitch several rows around them, slightly back from the drawn line. Cut the buttonholes between these rows of stitching and a firm edge remains to work on. If gimp is to be used (and in most cases it should be), baste it carefully around the hole and work with heavy twist.

Buttonholes are marked in the same manner, only on both sides of the material. Small straight-edged strips of material are basted on each side of the mark. (This is done to the outer thickness only.) After the strips have been securely stitched and the corners well fastened, cut the buttonhole in the outer thickness in the shape of a parallel line terminated at each end by a triangle opening outward. Turn in the little triangles thus formed and fold in the bindings and catch lightly to the under side. Baste the inner thickness of material around the buttonhole, the mark directly over the hole. Cut along the inner mark the same shape as on the outer portion. Turn in the edges with a needle and whip down to the buttonhole binding. This makes a very pretty buttonhole.

Build up a herd of cows especially suited to your particular branch of dairying. If you make butter or sell cream, choose cows giving milk high in butter-fat. If you sell milk, look for the large flow of milk.

It is not what cows do in brief tests that count for profit; rather, it is the long-continued production that determines the capacity of the animals as definite profit-bringers.

Dairying is one of the nicest businesses in the world if you like it. If you do not, change to something else.

Spraying Potatoes for Late Blight.

Late blight, a disease of potato foliage, is most destructive, and in some years causes great loss. This loss can be greatly reduced, if not entirely eliminated, by careful and thorough spraying with Bordeaux Mixture, made up of 4 pounds of copper sulphate (bluestone), 4 pounds quicklime and 40 gallons of water. Spraying should begin about the middle of July, using about 60 gallons per acre, the amount being increased as the plants grow larger. As many as five or six sprayings are necessary and the later ones should be applied with the utmost care. If potato beetles are prevalent one and a half pounds of arsenate of lime should be added to each 40 gallons of solution as an insecticide. Spray before rather than after rain.

In making the solution for spraying it is more convenient to use stock solutions and dilute them as required. The following instructions for preparing stock solutions are given by J. B. MacCurry, Plant Pathologist of the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa. The bluestone stock solution is prepared by dissolving 40 pounds of copper sulphate in a barrel containing 40 gallons of water. For the lime stock solution 40 pounds of fresh quicklime are shaken in a barrel by gradually adding water, while thoroughly mixing, until the barrel contains 40 gallons. These barrels of stock solution should be kept carefully covered. When ready for spraying transfer 4 gallons of the stock solution of bluestone into the spray tank and add 32 gallons of water, then add four gallons of the lime stock solution, pouring it through a fine mesh strainer. Keep stirring the solution in the tank while adding the lime.

It is desirable to increase the proportion of copper solution in the later sprayings, using the formula 6-4-40. In preparing the stronger mixture the only difference is that six gallons of stock solution of bluestone are added instead of 4, and 30 gallons of water instead of 32.

Prevention and Control of Cutworms.

1. Prevention.—Cutworms lay their eggs in late summer and autumn in grassy or weedy lands, hence, if a crop is going to be put in such places that fall or next spring, the field should be plowed in late summer or early fall and cultivated to keep down weeds and grass, thus preventing cutworm infestation. The cleaner gardens are also kept the less will be the trouble in them the next year from cutworms.

2. Method of Killing Cutworms.—Use a poison bran bait made as follows: Bran, 25 lbs.; Paris green or white arsenic, 1 lb.; molasses (cheap grade), 1 to 2 qts.; water, about 2 gals.

Mix thoroughly the bran and poison dry in a large receptacle or on a clean smooth floor of boards or of cement, pour the molasses into the water, stir and then pour the liquid on the bran. Mix until the bait will fall like sawdust through the fingers.

Note.—Liquid arsenite of soda may be obtained from the Deloro Chemical Co., Deloro. One pint of this is quite as good as one pound of Paris green or white arsenic. Being a liquid all danger to the operator from poisonous dust is removed by using it.

If the cutworms are known to be in the soil before the crop is sown or set out, prepare the ground well and an evening or two before planting scatter the bait at sunset thinly over the surface as if scattering seed grain (20 pounds are sufficient for one acre).

If the crop is up before the cutworms are observed, drop a little of the bait (a thimbleful) near the base of each plant late in the evening. Cutworms may also be killed in some cases by spraying the plants with arsenate of lead powder (2 lbs. to 40 gals. of water).

Caution.—Guard against poultry or livestock having access to the bait.

Saving the Crumbs.

Quite by accident the writer discovered that bread crumbs, especially the crumbs of whole-wheat bread, are an amazing improvement over cracker crumbs in scalloped dishes. They give a much richer flavor and have none of the pastiness which cracker crumbs cannot help having. It is well to keep a box of bread crumbs on hand at all times. Broken and dried pieces of bread should be stored in an open receptacle (to prevent molding) and when a suitable amount has accumulated and has dried out well, the bread must be run through the grinder and the resulting crumbs stored away. One should not keep them in a box or bag while it is too tightly closed as this will give them a strong taste. This method of utilizing bread crumbs combines improvement in cooking with economy of food stuffs.

Making Mincemeat Gradually.

Throughout the summer one may have one's winter supply of mincemeat in the thought. Often there are jellies which do not "jell," marmalades and preserves which do not turn out perfectly, syrups left over from watermelon pickle and spiced fruits. These should be stored away all on the same shelf and when the time for making mincemeat arrives they are easily brought forth for use in it, adding much to the flavor of the finished product and saving more sugar than one might at first imagine.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

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A PLEASING COLONIAL DESIGN

By H. B. Little, Architect.

The house is of the Colonial type and measures 36' 3" long by 25' 3" deep, has added to this a sun room, front and rear entrance porches. The house was built at a cost of \$9,600, or \$300 per cubic foot.

The ceiling heights are as follows:
Basement to ground floor 8'
Ground floor to first floor 9' 6"
First floor to attic floor 9'

The exterior woodwork is all painted white. The roof is covered with red Flexstone Asbestos Strip Shingles, and the walls with wet dash rough cast stucco of a light cream color. The front entrance is of pine painted white and the steps and landing are of concrete.

The construction consists of balloon frame sheathed both sides with pine shiplap. Then on the outside comes two layers of paper, wood counter lath, counter lath, lath and plaster. The space between the shiplap boards is packed with granulated cork and there is four inches of cork in the first floor ceiling and the ceiling of the sun porch. This has been found to be a very satisfactory construction and the house is of a uniform warmth during the severest winter weather.

The ground floor is laid out with the entrance, hall and stairs in the centre. On the left is the living room and on the right the dining room, kitchen and pantry. There are small rooms for the telephone and coats each side of the vestibule. The whole floor is of birch except the kitchen and pantry, which are of spruce covered with painted canvas.

The living room is a large room 24' by 12' 6" entered by glass doors and lighted by large three-light windows. Two glass doors lead to the sun room and the effect from the hall is one of

cheerful spaciousness which gives the house the appearance of being much larger than it is. There is a fireplace of Milton Pressed Brick with wood shelf and a colored cement hearth marked off to resemble tiles. The plaster walls are tinted a buff color and all the woodwork is in white enamel except the doors which are of fir stained mahogany. The room is lighted with bracket lights and by lamp standards wired to base plugs.

The sun room has eight double-hung windows and a door to the garden. The plaster walls and ceiling are sand finished and the woodwork is white enameled.

The hall is of ample size, 11' 9" by 9', well lighted through the glass doors to the living room, dining room and vestibule. The stair ascends to the first floor from this hall and it has birch treads, newels and handrail. The handrail and newels are stained mahogany, the treads are oiled and polished. The risers and balusters are of pine painted white. The coat room and telephone room windows are in leaded glass and there is a leaded glass fanlight over the entrance door. The door itself is of pine with solid raised wood panels.

The dining room is 13' by 12' 6" with two large triple-light windows. There is a corner china closet and a plate rack extending around the whole room. There is a central pendant light as well as two brackets and in the floor is a floor plug for a buzzer and electric toaster. A swing door leads to the pantry from where a door leads to the entrance hall, another to the rear entry and cellar and a third to the kitchen. The kitchen is 10' 6" by 8' 6" and contains an electric range, sink with drainboard, and cabinet. It is cross ventilated by two windows. A switch here controls the electric water heater in the basement, and an annunciator indicates the ringing of a

bell at the front or rear doors, or the dining or living room buzzers.

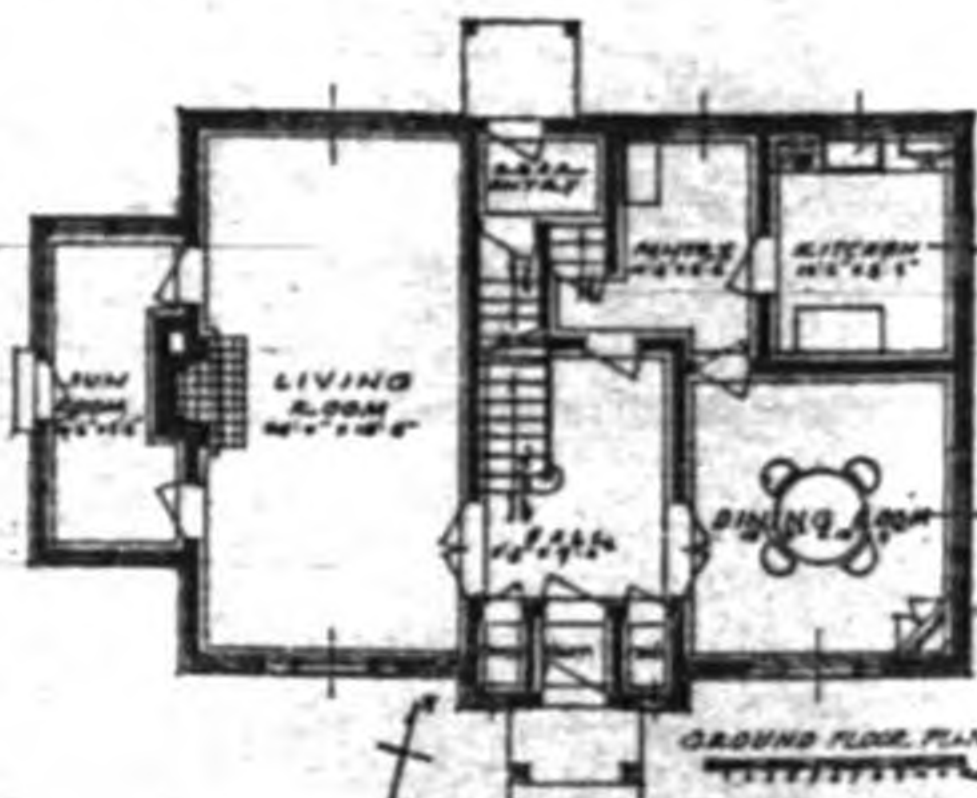
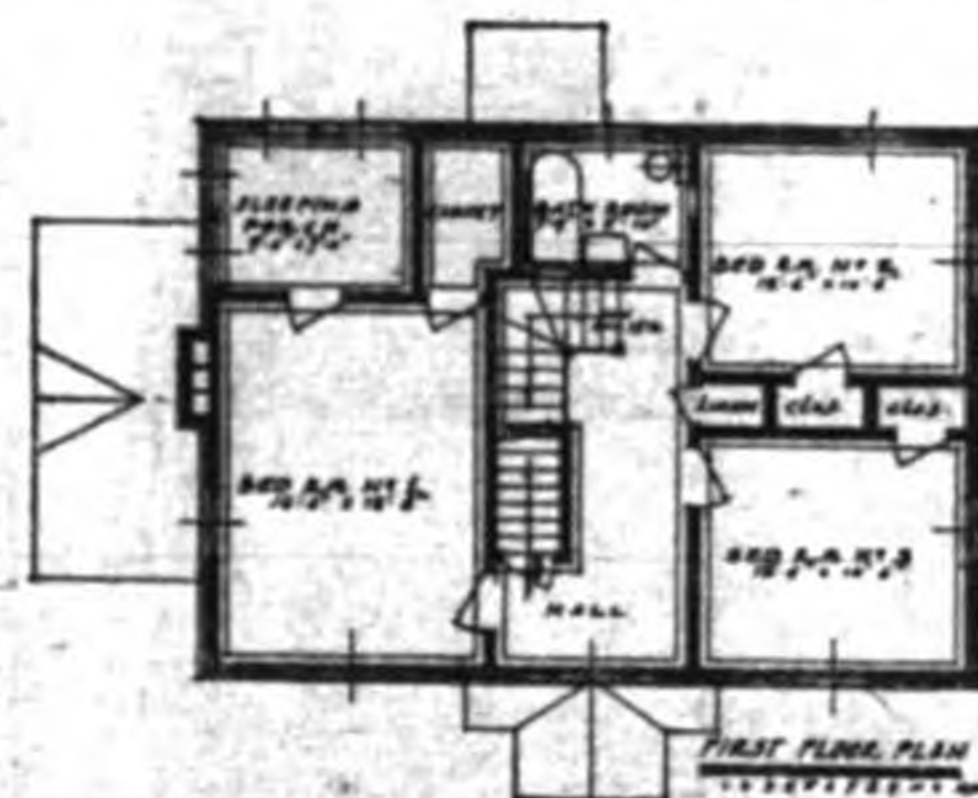
The first floor partitions come over those below wherever possible and this gives the central hall with the bathroom at the rear, the large master's bedroom and sleeping porch on one side and the two bedrooms on the other. The entire floor is of birch except the bath room, which is of spruce covered with linoleum. The bath room is 7' 9" by 5' 10" with a 5' tub and a large pedestal basin. There are two medicine cabinets and a mirror over the basin. The wall is marked off with squares in Keenes cement and enameled to form a wainscot 4' high.

The master's bedroom is 15' 6" by 12' 6", with a large closet, a sleeping porch and two windows. The sleeping porch is 9' by 7' with four double hung windows. The two other bedrooms are both 12' 6" by 10' 6", with closet and two windows each. A stair ascends to the attic, which is unfinished and unheated.

The basement contains two cement laundry tubs, a cold room under the sun porch and a coal bin. The boiler is a No. W6 Newport magazine feed coal burning water boiler burning pea coal. As this coal can be bought at a cost of \$9 per ton and it is estimated that it will require six or seven tons for the season it will be seen what a saving is made possible in the fuel bill.

As the city drainage does not extend to this suburb, the house is drained to a septic tank and distributed over an absorption area in the garden by means of tile pipe lines laid with open joints about 1' 6" below the surface of the soil.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Mr. H. B. Little, Architect, 31 Fraser Bldg., Ottawa.



Care of the Neck.

There are two kinds of necks that sometimes come to us as we grow older—the "pitiful" neck and the neck that knows no bounds. Naturally no woman wants a neck that even a flattering collar can't convert to loveliness. And certainly no woman wants her neck to spread and billow and pile chin upon chin.

The answer of course is "safety first." You must train your neck in the way it should go—and take no chances.

So far as I can discover, the best preventive for a thin neck is general good health. I've seen mature women, by breathing deep, correcting posture and fattening themselves up, round out their necks into beauty. But this does not mean that I am above trying local methods on my own neck. The firmest, whitest, most like-a-column neck I know belongs to a beauty specialist who advocates a suction system of slapping with the cupped palm, starting under the ears and working down and front from each side. This, in connection with her creams and oils and stimulants, she assures me, will

take the "pitiful" out of almost any neck.

Look out for posture. Keep your chin and abdomen in and your head and chest up. This exercise is sometimes used: Stand erect with chest up. Let your head drop forward loosely and roll to the right; then back to the left and front in a sort of flexible rolling circle. Do this a few times and then reverse the direction.

At night cleanse the thin neck thoroughly and apply cold cream or tissue cream, cow's cream or warm cocoa butter. In the morning dash cold water over the neck to tone it up.

Fat necks and double chins are really easier to correct than the too-thin neck, for you can be rough with them. (This, obviously, does not apply to the woman who may be suffering from goitre. I mention this merely because I receive many letters on this subject, and because a goitre, of course, should be put under a physician's care and never tampered with ineptly.)

One of the best things for a double chin is slapping with the back of your hand under your chin. Slapping also works on the roll of fat at the back

of the neck. Reach your hands over your head and slap with alternate palms.

The suction movement I mentioned a while back may be used on a fat neck in connection with an astringent. Beauty salons often bind up chins for a few minutes with a folded towel pinned firmly at the top of the head and holding tightly under the chin a pad soaked in astringent.

Necks do get very dirty, what with fur collars and exposure to dirt. The small boy who is accused of laxity in cleansing methods really has an argument. Often necks must be scrubbed to get off that almost imperceptible dinginess. For further whitening, simple bleaches such as buttermilk or diluted lemon juice or peroxide may be used.—H. R. C.

Kindness in the stable is one of the fundamentals. Abuse and fright have a direct bearing upon the flow of milk. Bear this in mind, and keep the milking stool under yourself, and do not use it as a flail, whatever happens.

Mutton suet should never be used for any dish that is to be eaten cold.

WEAK AND NERVOUS

A Condition Due to Watery Blood—Easily Corrected Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Thin, pale girls lack the power of resistance to disease that rich, red blood gives. Nervous breakdown is the result of thin blood. So is indigestion, headaches, backaches and many other troubles. Girls suffering from thin, impure blood need just the help Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can give. For many years Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a world-famous blood-builder and nerve restorer. They actually make new, rich, red blood which imparts new vigor and life to all the organs of the body. Their first effect is usually shown by an improved appetite; then the spirits revive and restlessness at night gives way to health restoring sleep. For sufferers from anaemia, nervousness, general weakness or physical exhaustion Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a restorative of the utmost value. This is proved by the experience of Miss Sarah A. McEachern, R.R. 3, Brule, N.S., who says:—"About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back. I also had frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was very pale and very weak. I had attacks of nervous irritability, and at times I was so nervous that life seemed hardly worth living. While in this condition a friend strongly advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began taking these pills and used them for about two months with the result that there was such an improvement in my condition that friends would ask me what I was taking, and I was only too glad to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now enjoying good health and am glad to give this statement for the benefit it may be to some other sufferer."

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.

French Girls Ban Slang to Save Native Tongue.

Slang is to be taboo in French girls' schools. Anti-slang clubs are to be formed on the model of one founded by a pupil at Puteaux, a suburb of Paris. This has been named "The Benevolent League Against the Corrupt and Vulgar Words Which Are Causing Degeneration of the French Language."

His Mistake.

Friend (to farmer):—"What became of that hand you got from the city?"
—"Well, he used to be a chauffeur, and the blot crawled under a horse to see why it didn't go."

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Fast Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
Guaranteed because made from our own steel
BRIDGE CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
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One Chance in Twenty-Five.

A young man, a resident of Boston, twenty-eight years old and weighing 125 pounds, recently misspent a jobless day in idleness flavored with liquor. At its close, remembering hastily that his mother, who was sick, would be distressed at his condition, he sought a place out of the rain where he might take a restorative nap before going home. Pushing open the door of a shed in a quiet open space, he entered, took off his coat, and lay down. If ever befuddled folly met with promptness, it is to be hoped profitable punishment, his did! This is what he told the court when he was brought before it, tattered, battered and hand-aged, accused of trespass, breaking and entering, cruelty to animals and assault.

"As I pulled my coat over me, something smashed me with terrific force on the chest. I couldn't see, and I got a terrible bang on the leg. I made for the door. I was blinded. I was getting a terrible beating from some one. I tried to protect myself, and couldn't. I knew some vicious animal around there was going to kill me. We struggled. We went down together. We hung on. I knew I would be killed if I didn't fight. I was knocked against the side of the wall. We rolled on the floor. I had hold of something. I wouldn't let go. If I did, I was done. I had him by the neck. I was weak and frightened. I finally noticed the thing I was fighting was limp."

It was limp in death. His terrifying assailant was "Governor," a 250-pound cock ostrich belonging to the Franklin Park Zoo. Though the chances of an unarmed man against an ostrich are reckoned as no more than one to twenty-five, this young man had had the extraordinary luck in the very beginning of the fight to seize it by the neck and that at the one point of the entire slinky and snakelike length which is sufficiently susceptible of compression to permit closing the windpipe. Granting even that strange hold, but for the darkness, which kept the infuriated bird from delivering its deadly kicks with precision, it is doubtful that the man could have come off victor.

Poor Governor! He was only doing his best to overcome an unwarranted intruder. Few fighting male ostriches have so good an excuse. Never really domesticated, they are always likely to be vicious; carelessness on an ostrich farm may lead to maiming or death. In California a special long crocheted stick is carried, with bent prongs between which is a strong spring; with this the neck of the charging bird is seized, and it is held helpless, since to struggle is to choke. In South Africa the main dependence is still the primitive "tacky," a long, strong branch of mimosa, so heavily thorny at the end that after one experience no ostrich will face it.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

There's a Reason.

Two small girls were playing together one afternoon in the park. "I wonder what time it is," said one of them at last.

"Well, it can't be 4 o'clock yet," replied the other girl with magnificent logic, "because my mother said I was to be home at 4—and I'm not."

The Perfect Egotist.

John—Sir, I would like to marry your daughter.

Pater—"Absolutely, NO."

John—"Why, what's the matter with her?"

How the Poppies Came to Lake Louise



1. Trail riding by Lake Louise. 2. Painting by Robert Holmes of the Lake Louise poppies.

Slender and fragile—snow-white, blood-red, and as yellow as the sun—a million poppies blow in the breezes that shiver over the emerald waters of Lake Louise, and bring as many lovely dreams to weary tourists.

They grow, these beautiful little Iceland flowers, that are just a shade more delicate and fairy-like than our native poppies, down to the very shores of Lake Louise, beside the winding paths, in among the rocks, and close to the grey walls of the Chateau. In the evening they are silver and copper and gold in the moonlight, and their magic steals over you like a delicious drowsiness.

There are all sorts of legends as to where the poppies came from. Some say that the first seedlings were brought to Lake Louise by a beautiful princess, while others tell you that a mysterious stranger scattered the seeds one night by moonlight; children are sometimes told that each little poppy is a tiny dream, and that they are put there by the fairies who wanted to be kind to the people who loved their Lake Louise.

But it was neither fairy nor princess who gave Louise her poppies of yellow and red and white. Visitors to Lake Louise owe their poppy dreams to one Mr. Krook, horticulturist of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who searched the world over for a flower that would grow and thrive in the high altitudes of the Rockies. One day when he was travelling in Northern Europe, he saw a field of Iceland poppies and there flashed upon his mind a picture of Lake Louise gay with poppies of red and white and yellow. He procured some seed and on his return to Canada planted it in the nurseries at Wolseley, Saskatchewan. In the Spring of 1912, two thousand Iceland poppy plants were shipped to Lake Louise and transplanted. Out of these have been propagated the enormous number to be found there to-day.

Before Mr. Krook introduced the Iceland poppy at Lake Louise, it was rather an obscure little flower, but to-day it is known the world over—made famous by Lake Louise. Poets make verses about its slender beauty—artists come to paint it. Above is a study of the poppies by an outstanding Canadian artist, Robert Holmes, which attracted great attention when it appeared at a Toronto art exhibition last spring.



Who Has?

Mrs. Aristah Kratt—"And you have forefathers, Mrs. Swelle, of course?"
Mrs. Woody Swelle—"Four fathers? Gracious, no! Who has?"

Bees Thrive in Berlin; Apiaries Kept on Roofs

In the genial spring sunshine the bees of Berlin are beginning to bestir themselves in the city parks. Berliners have realized bee-keeping can be made a paying proposition, even in a city of 4,000,000 inhabitants.

Hives are kept on the flat roofs of public buildings. Twelve are situated on top of the Prussian Diet Building and twenty on the roof of the Academy of Music. In Greater Berlin there are about 200 bee fanciers who own 3000 swarms. It is estimated the capital has an apiarian population of 150,000,000.

Summertime and the Baby.

In very hot weather the baby needs less food, but more cool boiled water to drink.

Baby's clothes should be loose and light. Protect the head and eyes from strong sunlight.

Much of his comfort depends on the condition of his skin, and nothing makes for baby's happiness in the summer as much as a warm bath morning and evening, and on very hot days, sponging before the afternoon sleep also. Keep the skin clean, dry and powdered and baby will be less restless.

Baby needs fresh air quite as much as fresh food. Keep him out of doors as much as possible, but avoid the sun in the middle of the day. In very hot weather take him out early in the morning and in the later afternoon. Take the baby to the beach and the country whenever you can. The change will be good for him, provided you watch his food and don't tire him too much.

Breast milk is the best for the summer. Give cool boiled water frequently between nursings in the summer. It is safer to postpone weaning until after the hot weather.

Summer diarrhoea is easier to prevent than to cure, and it can usually be prevented by: (1) Boiling all milk in summer; (2) Care in preparing baby's food, and diluting it during very hot spells; (3) Stopping all food if acute diarrhoea begins. If the bowel movements are very frequent and the baby has vomiting and fever, stop all food, give only boiled water and call the doctor at once.

The summer is the most wonderful time of the year for the baby and he will reap great benefit from his outings if care is taken in regard to his care, particularly his food.

NO MEDICINE LIKE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

For Either the Newborn Babe or the Growing Child.

There is no other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones—whether it be for the newborn babe or the growing child the Tablets always do good. They are absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs and the mother can always feel safe in using them.

Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. John Armour, R.R. 1, South Monaghan, Ont., says:—"We have three fine, healthy children, to whom, when a medicine is needed, we have given only Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the best medicine you can keep in any home where there are young children."

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or direct by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When I Consider.

When I consider all the things I own On the rich earth and on the ocean lone,

Treasures which none can steal away from me, 'Tis then I feel how happy I should be.

And when I count my great possessions o'er, Cloudland and woodland, mountain, cliff, and shore,

Birds on the bough and the sweet song they sing— 'Tis then I know I'm richer than a king.

And when I ponder on my realm of thought, Embracing all that sage and prophet taught,

Gems of the poets, speech of minted gold— 'Tis then I know my wealth can ne'er be told.

So, I consider I'm a man of wealth, With books, with friends, with happiness and health, And, owning not a single foot of earth, A millionaire in all the things of worth!

The Right Spirit.

Early comers to the Arc de Triomphe in Paris one morning recently saw resting on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, beneath the arch, a wreath flanked by the German colors and bearing two inscriptions. One in German read, "From the German League for the Rights of Man"; one in French said, "To the Unknown Soldier from Soldiers of Peace." A trifling incident, but, if there were enough of them, how much difference it might make in the thoughts of two nations, traditionally hostile!

Minard's Liniment for all pains.

Heart-Beats by Post.

A medical scientist, Dr. Richard C. Cabot, has made it possible for doctors to record patients' heart-beats on gramophone records, so that they can be sent by post to specialists for diagnosis.

The instrument that enables this to be done is an extra-sensitive stethoscope called the stethophone, which amplifies the sound made by a heart beating, and at the same time causes the sound to be recorded on special records; in addition to this, the doctor's comments on the case are also recorded.

One of the difficulties of diagnosing heart and lung troubles by the stethoscope has been that the instrument does not clearly distinguish the "murmur" of one organ or the other. The stethophone renders this practicable; moreover, it enables any number of doctors to listen to the same heart beating.

Heart-beats have already been broadcast in this way to over five hundred doctors at one time. In the near future it will be possible for a patient to lie in bed in his own home and have his case diagnosed by specialists hundreds of miles away.

A Simple Beauty Secret That Every Woman Should Know

According to the old adage "beauty is only skin deep," but it would be a transient thing indeed if it did not have behind it a strong, healthy body with all of the organs functioning properly. Just as warmth is radiated by intense fire so is beauty of face and figure the expression of glowing health. Without good health there can be no lasting beauty. Every woman has an inherent beauty, but so many unconsciously handicap themselves in the effort to look their best! Any physician will tell you that the basis of good health lies in keeping the system free from those poisons that accumulate so quickly if the body does not function naturally every day. Unfortunately, six out of ten women, it is estimated, are risking their good health constantly because of the fact that these toxic poisons do not naturally move out of their systems. And the result is that their health is impaired, not to the extent of putting them into a sick bed, but through little headaches, a constant feeling of fatigue, a heaviness that makes them dull and creates a spiritless attitude toward life and its duties. Their beauty is seriously affected. The color of the skin becomes sallow because of these poisons, circles appear under the eyes, the complexion goes. To overcome such a condition it is imperative to rid the body of this waste material. For over twenty years women have been aided by Sal Lihofos, a gentle cleanser and pleasant laxative which has been highly recommended by leading physicians for this purpose. A spoonful in a glass of water before meals is all that is required. Results are really marvelous. Health is restored, appetite returns, that heavy feeling disappears, the circles under the eyes vanish, complexion becomes natural, and, full of vitality, mind alert, one's beauty is recaptured and enhanced.

Classified Advertisements.

STOCK RANCH, OKANAGAN VALLEY, LTD. 1725 acres, Government range adjoining. Good buildings, hay meadows, water rights. G. R. Mann, Vernon, B.C.

Improvisations.

Far down there, far down where the river turns to the west,
The delicate lights begin to twinkle
On the dusky arches of the bridge:
In the green sky a long cloud,
A smouldering wave of smoky crimson,
Breaks in the freezing wind: and
above it, unabashed,
Remote, untouched, fiercely palpitant
Sings the first star.
—Conrad Aiken, in "Pispeus and the Pool."

Couldn't Be Fooled.

Alex had donned his first pair of trousers and his grandmother was pretending she did not know him.
"It's Alex, grandmother," he insisted, earnestly.
"Oh, no! it can't be Alex because Alex wears rompers."
"But it is Alex, grandmother, because I was there and saw mother put them on me."

In England 500,000 women clerks and typists are employed.

A Big Plan Book

Handsomely illustrated with plans of moderate priced homes by Canadian Architects. MacLean Builders' Guide will help you to decide on the type of home, exterior finish, materials, interior arrangement and decoration. Send 25c for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide 144 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

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conquered by PILE-FIX treatment. The world's greatest remedy. Gives instant relief. Why suffer, send to-day for 3-day FREE treatment.

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97 Dundas St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Bee Stings

Minard's eases the pain and reduces the swelling caused by stings and insect bites. Keep it handy.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION FOR MRS. PENN

She Escaped It by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Windsor, Ont.—"After the birth of my first baby I was very much run-down in health and the doctor said I must have an operation as I was suffering from a displacement. A friend wanted me to try your medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and I took it steadily for a year. During this time I was carrying my second baby and I felt real well all the time and did not have a hard confinement. I feel sure the Vegetable Compound did me a lot of good, and all my people do, too. One sister in Leamington, Ontario, takes it, and both sisters praise it as a good medicine. I am more than pleased with the result."—Mrs. W. PENN, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Corbin Relieved from Pain
Stewacke, N.S.—"I had pains across my back and in my side for two years after my first baby was born. My mother had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I tried it and the pains all left me. I have a family of three children now, and the medicine helped me during the months before they were born. I recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. CARY W. CORBIN, Main Street, Stewacke, Nova Scotia.

Why Suffer With Itching Rashes
When a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment will afford immediate relief and point to permanent skin health in most cases when all else fails.
Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., P.O. Box 100, Portland, Me.
Cuticura Ointment 25c and 50c. Cuticura Soap 25c.

Fly-Flit-Flop!
FLIES breed in filth, feed on filth and bring filth into your home.
Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.
Kills All Household Insects
Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.
Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly. Get a Flit can and sprayer today.
STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)
Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitlow & Co., Toronto.
FLIT
DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches
"The yellow can with the black band"



Easier Housekeeping for Hot Weather?

Do you come to the table flushed and overheated from the hot kitchen these warm days? Are there constant trips back and forth to the hot stove that interrupt your meal and discourage your appetite?

COOK ELECTRICALLY

—in the kitchen and at the table. An electric range cooks anything and everything—to the Queen's taste while it is really surprising the number of nourishing, substantial dishes that can be prepared right at the table, using the electric percolator, grill, hot plate or toaster.

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TOASTERS HOT PLATES
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Suits and Overcoats for men and boys, to measure or ready made. Also Caps and ready-made Hats.

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Big Assortment - Latest Style - Lowest Price

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of every description
Corrugated Iron - Shingles - Asphalt

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Write for our special prices, without any obligation to you, and save money.

If you want your fowls to command the highest prices of the market, sell them through us.

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114 St. Paul Street East, Montreal.

RESULTS OF JUNE EXAMS.

GRADE IX.

Helen Cassidy 720, Lloyd Cruise 694, Hazel Evans 717, Ida Fletcher 701, Jas. C. Logan 893, J. Alex. MacGibbon 887, Gordon McQuat 646, I. Monk 802, Olive Riddell 787, Alwyn Stewart 760, Mansiel Wilson 722, J. Yelland 784.

GRADE X.

Florence Armstrong 688, Marian Bain 672, Erma Bennett 563, Boyd 544, Minnie Clifford 643, Howard Doig 753, Russell Elliott 686, D. Golphin 734, Nellie Hay 595, Reta Jones 631, Annie Kelly 796, Ruth Leishman 606, Bessie Morrin 581, D. Morrison 738, Edward Morrison 559, Victor Murdoch 633, Eleanor McCoy 632, Elleen McGibbon 722, Agnes Rodger 678, Ethel Scott 732, Stella Scott 574, Grace Smith 675, Jessie Stanforth 625, Willis Stanforth 530, Iona Weetgate 681.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kettyle motored to North Nation Mills on Saturday, and spent the week-end with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Quinn and son, of Columbus, Ohio, were visitors at Mr. Willie Stewart's.

Miss Grace McKiddie, of Montreal, spent last week-end at her home here. Mrs. Dr. Orson, of Boston, is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. VanBuram.

Mr. Clarence McKiddie, of Detroit, is spending a holiday at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and children, of Ottawa, are spending a holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cameron.

On Saturday morning some 20 Girl Guides in charge of Mrs. Talbot went out to Lake Louise, where they spent a pleasant day making headquarters at Mrs. White's cottage.

Early last week Mr. and Mrs. T. Tomlinson and little daughter, also Mrs. Mencliff and Mr. Cecil motored to Brockville, and visited friends, after which they returned home.

EXPLANATION

In reporting the legal proceedings Ladouceur was brought to our notice of McQuat and Girard, the name of that the party mentioned was not A. E. Ladouceur but Chas. Edward referred to.

POWERS.—At Lachute, on Saturday July 27th, Mrs. Wm. Powers, in

WANTED.—A woman to take charge of house. Good home. Apply to Massie's Confectionery, Main St.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.

MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

**Kitchen Comfort
Make This an
Easier Job**

With plenty of running hot water, dish-washing becomes far easier and pleasanter.

Modern hot-water service means all the hot water needed, instantly at the turn of a faucet, at trivial expense. No waiting for the kettle to boil; no lifting and carrying water.

**R. McARTHUR & SON.
LACHUTE.**



AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. A. STEELE,

St. Joseph Street, Brownsburg

SATURDAY, AUG. 7th, 1926.

The Following Effects:—1 Piano, 1 gramophone, 1 Columbia cabinet gramophone and 50 records, 1 five piece plush parlor suite, 1 parlor rug, 1 parlor table, 1 extension dining room table, 6 dining room chairs, 5 oak cane bottom dining room chairs, 2 wicker rocking chairs, 1 wicker arm chair, 1 arm chair, 1 large easy chair, 2 rocking chairs, 2 sofas, 1 side board, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 kitchen table, 1 New Williams sewing machine, 1 steel range, 1 Quebec heater, 1 three burner coal oil stove with oven, 1 coal oil heater, 2 white enamel beds and springs, 1 four piece wooden bed-room suite, 1 washstand, 1 toilet set, window blinds and curtains, 100 piece dinner set, a lot of other dishes, 1 large and 1 hanging lamp, 2 small lamps, 3 clocks, pictures and frames, carpets and mats, pots, pans, cream separator, garden tools, blacksmith steel vise, shovels, picks, cross-cut saw, wheelbarrow, carpenter tools, light harness, etc. Western riding saddle, Overland car, Holstein Milk Cow, one year old Holstein heifer, 7 cords dry soft wood 6 cords dry hard wood, and many other articles all to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. (Advanced Time.)

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount three months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. The house and lot will also be put up for Sale at this Sale.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

CAR FOR SALE.—5 Passenger Sedan Cash or Easy Payment plan. Apply to Israel St. Jacques, Lachute Mills, P. Que.

FOR SALE.—One Grade Ayrshire Bull, 1½ years old. Apply to L. Golden, Lachute.

LOST.—On Wednesday, a large brown fur, between Therrien's Hotel and MacKimmie's Store. Finder please return same to Jos. Raymond's Store, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A Small Farm, comprising 14 or 15 acres, situated one mile east of Lachute Post Office. Good stone house and outbuildings. Will sell with or without stock. For further particulars, Apply to Robt. Elliott, R. R. No. 2, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—House and Lot, on St. Joseph Street, Brownsburg, eight rooms, spring in cellar, 2 sheds and stable, good garden also 'spring water in garden, a bargain. Apply to David G. Steele, Brownsburg, Box 71.

LOST.—On July 4th, 1926, between Lachute and Shrewsbury, one pair of Stirrups and straps for riding saddle. Finder please leave same at J. D. Campbell's Store.

REMOVED.—Mr. Romain Deslaurier has removed his up-to-date Tailor Shop to the Rex Theatre, next door to the Rex Theatre, and is in a position to make your suits to order. Cleaning and pressing for Ladies' and Gents. We call and deliver all work. All work guaranteed. Give us a trial. Telephone 248, R. Deslaurier, Tailor, Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—All modern conveniences, on Bedard Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

TO RENT.—A good commodious building, adjoining the Rex Theatre, on Main Street. Apply on the premises to the proprietor, M. Fasso.

WANTED.—Married couple. Man must be good farmer, and used to cattle. Woman to do general housework. Apply to Lakefield Steamship Co., St. Nicholas Bldg., Montreal.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—East Ward, Main St., beside Armory, all modern conveniences. Stable, shed and tea-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED

Why not be your own boss and make big money? The Watkins way will do it for you. The oldest, largest and best line of household necessities sold direct to consumers. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
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THE CHOICEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON ARE READY FOR YOUR CHOOSING.

Your Summer Suit tailored to your own individual measurement in styles of your own choosing in four days' time.

HATS, & CAPS, GENTS FURNISHINGS, also a Large and Choice Stock of **QUALITY FOOTWEAR** for Men Women and Children. Your inspection invited.

We can fit your feet and your Pocket Book.

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances



W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS

FOR Cramps - Colic - Diarrhoea

Take a teaspoonful of Painkiller in a glass of hot sweetened water every twenty minutes until relief is felt. If the trouble is due to improper food also take a dose of castor oil. Rub the stomach and bowels with the bare hand wet with Painkiller. Keep quiet and warm until attack has passed. In use the world over for 85 years.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Pharmacists, New York, Montreal

Light, Cool, & Refreshing Meals

Our ready-cooked and potted meats, fresh from our up-to-date refrigerator, together with fresh, cool vegetables for tasty salads, will provide a refreshing and varied menu for the hot weather meals.

Jos. Speight, Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

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

MONEY TO LOAN
Money to loan on stock, furnitures farms or any commercial value. Strictly confidential service.
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Men's Boots and Shoes and Light wear, all sizes.
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ALL KINDS AND ALL COLORS
MODERN SYSTEM
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Carriage Maker. - Lachute.

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Cumulative Participating Preferred Stock

A Limited Offering of **PREFERRED STOCK** in the **INTERNATIONAL PATENTS HOLDING CORPORATION** of NEW YORK.

The International Patents Holding Corporation, are the owners of the Patents, under which the Dry Ice Corporation of America, and the Montreal Dry Ice and Products Limited, are now operating.

The International Patents Holding Corporation also own exclusive manufacturing and sales rights in the Quinn Oil Burner, which is being successfully and profitably marketed in the United States.

We offer a limited number of units, each consisting of 1 (one) Share of 8% Cumulative Participating Preferred, and, 1 (one) Share of Common no-par value stock, as a bonus. Price \$100 per unit.

Write to-day for Prospectus and Complete Information.

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