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—This is the time to order your Fall Suit. I have some very fine designs and good stock from which you can make your selection. Call at the Paquin Black next to Rex Theatre and I will be at your service.
R. Deslauriers, Tailor.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 3, 1926.

NO. 33.

TUNE IN

Radio Tubes, A & B. Batteries Wet or Dry.

Wire. Aerials. Insulators Etc., Etc.

See our NEW \$75.00 5 Tube Set.

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12.

Lachute Mills, Que.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Robt. Miller spent Monday of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Squire and son, of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Lillian Hamilton is spending a few days at Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss C. Mount left on Wednesday for a trip to Toronto and other points.

Mr. C. Westgate is spending this week visiting in Toronto and other points.

Mr. James Yelland Jr., spent Monday and Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Baillie, of Howick, are guests of Mrs. Jno. Hadley this week.

Mr. James Calder returned home on Monday from a pleasant trip to England and France.

Mrs. Robt. Miller and Miss K. Davis spent Tuesday at Clear Lake, guests of Mrs. Yelland.

Miss Betty Brooks, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Markham at Clear Lake last week.

Miss Margaret Hills spent the week-end in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hills.

The closing dance of this season will be held at Gordonville, on Saturday evening, Sept. 4th.

The First Lachute Troop Boy Scouts spent the week-end at Mr. H. Kearns Camp at Clear Lake.

Mrs. N. L. Haring and son, of Outremont, were week-end guests of Mrs. Jas. Yelland at Clear Lake.

Dr. and Mrs. Drew and sons, have returned home, after spending two months' vacation at Lake Louise.

The Misses Jeanne and Marie Anna Letellier, of Montreal, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Belanger this week.

Mrs. John Cruise is spending this week in Morin Heights, owing to the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. I. McRae returned on Tuesday from a very pleasant holiday spent with their friends in St. Andrews, N. B.

Notary L. A. Rousseau, wife and daughter Anita, of Ormstown, Que., were guests of Mr. J. W. Dumouchel this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Falconer Sr. sail for Scotland, Friday noon, after spending the past few months with their sons Andrew and John Falconer.

Mrs. J. Kelly and family and the Misses Alice and Marguerite Cooney, all of Montreal, have returned to the city, after spending a pleasant holiday at Mrs. Holt's.

Mrs. C. J. Randall, and children, of Natick, Mass., also Mrs. J. F. Thorburn and children, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. M. Jones last week.

Visitors at the home of Rev. A. Mathews during last week-end were Rev. E. A. Mathews, Mrs. Mathews and son Howard, also Rev. Pitman, of Elmer, N. Y.

Miss B. Yeardsley who has been spending the summer with her sister Mrs. Wilbur Fraser, left on Tuesday for Montreal, where she has accepted a position on the General Hospital nursing staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham spent a few days of Centenary week in Ottawa, visiting Miss Millie Davis, who recently returned from a trip to California and Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Nichol, accompanied by Miss Flora Nichol, of New Jersey, returned home on Saturday, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with their parents and friends. Mr. Nichol motored through in his nice Studebaker car.

The Upper Lachute and East End Women's Institute held a farewell dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Robertson for the teachers and pupils of their community, on Wednesday evening of last week, at which a very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Prettie, are visiting friends in town, having motored here from Toronto. It is gratifying to know that though many years have passed since residents with us, their holiday would not be complete without a visit to "their old home town."

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Sept. 5th, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will conduct both services. East Settlement service 4 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Everybody welcome to all services.

It is not before it was badly needed that Foundry Street is now undergoing the necessary repairs. For a couple of years it has been like the rocky road to Dublin, but on Saturday the contractors started to plough it up, then put on the grader and are now making real good headway.

—Mrs. J. A. Rochon wishes to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils after Sept. 1st. Studio at her home near the Methodist Parsonage. Mrs. Rochon holds the Licentiate A. Mus. Diploma and is a graduate from the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, and also a pupil of the late Dr. P. J. Illsley, of Montreal, and is thoroughly qualified to give musical instructions.

Mrs. P. MacGibbon and Miss Hazel MacGibbon left on Tuesday for a month's visit in Springfield, Mass.

Miss Lucille Marchand, of Montreal, and Miss M. St. Onge, of Valleyfield, were week-end guests of Miss Blanche Ayers.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Goldsworthy and children returned on Wednesday from a pleasant trip to Toronto and Kitchener, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Partridge, of Montclair, N. J., are guests of Mrs. Jas. Bain and other friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Henry Davis and son Willie returned last week from St. Chrysostome, Ormstown, where they spent a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stevens, of Montreal, and Mr. Frank Greatham, of Virginia, were guests the early part of this week of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Duncan, of Ormstown, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Laing, of Notre Dame de Grace, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis over the week-end.

Miss Albina Brown and Master Henry Brown who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hutchins, returned home to Sudbury on Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. D. L. Taylor. Miss J. Milne, of Montreal, was also their guest for the past two weeks.

Mr. J. E. Arnold is in Toronto with his exhibit of horses and Mrs. Arnold is in Ottawa with Miss Myrtle, who is under the treatment of a throat specialist in the Civic Hospital.

The annoyance created by the closing of Barron's Bridge while undergoing necessary repairs and resurfacing with asphalt cover has now been removed and the traffic may pass over the bridge without the din and rattle of many months past.

The Regular Monthly meeting of the Argenteuil Women's Institute will take the form of a sacred meeting to be held in Geneva School on Tuesday evening, Sept. 7th, at 8 o'clock, Standard Time. Speakers, Rev. Mr. Millar and Rev. Mr. Windsor of St. Andrews East. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Creswell Block now takes on a very festive appearance for Mr. Massie the new tenant had a formal opening on Saturday and from the brilliantly lit and prettily decked store came strains of a three-piece orchestra that made one feel as if they were travelling St. Catherine Street. Lunches and other light refreshments were served until the wee small hours of the morning and Mr. Massie was very gratified at the result of his efforts.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. A. Galbraith spent last week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Donaldson were in Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Green and family leave next week to reside in Montreal.

Mr. F. Brunelle is spending this week at Montreal and St. Johns, Que.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hamilton last week.

Mrs. F. Brunelle and family are spending two weeks visiting friends and relatives at St. Johns Que.

Mrs. W. Passmore, of Montreal, has returned to her home, after spending a few pleasant weeks the guest of Mrs. T. Wilson.

The opening of School on Sept. 1st ends the holiday, and many children, have returned home from the Lakes and summer camps.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kettyle motored to Ottawa last week spending a day at the Exhibition, then going on to Mountain, for the week-end. On their return they were accompanied by Mrs. Kettyle's sister, Miss Cummings who will be her guest for a couple of weeks.

The Misses Eileen and Esther Shugars returned to Montreal on Friday last after having spent a pleasant holiday visiting their aunts, Mrs. Smiley and Mrs. E. Blair, also visiting their sister, Mrs. H. Reeves of Hawkesbury, Ont., and their cousin, Mrs. G. Carr, of Gracefield, and other friends at Ottawa and Calumet.

LOUISA.

Mr. Gilbert Boyd left for East End, Sask., on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Tomalty visited friends in Dalesville on Sunday.

Mr. George McKenzie of Staynerville, called on friends here on Friday last.

Mrs. Robt. Boyd has returned home from Lachute, after spending a pleasant week there.

Miss Rowena Cowan, of Lachute, is the guest of her cousin Miss L. Boyd this week.

Mr. Wm. Cruise, of Detroit, Mich., spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Neill.

Don't forget the Box Social and Dance in the Orange Hall, Louisa, on Saturday evening, Sept. 4th. The place for a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neill, Mrs. Renison Davidson and daughter Jean also Mr. Clarence Neill motored to Hill Head on Sunday and visited their many friends.

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

Pleased Customers At Campbells!

And what makes them pleased is the quality of the goods we handle and the prompt service rendered in delivery.

Our Groceries are always dependable and the Prices are Right. Ring up 50 for your orders.

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 tastily 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. Let us examine your eyes.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST., JEWELLER, LACHUTE

Vankleek Hill bids you welcome to their Fair. See advertisement elsewhere.

NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, Sept. 7th, Lachute Town will go back to Standard Time.

By order of

LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION

Have you not had success in pickling during the past 99 times out of 100 this is caused by not having pure spices and pure malt vinegar. I supply you with Pure Malt vinegar at 40c. gal. Pure Mixed Spices 28c. lb. Parowax 15c. lb. Pint Jars \$1.05 doz. Quart Jars \$1.45 doz.

H. WHISELL.

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.

DANCE

The St. Andrews Tennis Club are having something special in the Dance Line on Saturday and Monday night, so don't fail to be present. More pieces will accompany the Hawkesbury orchestra and the general admission is only 50c.

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.

BOX SOCIAL

A Box Social and Dance will be held in the Orange Hall, Louisa, on Saturday evening, Sept. 4th. Come and enjoy yourself. Special music for the evening.

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

Are you thinking of a nice Gift? If so let me suggest something in the way of diamonds. We have a real nice assortment. And our line of beautiful watches for all classes was never more complete. Just call and see them at Jos. Belanger's Jewellery Store, Bethany St., near C. P. R. Station.

They come ready-to-put

Many of (Insert name of your city.) **Finest Homes**

—those you admire for their individuality and charming exterior—owe much of their beauty to the thoughtfulness of the owner or architect in specifying the celebrated

"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES

Beautiful side wall and roof effects can be obtained thru using one or a combination of the thirty beautiful stains.

"CREO-DIPT" Shingles will last a generation. They are better cedar shingles than the open market ordinarily affords. Cut only from live timber, thoroughly seasoned. No waste—no wedge-shaped shingles.

Preserved against dry rot, worms and weather, by special creosoting process. The stains, made of genuine earth pigments, penetrate the fibre of the wood. Save repainting and repair expense. Cost less than shingles stained on the job.

30 Colors—17 Grades
16-18-24-Inch

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J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

Established 1885

Telephone 29, LACHUTE

Canada from Coast to Coast

Fredericton, N.B.—The apple yield of New Brunswick this year will probably exceed that of 1925, judging by present indications. The orchards wintered well, except young trees in unprotected orchards which have been somewhat affected by mice. The apple bloom is considerably later than usual, varying with variety and locality. Last year the commercial crop amounted to 40,000 barrels, while the five year average was 31,850.

Montreal, Que.—Construction work has been completed and actual production started at the new plant of the St. Rose Silk Corporation, located in Cowansville, Que. Present plans, if carried out, mean it will be the largest silk throwing plant in the British Empire. The company will manufacture pure silk yarns for export as well as for the domestic Canadian trade. This corporation is owned and controlled by F. A. Straus & Co. of New York, large factors in the raw silk trade in the United States and operating plants for throwing silk at Trenton, N.J.

Windsor, Ont.—It is announced that the Ice-O-Matic Co. of the United States will enter the Canadian field, and a company with a Dominion charter, to be known as the Ice-O-Matic Refrigeration Co., Ltd., has been formed, operating under the valuable patents of the American company. Present plans call for the location of their factory in Windsor, and the Canadian company will handle both the Canadian domestic and export trade for practically the entire world.

Winnipeg, Man.—A rust-resisting wheat, achieved by a scientific worker at the University after five years' work, was announced by President J. R. McLean, of the University of Manitoba, at a meeting here of the Winnipeg Board of Trade.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Saskatchewan's bee population has been increased this year by a big influx of imported bees from various points in the Southern States and also Manitoba apiaries. More than forty new beekeepers have already been registered this year. In 1925 about 600 apiaries in the province produced 162,175 pounds of honey valued at approximately \$65,000. In the last 20 years, honey production in Saskatchewan has multiplied by more than 160 times.

Edmonton, Alta.—The Alberta Refractories, Ltd., one of the newest of the city's industries, announces that it will double its oil refining capacity.

Vancouver, B.C.—So far this year the Prairies have been able to absorb the British Columbia fruit crop as it came forward and there is every indication that this satisfactory state of affairs will continue throughout the season.



Carl Gustaf Ekman

Once a stone cutter, is now prime minister of Sweden.

London Parks.

For those who have to get there, London's finest open spaces is Hampstead Heath. But Hampstead Heath is a journey for special occasions; the Parks are at our doors—Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens, St. James Park and Green Park, Regent's Park and Battersea Park. What London would be without these tracts of greenery and such minor oases as the gardens of her squares, one cannot think.

To come to characteristics, Battersea Park is for games; St. James Park for water-fowl; the Green Park for repose; Hyde Park for fashion and horse-manship; Kensington Gardens for children and toy boats; and Regent's Park for botany and wild beasts. You could put them all into the Bois de Boulogne and lose them, but they are none the worse for that and in the early spring their bulbs are wonderful. One has to be in London to see how beautifully crocuses can grow among the grass.

I have said that Hyde Park is for fashion and horse-manship; but it is for other things too—for meet of the Four-in-Hand club; for flag-signalling; for oratory. Just within the park by the Marble Arch is the battle-ground of the creeds. Here on most afternoons, and certainly on Sundays, you may find husky, noisy men of all colors trimming God to their own dimensions or denying Him altogether, each surrounded by a knot of listless, inquisitive idlers, who pass from one to another quite impartially. To be articulate being the beginning and end of all Marble Arch orators, the presence of an audience matters little or nothing.

Personally I would view with composure a veto prohibiting men from all the parks, so long as I might have the freedom of Kensington Gardens. Here one sees the spring come in as surely and as sweetly as in any Devonshire lane; here the sheep on a hot day have as unmistakable a violet aura as on a Sussex downs; here the thrush sings (how he sings!) and the robin; here the daffodils fling back the rays of the sun with all the assurance of Kew; here the haythorne bursts into flower as cheerily as in Kent; here is much shade and chairs beneath it, and cool grass to walk on. Here, also, is a pleasant little tea-house where I have had breakfast in June in the open air as if I were in France; while in winter the naked branches of the trees have a perfectly unique gift of holding the indigo mist; holding it, and enfolding it and cherishing it.

In all the residential parts of London, dogs are very numerous; but Kensington Gardens is the place if you would study them. Ordinary families have one dog only; but the families which use the Gardens have many. And the children—But here I refer you to "The Little White Bird," where you will find not only the law of the Gardens by day, but are led into the secrets of Kensington Gardens by night, when the gates are locked and all is still, and Peter Pan creeps into his cockle-shell boat.—E. V. Lucas, in "A Wanderer in London."

A baked milk-pudding will not boil over during the cooking process if a small bowl of water is left standing at the bottom of the oven.

The Lion of Judah Hath Conquered.

Zauditu, Empress of Abyssinia, believed by her people, not without some reason, to be the many-times-removed granddaughter of King Solomon and the biblical Queen of Sheba. She is the present representative of the oldest dynasty in the world. The official and Imperial form of signature of her house is "The Lion of Judah Hath Conquered." Major E. Alexander Powell and his wife recently had the pleasure of presenting her with a red umbrella, that being, they were informed, the acceptable offering established by custom. Major Powell has described their visit, which was interesting from the moment of entering the royal courtyard, when they were startled by a chorus of deep-throated resonant roars from two-caged lions, one each side of the doorway, and were informed that had they come a few weeks earlier they would have found the great beasts roaming the courtyard, free and familiar as dogs. Unfortunately, the children of a court official had teased them beyond the limit of their good nature, and a tragedy had resulted; hence a reluctant decree of cages for the future.

Conducted ceremonially to an audience-hall, the visitors beheld the Empress Zauditu sitting motionless upon her throne, swathed in voluminous white garments and gauzy veils and peering with alert and beautiful dark eyes through a filmy scarf. At one point in the conversation she asked Mrs. Powell, "Is it true that in America women smoke?" and when the lady admitted that some of them did she added reflectively, "One of my ancestors, the Emperor Theodore, punished smokers by cutting off their lips."

She reminded her guests that she was the only empress in her own right in the world, and when Major Powell was sufficiently uncourtier-like to suggest that Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands rules over some 50,000,000 subjects in the East Indies alone she was quick to retort, "True, but she is only a queen."

After graciously accepting the red umbrella, which she lowered her veil to inspect, displaying good features and a clear olive complexion underlaid with rose, she presented them in turn with gifts, gold medals and gold-framed miniatures of herself, and they took their departure. As they drove away the living lions the guard the Lion of Judah were still magnificently roaring.

Canada's Forest Wealth.

Ottawa, Ontario.—The total forest area of Canada is 1,200,000 square miles. Ninety-two per cent. of the forest land is owned by the people of Canada through the Dominion and Provincial governments and only eight per cent. is privately owned. Licenses to cut have been granted on 12 per cent. of the public forest area. It is estimated that 198,320 million cubic feet of softwood or coniferous species and 47,972 million cubic feet of deciduous or hardwood species. Over 70 per cent. of the saw-timber supplies are confined to British Columbia.

The forests give a big cash revenue each year to the governments in rentals, royalties, stumpage charges, etc., and are a big factor in industry. Then they have an equalizing effect on extremes of temperature and are nature's preservers of water supply. They are a protection to birds, game and fish. Yet, the forests are suffering heavily each year through losses by fire.

Forest growth enters heavily into the manufacture of newsprint. Statistics show that by the end of 1925 Canada will be producing over one-third of the world's newsprint and 45 per cent. of the raw material entering into newsprint manufacture. The 1925 production capacity is 1,750,000 tons of newsprint. In 1925 there was produced in Canada 1,822,000 tons of newsprint and Canadian pulp and pulpwood were used in 610,000 tons or 40 per cent. of the newsprint manufactured in the United States. The forests of Canada are a valuable asset and capable of large yearly revenue for years to come.

Good Reason.

He—"I call my new car 'True Love.'"
She—"Why?"
He—"Because it never runs smooth."

The Automobile

CARE OF AUTO PUTS STOP TO USELESS NOISE.

While riding in an automobile recently I noticed that the speedometer registered over 30,000 miles and the car sped along over the highway making practically no noise.

I was interested to inquire how this situation was obtained. The answer was that which applies generally under such conditions. The difference between a motor vehicle which runs along with so little vibration that there is practically no noise, and one which can be heard blocks away as it approaches, comes about largely as a result of the care taken of the machine by the owner.

Any one by taking a few simple precautions can accomplish very definite results in the direction of eliminating noise. Of course, it is logical that some of the higher priced machines should in themselves be less susceptible to developing rattles of various kinds due to the quality of their construction. For instance, as far as engine noises are concerned, other things being equal, a four cylinder car will be liable to be noisier than a six or eight cylinder machine. This tendency would also prevail concerning rattles of chassis parts or body parts.

DOORS AND WINDOWS.

With the wide prevalence of closed car designs one of the most conspicuous noise factors seems to be connected with the doors and windows of such models. These doors are generally equipped with rubber bumpers which are designed to press the door outward against the latch and therefore eliminate rattling. These bumpers, however, wear out in time and

naturally if these old rubber bumpers are not adjusted or new ones put in their places the rattling is apt to be conspicuous.

When a person buys a new automobile he ought not to take too much for granted as to the snugness of nuts and he ought not to condemn the maker of the car too severely if he finds a few of them becoming loose after a few hundred miles run. This is apt to happen in the best cars.

Many parts of a car are made fast through the use of bolts with threads on them and nuts that turn on the threads and make parts tight, then a lock nut is put on to keep them tight. However, lock washers are now used more often in place of lock nuts. The lock washer is made of hardened steel with two comparatively sharp projections caused by spitting the washer. When the nut is turned down on such a washer, the sharp edges dig into the nut and the part which is being held into place. As a result, the nut is prevented from working loose. These washers are sometimes called split washers. In other places the head of the bolt is drilled and a wire is passed through it and made fast in such a way that the bolt cannot turn.

GUARD AGAINST RATTLES.

One of the prime factors which tends to rattle proofness in automobiles is found in the more rigid chassis which manufacturers are building into automobiles. Another factor lies in the heavier and larger crankshafts which are to be found on many up-to-date models. Steel bodies which are coming into general use represent another factor tending to noiselessness. Better bracing of the rear end also tends to eliminate the noise element in motoring.

Restoration of Rheims to be Completed by Fall

The restoration work of such historic monuments as Rheims Cathedral and the palaces of Versailles and Fontainebleau, which was made possible by the donation of John D. Rockefeller Jr., will be completed possibly in late autumn, announces the Franco-American committee in Paris charged with the work. The architectural plans by the original constructors are being used wherever possible to correct faults made during previous restorations.

The scaffolding may already be seen in the main court of Versailles Palace for rebuilding the roofs over historic apartments with Louis XV. decorations, which were rapidly spoiling, due to leaks.

The summer program includes the completion of the little theatre of Marie Antoinette and the Grand Trianon. The Rheims and Fontainebleau roofs are now covered with scaffolding, while workmen are busy putting them in their original shape.

Building a True Home.

Inspiring and stimulating discouraged people is difficult and thankless work, writes J. J. Kelso, but it is immensely valuable service to the community and state. One of our Children Aid officials spent several hours reasoning with quarrelsome parents and when he got home that night exclaimed, "A whole day gone and what have I to show for it?" Tired, of course, but he was building better than he knew, or rather, better than he was willing at the moment to give himself credit for.

All who have to do with family problems must have patience in seeking to develop self-respect in parents and awakening in them ambition to build up a true home. This cannot be accomplished in a moment. It may take weeks of thoughtful planning and pleading but no effort should be spared to secure the desired results.

Wants Brains in Kitchen.

London.—Women with brains should make full use of them in the kitchen as well as in the drawing room, in the opinion of Lady Rachel Cecily Forster, wife of the former Governor General of Australia.

Lady Rachel held Queen Mary up as a model housekeeper, pointing out that the Queen knows not only all her servants by their first name, but keeps in close touch with the buying and even makes preliminary arrangements for the semi-annual cleanings of all their Majesty's apartments.

"The more intelligent a woman is," declared Lady Rachel, "the better cook and housekeeper she ought to be. No woman is too highly educated to give her thought, time and good sense to domestic work."

Canadian "Agnes" Rose Wins International Medal

Ottawa.—The Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa has added another achievement in plant breeding. The "Agnes" rose, bred at the farm, has brought the honor of the first award of the Walter Van Fleet Gold Medal, offered by the American Rose Society for an outdoor rose of highest excellence originated on this continent. The "Agnes" is a beautiful pale yellow flower with outer petals of a delicate creamy salmon hue. The flowers are borne singly, and in great profusion. They are fragrant and bloom early, but only once in the season. The distinction of breeding the rose goes to the late Dr. William Saunders. The cross which produced the rose was made in 1900, between Rosa Rugosa and Persian Yellow.

Example and Influence.

A young person with a special talent can exert a marvellous influence over his or her immediate circle. This was strikingly illustrated when a girl of fifteen, who had a natural love for music, was sent to a Children's Shelter to await transfer to a foster home. There were twelve children sitting or standing around aimlessly, and without any special request or permission she began to teach them a variety of songs and soon created an entirely different atmosphere by her bright cheery ways. Not only did the other children acquire a taste for music, but their whole conduct and character seemed to change for the better. The girl was there two weeks, but her good influence will last for years to come.

Poverty Stalks Widow of "Father" of All Autos

Paris.—Andre Forest is dead. Andre was not important in himself, but he was the son of Ferdinand Forest, the man who invented the first internal combustion motor, the ubiquitous ancestor of those which to-day range the land, the air and the universe.

The inventor of the machine which evolved this massive industry died in abject poverty. His only son has now followed his father under circumstances little better. There remains only the widow of the inventor, in a little lodging in Rue Vercingetorix, Paris—the widow, who, if inventors knew how to profit by their works, might be mistress of great wealth. As matters stand a Paris newspaper is soliciting mites from subscribers that she may not die in misery, too.

Poor Exchange.

"Have you heard that Miss Noble has lost her good name?"
"Indeed! What has she done?"
"Married a fellow named Jimson!"

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Fool Questions and a Foolish Answer.

Canada from Coast to Coast

Halifax, N.S.—Stormont, the best mine in Nova Scotia when gold mining in the province was an industry, is to be re-opened. Up until it closed down twelve years ago, Stormont mine had produced over 575,000 tons of ore, giving an average of free gold of \$4.13 per ton or \$2,225,000 during its activity.

Fredericton, N.B.—The historic site of Fort Beauséjour, in the County of Westmoreland, New Brunswick, is shortly to be proclaimed a national park. Such action has been taken on recommendation of the historic sites and monuments board of Canada, which has declared this site to be of sufficient historical importance to warrant its being proclaimed a national park. Fort Beauséjour was constructed in 1750-51 in the vicinity of Beauséjour and was closely associated with the struggle between the French and English for possession of the continent.

Montreal, Que.—Advice has been received here from Port Alfred, Que., that the first newsprint unit of the Port Alfred Pulp and Paper Corporation has commenced production. The corporation's construction program calls for four units, with combined daily capacity of 440 tons.

Port Arthur, Ont.—It is reported here that another big pulp and paper mill is shortly to be located in Port Arthur. The Nipigon Corporation, Limited, under an agreement with the Ontario Government for woods limits, is to build a 400-ton pulp and paper plant. It is stated that an agreement with the city for a location on the waterfront is complete and that a public announcement will be made by the corporation in this regard in the very near future.

Winnipeg, Man.—The largest group of industries in Manitoba, in number of establishments, is wood and paper products, of which there are 213, according to figures compiled by the Industrial Development Board of Manitoba. Next in order come vegetable products, with 190 plants; chemical products, with 129; and textile products, with 89.

Sutherland, Sask.—The Dominion forestry farm here has been particularly busy during the past month in shipping young trees destined to become pleasant groves of shelter in nearly 3,000 places in the Prairie Provinces. Up to the fall of 1923 the Sutherland station had shipped, since its inception, over 17,000,000 trees. For 1924 the total was well over 2,000,000, while in 1925 it was about the same number. This year 3,355,000 were shipped.

Lethbridge, Alta.—Southern Alberta's alfalfa harvest was started during the first week of June. Cutting is now general in the irrigation districts, the earliest on record. The early spring weather has brought the crop along two weeks ahead of the usual season.

Vancouver, B.C.—Four ships will sail from this port within the next two weeks for the western Arctic Ocean, carrying trade goods and stores, worth an estimated value of \$300,000. The Hudson's Bay Co. is sending two vessels and a Vancouver trading company the other.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The fisheries of Hudson Bay and of the lakes and rivers running into it should with reasonable protection prove a source of perpetual revenue and food supply. The natural stock is everywhere plentiful, of superior quality and considerable variety. Most of the Hudson Bay fish are believed to be fresh water fish which have adapted themselves to salt water conditions, although continuing to run up the rivers periodically. The local industry upon which native life so largely depends takes advantage of this circumstance, the Indians doing most of their netting in the rivers.

Large quantities of fish are taken from the lakes accessible from the Hudson Bay railway. Commercial fisheries in the vicinity of The Pas alone have exceeded \$100,000 in value for the season, not including large quantities used locally of which dog food forms an important item. The fishing for scale fish is done largely in winter by netting through holes cut in the ice, the product being shipped in a frozen condition. Despite the long sea haul to the railway, sometimes necessary, the industry has on the whole been quite profitable. Large quantities are also sent via Selkirk from Lake Winnipeg where regular fleets are employed, and from the adjacent waters.

A branch railway through the mineralized belt of northern Manitoba, such as has been authorized, would also make accessible several large inland lakes lavishly stocked. There are so many fish in some of the lakes that supervised exploitation would probably be more beneficial than otherwise.

It is doubtful if the Hudson Bay fisheries proper would be profitable to other than resident fishermen. The open season is from the middle of June to August when fish are on the coast after migration, and again in September and October till the ice sets in. It is possible that winter fishing through the ice could be developed; otherwise supplementary occupations such as trapping or a change of operations to the inland lakes would be necessary for the remainder of the year.

Whalers from the United States and Europe have visited Hudson Bay regularly for the past century, but due to the gradual extinction of the Right whale the fleets are becoming smaller. The Hudson's Bay Co., in addition to large catches for the use of its employees and retainers and their dogs, has been known to ship fish as refrigeratory and as salted cargoes in regular export trade with the Old Country.

There is need for the study of the

habits of the northern fish so that definite regulatory and administrative improvements could be effected not only to preserve existing species but in some cases to supplement them with new stock and stock varieties and to encourage the taking of destructive fish and animals who prey upon the food fishes. It is understood that an Inspector of the Fisheries Branch of the Federal Dept. of Marine and Fisheries will be sent to Hudson Bay during the present summer to obtain information respecting fishing prospects in these waters.

The completion of the Hudson Bay railway or the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario railway to the coast would be of great benefit in the development of these fisheries as a direct outlet would then be available to American and Canadian western or to Ontario markets.

Known by Their Odors.

There are place names and there are place smells. For instance, all the Lanarkshire towns smell of the size used in the manufacture of cotton goods.

Provincial visitors say that the smell of gasoline almost spoils London. It pervades the atmosphere. In Dockland, however, it gives way to the smell of tarred rope, and in the East India Dock neighborhood to the smell—a pleasant one for once—of speeas. It has been said that a globe-trotter of experience could tell where he was by his nose if he were blindfolded. The smell of Madrid and of most Spanish towns is garlic. The smell of Paris is coke, and the smell of Ireland is peat.

The poet was right who said that "spick breezes blow soft on Ceylon's isle," and the same remark applies to the East Indies. Sheffield smells of smoke, and so do some other towns. Leeds has the smell of a reach-me-down tailor's shop, and several of the Midland towns in England smell of leather.

The Real Request.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power;
Let fortunes' bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plant a tree, is more than all.
For he who blesses most is blest;
And God and man shall own his worth
Who toils to leave at his bequest
An added beauty to the earth.

—Whittier.

Test.

"Why do you want a first reader?"
"I want to give a spell-down for my stenographers next week."



The King and the Queen as they appeared at the christening of their granddaughter, the Princess Elizabeth of York.

Musical Memories.

Recent reference in the Press to the wonderful memory of Sir Landon Ronald, who seldom requires printed music before him when playing even the most difficult accompaniments, is a reminder of the extraordinary mental feats of other great musicians.

One of the most famous achievements in memorizing prodigious musical creations is that accredited to Mozart. During the Holy Week of 1770 he was visiting Rome for the first time, and in the course of his sight-seeing he entered the Sistine Chapel of that city. While there he heard the entire work of the renowned Miserere of Allegri being rendered, and at his first hearing committed it perfectly to memory. He was only fourteen then!

Such a remarkable performance dwarfs his feat, in later years, of writing out the overture to "Don Giovanni" on the night before it was introduced to the public.

Handel wrote the whole of the "Messiah" in three weeks, and it is said that he relied so much upon his marvellous memory powers that, on many occasions when his time was limited, he would attend his famous organ recitals without his solo parts written out, trusting wholly upon his ability to improvise when he came to the omitted passages.

When still a young man Brahms astonished the musical world with his remarkable memory work. Upon being asked, he could seat himself at the piano and give some of the finest renderings of the masters, playing from memory, and carrying on into improvised passages of his own.

In the history of musical memories Mendelssohn stands in a class by himself. He had little need for a score, even when performing the most elaborate creations. His memory seemed to hold every note in perfect assembly. Shortly before he died Mendelssohn played the whole of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony without a single falter—and all from memory!

The Lamps of Bracken-Town.

Beneath a canopy of ferns
The frosted berries hung;
Like lanterns on a slender arm,
Their blazing crimson swung—
Lanterns to rout the brooding dark,
To blaze the way of crickets
Adventuring down the gloomy streets
Beneath the bracken-thickets.

—Law Saret, in "Slow Smoke."

Night in Venice.

Night in Venice! A night of silver moons—one hung against the velvet blue of the infinite, fathomless sky, the other at rest in the still sea below. A night of . . . gondolas, chasing sparks of stars in dim canals; of soft melodies, . . . of tinkling mandolins . . . a night of gay lanterns lighting big barges, filled with singers and beset by shadowy boats, circling like moths or massed like water beetles. A night when San Giorgio stands on tiptoe, Narcissus-like, to drink in his own beauty mirrored in the silent sea; when the angel crowning the Campanile sleeps with folded wings, lost in the countless stars, when the line of the city from across the wide lagoons is but a string of lights buoying golden chains that sink into the depths. When the air is a breath of heaven and every sound that vibrates across the never-ending wave is . . . music.

No pen can give this beauty, no brush its color, no tongue its delight. It must be seen and felt. It matters little how dull . . . how sluggish your imagination, . . . here Nature will touch you with a wand that will stir every sensibility.

As you lie, adrift in your gondola, hung in mid-air, so like a mirror is the sea, so vast the vault above you—so dreamlike the charm! . . . Now a burst of music from the far-off plaza; . . . now the slow tolling of some bell from a distant tower; now the ripple of a laugh, or a snatch of song; . . . now the low plash of the rowers as some phantom ship looms above you with bow-lights aglow, crosses the highway of silver, and melts into shadow.

Suddenly from out the stillness there bursts across the bosom of the sleeping wave the dull boom of the evening gun, followed by the long blast of the bugle from the . . . arsenal; and then, . . . the clear deep tones of the great bell of the Campanile strike the hour.

The same thrill steals over you with every phase of her wondrous charm.—In the early morning, in the blinding glare of the noon, in the cool of the fading day, in the tranquil watches of the night, it is none other—F. Hopkinson-Smith, in "Gondola Days."

Treadmill Chinese.

The treadmill is said to be the invention of the Chinese and used first for the purpose of carrying water.

The Automobile

THE EVOLUTION OF FINISHES.

One of the most interesting chapters in the history of progress might be called the evolution of finishes. In the caves used by the prehistoric people in the south of France are drawn chiseled, crude pictures and sculptures of birds and animals. In connection with these rather inartistic works of the cave men a more interesting factor is the use of daubs of color on some of these drawings. This is said to be the earliest known use of a paint or finish in the sense in which we use these products to-day. This crude daubing of homely pictures was the best that that age could afford. It is far removed from the present method of painting and finishing which we find on automobiles.

BIG DEVELOPMENT MADE.

As a matter of fact, no startling improvement was made in the matter of finishes up to within 150 years ago, and the achievements which have been developed within the last ten years probably represent as notable a record as could be accounted for over many centuries in the past. Among the most satisfactory developments in the evolution of finishes is the introduction of a new material which is a pyroxilin finish. It is radically different in basic materials and is also considered an improvement as to durability. It is water-proof and does not crack, crack or craze. Also it is not affected by boiling or ice cold water. It is hard and tough, difficult to scratch and does not peel.

Because of the quick drying properties of this material it must be applied

REASON FOR FINISHES.

The owner may bring up the question as to why an automobile is given this kind of finish. To some it may seem absurd to provide for a machine which is used out of doors in all kinds of weather the same sort of a finish which one expects to find on furniture and pianos in the inside of a house. The reason is in the first place to cover the automobile with a material which protects it against the elements, and secondly, to give the car an attractive appearance. It is found that a finish of the lacquer type will give the desired protection and at the same time a beautiful finish.

This sort of finish, which is of the lacquer type, also has the advantage of retaining its lustre. It is not easily ruined by oil, salt, seaside mist, mud, ice or rain and is not ordinarily checked by being out in excessively warm or cold weather.

One of the big strides which the automobile industry has made in recent years is in the matter of finishes. Up until quite recently finishes have not been really satisfactory. At the present time, however, the situation is more encouraging.

Oriental Politeness.

"And your mother—she have made good recoveryment of to have the pencils from her neck took?"

The daughter of the lady from whose throat the tonsils had recently been removed is, ordinarily, a girl of good manners; but this question from one of her mother's foreign friends was too much for her. She burst out laughing, and, though she apologized and was politely forgiven, the questioner's color was still high, and there was a distressed pucker between her brows as she turned away. For six months now, she had been trying so hard to learn English; but it seemed she was still no more than a comic stranger in America.

The perfect politeness that can ignore mistakes so completely that the blunderer does not even suspect he has made them is oftener found in the Orient than in our western world. Mr. T. Woodhouse, in a recent account of "Indigo Days in India," has given an amusing account of his first efforts to master the language.

"In the course of learning to speak Hindu, I made many ludicrous mistakes. My only means of acquiring a vocabulary was picking up a word here and there from the conversation of those about me, and my memory was liable to play quaint tricks. It was several months before I discovered that whenever I ordered tea, cha, I was asking my house-steward to bring love or affection, cha.

"My bearer's name was Dhora, but at first I invariably called him dora, a piece of string. If I wished to be served with mangoes, am, for breakfast, I left instructions that several ripe amm, or uneles, were to be picked. I was never corrected in my speech. If I desired "uncles" for breakfast, I was informed that "uncles" would be served to me. When my evening meal was ready, the khansamah, my house-steward, would salaam and tell me that he had brought the "love" I had ordered. No trace of a smile or anything uncommon in manner ever led me to suspect for a moment that my words had been ridiculous."

A Pertinent Query.

It was the week before the final examinations, and the teacher impressed upon the high school class of boys that the intervening time should be used to prepare for the tests. "The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer," said the teacher, wishing to emphasize the nearness of the event. "Are there any questions?" There was silence for a moment, then a voice from the rear asked quietly, "Who's the printer?"

How the Earth Will End?

The ultimate fate of the solar system of which the earth is a part is that it will become two stars, one of them the sun and the other a new star made up of all the planets with Jupiter as a gathering point.

This is the prediction of Professor W. D. MacMillan, of the University of Chicago, upon the basis of new mathematical studies.

Professor MacMillan estimates that it will probably be some 500,000,000,000 years before Jupiter becomes a star and swallows the earth in the process of doing so.

The reason for this end of the solar system and its conversion into a binary or twin star is that the planets are actually growing, extremely slowly, of course. They are sweeping up the cosmic dust of nebulae throughout space somewhat as a snowball increases in size, and when the planets have gathered up enough matter they will be gobbled up by the largest of them, due to the action of the laws of gravitation. The result is a star.

A considerable percentage of the stars in the heavens are binary, and Professor MacMillan considers it probable that many of them at one time were solar systems.



She—"What business are you going into, Jack?"
He—"Lumber business."
She—"You have a fine head for it."

A Red Diamond.

As red as a ruby, a wonderful diamond has been found in the Kimberley mines. When cut, it will weigh about six carats, and should be worth anything up to \$4,500.

A Starfish Raid.

Millions of starfish, estimated to weigh 232 tons and covering an area 500 yards long by five yards wide, "raided" shellfish beds off the East Coast of England.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



They Get at the Source of the Trouble.



You can get ordinary, six-cylinder performance in other cars. But not six-cylinder sleeve-valve performance. The sleeve-valve feature makes a wide and amazing difference.

The new "70" presents an unparalleled engine efficiency. An efficiency possible of attainment only with the Knight-type engine. Its speed capacity is well in excess of 65 miles an hour, its acceleration is positively startling, and its power is a revelation on hills. As a result of its advanced engineering, there is absolutely no wandering, no shimmying, no wheel-tight at any speed.

Take the new "70" out for a drive and let its performance speak for itself, a few minutes' ride will tell you more about its power and performance than anybody could ever put into words. You can buy it on low cost time payment terms.

the "70" WILLYS-KNIGHT 6

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FOR SALE

Freshly Overhauled Used Cars

5 Passenger Russel (Touring)	\$400.00
1 Ford Truck (1 ton)	\$480.00
1 Ford, 5 passenger	\$200.00
1 Willys Knight, 7 passenger	\$300.00

Also for Sale

A very limited number of First Quality Tires at very moderate prices.

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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Excellence Of our Cooking

Is proof to us that we are filling a good want in this community, and our increasing sales demonstrate clearly that the line of cakes, pastry, etc., we are producing is appreciable to our customers.

Why not try us out with your next order.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Lachute Mills, — P. Que.

Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

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Wearers know that the best to be had in Footwear is obtained there.



Extra Special in Footwear for School Boys and Girls.

Good Assortment Ready-made Clothing

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Summer Requisites!

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Phone 240.

Lachute.

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AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
Published at Lachute every Friday.
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.

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

WHERE CHARITY BEGINS.

"A Swallow had built her nest under the eaves of a Court of Justice. Before her young ones could fly, a Serpent gliding out of his hole ate them all up. When the poor bird returned to her nest and found it empty, she began a pitiable wailing; but a neighbour suggested, by way of comfort, that she was not the first bird who had lost her young."

"True," she replied, "but it is not only for my little ones that I mourn, but that I should have been wronged in that very place where the injured fly for Justice."

FROM THE REMOTEST AGES—from the farthest back stages of civilisation, it has been the ideal of parents to protect their children from danger, and to nurture in them a sense of peaceful security in the home, which is denied to the young and adolescent elsewhere.

The desire for immunity from intrusion, and defence against marauders, is a natural instinct which is not confined to the human species alone. It rules the whole domain of Nature. Wild animals, with inborn patience, select inaccessible and remote lairs in which to establish their homes and rear their progeny in shelter and security; and when danger threatens they defend their young with their lives.

The Domestic Affairs of Eagles, Lions, and other Autocrats of Wild Life, down to Bears, Foxes, and Squirrels, are conducted upon the principle of Safety First—for the Home and its inmates, while the Food-getter is engaged in his more or less precarious business abroad.

"BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, There's no place like home," was a popular ballad before music was invented, and probably prehistoric man when he climbed into his red sandstone cave, at sundown, took a leaf out of the book of his contemporary prowlers, and with a feeling of thankfulness, relaxed, in the bosom of his family.

Home, as we understand it nowadays is vastly changed from the typical home of former times, but it remains, and ever will, the place where "the weary heart into sweetness is stirred, and it sings like a bird, in the branch that is highest to heaven." Home! The birthplace of miracles: The cradle of magic.... Around the hearth by night, what glad some looks of household love meet in the ruddy light! There mingling voices flow in song, and childhood tale is told, or lips move tunelessly along some glorious page of old.... And over all, by night and day, beams the parental eye, never slumbering, of tender solicitude for the welfare of the children; now, and piercing the future when they shall be launched into the life of the world outside.

It has been said that the aggregate home life of a country is the ground work of its public life. That is a pretty theory, but I am afraid that it does not work out in practice, in Canada.

This country, in a political sense, is a divided home. A house divided against itself. The parents are estranged and in a chronic state of disagreement. The young hopefuls, the children,—the growing industries, are worse off than orphans. They are inadequately sheltered and nourished, and being left to fend for themselves, there is nothing between them and an ill-nourished, stunted manhood, but their own personal doggedness and precocity.

The Industries of Canada need PROTECTION, until they are strong enough to do for themselves. They require fostering care, practical advice and supervision, sound educational influences, and plain nourishing food—if they are to survive and take a becoming place in the world. This is an economic truth, and if the parents are to be constantly engaged in wordy disputes and dish throwing contests, a protective guardianship for the family ought to be invoked. The Advisory Board, with a permanent legal status, would play the part of the ideal Benevolent Uncle to perfection, and might eventually bring the quarrelsome natural Guardians of the Country's interests to a better frame of mind and a proper sense of their parental duties.

THE LINKMAN.

MISS M. V. SLATER

(Removed next door - East)
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE
WATCHES and CLOCKS
and FRENCH IVORY

Main St., Lachute.

To the Electors of Argenteuil!



Having again been chosen to contest Argenteuil in the Conservative interests at the approaching elections I wish to express publicly my gratitude at the continued confidence reposed in me.

During the fourteen years in which I have served you I can only repeat that I have, on all occasions, acted with sincerest motive and truest consideration for the greater good of our beloved Dominion.

So many abuses and so many cases of improper administration have been brought to light through the investigation and the disclosures of the Customs scandals that the King Government has become discredited and shown itself unworthy to be entrusted with power.

It is not for any personal good or gain that might accrue to myself that I have consented to again become a candidate in the elections now pending, but because we want to see a stable Government formed in Ottawa, in order that our industries may be encouraged to increase and push their operations and so provide more work in our own Country.

In the last House we had 116 members and the Liberals only 101. Mackenzie King should have resigned last fall but he attempted to carry on with the help of the Progressives. King was Prime Minister in name but his Government was controlled by the Progressives with Forke at their head. Now in this election the country needs a definite decision. The Liberals have no chance of getting a majority themselves, and therefore the only way out of the present difficulty is for us to increase our members by ten or fifteen and so have a majority for the Conservative party. This we are going to do.

The people of this County must pass judgment on September 14th and I trust you, the electors of Argenteuil, will again favor me with your support and votes. By so doing you will offer just condemnation to those who have so seriously violated the people's trust, and do your part for the purpose of making sure that the Country can look forward with confidence to the future under a stable Conservative Government.

Your faithfully,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Sept. 1st, 1926.

Ayant de nouveau été choisi comme portetendard du parti conservateur, dans Argenteuil, pour l'élection actuelle, je désire exprimer publiquement ma gratitude pour la confiance que vous m'accordez et que vous me continuez encore.

Durant les quatorze années que je vous ai représentés, je puis vous assurer que, en toutes occasions, j'ai été animé du désir sincère de rendre plus beau et plus prospère notre cher Dominion.

Tant d'abus et de si nombreux cas de mauvais administration ont été apportés à la vue du public, durant l'enquête des douanes, que le gouvernement King a été tout à fait discrédité par autant de scandales et s'est vu jugé indigne de garder le pouvoir.

Vous savez comme moi, que ce n'est pas par vanité personnelle que j'ai consenti d'être encore cette année votre candidat, mais bien parce que c'est le désir de tous les honnêtes gens de se voir former un gouvernement stable, à Ottawa, pour que nos industries soient par le fait même encouragées à augmenter leurs opérations et à donner ainsi plus d'ouvrage, dans notre pays.

Durant le dernier parlement, nous avions 116 députés et les libéraux n'en avaient que 101. Mackenzie King aurait dû résigner l'automne dernier, mais il essaya de continuer à gouverner avec l'aide des progressistes. King était premier ministre de nom, et son gouvernement était contrôlé par les progressistes avec Forke à leur tête. A cette élection-ci, le pays exige une décision définitive. Les libéraux n'ont aucune chance d'avoir une majorité, et en conséquence le seul moyen d'obvier à la présente difficulté est d'augmenter notre nombre de dix ou de quinze, et ainsi créer une majorité au parti conservateur. Nous avons la ferme intention d'y arriver.

Le peuple d'Argenteuil aura à décider le 14 septembre et j'ai raison de croire que les électeurs du comté d'Argenteuil, me prouveront encore leur confiance en m'accordant leur appui et leurs votes.

En agissant ainsi, vous condamneriez justement ceux qui ont violé si sérieusement la confiance publique, et vous aurez fait votre part pour que le pays puisse envisager courageusement l'avenir, sous un gouvernement conservateur et stable tout à la fois.

Sincèrement à vous,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

1er septembre 1926.

More HARVESTERS WANTED

\$15 Going to **Winnipeg**

plus 1/2 cent per mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to and including Edmonton, Calgary, and Macleod.

\$20 Returning from **Winnipeg**

plus 1/2 cent per mile from starting point to Winnipeg.

Going Date

Sept. 4 (Saturday)

From all stations in the Province of Quebec and Ontario

Trains Leave at 1:35 a.m. and 11:40 p.m.

STANDARD TIME from Ottawa Union Station Convertible (berth) Colonist Cars. Special cars for women and families.

Travel by CANADIAN PACIFIC

No matter if your final destination is not a point on Canadian Pacific, purchase your harvester's ticket via Canadian Pacific to Winnipeg.

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THERE is much more satisfaction in receiving interest than in paying it.

Build up your savings account at the Bank of Montreal and let compound interest help your own efforts to get ahead.

BANK OF MONTREAL

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Total Assets in excess of \$750,000,000



LACHUTE ACADEMY

The Academy re-opening took place on Wednesday evening in the basement of the United Church. School Commissioner G. F. Calder presided and short addresses were given by the resident clergy and Commissioners.

Principal Brunt presented a favorable report as follows:—

Mr. Chairman, Ladies & Gentlemen: The past school year has not been out of the ordinary, although some of the classes have been larger than usual. The graduating class for 1926-1927 will be the largest in the history of the school, I believe.

There are several items of interest worthy of mention. Two of our students, Lloyd Somerville and Edgar Thomson, received scholarships from the University of Toronto, where they are studying. Of our former pupils attending M. I. The school rink was used a great deal last winter, but we need a shed with a stove and hope to get them this year. There are several changes in the staff. The new members are Miss Hillman, grade 8; Miss Cockburn, grade 7; Miss Walker, grade 6; Miss Smith, grade 4; Miss Whinfield, grade 3; and Miss L. Brundage, grade 1.

The pupils are working well, on the whole, but in some cases they do not prepare their lessons conscientiously. The amount of work required for each grade makes homework a necessity, varying from two and a half hours in grades 9, 10 and 11, to half an hour per evening in grade 3. While this is not excessive, it means that the slow pupil cannot devote much time to outside activities. Many pupils fail, I am sure, because they attempt too much.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the School Commissioners for their kind help, the parents for their co-operation, and the donors for the prizes for their generosity.

General Proficiency Prizes.

Grade XI, 1st, E. H. Wilson prize, (\$10 gold),—Carl Gordon.

Commissioners' Prize, (\$5 gold),—Kenneth MacGibbon.

John Meikle Prize, Wallace Wilson.

John Meikle Prize, Lilla Cooke.

Grade X, Bellingham Scholarship, Annie Kelly.

Commissioners' Prize, H. Doig.

John Meikle Prize, D. Morrison.

John Meikle Prize, Doris Golphin.

Grade VIII, Bellingham Scholarship, Freda Mason.

John Meikle Prize, 2nd, Gwen MacEwan.

Grade 3rd, Herbert Gordon; 4th, Gladys Cruise.

Grade VII, John Meikle Prizes, Stuart Jones, Raymond Underhill, N. Laurin.

Grade VI, Perley Scholarship, G. Brydala, G. Dumouchel, G. Clark, E. Dumouchel.

Grade V, John Meikle Prize, G. Black, Louise Vliet, Wilson Gall, A. Morris.

Grade IV, John Meikle Prize, L. Comins, Alice MacNown, Dorothy MacKith, Gerald Wert.

Grade III, John Meikle Prize, B. Comins, John MacKenzie, S. Roberts, Stanley Morrison.

Grade II, Commissioners' Prize, Edna Aitken, Lloyd Graham, Mina Robinson, Jean Picken.

Grade I, Commissioners' Prize, M. Graham, Meryl Demerise, Andrew Oland, Ruth Dawson.

E. H. Wilson Prize in Arithmetic for Seniors, (\$5 gold),—Mansiel Wilson, Grade IX.

J. S. Giles Prizes for Mathematics in Grades X and XI (\$5 gold each),—Grade XI, Carl Gordon; Grade X, Howard Doig.

J. H. Mason Prizes for Highest Grades, (\$5 gold each),—Upstairs, Edna Aitken, Grade II with 97%.

H. M. Gall Prizes for Arithmetic, Intermediate Grades, Grade VIII, Gwen MacKinnon, H. Gordon.

Grade VII, Stuart Jones, Raymond Underhill.

Grade VI, Gordon Drysdale, Geraldine Dumouchel.

H. Slater Prizes for Arithmetic, Junior Grades.

Grade V, Gilbert Black, A. Morrison.

Grade IV, Delmar Boyd, Lloyd Canning.

Grade III, Sidney Roberts, John MacKenzie.

Grade II, Alice Bernier, Edna Aitken.

J. D. Campbell Prizes for English, Senior Grades.

Grade XI, Lilla Cooke, Wallace Wilson.

Grade X, Dorothy Morrison, Doris Golphin.

Grade IX, James Logan, Alex. MacGibbon.

J. R. Parris Prizes for Oral French, Senior Grades (Cheques).

Grade XI, Carl Gordon, Kenneth MacGibbon.

Grade X, Erma Morrison, Dorothy Morrison, equal.

Grade IX, Christina Vliet, James Yelland, equal.

J. T. Ayers Prizes for Oral French, Junior Grades.

Grade VIII, Kathleen MacKith, Gwen MacKinnon.

Grade VII, Nellie Laurin, Stuart Jones.

Grade VI, Eugene Jousse, Geraldine Dumouchel.

Grade V, Louisa Miller, Andrew Fulton.

Grade IV, Dorothy MacKith, W. Davis.

Grade III, John MacKith, Sidney Roberts.

W. M. Scott Prizes for Reading.

Grade VII, Lena Combie.

Grade VI, Doris Armstrong.

Grade V, Wilson Gall.

Grade IV, Stanley Langille.

Grade III, John MacKenzie, Betty Clunie.

Grade II, Edna Aitken.

Grade I, Edith Gall.

E. H. Wilson Prizes for Arithmetic and Punctuation.

Grade XI, Henry Miles.

Grade X, Ruth Leishman, Willis Stanforth.

Grade IX, Shirley Hamilton, Jas. Logan.

Grade VIII, Annie Black, Eileen McFaul, Christina MacKenzie.

Grade VII, Kenneth McFaul, Raymond Underhill.

Grade VI, Roland Cruise, Clyde Laurin, Olive Stanforth.

Grade V, Stewart Anderson, M. Bernauer, Gilbert Black.

Grade IV, Gerald Wert.

Grade III, Earl Rodgers, A. Ward.

Grade II, Kathryn Morrison.

Special Prizes.

Grade V, (given by Miss Dixon) for Improvement in Writing, Stewart Anderson, Archie MacKenzie.

Grade IV, (given by Miss Dixon) for Improvement in Writing, Helen McFaul.

Grade II, (given by Miss Tomalty), For Conduct Isabel MacKinnon.

Neat Work Books, Jean Picken.

Grade I, (given by Miss Tomalty), Conduct, Margaret Gordon.

Neat Work Books, Margaret Graham.

Tables, Ruth Dawson, M. Demerise, Margaret Graham, John Lico, Janet MacKenzie, Douglas MacKinnon.

Carriage Maker, Lachute.

Men's Boots and Shoes and light wear, all sizes.

Ladies' Shoes all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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Signs, also Furniture Revarnished

Modern System, Spraying Machine

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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 Dietz.

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 colts.

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.

Three Irish Bulls.

That form of howler 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 slaver jaws at that mother country without whose sheltering wing they must have perished in their infancy!"



The Bull—'I hear the prodigal's returned. Ain't you scared?' The Fatted Calf—'Not me. The prodigal is no longer a prodigal, but the prodigal of the prodigal.'

"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 Rorrison; "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 Rorrison; "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 'Rorrison's Oil-painting.' In this it was explained that just before Rorrison went off on a holiday he got a present of an oil-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 Rorrison 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 Rorrison again.'"

"But why," asked Bob, "did he turn the cheese into an oil-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 Rorrison; "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."

Rob 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.

thing whatever worth while in this busy and critic 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.

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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 bragging 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 masts and flung into the sea, where it became entangled in the propellers. The masts were snapped off like twigs and to all intents and purposes, 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—"Lot's wife evidently didn't believe she'd be punished if she looked back." Advance Pupil—"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 zenith.

What if the day Is wastering on the slope, If thoughts and fancies And silver recollections Hang high and daz'ling, fair?

—Heloise M. B. Hawkins

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



For the Boys and Girls

THE BIG BLACK MAN

By MATTIE E. RANDALL

Teddy Marvin was a very miserable little boy, indeed! He sat upon the doorstep of his mother's house, while big salt tears overflowed his eyes and rolled down his plump cheeks, while indignant sobs choked him and made him gasp for breath.

The sun shone warm and bright, the sky was blue and cloudless, and all around his feet a cheerful little army of dandelions were opening round, yellow eyes of wonder at the forlorn face of the chubby child, who was usually so delighted to see them, but who to-day shuffled his small feet viciously over their golden heads, and did not seem to care whether he hurt them or not.

So the poor, pretty flowers nearest to him were hopelessly crushed, and the blossoms beyond his reach shrank back affrighted, and whispered to each other that "Teddy Marvin must be very cross!"

And so he was, for everything had gone at sixes and sevens since he first stepped out of his little crib.

To begin with, he could not find his shoes, and when at last he did get them the buttons snapped off on purpose to trouble him, and then he tipped his mug of milk all over his clean suit, and Betty, the girl, had boxed his ears, and said "he was enough to try the patience of a saint."

Then the wheel had come off from his new red and green cart, so that he could not play with it, and his baby sister had knocked down his tower of blocks, and when he pushed her away just the least wee bit, she must go and fall over and bump her head; and last of all, to cap the climax of his woes, his mother had sent him out of the house because she said he was as mischievous as a monkey, and he was to stay there until he could behave himself.

"I don't care," he pouted, stamping his foot, angrily. "I'm glad I hurt Sophy when she smashed my beautiful tall tower, and I'm glad Betty had to scrub the floor where I spilled my milk, and I'm sure certain that I'm not like these ugly little monkeys that go round with the hand-organ men."

Mamma may say what she likes, but I'm not. Betty told me that the Big Black Man would carry me off with him if I wasn't a good boy, but I don't believe what she says, and I'm not going to stay another minute with such folks. I'll run away, and then they will be sorry and I'll be glad. I'll go and live with Aunt Molly and grandmamma. They know how to treat little boys right, and they'll give me some bread and honey!"

So saying, Master Teddy pulled his little cap tightly over his head and marched down the path to the gate with a very brave heart.

It was not far across the meadows to the farm-house where his kind old grandmamma and his pretty Aunt Molly lived, and he felt very bold and manly as he trotted along through the warm, spring sunshine—his shadow bobbing on by his side, as if it, too, was glad to be running away from a crying baby sister, a cross mother, and a Betty who was too ready to box little boys' ears.

"I do not believe there is any such a thing as 'The Big Black Man,'" he repeated over and over again; for, as he lost sight of his own home, he began to feel just a little uneasy. "Betty only says that to frighten me. And I'm too big to be frightened by her. The Big Black Man, indeed! I'd knock him down with this if I saw him!"

"And he picked up a bit of crooked stick, waving it over his head and feeling as brave as a lion and as if he would not mind fighting anybody."

"The Big Black Man," indeed. Who's afraid?" he cried.

But his heart beat too fast and loud to be very pleasant, and he sprang aside with a gasp of fright when a poor harmless little squirrel scudded across the grass before him so that, after all, he was not so much of a man as he fancied himself.

He trudged on more sedately after this, and began to realize that he was

very hungry, for he had been too angry to ask for a second cup of milk after he had quarreled with Betty over the spilling of the first. And he discovered, too, that the way to his grandmamma's house was longer than he had expected; but, just as he gave a tired sigh and almost wished he was back home again, a beautiful yellow butterfly fluttered by, shining like a floating piece of golden satin.

Teddy thought what a fine thing it would be if he could only catch it, so he snatched his cap from his head and ran after it as fast as his feet could carry him.

But the butterfly was too quick for him, and the last Teddy saw it was skimming along through the air as light and graceful as a feather.

Then the child, who, five minutes before, had believed himself to be almost a man, sank down in a disconsolate little heap of misery, and burst into tears, for he was warm and tired and thirsty, and what was worse than all besides, he found out that he had strayed away from the well-known meadows, and was on the edge of a big dark wood, where the trees stood up like giant sentinels against the sky; and when he paused he could hear the ripple of a brook flowing, like a stream of liquid music, over its bed of mossy-green stones, while, a little further away, the sound of a woodman's axe came ringing out like the strokes of a slowly-ticking clock.

Here was help, thought Teddy. He would go and ask the man which way his grandmamma's house was, and when he once got there, wouldn't he have a good big slice of bread and honey and perhaps his Aunt Molly would give him some gingerbread. So he picked himself up, and, wiping away his tears, went boldly on.

It was very hard work, for the ground—although it looked so soft and even—was uncertain, and every minute or two his feet would sink into little pools of water.

At last, however, he reached an open space, where the sunshine poured down in a golden shower of brightness, and the pretty little wild-flowers lifted their modest blue eyes to the welcome warmth.

There, close beside him, was the woodman, dealing quick, sharp strokes with a shining axe, and Teddy laughed to see the bits of wood fly about in all directions as the keen blade cut its way into the white heart of the tree.

But his smiles died away, and his face grew pale with terror, when the man changed his position to get a better aim, for then the poor, horrified child saw that the woodman was as black as—well, not quite as black as a coal, but as black as the very blackest man ever seen.

"It's 'The Big Black Man'!" it's 'The Big Black Man'!" gasped Teddy, dropping the stick with which he had boasted he could defend himself, and turning to escape.

There is an old proverb that says, "The more haste the less speed," and so poor Teddy found to his cost, for, in his flight, he caught his foot in the gnarled roots of an old stump, and, twisting his ankle under him, he fell flat upon the mossy-green ground.

He lay quite still, hoping that he had not been seen by the object of his dread; but his heart almost stopped beating as the strokes of the axe ceased suddenly, and then he could hear heavy footsteps draw nearer and nearer.

He struggled to his feet, but the pain of his sprained ankle was so intense that he fell down once more, and hiding his face, closed his eyes in a perfect panic of fear.

"Don't carry me off, 'Big Black Man'!" he gasped, as he felt himself being lifted by a pair of strong arms. "I'll be a good boy! I'll never disobey mamma, or worry Betty, or hurt Sophy again! Oh, please, please, 'Big Black Man,' forgive me this once!"

"What's the matter, little man?" asked the man; and even the child—frightened as he was—felt the pitying



Volcanoes have been active in recent years in various parts of the world. This one is in New Zealand, Mount Nagauruhoe by name. In its violent activity it flung ashes and other material 5,000 feet into the air. The cone is typically perfect.

tenderness of the voice. "Why, brass my heart, if de chile haan't been and twisted his pore little foot! Whar under de sun did you come from, and who's with you?"

"Nobody!" sobbed Teddy. "I ran away; but I'll never do it again! Oh, please let me go!"

"Couldn't do dat noways!" said the woodman, shaking his woolly head decidedly. "Why, you couldn't walk a step; but I'll tote you up to de house, and dey'll know what to do."

"What house?" asked Teddy, still trembling with fear. "Don't lock me up in a prison. Oh, do-o-n't!"

"Ole Missis Marvin, she'll know what to do about dis yer," repeated the man. "You jes' keep quiet, little mas'r, and I'll tote you up dar."

"Why, that's my very own grandmamma!" cried Teddy. "Oh, 'Big Black Man,' if you'll only take me to her, I'll never run away again!"

So Teddy was carried safely and carefully to his grandmamma's house, and on the way he made great friends with the old colored man, who told him that "de ole missis" had hired him to chop wood for her, and how, that very morning, he had found a little squirrel's nest in one of the trees, and he promised Teddy that he should see it when he was well enough to walk to the woods once more; and the child discovered that it was not such a very dreadful thing, after all, to be carried off by "The Big Black Man"; but he kept his word, and never, never ran away again!



Something in Oil.

Art Dept. Salesman—"Madam, can't I show you something done in oil suitable for your dining room?" Mrs. Newrich—"Oh, is this where you keep the sardines?"

When the Queen Laughed.

I met a worried Scotsman the other day. "Why is it," he asked me, "that all the best jokes are against my countrymen? Even the Queen has succumbed to the temptation to laugh at us." And he told me that the only joke which she heard at the recent Royal variety performance and still laughs at is one about a Scotsman who went to stay with some English friends on holiday, bringing with him a one-pound note and a clean shirt. But he hasn't changed either of them yet!

To Clean Black Satin.

Boil three pounds of white potatoes in one quart of water. Boil them to a pulp, strain through a sieve and brush the satin with it on a board or table. Do not wring out the satin. Fold it in a cloth for three hours and iron on the wrong side.

Neighbors.

Since none of us who lives normally dwells in a hermit's seclusion and keeps the world at a distance, one of the first and most important lessons in life is to get along with other people in the habitual daily contacts. And yet it may not be easy to be amiable with those whom we see familiarly and constantly. "A man's foot shall be those of his own household." Constant proximity, unless there is the spirit of give-and-take and of generous forbearance, may lead to friction and acrimony. Men on exploring expeditions, penned in a small hut or a boat for months at a time, get to know one another too well and fall to quarreling. One of the obligations of a friendship is to preserve the possibility of mystery and surprise; in a happy marriage each partner strives to bring into the fellowship new and various enlivening experience and incident.

We need friends and neighbors to keep us from becoming self-centered and from having too many ingrowing interests. For the normal business associations lift us out of ourselves and transport us from a daily round we know too well into a fresh region of thinking and feeling.

A plain and homely virtue, but one of the qualities most likely to endure us to our own kind, is that of mere neighborliness. The good neighbor is the one who is not merely touched by the plight of a fellow mortal but moved to relieve it.

A woman may have neither surpassing beauty nor extraordinary cleverness nor a brilliant and scintillating wit nor a great deal of money to spend, and yet she is beloved beyond many who have these things because she has a sheer genius for counsel and compassion. Her insight goes to the heart of another's dilemma. She devines in a crisis what is the best thing to do. She makes her life count for its full value in fellowship and citizenship, and all who know her count themselves fortunate in being thus befriended.

Air Route for Furs.

The Russians at Moscow are now planning to bring furs by means of planes from the most inaccessible parts of Siberia. The cost will be repaid, for the trade with America alone is worth \$5,000,000 a year. At present, during nine months of the year when the northern rivers are ice-locked, dogs and reindeer must be the carriers. Three new air routes are therefore to be opened between Archangel and Siberian points and the distant frontiers bordering the Arctic Ocean. The airplanes, furthermore, will serve to carry the supplies required by the traders and trappers, and it is planned to use them to link the lonely peninsula of Kamchatka with the nearest railway points of the mainland. Already in Russian Central Asia the plane makes it possible to travel from Bobkara to Khiva in a few hours, instead of the fortnight or more required by toiling caravans.

A Poor Suit.

Ardent Woocer—"Do you think your father will object to my suit?" Modern Maid—"I don't see why he should; he wears one almost as bad."

Always mix starch with soapy water. This will prevent the iron sticking, and will give the linen a better gloss.

MATILD'S ROSES

By Cola L. Fountain.

Once upon a time, in the fast-dimmed long ago, a woman, called Matild Waters, lived "by the side of the road" in a low ramshackle house. She had poverty to deal with, and drunkenness and shame to endure from her husband and his people, who came and caroused frequently within her lowly door.

Matild had children and they did not all "turn out well." The example of their father and the legacy of his unstable character told on them and they were not strong enough to conquer their inheritance. Matild lived to know the bitterness of the hand of the law against her sons and to see her daughters sicken in poverty and die for lack of medical aid.

Matild was a woman with a soul starved for beauty. No matter how hard her burdens pressed upon her, she would stand in the cottage door for a brief moment just to contemplate the spring green stealing over the mountains, to catch the flicker of a bluebird's wing or to glimpse the flames of the western sun reflected on the lofty ledge of rock behind the house.

There was no material beauty inside her home. Matild had braided a rug one winter from odds and ends of woolen cloth, with red flannel worked in here and there. She had made it in the long midnight hours while waiting for the man of the house to come home. When finished she had placed it on the floor in the "other room" and used to go in now and then just to feast her eyes upon it. One day it disappeared and she never found it. The saloonkeeper's wife over at Hooker Mountain had one just like it shortly after but Matild never knew.

A stranger driving by the cottage one afternoon, with his carriage full of rosebush slips and plants which he was delivering far up in the mountains, stopped for a drink of water. Moved by the heart-hungry look in the eyes of Matild he handed her a little bush and drove away.

She planted the slip behind the house but when people were about paid no attention to it. It grew and thrived. She mentioned it in her husband's presence only as a "peaky nuisance," so he left it alone.

Years passed. The house became more tumbledown, the family were reduced. The roses alone flourished. To-day Matild and her husband sleep in the sandy little cemetery in the shadow of the mountain. Their children are scattered and gone, some dead, some far away. The house has fallen into decay. The ramshackle barn burned years ago. As you walk along the road in June a fragrance sweet and lovely envelops you and the wind waits away. You turn the bend of the road and a marvel of pink and glowing beauty meets your eye. The yard of the old cottage is full of roses. They have spilled over the broken fence, they have crossed the road and are marching down the ravine like an army with banners. Though the woman who planted the first little bush has long been dust and few who live in that section even remember her face, yet these flowers are known everywhere by the name of "Matild's Roses."

They are gathered by the whole neighborhood for weddings and for funerals; children carry them up the dusty country road for the "last day" at school; lovers wear them in their buttonholes; tourists passing through this as yet uncharted road on their way to a better highway stop to gather and bear away Matild's roses to far-distant points.

To some it is given to live long enough to receive the applause of the throng for their deeds done on earth. Others suffer depths of shame and humiliation and never know the extent of their influence or the joy of work successfully accomplished. How many of us can leave behind such real beauty and sweetness that ever growing will blot out the remembrance of our suffering and failure, fill the hands of strangers with fragrance and loveliness and teach once more the old, old lesson that however narrow and shadowed our pathway may be, however small may seem our opportunity to brighten it, if we but do our best with what we have, there is no end nor limit to its influence and power and so, verily, our "works do follow us."

THE POSITION OF NAPLES

Naples is the paradise of excursions. It is set in the heart of incomparable loveliness. Over its sapphire sea one sails away—to the Fortunate Isles, or some others equally alluring. Its heights and adjacent mountains offer views one might well cross the ocean to enjoy.

Even in midwinter the days are sunny. . . . The grass is as green as in June. . . . The Bay of Naples is enclosed in two semi-circular arms that extend far out to sea, the southern reaching nearly to Capri, while near the termination of the northern.

"Fair Ischia smiles
O'er liquid Milies."

Far out at sea the sun shines dazzlingly on the blue Mediterranean. . . . The region surrounding Naples is abrupt—picturesque with . . . irregular outlines of hills. . . . Orange and lemon groves prevail as far as eye can see. . . . Olive orchids abound. Castles and ruins gleam white in the sunshine, on the ledge of rocky precipices. The curved shores shine like broken lines of silver. . . . The city stretches along the coast on both sides her semicircular bay, . . . the terraced hills beyond and every peak and valley . . . thickly sown with . . . habitations.

"What words can analyze," says George S. Hillard, "the details of this matchless panorama or unravel the magic web of beauty into which palaces, villas, forests, gardens, vineyards, the mountains and the sea are woven? What pen can paint the soft curves, . . . the flowing outlines, the craggy steepes and the far-seen heights . . . so full of grace and . . . expression? . . . No canvas can reproduce the light and color which play around this enchanting region. No skill can catch the changing hues of distant mountains, the star-points of playing waves, the films of purple and green which spread themselves over the calm waters, the sunsets of gold

and orange, and the aerial veils of rose and amethyst which drop upon the hills from the skies of morning and evening."

Outside the magic world of pantomime there is nothing to equal these effects of blue and silver. . . . The cliffs above are blushing like the heart of some tea-rose. . . . The deep solemn green of stone-pines forms canopies under the sapphire skies and through their trunks one gazes on the sapphire sea. . . . Lillian Whiting, in "Italy, the Magic Land."

The Wise Tailor.

Any of our readers who have studied rhetoric under a competent teacher will have been told that there is a subtle force in "understatement" that no amount of exaggeration and bombast can equal. Here is a homely illustration of that truth from the Argonaut:

Three tailors conducted their business in the same block, and they were keen rivals for patronage. In an attempt to draw more trade one put up a signboard reading "Thomas Jones, Best Tailor in This City." The second decided to go him one better, and exhibited a sign with the motto, "Robert Brown, Best Tailor in This State." The third tailor quietly read the inscriptions and then posted a board reading, "Richard Hahn, Best Tailor in This Block."



How Could She Say That? She—"He's a hard case." He—"Thought he was soft on you!"

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



Jimmy's No Sucker.



You are a Woman! So Why Do a Machine's Work?

Why toil and slave till you're ready to drop? Why live in dread of Washday? Why keep on doing work beyond your strength? Washing is a Machine's job and we have the Machine that will do it for you. An

EASY ELECTRIC WASHER takes all the hard work out of washday. It handles the biggest wash with ease. With it, you can have the washing all out on the line well before the heat of the day—AND YOU'LL NOT FEEL THE LEAST BIT TIRED. Easy to operate. The snap of a switch sets it going. Will not damage the most delicate fabrics. Let it do YOUR washing. All it costs is

\$5.00 down—the balance spread equally over 24 months.

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Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices.

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Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

for the first time!



these added touches
to insure
motor car satisfaction

The 1927 McLaughlin-Buick has a host of improvements—refinements that surround the McLaughlin-Buick owner with convenience and luxury. McLaughlin-Buick's enormous volume makes possible, at the moderate McLaughlin-Buick price, these luxurious details:

Vibrationless engine, vacuum-closed crankcase, balanced wheels, fuel operating heater control, thermostat circulation control, quiet transmission, jet black tires with jet black rims, suction up on windshield wiper, exclusive upholstery and interiorware, recessed windows, corrosion colors in Duco, and many other vital improvements which stamp it as the Greatest McLaughlin-Buick Ever Built.

LAROCQUE & CHABOT
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The GREATEST
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
EVER BUILT

THESE BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT BY McLAUGHLIN-BUICK. WILL BUILD THEM

CUSHING.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr., and daughters Helen and Dorothy spent last week in Ottawa.

Mr. C. Hartley, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of his brother Mr. S. O. Hartley.

Miss Hannah Smith, of Lachute, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Watson over the week-end.

Rev. and Mrs. Jas. M. Fraser and family left on Monday by motor for their home in Ivanhoe, Ont.

Miss McArthur, of Greece's Point, spent a week visiting her friends and relatives at Calumet recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson accompanied by Mr. Watson's parents Mr. and Mrs. Stanfield motored to Montreal on Monday.

Nurse Davison, of the Montreal General Hospital, also Mrs. Mores & Miss Wilson, of Montreal, are at Miss C. L. White's (Mascot Lodge).

The Misses Mildred and Marion Harcourt, of New Glasgow, spent the early part of the week in Cushing as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy G. Nicholls, of Thorold, Ont., arrived by motor on Saturday and are spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

Mr. Laurence Hartley returned to Montreal on Sunday, after a two weeks vacation one of which he spent in Detroit, visiting his brother, Mr. Ernest Hartley.

Mr. S. Robert, of Monaca, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. E. J. Mahoney, of Montreal, and Miss K. Wheelan motored over to Plattsburg, N. Y. on Saturday.

Mrs. Charters was in Montreal over the week-end, attending the silver wedding celebration of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson, of Westmount.

Mrs. Jas. Watson who has been absent for the past two months visiting her daughters Mrs. Rev. Wm. Usher at Campbell's Bay, and Mrs. N. S. Dowd, of Ottawa, arrived home on Tuesday last.

Mr. Eddie Wheelan, of Phillipsburg, spent the latter part of the week with his friends here. The Misses Grace and Katie Wheelan, also Mr. C. Kelly, of Montreal, also spent Sunday in Cushing.

Already a number of our summer visitors have departed and the remainder will follow early next week. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maguire and family left on Sunday, also Sgt. Major Holmes and family. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family also left on Monday, for their new home in St. Anne de Bellevue. Their many friends in this community will wish them all happiness in their new surroundings.

The C. C. Club's annual Field Day was held on Saturday and as usual furnished an enjoyable day's outing for the members of the Club and a number of other friends. A very delicious luncheon was served in the hall at noon and afterwards a program of sports was participated in by the younger members which was enjoyed as much by the spectators as by the contestants. Some very nice prizes were donated by the club and also by generous friends and these were distributed at the assembly in the evening. It surely is gratifying to observe the spirit of community which exists amongst the members of our club and which this annual occasion always calls forth.

CORRESPONDENCE

Editor of The Watchman.

Dear Sir:—

Our Local Branch of the Bible Society held its Executive meeting last Friday evening and decided many things of interest and importance. Among others it resolved to have the annual meeting on September 19th, at 7 p.m., in the Union Church, Lachute, and to have Rev. Mr. McLennan give us his illustrated lecture on ancient Egypt, with his beautiful coloured slides. The boys and girls of our High School, who study West's World History, should see these pictures of the old Egyptian world.

A full staff of willing workers have been appointed to collect the usual funds for this year. Everybody is requested to receive these agents of the society and friends of the cause in a kindly manner and cheer them on with a generous subscription for the good work.

Each collector should do her work by the 10th. September and report to Mr. J. R. Parris as soon after as possible so that he may prepare his report for the Annual meeting. Last year's returns were very good, but we hope the returns for this year may be still better.



VICTORIA Coffee

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WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

LOST.—On Saturday night, Aug. 28, on the Brownsburg Road, between Lachute & Brownsburg, one licence plate No. 41431 and 2 Auto Tires. Finder please return to C. Fortier, Lachute Mills.

WELL DRILLING.—Mr. Campbell is now in this vicinity and is ready to dig wells for any one requiring same. Now is the time if you need a well, while the machine is here. Write him in care of Watchman Office, Lachute.

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 Bedford Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

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 hen-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

WANTED.—A woman to take charge of house. Good home. Apply to Massie's Confectionery, Main St.

AGENTS WANTED

Watkins famous Line of Products offers every industrious person a splendid opportunity to make easy money. Build your own business with absolutely no risk. Exclusive territory.

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379 Craig West, Montreal.
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GUNS

In 1925 a very large city was badly infested with mosquitoes. Fly-Tox in carload lots was sent there by express to supply the demand. These people insisted upon the wonderful product Fly-Tox developed by the foremost research institute of its kind in the world. Get Fly-Tox at the retailer in bottles with the blue label.

Fly-Tox tonight and sleep in comfort. Fly-Tox the kitchen and pantry against ants and other insects.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mrs. Macken spent a pleasant day with Mrs. Thos. H. Grey this week. Mrs. Wm. Kennedy was a welcome visitor at Alford Cottage last week.

Master Harold Cleland of Montreal, is a visitor at his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Grey.

Mrs. Lloyd and Miss Lloyd, of Montreal, was a recent visitor with Mrs. Brechin.

Mrs. McIndrie of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Brechin at Alford Cottage this week.

Mrs. Hewitt and son Kenneth, have returned home, after spending a pleasant holiday with her mother.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas H. Grey regret to hear that he is a patient in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mr. Joseph Kelly has returned home, after spending a pleasant week with his family at Kingie Cottage.

Go to Europe in September or October

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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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DOBIC	13	15
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MEGANTIC		9
Let one of our travel experts call, without obligation, to give you complete details, or phone, write or call personally.		
J. S. GILES, LACHUTE	113	



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Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000
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LIVE POULTRY

JEWISH NEW YEAR

The Jewish New-Year celebration, which will take place on September 9th and 10th, will result in a very important demand for poultry of good quality.

On account of the considerable number of Jew customers that we have we are sure to obtain the highest prices.

We invite all the farmers to take advantage of this opportunity by shipping us their LIVE POULTRY on or before September the 7th.

We supply coops and labels on demand.

LIVESTOCK—Ship your livestock to the Quebec Federated Co-operative, yours will obtain the highest return.

Quebec Federated Co-operative,

114 St-Paul St. East,
Montreal.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

DAVID DUBEAU,

Two miles South of Arundel Village

THURSDAY, SEPT. 9th, 1926.

The Following Effects:—Twelve milch cows, 1 one year old bull, (all are of Grade Ayrshires), 1 heavy brood sow with a litter of eleven young ones, 1 heavy draught mare, with foal eight years old, 1 heavy draught horse nine years old, 30 hens 16 spring chickens, 1 DeLaval cream separator No. 12, (almost new), 1 (Bell) corn blower, (almost new), 1 grain binder, (Vassal), (almost new), cream cans, milk cans, pails and pans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

J. P. VANIER,

on the farm of Louis Gagne,

ST. MICHAEL,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1926.

The Following Effects:—2 heavy work horses, 2 milch cows, 1 heifer, 1 1/2 years old, 1 bull 1 1/2 years old, 1 spring calf, 50 hens, 30 spring chickens, 1 double waggon, 1 buggy, 1 tumbler cart, 1 set of heavy bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set double harness, 80 tons of hay, 1 set single light harness, 1 set tumbler cart harness, whiffletrees, chairs, neck-yokes, chains and logging chains, shovels, forks, 1 Gramophone and 6 records, also some household effects and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

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We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and the best material, in all latest designs, always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor.

Some More Opportunities For Cash and Carry Buyers One Price Only

CHOICE TOMATOES	15c.
CHOICE CORN,	15c.
CHOICE PEAS	15c.
WALNUTS	50c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	40c.
PINK CHOICE SALMON	35c.
MAGIC B. POWDER	35c.
MARMALADE, 3 lbs.	45c.
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	25c.
MATCHES, Buffalo, 3 boxes	25c.
GILLETTE'S LYE	15c.
CORN STARCH	15c.
CORN FLAKES, 2 for	25c.
SODA BISCUITS, McCormick's	25c.
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, 1 lb.	25c.
CREAM CANDIES	25c.
PEPPERMINTS	25c.
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.	25c.
CORN SYRUP, 2 lbs.	15c.
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for	25c.
INK, Blue black	25c.
BEST ORANGE PECO TEA	25c.
ROLLED OATS	25c.
KISSES, CANDIES	25c.
BISCUITS SANDWICH, 2 lbs.	25c.
EAGLE CONDENSED MILK	25c.
SEEDLESS RAISINS	15c.
PRUNES	15c.
CHOICE RED SALMON	25c.
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.	25c.
DATES, 2 for	15c.
COCOA, 2 lbs. for	15c.
BON AMI SOAP	15c.
PUGET OLIVE OIL, 16 oz.	15c.
CHASE & SANDBORN COFFEE	15c.
CLOTHES PINS, 3 doz.	15c.
CLOTHES PINS SPRING	15c.
TALCUM POWDER	25c.
SALT, 14 lbs. for	25c.
WHITE CUP & SAUCERS, doz.	25c.
CUT GLASS TUMBLERS	25c.
MACARONI, 3 lbs.	25c.
CELESTIN VICHY WATER	25c.
MATHEW'S SYRUP OF TAR	25c.
LAMBERT SYRUP OF TAR	25c.
GIN PILLS	25c.
DODD'S KIDNEY	25c.
FRUITATIVE, LARGE	25c.
MINARD LINIMENT	25c.
PAINKILLER	25c.
CASTORIA	25c.
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR	gal. 40c.
PICKLING, 90 Grains	gal. 40c.

H. Whissell.

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And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

—This is the time to order your
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signs and good stock from which you
can make your selection. Call at
the Paquin Black next to Rex Thea-
tre and I will be at your service.

R. Deslauriers, Tailor.

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LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 10, 1926.

NO. 34

TUNE IN

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Wire. Aerials, Insulators Etc., Etc.

See our NEW \$75.00 5 Tube Set.

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Notices of Entertainments, Con-
certs, Announcements, etc. 10 cents
per count line. Minimum 50 cents.
—If billed 60c.

RATE.—10 cents a line, each inser-
tion. Minimum 50 c., or 60c. if
billed. Note—when estimating,
count every six words or fraction
thereof as one line.

DANCE

The St. Andrews Tennis Club are
having something special in the
Dance Line on Saturday and Monday
night, so don't fail to be present.
More pieces will accompany the Haw-
kesbury orchestra and the general
admission is only 50c.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the aus-
pices of the Lachute Fire Brigade,
will be held in the Auditorium, La-
chute, on Friday, Sept. 24th. at 8.30
p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00
Ladies Free.

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

PRIVATE SALE

As we are leaving town at the
close of this month, we are desirous
of disposing of some of our furniture
at a private sale. Any one interested
will please call any afternoon from
now until Sept. 15th. Also the modern
flat above the Bank of Montreal
will be for rental. G. Desjardins,
Main Street.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McKiddie
visited friends in Ogdensburg.
Mr. James Townsend, of Montreal,
was the week-end guest of his par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Townsend Sr.
Misses Nellie and Jean Horner left
on Saturday for Montreal, after
spending the summer holidays with
their parents.

Mrs. Gilbert Scharfe and three
children, of Ottawa, returned to her
home on Wednesday, after spending
the week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Thompson &
little daughter, who have been spend-
ing the past six weeks with their
parents, left on Thursday for their
home in Detroit, accompanied by
their mother, Mrs. A. Thompson who
will spend a few months in Detroit
and Toledo, Ohio, Mich.

Are you thinking of a nice Gift?
If so let me suggest something in the
way of diamonds. We have a real
nice assortment. And our line of
beautiful watches for all classes was
never more complete. Just call and
see them at Jcc. Belanger's Jewellery
Store, Bethany St., near C. P. R.
Station.

WEDDING BELLS

THOMPSON—AYRES.

A very pretty wedding took place
at the Manse of the United Church,
Lachute, on Tuesday, Sept. 7th, when
the Rev. C. Cassidy officiated at the
wedding of Miss Marjorie Ayres, of
Gananogue, who became the bride of
Mr. Gilbert Thompson of Brownsburg.

The bride wore a dress of old gold
crepe back satin, large black picture
hat, and carried a bouquet of pink
roses with ferns and was attended
by Miss Ruby Thompson who looked
very pretty in her dress of Nile green
satin, and hat to match, carrying a
bouquet of sweet peas and ferns. Mr.
Stanley Thompson was best man.

After the ceremony a wedding sup-
per took place at the home of the
groom's parents. The happy couple
left amidst showers of confetti and
good wishes for Ottawa and other
points. On their return they will re-
side in Brownsburg.

POLLOCK—BAIN.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James
Bain, Brownsburg Road, was the
scene of a pretty event on Tuesday
last, when their eldest daughter Alice
Elizabeth, was united in marriage to
Wm. Dennet Pollock. The ceremony
which took place on the lawn under
a beautiful arch of evergreen, was
performed by Rev. Geo. MacKinnon
and the bride was gown in white
georgette, with panels of Spanish
lace, and satin ribbon, veil and orange
blossoms, a string of pearls the gift
of the groom, and carried a bouquet
of roses and lilies of the valley. She
was attended by her sister Marion
who wore a gown of green satin
crepe and carried a bouquet of yellow
gladiolas, while Sterling Pollock,
brother of the groom was best man.
After the ceremony a dainty repast
was served in the house which was
beautifully decorated with sweet peas
ferns, asters and foliage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pollock left on
the evening train for a trip to the
Thousand Islands, and on their return
will reside at Hill Foot.

BAZAAR & SUPPER

The Ladies of the United Church of
Lachute, intend holding their annual
Bazaar and Supper on Friday, Nov.
26th. Keep the date open.

MASONIC CHURCH PARADE

Argenteuil Lodge No. 67, A.F. &
A.M. Members kindly take note that
Lodge will open at 1.30 p.m. (Stand-
ard time), instead of 1.30 p.m., ad-
vanced time, for the purpose of at-
tending Divine Service at St. And-
rews East. H. W. Butler, W.M.

AYRSHIRE COW BRAND CHAMPION

The Ayrshire Cow Piecemal Prim-
rose, bred by Mr. Erskine McQuat
of Brownsburg, and now owned by
Mr. George Butler, of Stanstead, won
five firsts and Grand champion over
all breeds at Stanstead Fair last
month.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Donovan was the guest of Mrs.
Miller last week.

Miss Margaret Hills spent the
week-end in town.

Mr. Chas. Miller spent a few days
in Ottawa last week.

Mr. and Mr. Stead spent the week-
end at Lake Anne.

Miss Hazel Drysdale spent the
week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Menzies left on Saturday for
a visit to friends in Ogdensburg.

Mrs. Thomas Stewart and family,
of Carillon, spent Wednesday in La-
chute.

Miss Edna Thompson spent last
week in Upper Lachute, visiting
friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett, of
Montreal, were holiday guests of Mrs.
Geo. Graham.

Mr. Harold MacGregor was the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacAr-
thur of Dalesville.

Miss Edythe Cameron, of Ottawa,
was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo.
Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker McArthur,
spent the week-end visiting friends
in Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay are spend-
ing this week in Quebec, attending
the Exhibition.

Mrs. John Paul, of Chatham, is
spending a few weeks in Montreal
visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Stewart and fam-
ily, of Carillon, are guests of Mrs.
A. MacVicar this week.

Mrs. W. W. Hume spent the week-
end at Lochaber Bay, guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Geo. O'Brien.

Miss E. Yelland spent Friday in
Calumet, attending the Annual Dea-
nery meeting of the W. A.

Mr. and Mrs. MacKeracher and son
of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs.
Jas. MacKimmie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Vasey, of Mont-
real, were the week-end guests of
Mrs. John Paul, of Chatham.

Mrs. Wilson and son Jack, closed
their summer home at Lake Louise
on Monday, and returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Vasey Sr., and Mr.
and Mrs. Sidney Vasey, of Montreal,
were recent guests of Mrs. F. Rob-
erts.

Mrs. Lorne McArthur and daugh-
ters, of Ottawa, are visiting in town
this week the guest of Mrs. Walker
McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Massiah and Mr.
Roland, of Montreal, were week-end
guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Yelland at
Clear Lake.

Mrs. Spear of Montreal, returned
home Friday, having spent the past
three weeks, guest of Mrs. Yelland at
Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beech and Mr. &
Mrs. Fairway and son, all of Mont-
real, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Mil-
ler for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. MacVicar and
family, and Mrs. James Catten spent
the week-end at Rivington guests of
Mrs. R. D. Stewart.

Mrs. (Dr.) Hunt and son Deacon
who have been spending the summer
at Lake Louise, leave this week for
their home in New York.

The Misses Isabel, Jessie and Lyla
Kearns, Miss Gurney, Messrs. J. Cal-
lanan and J. Miller spent the week-
end at Kearn's Camp, Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Darragh, Mr. and
Mrs. Jack Darragh and daughter
Marian and Mr. James Proctor, all
of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. P.
Dobbie.

Mrs. Wm. Alfred Petley and son
Bernard, have returned home, after
spending a pleasant vacation at Bal-
moral Camp, Lake Louise, the guests
of Mrs. W. H. White.

Mr. and Mrs. DeFloria and daugh-
ter, who have been visiting the Mis-
sies McGibbon, left on Wednesday for
Scranton, Pa., where they will make
their home this winter.

Mrs. Picken and children arrived
home last week from a pleasant visit
to Aurora, Ill. They were accom-
panied by Mr. and Mrs. T. Smith and
Mr. Leslie Smith who will visit in
town and vicinity for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. MacFarlane,
of Halifax, Miss Margaret Archibald,
of Montreal, and Miss Catherine Bar-
ron, who has just returned recently
from a trip to Europe were guests
of Miss Barron last week.

Miss Florence Armstrong left on
Monday for Noyan, where she will
teach for the winter months. She
was accompanied by her brothers
Stuart and Linton, Miss Cameron and
Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, who enjoyed a
pleasant motor trip.

Mrs. A. MacNeilly and her son Mr.
James MacNeilly, who have been
visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. West-
gate and Mrs. Wm. J. Pollock, of
Mille Isles, for some time past, have
returned to their home at Sturgeon
Bay, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Parker and
family, of Montreal; Mr. Ross Camp-
bell, and Miss Inez Campbell, of Ot-
tawa; Mrs. Dr. Jones and daughter
and son, of Welewood, Ont.; Rev.
and Mrs. W. T. Keough, of Delpa,
Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Westgate
and son, and Mrs. Stanley Sherritt
and son, of Boston, Mass., were week-
end and recent guests of Mrs. Jas.
Campbell.

—Miss Pauline Paquette has re-
opened her Studio for piano and
violin lessons. Call at O. Paquette's
or Phone 17.

Mrs. Donald Beers leaves this week
for a months visit to Buffalo, while
there she will be the guest of her
sister, Mrs. R. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Donaldson, Miss
E. Beers, Miss Louisa Parker, and
Miss Shannon, of Montreal, were
week-end guests of Mrs. A. Beers.

Mrs. R. McArthur returned home
from Norway Bay, on Saturday last,
accompanied by her son Mr. Lorne
and Mrs. McArthur, of Ottawa.

We are pleased to have Miss Amy
A. Boa home again, after her suc-
cessful operation for her tonsils and
adenoids in the Montreal General
Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hodgson, of
Como, and family, motored to La-
chute, Sunday and were the guests
of her mother, Mrs. W. H. Scott.
On their return they were accom-
panied by her father, Mr. Scott who
was in the city on business.

DANCE

D. C. Co. Employees Social Club will
hold a select dance on Friday, Sept.
17th., from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. (Daylight
Saving time.) A first class dance or-
chestra will be in attendance. Ad-
mission Ladies 25c.; Gents 50c.
9-17-2.

CUSHING

Mr. C. F. Kains spent a day in Ot-
tawa, last week.

Mrs. Charters and family left for
Montreal on Monday.

Mr. R. Pinkerton spent the early
part of the week in Montreal.

Mrs. S. O. Hartley visited friends
in Knowlton over the week-end.

Mrs. Wm. Kerr returned last week
from a two weeks' visit with friends
in Montreal.

Miss Doris Leroy left on Wednes-
day for MacDonald College, St. Anne
de Bellevue.

Mrs. R. D. Hartley and little son,
Kenneth, are spending the week with
their friends here.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton and Mr. Wil-
liams motored up from town & spent
Sunday and Labor Day with the for-
mer's parents.

Mr. O. K. Dorion, of Fossmill, Ont.,
was a welcome visitor amongst his
friends in Cushing and St. Andrews
East during the past week.

Miss Nellie Weir, of Ottawa, ac-
companied by an arty of friends
motored down and spent Sunday and
Labor Day as guests of Mr. and Mrs.
T. Weir Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy G. Nicholls
left for their home in Thorold on
Monday morning, after a very plea-
sant week's visit with their friends
in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bryant also
Mrs. and the Misses Haddelsey, of
Notre Dame de Grace, motored up
from town and visited Mr. and Miss
Whelehan on Sunday.

Miss Beatrice Couper, of Montreal,
was a guest of Miss Olive Hartley,
during the past week. Mr. C. B.
Cullen, of Montreal West, also spent
last week at Mr. S. O. Hartley's.

Mrs. Rev. Wm. Usher, of Camp-
bells Bay, is visiting her mother, Mrs.
Jas. Watson her this week, and on
Wednesday accompanied her brother
and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W.
M. Watson on a motor trip to Mont-
real.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE A. MACNAUGHTON.

News of the death of Allan H. Mac-
Naughton came as great surprise on
Monday evening, for he had only just
come into the house when he sudden-
ly took a dizzy spell and dropped to
the floor while in the act of calling
his father to meet some friends whom
he had just brought in. Allan was
a young man of 31 years, honest,
sober and industrious, and was a
faithful employee of the Dominion
Shuttle Co., in whose employ he
had been for many years, and a loyal
member of the Baptist Church. His
parents are heartbroken at their loss.
The funeral was held on Wednes-
day afternoon and was attended by a
very large assemblage of sympathiz-
ing friends.

Besides his loving parents he leaves
two brothers Thomas and John
to mourn his loss.

THE LATE MRS WM. MILLER.

The sudden death on Monday even-
ing of Mrs. Wm. Miller, of Bethany
St., came as a great shock to her
many friends. Deceased lady had
been in her usual health until Mon-
day morning, when she was taken
seriously ill and despite all loving
care of friends and relatives passed
away in a few hours. She was in her
76th year and was formerly Miss Is-
abella Gordon of East Settlement. In
early life she married Mr. Wm. Mil-
ler, of Ste. Cnute, who predeceased
her some 14 years ago. She has
made her home in Lachute for a
number of years and was a good
neighbor and friend and a loyal
worker and supporter of the Metho-
dist Church.

The funeral took place from her
late residence on Wednesday after-
noon and was attended by many sym-
pathizing friends and relatives. She
leaves two sons John and Gordon, of
East Settlement to mourn her loss.

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

Pleased Customers At Campbells!

And what makes them pleased is the quality of
the goods we handle and the prompt service ren-
dered in delivery.

Our Groceries are always dependable and the
Prices are Right. Ring up 50 for your orders.

**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,
crochery, and everything to
lend comfort to your summer
home.

Bathing suits, caps, footwear &
light clothes for your own per-
sonal comfort during summer
vacation.

**McFAUL
BROTHERS**

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Meals and Lunches

Confectionery

Pies
and
Cakes

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. Let us examine your eyes.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST., JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

Many of

(Insert name of your city.) **Finest Homes**

—those you admire for their individuality and charming
exterior—owe much of their beauty to the thoughtfulness of the
owner or architect in specifying the celebrated

**"CREO-DIPT"
STAINED SHINGLES**

Beautiful side wall and roof effects can be obtained thru using one of a com-
bination of the thirty beautiful stains.

"CREO-DIPT" Shingles will last
a generation. They are better
cedar shingles than the open
market ordinarily affords.
Cut only from live timber,
thoroughly seasoned.
No waste—no wedge-
shaped shingles.

Preserved against dry rot, worms
and weather, by special creosoting
process. The stains, made of gen-
uine earth pigments, penetrate
the fibre of the wood. Save
repainting and repair expense.
Cost less than shingles
stained on the job.

30 Colors—17 Grades

16-18-24-Inch

Ask us

FOR SAMPLES OF COLORS ON WOOD, AND PRICES

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

Established 1885

Telephone 29, LACHUTE

ALBERTA AND SASKATCHEWAN CELEBRATE THEIR TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY

The two Canadian provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are about to attain their majority. On September 1st they will be 21 years of age, having been created in 1905 from the districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Athabasca and granted the right of self-government by representatives elected to their respective legislative assemblies as in the other provinces. Alberta has an area of 255,285 square miles, while Saskatchewan's area is 251,700 square miles. These provinces extend from the 49th to the 60th parallel of latitude, or 700 miles, and each is more than twice as large as the combined areas of England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland.

Now that these newest members of the Confederation of Canadian provinces are entering the adult stage, some comparative statistics showing their growth will be of interest. Alberta in 1906 had a population of 185,412, whereas its estimated population is now 667,000. In 1906 Calgary had a population of 11,697 and Edmonton 11,167. Now each of these cities has over 60,000 population. In 1905 Alberta had 1,060 miles of railway; now it is served by over 5,000 miles of railway lines. When Alberta became a province it had 147,835 acres in wheat, 816,821 acres in all crops and the wheat production was 3,035,843 bushels. In 1925 5,719,749 acres were seeded to wheat and 10,886,351 acres to all field crops, while the wheat crop amounted to 102,955,000 bushels. The field crops were valued at \$194,356,900. When Alberta became a province it was noted for its ranching with millions of acres of unfenced range. In 1906 it had 950,632 cattle, whereas in 1925 it had 1,526,729 cattle. The contrast is even more marked when the figures for milk cows are compared; for these two years they were 101,245 and 460,722 respectively. In 1906 the total for horses, cattle, sheep and swine was 1,446,055; in 1925 it was 3,471,374. The growth of the dairy industry is most remarkable. In 1906 the production of creamery butter and cheese was practically negligible. In 1925, the last year for which quantities are at hand, Alberta produced 12,288,888 lbs. of creamery butter and 1,714,790 lbs. of cheese. Alberta's coal resources are very well known

through the recent discussions as to the feasibility of supplying Ontario's demands and it is interesting to note that in 1905 only 931,917 tons of coal were produced, whereas in 1925 the total was 5,869,031 tons and in 1923, 6,866,923 tons. The productive capacity of Alberta's coal mines is very much greater than is shown by these figures and with almost unlimited reserves, expansion of this industry only awaits the development of new markets.

Saskatchewan has kept pace with Alberta in growth in the 21 years since it became a province. In 1906 its population was 257,763; now its estimated population is 851,000. Its capital, Regina, had a population of 3,000 in 1903, 6,169 in 1906 and now has about 40,000. Saskatoon, in 1901 had 113; in 1906, 9,011, and now has a population of about 30,000. In 1905 the railway mileage of Saskatchewan was 1,552 whereas in 1925 this great wheat producing province was served by 7,050 miles of railway. In 1905 only 1,376,281 acres were seeded to wheat, and produced 31,799,198 bushels, while the area seeded to all crops was 2,070,978 acres. In 1925, 13,002,741 acres produced 240,551,000 bushels of wheat and the total area in field crops was 20,885,601 acres, with a production valued at \$363,992,000.

In 1906 there were 472,854 cattle in Saskatchewan and in 1925, 1,499,411. The total for horses, cattle, sheep and swine in 1906 was 958,626 and in 1925, 3,411,695. That Saskatchewan is not pinning its faith entirely on wheat as some people suppose is shown by the growth of the dairy industry. There were 112,618 milk cows in 1906, whereas in 1925 there were 496,502, and the production of creamery butter climbed from 132,446 lbs. in 1906 to 13,493,670 lbs. in 1924. It has often been said that the 20th century belongs to Canada and certainly the Dominion has just reason to be proud of these sturdy children just now reaching the adult stage and the part they have played in the development of the first quarter of the century. That the results achieved in childhood will be far surpassed by these newest members of the sisterhood of Canadian provinces in the next quarter of a century is a foregone conclusion.

Sawdust Yields Sugar.

"The process of extracting sugar from sawdust is now a practical commercial proposition," said Dr. W. R. Ormandy recently at a conference on "Power Alcohol," held at the Congress of Chemists in London, according to The London Post. There has been spent \$250,000 in research and they had been rewarded with at least five different ways of carrying out the process. Sixty-five pounds of sugar had been obtained from one hundred pounds of dry sawdust. The value of the discovery was shown by the fact that 30 per cent. of timber cut in the world was at present wasted as sawdust.

In a paper submitted on "Experiences With Alcohol Motor Fuels," J. D. Ross and Dr. Ormandy stated that economic considerations pointed to the first utilization of alcohol fuels in tropical and subtropical countries where sugar, starch and cellulose were rapidly and cheaply produced.

Improving Hymn Singing.

So much has been written and said about the poor singing in churches that the recent innovation by the vicar of an English parish is particularly worthy of notice. This reverend gentleman, in place of an ordinary week-night service, which had failed to attract more than a handful of people, inaugurated a practice service for hymn singing.

Hymn books with tunes were provided, and the experiment induced quite a large number of men and women to attend. The service in the warmer weather will be held in the vicarage garden. The experiment has proved so successful that the singers have been invited to visit other parishes to show what can be done in the way of hymn singing.

The Water-Ousel.

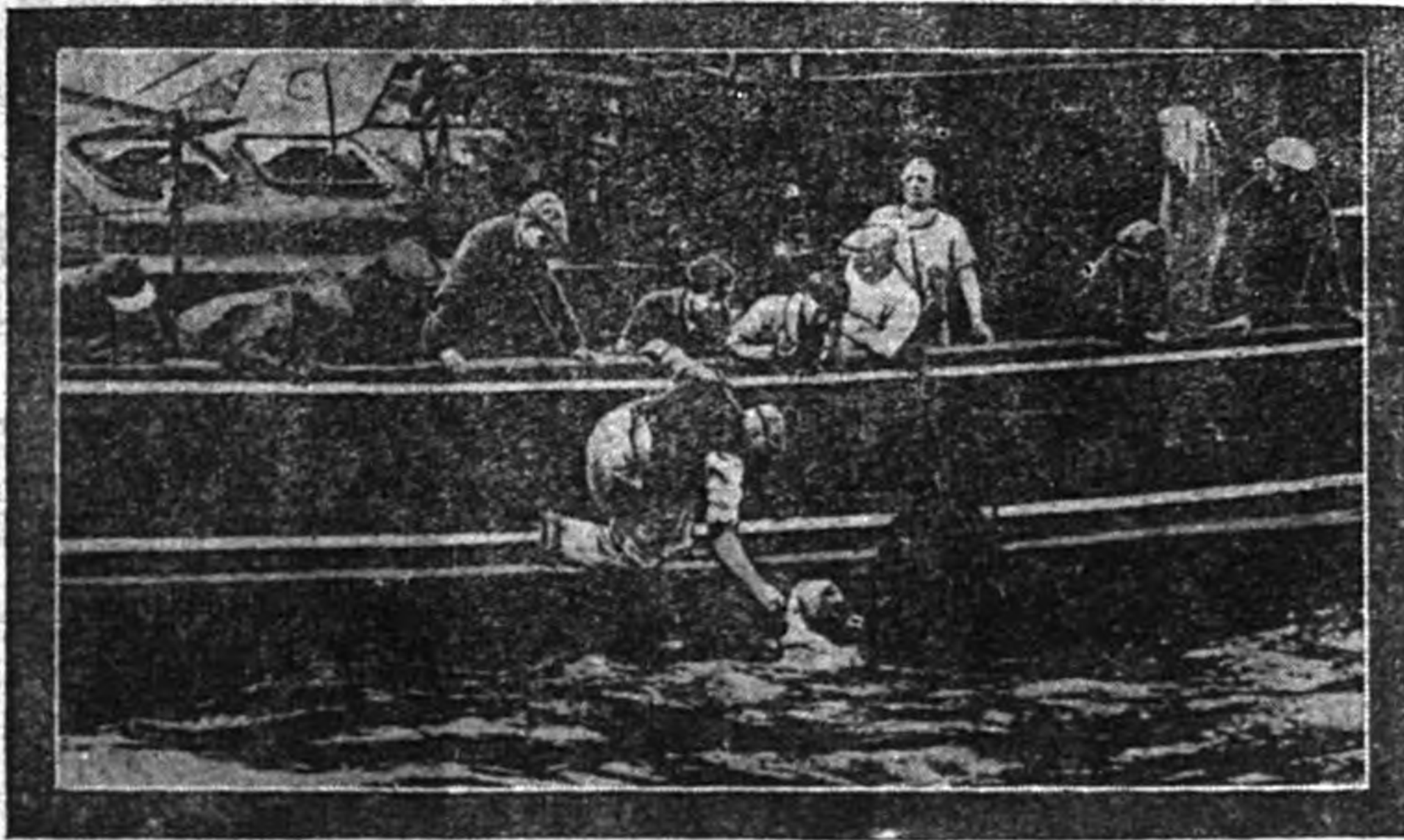
Where on the wrinkled stream the willows lean,
And fling a very ecstasy of green
Down the dim crystal; and the chestnut tree
Admires her large-leaved shadow, swift and free,
A water-ousel came, with such a flight
As archangels might envy. Soft and bright
Upon a water-kissing bough she lit,
And washed and preened her silver breast, though it
Was dazzling fair before. Then twittering
She sang, and made obeisance to the Spring.
And in the wavering amber at her feet
Her silent shadow, with obedience meet,
Made her quick, imitative curtsies, too.
Maybe she dreamed a nest, so safe and dear,
Where the keen spray leaps whitely to the weir.
She hears a prelude in the ancient thunder
Of the silken fall, and her small soul
Makes preparation as she deems most right,
Repairing what before was white
Against the day when, like a beautiful dream,
Two little ousels shall fly with her down stream,
And even the poor, dumb shadow-bird shall fit
With two small shadows following after it.

—Mary Webb.

To Explore Arctic Siberia.

Plans are being made by Russian and Norwegian scientists to explore the enormous area of North Siberia which is included in the republic of Yakutsk.

Gertrude Enjoys "Snack" in Mid-Channel



The photograph above shows Gertrude Ederle receiving nourishment from friends aboard the tug which escorted her when she swam the English channel recently. The picture is of interest in view of the present controversy as to whether the tug aided Miss Ederle by sheltering her from the tide and current of the channel. Gertrude has declared herself prepared to meet all male or female challengers in a channel swim for a \$20,000 purse.

Legion of Honor Award for 2 Women Peasants Who Sent Sons to War.

That coveted decoration, the Legion of Honor, which represents so much to the French people, has been awarded to two peasant women farmers, in continuance of a tradition established a few years ago, to encourage large families and fidelity to the land by means of France's highest honor.

The citations in the Journal Officiel accompanying these two nominations as Knights of the Legion of Honor read:

"Madame Piron, farmer at Vieu d'Isenave (Ain Department) forty-five years' practice of agriculture, mother of sixteen children, lost two sons in the war. Has eleven children still living, all working on the land. Born in a family of farm workers, has labored on the land from her earliest years. By her incessant toil and spirit of initiative has succeeded in making her farm a model for the district."

"Madame Peres, widow, farmer at Kervin-on-Saer (Finistere Department), forty-four years' practical work on the land. Mother of thirteen children, had six sons mobilized, three of whom were killed in action. With the help of her seven daughters kept her farm in good state of culture during the war. May be cited as an example of courage and of dignified life."

Transforming Power of Love.

A good illustration of how love can transform an otherwise dull countenance was afforded not long ago, says J. J. Kelso, when a dejected, gloomy-looking woman called to enquire about getting a baby to adopt. She was lonely and discouraged, and friends advised her that what she needed was pleasant and interesting occupation. A suitable child was found for her and now after two or three months of mothering she called to show how the little fellow was getting along. The difference in her appearance and manner was most striking. Her face was glowing with maternal pride and satisfaction, and her eyes gave forth that loveliest than can transform the homeliest woman into a really attractive person. Her story was one of grateful appreciation for the help given her.

Industry.

It is that only that conducts us through any noble enterprise to a noble end. What we obtain without it is by chance, what we obtain with it is by virtue. It is the gift of tongues, and makes a man understood in all countries and by all nations. It is the philosopher's stone that turns all metals and even stones into gold, and suffers no want to break into its dwellings. It is the northwest passage, that brings the merchant's ships as soon to him as he can desire. In a word, it conquers all enemies and makes fortune itself pay contribution. —The Earl of Clarendon (1727).

MEN AND WOMEN OF TO-DAY

Sir Thomas's Latest.

Of all optimists, Sir Thomas Lipton is surely the chief. He is going to have another shot at winning the America Cup, and despite the fact that the yacht has to be built with a view to crossing the Atlantic, as well as participating in the race, he remains ever hopeful. To add the America Cup to the large collection of other sporting trophies he has acquired is the ambition of his life.

Cups are not the only things Sir Thomas collects. He has a fine library of music, which is kept on special shelves at an office in Covent Garden. One morning, recently, he instructed his servant to "phone up the office and tell one of the clerks there to bring him Liszt's Rhapsody. He wanted it at once; but an hour passed by, and then the clerk rang Sir Thomas up.

"I'm afraid, Sir Thomas, we don't quite understand what it is you require," said the clerk. "Your servant says we are to send you a list of raspberries, but we think he has mistaken this office for the market."

A Fighting Finish.

The Duke of Abercorn, since 1922 Governor-General of Northern Ireland, remarked recently that a lot of trouble in this world is due to mutual misunderstanding, in proof of which he told the following story:

Two men were arguing about anchovies, the one asserting—quite rightly, of course—that they were fish. "Rubbish!" protested the other. "They're flowers. I've seen them growing."

The argument went on, grew more heated, and finally led to blows.

Eventually, one of the men knocked the other down. Then he capered around his fallen foe, waiting for him to rise.

Noticing his antics the prostrate man suddenly sat up, the light of a newly awakened intelligence crossing

his somewhat battered face.

"Hang it all!" he cried. "It was capers I was thinkin' of—not anchovies."

Keeping Out Intruders.

The fact that Mr. Sinclair Lewis, the well-known writer, has refused the Pulitzer prize of \$1000 awarded to him for his latest novel, reminds us of a story that used to be current concerning him.

When at work on a new novel, in order to outwit unwelcome visitors it was his custom to retire to what he called his summer-house, a sort of bungalow-like building miles from anywhere, with two doors, front and back. On the front door was this sign in big, bold letters:

"No admission except on business. No business transacted here."

On the back door was another big sign, which read:

"Do not enter without knocking. Do not knock."

The King's Doctor's Romance.

Everybody has heard of the King's doctor, Lord Dawson of Penn, but few people know that the story of his marriage reads like a first-class film romance. Soon after he had begun his career as a doctor he was "walking the wards" at the London Hospital when an English girl fell ill with typhoid fever in Constantinople. She was the daughter of Sir Alfred Yarrow, the millionaire shipbuilder and inventor, and Sir Alfred determined to send out a reliable English doctor to pull her out of danger.

His choice fell on young Dr. Bernard Dawson, because, I am told, he felt that if his daughter should happen to fall in love with her doctor—as so often happens in story books—the match would be a suitable one.

Sure enough, the two did fall in love. How wisely Sir Alfred chose is well borne out, I think, in the happiness of the marriage and Lord Dawson's brilliant career.

Influences.

He loved the forest—and his thoughts grew high
And straight as any skyward-pointing pine;

He learned to stand when scathing storms swept by
And wait for stars above the timber-line.

He loved the mountains—and a grandeur grew
Within his thoughts, and when steep ways he trod,

He only strove to gain a loftier view
Or reach that summit where man speaks with God.

At last, he came to live beside the sea,
And as he watched its moonlit paths unwind,

He felt his love flow outward, full and free,
Until it met and circled all mankind!

Lucie Haskell Hill.

Ancient Cheese Industry.

For more than 2000 years the caverns of Roquefort have cured cheese. Roquefort, Central France, has a natural monopoly because nowhere else do Nature and man combine the same elements. In the limestone rock are numerous linked caves, in which there is much water. In these caverns a constant temperature is maintained and the atmosphere is always saturated with moisture. It makes perfect conditions for the Roquefort mold. On the rocks above, there are more than 450,000 sheep which are bred especially for their milk. Roquefort culture spores are propagated in special bread which is dried, ground and mixed into the sheep-milk cheese.

The Way to Read.

Try to believe that he means something, search lovingly what that may be.—Carlyle.

The Port of Saint John.

Steep streets and the ringing of church bells; the distant sea; sunset, and the lovely irregular lines of masts and spars and rigging; the view of a hazy hill topped by a martello tower;—these are some of my pictures of Saint John.

An old town long ago linked by trade relations with the West Indies a port filled with foreign sailors, it contains tales of romance never yet unpacked. . . . When this city plays the pageant of her past she will have nearly every romantic element of the early days to draw from. . . . Four years before Quebec was founded, Champlain cast anchor at the mouth of the river and christened the region in honor of the saint whose day it was. That was on the 24th of June, 1604. . . .

As remembrance, the permanent pictures of Saint John have to do with her unique setting. . . . Always the land has been harassed by the tides of the Bay of Fundy; murmuring, menacing . . . tides, full of mystery. . . . She can transport you on a morning's drive through Rockwood Park, to Scottish hills and gemlike lakes. An hour later you are on the Atlantic seaboard, facing dancing waves, or else black rocks and tawny sands if the tide is out. The fascination of her rivers is inexhaustible. . . . I thought of Bliss Carman and his love for his "port of heroes;" "the barres reaches by the tide," "the long dykes with uneasy foam," "the marshes full of the sea." Footsteps of beauty haunt one here; partly because his poetry had haunted one's childhood. In departing we journeyed with him—Past the light-house, past the nun-buoy,

Past the crimson rising sun,
There are dreams go down the harbour

With the tall ships of Saint John.
—Katherine Hale, in "Canadian Cities of Romance."

The Camp-Fire.

Not the least of the charm of camping is your camp-fire at night. What an artist! What pictures are boldly thrown or faintly outlined upon the canvas of the night! Every object, every attitude of your comrade is striking and memorable. You see effects and groups every moment that you would give money to be able to carry away with you in enduring form. How the shadows leap, and skulk, and hover about! Light and darkness are in perpetual tilt and warfare, with first the one unhorsed, then the other. The friendly and cheering fire, what acquaintance we make with it! We had almost forgotten there was such an element, we had so long known only its dark offspring, heat. Now we see the wild beauty unaged and note its manner and temper. . . . By day it burrows in the ashes and sleeps; at night it comes forth and sits upon its throne of rude logs, and rules the camp, a sovereign queen.—John Burroughs, in "In the Catskills."

His Little Trouble.

Andy MacDonald was sitting at his fireside weeping. Great sobs shook his lean frame, when a neighbor, peeping through the window, attracted by these sounds of woe, addressed him thus:

"Eh, Andy, mon, what's a'lin' ye?"
"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" sobbed Andy. "Donald MacPherson's wife has just died."

"Aweel," said the neighbor, "what's o' that? She's nae relation o' yours, Andy, ye ken?"
"I ken she's no," answered Andy, "I ken she's no; but it just seems to me that everybody's getting a change except me."

Too Suggestive.

Jack—"So your father objected at first because he didn't want to lose you?"

Ethel—"Yes, but I won his consent. I told him he needn't lose me; we would live with him, and so he would not only have me, but a son-in-law to boot."

"H'm" I don't like that expression, 'to boot.'"

Try Another Story.

Jack—"I fell six stories once and wasn't even hurt. What's the matter? Don't you believe it?"

Sprat—"No. I know your stories too well."

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



For the Boys and Girls

A FIGHT IN THE JUNGLE

By David Ker.

It was drawing toward evening on one of the hottest days of an unusually hot summer in Upper Bengal.

The sun was just beginning to sink, and everything seemed to be waking up from a long sleep.

The great, fan-like palm leaves, which had been drooping lazily on the hot, windless air all day, began to stir and rustle in the evening breeze.

The dead silence was broken by the twittering of birds and the shrill voices of children.

From the little cluster of nest-like hovels of bamboo and dried grass that formed the "village" of Rajghur, a group of slim, dark-faced Hindu women were seen coming down the river with their earthen pitchers on their heads.

The men, raising themselves drowsily from the reed mats on which they had been sleeping all afternoon, began to light the small fires which were to cook their supper.

Further out from the village, and a little higher up the stream, a herd of tame buffaloes, which two native boys had been watching, were just beginning to think about their supper.

All through the day it had been much too hot to eat; but the cool evening air had given the beasts an appetite, and they were now munching away vigorously.

"Let them feed, Shumshir," said the elder of the two herd boys to his brother, who seemed anxious to be moving. "There's no need to drive them home yet."

"But it will soon be dark, Lallah, and then the wild beasts may come," suggested the young brother, looking nervously at the great forest of feathery "tiger-grass" more than fifteen feet high, that shut in on every side the open space in which they were.

"What if they do come?" cried Lallah, boldly. "We need not fear any of them, so long as we keep close to the buffaloes."

In truth, the East Indian buffalo, though not so huge or savage-looking as the American bison, or the black buffalo of Bulgaria, is quite equal to either as a fighter.

He will face the Bengal tiger himself and not unfrequently gets the best of the battle.

He has no mane like the bison, but is covered with short, strong, grayish-black hair, and has very long and sharp horns, turned back so far as almost to touch his shoulder.

Little Shumshir, slightly reassured by his brother's words, drew a wheaten cake from his white cotton waist-cloth—which was all the clothing he had—and began to eat, while Lallah paddled his bare feet in a small pool of water in the centre of the clearing, and laughed as he watched the glittering spray splash up all around him.

Suddenly two or three of the older buffaloes left off feeding, raised their heads, and sniffed the air uneasily, as if scenting the approach of danger.

The boys were too much occupied, one with his play, and the other with his food, to notice this warning movement.

But it seemed to be a false alarm, after all—for a few moments later the disturbed beasts were grazing again as quietly as before.

Lallah had knelt down beside the pool, and was scooping up the water with his joined hands and flinging it into the air.

Shumshir thrust the last morsel of the cake into his mouth, and got up to cross the clearing and join his brother.

Poor Lallah, busied with his sport, never heard the stealthy rustle in the long grass behind him, nor saw the cruel, greenish-yellow eyes that glared at him from the thicket.

His first warning was a hoarse bellow from the herd of buffaloes as they rushed together in a confused mass, snorting wildly with mingled rage and terror.

"Bagh! bagh! bhair!" (tiger! tiger! brother!) screamed Shumshir, scurrying up the nearest tree like a wildcat.

Poor Lallah, aroused too late, sprang up in dismay.

But unfortunately his foot slipped

on the muddy ground, and he fell on his face just as the tiger drew itself together for the fatal spring.

Another instant and all would have been over with him; but at that moment an unexpected ally interposed.

The buffaloes, ten in number, had huddled together beneath the shade of an enormous banyan tree, the pillar-like roots of which protected them on all sides but one.

This movement left exposed to attack a calf which had been feeding near the pool, and its mother, the largest and strongest buffalo of the whole herd, rushed forward so fiercely to protect her nursing that the tiger was startled, and drew back.

An instant later, Lallah was safe among the clustering boughs of the banyan.

But, although baffled for the moment, the striped gentleman had no idea of losing his supper so easily.

Most of the buffaloes were evidently too old and tough for him; but the calf was worth having, and have it he would.

He saw danger, however, in the mother's broad front and mighty horns, and made his approach warily.

The boys, who were watching the fight from the branches overhead, saw the great, gaunt body glide along the ground, like a cat, toward the expectant buffalo.

Then came the flash of a yellow streak through the air, a tremendous roar, and then the two enemies drew back from each other, and the first "round" of this strange combat was over.

After a momentary pause, they approached one another again, the tiger limping from a heavy knock on the fore-shoulder, and the buffalo's dark-gray hide showing a narrow stripe of red where the terrible claws had grazed it in passing.

This time the "royal Bengal" sprang aside from his enemy's formidable front, like a boxer dodging a blow, and attempted to seize her unprotected flank.

But the huge black head wheeled round with amazing agility, and dealt him a blow which fairly knocked him off his legs and sent him rolling on the grass several paces away.

"Shavash, sundri!" (well done, my beauty!) cried Lallah, from the tree. Mrs. Buffalo darted forward upon her wounded enemy, with more haste than good speed, for, as she lowered her head to strike him, the enraged tiger sprang upon her back, plunging his sharp claws into her sides, while he strove to break her spine with his teeth.

But before the greedy jaws could make good their hold upon the broad, smooth back, the buffalo rushed furiously against the nearest tree, dashing the tiger with terrific force upon the hard trunk.

There was a dull crash, a hoarse, bubbling growl, and then the great yellow body fell heavily to the ground—a crushed, shapeless, lifeless mass.

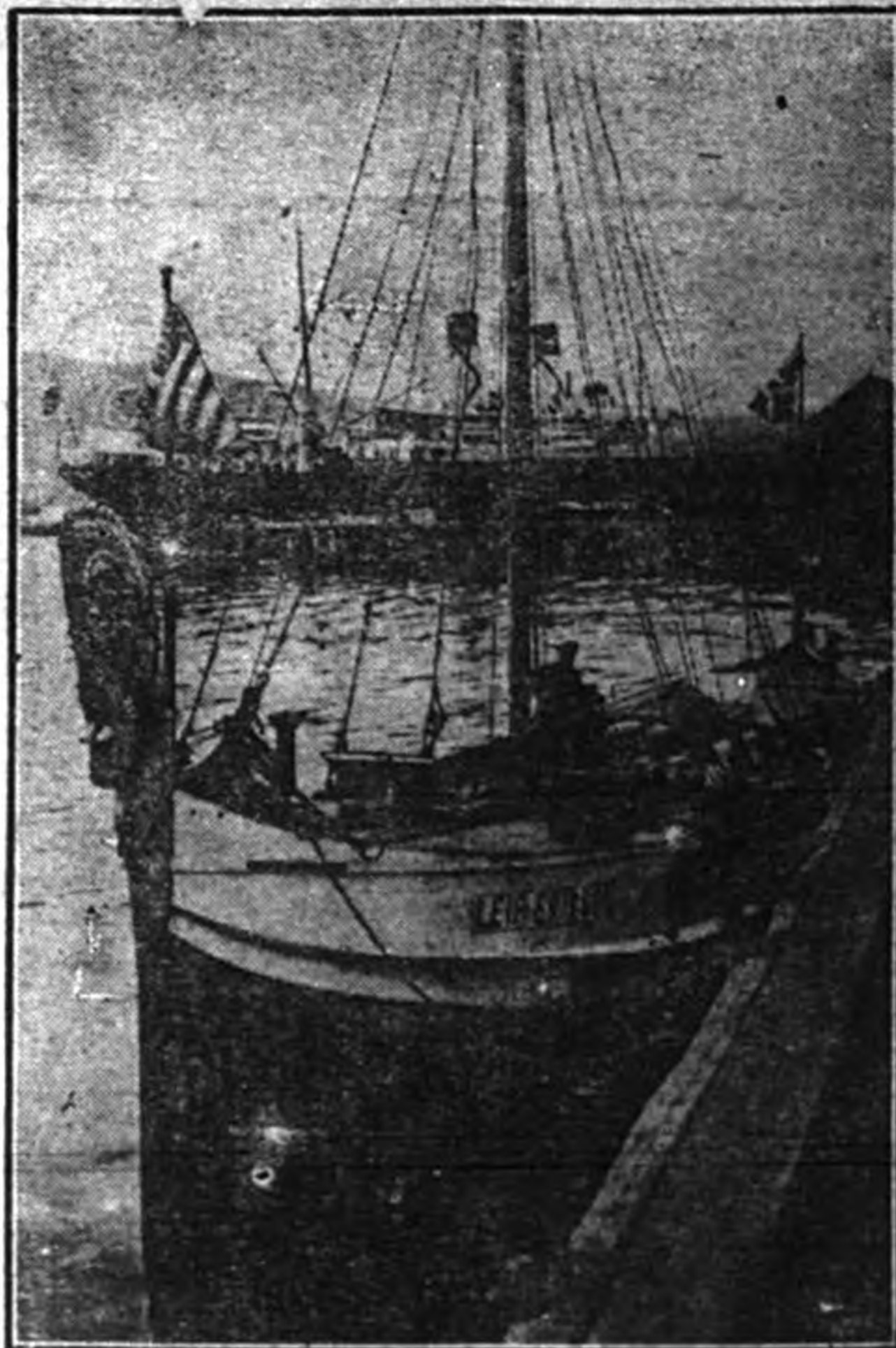
The victorious buffalo, regardless of her own wounds, ran at once to lick and fondle her calf, while the two herd boys, sliding down from their perches, made the air ring with shouts of triumph.



"She—I was reading of a person who went forty days without food." He—"Yeh—walters are terribly slow in some places."

Price of Wives.

Wives are still sold in Persia, a common price being 100 sheep.



MODERN VIKING SHIP CROSSES ATLANTIC

The "Lelf Erkon," a modern copy of the old Norse dragon boats, has just reached Newfoundland after a daring voyage from Norway. She carried a crew of four.

To the Summer Cottage.

Said she a week before we left:
"I've shipped the trunks and boxes,
I've shipped the sheets, the potted meats,

The pansy plants and phloxes;
I've shipped the hammer and the nails,
The garden hose, the tubs and pails
And everything that wouldn't break,
There's really little left to take."

When came the day for us to start
Said she: "Now just a minute,
Bring round the car, because there are
Some things which must go in it."
She led me to a stack of stuff,
"For this," she said, "there's room
enough."

Said I: "I'll take it if I can,
But I don't drive a moving-van."

I packed a table and a chair,
A box of fancy candles,
A pillow and a flower stand,
Some carpet-sweeper handles,
A bird cage and a globe of fish,
A meat loaf in a yellow dish,
A lamp shade and a box of books,
A clock and curtain rods and hooks.

And all that day to Pointe Aux Barques,

Where we shall spend the summer,
I hit the road with such a load
As marks the tin-ship drummer.
With pipe to fit the kitchen stove
And brooms and pots and pans I drove,
While merrily this line I lipped:
"She said the stuff had all been shipped."

—Edgar A. Guest.

Stars and Stripes.

There has been a great deal of controversy concerning the origin of the flag of the United States, which is generally supposed to have grown gradually out of the Union Jack, the red field being split into thirteen stripes of alternate red and white to represent the thirteen original States.

As long ago as 1704 the East India Company used a flag almost identical. But it is at least a remarkable coincidence that both stars and stripes appear on George Washington's shield in Bington Church, Northamptonshire, where several generations of Washingtons are buried.

On this shield are three five-pointed stars, and the stripes are alternately red and black, as in the flag. Many believe this to be the true origin of the stars and stripes of the United States.

Telephones in Britain.

New telephones installed during the 12 months ended April 30 last numbered 225,352, as compared with 218,980 during the preceding 12 months.

Hollyhock Week.

This is hollyhock week, and the forest of gayly draped stalks flanks half the length of the long walk, overflows the corner of the bank wall, and struggles in a crowd toward the barn, where it forms a hollow about the chicken house. The hollyhock disports all colors and tints—white, pink, corse, crimson, apricot, yellow and blush, both with a decided pink eye and a rosily diffused centre.

Having been let alone for several years, the single or half-double flowers predominate, and I am quite sure that I prefer them to the heavy double blossoms, whose chief charm is their solidity of form and color.

The phloxes that have massed themselves regardless of color, are showing bloom—white, crimson, white with crimson eye, and dull purple. Neither in color nor form are they as handsome as the young plants we set out last October, among which many new shades of cherry, salmon and rose appear.

Now are the nasturtiums rampant, and their trellis seems consumed with a flame that reaching over has caught the salvia tips. The annuals that I bought from the "Yellow Journal" catalogue are making a fine showing, having an alcove all to themselves. The first planting of gladiolus is in bloom, and I have been surprised and fascinated by the beauty of the new hybrids. Here, too, the range of color covers everything but blue, and the exquisite shaded and veined flowers, no longer contracted and stiff, but winged and poised gracefully on the stalks, seem more like a new discovery than a development.—From "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife," by The Gardener.

The Status of Music.

Musical education will not reach its highest development until it finds its place in the total "ensemble" of education as a whole.

Musicians often have little genuine zest for anything but music, and so their students are often not instigated to gain training in other fields. This damages the educational status of music and impoverishes the life of the profession. On this side those music schools that are part of college systems have a great opportunity. And music schools that are independent should be urged to broaden their facilities or to encourage non-musical study among their students.

With an art as with a person, "he that seeks only to preserve his own selfish life will actually lose it, while he who is eager to merge that life into something larger will find a new life that is better and richer."

THE DYEPOTS OF MIDSUMMER

The pastel shades of spring brighten almost perceptibly into a more insistent color scheme. Those delicate reticences of tint and tone engage but for a moment before they merge into the dominant green hue of June. With the coming of July one may begin to watch for that note of Oriental splendor that is the peculiar joy of midsummer. Midsummer it is that spreads her fields with an endless variety of marvelous fabrics done in a profusion of gorgeous colors. From her steaming dye-pots come the brilliant yellows, oranges, all the reds, from flame to magenta, and all the purples, from magenta to blue, that leap up unabashed and gay to greet the sun's fiercest rays. Not only is she the unequalled dyer, but a cunning artificer, a rare weaver and spinner as well, and a master of pattern without compare. What a sense of harmony, of contrast, of accent!

Look from the high hill, down on the gay checkerboard of cultivated fields, and see how day by day the pattern is brought out by the golds of the ripening crops, green golds, yellow golds, red golds played one against the other. There is that low meadow, left to itself for who shall say how long, and surrounded on three sides by tall bushes. Its soil is damp and cool, and has borne an abundant harvest of weeds uninteresting in their dusty greens. Some morning you will find it transformed into a charming Persian carpet with large bunches of purplish flowers held together by a delicate tracery of small white and yellow blooms.

That stony field that grew but a sparse crop of grass, not worth the cutting, shows now a lovely Indian print in orange, red and yellow, with sharp accents of black, on a background of grayish white, picked out with dull green. The erstwhile silvery green of the marsh under the touch of midsummer will change to a small fascinating pattern in reds, orange and yellow green, wonderful to behold when the tide fills the creeks and the level rays of the setting sun fall across it.

Midsummer is assuredly no niggard, but bestows her color bounty with a prodigal hand. Nowhere does she stint her matchless dyes or her priceless thread of gold, but the poorest little field is clothed in royal robes. By the way, with her the royal color is clearly not purple, for that she scats

ters lavishly, but pure bright red, which she uses with wonderful discretion for her finest effects—effects so telling as to catch the beholder's breath. A single note of this pure color glimpsed down the dusky sun-flecked tunnel of trees arching over a brook will live in the memory for untold years, so poignant is the color impression.

Like a good weaver, she does not neglect her corners, but displays there her most charming ingenuity, her most adroit use of pattern. Little nooks that have been forgotten by the earlier months are pranked out in her best colors, put together with the utmost naïveté. She has also the true Oriental feeling for a border, intriguing the eye from point to point by a stimulating rhythm, and no two borders are ever alike. The borders of country roads are her special delight. Many times they are of veritable cloth of gold, enriched with many jewels of the dyer's art, mile after mile of splendor for the wayfarer to revel in.

Every day is a fresh revelation of beauty as the season advances. She covers the tiny ponds with a damask in yellow and green, and the larger ones with one in green and white, with here and there the veriest hint of blue background, the floral design in both cases being especially lovely.

Every stone wall has a wealth of embroidery bestowed upon it, not in any set stitch, but skillfully wrought of harmonizing or contrasting colors, and such is the wealth of imagination, not two inches are identical.

She often throws her colors together with a reckless disregard of mere man-made rules, but always the eye, that final arbiter, is satisfied. Does it demand an offset, a balance to all those vibrant flame-like hues, she supplies it with splashes of serene blue, akin to her own skies. Does the sand glare beat too sharply, with what tenderness does she lay upon it restful patches of gray-purple, or softest gray green mingled with violet blue.

The wonder of midsummer! Gone the frugality of earlier days. The reticence, the shrinking ways of dubious Spring; but blithe and bold, Bright Summer stints not of her gold—Her magic dyes, but with an open hand Pours out her splendors on the land. And nooks and corners that have lain Forlorn, may flaunt it with the shining grain.



Good Advice.

Homely One (applying rouge) — "I can't do anything with my complexion."

Friend—"Still, let me advise you not to try to do anything without it, my dear."

The Real Annie Laurie.

Annie Laurie is not a fictitious character. She was the daughter of a Scottish knight and was born about 1682. Her lover, William Douglas, was only one of many who courted her and when he went to fight in Flanders, she found other admirers. It was while serving with the Duke of Marlborough that Douglas wrote the famous lines that everyone loves. He was killed a few weeks later and Annie Laurie consoled herself by marrying another admirer.

Preserving the Wapiti.

The three hundred wapiti placed in Banff and Jasper National parks, Alberta, a few years ago, have now increased to fifteen hundred. In addition to these there are 350 of this otherwise nearly exterminated animal in Buffalo park, Watnwright, and 250 in Elk Island park.

Look Out for Cramp.

Cramp, the bugbear of swimmers, comes suddenly, and any one of a score of causes may be responsible for it, although in itself it is only an involuntary and spasmodic contraction of a muscle or group of muscles.

Swimmers' cramp may come through the use of muscles that have not been in action for some time. Their "play" is not on the proper lines—they run off the rails, as it were—and contraction and agonizing twisting results. To avoid this, holiday-makers should exercise ten minutes or so daily for a week before going away those muscles which are used in swimming. That is easily accomplished by lying on a bed and going through the usual swimming motions.

A cold sea may bring on cramp; and so may water with a warm surface and a cold undercurrent. But the swimmer who keeps well within his depth has nothing to fear. Oil massage of the thigh and calf muscles is excellent.

Finally, never enter the water when you are nervous, irritated, or fatigued. Cramp may come in these circumstances.

Counting the Smiles.

Little Lucy shook her brother violently by the arm as they were walking home.

"I say," said she, "how many more days of school are there?"

"Dunno. Wish I knew," returned Bobby fervently.

"Well, I don't think there can be so many more," continued Lucy.

"Oh, how do you know?" asked the brother, indignant at the thought of anyone knowing more than he did.

"How do I know?" echoed his sister.

"Don't I keep count of how many times a day teacher smiles?"

Nakimu Caves.

By the construction of fifty-one steps and two platforms, an additional stretch of one hundred and fifty feet of the Nakimu caves, in Glacier National park, was opened up last year.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



A Nine Piece Orchestra.

Dominion Election Act. Electoral District of Argenteuil.

NOTICE is hereby given that Sir George H. Perley, one of the candidates at the pending election in this electoral district, has appointed as his official agent Mr. Henry R. Hammond, whose address is Lachute, Que.

DATED at Lachute, this 30th. of August, 1926.
GAETAN VALOIS,
Returning-Officer for Argenteuil

Loi Des Elections Federales. District Electoral D'Argenteuil.

AVIS est par les présentes donné que Sir George H. Perley l'un des candidats, à l'élection pendante dans ce district électoral, a nommé comme son agent officiel M. Henry R. Hammond, dont l'adresse est Lachute, Que.

DATE à Lachute ce 30 août 1926
Officier-Rapporteur pour Argenteuil



USED CARS FOR SALE

Freshly Overhauled Used Cars

5 Passenger Russel (Touring)	\$400.00
1 Ford Truck (1 ton)	\$480.00
1 Ford, 5 passenger	\$200.00
1 Willys Knight, 7 passenger	\$300.00

Also for Sale

A very limited number of First Quality Tires at very moderate prices.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Excellence Of our Cooking

Is proof to us that we are filling a good want in this community, and our increasing sales demonstrate clearly that the line of cakes, pastry, etc., we are producing is appreciable to our customers.

Why not try us out with your next order.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Lachute Mills, — P. Que.

Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

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Wearers know that the
best to be had in Foot-
wear is obtained there.



Extra Special in Footwear for School
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Phone 240.

Lachute.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10th., 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 No-
tices, 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.

WHEN CARLYLE uttered his
"Mostly fools" epigram, he did not
really mean that the larger part of
the population referred to were per-
sons devoid of reason or intelligence
—that being the dictionary definition.
He meant "CRANKS"—crotchety
impracticable monomaniacs who have
a mental derangement in regard to
certain subjects.

The world is full of such, although
we notice them but little until they
start baying the moon and giving
voice to their warped opinions and
judgments.

The political Crank is most in evi-
dence at the present time, but he
will subside after election day, when
he has made a pilgrimage to a polling
booth, in the exercise of his rights
and where, in the presence of statue-
que but argus-eyed witnesses, he will
cast into a sacred box that cryptic
symbol of individualism called A Vote.
That type of Crank seems to be un-
der the impression that voting is a
rite which must be performed, and
that once it is gone through, his con-
science is clear and his responsibility
ceases.

On the other hand, many equally
unreasonable Cranks abstain altogeth-
er from voting, with the idea that
their abstention will formally mark
their protest against something or
other which does not meet with their
approval.

Such misconceptions of what vot-
ing means are hard to correct, in
fact they cannot be rectified until the
Crank comes to an appreciation of
his own value — apart from his own
estimate, and begins to realise what
a vote is, and why he has it.

Impartially stated, the case stands
thus:—Every person with a vote in
Canada counts as One. He may be a
millionaire or a cowherd, a captain
of industry or a casual day labourer,
it does not matter in the least, the
vote of the one is as good as the vote
of the other. Every vote counts one,
and one only, when it is put into the
count, for, of course, if the vote is not
used it has no numerical value.

From a party point of view, a vote
may at times be as good as two. If
I voted a certain way at the last
election, and were to change over
this time, my vote is one less for the
party I take it from, and one more
for the party I now favour, therefore
it is as good as two on a steady poll,
because if you take one from ten,
nine are left, and if you add one to
ten, eleven is the result.

Then again, if I do not vote at all,
I am as good as dead, counting as
nothing either for the good of my
country or against it. I am a cypher,
a naught, a nonentity, and of as little
political value as a stuffed owl.

In an election Lazarus has a per-
sonality equal to that of the rich
man, Dives — even if he sits all the
rest of the time at the rich man's
gate. This is in accordance with the
plain democratic dictum of equality
upon which the franchise is framed,
although in practice the idea may be
as sky-high as the prize in the
electoral regulations which specifies
that every one who may obtain a
vote must be of sound mind. If the
possession of a vote is a proof of the
ownership of a sound mind, then I
am not afraid to say that the stand-
ard is very flexible.

One gravely important point in the
true meaning of a vote, is that it
affords an opportunity, often missed,
for the most honest and conscientious
use. The ballot is secret,—secret as
the innermost thoughts of a hermit.
It gives the elector a chance to clean
his mind from every influence which
warps his judgment and confuses his
decision. He may belong to a party,
or sect, or cult, which holds him tight
in its clutches, plays upon his credu-
lity, and demands an allegiance which
he may conscientiously be doubtful
about yielding. A vote gives him the
power to be completely honest with
himself, and to purge his conscience,
individually, and secretly, from every
questionable restraint or equivocal
interest. It gives him the change of
saying to himself what he shall do
or not do in the interests of the
country in which his lot is cast, and
which entrusts him with a voice in
the decision of its problems on the
assumption that he is of sound mind
and will use his vote honestly.

If he does not, that is his affair,
and if he is such a Crank as to divert
his vote from its direct purpose—that
is his country's misfortune.

OF ALL CRANKS, the crankiest of
the lot is the Crank who thinks it
is necessary to be a Crank, to get on
in the world. A fool who knows he
is a fool is not a hopeless fool: But
a Crank who is a Crank on purpose,
is a knave.

Still, there are a host of simple,
straight, and honest Cranks who keep
the world in good humour, much as
the King's Jester of olden days used

To the Electors of Argenteuil!



Having again been chosen to con-
test Argenteuil in the Conservative inter-
ests at the approaching elections I wish
to express publicly my gratitude at the
continued confidence reposed in me.

During the fourteen years in which
I have served you I can only repeat that
I have, on all occasions, acted with sincer-
est motive and truest consideration for
the greater good of our beloved Domin-
ion.

So many abuses and so many cases of
improper administration have been
brought to light through the investiga-
tion and the disclosures of the Customs
scandals that the King Government has
become discredited and shown itself un-
worthy to be entrusted with power.

It is not for any personal good or
gain that might accrue to myself that I
have consented to again become a candi-
date in the elections now pending, but be-
cause we want to see a stable Govern-
ment formed in Ottawa, in order that our
industries may be encouraged to increase
and push their operations and so provide
more work in our own Country.

In the last House we had 116 mem-
bers and the Liberals only 101. Macken-
zie King should have resigned last fall but
he attempted to carry on with the help of
the Progressives. King was Prime Min-
ister in name but his Government was
controlled by the Progressives with Forke
at their head. Now in this election the
country needs a definite decision. The
Liberals have no chance of getting a ma-
jority themselves, and therefore the only
way out of the present difficulty is for us
to increase our members by ten or fifteen
and so have a majority for the Conserva-
tive party. This we are going to do.

The people of this County must pass
judgment on September 14th and I trust
you, the electors of Argenteuil, will again
favor me with your support and votes.
By so doing you will offer just condemna-
tion to those who have so seriously violat-
ed the people's trust, and do your part for
the purpose of making sure that the
Country can look forward with confi-
dence to the future under a stable Conser-
vative Government.

Your faithfully,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Sept. 1st, 1926.

Ayant de nouveau été choisi comme
portétendard du parti conservateur,
dans Argenteuil, pour l'élection actuelle,
je désire exprimer publiquement ma
gratitude pour la confiance que vous
m'accordez et que vous me continuez
encore.

Durant les quatorze années que je
vous ai représentés, je puis vous assurer
que, en toutes occasions, j'ai été animé
du désir sincère de rendre plus beau et
plus prospère notre cher Dominion.

Tant d'abus et de si nombreux cas
de mauvais administration ont été ap-
portés à la vue du public, durant l'en-
quête des douanes, que le gouvernement
King a été tout à fait discrédité par au-
tant de scandales et s'est vu jugé indigne
de garder le pouvoir.

Vous savez comme moi, que ce n'est
pas par vanité personnelle que j'ai consen-
ti d'être encore cette année votre candi-
dat, mais bien parce que c'est le désir
de tous les honnêtes gens de se voir for-
mer un gouvernement stable, à Ottawa,
pour que nos industries soient par le fait
même encouragées à augmenter leurs
opérations et à donner ainsi plus d'ouv-
ragé, dans notre pays.

Durant le dernier parlement, nous
avons 116 députés et les libéraux n'en
avaient que 101. Mackenzie King aurait
dû résigner l'automne dernier, mais il
essaya de continuer à gouverner avec
l'aide des progressistes. King était pré-
mier ministre de nom, et son gouverne-
ment était contrôlé par les progressistes
avec Forke à leur tête. A cette élection-
ci, le pays exige une décision définitive. Les
libéraux n'ont aucune chance d'avoir
une majorité, et en conséquence le seul
moyen d'obvier à la présente difficulté est
d'augmenter notre nombre de dix ou de
quinze, et ainsi créer une majorité au
parti conservateur. Nous avons la
ferme intention d'y arriver.

Le peuple d'Argenteuil aura à déci-
der le 14 septembre et j'ai raison de
croire que les électeurs du comté d'Ar-
genteuil, me prouveront encore leur con-
fiance en m'accordant leur appui et leurs
votes.

En agissant ainsi, vous condamner-
ez justement ceux qui ont violé si séri-
eusement la confiance publique, et vous
aurez fait votre part pour que le pays
puisse envisager courageusement l'a-
venir, sous un gouvernement conserva-
teur et stable tout à la fois.

Sincèrement à vous,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

1er septembre 1926.

PAINTING

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CASTORIA

THE LINKMAN.

For the Boys and Girls

THE BIG BLACK MAN

By MATTIE E. RANDALL

Teddy Marvin was a very miserable little boy, indeed! He sat upon the doorstep of his mother's house, while big salt tears overflowed his eyes and rolled down his plump cheeks, while indignant sobs choked him and made him gasp for breath.

The sun shone warm and bright, the sky was blue and cloudless, and all around his feet a cheerful little army of dandelions were opening round, yellow eyes of wonder at the forlorn face of the chubby child, who was usually so delighted to see them, but who to-day shuffled his small feet viciously over their golden heads, and did not seem to care whether he hurt them or not.

So the poor, pretty flowers nearest to him were hopelessly crushed, and the blossoms beyond his reach shrank back affrighted, and whispered to each other that "Teddy Marvin must be very cross!"

And so he was, for everything had gone at sixes and sevens since he first stepped out of his little crib.

To begin with, he could not find his shoes, and when at last he did get them the buttons snapped off on purpose to trouble him, and then he tipped his mug of milk all over his clean suit, and Betty, the girl, had boxed his ears, and said "he was enough to try the patience of a saint."

Then the wheel had come off from his new red and green cart, so that he could not play with it, and his baby sister had knocked down his tower of blocks, and when he pushed her away just the least wee bit, she must go and fall over and bump her head; and, last of all, to cap the climax of his woes, his mother had sent him out of the house because she said he was as mischievous as a monkey, and he was to stay there until he could behave himself.

"I don't care," he pouted, stamping his foot, angrily. "I'm glad I hurt Sophy when she smashed my beautiful tall tower, and I'm glad Betty had to scrub the floor where I spilled my milk, and I'm sure certain that I'm not like these ugly little monkeys that go round with the hand-organ men."

Mamma may say what she likes, but I'm not. Betty told me that the Big Black Man would carry me off with him if I wasn't a good boy, but I don't believe what she says, and I'm not going to stay another minute with such cross folks. I'll run away, and when they will be sorry and I'll be glad. I'll go and live with Aunt Molly and grandmamma. They know how to treat little boys right, and they'll give me some bread and honey!"

So saying, Master Teddy pulled his little cap tightly over his head and marched down the path to the gate with a very brave heart.

It was not far across the meadows to the farm-house where his kind old grandmamma and his pretty Aunt Molly lived, and he felt very bold and manly as he trotted along through the warm, spring sunshine—his shadow bobbing on by his side, as if it, too, was glad to be running away from a crying baby sister, a cross mother, and a Betty who was too ready to box little boys' ears.

"I do not believe there is any such thing as 'The Big Black Man,'" he repeated over and over again; for, as he lost sight of his own home, he began to feel just a little uneasy. "Betty only says that to frighten me. And I'm too big to be frightened by her. 'The Big Black Man,' indeed! I'd knock him down with this if I saw him!"

And he picked up a bit of crooked stick, waving it over his head and feeling as brave as a lion and as if he would not mind fighting anybody.

"The Big Black Man," indeed. Who's afraid?" he cried.

But his heart beat too fast and loud to be very pleasant, and he sprang aside with a gasp of fright when a poor harmless little squirrel scudded across the grass before him so that, after all, he was not so much of a man as he fancied himself.

He trudged on more sedately after this, and began to realize that he was

very hungry, for he had been too angry to ask for a second cup of milk after he had quarreled with Betty over the spilling of the first. And he discovered, too, that the way to his grandmamma's house was longer than he had expected; but, just as he gave a tired sigh and almost wished he was back home again, a beautiful yellow butterfly fluttered by, shining like a floating piece of golden satin.

Teddy thought what a fine thing it would be if he could only catch it, so he snatched his cap from his head and ran after it as fast as his feet could carry him.

But the butterfly was too quick for him, and the last Teddy saw it was skimming along through the air as light and graceful as a feather.

Then the child, who, five minutes before, had believed himself to be almost a man, sank down in a disconsolate little heap of misery, and burst into tears, for he was warm and tired and thirsty, and what was worse than all besides, he found out that he had strayed away from the well-known meadows, and was on the edge of a big dark wood, where the trees stood up like giant sentinels against the sky; and when he paused he could hear the ripple of a brook flowing, like a stream of liquid music, over its bed of mossy-green stones, while, a little further away, the sound of a woodman's axe came ringing out like the strokes of a slowly-ticking clock.

Here was help, thought Teddy. He would go and ask the man which way his grandmamma's house was, and when he once got there, wouldn't he have a good big slice of bread and honey and perhaps his Aunt Molly would give him some gingerbread. So he picked himself up, and, wiping away his tears, went boldly on.

It was very hard work, for the ground—although it looked so soft and even—was uncertain, and every minute or two his feet would sink into little pools of water.

At last, however, he reached an open space, where the sunshine poured down in a golden shower of brightness, and the pretty little wild-flowers lifted their modest blue eyes to the welcome warmth.

There, close beside him, was the woodman, dealing quick, sharp strokes with a shining axe, and Teddy laughed to see the bits of wood fly about in all directions as the keen blade cut its way into the white heart of the tree.

But his smiles died away, and his face grew pale with terror, when the man changed his position to get a better aim, for then the poor, horrified child saw that the woodman was as black as—well, not quite as black as a coal, but as black as the very blackest man ever seen.

"It's 'The Big Black Man'!"—it's 'The Big Black Man'!" gasped Teddy, dropping the stick with which he had boasted he could defend himself, and turning to escape.

There is an old proverb that says, "The more haste the less speed," and so poor Teddy found to his cost, for, in his flight, he caught his foot in the gnarled roots of an old stump, and, twisting his ankle under him, he fell flat upon the mossy-green ground.

He lay quite still, hoping that he had not been seen by the object of his dread; but his heart almost stopped beating as the strokes of the axe ceased suddenly, and then he could hear heavy footsteps draw nearer and nearer.

He struggled to his feet, but the pain of his sprained ankle was so intense that he fell down once more, and hiding his face, closed his eyes in a perfect panic of fear.

"Don't carry me off, 'Big Black Man'!" he gasped, as he felt himself being lifted by a pair of strong arms. "I'll be a good boy! I'll never disobey mamma, or worry Betty, or hurt Sophy again! Oh, please, please, 'Big Black Man,' forgive me this once!"

"What's de matter, little mas'r?" asked the man; and even the child—frightened as he was—felt the pitying



Volcanoes have been active in recent years in various parts of the world. This one is in New Zealand, Mount Nagaurhoe by name. In its violent activity it flung ashes and other material 5,000 feet into the air. The cone is typically perfect.

tenderness of the voice. "Why, bress my heart, if de chile hasn't been and twisted his pore little foot! Whar under de sun did you come from, and who's with you?"

"Nobody!" sobbed Teddy. "I ran away; but I'll never do it again! Oh, please let me go!"

"Couldn't do dat noways!" said the woodman, shaking his woolly head decidedly. "Why, you couldn't walk a step; but I'll tote you up to de house, and dey'll know what to do."

"What house?" asked Teddy, still trembling with fear. "Don't lock me up in a prison. Oh, do-o-n't!"

"Ole Missis Marvin, she'll know what to do about dis yer," repeated the man. "You jes' keep quiet, little mas'r, and I'll tote you up dar."

"Why, that's my very own grandmamma!" cried Teddy. "Oh, 'Big Black Man,' if you'll only take me to her, I'll never run away again!"

So Teddy was carried safely and carefully to his grandmother's house, and on the way he made great friends with the old colored man, who told him that "de ole missis" had hired him to chop wood for her, and how, that very morning, he had found a little squirrel's nest in one of the trees, and he promised Teddy that he should see it when he was well enough to walk to the woods once more; and the child discovered that it was not such a very dreadful thing, after all, to be carried off by "The Big Black Man"; but he kept his word, and never, never ran away again!



Something in Oil.

Art Dept. Salesman—"Madam, can't I show you something done in oil suitable for your dining room?"

Mrs. Newrich—"Oh, is this where you keep the sardines?"

When the Queen Laughed.

I met a worried Scotsman the other day. "Why is it," he asked me, "that all the best jokes are against my countrymen? Even the Queen has succumbed to the temptation to laugh at us." And he told me that the only joke which she heard at the recent Royal variety performance and still laughs at is one about a Scotsman who went to stay with some English friends on holiday, bringing with him a one-pound note and a clean shirt. But he hasn't changed either of them yet!

To Clean Black Satin.

Boil three pounds of white potatoes in one quart of water. Boil them to a pulp, strain through a sieve and brush the satin with it on a board or table. Do not wring out the satin. Fold it in a cloth for three hours and iron on the wrong side.

Neighbors.

Since none of us who live normally dwells in a hermit's seclusion and keeps the world at a distance, one of the first and most important lessons in life is to get along with other people in the habitual daily contacts. And yet it may not be easy to be amiable with those whom we see familiarly and constantly. "A man's foes shall be those of his own household." Constant proximity, unless there is the spirit of give-and-take and of generous forbearance, may lead to friction and acrimony. Men on exploring expeditions, penned in a small hut or a boat for months at a time, get to know one another too well and fail to quarreling. One of the obligations of a friendship is to preserve the possibility of mystery and surprise; in a happy marriage each partner strives to bring into the fellowship new and various enlivening experience and incident.

We need friends and neighbors to keep us from becoming self-centered and from having too many ingrowing interests. For the normal business associations lift us out of ourselves and transport us from a daily round we know too well into a fresh region of thinking and feeling.

A plain and homely virtue, but one of the qualities most likely to endure us to our own kind, is that of mere neighborliness. The good neighbor is the one who is not merely touched by the plight of a fellow mortal but moved to relieve it.

A woman may have neither surpassing beauty nor extraordinary cleverness nor a brilliant and scintillating wit nor a great deal of money to spend, and yet she is beloved beyond many who have these things because she has a sheer genius for counsel and compassion. Her insight goes to the heart of another's dilemma. She devotes in a crisis what is the best thing to do. She makes her life count for its full value in fellowship and citizenship, and all who know her count themselves fortunate in being thus befriended.

Air Route for Furs.

The Russians at Moscow are now planning to bring furs by means of planes from the most inaccessible parts of Siberia. The cost will be repaid, for the trade with America alone is worth \$5,000,000 a year. At present, during nine months of the year when the northern rivers are ice-locked, dogs and reindeer must be the carriers. Three new air routes are therefore to be opened between Archangel and Siberian points and the distant frontiers bordering the Arctic Ocean. The airplanes, furthermore, will serve to carry the supplies required by the traders and trappers, and it is planned to use them to link the lonely peninsula of Kamchatka with the nearest railway points of the mainland. Already in Russian Central Asia the plane makes it possible to travel from Bokhara to Khiva in a few hours, instead of the fortnight or more required by toiling caravans.

A Poor Suit.

Ardent Wooer—"Do you think your father will object to my suit?" Modern Maid—"I don't see why he should; he wears one almost as bad."

Always mix starch with soapy water. This will prevent the iron sticking, and will give the linen a better gloss.

MATILD'S ROSES

By Cola L. Fountain.

Once upon a time, in the fast-dimining long ago, a woman, called Matild' Waters, lived "by the side of the road" in a low ramshackle house. She had poverty to deal with, and drunkenness and shame to endure from her husband and his people, who came and caroused frequently within her lowly door.

Matild' had children and they did not all "turn out well." The example of their father and the legacy of his unstable character told on them and they were not strong enough to conquer their inheritance. Matild' lived to know the bitterness of the hand of the law against her sons and to see her daughters sicken in poverty and die for lack of medical aid.

Matild' was a woman with a soul starved for beauty. No matter how hard her burdens pressed upon her, she would stand in the cottage door for a brief moment just to contemplate the spring green stealing over the mountains, to catch the flicker of a bluebird's wing or to glimpse the flames of the western sun reflected on the lofty ledge of rock behind the house.

There was no material beauty inside her home. Matild' had braided a rug one winter from odds and ends of woolen cloth, with red flannel worked in here and there. She had made it in the long midnight hours while waiting for the man of the house to come home. When finished she had placed it on the floor in the "other room" and used to go in now and then just to feast her eyes upon it. One day it disappeared and she never found it. The saloonkeeper's wife over at Hooker Mountain had one just like it shortly after but Matild' never knew.

A stranger driving by the cottage one afternoon, with his carriage full of rosebush slips and plants which he was delivering far up in the mountains, stopped for a drink of water. Moved by the heart-hungry look in the eyes of Matild' he handed her a little bush and drove away.

She planted the slip behind the house but when people were about paid no attention to it. It grew and thrived. She mentioned it in her hus-

band's presence only as a "pesky nuisance," so he left it alone.

Years passed. The house became more tumbledown, the family were reduced. The roses alone flourished. To-day Matild' and her husband sleep in the sandy little cemetery in the shadow of the mountain. Their children are scattered and gone, some dead, some far away. The house has fallen into decay. The ramshackle barn burned years ago. As you walk along the road in June a fragrance sweet and lovely envelopes you and the wind wafts away. You turn the bend of the road and a marvel of pink and glowing beauty meets your eye. The yard of the old cottage is full of roses. They have spilled over the broken fence, they have crossed the road and are marching down the ravine like an army with banners. Though the woman who planted the first little bush has long been dust and few who live in that section ever remember her face, yet these flowers are known everywhere by the name of "Matild's Roses."

They are gathered by the whole neighborhood for weddings and for funerals; children carry them up the dusty country road for the "last day" at school; lovers wear them in their buttonholes; tourists passing through this as yet uncharted road on their way to a better highway stop to gather and bear away Matild's roses to far-distant points.

To some, it is given to live long enough to receive the applause of the throng for their deeds done on earth. Others suffer depths of shame and humiliation and never know the extent of their influence or the joy of work successfully accomplished. How many of us can leave behind such real beauty and sweetness that ever growing will blot out the remembrance of our suffering and failure, fill the hands of strangers with fragrance and loveliness and teach once more the old, old lesson that however narrow and shadowed our pathway may be, however small may seem our opportunity to brighten it, if we but do our best with what we have, there is no end nor limit to its influence and power and so, verily, our "works do follow us."

THE POSITION OF NAPLES

Naples is the paradise of excursions. It is set in the heart of incomparable loveliness. Over its sapphire sea one sails away—to the Fortunate Isles, or some others equally alluring. Its heights and adjacent mountains offer views one might well cross the ocean to enjoy.

Even in midwinter the days are sunny. . . . The grass is as green as in June. . . . The Bay of Naples is enclosed in two semi-circular arms that extend far out to sea, the southern reaching nearly to Capri, while near the termination of the northern, "Fair lachia smiles O'er liquid Miles."

Far out at sea the sun shines dazzlingly on the blue Mediterranean. . . . The region surrounding Naples is abrupt—picturesque with . . . irregular outlines of hills. . . . Orange and lemon groves prevail as far as eye can see. . . . Olive orchards abound. Castles and ruins gleam white in the sunshine, on the ledge of rocky precipices. The curved shores shine like broken lines of silver. . . . The city stretches along the coast on both sides her semicircular bay. . . . the terraced hills beyond and every peak and valley . . . thickly sown with . . . habitations.

"What words can analyze," says George B. Howard, "the details of this matchless panorama or unravel the magic web of beauty into which palaces, villas, forests, gardens, vineyards, the mountains and the sea are woven? What pen can paint the soft curves, . . . the flowing outlines, the craggy steep and the far-seen heights . . . so full of grace and . . . expression? . . . No canvas can reproduce the light and color which play around this enchanting region. No skill can catch the changing hues of distant mountains, the star-points of playing waves, the films of purple and green which spread themselves over the calm waters, the sunsets of gold

and orange, and the aerial veils of rose and amethyst which drop upon the hills from the skies of morning and evening."

Outside the magic world of pantomime there is nothing to equal these effects of blue and silver. . . . The cliffs above are blushing like the heart of some tea-rose. . . . The deep solemn green of stone-pines forms canopies under the sapphire skies and through their trunks one gazes on the sapphire sea. . . . Lillian Whiting, in "Italy, the Magic Land."

The Wise Tailor.

Any of our readers who have studied rhetoric under a competent teacher will have been told that there is a subtle force in "understatement" that no amount of exaggeration and bombast can equal. Here is a homely illustration of that truth from the Argonauts:

Three tailors conducted their business in the same block, and they were keen rivals for patronage. In an attempt to draw more trade one put up a signboard reading "Thomas Jones, Best Tailor in This City." The second decided to go him one better, and exhibited a sign with the motto, "Robert Brown, Best Tailor in This State." The third tailor quietly read the inscriptions and then posted a board reading, "Richard Hahn, Best Tailor in This Block."



How Could She Say That? She—"He's a hard case." He—"Thought he was soft on you!"

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



Jimmy's No Su-ker.

"I ALSO BELIEVE THAT In the Interest of the Party

it would be preferable to discontinue to Watch the Frontier."

In these exact words—only that they are the English translation of the French original—J. E. A. Bisailon, Chief Preventive Officer for the Province of Quebec, wrote to Hon. Jacques Bureau, Mr. King's Minister of Customs, under date April 16th 1925! And the letter is on file with the records of the Customs Investigation Committee in Ottawa.

All the examples of interference by members of the King Government in the interest of smugglers are eclipsed by the revelations contained in a series of letters filed with the Committee between W. M. Baldwin, M.P., for Stanstead, Quebec, J. E. A. Bisailon, Chief Preventive Officer for the Province of Quebec, and the Hon. Jacques Bureau Minister of Customs and Excise in the King Cabinet.

Baldwin was the friend and intimate of smugglers, as was shown by the fact that in the case of a seizure from Jenkins, the king of the Rock Island smugglers, Baldwin put up his own cheque for \$2,500.00 as part of a penalty imposed on Jenkins for smuggling. On March 31st, 1925, Baldwin wrote to the Hon. Jacques Bureau, in part, as follows:

"You may remember that I spoke to you in regard to removing the specials along the border in my county. Trusting you will grant my request, I am, with kindest regards."

On April 7th, 1925, Bureau wrote to his friend Bisailon as follows:

"I am told that, since several months already, you have people working on the frontier at Rock Island. Would it not be possible to recall them, and to see that the service, although being well done, would not be conducted in the manner Mr. Baldwin complains of in his letter. I take the liberty of enclosing for you Mr. Baldwin's letter."

"Mr. Baldwin has not ceased to importune me on this subject. I have always delayed, from day to day, in the hope that I might meet you and talk the matter over with you. This poor Baldwin must be harassed of this matter, since he pursues me even here."

"I hope to be perfectly well in a short time, and to be able to resume my functions."

On April 16th, 1925, Bisailon replied as follows: "I have the honour to acknowledge reception of your letter dated 7th instant, accompanied by that of Mr. Baldwin, relative to the officers who work the frontier at Rock Island."

Can you conceive of any more bare-faced prostitution of political power any more shameful betrayal of Canada's interests? Surely men who would tolerate such things should have no place in the public life of Canada!

"Mr. Baldwin exaggerates; * * * and I do not believe that the people of Rock Island have become so fearful as wishes to say Mr. Baldwin; only he is pushed by Jenkins and Wilkinson, who are the greatest smugglers at Rock Island, but the latter are his friends. I also believe that, in the interest of the party, it would be preferable to discontinue to watch the frontier * * * Mr. Bureau, this question is very delicate; but if you prefer that I recall these officers or else I talk the matter over with the Honorable Mr. Cardin, I shall do so with pleasure. A new advice on the matter will oblige me greatly."

At this time the Hon. P. J. A. Cardin was Acting Minister of Customs and Excise, and apparently, as asked for in his letter, Bisailon got instructions to see Mr. Cardin, whom he testified that he met at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, about that time.

He apparently got the proper instructions, as the records submitted to the Committee showed that the specials were all withdrawn, and in reference to the last man on the job protecting the public revenue at this point, one Jensen by name. Bisailon reported to Mr. Wilson, Chief Preventive Officer, which was the day of the election.

The facts revealed by this correspondence and the action of Bisailon demonstrates that the Hon. P. J. A. Cardin opened the public treasury between early in September and election day on October 29th and invited a gang of crooks and thieves to help themselves.

That they did help themselves is shown by the fact that the report of Messrs. Clarkson, Gordon and Dilworth, auditors on the question of smuggling at Rock Island, presents documentary evidence of the smuggling in of over a million dollars worth of merchandise at this one point alone.

While the smuggling of goods, largely prison-made to a value of a million dollars was proven, it is almost certain that the actual amount was very much greater.

Perte de \$58,000

Le rappel de certains officiers spéciaux de la frontière pour aider aux contrebandiers et "au parti", ne fut pas la seule manière le gouvernement King fit perdre de l'argent au trésor. Il y eut sous-évaluation de droits d'entrée pour les amis politiques.

John W. Gaunt était un importateur de marchandise allemande. Les témoignages rendus devant la Comté l'Enquête sur les Douanes prouvèrent que, par l'envoi de fausses-factures, Gaunt détournait du trésor public, environ \$58,000.

Gaunt, en vertu de la loi, aurait dû être traité sévèrement. La loi prévoit à ces cas de fraude. Cependant Gaunt, — comme Hushion et Moses Aziz — avait des amis influents à Ottawa.

M. Mackenzie King avait commencé le "nettoyage" du Département des Douanes. Il nomma Jacques Bureau au Sénat, l'hon. P.-J.-A. Cardin étant alors le ministre intérimaire des Douanes.

Gaunt vint à Ottawa et vit Cardin. Cardin avait sous ses yeux le rapport de ses propres vérificateurs y exposant des actes frauduleux. Cependant, Cardin fit un arrangement avec Gaunt, par lequel arrangement Gaunt payait \$3,200, au lieu de \$58,000. — et par le fait s'exempta la prison. En d'autres mots, cela rapporta à Gaunt exactement \$54,000, de violer la loi.

Cardin fit cet arrangement avec Gaunt sans s'occuper des têtes dirigeantes du département. "Il le fit juste avant la dernière élection."

Les exploits de Gaunt expliquent peut-être comment il se fait que, sous les quatre années de l'administration de M. Mackenzie King, le Canada percut en fait de droits de douane, exactement \$140,000,000, de moins que sous les quatre années précédentes du régime conservateur. Suivent les chiffres officiels:

QUATRE ANNEES DU REGIME CONSERVATEUR

1917	\$134,043,842
1918	144,172,630
1919	147,160,183
1920	168,796,823
Total	\$594,173,483

QUATRE ANNEES DU REGIME LIBERAL

1922	\$105,686,646
1923	118,056,460
1924	121,500,799
1925	108,146,871
Total	\$453,390,776

Soit une différence de \$140,782,702.

"L'intérêt du parti" fut clairement une chose coûteuse pour le peuple du Canada. (Ottawa Journal.)

A Former Progressive Exposes King.

When Conservatives discuss from the platform the record of the King Government, Mackenzie King piously raises his hands and accuses them of dealing in scandal and evading the national issues. Certainly the record of the King Government and of its disgraceful efforts to retain office when beaten in the country and in Parliament is a scandal, so to that extent Mr. King is right, but that scandal is foremost among the national issues of the election. What, however, has Mr. King to say, how is he to dodge the ghost that stalks him, when his conduct is exposed and discussed, not by the "unholy Tories", but by a man who supported him in the House of Commons through four years and who was finally so disgusted with his methods and his lack of principle that he could support him no longer?

No member of the Conservative Party has dealt as severely with Mr. King's course during the last Parliament as has W. T. Lucas, a Progressive member for Camrose, who supported the King Government throughout the four sessions of the fourteenth Parliament and who, in explanation of his inability to support it longer declares that "there are some things an honorable man cannot compromise on." Mr. Lucas is not a Tory. Neither is he any longer a Progressive. He is the candidate in this election of the United Farmers of Alberta. "After the Actions of the last six months," he declares, "I do not want to be associated with the name Progressive." Mr. Lucas speaks thus of Mr. King and the Progressives from an inside knowledge of the intrigues that occurred last session between the former Prime Minister and the party led by Robert Forke.

At his nomination meeting in the constituency of Camrose Mr. Lucas told the story of those intrigues, of Mr. King's desperate efforts to retain office by any means, of the spineless, unprincipled course of the Progressives and their ultimate bad faith and treachery. It is a story that every elector in Canada should read. Parts of Mr. Lucas' report to his constituents at that meeting as given here are taken from the account of his speech printed in the Winnipeg Tribune, one of the most responsible newspapers of the West.

Mr. Lucas tells how the Progressives, at the commencement of last session went to both Mr. Meighen and Mr. King and submitted their requests for legislation in order to see from which party they could get the most. "Mr. Meighen's answer was clear cut and definite" says Mr. Lucas. "Mr. King tried to find out what the Westerners wanted and then give it or anything for their support."

"The Liberals were desperate, fearing the Progressives would vote with their Conservatives at the outset and overthrow the Government. Seeing their predicament they herded the Progressives on the sixth floor of the House, where Vincent Massey and Mr. Bowman, editor of the Ottawa Citizen, tried to influence them. Words condemning others of intrigue do not come very well from Mr. King at this time. For the first time an outsider rushed into private caucus and told the party what was going to be done. Mr. Bowman was the message carrier." That night the Progressives took a secret ballot on the question of which party to support and the result was 12 to 10 in favor of supporting Mr. Meighen. Then three others stood up and said they would vote with the majority, making the decision 15 to 7. "Mr. Forke almost broken down and announced that the party could have his resignation." Although there was never another vote taken in caucus on the question, when the test came in the House the Progressives voted 15 for the Liberals and 5 for the Conservatives, this being eloquent of the intrigue that had intervened."

"Talk about intrigue. The Premier, then not able to sit in the House, asked me to come and see him and tried to talk me over." The last half of Mr. Lucas' speech exposed the inner history of the final days of the session. The Government put pressure on the Progressives and "what went on was the most disgraceful" he had seen in his life. "Those last days I went through a regular hell, something I never want to go through again. The Government was trying to do all sorts of things."

The Government searched the files of departments for letters of Campbell and Fansher, Progressives, submitting legitimate claims of their constituents, with which to intimidate these members and force them to vote with the Ministry. "We have you in a very dangerous position" Mackenzie King told these members, threatening them in his attempt to secure their votes.

"The Liberals sent a woman to my room to try to blackmail me, but they didn't," said Mr. Lucas.

When Kennedy, the Progressive representative on the customs inquiry, made his report to his party, "pressure was brought to bear to have him change it and make it less drastic, but nothing would move him. In caucus it was agreed to support the Kennedy report. Time and again we agreed in caucus, and afterwards in the House the vote was entirely different." The Government saw it was defeated, and rather than be defeated on a scandal it resigned. Then when Mr. Meighen wanted to try to salvage the legislation that it had taken six months to discuss, Mr. King refused to discuss the matter."

"There are some things that an honorable man cannot compromise on. After the actions of the last six months I don't want to be associated with the name Progressives."

There is nothing of passion, of party bitterness, or of personal attack in this straightforward account given by W. T. Lucas to his constituents. There is nothing more than a plain, sober, unvarnished, unexaggerated statement of the dethronement of the principles of honesty and responsibility in the Government and the Parliament of Canada. Mr. Lucas is an independent in politics. Passion and party considerations do not influence him. His own reason, the public interest, and respect for honesty and integrity in the conduct of public affairs are his guides. The electors of Canada need follow only the same guides and they will know how to cast their ballots on September 14.

Vote for Sir George H. Perley

and rebuke such abuses.

\$58,000 Lost

Withdrawing specials from the frontier to help smugglers and "the party" was not the only way the Mackenzie King Government lost money to the treasury. There was undervaluation of imports for political friends.

John W. Gaunt was an importer of German goods. Evidence taken before the Customs Committee showed that, by the writing of false invoices, Gaunt manipulated the Canadian Exchequer out of approximately \$58,000.

Gaunt, under the law, should have been dealt with severely. The regulations provide for such cases of fraud. Gaunt, however—like Hushion and Moses Aziz—had powerful friends at Ottawa.

Mr. Mackenzie King had begun his "cleansing" of the Customs Department. He had begun by promoting Jacques Bureau to the Senate. Hon. P. J. A. Cardin was acting Minister of Customs.

Gaunt came to Ottawa and saw Cardin. Cardin had before him the report of his own auditors exposing the fraudulent acts. Yet Cardin made a deal with Gaunt whereby Gaunt paid \$3,200 instead of \$58,000—and likewise escaped going to jail. In other words, it netted Gaunt exactly \$54,000 to violate the law.

Cardin made his settlement with Gaunt over the heads of the Department officials. He made it just prior to the last election.

Gaunt's exploit perhaps explains how it was that in four years of Mr. Mackenzie King's rule Canada collected exactly \$140,000,000 less of Customs revenue than under the preceding four years of Conservative rule. Here are the official figures.

FOUR YEARS OF CONSERVATIVE RULE

1917	\$134,043,842
1918	144,172,630
1919	147,160,183
1920	168,796,823
Total	\$594,173,483

FOUR YEARS OF LIBERAL RULE

1922	\$105,686,646
1923	118,056,460
1924	121,500,799
1925	108,146,871
Total	\$453,390,776

Or a difference of \$140,782,702.

The "interest of the party" was clearly an expensive thing for the people of Canada. (Ottawa Journal.)

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Polling Day!

As polling day approaches two truths stand out like mountain peaks above the fog of propaganda. The first is the duty of Canadians, if Canadians want honest Government, to punish a Government that has been dishonest. The second is to vote for a return to straight party Government, to get away from the groups that have palsied and paralysed Parliament during the past five years.

There is but one way to do these things. It is to vote against the return of Mr. Mackenzie King.

It has been clearly shown that under the King Government the public property was looted. That, and that alone, is the only term to describe what took place. A great national department—the biggest financial department of the Dominion—was demoralized and debauched. Ministers of the Crown associated and trafficked with smugglers. The treasury was defrauded of tens of millions of dollars.

The members of the King Ministry were not all dishonest. Most of them, personally, were honest. But they were weak enough men to invite fraud, not vigilant enough to detect fraud, too partisan or too inefficient to expose fraud. There is no guarantee whatever—apart from the obligation of electors to punish dishonesty—that such men would prevent in the future what they didn't prevent in the past.

But there is something more. There is the obligation of the public to end the distressing and degrading conditions that have characterized Parliament since 1921. We have had five years of barter, five years of sectionalism and racialism, five years of compromise and of political blackmail. We have had the thing which, in much of Europe, has brought parliamentarianism into contempt; which has produced a Mussolini in Italy, paralysed Poland, brought near-bankruptcy and chaos in France.

There is but one way before the country to end such a menace. It is by giving Mr. Meighen a clear mandate over all.

Mr. Mackenzie King cannot possibly get a majority in this election. To get a majority he would have to gain 24 seats, and lose none, in English-speaking Canada. He cannot gain in Quebec. Therefore, and seeing that nobody in his senses can possibly believe that Mr. King can gain 24 seats outside Quebec, it is futile to talk of the Liberal party getting a clear majority.

Consequently, and putting the question upon a purely practical basis, the country must, if it wants stable government, turn to Mr. Meighen. Mr. Meighen, to get a clear majority over all, needs to gain but nine seats. A gain of 15 seats will give him a good working majority. Parliament would be brought back to straight party Government. We would have a Ministry with a definite policy, the country would know what that policy was, and the Ministry, with the force of a majority behind it, would put that policy through. We would be back to the tried British system.

And what is the alternative? The alternative—the only alternative things being what they are—is a King-Forke-Garland-Bourassa compromise. The alternative it what Mr. King himself thus described in his speech last year at Richmond Hill:

"I wish to be perfectly frank with you and with the people of our country. After four years' experience of government without a visible majority in the House of Commons, with a Senate that is politically hostile and an Opposition continually thwarting important measures for no other reason than that the Government does not take up one extreme position or the other, or go in opposite extreme directions at one and the same time, I have come to the conclusion that it is not in the national interest further to postpone the day when questions that are pressing urgently for solution can be dealt with in a reasonable and satisfactory manner."

What Mr. King thus described was the condition which obtained after 1921, when he had a clear majority of one. What took place last session—and it is what will happen again this year if Mr. Meighen is not returned over all—was infinitely worse. It is being described on Alberta platforms by E. J. Garland, the new Progressive leader, as follows:

"Every two days a week farmer members sat in the Cabinet with the Liberals and pounded into OUR form the legislation of the session. True, it was UNDER DURESS. True, it was COMPELLED by the group, and not by the wish of the Liberals."

Does Canada want that? Does any Canadian with a stake in this country, whether he be a Liberal or a Conservative, want Government by the Garlands, the Woodworths, the Bourassas, and the Heaps?

Mr. King, last election, was against such things. He knew what they meant. But Mr. King has changed his mind. Mr. King now wants office at any price. He is in the position today where he knows in his heart of hearts that he cannot win over all, but he wants to have office no matter who has power. And so we find him today studiously avoiding the assurances that he gave at Richmond Hill. He is not telling, in this campaign, that he wants to be independent of Progressives. His assurances would be worthless if they were given—but they are not even being given. On the contrary, we find Mr. King working with Progressives, and U.F.A.'s and U.F.O.'s and so-called Laborites—and even with Mr. Bourassa. With their help—and at their bidding—he hopes to form a Government.

His chief lieutenant, Mr. Cardin, frankly says so. Mr. Cardin sees Quebec crumbling. He knows that the "solid bloc" is gone. So Mr. Cardin keeps repeating—repeating on every platform—that the Liberal party will hold office again, if not on their own strength, with the aid of "our old friends the Progressives."

Summed up, therefore, the choice for Canada on Tuesday next lies between: (1) Mr. Meighen with a clear majority and a definite and well-tried policy; or (2) the sectionalism and political blackmail of the past five years.

MASS-MEETING AND Conservative Rally IN THE Lachute Skating Rink Monday, September 13th, at 7.30 p.m. (standard time)

Speakers:—

SIR GEORGE H. PERLEY, Secretary of State
J. L. ST. JACQUES, K.C., M.L.A., for Argenteuil
JOHN MacNAUGHTON, K.C.,
LEON TREPANIER, Alderman of Montreal
and other prominent speakers

Montreal Brass Band in attendance
The Rink will be specially arranged for the occasion.
EVERYBODY WELCOME

THE LOCAL PAPER

In spite of the fact that the metropolitan press now reaches into nearly every town and village in the country, the local newspaper in Canada is each year getting on a firmer foundation and becoming more and more useful to its home community.

It may be said that the day of metropolitan newspapers is at hand. This is true, but it is equally as true that the day of the local newspaper is here too.

The metropolitan daily with its world-wide news, its comic sheets and its magazine supplements, while of course essential in our modern civilization, cannot take the place of the home newspaper. The very fact that the big city daily must cover a broad field forbids its becoming local in any sense, and it is in the local field where the home newspaper dominates and where it finds its true usefulness.

For, after all, it is the home news which is most important to most of us. We have the greatest interest in the community in which we live, and in the people who are our neighbours and friends. And it is the local newspaper which records the happenings of the folks at home, and in addition fosters the civic pride and progressive spirit of the community.

It is the home newspaper which boosts the town, year in and year out, which refuses to advertise the city merchants in competition with the local business men and which takes the lead in every enterprise which has for its purpose the upbuilding and prosperity of the community.

We frequently hear it said that the old time independent spirit of the newspaper is gone, that its editorial policy is now subservient to the business office. Yet this is not true. There is more unselfish idealism in the average local newspaper than in any other business enterprise. It frequently speaks out in the way which it believes will be for the good of the nation and of the community, regardless of what the consequences may be from a business standpoint. This is more than the average business man will or can do.

Of course the local newspaper is now on a firm business basis. This is why it is improving from year to year, why it is giving its readers a constantly better newspaper, and why it is increasing its influence for good in the community. But the local newspaper is still the principal booster for the community, and it does its boosting often without any hope of material reward.

Unfortunately indeed is the community which neither appreciates nor supports its local newspapers, and we are glad to say that this is not the case in Argenteuil, and although our subscription list is constantly increasing, yet we would like to have your name on as well. Just send 35c. to the "LACHUTE WATCHMAN" and we will mail you a copy each week until the first of January, 1927.

GIVE IT A TRIAL — THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

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The Watchman

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Les Taux du Tarif Protegeant les ETATS-UNIS

sont ils beaucoup plus eleves que
les taux en force pour le CANADA ?

Nous avons frequemment mentionné que le tarif pour les Etats-Unis est à peu près trois fois aussi élevé que celui en vigueur au Canada. A l'appui de ces assertions nous désirons donner, ci-dessous, quelques-uns des chiffres établis sur quelques produits d'usage commun, faisant comparaison pour les deux pays:—

Droits Americains	Blé	Droits Canadiens
42c par boisseau	8c par boisseau	8c par boisseau
15c. par boisseau	En franchise	En franchise
\$2.04 par baril	30c. par baril	30c. par baril
\$4.00 par tonne	\$1.65 par tonne	\$1.65 par tonne
35%	15%	15%
2 1/2c. par lb.	Fruits en conserve	1/2c. par lb.
50c. par 100 lbs.	Patates	20c. par 100 lbs.
12c. par lb.	Beurre	1c. par lb.
5c. par lb.	Fromage	En franchise
8c. par dob.	Oeufs	En franchise
40%	Bétail	15%
3c par lb.	Boeuf	1/2c. par lb.
4c. par lb.	Agneau	1/2c. par lb.
75% à 150%	Lainages	24%
12c à 31c par lb.	Laine Brute	En franchise
90%	Dentelles	12 1/2%
55%	Soieries	15%
75%	Soieries artificielles	15%
75%	Vêtements de laine	24%
75%	Bas de laine	22 1/2%
33 1-3% à 88%	Chapeaux	20 1/2%
75%	Couvertures de laine	22 1/2%
40% à 55%	Tapis	22 1/2%
33 1/2%	Meubles	8%

Des personnes qui ne sont pas au courant de la question tarifaire ont souvent voulu contredire cet exposé en se basant sur le taux des droits perçus dans les deux pays, et, quand un des deux pays ne démontre pas un montant de droits perçus plus élevé que l'autre ils soutiennent que les tarifs sont à peu près au même niveau. Pour démontrer à nos lecteurs la fausseté de ce raisonnement nous donnons l'explication suivante:—

Si les droits d'entrée pour les soieries s'élevaient à 75%, pour les pneus à 35%, pour les couvertures de laine à 75%, pour les vêtements de laine 75% et les chaussures 1%, et si aucun article en soie, aucune couverture ou aucun vêtement de laine, non plus que des pneus n'étaient exportés aux Etats-Unis à cause du tarif élevé mais que les chaussures seraient envoyées en abondance, en vue du tarif très bas, suivant le raisonnement de ces novices "Autorités" sur la question tarifaire la moyenne du droit d'entrée sur les cinq articles serait 1% parce qu'ils ne considèrent que les droits d'entrée actuellement perçus, sur la marchandise ayant été exportée. Les droits perçus s'appliquent seulement aux marchandises rendues au pays d'exportation, quand, au contraire, le tarif, nécessairement assez élevé pour protéger le pays, fait distinction en empêchant ces produits étrangers de s'introduire au pays, en concurrence avec nos propres produits. Les chiffres démontrant les droits perçus sont quelque-fois utiles pour fins de comparaison, en autant que ceux qui s'en servent sont capables de comprendre les conditions qui existent relativement à ces droits perçus mais, notre explication donnée plus haut établit le danger d'accepter les théories avancées par ceux qui ignorent complètement la question tarifaire.

Les droits de douane payés sur les importations ne doivent pas être envisagés comme un surplus de taxe. Le tarif payé indirectement ce qu'il faudrait payer directement. Un tarif protectionniste commercial stimulera le pouvoir d'achat généralement et en conséquence, stimulera tout le commerce du pays, au seul chagrin des ennemis de la prospérité.

La politique d'immigration que nous voulons est — des positions pour tous payant de bons salaires. Ceux qui reçoivent de bons salaires et connaissent la prospérité deviennent immédiatement nos agents d'immigration pour aider à exploiter nos ressources. Nous pouvons donc, de cette manière, nous passer des services de ces agents d'immigration qui dépendent notre argent inutilement à l'étranger.

Are United States Tariff Rates Much Higher than Canadian ?

We have frequently stated that the United States tariff is about three times as high as that of Canada. To substantiate that, we wish to quote a few of the rates in both countries on a few products in common use, as follows:

Lowest U. S. Customs Duty.	Lowest Canadian Customs Duty.
42c per bushel.....Wheat.....	8c per bushel
15c per bushel.....Corn.....	Free
\$2.04 per bbl.....Wheat Flour.....	30c per bbl.
\$4.00 per ton.....Hay.....	\$1.65 per ton
35 per cent.....Some Fruits.....	15% per cent.
2 1/2c lb.....Some Preserved Fruits.....	1/2c lb.
50c per 100 lbs.....Potatoes.....	20c per 100 lbs.
12c per lb.....Butter.....	1c per lb.
5c per lb.....Cheese.....	Free
8c per doz.....Eggs.....	Free
40 per cent.....Cattle.....	15 per cent.
3c per lb.....Fresh Beef.....	1/2c per lb.
4c per lb.....Fresh Lamb.....	1/2c per lb.
75 to 150 per cent.....Woolens.....	24% per cent.
12c to 31c lb.....Raw wool.....	Free
90 per cent.....Lace.....	12 1/2 per cent.
55 per cent.....Silk Fabrics.....	15% per cent.
75 per cent.....Artificial Silk Fabrics.....	15% per cent.
75 per cent.....Woollen Clothing.....	24% per cent.
75 per cent.....Woollen Hose.....	22 1/2 per cent.
33 1-3 to 88 per cent.....Hats.....	20 1/2 per cent.
75 per cent.....Blankets.....	22 1/2 per cent.
40 to 55 per cent.....Carpets.....	22 1/2 per cent.
33 1/2 per cent.....Furniture.....	8 per cent.

We have often seen this contention, contradicted by writers who are not posted on tariff matters, and who take the actually collected rate of duty in both countries, and because one is not much higher than the other they contend that the tariffs are about the same level. To show our readers the fallacy of any such reasoning we shall illustrate in this way: If silks were 75% rubber tires 35% blankets 75%, woollen clothing 75%, and shoes 1%, and if no silks, tires, blankets, or woollen clothing went into the United States because of the high duty, but if shoes went into the United States in abundance on account of the low duty, according to the reckoning of these novice tariff "authorities" the average duty of these five articles would be 1%, because they only count the duty actually collected on the goods that went in. Collected rates apply only to the goods that actually went in, whereas protective rates are distinguished by the goods they kept out. Collected rates are sometimes useful for comparison so long as the person who uses them has a practical idea of the conditions existing under both collected rates, but our above illustration will show the danger of accepting theories advanced by those who are totally uninformed on tariff matters.

Tariff paid on imports must not be looked upon as an extra tax. It is only paying indirectly what otherwise must be paid directly. A business protective tariff will stimulate buying power, and therefore will stimulate every business in this country, except that of the commercial undertaker.

The immigration policy we want is plentiful jobs at good wages. Those receiving the wages immediately become our immigration agents. We can then afford to bring home the great number of immigration agents who are spending our money abroad uselessly.

PAINKILLER

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.

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Canada from Coast to Coast

Fredericton, N.B.—The apple yield of New Brunswick this year will probably exceed that of 1925, judging by present indications. The orchards wintered well, except young trees in unprotected orchards which have been somewhat affected by mice. The apple bloom is considerably later than usual, varying with variety and locality. Last year the commercial crop amounted to 40,000 barrels, while the five year average was 31,850.

Montreal, Que.—Construction work has been completed and actual production started at the new plant of the St. Rose Silk Corporation, located in Cowansville, Que. Present plans, if carried out, mean it will be the largest silk throwing plant in the British Empire. The company will manufacture pure silk yarns for export as well as for the domestic Canadian trade. This corporation is owned and controlled by F. A. Straus & Co. of New York. Large factors in the raw silk trade in the United States and operating plants for throwing silk at Trenton, N.J.

Windsor, Ont.—It is announced that the Ice-O-Matic Co. of the United States will enter the Canadian field, and a company with a Dominion charter, to be known as the Ice-O-Matic Refrigeration Co., Ltd., has been formed, operating under the valuable patents of the American company. Present plans call for the location of their factory in Windsor, and the Canadian company will handle both the Canadian domestic and export trade for practically the entire world.

Winnipeg, Man.—A rust-resisting wheat, achieved by a scientific worker at the University after five years' work, was announced by President J. R. McLean, of the University of Manitoba, at a meeting here of the Winnipeg Board of Trade.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Saskatchewan's bee population has been increased this year by a big influx of imported bees from various points in the Southern States and also Manitoba apiculturists. More than forty new beekeepers have already been registered this year. In 1925 about 600 apiaries in the province produced 162,175 pounds of honey valued at approximately \$65,000. In the last 20 years, honey production in Saskatchewan has multiplied by more than 160 times.

Edmonton, Alta.—The Alberta Refractories, Ltd., one of the newest of the city's industries, announces that it will double its oil refining capacity.

Vancouver, B.C.—So far this year the Prairies have been able to absorb the British Columbia fruit crop as it came forward and there is every indication that this satisfactory state of affairs will continue throughout the season.



Carl Gustaf Ekman
Once a stone cutter, is now prime minister of Sweden.

London Parks.

For those who have to get there, London's finest open space is Hampton Heath. But Hampton Heath is a journey for special occasions; the Parks are at our doors—Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens, St. James Park, and Green Park. Regent's Park and Battersea Park. What London would be without these tracts of greenery and such minor oases as the gardens of her squares, one cannot think.

To come to characterise Battersea Park is for games; St. James Park for water-fowl; the Green Park for repose; Hyde Park for fashion and horse-manship; Kensington Gardens for children and toy boats; and Regent's Park for botany and wild beasts. You could put them all into the Bois de Boulogne and lose them, but they are none the worse for that and in the early spring their buds are wonderful. One has to be in London to see how beautifully crocuses can grow among the grass.

I have said that Hyde Park is far fashion and horse-manship; but it is for other things too—for meet of the Four-in-Hand-club—for flag-signalling; for oratory. Just within the park by the Marble Arch is the battle-ground of the creeds. Here on most afternoons, and certainly on Sundays, you may find husky, noisy men of all colors trimming God to their own dimensions or denying Him altogether, each surrounded by a knot of listless, inquisitive idlers, who pass from one to another quite impartially. To be articulate being the beginning and end of all Marble Arch oratory, the presence of an audience matters little or nothing.

Personally I would view with composure a veto prohibiting men from all the parks, so long as I might have the freedom of Kensington Gardens. Here one sees the spring come in as surely and as sweetly as in any Devonshire lane; here the sheep-eggs-het day have as unmistakable a violet aura as on a Sussex down; here the thrush sings (how he sings!) and the robin; here the daffodil fling back the rays of the sun with all the assurance of Kew; here the haythorne bursts into flower as cheerily as in Kent; here is much shade and chairs beneath it, and cool grass to walk on. Here, also, is a pleasant little tea-house where I have had breakfast in June in the open air as if I were in France; while in winter the naked branches of the trees have a perfectly unique gift of holding the indigo mist; holding it, and enfolding it and cherishing it.

In all the residential parts of London, dogs are very numerous; but Kensington Gardens is the place if you would study them. Ordinary families have one dog only; but the families which use the Gardens have many. And the children—But here I refer you to "The Little White Bird," where you will find not only the law of the Gardens by day, but also the law of the secret of Kensington Gardens by night, when the water are locked and all still, and Peter Pan comes into his cockle-shell boat. E. V. Lucas, in "A Wanderer in London."

Good milk-pudding will not boil over during the cooking process if a small bowl of water is left standing at the bottom of the oven.

The Lion of Judah Hath Conquered.

Zauditu, Empress of Abyssinia, believed by her people, not without some reason, to be the many-times-removed granddaughter of King Solomon and the biblical Queen of Sheba, is the present representative of the oldest dynasty in the world. The official and imperial form of signature of her house is "The Lion of Judah Hath Conquered." Major E. Alexander Powell and his wife recently had the pleasure of presenting her with a red umbrella, that being, they were informed, the acceptable offering established by custom. Major Powell has described their visit, which was interesting from the moment of entering the royal courtyard, when they were startled by a chorus of deep-throated resonant roars from two caged lions, one each side of the doorway, and were informed that had they come a few weeks earlier they would have found the great beasts roaming the courtyard, free and familiar as dogs. Unfortunately, the children of a court official had teased them beyond the limit of their good nature, and a tragedy had resulted; hence a reluctant decree of cages for the future.

Conducted ceremoniously to an audience-hall, the visitors beheld the Empress Zauditu sitting motionless upon her throne, swathed in voluminous white garments and gauzy veils and peering with alert and beautiful dark eyes through a filmy scarf. At one point in the conversation she asked Mrs. Powell, "Is it true that in America women smoke?" and when the lady admitted that some of them did she added reflectively, "One of my ancestors, the Emperor Theodore, punished smokers by cutting off their lips." She reminded her guests that she was the only empress in her own right in the world, and when Major Powell was sufficiently uncourtier-like to suggest that Wilhelmina of the Netherlands rules over some 50,000,000 subjects in the East Indies alone she was quick to retort, "True, but she is only a queen."

After graciously accepting the red umbrella, which she lowered her veil to inspect, displaying good features and a clear olive complexion underlaid with rose, she presented them in turn with gifts, gold medals and gold-framed miniatures of herself, and they took their departure. As they drove away the living lions the guard the Lion of Judah were still magnificently roaring.

Canada's Forest Wealth.

Ottawa, Ontario.—The total forest area of Canada is 1,200,000 square miles. Ninety-two per cent. of the forest land is owned by the people of Canada through the Dominion and Provincial governments and only eight per cent. is privately owned. Licenses to cut have been granted on 12 per cent. of the public forest area. It is estimated that 193,320 million cubic feet is of softwood or coniferous species and 47,972 million cubic feet are of deciduous or hardwood species. Over 70 per cent. of the saw-mill supplies are confined to British Columbia.

The forests give a big cash revenue each year to the governments in rentals, royalties, stumpage charges, etc., and are a big factor in industry. They have an equalizing effect on extremes of temperature and are a natural preserver of water supply. They are a protection to birds, game and fish. Yet, the forests are suffering heavily each year through losses by fire.

Forest growth enters heavily into the manufacture of newsprint. Statistics show that by the end of 1928 Canada will be producing over one-third of the world's newsprint and 45 per cent. of the raw material entering into newsprint manufacture. The 1926 production capacity is 1,750,000 tons of newsprint. In 1925 there was produced in Canada 1,522,000 tons of newsprint and Canadian pulp and pulwood were used in 610,000 tons or 40 per cent. of the newsprint manufactured in the United States. The forests of Canada are a valuable asset and capable of large yearly revenue for years to come.

Good Reason.

He—"I call my new car 'True Love.'"
She—"Why?"
He—"Because it never runs smooth."

The Automobile

CARE OF AUTO PUTS STOP TO USELESS NOISE.

While riding in an automobile recently I noticed that the speedometer registered over 30,000 miles and the car sped along over the highway making practically no noise.

I was interested to inquire how this situation was obtained. The answer was that which applies generally under such conditions. The difference between a motor vehicle which runs along with so little vibration that there is practically no noise, and one which can be heard blocks away as it approaches, comes about largely as a result of the care taken of the machine by the owner.

Any one by taking a few simple precautions can accomplish very definite results in the direction of eliminating noise. Of course, it is logical that some of the higher priced machines should in themselves be less susceptible to developing rattles of various kinds due to the quality of their construction. For instance, as far as engine noises are concerned, other things being equal, a four cylinder car will be able to be noisier than a six or eight cylinder machine. This tendency would also prevail concerning rattles of chassis parts or body parts.

DOORS AND WINDOWS.

With the wide prevalence of closed car designs one of the most conspicuous noise factors seems to be connected with the doors and windows of such models. These doors are generally equipped with rubber bumpers which are designed to press the door outward against the latch and therefore eliminate rattling. These bumpers, however, wear out in time and

naturally if these old rubber bumpers are not adjusted or new ones put in their places the rattling is apt to be conspicuous.

When a person buys a new automobile he ought not to take too much for granted as to the snugness of nuts and he ought not to condemn the maker of the car too severely if he finds a few of them becoming loose after a few hundred miles run. This is apt to happen in the best cars.

Many parts of a car are made fast through the use of bolts with threads on them and nuts that turn on the threads and make parts tight, then a lock nut is put on to keep them tight. However, lock washers are now used more often in place of lock nuts. The lock washer is made of hardened steel with two comparatively sharp projections caused by spitting the washer. When the nut is turned down on such a washer, the sharp edges dig into the nut and the part which is being held into place. As a result, the nut is prevented from working loose. These washers are sometimes called split washers. In other places the head of the bolt is drilled and a wire is passed through it and made fast in such a way that the bolt cannot turn.

GUARD AGAINST RATTLES.

One of the prime factors which tends to rattle proofness in automobiles is found in the more rigid chassis which manufacturers are building in to automobiles. Another factor is in the heavier and larger crankshafts which are to be found on many up-to-date models. Steel bodies which are coming into general use represent another factor tending to noiselessness. Better bracing of the rear end also tends to eliminate the noise element in motoring.



Alma Mater

1st Farmer—"An' yer son at college says he's devoted to his Alma Mater, eh?"

2nd Farmer—"Yea—devoted to her." 1st Farmer—"Well, all I gotta say's a boy ain't never goin' to do much when he's allus foolin' round with some girl."

America's Cheapest Land.

Winnipeg—Speaking at a recent annual meeting of the Hudson's Bay Company, Charles V. Sala, Governor of the Company, said that the present price of land in the prairie provinces of Canada was lower than that of similar land in any other part of North America, despite the fact that the average tax on farm land was lower in Canada than in the United States and the average yield of wheat was higher. Available figures suggested that the price of farm lands in Canada were as low as they ever would be, he continued. Here, then, was the great inducement which Canada offered to the prospective settler—the cheapest land with the highest yield in the North American Continent.



The Wireless Age.

Mouse—"It looks very tempting, but I'm afraid there might be a wireless trap around it!"

Saving Time on Bread.

Research workers in Pennsylvania State College have reduced the time for mixing and baking bread to 52 minutes.

45 Miles Per Hour A Dangerous Speed

Weybridge, Eng.—Forty-five miles an hour is the most dangerous speed for motorists, it was stated at an inquiry here by Dr. Eric Gardner, who has been keeping tab on automobile accidents for years. When there is a crash at 90 miles an hour the risk generally escapes with a few bruises, the doctor explained, his contention being that this was due to the fact that the person's body usually was thrown with such force that it "slipped," or hit the ground rather than a glassing blow and rolled more or less.

But if something happened while traveling at 45 or 50 miles an hour, Dr. Gardner said, the victim would be tossed in such a manner that serious injuries or death would result.

Chinese Editor is 40 on His Third Birthday

Shanghai.—Kingsmill Sze, editor of one of Shanghai's newspapers, is an unfortunate man. Although he recently reached the age of 40, he has but only three birthdays. What is more his next birthday won't come until May 29, 1944.

Sze was a victim of the peculiarities of the Chinese calendar which is not inaccurate and requires the periodic insertion of intercalary moons or years in order to straighten things up. He was born in the second full moon—Chinese month—of the thirtieth year of Kwang Hsu, which was May, 1837. Since that time there have been only three second fourth moons. He optimistically hopes that he will be able to have another birthday before he dies.

Describing Him.

Virginia—"I admire grandeur, ability, courage, strength and—"
Howard (interrupting)—"Virginia, you almost embarrass me."

Among men, fifty-one per cent. are stronger in the right arm than in the left. In thirty-three cases the left arm is the stronger; in the rest the two arms are equal.

Black and green tea are both products of the same plant, the difference being in the age of the leaves and the method of preparation.

Restoration of Rheims to be Completed by Fall

The restoration work of such historic monuments as Rheims Cathedral and the palaces of Versailles and Fontainebleau, which was made possible by the donation of John D. Rockefeller Jr., will be completed possibly in late autumn, announces the Franco-American committee in Paris charged with the work. The architectural plans by the original constructors are being used wherever possible to correct faults made during previous restorations.

The scaffolding may already be seen in the main court of Versailles Palace for rebuilding the roof over historic apartments with Louis XV. decorations which were rapidly spoiling, due to leaks.

The summer program includes the completion of the little theatre of Marie Antoinette and the Grand Trianon. The Rheims and Fontainebleau roofs are now covered with scaffolding, while workmen are busy putting them in their original shape.

Building a True Home.

Inspiring and stimulating discussion and people is difficult and thankless work, writes J. J. Kelso, but it is immensely valuable service to the community and state. One of our Children Aid officials spent several hours reasoning with quarrelsome parents and when he got home that night exclaimed, "A whole day gone and what have I to show for it? Tired, of course, but he was building better than he knew, or rather, better than he was willing at the moment to give himself credit for."

All who have to do with family problems must have patience in seeking to develop self-respect in parents and awaken in them ambition to build up a true home. This cannot be accomplished in a moment. It may take weeks of thoughtful planning and pleading but no effort should be spared to secure the desired results.

Wants Brains in Kitchen.

London.—Women with brains should make full use of them in the kitchen as well as in the drawing room, in the opinion of Lady Rachel Cecilia Forster, wife of the former Governor General of Australia.

Lady Rachel held Queen Mary up as a model housekeeper, pointing out that the Queen knows not only all her servants by their first name, but keeps in close touch with the buying and even makes preliminary arrangements for the semi-annual cleanings of all their Majesty's apartments.

"The more intelligent a woman is," declared Lady Rachel, "the better cook and housekeeper she ought to be. No woman is too highly educated to give her thought, time and good sense to domestic work."

Canadian "Agnes" Rose Wins International Medal

Ottawa.—The Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa has added another achievement in plant breeding. The "Agnes" rose, bred at the farm, has brought the honor of the first award of the Walter Van Fleet Gold Medal, offered by the American Rose Society for an outdoor rose of highest excellence originated on this continent. The "Agnes" is a beautiful pale yellow flower with outer petals of a delicate creamy salmon hue. The flowers are borne singly, and in great profusion. They are fragrant and bloom early, but only once in the season. The distinction of breeding the rose goes to the late Dr. William Saunders. The cross which produced the rose was made in 1906, between Rosa Rugosa and Persian Yellow.

Example and Influence.

A young person with a special talent can exert a marvellous influence over his or her immediate circle. This was strikingly illustrated when a girl of fifteen, who had a natural love for music, was sent to a Children's Shelter to await transfer to a foster home. There were twelve children sitting or standing around aimlessly, and without any special request or permission she began to teach them a variety of songs and soon created an entirely different atmosphere by her bright cheery ways. Not only did the other children acquire a taste for music, but their whole conduct and character seemed to change for the better. The girl was there two weeks, but her good influence will last for years to come.

Poverty Stalks Widow of "Father" of All Autos

Paris.—Andre Forest is dead. Andre was not important in himself, but he was the son of Ferdinand Forest, the man who invented the first internal combustion motor, the ubiquitous ancestor of those which today range the land, the air and the universe.

The inventor of the machine which evolved this massive industry died in abject poverty. His only son has now followed his father under circumstances little better.

There remains only the widow of the inventor, in a little lodging in Rue Valenciennes, Paris—the widow, who, if inventors know how to profit by their works, might be mistress of great wealth. As matters stand, a Paris newspaper is soliciting names from subscribers that she may not be in misery, too.

Poor Exchange.

"Have you heard that Miss Noble has lost her good name?"
"Indeed! What has she done?"
"Married a fellow named Jimson!"

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Fool Questions and a Foolish Answer

Canada from Coast to Coast

Truro, Nova Scotia.—A provincial egg and poultry exchange has been formed in Nova Scotia, with headquarters here, which will head up all the egg circles in the province. Eggs and dressed poultry from these circles will be shipped to a central warehouse and, in order to reduce overhead expense, the marketing of the products will be undertaken in conjunction with those of the New Brunswick Egg and Poultry Exchange.

Fredericton, New Brunswick.—Russia is to become an important customer of Canada for horses, according to Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Federal Deputy Minister of Agriculture. An order for 1,000 general utility horses has been received by the Live Stock Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, according to Dr. Grisdale, and the horses are to be shipped to Montreal early this fall. They are now being selected.

Quebec, Quebec.—Nearly fourteen hundred people were added to Canada's farming population during the week-end, when the steamships "Empress of France" and the "Montclair" docked here. The newcomers were a particularly fine lot with Scotch, English and Irish predominant together with a good sprinkling of nationals from Norway, Denmark and middle European countries. The manifests of both ships showed an unusually large number of special parties, and their destinations ranged all the way from New Brunswick to British Columbia.

Pembroke, Ontario.—The town of Pembroke will celebrate, in 1928, the centenary of the first clearing of the virgin forest which, in 1828, stood where the town of Pembroke now

town, in which industry it still holds a prominent place, Pembroke has today a population of approximately 10,000 people and has become the industrial centre of the Ottawa Valley. Winnipeg, Manitoba.—Preparations are being made by the railways to handle the 1928 crop of the Prairie Provinces, which is expected to begin to move about the end of August or the first part of September. Eighty thousand box cars are now being assembled at strategic points. Some 2,000 locomotives will be required to handle this number of cars.

Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.—Hogs to the value of \$400,000 were shipped from the Prince Albert district in 1925. This sum was far in advance of that received the previous year and the increase was due to a considerable extent to the activities of the agricultural society boosting hog production. This year the hog raisers' slogan is one million dollars worth of hogs, and from present indications this mark is more than likely to be attained.

Lethbridge, Alberta.—Southern Alberta's wool clip this year will be approximately 2,000,000 pounds. It is stated that never before have the fleeces been so heavy.

Victoria, British Columbia.—Arrangements for the export of large quantities of British Columbia seed potatoes to California are being made this year by a potato grower of that state. The British Columbia potatoes are desired in California for seed purposes because they introduce new strength into the southern strain. Experiments were made with Canadian grown seed last year in California and growers were well satisfied with the results.



J. I. Glick

Red Lake prospector, the second man to get to the famous mining district by airplane, who expressed continued faith in the north country.

Menaced by the Sea.

Whole provinces of Holland are as much as six feet below sea level, but these districts do not cause such anxiety to Dutch engineers as the province of Zeeland at the mouth of the Scheldt, a great part of which is well above sea level.

The land is subject to a dreaded disease known as the "Val." Sometimes, without warning, acres of soil, including farmhouses, pastures or even villages, sink away, leaving in their place a sheet of water many fathoms deep.

Opposite the island of Tholen, at the mouth of the Ooster Scheldt, is a lightship. It indicates a dangerous "rock" on which vessels had previously been wrecked. Actually it is the spire of the church at Rommersvaal, a prosperous town which subsided into the waters one night centuries ago.

Very soluble material which, when once the water penetrates into it, is converted into quicksand. Long and patient study has taught the Dutch engineers when they may expect the "Val" to appear in a particular neighborhood. So a special kind of dyke is constructed with foundations and outworks of wickerwork and clay to prevent water from trickling through into the subsoil.

Curiously enough, within a few miles of these unstable lands, vast tracts are being reclaimed from the sea. These are well below high-water mark and enormous dykes protect them from the sea and the rivers or canals which pass through them.

White Jade.

Little lady, quaintly made
From a moonlit bit of jade,
Was it in the realm of dream,
In some faerie, Lethian stream,
That you plucked that lotus there,
Fretted in your chiseled hair?

White as snowfall falling down
Is the whiteness of your gown.
White as mist from breathless lips
To your taper finger-tips.
Not the faintest emerald tint
Here or there. No verdant hint
Mars your purity and grace,
Or the wanness of your face.

With your tiny hands clasped so,
Patient little curio,
You are like a moonbeam strayed
From the lovely land of jade!
—Caroline Crosby, in "Graven Images."

To Write Well.

For a man to write well, there are required three necessities: to read the best authors, observe the best speakers, and much exercise of his own style.—Ben Jonson.

An Awakener.

Sir Walter Scott tells us in his preface to "Kenilworth" that in his youth the first stanza of "Cumnor Hall" had

which was never lost in his years of maturer taste. It has, indeed, haunted many a neophyte since:—

"The dews of summer night did fall—
The moon, sweet regent of the sky,
Silvered the walls of Cumnor Hall
And many an oak that grew there—
by."

In the ear of a boy, in the ear of a girl, that verse is beautiful. It has a sort of magic that mingles at once with the magic of youth, when youth begins to dream. It is a perfect example, I think, of that class of poetry which is good to begin with, because it awakens the feeling for poetry.

Who, then, among the poets, are the best awakener? I believe that in England very few poets take higher rank in this kind than Longfellow. To millions he has been the genial and inspiring doer of the temple. His easy and satisfying rhythm, his rich yet simple suggestions of things venerable and picturesque, and a certain unctious in all he wrote, combine to make his works the very tuck-shop of poetry for young readers. Which of us does not remember with gratitude and recovered joy the moments when he first read these lines?—

"In the ancient town of Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city,
As the evening shades descended,
Low and loud and sweetly blended,
Low at times and loud at times,
And changing like a poet's rhymes,
Rang the beautiful wild chimes
From the belfry in the market
Of the ancient town of Bruges."

These lines give to a young dreamer just his own kind of thought, his own kind of mood, and as much magical expression as he needs or can receive. I have never seen the moon rise over the towers and bridges of the lovely Flemish city, or watched the lamp-lighters gather in the dusk under the trees near its Place du Bourg, without recalling Longfellow's lines.—From "Unposted Letters," by John O'London.

Underworld Weapons.

A London magistrate recently commented on the numerous razor assaults committed by hoodlums. He said the razor is a distinctly un-English weapon and that it belongs really to the American negro, who specializes in throwing it.

Criminals are known by their weapons and their methods of attack. In London the metal knuckle-duster is a fairly common weapon. The Paris apache uses a knife, and generally carries a revolver as well.

The desperadoes of Italy and Spain favor the stiletto and knife respectively. The knife of the Spaniard is a deadly implement; it consists of a sharp, broad blade that folds into the handle and can be drawn and opened in one movement.

Weighted belts are sometimes used by the London "tough." A gang at Lambeth was known as the "New Girdle Gang," because its members were armed with this type of weapon.

White Caps.

Giant waves and baby waves
Roll in and break on the sand,
Sending up a cloud of milky spray.
Never resting,
Never hurrying,
They play together.
Far away I can still see them,
All coming closer and closer to me.
Each wave, large or small,
Wears a white cap.
All the ocean is covered
With tiny white dots—
They are all snowy foaming caps.

—Mary Virginia Harris.

Fragments.

I can forget the peace of solitude,
The calm of two alone with quiet rain,
Alone, with fire shadows stammering
Across the ceiling of the room; and I
Am able to restrain regret that these
Are gone . . . until a sight of any
sky.
Wind-blue and white with clouds, or
sight of trees
Against a shield of stars, or breath of
scent
You cared to use, or any little thing
At all that we enjoyed comes back
again.
—Lord Stiles.

The Automobile

AUTOIST MUST KNOW WHEN TO TOOT HIS HORN

One of the most essential parts of an automobile is the horn. But the less it is used the more important it becomes. In some respects the story of the boy who cried, "Wolf! Wolf!" when there was no wolf applies to the use of the automobile horn. If motorists generally blow their own horns excessively folks will become so used to the din they will become ineffective means of warning when there is real danger.

On the contrary, the motorist who conserves his horn excessively must use judgment when varying from this custom. For instance, suppose a pedestrian is walking along the highway ahead of an approaching car. If the driver should give his horn a sharp blast it may startle the walker, cause him to become confused and jump directly in the path of the approaching machine. But, if the driver does not sound his horn, the man on foot, not realizing his danger, may suddenly change his direction and put the driver to the severe task of avoiding an accident. The matter can best be handled by blowing the horn mildly and before getting too near to the man on foot.

Sign of the Amateur.

Bombastic blowing of the horn may be a characteristic of the owner who is operating his car for the first few times. There may be some excuse for the somewhat nervous beginner who does not feel quite sure of his control. He has reason for calculating that people who may be walking on the highway will be more certain to get out of his line of procedure if he gives his horn plenty of exercise. The novice at driving can be excused for over tooting.

More experienced drivers sometimes fail to sound their horns when they ought to. They think when they use their horns it advertises them as amateurs in operating a car. The best form in horn blowing lies in following the happy medium between too much horn noise and not enough. There are certain times when motorists ought to sound a warning in the interest of safety. This is a moral obligation. In general, the driver of an automobile should exercise common sense when it comes to the use of his horn.

If there is any certain time when one can blow his horn with unrestricted freedom it is when nearing

Unison.

I knelt by the window at nightfall,
When the world lay dark and still,
And the thought of a thousand little
lives
Came drifting over the sill.

I thought of the lives of the forest,
And the lives of the field and sea,
And I felt the force of that silent Love
That created them . . . and me.

I thought of God as a Father,
And I felt the mystic hands
Of that brotherhood of living things
Which was moulded by His hands.

Till the rabbit in his burrow,
And the robin on her nest,
And I, who knelt by the window
Before I went to rest,

Seemed one in my sight for a second,
And Heaven filled the space
Where I knelt by the window at night—
With the night-wind on my face.

—Ellen Francis Gilbert.

Unless You Can—

—Forget idle gossip you are in for a lot of worry.

—Master your own tongue you will need a lot of new friends.

—Rule your own spirit you will always have trouble with the help.

—Make yourself useful you will always be unnecessary in any business.

—Smile when there isn't any joke you have no sense of humor.

—Merit the confidence of your own son you cannot claim to be successful.

—Keep your spending below your earning you will be on charity at sixty-five.

when a driver should be especially thoughtful not to blow much, as when going by hospitals, passing churches on Sundays and other places where people have a right to quiet. Late at night is another time when silence is golden and is greatly appreciated by those who deserve a good night's sleep.

The driver who watches other motorists and pedestrians carefully will likely develop a sane horn program. If he is alert and if his direction and speed of travel are such that those ahead are reasonably sure to be out of the way before the driver arrives at the spot, there is no need of making a lot of noise. If there is the least possibility of danger instinctively the horn should be sounded and instinctively the driver's foot should go to the brake pedal at the same time his hand goes to the horn.

Care in Passing Vehicles.

When one is driving in the country and desires to pass another car going in the same direction, it is both customary and safer to sound the horn once so that the driver of the car ahead can judge as to when and where he will give the follower his best chance to pass since he can see the road before him better and knows what obstructions are to be avoided. Usually he will give way when signalled. If he does not give way and there is any doubt about his having heard the signal, it is good practice to sound the horn again for it is usually undesirable to pass another car unless the driver desiring to pass is certain that the driver ahead knows of the follower's intention.

It is not a bad idea for a motorist to signal just before reaching the top of a hill, particularly if the road is narrow. If anyone is coming up on the other side he may be guided accordingly. Likewise, the horn should be blown before coming to a cross-road unless there is a plain view of both roads for a sufficient distance to make sure that a collision is not likely to occur. And the horn should be sounded before taking dangerous curves in the road.

In the main, the horn should be used as sparingly as possible consistent with safety and good sense. When the other fellow blows his horn heed this signal. You will want him to do as much for you. On this basis will be built up a normal horn-blowing philosophy for motorists.

Jewels of Pocketless Romans Delight Excavators in England

London.—The carelessness of ancient Romans is daily the cause of thankfulness among the excavators of the entrance to the Roman amphitheatre at Caerleon, Monmouthshire, according to Professor Myers, of Oxford, in charge of the work. Many coins and articles of jewelry are being found at the gate where the early conquerors of Britain entered for games and meetings.

Five links of a small bronze chain are the latest find. Professor Myers attributes the carelessness to the fact that the Romans had no pockets in their clothes, which folded over their bodies, and which held brooches, studs and girdles, some of which dropped off in the crowds.

Comradery.

With eyes hand-arched he looks into
The morning's face, then turns away
With schoolboy feet, all wet with dew
Out for a holiday.

The hill brook sings, incessant stars,
Foam-fashioned on its restless breast;
And when he wades its water-bars
Its song is happiest. . .

The wood-thrush knows and follows
him,
Who whistles up the birds and bees;
And round him all the perfumes swim
Of woodland loam and trees.

His touch is a companionship:
His word an old authority:
He comes, a lyric at his lips.
Unstudied poetry.
—Madison Cawein, in "Garden of Dreams."



Dr. Robert A. Milliken

Whose little book, on "Science and Life" was one of the treasures of the year, and who has made further investigations in the nature of cosmic rays, the most powerful known to man.

Drone's Honey.

The train calls from the siding,
The steamer from the bay;
They wind the horn of wonder
Which sounds: "Away! Away!!"

The bird song from the dooryard,
The fragrance of the loam—
They tell me: "Stay, since here you
may
Stay where your heart's at home."

O, Will, I may not wander;
Yet, Heart, I cannot bide;
I go with fancy through the fields,
With wonder on the tide.

The swift-winged thoughts come homing,
Here to the bee-keepers' row:
Why should I gad, a vagrant lad,
When fancy's swarm may go?

—Douglas Hurn.

Too Wet.

"Aren't you going to practice today?" said a summer boarder to the boss of a seaside life-saving crew.
"Not to-day, sir," replied the hero.
"Why not?"
"What! in this rain!"

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.





Declare Your Independence of the Washboard

Snap the chains of washday-slavery. Throw away your washboard and get an Electric Washer to do the washing for you. A big wash or a small wash—it's a machine and never gets tired. You are a woman and are bound to get tired DOING A MACHINE'S WORK. An

EASY. ELECTRIC WASHER

Washes anything from a handkerchief to a rug—perfectly. Yet it cannot injure the most delicate fabric. Just snap the switch and it does the work—thoroughly and quickly. And all you need to pay for this wonderful freedom is

\$5.00 down—the balance spread equally over 24 months.

Take advantage of this offer before the Closing Date — September 11th.

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited



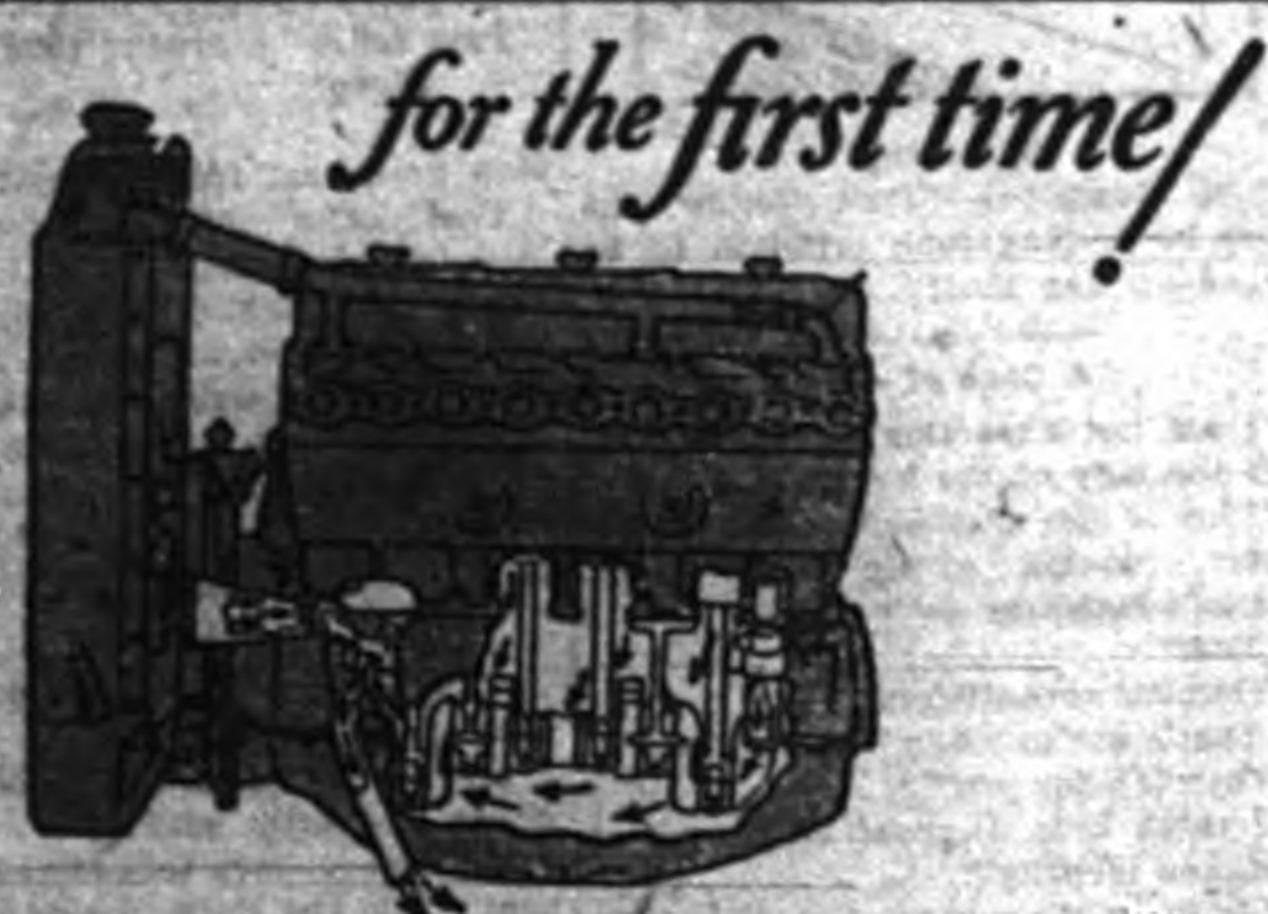
BUILDING MATERIALS

Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices.

ROOFING

of every description
Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.



a vacuum cleaned crank case

McLaughlin-Buick's new Vacuum Ventilator ends crank-case dilution. It removes the moisture that ordinarily collects and destroys the lubricating effectiveness of your oil.

Now, you can leave your crankcase oil unchanged for three months, and for several thousand miles, without fear of engine injury.

There is not a single moving part in the McLaughlin-Buick Vacuum Ventilator. It functions automatically and requires absolutely no attention.

The 1927 McLaughlin-Buick is one of the greatest cars ever built. Greatest in performance—greatest in value. Come in and see it and drive it. There is no obligation!

LAROCQUE & CHABOT
Dealers - Lachute

The GREATEST

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
EVER BUILT

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

CUSHING.

Miss Maud Dobbie, Lachute, spent the week of Aug. 21st, the guest of Mrs. Robert Dobbie.

The Rev. Mr. Cruikshank, of Montreal, took the service in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday.

Miss D. Leroy has left for MacDonald College, to take up her studies in elementary teaching.

Miss Violet Arnott, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, spent the week-end at their Cushing home.

Miss Francis Douglas left on Monday to take up her duties, as teacher in Rushbrooke St.-School, Verdun.

Miss R. V. Dobbie has gone to Aubrey, to fill the position of teacher in the school there for the coming term.

Mrs. Herbert Frost, of Lachute, spent the week-end of Aug. 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Miss Ivy Graham left on Saturday to spend the week-end in Lachute, and from there to take up her duties in her old school in Montreal North on Tuesday.

Miss Elva and Mr. Clifford Frost, of Lachute, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham for some time have returned home.

Mrs. A. Charters and family and Miss Margaret Smith have returned home to Montreal, accompanied by Mr. John Neville, who spent the week-end in Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. Maw and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Brechin and family, who have spent the summer in Cushing returned to Montreal.

The W. M. S. of St. Mungo's Church met on Tuesday, in the C. C. Club room. In the absence of our president, Mrs. Frank Fuller, Vice-Pres.; presided.

After the Preparatory Service for the Communion in St. Mungo's Church, which was held in the evening of Aug. 20th, a pleasant yet sorrowful event took place, when the pastor Rev. F. Jobb on behalf of the congregation and other interested friends gave a farewell speech to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir who have left Cushing to take up their residence at St. Anne de Bellevue; and presented them with a generous gift which was to be used to purchase a keepsake in remembering their many friends in Cushing; to which Mr. Weir on behalf of his wife and himself made a fitting reply, in which he spoke of the many ties that bound them to Cushing and St. Mungo's in particular.

Mr. and Mrs. Weir have lived all their lives in Cushing and have been active members, not only in church work, but in social work as well and will be greatly missed by their many friends in Cushing who wish them all prosperity in their new home.

CARILLON.

Mr. Fred Paquette, of Dunahy, was a recent visitor at Maple Cottage.

We are pleased to see Mr. J. Nichol in our midst, after an absence of some months.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Howe, of Westmount, spent the week-end at their summer residence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gales and son Jim, of Montreal, visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett on Saturday last.

Miss S. Bremner, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. John and Dr. A. B. Halsey over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Parker and daughters, Miss Mae and Edie, of Montreal, were welcome guests at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett's for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Paquette and Mr. and Mrs. W. Paquette, Mr. T. Paquette, Miss C. Craig, also Miss E. Welsh, all of Montreal, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Paquette.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott and Mr. W. Scott, of Lachute, accompanied by Mr. R. Moore and children, of Ottawa, also Miss Eva Scott were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Westgate and little son, accompanied by Mrs. Sheritt and son Billy, of Boston, Mr. A. Sheritt and Miss Louise, of Lakefield, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bennett on Labor Day.

BROWNSBURG

Mrs. W. King and sons, returned on Tuesday from a pleasant visit to Carleton Place.

Mrs. A. M. Campbell is spending a month visiting friends in Toronto, Carleton Place and Ottawa.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute held their meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Murdoch, on Thursday afternoon the 1st. Sept., when a very enjoyable time was spent. We are pleased to welcome several visitors from other branches. After meeting adjourned Mrs. Murdoch entertained all to afternoon tea. Next meeting will be held on the 7th Oct. at 7.30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. W. J. Warwick, Mount Maple.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

FOR SALE.—Young pigs from good aged stock, also a number of pure bred Yorkshire breeding stock of either sex. Apply Jan. A. Drew.

LOST.—On Saturday night, Aug. 28, on the Brownsburg Road, between Lachute & Brownsburg, one licence plate No. 41431 and 2 Auto Tires. Finder please return to C. Fortier, Lachute Mills. 3-24-3.

WELL DRILLING.—Mr. Campbell is now in this vicinity and is ready to dig wells for any one requiring same. Now is the time if you need a well, while the machine is here. Write him in care of Watchman Office, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 225 acres, 100 cultivable land, balance pasture and bush. Well fenced & watered. Sugar bush and equipment. Two dwelling houses and complete set of farm buildings. Spring water through all. Deposit of building sand and gravel. With or without stock and implements. Robt. Boas, R. R. N. 3, Lachute, Phone 155 r 4. 9-24-3.

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 Bedford Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

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 hen-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED

Watkins famous Line of Products offers every industrious person a splendid opportunity to make easy money. Build your own business with absolutely no risk. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
379 Craig West, Montreal.
8-17-4.

In 1925 a very large city was badly infested with mosquitoes. Fly-Tox in carload lots was sent there by express to supply the demand. These people insisted upon the wonderful product Fly-Tox developed by the foremost research institute of its kind in the world. Get Fly-Tox at the retailer in bottles with the blue label.

Fly-Tox tonight and sleep in comfort. Fly-Tox the kitchen and pantry against ants and other insects.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. THOS. MARSHALL,
BROWNSBURG, QUE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18th., 1926.
The following effects:—Three iron bedsteads, springs and mattresses, 2 bureaus, 4 washstands, 1 sofa, two small tables, 2 rocking chairs, 2 other chairs, some dining room chairs, sideboard, dining room table, 1 parlor table, 1 Congoleum rug (almost new) 1 lot of inlaid Linoleum mats, 1 chest of drawers, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater, 1 box stove, 1 heater, pipes, 5 kitchen chairs, 1 table, 1 cupboard, screens, bedroom crockery, lamps, pots, and pans, some hard-wood, flower stand and flowers, 1 thirty gallon milk can, 1 buffalo, 1 wheelbarrow and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The property will also be offered for sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: CASH

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



Liberal Rally

A Liberal Rally will be held in the Lachute Auditorium on Saturday, September 11th, at 8 p.m.

Speakers will be: Hon. Mederic Martin, Mayor of Montreal, Hon. W. Mitchell, Mr. Rinfret, the Candidate and other eminent speakers.

Where Wealth Starts

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

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

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

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



CORRESPONDENCE

Lachute, Sept. 7th, 1926.

It may be of interest to the public to know that there is quite a great interest taken in the Bible Society work in our County of Argenteuil. The following list of places in the betical order are taken from the annual report for 1925, namely:

Avoca \$22.00; Brownsburg \$11.00; Calumet \$8.80; Cushing \$8.21; Lachute \$17.05; Greenville \$26.95; Hamilton \$55.51; Lachute \$310.56; Lachute \$45.83; Mills \$23.85; St. Andrews \$34.30; St. Andrews \$34.30; Total \$770.53.

Besides this amount in free tributions, there are five places where the Bible has been sold as follows:—

Avoca \$24.02; Greenville \$26.00; Mills \$5.50; St. Andrews \$3.32. Total \$58.84.

From these figures it is evident that we are much more ready to take the Bible to others, than to ourselves. But, perhaps, very careful of the Bible and do need to buy new ones very often, so, it is a good sign and will be, as a county, to do even more for the general funds of the Society. There is always a greater demand than the response and the need day include a shortage of thousands of dollars for last year. A new field of interest is in Africa for which translations of the Scriptures are greatly needed. The whole New Testament as printed by the Bible Society is in African dialects for the sum of \$250. There are many who are ready to help in such work, as printing the Scriptures the heathen souls of any country. What is chiefly needed, is a opportunity to contribute and that our Society will respond to such an appeal.

Let every person think the over before our annual meeting come prepared to give the of his consideration. "He that giveth to the poor then) lendeth to the Lord," grand security! Remember the annual meeting the Union Church Lachute, on evening, September 19th, at 7 o'clock. Yours truly, J. W. McQUINN

LIVE POULTRY

JEWISH NEW YEAR

The Jewish New-Year celebration, which will take place on September 9th and 10th, will result in a very important demand for poultry of good quality.

On account of the considerable number of Jew customers that we have we are sure to obtain the highest prices.

We invite all the farmers to take advantage of this opportunity by shipping us their LIVE POULTRY on or before September the 7th.

We supply coops and labels on demand.

LIVESTOCK—Ship your livestock to the Quebec Federated Co-operative, yours will obtain the highest return.

Quebec Federated Co-operative,

114 St-Paul St. East, Montreal.

CHURCH NOTES

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, on Sunday, Sept. 12th. 11.30 a.m., the Pastor; 7.30 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 10.30 Sunday School & Bible Classes. A welcome to all. Holy Communion, Sunday, Sept. 19th, at 11.30 a.m.

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, Sept. 12th. Lachute 11 a.m.; the pastor will preach. Subject: "The man our Country needs"; 7 p.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy; East Settlement 3 p.m. Mr. MacKinnon; Thos Gore 3 p.m. St. Andrews East minister will preach. All the above on standard time. Every body welcome.

LIFE INSURANCE

E. M. JONES

Representing

The Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Canada

Phone 202 J. LACHUTE, QUE.

MISS M. V. SLATER

(Removed next door - East)

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE

WATCHES AND CLOCKS

and FRENCH IVORY

Main St., Lachute.

MILLER.—At Lachute, Que., on Sept. 6th, Isabella Gordon, in her 76th year.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. and Gordon Miller, wish to thank all who so kindly assisted in their recent sad bereavement and loss.

CONSULT

CHAS. CALDER & COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE

Concerning Insurance of any kind

Read the Watchman

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to loan on stock, furs, furniture or any commercial value. Fully confidential service.

MERCANTILE AGENCY
10 St. James, Room 35
Montreal.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

—This is the time to order your Fall Suit. I have some very fine designs and good stock from which you can make your selection. Call at the Paquin Black next to Rex Theatre and I will be at your service.

R. Deslauriers, Tailor.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 17, 1926.

NO. 35.

TUNE IN

Radio Tubes, A & B. Batteries Wet or Dry.

Wire, Aerials, Insulators Etc., Etc.

See our NEW \$75.00 5 Tube Set.

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12.

Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

DATE—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.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the auspices of the Lachute Fire Brigade, will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, Sept. 24th, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00 Ladies Free.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, intend holding a Tea and Sale on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 13th, 1926.

The Ladies of the Grenville Baptist Mission Circle are holding a Chicken Pie Social at the home of Mrs. W. J. Warwick, Mabel, Que. on Wednesday, Sept. 22nd, 1926. Admission 50 cents.

At the School Fair, Sept. 21st, the Argenteuil Women's Institute will open a booth in Exhibition Building selling Ice Cream, Candy, Drinks, Sandwiches and Tea, at reasonable prices. Lunch served at 35 cents.

CORN ROAST—At Hill Head School under the auspices of Women's Institute, on Saturday evening, Sept. 18th, 1926, at 7.30 p.m. All are cordially invited. Admission Adults 25 cts. Children 15 cts.

The Semi-Annual meeting of the Lachute Choral Society will be held in the United Church Hall, on Monday evening, Sept. 20th, 1926, at 8 o'clock, Standard Time. A full attendance is requested.

DANCING

The usual good time will be had at the Tennis Club Dance in St. Andrews on Saturday night. The Hawkesbury Orchestra will be in attendance, and as this may be the last for this season, you had better make it a point to be present.

D. C. Co. Employees Social Club will hold a select dance on Friday, Sept. 24th, from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. (Daylight saving time). A first class dance orchestra will be in attendance. Admission Ladies 25c.; Gents 50c.

Remitting and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.

MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que. Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

Are you thinking of a nice Gift? If so let me suggest something in the way of diamonds. We have a real nice assortment. And our line of beautiful watches for all classes was never more complete. Just call and see them at Jos. Belanger's Jewellery Store, Bethany St., near C. P. R. Station.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. Mason, of St. Jerome, visited the Misses Dion on Tuesday.

Mrs. Squire, of Ottawa, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Harry Cousens and son are visiting friends at Paul Smiths, N.Y.

Mrs. Price, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

Dr. John Smith, of Ohio, is visiting with his mother, Mrs. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and family returned to Ottawa on Monday last.

Mr. C. H. Cottingham, of El Paso, Calif., is visiting friends in town for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dennett, of Carillon, spent Tuesday guest of Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Mrs. Squire, Mrs. R. Miller and Mrs. Yelland spent Monday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Westgate and Mr. N. Westgate returned home last week, from the Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. Jarvis Moore, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Dion and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morrison.

Miss Lillian Hamilton, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton.

Miss Margaret Hills spent the week-end in town, guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hills.

Mr. Pollock, of Mille Isles, accompanied by Miss Farrar spent Sunday guests of Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Bruce, of White Plains, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hammond this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie and Mr. D. Currie, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie.

Mr. and Mrs. Labelle and Miss Dorothy Labelle, of Montreal, were week-end visitors at Mrs. Jas. Drysdale.

Mrs. James McArthur, of Edmonton, Alta., was the week-end guest of her sister-in-law Mrs. Robt. MacArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Campeau, of St. Therese, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibeau, of Ottawa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dion.

Mrs. D. A. McIntyre and Mrs. R. J. Kiesling, of Great Neck, N. Y., who have been visiting friends in town, leave for their home this week.

Mr. W. H. Highfield and son Stanley motored to Toronto to visit his daughter, Mrs. A. Pasco. On their return will be accompanied by his daughter Miss Eveline.

The Misses Ethel McOuat, Hazel Leishman, Evelyn Mathews, Ena Black, Violet Murdoch, Edith Stanley Donalds Clarke left last week for MacDonald College, where they will take the teacher's course.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ralph Taylor, Mr. Carl Taylor, who motored in from Detroit two weeks ago spent a very enjoyable time visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity and Vankleek Hill, left for home on Monday.

The many friends of Mr. J. E. Arnold will be sorry to learn that he is in hospital at Toronto, having met with an automobile accident while hurrying to catch the train. Pleasantry afterwards developed but latest reports are that he is doing nicely.

The Pax Theatre are offering for the last time the picture of Rudolph Valentino in Cobra. A picture worth while. Then on Friday and Saturday of next week will be run "The Fool" a play that has run over a year in New York. Over 500 clergymen have preached about this picture and more than 10,000 letters of commendation have been received, so don't miss seeing it.

WEDDING BELLS

ROY—BOYD.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Boyd, on Saturday, Sept. 11th, at 2 p.m., when their eldest daughter Olive M. was united in marriage to Arthur V., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Roy of Ottawa.

Rev. J. A. Lackey, rector of St. Siméon's Church, Lachute, officiated.

The bride who was given away by her father, was charmingly gowned in a model of copper crepe back satin and a corsage of sunburst roses.

Miss Elma Stewart, of Montreal, attended the bride, wearing a rose canon crepe gown and a corsage of ophelia roses.

Mr. Phil Roy, student of Queen's University, Kingston, and brother of the groom was best man.

The rooms were prettily decorated with a profusion of fall flowers.

After a sumptuous repast the happy couple left on a trip to New York and Atlantic City. Going away the bride wore a coat of pencil blue needle point cloth, brown fox fur and a black hat of velvet and taffeta with a French ornament.

On their return Mr. and Mrs. Roy will reside in Napanee, Ont.

Fly-Tox the place where you throw your garbage and refuse.

Fly-Tox your home. Health authorities recommend it.

Fly-Tox the cows before milking.

WEDDING BELLS

CAMPBELL—McINTYRE

A very pretty event took place on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 15th, at the home of the bride, when Miss Elspeth Mildred McIntyre, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. R. McIntyre, was united in marriage to one of our most popular townsmen, Mr. Samuel Stuart Campbell, youngest son of Mrs. and the late John Campbell, of Dalesville.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. C. Cassidy and the bride who was unattended was given away by her brother Mr. Harry McIntyre, of Barrette.

The wedding march was played by her two nieces the Misses Gertrude and Evelyn Dumouchel, accompanied with the violin by their father Mr. J. H. Dumouchel of Montreal.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with ferns and asters and after a faintly repast had been partaken of, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Campbell left by motor for Quebec and other points.

Out of town guests included Mrs. D. A. McIntyre and Mrs. R. J. Kiesling, of Great Neck, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry McIntyre, of Barrette, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dumouchel and daughters of Montreal.

ARMSTRONG—STEWART

Jepson Street Baptist Church was the scene of a very pretty but quiet wedding Tuesday evening, when Dorothy Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Armstrong, was united in marriage to John, son of Mr. W. J. Stewart of Brownsburg, Quebec, Rev. E. T. Newton, officiating.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, entered the church to the strains of the wedding march played by Mr. Budden. She was charmingly gowned in a frock of white georgette, bridal veil, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses.

She was attended by maid of honor, Miss Nora Anderson, frocked in ray georgette with black picture hat and carrying Columbia roses.

Mr. Howey Esseltine acted as best man. During the signing of the register, Mr. Robert Smart sang "My World."

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, on Terrace avenue, covers being laid for fifty. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will reside in Niagara Falls.

LAMB—BRADFORD

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Bradford, of Lachute, was the scene of a very pretty event, on Thursday, Sept. 9th, when their only daughter, Lillie May was united in marriage to Lloyd Lamb, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Lamb, of Thurso, Que.

The ceremony being performed by the Rev. H. Cousens. The bride looked lovely in a gown of yellow silk crepe, with frills of ribbon and lace, and wore blonde shoes and stockings.

The bridal bouquet being Ophelia roses & ferns. She was attended by her cousin, Marian Knox, who wore a bouffant frock of rosewood taffeta and georgette with blonde shoes and stockings.

The groom was supported by Kenneth MacDougall, of Montreal. After the ceremony a dainty repast was served. The presents both numerous and costly including a cabinet of silver and a silver tea service from Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, also a Chrysler Coach, from the bride's parents.

The groom's gift to the bride being a brown fox stole. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lamb left on the evening train. On their return they will reside in Thurso, Que.

BIRTH.

LUMMIS.—On Sept. 11th, at Morin Heights, Que., to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. H. Lummis, twins, boy and girl.

MARRIAGE

CAMPBELL—McINTYRE.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, by the Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Elspeth Mildred, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert McIntyre to Samuel Stuart Campbell, youngest son of Mrs. and the late John Campbell, of Dalesville.

MARRIAGE

DEMERS—McKay.—On Saturday, Sept. 11th, 1926, at Lachute, Que., by the Rev. A. J. MacDonald, Ellen Lind, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Finlay McKay and Mrs. E. W. Smith, to Lindsay Howard youngest son of the late Mr. Mack and Mrs. Demers, of Lachute, Que.

IN MEMORIAM.

CAMPBELL.—In ever loving memory of our dear son and brother, Archie, who was called away the 20th. Sept. 1914.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

McINTOSH.—In loving memory of my dear husband and daddy, Q.M.S. George McIntosh, who passed away Sept. 13th, 1923, at the St. Agathe Sanatorium. Though death divides fond memories cling. Ever remembered by wife and daughter Audrey.

The boys of today are taught sanitary and healthful living conditions in hundreds of Boy Scout Camps. In most of these camps Fly-Tox, the modern safeguard to health and comfort is part of the regular equipment.

Get Fly-Tox from your retailer, always in bottles with blue label.

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

Pleased Customers At Campbells!

And what makes them pleased is the quality of the goods we handle and the prompt service rendered in delivery.

Our Groceries are always dependable and the Prices are Right. Ring up 50 for your orders.

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 tastily 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

Meals and Lunches

Confectionery

Pies and Cakes

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. Let us examine your eyes.

Eugene Jousse - Optician MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

GYPROC Fireproof Wallboard ROCBOARD SHEATHING INSULEX

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

Established 1885

Telephone 29, LACHUTE

You Should Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

when you want a change. It's delicious.

Red-Letter New Testament.

Bind up three hundred pages in a book.
Typed large for wondering childish
eyes to claim
And wear it in your pocket where none
look
Upon your treasure in morocco frame;
Print all the Master's words in crim-
son ink
And you will see how very few they
show;
But on the least of all their phrases
think—
The seed of beauty thousand-fold shall
grow.

I am the Light of the World. If ye be-
lieve
Ye may remove this mountain to the
sea.
All things ye ask in prayer ye shall
receive.
Lo, I am with you always. Follow me.
And, if it were not so, I would have
told.
Oh, these are words with more than
edge of gold.
—Isabel Fluke Conant in Christian
Science Monitor.

"Dog Days."

What are the "Dog Days?"
Beginning on July 3 is the period
supposed to be the hottest of the year,
and which in ancient astronomy was
associated with the rising of the Dog
star.
Astronomy and religion being then
closely connected, it was thought that
the pestilences and drought of vege-
tation often occurring at the period in
the heats of Italy could be warded off
by propitiatory offerings to the god of
the star, and red dogs were, therefore,
sometimes sacrificed.
From this old belief has survived
our modern "Dog Days," though the
term is often confused with the hot
period during which dogs used to be
supposed to be especially subject to
madness.



Uses His Head.
"He's only a bookkeeper, but he uses
his head!"
"Yes—wipes his pen on it."

It Is More Important—

—For a girl to do her own thinking
than to do her own sewing.
—For a man to be a successful
father than a successful premier.
—For a firm to pay decent wages
than big dividends.
—For a preacher to tell us where we
are going than where we came from.
—For a college to build characters
than to build winning teams.
—For a book to be wholesome than
for it to be daring.
—For a town to safeguard the moral
of its youth than their food supply.

The surface of the earth contains
88,000,000 square miles of land and
141,000,000 square miles of water.



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

0013

189UE No. 36—24.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

Easton had been right about the
roof. It was ideal for the erection of
aerials, large and flat and high, with
a sort of isolation that promised good
results. He set to work back of a
cupola on a corner setting up the send-
ing part of his radio dictograph with
its Evans Cold Tube. I was de-
tailed to watch at the scuttle to see
that no one interrupted him unwarned.
Ken was on guard below and I above.
Craig was fishing down the chimney
with a line. I wondered what he was
doing until I saw that by his plumb
line he was locating which of the flues
led to the private dining room in which
we had been, with its radio and the
fireplace I had so admired.

Satisfied that he had it, Craig drop-
ped down a twisted wire with a dicto-
graph transmitter dangling from the
end of it. By careful estimation he
got the length of the twisted wire just
right, then fastened it. Easton had
completed his work now and they join-
ed up the transmitter with the bat-
teries and Cold Tube. The installa-
tion was made quickly and we de-
cended.

Kennedy glanced in the radio room
to make sure the transmitter was not
dangling too low in the fireplace and
could be seen. It was all right, just
far enough up the chimney.
"Dot's a very bad boy, sir," Craig
waited had his hands full keeping
Ken out of mischief.

"I shall have to punish him," Craig
chided Ken, with a wink aside to
him.
We thanked them and a moment
later were off in the car.
"Now for a little radio eavesdrop-
ping!" chorled Craig.

CHAPTER XIV.

NEGATIVE CLEWS.

At the entrance of the Nonowantuc
Club Easton left us on foot to go to
the Radio Shack, while we dropped
Ken with the parting injunction to see
his mother.

"Tell her I'll see her, too," said
Easton, "just as soon as I get things
ready at the Shack. You might see
if you can find Ruth, if there's no-
thing else your uncle wants. I'll have
everything ready at the laboratory to-
night to listen in. So long."

Kennedy and I put up the car and
went to our rooms. He was eager to
develop the roll of films he had taken
from the camera in the chest at the
Binnac's.

Evidently the young folks had come
to the conclusion that they were safer
and subject to less questioning if they
kept out of sight. The Blue Rooster
Tea Room certainly was one place out
of sight. At least it was so in view
of the fact that Kennedy had had so
many other things on his mind that
needed instant attention.

They were at the Blue Rooster yet.
Rae Larue was running true to form.
She was a born vamp and it was not
long after Ken had been discovered
spying on them and sent on his way
when Rae began her arts on Glenn
Buckley.

This was not to the liking of Glenn.
Glenn was quite over his head in love
with Rae. Yet he felt as if he must
be at least polite to Rae. They were
all in the same boat and if Rae rocked
it she might sink it. Glenn had leag-
ued to be wary of Rae's shrewd tongue.
As for Rae, she wanted to find out
something. She did not care how far
she went to find it out.

In the first place Glenn had hoped to
protect himself against Rae by
creating jealousy with Jack Curtis. At
a moment when Rae was busy tele-
phoning, Rae had attached herself to
him and was becoming quite confi-
dential. In desperation Glenn looked
about for Curtis. He was quite dis-
mayed to see that Curtis himself was
doing his best to gain the intimacy of
Ruth. Nor did it seem to arouse the
least feeling on the part of Rae. Glenn
could not figure it and he was not
wise enough in the ways of the world
to realize that the two were working
together to find out what was going on
among Vira, Ruth and himself.

Rae suggested a stroll down a lane
beside the tea room. It was the last
thing Glenn wanted, but he could not
offend Rae. He was not as quick a
thinker as Ruth. Ruth had avoided a
similar situation by turning Jack
Curtis' suggestion into a dance, al-
though dancing was about the last
thing Ruth really cared for at the
moment.

So it was down the narrow, leafy
lane that the unwilling Glenn was
dragged by Rae. She linked her arm
in his and sidled up close to him. It
was one of the oldest situations in the
world. But the only way Glenn could
think of avoiding it was to make a
break and run for it, and that was out
of the question. Still he would have
taken even that violent and crude
manner of escape if he had foreseen
what was going to happen.

"Please, Glennie, tell me," pleaded
Rae. "Where are you people getting
the money—and how much? All of
it? We're not having any luck at all.
I'm disgusted with Jack. The only
thing I can think of is playing Gold
Hees in the third race to-day and
winning enough to pay what we owe
—if we had the money to play it with.
I don't think that's a bit clever. But
you're clever. Tell me—tell Little Rae
just how you did it. Can't you help
me? Please!" Rae was pleading.

Glenn was a susceptible chap but
he was not so susceptible that he was
going to fall when Rae literally was
flinging herself at him. She came
over close to him. He took her shoul-
ders in his hands.

"Now, Rae, give a fellow a chance!
Don't you see that I can't tell?"
It seems always that some people,
like Glenn, are out of luck. It just
happened that at the moment he was

sparring desperately to put Rae off,
Vira should finish with her telephon-
ing and come to the window in the Tea
Room. And, of course, she had to catch
a glimpse of this tableau, without get-
ting the real facts of the case. Vira
was sore.

"Glenn!" she called.
There was an intonation in her
voice that Glenn did not like. He was
glad of anything that would interrupt
the embarrassing tete-a-tete, with Rae
—anything but this. He left Rae flat
and hastened to Vira. But no sooner
did he catch a glimpse of her face
than he knew he was up against one
of those situations where anything he
might say would make matters worse
and silence was the worst thing of all.

"So you prefer Rae—when you
think I'm not looking!" Vira was
angry. "Well, you can have Rae. I'm
going." She strode toward her car in
which they had come. "And to think
that I have to put up my own jewels
—and this is all the appreciation I
get!"

"But, Vira! I didn't want to talk
to Rae, Rae!"

"Oh, that's what they all say—
when they get caught. A woman
tempted me. Well, you didn't have to
fall!"

She would listen to no more, but
climbed into her car and stepped on
the starter. A moment and Vira was
gone.

Rae smiled vampishly to herself.
But Ruth, too, had seen the affair.
She had an intuition of what it was
about. Glenn was miserable. But
Ruth was dismayed. She left Curtis
and came over to Glenn trying to
patch it up. Glenn was not in the
best of moods. Girls were impossible.

"Say, Ruth," he said bitterly, "you
know it says in the Bible, 'Physician,
heal thyself.' I don't see you with
Easton. You girls are all alike. You
expect us to be at your beck and call
—and then another girl, like Rae, gets
us in bad."

It was an ungallant speech, but
Glenn was sore. Ruth was tactful
enough to see it and make allowances.
"You don't mean that, Glenn. Come,
I'll drive you home. Maybe we can
help each other."

"No, I didn't mean it," repented
Glenn frankly.

Silently, neither speaking for some
time, they drove off, with curt nods
at Rae and Curtis.

In the village, as chance would have
it, they came upon Easton Evans. It
was the first time Easton had seen
Ruth this afternoon.

Now it was Glenn's turn to be amu-
sed. A coolness that had arisen between
Ruth and Easton over Professor Vario
was apparent, and Buckley was quick
to see it and smile in spite of his own
troubles with Vira. However, Ruth
and Easton were quite too well bred
to let it go too far in the presence of
a third party. Ruth was painfully wor-
ried. Easton smothered his jealousy
as the three separated for various
reasons.

There was trouble enough brew-
ing elsewhere to make utterly trivial all
these little causes of friction with the
young folks. For example, by this
time the gray racer had reached a
decrepit red barn where its new hang-
out was. Dick was cast into the hay,
bound hand and foot.

Evidently there had been radio com-
munication, for the "Scooter" was now
again in contact with the shore. The
scout cruiser had heaved in sight and
the same tendee was now putting off.
Dick, still bound so he could not "ump
overboard, was transferred from the
den of the gray racer back again to
the "Scooter."

"They know you picked him up with
the car," explained one thug off the
boat. "We're taking him East while
they search the island. And there's a
message from the Chief. Go, Ken-
nedy first. The boy, Ken, will be easy
then."

The moment the tender disappeared
with Dick three evil-faced chaps in
the red barn began planning as they
sat about the dingy gray racer. One
quite rough fellow with a cauliflower
ear and a flat nose seemed to be the
leader and his plan was the one
adopted.

"We'll get Kennedy to-night!" they
swore.

Unmindful of what was going on
some miles away from us, Craig was
proceeding with the development of
the roll of films he had taken from the
camera in the Binnac's.

It was late in the afternoon when
he finished.

"Just hold those negatives up to
the light, Walter," he said to me.
I took them, still wet, and studied
them out. There in a group on the
deck of the "Scooter" stood Ruth and
Vira, Rae Larue and Jack Curtis,
with Glenn Buckley.

"What does it mean?" I asked.
Kennedy shook his head. "I only
hope it is like a negative," he answer-
ed. "I hope what is light is dark and
what is dark is light! Come on, I
must stop in the office. Then we'll get
a bike to eat and be around at the
Radio Shack with Easton in time to
listen in over that wireless dicto-
graph. They say eavesdroppers never
hear any good of themselves!"
(To be continued.)

Window Puttying Aid.

To make a neater job in puttying
windows, cut a small groove in your
putty knife about half an inch from
one corner, says "Popular Science
Monthly." This groove rides in the
corners of the wood, while the point
of the blade rests on the glass. When
pushed down hard the knife will not
slip and a straight line of putty is in-
sured.

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

Adequate, Suitable, Right.

Dresses for Cinderella
Of silk and satin and cloth,
Are not a patch on the bat's umbrella
Or the powdered fans of the moth,
Or the frog's green jumping breeches;
Or the leopard's costume, which is
A dazle of spots like a veiled design,
Or the zebra's marvelous dazle of line,
Or the gibbon's gloves, or the tufts of
hair

Grown in the boots of the polar bear,
Or the penguin's snowy vest,
Or the cockatoo's white crest,
Or the morning coat which the wag-
tail's know,

Is always de rigueur and never de trop,
Or the lamb's white woolly pants,
Or lumbering elephants'
Gray overalls that almost might
Be skins, they fit so exactly right.
Never too loose or tight,
Never too heavy or light,
But absolutely,
O so minutely
Adequately suitable, right.

—Geoffrey Dearmer.

Her Great Discovery.

He leaned back in his chair and re-
garded the teacake with a contempla-
tive frown. Then he picked it up ginger-
ly between thumb and forefinger,
as if weighing it.

His wife looked very stern, but did
not speak.

Her husband tapped the cake on the
edge of his plate. Then she did speak.
"I suppose you're making fun of my
cooking?"

"No, my dear," he answered. "Un-
wittingly, perhaps, you have made a
great discovery."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," came the answer, "that
our future is assured. Though not
much of a success as a cake, this thing
is an absolutely splendid substitute for
a rubber heel!"



Prehensile Tail.

His Friend—"What's the most grip-
ping tale you ever examined?"

The Book Reviewer—"A monkey's
tail."

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Successful Hunter.

Ole, in the county courthouse, stam-
pingly asked for a license.

"Hunting license?" asked the clerk.

"No," replied Ole. "Aye bane hunt-
ing long enough. Ay want marriage
license."

Keep Young with Rinso

Your doctor will tell you
the old-fashioned wash-day
is one of woman's greatest
foes.

Strained backs, ugly hands,
jangled nerves and short
tempers—all come from the
everlasting rub-rub-rubbing
on the ancient washboard.

The modern way is to let
Rinso do the work.

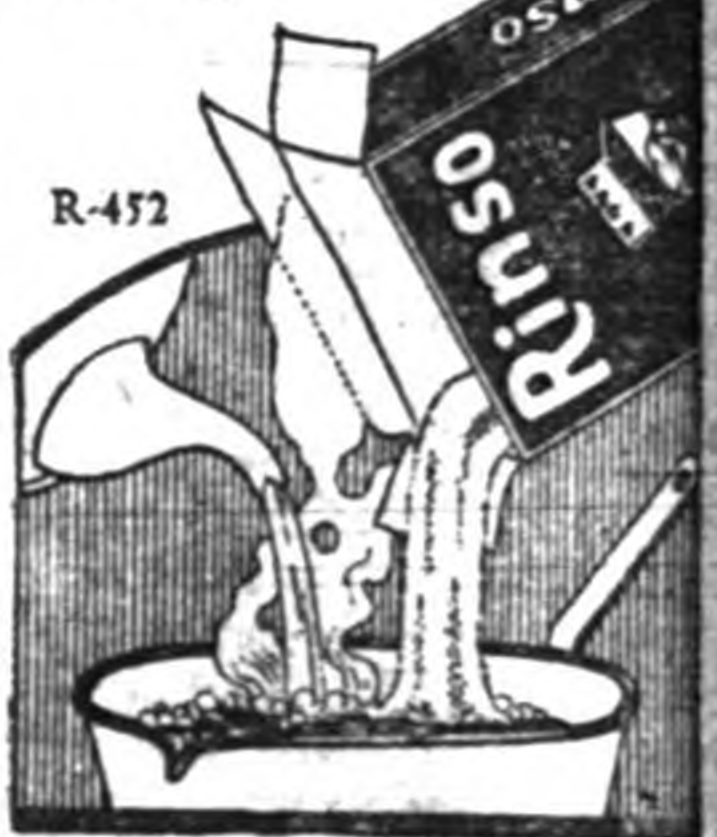
Change the hard work of
washing to just rinsing.

Simply dissolve Rinso in
the wash-water, put in the
clothes, soak for 2 hours or
more and just rinse.

Let Rinso do your next
washing.

Made by the makers
of Lux.

Change washing
into just
rinsing



Nation of Singers.

The Welsh people are said to be a
nation of singers, and the reason is
the wonderful national Eisteddfod
which has been held annually in Wales
since 1819. The object of these great
gatherings is to perpetuate the Welsh
language, popularize Welsh literature
and afford the people the cultural ad-
vantages of good music.

Every Woman Deserves One

The SMP Roaster is a fine time saver. You put
the roast or fowl in the oven. The roaster does
the rest, bastes, roasts to perfection. It roasts with
very little shrinkage, thus saving dollars every year.
None of the tasty meat juices are lost; all the rich
flavor is retained. Besides you can buy cheaper
cuts, for it makes cheap cuts taste
like choice ones.

The close fitting cover keeps all the
cooking odors and the grease inside the
roaster—the smell of cooking doesn't fill
the house, and the oven is kept sweet
and clean. Best of all, it cleans out in
a jiffy after the roasting. These are
splendid virtues. Price \$15. to \$19.50
according to size and finish. Sold in all
hardware stores.

SMP
Enameled
ROASTER



CONNOR POWER WASHER MODEL 26

SOLVES THE WASH DAY
PROBLEM on the farm. Belt
it to any small gasoline engine.

We sell you this machine on
the condition that it must
satisfy you.

1. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its capacity to wash the finest
clothing without injury.

2. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its capacity to wash the
dirtiest clothes absolutely
clean.

3. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its improved aluminum agi-
tator that forces the soapy
water through the clothes.

4. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its elimination of hand rub-
bing.

5. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its large four position wringer
that will wring from the rin-
sing or bleaching tub while the
machine is doing the washing.

6. IT MUST SATISFY you on
its quiet, smooth running.

7. IT MUST SATISFY you in
everything you expect in a
Power Washer.

If it does not, return it to us at our expense and we will refund
you the purchase price, \$70.00.

If your dealer does not sell this machine, order direct from us.

J. H. CONNOR & SON, LIMITED

Manufacturers

Ottawa

(Order Yours Now)

Ontario



WHEN SENDING MONEY ORDERS

WHEN you have occasion to send Money Orders they may be obtained readily at any branch of the Bank of Montreal.

LACHUTE BRANCH
B. STEAD. MANAGER

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of \$750,000,000

VICTORIA Coffee

Its Aroma is just a hint of its delightful flavour

LAPORTE
MARTIN
LIMITED

PACKED IN SEALED 1/2 AND 1 LB. TINS

Here's Your
Chance

JAM JARS
ALUMINUM WARE
KITCHEN UTENSILS

HOUSEWIVES—to "pick off" many needed things at this time. What about Jam Jars! We have some real values in Aluminum Ware and Kitchen Utensils.

Our line of High-Class Groceries are always up to the mark.

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.

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.

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

Miss Mary Smiley has purchased a new Ford Touring Car. We wish her every enjoyment.

Mrs. Hazel, Mrs. Ferguson and family, who have been occupying Mrs. Jas. Millen's home, have left for their homes in Montreal.

We are pleased to have with us again, Mrs. W. McGregor, who paid a visit to friends in this vicinity and hopes to remain longer on her next visit with us.

CUSHING.

Mr. Roy Dobbie spent several days in Montreal last week.

Mr. P. McGibbon and sons Melvin and Leonard, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradford, of Little Rideau, were guests of their son, Mr. John Bradford on Monday.

Mrs. Greenleese and Mr. and Mrs. Pettford and son, of Toronto, were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. F. Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McMeekin, of Ottawa, spent Labor Day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John McMeekin.

Mrs. Geo. Foreman, of Grenville, is spending a few weeks the guests of her niece, Miss Grace Hartley.

Rev. Mr. Boyes, of the Y.M.C.A. Montreal, conducted the service in St. Mungo's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weir, of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family of St. Anne's, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bromby, of Sault au Recollet, and Mrs. F. J. Maguire spent the week-end visiting friends in Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Robinson, Mrs. A. Charters and Mr. and Mrs. D. Rowlin were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning.

Rev. Geo. A. MacLennan, B.A., on behalf of the Bible Society will give an illustrated lecture, in St. Mungo's Church Sept. 22nd., at 7.30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McKee, of Hawkesbury, spent Tuesday in Cushing guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

GRENVILLE

Miss Vera Gauley is attending MacDonald College.

Miss Lois Cooke and Miss Helen Bradshaw are attending the Lachute Academy.

Miss Ellen Steele has returned to Montreal, and resumed her position as teacher in Mt. Royal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Weymouth Gaudry and children were recent guests of Mrs. A. V. Gaudry at her home.

Mrs. Wm. Wade has returned to Ottawa, after a very pleasant visit of two weeks with Mrs. Jas. Wade.

Miss Helen Eaton has returned to her home in Montreal, after a pleasant visit with her aunt, Mrs. J. Gauley.

Mr. and Mrs. Skelcher and son Willie, have returned to Montreal. Mrs. Skelcher having passed the summer in her home here.

Mrs. Isaac Arnold, Misses Ethel & Mary Keyes and Mr. Thos. Arnold, attended the funeral of the late Mr. Allan MacNaughton, of Lachute.

Mrs. Rev. J. Denny, of Uxbridge, Ont., has been the guest of her sister Mrs. Geo. Kelly, of Avoca, also her brother, Mr. Earl McIntyre and other friends.

Mrs. D. J. McLellan and little son Duncan, who were visiting her brothers, Messrs. Hugh and Lachlin Cameron have returned to their home in Cobden, Ont.

Misses Elsie and Margaret McLellan, of Cobden, Ont., spent a few weeks with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McIntyre, also other relatives here and in Avoca.

Rev. A. J. Vining, D.D., of College St. Church, Toronto, received a hearty welcome at all of the three services, where he preached on Sunday Aug. 29th.; Grenville, Ogdensburg and Stonfield.

LOUISA

Mr. George MacKenzie, of Staynerville, spent the week-end here, visiting his many friends.

School opened on Wednesday last, with Miss Dorothy Morrison, of Lachute, in charge.

Mrs. Capt. J. R. Gray, of Montreal, is spending this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Neill.

A dance will be held in the Orange Hall, Louisa, on Friday, Sept. 24th. Come and have a good time.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The many friends of Mr. Thomas H. Grey are pleased to see him home from hospital, where he was a patient for three weeks.

Mrs. Chantell motored to Ottawa last week to visit her mother who is ill.

Mrs. Watt and family spent a week with her aunt, Mrs. T. H. Grey before returning to her home in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gay, of Ottawa, is visiting at Mrs. Greys.

Miss Weeks, of Montreal, is spending a pleasant holiday with Mrs. Kelly at Kingie Cottage.

Misses Violet and Gladys Grey spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. Kelly has closed her cottage for the season and returned to her home in Montreal.

Dr. L. J. Chantell has left for New York to resume his duties once more, after a very pleasant visit with his parents here. Before leaving presented his mother with a McLaughlin Buick Sedan, model 1926.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Alterations in Passenger Train Service
Will take effect
Sunday, Sept. 26th., 1926
For particulars apply to Ticket Agents

CHURCH SERVICES FOR SUNDAY, SEPT. 17.

Church of England.—Laurel 10.30 a.m., Glen 2.30 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

United Church.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3.30 p.m.; Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor

Miss Etta Loughran was taken up the duties of teacher in the school at Lost River.

Miss Jean Smellie left for Montreal on Tuesday last, to resume her duties at McGill University.

Rev. A. B. Hubley and family are at home again after an extended visit to Ottawa, Toronto and other points.

The Venerable Archdeacon Robinson will visit Arundel, during the coming week-end, and preach at all the Anglican services on Sunday, Sept. 19.

The local School re-opened last Tuesday with the Principal, Miss Ray, and Mrs. Smellie in the Primary Dept. occupying their old positions.

Miss L. White of Huntingdon, Que., replacing Miss Swail in the intermediate Dept.

On Monday evening, 20th Sept. at 7.30 there will be a Missionary Meeting in the Church of the Redeemer, Weir, Que. The Ven. Archdeacon Robinson of Montreal, will be the speaker. There will be special music and singing and a large attendance is expected. Everybody is invited and all seats are free.

The W. A. of Grace Church held its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. H. Hannah, Barkmere, on Thursday afternoon, 9th inst. Eighteen ladies attended and much important business was transacted. Mrs. Hannah served a splendid supper which was much enjoyed by everyone.

At the close, Mrs. Gagnon, the President proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Hannah for their hospitality. It was responded to unanimously and in spite of the bad weather the meeting was noted to be one of the most successful ever held by the Society.

The Messrs. H. Jowsey, of the Ford Motor Co.; P. Raymond of the Oliver Plow Co.; H. D. Wilshire, District salesman Ford Motor Co.; and P. E. Grenon, Ford Dealer of St. Jovite, gave a demonstration of plowing and other work, on the farm of Mr. A. B. Morrison, on Friday last, both morning and afternoon.

The ease and speed with which the "Fordson Tractor" works, was well demonstrated; and made a great impression on the assembled farmers, several of whom no doubt, will soon be adopting that mode of traction and plowing, to replace the horses which have done the work so long.

A Joint Meeting of the two candidates for local Political honors was held in the Staniforth Hall on Friday evening last, and was largely attended by the voters of Arundel, both sexes being well represented.

Sir George Perley and Mr. L. L. Legault were the principal speakers, and they were ably supported, the former by Mr. St. Jacques, M.P.P., for Argen-teuil and Mr. McNaughton, of Montreal, the latter by Messrs. Proulx, Tanner and Dr. Plant.

The principal topics of discussion were the "Tariff" the "Customs scandal" and the "Constitutional Question." The speakers were well received and listened to with attention.

The thing which no doubt caused some restlessness, was the poor seating and many must have had a busy time the next day brushing their clothes.

Three men in this vicinity died rather suddenly last week. They were Joseph Craig, formerly of Arundel, who died on Monday at Rockway. He leaves two sons, William and Alexander. He was buried in the United Church Cemetery at Rockway, on Wednesday afternoon. John Myers, Sr., who for many years was a resident of Ponsonby township, He dropped dead in the harvest field on Tuesday afternoon and was buried at Brookdale Methodist Church Thursday afternoon. The third was Alfred Clark, aged 83, husband of Emma Wilson and second son of the late Colin Clark, a native of England. He died at Ponsonby, Que., on Wednesday, Sept. 8th., and was buried in the Anglican Cemetery there on Friday 10th.

The Intermediate School re-opened Sept. 7th. The teachers this year are Mrs. Margaret Smellie, Miss Violet G. White and Miss Florence S. Ray.

The results of the Provincial Examinations of last June are as follows. Names are arranged according to rank.

Grade X.—Kathleen Squire, Phyllis Squire, Jennie Staniforth.

Grade IX.—Howard Cooke, Edna Moncrieff, Bertha Staniforth, Edgar Boyd, James Smellie, Stella Cooke, Melvin Graham, Grant Simon, Etta Loughren, Viola Boyd, Jessie Good-fellow.

Grade VIII.—Charlie Forbell, Ella Cooke, Lula Swail, Annie Cooke, Gertrude McMahon, Grace Hubley, Clarence McMahon.

Prizes were given for the highest marks in each grade. Special prizes were:

Grade X, History.—K. Squire.

Grade IX, History.—Melvin Graham.

Grade IX, Geometry, perfect marks.—Howard Cooke, Edna Moncrieff, S. Cooke, Etta Loughren, Bertha Staniforth.

Grade VIII, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade VII, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade VI, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade V, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade IV, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade III, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade II, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

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Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

Grade I, Arithmetic.—L. Swail.

THE REX Theatre, Lachute.

J. Fassio, Prop.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Lon Chaney

in the Tower of Lies

This picture was played in Paris for 4 months in Madeleine Cinema

SUNDAY ONLY

Jack Hoxie in Deman

Western Special Sunken Silver

TUNE UP

MONDAY & TUESDAY

SOUL MATES

Let Loose Comedy, My Stars the very best pictures.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

By Special Request

Rudolph Valentino in

COBRA

The last picture where he appears in civilian clothes.

Serial: Scarlet Streak

Comedy: Cupid a la Carte

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

The Fool

Special, William Fox presents

After seeing this you will admit that the Rex Theatre presents only

the very best pictures.

Popular Prices

Don't miss It

Ralph's

Ladies', Men's and Boy's Clothing

at the very lowest prices.

Call and See

Main Street, - Lachute.

School Supplies

School Books

This is the time to get your equipment for school. We have everything necessary to give you a fresh start. Come and see the variety of our lines and what a fine lot of nice things we have for you.

Robert McFaul,

Main St., - Lachute.

The Excellence Of our Cooking

Is proof to us that we are filling a good want in this community, and our increasing sales demonstrate clearly that the line of cakes, pastry, etc., we are producing is appreciable to our customers.

Why not try us out with your next order.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Lachute Mills, - P. Que.

Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

THE LOCAL PAPER

In spite of the fact that the metropolitan press now reaches into nearly every town and village in the country, the local newspaper in Canada is each year getting on a firmer foundation and becoming more and more useful to its home community.

It may be said that the day of metropolitan newspapers is at hand. This is true, but it is equally as true that the day of the local newspaper is here too.

The metropolitan daily with its world-wide news, its comic sheets and its magazine supplements, while of course essential in our modern civilization, cannot take the place of the home newspaper. The very fact that the big city daily must cover a broad field forbids its becoming local in any sense, and it is in the local field where the home newspaper dominates and where it finds its true usefulness.

For, after all, it is the home news which is most important to most of us. We have the greatest interest in the community in which we live, and in the people who are our neighbours and friends. And it is the local newspaper which records the happenings of the folks at home, and in addition fosters the civic pride and progressive spirit of the community.

It is the home newspaper which boosts the town, year in and year out, which refuses to advertise the city merchants in competition with the local business men and which takes the lead in every enterprise which has for its purpose the upbuilding and prosperity of the community.

We frequently hear it said that the old time independent spirit of the newspaper is gone, that its editorial policy is now subservient to the business office. Yet this is not true. There is more unselfish idealism in the average local newspaper than in any other business enterprise. It frequently speaks out in the way which it believes will be for the good of the nation and of the community, regardless of what the consequences may be from a business standpoint. This is more than the average business man will or can do.

Of course the local newspaper is now on a firm business basis. This is why it is improving from year to year, why it is giving its readers a constantly better newspaper, and why it is increasing its influence for good in the community. But the local newspaper is still the principal booster for the community, and it does its boosting often without any hope of material reward.

Unfortunately indeed is the community which neither appreciates nor supports its local newspapers, and we are glad to say that this is not the case in Argenteuil, and although our subscription list is constantly increasing, yet we would like to have your name on as well. Just send 35c. to the "LACHUTE WATCHMAN" and we will mail you a copy each week until the first of January, 1927.

GIVE IT A TRIAL - THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

PAINTING

AUTOS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS,
Signs, also Furniture Revarnished

Modern System. Spraying Machine

CLAUDE ST. JACQUES

Carriage Maker, Lachute.

Men's Boots and Shoes and light wear, all sizes.

Ladies' Shoes all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WATER SUPPLIES—INFORMATION AND ADVICE FOR FARMERS

BY FRANK T. SHUTT, Dominion Chemist.

An abundant supply of pure water is a matter of first importance; there can be no guarantee of good health if the drinking water contains drainage matter of an excretal origin or is loaded with decomposing vegetable or animal organic matter. Excess of mineral matter in solution, as found in certain deep-seated waters, will also render a supply non-usable for drinking and household (laundry) purposes.

The salient features of the principal sources may be briefly considered as follows: Rain, the purest form of all natural waters as it descends, but collected and stored is often contaminated and is only useful for washing purposes. Dust on roofs and dirty, uncovered barrels or tanks are responsible for the unsanitary condition of stored rain water.

The degree of purity of the water of streams will depend on a number of factors and in the larger number of instances the safety of the supply for drinking and culinary uses can only be definitely ascertained by analysis. As a preliminary step there should be an inspection for some miles above the point of collection, to make sure there is no amount of drainage matter of a polluting character emanating from them.

Large rivers and lakes are used as water supplies by cities, towns and villages. Unfortunately such sources are frequently polluted—it may be more or less locally—by drainage from other towns and this necessitates, to have a perfectly safe water, daily chlorination.

Shallow or dug wells should be distant, if possible, at least 150 feet from house, barn, manure pile, septic tank or any other polluting source. When such distance proves impracticable it is imperative and in all cases advisable to protect the well by lining it with puddled clay or concrete to a depth of say 10 feet, continuing the concrete one foot above the ground's surface. By this device, the water entering the well must pass through at least 10 feet of earth and the absorptive power of the soil removes extraneous matter, affording a fair but not absolute protection against contamination.

Bored or driven wells, though at times yielding a water too saline for daily use, furnish as a rule water of a high degree of purity. Deep wells should be protected from the entrance of surface waters by adequate covers and furnished perfectly sound pipes and joints.

In conclusion, if the water is offensive to sight, smell or taste, it is in all probability unsafe—or at least highly objectionable—for domestic use, and a better, purer supply should be sought. If such is not available, protection may in a very large measure be obtained by boiling for a few minutes all the water required for drinking purposes. Another safeguard and one that can be highly recommended is as follows: Take a half teaspoonful of chloride of lime and rub it up with a little water to the consistency of cream and stir well into a barrel of the suspected water.

A Farm in Paperland.

Kathleen and John each had a pair of blunt scissors of their own. There was a large room in the attic which they called Paperland, where they played with the pictures that they cut from magazines with their blunt scissors.

One morning they decided to have a farm in Paperland. Kathleen was to cut out pictures for the garden and the house, while John was to cut out the pictures of fields, stables, garages and of whatever would be of interest to a boy.

First they built a wall of blocks, which they played were stone, to separate the house and garden from the rest of the farm.

Kathleen found a picture of a large white house having green shutters and wide porches. In front of it were some fine big trees. She cut the picture out and set it up against a shallow cardboard box. Then she covered the floor in front of the picture with green paper for grass. She made walks of ordinary wrapping paper and laid one between the house and the road, and another around the house to the back.

She found some lovely flower-beds, which she put first in one place, then in another, till she found just the right place for them. The front garden was almost finished, but Kathleen wanted one more thing. So she looked through ever so many magazines till at last she found it. And what do you guess it was? A lily pond. Yes, a beautiful lily pond with a fountain in the centre. Then she put a hedge of green paper between the lawn and the road and set up a few trees along the road.

There were still the vegetable garden and the inside of the house to make, but it was almost time for luncheon, so she stopped to see what John had been making.

He had divided his part of the floor into several compounds or lots by placing thin sticks along the floor. Against the wall of the attic at the back of the farm, he had put a picture of woods with deer and birds. There was another picture with mountains in the background. Farther on was a picture of the sea.

"It looks as if your farm was all scenery," said Kathleen.

"You just wait and you will see something besides scenery," said John, as he picked up some pictures he had cut out. "Did you ever see any finer live stock than that?"

In one of the lots he put some black and white cows. In another he put sheep and in still another chickens and turkeys and geese. In a fourth he put horses.

Then he set up some stables and barns and a garage. Near by he placed a windmill. There were pictures of fields of wheat, of corn, of oats and of barley. Each was placed in a lot by itself. Then there were plows and cultivators and tractors and all sorts of farming implements. He had automobiles of every kind. The grandest ones you ever saw.

Ding-a-ling! went the luncheon bell.

So Kathleen and John could not finish the farm, but you might finish it for them. You could plant an orchard and a garden and furnish the house. You will find pictures of everything you could possibly need among the advertisements in magazines. And you must remember that farm houses have telephones, radios, mailboxes, and nearly everything that is to be found in town houses.

Be sure to keep the pictures that you cut out for the farm, for you can use them again to make other things. You might keep them in large envelopes labeled: houses, animals, flowers, men, women, children, etc.

The Fun of the Fair.

A GAME.

This jolly wet day game can be made at home; all that you need is a dice, and some animal pictures cut out from any old papers.

Cut out pictures of single horses, cows, sheep and pigs and paste each on a small slip of cardboard—color them also if you like.

If you want to play this game before you have collected enough pictures write the names of the animals on separate slips of paper—this will do for a makeshift.

The animals are placed in rows on the fair ground—the table—then the dice is shaken and the game begins. According to the number you turn up you "buy" from the fair.

For six, you buy a horse; four, a sheep; three, a cow; two, a pig. For one, however, you lose your turn and if you are unfortunate enough to turn up one, then you lose all your animals—they must be returned to the Fair Ground. This is where the uncertainty and the fun come in.

When all the animals have disappeared and the Fair Ground is empty the player who has "bought" the largest number of animals wins the game.

A Canadian-owned Ayrshire cow, Nellie Osborne of Elmshade the 16th, owned by W. C. Wylie, of Howick, Que., has displaced an American-owned Ayrshire for the world's record milk and butter production for this breed. In a 306-day official test she produced 21,241 lbs. of milk and 809 lbs. of butterfat. The previous record, held by Douglas Hall Dandy, was for a production of 18,263 lbs. and 739 lbs. of butterfat.

Sardine oil is extensively used in making paints and soap.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING · BUILDING · FINANCING
DECORATING · FURNISHING · GARDENING

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A FRENCH COLONIAL HOUSE

By Lawson & Little, Architects.

This house, about twenty-five by thirty, contains seven rooms and a bathroom. The hall, which is in the centre of the house, is approached through a verandah porch and vestibule, off the latter is an ample coat cupboard. Both the living room and dining room are of ample size, the former having a large fireplace, and the latter conveniently connected to the kitchen for easy service.

A side and cellar entrance, and a separate kitchen entrance are provided. As the stairs lead in the centre hall on the first floor direct entrance is given to the four bed rooms, and bath room, without any loss of floor space. In fact, the plan shows commendable study in this respect. Besides a cupboard in each room, the master bed room is provided with a fireplace.

The exterior shows a dignified rendering in the French Colonial style, the uninterrupted lines of the eaves and cornices being artistically broken by the vertical lines of the group of chimneys.

The house has been erected of concrete and concrete blocks—the walls being finished in plaster—stucco rough-cast. The roof is slated with Asbestoslate, of guaranteed quality.

The interior woodwork is of oak throughout the ground floor, and pine for painting elsewhere. The floors are of hardwood, except in the kitchen.

The heating is by hot water to each room, from a Standard type hot water boiler in the basement. Plumbing fixtures of modern design and type have been installed.

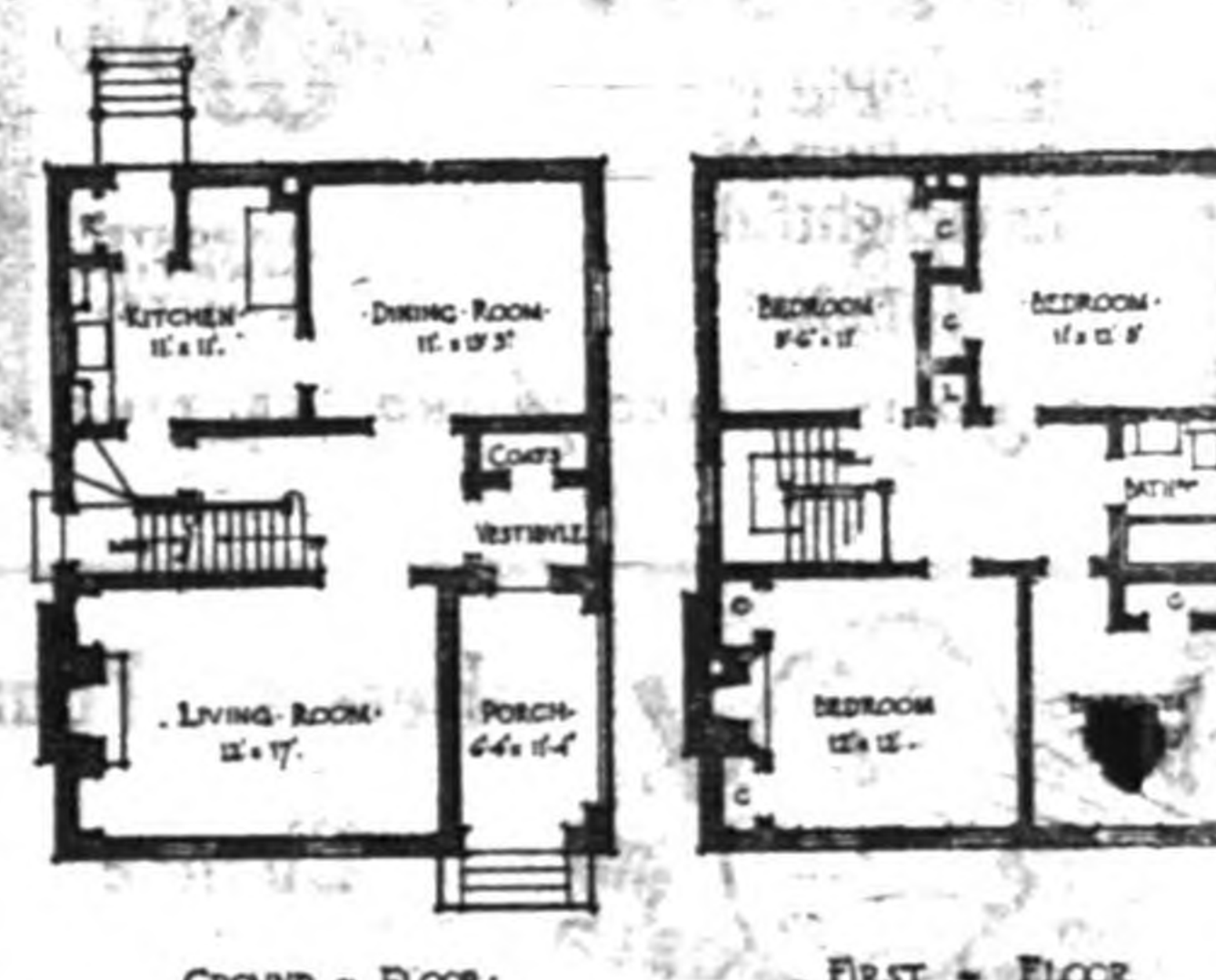
This house on a forty foot lot would cost about ten thousand dollars.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Lawson & Little, 273 Beaver Hall Square, Montreal, Que.

Questions: The plans for our house

call for brick walls with lintels and sills. My contractor objects to these and advises using stone or cement. As there is considerable difference in cost, what would you advise?

Unquestionably the architect who designed your house used brick lintels and sills because he thought they would be better appearing. We advise you to use them. If the contractor puts them up properly the construction will be sound.



Some Good Recipes.

Spiced grapes can be made by an old recipe which calls for 7 pounds of grapes (stemmed and washed), 5 pounds of sugar, 3 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 1½ teaspoonfuls of allspice and cloves (mixed), ¼ of a pint of good vinegar. Squeeze pulp from skins, rub through a colander to remove seeds. Cook skins in a little water until tender, then add to the strained pulp. Add sugar, vinegar and spices and cook for one hour, or until thick and clear. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

Tomato jam is made with 4 pounds ripe tomatoes (peeled and sliced), 2 pounds of sugar, 1 pint of vinegar, 1 tablespoonful of salt, 1½ teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, ¼ teaspoonful of cloves. Cook slowly for three hours. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

For peach cottage-pudding, stir sliced peaches into a batter made of ¼ cupful of sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 beaten egg, 1 cupful of milk, 1 pint of flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Bake in a loaf and serve with hard sauce.

Buckingham corn stew will please. To make, dice 6 carrots, 6 onions, 6 green sweet peppers. Let these cook (just covered with boiling water) while scalding, peeling and cutting up ¼ bushel of tomatoes. Put all together and cook until the vegetables are tender—about two hours—then add the corn cut from two dozen ears (first scoring down the middle of kernels) and cook just ten minutes. Season highly to taste with salt, pepper and sugar when the corn is added. This makes a meal in itself, and is one of the most delectable stews made. As the recipe makes a large amount, can what is left in quart jars for winter use, using the open-kettle method; it keeps perfectly. Add sliced okra if you raise this vegetable.

Canned tomato soup calls for 1 peck of ripe tomatoes, 4 large onions, 2 red sweet peppers (seeds of one), 25 whole cloves, 2 quarts of boiling water. Cook together until soft (about half an hour) and press through a fine sieve or colander. Add to the pulp 1 cupful of brown sugar and 2 tablespoonfuls of salt. Boil 15 minutes and add hot. Celery seed or fresh parsley can be added before straining. Thicken with flour and butter (or salt pork fat) before serving.

A COLOR SCHEME IS AN ECONOMY IN SEASON'S WARDROBE

Simplicity, harmony of color, and good lines characterize the well-dressed woman. These essentials may be secured on a modest income or dress allowance. To be expensively dressed is not necessarily synonymous with being well-dressed, and vice versa.

One woman, while shopping, saw a charming spring coat of a beautiful shade of terra-cotta. She tried it on and found it most becoming. After making her purchase, however, she discovered that the color clashed with almost everything she possessed. She couldn't wear it with any of her hats, so had to buy a new one. Even then she was not satisfied, for her dresses being off-color, her appearance lacked the charm of a well-planned toilette. Eventually she had the coat dyed. She was a poor shopper.

Another woman who cannot afford a varied wardrobe but who has the reputation of being a well-dressed

woman, attributes her success in this direction to the fact that each year she decides on a definite color scheme for an entire season. For example, this spring she selected orange as her basic color. Hats, gloves, and stockings were chosen to harmonize. A tailor-made tan cloth dress with a woven pattern of orange, makes a charming frock for chilly days. For warmer days were chosen an orange-colored silk with an all-over pattern of tan; a buff-colored linen with touches of blue and orange, and a shantung silk dress. A white lace frock completed this simple but tasteful wardrobe, which, being based on one scale of color, enabled the wearer to use the same accessories with each frock and to have them always in harmony. Had she wanted to elaborate her outfit a little further, a black dress could have been effectively introduced, and she could have gone yet farther afield into certain blues and greens.

Breakfast Room Furniture.

Cucumber loaf is a pleasing company dish to be served with hot or cold roast meats. It is made thus: Into 2 cupfuls of boiling water turn 6 peppercorns, 1 blade of mace, ¼ of a bay leaf, ½ teaspoonful of celery salt and 1 slice of onion; steep 20 minutes, drain and add to the liquid ¼ of a box of gelatin dissolved in a little cold water; strain; add 4 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Cover the bottom of a mold to the depth of half an inch with the mixture, add a layer of thinly sliced cucumbers and repeat the layers until the dish is full. Stand in a cold place to harden and serve very cold on a bed of watercress.

For a reasonable dinner, remove the seeds from firm ripe tomatoes. Fill the cavities with cold cooked meat and stale bread cut into small pieces. Season with salt and pepper and sprinkle the tops with grated cheese. Bake for 30 minutes, then place in the centre of a platter with a ridge of mashed potatoes around them, then a row of peas or beans that have been cooked and seasoned. Cook the juice of the tomatoes, thicken to a sauce; pour it over the tomatoes, and garnish the platter with watercress or parsley.

For the sum of \$5 the furniture and hangings for a really charming breakfast room were evolved in one home. The varnish was first removed from an old oak chifferoni and four dining room chairs, the preparation so for this purpose being used according to directions. These pieces, together with a drop-leaf side table which had been used in the kitchen, were then given a coat of flat white paint, followed by two coats of a lovely soft shade of pale green enamel. A stencil in white with a touch of pink and black in the design added an individual note. Cream serim curtains were given a border of fast-color green chevron. A green glass fruit dish was set between two tall brass candlesticks on the chifferoni and a Canton China bowl holds always a bouquet of mixed flowers in shades that harmonize with the soft coloring of the room. That is for the summer time. In winter a growing plant of greenery is used.

The population of the earth doubles itself in 250 years.

Simple Treatment for Packed Crop.

Packed crop is common in flocks kept in close confinement. Desire for green food, even when it is regularly supplied, leads some greedy individuals to overeat, with the result that their crops become stuffed with a hard mass that will not readily pass into the gizzard. Unless the birds are relieved, fermentation results, and in not a few cases causes death.

Last year I had a hen that had over-eaten, and her crop was full and exceedingly hard. I did not want to open it with a knife, so I removed the hen to a brood coop, with a small attached run. The ground covered by the run was bare, so the hen could get nothing to eat except what was given her. I gave her a dish of water in which was dissolved a liberal quantity of Epsom salt, and for two days gave no food whatever. I thought by having her bowels emptied the hen might get some nourishment from the contents of her crop. At the end of two days the crop was smaller and the remaining contents had softened somewhat.

I then began feeding once a day a small quantity of soft food, consisting of stale bread soaked in sour milk and mixed with a little ground beef scrap. I still kept before her the water in which Epsom salt had been dissolved.

A few days of this treatment caused the crop to be emptied, and enabled me to increase gradually the amount and character of the feed. In a short time the hen was eating regular rations and resumed her laying.

Cleaning the Milking Machine.

The primal necessity of milking is cleanliness. Mr. A. G. Lockhead, Dominion Bacteriologist, writing on the subject of the milking machine points out that the sooner the cleaning of the machine is commenced after milking, the more efficient it will be. Directly the cow is finished with, our authority advises that the test-cups should be drawn through the unit, the cups being lifted up and down to allow the air as well as water to pass through. The cups and tubes should next be treated with hot water to which has been added a dairy cleaning powder. This can be done, says the Bacteriologist, in the most recent number of Seasonable Hints, with the section on as before, or by removing from the machine and cleaning in a sink or suitable basin using brushes to clean the passages. Clean hot water should be used for the final rinsing and the whole system should be thoroughly flushed. Where there is danger of water getting into the air passages a wooden plug should be put in the open end after removal from the machine. Once a week the test-cups and tubes should be taken completely apart and thoroughly brushed, a cleaning powder being used, and reassembled when dry.

Grow No. 104 Winter Wheat.

This variety has surpassed all other varieties in average yield of grain on acre, in the Experimental Union co-operative tests and at the O.A.C. It is now widely grown and the seed is not hard to locate.

In six out of seven years it yielded better than Dawson's Golden Chaff, in the experiments conducted at the homes of the farmers. The O.A.C. 104 is a white wheat, with a white chaff and beardless head. It is hardy, vigorous and well suited to the Ontario climate.

Soap was made by the Gauls over 2,000 years ago. They made it of goat's fat and the ashes of beech trees.

The Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse, inspect the lower jaw, of course; The six front teeth the tale will tell, And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle nippers you behold, Before the colt is two weeks old; Before eight weeks two more will come, Eight months the corners cut the gum.

The outside grooves will disappear From middle two in just one year, In two years from the second pair—In three years, "corners," too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop, At three the second pair can't stop, When four years old the third pair goes, At five a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view At six years from the middle two, The second pair at seven years; At eight the spot each corner clears.

From middle "nippers," upper jaw, At nine the black spots will withdraw; The second pair at ten are bright, Eleven finds the corners light.

As time goes on the horseman know, The oval teeth three-sided grow, They longer get—project before—Till 20, when we know no more.

She Sells Kittens.

"Pussy Wants a Corner—in Your Heart." This and similar signs at our roadside stands have netted me higher returns the past year than my brother has earned from his pigs.

Most folks call it bad luck to have a black cat cross their path. Fortune smiles four ways every time one pussyfoots across mine. The lives of 365 song birds are saved, the heart of a city child is made glad, kitty is sure of a saucer of warm milk daily, and a dollar finds its way into my pocket. While attending school in the city last year an excited child invited me into the basement of an apartment home "to see him's kitty." From a soft lined box he rapturously brought forth a dead caterpillar which had been his pet for weeks. He stroked it fur with his baby fore-finger, cuddled and talked to it as if it really were the live pet he fancied it to be. On the spot I registered a vow, in tears, to provide something living and responsive for city children to love. Pigeons flew into my thoughts, rabbits hopped through my mind, white mice and guinea pigs. When I returned home for the week-end a nest of kittens opened the way. I started at once to house-break them in the "old room room," an ancient edifice on the place. The heart-hungry apartment child received the first, gratis. Their next-door neighbor offered a dollar for the mate and within a few days all were sold at that price.

Black kittens and tigers sell best, but all colors go when displayed in a white chicken cage surmounted by the sign, Mouse Traps For Sale. A self-addressed postcard goes with pussy to its new home. Through them cat messages return to me along with new customers.—A. A.

Protection From Grease.

The sleeve of an old coat or worn-out pair of overalls is handy as a means of protecting the arm when doing a small job on the car that requires reaching into a greasy locality. It takes but a minute to slip on such a sleeve, right over the regular shirt and coat sleeve—and it saves a lot of laundering and cleaning.

TRIALS OF INDIGESTION

Errors About This Trouble Into Which People Fall.

Many people so far misunderstand the digestive system as to treat it like a machine; neglecting it until it works sluggishly, then irritating it to work again by the use of purgatives. The stomach needs help at all times, but a study of the process of digestion will show that purgatives, as commonly taken, are seldom necessary and often harmful.

To safeguard your digestion the diet must be controlled. Over-eating is always harmful, but one must assimilate enough food to supply the needs of the blood. Remember, the blood has to carry nourishment to all parts of the body and find fuel for its energy. Hence when the blood becomes weak and fails to do its work, indigestion arises. Therefore the sure remedy for indigestion is to build up the blood. If you suffer from any form of indigestion choose your diet carefully and take wholesome nourishment. Above all, start building up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then under the influence of the new blood supply, your digestive system will respond naturally, your appetite improve and your food will do you good. So begin to improve your digestion by starting to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now.

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

Holland to Drain Zuyder Zee After 250 Years' Delay.

After two and a half centuries of scheming, of doubts and delays, the draining of the Zuyder Zee is becoming a fact of which the most casual observer can see the evidence, says "The London Mail." Weirings, where the ex-Crown Prince of Prussia was received with a mixture of welcome and tolerance when he and his father, the ex-Kaiser, fled their country, is no longer an island, for a broad dyke, with spacious roads, now unites it with the mainland of North Holland.

Omnibuses now play their regular services across what a year or two ago was a narrow strait of sea water, the crossing of which in small boats was not always unattended by danger. This dyke is, however, only a very small though somewhat important, part of the whole scheme, as a result of which an area about the size of Warwickshire will be reclaimed.

It was in 1891 that the present scheme took definite shape, but the Dutch government was chary of giving its consent and still more so of its support. Difficulties were gradually overcome, however, and the work was started in 1920. The first thing to be done was the erection of a new harbor at the eastern end of Wieringen for the purpose of unloading material, and also to take the place of smaller harbors used by fishermen, which would be rendered useless or difficult of access.

After this came the erection of the dyke recently completed, and now, very shortly, will be begun the laying down of the great dyke twenty-one miles long between Wieringen and the mainland of Friesland. The latter dyke is the one which will turn the Zuyder Zee into a fresh-water lake in place of a shallow but briny arm of the North Sea.

One of the most important secondary features of the work is this provision of fresh water in place of the present salt and brackish supplies, for the mere value of the new land will be less than the cost of the work.

Including certain financial provisions that have been made to accelerate the work (which originally was to take about thirty years, but will not now take so long) the cost will be about \$40,000,000 guilders, while the value of the new land even at the end of twenty-five years, the time which it is estimated it will take to make it fit for cultivation, will be only about \$10,000,000.

This loss of 30,000,000 guilders will be made good partly by the new areas of fresh water, partly by the improved conditions of traffic between the northern provinces of Holland and partly by the abolition of some present dykes and the improvement of the land behind them.

Bacteria in the Mouth.

Over twenty kinds of harmless bacteria have been found in the mouth of a human being.

Hot Air in Washington.

In summer the Washington monument expands five and one-half inches in height.

FREE REPORT

A Fortnightly Report will be sent to you regularly upon receipt of the Coupon below. Engineers and Correspondents on the spot in Northern Ontario and Quebec write these for your benefit and ours. This is valuable information, and being the latest news, will help you to choose the right stocks.

MOWAT & MacGILLIVRAY
123 Sparks St. Ottawa

Dear Sirs:
Please send me your Fortnightly Market Report, free and without any obligation whatever on my part.

Name
Address



Prof. Julian Huxley

Who has studied sex instinct in the animal kingdom, and says the lowest of animals "court" their female partners. His research work, he says, partly confirms Darwin, and partly disproves him.

Moon Glimmer.

A moonlit flower-garden—mildly moonlit—is a fine place to see stars from. One is so thrown upward, at night. Dark sweeps of hills, Alpha immensely looming; one's world, except for a few starry flowers, is all stars. It is only lately I have discovered this; because the garden used to be a vegetable garden, and some way one did not stand in the midst of one's vegetables, no matter how ardent one's interest in them (and mine never was very ardent), to admire the stars. A casual scent of turnip, let us say, or even the pleasant muskiness of tomato-plants, would tether one to earth; the stars would have to lift one out of it; whereas on a flower-fragrance, the veriest unutilitarian whiff of it, one floats upward, presumably!

The moon is old and golden to-night; when I went down, she was just rising; doing soft golden blitters at me through chinks in the pear-tree foliage. The petunias, with that golden light coming through them (they had been staring at the setting sun, and so had their backs to the east), were unbelievably glorified; I had seen them quite common-place, the other way round. Yes, as Monet says, "light is the most important person in the picture"; the garden shows me that every day. The petunias are little globes of beauty, with the moon, that low and old, behind them, their leaves darkly silhouetted, their transparent blossoms glowing. They seem to be having ceremonies of their own, that little host; will they turn, ere long, to the moon?

Across the path are white pinks. Moonlight and their fragrance seem the same. White moons above spun silver—their slim, silver spars of foliage are almost dazzling. Something on their petals glistens like mica; a pink is made for the moon. Single small white moons above spun silver foliage; precious to know they are just pinks. They might be moons, and float away. Poof! But under a dew like this one could follow them by their fragrance, breathe oneself into the scented wake of them, and bring them down. More than any other single flower they bring this moonlight down; hold it fast in those small scented circles, pin it with silver leaf-pins, with their long cool silver stems, quite safely in the earth.

In the shadows of the pear tree, safe from the moon, a firefly climbed the sweet-pea brush. Green as an emerald, or a tiny star; lighting the red brush-stems, the pale small leaves and tendrils of the sweet pea, one great pale bloom—then slowly floating his starry emerald away. Very dark where he was; darkly golden just beyond, where the young pale-blue heads of dephnium, half-buds, were catching the soft gold light.—Anne Bosworth Greene.



Quite Otherwise.

Sport Editor—"Yes, I ran a story of your wedding on the sport page. What about it?"
Heavyweight—"Well, take a tip from me. Marriage ain't no sport. It's a job."

The Cheerful Heart.

God delights in nothing more than in a cheerful heart, careful to perform him service. What parent is it that rejoiceth not to see his child pleasant, in the limits of a filial duty?—Owen Felltham, in "Resolves," 1820.

Marriage Risks.

An elderly and a young member of a certain club met in the smoking room.

"I hear, Mr. Jones," said the former, "that you are going to be married shortly. I hope you will be very happy."

"Oh, I don't see why not," replied the prospective bridegroom, cheerily. "I came through the war without a scratch, you know."

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment.

Surnames and Their Origin

NIVEN.

Variation—MacNiven.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A sobriquet.

The name of Niven appears to be exclusively a Scottish one. It is found so infrequently in Ireland as to make it certain that it does appear there only as the result of the chance settlement there of a Scottish family now and then.

On the other hand it is a family name which has existed for a long time in Scotland, being borne by septs, or branches, of three of the foremost clans of that country, the Clan Cumming, the Clan Macintosh (or Mackintosh) and the Clan MacNaughton.

These septs, or subdivisions of clans, were formed in Scotland in much the same manner that they were in Ireland, by some famous member of the clan, other than its leader, establishing his own organization of followers, who, together with the members of his family, would adopt his name in addition to that of the big clan.

The family name of Niven is a development of the Gaelic "Gille-naomh" or Naomhain (the latter being pronounced very much like Niven), meaning sons or followers of the saint. Apparently there were at various times in each of the three clans mentioned, men famous enough both for their ability as leaders and for their sanctity to bear the sobriquet of "The Saint" and to establish septs of their own.

The Auto and the Horse.

Though bedecked in splendid trappings, gliding on its stately course.

Still the Auto's but a lackey to His Majesty, the Horse.

Who could know a pang of pity for a broken frame of steel,
Like the sorrow that a master for his fallen steed must feel?

Who, behind a clanging engine—thing without heart or will—
Ever felt the blood-tide tingle like the horseman's gallop thrill?

Death is in the Auto's pathway; mad-dread glowers at the wheel;
But a good horse guides and guards you, faithful, trustful, wise and real.

Let the Auto toll for Commerce, claim the prize for strength and speed;
But for frolic and for friendship, give a true bred man his steed.

—John E. Miller.

Rabies.

"The most terrible death a man can die," said the doctor after he had returned from the bedside of a little boy who had been bitten by a rabid dog. "The throat is intense—beyond imagination; his tongue is swollen to twice its size and hanging out of his mouth—yet he can't take a drop of water; his throat is paralyzed, and the slightest of a drink produces choking and a paroxysm of the muscles used in swallowing, which no human being could look at without pity. And the tragedy is that there is no help under heaven for it, once the disease develops."

The boy had been bitten by a rabid dog; unfortunately his parents had delayed too long in getting the lad treated to prevent hydrophobia, and it was impossible to save his life. The treatment will absolutely prevent rabies if given ten days to three weeks after the person has been bitten.

Don't kill the dog that bites a person—the him up. If alive at the end of 10 days, you may be perfectly sure he did not have rabies; no dog suffering from rabies will live longer than 10 days.

If the dog is dead within ten days, send the head well packed in ice to the Laboratories of the Department of Health, Spadina House, Toronto. They will advise you immediately whether the dog died of rabies and whether it is necessary to take treatment, which is known as the Pasteur Preventive Treatment for Rabies and supplied free of charge to Ontario residents.

A child's life is worth more than a thousand dogs—let us muzzle Ontario dogs and keep out dogs from the United States which may spread rabies among our stock and kill our children.

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

Son of Lady Asquith is Boadicea in Films

The Hon. Anthony Asquith, son of Lord Oxford and Asquith, has been playing part of the role of Boadicea, the Amazonian queen, in a British film. He drove the chariot in an exciting race scene in place of Miss Phyllis Neilson Terry, who otherwise played the queen. Miss Terry found that guiding galloping horses from a swaying chariot was beyond her strength, and Anthony Asquith "understudied" in it, attired in her royal robes and a wig.

Mahogany should be washed with vinegar or cold tea.

Canadian Plan Book
In co-operation with Canadian Architects designs of moderate priced homes are published in the MacLean Builders' Guide. Detailed information on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated. An ideal reference book. Send 25 cents for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide 394 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Ont.

QUINN.

Variations—O'Quinn, MacQuinn, MacQueen.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

The correct Irish spelling of this family or clan name is either "MacQuinn" or "O'Quinn." There is no "q" in the Irish language.

It should be noted, too, that one variation of this family name, MacQueen, is not to be confused with the Highland Scottish name spelled the same way, the origin of which has been explained in a previous article.

MacQueen is but an Anglicized form of MacQuinn, in which the word "queen" has been adopted, owing to the similarity of sound, but with no regard for the meaning.

The "Clann MacQuinn" held the territory known as "Muintir Gillegalin" in what is now County Longford. As nearly as can be estimated from the Irish historical records, which are scrupulous as to genealogy, but often neglectful of dates, forcing the researcher to the comparative method of filling them in, the chieftain Conn who founded this particular clan, lived about the year 1200.

Though you would not suspect it if you did not know the peculiar method by which some of the Irish nouns are declined, "Quinn" is but the genitive case of the given name "Conn" (the meaning of which is "wisdom"), one which is frequently met with in the pages of Irish history.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent the dreaded summer complaints. They are an absolute safe medicine, being guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor narcotics or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm—They always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Could See the Rust.

"That red-headed chap has a head of iron."

"I believe you—I can see the rust."

Toll Bridges and Roads Survive in England

British motorists recently were surprised to learn that in the kingdom there remain more than 100 toll bridges. Also while there are no portions of the country not served by public roads, there are still a few toll roads which serve as short cuts.

Suggestions have been made that the government should compensate the holders of toll privileges and abolish this archaic system, but with the increase of motoring recently, the toll privileges are so profitable the owners are unwilling to sell.

Addition.

"How old are you?"
Bobby—"Eleven."
"But you were only five last year."
"That's right. Six this year and five last year. That makes eleven."

RED ROSE TEA
"is good tea"
Red Rose Orange Pekoe is extra good. Won't you try it this time?

Mysterious Powers of the Brain.

During a thunderstorm at Sheffield a man standing near a place which was struck by lightning lost his speech, says an English writer.

At Fakenham, in Norfolk, a soldier who had lost his speech after shell-shock in the war suddenly recovered it while he was plying his trade as a house-painter. His ladder jerked, and with an "Oh!" of fright his speech came back.

Not the cleverest investigator of the brain can tell us the why and wherefore of such happenings, but can only say that the mechanism by which the brain, or parts of the brain, directs the throat, the tongue, the palate, the lungs, to fulfil their duties in giving utterance to spoken sounds is infinitely more complicated than the works of a watch.

To the brain come along the nerves from different parts of the body sensations of heat or cold or pain or hunger, to which the brain gives names. From the brain go thoughts which set the organs of speech or action in movement. All these impulses have to go through telephone exchanges in the brain system far more complicated than any which give and take calls in a city.

A sudden violent jar, and the telephone exchange is put out of gear. Lines cross, the buzzer sounds a wrong note at a wrong time, the deaf telephone becomes altogether silent.

In the city exchange the damage can be located and repaired; in the brain exchange it cannot be found. Nobody can say where the damage has taken place. Another jar, and it may right itself as mysteriously as it went wrong, but no man can say how.

Others Ring Wedding Bells For Bellringers

All the bellringers in Chertsey, England, were members of the bridal party at the wedding of Miss Lily Stevens, and chimes from distant parishes had to be summoned to Chertsey to ring the wedding bells.

Miss Stevens' father, who gave the bride away, has been foreman of the Chertsey Church bellringers for years. The bride, and her sister, who acted as bridesmaid, are both experienced ringers. The groom and best man also are members of the bellringers.

A Quick Process.

To make a 24-page newspaper, it requires a block of wood two inches high, three inches wide and four inches long. To convert this block of wood into newspaper, it requires enough electricity to light four 60-watt lamps for one hour, nearly three pounds of steam, two-tenths of a pint of fuel-oil and ten seconds of one man's labor. But it takes on an average, for all the production processes, only five one-hundredths of a second per 24-page paper, which is quicker than a cat can wink its eye.

Use SIMONDS SAWS
BECAUSE guaranteed to cut 10% more timber in same time, with less labor than any other saw.
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD. MONTREAL VANCOUVER, CT. JOHN, N.B. TORONTO

Youthful Philosophy.

The little sister had not been well, and had been particularly trying to little Tommy, her brother, all the day. Finally the young man's patience came to an abrupt end.

"Mother," he asked, "don't you want Dorothy to be a good wife like you when she grows up?"

"Of course," said his mother. "Well, you make me give everything to her 'cos she's littler' ma. But you're littler' father, and when he comes home you say, 'Here's your slipper and magazine, dear.'"

And before his mother could move Tommy tore his railway train from the screaming baby.

"If we don't begin to train her she'll be a terrible wife," he remarked as he slammed the door.

Gland Transplanting in 1922.

The transplanting of glands into the human system is no new discovery, the first record of such an operation being accredited to John Hunter in 1872.

Stiffness

of any kind can be quickly relieved by massaging with Minard's Liniment.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH

Mother of Eleven Children Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Her Interesting Experience

Buckingham, Quebec—"I am the mother of eleven living children, and my baby is five months old. I am only 33 years old and I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and my nerves. I knew of it from my sister, Dame Edouard Bellefeuille of Ramakville. For five years I was in misery and was always ready to cry. Now I am so happy to have good health. My daughter, who is 18 years old, has also taken it and will be happy to recommend it to all young girls."—DAME WILLIAM FARRER, Box 414, Buckingham, Quebec.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will give you relief?

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 250,000 replies were received, and 59 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use.



Cuticura Soap Refreshes And Beautifies

The skin and hair. Regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, invigorates and preserves the skin and keeps the scalp in a healthy, hair-growing condition. Nothing better for keeping the skin fresh and clear and the hair lustrous and glossy. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Department, P.O. Box 100, Portland, Me., U.S.A. Send 10c for Cuticura Soap and Ointment.



Take the Hard Work
out of Fall Cleaning!

Do it with an
**EMPIRE
VACUUM CLEANER**

\$5.00 Down puts one in Your Home

Why push a broom? Why raise clouds of dust?
Why wear out your carpets and your strength?
Clean electrically — with an Empire Vacuum Cleaner — a quick, easy pleasant task. And it doesn't mean a big outlay. All you need to pay is \$3.00 down and the Vacuum Cleaner is YOURS. Pay the balance at the rate of \$1 a week until \$38.50 is paid.

CASH PRICE \$35.00

Ottawa-Montreal Power
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BUILDING MATERIAL

Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices
ROOFING
of every description
Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

for the
first time!

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



a
completely cushioned
engine

The McLaughlin-Buick Valve-in-Head engine now has "rubber heels."
Here is an engine completely insulated and isolated from all metallic contact with its chassis. Thick rubber cushions, fore and aft, absorb noise, and save the engine from road shocks and strains.

Never, in all its successful years of motor car manufacture, has McLaughlin-Buick ever produced a car so far ahead of its field in performance and value as the 1927 McLaughlin-Buick.
Money can buy no finer performance, no matter how much you are prepared to spend.



LAROCQUE & CHAET
Dealers - Lachute

The GREATEST
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
EVER BUILT

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

AUCTION SALES

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

Q. R. McADAM

East Settlement, Four Corners
TUESDAY, SEPT. 28th., 1926

The Following Effects:—1 work mare, 1 driving mare, two horse power Gray engine and pump jack, lumber wagon, two-seated express, buggy, cutter, rack sleigh, set of slogs and rack, set light bob sleighs, broadcast seeder and Deering disc harrow with forecarriage, No. 3 Vilas plow, lever smoothing harrow, cultivator, mowing machine, 10 foot horse, rake, hay rack, Eureka root cutter, Stewart clipper, tumbler cart, set of double harness, set of light double harness, single harness, cart harness, express harness, 2 syrup pans, 250 sap cans and spouts, wheel-barrow, McClary Kootney range (almost new), 7 milk cans, box stove, block and tackle, 1 grindstone drills and striking hammer, 2 ladders, some furniture, log chains, crow-bars, forks, hoes, shovels, post auger, cross-cut-saws, buffalo robes, horse blankets, 3 set ice tongs, a quantity of stove wood, 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 six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS DOBIE,

St. Andrews East, 5 miles on Bay Rd.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 24th., 1926

The Following Effects:—16 Grade Ayrshire milch cows (4 newly freshened), 1 two-yr. old pure bred bull, 2 two-yr. old heifers, 4 on-yr. old heifers, 4 spring calves, 3 heavy work horses, four year old colt, 8 spring pigs, Massey-Harris binder (6 foot cut) and almost new, Massey-Harris mowing machine 1 disc drill seeder, set smoothing harrows, 2 single cultivators, 1 horse rake, Chatham lumber wagon with hay rack (almost new), double express, 2000 lbs., capacity, single express, 2 prs. heavy bob sleighs, 1 cutter, 2 sets of heavy harness, 1 set of breeching, 8 eight gallon milk cans, logging chains, neck ropes, 50 tons horse and cow hay, 400 bushel of seed oats, 25 bags potatoes, a quantity of straw, 20 cords of 15 and 18 inch hard maple stove wood.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

JOSEPH MONCRIEFF

EDINA, QUE.

MONDAY, SEPT. 27th., 1926.
16 milch cows, (1 Registered), 2 two and a half year old heifers, 3 one and a half year old heifers, (2 Pure Breds), 3 Spring calves, 1 year and a half old bull (Pure Bred), (all are of Rade Holsteins), 1 German Coach horse four years old, 1 team heavy work horses, 1 heavy Draught mare, 2 plows, 1 cultivator, 2 sets disc harrows, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set finishing harrows, 2 mowing machines, 1 horse rake and four extra wheels, 1 threshing mill, 1 fanning mill, 1 tumbler cart, 1 express, 1 milk wagon, 1 lumber wagon with box, and hay rack, 1 top buggy (almost new), 2 buggies, 2 cutters, 1 four seated sleigh, 2 sets of heavy logging sleighs, rack sleigh, 2 sets heavy and light harness, stoning derrick, 1 stone boat, 1 horse and sheep clippers, (almost new), drag saw, logging chains 8 corner binds, ice tongs and pick, 2 ranges, 1 Sharpless cream separator 500 lbs. capacity, milk cans, creamery cans, pails, 1 Renfrew scales 2000 lbs., capacity a number of cow chains, 1 steel snow plow, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount nine months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 5 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. THOS. MARSHALL,

BROWNSBURG, QUE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18th., 1926.
The following effects:—Three iron bedsteads, springs and mattresses, 2 bureaus, 4 washstands, 1 sofa, two small tables, 2 rocking chairs, 2 other chairs, some dining room chairs, sideboard, dining room table, 1 parlor table, 1 Congoleum rug (almost new), 1 lot of linoleum mats, 1 chest of drawers, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater, 1 box stove, 1 heater, pipes, 5 kitchen chairs, 1 table, 1 cupboard, screens, bedroom crockery, lamps, pots, and pans, some hard-wood, flower stand and flowers, 1 thirty gallon milk can, 1 buffalo, 1 wheelbarrow and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The property will also be offered for sale.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: CASH
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

WANTED experienced joiner on paper makers felt. Apply Box No. 600.
GARAGE TO RENT.—Suitable for one car, central location. Apply to Watchman Office, Lachute.

TO RENT.—On Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, five roomed house with toilet. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.—One used small office desk. Give particulars to E. Deslauriers, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—Willis Piano (Newcombe), in the best of condition. Apply to Watchman Office.
9-24-2.

FOR SALE.—One Overland Touring (1923 model) in good running order. \$200. Apply to R. Moncrieff, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—Moody threshing separator, with Blower mounted on wheels, for six h.p. engine. Apply to Gordon Walker, Tel. 101 r 31, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—One Overland Runabout (1923 model) in perfect running order, \$275 takes it. A bargain. R. Chambers, Brownsburg.

TO RENT.—Nicely furnished house for winter, at River Rouge, 6 miles from Calumet and not far from Bell Falls; newly papered and hardwood floors, good cellar. Some one who will care for the place, more desired, than High rent. For particulars, write M. W. H. Warren, 316 St. James St., Montreal.

WELL DRILLING.—Mr. Campbell is now in this vicinity and is ready to dig wells for any one requiring same. Now is the time if you need a well, while the machine is here. Write him in care of Watchman Office, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 225 acres, 100 cultivable land, balance pasture and bush. Well fenced & watered. Sugar bush and equipment. Two dwelling houses and complete set of farm buildings. Spring water through all. Deposit of building sand and gravel. With or without stock and implements. Robt. Boa, R. R. N. 3, Lachute, Phone 155 r 4. 9-24-3.

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.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—East Ward, Main St., beside Armory, all modern conveniences, Stable, shed and hen-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED

Watkins famous Line of Products offers every industrious person a splendid opportunity to make money. Build your own territory with absolutely no risk.

THE J. R. WATKINS CO.,
379 Craig Way,
8-17-4.

Changes in Passenger Train Schedules

Train 79 leaving Montreal for Hawkesbury 1.45 p.m. Sunday only, train 80 leaving Hawkesbury for Montreal 7.25 a.m., Sunday only will make their last trips on Sunday, September 19th. These trains will be cancelled after that date.

Train 181 from Montreal 2.00 p.m., Saturdays only for Hawkesbury will make its last trip on Saturday, September 25th.

For further particulars apply to S. Goldsworthy, Town Agent, Lachute.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE

B. Sc. M. D. C. M.

Physician and Surgeon,

In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.



Let's ask The Bank of Nova Scotia!

"Let us get a sound, impartial opinion on this problem of ours—the Bank must have had many similar experiences to deal with. I believe they can help us."

We welcome such opportunities to be of service to our customers, and our records and experience covering nearly 100 years are always gladly placed at their command.

We justify receiving your banking account in many ways beyond our regular services of deposits, collections, credit advice and loans. Confidence in our customers and a close study of their problems often enable us to assist in directing their business into new and more profitable paths.

The manager of a branch of this Bank
never you will welcome your account.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

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

2517

LIVE POULTRY

JEWISH NEW YEAR

The Jewish New-Year celebration, which will take place on September 9th and 10th, will result in a very important demand for poultry of good quality.

On account of the considerable number of Jew customers that we have we are sure to obtain the highest prices.

We invite all the farmers to take advantage of this opportunity by shipping us their LIVE POULTRY on or before September the 7th.

We supply coops and labels on demand.

LIVESTOCK.—Ship your livestock to the Quebec Federated Co-operative, yours will obtain the highest return.

**Quebec Federated
Co-operative,**

114 St-Paul St. East,
Montreal.

CHURCH NOTES

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. A. Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Sept. 19th., 1926. 11.30 a.m., Holy Communion; 7.30 p.m., "The Coming of the Kingdom." The pastor at both services; 10.30 Sunday School and Bible Classes; at 8 p.m. Friday, Preparatory Service; 7 p.m. Friday Choir Practice. Joint meeting of the official Board and Ladies' Aid Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A welcome to all.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Sept. 19th. Lachute 11 a.m., Holy Communion (East Settlement & Thos. Gore will unite in this service and there will be no services in these two churches.) Evening service at 7 p.m. The annual Bible Society meeting will be held. Rev. Geo. A. MacKinnon, B.A., will deliver an illustrated lecture on "Ancient Egypt." Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Preparatory Service Friday, at 8 p.m. Choir practice, Friday at 9 a.m. All on Standard time.

Lachute Presbyterian Church. Rev. Henry Cousins, B.A., Minister. Worship in Lachute at 11 a.m., Holy Communion; No service at Brownsburg on Sunday. 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); Daleville 3 p.m., (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m., (Advanced Time).

LIFE INSURANCE

E. M. JONES

Representing

The Imperial Life Assurance Co.
of Canada

Phone 202 J. LACHUTE, QUE.

MISS M. V. SLATER

(Removed next door - East)
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE
WATCHES and CLOCKS
and FRENCH IVORY

Main St., Lachute.

CONSULT

CHAS. CALDER & CO.
COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. HENRY DRYSDALE

Clyde Street, Lachute.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25th., 1926

The Following Effects:—2 Parlor suites, 2 parlor tables, 1 organ, buffet 2 extension dining tables, 6 dining chairs, 4 rocking chairs, 3 leather covered chairs, 1 odd chair, 1 kitchen chair, 2 bedroom suites, 1 enamel bed, 2 dressers, 1 sleigh, 1 buggy, 1 Quebec Heater, Range, (almost new), cook stove, Cupboard, 2 kitchen tables 1 wheelbarrow, refrigerator, conglom rug, 4 carpet rugs, window curtains, and blinds, 1 dinner set and other dishes, pictures, kitchen utensils and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
Standard time

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 5 p.c. discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

OBITUARY

THE LATE WM. MCKENZIE

Pioneer of Glenboro, and former
Chatham resident

Another of the real pioneers of the Glenboro district, passed away at Winnipeg General Hospital, on Sunday, Aug. 22nd., in the person of Wm. McKenzie at the age of 71 yrs. His health had been failing for some considerable time, but he was only in the hospital for about two weeks.

The deceased was born at Chatham Quebec, Nov. 12, 1855. At the age of 16 he went to Ogdensburg to learn the carpenter trade. After spending three years there, he went to the State of Michigan, where he did construction work until the fall of 1880 when he came west, settling on a homestead, southwest of Glenboro. He married Margaret Douglas, of Chatham, Que., in the spring of 1889. The late Mr. McKenzie was twice reeve of the municipality and councillor for several years; was one of the directors of the Agricultural Society, a member of the Orange Lodge and an enthusiastic curler. Rev. P. N. Murray, who conducted the service, spoke very highly of the deceased. Beautiful floral tributes covered the casket.

Besides his widow, the deceased leaves two sons and two daughters at home.

**Every Comfort
Low Fares Now!
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You get the full benefit of White Star highest standard of service. All the comforts and conveniences—a better choice of accommodations—sports and entertainment—courteous personal attention and the lowest rate of fare, without the midseason crowds.

Montreal and Quebec to
Liverpool

	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
REGINA	2-30	27	
MEGANTIC	9	6	
DORIC	16	13	

*Via Glasgow and Belfast

Without obligation, one of our travel experts will call and help plan your trip. Write, phone or call personally for complete information.

J. S. GILES, LACHUTE

or Local Steamship Agents

**WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE**

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.

V. M. Scott, Proprietor

MONEY TO LOAN
Money to loan on stock, furniture
or any commercial value.
Strictly confidential service.
UNION MERCANTILE AGENCY
20 St. James, Room 35
Montreal.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

—This is the time to order your
Fall Suit. I have some very fine de-
signs and good stock from which you
can make your selection. Call at
the Paquin Black next to Rex Thea-
tre and I will be at your service.

R. Deslauriers, Tailor.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 24, 1926.

NO. 36.

TUNE IN

Radio Tubes, A & B, Batteries Wet or Dry.

Wire. Aerials. Insulators Etc., Etc.

See our NEW \$75.00 5 Tube Set.

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.

RATE.—10 cents a line, each inser-
tion. Minimum 50 c., or 60c. if
billed. Note—when estimating,
count every six words or fraction
thereof as one line.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the aus-
pices of the Lachute Fire Brigade,
will be held in the Auditorium, La-
chute, on Friday, Sept. 24th, at 8.30
p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00
Ladies Free.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian
Church, intend holding a Tea and a
Gift Sale on Saturday afternoon, Nov.
6th, 1926.

A real good time is to be had in
St. Andrews on Saturday evening,
September 25th, when the Tennis
Club are holding a Dance. Special
Orchestra Music, so don't miss it.
St. Andrews Dancing.

**On Sunday Next,
Big Races
on the
EXHIBITION
GROUNDS,
Ste.-Scholastique
AT
2.30 p.m. standard time**

—Why not an ocean trip this sum-
mer? We are agents for all steam-
ship companies and will be pleased
to look after your reservations, pas-
sage, etc. J. E. GILLES, Agent, La-
chute.

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

Are you thinking of a nice Gift?
If so let me suggest something in the
way of diamonds. We have a real
nice assortment. And our line of
beautiful watches for all classes was
never more complete. Just call and
see them at Jos. Belanger's Jewellery
Store, Bethany St., near C. P. R.
Station.

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard
ROCBOARD
SHEATHING
INSULEX
THE FIREPROOF MINERAL INSULATOR

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.

Established 1895

Telephone 29, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Lafavre spent Tuesday last
with friends in Montreal.

Miss Cook of Montreal was a guest
of Miss Barron over the week end.

The Misses A. M. Smith of Mon-
treal, spent the week end with friends
in town.

Miss Amy Bea wishes the Ladies of
Lachute and vicinity to know that she
has resumed her work.

Mr. & Mrs. Ben Rodgers, Grace &
Earle Rogers, spent Sunday as guests
of Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Miss Elsie Todd of Montreal spent
the week end in town with her pa-
rents Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. McVicar re-
turned on Sunday from a pleasant
visit to Toronto and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hodge and daugh-
ters of Montreal, were in town over
the week-end renewing old acquaint-
ances.

Mr. W. A. Bradley has sold his car-
riage team of horses to the Canadian
International Paper Company of Man-
itawik, Que.

Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Deacon & daugh-
ter, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs.
Walker McArthur, spent the week-
end at Morin Heights.

Mrs. Jas. Bain returned home on
Wednesday from New York, where
she has been attending the wedding
of her son George, at Milford, Penn.

The many friends of Miss Maria
Westgate will be sorry to learn that
she has again entered the Montreal
Hospital to undergo another opera-
tion.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Deacon and family
accompanied by Mrs. H. J. Deacon,
spent the early part of this week at
Bristol, Norway Bay, Ottawa and
other points.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Elliott
spent the week-end in Montreal and
during their stay were entertained by
Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly and Mr. and
Mrs. A. Keyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mahoney also
Mr. and Mrs. N. Dedrich of Nenagh
Wisconsin, while on a motor tour
visiting Mrs. Mahoney's old home in
Point-au-Chene, spent a few days
with Mrs. E. Blair, of Ogdensburg.

The many friends of Mrs. Gordon
Todd are very glad to know that she
is able to be at home again after her
serious operations which necessitated
a stay of three weeks in the Montreal
General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weightman, of
Sturgeon Falls, Ont., are renewing
old acquaintances after an absence of
twenty-four years. While in town,
they are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D.
Joos and George was not backward
in laying emphasis upon the splendid
progress Lachute has made.

What with the music furnished by
the Splendid Confectionery and the
Radio Concerts tendered by Jno. Mc-
Faul and Son, every evening our Main
Street is becoming very popular and
our townfolk gather in goodly num-
bers to enjoy the music thus freely
furnished by our enterprising town-
smen.

Gradually the Main Street is losing
the old landmarks of our earlier days.
Mr. Licop is busily engaged in con-
verting the property he acquired from
Mrs. Evans into a commodious busi-
ness and residential block, which will
be a marked improvement to our
Main Street.

The Town authorities are to be con-
gratulated upon their wisdom in giv-
ing the Foundry Street road-making
into the hands of the Kennedy Co., of
Montreal. The firm have fully de-
monstrated their honesty and ability
in the work which is almost complet-
ed and the road is a credit to the
Town as well as to the Contractors.

Next Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock
in the United Church Lachute a tablet
will be unveiled. The Tablet is erect-
ed by the Lachute Methodist Church,
in memory of the men who fell in the
Great War and in honor of those who
served. The Rev. Captain Geo. I.
Campbell, B. D., who served overseas
will deliver the address. Subject—
"The Garden of the Unforgotten."
The service will be in charge of the
Rev. T. C. Cassidy.

The Lachute Fire Brigade have re-
ceived a generous donation, in the
form of a cheque for Fifty Dollars,
from Mr. Henry Hammond, showing
his appreciation of their services in
helping to extinguish the fire at his
home on August 21st. Donations thus
received, after deducting actual ex-
penses of the fire, are turned in the
Brigade Fund, which, along with the
profit from dances, etc., is used to
buy new equipment.

Of Special Interest to Farmers
and Outside Visitors.

We desire to call attention to the
Cottunities surrounding Lachute,
that the "Splendid Confectionery,"
now established in the Creswell Block
at the corner of Clyde St., has an up-
to-date dining room in which you may
secure a nice meal, well cooked,
whether it be breakfast, luncheon,
dinner or late supper, at very moder-
ate prices. A nice variety of good
food with excellent cooking. The next
time you are in town just call in and
satisfy yourself. Private parties es-
pecially catered for.

Mrs. John Morell, of Montreal, is
the guest of Miss Eup. Creswell for
a few weeks.

Mrs. Thos. Stewart and family of
Carillon were recent guests of Mrs.
W. W. Hume.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morris return-
ed home on Saturday last from a
pleasant trip to the Old Country.

Miss G. McOuat, of Montreal, spent
the week-end in town with her pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McOuat.

New Ice Cream Parlor.
Mr. Wilbur Walker has opened up
his newly decorated, up-to-date Ice
Cream Parlor and Lunch Room, on
Main Street, where anything of a
choice and dainty nature will be serv-
ed to suit his customers.

TEACHERS' CONFERENCE

Some fifty teachers were present at
the Annual Conference held here on
Friday last. Inspector J. W. McOuat
B. A., and Mr. Chas. McBurney, B.A.,
of the Department of Public Instruc-
tion, Quebec, were present and much
of the time was taken up with ex-
planations and discussion of the course
of study, so that the new teachers
could go to their schools, better for-
tified for their work. Several inter-
esting and valuable talks were given
by Mr. McBurney on such topics as
Arithmetic and English Composition
drawing on his experience as a teach-
er. Lunch was provided in the United
Church Hall by the Women's Mis-
sionary Society of the Church. Ad-
vantage of the Conference was taken
by the teachers of the Academy, who
were invited to attend part of the af-
ternoon session.

GOLF NEWS

Owing to the inclemency of the
weather on Wednesday last, "Golf"
was out of the question, so that the
Trophy donated by Mrs. E. F. Ayers,
could not be competed for, but the
players were permitted to show their
skill in the direction of "Cards," after
which through Mrs. Ayers kindness,
a dainty Tea was served.

Those present were—Mrs. W. H.
Ayers, Mrs. F. L. Barlow, Miss K.
Barron, Mrs. F. A. Brennan, Mrs. A.
Bothwell, Miss Barron, Mrs. P. Cha-
bot, Miss Cook, Mrs. J. W. Gall, Mrs.
W. Duchesneau, Mrs. J. W. Gall, Mrs.
J. T. Griffith, Mrs. J. Hay Mrs. L. L.
Legault, Miss F. Lemay, Mrs. T. Mil-
lar, Mrs. T. Milnes, Mrs. Geo. Mit-
chell, Miss Mackie, Mrs. A. McOuat,
Miss Gladys McOuat, Miss Bessie
McOuat, Mrs. Jas. Mason, Mrs. Mc-
Neil, Miss Jean McGibbon, Mrs. S.
McPaul, Miss Ruby Parsons, Miss
Rankin, Mrs. C. E. Richardson, Mrs.
A. Rodrigue, Mrs. B. Stead, Mrs. G.
Valois Mrs. E. H. Wilson, Mrs. E.
Walker.

The winner at "500" was Mrs. P.
Chabot, while Miss Gladys McOuat
and Miss Jean McGibbon took the
honors at "Bridge."

The President's Trophy was won
this year by Mr. James Wilson, while
decision of the Lady Winner awaits
favorable weather.

OBITUARY

**Argenteuil loses one
of her most Respec-
ted and Success-
ful Citizens.**

It is with deep regret, we record
the death of Mr. J. E. Arnold, of
Grenville, which occurred in Toronto,
on Sunday evening last. Deceased
gentleman was rushing to catch his
train home from the Toronto Exhibi-
tion, (where he had been exception-
ally successful, having won several
Championships on his famous horses)
on Friday, Sept. 10th, and while cross-
ing the street he was struck by an
Auto, having his ear almost severed.
He was removed to St. Michael's Hos-
pital and at first his condition did
not seem to be serious, but later
pneumonia developed and despite all
that loving care and the best medi-
cal aid could do, he passed away, his
wife and son being with him to the
end.

Mr. Arnold was born at Grenville,
in 1870, on the farm where he lived,
and lost his father at the age of 15.
It was then only a small farm, but
he with his Mother and family car-
ried on until the small farm became
one of 850 acres. He was one of
America's most prominent horsemen
and a breeder of "Percherons," being
well known in Horse and Agricultural
circles throughout Canada, United
States, France and Scotland.

In religion he was a Methodist and
led a good clean life, being greatly
respected by his many friends and
neighbors. Taking a great interest
in politics, he was a Conservative, al-
though during the Campaign of 1921,
he fell in with the Farmer's move-
ment, and was the Progressive Can-
didate for this County.

Besides his loving wife, he leaves
one daughter, Miss Myrtle Arnold,
one son Gilbert three sisters, Mrs.
W. J. McNaughton, of Lachute, Mrs.
Keys of Grenville, Mrs. W. F. Cam-
eron of Edmonton and two brothers,
Frank at home, and Isaac of Gren-
ville. The funeral which was largely
attended, took place on Thursday
afternoon.

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

Pleased Customers At Campbells!

And what makes them pleased is the quality of
the goods we handle and the prompt service ren-
dered in delivery.

Our Groceries are always dependable and the
Prices are Right. Ring up 50 for your orders.

**J. D. CAMPBELL
FOR SERVICE**

**Used Ford Coupe
\$200.00**

in first-class running order

**Used Reo Runabout
\$200.00**

Newly Painted and Overhauled

Geo. Y. Deacon
Stores at
Lachute and Brownsburg

Just Opened!

A Splendid Line of
Northway

Ladies' Coats

Come and see taem!

**McFAUL
BROTHERS**

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

**Meals
and
Lunches**

Confectionery

*Pies
and
Cakes*

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. Let us examine your eyes.

Eugene Jousse - Optician
MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

MEDICINAL PLANTS OF CANADA

The gathering of medicinal plants, the bark and leaves of trees, does not appeal to the average Canadian farmer perhaps because of lack of knowledge of the varieties and parts which may readily be converted into cash. And yet, in many districts, this would prove to be profitable employment for spare time and certain medicinal plants could be cultivated with profit.

The ginseng plant found in the woods of Ontario has for many years been much sought after because of the high value of seven dollars or more per pound which the roots command. It has been largely exported to China where it is prized as a tonic and stimulant by the Chinese. Ginseng and mandrake (the May apple or wild mandrake is a native of the woods of Ontario and Quebec) are regarded with much superstition by the Chinese, who ascribe to them almost miraculous powers. According to an old fancy the mandrake shrieks when pulled from the ground. The resemblance of its commonly forked root to the human body, a resemblance also shared by the ginseng, is probably the ground of this superstition. The mandrake has been regarded as an anesthetic, and used in amorous incantations, as a love charm, etc. C. Elton, in "Origins of English History" says that the mandrake was found beneath the public gallows and was dragged from the ground and carried home with many religious ceremonies. When secured it became a family spirit speaking in oracles if properly consulted, and bringing good luck to the house in which it was enshrined.

Cure Mankind's Ills.
Ginseng and mandrake are only two of the many native roots from which medicines having well-understood effects are prepared for modern use in the treatments of the ills of mankind. Among the medicinal plants which grow wild in Canada and for which there is a considerable demand is golden seal, seneca snakeroot or mountain foxglove, and waterhemp. Many other plants of medicinal value native to Europe, but which have escaped from cultivation, now occur as more or less common weeds in Canada, particularly in the eastern provinces. Included in this category are white and black mustard, caraway, horehound, peppermint, spearmint, thornapple, and even the dandelion. All of these foregoing plants can be cultivated as well as other varieties of medicinal plants such as coriander, dill, fennel, thyme, deadly nightshade or belladonna, garden chamomile, etc.

Among the trees or shrubs from which bark is gathered for medicinal purposes are the cascara tree, slippery elm, witch hazel, wild black cherry or rum cherry, prickly ash or toothache tree, burning bush or wahoo. Then there is the fruit of the juniper and Mexican tea, the flowers of the hop and the small roots or rhizomes of ferns, couch grass, white hellebore and

black snakeroot which yield medicines; and the well known Canada Balsam comes from the resinous exudation of the Balsam fir.

It is, perhaps, not well known that carloads of the bark of the cascara tree are shipped annually from British Columbia to firms which manufacture the well known cascara sagrada medicine from it. The cascara tree belongs to the northwest coast of America, and British Columbia has the distinction of being the only portion of the British Empire in which it is a native. Owing to its rapid depletion in the States of Oregon and Washington, manufacturing druggists are looking to British Columbia for further supplies of the bark, but the tree is so little known that in clearing operations it is ruthlessly slaughtered when patches of it might be left to yield from time to time profitable crops. Prof. John Davidson of the University of British Columbia says that on one lot 140 by 110 feet (one-third acre) which came under his notice, 94 cascara trees were burned. The immediate value of the bark on these trees he estimated to be worth about \$80. A piece of waste land in cascara trees may be managed to yield a perpetual crop and new trees may be easily started from seed. Cascara grows both in tree form and as spreading shrubs, and harvesting of bark may begin when the trees are eight or ten years old.

The climate of many parts of British Columbia, as the Natural Resources Intelligence Service points out, is particularly favorable to the growth of drug yielding plants, but one drug is not sufficient for the establishment of a manufacturing industry and so Professors J. Davidson and R. H. Clark, of the University of British Columbia, have been making an investigation, with financial assistance granted by the National Research Council, to determine whether or not other trees, herbs and plants can be grown to advantage. The results have been very encouraging. It has been found that not only the bark of the cascara tree but also its wood possesses active medicinal properties. The British Columbia foxglove has been found to be equal or superior in content of the drug digitalin to that found elsewhere, while for the production of the drug stramonium similarly good results have been obtained from the thornapple which grows wild in many parts of British Columbia. The spotted hemlock was found to contain a higher percentage of alkaloid than the average found elsewhere.

The investigations commenced in British Columbia might well be carried on in other parts of Canada. The medicine-man's drug chest must continuously have its stock replenished and why not with medicines made in Canadian factories from home-grown plants?

Kind But Firm Discipline.

Not all parents or guardians are able to manage or control a vicious, self-willed child from nine or ten years upwards, writes J. J. Kelso. It happens frequently that boys and girls are sent to reformatories simply for the lack of firm discipline in their own homes. Recently an urgent request was made to have a young girl sent to a Reform School owing to her wilful conduct. The matter was delayed until at length a home was found for her with people spoken of as being "firm and exacting but just in their demands and ready to show appreciation when it is deserved." The girl was placed with them and under their guiding care the necessity for commitment to a Reformatory has apparently disappeared.

It is homes of this description that many of our wayward and homeless young people require, and when parents fail we should make every possible effort to find people who will recognize this opportunity to help in the training of a boy or girl who otherwise might be sent off in disgrace to a public institution.

The Christian name of Isabel is a corruption of Elizabeth. It was first corrupted as a compliment to Queen Elizabeth, who was called Elizabetha. Afterwards the first syllable was dropped.

Uses for Slag.

Even slag from the steel furnaces has many economic uses. Two of its major uses are as a basis for cement and as a fertilizer. Soil requiring lime and phosphoric acid are improved by the addition of crushed or screened slag and some 15,000,000 barrels of Portland cement are being made each year in the United States with slag as an ingredient. In Nova Scotia slag is used in road construction and as railway ballast. Just as the presence of certain base metals in ore used to make the ore undesirable to handle, but now through new processes of recovery represent values sufficient to provide a profit, so, too, some day, the slag may prove a source of additional revenue to Canadian steel companies.

Wasn't Ambitious.

"How high are we now?" asked the timid airplane passenger.
"About four thousand feet," said the pilot. "I haven't started to climb yet."
"I don't know whether I mentioned it before we started," quavered the passenger, "but I'm not at all ambitious."

When washing flannels, never let them lie long in the water. They should be washed and hung out to dry as quickly as possible.



TWENTY-SEVEN FOOT BOAT

In which six Canadian seascouts sailed from Montreal to New York. The oldest is 18. They had some thrilling adventures and they are seen after arriving at New York.

Mystery.

The wonderful thing about man is the way he builds his life on mystery. He draws his inspirations out of mystery, hopes where he does not know, dreams where he does not see and believes where he cannot prove. Knowledge is no more than an island here and there, which lifts itself a little way above the waves while the great ocean of mystery round about laps all the shores of thought.

Mute and dumb and mystery are companion words, grown out of the same ancient root and signifying that the world without speaks no language that man can clearly understand, while the world within also is without the power to utter its hidden meanings; and both fade away into dim frontiers where mystery sits in voiceless silence with her fingers on her lips.

Religion, of course, has been man's greatest adventure in mystery. But philosophy has followed close behind, while all the arts have found in it their fruitful source and inspiration.

Music, architecture, poetry and painting derive all their glow and rapture from the subtle and mysterious forces which move invisibly behind the face of things, beyond the reach of sense, and work their magic upon the spirits of men.

But, stranger than all these exploits of imagination and dream and love and hope is the way the solid and practical adventures of business and politics and all the purely physical labors of life root themselves deeply in the same world of mystery. How is all this enchantment of weaving and sewing and dressing and decoration which makes all the business in the world to be accounted for except by some mysterious elements of desire and delight, within which science so far has been totally unable to define or even to say where they reside or how they go and whence they come?

And here is the mystery within the mystery: Man lives far more by what he doesn't know than by what he does know. The known grows stale and commonplace. It is the unknown that lures and beckons.

Apple Export.

Export shipments of apples from the Okanagan Valley, British Columbia for the past season, included the following: 65 cars to Scandinavian countries, 8 cars to China, 29 cars to Germany, 4 cars to Newfoundland, 18 cars to South Africa, 42 cars to New Zealand, 55 cars to the United States and 405 cars to Great Britain. In addition, 108 cars were shipped to Ontario and Quebec, which are often considered as export markets. Distance is apparently no handicap when high class products are for sale.

Polite.

Little Emily had been to church for the first time. On her return her grandmother asked: she had been a good little girl.

"Yes, Grandma," she said. "A man even offered me a plate full of money, and I said, 'No, thank you.'"

The "Golden Step."

I can hear the stalwart sailors singing chancies
As they weigh the dripping anchors at your bow.
The tropic sun's aglare upon your mainsail
And the spray is flashing up before the prow.

There's a pungent smell of tar upon your rigging
And the salt of seven seas—if all were told—
While the air is heavy-sweet above the hatches
With the perfume of the spices in the hold.

'Tis thus I see you sailing out of Malta
With your black hull eager for the spray.
How can it be you're just a dusty model
In an antique shop, I saw the other day?

Anne Robinson, in "The Singing Blue."



Why He Looked Stuck Up.
"Why are you looking so stuck up today?"
"I've a right to. Don't you see those two pretty girls have their eyes glued on me?"

Iris.

Now iris, like a flock of birds,
Down to the pool's green water flies,
Sunning small, lovely, curving wings
And radiant, scented dyes.
As in a mirror, on the pool
The gold and purple lies.
I waited, hoping for a song.
I saw the tall leaves bend and swing,
It seemed to me some violet throat
Might open presently and sing.
But they were still as birds at night,
Each with his head beneath his wing.

Profitable Side Line.

It is estimated that less than half of our maple trees are tapped each year. The manufacture of maple products is one of the most profitable side lines a farmer can develop when one considers the shortness of the season required and the fact that trees may be used as fuel when they pass maturity. The supply of maple products is much less than the demand and this is a situation that will become increasingly apparent when the people of other countries learn of the delicious flavor of maple syrup.

Before you use a new toothbrush, soak it in hot salt water. This not only cleanses it, but makes it last twice as long.

Ascension Island Turtles.

Ascension lies in the middle of the Atlantic and is supposed to have taken its name from the suddenness of its arrival on this planet. It was said to have shot up in a night. It was used as a naval depot, and here we came for stores.

A peculiar thing about this island was that the people didn't refer to the seasons as Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter as we do, but as the Egg, the Turtle, the Fish and the Vegetable seasons. Great flights of Wide-awakes, a bird about the size of a seagull, came to lay their eggs in such droves that sometimes they actually hid the sun, while the air was raucous with their cries. They dropped their eggs on a wide plain called Wideawake Fair, which in the season looked like a field of snow. . . . Huge marine tortoises came in swarms to lay their eggs.

Mother turtle would waddle up the beach, her faithful mate following, scrape a hole in the sand, deposit her treasures, cover them up in a little mound, and then make for the water again. . . . The beach would be lined with these egg-mounds, and it was fascinating to watch the little turtle appear when the sun had hatched him. If you had the time and the patience to wait, or better still the good fortune to be on the spot at the right moment to witness that sight—then you considered yourself lucky! The mound would seem to enlarge, the sand slip, and the first layer of eggs come to light.

Suddenly out would pop a small black head from a shell, a wee neck would crane, and you would see the head slowly rotate, taking a first, long, wondering view of its new surroundings. A short pause would ensue. Then you would see a convulsive heave, a wriggle, and out from the egg would pop master turtle, sit upon the sand for a minute, as if taking the air, and then make a bee-line for the water. As you saw the little creature breast the first wavelet licking the shore, you said to yourself in the words of the psalmist, "How wonderful are Thy works, O Lord!"

I liked coming to Ascension, there were so many interesting things about it—the "blow holes" out of which, far inland, the sea water would spout like fountains twenty feet high or so and break into spray; then the most beautiful "rainbows" you could imagine would form amid the spray, hang in the air a minute or so, then vanish; the strange rock-formations, and craters full of dark, motionless water. . . . It was like a trip to the moon.—From "Sam Noble, Able Seaman," an Autobiography.

An Education Thrown In.

"Can you read that bottom line?"

"No, sah."

"These glasses will fix you so that you can read it," declared the optician confidently.

The negro customer brightened up at this.

"Dat's more'n what I expected, boss," said he. "An eddication and a pair ob glasses, all for five shillin'. I nebber learned to read."

Historical Sites Board Reports Progress.

At the annual meeting of the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, held recently in Ottawa, it was reported that 130 sites had been reviewed during the year and that in addition to the several sites previously recommended for commemoration 13 others were selected as being of national importance. The Board, which is an honorary body comprised of recognized historians, acts in an advisory capacity to the Dominion Government on historic sites matters. The administration of historic sites set aside on the recommendation of the Board is carried out by the Department of the Interior through its Canadian National Parks Branch.

Brigadier-General E. A. Cruikshank presided at the meeting and the other members in attendance were: Dr. J. C. Webster, representing New Brunswick; Dr. J. H. Coyne, representing Ontario; His Honor Judge F. W. Howay, representing Western Canada; Mr. J. B. Harkin, Commissioner of Canadian National Parks, representing the Department of the Interior, and Major A. A. Pinard, secretary.

The more important of the places and events selected for commemoration at this year's meeting of the Board include, Louisbourg, N.S.; the naval battle of the Shannon and Chesapeake at Halifax, N.S.; the Yorkshire settlement, Chignecto, N.S.; Fort Lennox on Ile-aux-Noix, near St. John's, Que.; Fort Three Rivers, at Three Rivers, Que.; Fort Frontenac, Kingston, Ont.; the embarkation point of Brock's troops to capture Detroit in 1812, near Sandwich, Ont.; the western terminus of Sir Alexander MacKenzie's farthest point west, near Bella Coola, B.C.; and the old Hudson's Bay Company's posts of Fort Augustus and Fort Edmonton, near Edmonton, Alberta. In addition to the above sites, it was also decided that the eminent public services of the following outstanding personages in Canadian history should be suitably commemorated: Nicholas Denys, at Bathurst, N.B.; Joseph Wallat des Harres, at Sydney, N.S.; Sir Howard Douglas, at Fredericton, N.B.; Bishop Alexander MacDonell, at St. Raphael, Ont.; and Sir Charles Bagot and Lord Sydenham, at Kingston, Ont.

The work of selecting for commemoration historic sites of national importance is steadily growing and as the recommendations are approved the sites are being acquired by the Department of the Interior. Eventually it is hoped that every historic site of national importance and interest in the Dominion will be marked to be handed down to future generations and keep green the stirring remembrance of Canadian history.



Classified.
The Old Crow—"You don't look like much of a man."
The Scarecrow—"I'm not, I'm just the common or garden variety."

Winter Field.

Sorrow on the acres,
Wind in the thorn,
An old man plowing
Through the frosty morn.
A flock of dark birds,
Rocks and their wives,
Follow the plow team,
The old man drives;
And troops of starlings,
A little-tat and prim,
Follow the rooks,
That follow him.

—A. E. Coppard.

His Reason.

Wife—"I want you to tell me, Harold, why, when I start to sing, you always go out into the garden. Don't you care to hear me?"
Husband—"It isn't that. I don't want the neighbors to think I am beating you."

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



This Ticked Jeff's Funny Bone.

THE GROWING GIRL

Requires a Mother's Constant Care and Watchfulness.

In their early teens it is quite common for girls to outgrow their strength, and mothers should carefully watch the health of their daughters at this time, for it is when strength is sapped by too rapid growth that anaemia develops. The first signs may be noticed by peevishness, languor and headaches. The face grows pale, breathlessness and palpitation follow, with low spirits.

At the first symptom of anaemia mothers should act at once. Neglected anaemia often leads to decline, but if you see that your daughter's blood is enriched there need be no cause for anxiety. The finest blood enricher ever discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pure, red blood created by these pills will quickly banish all signs of anaemia. They will build up your girl's health and ensure her a robust girlhood. Give your daughter a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now. Make her strong like thousands of girls and women throughout Canada who have been rescued from the clutches of anaemia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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

One of the Flower Secrets.

Flowering depends on reserves, whether in bulb or tree, in oak or daffodil. "The power to form flowers is bound up with the power of the plant to lay by stores of reserve material." And though, as Ward reminds us, some herbaceous plants flower a few weeks after sowing, whilst some trees produce no flower until they are fifty or sixty years old, they share a common secret. Within wide margins of difference they obey the great law of reserve. The beauty that sooner or later finds expression must first of all be stored.

How impressive is the patience and restraint in the trees of the forest! No oak is to be hustled. Cedars cannot be "forced" like rhubarb. Their growing forms are quietly serene. Most great productions in art or in character have something of the same serenity. They are not born of haste to make an impression. They grow quietly in the background. They come of lifelong patience and faith, of that patience which has been defined as "faith with her lamp lit."

So grew the cathedral at Amiens, and the great tower of the "Last Supper" and Dante's great tribulation.

Those who are wise pluck the early flower buds that rootage may be the more secure. In the case of the greatest, a stern face has been set against immediate bearing. The richer the native talent, the sterner the discipline that must be met.

As a child, Kubelik was a musical prodigy. People came miles to hear him, and almost worshipped him. No end of offers came to his father; managers, we are told, were only too anxious to pay his cottage with gold.

But that father was a gardener—poor enough in earthly things yet wise in his craft. He knew that to strain for immediate result would mar the child's future. "He refused all offers and, setting stolidly to work, toiled as never before, to win, penny by penny, money for the boy's education."

For six years Kubelik worked at his violin at the Conservatoire at Prague. When his triumphs began it was the father who had earned the applause. No wonder the son said he always played best when he imagined his father was in the audience.

Surely that father had learned the lesson of his flowers.

It sometimes happens that the things we get for nothing cost us more than the things we buy.

Motorists usually discover what causes the wheels to revolve upon paying their gasoline bill.

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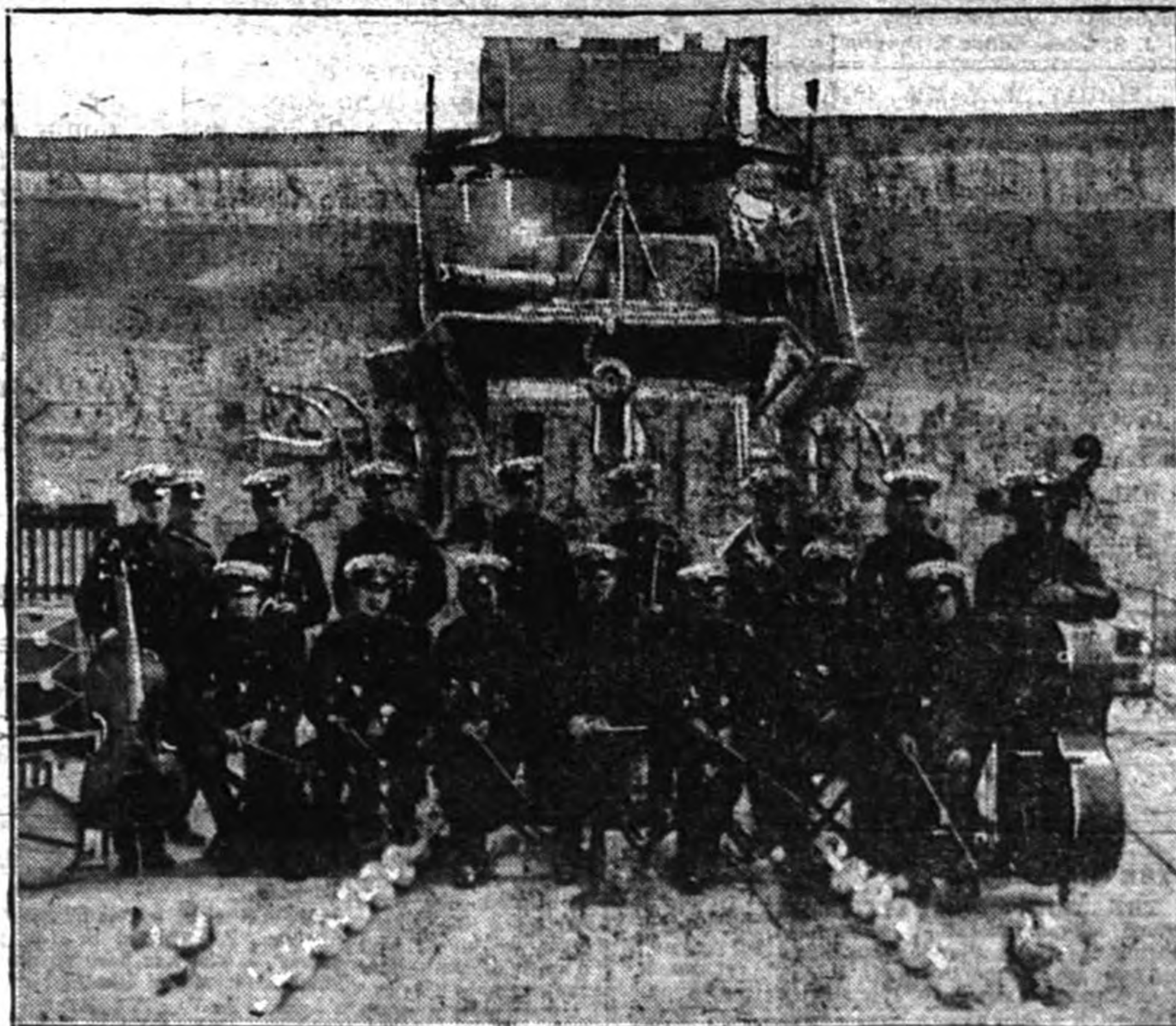
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Broadcast From War Ship Is Novel C.N.R.M. Feature



Tradition in the British Navy harks back to Nelson and a great many features of daily routine on board ship date from the time of the famous Admiral. However, the navy is at all times equally ready to establish precedent and the Commander-in-Chief of the North America and West Indies Squadron, Vice Admiral Sir Walter Cowan, Bart., K.C.B., D.S.O., M.V.O., has given permission for an event of absolutely novel character, nothing less than a radio broadcast from the deck of a warship. The broadcast will take place on the night of Thursday, September 16, on board His Majesty's Ship Calcutta, moored in the Port of Montreal, when a special programme will be played by the Royal Marine Band. The transmission will be effected through CNRM, which on this occasion will be tied in with CNRO, giving to the most populous section of North America the opportunity of listening-in to a most unusual broadcast.

The Vice Admiral accepted the invitation of the Radio Department of the Canadian National Railways most graciously and expressed his pleasure at the unusual opportunity of giving entertainment to such a vast army of radio enthusiasts as is reached from Montreal and Ottawa. The musicians will be stationed on the upper deck of H.M.S. Calcutta where three microphones will gather in their performances. Telephone circuits will carry the music to the studio of CNRM and from the latter studio lines of the Canadian National Telegraphs will connect with CNRO at Ottawa and the latter station will engage in a simultaneous broadcast on its regular wave length.

The band, under the direction of Bandmaster Herbert Wright, L.R.A.M., will commence at 9 o'clock with the march past of the Royal Marines, and after a programme of light and serious music, will conclude with a medley, "Sea Songs of Old England." An added feature of this programme will be the rendition of the "ugly call" of the British Navy with an explanation of each call.

An address will be delivered by Lieut.-Commander W. V. Heaybeard, R.N.R., entitled, "Our First Line of Defence."

A year ago CNRM broadcast the band of H.M.S. Calcutta in a studio programme, the first broadcast of such a character, while the coming broadcast is said to be the first ever transmitted from the deck of a British warship.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Like Dad.
Wife—"That boy of ours gets more like you every day."
Husband (meekly)—"What's he been up to now?"
Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment



Eyes That See Not.

He—"Does Belle go with that fellow Brown?"
She—"Yes."
He—"Does she see he's a rouser?"
She—"Of course she sees he's around her, she's got eyes."
He—"Still I don't think she sees he's a rouser when he's around her even if she has eyes."

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.
Related by Refusal.
"Are you related to her by marriage?"
"No; I'm her brother by refusal."

Surnames and Their Origin

MULVANEY
Variations—O'Mulvaney, Mullen, O'Mulvena, Melvin, Macilven, Macilwaine, Macilvain.
Racial Origin—Irish; also Scottish.
Source—A given name.

It would be hard to find a set of family names in one group which are so little associated with one another in the average mind. Yet they all come from the same source. Certain of them, such as Melvin, Macilwaine and Macilvain, are perhaps more commonly found among families of Scottish blood in this country. The Mulvaney, O'Mulvaney, Mullen and O'Mulvena are more likely to be of Irish extraction, certainly so in those names which are preceded by "O."

Like virtually all the Gaelic names, the great diversity of spelling in these different forms is the result of the attempt to spell the names in English as they sound in their original Celtic tongue rather than to transcribe the Celtic spelling into the English equivalent.

If this latter was done the correct form of the name would be "O'Maol-fhiona," or "MacMaol-fhiona." It is from the latter form that the Scottish variations of the name are derived through the elimination, for easier pronunciation, of the initial "M" in the body of the name, thus, "Mac (M) Aol-fhiona" is easily transformed, in view of its pronunciation into "Macilvain."

The family or clan name comes from the given name of "Maol-fhiona," the meaning of which is "devotee of wine." Such a name, of course, was considered no disgrace in the distant past, when it was formed, long before the period

even of Mohammed, the first prohibitionist.

MATHESON.
Variations—Mathie, MacMathan, Mathieson, MacMath, Mathewson, Mathison, Mathison, Mattis, Matson.
Racial Origin—Scottish and English.
Source—A given name.

All of these family names are derived from the given name of Matthew, which itself means "Gift of God," and is Hebrew. Its spread throughout Europe, of course, was due to its prominence in the Bible.

While Matheson is not a Celtic form of name, it is nevertheless the name of a clan which was once one of the most important in the Scottish Highlands. The form Matheson, like that of Mathieson, is but an English rendering. The Gaelic designation of the clan was "Clann Mhathain," from which the family names of MacMath, MacMathan and Mathie have been evolved, the last named through a dropping of the "Mac" which originally preceded it, and which in the Gaelic denoted "descendant of," just as the termination "son" in Anglo-Saxon and the prefix "Fitz" in Norman-French did, and as the endings "Witz" and "yitz" do to-day in the Slavic tongues, these "Itzen" all being corruptions or developments of the Latin "Althus," which was abbreviated "Fitz." (Give the "s" a "z" sound, then make the "z" sound sharper, and you have the change complete.)

Mathison and Mattis are shortened forms of the English family name of Mathewson. To these should be added Matson which was formed by the addition of the ending to the shortened form of the given name.

Woodchucks.

We walked all night along a road
That we could never see,
Stars in our hair, the moon in a tree,
A yeddo, orange-rind of moon,
Lulled in larches by the croon
Of wind that passed along the lane,
And wind that soon came back again.

We sat at dawn upon a rock
Beside the little house,
With Puck, the bushy, tawny squirrel,
As noisy as a mouse,
Scampering up the window-sill
And down again like Jack, or Jill,
And only stopped his dancing fuss
To watch the Morning Star with us.

And when the sun had risen,
We plunged into the pool,
And oh! it was blue, and oh! it was cool!

We splattered the water in a silver rain,
And just to keep dry we plunged in again
And rose splashing water upon the sun.
He thought it impudent, we thought it fun.

—Josiah Tittell.

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RED ROSE TEA
"is good tea"
Perhaps you use good tea. We think Red Rose extra good.

The Health of School Children.

The month of September has certain logical claims to prominence, it is the first month of autumn; it is the transition period between summer, with all its joyous outdoor activities, and Fall with its evidence of winter's approach; it is the harvest month, and is often depicted as a period of thanksgiving. It has, however, one other claim to everlasting prominence, it is the month with which is associated the return of children to school. Play is a natural child activity, school is a simile for work, long confining hours, and prosy books.

The importance of education has long been realized, by all individuals and agencies. Many plans have been conceived as to how it may be acquired and distributed. A generation ago few if any of these dealt with anything but the question of intellectual attainment; all now realize the fundamental importance of the present health and the continued well-being of the child at school.

The Inspector, Principal and teacher are equally interested with the school doctor, dentist or nurse, in the physical condition of the boy or girl. The interest of the parent is taken for granted. The school health authorities manifest their interest by attempting to safeguard the child from contagious disease, by supplying school buildings with modern sanitary equipment, by the regular inspection by the teacher and nurse, and the examination by the physician and dentist. Are parents realizing their responsibilities? Has advantage been taken of the opportunities during the summer vacation, to have the children immunized against diphtheria or scarlet fever? Have they been vaccinated against smallpox? Have the physical defects noted by the school or family physician been corrected? Has the advice of the school dentist been followed?

Frankly, are you sending your children back to school, physically equipped to profit by the educational advantages available, or are you one of the comparatively small group, who ignore such worthwhile advice and are resting in a false sense of health security? The health of the school-age child is the most important question that faces either teacher or parent.

"Sterling" means a coin of true weight, and is derived from the "East-ern-ings," German traders, who coined pure money in England in the thirteenth century.

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DESTROYS
Flies, Mosquitoes
Roaches
Bedbugs
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Progress.

The history of the world consists mostly in the memory of those ages, quite new in number, in which some part of the world has risen above itself and burst into flower or fruit. We ourselves happen to live in the midst or possibly in the close of one such period. More change has probably taken place in daily life, in ideas, and in the general aspect of the earth during the last century than during any other four centuries since the Christian era; and this fact has tended to make us look on rapid progress as a normal condition of the human race, which it has never been.—Prof. Gilbert Murray.

The gooseberry gets its name from an old German word meaning "crisp berry."

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In co-operation with Canadian Architects designs of moderate priced homes are published in the MacLean Builders' Guide. Detailed information on planning, building, finishing, decorating and other home-making problems. An ideal reference book. Send 25 cents for a copy. MacLean Builders' Guide. 244 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

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Minesing, Ontario. "I am a practical nurse and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to suffering women. For three months I was almost helpless and could not sit at the table long enough to drink a cup of tea. Many a time my husband carried me to bed, I would be so weak. Then he read in the paper of a woman suffering as I did who got better after taking the Vegetable Compound, so he went and got it for me. When I had taken three bottles I was just like a new woman and have had splendid health ever since. When I feel any bearing-down pains I always take it; sometimes a half bottle or whatever I need. It is my only medicine and I have told many a one about it. Any one wanting to know more about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I will gladly write to her. I do all I can to recommend it for I feel I owe my life and strength to it."—Mrs. NEAL BOWSER, R.R. 1, Minesing, Ontario.

Do you feel broken-down, nervous, and weak sometimes? Do you have this horrid feeling of fear which sometimes comes to women when they are not well? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently will relieve this condition.



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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Monrovia, Cal., U.S.A. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacturing, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their special trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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"My trouble began with pimples breaking out all over my face. They were hard, large and red, and feasted and scaled over. The pimples used to burn, causing me to scratch, and my face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go anywhere. The trouble lasted three years. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more and I was healed after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Reta F. Warren, Diligent River, Nova Scotia.

Rejoice on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Lotion to keep your skin clear.

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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EN PASSANT.

FIRST COUNT

THE INDICTMENT OF MARS.

THE GOD OF BATTLES, to whom solemn invocations were made during the Great War, and to whom prayers are frequently made by devout Christian people,—The God of Battles is a false God; a pagan deity, brought from obscure sources of legend and romance, and grafted upon the Christian Religion.

Known to the ancient Britons and Gauls as Esus; to the Greeks as Ares; and to the Chaldeans as Mars, the "God of Battles" has been made to usurp the place of the Most High, and has been worshipped and petitioned by Christians, as idolatrously as the Israelites bowed down before the Golden Calf which Aaron set up.

Appeals to reason for the abolition of war have always failed, chiefly because men have long been taught that war is divinely instituted. To correct the error is difficult, but as soon as the idea is removed from our minds that God is on the side of big battalions, that He established war, and is the God of Battles, then the false attributes we apply to Him shall be relegated to their original place in pagan mythology, and Peace shall become a practical issue.

Under certain conditions, war is justifiable. The mildest mannered men resent interference, and will seek to repulse any attacks upon their persons, their property, their homes and their country. They will take measures against possible attacks and when threatened, may be the first to open hostilities. That is entirely human and reasonable. But when crusades are launched "for the Glory of God," and campaigns opened by stronger against weaker, nations, for the expansion of territory and influence, then the rankest hypocrisy is unfolded, and a type of fanatical self-deception revealed, which neither God nor man can regard with favor.

THE DEIFICATION OF WAR most probably arose out of a sense of Victory. The pride of success is always founded on the willingness to accept praise, and usually prompts the victor to pass along a certain proportion of his loot and adulteration as a thank-offering. In earlier days warlike men and nations, overflowing with a consciousness of their superior prowess, sang of their deeds, and while extolling themselves thanked their gods: Heroic gods, invested with the attributes of their war-like devotees. Thus was Mars invented: An apocalypse of their martial infatuation—a personification of their own aspirations—mingled with a natural perception of a power higher than themselves. "War is the father of all things," they said and forthwith placed War in their god-head.

From this standpoint they proceeded to regard war as a civilizing agent, and eventually came to consider acts of war as divine commands, which, efficiently carried through, secured for the victors great rewards—here and hereafter.

War was their religion, the sword its symbol, and human sacrifice their sanctified privilege and duty.

The spirit of Mars—combined with the lust for conquest—has enslaved humanity through many centuries up to the present. As late as 1911 a German General, (F. Von Bernhardi) improving upon the pagan dictum, said:—"With Heraclitus of Ephesus I say that war is the father of all things: War is one of the universal laws which rule all life: It is a biological necessity of the first importance: A regulative element in the life of mankind which cannot be dispensed with, since without war an unhealthy development will follow which excludes every advancement of the race, and therefore all real civilization. According to Christianity we cannot disapprove of war, but must admit that it is justified morally and historically. Christ Himself said, "I come not to send peace on earth but a sword."

Von Moltke, another devout worshipper of the God of Battles said:—"Perpetual peace is a dream, and it is not even a beautiful dream. War is an element in the order of the world—ordained by God."

THIS INCORPORATION OF WAR with religion, and particularly with the Christian faith, is the result of bringing pagan legends and historical fables or allegories into minds not attuned for their interpretation. The title "God of Battles," originally applied to Mars, alias Ares, alias Esus, has come to be regarded as another name for the Almighty, and the heinous error made of attributing to Him the baneful characteristics of the titular god invented by pagan war-lords. This has naturally enough led to the assumption that political aggrandisement and the expansion of empire by means of war has the ap-

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL:

Permit me to express my sincere gratitude to all those who supported me at the recent Election. The contest was a close one and was carried on with energy by both sides. After my long connection with the County, it is a great compliment and honour to me that you have again elected me by a substantial majority. As your representative at Ottawa, I will continue to do my best in the interest of our County in particular and of the Dominion in general.

Faithfully,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

September 18th, 1926.

AUX ELECTEURS ET ELECTRICES D'ARGENTEUIL:

Permettez-moi d'exprimer ma sincère gratitude à tous ceux qui m'ont donné leur appui, à la récente élection. Ce fut une dure lutte qui fut menée avec vigueur des deux côtés.

Après de longues relations avec le comté, c'est un grand honneur pour moi, que vous m'ayiez élu de nouveau, par une substantielle majorité.

Etant votre député à Ottawa, je continuerai à faire de mon mieux, dans l'intérêt de notre comté en particulier, et du Dominion en général.

Sincèrement,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Le 18 septembre 1926.

proval of God Himself, and is a tenet of the Christian faith,—an idea as false as the belief that one nation is greater than the one people of mankind.

There is no God of Battles now. Mars is a dead god; and his worship ought to be forced back to his tomb,—the dark ages, and expunged from the religions of the world, for evermore.

In the time of Hesiod—800 B.C. there were 30,000 gods, the spirits of whom, as far as we know, have evaporated. The spirit of Mars alone carries on, in the worship of war. That rampant, triumphant worship, involving human sacrifice, must now be arraigned to stand trial before the High Priests of Peace—the League of Nations and the bestial blood-drinking orgies of war, in the guise of religion, eliminated from the devotional habits of a world which boasts of its advanced civilization.

THE LINKMAN.

CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Miss Whelehan paid a brief but enjoyable visit to the City, the early part of this week.

Mr. R. D. Hartley and Mr. Eddie Whelehan were visitors to Cushing friends on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls spent the latter part of last week at Mt. Maple visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Warwick.

Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and her little daughter Muriel spent last week here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow spent the latter part of the week, with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Mr. D. J. Byrne is at present in the R. V. Hospital, Montreal, undergoing treatment for his eyes, which we trust will be successful.

Lt. Col. and Madam Lafleche of Ottawa, who have been occupying Mr. Walford's residence, Fine Cottage for the past six weeks, left with their family for Ottawa on Monday.

Owing to the fact that several dogs in this locality have died under somewhat suspicious circumstances, orders have been received by some dog owners, to have their canines muzzled.

Mrs. C. B. Cutten, Montreal West, and little son Hartley, who has spent the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley, returned to the City on Sunday evening with Mr. Cutten, who spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mahoney, of Montreal, were guests of the latter's mother Mrs. N. Fumcheon, over the week-end, returning to the city on Sunday evening with their little sons Billy and Teddy, who have been visiting their grandmother for some weeks.

LOUISA

Mr. Albt. Gain visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. V. Butters was the guest of Mrs. Ed. Cleary on Sunday.

Mrs. R. Davidson and daughter Jean returned home to Montreal on Tuesday last, after spending two months with her parents Mr. & Mrs. H. Neill.

Mr. & Mrs. T. Furlong have closed their cottage at Lake Louise for the season and returned to their home in Montreal.

Mr. J. E. Gray of Montreal spent the week-end the guest of Mr. & Mrs. H. Neill, and on his return home, he was accompanied by his mother Mrs. Capt. J. R. Gray.

CUSHING.

Miss Mary Neill of L'Orignal, was the guest of Miss Elsie Graham on Friday last.

Miss Grace Hartley spent Tuesday of last week in Lachute.

Mr. Albert Starnes spent the week-end with his family at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McKee and Mr. Hugh Hunter of Hawkesbury were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie and Mr. G. Dobbie of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Dobbie on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston visited friends in Hawkesbury on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brown and Miss Elsie also Mr. D. W. Candlish of Montreal, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mr. John Moss of Oakland, Calif., who has recently returned from England was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Roy Dobbie, this week.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mrs. J. E. Arnold and family in the great loss they have recently suffered in Mr. Arnold's death.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. C. E. Richardson and Mr. Jos. Martin are on a motoring holiday to Quebec.

Mrs. F. Kettyle was called to Buckingham on Saturday, owing to the illness of her Grandmother, Mrs. Cummings, whose death occurred on Tuesday.

Much anxiety is felt by the friends of Mrs. Richardson, Sr., as to her safety, as she had been spending the summer at Miami Beach, Florida.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday September 26th, will be as follows,—
Church of England,—Arun del at 10.30 a.m., Rockway at 2.30 p.m. and Weir at 7.00 p.m.

United Church,—Crystal Falls at 3.30 p.m., Arundel at 7.30 p.m.

James Smellie was unfortunate enough to fall and injure his arm quite seriously on Friday last. He was taken to Montreal on Sunday for treatment and is home again on the way to recovery.

Ven. Archdeacon Robinson, of Montreal, was in Arundel over the week-end. He preached in Grace Church on Sunday evening and addressed a Missionary Meeting in Weir on Monday evening. Tuesday, he paid a flying visit to Laurel, returning to Montreal on the afternoon train.

The new extension of the C. N. R. has not only brought an increased influx of Summer Visitors, but it is bringing local changes as well. Mr. Charles Tutching, who has resided at Huberdeau for a number of years, is removing to Lake Remi, to take charge of the Pumping Station there.

The Residents of Arundel will soon have the advantage of a full electric service in their homes, as the line of the Hydro-Electric Co. having the contract to supply that service in Arundel and vicinity is being rapidly constructed. The poles are all up and nothing remains but to string the wires and install the necessary appliances for light, heat, etc., in the different homes.

The last week or ten days has been a very unfavorable time for the harvest. Much grain has been lying out waiting for fair weather. This week has begun more auspiciously, with the weather bright and warm. If a few more such days will only follow, it will be worth thousands to the farmers all over the country-side.

September is becoming a popular month for marriages judging by the number of honeymoon couples leaving from Windsor Street Station, Montreal, recently. On Labor Day no less than 50 couples boarded the Canadian Pacific trains at this depot. The record established for one day, however, was some years ago in June when 70 couples left Windsor Station one morning.

The new North Channel below Quebec will be opened to navigation on June 1 next and continue during the high water season, according to a recent announcement of the Marine Department. The new channel extends in a straight line from St. Jean, Isle of Orleans, to near the north shore. The work has been underway for the past ten years. The minimum depth of water at high tide will be 35 feet. When all the work is done there will be the same minimum at low tide.

"The Little Red Schoolhouse" will be brought on rails to the children living in the remote areas along the Canadian Pacific in Northern Ontario between Sudbury and Chapleau. Fully equipped with desks and teachers' accommodations the railway cars will visit about six points a month. There are about 400 pupils in these areas of the North who suffer disadvantages from the lack of school accommodation. It is expected that eventually the entire areas will be served by travelling schools.

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GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
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Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
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DR. W. M. HOOPER,

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Prompt and Efficient Service
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DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

Surgeon Dentist
Office over Banford's Store
Here Every Day.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Before taking out Insurance

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Don't forget to see
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LIFE INSURANCE

E. M. JONES
Representing
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CHAS. CALDER & CO.
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE.

Concerning
Insurance of any kind.
Read the Watchman Want Ads.

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B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

CHIROPRACTIC

ADJUSTMENTS
Will remove the cause of disease
Acute or Chronic
Nature is then able to restore health

G. S. MATTHEWS
CHIROPRACTOR

Office at the residence of Miss Lof-
nachan, corner Meikle and Water
Streets, Lachute.

Office Hours: 9.30 to 8.30 p.m.
Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

PAINKILLER
Rheumatism, Sprains, Chills

What Have You to Offer the Tourist?

Before starting its publicity campaign in view of developing the tourist traffic, the QUEBEC ROADS DEPARTMENT wishes to ascertain the number of hotels, private boarding houses, restaurants, camping grounds, hunting and fishing clubs etc., that are prepared to receive tourists, what attractions they can claim, and what accomodation they possess.

The above information is required for all localities in the Province—especially for rural districts—with the exception of the following cities: MONTREAL, QUEBEC, SHERBROOKE, TROIS RIVIERES AND HULL. Suâcient information is on file at the Department concerning these cities.

THE INFORMATION DESIRED IS AS FOLLOWS:

FOR AN HOTEL :the name of the hotel, the name of the street or of the road where this hotel is situated, the total number of bed rooms, the number of rooms with running water, the number of rooms with bath, the rate for rooms, the rate for meals, the seating capacity of the dining room; if there is a garage, how many cars this garage can accomodate, and if the use of the garage is not free, what is the rate per day charged; if there are sports at proximity (golf, tennis, bathing, canoeing), and what are the rates; what are the hunting and fishing opportunities, with rates; what are the historic sites, the industries, and other interesting places to visit.

FOR CAMPING GROUNDS, HUNTING AND FISHING CLUBS, ETC. Please refer to the above list of required information and give all possible details on the situation, the accomodation, the sports, the hunting and fishing opportunities, the facilities of access, the rates, etc.

Photos may be sent to complete the written information.

Address immediately all information to the

Roads Department (Tourist Bureau)

Parliament Buildings, - Quebec.

Blaze Away

At the Ducks and the hens

and the rest of the wild game this fall, Hunters and here's wishing you the best o'luck. But before you start for the woods and waters, Hunt US Up. Got a lot of things you'll need for the success of your trip that will interest you, such as

RIFLES—SHELLS—KNIVES

and

GROCERIES SUITABLE FOR CAMPING.

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.

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.

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

Editor of Watchman.

Dear Sir:

Permit me one more brief letter in your valuable columns regarding the Bible Society's noble work. But first I desire to make a correction in my letter of last wee. In it the sum of \$250. is given as the cost of printing the New Testament, but it should have been the cost of printing gospel in an African dialect. In China and South America the same gospel would cost about \$1200, so that the cost is remarkably cheap in the case of Africa.

Here are a few figures regarding the distribution of Bibles in some parts of the world.

(1) Our Canadian Bible Society, last year, distributed over \$404,600 volumes in Canada, which is an increase of 4,000. In Western Canada our colportours sold Bibles in thirty-three different languages showing what a mixture of nationalities are possessing our western lands. Besides doing all this our Canadian Society remits annually from fifty to sixty thousand dollars to the British and Foreign Bible Society for its world wide distribution of the Scriptures.

(2) Last year the parent society sent out 10,452,733 copies of the Scriptures. This will give a steady stream of 55 Scriptures per minute for a 10 hour day, for 315 days per year! Khat a grand dissemination of the truth, that makes for freedom from sin and sorrow!

(3) These volumes were scattered abroad as follows:—Great Britain 1,744,600; hCina 4,261,000; Japan 247,000; Korea 611,476; Malaga 158,000; India 60,000; Ceylon 90,850; Est. Africa and Holy Land 107,000; Russia none; (They won't let us in.) Spain 141,500; Italy 271,050; South America 13,700; Tropical Africa 240,452; and in many other places also.

(4) The general experience among the Missionaries has been, that conversions to Christianity seldom occur from reading the Scriptures, unless they are printed in the native tongue. How the heart of the missionary must long for the Bible in the language of his people. Then, how can we stand idly by and let him struggle and the heathen die, when a small effort on our part might save a whole tribe!

The annual meeting of our society is called for Sunday evening next, Sept. 19th, in the United Church, Lachute at 7 o'clock. This is the seventieth anniversary of our society and we should surely be in a position to do something to honour the event. Moved by the spirit of our Saviour let us obey his command to send the gospel to all mankind.

J. W. McOUAT.

Thousands of Canadian homes are made more pleasant through a recent discovery. Scientists at the foremost research institute of its kind in the world developed Fly-Tox. It kills flies, mosquitoes, ants and other house hold insects. Fly-Tox is used in the best of homes. Get Fly-Tox from your retailer in bottles with blue label.

Our Bible Society.

The annual meeting of our local Bible Society was held last Sunday evening in the United Church, Lachute, and was well attended. Most of the Collectors reported an increase over former years and the total sum collected amounted to \$334.13, which added to the \$30.10 collection, taken at the meeting, makes the handsome total of \$364.23. This is an increase over last year of \$53.67 and is very pleasing to all members of the Society.

The routine business consisted in confirming the minutes of last year, receiving the executive committee's report of its proceedings and electing the officers. These are the same as last year and comprise four laymen, all the ministers and the 29 collectors. Arising out of the Executive committee's report, was the following resolution, "That, inasmuch, as it is now seventy years since our Branch of the Bible Society was established and whereas it is quite proper, that we should do some noble deed, to mark the seventieth anniversary of our society and honour the memory of those, who left such a noble influence in our midst and whereas, there is great need of funds to publish the Scriptures in the foreign languages and dialects of the world, Be it hereby resolved, that, we, as a local Branch of the Bible Society, undertake to raise the sum of \$250 for the purpose of printing a portion of the Scriptures in some Foreign language, to be chosen by the British and Foreign Bible Society, and, further, that this sum is to be independent of our regular annual contribution and that the executive of this resolution be left in the hands of our executive committee.

This resolution was passed unanimously by a standing vote and an encouraging sign of its favour was, that at the close of the meeting, one lady gave to the President, \$15.00 for the purpose which, added to \$5.00 previously received makes \$20.00 of earnest money paid in before the lists have been opened. Such an incident augurs well for the success of the undertaking. Votes of thanks were extended to all the collectors, to the Watchman, to the Rev. Mr. McLennan and others who had helped to make the results a success. The Rev. Mr. McLennan gave a very interesting lecture on Egypt and illustrated it by beautiful pictures from his lantern slides.

The devotional exercises were led by Rev. Messrs. MacKinnon, Lackey, and Cousens, and Rev. Mr. McLaren closed the meeting with the benediction.

J. W. McOUAT.

P. S. In a future issue of the Watchman, I hope to write of the organizing of the Bible Society in Lachute.

J. W. M.

Immigration in 1926 amounted to 70,253, compared with 43,241 in the same period a year ago, an increase of 62 per cent., according to a statement issued by the Department of Immigration and Colonization. In the period under review British immigration increased from 20,452 to 27,849; immigration from the United States increased from 8,036 to 10,037 and from other countries increased from 14,753 to 32,367. Immigration for the month of June amounted to 12,191, an increase of 50% over June a year ago.

Saint John. — Representatives of Boards of Trade from all over the Dominion will gather here about the end of September or the middle of October for the first annual meeting of the Canadian Board of Trade. All three days are to be devoted to committee work on the larger questions of importance to the country at this time, including cost of government, immigration, taxation problems, preservation of the identity of Canadian grain, industrial research, trade and commerce, domestic and export, and particular attention is to be given to some system of facilitating inter-provincial trade.

Eight Pacific type locomotives, known as the G-3-d class and similar in general design to the well known 2,300 series Pacific class locomotive of the Canadian Pacific Railway, have been delivered to the Company. They are part of an order of 24 of these locomotives. By a special application of superheaters, greater power is developed. Delivery has also been commenced on an order of twenty Mikado type locomotives of the 5,300 type which have the same improvements. Both class of engine are part of the general equipment for which a provision of \$14,794,640 was made in the last annual report of the Company.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Alterations in Passenger

Train Service

Will take effect

Sunday, Sept. 26th., 1926

For particulars apply to

Ticket Agents

Men's Boots and Shoes and light wear, all sizes.

Ladies' Shoes all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Fly-Tox the milk-house against the filthy flies.

For an enjoyable evening out of doors spray on your clothing.

Fly-Tox your horse before hitching-up.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

J. Fassio, Prop.

LOOK and READ of New York's Critics Thrill Over the Dramatic Punches of "THE FOOL"

1. H. Z. TORRES, The Commercial, "The motion Picture, 'The Fool' is 100% better than the play. It is a gripping, vital and amazing film."
2. LOUELLA O. PARSONS, The American: "The Fool' is an audience picture that appeals to those who enjoy a play with something real."
3. ROSE PELSWICK, Evening Journal: "The picture is better than the play, with plenty of stirring scenes. Its a sincere effort and like it."
4. GEORGE GERHARD, Evening World: "There isn't a doubt this picture will exert a tremendous appeal throughout the Country. I hereby pass the word along. —The Fool is a good picture."

THESE ARE SOME OF THE COMMENTS AND GOOD REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD COME TO THE "REX" ON FRIDAY & SATURDAY, — SEPT. MBER 4th and 25th, 1926.

Ralph's

Ladies', Men's and Boy's Clothing

at the very lowest prices.

Call and See

Main Street, - Lachute.

School Supplies School Books

This is the time to get your equipment for school. We have everything necessary to give you a fresh start. Come and see the variety of our lines and what a fine lot of nice things we have for you.

Robert McFaul,

Main St., - Lachute.

The Excellence Of our Cooking

Is proof to us that we are filling a good want in this community, and our increasing sales demonstrate clearly that the line of cakes, pastry, etc., we are producing is appreciable to our customers.

Why not try us out with your next order.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Lachute Mills, — P. Que.

Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

THE LOCAL PAPER

In spite of the fact that the metropolitan press now reaches into nearly every town and village in the country, the local newspaper in Canada is each year getting on a firmer foundation and becoming more and more useful to its home community.

It may be said that the day of metropolitan newspapers is at hand. This is true, but it is equally as true that the day of the local newspaper is here too.

The metropolitan daily with its world-wide news, its comic sheets and its magazine supplements, while of course essential in our modern civilization, cannot take the place of the home newspaper. The very fact that the big city daily must cover a broad field forbids its becoming local in any sense, and it is in the local field where the home newspaper dominates and where it finds its true usefulness.

For, after all, it is the home news which is most important to most of us. We have the greatest interest in the community in which we live, and in the people who are our neighbours and friends. And it is the local newspaper which records the happenings of the folks at home, and in addition fosters the civic pride and progressive spirit of the community.

It is the home newspaper which boosts the town, year in and year out, which refuses to advertise the city merchants in competition with the local business men and which takes the lead in every enterprise which has for its purpose the upbuilding and prosperity of the community.

We frequently hear it said that the old time independent spirit of the newspaper is gone, that its editorial policy is now subservient to the business office. Yet this is not true. There is more unselfish idealism in the average local newspaper than in any other business enterprise. It frequently speaks out in the way which it believes will be for the good of the nation and of the community, regardless of what the consequences may be from a business standpoint. This is more than the average business man will or can do.

Of course the local newspaper is now on a firm business basis. This is why it is improving from year to year, why it is giving its readers a constantly better newspaper, and why it is increasing its influence for good in the community. But the local newspaper is still the principal booster for the community, and it does its boosting often without any hope of material reward.

Unfortunately indeed is the community which neither appreciates nor supports its local newspapers, and we are glad to say that this is not the case in Argenteuil, and although our subscription list is constantly increasing, yet we would like to have your name on as well. Just send 35c. to the "LACHUTE WATCHMAN" and we will mail you a copy each week until the first of January, 1927.

GIVE IT A TRIAL — THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

By Virtue of Merit "SALADA" TEA

is the outstanding leader in Canada.

Playing the Game.

The ancient adage about honesty being the best policy was probably first uttered by some old rogue with his tongue in his cheek!

It is greatly improved in its parody form: "Honesty is the best policy-man." Certainly the type of honesty which has no deeper root than the canny sense of its expediency is only a poor thing.

Many letters come to my office from young people in business houses and offices, telling me of trade tricks which give them a lurking and uncomfortable suspicion that, even if they are not positively dishonest, they are at least hardly consistent with their own ideas of "playing the game."

Personally, I do not see why anyone who has been accustomed, at home and at school, to regard anything that isn't straight as crooked, anything which is not above-board as underhand, and anything which is not quite right as quite wrong, should require to write to me on an issue so simple.

I am not concerned to inquire whether honesty is the best policy or the worst, because if it is a policy at all it is not honest, and if it is honest it knows nothing of policy. Where decent people are concerned, honesty and policy are never associated, but only honesty and principle.

The moment I begin to wonder whether it will pay me to be an honest man or a crook, I am already a crook, even though I may never get to windward of the law.

For the truly honest man there is only one way to take, and that's the right one. He never thinks to debate with himself the pros and cons of taking the wrong one. He decides on principle and not on expediency.

Benjamin Franklin had a saying, drawn from some sad experience of his boyhood, that it was possible to "pay too much for your whistle." You want that whistle; you want it badly; you covet it with every fibre of your being—but the price! "There's the rub!"

If the price of so-called success is a scarred conscience, a hardened heart, a sullied sensibility, a cynical attitude to the things mankind has labelled "worthy," and a tolerant one to those marked "rotten," then success is dearly bought. There's nothing worth it.

The revisers of the New Testament made a notable change in a well-known passage. It now reads: "What shall I profit a man if he gain the whole world and forfeit his life?" People used to think it referred to some future state. It doesn't. It means: How much benefit does a man really get by swopping principle for cash, or anything that cash represents which to him seems "the whole world"?

Least, largest, there's one law for all the minds.

Here or above; be true at any price! says Browning; and in another place: "Well, now, there's nothing in nor out o' the world good except truth."

When we come to real values, who will say "No" to that?

For Hawks to See.

John put a scarecrow in the yard
And used my clothes—
He found some old, worn, shabby shoes
That pinched my toes—
He took the hat so broad of brim
From off my head—
And put it on that scarecrow thing,
Then shot it dead!
Now, every time I glance outside
I seem to be
A shabby, old fat farmer's wife
For hawks to see!

—Dorothy Moore.

There's a Treat

for you and your children in the Peppermint sugar jacket and another in the Peppermint-flavored gum inside.



Utmost value in long-lasting delight.



WRIGLEY'S aids digestion and makes the next cigar taste better. Try it. CIGARS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

ISSUE No. 37—28.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XV.

WE waited with headgear of the dictograph on ready to listen in the private dining room.

It was night, had been dark for some time. Yet we had heard nothing. That is to say, nothing important. Now and then over the wireless dictograph had come strains of the jazz band in the Binnac's and the brief applause of the dancers. But there had been no voices of anyone in the private dining room and I took that as a good sign. Evidently some of those we wished to listen in on were going to be there, otherwise the dining room would have been taken by some of the many parties at the Inn, for by the sounds it was seemingly crowded.

Our reasoning was not at fault. The gray racer stole silently up to the Inn and two men were left. Two others, crowded in the car, one of them known as Cauliflower Pete, the plotter against Kennedy, continued as the gray racer was turned and headed back in the direction in which it had come.

The first we knew in the Radio Shack of the arrival of the members of the Radio Gang was, of course, their voices. From out in the hall we could catch one of the waiters. "No, sir; there's no one here yet."

"Footsteps!" exclaimed Easton. Perfectly audible over the dictograph now came the sound of feet. These were two men, I could be sure. I could imagine also that they were talking under their hands in a whisper. We could now and then make out a word, but nothing quite connected. If they had only shut the door we might have got it. But as it was the sounds from the orchestra drowned the whispers and there was nothing selective about the wireless dictograph yet.

However, in an intermission when there was no saxophone wailing over the wireless, we did manage to get a sensation.

Little Dick Gerrard had been taken back on the "Scooter" again and ultimately the cruiser was headed East, probably up the New England coast.

Kennedy nodded. This confirmed his own reasoning as we sat out there at the Binnac's that afternoon planning, and waiting for Easton to get dry.

"And Pete'll get that blasted Craig Kennedy, too, to-night. You just watch him!"

Here was another tip for Craig. He merely smiled. "Forewarned is forearmed!"

"Sh!" Easton's keen, trained ears had detected something. I think I hear the voices of Virg and Glenn out in the hall. . . . There. Sure enough. Virg and Glenn.

It was marvelous sitting there in the Radio Shack, miles away, listening in on what was being said at the Binnac's Inn. We were hearing better than if we had been there. For in the Inn we would have heard nothing, would never have gotten in a position to hear without being suspected and shutting up every mouth we desired open. Yet here it was carried to us—over the air!

More distinct now came the greetings of Virg and Glenn from the two thugs that were awaiting them. I could well imagine these thugs—nothing rough about them, probably dressed up to the minute, even manicured and with hair slicked down, yet none the less thugs.

They came right to the point. That point had to do with money and it did not take much of deduction to arrive at the conclusion that in some way these tough gentlemen represented the bookmaker or someone connected with the race track to whom the losses on the races had been owed.

"Well, how much have you got to-night?"

There was no immediate answer. But from the sound of the crinkle of bills I gathered that Virg and Glenn had handed over some money and that it was being counted.

"Is that all?" The voice was hard and merciless.

"All to-night. Unless Ruth Adams comes over. She has got the other thousand, only it is in a note and she must wait to discount it. I assume you fellows wouldn't want to take a chance."

There was agreement over that. However, the roughnecks were grumbling under their breath. Easton was astounded at the evidence that Virg and Glenn had come across. He was training his ears to catch some trace of Ruth and her voice. But so far none came over.

However, there were other arrivals. These were Rae and Jack Curtis, and they were bursting for news just as they had been out at the Blue Rooster. "There's only a thousand been paid on account," one of the thugs remarked in a surly voice.

"Yes, but we told you we would have more, possibly to-night, certainly to-morrow, enough to square the whole thing up and take up all our I.O.U's." Easton was abberogated at the information that was coming into us. He leaned over and whispered to Kennedy. "Do you suppose Ruth, too, is caught in this thing?" He was quite anxious.

Kennedy would not commit himself. I knew his theory. You might reason out that a certain person could not have done a certain thing—and then one little fact will bob up and you will find that he did it.

So it went. In the running fire of the conversation we were learning a great deal. But it also left a great deal to be yet learned.

Just then the telephone in the private dining room rang.

We listened to the one-sided con-

versation. Then the man who answered turned to the others assembled in the private dining room.

"It was the Chief. That's strange. I don't understand it. He said: 'How does it come that I hear you on the air?' Now, there's no microphone in this room; even if there was, there would be no way to send broadcast over this bum little radio here. It's mighty strange."

Now we in the Radio Shack were interested. What was going on and who had tipped off those in the Binnac's to whom we were listening?

"I tell you that man Kennedy is too clever. It wouldn't surprise me if he was listening in now!" This was from Jack Curtis at the Binnac's.

I looked at Kennedy. "He's not far from right!"

Virg uttered a little exclamation. From over by the window we could hear Rae: "There's no one out here, anyhow."

"No one in the hall," added one of the thugs.

"No one in the next room on either side," reported the other.

Suddenly we could hear the heavy tread of feet. I knew that was Jack Curtis crossing the floor. It seemed coming nearer. Next we could hear a sound as if he kicked over the fire screen. We could hear the brass fire utensils in the fireplace vibrate.

"By jingo, what's this thing here, dangling down the chimney!"

There was a jumble of excited voices as evidently all gathered to look at the strange thing he had found.

"Give me that brass candlestick!"

BLATT!

There came a crunching, crushing sound over the wireless dictograph—then silence.

The dictograph had failed just at a time when it was becoming interesting. Keenly we could feel the disappointment. We had learned much. But we had been on the verge of even greater discoveries through this wonderful radio device that Easton had perfected.

"What shall we do?" I asked.

"Do? What is there to do? Nothing!"

"What's that?"

Suddenly the calm night air at Rockledge was made hideous as it was rent by a roaring up and down the scale of the siren.

"Fire!"

Easton raised a hand. He was counting. One long blast—three short.

"The Club!"

We dropped the dictograph headpieces, started on a run.

Some half hour before, the gray racer with Cauliflower Pete had slipped up to the dark side of the Club and Pete had climbed out. Ken had been left by us at the Club party to please his mother and with the instruction to watch our rooms. Still Ken would not have been likely to see Cauliflower Pete where he lay hidden from the car which slipped away in the darkness. Nor would he have been likely to see Pete make for a cellar window. For Pete was too clever to be seen, and on a previous visit had this window all figured out.

Once in the cellar Pete had heaped up a pile of shavings and kindlings in a spot where there was a shaft that ran up through the very centre of the south wing of the huge frame building. Then Pete had touched a match. He knew that it was not likely to be discovered until too late, for everybody at this hour would be on the porch in the north wing listening to the music, or dancing.

Cauliflower Pete had been right up only to a point. He had not reckoned on Ken. Ken had no mood for the dance this night or any other, just now, for that matter. He was thinking of the radio robbery and of his pal, Dick. Also, he was on the job.

Ken smelled smoke. It was wood smoke. Besides it had a suspicious odor of gasoline about it. He did not even pause to investigate. Even as he ran toward the Club office and the telephone he could see the cruel tongues of flames licking upward from cellarway up the hall. It was the entry to the rooms of Uncle Craig for the summer vacation. In those rooms he knew were priceless pieces of apparatus for Kennedy's warfare of science against crime. Besides there might be much there of use as evidence in this case.

Ken turned in the alarm. The siren rent the air. Hence the alarm to us, and we were speeding on our way from the Radio Shack only a bit behind the fire apparatus itself.

It was a curiously democratic crowd of fire fighters that we encountered as we dashed up to the Club. The whole of our south wing now was in smoke and flames.

"Those negatives!" I muttered to Easton.

Kennedy was ahead of me, dashing in through the flames. I was after him. We gained the room. But it was too late. Practically everything we had there was in the seething furnace. We could not save a thing. It was now a question if we could save ourselves for our temerity in venturing up. We struggled down in the stifling to make our way out.

"You go ahead, Walter!" I had stumbled. Kennedy urged me on. I made a dash. Blinded, almost suffocated, I managed to gain the air.

"Where's Uncle Craig?"

I had run almost full tilt into Ken and Laddie.

"Coming!" I gasped as I almost fell into the arms of one of the men who carried me out in the night air under the oaks.

Ken waited nervously. But Craig did not come. It was more than the boy could stand—his favorite, his hero, caught in there in that inferno. He must get to him!



No Boiling — No Rubbing Just Rinse with Rinso

A package of Rinso is a package of miniature soap bubbles.

You simply dissolve for 25 seconds the tiny bubbles in hot water, soak the clothes a couple of hours, or overnight, rinse them well in clean water and—that's all.

Result—clean, sweet-smelling clothes, hours of time saved and the hand work changed to just rinsing.

Rinso dissolves the dirt, you rinse it out.

You will never know how easy it is to do the washing until you've used Rinso, the greatest time and labour saver the housewife has ever known.



R-457

Rinso
Made by
the makers of Lux

"Come—Laddie—boy!" Ken was just passing in the door when Cauliflower Pete confronted him. "What'samatter, kid? You wanta commit suicide? Don't yer think nothin' of that dog of yours, neither?"

Ken tried to push past. His intuition told him that up there in that suffocating smoke Craig must be. Every second counted. He must get to him. Only he could save him. He must have stumbled on a landing or a curve. Seconds now meant life or death.

Pete reached out to seize Ken. Ken was no match.

Suddenly from the shadows, without even so much as a warning growl, leaped Laddie, straight at the wrist of the thug, and sunk his teeth in to the bone.

With an oath Pete loosed Ken. Laddie released his hold. Pete started backing out from the smoke and flames as Ken dashed headlong into them and up the stairs, Laddie close after him.

"Uncle Craig!"

But Kennedy was out, overcome.

Ken stumbled. Laddie was going, nose close to the floor where the air was best. Ken saw it, copied it.

A sheet of smoke and flame swept across the stairs.

Could the boy and the dog save Kennedy?

(To be continued)

A Real Holiday.

Johnny was packing his bag to go camping when his mother came in.

"Why, Johnny," she said, "you haven't put in any soap!"

"Aw, siddiesticks!" said the boy, "we're going for a holiday!"

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Dusk in the Redwoods.

The sky is lilac, the sky is rose.
Painter and fainter the redwood
glows;

The winds would be still;

The dove is calling.

The dusk is falling.

On the yellow hill.

Lullaby, lullaby, chuckle the quail;

Faster and faster the colors fall.

The winds grow still.

The dove, is he calling?

'Tis the soft dusk falling

On the purple hill.

Lost is the lilac, lost the rose

In the shadow the rabbit knows;

The winds are still.

The dove is dreaming.

The love-star gleaming

Over the darkened hill.

John Vance Cheney, in "At the Silver Gate."

Krupp Heir Bans Arms as

Essen Plant Output.

Germany's famous Krupp works at

Essen probably will never manufacture

arms again, in the opinion of

Baron G. Frederick E. Von Krupp, only

son of the present head of the plant.

The young nobleman, who recently

completed his second year at Harvard,

said his father was educating him

eventually to take charge of the works.

When he assumes control, he added,

"We won't make guns, for I don't be-

lieve in war. The plant now manufac-

tures steel."

Arranged in a straight line, the

railways of the world would reach to

the moon and back again—477,636

miles.

CONNOR POWER WASHER MODEL 26

SOLVES THE WASH DAY
PROBLEM on the farm. Belt
it to any small gasoline engine.

We sell you this machine on
the condition that it must
satisfy you.

1. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the finest clothing without injury.

2. IT MUST SATISFY you on its capacity to wash the dirtiest clothes absolutely clean.

3. IT MUST SATISFY you on its improved aluminum agitator that forces the soapy water through the clothes.

4. IT MUST SATISFY you on its elimination of hand rubbing.

If it does not, return it to us at our expense and we will refund you the purchase price, \$70.00.

If your dealer does not sell this machine, order direct from us.

J. H. CONNOR & SON, LIMITED
Manufacturers

Ottawa

(Order Yours Now)

Ontario



5. IT MUST SATISFY you on its large four position wringer that will wring from the rinsing or bluing tub while the machine is doing the washing.

6. IT MUST SATISFY you on its quiet, smooth running.

7. IT MUST SATISFY you in everything you expect in a Power Washer.

WE NEED WOOD FOR MANY PURPOSES

BY CHRISTINE MACGILLIVRAY CAMPBELL

"Contest at school to-morrow," whoops Bill over the fence to Harvey, who has stayed home to hoo his turnips.

"What about?"

"Oh, uses of wood—who can get the most names of things made of wood. Prizes for that, then one for those who find the oddest uses for wood."

Harvey pulls himself up on top of a stout cedar fence post.

"Dunno about the oddest uses. I know one of the commonest."

"Huh?"

"Blockheads."

Bill grins. "School to-morrow, Harvey?"

"Guesso; turnips about done."

Bill goes home. Torments the family with "Say, what else is made of wood?"

Harvey goes home. Pestors his folks with Dittie

Finds Government Bulletin Wood-Using Industries of Ontario, another concerning Quebec. Whoops. Takes them to school to share with Bill.

The contest turns out to be conducted like a spelling match. Captains. Choose up sides. Each in turn names something made of wood. Those who get "stuck" or name something already named go down.

If Harvey and Bill could have remembered half of what the bulletins said, they'd have had the prize easy.

But they couldn't remember one-tenth. Next time they'll be ready. See if they don't.

But the odd uses were good. Somebody else had found the Quebec bulletin and showed the blocks of wood used for blocking hats. Somebody else had hit upon wooden-block pavement.

Bill told about an old wooden strainer his mother kept for a curios-

ity. It looked like a low bowl, the kind they fill with small stones to grow bulbs in. Only it had no bottom so that a cheese-cloth could be tied over it. Somebody else remembered the old wooden sap-troughs and somebody else had heard of pioneers using wooden trenchers, a sort of trough used as a family dish into which everybody dipped, saving much dish-washing!

Harvey almost won the prize with his discovery (from a book) that vegetable ivory is made from a tree, and so many buttons are made from vegetable ivory and buttons are better than nails, though the latter are a blessing in emergency. The vegetable ivory is made from the potato-sized nut of the Tagua or Corozo tree found in Northern South America and the Isthmus of Panama. The nuts grow in a bunch or sort of cabbage-head. It takes about a year to put them through all the processes used to dry and season and soak them into material suitable to work. Harvey told us—as the catalogues and store-clerks would have if he hadn't—that vegetable ivory can be turned into almost any shape, dyed any color, takes different finishes and wears well, though it does not wear the thread. This was all so new that Harvey would have had the prize if one of the girls had not objected that vegetable ivory is made from nuts and not from wood. None of us could decide whether nuts could be classed as wood, so they let the girl have the prize because she had found the wheels in an old clock were made of apple-wood.

"Humph! I'll bet we can find lots of odder uses than that before next Friday," scoffed Bill, a bit sore for Harvey's disappointment.

I'll bet they can, too.—Canadian Forest and Outdoors.

Winter Wheat Experiments.

Of the thirty-six varieties of winter wheat under test at the Ontario Agricultural College in each of the past seven years the seven kinds which gave the highest average yields per acre were produced at the College by hybridization and by selection. Four of these are hybrids which have not as yet been introduced into general cultivation throughout the province.

The most important winter wheats in cultivation in Ontario at the present time are the O.A.C. No. 104, the Dawson's Golden Chaff (O.A.C. 61) of the white wheat, and the Imperial Amber (O.A.C. 92) of the red wheats. The first was originated by cross fertilization and the other two by individual plant selection.

The following gives the average bushels per acre per annum for each of five varieties of winter wheat grown in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario in eight years: O.A.C. No. 104, 28.2; Dawson's Golden Chaff (O.A.C. 61), 27.1; Imperial Amber (O.A.C. 92), 26.1; Kharkov, 24.4; Yaroslaf, 22.3. The latter two are red wheats which have been under test at the College for at least seventeen years.

College experiments have shown the great importance of sowing not only the best varieties but also seed which is 1, large; 2, plump; 3, well matured; 4, unbroken; and 5, unsprouted.

Any Ontario farmer may apply for the material for any one of the following experiments: (1) Three choice varieties of Winter Wheat; (2) One variety of Winter Rye and one of Winter Wheat; (3) Spring applications of five fertilizers with Winter Wheat; (4) Autumn and Spring applications of Nitrate of Soda and Common Salt with Winter Wheat; (5) Winter Emmer and Winter Barley; (6) Hairy Vetches and Winter Rye as fodder crops; (7) Mixtures of Winter Rye and Hairy Vetches for seed production; (8) Testing O.A.C. No. 104 Winter Wheat at three dates of seeding; (9) Testing Dawson's Golden Chaff (O.A.C. 61) Winter Wheat at three dates of seeding.

AUTUMN CARE OF THE STRAWBERRY

BY R. E. LOREE.

Investigations in the nutrition of the strawberry show that the yield of fruit is determined very largely by the conditions under which the plants are grown in late summer and fall.

Total yield in the strawberry plantation depends on the number of flower clusters per plant, the number of flowers per cluster and the percentage of flowers which set and develop fruit. The setting of the flowers and the development of berries may be influenced by the moisture and available plant food in the soil during the spring of the bearing year. The number of clusters and the number of flowers, however, depend almost entirely upon the soil and other environmental conditions which exist during the time of fruit formation the preceding fall.

Careful studies regarding the time of fruit-bud formation in the strawberry show that in all sections of southern Canada the differentiation of fruit buds in the spring-bearing varieties, such as Senator Dunlap and Glen Mary, begins in early September and continues until severe freezing occurs in late fall. Many strawberry beds which receive excellent care early in the season are given very little attention during this important period.

The strawberry grower should, therefore, keep the soil well cultivated and free from weeds, not only early in the season but during the fall months. Late fall cultivation should be shallow, particularly near the plants. If the plants are grown in matted rows some attempt should be made to eliminate undue crowding of the plants and to keep the rows from becoming too wide. A row twelve inches wide is preferable to one that is much wider. Runner plants which are formed early in the season are the ones which are most likely to produce the largest number of clusters and hence the largest yield of fruit. In beds where a large number of runner plants have been produced an early fall thinning of the newly rooted plants which are produced late in the season is advisable. This may be accomplished by drawing a rake across the rows and pulling the runners to the edge, where they may be cut off in some convenient manner.

After the first killing frost it is a good plan to go through the patch and remove any hardy weeds. A mulch of clean straw or marsh hay should be applied for winter protection. This, however, is not usually applied until after the ground is frozen.

Clean Ground for Young Stock.

The value of a flock of pullets for egg production is dependent to a very great extent on the conditions under which the pullets have been reared.

No matter how highly bred for egg production the flock may be, unless it is reared in healthful surroundings it cannot be expected to produce as satisfactorily as its breeding would indicate that it should. With the tremendous increase in the industry that is taking place, this is becoming more and more evident every year. As the number of intensive plants increases and the older plants begin to show the effects of overcrowding, the menace of polluted ground is forcing itself on the attention of poultry keepers. This question should receive strict and immediate attention.

While polluted ground means a heavy chick mortality due to coccidiosis and various other troubles, by far the greater loss will be that sustained later on when the pullets go into winter quarters, and either fail to lay as they should, or if they lay there is heavy mortality, due to intestinal parasites brought about by the conditions under which the chicks were reared.

During the past three years, covering the examinations of 2,500 specimens sent in from different parts of Canada for examination at the Pathological Laboratory, Central Experimental Farm, it has been found that losses in the flocks are traced to intestinal parasitism to the extent of 20 per cent. Until poultry keepers fully realize the importance of clean ground for rearing the young stock this tremendous drain on the industry will continue.

Chickens should be given a place in the rotation similar to any other crop raised on the farm. When poultry farmers come to realize this and put it into practice then, and then only, will they secure the returns from their flocks that they should obtain.

Fishing for Cat.

Catfish are common in almost all rivers and creeks in our country. They are a good food fish and, although not as gamey as some other species of fishes, yet they have enough pep and fight in them to make their catching quite interesting.

In the daytime and when the water is clear, catfish, as a rule, stay in rather deep pools and in shady and protected hiding places such as under logs, brush, high banks and leaning trees whose boughs droop in or just above the water. Hence, for the best success in the daytime, when the water is clear and the stream in normal flow, fish for cat in the deep pools with a rather long line that easily reaches the bottom, or at the edge of a log or brush drift or similar hiding place. At night catfish as well as other varieties come out of their deep or protected hiding places and forage in different depths of water—often in very shallow water.

But the best time of all to fish for cat is after a big rain or two, when the creek or river is rising and a little muddy. Then catfish move out of their old homes and forage very widely. When the larger stream is in flood and rising, it backs up into branches running into it. Some of the largest catfish I have ever hooked and landed were taken at or near the mouth of a small branch of a large creek or river. This is true for either day or night fishing.

For bait, large, angleworms are best. Fresh meat of almost any kind will do, including pieces of rabbit and small scale fish.

Good Colts Pay.

At the sales in our county, horses are mostly advertised as "eight years old" or "smooth-mouthed," indicating a shortage of horses very soon. Now, the hog population can be doubled or trebled in a year if necessary; but it requires at least four years to bring a colt into service. The question then is, What kind of colt?

I recently saw a neighbor trade two old cows worth about \$50 for a team of four-year-old colts. After deducting the stallion fee the owner of the colts had about \$30 for eight years' feed and care. Not much "velvet" in that sort of horseflesh!

One year ago I sold a pair of colts coming three and five—one unbroken—for \$300.

A few days ago I sold a pair coming two and three, unbroken, for same price.

They paid me a good profit and took some ribbons. Besides, I had the pleasure of handling good colts.

I am a small farmer past seventy; have done no more than any of you can do.—L. S. H.

I Sell by Slip.

When I sell a cow or calf or any other animal, I always furnish the purchaser with data concerning the same.

This consists of a typewritten slip of paper giving the animal's name if it has any, the age, the breed and the amount sold for. The purchaser's name as well as my own are also included, together with date, month and year of sale was made.

I retain a carbon copy of this slip for my own reference and files.

This method prevents all misunderstanding on the purchaser's part as well as on my own.—A. G. H.

The best judges of character are children and dogs.—Sir Gilbert Parker.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

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A FEW SAFEGUARDS WHEN SELECTING A SITE

A reliable agent or real estate man, on whose reputation you can count, is usually in a position to safeguard your interests and point out the advantages and disadvantages of locations you may think favorable.

There are many things to be considered. For instance, you should find out whether there are any restrictions in the neighborhood. If you are expected to make improvements, or whether you are likely to be assessed later on for new sidewalks, curbs, roadways or gradings. Then there are the possibilities of railroads, trolley lines, public utilities or manufacturing plants later affecting the property. On the one hand, these may be beneficial if not too close or of an offensive character; on the other

hand, they are likely to be a detriment to the neighborhood and decrease the value of your land.

Another thing to investigate is the nature of what are called "easements." This is a term indicating the rights of certain persons or firms to install water or gas mains, telegraph or light poles or wires, etc., which may not occur to the land-buyer at the time, but may disfigure the property when the district develops.

In a built-up locality these easements are generally apparent. For this and other reasons it is almost always safer to buy a lot in a district that has passed the initial stages of development. The land will cost you more in the first place, but you are able to form

a better idea of whether the locality will be a pleasing place to live when thoroughly settled and built up, and hence you are more certain of a steady increase in the value of your property.

In better class districts there are usually restrictions on the type of house permitted, and also upon the erection of places of business within the vicinity. This restriction is fixed in order to prevent good residential districts from being disfigured with shacks and other unattractive buildings which reduce values and greatly reduce the possibilities of resale. To build a substantial and handsome home in a district where small dwellings are likely to predominate is to court an eventual loss.

RELISHES FOR WINTER DINNERS

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

During my days of picking I found out that there were definite methods to follow if one is to get the best results. Here are some of the pickle-making facts that we observe in our kitchen.

We use only sound vegetables and fruits. They are wiped off with a damp cloth unless they are badly soiled. Always wipe dry, as damp foods produce a pickle that spoils easily. When available we use pure cider vinegar. Some other varieties contain chemicals that soften pickles. Overcooking pickles also makes them flabby. A little powdered alum may be added to provide crispness, but it is to be used in very small amounts. Alum is an astringent. Too much of it is not good for the digestive system. It gives pickles a strong, undesirable flavor if used in excess. In making and storing pickles we do not use metal containers. Granite or enamelware, glass and stone jars are satisfactory. Too strong a brine makes pickles flabby. If the spices are tied in a thin piece of muslin during the cooking we find they will not darken the pickles so much as otherwise.

BORDEAUX SAUCE.

Two quarts chopped tomatoes 6 large onions (chopped), 5 red peppers (chopped), 4 quarts cabbage after it is chopped, 2 oz. mustard seed, 2 oz. celery seed, 1 teaspoon turmeric.

Stir all together and add 2 pounds sugar and 2 quarts vinegar. Boil slowly one hour, put into jars and seal.

PEPPER RELISH.

Twelve green sweet peppers, small amount of sharp red pepper (pod or ground), 12 red sweet peppers, 12 cooking onions, 4 tablespoons salt, 2 cups sugar, vinegar.

Run the peppers and onions through your food chopper. Cover the mixture with boiling water and let stand five minutes. Drain well. Add salt and sugar and barely cover with good vinegar of the desired strength. Cook five minutes. Seal in fruit jars.

This is one family's favorite pickle. They eat it with cold or hot meats, baked beans and cottage cheese. It is good added to salad dressings, sandwich fillings and vegetable gelatins. The bright colors of the ingredients make it attractive to serve either as a relish or a garnish.

PICKLED JENNY.

Four quarts green tomatoes, add 1/2

Baker's Bread.

"Give us this day our daily bread," our daily prayer. And behold, each day the baker boy comes round. With his basket bulging with fat round loaves. Of wholesome wheaten bread, brown and white. Still warm from the baking. Still odorous with oven heat.

"Bread! Bread!" he shouts at the kitchen door. And grins as we choose of his wares. "Any rolls? Any buns? Any biscuits to-day?"

Think of this miracle! Warm, white bread of the best. Every day of the year. Without labor of mixing, of setting. Of baking, of watching the oven.

This freckle-faced boy of the basket is an angel of bounty, no less. And so we daily break bread and give thanks.

—Lloyd Roberts.

No Objection.

Magnate (to hard-up sailor) — "Young man, do you know how I made my money?"

Young Man — "Yes—but I can't permit that to stand in the way of Muriel's happiness."

Youngest Bishop 31.

Monsignor James Leen, Conductor Bishop of Port Louis, Mauritius, is the youngest bishop in the world. He was born in Ireland thirty-one years ago.

Corn Beads.

Did you ever make a string of corn beads? Kerne's stained red look very much like some kinds of coral beads when they are strung tightly together. The kernels can be stained any color to match the cloth with which they are worn. Not only can you make beads from colored kernes, but strands can be tied into a portiere to make a door entrance for the party; and once you have worked on a few strings you can think of other ways to use corn beads.

Soak the kernes in hot water until you can thread them. Sort out large and small kernes and those having spots or imperfections. Try to keep them all of a uniform size. String them upon stout cord run through the centre of the kernels. After the kernels have been strung, dip them in a solution of strong hot dye. Dip them several times into the dye until the right shade is obtained. Several strings can be made by dyeing several different batches of kernes in different colors, and stringing them to form a mottled string.

I Won't Ditch Deeply.

In cleaning ditches on our farm we make a wide shallow ditch instead of a deep narrow one.

The wide ditch lets the water flow free and won't catch drifts and sand bar.

A narrow ditch will catch drifts and overflow. We clean our ditches every spring.—L. N.

The earth's daily rainfall amounts to about 16,000,000 tons a second.



INDIVIDUAL! SMART!

Can you imagine anything more becoming and more vivacious than this stunning frock of polka-dot crepe? It will answer so many occasions and serve so many purposes with chic that the youthful woman will at once claim it for her own. The skirt has clusters of side plaits in the front and back and is joined to a straight bodice having a boyish collar and long set-in sleeves. The bodice opens at the neck under the tie, and a peplum flared at the sides is sewn to the dress at the low waistline. No. 1395 is for the miss and small woman, and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch polka-dot material; 1/2 yard plain contrasting. Price 20 cents.

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.

Swindle-Proof Cheques.

If these rules are observed there is little danger that your cheques will be tampered with:

Never write cheques on a typewriter.

Start on the "amount line" at the extreme left.

Leave no spaces before, after or between figures or written amounts.

Guard your cheque book and never give a blank cheque to a stranger.

Canceled cheques returned from your bank should be at once compared with the stub entries and the bank notified of any discrepancy.



Got a Kick Sure.

"Somehow I never got a kick out of attending a circus—did you?" "Sure I did—when I crawled under the tent."



Make Fall Cleaning Easy with an EMPIRE VACUUM CLEANER

This is the opportunity you have been waiting for — the chance to do away with the dust and strength-sapping toil of sweeping — without having to spend a big sum of money. Just think of it. You can now own an Empire Vacuum Cleaner for the mere outlay of \$3.00, the balance being payable \$1 weekly till \$38.50 is paid.

CASH PRICE \$35.00

**Ottawa-Montreal Power
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BUILDING MATERIALS
Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices.
ROOFING
of every description
Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt
JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

for the first time!



absence of closed car rumble

You never have driven a car so quiet and free from vibration that causes closed car rumble as the 1927 McLaughlin-Buick.

Electricity might be its motive power, so effortless is the power-flow and change of pace.

Interior noise is gone from McLaughlin-Buick closed car interiors. The new McLaughlin-Buick engine is vibrationless beyond all previous experience, at every speed!

We ask you to try this new car and discover for yourself how vitally McLaughlin-Buick again has improved motor car performance and comfort. This is the Greatest McLaughlin-Buick Ever Built.

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Dealers — Lachute

**The GREATEST
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
EVER BUILT**

WITH BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

AUCTION SALES

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS DOBIE,
St. Andrews East, 5 miles on Bay Rd.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 24th., 1926

The Following Effects:—16 Grade Ayrshire milch cows (4 newly freshened), 1 two-yr. old pure bred bull, 2 two-yr. old heifers, 4 on-yr. old heifers, 4 spring calves, 3 heavy work horses, four year old colt, 8 spring pigs, Massey-Harris binder (8 foot cut) and almost new, Massey-Harris mowing machine 1 disc drill seeder, set smoothing harrows, 2 single cultivators, 1 horse rake, Chatham lumber wagon with hay rack (almost new), double express, 2000 lbs. capacity, single express, 2 prs. heavy bob sleighs, 1 cutter, two sets of heavy harness, 1 set of bretching, 8 eight gallon milk cans, logging chains neck yokes, 50 tons horse and cow hay, 400 bushel of seed oats, 25 bags potatoes, a quantity of straw, 20 cords of 15 and 18 inch hard maple stove wood, McCartney Milking Machine, 1 DeLaval Cream Separator, of 600 lbs capacity, 1 disc harrow, 7 acres of standing silo corn, and the household effects.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. HENRY DRYSDALE
Clyde Street, Lachute.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25th., 1926
The Following Effects:—2 Parlor suites, 2 parlor tables, 1 organ, buffet 2 extension dining tables, 6 dining chairs, 4 rocking chairs, 3 leather covered chairs, 1 edd chair, 6 kitchen chairs, 2 bedroom suites, 1 enamel bed, 2 dressers, 1 sleigh, 1 buggy, 1 Quebec Heater, Range, (almost new), cook stove, Cupboard, 2 kitchen tables 1 wheelbarrow, refrigerator, congolet rug, 4 carpet rugs, window curtains, and blinds, 1 dinner set and other dishes, pictures, kitchen utensils, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

JOSEPH MONCRIEFF
EDINA, QUE.

MONDAY, SEPT. 27th., 1926.

16 milch cows, (1 Registered,) 2 two and a half year old heifers, 3 one and a half year old heifers, (2 Pure Breds,) 3 Spring calves, 1 year and a half old bull (Pure Bred,) (all are of grade Holsteins,) 1 German Coach horse four years old, 1 team heavy work horses, 1 heavy Draught mare, 2 plows, 1 cultivator, 2 sets disc harrows, 1 set spring tooth harrows, 1 set finishing harrows, 2 mowing machines 1 horse rake and four extra wheels, 1 threshing mill, 1 fanning mill, 1 tumbler cart, 1 express, 1 milk wagon, 1 lumber wagon with box, and hay rack, 1 top buggy (almost new), 2 buggies, 2 cutters, 1 four seated sleigh, 2 sets of heavy logging sleighs, rack sleigh, 2 sets heavy and light harness, stonewall derrick, 1 stone boat, 1 horse and sheep clipper, (almost new), drag saw, logging chains 5 corner binders, ice tong and pick, 2 ranges 1 Sharpless cream separator 600 lbs. capacity, milk cans, creamery cans, pails, 1 Renfrew scales 2000 lbs., capacity a number of cow chains, 1 steel snow plow, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount nine months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent. off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

Q. R. McADAM
East Settlement, Four Corners

TUESDAY, SEPT. 28th., 1926

The Following Effects:—1 work mare, 1 driving mare, two horse power Gray engine and pump jack, lumber wagon, two-seated express, buggy, cutter, rack sleigh, set of slogs and rack, set light bob sleighs, broadcast seeder and Deering disc harrow with forecarriage, No. 3 Vilas plow, lever smoothing harrow, cultivator, mowing machine, 10 foot horse, rake, hay rack, Eureka root cutter, Stewart clipper, tumbler cart, set of double harness, set of light double harness, single harness, cart harness, express harness, 2 syrup pans, 250 sap cans and spouts, wheelbarrow, McClary Kootney range (almost new), 7 milk cans, box stove, block and tackle, 1 grindstone drills and striking hammer, 2 ladders, some furniture, log chains, crow-bars, forks, hoes, shovels, post auger, cross-cut-saws, buffalo robes, horse blankets, 3 set ice tongs, a quantity of stove wood, 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 six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

PUBLIC NOTICE

The undersigned will not be responsible for any accident which may occur while excavating sand or gravel in our pit, from this date.

Our prices will be until further notice, \$1.00 per load at pit, and \$2.00 per yard delivered.

J. W. FUNCHEON,
24-9-1. R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for the sale of the bridge on the West Gore Road, known as the Long Dry Bridge. Tenders to be in the hands of the Secretary by noon on October 4th. The lowest or any tender, not necessarily accepted.

J. W. GALL

Sec. Treas. Parish of St. Jerusalem.
1-10-2.

FARMERS! Short of Ice?

We have it for sale at \$3.00 a ton while it lasts. Apply to

V. A. PAQUIN,

24-9-1 Ice Dealer, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE—A pony and sleigh. A snap to quick buyer. Apply to

Mr. L'Abbe, Barber, Lachute, Que

WANTED—Reed Baby Carriage, in fair condition. Telephone 153.

24-9-1.

WANTED experienced joiner on paper makers felts. Apply Box No. 600.

GARAGE TO RENT—Suitable for one Car, central location. Apply to Watchman Office, Lachute.

TO RENT—On Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, five roomed house with toilet. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—One used small office desk. Give particulars to E. Deslauriers, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE—Willis Piano (Newcombe), in the best of condition. Apply to Watchman Office.

9-24-2.

FOR SALE—Moody threshing separator, with Blower mounted on wheels, for six h.p. engine. Apply to Gordon Walker, Tel. 101 r 31, Lachute.

WELL DRILLING—Mr. Campbell is now in this vicinity and is ready to dig wells for any one requiring same. Now is the time if you need a well, while the machine is here. Write him in care of Watchman Office, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE—A farm of 225 acres, 100 cultivable land, balance pasture and bush. Well fenced & watered. Sugar bush and equipment. Two dwelling houses and complete set of farm buildings. Spring water through all. Deposit of building sand and gravel. With or without stock and implements. Robt. Bos, R. R. N. 3, Lachute, Phone 155 r 4. 9-24-3.

REMOVED—Mr. Romain Deslauriers 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. Deslauriers, Tailor, Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET—All modern conveniences, on Bedford Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

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 Armory, all modern conveniences, Stable, shed and hen-house. Apply Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

Changes in Passenger Train Schedules

Train 79 leaving Montreal for Hawkesbury 1.45 p.m. Sunday only, train 80 leaving Hawkesbury for Montreal 7.25 a.m. Sunday only will make their last trips on Sunday, September 19th. These trains will be cancelled after that date.

Train 181 from Montreal 2.00 p.m. Saturdays only for Hawkesbury will make its last trip on Saturday, September 25th.

For further particulars apply to S. Goldworthy, Town Agent, Lachute.



"VICTORIA" Coffee

Selected from the world's finest coffees

— LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE —

ROASTED AND PACKED IN OUR OWN PLANT

MAPLE WALNUT

The happy combination of two lovely flavours—France's finest walnuts and New Brunswick's purest maple sugar. In a coating of melting "G.B." chocolate.

Ask for GANONG'S Maple Walnuts

The maker's mark on every piece



**Ganong's
CHOCOLATES**

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of—

THOMAS FOURNIER

La Baie, 3 miles east of St. Andrews
Wednesday, September 29th.

The following effects:—

One Fordson Tractor, tractor disc, tractor plow, double plow, single plow, set harrows, seeder cultivator, McCormick binder, 2 Deering mowing machines, horse rake, manure spreader, 2 waggon, 2 buggies, rubber tire buggy, buggy pole, 2 pairs of double bob sleighs, 1 single sleigh, DeLaval separator, new, waggon box, hay rack 3 gasoline drums, 1 grindstone, emery stone 1 Renfrew Scales, corn binder, fanning mill, 4 eight gallon milk cans, a lot of forks and shovels, 2 sets heavy harness, set light buggy harness set of express harness, a lot of chains and cant hooks, horse blankets and carriage robes, a lot of dry wood for stove and furnace, a lot of hay and buckwheat, 15 milch cows, stock test by Federal test, 3 Ayrshires registered, 1 for R. O. F. record test, two year old heifer, 6 one year old heifers, (Registered) Ayrshires, 10 calves, 2 heifers Registered, calf, 3 months old, Registered, bull two years old Ayrshire Registered, 4 work horses, 1 year old colt, 4 pigs, a lot of poultry and many other articles unmentioned.

Everything will be sold.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.
Terms,—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of—

JOSEPH GAGNE, ST. MICHEL

Saturday October 9th., 1926.

The following effects:—

Three horses, double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 3 milch cows, one sheep, 2 spring calves, 1 two year old bull, 12 hens, 1 double waggon.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms,—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

JOS. GAGNE, Proprietor.

LIVE POULTRY

JEWISH NEW YEAR

The Jewish New-Year celebration, which will take place on September 9th and 10th., will result in a very important demand for poultry of good quality.

On account of the considerable number of Jew customers that we have we are sure to obtain the highest prices.

We invite all the farmers to take advantage of this opportunity by shipping us their LIVE POULTRY on or before September the 7th.

We supply coops and labels on demand.

LIVESTOCK—Ship your livestock to the Quebec Federated Co-operative, yours will obtain the highest return.

Quebec Federated Co-operative,

114 St-Paul St. East,
Montreal.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B. D. Minister. Services will be held on Sunday September 26th., 1926. 11 a.m., Rev. G. A. MacKinnon, B.D.; 7 p.m., Special Rally for young people. Speaker, Rev. G. I. Campbell, B. D., of Ottawa, a returned Chaplain; subject, "Mobilizing the Church for Service." At 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class; Choir Practice on Wednesday at 7 p.m. A return to Standard Time. Welcome to All.

Brownburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday Sept. 26th., 1926. 11 a.m., Rev. G. A. MacKinnon, B.D.; 7 p.m., Special Rally for young people. Speaker, Rev. G. I. Campbell, B. D., of Ottawa, a returned Chaplain; subject, "Mobilizing the Church for Service." At 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class; Choir Practice on Wednesday at 7 p.m. A return to Standard Time. Welcome to All.

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens B. A., Minister. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Service in Lachute at 11 a.m., in Brownburg at 3 p.m., 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); Daleville 3 p.m., (Advanced Time); Lachute at 7.30 p.m., (Advanced Time).

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of—

MRS. MARY HINGLEY

LAKEFIELD, QUE.

Saturday, October 2nd., 1926.

The following effects:—

Three cows, 2 horses, hens, chickens, set of double harness, new, set of express harness, almost new, tumbler cart, set of cart harness, set of bob-sleighs, sleigh, rack sleigh, hay cart, fanning mill, hay, oats, corn, incubator, sap cans, set of harrows, hay rake, plow, 7 headsteds, springs and mattresses, pillows, bureau, washstands, tables chairs, 3 stoves, cupboards, refrigerator, 2 boats, auto knitter in good condition) leather davenport, plain and dressed lumber, and hardwood, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms,—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Go to Europe Lowest Fares NOW!

You get the full benefit of White Star highest standard of service. All the comforts and conveniences—a better choice of accommodations—sports and entertainment—courteous personal attention and the lowest rate of fare, without the midseason crowds.

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Liverpool

	Oct. Nov.
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DORIC	16 12

*Via Glasgow and Belfast

Without obligation, one of our travel experts will call and help plan your trip. Write, phone or call personally for complete information.

J. S. GILES, LACHUTE

or Local Steamship Agents



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.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor