

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.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 1, 1926.

NO. 37.

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, 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.

GOLF CLUB

The Lachute Golf Club will hold a special tournament on Saturday, Oct. 2nd, at two o'clock.

On Saturday, October 9th, the St. Jerome Golf Club will be the guests of the Lachute Golf Club in a return game for the visit Lachute paid to St. Jerome earlier in the season.

CHORAL SOCIETY

A meeting of the Choral Society, under Prof. Herbert, of Montreal, will be held on Friday, Oct. 8th, at 8 p.m. for the purpose of organizing the Choral for the coming season. Place of meeting will be announced later.

CALE SHOW

St. Philippe Calf Show will be held Saturday afternoon, Oct. 2nd. Alex. F. Bothwell, County Agronomist.

BIRTH

LEGGETT.—At Lachute Mills, on Friday, Sept. 24th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. A. George Leggett, a daughter.

MARRIAGE

MUIR-WILKINSON.—At Montreal, Saturday, Sept. 18th, 1926, by the Rev. J. R. Dobson, Margaret Athena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilkinson, to Richard Ross Muir, of Flint, Mich.; son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Muir, of Lachute, Que.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Jas. Townsend and family desire to express their deepest thanks for the kindness and loving sympathy extended them in their sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM

WILSON, S. A.—In loving memory of my dear husband who died Oct. 2nd, 1922.

Days of sadness still comes o'er me, Tears in silence often flows, Memory keeps you ever near me, Though you died four year's ago. Inserted by his wife, Alice.

WILSON S. A.—In loving memory of our dear father, who passed away, Oct. 2nd, 1922.

In the graveyard softly sleeping, Where the flowers gently wave, Is the one we love so dearly, Died so hard but could not save him. Ever remembered by Mildred and Theron.

Remitting and Pease 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.

Fool Jack Frost

By having your Chimneys in shape for the Winter Firing!

We Have the Materials

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. R. Miller spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Montreal.

Mrs. A. Monk and son, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Yelland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, were visitors in town this week.

Mr. Donovan, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Miller on Monday of this week.

Notary Forest and Mr. Gratton of Ste. Scholastique, were in town on Wednesday last.

Miss Margaret McOuat spent the week-end in town with her mother, Mrs. Jas. McOuat.

Mrs. Miller and Miss Margaret Miller are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Holland has closed her summer cottage for this season and returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, of Calumet, are guests of Mrs. John S. Dixon of Dalesville, this week.

Mr. Gilbert Todd had the misfortune to lose two of his fingers in a mowing machine this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball were in Montreal last week, attending the Beers-Armstrong wedding.

Miss Grace McOuat, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McOuat.

M. L. P. Dion returned on Sunday last, after spending a week's holiday in Montreal visiting friends.

Owing to the Teacher's Convention in Montreal, the Academy was closed on Thursday and Friday of this week.

The C. P. are busy at work laying further extensions for the greater convenience of their freight handling.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts and family spent a pleasant week-end motoring to Plattsburg and other points.

Mrs. Ian Hay will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 2nd, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Misses Evelyn and Lillian Hamilton and Miss McMurtry, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Robert Hamilton.

Mr. Jas. Calder, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Calder, of St. Andrews, were week-end guests of their parents.

The skating-rink has passed from the hands of Mr. Mason to that of Mr. Malackett under whose management great things are promised.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Demersey who have been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. M. Demersey, returned to Montreal on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lemay, accompanied by their son Germain and daughters Blanche and Claire, motored to Ste. Agathe and Mont Laurier last Sunday.

Mr. Proven McCullough, of Isle-aux-Chatons, announces a Public Auction of his farm implements and stock, to take place on October 12th. See posters and advertisement next week.

Mrs. Jessie M. Motts, of Lachute, returned on Sunday, from Point-aux-Chenes, where she has been nursing Mrs. Charles Hinde, who passed away on Sept. 21st, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Geo. Calder Jr., is spending a few days in Toronto and Brantford this week, he was accompanied on his trip by Mrs. David Hawthorn and Miss Marion Hawthorn, of Notre Dame de Grace.

That Argenteuil is a good hunting ground was evidenced last Monday, when a party of hunters passed through Lachute with a fine black bear, which they were proudly taking home to the city.

Mrs. H. M. Gall and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalesville, were recent hostesses at a Miscellaneous and Kitchen shower, in honor of Miss Alma Dixon, whose marriage to Mr. Chas. Walker, took place this week.

The many friends of the Rev. J. H. McConnell, of Montreal, (a former pastor of the Methodist Church) will sympathize with him in the death of his wife, which took place Saturday last, at the Parsonage, Alywin St., Maisonneuve, after a long illness.

During her stay here, Mrs. McConnell made many warm friends who will regret her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ball, of Brownsburg, are motoring to Syracuse this week. They are accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball Sr., who will spend the winter with their son Fred, at Syracuse, N. Y.

Friday and Saturday the patrons of the "Rex Theatre" will be treated to one of the best pictures on the screen in the celebrated story of "The Wanderer". It is appealing and exciting and the manager has secured this picture at a great cost.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Drennan are pleased to see him in town again, hale and hearty, after spending the winter months with his boys in the West. Mr. Drennan will now visit his daughters in the city and spend a good time with his old time friends in town.

Mrs. J. Yelland spent Monday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Alex. Bothwell spent Thursday of last week at St. Justine, where he acted as judge of dairy cattle at the annual Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles and daughter Lorna, accompanied by Miss E. Deakin, of Fenton, England, and Mrs. W. Deacon and daughter Louise, are enjoying a motor tour to Toronto Niagara and other points.

Mr. Gideon Desjardins leaves this week with his family for residence in Montreal. They leave with the good-will of all our people and the hope that their new surroundings will prove of greater benefit. On Sunday last a number of friends gathered to express regrets at his departure and tendered him a purse of gold in recognition of services so faithfully rendered to the community.

WEDDING BELLS

BEERS-ARMSTRONG

The marriage was quietly solemnized at six o'clock on Friday evening, September 24, at Fairmount Ave. United Church, Montreal, of Stella Bertha, youngest daughter of the late Mr. James Armstrong and Mrs. Armstrong, to Mr. Robert Kenneth Beers, son of the late Mr. A. Beers and Mrs. Beers of Lachute, Que. The Rev. J. W. P. MacFarlane officiating. The bride, who was unattended was given away by her brother, Mr. Jas. H. Armstrong, and wore a simple gown of rosewood flat crepe, trimmed with cream lace, small velvet hat to match, and stone marten fur. She carried a bouquet of sunburst roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The wedding music was played by Mrs. L. R. Armstrong. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Beers left for Quebec. On their return they will reside in Notre Dame de Grace.

WALKER-DIXON.

A wedding of great interest among the younger set of Lachute took place on Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Alma H. E. Dixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Dixon, of Dalesville, was united in marriage to Mr. Chas. Walker, of Lachute, formerly of Edinburgh, Scotland. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. Cousens at the home of the bride's parents, which was beautifully decorated with fall flowers and foliage. The bride wore a dress of Peridot Green crepe back satin and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses. She was given away by her father, and attended by Miss Grace McKiddie, of Montreal, who was dressed in Powder blue georgette and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Mr. Howard Dixon was the best man and Mrs. (Dr.) Drew sister of the groom played the wedding march. After a dainty repast had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walker left by motor for Montreal and other points, the bride travelling in a dress of navy satin, midnight blue coat trimmed with gray fur and hat to match, and on their return they will reside in Lachute.

MUIR-WILKINSON.

The marriage of Margaret Athena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Wilkinson, Montreal, and Mr. Richard Ross Muir, of Flint, Mich., son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Muir, Lachute, took place at 5 o'clock, September 18th, at St. Giles' United Church, Montreal. The Rev. J. R. Dobson officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white tulle with transparent hem of tulle and tulle veil arranged in cap effect, caught with orange blossoms, she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Bella Wilkinson, who wore a frock of lavender georgette with black picture hat, and carried a bouquet of Columbia roses. Mr. G. Muir, of Flint, Mich., brother of the bridegroom was best man, and the others were Messrs. Wm. Wilkinson, brother of the bride and Douglas McOuat of Lachute. During the signing of the register Miss Violet Lawton sang "Because". Mr. J. M. Marshall presiding at the organ. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. Muir left for Ottawa. On their return they will leave for Flint, Mich., where they will reside.

TOMALTY-WARWICK

The home of Mrs. W. J. Warwick of Mabel, was the scene of a pretty event on Wednesday afternoon, when her fourth daughter Edna May became the bride of Mr. Carson J. Tomalty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tomalty, of Mount Maple, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. M. Saunders, of Grenville. The house was prettily decorated with asters and fall flowers, the bride wearing a dainty gown of Brown duchess satin, and carrying a bouquet of flocks, asters and maiden hair fern. She was attended by Miss E. Townsend, who wore a pretty gown of orange silk, and carried a bouquet of pink asters. The two little nieces of the bride, Shirley Heatlie and Margaret McKiddie were flower girls and looked sweet in dresses of orange broadcloth. The best man was Raymond G. Warwick. After the ceremony supper was served and later Mr. and Mrs. Tomalty left for Ottawa and Lanark, followed by the god wishes of their many friends and on their return will reside at Mount Maple.

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

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 them!

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

NEW LAMPS FOR THE LIGHT-HEARTED

By Temple Bailey.

A girl said to me the other day: "None of the old models will help us moderns. What our mothers did is out of date. The books they read fail to illumine our lives. The precepts that guided them are not for us to follow. We have a new psychology, a new philosophy. Everything is new. We need a brighter light. New lamps for old."

It sounded amazingly sophisticated. And at first I was impressed. I racked my brains for the right things to say. Her air had been so convincing. She had thrown overboard so calmly everything that belonged to the past. In September she is to teach, having finished school in the spring. It seemed important to me that she should have some standards. She takes herself most seriously, yet has no rules to live by.

There are other girls who voice the same perturbation, girls who will go this fall into new worlds—into college, business, a profession, or even into matrimony. All of them ask for new lamps. They are weighed down, ap-

parently, by a sense of the importance of doing things differently. To follow the advice of their elders, to listen to mother, or dad, or Aunt Mary, or Uncle John, would seem to them weak-minded, not up to things, out-moded.

Yet there is this to be said about it: That, though the lamps which shone for the girls of a past generation were of another pattern, the light which burned in them had a clear and steady flame. The standards of the past had to do with integrity and honor and industry and intelligence. They had to do with sympathy and kindness, with chivalry and unselfishness. A lamp without such lights as these will fail to illumine any life, whether of yesterday or of to-day. A lamp with them will make bright the way, however shadowed by anxious questionings.

If you will believe this, you can trim your new lamp light-heartedly, burnish it and hold it high, as your mother held hers, and all the girls before her. Old lamps or new, their fire will shine down the ages for the others who come after you.

Your Own Harvest.

It is always interesting to know what aspirations people cherish. If it be known what a man expects life to bring him it is an easy matter to ascertain what course he is steering.

Usually, a man gets back what he gives, if not in quantity, at least in quality. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Put these questions to yourself: What am I living for? What do I expect from life?

It is not a bit of use living for self here and expecting to get another's blessing afterwards. If it is true that every cause has an effect—and it is true—then how essential it is to live so that, if everybody else lived as we do, the world would be full of good people.

Nothing in this world comes haphazard. Everything is related to everything else. For our daily bread a series of services have been rendered by others; someone has sowed, sown and reaping are continually taking place.

Goethe once wrote:—

We must not hope to be mowers
And gather the ripe gold ears,
Unless we have first been sowers
And watered the furrows with tears.
It is not just as we take it
This mystical world of ours,
Life's field will yield as we make it
A harvest of thorns or of flowers.

We hear a man complaining that life has been rough with him, that things have not turned out as he had hoped. He blames the lack of education, lack of influence, bad luck. It rarely occurs to him to blame himself.

Shakespeare wrote of a "Divinity which shapes our ends, rough how they come." That must be modified a little. That Divinity can only shape them according to our own inclination. A man may thwart the kindness of God and man. But it is always true that both will aid the man who is striving to do his best.

We need to use common sense in this matter of what we get out of life. All things declare that a man is the maker of his own destiny. It is undoubtedly true.

Sow a thought and you reap an act;
Sow an act and you reap a habit;
Sow a habit and you reap a character;
Sow a character and you reap a destiny.

That comes to mean that a man's future is wholly conditioned by his present. Lowell wrote: "Be noble and the nobleness that lies in others, sleeping but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet thine own." It is a matter for each to decide whether he shall climb or descend. The power is within.

There is no variation to this law. It is true in the natural, mental, and spiritual worlds. The trouble is that a man sometimes believes he may sow wild oats and reap beautiful flowers. He forgets that Nature never omits to send in her bill. She is the most rigid accountant in the world.

In this matter of harvest there is something which is outside of our power. We have to do our best and then leave matters. The increase comes from another; but we may be sure of this, that when we have done our part, the rest is certain. So think well, speak true, right wrong, and follow the best that's in you. Make friends of all inspiring ideas you meet. They will never forsake you and will do much to bring you peace.

Beware of Mr. Thomas Cat!

He'll catch me if he can.
I'd be a happy
rat, were he
A vegetarian.



Black Is Proper Church Dress.

In Spain and in Italy it is not correct to attend church services in bright colors. Black is the national rule for such ceremonies.



King Fouad of Egypt, in official dress, as he appears in his latest photograph.

St. Helena's Color.

I forget a good many of the points of St. Helena, but a few still cling to memory. One in particular was a hole in a lonely rock called "The Emperor's Eye." This was a huge mass of stone with a tunnel drilled right through as if done by a "bit" in the hand of a mighty giant. Here Napoleon was said to come often. Standing behind the hole, the effect was like looking through a telescope. Of course, you saw nothing but sky and water—limitless water—but the sea seemed bluer, and the sky-tints richer and more distant than when gazed at from the open.

Another place of interest was the Beranum Valley, the walk to which formed one of our favorite rambles. The road, winding away from the town, rose to a peak which overhung a sort of ravine where the flowers of the geranium bloomed in such profusion that the eye was almost dazzled looking at them, while their perfume scented the island like a summer-house.

We used to say the Garden of Eden couldn't possibly have looked prettier than this. Billowing over the opposite hill, the flowers broke and fell in plumes and tufts and feathers of color cloud. Here, trailing down the hillside in cascades of vermillion and orange, there, topping the crest of some immense boulder, overhanging and draping it in festoons of living emerald and pink, the grey tones and hues of the stone beneath gleaming palely through. Here, suspended from some jutting rock, and trailing like stalactites in a cave, and the color darting everywhere from their glittering facets as the light air moved them, like rays from prisms. Here a slab of soft-hued mother-of-pearl, there a massed battalion of red-coated soldiers; over there, look, a patch of shining snow. All the colors of the rainbow blended in exquisite harmony—a glorious poem in tone. "Sam Noble, Able Seaman." An Autobiography.

Medical Mistletoe.

In the former days it was believed that the mistletoe had some mysterious medicinal virtues, but, it was thought, to become a really efficacious remedy all mistletoe used medicinally must be plucked from an oak tree upon which the parasite rarely grows. It was considered unlucky to cut this, or to sell it. In 1857 the only oak known to bear mistletoe grew in Norwood, Eng. Some persons cut this mistletoe and sold pieces to London apothecaries at 16 shillings each. Accordingly we read that of these "sacriligious wretches—one fell lame, each of the others lost an eye, and the ring-leader broke his leg."

Where He Fell.

Old Dan, veteran Red Indian fighter, was telling a crowd of eager listeners a thrilling story. "Yes," he said, "those young Injuns cornered me in that canyon, killed me boss, an' me ammunition run out. Walls of rock surrounded me. I could not escape."

He paused abruptly as if to refresh his memory. "What did you do then?" asked a thrilled listener. "Well, sar, right thar's where they killed me!"

I Walk, Understandingly.

Each day I take my torn umbrella—
I understand the sky—
Because I know a torn umbrella
Can cloud-bursts modify.

Each day I take my torn umbrella
And bid my cook good by,
And as a stick my torn umbrella
I swing, and gravely bide.

Upon my arm I wear my jacket,
My hat across my head,
And in a simply folded packet
I carry simple bread.

Within a wood I gravely enter,
I take the beaten path:
I would not be a wry dissenter,
Late home for aftermath.

I note the trees, how wild and shaggy
They circumvent the storm,
I note the leaves, how wild and craggy
They hold their hardy form.

I have observed a deer, wide-eyeing,
And nimble-bodied there,
I cannot help if I was spying
Upon a thing too rare.

I made a rabbit leap and travel
As but a rabbit can,
I wonder if God can unravel
The way that rabbit ran?

I wonder if the mighty oak-tree
Clasping the great sun,
I wonder can that mighty oak-tree
Sometime in heaven run?

—Scofield Thayer.

Radio-Proof Room.

The only room in the world that is proof against wireless waves from the most powerful stations has just been completed at the National Physical Laboratory, Teddington.

It is to be used for carrying out important and delicate wireless experiments that would be spoiled if outside transmissions could find a way inside the room.

But the room is as completely closed to wireless waves as a vacuum is to air. The most expert wireless operator with the finest receiving set would not hear a sound from any station in that room.

The windows are covered with fine wire netting, which also runs under the floor and over the ceiling so that the six sides of the netting make a box inside the room. When the door is closed it fastens with a triple lock, whilst the jambs of the door are of solid copper.

All wireless waves are carried to "earth" by a marvellously complete insulation.



Her Metallic Voice.
"She has a decidedly metallic voice."
"Yes; they painted her throat with iron so often when she was young."

Out of the Earth.

Out of the earth, and out of the trees,
Strength comes flowing into me;
Out of the brook comes quietude,
Down from the sky comes wisdom's food.

As oft as on the earth I've lain
I've died and come to life again;
For only men who are brave and good
Can come out changeless from a wood.
—Mary Carolyn Davies.

"Bouncing-Bet."

It covered nearly half a block in its unrestrained exuberance of growth. Day after day as the street car passed this point one had smiled half indulgently, half reflectively. One could only speculate as to the probable reason of this vacant lot on a principal street of a large and busy city. But so it remained and bearing this mute testimony of its yesterday. "Bouncing-Bet" crowded its rich soil, undaunted beneath the hot rays of the summer sun, asking neither tilling nor watering, and putting forth the pale pink flowers, named for buxom country maids.

One saw with retrospective vision a cottage, sitting by the main traveled road, lovingly kept by housewifely hands. These same hands had planted a bed of "Bouncing-Bet." No doubt here were also moss and mignonette. Here children had played in sunshine and shade, and at dusk the little family had gathered at the doorstep to enjoy the cool evening hours and to discuss the important events of the day. Did they dream at all of the great city whose foundation they were helping to lay?

Men had come from the four points of the compass, had builded and bartered, had invested labor and capital. Where yesterday an occasional team and wagon or the smarter horse and buggy had rolled by, to-day the clack and clang of the street car were continuous and automobiles flowed in an unceasing stream. Where the meadow lark and thrush had soared spread the mighty wings of the airplane.

Changes had been wrought everywhere. The tall buildings with many windows that crowded the nearby streets looked with expectancy for greater changes, for greater business prosperity. Only the "Bouncing-Bet" grew as it had grown, claiming the increment of the yesterday in an ever-increasing sisterhood. The dust and noise and city throngs meant nothing to it.

But now to-day one had seen a thing to remember. As the street car slowed down to accommodate its outgoing passengers, the customary glance was given to the field of "Bouncing-Bet." In its very midst, knee-deep, and happy, stood an aged Negro woman. She held a large bunch of the flowers and was eagerly plucking more. On her lips was a smile of the utmost satisfaction. Here was an old friend with which the "arm of the law" had nothing to do. No "Please do not pick" placard marred the discovery of the comfortable, homespun blossom of a well remembered past.

A gentle wind stirred the nodding pink heads and it seemed that it spoke welcome. It was as though it said, "Here at last is one who appreciates my faithfulness and loyalty and the honest results of my untiring efforts."

As the street car moved on it took with it a delightful picture of the field of flowers, the old colored woman and her revealing smile.

Jenin.

Lo! in the sunset's heart one patriarch palm,
A silhouette upon the evening calm,
Catches the wandering eye that fain would rest
Upon the changing wonders of the west;
And while a bird uplifts a twilight psalm
Above his mate in her leaf-hidden nest,
We watch the black-etched frondage
Of the palm.
—Clifton Scollard, in "Songs of Sunrise Land."

Iodine in Shellfish.

Oysters and clams contain about 200 times as much iodine as beefsteak.

OLD COACHING SCENES

Let us imagine the scene at an inn on the arrival of a coach a hundred and twenty years ago. The coachman has just finished a fast stage; for the last six miles he has sprung the cattle and has covered the ground on a flat road in twenty-three minutes. He throws down the reins to the hostler, for his work for the time is over. The coach is surrounded by an admiring crowd. Some of the onlookers rush forward to greet their friends and help them with their luggage and bandboxes, others are there to speed departing guests. Within two minutes the fresh team is harnessed, and off goes the coach through the village street, past the idlers and gossipers. There are heads at the windows, shopkeepers stand at their doors, old ladies peer from behind dimity screens. Within the smithy the blacksmith pauses to glance at the spanking team, and the guard blows from his "yard of tin" until the village is left and the dust slowly settles.

Winter and summer, fair weather and foul, always with a ready word for passengers, always scanning cattle on the road, never failing to notice new tenants in old houses, ready with a smile for schoolboys and a nod to farmers, the guard acts like a demigod. He has the latest news from London, the mighty city which so few of the country folk see. He is the true patron of the inns and the regulator of the time-table. It is to the guard that most of the passengers defer for information, for none but the privileged dare address the coachman.



Noted Hindu Woman.

Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Hindu poetess, shown above, is the first of her sex to be elected president of the Indian National Congress, an office formerly held by Mahatma Gandhi.

Harvest.

The Fall has come in England,
The coverts drip with gold,
And every farm in England,
Has food within its fold.
The brief day draws to closing,
And village lights appear,
Guide through the misty gloaming,
A shepherd with his sheep.
A creaking wagon creaks,
The gleaners' latest load,
And Jack calls from the stables,
And Jill sings in the road.
The Fall has come in England,
The coverts drip with gold,
And every farm in England,
Has good within its fold.
—Robert E. Key.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



Thanks to the limners, who have left us a legacy of acquaintances and engravings, . . . we have a view of the early coaches of Hogarth's time . . . and from Pollard's drawings . . . are familiar with the shapes of the crack coaches of the Regency—the "Telegraph" and the "Quicksilver Mail," the "Stamford Regent" and the "York Highflyer" "paper carts"—which, drawn by the pick of teams, made it possible for letters to be delivered to any part of England from the General Post Office within two calendar days.

As we sit in our chairs, we enjoy the whole picture of the coaching era. We see the roads and the inns, the latter ranking high amongst the architectural treasures of the country. Some of the inns are picturesque, some are stately, others are quiet and unassuming, but all have that indefinable character which is so essentially English. We visualize the facades with their ornamental trimmings, we think of the stairways such as those of The Duke's Head at King's Lynn and of The Red Lion at Truro, and we picture to ourselves the elegant railings of The George at Grantham or the balustrade to the staircase within The Dolphin at Southampton. We conjure up memories of stone-paved halls, of wide corridors branching off into labyrinthine passages that have a secrecy of their own, with turns and odd angles, ending in a perfect maze of side issues. From "The English Inn Past and Present," by Harold Donaldson Eberlein and A. E. Richardson.

Arctic Patrol Makes Remarkable Progress.

Wireless reports received by the Director of the North West Territories and Yukon Branch of the Department of the Interior, show the rapid progress being made by the S.S. Beothic in the annual patrol of the posts in Canada's Arctic archipelago. The 1926 expedition, which sailed from North Sydney, Cape Breton Island, at noon on July 15, according to the most recent despatches, has reached Dundas Harbor, Devon Island. The ship will continue north to the posts on the east coast of Ellesmere Island. The Beothic has also visited the Danish post of Godhavn, Greenland, and Pond Inlet, the post on Baffin Island.

The reports, which are being sent by Mr. George P. Mackenzie, officer in charge of this year's patrol, indicate the satisfactory performance of the Beothic, the 2700-ton sealing vessel leased by the Department of the Interior from the Jobs Seal Fisheries Company, Limited, of St. John's, Newfoundland, for the 1926 expedition. The speed with which the Beothic is making her patrol is, however, only one of the remarkable features of this year's trip. The maintenance of wireless communication with stations to the south from points as far north as Dundas Harbor on the southeast coast of Devon Island far surpasses the record of previous years and officials of the North West Territories and Yukon Branch state that it is not expected that the Beothic will be out of touch with civilization for more than two weeks. The greater amount of power available for radio broadcasting from the Beothic is given as the reason for the uninterrupted communication.

Sailing from North Sydney at noon on July 15, the Beothic reported on the 17th via the Louisburg wireless station that she had successfully navigated the strait of Belle Isle and was off the coast of Labrador. On the 20th the expedition had reached the coast of Greenland and at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd the ship anchored in Godhavn Harbor. At 4:30 p.m. the same day the Beothic sailed for Pond Inlet. The middle pack of ice in Baffin Bay was navigated on the 24th and Pond Inlet was reached at 2 a.m. on the 26th. The Beothic sailed at midnight for Dundas Harbor, Devon Island, which was reached at midnight on the 27th. Craig Harbor and Fram Havn, both on Ellesmere Island, will be visited before the expedition turns southward on the return journey.

At Godhavn, Greenland, the usual courtesies were exchanged between the officers of the Canadian expedition and the Danish officials, and arrangements were made for the relaying of wireless messages to the Beothic in case of necessity.

In the Know.

Farmer Hayseed made his way into the village post office that was the general store at the same time. "Anything for me, Seth?" he inquired of the postmaster. The other raked over a few parcels and letters but found nothing. "Don't see nothing, Jake," he said. "Did you expect something?" "Yes," answered the farmer. "I was expecting a card from Aunt Jenny, tellin' me when she's comin'." "Hannah!" called the postmaster to his wife, "seen a card from Jake's Aunt Jenny?" "Yes," came the prompt answer, "she's coming down on Tuesday!"

Symphony.

The leaves upon the aspen-tree
They popped in the breeze
And held the drifting harmony
Of music in the trees.
—L. H. Bailey.

Best Grafted Skin.

Grafted skin is best taken from another part of the same individual.

Nearly Killed in the Rush.

ARE YOU AFRAID OF YOUR MEALS?

Proof That the Stomach is Weak
and Needs Toning Up.

Are you one of the many sufferers who dread meal time? Hungry, and yet afraid to eat, because of the pains and discomforts that follow. When the stomach is out of order the whole system suffers, and as the blood becomes thin and watery it becomes increasingly difficult to correct the digestive disorder. There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for the whole body; thus a blood-building tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, not only relieves indigestion, but adds to the general strength. Mr. D. J. Shaw, Selkirk Road, P.E.I., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a severe case of indigestion and relates his experience for the benefit of other sufferers. He says:—"I suffered from indigestion for a number of years. My case was so bad that words fail to describe it. My appetite was gone, constipation was present, and my nerves were all on edge. I could not sleep well at night, and the world was a dark spot for me. I tried a number of remedies, but without any benefit. Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended, but without much faith, after so many failures, I decided to try them. After taking three boxes I noticed a change for the better. Then I got three more boxes and found I had a genuine remedy. I continued the treatment, took moderate exercise, could take plain food without suffering as formerly, and proved that these pills make good blood, and that this good blood will restore the stomach and nerves. Anyone suffering from stomach or nerve troubles will make no mistake in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Write to-day for a copy of the free booklet "What to Eat and How to Eat."

The Four Friends.

Ernest was an elephant, a great big fellow.
Leonard was a lion with a six-foot tail.
George was a goat, and his beard was yellow.
And James was a very small snail.

Leonard had a stall, and a great big strong one.
Ernest had a manger, and its walls were thick.
George found a pen, but I think it was the wrong one.
And James sat down on a brick.

Ernest started trumpeting, and cracked his manger.
Leonard started roaring, and shivered his stall.
James gave the bugle of a snail in danger.
And nobody heard his at all.

Ernest started trumpeting and raised such a rumpus.
Leonard started roaring and trying to kick.
James went a journey with the goat's new compass.
And he reached the end of his brick.

Ernest was an elephant and very well intentioned.
Leonard was a lion with a brave new tail.
George was a goat, as I think I have mentioned.
But James was only a snail.
From "When We Were Very Young," by A. A. Milne.



Rabindranath Tagore
Sir Rabindranath Tagore, noted Indian poet and philosopher, as he appears in his latest and most striking photograph.

The Morning Joy of Morning Glories.

Well-informed people call them ipomeas; others call them convolvulus; but the old country name of "morning glories" best expresses the daily delight they bring.

The potentialities of happiness in a penny packet of seeds are always great; but the morning glories seem a little to surpass all others, especially for those who can have but few flowers to cultivate, whose activities must be confined to the pots or boxes on a roof terrace or window sill. Morning glories are ready to grow anywhere and for anyone; just as in the country they will fling themselves over a fence, a porch, or a chicken house, so will they veil with beauty a window frame, a chimney or an ugly bit of city wall. And they are delightful in all their doings from first to last, behaving with a companionable precision which enables one to count upon their charming activities and movements almost from day to day.

The slender stalks race upward at amazing speed, thickening and intertwining until they form veritable rose, azure blue, and white, and all richly clothed in leaves. Soon the buds begin to appear, those slender fluted, pointed buds which open out morning by morning into perfect chalice-shaped blooms, violet and rose, azure blue, and white, and all the delicately flushed and tinted shades between.

Each evening one may see just how many, among the innumerable buds at different stages, are ready for tomorrow's blooming: each morning if one rise early enough, they will be found still closely folded, but, with the sun, they open before one's very eyes into perfect flowers; exquisite in form, and color, and growth upon the parent vine. For a few hours the beauty lasts, then, without any sign of disorder or decay, the morning's flowers droop and drop, leaving the vine orderly and prepared for the next day's display.

And all this delight may be enjoyed, not only by the fortunate who spend their summers in the country, but by those in town offices and narrow rooms, who through many months each day may partake of the flowers' offering of loveliness.

Military Strategy.

Uncle William stood watching his nephew and some other boys playing at soldiers attacking a fort. After a moment or two had passed he called his nephew to him and said: "Look here, Fred. If your side can take the fort within half an hour I'll give you half a dollar."

Fred accepted the offer and hastened to his friends with the news.

About two minutes later he returned to his uncle and said:

"Uncle, can I have the half a dollar? We've taken the fort all right."

"That was pretty smart," remarked Uncle William, as he handed over the coin. "May I inquire as to how you out-generaled the enemy?"

"Oh," replied nephew Fred, "that was quite easy. I just offered the other side a quarter to give in."

The Purpose of Laws.

For all laws (said they) be made and published only to the intent that by them every man should be put in remembrance of his duty. More, in "Utopia."

In Jasper National Park, Alberta, there are about 640 miles of standard trails by which tourists may visit the outlying scenic attractions.

Surnames and Their Origin

DRAKE.

Racial Origin—Anglo-Norman.
Source—A given name.

Drake is one of those family names which sounds as though there were no doubt about its being of Anglo-Saxon origin.

While the Anglo-Saxon origin is not unlikely, however, the fact remains that the records point to a Norman-French origin in more cases than to the former.

The family name in its older form was "Fitz Draco" and sometimes "Fitz Drogo."

Incidentally, it has nothing to do with ducks. The given name of "Draco" and its other forms, "Drogo," "Draca," "Drag," "Thrag," "Draeger" and "Draeke," had a meaning of "strength" or "force." The forms ending in "o" were those used by the Normans. "Draca" was the Anglo-Saxon form, as also "Drag" and "Thrag," and, while these might easily have produced the surname of Drake, there is little tangible evidence to show that they actually did so. "Draeger" was the Danish form of the given name and "Draeke" the Flemish.

FALLON.

Variations—Falone, Falcone, Fallin.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

Here is a family name which is almost as old as that of O'Brien; that is to say, it is about 700 or 800 years old, which, as the ages of family names go in England and on the Continent, is pretty old.

In the year 1200 knighthood was "in flower," and all Europe was cut up into petty principalities and baronies, and the sway of kings was merely nominal. Countries, as we conceive of them to-day, can hardly be said to have existed. France, Germany and Italy were, merely geographical terms. The old East Roman Empire, lineal heir of the civilization of ancient Rome, was hardly yet in its grave. The Mohammedans were threatening to sweep over Europe as the Teutonic tribes had done when they laid the old empire of Rome low.

It was roughly at about this time that the Fallons gave up the family or clan name of O'Brien and became the "O'Fallains," adopting the name of "Fallan" the chieftain, as their clan name.

THE ONTARIO DENTAL HEALTH DAY

Province Wide Public Health
Effort Promises to be a
Great Success.

The Ontario Dental Health Day to be held on Wednesday, October 20th, will be something new in so far as this country is concerned. We have had special days of various kinds but we have never had one set aside for the purpose of informing the public how to protect themselves from the ravages of Dental diseases. The importance of the movement and the necessity for some such activity cannot be gainsaid and the Ontario Department of Health deserves credit for initiating this effort to educate the public in regard to the prevention of tooth decay and pyorrhea.

Many instructive and helpful activities are being arranged and the leading health, educational and social welfare organizations are all co-operating in a most enthusiastic manner. The dentists of the province will give free dental examination and advice to all who request it upon that day. In the larger centres special clinics will be arranged and in the smaller places the dentists will receive the patients in their own offices.

General educational events will also be held. These will take the form of public meetings and mass meetings of school children. In order to stimulate interest in Oral Hygiene among the boys and girls the service clubs are donating prizes to be given to the pupils writing the best essays or preparing the most attractive posters on this subject. Through the kindness and courtesy of the Ontario Motion Picture Bureau and the Toronto Film Board a short motion picture film will be shown in the leading theatres and the Radio stations will broadcast useful information on Dental Health. One of the most attractive features of this educational effort will be the window displays arranged by the druggists and many of the merchants who carry fruit, vegetables and other wholesome foods. The programme for the prevention of dental diseases will also be brought to the attention of the people through newspaper, billboard and street car advertisements.

"Late" Marriages Worry the Japanese.

That the Japanese family system, upon which the whole social structure of the country has been built, has been almost completely broken down without the knowledge of the country is the interpretation placed by some Japanese writers upon marriage statistics just issued by the Government.

A survey has shown that the average age of marriage for young men is now between 25 and 29 years, while that for girls is between 20 and 24. Japanese observers point out that not more than twenty years ago such "late marriages" would have been considered a menace to the welfare of the State, and declare that a revolution of the family system has occurred in less than twenty years.

Even in the early days of this century, it is explained, the principal social duty in Japan was perpetuation of the family, and this presupposed early marriage. Girls who waited until they were 20 were rare, and young men were married at 21 years or earlier. But economic force has destroyed this system.

The head of most families can no longer assure support to young married couples while they are getting a start in life. Ambitious young men must attend universities, from which they do not graduate before they are 25, and after that often obtain a bare living salary for years. Late marriage has been the inevitable result. Conservative writers regard these statistics with alarm. They declare that Japan's strength has come from the family system and that social chaos impends. But other writers regard the prompt overthrow of the old system as a healthy sign. They point with pride to the fact that Japan has taken her place with other progressive nations in this as in other respects.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand, the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realises he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mothers' best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

World's Oldest Rose Tree.

At Hildesheim, in Germany, grows what is believed to be the oldest rose tree in the world. It covers nearly the whole of the east side of the parish church.

In the records of the church references are made over a period of fully a thousand years to the training, pruning, and methods of preserving it. The roots are visible in the crypt of the church.

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

No Gambling.

"Spring in the air, Mr. Crotchet."

"Eh?"

"Why should I? eh, why should I?"

"I said, 'Spring in the air!'"

Mount Rundle Camp, situated at Banff, Alberta, in Banff National park, is one of the best equipped motor camps in Western Canada. From 73 registrations in 1917, the total number of permits issued increased to 4,186 in 1925.



Perfect
Protection
With Every
Roll

Every roll of Prince Edward Brand Netting opens out as a 150 foot long wall of perfect protection for your foxes. "Prince Edward" does not bag nor sag and has 10% more mesh than any other brand of fox netting.

Write or wire for delivered prices.

Holmans Summerside P. E. Island

Special Ontario Agents
W. H. C. Ruthven, J. M. McGillivray
Alliston Priceville

RED ROSE "is good tea" TEA

Order your grocer's best and
he'll usually send Red Rose.

One Sea.

The wave which murmurs beneath
Eastern skies
And feels the hot kiss of a copper
sun

Perchance has known the ice-fields,
and is one
With that which thunders where the
boulders rise

Around the Cornish coast; or yet
has run
A race on Southern pools, where coral
lies.

—J. E. McKnight, in "The Sea Anthology," edited by A. H. Bartlett.
His Stone.

Two gentlemen stopped on the street
to talk. One was wearing a large diamond tie pin.

"Isaac," said the other, "dot is a fine diamond you have it. Vore you got it?"

"Vell," explained Isaac, "my brother he died unt left \$450 for a stone. Unt dis is d' stone."

Solitudes.

My heart is a dark forest where no
voice is heard,
Nor sound of foot by day or night—
nor echo borne

Down the long aisles and shadowy
arches, of a horn,
Trembling—nor cry of beast, nor call
of any bird.

But always through the deep solitudes
a grieving wind

Moves like the voice of a vast prayer;
It is your love
Lifting and bending leaf and bough
—while, far above,

One though soars like a hawk in the
heaven of my mind.
—John Hall Wheelock.

Every Day You Live—

—Can be bankrupted if you borrow
trouble from to-morrow.

—Begins life all over again if you
start new with the morning.

—Has more pleasant things in it
than disagreeable.

—Is a product of all of your yesterday.

—Is filled with just as many responsibilities
as opportunities.

—Will run smoother if you start it
with a prayer.

—You can find a hundred reasons for
being happy if you look for them.

Granite is the lowest rock in the
earth's crust. It is the bed-rock of
the world.

FLIT

DESTROYS
Flies, Mosquitoes
Roaches
Bedbugs



STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)



Genuine
ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

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

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

Classified Advertisements.

Full or part time, takes orders for
groceries. We manufacture, deliver, collect
good salaries for workers. Big season starting
Sample free. Public Service, London, Ont.

Knight-in-Armor.

Whenever I'm a shining Knight,
I buckle on my armor tight;
And then I look about for things,
Like Rushings-Out, and Reasonings,
And Savings from the Dragon's Lair,
And fighting all the Dragons there.
And sometimes, when our fights be-
gin,
I think I'll let the Dragons win. . . .
And then I think perhaps I won't,
Because they're Dragons, and I don't.
—A. A. Milne.

Purely personal attack is a low and
demeaning game, whoever plays it.
—Ramsay MacDonald.

Canadian Plan Book

In co-operation with Canadian Architects
designs of modern private homes are pub-
lished in the "Canadian Plan Book." De-
tailed information on planning,
building, furnishing, decorating and per-
sonal. Profusely illustrated.
An ideal reference book.
Send 25 cents for a copy.
MacLean Building Guide
244 Adelaide St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.

BURNS.

Always keep Minard's handy for
burns, sprains, bruises and flesh
wounds.



WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."

Mrs. NELLE HORN, 28 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.



Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? 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. O



The Ideal Powder For Daily Use

This pure, delicately medicated, antiseptic powder does much to overcome excessive perspiration. It soothes and cools, is convenient and economical and is an ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot, "Cuticura," Ltd., Montreal, P.Q., Box 230, Queen St. E. and St. Thomas St.



High School Boards and Boards of Education

Are authorized by law to establish

INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS

With the approval of the Minister of Education.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES
may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by
the Department of Education.

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION
is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the
direction of AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the
school.

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD
SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided
for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High
Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments.
Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be
obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment

Your Banking Account

For every class of Account
— Commercial Accounts,
Household Accounts, Sav-
ings Accounts—the facili-
ties required are provided
in the Bank of Montreal.

"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"



BANK OF MONTREAL

Established over 100 years

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

NEW PRICES ON CARS.



"WHIPPIT"

Touring	\$930.00
Coupe	995.00
Coach	1025.00

"OVERLAND SIX, 93"

Touring	\$1265.00
Coupe	1285.00
Coach	1295.00
Sedan	1510.00

"WILLYS KNIGHT, 70"

Touring	\$1847.00
Coupe	2040.00
Coach	1961.00
Sedan	2070.00
Roadster	2160.00

DELIVERED AT YOUR DOOR.
WITH TANK FULL OF GAS
AND FULLY EQUIPPED.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

At the Sign of

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



Extra Special in Footwear for School
Boys and Girls.

Good Assortment Ready-made Clothing

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

Sugar! Wholesale Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

Lachute.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 1st, 1926.

Subscription Rate per annum.
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.

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

(Note:—All local advertising any
event from which there are financial
proceeds will be charged at the above
rate.)

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam 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.

The Impeachment of War Second Count.

WAR is no longer believed to be
a divine institution, but stands re-
vealed as an armed conflict between
nations for the purposes of advan-
tage, or for the gratification of feel-
ings of revenge.

Other cultivated incentives may
provoke war, but they all proceed
more or less directly from the primary
motives, and are encouraged in
their growth by the stimulating be-
lief that all national existence is a
continual struggle which has to be re-
gulated by the preparation for, and
the actual waging of war, as a social
ordinance.

The martial spirit is lauded as a
patriotic exaltation, and a practical
necessity, while the youth of the na-
tions are taught that a military car-
eer is the noblest life-work to which
strong and intellectual men can de-
vote themselves.

War, it is asserted, is a biological
law, and an element in the natural
development of mankind.

That is the main error in the the-
ory that war is a human necessity.
Bearing in mind the biological evi-
dence that living matter possesses in
a remarkable degree the power of
adapting itself to the conditions of its
environment, and placing such evi-
dence side by side with the fact that
the science of biology has only suc-
ceeded so far in tracing intermediate
stages, and has not located the first
principle of life itself, we are justi-
fied in saying that war cannot be
accepted as a basic element nor a
factor in the development of man-
kind.

In some cases war has aided nat-
ional development: That is an envy-
mental circumstance, a biological
incident of association, but it does
not prove, as claimed by its apolo-
gists, that war is an essential ele-
ment of uplift, indispensable in hu-
man progress.

History is an important branch of
the science of biology, but to build
so-called "biological facts" upon his-
torical data, is to erect a superstruc-
ture upon an unreliable foundation.
The history of war does not show that
war has ever been a necessary ele-
ment in development: Nor does his-
tory even support the argument that
war cannot be avoided, on biological
grounds, any more than it proves that
man grows upon what he himself de-
troys with "reeking tube and iron
shard."

But it does show us, as expressed
by Kipling, that—
"Far-called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire:
All our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!"

War is not in accordance with nat-
ural laws. It took its origin in the
far past days when men in their ig-
norance set up artificial divisions, and
made selective groupings of them-
selves for selfish purposes. Plunder
became a habit with them, and gradu-
ally grew to be an organized plan of
tribal aggression. Captives were
taken, the men being sacrificed to the
gods of the victors, while the women
and children were put to work, and
then the great social factor of that
and succeeding ages was discovered,
and slavery was instituted. Captured
slaves brought cheap labour, and
the "biological principle" that the
weaker succumbs to the stronger, led
to more highly organized methods of
war for profit, or revenge for loss.

All the wars that have ever ap-
peared on the records of the human
race could be attributed in some de-
gree to the original incentive, wheth-
er they have been cloaked in the
guise of diplomacy, nationalism, rac-
ial or religious divisions, or even in
the blatant plea of human develop-
ment or biological destiny.

Since slavery, the primary objec-
tive of war, has been removed by
civilization from the operation of
biological law, is it not reasonable to
think that the same Social Power
could now contrive to continue to de-
velop and improve mankind with-
out war? Civilization is not in
such a soul-less state that it needs
to support and cultivate war, for its
own protection. Even if we were to
admit that war has elevated mankind
to his present state of development,
as the result of the biological law
that higher culture is reached
through the assimilation and destruc-
tion of inferior forms, may we not
hope and believe that the time has
come for the absorption of war?—
that its part in the development of
mankind has been performed, and
that its cyclic period of energy and
structural growth is due to culminate
in the evolution of the higher pro-
duct of Peace?

THE LINKMAN.

THE COST OF AN ELECTION

General elections in Canada were
increased in cost along with most
other things, and the statement from
Ottawa that the election held on
Tuesday, Sept. 14th, will be \$1,700,-
000 will give the public some idea of
what is involved in an appeal to the
country.

It may be surprising information
that the services of some 80,000 men
are necessary in the official carrying
on of the election.

That is the number under the con-
trol of the Chief Electoral Officer,
Col. Biggar the list of employees in-
cluding 28,000 deputy returning offi-
cers, a similar number of poll clerks,
20,000 rural registrars, 241 returning
officers, 241 election clerks and 300
revising officers.

In addition to this army of officers,
employed by the government, each
candidate of course is authorized to
install an agent or scrutineer or per-
haps both in and around the 28,000
polling places in the Dominion, which
add more than 100,000 more to the
list of those concerned in taking the
vote.

When the workers engaged in the
political organizations are taken into
consideration the total number of
people engaged would reach a very
high figure.

ARGENTEUIL RECOUNT

Sir George Perley's Majority Is
Slightly Reduced

Recount of ballots cast in Argen-
teuil Division at the recent Federal
election, undertaken yesterday at St.
Jerome before Mr. Justice Martineau,
resulted in the majority of Sir George
Perley, Conservative candidate, be-
ing reduced by 10 votes to 210. The
final figures announced were: Per-
ley, Cons., 4,094; Legault, Lib., 3,854.

Poll books were found to be in
good condition. The ten votes re-
jected were declared illegal for such re-
asons as stubs being left attached, no
initials being placed on the ballot
papers, names instead of initials be-
ing written, etc.

For Sir George Perley, John Hack-
ett, K.C., and J. L. St. Jacques, K.C.,
M.L.A., for Argenteuil, appeared; for
L. L. Legault, the defeated Liberal,
counsel was Alphonse Decary, K.C.

James E. Arnold, in his lifetime a
Distinguished Resident of Gren-
ville, Que., called by death.

It is with feelings of profound re-
gret that the Directors and Members
of Grenville Farmers' Club have to
record the death of their efficient,
painstaking and capable President in
the person of Mr. J. E. Arnold, whose
sudden demise caused widespread
sentiments of genuine sorrow coupled
with sympathy for the members of
his respected family.

His unexpected calling away from
a life of great usefulness; to his im-
mediate family also his neighborhood
was indeed a grief in itself.
Being justly considered a horseman
of repute not only in this Province,
but in the Dominion made him very
well and favorably known, as he was
likewise a horsebreeder and importer
of horses, having frequently purchas-
ed them from the European Markets
also from the United States.

His funeral on the 23rd inst., was
the largest and most representative
ever held in Grenville. Rev. Mr. Jobb
Pastor of the United Church conduct-
ing the service; during the lifetime
of Mr. Arnold he was a devoted mem-
ber of the above named Church.

To Mrs. Arnold and family the Di-
rectors and Members of the G. F. Club
extend their heartfelt condolence in
this trying hour.
Mrs. Lambert Pilon, Sec. Treas. G.F.C.

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.

RADIOS.—Mr. Clifford McFaul wish-
es to advise Radio Fans that he has
several makes on hand of good ra-
dios, with full equipment of sup-
plies.

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS

Cramps — Colic — Diarrhoea

Take a teaspoonful of Painkiller in a glass of hot sweetened
water every twenty minutes until relief is felt. If the trouble is
due to improper food also take a dose of castor oil. Rub the
stomach and bowels with the bare hand wet with Painkiller.
Keep quiet and warm until attack has passed. In use the world
over for 85 years.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Pharmacists, New York, Montreal

CUSHING.

Miss Grace Hartley and Mrs. G.
Foreman Friday last in Montreal.

Mr. Sylvester Robert who has been
visiting at his home in Montreal for
the past two months, returned to De-
troit this week.

Miss Susie Rich, of Montreal, spent
the latter part of the week in Cush-
ing as the guest of Miss Wheelan.
Miss K. Wheelan was also up from
town for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lemieux, Mr. and
Mrs. Poulin and daughter, also Mrs.
Trudeau and daughter, of Montreal,
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert
Viau, of Greece's Point over Sunday.

Mr. Albert Allard, of Monalea, shot
a fine buck moose in Mr. E. Barron's
pasture on Monday morning last.
The animal had evidently strayed in-
to the locality from the northern
part of the county. It weighed dressed
450 pounds and was judged to be
2 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson and
children who have been occupying the
residence of the latter's sister, Rev.
Mr. Usher for the past six months,
left this week for Montreal, where
they intend to reside, their departure
is much regretted both Mr. and Mrs.
Watson having made themselves very
popular in the community during
their sojourn here.

Miss Katie Hartley, nurse gradu-
ate of New York City, who spent
the summer with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. S. O. Hartley left to resume her
duties in the American metropolis
last week. At the C. C. Club meet-
ing on Saturday evening next, a busi-
ness meeting will be held to discuss
plans for the winter meetings. This
will be the last Saturday evening
meeting as during the Fall and Win-
ter, they will be held on Friday, ac-
cording to custom. A full attendance
is requested for Saturday evening.

ARUNDEL.

Church services for Sunday, Oct.

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.
The annual School Fair was held
in Arundel on Tuesday of this week
and there was a large attendance.
Mr. Bothwell was in control, assisted
by Mrs. Bothwell and several ladies
and gentlemen from MacDonald Col-
lege. Besides the usual exhibits, &
display of flowers, fruit and vegeta-
bles, there were judging contests
for the boys and girls, which proved
very interesting for competitors and
spectators, as well. A more detailed
account will be given next week with
names of prize-winners as well.

Mr. Currie Thompson was lucky
enough to shoot a fine black bear,
last week. The bear was in excellent
condition, for so early in the season
and evidently, Bruin had profited by
the proximity of several oat-fields,
for he was good and fat also.

The Intermediate School in the Vil-
lage has been closed all week, owing
to the teachers being absent, to at-
tend the Teacher's Convention in
Montreal.

Mrs. Gagnon spent a few days in
Montreal last week on the occasion
of the departure of her son for Len-
noxville to attend the University
there.

The cottages around Bark Lake are
all closed and "Bark Lake House,"
Mrs. H. Hannah's summer hotel, will
also close Friday or Saturday.

Mr. A. J. Lane, with Willis & Co.,
of Montreal, paid another visit to
Arundel last week and sold a fine
Piano to Mr. Henry Loughran.

Business and Professional

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary

Money to loan on security
Dispositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone, 178
Opposite Post Office

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public

Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. W. M. HOOPER,

Dental Surgeon

Office in the Raymond Bldg.

Main Street, Phone 209.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE

Veterinary Surgeon

Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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

of any kind,

Don't forget to see

J. D. LEPINE,

Insurance Agent.

LIFE INSURANCE

E. M. JOE

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. CALBER & CO.

COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE.

Concerning

Insurance of any kind.

Read the Watchman Want Ads.

GOOD PRICE FOR LAMBS

A carload of ewe and wether
lambs which were shipped to Mont-
real last week by Mr. Alex. Bothwell
sold for 12½ cents per pound.

Australian National Band Visits Canada



For the first time in history, the
people of Australia have sent out
a representative band to Can-
ada. Selected from every state
in the Commonwealth of Aus-
tralia, this group of 25 expert mu-
sicians will make a comprehensive
tour of the Dominion under the
name of "The Australian National
Band," giving concerts at the prin-
cipal cities along the way. They
came to Canada directly from Eng-
land, where they competed in the
famous English Band Contest at
Manchester. This completed a
lengthy engagement in England.
Previous to this the band spent six
weeks in South Africa and in all, in-
cluding engagements in Australia
and New Zealand, the band has been

on tour for the past ten months.

The Canadian tour opened Sep-
tember 25th at Quebec, where the
musicians arrived over the Canadian
Pacific steamship lines. The re-
ception given to the band at the An-
cient Capital was excellent. Com-
plete arrangements for concerts
across the Dominion had been made
by Lieut. H. Gladstone Hill, director
of publicity and manager of the Can-
adian tour. In Montreal the Aus-
tralian Band was featured in the
McGill University Reunion celebra-
tions on October 4th, to which func-
tion the band had been invited as
guests. In the afternoon of the
same day the band played for the
march past of the Ancient and Hon-
orable Artillery Company of Boston,

upon their visit to Montreal.
One of the most noticeable fea-
tures of the band is its versatility,
grand opera, church music, and jazz,
all being rendered with equal success
and skill. When they cross Canada
on the Canadian Pacific lines and
sail for Australia from Vancouver
they will have circled the globe.

A friendly Bank for the Service of Farmers



OUR desire to serve the farmer is sincere, because we realize that unless his financial affairs are well ordered he cannot prosper and unless the farmer prospers the country cannot make progress.

We invite you to open your personal account with us, and you may feel entirely free to have a friendly talk about a business problem with our experienced managers at any time.

For nearly 100 years we have been Bankers for rural Canada



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,800,000 Total Resources \$230,000,000

Special Prices on the following Hardware Lines



Glass, Putty, Paints and Oils
Stove Pipes and Equipments
Roofing Felts and Nails
Men's Heavy Mackinaws' Heavy Shirts and
Socks, Boots and Rubbers

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.

Phone 66, Lachute

Here and There

It is anticipated that the wool clip in Southern Alberta will reach the 2,000,000 pound mark this year. Of this a million and a quarter pounds will be handled through the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association. The fleeces this year are stated to be unusually large.

Canada, in proportion to population, has more golf courses than the United States. With its 464 courses there is no need for the summer tourists to miss their game. Ontario leads with 160; Quebec, 70; Alberta, 60; Saskatchewan, 53; Manitoba, 51; British Columbia, 39; Nova Scotia, 17; New Brunswick, 11; Prince Edward Island, 3.

The recent appointment of the Rt. Hon. Reginald McKenna, former Chancellor of the Exchequer of the British Government, and E. R. Peacock, a director of the famous Bank of Baring Brothers, to the directorate of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has caused very favorable comment in Canadian and English financial circles.

The annual across-Canada educational tour carried out under the auspices of the Canadian Pacific Railway, terminated recently at Toronto and Professor Sinclair Laird, Dean of Macdonald College, who was in charge of the party of over 100 teachers, students and professional men, stated that their entire trip had been an unqualified success.

Over 3,000 tickets were sold recently for the annual picnic and outing of the Angus Shops in Montreal to Ste. Rose, which proved the most successful ever held. Prominent officials who took part in the day's outing were: Mr. Grant Hall, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway; John Burns, works manager at the Angus shops; J. D. Muir, assistant works manager, and W. Peterson, shop engineer.

Promptness in First Aid handling by C.P.R. in the case of a man whose leg was completely severed while he was at work unloading the S.S. "Montroyal" at Quebec recently undoubtedly saved the man's life, according to the surgeon of the "Montroyal." The First Aid rendered by Sergeant Murphy and Constable Kelly, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was reported to have been the means of saving the injured man's life.

A Canadian owned Ayrshire cow, "Nellie Osborne of Elmshide the 16th," owned by W. C. Wylie, of Howick, has displaced the 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 pounds of milk and 909 pounds of butterfat. The previous record production for the same number of days was 18,266 pounds of milk and 739 of butterfat.

Immigration to Canada for the first two months of the fiscal year amounted to 36,113, according to an official statement issued by the Department of Immigration and Colonization. This is an increase of 11,791 over the same two months a year ago. Immigration for May, which is the latest month included in the statement, was 18,620 this year, as compared with 13,338 last year. British immigration has increased from 6,559 in May, 1925, to 7,986 in May, 1926. For the same months immigration from the United States has increased from 1,757 to 2,063 and from other countries 5,022 to 5,571.

Announcement was made from the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Montreal recently of the retirement of W. B. Lanigan, general freight traffic manager from the services of the Company which he has served for forty-two continuous years. Mr. Lanigan is regarded as one of the outstanding authorities on rail rates, and, although relieved from active official duties at his own request, he will be retained in the company's service in order that his special knowledge and long experience in traffic matters may be available in connection with enquiries before the Board of Railway Commissioners.

Authentic reports recently published state that thousands upon thousands of deaths each year are traced to diseases transmitted by flies. Health organizations everywhere are advocating the use of Fly-Tox. It has a pleasant odor. It is harmless to mankind and animals. It will not stain. Get Fly-Tox from your retailer in bottles with blue label.

Fly-Tox the grown chickens and the chicken house against lice and mites.

Fly-Tox kitchen and pantry against ants.

GRENVILLE BAY.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Arnold in her very sad bereavement in the loss of her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gay and Master Shirley and baby Juice have returned to Ottawa after a pleasant holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Grey.

Misses Violet and Gladys Grey of Montreal, spent the week-end at their home here.

Master Lawrence Chantall has returned to Ottawa University to resume his studies for another term.

Miss C. Keegan motored to Montebello on Sunday with friends.

A surprise party was given Miss J. McMichael last week, a pleasant evening being spent and dancing continued till morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chantall and family motored to St. Therese and other points on Sunday with their beautiful new 1927 model McLaughlin Buick.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Graham and children spent the week-end at Lake Louise.

A message from Mrs. Richardson Sr. as to her safety was a great relief to her friends here.

Mrs. Henry Giles and Miss Katie, of Lachute, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hardie's for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hamilton and family leave on Thursday for Graniteville, Que., where they intend to spend the winter.

Mr. Kenneth McGibbon was presented with a beautiful Bible by the Sunday School on the occasion of his leaving to attend McGill University.

OGDENSBURG.

Mrs. E. Blair spent a few days in Montreal visiting friends.

Mrs. Homer and Mrs. Fred Townsend spent a day last week in Hawkesbury.

Miss M. Corrigan, Mr. W. Corrigan and Mr. J. Colley spent the week-end at Mr. T. Smiley's.

On Monday quite a few from this part attended the sale at the residence of the late Joseph Moncrieff, of Edina. The weather was perfect and bidding was brisk and every thing passed off satisfactorily.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS H. GRAY.

GRENVILLE BAY, QUE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 12th, 1926.

The Following effects—Five milch cows, 2 one and a half year old heifers, 1 draught mare, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake (almost new, self 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set smoothing dump), 1 cultivator, 1 lumber wagon harrows, 1 broad-cast seeder, 1 milk wagon, 1 buggy, set of heavy slogs rack sleigh, sulky plow (almost new), walking plow, set of light double harness, set of bitches, set single harness 2 factory cans 2 syrup pans, 125 sap cans, and spouts, a quantity of hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

THOMAS H. GRAY, Proprietor.

DRUGS



This changeable

weather --

warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

G. J. Charland, Ph. B.

Lachute Mills.

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

Ladies' Shoes all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Revenue of the Prairie Provinces, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, last year from all sources is estimated at \$1,050,000,000 representing a huge increase over the sum of \$869,000,000 for the previous year. The returns were derived as follows: agricultural, \$725,000,000; industrial, \$150,000,000; tourist, \$50,000,000; mines, fisheries, etc., \$40,000,000.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

J. Fassio, Prop.

Announcing two extra programmes

FRIDAY 1st, SATURDAY 2nd.

"The Wanderer"

Surely you have read the story The Rex Direction wishes you not to miss this Super Production

SUNDAY 3rd, MONDAY 4th.

SPECIAL

Another Hit

SYD CHAPLIN in

"O What a Nurse"

Fast furious farce, in a newspaper love Department, abroad a Rumship, on High Seas that roll with hugewaves of fun.

This is the latest and best Watch announcements for week-end

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.

Spread it on
bread for the
children

**BENSON'S
GOLDEN
SYRUP**

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED. MONTREAL 645

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

Superb in Flavour "SARADA" TEA

Every cup is a new delight. Ask for it.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

CHAPTER XVI. IN THE HOODEDOW.

On the smoke and flame-choked landing, Kennedy, always thoughtful of others, had sent me ahead—and an instant later the asphyxiating fumes had overcome him. He stumbled, sank, lay motionless.

It was upon such a gigantic task of rescue that the boy Ken struggled through with his corkie, Laddie. Craig was many times too heavy for Ken to carry. Yet he could not return for help. By that time his hero-uncle would be dead, if it were not indeed already too late.

Ken, choking with the smoke and scorched by flames, bent to his heroic task. If he could only drag Craig to the head of the stairs he might quickly slide him down. He lifted him by the shoulders and tugged. Laddie seemed to understand. He, too, grasped the shoulder of Craig's coat in his teeth and began tugging.

Half crawling, blinded, the boy and the dog managed to get the man to the stairs. Then as gently as possible they eased the heavy form down. It was at that point that the fire company with the hose appeared. Windows had been broken, clearing the air a bit.

The boy and the dog had saved Kennedy's life. At the entrance many hands were now ready to carry him out under the trees to the spot where they had already got me back on my feet. I joined them in reviving Craig.

Meanwhile in the excitement attending a fire as big as this in the country, the town constable had seen Cauliflower Pete stagger from the smoke-filled exit and had taken him into custody at once as a suspicious character. The clerk of the club was nearby at the time and at once the two began questioning Pete as to his business there. Pete was inclined to be surly and silent. However both the constable and the clerk were now convinced of his connection with the fire. Hank, keeping in the background, saw what was going on and watched with interest.

As the constable held Cauliflower Pete, the clerk hurried over to where we now had Craig more in possession of his faculties. "That gangster who set the fire, tried to kill you, sir, has been captured. He's a surly brute. Not a word out of him."

Kennedy, appraising his own strength and finding it not yet equal to the task, replied: "Hold him in the lock-up until morning. I'll give him a third degree to-morrow."

The clerk returned. Hank, hovering about, heard the decision. At that moment Ken caught sight of Hank. But Hank did not wait to be questioned. He merely bent in the darkness and crowd at the sight of Ken coming to him. Cauliflower Pete was dragged off to the cooler.

As for me, I was sore. "Now those negatives we took at the Binnacle Inn are destroyed, to say nothing of our other loss!" I growled.

"Destroyed!" repeated Craig. "I should say not! I put them in the safe in the main building before we went to the Radio Shack."

At least that much had been saved. Kennedy was all in, however. Laddie sat on his haunches, his tongue lolling out of his mouth as he panted. Laddie put his paw up on Craig's knee. As Craig patted Laddie's head the dog wagged his tail with animation. It showed that after all dogs are like men—they like to be appreciated. As for

Ken, he was proud of his exploit and Craig's heartfelt praise. That was really being a Scout.

I was noting that Vira and Glenn Buckley, Rae and Jack Curtis were not about. But I did not see Ruth, either. It aroused my suspicion of things. Mrs. Adams, too, was looking for Ruth. She found Easton Evans and both searched, but Ruth was not there.

It was only after the fire was practically extinguished that Easton joined us. "Now, my fellows are burned out," he remarked. "The Club is full. Come down with me to the Radio Shack. I have four dandy outdoor bunks. Sleep out there with me. No more for to-night. You'll feel better for it to-morrow."

It was very kind of Easton and we accepted his invitation.

We slept soundly after the excitement, and quite early the next morning we drove the car up to the Non-wantue Club. Easton had not been exactly satisfied with the way the engine worked and stopped a moment in the driveway to adjust it. But Kennedy had caught sight of his sister, Coralie Adams, on the porch. She seemed nervous and it was evident she wished to see him. We strolled over as Ken and Laddie came romping around the corner on the Club grounds and went across the lawn to Easton's car.

Coralie Adams was distressed, and it did not take her long to speak her mind. As for me, I was like an old friend of the family.

"Craig," she confided, "I can't get Ruth to tell me a thing any more. It's the first time she has ever refused and I feel dreadfully over it."

"You mean about where she was last night at the time of the fire?"

"Yes—that and so many other things."

"Well, Coralie," reassured Craig, "don't worry. I can't think it will turn out serious for Ruth. She will come to you soon, I feel sure. Just let me talk to Ruth—alone. Where is she?"

"Finishing breakfast. She didn't come in until late. When I questioned her, that's what started me feeling this way."

"We'll see," planned Craig. "I think it will be best if she does not see us together just now. I'll stay around until she comes out of the dining room. Don't worry, Coralie. Ruth is all right. Only we've got to help her without her knowing it. Trust me."

"I hope you're right, Craig," sighed the mother as she moved down the porch with another look at Ken and Laddie romping around Easton over the engine. Why couldn't Ruth see Easton as her mother saw him? Thank heaven for what the Scouts and Easton were doing for her boy, anyway!

We sat down apart on the porch waiting for Ruth. It was not long that we had to wait, either. Ruth appeared more entrancing than ever this morning. She was not only pretty to look at, but she had an air of mystery about her. I wondered to myself: Could those laughing frank eyes of Ruth know of crime, of anything coarse or sordid?

Easton had evidently caught sight of her, too. He was hastening with the engine and had directed Ken to get a piece of waste so that he might wipe the grease and dirt from his hands. He waved. "See you in just a second, Ruth!"

If we were to have our talk alone with Ruth it would have to be done quickly. "Good morning," greeted Kennedy.

Ruth seemed just a bit startled. I think she would rather have met us with some outsiders present. It would have prevented any awkward questions. However, there was no choice in the matter, now.

"Ruth," began Kennedy gently and in a low voice so that no one suddenly coming on the porch could have caught an inkling of the conversation, "don't you think it would be better if you took us, your closest friends, a little bit more in your confidence? I mean your mother, and myself, Mr. Jameson, here—and Easton. We're your best friends, after all."

Ruth glanced about, then shot an appealing look at Craig. "Now, Uncle Craig, please don't start to tear me out! You pull the answers from me! And I don't want to lie to you!"

Kennedy smiled. "How did you know that I was going to question you, Ruth? I haven't asked you anything yet."

Ruth seemed to realize that it was conscience betraying her, that she would have to be mighty clever to get ahead of Uncle Craig. She flushed and dropped her gaze.

"Ruth!" Craig was not slow to pursue his advantage. "Who carried off little Dick Gerard? Do you know where he is? Have you any idea?"

Her eyes widened. She shook her head. As she could gasp was "No!" Kennedy kept at it, however. "Have

you any idea who really stole the few—the night of the radio robbery?"

Ruth was on guard by this time. She countered. "It isn't fair to ask me things like that! Wasn't I robbed, too? Don't I feel badly enough without this?"

Tears were in her eyes. Kennedy had to admit that there was much in what she said. But he was after information and he quickly shot another question: "What about those racing debts, Ruth?"

Ruth was unprepared. She was startled. "Racing debts?" she repeated. Then he must know something—how much? "I have no racing debts! I don't want to be rude—but I can't talk to you. I think too much of you, Uncle Craig. And—I won't talk!"

She turned hurriedly and almost ran up the porch, not waiting even for Easton, who was turning from the motor now.

"What was the matter?" asked Easton. Kennedy shook his head. "Nothing much. It will come out right, I'm sure."

Down by the dingy village lock-up, with its little window high up on the stone and cement wall, Hank Hawkins, the boy who did things no Scout would do, was hanging about in a furtive way. Hank glanced about to see if the coast was clear. No one was looking. He swung himself up so that he could look and talk through the bars.

"Hello!" Inside the dingy village hoosegow, Cauliflower Pete, who had been captured by the constable the night before at the fire, was seated in a surly manner on the cot. Cauliflower Pete heard, turned his bleary eyes upward.

"What they done to you?" "Nothin' yet."

"What they goner do?" "Dunno."

"Any message you want me to send to the Chief?"

Cauliflower Pete rose from the cot. He was angry. He clenched his fist as he spoke.

"You tell 'em to get me out—or I'll squeal!"

Hank nodded, promised to shoot the ultimatum right along, then dropped to the ground and beat it before anyone could see him.

CHAPTER XVII. THE RADIO COMPASS.

In another harbor down the coast from Rockledge, the "Scooter" had put into a shipyard known as the Bayles shipyard. There yachts and tugs, even scows and other craft stopped to haul out, to refit, to provision. It was a busy place, for coal and lumber were unloaded there and a spur of the railroad ran up to it and trans-shipments were made, from water to land.

Quite evidently the "Scooter" was contemplating a long and hasty voyage, for she had put in a hurry, her orders were placed with great urgency, and she was taking on water, provisions, oil, gas, everything for an extended cruise. The captain had slipped a pretty large-sized gold certificate to the manager of the yard and it was understood that everything was to be done to keep things quiet and speed them up. Evidently they were counting on getting their stuff and putting to sea again before Kennedy or anyone of the authorities knew they were there.

No one went aboard the "Scooter" from the shipyard and the crew were careful to keep Dick down below. But if anyone had been able to peer into the trim former scout patrol boat, he would have seen Dick Gerard aboard, a prisoner, but not inactive.

He was in the forward cabin with his ear glued to the door into the main cabin. For there was something going on in the main cabin that vastly interested him. It was important not only to Dick, but to his friends ashore. What he would not have given to be able at this moment to let them know!

The chronometer in the main cabin of the "Scooter" was at just fifteen minutes after nine. Over at the fine radio set was a man muffled in a great coat, with the collar turned up and his face almost totally concealed. He was listening and sending by turns.

Only by a miracle could one have seen with whom he was in communication. But one might have guessed. Down east on the other end of the island, in a red barn, ramshackle and abandoned, along the shore, the gray racer field set had been set up and it was these two arms of the Radio Gang who were in communication. At the moment they were doing the sending.

"If we could only get this boy, Ken Adams, we could barter him to call off Craig Kennedy!"

Li-Po.

In the days when the Venerable Bede was writing church history in Northumbria, and Charles Martel hammering Saracens at Tours, and Leo the Isaurian smashing images in Byzantium, the intelligent Chinese were writing poetry. And when, just a thousand years later, a selection was made from the still surviving verse of this Tang dynasty (seventh-ninth centuries A.D.), even the anthology included nearly fifty thousand poems in nine hundred books (which may teach our sorely tried generation that others have suffered even worse); and of the twenty-three hundred poets there enrolled, the greatest was Li-Po.—F. L. Lucas, in "Authors."

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Huge Tusk Dug Up.

A tusk, 7 ft. long, belonging to some pre-historic animal, has been unearthed in a cave in the Isle of Portland, England, quarries.

TORONTO OFFERS BEST MARKET FOR Poultry, Butter, Eggs

We Offer Toronto's Best Prices. LINES, LIMITED

St. Lawrence Market Toronto 2



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

There is far more **MAGIC BAKING POWDER** used in Canada than of all other brands combined

MADE IN CANADA NO ALUM

E.W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

To An Unknown Lady.

"You say you saw her only once. What struck You so? Perhaps the novel gown she wore."

"Transparent, lustrous white embraced her neck. And then a circle-winding fold below Of scarlet sheen, despite a dainty head Light-tipped with softest gray. As for the rest—

It matters not, save that it suited her And blended with her love of lines and hues.

She was enrapt in thought—a picture that A Stuart would have brushed with eagerness.

I never saw a face so sweetly filled With shining restfulness that overspread Her heart and eyes; and as she slowly read

Such tender smiles played gently round her mouth, Like little waves of joy that sweep within

A lily pool upon a summer day." —Martha Hardy Trimble.



Part She Walks On.

"Helen says she kisses George right on the street."

"What part of George is that?"

"The part she walks on, I guess."

Life Span Not Increased.

The expectation of life at birth has increased greatly in the past few years (in London, for instance, from forty-one years to fifty-three years), but the expectation of life of the elderly has not increased in proportion. In other words, more people live to an old age now than used to, but they do not live to any older age. The upper limit of man's life span has not been raised appreciably, indicating that perhaps, despite all that science can do, the human body will simply wear out within the usual time.

Hash.

Diner—"I'm interested in the food merger."

"Hash!" shouted the waiter.

Love.

Faith, law, morals, all began, And end in Love of God and Love of Man.

—Pope.



Dainty Underwear for 15 cts!

Those delicate, true tints the fabric had when new! You can do such tinting if you use real dye. Soft, but perfect shades for all your underthings, stockings, etc.

And don't stop with tinting! You can Diamond dye dresses, even your old suit. The true tones in Diamond dyes make home dyeing just as perfect as any professional could do. Any material, any color—right over the old. Diamond dye your drapes and curtains, too. So easy, it's fun—and how economical!

FREE: your druggist will give you the Diamond Dye Cyclopedic; valuable suggestions and easy directions, with piece-goods samples of color. Or, big illustrated book Color Craft postpaid—write DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N1, Windsor, Ontario.

Diamond Dyes Make it NEW for 15 cts!

Echo.

How see you Echo? When she calls I see Her pale face looking down through some great tree, Whose world of green is like a moving sea, That shells-re-echo. I see her with a white face like a mask, That vanishes to come again; damask Her cheek, but deeply pale, Her eyes are green, With a silver sheen, And she looks the thing you ask. "O Echo!" (hear the children calling) are you there?"—"Where?"

When the wind blows over the hill, She hides with a vagrant will, And call you may loud, and call you may long, She lays finger on lip when the winds are strong, And for all your pains she is still, But when young plants spring, and the chaff-chaffs sing, And the scarlet capped woodpecker flies through the vale, She is out all day, Through the fragrant May, To babble and tattle her Yea and Nay. "Oh Echo!" (still the children calling) "Where are you? where?"—"Air."

—Viscountess Grey, from "Come Hither." Collected by Walter de la Mare.

An Ancient Battle.

Modern battlefields have been terrible scenes of slaughter, but in ancient days a battle was a battle and the side that won promptly killed everything in sight, unless slaves were needed.

The great battle that cut short the ambitions of the Persians to run the entire known world was fought in Plataea, in Boeotia, in 479 B.C. One day in that year Xerxes left three hundred thousand soldiers there under General Mardonius, a great Persian general. His idea was merely to frighten the lives out of the Greeks by this enormous display of fighters.

But the Greeks were not easily frightened and they marched up with fewer than one hundred thousand warriors and spent the whole day letting blood.

At dusk only eight thousand Persians remained alive, and these eight thousand scooted from the field of blood.

The enthusiastic Greeks chased them as long as daylight lasted and as a result only seven hundred men, of all the three hundred thousand, lived to get home and tell the tale.

On that same day the great Persian fleet was sunk and Persia has kept quiet ever since.

Britain Preserves White Cattle.

The last herd of the wild white cattle that roamed over Britain in the days of Caesar live in a park in the north of England. Their cry is more of a roar than the familiar "moo" of domestic cows. They stampede on the slightest provocation.

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 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.



WRIGLEYS still quenches thirst, cools the parched throat and by its delightful flavor and refreshment restores the joy of life. **After Every Meal**



The Waist that wouldn't wear out

It was an extra fine piece of crepe—

It was never laundered with anything but Lux and lukewarm water—

It wore and wore until it went out of style—

To keep the wardrobe Fresh and Beautiful nothing so good as

LUX

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED TORONTO

A Lake of Soda.

Although every household uses soda, there are not many who know where this valuable substance comes from.

A large proportion of the supplies reaching this country is obtained from Lake Magadi, Kenya Colony, a stretch of water fifteen miles long by four miles broad, which, even at the height of summer, has the appearance of being completely frozen from shore to shore. The effect is caused by the vast quantities of carbonate of soda crystals that cover the lake's surface.

The deposit is several inches thick, under it is a plentiful supply of water, but it is impregnated by sodium carbonate in the same way that the Dead Sea waters are full of salt. So thick is the surface crust that it is possible for a person to walk on it.

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

Persia Has One Railroad. The United States possesses 40 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia, on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.




Stays Lit in Any Wind - Does Not Smoke

SMP BEACON LANTERNS

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MINERALS IN LIVE STOCK FEEDING

Much has been written concerning the subject. Many advertisements appear descriptive of the virtues of commercial mineral mixtures. In a general way, it is difficult to prescribe mineral supplements for live stock. Almost as well try to prescribe plant foods in the way of fertilizers without knowing the nature of the particular soil to be fed, and in particular the chemical analysis (as disclosing the deficiencies) of same.

The kind of stock, the age, the kind and quantities of food fed, the nature and analysis of the soil growing all or a part of this feed, whether or not abnormal characteristics (deficiency diseases) appear regularly in the animals so fed—these are some of the factors concerning which knowledge is necessary before authentic information may be given. In this connection, deficiency in, say, the lime content of the plant, further reflected upon the condition of the animal consuming the plant. To a very limited extent this is true. The point is that while there is relatively little variation in the lime content of fodders, irrespective of the soil mineral content, and that the crop will lack in yield rather than constitute the crop grown on a deficient soil tends toward the low range in the lacking soil constituent, and continuous feeding of such a fodder may ultimately reflect this deficiency on live stock consuming it.

Roughly speaking, the animal body contains the same ash materials as are found in plants, and, as a general rule, the elements essential to the life of plants are essential to the life of animals. Without going into a dissertation on the mineral composition of plants and animals, let it be stated that calcium, phosphorus, potassium, magnesium, sulphur and iron are possibly the most important elements as found in the plant and as required by the animal body. Of these, calcium and phosphorus are of prime importance, and mainly through lack of these, unsatisfactory conditions (as caused by mineral deficiency) are found in live stock.

Under ordinary conditions, as already stated, where the ration has fair variety and adequate quantities are fed, there is little danger of lack of mineral. The results of feeding ill-balanced rations, insufficiently supplied, cannot be overcome by feeding supplementary mineral mixtures. Correct feeding of the soil, the featuring of leguminous crops (clover and alfalfa), the following of good feeding practice and the regular supplying of common salt, all are important in this connection.

Nevertheless, the use of mineral supplements is, in many cases, good practice, particularly with dairy cattle, pigs and pregnant or nursing females generally. With the latter a ration high in lime and phosphorus is required. Then, too, the nature of the feeds available may make necessary certain mineral additions to the ration. For example, some of the common feeds low in lime or calcium and calcium phosphate are straw and chaff, cereals and their by-products and roots. On the other hand, feeds high in lime are, hay from legumes, alfalfa in particular, certain grasses and many of the leguminous seeds. The small grains, wheat bran, malt sprouts, brewers' grains, linseed meal, etc., are all high in phosphoric acid.

The following figures are significant as disclosing the calcium content on a dry matter basis of certain roughages: alfalfa, 2.5 per cent; red clover, 1.58 per cent; timothy hay, .39 per cent; corn straw, .41 per cent; oat straw, .36 per cent; wheat straw, .22 per cent.

Wrestling the All-Round Sport.

Do you want to be the strongest boy in your neighborhood? Do you want to know what sport will develop your strength faster than any other? Are you interested in a sport that will give you all-round athletic ability and make you more capable in other sports than anything else you can do?

Wrestling will do these things for you. It will make every muscle in your body stronger. A boy who wrestles ten or fifteen minutes, two or three times a week for a year, will be amazed at the results.

A peculiar thing about wrestlers, I have observed in several years as a college wrestling coach, is that it makes fat boys slim and slim boys husky. Last year I had a boy who in five and a half months grew from 132 pounds to 158 pounds, and it was all muscle—an increase of twenty-six pounds of muscle. Every one of you fellows can do the same.

Training in wrestling is a wonderful aid to a boy who aspires to shine on the football field. Wrestling teaches you how to fall without getting hurt, a very important thing in football. Football also warns you to take an opponent off his feet, and wrestling is the science of doing that.

Maybe you'd like to know about one or two of the simple but effective holds. In time you can learn a score of wrestling holds, but remember this: Lay off torture holds that might result in injury to your opponent. You don't want to hurt a friend and you are not wrestling for fame or money.

The half Nelson is a well-known hold in wrestling and you should know it. Here's the way to practice it: First, get to your knees, both of you, with your heads in the same direction. However, the boy you are going to

work the hold on should be about a foot ahead of you. You are on his right side. Now turn toward him so that your head is over his right ribs. Put your right hand under his right arm pit and slide it on through over the back of his neck. With your left hand reach in between his knees and grab his right knee. Now lift with both hands and you will turn him right over on his back.

Probably the best hold to take a man off his feet is the leg dive. You are standing face to face. Suddenly bring both your hands up to within a few inches of his face, and then just as suddenly change the direction of your hands, dropping them to encircle his knees and at the same time push him over backward.

Hardy bulbs have the strength for their first blooming season in the bulb to a large extent, and yet a good soil will increase the size of bloom and is quite important in making good bulbs for the future blooming. The soil should be sandy, and if I have heavy soil I try to get some sand, or coal ashes will serve if the cinders are out. I want a mellow soil, for that is best; and for fertilizer I use bone meal, as bulbs will not stand any manure touching them, even if rotted. If you wish to use manure it can be mixed into the soil at the bottom of the bed if covered with a couple of inches of mellow soil under the bulbs. Plant all bulbs with four times their diameter of firm soil over them. Some use sand about each bulb, but this will not be necessary unless the soil contains some manure.—A. H.

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself.—Rabelais.

From the foregoing brief comments, it would appear that, within certain limits, the feeder may control the mineral constituent of his live stock rations through the feeds he grows and uses.

There follows a brief discussion of mineral constituents as applying to the ration of the different classes of stock.

Horses—Show fewer conditions attributable to mineral deficiency than other kinds of farm stock.

1. Salt regularly.

2. Ground or pulverized charcoal may be very useful. Feeding a handful or two during the week in grain or mash supplies phosphates and a good digestant at the same time.

3. Lime may be needed in some districts, and may be administered as ground lime stone in feed or as lime water in the drinking water.

4. Potassium iodide crystals administered at the rate of one-eighth of an ounce (one small teaspoon, level) on the first and fifteenth of each month, dissolved in drinking water, would appear highly beneficial in the case of in-foal mares as a preventive to joint ill and weakness in foals. Start administering this in November with the spring bred mare.

Cattle—Very frequently are insufficiently supplied with minerals, particularly high-producing dairy cows.

1. Feed a well balanced ration, making the feeding of leguminous roughages (alfalfa if possible) a feature.

2. Supply salt regularly. Iodized salt has special virtues: It may be purchased in block form or made up, two to four ounces potassium iodide dissolved in water and sprinkled over one hundred pounds of dry salt. Mix thoroughly.

3. Edible bone meal (not fertilizer) or bone char, where it may be secured, forms an excellent source of bone phosphate. Feeding a pound to a pound and a half per hundred pounds meal is good practice and may effectively supplement the heavy demands of the high-producing cow.

Where cattle show an abnormal or depraved appetite for bones, wood, etc., the result of deficient rations, this condition may be gradually corrected by the use of a mixture of bone meal, ground charcoal and salt. Further, there is considerable evidence pointing toward the probability of assistance from supplementary bone meal feeding in the matter of abortion infection control. If so, this must come through the strengthening or toning of the system generally and the genital organs in particular.

4. Pulverized charcoal or chick size charcoal may be fed to advantage, one and one-half to two pounds per hundredweight of meal. Charcoal is high in phosphates and is a good absorbent and cleanser for the intestinal tract.

5. Lime is best fed to cattle through leguminous roughages. It may be fed in the form of ground limestone with salt or mixed in the meal.

Finally, no amount of mineral mixture, bone meal, phosphates or lime, will greatly change the condition of the underfed "straw stack" cows, so common. The major consideration in Canada is better feeding, particularly as applied to calves, growing stock and dry cows.

Sheep—With one notable exception, sheep, as a rule, have not received or seemed to need the attention given other classes of stock in regard to mineral. Subsisting largely on pasture and hay or roughage crops and having access to the earth itself, their demands seem to be met with a plentiful, and continued supply of salt, preferably rock salt.

work the hold on should be about a foot ahead of you. You are on his right side. Now turn toward him so that your head is over his right ribs. Put your right hand under his right arm pit and slide it on through over the back of his neck. With your left hand reach in between his knees and grab his right knee. Now lift with both hands and you will turn him right over on his back.

Probably the best hold to take a man off his feet is the leg dive. You are standing face to face. Suddenly bring both your hands up to within a few inches of his face, and then just as suddenly change the direction of your hands, dropping them to encircle his knees and at the same time push him over backward.

Hardy bulbs have the strength for their first blooming season in the bulb to a large extent, and yet a good soil will increase the size of bloom and is quite important in making good bulbs for the future blooming. The soil should be sandy, and if I have heavy soil I try to get some sand, or coal ashes will serve if the cinders are out. I want a mellow soil, for that is best; and for fertilizer I use bone meal, as bulbs will not stand any manure touching them, even if rotted. If you wish to use manure it can be mixed into the soil at the bottom of the bed if covered with a couple of inches of mellow soil under the bulbs. Plant all bulbs with four times their diameter of firm soil over them. Some use sand about each bulb, but this will not be necessary unless the soil contains some manure.—A. H.

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself.—Rabelais.

From the foregoing brief comments, it would appear that, within certain limits, the feeder may control the mineral constituent of his live stock rations through the feeds he grows and uses.

There follows a brief discussion of mineral constituents as applying to the ration of the different classes of stock.

Horses—Show fewer conditions attributable to mineral deficiency than other kinds of farm stock.

1. Salt regularly.

2. Ground or pulverized charcoal may be very useful. Feeding a handful or two during the week in grain or mash supplies phosphates and a good digestant at the same time.

3. Lime may be needed in some districts, and may be administered as ground lime stone in feed or as lime water in the drinking water.

4. Potassium iodide crystals administered at the rate of one-eighth of an ounce (one small teaspoon, level) on the first and fifteenth of each month, dissolved in drinking water, would appear highly beneficial in the case of in-foal mares as a preventive to joint ill and weakness in foals. Start administering this in November with the spring bred mare.

Cattle—Very frequently are insufficiently supplied with minerals, particularly high-producing dairy cows.

1. Feed a well balanced ration, making the feeding of leguminous roughages (alfalfa if possible) a feature.

2. Supply salt regularly. Iodized salt has special virtues: It may be purchased in block form or made up, two to four ounces potassium iodide dissolved in water and sprinkled over one hundred pounds of dry salt. Mix thoroughly.

3. Edible bone meal (not fertilizer) or bone char, where it may be secured, forms an excellent source of bone phosphate. Feeding a pound to a pound and a half per hundred pounds meal is good practice and may effectively supplement the heavy demands of the high-producing cow.

Where cattle show an abnormal or depraved appetite for bones, wood, etc., the result of deficient rations, this condition may be gradually corrected by the use of a mixture of bone meal, ground charcoal and salt. Further, there is considerable evidence pointing toward the probability of assistance from supplementary bone meal feeding in the matter of abortion infection control. If so, this must come through the strengthening or toning of the system generally and the genital organs in particular.

4. Pulverized charcoal or chick size charcoal may be fed to advantage, one and one-half to two pounds per hundredweight of meal. Charcoal is high in phosphates and is a good absorbent and cleanser for the intestinal tract.

5. Lime is best fed to cattle through leguminous roughages. It may be fed in the form of ground limestone with salt or mixed in the meal.

An Attractive Recess.

In many homes an otherwise beautiful living room, dining room or other apartment is marred by an old-fashioned shallow closet with glass doors, set into one of the walls. Usually there are drawers below, or an enclosed space, and the shelves above for the china.

Either these shelves are crammed with china in a manner that could interest no one, or else they are packed with unsightly odds and ends, and the who's concealed by curtains hung behind the glass doors. This is an unattractive sight, but a common one.

A closet of this kind can, however, easily be transformed into something very lovely and strikingly distinctive, something that will enhance the interest of the entire room.

First remove the glass in the doors, if the framework of the doors is extremely narrow. But if it is wide, remove the doors and their hinges and have a narrow framework without any glass fitted around the opening. If possible have the board across the top arch-shaped.

Paint or stain this framework and all the inside of the recess, including the shelves, to match the other woodwork of the room. If all the shelves are rounded or cut into an attractive shape across the front so much the better, although they will look well if straight.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not be cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The living room is 13 ft. x 13 ft. and the light problem is well taken care of by the two groups of casement

Two bedrooms upstairs are also exceedingly large, 17 ft. x 14 ft. 6 in. and 17 ft. x 13 ft. Spacious clothes closets and a store room complete the second floor plan, which could easily be altered to suit other preferences.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address, Messrs. Baldwin & Greene, 31 Bloor St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Question. Is a one-inch air space between a tile wall and the plaster coat sufficient to eliminate dampness? Yes. And it is desirable to have waterproof paper applied between the furring system and the tile. Some patented wall bearing tile forms are available that do not require furring.

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.

You will find a freshly cut lemon will remove stains also, and will subdue tan and freckles. Apply at night after bathing, leave on till dry, rinse the face with cool water, then rub in a little night cream.

Mr. Booth Tarkington thinks that within fifty years the skirt as an article of women's apparel will have disappeared. Our own guess is that long before that time the skirt will be as long and perhaps as "oluminous" as in the days of good Queen Victoria.

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.

You will find a freshly cut lemon will remove stains also, and will subdue tan and freckles. Apply at night after bathing, leave on till dry, rinse the face with cool water, then rub in a little night cream.

Mr. Booth Tarkington thinks that within fifty years the skirt as an article of women's apparel will have disappeared. Our own guess is that long before that time the skirt will be as long and perhaps as "oluminous" as in the days of good Queen Victoria.

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.



DISTINCTIVE APPEARANCE AND MODERATE COST

By Baldwin & Green, Architects.

This home, 21 ft. 6 in. x 35 ft., has already been erected by a client of the architects and including hot air heating, plumbing fixtures and septic tank, cost \$5,500. The exterior walls are of lapped siding laid over tar paper and tongue and groove sheathing. The concrete cellar extends under the whole house and contains storage space for fruit and vegetables.

An interesting feature of the first floor plan is the elimination of the entrance hall, or what would be equally true, its enlargement to form a sun-room. This arrangement is far more preferable than a small hall for it really performs the same functions and at the same time is over so much more utilitarian.

The living room is 13 ft. x 13 ft. and the light problem is well taken care of by the two groups of casement

Two bedrooms upstairs are also exceedingly large, 17 ft. x 14 ft. 6 in. and 17 ft. x 13 ft. Spacious clothes closets and a store room complete the second floor plan, which could easily be altered to suit other preferences.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address, Messrs. Baldwin & Greene, 31 Bloor St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Question. Is a one-inch air space between a tile wall and the plaster coat sufficient to eliminate dampness? Yes. And it is desirable to have waterproof paper applied between the furring system and the tile. Some patented wall bearing tile forms are available that do not require furring.

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.

You will find a freshly cut lemon will remove stains also, and will subdue tan and freckles. Apply at night after bathing, leave on till dry, rinse the face with cool water, then rub in a little night cream.

Mr. Booth Tarkington thinks that within fifty years the skirt as an article of women's apparel will have disappeared. Our own guess is that long before that time the skirt will be as long and perhaps as "oluminous" as in the days of good Queen Victoria.



A County Fair Party.

The invitations were huge poster-like affairs with pictures of horses, pigs and chickens pasted upon them. They bore the news that the Hickville County Fair would meet on the following date and that no one but hicks would be admitted. All the guests arrived in costume. The home had been turned into a veritable fair-ground. Rugs had been rolled up and most of the furniture put into one room. Gay pictures and posters hung on all walls, and in every corner was a stand of some kind. Each guest was given a handful of paper money to spend.

There was a whole row of "nigger" balls made from cornbobs. For the paltry sum of one dime you might have three throws at them; for each doll you might hit you received a stick of gum.

The house of horrors was open to any one for twenty-five cents. It was completely dark and especially gruesome. One was told to put his hands in the lake, which was full of fishes and worms. It was the bathtub partly full of water and in which floated cooked spaghetti.

One had to get down on his knees to get to the next place, and this required crawling through an old auto tire. One had to shake hands with the ghost, who held out a clammy hand, an old water-soaked glove.

On a counter was a small mechanical donkey, along the track were numbers. The guest choosing the number where the donkey stopped got the money.

Hooks had been placed on a small board and hung on the wall. Under the hooks were pasted numbers. For ten cents you might buy three rubber jar rings to throw. Beautiful gum keepies were the prizes.

Presently the lunch counter sprang into prominence. There you could buy piping hot lunches with imitation money.

The last thing of the evening was the raffling of the big motor car. This was a toy car.—Mrs. W. E. D.

Making Sure.

The electrician was puzzled. "Hi!" he called to his assistant, "put your hand on one of these wires."

The assistant did as he was told. "Feel anything?"

"No."

"Good!" said the electrician. "I wasn't sure which was which. Don't touch the other or you'll drop dead."

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

CAN HANDS THAT WORK BE BEAUTIFUL?

BY SARA SWAIN ADAMS.

I once heard a great artist say: "No one's hands are ever beautiful until they have worked with their hands."

This is actually true, for a characterless hand is an ugly hand. Haven't you seen them? Haven't you seen pudgy, puffy, colorless hands?

The crudest, roughest working hand is fine to look at beside such hands!

Look at your own hands.

Are they red, with rough skin and broken nails? They may look neglected, but they have a fine character of their own—and all they need is a little outside care and they will gain your admiration for their individual beauty as well as your love for their capability.

Let me talk directly to you, Mrs. Housewife, Mrs. Farmwoman, Mrs. Mother of Children: You can continue to do every physical bit of work your hands have always been doing and still give them an outward beauty.

Suppose your hands are in the very worst possible condition. Suppose they are rough and hard and red. The very first thing you must do is to help the skin of these rough hands to a normal softness and smoothness. You need a pair of large, clean, white cotton gloves. You can buy them at a trifling sum from any general store. You also need a jar of good, pure cleansing cream. Wash your hands carefully at night before retiring. Use warm water and a pure white soap. If the dirt seems ingrained, just soak your hands in the warm sudsy water for a few minutes. Then rinse them thoroughly in clear warm water and dry.

Now take your cleansing cream, a little at a time until your hands and wrists are well covered.

AFTER WASHING THE DISHES.

Work the cream well into the hands and wrists, using a similar movement to the one you use in washing your hands. Pinch the tips of your fingers and rub the nails with a rotary movement. Slide your hands down to your wrists and rub up and down as well as around.

After you have given your hands this treatment slip on the big cotton gloves and go to bed. Keep the gloves on as long as you can—all night if possible—but even if they slip off in your sleep your hands will have received their benefit and the next morn-

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.

You will find a freshly cut lemon will remove stains also, and will subdue tan and freckles. Apply at night after bathing, leave on till dry, rinse the face with cool water, then rub in a little night cream.

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again, wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water.

And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—cheesecloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Fumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by raring potatoes, fruits and so forth. Keep it on your kitchen sink and use as soon as possible after getting the stain.

You will find a freshly cut lemon will remove stains also, and will subdue tan and freckles. Apply at night after bathing, leave on till dry, rinse the face with cool water, then rub in a little night cream.



Every Corner is a Cosy Corner with an ELECTRIC AIR HEATER

Don't sit around and shiver on chilly autumn evenings. Enjoy the joy of electric heat. You can have it wherever you want it — in the living-room, in the bedroom, in the kiddies' room, in the kitchen — a snap of the switch.

Give your home this convenient warmth and save coal bills. Make this Fall the most comfortable you have ever known.

Cash Price
Only
\$5.25
or 75c. down
and 50c. a month
for 10 months.

Ottawa-Montreal Power
Company Limited



BUILDING MATERIALS
Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices.
ROOFING
of every description
Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt
JOHN McPAUL & 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.

MF-210

LAROCQUE & CHABOT
Dealers - - Lachute

The GREATEST
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
EVER BUILT

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

Recent improvement in Pacific trade is being indicated by the heavy cargoes carried by the last few liners sailing for Japan and China from the Port of Vancouver. Vancouver merchants view the partial recovery in the volume of business being done with China as a sure sign that the country is coming back to normal. This improvement is noted especially in the recent heavy bookings of the Canadian Pacific steamers.

Whole families of Indians on the Island of Manitowaning, in Georgian Bay, work all winter making twelve-inch bark canoes which are sold as ornaments. A shipment of four thousand eight hundred of these passed through Dominion Express yards at Montreal recently for a New York destination. The old-time Indian canoe is represented in every detail and every one of the tiny vessels is beautifully decorated.

A passenger on a Quebec train was suddenly stricken with an epileptic fit and collapsed in the Windsor Station, Montreal, recently severing an artery in the neck. Constable W. W. Peterson, of the C.P.R. investigation department rendered first aid immediately until the ambulance was called. On arrival at the hospital the house surgeon complimented Peterson on his clever work. Constable Peterson is a member of the C.P.R. Police First Aid team.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE SUPERIOR COURT.

AGNAS LAVIGUEUR, machinist, of the village of Calamet, District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff.

GEORGES NOWLAN alias LAFLEUR, Niagara Falls in the State of New York one of the United States of America, Defendant.

AND THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, a body politic and corporate according to law, having its principal place of business in the city of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario and having its principal place of business for the Province of Quebec in the city and District of Montreal, and having a branch office at the village of Grenville said District, and JEAN BAPTISTE LEVEILLE, farmer of the Township of Chatham, said District.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
St-Jerome, August 18, 1926. (10-8-2)



"... Do you remember Red McCutcheon?"

Two college grads, had adjourned to the locker-room to discuss old friends.

"Old Red? You bet I do! He's with Bywater Electric up at Eastman? I only see him about three times a year, but we're in touch all the time. He's as careless about letter-writing as he always was, but I telephone him one week and he telephones me the next. A lot of other fellows are up there too — it seems as if we have a long distance class reunion every Thursday night."

The miles which separate old friends no longer mean hap-hazard "duty" letters. Instead, Long Distance enables you to talk with your friends whenever you wish. Try it!



VICTORIA
Coffee
you'll like
it too!
One of the VICTORIA Quality Products!

LAPORTE
MARTIN
LIMITEE

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

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.

LOST.—In Lachute, on Thursday last a crank for Chevrolet car. Finder please notify the Watchman Office.

WAITRESS WANTED.—Good reliable girl, English speaking preferred. Apply to Splendid Confectionery, Telephone 34.

TO RENT.—Good Business Stand, in the West End. House formerly occupied by Mr. T. Dallaire. Apply to G. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Property of the late Mrs. Wm. Miller, on Bethany St., new house and all modern conveniences. Apply to G. W. Miller, R. R. No. 3, or Telephone 118 r 2-1.

WANTED.—A woman to do light house work, in the Town of Lachute. Apply to P. O. Box 167, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

FOR SALE.—Good Bush lot, at Dunany, 5 miles from Lachute. For particulars apply to Watchman Office.

COCKERELS FOR SALE.—All from that have laid 200 and more eggs in one year. W. Wyandottes, S.C. W. Leghorns, B. P. Rocks, and S.C. R. I. Reds. Price \$2.00 and up. Sunnyside Poultry Farm, Stewart Walker, East Settlement.

FARM FOR SALE.—200 acres, seven miles from Lachute, one of the best stock and dairy farms in the country. This farm will care for 40 head of cattle, summer and winter. Will sell at a bargain to quick buyer. Apply to Robt. Doig, Lachute, R. R. No. 3, or Telephone 118 r 1-4.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McLaurin, of Temiskaming, were visitors of Misses S. and E. McGibbon on Wednesday.

SPECIAL

High Grade Chocolates, reg 60c. per lb.; for 89c. per lb.; this week only. Afternoon Tea, Special 25 cts. Luncheon for School children, special 25 cts; Private parties especially catered for.

TO RENT.—On Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, five roomed house with toilet. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

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.

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.



SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.S., TORONTO



Maple Walnut

Through the subtle flavour of the "G.B." coating, the palate revels in the rare blend of Bordeaux walnuts and New Brunswick's finest maple sugar.

Ask for GANONG'S Maple Walnuts



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. George MacKinnon, B.D., Pastor; Sunday Oct. 3rd. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; East Settlement 3 p.m.; The Pastor will conduct the services in Lachute at 11 a.m. and East Settlement at 3 p.m. Rev. J. McCaskill the new minister of St. Andrews East will conduct the Lachute service at 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Choir practice on Friday at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome to all services.

Brownburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor, Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor at both services. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Choir practices Wednesday at 7 p.m. A welcome to all. On October 10th. Sunday School and Congregational Rally.

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, chickens, set of double harness, new, set of express harness, almost new, tumbril 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, bureaux, wash-stands, 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.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.45 a.m.

No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.46 a.m.

No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.54 p.m.

GOING EAST

No. 426, daily, due at Lachute 8.45 a.m.

No. 422, daily due at Lachute 10.46 a.m.

No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8.18 p.m.

No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only 7.45 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9.44 a.m.

No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 7.12 p.m.

No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12.34 a.m.

No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only due at Lachute 2.47 p.m.

For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Agent.

Alterations in Passenger Train Service

Will take effect

Sunday, Sept. 26th, 1926

For particulars apply to
Ticket Agents

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, nine sheep, 2 spring calves, 1 two year old bull, 12 hens, 1 double wagon.

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.

Now Lowest Fares to Europe

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

	Oct.	Nov.
MEGANTIC	9	6
DORIC	16	13
REGINA	30	27

*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.

Christmas Cards.—For those desirous of sending Greeting Cards to their friends at a distance we have a very nice choice of pretty cards for the purpose. Not rushing the season, but the time passes so quickly so be prepared. Phone 27 and you can at once make your selection.

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.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 8, 1926.

NO. 38.

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.

NOTICE

Dr. A. J. G. will be absent from his office from Oct. 11th to 23rd.

SCHEDULE

Notice is hereby given that I will be in Lachute, Que., on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 1926.

COMING EVENTS

Notice is hereby given that I will be in Lachute, Que., on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 1926.

Local Events

A notice is hereby given that I will be in Lachute, Que., on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 1926.

The 1st Lachute Troop Boy Scouts, are giving a display of figures marching at the School Sports, on Saturday, Oct. 9th, 1926.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the auspices of the Lachute Fire Brigade, will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, Nov. 5th, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00. Ladies free.

Keep Oct. 29th, reserved for the New England Supper and Dance in the St. Andrews Town Hall, under the auspices of the Argentville Women's Institute. Particulars later.

BRIDGE & TEA

The Ladies of the Lachute Golf Club held a tea and Bridge for the benefit of the Club, at the Club House Saturday, Oct. 2nd. There were ten tables for bridge. Prizes were awarded to—1st, Mrs. E. Walker; 2nd, Mrs. Griffith; 3rd, Mrs. A. McOuat.

ANNOUNCEMENT

With reference to the Prospectus, issued by The Standard Mortgage Loan Corporation, Limited, of Montreal, on which my name appears as Vice-President of AYERS LIMITED, Lachute Mills, P. Q. I wish to announce that I do not now own any shares of stock in that Company and I have requested to have my name taken off the list of Directors.

This announcement should not be understood as casting any reflection on The Standard Mortgage Loan Corporation, Limited, or its enterprise, but simply in view of the principle followed by AYERS LIMITED not to have its name appear in any way whatsoever on any prospectus having for objective the sale of shares of stock of any company or enterprise.

W. H. Ayers, Lachute Mills, P. Q.
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.

Fool Jack Frost

By having your Chimneys in shape for the Winter Firing!

We Have the Materials

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. Hope spent a few days in Montreal recently.

Mrs. W. B. Owen has closed her cottage for this season.

Misses G. and R. Morrison were weekend guests in town.

The Ruby Rodgers spent the week-end in Montreal visiting friends.

Miss Eup. Cresswell is spending a two-weeks' visit in Montreal with friends.

Miss Hazel K. Taylor, of Templeton, was the weekend guest of her parents.

Miss Neill, of Shawville, was the guest of Miss McOughton for the week-end.

Mr. Steven Stewart, of Rivington, visited friends in Lachute and Carleton last week.

The Misses Rothery, Miss Mary Hope and Dr. John Hope were guests of Mrs. Hope for the week-end.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Mr. J. P. Kennedy, of Albany, was the weekend guest of his mother in Lachute.

Messrs. Geo. Calder and Harold McPaul, returned on Wednesday from a motor tour to Toronto and Niagara returning via the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles, also Mrs. Wm. Deacon arrived home on Monday from a pleasant motor trip to Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara and Buffalo, returning via the States. During the trip it was their pleasure to call on a number of old Lachute residents, who although doing well in their respective positions all speak highly of the old home town. Among those visited were Mr. and Mrs. A. Bishop, Pease, Toronto; Gannanque, Dr. & Mrs. Murphy, Kingston; Dr. and Mrs. J. A. MacKay, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Priddy, Toronto; and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Carpenter, of Buffalo. While passing through Beamsville it was out-pleasant to meet Mr. Jas. Wallace, who was well known as a conductor on the C. P. R. between Montreal and Ottawa. Mr. Wallace now has a fruit farm on Lake Ontario, and wanted to be kindly remembered to all his friends.

WEDDING BELLS

GRAHAM-STEELE

A very pretty and quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, Sept. 29th, when Miss Steele of Montreal, formerly of Brownsburg, was united in marriage to William Graham, of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Halpin, of Highland Park Methodist Church. The bride was prettily dressed in Champlain chiffon and carried a bouquet of white roses. Gertrude Steele, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid carried a bouquet of pink roses, while Henry Graham, brother of the groom, acted as best man.

RECEPTION

A reception was held by Mrs. Ian Hay, on Saturday, Oct. 2nd, 1926, the house being prettily decorated with flowers. Mrs. Hay, who wore her wedding dress of ivory satin and lace, was assisted in receiving by Mrs. John Hay and Mrs. W. E. Richards. Mrs. MacKinnon and Mrs. E. Wilson poured tea and coffee. Mrs. Harris cut the cake and Misses G. McOuat, D. Richards and M. Ross served refreshments.

CHORAL SOCIETY

Lachute Choral Society is getting underway once again. A hall for practice has not yet been decided on, but for this week they will meet in the former Methodist Sunday School Hall, on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing for the coming season. Mr. D. M. Herbert, who was so successful with his various classes last season has been re-engaged, so that this Society is assured of getting the best results. It is hoped that last year's members, as well as new members, will come out in force, and a hearty welcome is extended to any one who has an interest in the welfare of this Society.

LIGHTNING CAUSES BIG LOSS TO JNO. PAUL

During the storm of last Saturday morning lightning struck the barns of Jno. Paul on the road between Lachute and St. Philippe and set fire to the buildings causing a very heavy loss as there was no insurance on the buildings. Fortunately the men were doing their morning's milking and as soon as the fire was noticed they immediately liberated their cattle who were driven to shelter, but the extensive barns and all the seasons crops were entirely consumed, but two outbuildings and two stacks were saved by the prompt assistance rendered by the Lachute Fire Brigade under Fire-Chief Deacon and his volunteer helpers. The Ford Truck is now well equipped for fighting any blaze providing it has available water supply and it certainly did good work. The Truck has been supplemented by a powerful pump which is capable of throwing two streams about 125 feet, there being some 60 lbs. pressure, this is 20 lbs. more than is possible from present water works system.

This pump can also be used in conjunction with the present hydrant water system as a booster, giving more water and greater pressure. At a meeting of the Town Council held on Wednesday night, it was decided that the Town would pay the balance of \$193 still due on the pump from the fire Brigade paying \$400. from their funds already in hand. In addition to the above the Town ordered three Fire Extinguishers to be placed on the Fire Truck, giving us now a real up-to-date Fire Protection.

As this is Fire Prevention Week, a time when all should do their utmost along these lines, the Council and Fire Brigade have certainly done their share and it is now up to the Public to help them in every way, by taking every possible precaution where there is liable to be any danger not only during Fire Prevention week but at all times. Train your children to be careful and be careful yourself.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. John Paul and family wish to thank their neighbours and friends and the Lachute Fire Brigade for their kind help and prompt action during their recent loss by fire.

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

Used Ford Touring \$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 them!

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.

Superb in Flavour "SARADA" TEA

ORANGE
PEKOE
BLEND

Every cup is a new delight. Ask for it.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XVI.

IN THE HOUSEGOW.

On the smoke and flame-choked landing, Kennedy, always thoughtful of others, had sent me ahead—and an instant later the asphyxiating fumes had overcome him. He stumbled, sank, lay motionless.

It was upon such a gigantic task of rescue that the boy Ken struggled through with his collic, Laddie. Craig was many times too heavy for Ken to carry. Yet he could not return for help. By that time his hero-uncle would be dead, if it were not indeed already too late.

Ken, shivering with the smoke and scorched by flames, bent to his heroic task. If he could only drag Craig to the head of the stairs he might quickly slide him down. He lifted him by the shoulders and tugged. Laddie seemed to understand. He, too, grasped the shoulder of Craig's coat in his teeth and began tugging.

Half crawling, blinded by the smoke and the dog managed to get the man to the stairs. Then as gently as possible they eased the heavy form down. It was at that point that the fire company with the hose appeared. Windows had been broken, clearing the air a bit.

The boy and the dog had saved Kennedy's life. At the entrance many hands were now ready to carry him out under the trees to the spot where they had already got me back on my feet. I joined them in reviving Craig.

Meanwhile in the excitement attending a fire as big as this in the country, the town of Rockledge, Cauliflower Pete had been from the smoke-filled exit and had taken him into custody at once as a suspicious character. The clerk of the club was needed at the time and at once the two began questioning Pete as to his business there. Pete was asked to repeat and went on for some time. However both the constable and the clerk were now convinced of his connection with the fire. Hank, keeping in the background, saw what was going on and watched with interest.

As the constable and the clerk questioned Pete, the clerk hurried over to where we now had Craig more in possession of his faculties. "That gangster who set the fire, tried to kill you, sir, been captured. He's a surly brute. Not a word out of him."

Kennedy, appraising his own strength and finding it not yet equal to the task, replied: "Hold him in the lock-up until morning. I'll give him a third degree to-morrow."

The clerk returned. Hank, hovering about, heard the decision. At that moment Ken caught sight of Hank. But Hank did not wait to be questioned. He merely beat it in the darkness and crowd at the sight of Ken coming to him. Cauliflower Pete was dragged off to the cooler.

As for me, I was sore. "Now those negatives we took at the Binnacle Inn are destroyed, to say nothing of our other loss!" I growled.

"Destroyed!" repeated Craig. "I should say not! I put them in the safe in the main building before we went to the Radio Shack."

At least that much had been saved. Kennedy was all in, however. Laddie sat on his haunches, his tongueolling out of his mouth as he panted. Laddie put his paw up on Craig's knee. As Craig patted Laddie's head the dog wagged his tail with animation. It showed that after all dogs are like men—they like to be appreciated. As for

Ken, he was proud of his exploit and Craig's heartfelt praise. That was really being a Scout.

I was noting that Viri and Glenn Buckley, Rae and Jack Curtis were not about. But I did not see Ruth, either. It aroused my suspicion of things. Mrs. Adams, too, was looking for Ruth. She found Easton Evans and both searched, but Ruth was not there.

It was only after the fire was practically extinguished that Easton joined us. "Now, you fellows are burned out," he remarked. "The Club is full. Come down with me to the Radio Shack. I have four dandy outdoor bunks. Sleep out there with me. No more for to-night. You'll feel better for it to-morrow."

It was very kind of Easton and we accepted his invitation.

We slept soundly after the excitement, and quite early the next morning we drove the car up to the Non-wantoc Club. Easton had not been exactly satisfied with the way the engine worked and stopped a moment in the driveway to adjust it. But Kennedy had caught sight of his sister, Coralie Adams, on the porch. She seemed nervous and it was evident she wished to see him. We strolled over as Ken and Laddie came romping around the corner on the Club grounds and went across the lawn to Easton at the car.

Coralie Adams was distressed, and it did not take her long to speak her mind. "As for me, I was like an old friend of the family."

"Craig," she confided, "I can't get Ruth to come and this is my last chance. The time she has refused and I feel, dreadfully over it."

"You mean about where she was last night at the time of the fire?"

"Yes, and so many other things."

"Well, Coralie," remarked Craig, "I don't think I will turn out serious for Ruth. She will come to you soon, I feel sure. Just let me talk to Ruth—alone. Where is she?"

"Finishing breakfast. She didn't come in until late. When questioned, she started crying and said this way."

"We'll see," planned Craig. "I think she'll come if she does not see us today. Just now. I'll stay around until she comes out of the dining room. Don't worry, Coralie. Ruth is all right. Only we've got to help her without her knowing it. Trust me."

"I hope you're right, Craig," sighed the mother as she moved down the porch with another look at Ken and Laddie romping around Easton over the engine. Why couldn't Ruth see Easton as her mother saw him? Thank heaven for what the Scouts and Easton were doing for her boy, anyway!

We sat down apart on the porch waiting for Ruth. It was not long that we had to wait, either. Ruth appeared more entrancing than ever this morning. She was not only pretty to look at, but she had an air of mystery about her. I wondered to myself: Could those laughing frank eyes of Ruth know of crime, of anything coarse or sordid?

Easton had evidently caught sight of her, too. He was basting with the engine and had directed Ken to get a piece of waste so that he might wipe the grease and dirt from his hands. He waved. "See you in just a second, Ruth!"

If we were to have our talk alone with Ruth it would have to be done quickly. "Good morning," greeted Kennedy.

Ruth seemed just a bit startled. I think she would rather have met us with some outsiders present. It would have prevented any awkward questions. However, there was no choice in the matter, now.

"Ruth," began Kennedy gently and in a low voice so that no one suddenly coming on the porch could have caught an inkling of the conversation, "don't you think it would be better if you took us, your closest friends, a little bit more in your confidence? I mean your mother, and myself, Mr. Jameson, here—and Easton. We're your best friends, after all."

Ruth glanced about, then shot an appealing look at Craig. "Now, Uncle Craig, please don't start to tear me out! You pull the answers from me! And I don't want to lie to you!"

Kennedy smiled. "How did you know that I was going to question you, Ruth? I haven't asked you anything yet."

Ruth seemed to realize that it was conscience betraying her, that she would have to be mighty clever to get ahead of Uncle Craig. She flushed and dropped her gaze.

"Ruth!" Craig was not slow to pursue his advantage. "Who carried off little Dick Gerard? Do you know where he is? Have you any idea?"

Her eyes widened. She shook her head. "No," she gasped was "No!" Kennedy kept at it, however. "Have

you any idea who really stole the jewels the night of the radio robbery?" Ruth was on guard by this time. She countered. "It isn't fair to ask me things like that! Wasn't I robbed, too? Don't I feel badly enough without this?"

Tears were in her eyes. Kennedy had to admit that there was much in what she said. But he was after information and he quickly shot another question: "What about those racing debts, Ruth?"

Ruth was unprepared. She was startled. "Racing debts?" she repeated. Then he must know something—how much? "I have no racing debts! I don't want to be rude—but I can't talk to you. I think too much of you, Uncle Craig. And—I won't talk!"

She turned hurriedly and almost ran up the porch, not waiting even for Easton, who was turning from the motor now.

"What was the matter?" asked Easton.

Kennedy shook his head. "Nothing much. It will come out right, I'm sure."

Down by the dingy village lock-up, with its little window high up on the stone and cement wall, Hank Hawkins, the boy who did things no Scout would do, was hanging about in a furtive way. Hank glanced about to see if the coast was clear. No one was looking. He swung himself up so that he could look and talk through the bars.

"Hello!"

Inside the dingy village housegown, Cauliflower Pete, who had been captured by the constable the night before at the fire, was seated in a surly manner on the cot. Cauliflower Pete heard, turned his bleary eyes upward.

"What they done to you?"

"Nothin' yet."

"What they gon' do?"

"Dunno."

"Any message you want me to send to the Chief?"

Cauliflower Pete rose from the cot. He was angry. He clenched his fist as he spoke.

"You tell 'em to get me out—or I'll squeal!"

Hank nodded, promised to shoot the ultimatum right along, then dropped to the ground and beat it before anyone could see him.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE RADIO COMPASS.

In another harbor down the coast from Rockledge, the "Scooter" had put into a shipyard known as the Bayles shipyard. There yachts and tugs, even scows and other craft stopped to haul out, to refit, to provision. It was a busy place, for coal and lumber were unloaded there and a spur of the railroad ran up to it and trans-shipments were made, from water to land.

Quite evidently the "Scooter" was contemplating a long and hasty voyage, for she had put in a hurry, her orders were placed with great urgency, and she was taking on water, provisions, oil, gas, everything for an extended cruise. The captain had slipped a pretty large-sized gold certificate to the manager of the yard and it was understood that everything was to be done to keep things quiet and speed them up. Evidently they were counting on getting their stuff and getting to sea again before Kennedy or anyone of the authorities knew they were there.

No one went aboard the "Scooter" from the shipyard and the crew were careful to keep Dick down below. But if anyone had been able to peer into the trim former scout patrol boat, he would have seen Dick Gerard aboard, a prisoner, but not inactive.

He was in the forward cabin with his ear glued to the door into the main cabin. For there was something going on in the main cabin that vastly interested him. It was important not only to Dick, but to his friends ashore. What he would not have given to be able at this moment to let them know!

The chronometer in the main cabin of the "Scooter" was at just fifteen minutes after nine. Over at the fine radio set was a man muffled in a great coat, with the collar turned up and his face almost totally concealed. He was listening and sending by turns.

Only by a miracle could one have seen with whom he was in communication. But one might have guessed. Down east on the other end of the Island, in a red barn, ramshackle and abandoned, along the shore, the gray racer field set had been set up and it was these two arms of the Radio Gang who were in communication. At the moment they were doing the sending.

"If we could only get this boy, Ken Adams, we could barter him to call off Craig Kennedy!"

(To be continued.)

Li-Po.

In the days when the Venerable Bede was writing church history in Northumbria, and Charles Martel hammering Saracens at Tours, and Leo the Isaurian smashing images in Byzantium, the intelligent Chinese were writing poetry. And when, just a thousand years later, a selection was made from the still surviving verse of this Tang dynasty (seventh-ninth centuries A.D.), even the anthology included nearly fifty thousand poems in nine hundred books (which may teach our sorely tried generation that others have suffered even worse); and of the twenty-three hundred poets there enrolled, the greatest was Li-Po.—F. L. Lucas, in "Authors."

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Huge Tusk Dug Up.

A tusk, 7 ft. long, belonging to some pre-historic animal, has been unearthed in a cave in the Isle of Portland, England, quarries.

TORONTO OFFERS BEST MARKET FOR
Poultry, Butter, Eggs
We Offer Toronto's Best Prices.
LINES, LIMITED
St. Lawrence Market Toronto 2



MAGIC
BAKING
POWDER

There is far more
MAGIC
BAKING POWDER
used in Canada than
of all other brands
combined

MADE IN CANADA
NO ALUM

E. W. GILLETTS CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

To An Unknown Lady.

"You say you saw her only once. What struck
You so? Perhaps the novel gown she wore."

"Transparent, just this white embraced her neck,
And then a circle-winding fold below
Of scarlet sheen, despite a dainty head
Light-tipped with softest gray. As for the rest—
It matters not, save that it suited her
And blended with her love of lines and hues.

She was enrapt in thought—a picture that
A Stuart would have brushed with eagerness.
I never saw a face so sweetly filled
With shining restfulness that over-
spread

Her heart and eyes; and as she slowly read
Such tender smiles played gently
round her mouth,
Like little waves of joy that sweep
within.

A hly pool upon a summer day."
—Martha Hardy Trimble.



Part She Walks On.

"Helen says she knows George right on the street."

"What part of George is that?"

"The part she walks on, I guess."

Life Span Not Increased.

The expectation of life at birth has increased greatly in the past few years (in London, for instance, from forty-one years, to fifty-three years), but the expectation of life of the elderly has not increased in proportion. In other words, more people live to an old age now than used to, but they do not live to any older age. The upper limit of man's life span has not been raised appreciably. Indicating that perhaps, despite all that science can do, the human body will simply wear out within the usual time.

Hash.

Diner—"I'm interested in the food merger."

"Hash!" shouted the waiter.

Love.

Faith, law, morals, all began.
And end in Love of God and Love of Man.
—Pope.



Dainty Underwear for 15 cts!

Those delicate, true tints the fabric had when new! You can do such tinting if you use real dye. Soft, but perfect shades for all your underthings, stockings, etc.

And don't stop with tinting! You can Diamond dye dresses, even your old suit. The true tones in Diamond dyes make home dyeing just as perfect as any professional could do. Any material, any color—right over the old. Diamond dye your drapes and curtains, too. So easy, it's fun—and how economical!

FREE: your druggist will give you the Diamond Dye Cyclopedic; valuable suggestions and easy directions, with piece-goods samples of color. Or, Big illustrated book Color Craft post-paid—write DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N1, Windsor, Ontario.

Diamond Dyes
Make it NEW for 15 cts!

Echo.

How see you Echo? When she calls I see
Her pale face looking down through some great tree,
Whose world of green is like a moving sea,
That shells re-echo.
I see her with a white face like a mask,
That vanishes to come again; damask
Her cheek, but deeply pale,
Her eyes are green,
With a silver sheen,
And she looks the thing you ask.
"O Echo!" (hear the children calling)
are you there?"—
"Where?"

When the wind blows over the hill,
She hides with a vagrant will,
And call you may loud, and call you may long,
She lays finger on lip when the winds are strong,
And for all your pains she is still.
But when young plants spring, and the cliff-chaffs sing,
And the scarlet capped woodpecker flies through the vale,
She is out all day,
Through the fragrant May,
To babble and tattle her Yea and Nay.
"Oh Echo!" (still the children call)
"Where are you? where?"—
"Afar."

—Viscountess Grey, from "Come Hither." Collected by Walter de la Mare.

An Ancient Battle.

Modern battlefields have been terrible scenes of slaughter, but in ancient days a battle was a battle and the side that won promptly killed everything in sight, unless slaves were needed.

The great battle that cut short the ambitions of the Persians to run the entire known world was fought in Plataea, in Bobotia, in 479 B.C. One day in that year Xerxes left three hundred thousand soldiers there under General Mardonius, a great Persian general. His idea was merely to frighten the lives out of the Greeks by this enormous display of might.

But the Greeks were not easily frightened and they marched up with fewer than one hundred thousand warriors and spent the whole day letting blood.

At dusk only eight thousand Persians remained alive, and these eight thousand scooted from the field of blood.

The enthusiastic Greeks chased them as long as daylight lasted and as a result only seven hundred men, of all the three hundred thousand, lived to get home and tell the tale.

On that same day the great Persian fleet was sunk and Persia has kept quiet ever since.

Britain Preserves White Cattle.

The last herd of the wild white cattle that roamed over Britain in the days of Caesar live in a park in the north of England. Their cry is more of a roar than the familiar "moo" of domestic cows. They stampede on the slightest provocation.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The Waist
that wouldn't
wear out

IT was an extra fine piece of crepe—

It was never laundered with anything but Lux and lukewarm water—

It wore and wore until it wore out of style—

To keep the wardrobe
Fresh and Beautiful
nothing so good as

LUX
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO

A Lake of Soda.

Although every housewife uses soda, there are not many who know where this valuable substance comes from.

A large proportion of the supplies reaching this country is obtained from Lake Magadi, Kenya Colony, a stretch of water fifteen miles long by four miles broad, which, even at the height of summer, has the appearance of being completely frozen from shore to shore. The effect is caused by the vast quantities of carbonate of soda crystals that cover the lake's surface.

The deposit is several inches thick, under it is a plentiful supply of water, but it is impregnated by sodium carbonate in the same way that the Dead Sea waters are full of salt. So thick is the surface crust that it is possible for a person to walk on it.

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

The United States possesses 50 per cent. of the world's railroad mileage. Persia on the other hand, boasts only one railroad.

Perla Has One Railroad.

In
Dry
Canada

WRIGLEYS

still quenches thirst,
cools the parched
throat and by its de-
lightful flavor and
refreshment restores
the joy of life.

After Every Meal

EDUC No. 38-26.

Stays lit
in Any Wind—
Does Not Smoke

**SMP
BEACON
LANTERNS**

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MINERALS IN LIVE STOCK FEEDING

Much has been written concerning the subject. Many advertisements appear descriptive of the virtues of commercial mineral mixtures. In a general way, it is difficult to prescribe mineral supplements for live stock. Almost as well try to prescribe plant foods in the way of fertilizers without knowing the nature of the particular soil to be fed, and in particular the chemical analysis (as disclosing the deficiencies) of same.

The kind of stock, the age, the kind and quantities of food fed, the nature and analysis of the soil growing all or a part of this feed, whether or not abnormal characteristics (deficiency diseases) appear regularly in the animals so fed,—these are some of the factors concerning which knowledge is necessary before authentic information may be given. In this connection, deficiency in, say, the lime content of the plant, further reflected upon the condition of the animal consuming the plant. To a very limited extent this is true. The point is that while there is relatively little variation in the lime content of fodders, irrespective of the soil mineral content, and that the crop will lack in yield rather than constitute the crop grown on a deficient soil tends toward the low range in the lacking soil constituent, and continuous feeding of such a fodder may ultimately reflect this deficiency on live stock consuming it.

Roughly speaking, the animal body contains the same ash materials as are found in plants, and, as a general rule, the elements essential to the life of animals. Without going into a dissertation on the mineral composition of plants and animals, let it be stated that calcium, phosphorus, potassium, magnesium, sulphur and iron are possibly the most important elements as found in the plant and as required by the animal body. Of these, calcium and phosphorus are of prime importance, and mainly through lack of these, unsatisfactory conditions (as caused by mineral deficiency) are found in live stock.

Under ordinary conditions, as already stated, where the ration has fair variety and adequate quantities are fed, there is little danger of lack of mineral. The results of feeding ill-balanced rations, insufficiently supplied, cannot be overcome by feeding supplementary mineral mixtures. Correct feeding of the soil, the featuring of leguminous crops (clover and alfalfa), the following of good feeding practice and the regular supplying of common salt, all are important in this connection.

Nevertheless, the use of mineral supplements is, in many cases, good practice, particularly with dairy cattle, pregnant or nursing females, generally. With the latter a ration high in lime and phosphorus is required. Then, too, the nature of the feeds available may make necessary certain mineral additions to the ration. For example, some of the common feeds low in lime or calcium and calcium phosphate are straw and chaff, cereals and their by-products and roots. On the other hand, feeds high in lime are, hay from legumes, alfalfa in particular, certain grasses and many of the leguminous seeds. The small grains, wheat bran, malt sprouts, brewers' grains, linseed meal, etc., are all high in phosphoric acid.

The following figures are significant as disclosing the calcium content on a dry matter basis of certain roughages: alfalfa, 2.5 per cent; red clover, 1.58 per cent; timothy hay, .39 per cent; corn stover, .41 per cent; oat straw, .36 per cent; wheat straw, .22 per cent.

Wrestling the All-Round Sport.

Do you want to be the strongest boy in your neighborhood? Do you want to know what sport will develop your strength faster than any other? Are you interested in a sport that will give you all-round athletic ability and make you more capable in other sports than anything else you can do?

Wrestling will do these things for you. It will make every muscle in your body stronger. A boy who wrestles ten or fifteen minutes, two or three times a week for a year, will be amazed at the results.

A peculiar thing about wrestlers, I have observed in several years as a college wrestling coach, is that it makes fat boys slim and slim boys husky. Last year I had a boy who in five and a half months grew from 132 pounds to 158 pounds, and it was all muscle—an increase of twenty-six pounds of muscle. Every one of my fellows can do the same.

Training in wrestling is a wonderful aid to a boy who aspires to shine on the football field. Wrestling teaches you how to fall without getting hurt, a very important thing in football. Football also wants you to take an opponent off his feet, and wrestling is the science of doing that.

Maybe you'd like to know about one or two of the simple but effective holds. In time you can learn a score of wrestling holds, but remember this: Lay off torture holds that might result in injury to your opponent. You don't want to hurt a friend and you are not wrestling for fame or money.

The half Nelson is a well-known hold in wrestling and you should know it. Here's the way to practice it: First, get to your knees, both of you, with your heads in the same direction. However, the boy you are going to

work the hold on should be about a foot ahead of you. You are on his right side. Now turn toward him so that your head is over his right ribs. Put your right hand under his right arm pit and slide it on through over the back of his neck. With your left hand reach in between his knees and grab his right knee. Now lift, with both hands and you will turn him right over on his back.

Probably the best hold to take a man off his feet is the leg dive. You are standing face to face. Suddenly bring both your hands up to within a few inches of his face, and then just as suddenly change the direction of your hands, dropping them to encircle his knees and at the same time push him over backward.

Preparing Bed and Planting Bulbs.

Hardy bulbs have the strength for their first blooming season in the bulb to a large extent, and yet a good soil will increase the size of bloom and is quite important in making good bulbs for the future blooming. The soil should be sandy, and if I have heavy soil I try to get some sand, or coal ashes will serve if the clinders are out. I want a mellow soil, for that is best; and for fertilizer I use bone meal, as bulbs will not stand any manure touching them, even if rotted. If you wish to use manure it can be mixed into the soil at the bottom of the bed if covered with a couple of inches of mellow soil under the bulbs. Plant all bulbs with four times their diameter of firm soil over them. Some use sand about each bulb, but this will not be necessary unless the soil contains some manure.—A. H.

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself.—Rabbi.

From the foregoing brief comments, it would appear that, within certain limits, the feeder may control the mineral constituent of his live stock rations through the feeds he grows and uses.

There follows a brief discussion of mineral constituents as applying to the ration of the different classes of stock.

Horses—Show fewer conditions attributable to mineral deficiency than other kinds of farm stock.

1. Salt regularly.

2. Ground or pulverized charcoal may be very useful. Feeding a handful or two during the week in grain or mash supplies phosphates and a good digestant at the same time.

3. Lime may be needed in some districts, and may be administered as ground lime stone in feed or as lime water in the drinking water.

4. Potassium iodide crystals administered at the rate of one-eighth of an ounce (one small teaspoon, level) on the first and fifteenth of each month, dissolved in drinking water, would appear highly beneficial in the case of foal mares as a preventive to joint ill and weakness in foals. Start administering this in November with the spring bred mare.

Cattle—Very frequently are insufficiently supplied with minerals, particularly high-producing dairy cows.

1. Feed a well balanced ration, making the feeding of leguminous roughages (alfalfa if possible) a feature.

2. Supply salt regularly. Iodized salt has special virtues. It may be purchased in block form or made up,—two to four ounces potassium iodide dissolved in water and sprinkled over one hundred pounds of dry salt. Mix thoroughly.

3. Edible bone meal (not fertilizer) or bone char, where it may be secured, forms an excellent source of bone phosphate. Feeding a pound to a pound and a half per hundred pounds meal is good practice and may effectively supplement the heavy demands of the high-producing cow.

Where cattle show an abnormal or depraved appetite for bones, wood, etc., the result of deficient rations, this condition may be gradually corrected by the use of a mixture of bone meal, ground charcoal and salt. Further, there is considerable evidence pointing toward the probability of assistance from supplementary bone meal feeding in the matter of abortion infection control. If so, this must come through the strengthening or toning of the system generally and the genital organs in particular.

4. Pulverized charcoal or chick size charcoal may be fed to advantage, one and one-half to two pounds per hundredweight of meal. Charcoal is high in phosphates and is a good absorbent and cleanser for the intestinal tract.

5. Lime is best fed to cattle through leguminous roughages. It may be fed in the form of ground limestone with salt or mixed in the meal.

Finally, no amount of mineral mixture, bone meal, phosphates or lime, will greatly change the condition of the underfed "straw stack" cows, so common. The major consideration in Canada is better feeding, particularly as applied to calves, growing stock and dry cows.

Sheep—With one notable exception, sheep, as a rule, have not received or seemed to need the attention given other classes of stock in regard to mineral. Subsisting largely on pasture and hay or roughage crops and having access to the earth itself, their demands seem to be met with a plentiful and continued supply of salt, preferably rock salt.

work the hold on should be about a foot ahead of you. You are on his right side. Now turn toward him so that your head is over his right ribs. Put your right hand under his right arm pit and slide it on through over the back of his neck. With your left hand reach in between his knees and grab his right knee. Now lift, with both hands and you will turn him right over on his back.

Probably the best hold to take a man off his feet is the leg dive. You are standing face to face. Suddenly bring both your hands up to within a few inches of his face, and then just as suddenly change the direction of your hands, dropping them to encircle his knees and at the same time push him over backward.

Preparing Bed and Planting Bulbs.

Hardy bulbs have the strength for their first blooming season in the bulb to a large extent, and yet a good soil will increase the size of bloom and is quite important in making good bulbs for the future blooming. The soil should be sandy, and if I have heavy soil I try to get some sand, or coal ashes will serve if the clinders are out. I want a mellow soil, for that is best; and for fertilizer I use bone meal, as bulbs will not stand any manure touching them, even if rotted. If you wish to use manure it can be mixed into the soil at the bottom of the bed if covered with a couple of inches of mellow soil under the bulbs. Plant all bulbs with four times their diameter of firm soil over them. Some use sand about each bulb, but this will not be necessary unless the soil contains some manure.—A. H.

So much is a man worth as he esteems himself.—Rabbi.

An Attractive Recess.

In many homes an otherwise beautiful living room, dining room or other apartment is marred by an old-fashioned shallow closet with glass doors, set into one of the walls. Usually there are drawers below, or an enclosed space, and the shelves above for the china.

Either these shelves are crammed with china in a manner that could interest no one, or else they are packed with unsightly odds and ends, and the whole concealed by curtains hung behind the glass doors. This is an unattractive sight, but a common one.

A closet of this kind can, however, easily be transformed into something very lovely and strikingly distinctive, something that will enhance the interest of the entire room.

First remove the glass in the doors, if the framework of the doors is extremely narrow. But if it is wide, remove the doors and their hinges and have a narrow framework without any glass fitted around the opening. If possible have the board across the top arch-shaped.

Paint or stain this framework and all the inside of the recess, including the shelves, to match the other woodwork of the room. If all the shelves are rounded or cut into an attractive shape across the front so much the better, although they will look well if straight.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.

The effect thus produced is that of a shallow recess in the wall, and besides contributing an interesting, distinctive note to the room, will add slightly to its apparent size, which in many rooms is desirable.

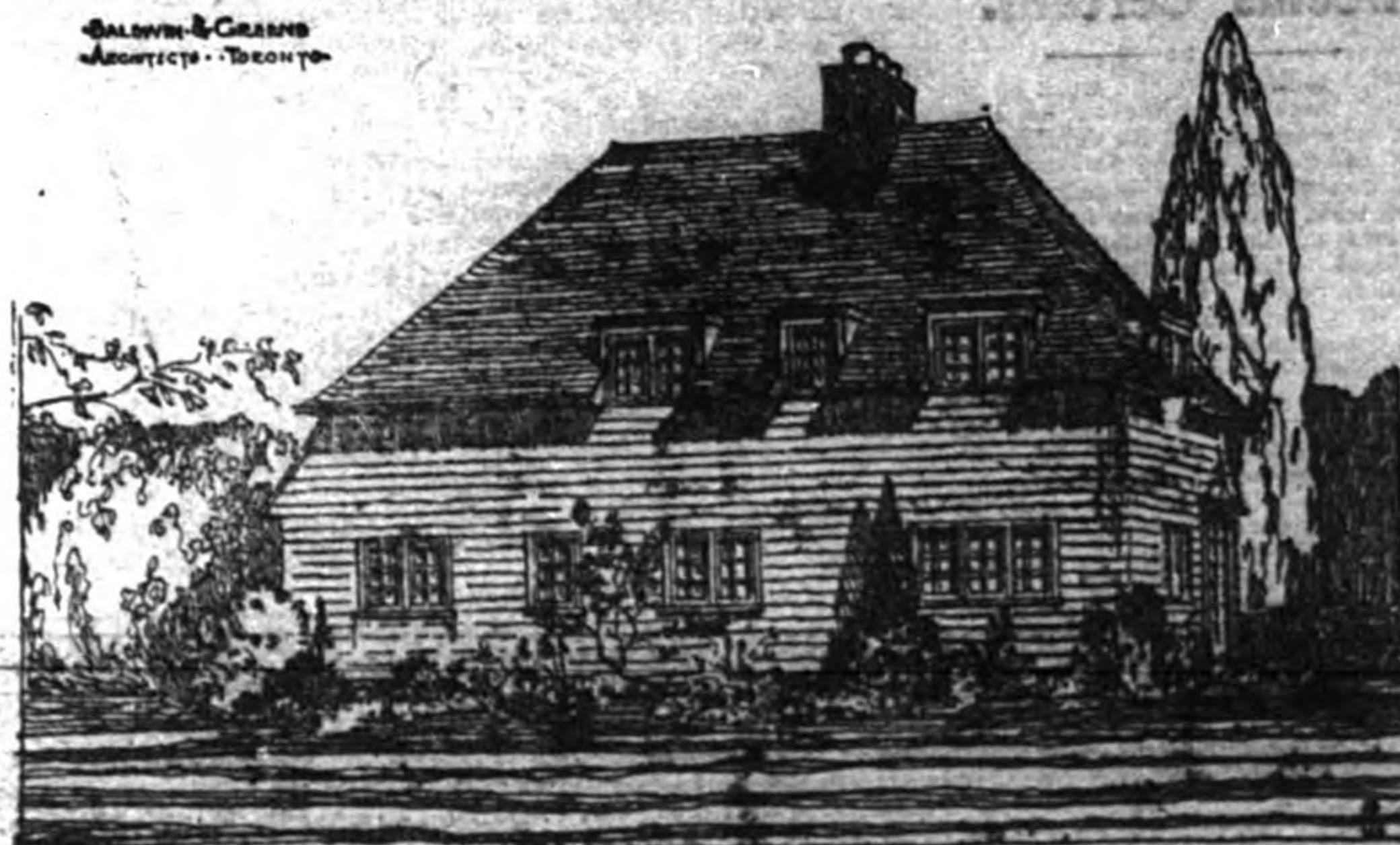
Place on these shelves any handsome ornaments, such as bronzes or pieces of really ornamental china or glass. A decorated box would look well at the bottom. A few colorful books, not too large, standing securely between book-ends, may occupy the centre of one or two middle shelves. Almost anything will be attractive in this recess, provided one sternly resists the temptation to fill it with objects that have neither beauty nor interest. The shelves must not look cluttered. They must not be filled from end to end. Only one object, or just a few, depending on size, should stand on each shelf. This gives distinction. Of course the shelves should not have on them doilies or anything of that nature.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
covering
PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING
Copyright 1934



BALDWIN & GREEN
ARCHITECTS - TORONTO



DISTINCTIVE APPEARANCE AND MODERATE COST

By Baldwin & Green, Architects.

This home, 21 ft. 6 in. x 35 ft., has already been erected by a client of the architects and including hot air heating, plumbing fixtures and septic tank, cost \$5,500. The exterior walls are of lapped siding laid over tar paper and tongue and groove sheeting. The concrete cellar extends under the whole house and contains storage space for fruit and vegetables.

An interesting feature of the first floor plan is the elimination of the entrance hall, or what would be equally true, its enlargement to form a sun-room. This arrangement is far more preferable than a small hall for it really performs the same functions and at the same time is ever so much more utilitarian.

The living room is 13 ft. x 13 ft. and the light problem is well taken care of by the two groups of casement

windows. More important than the area of the windows themselves is the fact that the light from these sources is absolutely unobstructed. Roof projections for verandahs are usually the most prolific source of trouble in this respect and it is invariably the living room which suffers.

As there is no dining room, the kitchen, 17 ft. x 10 ft., is intended to serve in a dual capacity. The large cupboard just inside the door contains a built-in refrigerator with outside icing door. This, of course, in addition to facilitating icing during the summer, also precludes the necessity of it in winter.

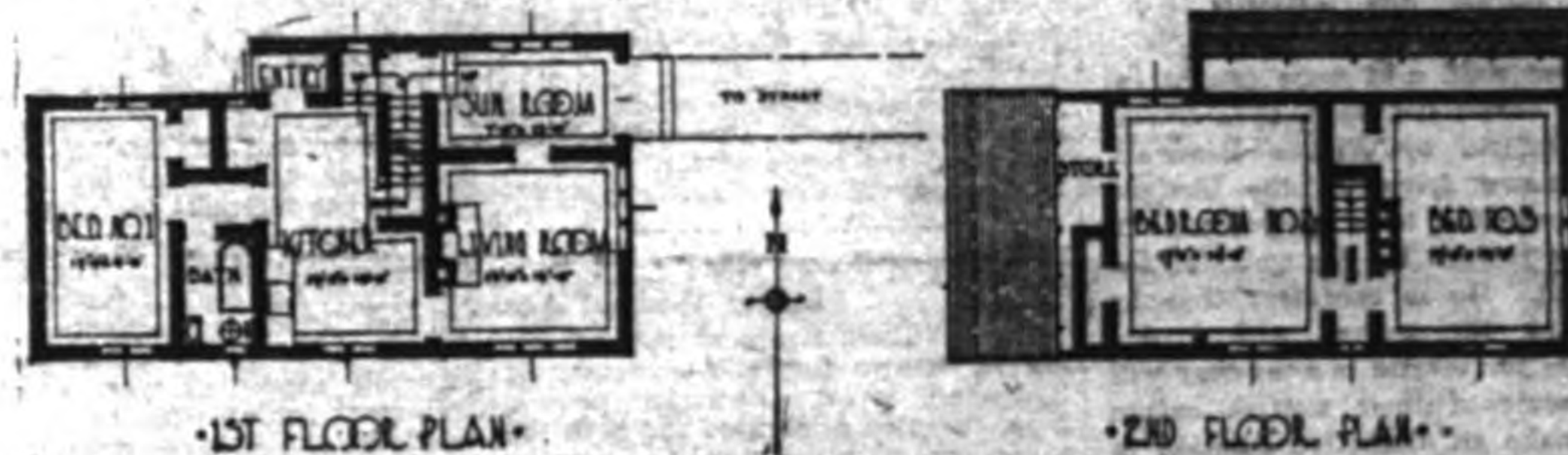
The architect's client insisted on a bedroom and bathroom downstairs and the dimensions of the former, 17 ft. x 9 ft. 6 in., indicate that his wishes have been complied with. The other

two bedrooms upstairs are also exceedingly large, 17 ft. x 14 ft. 6 in. and 17 ft. x 13 ft. Spacious closets and a store room complete the second floor plan, which could easily be altered to suit other preferences.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address, Messrs. Baldwin & Green, 31 Bloor St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Question. Is a one-inch air space between a tile wall and the plaster coat sufficient to eliminate dampness?

Yes. And it is desirable to have water-proof paper applied between the tarring system and the tile. Some patented wall bearing tile forms are available that do not require tarring.



A County Fair Party.

The invitations were huge poster-like affairs with pictures of horses, pigs and chickens pasted upon them. They bore the news that the Hickville County Fair would meet on the following date and that no one but hicks would be admitted. All the guests arrived in costume. The home had been turned into a veritable fair-ground. Rugs had been rolled up and most of the furniture put into one room. Gay pictures and posters hung on all walls, and in every corner was a stand of some kind. Each guest was given a handful of paper money to spend.

There was a whole row of "nigger" balls made from corn-cobs. For the paltry sum of one dime you might have three throws at them; for each dot you might hit you received a stick of gum.

The house of horrors was open to any one for twenty-five cents. It was completely dark and especially gruesome. One was told to put his hands in the lake, which was full of fishes and worms. It was the bathtub partly full of water and in which floated cooked spaghetti.

One had to get down on his knees to get to the next place, and this required crawling through an old auto tire. One had to shake hands with the ghost, who held out a clammy hand, an old water-soaked glove.

On a counter was a small mechanical donkey, along the track were numbers. The guest choosing the number where the donkey stopped got the money.

Hooks had been placed on a small board and hung on the wall. Under the hooks were pasted numbers. For ten cents you might buy three rubber jar rings to throw. Beautiful gum kewpies were the prizes.

Presently the lunch counter sprang into prominence. There you could buy piping hot lunches with imitation money.

The last thing of the evening was the raffling of the big motor car. This was a toy car.—Mrs. W. E. D.

Making Sure.

The electrician was puzzled. "Hi!" he called to his assistant, "put your hand on one of those wires."

The assistant did as he was told. "Feel anything?"

"No."

"Good!" said the electrician. "I wasn't sure which was which. Don't touch the other or you'll drop dead."

CAN HANDS THAT WORK BE BEAUTIFUL?

BY SARA SWAIN ADAMS.

I once heard a great artist say: "No one's hands are ever beautiful until they have worked with their hands." This is actually true, for a characterless hand is an ugly hand. Haven't you seen them? Haven't you seen pudgy, puffy, colorless hands?

The crudest, roughest working hand is fine to look at beside such hands!

Look at your own hands.

Are they red, with rough skin and broken nails? They may look neglected, but they have a fine character of their own—and all they need is a little outside care and they will gain your admiration for their individual beauty as well as your love for their capability.

Let me talk directly to you, Mrs. Housewife, Mrs. Farmwoman, Mrs. Mother of Children: You can continue to do every physical bit of work your hands have always been doing and still give them an outward beauty.

Suppose your hands are in the very worst possible condition. Suppose they are rough and hard and red. The very first thing you must do is to help the skin of these rough hands to a normal softness and smoothness. You need a pair of large, clean, white cotton gloves. You can buy them at a trifling sum from any general store. You also need a jar of good, pure cleansing cream. Wash your hands carefully at night before retiring. Use warm water and a pure white soap. If the dirt seems ingrained, just soak your hands in the warm sudsy water for a few minutes. Then rinse them thoroughly in clear warm water and dry. Now take your cleansing cream, a little at a time until your hands and wrists are well covered.

After washing the dishes.

Work the cream well into the hands and wrists, using a similar movement to the one you use in washing your hands. Pinch the tips of your fingers and rub the nails with a rotary movement. Slide your hands down to your wrists and rub up and down as well as around.

After you have given your hands this treatment slip on the big cotton gloves and go to bed. Keep the gloves on as long as you can—all night if possible—but even if they slip off in your sleep your hands will have received their benefit and the next morn-

ing you will see an improvement in their appearance.

Of course, your hands will be a little more tender. Therefore, on the following day you should watch them a bit. Don't thrust them into hot dish-water—you can wash your dishes with warm water and soap and get them just as clean. Use all the hot water you want as your dishes stand in the drain, but keep your hands away from the ruinous effects of water that is too hot. After you have washed the dishes, rub a little cleansing cream into your hands again; wipe them off, and hold them in a pan of cool water or under the cold-water faucet to firm the skin after using the cream.

Please don't let this seem a long, tedious duty. When you make it a daily habit you will find that you do it as instinctively as you dry your hands after they have been in water. And that's another important thing! Always dry your hands carefully.

If you have your hands in water a great deal you should begin to keep a stack of soft old towels or white cloths—chesscloth, old table linen, bed sheets—anything so long as it is white and clean and absorbs well. Here is another little habit. If you begin it you will never think of giving your wet hands a little rub with the convenient apron, leaving the skin of your hands damp and susceptible to the air.

Here are a few suggestions in treating the stains you are apt to be troubled with in the average home work:

Pumice, either powdered or in cake form, will remove the fresh stains made by eating potatoes, fruits and so

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

Carillon Power Seems Certain.

After great effort and work on the part of those behind the Carillon Power it now seems that its development is a certainty, as the following report taken from the Montreal Star shows what progress has been made.

News of the cancellation of the National Hydro contract for the Carillon power has caused more or less of a sensation. It is believed that the announcement is wrong; that the Liberal Government has not cancelled the original contract which dates back to 1911, but that it has cancelled certain modifications made by order-in-council a couple of months ago. These were made by the Conservative Government, but only because they happened to come to maturity during its brief reign, and it is believed that they will be re-enacted by the present Government when it has thoroughly investigated the situation.

The National Hydro Co. is owned by Hon. Henry Miles and L. Gosselin, of Montreal. They have a contract, signed, sealed and delivered, from the Federal Government. They are arranging to develop the Carillon proposition almost at once, and are negotiating to sell part of their connected land to the Hydro Commission of Ontario and part of it to the Shawinigan company. There is a potential 250,000 to 300,000 horse power at Carillon.

While the information received here from Ottawa was quite definite that the contract was cancelled there is still a persistent belief that the sum total of Ottawa action is suspension of the new modifications made two months ago, and that the contract will not be materially changed. Shawinigan is not, it is reported on reliable authority, seeking to secure the power rights at Carillon. They are controlled by three Governments: the Federal government, because it has bought the foreshore for the old and new Carillon canals; the Provincial governments of Ontario & Quebec, because the Privy Council decided rights. The three Governments' decision of last June gave them river will divide the power royalties.

HERE and THERE

Three wolf cubs were caught recently near Lake Doucette in Northern Ontario by Arthur Beauvais, well-known driver of the Chateau Frontenac dog team at Quebec, and will be trained by Beauvais for the harness. He is confident that by mingling the wolves with husky puppies for several months they will lose some of their wolfish nature and make an attractive addition to the Chateau team. Beauvais states that, while wolves have endurance, they have not the "heart" of a husky dog.

Two world's swimming records were established at the Crystal Gardens swimming pool at Victoria recently, when Ethel McGarry, of New York, swam 330 yards in 12 minutes and 41 seconds, or nine seconds better than the previous woman's record for this event; and when Agnes Gerahy, also of New York, clipped five and two-fifths seconds off the previous record for 200 yards, by completing the distance in three minutes and 12 and three-fifths seconds.

CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walford, of Montreal, spent a day or two at their cottage the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Sr., accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and Mrs. T. Weir Sr., motored to the city and spent last week-end.

Mr. C. F. Watson has secured the contract for renewing the steeple of the Anglican Church at St. Andrews East, and is busily engaged thereon at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and daughter Muriel, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cullen and little son Hartley motored up and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

The Rev. Mr. Greig, of Valleyfield, accompanied by Mrs. W. Greig, of Montreal, while motoring through to Ottawa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Greig at Greece's Point on Monday.

Mrs. J. Duncan, of Montreal, with her mother Mrs. F. Foreman, of Lachute, and her aunt Miss Elizabeth Douglas, of Vancouver, were calling on friends in this vicinity on Thursday last.

The C. C. Club held a well-attended and satisfactory business meeting on Saturday evening. It was decided to hold the winter meetings every fortnight on Friday evenings, and to re-engage Miss E. Bradley as pianist for the meetings.

DALESVILLE.

Mr. E. Gunn spent Sunday in Rawcliffe.

Miss Ethel Dixon spent the week-end at her home.

Miss Edith Silverman spent the week-end at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Silverman and sons visited friends in Montreal last week.

Mrs. George Moore, of North Nation Mills, is visiting friends in Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Dixon, also Mr. Clarence Dixon motored to Montreal last Friday and spent the day in town.

Mrs. George Cleland and little daughter spent a couple of days in Ottawa, visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mahon, also the Messrs. John and Wesley spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Dixon.

Miss Doris Prophet spent last Wednesday in Dalesville, attending the wedding of her cousin, Miss Alma Dixon.

Mrs. G. Moore and Mrs. D. Dixon, also the Messrs. R. Dixon, W. Parks visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Kennedy of Pine Hill.

The Rev. William Craig

Eighty Years of Age

Rev. William Craig at present living in Ottawa formerly secretary of Sydenham street Methodist church, here, recently celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birthday. During the month, Mr. Craig has been celebrating his anniversary by preaching at the morning services of different churches. He has been the recipient of congratulations from many of his former friends in this district, where he was stationed for years.

Mr. Craig was always identified with the Montreal Conference and having been minister of the Catarqui charge. At this charge he covered Catarqui Westbrooks and Collin's Bay for a period of four years. After being superannuated from active work, he was appointed secretary of Sydenham street Methodist church. He held this position until he moved to Ottawa, seven years ago. The friends of Mr. Craig in Kingston are joining with those in Ottawa in wishing him many more anniversaries.

Rev. Mr. Craig was a former pastor of the Lachute Methodist Church some 30 years ago. His services were greatly appreciated.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 8th, 1923.

Subscription Rate per annum.

In Canada—\$1.50.

In United States—\$2.00.

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

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisement, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

Third Count.

The Impoverishment of War

WAR is an economic tragedy. The way it piles up debt, for future generations to pay, is immoral, and the manner in which it is financed is barren of those principles which the crassest of bubble organizations would at least pretend to observe.

Preparedness for war is said to be a good system of insurance against its eventuality, but facts do not support the claim; on the contrary, it is a provocation of trouble.

A correspondent in the Star, one day last week, drew attention to the remarkably concise view of the subject taken by Viscount Grey, and stated in his recent book:—He says—"If there are armaments on one side, there must be armaments on the other side...The increase of armaments that is intended in each nation to produce consciousness of strength and a sense of security, does not produce these effects: On the contrary, it produces a consciousness of the strength of other nations, and a sense of fear. Fear begets suspicion, and mistrust, and evil imaginings of all sorts, till each government feels it would be criminal, and a betrayal of its country, not to take every precaution while every other government has evidence of hostile intent.

The enormous growth of armaments in Europe,—the sense of insecurity and fear caused by them — it was these that made war inevitable. This seems to be the truest reading of history and the lesson that the present should be learning from the past, in the interests of future peace.

This view is not confined to diplomats and statesmen: The Man In The Street has seen it for some time and has voiced it frequently; but as soon as he begins to contemplate the economic aspect of war, which disarmament conjures up, he shrugs his shoulders and believes himself lost in the vastness of the question. But he is wrong: He would find himself if he went on, for this is exactly the point at which practical interest should begin.

War is not worth its cost: Preparedness is a ghastly failure as a protection against war, and as an insurance premium it is absolutely ruinous. No business man would insure against fire if the premiums payable equalled the value of the goods and premises concerned. He would take his chance. No shipowner would insure his commercial fleet with a corporation which charged him up to the value of his ships; and no farmer could be induced to insure his crop and barns when the cost of the so-called "protection" would leave him with a heavier mortgage on the homestead than if he had been burned clean out.

ECONOMICALLY considered, preparedness for war absorbs heavy annual premiums, and when war itself comes instead of bringing compensation, it throws upon the insured nation a larger cost, to which not a cent of the former premiums apply.

Under modern conditions, the maintenance of preparedness — the system of providing and keeping up armaments — is vastly different from maintaining an army on a peace footing as it was done a generation ago. The conditions of warfare are changed since the strength of a nation was measured by the number of men and horses it could put in the field. Pace has to be kept with scientific developments, and attention given to all the diabolical inventions and combinations which destructive ingenuity can devise.

Formerly a war area was a battlefield within marching the distance of battalions kept physically trained for hand to hand encounters, but now a whole country or continent may be put in jeopardy in a few hours by aerial gas and bomb attacks, while the strongest floating navy that rules the waves can be put hors de combat by a few pigmy submarines, or sealed up in its base by mines.

The discoveries of science which should be devoted to the improvement of living conditions have been commandeered by war departments for the purposes of destruction and death dealing. Projectiles costing thousands of dollars per shot are scrapped as soon as something more effective is approved, and millions are expended daily in the name of precautionary measures and military efficiency. These, and the wars they provoke, have to be paid for from the "National Purse," which is another name for the taxed public. They keep paying for the remainder of their natural life, and when they die, the huge and ever increasing debts are bequeathed to future generations.

This is an economic crime, for we cannot pretend that while we hand down our war liabilities, any shred of asset goes with them.

A burden of debt is a poor heirloom, while as a "Birthright" handed down to posterity, it is an outrage on our property as executors in the succession of human life and endeavor.

Standing armies and established armaments are a continual drain upon resources, being in the highest degree non-productive and entirely wasteful. In this era the principle is anachronistic. To pay for protection which does not protect is ridiculous, but to pay for the destruction and ruin which the protection inevitably brings (to quote Viscount Grey and he knows more about diplomacy and war than most people,) is madness; and to do this especially at a time when a war-weary world is waiting for a signal to disarm, is, to say the least of it, "not business".

It would be more manly, more patriotic, more nationally great, and more in accordance with our glorious history of the past, to take a chance of future complications, and to announce to the world that we are done with war, as a national prerogative, and that all matters of diplomatic disagreement must be submitted to the League of Nations.

In effect, this would be like laying down our weapons and crying out in a sincere voice to the lurking enemy, if such there be outside our imagination—"Look, ye!—We are great warriors: Some of a warlike race: Our records are written on the map of the World:.....But we are ploughing today!"

Put aside your own pride of battle, and your armour, as we are doing: Bring out your ploughs and your tractors, and back them with your utmost skill: WE WANT TO MATCH YOU FOR THE STRAIGHTEST FURROW!

Even if the stealthy enemy did not abjourn his evil intentions and did not accept the open challenge to prove himself invincible in the Arts of Peace, he would have to acknowledge that he had met "A Courageous Fox," and "A Damned Good Sport."

THE LINKMAN.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mrs. Miller and Miss Harrington spent Monday in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. Windsor addressed the Young People's Club Monday night.

Miss Elizabeth Walsh of Montreal, spent the week-end at her home.

Mr. John Irwin and family of Montreal, spent the week-end at the Manse.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McCaskill arrived Saturday and have taken Miss Dewar's house for the winter.

Messrs. Walter and Thomas Windsor, of Montreal, spent the week-end with their grandfather at the Rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fair, Miss Fair and Mr. Hand, of Montreal, and Miss Brown, of London, Eng., motored and spent Tuesday at "Abernor."

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wanless, Miss Grace Wanless, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wanless, and Major Bertie, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. A. C. MacDonnell.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Matthew Scott, of Lachute, spent a few days visiting friends here.

Mr. George Williams, of Cambria, called on the Dawson Bros. on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Rogers, of Lachute, visited friends here on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Strong, of Lachute, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Rogers and son, of Morin Heights, spent last week-end with his father.

Mr. John Robinson has been spending the past couple of weeks visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott, of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kyle on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Morrow and Mr. Cecil Strong have returned home, after spending a couple of months in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Silverman and son Russell, also Mr. and Mrs. E. Burke, and two children, of Dalesville, spent Sunday at Maple Grove Cottage, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dodge.

On Friday evening, Oct. 1st, the Lakefield Branch of the Women's Institute gave their first Card Party and Dance, which was held at the home of Mrs. A. Tomalty in Lakefield. Over fifty people were present. The house was tastefully decorated with ground pine, aster and autumn leaves. During the first part of the evening "500" and Euchre were played at eight tables. The prize winners in "500", were Mrs. Wm. Evans and Mr. Chas. Foster; in euchre, Miss C. Pollock and Mr. Geo. Peet. The consolation prizes went to Miss Vilma Tomalty and Mr. W. Sherritt. After the distribution of prizes, supper was served and during supper a pack of playing cards were raffled.

Mrs. W. E. Richards was the holder of the lucky number. Mr. Kerr, Mayor of the Gore and President of the Farmer's Club proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs. Long for her donation of prizes and direction of the entertainment and to Mrs. Tomalty, who so kindly lent her house. The proceeds of the evening amounted to \$18.40. After supper dancing was enjoyed until the small hours and after the singing of God Save the King, the party left for their homes.

CUSHING.

Miss Lois White, of Montreal, spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Canning.

Mrs. Dilbee, of Montreal and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Gaston on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McFaul & family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham on Sunday.

Mr. Jno. Smith, of Harrington, spent Thursday the guest of his cousin, Mr. Archie Graham.

Miss A. Davidson returned home on Thursday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. D. Weir at St. Annes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family, of St. Annes de Bellevue, were guests of Mrs. T. Weir Sr., on Thursday.

The Women's Missionary Society of St. Mungo's Church met at the home of Mrs. A. Graham on Thursday of this week.

Miss Mary Smith, of Montreal, returned on Tuesday, after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith Sr.

Miss Francis Douglass of Verdun, and Mr. Jno. Douglass, of Fossmill, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Douglass.

The Misses Betty and Mary Barton, accompanied by their grandmother, Mrs. Jas. Cleland, spent the week-end at the cottage with Miss A. Cleland.

A very enjoyable meeting of St. Mungo's Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. John McMeekin, on Thursday, and it was decided to hold our Thanksgiving Supper on November 5th.

BROWNSBURG

Mrs. Dr. Kindle and Miss A. Cameron are spending the week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fletcher with some young friends motored to Calumet on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cameron spent the week-end with their son, at Lakeside, Montreal.

Miss D. Hosgood and Miss L. Murphy spent the week-end visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. J. Cafferty, of Smith's Falls, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Gardner and other friends.

Miss Mona Monk of the General Hospital Montreal, is spending a few week's holidays at her home.

A little baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Pasco, Jr., on Saturday. Both well.

Misses Mabel and Beatrice Wallace of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. L. Wilson for a few days this week.

Mrs. Harris, of Toronto, a former resident of Brownsburg was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Moseley, also many other friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fans and children and Nurse Church, of Smith's Falls, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Turney, left for their home on Tuesday.

Mr. Leonard Wilson spent last week in Montreal, having been accompanied by her son Wallace, on his entering McGill University. He was kindly remembered by the Sunday School and Boy Scouts before leaving.

RADIOS.—Mr. Clifford McFaul wishes to advise Radio Fans that he has several makes on hand of good radios, with full equipment of supplies.

At the Sign of

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
W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

Lachute.

Coming to LACHUTE THE STUDEBAKER CARAVAN OF CUSTOM CARS Friday, October 8th,

The pride of custom lines for a woman, the economy of One-Profit price for a man, and the thoroughbred air that quickens the young to step on it and go.

Watch for them!

Ride in them!

On display in front of the
RODRIGUE HOUSE

J. P. MacKIMMIE & SONS,
Studebaker Dealers, - Lachute.

GRENVILLE.
Miss Robertson, of Montreal, has been the welcome guest of her sister Mrs. Lorne Cooke.
Miss Helen Bradshaw who is attending Lachute Academy, spent last week at her home here.
Willie Bradshaw spent the week-end with his children at their father's.
Mr. Lorne MacMillan, Manager of the Bank of Montreal, in Montreal, Ont., was the recent guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Carson in Grenville Bay, when visiting to Montreal to visit his sister, Miss Louise MacMillan and other friends.
Mrs. A. V. Gaudy was a recent guest of Miss Isabel Carson and Mrs. Carson at Grenville Bay.
Mrs. Lloyd and her husband left for Montreal on Thursday of last week. They are the guests of Mrs. Lloyd St. Pierre and other friends. Master Hugh is to enter Point aux Trembles Presbyterian College this week for the school term.
We extend our sympathy to Mrs. James Townsend in the very sudden death of her devoted husband, also to the five sons, who have lost a kind father. May God speak comfort to them in their great sorrow.
Rev Mr. and Mrs. Ellis of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pridmore for a few days last week.
Miss Gladys Gaudy is teaching in Grenville, Que.

Argenteuil County WOMEN'S INSTITUTE
Chatham W. I. The program was made out for the remaining months of the year. A very good meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Murdoch. The hostess served refreshments. Hillhead branch had a very good meeting. They decided to have a roast about the middle of September. Lakefield W. I. had a very good meeting, thirteen members and visitors were present. Victor Robb, our needy boy, was given a suit of clothes, etc. We also discussed ways by which he should be sent to school. An entertainment was given as a means of getting some more funds. A social hour was spent in a close of meeting. Roll-call was answered by current events. Jerusalem-Bethany Roll-call for October will be answered by "Hints for Saving Steps". A decision was made as to what would be taken to school. Upper Lachute W. I. gave a social evening to the young people before dispersing to their several homes after summer vacation. The regular meeting was held another evening at which two very interesting and instructive papers were given. "The Care of Hardwood Floors" and "Household Management." A social hour was spent at the close of the meeting. A. McNeil W. I. had a very good meeting with an address on "Brotherly Affection."

Special Prices on the following Hardware Lines



Glass, Putty, Paints and Oils
Steel Pipes and Equipments
Roofing Felts and Nails
Men's Heavy Mackinaws Heavy Shirts and Socks, Boots and Rubbers

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.
Phone 66, Lachute

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

OGDENSBURG.
Miss Mary Smiley spent Friday in Brownsburg.
Mrs. Albert Thompson has returned home, after a pleasant trip to Detroit, Buffalo, Toledo and other points in Ohio. She also spent a week in Montreal with her daughter, Mrs. Sargent.
Mrs. M. Saunders and Miss M. Thompson spent Monday last in Hawkesbury.
Miss Doris Sargent, who has been spending the past two months with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson left on Sunday for her home in Montreal.
Quite a number of the young people from Ogdensburg attended the dance on Friday night, and all report a good time.
Mr. John McAdam and Miss Gertrude McAdam were guests of Mrs. J. Nichols on Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lister Thompson, of St. Hermas, motored through Mabel and Ogdensburg on Friday, visiting their many friends.
Mrs. Russell McKimmie spent Monday in Grenville.
Mr. W. G. Heatlie has returned home, from the West.
Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family in the death of one of our oldest residents, Mr. Jas. Townsend. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

Here and There

The financial statement of the Canadian Pacific Railway issued at Montreal for the seven months of 1926 ending July 31st, shows the large increase in the net profits of \$6,691,301.52 over the net profits for the first seven months of 1925. The gross earnings were \$101,826,207.11, as compared with \$90,343,867.75 for the first seven months of 1925.

Unofficial estimates prepared by the authorities of the Department of Commerce, Washington, estimated that Americans visiting Canada this year would spend approximately \$190,000,000. This estimate was intimated to be very conservative and that it was more than likely that the amount would exceed the \$200,000,000 mark.

Announcement was made recently over the signature of E. N. Todd, freight traffic manager, Canadian Pacific Railway, of the appointment of D. A. Wanklyn as Industrial Commissioner of the Railway, with offices in Montreal. Mr. Wanklyn replaces Graham W. Curtis, who has resigned, to fill the position of general manager for Montreal Rail and Water Terminals, Limited.

AUCTION SALES
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
PROVAN McCULLOCH, ISLE-AUX-CHATS
Mile and Quarter from Bradley's Corner, Lachute Road.
TUESDAY, OCT. 12th, 1926.
The Following Effects:—9 Milch cows, 1 heifer two years old, 7 heifers one and a half years old, (all Federal Tested), 2 work mares, one General Purpose horse, 1 bay mare 7 years old, (A 1 roadster), 1 double wagon, 1 wagon rack, 1 large express, 1 spindle seat buggy, 1 small express, 1 auto-seat buggy, 1 rubber tire buggy, 1 broad-cast seeder, 1 set disc harrows, 1 set heavy iron harrows, 1 mowing machine (6 foot Woods), 1 No. 3 plow Valas, 1 gang plow, (Frost & Woods), 1 root cutter, 1 potato digger, 1 horse rake, 2 sets double harness, set heavy double bitches, delivery cart, cutter, pair bob-sleighs, Columbia graphophone & 40 records, 3 double bedsteads, child's crib (almost new), sewing machine, cream separator COO lbs. capacity, cistern pump, rural mail box, pair boat oars, 1 dozen gallon syrup cans, about 10 ton hay and 200 bushel oats, any many other articles too numerous to mention.
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. 5 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JAMES H. MORRIS, UPPER LACHUTE.
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 20th, 1926
The Following Effects:—8 Milch cows, (7 for winter milk), 4 heifers 2 calves, 1 bull, 1 Pure Bred Ayrshire bull calf, 5 months old, (Cattle Federal Tested), 2 pigs, 60 fowl, 1 McLaughlin 6 cylinder roadster, (in first class running order), 1 truck wagon, 1 lumber wagon, 1 hay rack 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, two plows, 1 cultivator, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 truck disc harrow, 1 express, 1 cutter, 1 buggy rubber tire, 1 pair sumps, 1 gas engine 5 horse power, 1 McCartney hand milker, 1 cream separator, 1 churn, 4 eight gallon milk cans, 2 four gallon milk cans 1 set double harness, set single harness, 2 sets cart harness, 1 horse fork rope and pulleys, a quantity of hay, straw, oats, buckwheat, potatoes, wood, lumber, 1 range, 3 log chains, 2 cross-cut saws, cant hook, crow-bars, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp, on furnishing approved joint notes. 4
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
NAPOLEON MENARD,
Second Range of Chatham
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13th, 1926
The Following Effects:—3 work horses, 12 milch cows, 1 two year old bull, 2 spring calves, (all Grade Ayrshires), 1 manure spreader, 1 roller, 1 buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set of light double sleighs, 1 pair light bob-sleighs, 2 plows, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 set double express harness, 1 set single express harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 express pole, 2 pumps, (one for well house and one stable pump), 1 set of heavy harness for shanty purposes, 1 set of buggy harness, 1 root cutter, 1 white wash sprayer, 1 pair of horse clippers, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is leaving the farm.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 3 per cent off for cash.
NAPOLEON MENARD, Proprietor.

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, nine sheep, 2 spring calves, 1 two year old bull, 12 hens, 1 double wagon.
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.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
J. W. LEPINE, BROWNSBURG, QUE.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, 1926.
The following effects:—One Boudoir Set Complete, 1 Dining Room set Complete, 2 Bedroom Sets Complete, a Lot of Carpets, and Linoleum All the Household Furniture Complete.
The above Furniture is almost new and in first-class condition.
Reason for selling changing residence.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 4 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CYRILLE GAGNE,
St. Michel de Wentworth,
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23rd, 1926.
The Following Effects:—8 Milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 1 one year old bull, 4 work horses, 1 year old mare colt, 1 year old horse colt, 1 mare colt 4 months old, 2 spring calves, 7 sheep 20 hens, 4 young pigs, 3 sets double harness, 3 waggons, 1 circular saw, 1 horse power and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

ARUNDEL
United Church.—Crystal Falls 3.30 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m.
Church services, Sunday, Oct. 10th. Church of England.—Weir 10.30 a.m.; Rockway 2.30 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m.
Mr. Gavin Graham, Mrs. Thomas Graham and Miss Ray motored to Montreal last week.
The local school was closed last week owing to Teachers' Conventions and the absence of the teachers.
Mrs. M. Smellie was in Shawbridge last week, to attend the Local Convention of Teachers, held by Inspector McOuat, B.A.
Miss Muriel Graham, Miss Laura Davis, Mr. Dennis Stanforth and Mr. Hugh Simon were in Arundel, to spend the week-end at their respective homes.
Miss Etta Loughran, of Lost River, and Miss Gladys Paton, of the Glen, were home for the week-end, returning to their schools on Sunday evening.

The beautiful weather of last week was much welcomed by the farmers of this vicinity, as it enabled them to save their harvest. Nearly all the grain about here, is cut: Most of it garnered and threshing is well under way.

A bear was seen close to the village, on Tuesday morning, and soon plenty of local hunters, were on his trail. Though several patches of brush were well beaten-up, by the men no sign of Bruin himself was seen. An unusual number of these animals have been seen this Fall and this fact would seem to indicate that they are already looking for winter quarters and would lead us to expect the advent of an early winter.

On the 25th and 26th, of this month the Rev. Canon Simmons, of Houan, China, will deliver illustrated Missionary Lecture in Arundel and Weir Anglican Churches. The lectures will be held in the evening: the better to suit the convenience of those who find it difficult to attend week-day meetings in the day-time. Canon Simmons, who is a returned missionary of many years experience, is a very forceful lecturer, and in view of the fact, that China now occupies a prominent place in the eyes of the world, owing to the present war and unrest, his lectures cannot fail to be interesting and instructive to those who are fortunate enough to hear him. All are welcome; no entrance fee; a silver collection for Missions, will be taken up.

MARRIAGE
On Thursday morning, Sept. 30th., a pretty wedding was celebrated at the Rectory here, Miss Anna Godin, of Rouge Valley, the daughter of the late Napoleon Godin, was the bride; and the groom was Mr. Polidore Zauth, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Zauth, of St. Remi. The bride wore a pretty dress of blue Taffatta silk, with corsage bouquet of roses, and fern and was given away, by her uncle, Mr. Emile Dubeau. After the ceremony the happy couple left on the morning train for tour to Montreal and other points.

AUCTION SALE
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS H. GRAY, GRENVILLE BAY, QUE.
TUESDAY, OCT. 12th, 1926.
The Following effects:—Five milch cows, 2 one and a half year old heifers, 1 draught mare, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake (almost new), 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 broad-cast seeder, 1 milk wagon, 1 buggy, set of heavy sumps rack sleigh, sulky plow (almost new), walking plow, 1 set of light double harness, set of bitches, set single harness, 2 factory cans, 2 syrup pans, 125 sap cans, and spouts, a quantity of hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.
THOMAS H. GRAY, Proprietor.



DRUGS
This changeable weather - -
warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at
THE COUNTY DRUG STORE
G. J. Charland, Ph. B.
Lachute Mills.

Men's Boots and Shoes and light wear, all sizes.
Ladies' Shoes all sizes.
W. BANFORD & SON.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute
FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Adolphe Menjou in the
GRAND DUCHESSE
and the WAITER
Fox News: WILD AMERICA
Comedy: SAY IT WITH LOVE
SPECIAL SUNDAY ONLY
JOHN GOLDEN'S TRIUMPH
Wonderful melodrama, adapted from the Stage, with biggest success
Serial: Sunken Silver, Chap. 7.
Fox News, Comedy: Bedtime story
Coming Soon
World's Heavy Weight Championship Fight **DEMPSEY-TUNNEY**
MONDAY & TUESDAY
Laura Laplante in the
BEAUTIFUL CHEAT
and the Strong Western Drama
DON'T SHOOT
Comedy: Life Coward
WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
Irene Rich in
PLEASURE BUYERS
Episode 8, Scarlet Streak
Comedy, Pawn Shop Politics

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.

NEW LAMPS FOR THE LIGHT-HEARTED

By Temple Bailey.

A girl said to me the other day: "None of the old models will help us moderns. What our mothers did is out of date. The books they read fail to illumine our lives. The precepts that guided them are not for us to follow. We have a new psychology, a new philosophy. Everything is new. We need a brighter light. New lamps for old."

It sounded amazingly sophisticated. And at first I was impressed. I racked my brains for the right things to say. Her air had been so convincing. She had thrown overboard so calmly everything that belonged to the past. In September she is to teach, having finished school in the spring. It seemed important to me that she should have some standards. She takes herself most seriously, yet has no rules to live by.

There are other girls who voice the same perturbation. Girls who will go this fall into new worlds—into college, business, a profession, or even into matrimony. All of them ask for new lamps. They are weighed down, ap-

parently, by a sense of the importance of doing things differently. To follow the advice of their elders, to listen to mother, or dad, or Aunt Mary, or Uncle John, would seem to them weak-minded, not up to things, out-moded.

Yet there is this to be said about it: That, though the lamps which shone for the girls of a past generation were of another pattern, the light which burned in them had a clear and steady flame. The standards of the past had to do with integrity and honor and industry and intelligence. They had to do with sympathy and kindness, with chivalry and unselfishness. A lamp without such lights as these will fail to illumine any life, whether of yesterday or of to-day. A lamp with them will make bright the way, however shadowed by anxious questionings.

If you will believe this, you can trim your new lamp light-heartedly, burnish it and hold it high, as your mother held hers, and all the girls before her. Old lamps or new, their fire will shine down the ages for the others who come after you.

Your Own Harvest.

It is always interesting to know what aspirations people cherish. If it be known what a man expects life to bring him it is an easy matter to ascertain what course he is steering.

Usually, a man gets back what he gives, if not in quantity, at least in quality. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Put these questions to yourself: What am I living for? What do I expect from life?

It is not a bit of use living for self here and expecting to get another's blessing afterwards. If it is true that every cause has an effect—and it is true—then how essential it is to live so that, if everybody else lived as we do, the world would be full of good people.

Nothing in this world comes haphazard. Everything is related to everything else. For our daily bread a series of services have been rendered by others; someone has sowed, sown and reaping are continually taking place.

Gaethe once wrote:—

We must not hope to be mowers

And to gather the ripe gold ears.

Unless we have first been sowers

And watered the furrows with tears

It is not just as we take it

This mystical world of ours.

Life's field will yield as we make it

A harvest of thorns or of flowers.

We hear a man complaining that life has been rough with him, that things have not turned out as he had hoped. He blames the lack of education, lack of influence, bad luck. It rarely occurs to him to blame himself.

Shakespeare wrote of a "Divinity which shapes our ends, rough how we then how we may." That must be modified a little. That Divinity can only shape them according to our own inclination. A man may thwart the kindness of God and man. But it is always true that both will aid the man who is striving to do his best.

We need to use common sense in this matter of what we get out of life. All things declare that a man is the maker of his own destiny. It is undoubtedly true.

Sow a thought and you reap an act; Sow an act and you reap a habit; Sow a habit and you reap a character; Sow a character and you reap a destiny.

That comes to mean that a man's future is wholly conditioned by his present. Lowell wrote: "Be noble and the nobleness that lies in others, sleeping but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet thine own." It is a matter for each to decide whether he shall climb or descend. The power is within.

There is no variation to this law. It is true in the natural, mental, and spiritual worlds. The trouble is that a man sometimes believes he may sow wild oats and reap beautiful flowers. He forgets that Nature never omits to seed in her bill. She is the most rigid accountant in the world.

In this matter of harvest there is something which is outside of our power. We have to do our best and then leave matters. The increase comes from another; but we may be sure of this, that when we have done our part, the rest is certain. So think well, speak true, right wrong, and follow the best that's in you. Make friends of all inspiring ideas you meet. They will never forsake you and will do much to bring you peace.

Beware of Mr. Thomas Cat!

He'll catch me if he can. I'd be a happy rat, were he a vegetarian.



Black is Proper Church Dress.

In Spain and in Italy it is not correct to attend church services in bright colors. Black is the national rule for such ceremonies.



King Fouad of Egypt, in official dress, as he appears in his latest photograph.

St. Helena's Color.

I forget a good many of the points of St. Helena, but a few still cling to memory. One in particular was a hole in a lonely rock called "The Emperor's Eye." This was a huge mass of stone with a tunnel drilled right through as if done by a "bit" in the hand of a mighty giant. Here Napoleon was said to come often. Standing behind the hole, the effect was like looking through a telescope. Of course, you saw nothing but sky and water—limbless water—but the sea seemed bluer, and the sky—tints richer and more distant than when gazed at from the open.

Another place of interest was the Beranum Valley, the walk to which formed one of our favorite rambles. The road, winding away from the town, rose to a peak which overhung a sort of ravine where the flowers of the geranium bloomed in such profusion that the eye was almost dazzled looking at them, while their perfume scented the island like a summer-house.

We used to say the Garden of Eden couldn't possibly have looked prettier than this. Billowing over the opposite hill, the flowers broke and fell in plumes and tufts and feathers of color cloud. Here, trailing down the hillside in cascades of vermilion and orange; there, topping the crest of some immense boulder, overhanging and draping it in festoons of living emerald and pink, the gray tones and hues of the stone beneath gleaming palely through. Here, suspended from some jutting rock, and falling like stalactites in a cave, and the color darting everywhere from their glittering facets as the light air moved them, like rays from prisms. Here a slab of soft-hued mother-of-pearl, there a massed battalion of red-coated soldiers; over there, look, a patch of shining snow. All the colors of the rainbow blended in exquisite harmony—a glorious poem in tone.—"Sam Noble, Able Seaman." An Autobiography.

Medical Mistletoe.

In the former days it was believed that the mistletoe had some mysterious medicinal virtues, but, it was thought, to become a really efficacious remedy all mistletoe used medicinally must be plucked from an oak tree upon which the parasite rarely grows. It was considered unlucky to cut this, or to sell it. In 1857 the only oak known to bear mistletoe grew in Norwood, Eng. Some persons cut this mistletoe and sold pieces to London apothecaries at 10 shillings each. Accordingly we read that of these "sacred" wretches one fell lame, each of the others lost an eye, and the ring-leader broke his leg.

Where He Fell.

Old Dan, veteran Red Indian fighter, was telling a crowd of eager listeners a thrilling story.

"Yes," he said, "those young Infjuns cornered me in that canyon. Killed me boss, an' me ammunition run out. Walls of rock surrounded me. I could not escape."

He paused abruptly as if to refresh his memory.

"What did you do then?" asked a thrilled listener.

"Well, ear, right thar's where they killed me!"

I Walk, Understandingly.

Each day I take my torn umbrella—
I understand the sky—
Because I know a torn umbrella
Can cloud-bursts modify.

Each day I take my torn umbrella
And bid my cook good by.
And as a stick my torn umbrella
I swing, and gravely hie.

Upon my arm I wear my jacket,
My hat across my head,
And in a simply folded packet
I carry simple bread.

Within a wood I gravely enter,
I take the beaten path:
I would not be a wry dissenter,
Late home for aftermath.

I note the trees, how wild and shaggy
They circumvent the storm,
I note the leaves, how wild and craggy
They hold their hardy form.

I have observed a deer, wide-eyeing,
And nimble-bodied there,
I cannot help if I was spying
Upon a thing too rare.

I made a rabbit leap and travel
As but a rabbit can,
I wonder if God can unravel
The way that rabbit ran?

I wonder if the mighty oak-tree
Champing the great sun,
I wonder can that mighty oak-tree
Sometime in heaven run?

—Scofield Thayer.

Radio-Proof Room.

The only room in the world that is proof against wireless waves from the most powerful stations has just been completed at the National Physical Laboratory, Teddington.

It is to be used for carrying out important and delicate wireless experiments that would be spoiled if outside transmissions could find a way inside the room.

But the room is as completely closed to wireless waves as a vacuum is to air. The most expert wireless operator with the finest receiving set would not hear a sound from any station in that room.

The windows are covered with fine wire netting, which also runs under the floor and over the ceiling so that the six sides of the netting make a box inside the room. When the door is closed it fastens with a triple lock, whilst the jambs of the door are of solid copper.

All wireless waves are carried to "earth" by a marvellously complete insulation.



Her Metallic Voice.

"She has a decidedly metallic voice."
"Yes; they painted her throat with iron so often when she was young."

Out of the Earth.

Out of the earth, and out of the trees,
Strength comes flowing into me;
Out of the brook comes quietude,
Down from the sky comes wisdom's food.

As oft as on the earth I've lain
I've died and come to life again;
For only men who are brave and good
Can come out changeless from a wood.
—Mary Carolyn Davies.

"Bouncing-Bet."

It covered nearly half a block in its unrestrained exuberance of growth. Day after day as the street car passed this point one had smiled half indulgently, half reflectively. One could only speculate as to the probable reason of this vacant lot on a principal street of a large and busy city. But so it remained and bearing this mute testimony of its yesterday. "Bouncing-Bet" crowded its rich soil, undiscouraged beneath the hot rays of the summer sun, asking neither tilling nor watering, and putting forth the pale pink flowers, named for buxom country maids.

One saw with retrospective vision a cottage, sitting by the main traveled road, lovingly kept by housewifely hands. These same hands had planted a bed of "Bouncing-Bet." No doubt here children had played in sunshine and shade, and at dusk the little family had gathered at the doorstep to enjoy the cool evening hours and to discuss the important events of the day. Did they dream at all of the great city whose foundation they were helping to lay?

Men had come from the four points of the compass, had bulled and bartered, had invested labor and capital. Where yesterday an occasional team and wagon or the smarter horse and buggy had rolled by, to-day the clack and clang of the street car were continuous and automobiles flowed in an unceasing stream. Where the meadow lark and thrush had soared spread the mighty wings of the airplane.

Changes had been wrought everywhere. The tall buildings with many windows that crowded the nearby streets looked with expectancy for greater changes, for greater business prosperity. Only the "Bouncing-Bet" grew as it had grown, claiming the increment of the yesterday in an ever-increasing sisterhood. The dust and noise and city throngs meant nothing to it.

But now to-day one had seen a thing to remember. As the street car slowed down to accommodate its outgoing passengers, the customary glance was given to the field of "Bouncing-Bet." In its very midst, knee-deep, and happy, stood an aged Negro woman. She held a large bunch of the flowers and was eagerly plucking more. On her lips was a smile of the utmost satisfaction. Here was an old friend with which the "arm of the law" had nothing to do. No "Please do not pick" placard marred the discovery of the comfortable, homespun blossom of a well remembered past.

A gentle wind stirred the nodding pink heads and it seemed that it spoke welcome. It was as though it said, "Here at last is one who appreciates my faithfulness and loyalty and the honest results of my untiring efforts."

As the street car moved on it took with it a delightful picture of the field of flowers, the old colored woman and her revealing smile.

Jenin.

Lo! in the sunset's heart one patriarch palm,
A silhouette 'pon the evening calm,
Catches the wandering eye that fain would rest
Upon the changing wonders of the west;

And while a bird uplifts a twilight psalm
Above his mate in her leaf-hidden nest,
We watch the black-etched frondage of the palm.

—Clinton Scollard, in "Songs of Sunrise Land."

Iodine in Shellfish.

Oysters and clams contain about 200 times as much iodine as beefsteak.

OLD COACHING SCENES

Let us imagine the scene at an inn on the arrival of a coach a hundred and twenty years ago. The coachman has just finished a fast stage; for the last six miles he has sprung the cattle and has covered the ground on a flat road in twenty-three minutes. He throws down the reins to the hostler, for his work for the time is over. The coach is surrounded by an admiring crowd. Some of the onlookers rush forward to greet their friends and help them with their luggage and hand-boxes, others are there to speed departing guests. Within two minutes the fresh team is harnessed, and off goes the coach through the village street, past the idlers and gossipers. There are heads at the windows, shopkeepers stand at their doors, old ladies peer from behind dimity screens. Within the amity the blacksmith pauses to glance at the spanking team, and the guard blows from his "yard of tin" until the village is left and the dust slowly settles.

Winter and summer, fair weather and foul, always with a ready word for passengers, always scanning cattle on the road, never failing to notice new tenants in old houses, ready with a smile for schoolboys and a nod to farmers, the guard acts like a demi-god. He has the latest news from London, the mighty city which so few of the country folk see. He is the true patron of the inn and the regulator of the time-table. It is to the guard that most of the passengers defer for information, for none but the privileged dare address the coachman.

Thanks to the Huggers, who have left us a legacy of acquaintances and engravings, we have a view of the early coaches of Hogarth's time and from Pollard's drawings are familiar with the shapes of the crack coaches of the Regency—the "Telegraph" and the "Quicksilver Mail," the "Stamford Regent" and the "York Highflyer," "paper carts"—which, drawn by the pick of teams, made it possible for letters to be delivered to any part of England from the General Post Office within two calendar days.

As we sit in our chairs, we enjoy the whole picture of the coaching era. We see the roads and the inns, the latter ranking high amongst the architectural treasures of the country. Some of the inns are picturesque, some are stately, others are quiet and unassuming, but all have that indefinable character which is so essentially English. We visualize the facades with their ornamental trimmings, we think of the stairways such as those of The Duke's Head at King's Lynn and of The Red Lion at Truro, and we picture to ourselves the elegant railings of The George at Grantham or the balustrade to the staircase within The Dolphin at Southampton. We conjure up memories of stone-paved halls, of wide corridors branching off into labyrinthine passages that have a secrecy of their own, with turns and odd angles, ending in a perfect maze of side issues.—From "The English Inn Past and Present," by Harold Donaldson Eberlein and A. E. Richardson.



Noted Hindu Woman.

Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Hindu poetess, shown above, is the first of her sex to be elected president of the Indian National Congress, an office formerly held by Mahatma Gandhi.

Harvest.

The Fall has come in England,
The coverts drip with gold,
And every farm in England,
Has food within its fold.

The brief day draws to closing,
And village lights appear,
Guide through the misty gloaming,
A shepherd with his sheep.

A creaking wagon creaks,
The gleaners' latest load,
And Jack calls from the stables,
And Jill jinks in the road.

The Fall has come in England,
The coverts drip with gold,
And every farm in England,
Has good within its fold.

—Robert E. Key.

Arctic Patrol Makes Remarkable Progress.

Wireless reports received by the Director of the North West Territories and Yukon Branch of the Department of the Interior, show rapid progress being made by the S.S. Beothic in the annual patrol of the posts in Canada's Arctic archipelago. The 1924 expedition, which sailed from North Sydney, Cape Breton Island, at noon on July 15, according to the most recent despatches, has reached Dundas Harbor, Devon Island. The ship will continue north to the posts on the east coast of Ellesmere Island. The Beothic has also visited the Danish port of Godhavn, Greenland, and Pond Inlet, the post on Baffin Island.

The reports, which are being sent by Mr. George P. Mackenzie, officer in charge of this year's patrol, indicate the satisfactory performance of the Beothic, the 2700-ton sealing vessel, leased by the Department of the Interior from the Jobs Seal Fisheries Company, Limited, of St. John's, Newfoundland, for the 1924 expedition. The speed with which the Beothic is making her patrol is, however, only one of the remarkable features of this year's trip. The maintenance of wireless communication with stations to the south from points as far north as Dundas Harbor on the southeast coast of Devon Island far surpasses the record of previous years and officials of the North West Territories and Yukon Branch state that it is not expected that the Beothic will be out of touch with civilization for more than two weeks. The greater amount of power available for radio broadcasting from the Beothic is given as the reason for the uninterrupted communication.

Sailing from North Sydney at noon on July 15, the Beothic reported on the 17th via the Louisbourg wireless station that she had successfully navigated the strait of Belle Isle and was off the coast of Labrador. On the 20th the expedition had reached the coast of Greenland and at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd the ship anchored in Godhavn harbor. At 4:30 p.m. the same day the Beothic sailed for Pond Inlet. The middle pack of ice in Baffin Bay was navigated on the 24th and Pond Inlet was reached at 2 a.m. on the 26th. The Beothic sailed at midnight for Dundas Harbor, Devon Island, which was reached at midnight on the 27th. Craig Harbor and Fram Haven, both on Ellesmere Island, will be visited before the expedition turns southward on the return journey. At Godhavn, Greenland, the usual courtesies were exchanged between the officers of the Canadian expedition and the Danish officials, and arrangements were made for the relaying of wireless messages to the Beothic in case of necessity.

In the Know.

Farmer Hayseed made his way into the village post office that was the general store at the same time.

"Anything for me, Seth?" he inquired of the postmaster.

The other raked over a few parcels and letters but found nothing.

"Don't see nothing, Jake," he said.

"Did you expect something?"

"Yes," answered the farmer. "I was expecting a card from Aunt Jenny, tellin' me when she's comin'."

"Hainnah!" called the postmaster to his wife, "seen a card from Jake's Aunt Jenny?"

"Yes," came the prompt answer, "she's coming down on Tuesday!"

Symphony.

The leaves upon the aspen-tree
They popped in the breeze
And held the drifting harmony
Of music in the trees.

—L. H. Bailey.

Best Grafted Skin.

Grafted skin is best taken from another part of the same individual.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



Nearly Killed in the Rush.

ARE YOU AFRAID OF YOUR MEALS?

Proof That the Stomach is Weak and Needs Toning Up.

Are you one of the many sufferers who dread meal time? Hungry, and yet afraid to eat, because of the pains and discomforts that follow. When the stomach is out of order the whole system suffers, and as the blood becomes thin and watery it becomes increasingly difficult to correct the digestive disorder. There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for the whole body; thus a blood-building tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, not only relieves indigestion, but adds to the general strength. Mr. D. J. Shaw, Selkirk, Road, P.E.I., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a severe case of indigestion and relates his experience for the benefit of other sufferers. He says:—"I suffered from indigestion for a number of years. My case was so bad that words fail to describe it. My appetite was gone, constipation was present, and my nerves were all on edge. I could not sleep well at night, and the world was a dark spot for me. I tried a number of remedies, but without any benefit. Then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended, but without much faith, after so many failures, I decided to try them. After taking three boxes I noticed a change for the better. Then I got three more boxes and found I had a genuine remedy. I continued the treatment, took moderate exercise, could take plain food without suffering as formerly, and proved that these pills make good blood, and that this good blood will restore the stomach and nerves. Anyone suffering from stomach or nerve troubles will make no mistake in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Write today for a copy of the free booklet "What to Eat and How to Eat."

The Four Friends.

Ernest was an elephant, a great big fellow.
Leonard was a lion with a six-foot tail.
George was a goat, and his beard was yellow.
And James was a very small snail.

Leonard had a stall, and a great big big horse-drawn one.
Ernest had a manger, and its walls were thick.
George found a pen, but I think it was the wrong one.
And James sat down on a brick.

Ernest started trumpeting, and raised a great rumpus.
Leonard started roaring and trying to kick.
James went a journey with the goat's new compass.
And he reached the end of his brick.

Ernest was an elephant and very well-intentioned.
Leonard was a lion with a brave new tail.
George was a goat, as I think I have mentioned.
But James was only a snail.

From "When We Were Very Young," by A. A. Milne.

Not Stationary.
"Let's see: haven't I seen you somewhere else?"
Possibly. I've been other places."



High School Boards and Boards of Education
Are authorized by law to establish
INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS
With the approval of the Minister of Education.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES
may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION
is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of an ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments. Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.



Rabindranath Tagore

Sir Rabindranath Tagore, noted Indian poet and philosopher, as he appears in his latest and most striking photograph.

The Morning Joy of Morning Glories.

Well-informed people call them *Ipomoea*; others call them *convolvulus*; but the old country name of "morning glories" best expresses the daily delight they bring.

The potentialities of happiness in a Penny packet of seeds are always great; but the morning glories seem a little to surpass all others, especially for those who can have but few flowers to cultivate, whose activities must be confined to the pots or boxes on a roof terrace or window sill. Morning glories are ready to grow anywhere and for anyone; just as in the country they will fling themselves over a fence, a porch, or a chicken house, so will they veil with beauty a window frame, a chimney or an ugly bit of city wall. And they are delightful in all their doings from first to last, behaving with a companionable precision which enables one to count upon their charming activities and movements almost from day to day. The slender stalks race upward at amazing speed, thickening and intertwining until they form veritable roses, azure blue, and white, and all richly clothed in leaves. Soon the buds begin to appear, those slender fluted, pointed buds which open out morning by morning into perfect chalice-shaped blooms, violet and rose, azure blue, and white, and all the delicately flushed and tinted shades between.

Each evening one may see just how many, among the innumerable buds at different stages, are ready for tomorrow's blooming; each morning if one rise early enough, they will be found still closely folded, but, with the sun, they open before one's very eyes into perfect flowers; exquisite in form, and color, and growth upon the parent vine. For a few hours the beauty lasts; then, without any sign of disorder or decay, the morning's flowers droop and drop, leaving the vine orderly and prepared for the next day's display.

And all this delight may be enjoyed, not only by the fortunate who spend their summers in the country, but by those in town offices and narrow rooms, who through many months each day may partake of the flowers' offering of loveliness.

Military Strategy.

Uncle William stood watching his nephew and some other boys playing at soldiers attacking a fort. After a moment or two had passed he called his nephew to him and said:

"Look here, Fred. If your side can take the fort within half an hour I'll give you half a dollar."

Fred accepted the offer and hastened to his friends with the news.

About two minutes later he returned to his uncle and said:

"Uncle, can I have the half a dollar? We've taken the fort all right."

"That was pretty smart," remarked Uncle William, as he handed over the coin. "May I inquire as to how you out-generalled the enemy?"

"Oh," replied nephew Fred, "that was quite easy. I just offered the other side a quarter to give in."

The Purpose of Laws.

For all laws (save they) be made and published onely to the intente that by them every man should be put in remembrance of his dewtie.—More, in "Utopia."

In Jasper National Park, Alberta, there are about 640 miles of standard trails by which tourists may visit the outlying scenic attractions.

Surnames and Their Origin

DRAKE.
Racial Origin—Anglo-Norman.
Source—A given name.

Drake is one of those family names which sounds as though there were no doubt about it's being of Anglo-Saxon origin.

While the Anglo-Saxon origin is not unlikely, however, the fact remains that the records point to a Norman-French origin in more cases than to the former.

The family name in its older form was "FitzDraco" and sometimes "Fitz Drago."

Incidentally, it has nothing to do with ducks. The given name of "Draco," and its other forms, "Drago," "Draca," "Drag," "Thrag," "Draeger," and "Draeke," had a meaning of "strength" or "force." The forms ending in "o" were those used by the Normans. "Draca" was the Anglo-Saxon form, as also "Drag" and "Thrag," and, while these might easily have produced the surname of Drake, there is little tangible evidence to show that they actually did so. "Draeger" was the Danish form of the given name and "Draeke" the Flemish.

FALLON.
Variations—Falcone, Falloone, Fallin.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

Here is a family name which is almost as old as that of O'Brien; that is to say, it is about 700 or 800 years old, which, as the ages of family names go in England and on the Continent, is pretty old.

In the year 1200 knighthood was "in flower," and all Europe was cut up into petty principalities and baronies, and the way of kings was merely nominal. Countries, as we conceive of them to-day, can hardly be said to have existed. France, Germany and Italy were merely geographical terms. The old East Roman Empire, lined heir of the civilization of ancient Rome, was hardly yet in its grave. The Mohammedans were threatening to sweep over Europe as the Teutonic tribes had done when they laid the old empire of Rome low.

It was roughly at about this time that the Fallons gave up the family or clan name of O'Beirne and became the "O'Fallons," adopting the name of "Fallan" the chieftain, as their clan name.

THE ONTARIO DENTAL HEALTH DAY

Province Wide Public Health Effort Promises to be a Great Success.

The Ontario Dental Health Day to be held on Wednesday, October 20th, will be something new in so far as this country is concerned. We have had special days of various kinds but we have never had one set aside for the purpose of informing the public how to protect themselves from the ravages of Dental diseases. The importance of the movement and the necessity for some such activity cannot be gainsaid and the Ontario Department of Health deserves credit for initiating this effort to educate the public in regard to the prevention of tooth decay and pyorrhea.

Many instructive and helpful activities are being arranged and the leading health, educational and social welfare organizations are all co-operating in a most enthusiastic manner. The dentists of the province will give free dental examination and advice to all who request it upon that day. In the larger centres special clinics will be arranged and in the smaller places the dentists will receive the patients in their own offices.

General educational events will also be held. These will take the form of public meetings and mass meetings of school children. In order to stimulate interest in Oral Hygiene among the boys and girls the service clubs are donating prizes to be given to the pupils writing the best essays or preparing the most attractive posters on this subject. Through the kindness and courtesy of the Ontario Motion Picture Bureau and the Toronto Film Board a short motion picture film will be shown in the leading theatres and the Radio stations will broadcast useful information on Dental Health. One of the most attractive features of this educational effort will be the window displays arranged by the druggists and many of the merchants who carry fruit, vegetables and other wholesome foods. The programme for the prevention of dental diseases will also be brought to the attention of the people through newspaper, billboard and street car advertisements.

"Late" Marriages Worry the Japanese.

That the Japanese family system, upon which the whole social structure of the country has been built, has been almost completely broken down without the knowledge of the country is the interpretation placed by some Japanese writers upon marriage statistics just issued by the Government.

A survey has shown that the average age of marriage for young men is now between 25 and 29 years, while that for girls is between 20 and 24. Japanese observers point out that not more than twenty years ago such "late marriages" would have been considered a menace to the welfare of the State, and declare that a revolution of the family system has occurred in less than twenty years.

Even in the early days of this century, it is explained, the principal social duty in Japan was perpetuation of the family, and this presupposed early marriage. Girls who waited until they were 20 were rare, and young men were married at 21 years or earlier. But economic forces has destroyed this system.

The head of most families can no longer assure support to young married couples while they are getting a start in life. Ambitious young men must attend universities, from which they do not graduate before they are 25, and after that often obtain a bare living salary for years. Late marriage has been the inevitable result.

Conservative writers regard these statistics with alarm. They declare that Japan's strength has come from the family system and that social chaos impends. But other writers regard the prompt overthrow of the old system as a healthy sign. They point with pride to the fact that Japan has taken her place with other progressive nations in this as in other respects.

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment

SUMMER HEAT

HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand, the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mothers' best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

World's Oldest Rose Tree.

At Hildesheim, in Germany, grows what is believed to be the oldest rose tree in the world. It covers nearly the whole of the east side of the parish church.

In the records of the church references are made over a period of fully a thousand years to the training, pruning, and methods of preserving it. The roots are visible in the crypt of the church.

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

No Gambling.
"Spring in the air, Mr. Crotchet."
"Eh?"
"Why should I? eh, why should I?"
"I said, 'Spring in the air!'"

Mount Rundle Camp, situated at Banff, Alberta, in Banff National park, is one of the best equipped motor camps in Western Canada. From 73 registrations in 1917, the total number of permits issued increased to 4,186 in 1925.

Perfect Protection With Every Roll

Every roll of Prince Edward Brand Fox Netting opens out as a 150 foot long wall of perfect protection for your foxes. "Prince Edward" does not bag nor sag and has 10% more meshes than any other brand of fox netting.

Write or wire for delivered prices.

Holmans Summerside P. E. Island

Special Ontario Agents
W. H. C. Ruthven, J. M. McGillivray
Alliston Priceville



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

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

RED ROSE "is good tea" TEA

Order your grocer's best and he'll usually send Red Rose.

One Sea.

The wave which murmurs beneath Eastern skies
And feels the hot kiss of a copper sun

Perchance has known the ice-fields, and is one

With that which thunders where the boulders rise

Around the Cornish coast; or yet has run

A race on Southern pools, where coral lies.

—J. E. McKnight, in "The Sea Anthology," edited by A. H. Bartlett.

His Stone.

Two gentlemen stopped on the street to talk. One was wearing a large diamond tie pin.

"Isaac," said the other, "dot is a fine diamond you have it. Vars you got it?"

"Well," explained Isaac, "my brother he died unt left \$450 for a stone. Unt dis is d' stone."

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

—A. A. Milne

Classified Advertisements.

FULL OF PART TIME, TAKE ORDERS FOR "Midwest." We manufacture, deliver, collect, and maintain the western. Big season, samples free. Public Service, London, Ont.

Knight-in-Armor

Whenever I'm a shining Knight,
I buckle on my armor tight;
And then I look about for things,
Like Rushings, Cuts, and Rencings,
And Savings from the Dragon's Lair,
And fighting all the Dragons there.
And sometimes, when our Flights be
at,
I think I'll let the Dragons win—
And then I think perhaps I won't.
Because they're Dragons, and I don't.
—A. A. Milne

Purely personal attack is a low and demeaning game, whoever plays it.
—Ramsay MacDonald.

Canadian Plan Book

In co-operation with Canadian Architects designs of modernized plan houses are published in the *MacLean's Builders' Guide*. Detailed information on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and painting. *Practically Illustrated*. An ideal reference book. Send 15 cents for a copy.
MacLean's Building Guide
244 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

BURNS.

Always keep Minard's handy for burns, sprains, bruises and flesh wounds.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Horn Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it's good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."—Mrs. NELLIE HORN, 28 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? 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. O

Cuticura TALCUM

The Ideal Powder For Daily Use

This pure, delicately medicated, antiseptic powder does much to overcome excessive perspiration. It soothes and cools, is convenient and economical and is an ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "The Cuticura Co., Ltd., 100, King St. W., Toronto 25 and 26, Toronto, Ont. Cuticura Shaving Soap 25c.

Christmas Cards.—For those desirous of sending Greeting Cards to their friends at a distance we have a very nice choice of pretty cards for the purpose. Not rushing the season, but the time passes so quickly so be prepared. Phone 27 and you can at once make your selection.

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.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 15, 1926.

NO. 39.

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

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

An enjoyable dance under the auspices of the Lachute Fire Brigade, will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, Nov. 5th, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00 Ladies free.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I will be in Brownsburg at the Club House, on Friday, the 15th, October, from noon until 9 p.m., for the collection of Municipal Taxes. A Lamarche, Sec.-Treas.

CUSHING.

Miss K. Flood, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Miss Wheelahan. Miss Grace Hartley spent the week-end in Hawkesbury the guest of Mrs. Dr. Smith.

Rev. Fr. Glaude, of St. Philippe, was making his pastoral calls in this vicinity last week.

Mr. & Mrs. W. M. Watson motored up to a town on Saturday and spent the day in Cushing.

Mrs. E. Dawson, of Stonefield Heights, spent last week with her daughter Mrs. C. F. Watson.

Miss Doig, of Lachute, who is teaching in the Chabot school this term was a week-end guest of Miss Mildred Gastoff.

Mr. W. J. Byrne returned from the R. V. Hospital last week, with his eyesight much improved by the treatment he received there.

Rev. Mr. Jobb gave a very interesting lecture illustrated by lantern slides on the Missions in British Columbia in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Jordan was a guest of Miss McArthur and Mr. C. F. Kains at Greece's Point for a day or two last week, previous to leaving for Chicago where she intends to spend the winter.

Mr. J. Innes has purchased from Mr. P. Leclair a lot of land adjoining the stone store on which, we are informed he intends to commence immediately the construction of a dwelling-house.

PUBLIC NOTICE

All taxes and fees due the School Municipality of Chatham, No. 2, if not paid by Oct. 30, 1926, same will be handed in for collection. By order of the School Board, Mrs. John McOuat, Asst. Sec'y-Treas. 10-22-2.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service. **MRS. N. 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.

Fool Jack Frost

By having your Chimneys in shape for the Winter Firing!

We Have the Materials

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. N. MacVicar spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Grace Dobbie is spending this week in Harrington.

Mrs. Miller spent the earlier part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. J. Yelland spent Monday and Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. A. Graham spent the week-end in Shawbridge visiting friends.

Mrs. McGarfield, of Avoca, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Mrs. S. Young, of Vancouver, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Deacon.

Miss Ruth Greig, of Westmount, was the week-end guest of Miss M. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles spent last week on Toronto, Niagara and other points.

Miss Edna Hadley spent last week-end the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Q. R. McAdam.

Mrs. A. Young and son, of Avoca, visited in Lachute and vicinity over the week-end.

Miss Mary Stewart, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. A. N. MacVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. Findlay McGibbon have gone on a trip to Oshawa, Flint, and other points.

Miss Elsie Todd, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd.

Miss M. Hills, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hills.

Dr. Wm. Mitchell, of Meedham, Mass., and Mr. B. H. Barron were week-end guests of Miss Barron.

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

Mrs. W. G. Pollock and Mr. Leonard Pollock, of Mille Isles, visited friends in Lachute over the week-end.

Mr. McAdam and grand-daughter, Miss Ruby O'Brien, of Chabot, are visiting his three sons, in Chapleau, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett, left for their home, having spent the past week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham, at Daleville.

Mrs. Parker and children, of Smith Falls, and Miss H. Smith, of Montreal, were guests of their father for the week-end.

Miss Hazel Leishman, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end with her parents; she was accompanied by Miss Evelyn Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Deacon and daughter, accompanied by Mrs. H. J. Deacon and Mrs. Young, spent Sunday at Morin Heights.

Miss Hilda Hardie who has been transferred to Lachute, left last Tuesday. Miss L. E. Dion accompanying her as far as Montreal.

The Misses Paquet, of Buckingham, Miss B. Quevillon and W. A. Lacasse of Montreal, were guests of Miss J. Lavigne on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bain motored from Amherst Mass., and were the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bain for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett, of Carillon, motored to Montreal on Saturday last, accompanied by Mrs. G. Westgate and Mr. Norman Westgate.

Messrs. Linton and Stuart Armstrong and Stuart McAdam motored to Noyan on Sunday last, accompanied by Messrs. Rupert and Percy Tuck of Lachute.

Messrs. Geo. Hubbs, James Johnson, Henry Gates and Clarence Morris, of Long Island, N. Y., are spending a few weeks in town visiting their many friends.

The "Studebaker" came in for a lot of comment when on Friday last they had a demonstration on Main Street and gave an exhibition of the varied makes from the largest to the smallest. Messrs. J. P. MacKimmie & Sons were much pleased at the interest manifested in their exhibit.

The feature picture for Friday and Saturday, Oct. 22nd, and 23rd, is "The Waning Sex" with Norma Shearer, formerly of Westmount, our own local star, in the lead. The fair and gifted Norma shines brightly and scores heavily. It is a picture full of good comedy.

Lachute is very much to the fore at the Canada Products Exposition in Montreal this week, through the efforts of the Ayers Limited, who have a very fine display of their woollen goods bearing the "Quality" stamp, which has won them distinction in all parts of the world.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very quite double wedding took place at the Parsonage, on Wednesday, Oct. 13th, at 8 o'clock, Rev. T. Cassidy officiating, when Alma Elizabeth Brown was united in marriage to Edward Norman Hodge and Gladys Annie Eliza Hodge to George William Brown.

Miss Brown wore a dress of Rose Crepe while Miss Hodge wore a dress of New Blue Crepe. Both were unattended. Only immediate friends and relatives were

OBITUARY

THE LATE MISS LEDA AYERS

News of the sudden death of Miss Leda Ayers, after only a very brief illness, was learned with regret and has caused a general feeling of deepest sympathy throughout the community for the bereaved family.

Miss Leda was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ayers and was in her 23rd year. Deceased young lady took a stroke some two weeks ago and since that time hopes had been entertained of her recovery but loving attendance and the best of medical skill proved unavailing and she passed away on Tuesday morning Oct. 12th, at 7.30.

The funeral was held on Thursday, and was very largely attended, many being unable to gain admittance to the church of St. Julien where a very impressive service was held and appropriate music rendered by vocalists from Montreal. Service was conducted by Rev. Father Cloutier, assisted by Rev. Father Marsois and Rev. Father Demers of St. Hermas.

The remains were borne to their last resting place by Messrs. Henri Rodrigue, Philip Roy, Gerard Raymond, Joseph Cousineau, Philip Filion and Germain Lemay.

The floral tributes were most beautiful and in great profusion and bore silent tribute to the esteem in which Miss Leda was held by her many friends.

THE LATE MRS. L. CARRIERE

The funeral service of Mrs. Isidore Carriere took place last week at the parish church of St. Julien. The remains were received by Rev. Eugene Cloutier, Parish Priest, and the service was conducted by the Rev. J. B. Routhier, brother of deceased, assisted by Rev. Damasse Carriere, of Alburg, Vt., and Rev. Hector Girard, of Montreal, her cousins.

In the sanctuary were the Revs. Marcel Cloutier, Jos. Cloutier, Joseph Picotte, of Montreal, Revs. McGarry, of Burlington, Vt., and the Revs. Marsois and Lalonde of Lachute.

A choral of Montreal, under direction of Mr. Roach assisted by Messrs. Jos. Saucier, Odette and Valade, accompanied at the organ by Mr. Beliveau rendered parts of the harmonized masses for the dead by Yon and Perot.

There was a large contribution of floral and other tokens of sympathy received from relatives and friends.

The deceased, who was the daughter of the late Major Felix Routhier, ex M. P., Prescott County, and a niece of Monseigneur Routhier, one time administrator of Ottawa Diocese and also of the late Judge Sir A. B. Routhier, leaves to mourn her loss her husband and four daughters, Josephine of the Sisters of Wisdom, at Blind River, Ont., Burnadette, Mrs. W. H. Ayers of this town; Therese, Mrs. E. Dumas, of Montebello, and Leopoldine at home, also 14 grandchildren.

She was the second child of a large family, six of whom survive; three brothers, Rev. J. B. Routhier, P.P., of Masson, Que.; Joseph, also of Masson, and Jude, Architect, D. P. W., Ottawa; three sisters, Mrs. F. X. Bertrand, of Montreal; Mrs. F. Millette, of L'Original, and Mrs. C. J. Provost, of Ottawa.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hills announce the engagement of their only daughter Margaret Frances, to Mr. Chas. G. Joss, Three Rivers, Que., son of the late Mr. George and Mrs. Joss, Lachute, Que. Marriage to take place quietly Oct. 30th, 1926.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown, Lachute, Que., announce the engagement of their daughter, Ellen Maria, to Mr. Oswald G. Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, Upper Lachute. Marriage to take place quietly the end of October.

BIRTH

BRADFORD.—At Richmond, Que., on Sept. 28th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bradford, of North River, Que., a son.

THOMPSON.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, October 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thompson, a daughter.

KING.—At Buffalo, N. Y., on Wednesday, October 6th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. King, a daughter, "Elizabeth Averina, Joan."

DEATH

BELANGER.—At Lachute, on Friday Oct. 1st, 1926, Helen, age 17 months, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rene Belanger, (nee Helen Robertson).

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. I. Carriere and family wish to thank their many friends for sympathy in their recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cousins and family of Grenville, wish to extend their deepest gratitude to those who assisted the night of their heavy loss by fire, and also to those who helped on the following day.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received up to the end of this month by the undersigned for 90 cords of wood, delivered at the Academy by February 15th, 1927. Tender separate for all hard-body Maple or half hard-body Maple and half Birch. Wood to be 2 ft. long, piled 4 ft. 4 high, 3 ft. 8 long, per cord. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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

Used Ford Touring \$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 them!

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.

RUDYARD KIPLING AMONG HIS OWN

Sturdy Figure of British Poet and Tale-teller Puffing His Pipe is Usual Sight to His Rustic Neighbors at Burwash.

By R. Thurston Hopkins.

Every, or nearly every, morning there appears in the lanes of Burwash a sturdy man, whose skin has been tanned by sun and wind to the rich brown of the Sussex country folk he loves so well. His forehead is round and fairly high; his pale blue eyes and the brow above them give his expression a piercing appearance. For the rest his voice is firm and resonant, and his brown hair and stubby mustache are sprinkled with gray.

He wears a battered, soft-felt hat and a homespun suit of blue flannel. Generally he carries a gun, and the average stranger meeting him would guess that he is a Sussex farmer. That guess would be most inadequate, for this usually solitary man, Rudyard Kipling, who lives in an old farmhouse, has land under cultivation, but is, above everything else, one of the greatest of living story writers and poets of the British Empire.

After twenty-five years of residence at Burwash, Kipling has become so much a part of his agricultural background that people passing him on the road take no notice of him. Kipling, like the partridge squatting among the stubble, has become so toned to the weather-beaten farm where he lives as to be invisible.

This corner of Sussex has become Rudyard Kipling's spiritual possession. Here he stands upon the ground that is essentially his own. Here he is at home, at peace, unassailed. To him the charm of the countryside is centuries deep. As he remarked some years ago: "You know, in Africa or America one has only to speed up and put the miles under, but here it is different." The dead, twelve-century deep, clutch hold of my wheels at every turn. If I want petrol I must either pass the place where Sir John Lade lived or the garden where Jack Cade was killed. Sometimes I wonder that the very road does not bleed."

Not far from the village of Burwash is Kipling's fine Tudor mansion, called "Bateman's." From the meadows comes a heavy chorus of bleating from sheep and from the cooing and the wild-tinkled depth of Kipling's Old World garden the numberless notes of birds. In the summer twilight the distant contralto of cuckoos, forming a continuous chain of sound, comes faintly from the woods. The song of the nightingale always draws Kipling from his study. He once said to a friend: "That bird is a blackguard with a gift of music in his throat that he can't control, a noisy, awash-backing blackguard of the garden. He comes here every night and proceeds to abuse all his enemies for all he is worth. It is feathered profanity in a disguise of harmony, and he gets so worked up over it that he finally ends in an inarticulate gurgle."

Take a glance into the oak-paneled dining room at Bateman's. There is a great open fireplace with blazing oak logs, and Kipling's favorite dog

Whoop has settled with his shapely paws resting on the fender in an attitude that suggests prayer. Blended with the bitter-sweet smell of burning wood one catches an aroma of apples and medlars. Bateman's is noted for its medlar trees, which are quite 300 years old, and dishes of apples and medlars always stand about on the huge black-oak table.

The pendulum of a grandfather clock swings to and fro with majestic gesture, blending with the crackle of the log fire and the drone of the water wheel (which drives the electric light plant) and persuading a feeling of drowsy comfort. In his room, where the centuries mingle and faded away with the mist in the high roof, Kipling passes many hours and smokes his pipe.

The old mill by Kipling's house will not fail to attract attention. It appears in "Below the Mill Dam" in his "Traffic and Discoveries" and in several of the Puck stories.

The Dudwell, which flows at the back of Bateman's supplies the water to the mill, and often in winter invades the gardens and lower rooms of the house. The farmer who once had the Dudwell at the bottom of his garden as more often in days of flood his garden at the bottom of the Dudwell. Such a flood is described in the story "Friendly Brook" (a diversity of creatures).

The glassy mill dam, with its dripping willows, often reflects the pensile figure of Kipling with his rod searching for the crafty trout which abound in this pond. He enjoys the voluptuousness of the solitude here, which he has described as "a sort of thick, sleepy stillness smelling of meadow-sweet and dry grass."

Under a wagon shed near at hand stand several Sussex wains, a type of wagon which has not changed during the last 500 years. With their gondola-shaped fronts and enormous wheels they look more in keeping with the wooden warships of a bygone age than with the motor plows of a nineteenth-century farm. They are all inscribed: "Kipling, Bateman's Farm, Burwash." It was such wains as these that Sir John Pelham, of the story "Hal of the Draft," sent to Burwash to carry the serpentine and demi-cannon to Lewes.

The fields roll up from Kipling's house to Pook's Hill, as he has described in "Weland's Sword," and beyond the ground "rises and rises for 500 feet, till at last you climb out on the bare top of Beacon Hill. An the naked South Downs." And is it not in one of the mighty hills of the Downs that Kipling confesses his soul to be—

I've given my soul to the Southdown grass
And sheep bells tinkled where you pass.

Oh, Virle an' Ditchling an' sails at sea,
I reckon you keep my soul for me."

Growing Pains.

This little recalls the famous treatise on the "cracks in Ireland," for there are no growing pains. Growth is a normal process and takes place quietly and with no aches or pains to disturb the child's consciousness. There may, indeed, be cases of abnormal growth accompanied by pain or other disorders, but they are the result of actual disease of a gland within the skull which causes an overgrowth of the head and other parts of the body. The pain that accompanies this unnatural and excessive growth is chiefly in the head and the fingers and has no relation to those sensations which popular misconception has attributed to growth processes.

The most common and the least serious of the so-called "growing pains" is the soreness or stiffness of certain muscles that follows unusually strenuous play or some new game which has called hitherto but little used muscles into service; or it may mean a bruise produced by some unnoticed bump or blow received in rough play. If you will look into the child's activities through the day you will usually find the cause of the bedtime aches and pains. Or perhaps a "cold" developing the next day will suggest the accompanying fever as a cause of the muscular ache. But, apart from an obvious catarrhal condition, fever in a child should be looked into, for fever with pain may be the beginning of rheumatic fever, which can lead to permanent injury to the heart unless the treatment is early and energetic.

Another pain, too often regarded as a "growing pain," is caused by a beginning joint or spinal disease. These pains are especially misleading, for at first they are not continuous, but come and go. The child may limp slightly and complain of a pain in the knee for a day or two, and then appear as well as ever for a time. Then another attack and another may occur until the mother becomes alarmed, and the doctor's examination reveals a fully developed joint inflammation. A stomach ache is generally diagnosed in the family as the consequence of a green-apple spree or too much pie, and seldom as growing pain, but if obstinate it should not be neglected, for it may also be a symptom of beginning spinal disease, which if treated in time can be cured, but if neglected will result in hunchback.

The world's richest deposits of salt are in Russia.



Deserved Only a Bust.
"Now they're proposing a statue to the chap who invented the balloon."
"I think a bust is all he deserves."

British Coal Strike Hurts Bagpipe Sales

Britain's coal strike has dealt a severe blow to the Scottish bagpipe manufacturers.

"Some of our best customers are the pipe bands in the mining areas where more than a million men are out of work," said the head of one company, "and when they have no money to spend on bagpipes we are adversely affected."

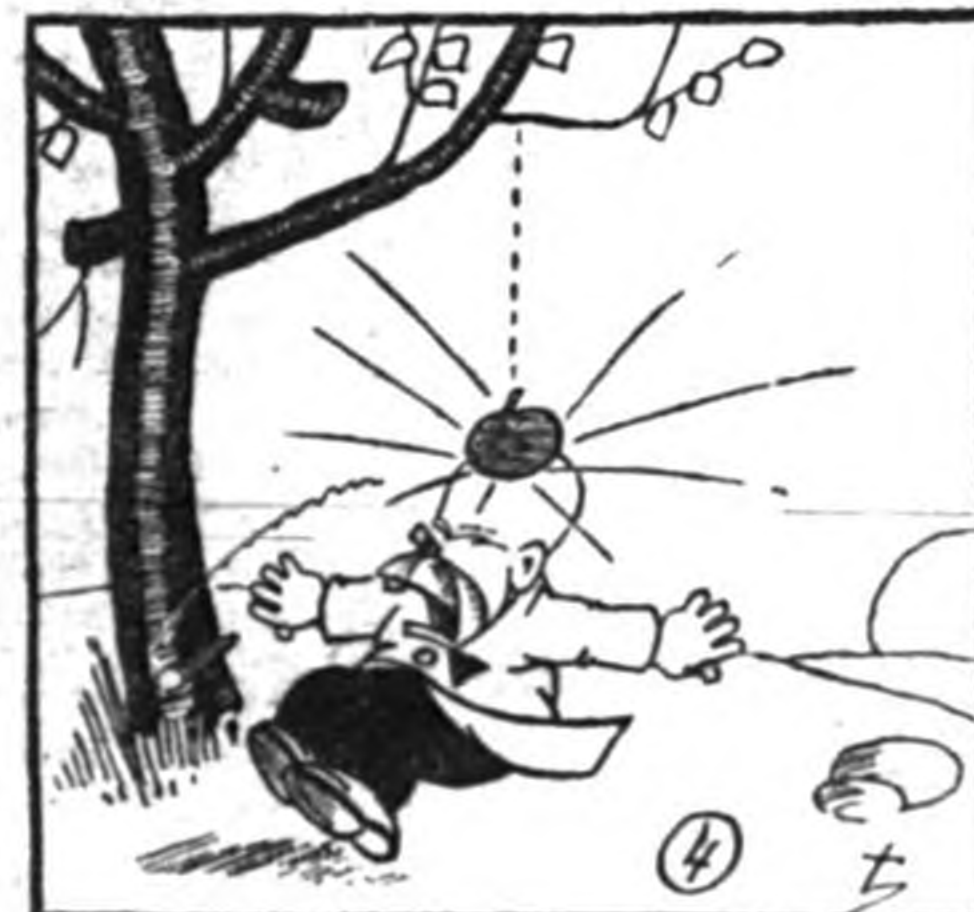
The miners of the Fife-shire district are said to be the keenest of all for the pipes.

Bolt Potatoes in Syrup.
Japanese bolt their potatoes in syrup.



MAN STEALS THE BIRDS' STUFF
Leonard W. Bonney, of Flushing, L.I., caught many gulls, tested their lifting power, measured their wing spread and other features and with the knowledge secured went ahead and built this craft.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



All Things Come to Those Who Wait.

The Happy Day.

All day long
I purpose in yonder
Green meadows to wander
And think of a song.

I shall take
Provision of berries,
Black treacle cherries,
And possibly cake.

Where the boughs
Of gliding willows
Freckle green pillows
I shall drowse;

Or wander blithe
Through scented acres
Where haymakers
Sharpen the scythes.

I shall not lack,
I shall not trouble;
Through fields of stubble
I shall come back—

While dusk is spread,
Where twilight lingers—
With purple fingers,
A song in my head.
—Sylvia Townsend Warner.

"While the Earth Remaineth"

And what is time to roses?
Or hint of fall to spring?
What country lad supposes
The year is on the wing?

Do ruddy boughs remember
The leaves that last they wore?
Or robins fear December
So that they sing no more,

Unbroken and forever
The round of heaven goes;
Though winter seems to sever
The seasons of the rose.

Though country lads with sorrow
Wake to the sound of wings,
Earth still trusts a to-morrow,
And still a robin sings.

Only we timid fellows
Pluck with detaining hand
The autumn's reds and yellows
And do not understand.
—T. Morris Longstretch.

Loss of Million "Popes" Fails to Move Hosiers

Britain is about to lose 1,000,000 "popes." This, however, is of no concern to the hosiery trade which for a long time has used this term to indicate a particular size of garment.

The hosiers divided men's socks into four grades—slender, men's, popes and outsizes. The term the origin of which is unknown, now goes into the discard with the other gradings in favor of standard measurements.

SUPPLYING THE WORLD WITH BIBLES

a square yard, towering as high as Scafell.

These Bibles are printed to-day in From the British Museum to the University Press of Oxford you bridge the long and romantic story of the Bible for sixteen centuries.

In a locked room in the Museum are treasured the four most precious volumes in the world, says an English writer. They contain nearly 800 sheets of thin grey goat-skin, on each of which are two volumes of Greek characters, inscribed in the fourth century. These priceless volumes are the world-famous Codex Alexandrinus, one of four ancient manuscripts from which the Bible is principally drawn. Sixty miles away, at Oxford, the Bible, as we know it to-day, is printed in millions of copies, in over seventy different forms and sizes, and in almost every language. And in intermediate stages along this bridge we see its progress from the fourth-century Latin Vulgate to its present form.

In Four Hundred Tongues.
But, fascinating as this ancient story of the Bible is, it is no more fascinating than that of the Oxford Press, which has been flooding the world with copies of the Gospel for three centuries and a half.

For ninety years this world-famous Press has had its dignified home in a wing of a quadrangular building at Oxford, from which year after year it pours out its polyglot copies of the Scriptures in streams which reach every far corner of the earth. So many are they that, if ten years' output, at the rate of a million copies yearly, were collected into one stupendous pile, it would rise as high as the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral, with an oblong base around which fifty Lifeguardsmen could barely creep hand. The ten years' Bibles would similarly make thirty-five columns, each on a base of

more than four hundred languages and dialects, many of whose names—such as Utkala, Magrabi, Sagalla, Mbundu, Kol, and Giliama—are unknown to many expert philologists.

In the composing-room are types representing the sound symbols of all the savages of the earth. On one volume—in Peshito Syriac—one compositor after another was engaged for considerably over thirty years. And to the preparation of another a Tahiti copy of the Bible—Mr. Henry Nott devoted forty years of his life.

Unique Materials.
The type for these millions of copies of the Scriptures is different from any other type, and is made from the lead of tea-chests. The ink used is also different from any other in the world. For its manufacture crocote is burned on the ground floor of three large brick structures, the smoke passing upwards into chambers lined with green baize, on which the soot gathers to the depth of several inches. It is then swept off, purified, and specially treated with linseed oil.

But the special pride of the Press is the paper on which its Bibles have been printed for nearly half a century. For thirty years Mr. Henry Frowde, its publisher, ransacked the world, and racked his brains to discover a paper which should be at once very thin, tough, and opaque. One experiment after another failed, until at last, in 1872, he was able to produce the paper so familiar to-day, which reduced the thickness of the Bible by more than half, and the secret of which is known only to three men.

The Oxford Press is also proud of the accuracy of its printing. To ensure this, a prize of a guinea is offered to the discoverer of any mistake in an edition; and it is eloquent of the extreme care exercised that the yearly mistakes thus discovered average only five.

Quenching London's Thirst.
The Metropolitan (London) Water Board supplies water to a population larger than that of Canada, and the mains, placed end to end, would cover the distance from London to New York and back.

The Magpie.
In the white of his wings
Are the footprints of dawn!
—Edna Lou Walton.

Floating Hardwood.
Some hardwoods are transported on bamboo rafts in the tropics, because they are too dense to float.

Egypt Tamed the Cat.
The cat was first domesticated in Egypt.

The Bee's Secret.

Out in the meadows,
Where wild flowers blow,
Clover blushes like the dawn,
Or scatters like the snow,

In a dew-clipped garden,
Watched with tender care,
Rose unfurls her glories,
Dazzling, fragrant, fair.

The bee finds sweetness
Wherever he goes,
Honey in the clover,
And honey in the rose.

—Susan F. Campbell.

A Particular Insect.
A caterpillar of the Puss moth species will touch nothing but the leaves of poplar or willow.

Proof of the Pudding.

Celebrities are often disappointing to meet. They sometimes remind one of what Charles Lamb said about his disappointment on seeing the sea for the first time. He had been reading about it all his life. He thought of its thousand tales and the continents it washes — "of great whirlpools and waterpots; of sunken ships; of fishes and quaint monsters; of pearls and shells; of coral beds and enchanted isles."

And what did he see when he got to Margate on his first seaside holiday? "A speck, a slip of water"; and:— "Is this the mighty ocean? Is this all?"

The obvious answer is that it is not all. It is a great mistake to estimate the ocean, and a good many other things, by the bit you can see at a glance.

Even the proof of a pudding is in the eating. Similarly the proof of capacity is in achievement. Matthew Arnold says of Shakespeare:—

Thou who didst the stars and sun-beams know,
Self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-secure,
Didst walk the earth unguessed at.

Shakespeare was too big to be seen easily and immediately. It is only when he is measured by his achievement that we begin to realize his bulk. Greatness does not carry all its money in its pocket, but it can draw a cheque on the bank of immortality.

Perhaps some of you feel capable of big things. I would not discourage you. But I would like to remind you that the world usually refuses to accept any of us at our own valuation. You may be a very good pudding, but you are still untasted. The world wants proof of the pudding—and it is still uncooked, perhaps not even yet ready for the pot.

The world does not want to know what you think you can do; it waits for you to show it what you can do. It is achievement that counts. It is even chary of taking the will for the deed—though good intentions may count in the sight of Heaven.

A man once claimed that he could run a big business. And then someone said: "Yes? But where would you run it to?"

There are two ends to every ladder—and the bottom is where one starts. The man at the top, disappointing though he may look, did not fly there. It is not often that men "have greatness thrust upon them."

The heights by great men reached and kept

Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, whilst their companions slept,

Were toiling upward in the night.
There is little unrecognised gains going a-begging; at least, if it has character behind it. Keats and Shelley are often quoted to the contrary. They both died before they turned thirty. Had they lived as long as Tennyson and Wordsworth, they would have enjoyed forty or fifty years of fame. As it is, it is untrue to say they died, "unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

Bells and Belfries.

These ancient towers, and the inner heights and recesses of these old roofs and belfries, soon acquire a strong hold over the few who care to explore them. Lonely and deserted as they may appear, there are hardly five minutes either of the day or night up there that do not see strange sights or hear strange sounds.

The bells in their tower hold constant converse with man, but they are not of him; they call him to his duties, they vibrate to his woes and joys, his perils and victories, but they are at once sympathetic and passionless; chiming at his will, but hanging far above him; ringing out the old generation, and ringing in the new, with a mechanical, almost oppressive regularity, and an iron constancy which often makes them and their gray towers the most revered and ancient things in a large city.

At Tournay there is a famous old belfry. It dates from the twelfth century, and is said to be built on a Roman base. It now possesses forty bells. It commands the town and the country round, and from its summit is obtained a near view of the largest and finest cathedral in Belgium, with its five magnificent towers. Four brothers guard the summit of the belfry at Tournay and relieve each other day and night, at intervals of ten hours.

Bells are heard best when they are rung upon a slope or in a valley, especially a water valley. The traveler may well wonder at the distinctness with which he can hear the monastery bells on the Lake of Lugano, or the church bells over some of the long reaches of the Rhine. Next to valleys, plains carry the sound farthest. For (unfortunately) many of the finest bell-towers in existence are so situated. It is well known how freely the sound of the bells travels over Salisbury Plain.

To take one's stand at the summit of Strasbourg Cathedral at the ringing of the sunset bell, just at the close of some effulgent summer's day is to witness one of the finest sights in the world. The moment is one of brief but ineffable splendor, when, between the mountains and the plain, past the sun is setting, the mists rise suddenly in strange sweeps and spirals, and are smitten through with the golden fire which melting down through a thousand tints, passes, with the rapidity of a dream, into the cold purples of the night.—From "Music and Morals," by H. R. Hyslop.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

And because you like good things you'll like Red Rose.

Tinker Fires.

Like toadstools on the Common spring
A crowd of tented roofs;
Around them in a magic ring
Are stamps of horses' hoofs,
And goblin-wise upon the air
I hear the hammers clinking.
The brass and iron and copperware
The tinkers come a-tinkling.

Their camp across the Commons
sprawls,
A jumble-colored maze,
With gaudy lines of painted walls
And little fires ablaze—
I see them still, the little fires
About the tinker-pitches,
With ever-pointing sooty spires
Like steeple-crowns of witches.

Chatterbox chimneys softly smoke
Against a sunset sky;
The cozy hearths of Ramsey folk
Beckon to passers-by;
The chimney stacks of Whittieses
Across the dusk are glowing,
But none have half the charm for me
Of tinker-fires a-blowing.

—Elizabeth S. Fleming.

A HAPPY CHILDHOOD A MATTER OF HEALTH

Let Baby's Own Tablets Keep Your Children Well.

Little children very quickly get out
of sorts. By prompt treatment they
can usually just as quickly be set right
again. Most of their troubles arise
in the first place from the stomach or
bowels; that is why a good cleaning-
out is the first thing prescribed by the
doctor. Formerly castor oil was the
means used to bring this about; now-
a-days Baby's Own Tablets do the
same work, but without trouble to the
parent or discomfort to the little one.
Children take Baby's Own Tablets
happily because there is no nasty
taste and because no gripping after-
pains follow their use.

As a specific for childhood indiges-
tion, vomiting, constipation, colic,
teething pains, etc., there is noth-
ing to equal Baby's Own Tablets.
They never do harm and always do
good. The Tablets are sold by medi-
cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a
box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine
Co., Brockville, Ont.

Oak Lightning Target.

It has been noted that the oak is
struck by lightning more often than
any other tree.

For Plowing Alfalfa



FAMOUS FLEURY FLOWS

No. 21 and "DANDY"
With Tinker Patent Wheels
HAVE NO EQUAL

See the nearest Fleury Dealer
J. FLEURY'S SONS, Aurora, Ont.

Take a REAL HOLIDAY this FALL!

Go to Europe! It's your slack
season here in Canada, but
in England, the social season,
with all its life and amuse-
ments, is just getting into its
stride. The lights of London
are beckoning—the theatres
and shops offer a diversity of
interests and pleasures.

Plan now to make the crossing
on a Cunard or Anchor-Donald-
son Canadian Service Cabin
Class Steamer. You will find
the trip itself a most enjoyable
experience. Sailing from Mont-
real means a thousand miles of
sheltered river travel before
you come to the open sea
which is crossed in a few de-
lightful days.

Ask your steamship agent about the St.
Lawrence route to Europe, or write—

THE ROBERT REFORM CO.,
LIMITED
Montreal Toronto Quebec
St. John, N.B. Halifax

**CUNARD
ANCHOR-DONALDSON**
CANADIAN SERVICE

Died in the Wood.

The old phrase, "died in the wood,"
will have to go. Modern science knows
a better trick than that, and the new
version is "died in the wood."

As the result of experiments by
scientists, forest trees have undergone
an amazing transformation, their no-
tative colors changing to gorgeous
shades of lavender, yellow, blue, and
orange. his change is nothing if not
thorough—the whole wood of the tree,
from the outer surface right to the
very heart of the trunk, takes on the
new hue, and it does it as it grows.

Men with a lifelong experience of
forestry have been absolutely amazed
by the experiments, and the opinion
has been expressed that the discovery
may revolutionize the world's hardwood
lumber industry.

The operation of dyeing the tree is
a comparatively simple one, and all
sorts of articles can be made from the
colored wood. Among these already
turned out are umbrella-handles, cigar-
ette cases, candlesticks, and buttons.
They have only to be shipped and
polished, as the coloring has been seen
to while the tree was still growing.
And it is indelible. Neither acid nor
water will affect it.

Briefly, the dyeing process is as fol-
lows: Holes are bored in the trunk,
and the dye is introduced through
these. It flows down into the trunk,
and is then taken all through the tree
by the sap. In the case of a small tree,
the whole of the wood is colored in
two days, but four days are required
for the process to be completed when
larger trees are tackled.

A tree dyed in this way would con-
tinue to grow if it were not cut down.
For, though the artificial coloring ap-
pears to harden the wood, it neither
kills nor injures the tree.

East and West Canada.

The province of British Columbia,
including Vancouver's Island, lies far
west of Winnipeg, between the Rocky
Mountains and the Pacific.

Above two-thirds of the whole pro-
vince is covered with timber. One
tree, the Douglas fir, grows to the
height of between 200 and 300 feet,
and measures often eight feet in diam-
eter.

There are many first-class sawmills
throughout the province, and the total
annual product of these is about 200-
000,000 feet, of which 25,000,000 feet is
exported to other countries, 25,000,000
used at home, and 15,000,000 sent to
California.

Nova Scotia is surrounded on all
sides by the Atlantic, except where it
is joined to New Brunswick by an
isthmus eight miles wide and twelve
miles long. It was probably discovered
by the Cabots in 1497. It was first
settled by the French in 1598, and
called by them Acadie, the Indian
name being "Acadia."

Port Royal, now called Annapolis,
was taken possession of by the Eng-
lish governor and colonists of Virginia,
by right of the discovery of Sebastian
Cabot. It was ceded to Great Britain
in 1713 and erected into a British See
in 1787.



Saves \$24 A Year

Cooking experts figure that the
SMP Enamelware Roaster family
fully \$24.00 a year in meat bills.
The secret is, it roasts the meat
with very little shrinkage. Also, it
makes cheap cuts taste like the
best ones.

You place the roast in the roaster,
put on the cover: the roaster does
the rest. No basting required.
Every roast is perfectly cooked.

The cover fits close, so that cooking
odors cannot escape. Grease can't spatter
out, which means a sweet clean oven.
Prices range from 50c. to \$3.50 each,
depending on size and finish—and don't
forget the saving of \$24.00 yearly.

SMP
Enamelware
ROASTERS

Chrysanthemums.

I carried them home to you,
Yourself so like a lovely flower,
Across the city streets,
I knew they were Love's bounty,
Love had grown them, Love had sent
them,
And I rejoiced to be Love's messenger.

And everywhere I went,
Tired faces, men's and women's,
Brightened, relaxed,
Let go their strain and tension
To rejoice in the stored sunshine
Of those golden balls.
They knew they were Love's bounty,
Love had grown them, Love had sent
them,
And they rejoiced to read Love's mes-
sage there.

—Isabella T. Faris.

WHEN YOUNG GIRLS GROW PALE AND THIN

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Should be Taken to Enrich the Blood.

When girls grow weak, pale and
thin, parents should not neglect these
symptoms; to do so means danger.
The girl in her teens cannot develop
into robust womanhood without an
abundant supply of rich, red blood in
her veins. It is the lack of this that
is the great trouble, with nine girls
out of ten. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
have achieved world-wide fame for
their remarkable blood-making prop-
erties. In these pills there is vigor-
ous health, with glowing cheeks and
sparkling eyes for every weak, pale
girl. The value of the pills in cases of
this kind is shown by the statement
of Mrs. Winifred Ruffy, Barton
Street West, Hamilton, Ont., who
says:—"About two years ago my
eldest girl got into very bad health.
I took her to a doctor who advised
having her tonsils removed, saying
this was the seat of the trouble. We
had them removed, but it did not help
her, and she seemed to have absorbed
so much poison from the trouble that
she did not pick up at all. She could
neither eat nor sleep, and what food
she did take did not digest. Then she
developed a cough that kept her
awake at night, and went down in
weight to 95 pounds. A neighbor said
to me, 'You have tried so many things
why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?'
I got some and before she finished the
second box she began to show im-
provement. She continued the use of
the pills for some time and is now
in the pink of condition, able to work
and play, and eat and sleep with all
her old-time vigor. These statements
can be verified by neighbors who
watched her restored from ill health
to perfect health."

If your medicine dealer does not
keep these pills, you can get them by
mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Wil-
liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

On Building.

He that alters an old house is tied
as a translator to the original, and is
confined to the fancy of the first build-
er. Such a man were unwise to pluck
down good old building, to erect, per-
chance, worse new. But those that
raise a new house from the ground are
blameworthy if they make it not hand-
some, seeing to them method and con-
fusion are both at a rate.—Thomas
Fuller (1642).

Occupational Diseases: A Rapid Reference Manual.

Occupational disease constitutes an
enormous problem in modern indus-
trial life. In addition to dangerous
trades where special precautions are
essential to safeguard the life of the
workers, there are many others where
substances of lesser danger are in
use and are causing minor disabilities.
In many cases the connection between
cause and effect is not obvious, and it
is only accumulated experience which
can give the clue to the occupational
origin of symptoms and disease among
the workers. It is in order to pool
such experience that progressive coun-
tries interested in preventing indus-
trial sickness compile lists showing
occupational poisons, the industries
using them, the mode of entrance into
the body, and the symptoms to be ex-
pected. While much of the material
in such lists is of international appli-
cation, the experience of each country
varies according to differences in in-
dustrial processes and raw materials
available. Thus it is useful for each
country to have its own list.

For this reason the Department of
Health of Ontario has just issued a
small booklet entitled "Occupational
Diseases: A Rapid Reference Manual,"
which contains general information on
occupational disease and a correlated
list of industries and poisons; a com-
parative study of legislation in On-
tario and elsewhere is included. While
the booklet is issued primarily for the
use of physicians, it can be obtained
by others especially interested in dis-
ease traceable to industry, on applica-
tion to the Division of Industrial
Hygiene, Department of Health of
Ontario, Spadina House, Toronto.

Consider Walls and Ceiling.

Before you paint or paper, give the
walls and ceilings themselves a
thought. Where decoration fails to
satisfy, most often it's the material
beneath that's at fault. And not only
attractiveness, but comfort and dura-
bility, are dependent on the construc-
tion employed.

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment

Swimming Tanks.

Swimming is more than a healthful
exercise. It is a pastime enjoyed by
people of all ages, and at this time of
year, the swimming tank is called
upon to take the place of the "Ole
swimmin' hole." Before the indoor
swimming season begins, it is well for
us to consider one or two points re-
garding the health aspect of this ex-
cellent exercise.

We heard the other day of a small
boy who was suffering from inflamma-
tion of the ear. He is a very enthus-
iastic member of the swimming crowd,
and the doctor, after investigating,
declared he got the germ which caused
the ear trouble while swimming.

For the sake of others, then, we will
resolve to stay away from the tank
until we are free from germs which
will cause sore ears, sore eyes, bad
colds, or any other disease. And we all
know that the water can only be kept
clean if each and every bather takes
a shower bath, that is, an actual
cleansing bath before he enters the
tank.

Because the swimming tank means
so much to the people of Ontario, the
Provincial Dept. of Health wishes to
ensure that it will be a healthful rather
than a harmful recreation, and have
drawn up regulations which, if en-
forced, will mean that the tank water
is at all times as safe as drinking
water.

Will you help in this good work by
doing your part in carrying out the
rules; they are not a hardship but a
necessity if your own health is not to
suffer.

1. Be conscientious in regard to
your shower before stepping into the
tank. "The effective cleansing of the
person of all bathers before entering
the pool is compulsory," declares one
of the regulations.

2. Get a medical certificate before
using the tank.

Is your tank operated according to
government standards of safety?

French Independence Day.

The name, "Day of the Bastille," is
given in French history to the 14th of
July, 1789, because on that day the
mob, assisted by the Gardes Fran-
caises, rose in insurrection and de-
stroyed the prison fortress of the Bas-
tille. During the years 1790-1792, the
anniversary of this event was called
"La Fête de la Federation." The Day
of the Bastille is also known as the
"Day of July," and is celebrated by the
French as a patriotic holiday.

Great men are simply "men"; they
are not to be considered from the point
of view of nationality. Neither should
the environment in which they have
been brought up be taken into account.
Great men are simply born—Professor
Einstein.

**Perfect
Protection
With Every
Roll**



Every roll of Prince Ed-
ward Brand Fox Netting
opens out as a 150 foot
long wall of perfect pro-
tection for your foxes.
"Prince Edward" does not
bag nor sag and has 10%
more meshes than any
other brand of fox netting.
Write or wire for
delivered prices.

Holmans Summerside P. E. Island

Special Ontario Agents:
W. H. C. Ruthven, J. M. McGillivray
Alliston Priceville

FOR

Colds



ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for—

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

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

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

"Train for Business"

While all avenues leading to professions have been becoming over-
crowded, the field of business has been constantly expanding and call-
ing for more men and women. To-day young people who are graduates
from reliable and thoroughly practical business schools have oppor-
tunities to go direct from school to positions that are immediately
remunerative and offer excellent possibilities for advancement.

For more than 25 years Elliott Business College has been a leading
school for business training and during that time has started
thousands on the road to success.

YOU, too, can be trained for business at Elliott College in less
than six months and go straight to a good position. Write to-day for
free catalogue.

ELLIOTT
Business College
YONGE & ALEXANDER STS. TORONTO 5

The Problem.

She was bidding her lover a fond
farewell, for he was going on a pro-
longed business trip round the world.

Tearfully she clung to him and asked:
"My darling, will you be true to
me when you are far away? Promise
me that you will write to me from
every town you visit!"

And as he gathered her in his arms,
he cried: "Oh, Ada, is it love that
prompts you to say this? Ada, swear
to me, do you really love me—or are
you merely collecting foreign postage-
stamps?"

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

Binghi Feet Are Toughest.

Skin on the feet of Binghi natives
in Australia is said to be the thickest
found on any human beings, says "The
Dearborn Independent." The Binghi
have been known to put hobnails in
the soles of their feet and proudly ex-
hibit them.

The so-called steam we see issuing
from a kettle is not steam at all, but
tiny globules of water condensed from
the steam. Steam—the vapor or gas
of water—is invisible.

Canadian Plan Book

In co-operation with Canadian Architects
designs of modern and planned houses are pub-
lished in the MacLean Builders' Guide.
Detailed information on planning,
building, furnishing, decorating and
interior design, fully illustrated.
An ideal reference book.
Send 25 cents for a copy.
MacLean Builders' Guide
214 Adelaide St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.

LADIES We pay \$20 a hundred
gliding cards. Oppor-
tunity for beginners. No selling.
Addressed envelope brings particu-
lars.

UNIVERSAL CARD CO.
185 William St. New York

SIMONDS
MACHINE KNIVES
SAWS

Classified Advertisements.

G R A T I S (LITTLE FRIEND) TO
either sex; mailed in plain en-
velope. Paris Specialty Co., Montreal.

LADIES WANTED TO DO FLAIN
and light sewing at home, whole
or spare time. Good pay. Work sent
any distance, charges paid. Send
stamp for particulars. National Manu-
facturing Co., Montreal.

Needed Training.

"Bobby, you should say 'Thank you'
when anyone gives you a cookie."
"All right; let's practice."

Two rules we should always have
ready—that there is nothing good or
evil save in the will; and that we are
not to lead events, but to follow them.
—Epictetus.

Extra Money This Fall

In spare or full time taking orders
for "Imperial Art" Xmas Greeting
Cards. \$100 easily earned in a
month. Liberal commission. Sample
book free.

BRITISH CANADIAN
22 Whitby St. West, Toronto

HUNTERS.

Pack a bottle of Minard's in your
kit. Best remedy for sprains,
bruises, flesh wounds, colds and
sore feet.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

STRATFORD WOMAN

Restored to Health by Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

Stratford, Ontario.—"After my
first baby was born I started to work
on the tenth day and did a big wash-
ing on the twelfth day. Being so
young (I was married at 19) I did not
know what was the matter, so let it
go until I was all run-down, weak
and nervous, and had a bad displace-
ment. For nearly two years I could
not sleep and I would always complain
of having 'not a head-ache, but a
brain-ache.' My mother is taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound during the Change of Life and
she recommended it to me. After
taking two bottles I began to get a
little sleep and to feel better and I
have never left off since then, except
for about three months. I can safely
say I have taken thirty bottles since
my second baby was born. I think
it makes child-birth easier as I had
terrible pains with my first three
children and very few with my fourth
as I was so much stronger. I am
now able to do my work alone, but
I am still taking the Vegetable Com-
pound as I am nursing baby."—Mrs.
OMER PAUL, 49 Cherry Street, Strat-
ford, Ontario.

If you are suffering from any weak-
ness which causes such symptoms
as pains in the side and back and
nervous feelings, give Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound a trial
now.

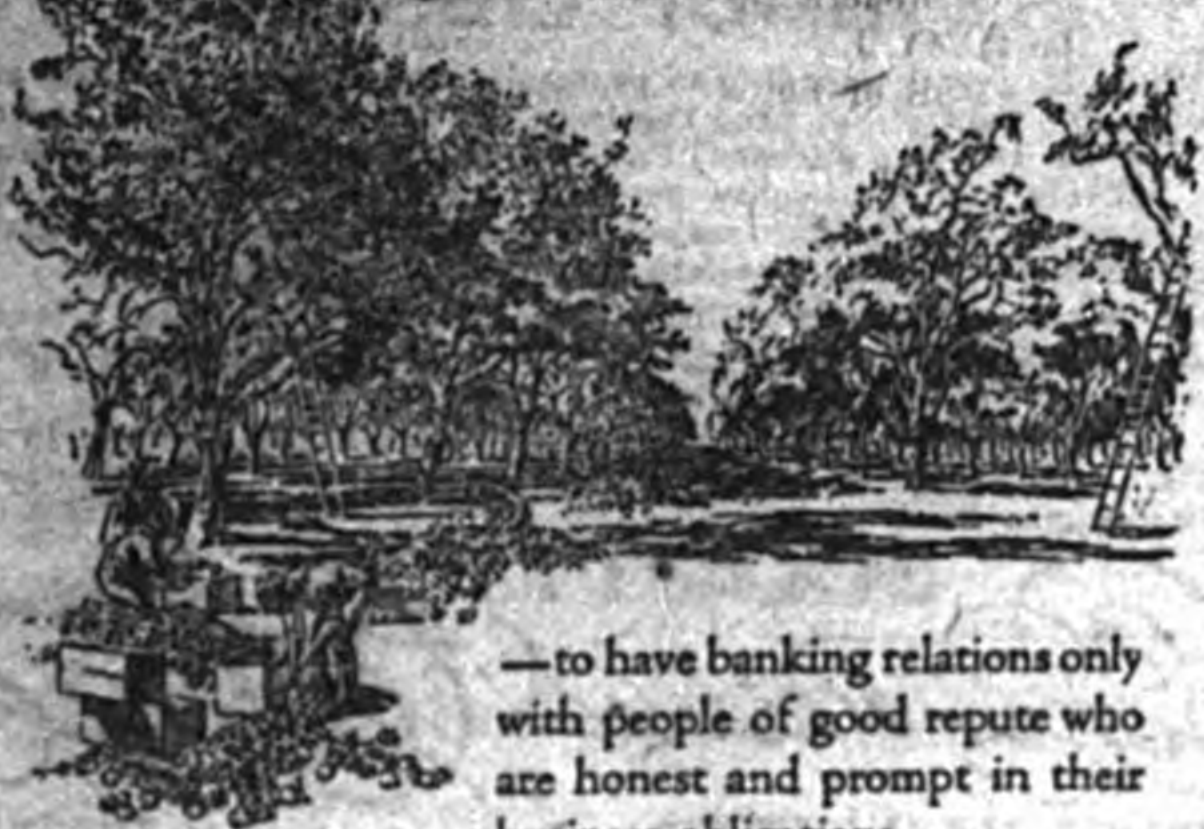


Cuticura Soap
Is Refreshing After
Outdoor Exercise

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap,
after outdoor exercise, cleanse, cool
and freshen the skin. Assisted by
Cuticura Ointment they do much to
allay irritation, redness and rough-
ness of the face and hands and
keep the skin soft and clear under
all conditions of exposure.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura
Department, "The J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A."
25c. Cuticura Ointment, 15c. Cuticura Soap, 15c.

We Owe It To Ourselves and To Our Customers



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

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

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

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

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years
Total Assets in excess of \$750,000,000

WANTED!

Five thousand cords Hardwood, Beech, Birch, Maple, Ash and Elm in 2 to 5 ft. lengths, 6" in diameter and up, with 25% under 10". Price \$7.00 per cord delivered Lachute.

For further particulars apply to

BOX 600, LACHUTE, QUE.

The most
delicious
syrup you
ever tasted

and
it is rich
in food
value too

EDWARDSBURG
CROWN
BRAND
CORN SYRUP
THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED - MONTREAL

Free Advice on Foot Troubles

A Foot Expert of Chicago, will be at my Store, on Monday, Oct. 18th.

He will be pleased to make recommendations without any charge or obligation, as to what your trouble is and how to relieve it.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour
All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

Lachute.

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 15th, 1926.

Subscription Rate per annum.
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.

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

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

The Impachment of War:
Fourth Count.

—:—
That as a survival of savagery and brutal instinct, now outgrown by man, war is on an equality with cannibalism and slavery.

There are still cannibals in remote and dark parts of the earth, and there are slave dealers who carry on modified systems of slavery — and get away with it, but to all intents and purposes, cannibalism and slavery are abolished. The reason why war remains rooted in the minds and customs of nations, is that it has grown to big a business to cut down or uproot.

The habit of war cannot be broken while its traditions continue to be looked upon as the crowning glory of the nation. It would be futile to deny that there is in human nature an admiration for the achievements of conquerors, and the conspicuous heroism of warriors enshrined in the history of the greater nations—past and present. Every country has its own equivalent for the Valhallas of the ancients or the Westminster Abbeys of recent times. He would be a bold reformer who sought to discredit the cherished names of the great soldiers of any country, or tried to belittle the hallowed reverence in which is held the memory of men who laid down their lives in the defence of their country.

When can their glory fade? Never we hope, while liberty is a human desire, and the heart of man throbs with patriotic impulse. In the march of progress war has ever held an honoured place: I would be content to let it glorify the past, and retain its proud position historically, as long as it thrills and stirs up pride in the deeds of a glorious succession of heroic ancestors. But there are now nobler avenues to fame and heroic endeavour. The paths of glory are here. War is obsolete. Civilization can accomplish more. Fear and suspicion are receding into the shadows before the sunrise of faith and confidence between nations. The spirit of the Treaty of Locarno recently ratified is the spirit of Peace. Three great nations—Britain, France and Germany, have entered into a solemn pact whereby Common Sense is to be the medium of their international relations, and they have openly avowed before the world and the League of Nations, their permanent adhesion to a diplomatic international code based upon the mutual principles of justice and peace intent.

—:—
This is the beginning of the end of war. But it would be going too far to say that the Great Powers of Europe, by the Treaty of Locarno, have abolished for ever all their natural jealousies and eliminated national rivalries. They have not. But they have determined that war shall not again be arbiter between them. They are through with it, voluntarily declaring and proclaiming that any future differences arising, shall be settled—not by the clash of arms or the machinery of war—but by the spiritual influence of Peace, under the guarantee, of the Locarno treaty, and by means of the League of Nations which is established to eliminate war as a factor in the settlement of international affairs.

This mutual agreement that war shall be shorn of its power, and shall cease to be a constant menace, is the fulfillment of a world-wide desire, born of war-weariness.

The world has counted the cost of war, and has stood aghast at the piled up horrors of past wars and the greater horrors predicted, if war is allowed to rule. Therefore war must go.

That the business of war shall suffer is to be expected. "The Army," as a profession, must be relinquished and die a natural death as inevitably as "The Crusades," or professional piracy on the high seas. As it falls through, a large intellectual voltage will be released, to be profitably absorbed by other professions.

Surgery, Medicine, Engineering, Commerce, and the Arts and Sciences generally, will be augmented by the transfer of much latent power. Trade will improve. The rank and file of armies, converted into producers, will have a marked influence upon national life. Industries will sprout up. Farming will get a new impetus; and despite the gloomy forebodings of decadents, who think the world is already to fall, all the countries that count as anything in progress, will find their material conditions much improved and their fiscal burdens lightened by the simultaneous increase of production and relief from war maintenance.

upon whom the world has bestowed much well deserved praise, speaking of the chances of another war coming, said that if ever another war arose, it would be a terrible affair. Death and mutilation would be distributed without discrimination upon men women and children: Countless thousands of mighty guns would pour out millions of shells: There would be poison gas, killing instantly Phosphorus that would burn through human flesh: Barrages that a bird could not escape: And thousands of aeroplanes, controlled by radio.

It is small wonder that the scientific development of war has sounded its death knell. Men know that war, even under primitive conditions, is a survival of primeval savagery, but since it has grown to be a monstrous system exacting tribute upon all human life, knowledge, and ingenuity and perverting to its own uses every force of nature which science has revealed, men feel that if humanity is to be allowed to follow its destiny, it is high time to forswear the whole tragic propaganda of warfare for ever and ever.

Dr. Norwood, of the City Temple, London, while speaking of the work of the League of Nations, recently said that War is not now a matter of mechanics, — it is a matter of Chemistry.

Every chemical factory in a civilized country is a potential arsenal. The League of Nations is what we make it,—what public opinion makes it. Let us create that public opinion that will make the League so strong that a nation going to war will be judged a criminal aggressor. We have a chance for constructive effort now; do not let us lose it through our apathy.

THE LINKMAN.

LOUISA SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture

Honours,—Muriel Boyd 98, Freda T. Chait 92.

Class I,—Lela Boyd 80.

Class II,—Lemuel Watchorn 68.

Class III,—Albert Watchorn 62.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Class I,—Gerald Boyd 86.

GRADE V.

Spelling and Dictation.

Class I,—Walter Watchorn 85.

Class II,—Lillian Watchorn 69.

Class III,—Maria Seale 50.

GRADE II.

Spelling.

Honours,—Barbara Neill 90.

Class II,—Alma Boyd 72.

Dorothy G. Morrison, Teacher.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. M. Mosley spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Mr. David Steele spent last week-end in Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. White and Miss Lillie were in Montreal last week.

Mrs. F. H. and Dr. W. M. Hooper are away on a motor trip to Kingston.

Miss N. Hanson gave a tea on Friday afternoon, in honor of Miss A. Cameron.

Mr. Wm. Villeneuve was recently a welcome visitor to Ogdensburg and Brownsburg.

Messrs. Russell Graham and Stanley Highfield left on Monday for Albany, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. London and family of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. Turney.

The Provincial Bank has moved to their new quarters in the Parizeau Block on the corner.

Mrs. J. Turney, Mrs. Hazel and son and Mr. A. Galbraith motored to Montreal on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Cameron gave a trousseau tea on Saturday afternoon for her daughter Miss Alice Cameron.

News has come to Brownsburg of the marriage of Miss Mabel Steele. Her many friends wish her much happiness.

Miss Mary Hardie entertained on Friday evening at a kitchen shower for Miss Alice Cameron, whose marriage to Mr. T. Donald, of Montreal, takes place this week. A very pleasant evening was spent.

CUSHING

Miss Doris Leroy, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. Webster Watson, of Montreal, was the guest of his mother on Saturday last.

Mrs. Geo. Hodgson, of Hudson, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. F. Fuller at present.

Don't forget the Annual Harvest Supper in St. Mungo's Church on the evening of Nov. 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family, of St. Anne de Bellevue, motored up on Saturday and spent the day with friends here.

On Monday night of this week Rev. Mr. Jobb gave an illustrated lantern lecture on the Missionary Medical work at Bella, B. C.

Mrs. Prof. Yoews, wife of the late Prof. Yoews, of Toronto University, spent a few days this week the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Jobb.

The Rev. Mr. Jobb returned home the latter part of the week from Toronto, where he attended the United Church Ministers Conference.

Progress is apparent when you can spray clouds of fragrant Fly-Tox into the room and be rid of the torment of disease carrying flies and mosquitoes. Fly-Tox was developed at the foremost scientific research institute of its kind in the world. It is harmless to mankind and animals but sure death to insects. There is only one Fly-Tox. Get it from your retailer, always in bottles with blue label.

Fly-Tox the kitchen against ants. Fly-Tox the dog against fleas.

Wherever there are flies—Fly-Tox.

Oct. 11, 1926.
As a recreative medium of the tired business man, the fishing rod has waxed and waned, and thrills no more. To the average man of the more, who generally speaking will not venture, for instance, to name and identify the various species of trout—and in fact could distinguish none of them from a specimen of small-mouthed bass or long-nosed pike—to this man, I say, the present looms as a complex period of opening and closing seasons, stringent regulations and bite-bound restrictions. Such impositions, for the most part, are comprehensible only to the inveterate sportsman, the enthusiastic fisherman—and where patience is a virtue and wriggly-wiggles are hard to find, there I contend the average man-about-town is NOT an enthusiastic fisherman.

Thus the season has passed on, and surviving the glories of the chase there remains that antiquated, time-worn institution, the fish story. In worn institution, the fish story, in the club-room and lobby, in the post-office and at the village store, eyes are popping and ears are straining to the tune of fish-fish; and in keeping with the spirit of world progress, all previous records are tumbling in to oblivion, while weights and dimensions are soaring steadily upwards.

Even these will cease eventually, and our veterans will withdraw from their verbal conflict, standing-by to await the inspiration of the next fishing season. Personally, I first yielded my pen with the intention of telling M. Y. fish-story; but in the circulation of so many daring feats and great accomplishments, my narrative would probably fall unheeded. But there comes a time when folks will hunger for the tales of leafy woods and silvery lakes; when chilly mortals crouch before the stove in the depths and darkness of Winter, when the snow falls unmercifully, and there is famine in the land,—ah then, Readers, you may hear my fish-story.

Speaking of thrilling incidents and hectic episodes, alas how many perfectly ingenious and (im) perfectly feasible anecdotes nowadays are the mere working-basis of a sceptic grin and a cynical wink! The are of Annals, that old-time prevaricator, a quality unappreciated; imagination is fruitless, unavailing. Yet indeed, how much of present-day literature and emotional fiction is the colorful product—of vivid imagination! Intricate plots and impossible fabrications these,—pipe dreams and fish-stories in mass production—fictitious as the glaciers on the Woolworth Building and the elder-president on Broadway!

The Woolworth Building, by the way, that masterpiece of architecture, is deemed to insignificance and is no longer to figure as a climax to structural accomplishment. We are told that Detroit, not to be outdone by you market town of a neighboring state, is now erecting a building of 81 stories, which will over-top New York's skyscraper by almost 100 feet. This building will have the distinction of being the tallest in the world,—just till such time as New York hits back with a pinnacle of 92 stories! The tower of this new building, we understand, will be topped with a searchlight calculated to be visible from a distance of 75 miles. In addition to this we might suggest the equipment of aircraft bumpers and a system of fog signals for the uppermost storeys. The elevators certainly should be closed to passengers of known suicidal tendencies; and it may be safely assumed that such individuals, tired of life, will have no inclination to climb the stairs.

—Which last phrase reminds me that it is time to retire, so I must proceed to put out the clock and wind up the bull-pup.
I'll don my night-cap now I'm through.
Put out the light, and bid Adieu!
W-E. D.

NEW ZEALAND-FOOTBALL CLUB CROSSES CANADA BY C. N. R.

When the New Zealand Rugby Football Club, better known as the "All-Blacks," crossed Canada on their way to play a series of games and test matches against the best clubs of England and Wales, they chose the Canadian National Railways as their route across the Dominion. Their satisfaction with the splendid service provided for all travellers on Canadian National trains is expressed in the following letter written on behalf of the members of the "All-Blacks" by G. H. Ponder, Financial Manager of the tour.

"May we take this opportunity of placing on record our sincere appreciation of the wonderful service experienced by the members of the New Zealand "All-Blacks" Rugby League Touring Team that recently had the privilege of crossing Canada per medium of your railways.

"We whole-heartedly compliment you on your transportation facilities and shall esteem it our pleasure to recommend to all our friends in New Zealand on our return, that the Canadian National Railways stands for Service, Efficiency, and Personal Enthusiasm on the part of all the officials.

"Again thanking you for all that you have done for us and extending greetings on behalf of New Zealand."

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.

SPECIAL

High Grade Chocolates, reg 60c. per lb.; for 39c. per lb.; this week only. Afternoon Tea, Special 25 cts. Luncheon for School children, special 25 cts; Private parties especially catered for.

At the residence of the late MRS. WILLIAM MILLER, Bethany Street, Lachute, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22nd, 1926
The Following Effects:—One player piano with about 40 records, 1 parlor suite five pieces, 2 bedroom sets complete, 1 extension table, 1 sideboard, 10 chairs, 3 tables, 1 drop bed sewing machine, 1 McClary steel range, 1 coal oil stove with oven, 1 box stove, 1 cupboard, 1 wash horse, 1 wheelbarrow, 25 feet of garden hose 5 cords of slab wood, 2 benches, 9 cords of good hard wood, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
Terms CASH.
W. J. B. OYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

LAKEFIELD

Sunday, the 17th, being "Children's Day" there will (D.V.) be a special service in Holy Trinity Church, at 2.30 p.m. All cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rogers and son Robert, of Morin Heights, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Rogers, also Mr. and Mrs. Watson Rogers, of Montreal.

Mrs. T. Copeland is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyd's, Lachute.

The Misses Marjorie and Grace Mount are home at the parsonage, after a pleasant visit at Toronto, Muskoka, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thompson and family have moved to the property, lately owned by Mrs. Arthur Hingley.

The Reverend Canon Simmons, of Honan, China, is (D.V.) to give a Missionary Address in Lakefield, on Friday evening, Oct. 22nd, at 7 p.m. A large gathering is hoped for.

Our recent Harvest Festival was a splendid success in every way; beautifully decorated church; lovely weather; a large and earnest congregation; an eloquent and helpful sermon by the Rev. Walter Windsor, Rector of St. Andrews; a bountiful luncheon served by the ladies; and a voluntary thank-offering of over \$17. for the Budget Fund of the Diocese.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, Oct. 17th.

Church of England,—Daurel 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.

Mrs. C. O. Bennett and Mr. Gilbert Bennett motored to Montreal Tuesday, returning in the evening.

Rev. Geo. H. & Mrs. Gagnon made a flying trip to Lachute, early this week. After calling on a few friends they returned the same evening.

Dr. Fortin, of Sixteen Island Lake, was in Arundel on Tuesday.

Another bear was seen in this vicinity last week. The hunters were more fortunate this time and Bruin lost a fine fur coat.

Several deer have been shot about Arundel, but not much hunting is going on yet, because the leaves have not fallen and the bush is too dense.

Mr. Sidney Swail was lucky enough to get a deer last week, when it came onto the road near his house, on the way to Crystal Falls.

Mr. George Mapps, of Ponsonby, is the most fortunate of all the local Nimrods, so far this fall, as the Game comes right to him, and all he has to do is; shoot it down. Last Tuesday morning when he went to the pasture off his cows, he saw a large bull-moose with his horses. Running for his rifle; he soon came up with the moose, and at the second shot, the game was his. He shipped it to Montreal, and as it was said to weigh about 800 or 900, his unexpected adventure would be profitable, as well as exciting.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Boyd, of Arundel, also Mr. Frank Bennett, of London, Ont., were welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brechin on Tuesday.

Mrs. Monerleff, of Brownsburg, also Mrs. J. H. McPaul, of Lachute, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Brechin.

Mrs. Cleland and son Harold spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Mr. Russell Grey who was home on a holiday, has returned to Detroit.

Mrs. Graham and children, of Verdun, motored to Grenville and were guests of Mrs. Brechin on Sunday.

Miss Jane McMichael is spending this week in Avoca visiting friends.

Miss M. Chantal is visiting her brother at Moose Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grey, of Rockway, also Mr. Gordon Grey, visited Mr. T. H. Grey recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Cox and children, of Lachute, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Walker and daughter Victoria, Mrs. Walker and daughters Victoria and Myrtle, of Verdun, spent a pleasant day with Mr. and Mrs. Brechin.

GRAND EUCHRE

A Euchre Party under the auspices of the Grenville Hockey Club will be held in Dansereau's Hall, Grenville, on Friday evening, Oct. 22nd. Admission 35 cents. Come and support the Hockey Club.

Fly-Tox comes in blue labeled bottles.

There is only one Fly-Tox.

GUNS • RIFLES • CARTRIDGES • SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES
Cheaper or Better
Write for Catalogue
T. W. BOYD & SON
27 Bates Road St. W. MONTREAL



EVERY MONTH A CHEQUE
\$50 — \$100 — \$150
as you have arranged.

This Monthly Income guaranteed to yourself in old age or to your family if you die.
A small annual saving does it.

J. A. BEAUSEJOUR,
General Agent, Brownsburg, Quebec.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

PUBLIC MEETING TO DISCUSS GENERAL EDUCATIONAL PROBLEMS

COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE, QUE.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 29th.

Speakers Hon. W. G. Mitchell, Chairman of Protestant Committee, Dr. Rexford, former chairman of Protestant Committee, and Mr. A. R. McMaster, K.C. ex M. P.

This is one of a series of meetings being held throughout the province under the auspices of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction.

The meetings have as their object a general discussion of problems affecting Protestant education in the Province.

Members of the Protestant Committee wish to meet the general public, hence the public meetings which are called in important centres.

Everybody is requested to attend. The department of education is sending special invitations to all school boards in the county.

The Women's Institutes are being especially invited to co-operate.

A general turn out of all interested in better schools is hoped for.

Fall Hardware

GLASS, PAINTS & WEATHERSTRIP

Fix up now for the winter.

W. D. McQUAT, The White Front.

Phone 66, Lachute

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

tion at the residence of
JAMES H. MORRIS,
UPPER LACHUTE,
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 20th., 1923.

The Following Effects:—3 Milch cows, (7 for winter milk), 4 heifers, 2 calves, 1 bull, 1 Pure Bred Ayshire bull calf, 5 months old, (Cattle Federal Tested), 2 pigs, 60 fowl, 1 McLaughlin 6 cylinder roadster, (in first class running order), 1 truck waggion, 1 lumber waggion, 1 hay rack, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 2 plows, 1 cultivator, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 truck disc harrow, 1 express, 1 cutter, 1 buggy rubber tire, 1 pair sumps, 1 gas engine 5 horse power, 1 McCartney hand milker, 1 cream separator, 1 churn, 4 eight gallon milk cans, 2 four gallon milk cans, 1 set double harness, set single harness, 2 sets cart harness, 1 horse fork rope and pulleys, a quantity of hay, straw, oats, buckwheat, potatoes, wood, lumber, 1 range, 3 log chains, 2 cross-cut saws, cant hook, crowbars, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp, on furnishing approved joint notes. 4

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
J. W. LEPINE,
BROWNSBURG, QUE.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th., 1923.

The following effects:—One Boudoir Set Complete, 1 Dining Room set Complete, 2 Bedroom Sets complete, a Lot of Carpets, and Linoleum All the Household Furniture Complete.

The above Furniture is almost new and in first-class condition.

Reason for selling changing residence.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 4 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CYRILLE GAGNE,
St. Michel de Wentworth,
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23rd., 1923.

The Following Effects:—8 Milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 1 one year old bull, 4 work horses, 1 year old mare colt, 1 year old horse colt, 1 mare colt 4 months old, 2 spring calves, 7 sheep, 20 hens, 4 young pigs, 3 sets double harness, 3 waggions, 1 circular saw, 1 horse power and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS COUSINS,
Grenville Bay, Que.,
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 20th., 1923.

The following effects:—13 Milch Cows, and some other articles.

All to be sold as proprietor has suffered a severe loss by fire.

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. 4 per cent off for cash.

THOMAS COUSINS, Proprietor.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
HERMENEGILE GUAY
Quarter Mile from St. Philippe Village on the Starnerville Road
TUESDAY, OCT. 19th., 1923.

The Following Effects:—Sixteen Grade milch cows, 8 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Grade Ayshire bull one and a half years old, 8 spring calves, 3 work horses, 12 spring pigs 1 horse horse rake, 1 Massey Harris binder (almost new), 1 Massey Harris mowing machine, 1 Massey Harris seeder, 1 set disc harrows, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 Frost & Wood gang plow, 1 single plow, 1 lumber waggion, 2 rack sleighs, 1 set heavy double harness, 1 set heavy double express harness (almost new), 1 set single express harness, 1 et buggy harness, 1 set heavy brenchen, 1 set single sumps, 1 Quebec heater, and many other articles unmentioned.

The farm of 120 acres will also be offered for sale. Terms made known on day of sale.

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. 5 per cent off for cash.

Hermenegile Guay, Prop.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MALCOLM BIGELOW
Mount Maple, 2 1/4 miles West of Brownsburg
SATURDAY, OCT. 30th., 1923.

The Following Effects:—One Quebec heater with oven and pipes, 1 extension table, 6 dining room chairs, 2 rocking chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, 2 small tables, 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 refrigerator, 1 sideboard, one bureau, 1 Wisconsin incubator and brooder, 1 iron bedstead and springs, 1 camp bed, 1 folding bed, 30 rods 20 strange poultry wire, 30 pure bred White Leghorn Pullets bred from high egg producers, also 2 two year old hens, 1 rooster, syrup pan, one scythe and snath (new), 4 bags potatoes, lot preserve sealers and pickle bottles, some preserves, blinds, quantity of linoleum, cow and quantity of hay, pots, pans, and many other articles. The property will also be put up for Sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Fly-Tox tonight and arise tomorrow from sleep undisturbed by mosquitoes.

The Annual Field Day of Lachute Academy was held on Saturday, Oct. 9th. Fine weather prevailed, and the day as usual was a great success. A large number of parents and friends of the boys and girls were present. All events were well contested. Two very interesting events were the basket-ball game and the display of figure marching and signalling by the Boy Scouts. The prizes were distributed by J. L. St. Jacques, M.L.A., for Argenteuil who had motored from Montreal to attend the Field Day. The officers wish to thank the gentlemen who so kindly consented to help the boys and all those who contributed so generously.

The following is a list of events and the winners:

Throwing Baseball.—E. Middleton, 83 yds.; I. Monk.

Broad Jump Inter.—Stuart Jones, 14 ft. 2 in.; W. Robertson.

Broad Jump Senior.—Lloyd-Cruise 17 ft. 4 in.; M. Wilson.

Broad Jump, 10-12 yrs.—G. Clarke 12 ft. 5 in.; H. Jones.

Broad Jump, 8-10 yrs.—Kenneth Falconer 11 ft. 5 in.; Clifford Armstrong.

Broad Jump, 8 and under.—Lloyd Graham 10 ft.; (new record), B. Jenkins.

Hop Step & Leap Inter.—S. Jones 27 ft. 8 in.; L. Wert.

Hop Step & Leap, Senior.—M. Wilson 33 ft.; G. Paul.

High Jump Inter.—R. Underhill, L. Wert, equal, 4 ft. 3 in. 3rd. Allan Hay.

High Jump Senior.—L. Cruise 4 ft. 10 1/2 in.; M. Wilson.

High Jump, 12 and under.—L. Canning 3 ft. 11 in.; J. Mackrith.

Vaulting open.—Geo. Paul, 7 ft. 7 1/2 in.; M. Wilson.

100 yds. dash, Inter.—S. Jones, Time 14 1-5 sec.; L. Wert.

100 yds. dash, Senior.—E. Middleton, 11 4-5 sec.; M. Wilson.

100 yds. dash, 10-12.—J. Mackrith 14 sec.; G. Clark.

75 yds. dash, 8-10.—K. Falconer 11 2-5 sec.; G. Combie.

75 yds. dash, 8 and under.—B. Jenkins, 13 sec.; A. Mackrith.

Old Boys' Race, (100 yds.)—Mr. H. M. Gall, Dr. J. M. Drew.

Teacher's Race.—Miss M. Jones.

440 yds. Inter.—S. Jones, 1 min. 11 4-5 sec.; A. Hay, W. Robertson.

440 yds. Senior, M. Wilson, 1 min. 7 1-5 sec.; L. Cruise, I. Monk.

Girls over 14, 75 yds.—F. Hay, J. Hay, S. Hamilton.

Girls 12-14, 75 yds.—M. Kettyle, K. Clunie, E. Goldsworthy.

Girls 10-12, 75 yds.—L. Goldsworthy, 11 sec.; D. Boyd, M. Robinson.

Girls 8-10, 50 yds.—B. Clunie, 8 2-5 sec.; A. Ward, I. Hay.

Girls, 8 and under.—Edna Aitken, 8 sec.; (new record), A. Berniquier, J. MacKenzie.

Needle Race.—L. Miller, V. Falconer, D. Boyd.

Hurdle Race Inter.—Stuart Jones, 19 3-5 sec.; W. Robertson, R. Underhill.

Hurdle Race Senior.—L. Cruise 17 2-5 sec.; E. Middleton, Geo. Paul.

Putting 16 lb. Shot.—H. Doig, 25 ft.; I. Monk.

Class Race Jr.—Grade V.

Class Race Inter.—Grade VII.

Class Race Senior.—Grade X.

Consolation Race Jr.—Girls.

Consolation Race Senior, Girls.—C. MacKenzie.

Consolation Race Jr., Boys.—B. Prophet.

Consolation Race Senior, Boys.—A. Stewart.

Medals, Senior.—M. Wilson 14 pts.

Intermediate.—S. Jones 15 pts.

Junior.—K. Falconer 6 pts.

Each year health authorities wage war on flies, mosquitoes and other disease carrying insects. To assist them in the fight, Fly-Tox was developed at the foremost scientific research institute of its kind in the world. Fly-Tox is now used through out the civilized world. Get Fly-Tox from your retailer, always in bottles with blue label.

DRUGS

This changeable weather - -

warm one day, cold the next plus occasional rain - is dangerous to your health. Keep your medicine cabinet well stocked, in case of emergency with a convenient selection of Spring tonics, remedies, & preventatives, such as you will find at very moderate prices at

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE
G. J. Charland, Ph. B.
Lachute Mills.

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

Ladies' Shoes all sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

REX LACHUTE AUCTION BLOCK

Comedy: Painless Pain
Fables: Hots and Showers

SUNDAY ONLY

Jack Holt in the
"SEA HORSE"

A South Sea story of Modern time
Pep of the LAZY J.
A western Story full of Pep

MONDAY & TUESDAY
Buck Jones in
A MAN FOUR SQUARE
Taking the "Hair"
Comedy: Miss the Wife

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
LAST LAUGH
A Unique Feature
Scarlet Streak, Ep. 9.
Comedy: Flaming Affair

Coming on Friday and Saturday, October 22nd. and 23rd.
Norma Shearer in **WANING SEX**

Ralph's

'Ladies', Men's and Boy's Clothing

at the very lowest prices.

Call and See

Main Street, - Lachute.

All Fall And Winter Goods.

Men's Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear
Yarns of all kinds.

Groceries always up-to-date.

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.

Only Fresh Tea Good "SALADA" TEA

Sealed air-tight. Fresh and delicious.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

Ken restrained his criticism. This was like a girl. But it was a bit of a clue to him. He began searching about in the air, as it were, on a chance of pulling something down. It might have been perhaps half an hour of patient waiting and adjusting when Ken suddenly, twisting a knob, heard his own name called from the loud speaker.

"Ken!" The boy started. This was like a voice from the sky. It was miraculous. He quickly he sharpened it up.

"I am Dick Gerard on the 'Scooter'! We are pulling into Bayles' shipyard and will be over by the coal dock, bringing help immediately. Please get Ken Adams at Rockledge, anybody who is listening in, if Ken does not hear this himself. This is Dick Gerard, who is lost. Tell him. The Bayles coal docks—at once!"

Ken and Ruth were both almost beside themselves with excitement. To them there was no question but that this was Dick himself.

To the best of his ability, Ken sought to transmit. He was so eager to get off that the only message he could think of was the simple words, "I'll be there, Dick!"

"We can't leave this place totally unguarded," decided Ken. "Yet we must go. This is an emergency. I have it. We'll lock Laddie in. Here, Laddie, good boy. Watch till we come back!"

The collie wagged his tail almost as if he understood, and a few moments later Ken and Ruth were whirling along to the next harbor where the big old shipyard was.

Little did they realize what it was they were so blithely running into, tank, back home, was gloating over radio and the apparent success he had had in fooling his enemies. Far to the East, Kennedy, Easton and myself were painstakingly following the results of the minute little direction order.

In Bayles' shipyard and coal dock a sailor, an evil-looking old salt, who had been on the "Scooter" had been stalled to stay as the "Scooter" put to sea. His instructions were to get Ken, when he showed up, hold him for the gray racer which would be sent for him to carry him off once he was the power of the gangster. He was about talking to men on the piers and tugboats, in general, making friends with the toughest customers in case of need.

As for Dick, a long-distance eye light have seen him on the deck of the "Scooter" miles away by this time, sitting in the Sound. Dick was still a prisoner—and he was not broadcasting anything.

A steam shovel was loading a coal car on the track from the huge piles of coal that had been unloaded on the dock. Everywhere about the dock was activity. There was no loading on any jobs.

Thus it was that when the noon whistle suddenly blew there was no play in stopping work. The men were tired and hungry. Still it was a good job, for the salt breezes off the sound made it as good a place as any to do heavy work in the summer. Besides, that lunch hour was a prized rest. The men took their lunch boxes and sought out a shady spot on the docks and there enjoyed the breezes which people from the city came miles to cars and boats to enjoy.

Full of the urgency of their mission

Good taste and good health demand sound teeth and sweet breath. The use of Wrigley's chewing gum after every meal takes care of this important item of personal hygiene in a delightful, refreshing way—by clearing the teeth of food particles and by helping the digestion.

The result is a sweet breath that shows care for one's self and consideration for others—both marks of refinement. Ask for

WRIGLEY'S

ISSUE No. 40-26.

Ken and Ruth pulled up at the shore entrance to the coal dock. Under the huge sign was another in red which warned:

NO ADMITTANCE DANGER

They parked the car and seeing no one at the gate or about the dock, stealthily entered. They kept back of any shelter that afforded them hiding as they made their way, keeping a sharp eye out for the "Scooter" and any traces of Dick.

Down at the end of the dock, under the shelter of it, where the tide was low, lay a small but fast speed boat. It was from this that the evil-faced sailor and a couple of companions as tough as himself were watching.

"There they come!" The three stole stealthily down the dock behind piles of lumber. The dock was still deserted for it was not yet the end of the noon lunch hour, although it was approaching.

"Do you see anything of Dick?" Ken had been looking vainly about for some trace.

"No," replied Ruth. "But we haven't been all over the place yet. Let's go."

She never finished the sentence. Looming up before them suddenly were the three thugs. It did not need even intuition to tell the girl and the boy what those men were there for.

Ken and Ruth did not hesitate. They turned and fled.

"Hey! He's over here!" The call did not stop them. They knew in an instant that they had been led into a trap by the faithless Hank.

Over piles of lumber, about heaps of coal, dodging around the dock houses and tracks, everywhere the flight led them.

"Here, Ruth! Quick!" Ken had sensed that their pursuers were gaining on them, that some ruse must be resorted to if they were ever to escape.

He pulled Ruth up with him and they dropped quickly into a coal car, crouching below the protecting sides. The thugs dashed past, turned, started scouting about to pick up their trail.

Just then the one o'clock whistle blew. The foreman, too, was on the job. So were the men, for these were good jobs.

The engine idling at the head of the coal train puffed and snorted as it moved the full car ahead of Ken and Ruth just enough to bring the empty car in which they were hiding under the range of the steam shovel.

The foreman raised his hand. The huge steam shovel dipped into a great pile of coal on the dock. The iron jaws of the shovel bit into it, closed, and the load was raising, dripping, as the shovel swivelled over until it stopped directly over the heads of the two luckless young folks crouched in the coal car.

They saw the shadow, turned in horror to see the bucket directly overhead. They scrambled up the slippery sides of the car to avoid it. Every foot they advanced, they slipped back two.

The signal was given. The engineer pulled his lever. Hundreds of pounds of coal began dripping over their heads.

"Help! Stop!" Ruth's scream was muffled by the roar of the machinery and the rumble of the deadly hundredweights of coal that were just about to crush them lifeless.

CHAPTER XIX.

Bruised and blackened by the coal as it was dropping down on them and they scrambled to avoid it. Ken and Ruth did their best to call for help. But no one heard.

However, it was one of their enemies who saw. He had climbed a trestle to get a better view of the whole of the Bayles' coal dock and shipyard, hoping thereby to locate the hiding boy and girl. From his vantage point the thug had caught a glimpse of them in the coal car frantically seeking safety. He waved his arms to the other two thugs and soon all were swooping down to rescue Ken and Ruth for things worse to come.

Just as the three thugs scrambled over to capture Ken and Ruth the engineer and the workmen walked up to what was going on almost under their noses. They were rough and dirty but they were good honest fellows with families at home. It was only an instant when the workmen dropped their tasks and ran to the help of Ruth and Ken.

The fight as the workmen converged was short and sharp. "Take that, you big brute!" One of the workmen hauled off with a sock on the jaw to the thug nearest him that sent him sprawling.

It was a good fight but it was a

short one. The thugs saw that they had failed, that they were outnumbered, and ran for their lives, falling rather than climbing down into the motorboat that was hiding at the end of the dock.

The workmen were very helpful to the boy and girl and quite surprised. Some of them had radios. They knew of the case. They had had a chance and had not known it. It goes to show how necessary it is always to have one's eyes open.

It was not long before, cleaned up a bit and rested, Ken and Ruth started away safely in the car, sadder and wiser.

There was something on Ken's mind now and it was the first time he had been alone and had a chance to ask it. "Ruth," he began, "I'd like to know. What about those racing debts that I heard from Hank—and that stuff I heard over at the Blue Rooster. Are you really gambling, Ruth?"

"Of course not, Ken. I don't gamble."

Ken was watching her face carefully. He must believe Ruth. Yet he knew it was not the whole truth. "But, Ruth, do any of the others?"

"Ken," she turned to him, "do you think it is fair to me to tell what others are doing? Isn't that up to them?"

"Well, yes," agreed Ken reluctantly. "But it all seems so strange to me. Someone loses a lot of money gambling. Then comes that robbery at the house, and mother loses her emeralds and you lose the pearls that had belonged to Grandmother Adams. There must be some connection. I can't figure it out."

"I can't either, Ken. But you'll never get anywhere by asking me to tell on other people. Please, Ken, if you want to find out things, go to them. And tell Uncle Craig and Easton the same. I am not going to be a snitch. Nobody loves a squealer."

It was Ken's own philosophy, almost his own words and he had to admit it and stop. But his mind was working on other means of getting at the information in other ways. Ruth had sworn on her word that she had no gambling debts and knew nothing herself of the robbery. That eliminated Ruth as a suspect. In fact Ken had never considered her such. At the same time it left it up to Vira and Glenn Buckley on one side and Rae and Jack Curtis on the other. Ken was alone. We were on another mission. Might it not be a good plan, he reasoned, for him to take up this side of the matter and run down whatever there was to be learned?

Far to the east now on the Island, Craig, Easton and myself were very busy with the direction finder endeavoring to locate the hang-out of the gray racer. Every hour, a quarter after the hour, messages were being broadcast between this point we were seeking and the "Scooter" moving up the Sound. Sometimes there were other messages sent and received from other points. One group of messages we could not figure out was in code, a new and mighty difficult code. Kennedy reserved that to find out by deciphering at leisure; also to trace out the source. Another group we more than suspected was being sent and received by that boy Hank.

So it was that the germ of the idea of playing a little at detective work of his own in our absence grew in Ken's mind. Ruth and he were nearing the Club.

"Tell me, Ruth, are Vira and Glenn and the rest over at the Binnacle?" Ruth looked searchingly at Ken. "Yes," she said finally. "But I am not going to take you there. And I'm not going there myself. I'm disgusted. I'm through."

"Well, that's all right," Ken was glad to hear his sister say that. Furthermore he did not intend to let her know too much of what he intended doing. "You can set me down here at the end of the Club."

(To be continued.)



Good Place for a Bite.

"We might try this cafe; but the proprietor's a cur, does nothing but growl."

"Ought to be a good place to get a bite then."

Sweet Autumn.

When winter turns to spring, Birds that were songless make their songs resound.

Flowers that were flowerless cover all the ground;

Yet 'tis no perfect thing;— I cannot walk, so tangled is each hill; So thick the herbs I cannot pluck my fill.

But in the autumn tide I cull the scarlet leaves and love them dear.

And let the green leaves stay with many a tear.

All on the fair hill-side:— No time so sweet as that, away! away!

Autumn's the time I fain would keep away.

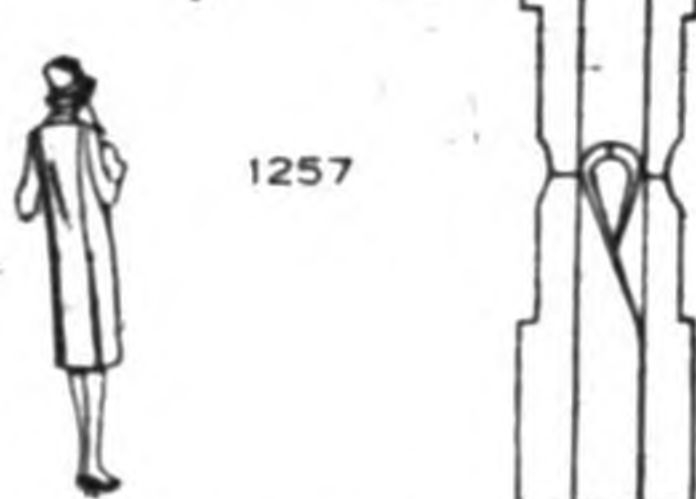
Translated from the Japanese of Obogimi, by Bliss Hall Chamberlain.



Big Money for Ford Owners

Selling Eclipse Shock Absorbers, Spring Controls and Lubricator. Write for particulars.

The W. G. ASTLE SALES Co. Bridgeburg Ont.



THE NEW SURPLICE COAT DRESS.

The black moire coat dress is the season's smart dress, and the woman who prizes simplicity, good taste, and a charming "wearableness" in her frocks will find this a most becoming gown. The surplice line is attained with a shawl collar, while seamings over the bust and shoulders terminate in inverted plaits. The sleeves widen gradually toward the bottom and have a tight wrist finish. No. 1257 is in sizes 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust. Size 42 requires 5 1/2 yards 39-inch material; or 3 3/4 yards 54-inch. 20 cents.

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

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Yet Another Use for the Phonograph.

No new movement can apparently take place without calling in the aid of the phonograph. It is now to be used—and not for the first time—in connection with the laws which should guide the preservation of good health in the individual and in the community.

Speaking of the popularization of physical culture, Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane, president of the New Health Society, in Great Britain, recently wrote in a letter to the editor of the London Morning Advertiser:

"Thus far we have been very largely concentrating our teaching upon the first of these two rules of living; what we now propose to do is to combine with this teaching of correct diet suggestions for the adequate daily exercise of the human body."

"Of these I need at present, say, nothing more than that we do not view with favor that current tendency which is causing the modern girl to ape the modern boy; that other which is tempting all of us to forego the ancient use of our own limbs."

"At the moment our ladies' council are forming an influential sub-committee on the subject, and during the present month we hope to present a selected course of phonograph exercises at an inaugural meeting, which we anticipate will be followed up by others in the many centres throughout Great Britain, where the New Health Society is attracting to itself a host of friends."

This letter is quoted merely to show another of the many uses to which the phonograph is put in the interests of humanity at large.

Radicals.

Diner—"These sardines are terrible!"
Waiter—"But they're imported, sir."
Diner—"Well, they ought to be deported, every one of them."

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

"Dawn Over the Rideau."

Swathed in softest gray and with footsteps quiet and muffled, Dimly the dawn crept in through the opening Eastern gateway.

Over the silver water, a floating film of chiffon

Veiled the dim reflections glimmering faint in the shadows
Like rare thoughts half-concealed, changing and ever changing
The light in moving depths of eyes that are gray and dreaming.

Now the heavy cloud curtains softly lifted and drifted;

The silver coin of the sun changed to the palest yellow
Then to its own golden seeming against the soft blur of the heavens.

Smoky wisps of chiffon, lightly curling and clinging

Carossed the quiet face of the silvery slumberous water.

Then they scattered in fading loops before the first wind of the morning

That swept a pathway of rippling gleams down the water's shining ribbon.

Blowing them lightly away through the open gates of the morning.

Where was the pearly dawn with her heavy necklace of silver?

Trailing diaphanous robes through the lovely eaves of the maple.

She had gracefully swept away as the brilliant September sunshine

Gave to the shimmering, full-blown morning her cue to enter
Gowned in garments golden of Autumn's earliest weaving.

—Erica Selfridge.

Of Quiet Things.

I marvel at the quiet things of earth.
How strong they are!
The pine that stands, but whispering on the hill,

May journey far
And proudly bear its tiers of towering sails—

And what but frost
Could build a solid bridge so silently,
Its arches bossed

In cavern crystal? The quiet touch of rain

Can wear the hills
Into new shapes and change the ancient ways
Of stubborn rills.

And last is love—strong with the singing pride
That pines attain,
Like frost for beauty, and invincible
As patient rain.

—Ruth Aughtilltree.

A Natiye's Huge Skull.

What is believed to be the biggest human skull in the world was discovered recently in South Africa, says a writer in "Popular Science Monthly." It belonged to a native who died a short time ago, and was found to measure 8 1/2 inches in length and have a capacity of 122 cubic inches.

The discovery of this huge skull in a present-day native is claimed by some anthropologists to strengthen the theory that Africa was the cradle of the entire human race.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD WITH

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The standard of Quality for over 50 years

Pears Are Popular.

It may surprise many to learn that pears are the most popular of the fruits put up by Canadian Canning Companies. Latest statistics show that over twice as many cases of pears (300,000) are marketed as compared to apples. (135,000) and over three times as many as compared to peaches. (85,000). Plums and cherries come next in popular favor with 60,000 and 50,000 cases respectively.

A New Lake.

That the Northern Interior of Canada still offers many a thrill to the explorer is indicated by the fact that engineers from the Department of the Interior in their field work of last year ran across a lake 150 miles long which had never been shown on a map before. There are some vast tracts untraveled by the white man, that offer their challenge to the adventurer and explorer.

Have a Care for Color.

Man has apparently become careless about one of the most important items in his environment—color. As soon as he realizes fully the inhibitive and repressive influence of drab, uninteresting color surroundings, the vistas about will be immediately transformed. Man has always conquered or changed conditions unfavorable to his best development. There is no reason to believe that he will not rise to the present situation and relate into his daily life the color which is so important to his well being.

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Novel Lamp Shades.

White cambric of good quality, stretched on a frame and painted black, can be decorated with birds or flowers by means of a stencil and bright colors. The whole is finished with a coat of clear varnish or shellac and stretched over a wire lampshade frame.



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.



Rinso
Made by the makers of Lux

R-457

THE CORN BORER SITUATION IN 1926

Ontario Agricultural College Issues Statement.

The writer spent the last two weeks in August inspecting the corn fields of Essex, Kent, Lambton, Elgin, Middlesex, Oxford, Norfolk and Prince Edward. The local inspector under the Corn Borer Act accompanied him in each county.

A LARGE INCREASE.

The season has been favorable to the borer, with the result that there has been a large increase in every district in which the control measures were not generally practiced last fall or this spring. Essex and Kent, as predicted last autumn, have at least twice as many borers as in 1925, most of the early and also much of the later corn in these two counties being riddled by the borers. The farmers in these counties at last realize what the borer means and most of them feel that it is useless to attempt to grow corn there until the pest has been brought under control.

In Lambton, especially southern Lambton, the increase has been very rapid, due partly to the flight of moths from Kent and Essex and partly to failing to dispose of the remnants of last year's corn crop and to not plowing the stubble under. Many fine fields in southern Lambton have practically every stalk infested and will be nearly ruined.

In Elgin and Middlesex there has also been an increase over last year, but not nearly so great as in Essex and Kent, because most of the corn last year was cut low and the stubble better buried than usual. Fields can be found, however, in both of these counties with every stalk infested.

Oxford and Norfolk also show an increase, especially in the southern half in each case.

Prince Edward County has a remarkable increase. It is only two years since the first borer was found in this county. Yet in our tour of over thirty miles through it we could easily find the insect in every field and even in every small plot inspected.

There is no doubt that taking the province as a whole there are double the number of borers there were last year. This is a very serious situation and one that every farmer must take to heart if he wishes to continue growing corn, and many of our farmers feel that for them no other crop can take its place.

WHAT MUST BE DONE.

The eight counties mentioned above have been put under the Corn Borer

Act and every farmer is now obliged by law to carry out the Regulations under the Act. An inspector has been appointed in each of these counties to see that this is done. But this does not mean that farmers in other counties may sit back and do nothing. It is the duty of every farmer to do his part in control. Common sense and the farmer's own welfare demands it. Let any man who has the least doubt as to the destructiveness of the borer visit Essex and Kent and talk with the farmer there and he will come home a changed man. Many people think that because there is a large number of silos in their county and most of the corn stalks are consumed therefore the borer will not increase in that county, but experience shows it is increasing almost everywhere. The number of the borers in the province has at least doubled every year since their discovery six years ago.

The cause of this in every county has been the failure of many men either to see that unfed corn stalks were burned or plowed under, or to plow the corn stubble under well and not drag it up again. In every county there have been each year scores of men who merely tore up the corn stubble and sowed the field to another crop, and dozens of others who plowed the stubble under but dragged it nearly all up again. Scores also left corn stalks all summer lying around the barns or in the fields. Control is not possible under such conditions.

CONTROL MEASURES SUMMARIZED.

1. Cut the corn low, even if this means cutting only one way this year.
 2. Ensilage or feed or shred all the stalks possible, and burn any that are left over, wherever they may be.
 3. Plow under completely with a wide furrow plow and a chain where necessary, all the stubble, weeds and corn debris in the field.
 4. This year, owing to storms, much of the stubble will have been left long. In such a case run a plow just beneath the stubble row and throw it all out, then harrow and then plow.
 5. In the spring roll the field before cultivating and use a disc, not a toothed, implement in working the soil. Use a disc drill in sowing.
- There are hundreds of farmers all over the country who are doing all that is necessary and not finding it hard. The rest can do the same if they try. In no other way is there any hope of holding the borer.

Outdoor Wintering.

Though outdoor wintering is becoming very popular and is considered highly successful, there still come in reports of losses which, however, are usually the result of inadequate preparations being made for the winter.

Wintering outdoors means more than merely placing one's colonies in their winter cases and leaving them there to pass the winter. It means preparing the bees in the best way possible that they may come out strong in the spring, for the strong colonies are the profitable ones.

With this in view, preparations should be started about the end of July by seeing that the colonies are headed by young queens or at least vigorous ones, in order that a large force of young bees may be produced. Should there be no fall flow to stimulate brood rearing it may be necessary to feed.

Winter cases having been made according to one's own design or to drawing which may be had by writing to the Bee Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, about the end of September the colonies, after being weighed, are placed in the cases and four inches of packing is placed underneath and about the sides of the hives. The colonies are then fed, if necessary. Any ten-frame Langstroth hive without its outer cover that does not weigh at least 75 pounds, should be fed 1 pound of sugar for every pound lacking in a syrup composed of 2 parts best granulated sugar to 1 part water. For straight wintering, sugar which contains no residue to clog the bees' intestines is superior to honey, in that sugar breaks down into gas and water, whereas honey leaves a residue—honey, however, is necessary for brood rearing in the spring. The bees being fed the required amount of syrup or as much as they will take down, the top packing is put in place.

Natural windbreaks should be used if available; otherwise wooden fences similar to the snow fences of the railroad should be provided to break the piercing winds that would strike and chill the colonies.

The above requirements for good wintering being satisfied no further attention will be required until spring.

Succulent Annual Pastures.

There are three succulent annual pastures particularly grown in this country. There are rape, kale and cabbage. The last named is not often referred to as regards its quality as a forage plant, but as stated in a recently issued pamphlet by the Forage Crop Division of the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, the Savoy (crinkled leaf) and Drumhead (smooth leaf) types make a succulent, palatable and profitable addition to our annual pastures. Experiments in the cultivation of these crops have been conducted for several years at the Central and branch farms and stations throughout Canada. High mois-

ture makes them difficult to cure, but also is responsible for their giving satisfactory results when pastured or fed green.

In the pamphlet, which is available at the Publications Branch of the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, is given a table of results from tests at the Central Experimental Farm and also quotations from reports received from different branch farms and stations in all the provinces, showing the suitability of these fleshy annual crops for a wide range of soil and climatic conditions. In Prince Edward Island rape has proved good pasture in the fall for steers. In Nova Scotia it has proven the same for hogs. Brandon, Manitoba, results indicate that rape has an important place as a quick pasture for cattle, sheep and hogs. It recovers quickly from frost. Rape is generally known throughout the west as affording good pasture for lambs, brood sows and growing pigs.

Kale is grown extensively in the Fraser Valley and on Vancouver Island and has proven one of the best available green foods for poultry and for milk cows.

Thistle Eradication.

Some growers have got rid of Canada thistle by applying salt. This calls for enough salt to make the land actually alkaline. Other growers have tried smothering the weeds with tar paper. This usually fails, as the tar paper is too often trampled by livestock or blown away.

Methods of cultivating infested areas, then planting a smother crop, have been advocated. For the smother crop vetches, hemp or sunflowers have been used. This has not always been successful. In some rich soils where moisture is adequate a thick planting of hemp at about one and a half bushels an acre has so completely overshadowed the thistles as to eliminate them. The only known control for thistle is the clean-culture system of root-starration followed by a cultivated crop. Any system that will permit thistle growth without leaves getting to the light will sap the energy of the plant, use up the food supply stored in the root system and prevent a new supply being formed. As with bindweed, intensive cultivation is the most practical way of destroying large areas of thistle.

Thorough plowing, taking narrow furrow slices with sharp implements has been most effective. Where cultivation can be started early in the season and kept up throughout the year, not allowing greenleaf growth, the plants usually are killed out by the end of the first year.

Meal is poor feed for horses if their teeth are in good shape. It is eaten too fast and sticks in the horse's throat. Give the horse a chance to use his grinders—that's what they are for.

Bleeding Market Poultry.

Bleeding through the mouth is the most effective method of handling market poultry. One cut correctly made is all that is necessary. With the bird suspended by its feet, and with its breast toward the killer, the knife is inserted so that the point of the blade is just back of the skull and to the left. It is then pressed down and drawn forward and across the base of the skull to the right.

As soon as a free flow of blood starts, the bird should be killed by de-braining. In doing this, as well as in picking the bird by the dry method, it is important that no pressure be exerted on the neck or throat which will interfere with free bleeding.

Other factors of importance in securing good bleeding are starving the bird for twenty-four hours previous to killing, clean cutting of the jugular vein, protection of the cut blood vessel from the outside air, an inverted position of the bird while it is bleeding, and the involuntary convulsions which occur after the bird is killed.

Frozen Combs.

The easiest, as well as the most humane, treatment for frozen combs and wattles in the majority of cases is to cut off the affected parts with a pair of shears.

Some of the most practical-minded Leghorn breeders in the country make a practice of dubbing all male birds at the beginning of winter. This avoids all danger of freezing provided both comb and wattles are closely clipped.

Furthermore, there is some justification for the belief that the dubbed fowls are less affected by ordinary cold weather. Certainly a male bird with badly frozen comb or wattles is useless as a breeder for some time.

Of course this practice cannot be followed with show birds or with breeding stock held for sale. If found in time, frozen parts can be thawed out slowly with snow and light rubbing to re-establish the circulation. They should then be greased once or twice daily with an ointment such as equal parts of vaseline, glycerine and turpentine.

Artificial Lights.

It is a comparatively easy matter to overdo the matter of increasing the length of the hen's day by the use of artificial lights. Some persons have reasoned that if a little light is a good thing, more is better, and so have increased the hen's working hours beyond the safety point.

It is not difficult to get a flock of pullets to laying at better than 50 per cent. by the use of lights, but experience has proved that in most cases those who do this lose out in the long run.

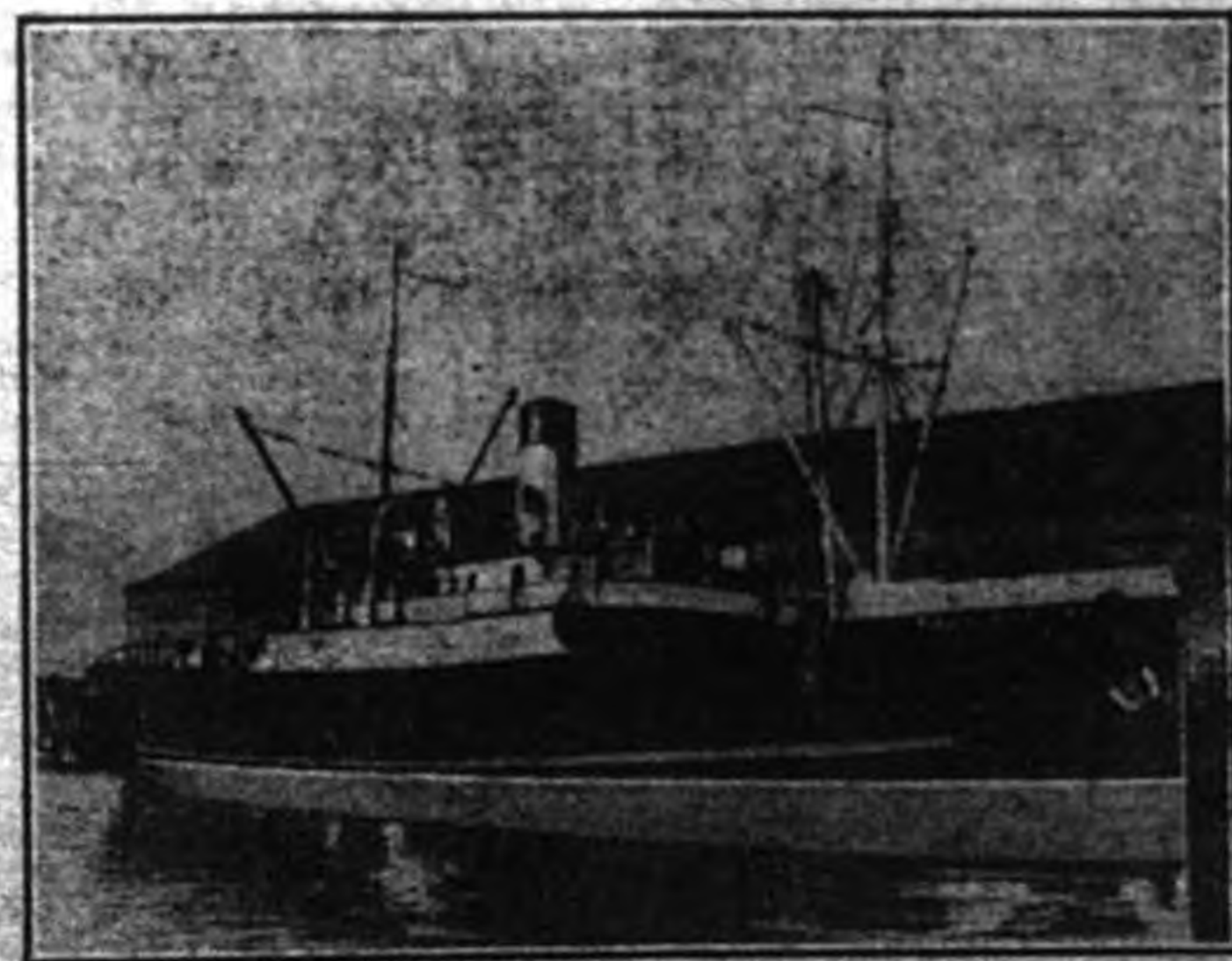
Unduly forced production at this season is certain to be followed sooner or later by a slump and perhaps a partial molt, so that the average egg yield for the year may fall below what might have been obtained without the use of lights. This may mean also a smaller total return for the year.

It is generally considered best to use only enough light to bring the flock production up to forty eggs daily for each hundred hens during the winter months.

Headlights Deserve Care.

Your headlights should receive the proper attention so they won't cause inconvenience and danger to other people.

If yearling colts are still wearing last year's coat, and have poor appetites, give them some worm medicine. There are some good remedies on the market. Or, if you have a medicine cabinet, mix three drams of powdered iron-sulphate and three of gentian root. Use this dose twice a week if necessary.



THE PILCHARD OF THE PACIFIC

The salmon is about to find a keen rival for supremacy in the British Columbia fishing industry in the opinion of John Babcock, assistant commissioner of fisheries for the Province. During the past year the pilchard has advanced to a position of great importance. The one subject of conversation all along the coast from Barkley to Quatsino is pilchard. During the past winter and spring fourteen new plants have been constructed, most of which are in a position to operate as soon as the pilchards strike the coast. Only three plants operated last year. The whaling plant at Cachelot, Kyuquot Sound, will hereafter be operated as

a pilchard reduction plant. The same with the old whaling station at Sechart. Upwards of \$2,000,000 will be spent to remodel the old cannery at Ucluelet where pilchards will be handled.

Pilchards are on the average larger than herrings and are rich in oil which is used in making oleomargarine, fine soaps and varnishes. This year the oil will be shipped in bulk, and the Canadian Pacific vessels have been equipped with great tanks for its transportation. The above photograph shows the S.S. Princess Ena, berthed at the C.P.R. pier at Vancouver, where she arrived with the first cargo of pilchard oil of the season.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING . DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

Copyright 1926.



BULBS SUITABLE FOR SMALL GARDENS

By Henry J. Moore.

It is indeed a very small garden where space cannot be found to plant a few kinds of the bulbous plants of which there are many hardy and satisfactory ones. The purchase of bulbs should be looked upon as an investment as not only do the plants give of their beauty perennially but they increase in numbers as the years go by and thus their money value is increased.

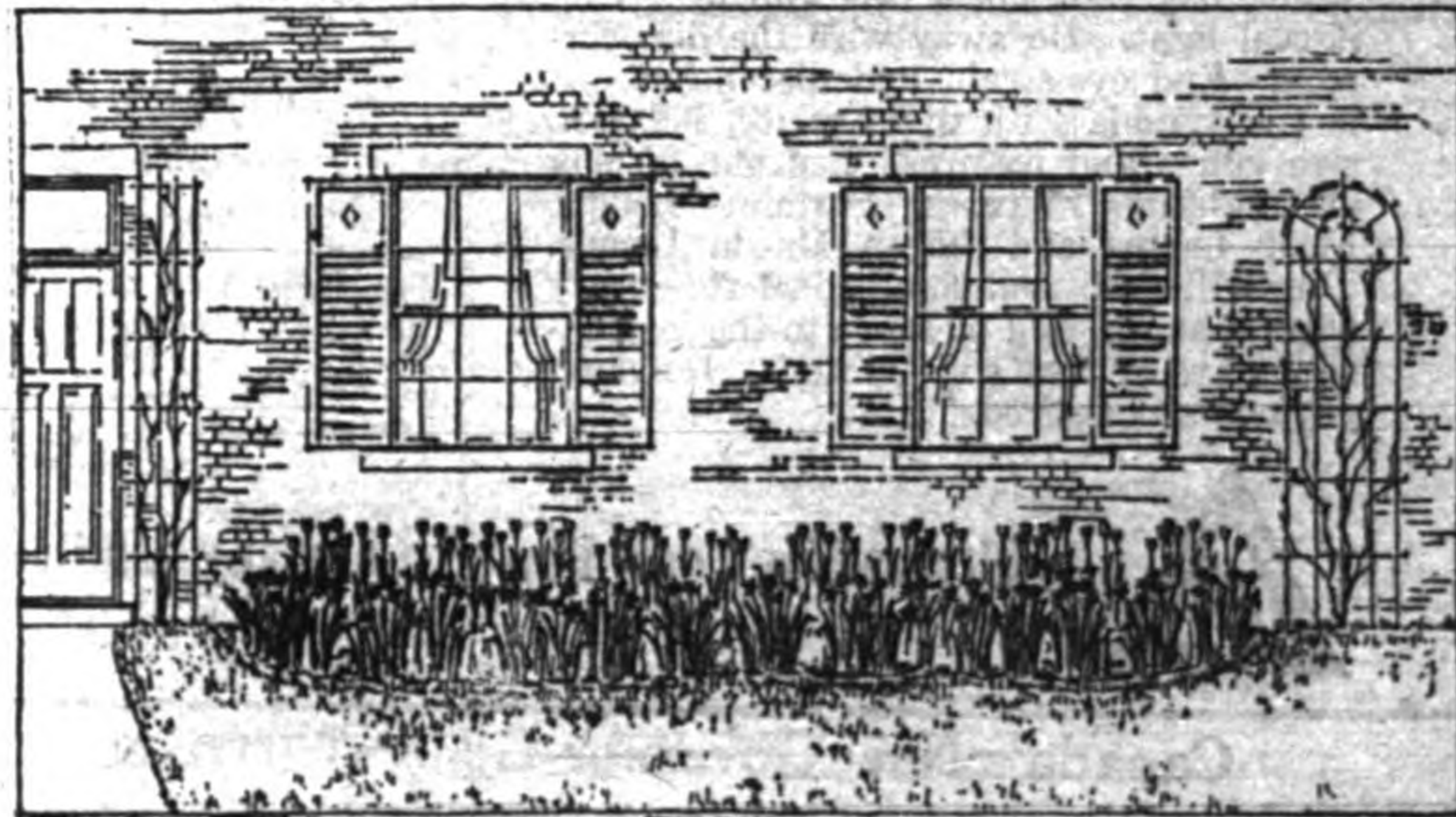
Use of the Bulbs.

The bulbs which flower in spring, of which the following can safely be recommended for the small garden, may be planted in beds or borders according to the desires of the owner. They are useful for formal garden schemes or for planting naturally and for massing in the perennial border. Narcissus

maintain their numbers year by year but certain kinds are likely to increase largely their numbers. Like the Darwin Tulips the Daffodils may be planted in beds and annual flowering plants be grown over, the dormant bulbs in summer, thus assuring both a spring and summer display of flowers in one bed.

It is perhaps for use in the perennial border, however, that the small garden owner will purchase bulbs. For this purpose he need not procure many of any kind. The practice in planting should be to mass the bulbs in numbers of perhaps a dozen of the larger kinds such as Daffodils, Tulips, Hyacinths, and from this number to twenty of the smaller ones to each mass, such as Snowdrops—white, Crocus—various, Scilla—blue, Glory of

the snow, there are a few summer flowering ones which are grown in many gardens. The Gladiolus is perhaps the best known of these. It should be planted during the latter half of May and where ornamental effects or rather natural effects are desired it will appear to greater advantage when massed in numbers of twelve or so to the mass in the middle of the border. Lilies which are usually planted in the fall are also often grown. Of these we have in order of hardiness, the Tiger Lily, Regal Lily, Madonna or Ascenton Lily, and the Golden Banded one of Japan. These when massed in numbers of three to five look very fine in the perennial border and if planted in a porous sandy loam which is well drained will endure in our climate. To plant them in a heavy un-



(Daffodils), Tulips and Hyacinths are generally used to fill beds and are planted five or six inches apart.

The small garden owner who has not much money at his command, should not purchase the early spring flowering Tulips as these deteriorate after the first flowering in Canada, but should depend on the Darwins, which at least endure and sometimes increase their numbers every year. This if they are planted in a bed they may be left after flowering and annual plants may be sown or be planted in the bed when the leaves and stems of the Darwins have decayed, which will be about the 1st of June.

To buy Hyacinths will also be folly where money is to be considered, as these also deteriorate after flowering, especially is it an expensive procedure where a whole bed is to be filled. Daffodils, however, may safely be purchased because they are even more reliable than the Darwin Tulips and may be relied upon not only to

the Snow-blue, Winter Aconite—yellow, Meadow Saffron—rosy purple, Dog's Tooth—violet, white purple, Rose red, Leucojum, Spring and Summer Snowflakes—white flowers tipped with green or yellow. For beds or borders the distance between the Daffodils, Tulips, and Hyacinths should be about five inches in their masses. For the rest of the bulbs the distance between should be considerably reduced, three or four inches apart will be proper.

The time to plant the forementioned subjects is during October. The large kinds such as the first mentioned should be planted in holes which are five or six inches deep and the other kinds three to four inches. With the exception of the Daffodils and Tulips which may be planted in masses throughout the border the rest should be passed along the front as they are of a very dwarf nature.

In addition to the spring flowering bulbous plants which have been men-

tioned, there are a few summer flowering ones which are grown in many gardens. The Gladiolus is perhaps the best known of these. It should be planted during the latter half of May and where ornamental effects or rather natural effects are desired it will appear to greater advantage when massed in numbers of twelve or so to the mass in the middle of the border. Lilies which are usually planted in the fall are also often grown. Of these we have in order of hardiness, the Tiger Lily, Regal Lily, Madonna or Ascenton Lily, and the Golden Banded one of Japan. These when massed in numbers of three to five look very fine in the perennial border and if planted in a porous sandy loam which is well drained will endure in our climate. To plant them in a heavy un-

lightened clay may result in failure as where moisture is held in the soil for any length of time the bulbs will rot away. Lilies which are received too late in the autumn to plant may be potted and be carried over winter in a garden frame, protected by litter or in a cool cellar, where stem growth will not take place. They may be planted out in spring. Lilies should be planted about twelve inches apart, and to the depth of their vertical diameter, thus if a lily bulb is four inches through vertically, it should be set down in the soil to a depth of eight inches. That is the bottom of the bulb should be this deep. Lilies, and in fact all the bulbs should be covered by means of a layer of straw litter during early winter, partly for protection, although practically all the subjects mentioned herein are hardy (if covered with snow), with the exception of the Gladiolus, which must be lifted and be stored away over winter.

THE HANDY GLUE POT

BY HELENA KORTE.

Where there are children the glue pot and the paste pot are always in demand. Children love to paste things, cut-outs, puzzles, pictures, all sorts of scraps in all sorts of scrapbooks. They are certain to learn something in the

process, if it is nothing more than increased deftness in the handling of delicate articles. Even that is worth while. Their efforts may be guided but they should not be discouraged, however messy and useless they may seem to be at times. The materials needed are not numerous or costly. Many serviceable varieties of glue, paste, mucilage, even cement, may be easily and cheaply made at home.

A simple and excellent paste for scrap-books, and for any pasting of paper or cloth where great strength is not required, is made from flour. Mix flour and cold water into a smooth batter. It must be absolutely free from lumps. Put into it a pinch or two of pulverized alum. Then pour on boiling water, stirring briskly to keep it evenly scalded and smooth and until a thick paste is formed. If it is for more than temporary use, cook in a few drops of carbolic acid or oil of cloves. Either will prevent fermentation. This paste will not cause the leaves of a book to curl as gum mucilage usually does and so is best for the scrapbook. If a light weight is put on the book while the leaves are still damp, they will dry straight and smooth.

For mounting photographs and other kinds of work requiring care in order to secure dainty effects and neat finish, the best paste is made of laundry starch. Rub the starch smooth in cold water. Pour boiling water over it, stirring all the time until it is smooth and transparent. It should be thick but not quite as stiff as the flour paste described. Add a few drops of carbolic acid to give it lasting qualities.

A fine, strong library paste is made by using both flour and glue. Dissolve in hot water one ounce of good glue and one ounce of alum. Let this boil up, then add gradually flour that has been rubbed smooth in cold water. Stir constantly to prevent lumps and use enough flour to make the paste as

thick as stiff starch. When it has cooled, beat in a teaspoonful of oil of lavender. Pour into jars and keep closely covered. This paste is very adhesive. It is sweet smelling, agreeable to use and will keep for months. A liquid glue is quickly made by dissolving one pound of best glue in one and one-half pints of hot water, and then adding one pint of vinegar. Keep it corked.

If a stronger glue is desired, dissolve one ounce of borax in a pint of boiling water. Add two ounces of gum arabic and boil in a covered granite dish until the gum is dissolved. This makes a good cheap cement. It is not injured by dampness, being nearly waterproof. This can be used for fastening labels on metals and glass.

Ordinary glue may very easily be made waterproof. Soak it soft in warm water, then melt it in linseed oil, heating slowly. Another way, convenient for farm folks, is to boil one pound of glue in two quarts of skimmed milk.

An old and good cement for metals and glass is made with oxide of lead and glycerin. Oxide of lead is merely "red lead." It comes in a reddish powder and can be bought at any paint shop or drug store. Stir the powder into glycerin until a thick paste is formed but do not mix more than is needed for immediate use, as it hardens quickly and then is useless. It is a very hard and strong cement, and will serve many uses, among them fixing glass in metal frames, repairing holes and cracks in iron, cooking dishes and so forth.

To make a strong white cement, dissolve ten or eleven ounces of white fish glue in a pint and a half of soft water. Put the dish containing the glue into another dish of hot water to avoid danger of scorching. When dissolved, add three ounces of dry white lead. Stir and boil until it is thoroughly mixed and smooth. When a little cool, add one-half pint of alcohol. Bottle while warm and keep closely corked. This is one of the best cements known for mending china. If carefully done, the broken pieces will not come apart again even though washed in hot water.



REAL LIGHT Makes Work Easy

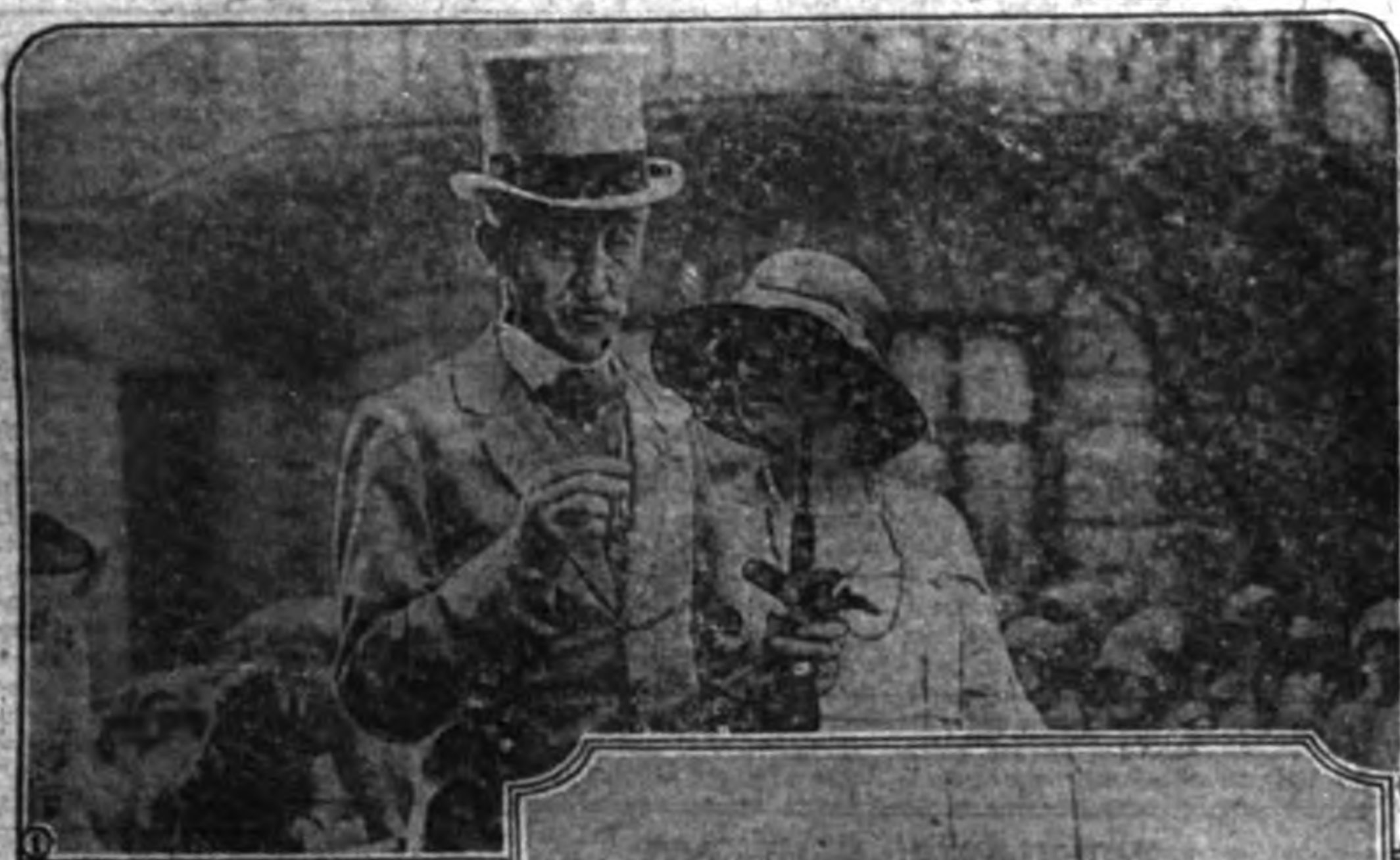
Transform your home this Fall by giving it real light. Do away with the dim corners. End eye-strain and discomfort. It is easily done with appropriate, inexpensive lamps and fixtures. See our display of Lighting Fixtures, Portable Lamps, Floor Lamps and Edison Mazda Lamps. You will find something ideal for every room that will add pleasure to the long indoor days of Fall and Winter. Deferred payments if desired.



Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited

Lighting Fixtures
Portable Lamps
Floor Lamps
Edison Mazda Lamps

Canada's New Governor-General Arrives



(1) Viscount and Lady Willingdon, (2) Empress of Scotland, on which the new Governor-General sailed for Canada.

Lord Willingdon, recently appointed Governor-General of Canada to succeed Lord Byng, received a hearty welcome to Canadian shores at Quebec City, where he and Lady Willingdon arrived at the beginning of October on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Scotland. They proceeded to Rideau Hall, Ottawa, the official residence of the King's representative in Canada. The news of the appointment of Lord Willingdon to the highest representative post in Canada has been accorded widespread approval both in Canada and in the Mother Country, and his arrival to Canadian shores has been greatly anticipated. That this anticipation has been mutual was confirmed by Lord Willingdon in an interview with the Press on board the Empress of Scotland, just prior to her departure for Canada.

"My experiences in Canada in earlier years were exceedingly pleasant, and I am looking forward with very much pleasure to my stay in Canada," Lord Willingdon stated. "I understand that a great part of the governor-general's duties is to do about the Dominion and see the

country for himself, and I am looking forward to many opportunities in this direction."

In 1913 Lord Willingdon was appointed Governor of Bombay, an appointment which he held until 1919, when he was appointed Governor of Madras. He returned from India in 1924. That his tenure of office in India was most popular was confirmed by the Diwan, an official potentate of the Indian Government who has recently been visiting in Canada and who opened the National Exhibition at Toronto this fall. The Diwan, a former Premier of the Cochin State of Southern India, became closely connected with Lord Willingdon regarding administrative matters. In tribute to Lord Willingdon the Diwan stated recently: "I am certain that the King's new repre-

sentative in Canada will prove very popular. His administrative ability was very highly regarded throughout India. He was Governor of Madras when the popular reformed system of government, a modified system of home rule, was established."

London made a fond farewell to this popular English nobleman, when they left Waterloo Station for the Empress of Scotland. His Majesty the King was represented by Viscount Hambleden. Lieut.-Col. L. C. Amery, Secretary of State for Dominion Affairs, was present. Premier Baldwin was represented by Lieut.-Col. Sir Ronald Waterhouse. Lady Willingdon's suite on board the liner was well-nigh smothered with flowers, these including a magnificent display of carnations sent from Premier Stanley Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Nails, Paper, etc. at best prices.

ROOFING

of every description
Corrugated Iron — Shingles — Asphalt

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

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, B.C., JOHN, N.B., TORONTO

VICTORIA Coffee

Served in leading hotels and restaurants

DIRECT FROM THE PLANTATIONS

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

\$25,000 OF DEBENTURES OF LACHUTE TOWN FOR SALE

The issue of \$25,000 of Debentures, duly authorized by the citizens of this town and the Minister of Municipal Affairs, is for sale at the office of the Secretary Treasurer in denominations of \$200. to \$1,000 bearing interest at 5% payable semi-annually the 1st. of June and the 1st. of December each year. Debentures can be had immediately. Price at par.

FOR SALE.—One Quebec Heater, 1 kitchen range, 2 kitchen tables, 1 baby's high chair, also a lot of other furniture. Apply to Mrs. J. F. Campeau, Tel. 184, Lachute.

BOARDING HOUSE.—Good comfortable rooms. Ladies only. Apply to Mrs. J. F. Campeau, Tel. 184, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Overland Runabout, 1923 model, in perfect condition. A bargain. R. Chambers, Brownsburg, Que.

FOR SALE.—Rhode Island Red pullets, May hatched, \$2.50 pair. Apply Alfred Parker, Reech Ridge, R. R. No. 4. 22-10-2.

FOR SALE.—Stove, large ornamental plated mountings. New condition, to suit Hall or Stove. Phone 182 r 3

TO RENT.—Good Business Stand, in the West End. House formerly occupied by Mr. T. Dallaire. Apply to G. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Accommodation for one or two men, temporary or permanent, Phone 191 ring 3.

FOR SALE.—Ford Coupe, (1925 Model), in good running order. Apply to P. O. Box 364, Lachute. 10-15-2.

COCKERELS FOR SALE.—All from that have laid 200 and more eggs in one year. W. Wyandottes, S.C. V. Leghorns, B. P. Rocks, and S.C. R. I. Reds. Price \$2.00 and up. Sunnyside Poultry Farm, Stewart Walker, East Settlement.

TO RENT.—On Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, five roomed house with toilet. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

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.



"Mother looks forward to my telephone visits—"

said Helen to her husband—

"That was a wonderful idea of yours, Fred, that I should alternate my letters to mother with telephone calls."

"She misses me a good deal, and she was just delighted when she heard my voice. We talked over a lot of things, too—settled more questions in three minutes than we could have done in twenty letters."

"And it's so much easier than writing! We were both so pleased that I've arranged to call her every Wednesday night now—"

To bridge those unavoidable gaps, there is nothing like an occasional talk by Long Distance. For a few minutes the miles are rolled away and sundry friends are brought face-to-face.



Maple Walnut

Like a trip to the woods in maple sugar time! And the fresh flavour is enhanced with tender walnut meats from France. Too dainty for anything but its own "G.B." chocolate coating.



Ask for GANONG'S Maple Walnuts

Ganong's
CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional

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

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

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

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

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE,
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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
of any kind,
Don't forget to see
J. D. LEPINE,
Insurance Agent.

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.
Concerning
Insurance of any kind.
Read the Watchman Want Ads.

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.

Tailoring and
Ladies' Dress-making
We now have with us, a real up-to-date Ladies' Dress-maker. Call in and be measured for a nice dress or coat. No need to send your furs away to have them redone. We can do it here. Try us and See.

CHURCH NOTES

Brownsburg United Church, T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, Sunday, Oct. 17th. 11 a.m. "Rejoice of Toronto Gathering"; 7 p.m. "I know not the Man"; 10 a.m. Sunday School and Bible Classes p.m., Wednesday Choir Practice, welcome to all.

Lachute United Church, Rev. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Pastor. Services, Sunday, Oct. 17th, 1926. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. At 7 p.m. a special W. M. S. Service will be held. An address and illustrated lecture on Missions in British Columbia will be given by the pastor. All Settlement Rev. J. McCaskill will preach at 3 p.m. Sunday School, Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir practice, Saturday, 8 p.m. The Regular monthly meeting of the W. M. S. will be held Thursday, next, Oct. 21st, 8 p.m.

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Henry Cousens B. A., Minister. Day School at 10 a.m. Services at 11 a.m., in Brownsburg 3 p.m., Standard Time.

Baptist Church Services, Oct. 2 will be held at Brownsburg 11 a.m. Dalesville at 3 p.m. and Lachute 7 p.m. The Lachute services will be conducted by the Grande Ligne Missionary of Brownsburg.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8:45
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10:45
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday due at Lachute at 1:54
No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8:15

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9:45
No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 11:15
No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12:34
No. 427, Saturday and Sunday due at Lachute 2:47

For further particulars apply
J. S. GILES, Agent.

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 crowding.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool

Oct. 30
REGINA
MEGANTIC
DORIC

*Via Glasgow and Belfast
Without obligation, one of our travel experts will call and help you plan your trip. Write, phone or 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 work and the best material, latest designs, always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, monuments, Headstones.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—East Ward, Main St., beside Armoury, all modern conveniences, Stable, shed and hen-house. Apply Mrs. Jan. Armstrong, 239 Edward Charles Ave., Apt. 2, Montreal.

CASH & CARRY

Please compare these with your Catalogue prices.

150 Doz. All Wool Work Socks, White Grey & Black, Reg. 50c. for 39c.

190 Doz. Penman's Fleece-Lined Shirt & Drawers, Reg. \$1. for 75c.

60 Doz. Fleece-Lined Combination, Reg. \$2.00 for \$1.60

25 Doz. Ladies' Fleece-Lined Bloomers, Reg. 75c. 62c.

15 Doz. Men's Dark Grey Flannel Shirts, Reg. \$1.60 for \$1.39

Flannellette, white or Striped, 35 in. for 25c.

70 Doz. Men's All Wool heavy ribbed Undergar, Reg. \$1.60

Christmas Cards.—For those desirous of sending Greeting Cards to their friends at a distance we have a very nice choice of pretty cards for the purpose. Not rushing the season, but the time passes so quickly so be prepared. Phone 27 and you can at once make your selection.

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

We are Agents for all
Steamship Lines

Sailings and Bookings made known
on application.

J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LL

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 22, 1926.

NO. 40.

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

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.

ANNUAL BAZAAR

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, intend holding their Annual Bazaar on Friday, December 10th., in the Auditorium. Please keep the date in mind.

ANNUAL SALE

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the United Church, Brownsburg, will hold their Annual Christmas Sale, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 4th. Doors open at 2.30 p.m.

DANCE

Fancy Dress Dance will be held in Club House, Brownsburg, on Friday, Oct. 29th. 9 p.m. till 2 a.m. Admission Ladies 25 cts. Gents 50 cts. A First Class Orchestra will be in attendance. Prizes will be awarded for best costumes.

THANK-OFFERING MEETING

The Annual Thank-Offering meeting of the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church will be held in Victoria Hall, Lachute, on Wednesday, Oct. 27th., at 3 o'clock. Miss Lamont, one of the travelling Secretaries of the Society will give an address, and tea will be served at the close of the meeting. All members of other Missionary Societies are cordially invited to be present.

New Book, Supper and Dance

Come to the Supper and Dance in St. Andrews Town Hall, Oct. 29th., under the auspices of the Argenteuil Women's Institute. Supper from six to eight and a good social time afterwards. Good music. Admission Adults 50c.; Children 25 cts. Keep the date open.

ANNUAL SALE

The Ladies of the Baptist Church Lachute, are holding their Annual Sale on Friday, Nov. 12th., in the Victoria Hall. Doors will be open at 3 o'clock and there will be fancy tables. Tea will also be served.

THANK OFFERING MEETING

The Annual Thank-Offering Meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of the Lachute United Church, will be held in the Church Hall, on Oct. 27th., 1926, at 3 o'clock. Speaker, Mrs. Walter Scott, of Montreal. The Ladies of the Town and District are cordially invited to attend.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the auspices of the Lachute Fire Brigade, will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, Nov. 5th. 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.

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.

Fool Jack Frost

By having your Chimneys in shape for the Winter Firing!

We Have the Materials

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lemay motored to Ottawa last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. McRae are spending this week in Ottawa.

Miss Valpe, of Gaspé, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Miller.

Mr. Donovan spent Tuesday in town the guest of Mrs. Miller.

Mr. Douglas McQuat is spending a week's visit with his brother in Flint, Mich.

Miss E. Todd spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd.

Mr. A. Pink, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland.

Mrs. K. S. Massiah returned home, last Friday, having spent the past few weeks in Ottawa.

The Misses Irene, Anna and Margaret Scott, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Chas. Bedard who was here for a few days last week, has returned to his home in Toronto.

Mr. H. Massiah, of Maisonneuve, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. K. S. Massiah.

Miss Evelyn Crossan and Miss Kay McLaughlin were the guests of the Misses Lemay last week.

Miss G. McQuat, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McQuat.

Mr. Robert McArthur and Mr. V. Morrison are spending a few days at Quebec and Three Rivers.

The Misses Alice and Minnie Smith, of Montreal, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. W. Smith.

Mrs. P. Dobbie, Mr. Gordon Dobbie and Miss Helena Dobbie, of Cushing, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Misses Cameron and Elsie Hay, of Montreal, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hay.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seale, Mr. Jno. Davis and Mr. John Campbell, of Morin Heights, were visitors in town this week.

Miss Edna Thompson, has returned home, after spending three weeks, visiting friends in Ottawa and Pembroke, Ont.

Messrs. MacKimmie and Sons are opening an uptown branch store in Lefebvre's Block, opposite the Post Office on Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gordon and family, also Mr. Hughie Cunningham, of St. Therese, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cunningham.

The many friends of Mr. Ed. Smith will be sorry to learn that he is an inmate of the General Hospital, Montreal. The nature of his illness has not yet been defined.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hannah Miss W. Silverson, Mr. Albert Dawson, Mr. Jas. Armstrong and Mr. J. Bernard, all of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Wm. Silverson.

Messrs. Kilgour Wilson, J. Falconer, G. C. Brennan and Raymond Boyd were on a motor trip over the week-end, going as far as Napanee, and taking in other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, of Gananoque, motored to town on Friday last to spend a couple of days renewing old acquaintances and during their short stay they were guests of the Misses Buchanan.

Foundry Street with its new road completed, is now being used much as a regular speedway. We understand several motorists who have no regard for traffic regulations have been tripped up for exceeding the limit, and we hope the authorities will be forceful behind the effort to exact obedience of the law.

The past two or three weeks have been somewhat strenuous ones for the committees of the United Church and the Presbyterian Church who have been in Montreal several times relative to the question of property rights. All sorts of rumors are ripe as to disposition, but nothing has yet been definitely settled.

Mr. Alex. Dolg has returned from a two month's visit to the Canadian West. During his stay he visited the Rocky Mountains, Banff, Calgary and his friends in Hoosier and Foam Lake, Sask. He found the Western people very hospitable and although sorry to leave them, was glad to get back to his old home town again.

The Krochler Manufacturing Co'y who specialize on Chesterfield Suits of every description are holding an exhibition of their different makes at No. 5063 Sherbrooke St., West. This firm is represented in Argenteuil by Messrs. O. B. Lafleur & Sons of Lachute, who extend an invitation to the people of this county to go to Montreal and see the special bargains they are offering from now until Oct. 30th.

As we reported in our last issue the possibility of the establishment of a new industry for Lachute, which would create a good market for much of our hardwood lumber and furnish work for a considerable number of hands, we are pleased to say that two of our Councillors Messrs. H. Lavigne and J. D. Lemay went to Montreal on Tuesday and visited the firm desirous of locating here, with the seriousness of the proposition and anxious that the townsfolk should get busy.

Miss Mona P. Kennedy spent the week-end the guest of her cousin, Miss C. Moncrieff.

Miss Muriel Scott, of Dixie, is spending a week's visit with her aunt, Mrs. Harry Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Carpenter were in town over the week-end and on their return to Three Rivers, on Tuesday, they were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stanforth.

Up to within a few days ago our gardens were prolific with floral beauty, but Jack Frost has now laid everything low and yesterday we were treated to a little flurry of snow 'tis now time to don the Woolens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stanforth had a pleasant surprise on Saturday last, when receiving a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Stanforth, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mabon, of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stanforth, of Arundel, dropped in on them with a number of other relatives and friends to offer congratulations on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding day.

TOWN DEBENTURES

FIND READY SALE
Following the advertisement appearing in our last issue in which the Town offered their Debentures for sale, it is gratifying to know that the day after our paper was issued, found ready purchasers at the office of the Town Secretary, Mr. J. T. Ayers purchasing the whole amount of \$25,000 less \$1200 which were sold before his arrival.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES

NEW HOME
The Argenteuil Motor Sales have broken ground on their new garage at the old Quinn property, opposite the Methodist Church. A gang of men are already at work on the job which, when completed, will make a splendid addition to the Main Street. It is to be a solid brick structure of 47 x 106 ft., and according to the plans outlined will be one of the finest and most up-to-date garages between Montreal and Ottawa. It takes on the city style and will be equipped to render any service with rest room and every possible convenience. The Motor Sales have now the agencies of the McLaughlin-Buick, Pontiac, Willys-Knight and Overland Cars. The garage will be fire-proof and properly heated for winter storage.

SILVER BLACK FOXES.

Ranch Going Ahead
A couple of years ago Mr. Taunton of Summerside, P. E. I., was in town looking over the ground as a prospective breeding field for his Silver Black Foxes. He succeeded in interesting four of our County residents in sharing out the purchase of a pair, which were taken in hand by Mr. A. E. Tomalty of Louisa, and though at first nothing matured, Mr. Tomalty now is able to report a litter of five puppies, a pair of which have now been sold and splendid prospects for sale of the balance. The success of this breed will return the investors over 100 p.c. and they still retain their interest in the original foxes. As nothing succeeds like success, we may expect to see numerous ranches growing up all around us as furs have advanced over 600 p.c. in the last twenty years.

PLOWING MATCH

The Farmer's Club of Gore held their Annual Ploughing Match, on Wednesday, Oct. 20th., on Albert Tomalty's Farm, C. R. Rodgers, of East Settlement acting as Judge. Refreshments were served by the Women's Institute.

Results:—Path No. 1.—A. O. Kerr 2nd, Joseph Boyd; 3rd, A. Tomalty. Best Finish.—Joseph Boyd. Best Brown.—Joseph Boyd. Best Ins and Outs.—Jos. Boyd. Path No. 2.—1st, Robert Copeland; 2nd, Wilbur Sherritt; 3rd, A. Kyle. Best Finish.—Wilbur Sherritt. Best Crown.—Robert Copeland. Best Ins and Outs.—R. Copeland. Best Class.—1st, Russell Rodgers. Best Outfit.—1st, Wilbur Sherritt; 2nd, Russell Rodgers. Best ridge in the Field.—A. O. Kyle.

OBITUARY

THE LATE ROBT. WOODS.
Word has just been received here of the death of Robert Woods, at his home in Vancouver, B. C. Mr. Woods was an old Argenteuil resident having been born in Mille Isles, afterwards residing in Lakefield and then came to Lachute where he worked for a number of years as gardener to the J. C. Wilson Co. He moved to Montreal and later made his home in Vancouver, where he passed away on October 7th., after an illness covering nearly two years. He leaves a wife (Miss Jean McMillen) two daughters and one son to mourn his loss, besides a number of relatives and friends in the community.

DEATH.

WOODS—At Vancouver, B. C., on October 7th., Robert Woods, formerly of Lachute, in his 58th year.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ayers and family wish to thank their many friends for kind sympathy and floral offerings in their recent and sad bereavement.

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

HUNTING TIME

While the Men are out Hunting for Sport the Housewives have no need to hunt for goods to stock up their winter larders, as our shelves are loaded with the very best qualities and at most reasonable prices.

J. D. CAMPBELL
FOR SERVICE

Used Ford Touring
\$200.00

in first-class running order

Used Reo Runabout
\$200.00

Newly Painted and Overhauled

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Your Chance!

A Nice Line of

Northway

Ladies' Coats

Come and see them!

McFAUL
BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Meals
and
Lunches

Confectionery

Pies
and
Cakes

at the
THE SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY

Main Street, Lachute.

We SPECIALIZE in Glasses!

So if you are troubled with your eyes, call in and let us "fit you". We also carry a full line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc., and other lines suited as Gifts.

Eugene Jousse - Optician
MAIN ST. JEWELLER LACHUTE.

For the Boys and Girls

THE BOYS OF CAPE TOWN

BY E. B. BIGGAR.

Cape Town, as you know, is a town on the seacoast at the Cape of Good Hope, and the Cape of Good Hope is the southern end of Africa. It is in a beautiful and quiet valley, where the sun shines brighter and clearer than in England, or even in most parts of America.

Just above the city there rises a mountain, which is more than 3,500 feet right over the sea, and almost straight up and down like a wall for more than half its height.

They call it Table Mountain, because it is wide and broad and flat on the top. It can be seen a long way at sea—nearly a hundred miles—and then it looks like a great square block rising out of the ocean.

Often when all the rest of the sky is quite clear there will be white clouds hanging over this mountain. They are a sign of the southeast wind; that blow very hard there, and when people see them, they say "the table-cloth is laid on Table Mountain."

At the foot of Cape Town there is a large bay called Table Bay. Where the town is built is called Table Valley; so there you have three tables—Table Mountain, Table Valley and Table Bay.

Now we will sit on one of these tables and see what the boys do in Cape Town. They are a strange lot of boys here. I suppose you think, because it is Africa they are all negroes—such as you see in the pictures—with hardly any clothes to wear.

No; there are plenty of black boys, be sure, but there are plenty of white boys, too—as white as any boy in America, and plenty of brown boys, yellow boys, olive boys, and nearly-red boys, and boys of all shades of colors.

The fathers and mothers of these boys come from all parts of the world; not only from England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, Sweden, Russia, France and those other countries, but from Arabia, from India, from China, from the Malay Peninsula, from Japan, from St. Helena—where Napoleon died—and, in fact, from almost every place, except from among the poor Indians out West. And these are some boys whose fathers and mothers used to live in New York and Boston.

And such funny clothes some of these boys wear in Cape Town. There is a white-plaster house, with a square top and a flat roof, and the boy sitting in the door is dressed all in bright red.

Why, he looks like some little boy in a circus. His red cap is small and round, with no peak on it, and no trimming, except a black tassel on the top. His red coat comes down to the bottom of his red trousers, nearly, and looks like a nightgown trimmed with yellow cord. He gets up and turns round to come out, and we see he is quite olive-colored. What country is he from?

His grandfather and grandmother were brought here as slaves about a hundred years ago from the Malay country, in Asia, many hundred miles away east.

Why does he wear that kind of dress? Because his people are Mohammedans by religion, and he has been with them to Mecca and Medina, in Arabia, where Mohammed lived.

Many Mohammedans in Cape Town go to Mecca as pilgrims, and when they come back they wear long gowns, to show that they have been there. They are then called a Hadjia.

How proud this boy struts up the street! You would think he had been all round the world, and to Mecca, too. We see him go among a crowd of boys at the street corner, and such a crowd! All sorts and sizes and colors. There is a good-looking white boy, well dressed, and fit to be your cousin, talking and hobnobbing with a boy as black as charcoal, but well dressed, too.

Some white boys would not associate with him, but this boy does, for the colored boy and his people have always lived here, and he is well behaved, and goes to school, and to Sunday school, with white boys.

Another boy among this crowd is nearly as black, but his skin is very smooth-looking, his features regular,

and his eyes large and bright. He has no shirt or necktie under his coat, and is barefoot. He seems shy and does not feel at home among the others. He is a Kaffir, and has not lived long in the town; that is why he is bashful.

Perhaps he comes from the land of the Galikas, a tribe of negroes who were conquered by the white people of the Cape, and many of them captured and brought down to Cape Town, where they were compelled to work as servants for two or three years. Or perhaps he is a Kaffir all the way from Zululand, the place where King Cetewayo lived.

In the crowd there is a dark brown lad, like an Indian, with straight, black hair and black, sharp eyes, and thinner nose than the rest. He has a small, round cap, too, and is dressed nearly like the boy in red. And who is he? Well, his father is what they call a "coolie"—that is, a native of East India, who works as a laborer. He came here from another country in Africa, called Natal, where they work in the sugar plantations.

Now there is another boy, standing by this coolie boy, that might be his brother, they look so much alike. But yet this one comes from St. Helena, an island in the Atlantic Ocean, about eight hundred miles northwest from Cape Town, and not northeast, where India is.

And here is a funny little fellow, with face pale-yellow and body as thin as a ghost. His hair is curly, but not jet black, like most of the others. His nose seems flattened down on his face; his lips are very thick, and his mouth very wide.

There is a queer kind of wrinkle down his face; his cheek-bone sticks out very much, and the skin of his eye-lids seems to be folded somehow over the corner of his twinkling eyes.

Perhaps you know by the picture-books who this boy is. He is a Hottentot. Some would say he is a bushman boy, but he is not. There are none of these bush boys here in this crowd, but we could find them if we walked about the town.

But I cannot begin to describe each boy in the crowd, there are so many different kinds and colors and races.

There seem to be mixtures of all those we have noticed. Perhaps one of these lads may have a father who is a Malay, and a mother who is a Kaffir, or negro. And as they are mixed of many races, and it is said to think how ignorant and how dirty and idle most of them become. But that is the fault of their parents.

They live in poor houses, most of them, and in some quarters of the town they sleep like the poor people in London and New York, twenty and thirty in one room.

This, of course, is a bad way to live, as the breath of so many people will poison the air in a room and bring sickness; but they know no better.

Now do these boys ever have any fun? Do they ever play games? Yes, plenty of them. They play two or three Dutch games, and most of them talk Dutch better than English, because the people who first lived here were Dutch.

They play a kind of baseball, but pitch-and-toss is their great game among little boys. And at night they get together in hundreds in the back streets, and in the light of the moon, which shines very brightly there, they play some sort of a game in a ring, singing in Dutch. The police allow them to do this, and only punish them when they begin to gamble with cards which the Malay boys are very apt to do.

In the evening or the morning, many of these boys go down to the shore of Table Bay to bathe, which is very healthy for them; but the best fun they seem to have is with the goats.

There are plenty of goats of different breeds here—big and little, white, black and brown. Many of the boys have harness and carts, and make the goats draw them or their little sisters about town. Sometimes they use them to carry groceries from the stores or vegetables from the market.



THREE PRINCES

The interesting photograph above shows, left to right, Prince Leopold of Belgium, whose betrothal to Princess Astrid of Sweden was announced last week, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and Prince Charles of Belgium, brother of Leopold.

I mean that the boys use them for this purpose, but the men use donkeys and carts as well as horses. Some of these boys are very fond of goats, especially when they own them, and two or three colored boys may often be seen leading the goats on the hillside above the town to pasture all the day long.

It is often a very pretty sight indeed to see groups of Malay and colored boys and girls, dressed in all sorts of bright colors, such as orange, or yellow, or crimson, or pink, or green—the boys bareheaded and the girls with orange or yellow silk handkerchiefs on their heads—and to see them romping about and playing pranks with the animals, as they wander over the hillsides.

Ex-Kaiser Still "His Majesty."

The ex-Kaiser of Germany is referred to in the new Berlin telephone directory as "His Majesty."

Canada's Sport Fish.

Canadian sport fish have acquired a reputation throughout the world, and wealthy sportsmen from many countries have visited our shores to test their skill against the savagery of Canadian bass, salmon, trout, tuna, maskinonge and other gamey specimens. Quite recently shipments of land locked salmon were sent to Ireland and trout eggs to Japan to stock the lakes and streams of estates in those countries, for the benefit of those who have not the time to seek these specimens in their Canadian haunts. One thing that can never be exported or transplanted, however, is the rugged and magnificent scenery which forms such a wonderful background for outdoor recreation in Canada.

Don't be a man of one idea. It makes you a man of no ideas.

HOW TO FIND REAL LOVE

Ask Yourself These Questions Before You Propose.

A young man wants to know how he can tell when he is genuinely in love—when he has a case of incurable heart complaint and when he is merely afflicted with a passing fancy from which he will recover within a week (writes a woman correspondent). He has asked the riddle of the ages that nobody has been able to answer.

In both cases you have the same thrills and palpitations, the same delusions that make you see an ordinary, commonplace girl as a perfect woman.

Love or Lovelitis?

When you are first smitten by this malady there is no way to tell whether it is love or Lovelitis. Yet on a man's ability to diagnose his own case correctly depends much more than life or death. His happiness and that of the woman are at stake. In matrimony it is not so important for you to pick out the ideal girl or even the girl who is most suited to you as it is for you to be head over heels in love with her.

In the days of courtship we are always asking the other party: "Do you love me?" If we were wiser we would not waste our breath on that query. Instead we should spend our time asking ourselves: "Do I really love this man, or this woman?"

For if we love enough it does not matter much who or what the beloved one is. If we love enough we never see the other's faults. But when our own love fails, not all the charms, not all the fascinations can raise one single throb in our breast. When we ourselves cease to love the romance is over. Therefore, don't worry so

much over whether the girl loves you as whether you love the girl.

The Acid Test.

The real acid test of love is not absence but presence. It is easy enough to be romantic and weave haloes around a girl who is far away; but the question is how does she affect you when she is at your side? Have you the same interests and the same tastes? Do you enjoy the same things? Are you two souls with but a single thought, or do you find yourself disagreeing over all sorts of things?

If you are always arguing and quarrelling, even though you always kiss and make up, you have only the surface attraction of opposites that is as brittle as glass and that will not last longer than the honeymoon. But if you have a deep and abiding peace and joy in each other's society, if you think alike and see eye to eye, then you may be sure that your feeling is genuine love.

Another test of love is to find out how you react to the girl's conversation. More love is killed by boredom than anything else. Before marriage you may be enthralled by having a girl tell you over and over again how wonderful and strong and brave she thinks you are. But that line of conversation stops at the altar, and if she has not intelligence enough to keep you entertained after love-making is barred, she will lose you.

Unless you find that you love a girl's mind and soul, and admire them just as much as you do her physical attractions, distrust your affection for her. It won't stand the strain of everyday living.

FROM THE FOUNTAIN-HEAD

Up in the hills it had been raining long and steadily—and the thirsty earth had drunk in the water with grateful lips. So much had fallen that the earth could not make use of it all; and underneath the ground trickling streams had formed which ran hither and yon among the roots and rocks seeking an outlet. Tiny little rivulets they were, mere pricillings of water, without force enough to push aside anything but a few grains of earth or a loose pebble or two, as they seeped their way around in the dark.

Finally one little rivulet, finding an easy downward passage, ran quickly ahead, and all the others, hurrying after, tumbled together with it through the earth in a full stream, strong enough to cut a channel for itself beneath the soil. On it went through the soft earth till it came to a great rock that stopped its passage and turned it aside toward the surface, where it came welling up into the sunshine, clear and cool and sparkling—a spring, a woodland spring, a fountain of pure water! How it laughed and danced in the sunlight! And then, pushed on by the tumbling waters behind it, overpowered and ran lightly down the hillside, leaping from rock to rock—a mountain brook!

Other little brooks from other little fountains met it on its way and poured their waters into it. Ferns grew along its banks and speckled trout gleamed in its depths. The hermit thrush bathed in its pools, and the shy fawn drank at its edge. And it sang to itself as it hurried along.

Nearing the foot of the mountain it broadened its channel and spread out its waters. It became a meadow stream, singing its way over the round, smooth stones of the pasture-land. To the pensive cows that stood gratefully in its cool waves under the willows it seemed to say,

"Drink of me and be refreshed, I am yours."

The blue forget-me-nots that bordered it thanked it for its promise of fidelity; the minnows accepted its hospitality; countless insects acknowledged its offers of support and sus-

tenance; and even little Bettina, when she washed the berry stains from her arms, heard its pleasant ripplings as invitations to comfort and assurance of purity. Each one to whom the meadow stream ministered as it flowed along heard its song in his own tongue, but only the stream itself knew the meaning that underlay its singing waters.

Now it was past midsummer, and the meadow stream was low. For many weeks no rain had fallen into it from the cloudless sky overhead, and the hot rays of the sun had drawn off much of its water. Still, there was enough, and the meadow stream still sang as it flowed. And well it might for had it forgotten its song, it would have ceased to flow. Rain might have fallen from the sky overhead in torrents; the fields around might become pools of standing water; but the meadow stream would have ceased to be.

Lower and lower grew the water day by day. The cows no longer came to drink under the willows. The minnows sought the shallow pools that were left under the stones. The forget-me-nots on the bank began to dry, and in the whole brook there was scarcely water enough to wash the berry stains from little Bettina's arms, till the sky overhead was clear and blue, and still the meadow stream remembered the meaning of its song.

Finally, one day, the waters in the stream began to rise. The sky overhead was still blue and cloudless, but fuller and fuller grew—the meadow brook. The forget-me-nots revived; the playful minnows darted about from bank to bank; the cattle stood again knee deep under the willows; the meadow brook was full. Farmer Lovett stood beside the stream and watched the rushing waters.

It was singing the old song—the song that kept it alive, the song that it had always sung since the day when the bubbling fountain poured its waters onto the mountainside.

"I know," it sang, "I know where I came from—came from."

"It's been raining back in the hills," said Farmer Lovett.

The Steersman's Song.

The fore-shrouds bar the moonlit scud,
The port-rail laps the sea—
Aloft all fast, where the wind clouds skim,
Allow to the cutwater snug and trim,
And the man at the wheel sings low;
Sings he:
"Oh sea-room and lee-room
And a gale to run afore,
From the Golden Gate to Sunda Strait,
But my heart lies snug ashore."

Her hull rolls high, her nose dips low,
The rollers flash alee—
Wallow and dip and the uptossed screw
Sends heart-beats quivering through
and through—
And the man at the wheel sings low;
sings he:
"Oh sea-room and lee-room
And a gale to run afore—
Southeast by South and a bone in her mouth,
But my heart lies snug ashore."

The steersman's arms are brown and hard,
And pricked in his fore-arms be
A ship, an anchor, a love-knot true,
A heart of red and an arrow of blue;
And the man at the wheel sings low;
sings he:
"Oh sea-room and lee-room
And a gale to run afore—
The ship to her chart, but Jack to his heart,
And my heart lies snug ashore."
—From "The Poems of Robert Cameron Rogers."



What It Was Costing Him.

"Know what this cigar cost me?"
"No; but I know what it's costing me."
"Costing you? What?"
"Five separate and distinct aches."

Radio Saved Starving Hunters.

The long arm of radio reached into the sub-Arctic wastes of Hudson Bay last winter and saved from starvation and possible death hunters and trappers of a lonely trading post on Hudson Bay. It was revealed recently, word has just come back from lonely Southampton Island, at the extreme northern end of Hudson Bay, that "life and death messages" broadcast country-wide from Westinghouse Radio Stations were successful. Another post, hundreds of miles away, picked up the call and rushed by dog sled to the Hudson's Bay Company's Post, on Southampton Island, the food that enabled hunters and trappers to live through the winter.

A brief telegram was received at Westinghouse Radio Stations which said: "Messages to Southampton Island broadcast last winter from Westinghouse Radio Stations were received and rescue made by rushing food and supplies from Chesterfield Inlet. Radio message was picked up by Father Pigato, of the Oblate Fathers, located at Chesterfield Inlet."

The telegram was the last chapter in a drama that began when the "Bayakimo," supply ship of the Hudson's Bay Company, was crushed in the ice off Hudson Straits, July 22, 1925. The ship was then en route to Southampton Island.

A Little Mixed.

Father believed in educating his little son Freddie on modern lines, and he invented a new way of teaching him the alphabet. This is the dialogue that took place at the first lesson:

Father—"F for Freddie."
Freddie—"F for Freddie."
"M for me."
"M for you."
"No; Y for you."
"Oh, no! F for me. You said so."
The lesson hereupon ended abruptly, and father intends to adopt the hackneyed but simpler "A for apple" system next time!

Breaking the News.

"Dad, the barometer has fallen!"
"Very much?"
"About five feet," said the boy, with a bulky look.

REG'AR' FILERS—By Gene Byrnes.

Jimmy Fools the Rail.



(Copyright, 1926, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Canada from Coast to Coast

Halifax, N.S.—The Nova Scotia fish catch for the month of August totaled \$9,221,650 pounds, with a landed value of \$728,679. This is an increase of nearly eleven million pounds as compared with the landing for the same month last year.

Edmonton, N.B.—It is not expected that definite plans regarding the new 200-ton newspaper mill of the Fraser Companies will be arranged until next spring. While the company has already contracted for a supply of power from the Grand Falls development, upon which work has begun by the St. John Power Co., yet this power will not be available until about July, 1928, and, therefore, it will not be necessary to have the mill ready for operation until that date.

Quebec, Que.—Importance of the tourist traffic in Quebec is one of the main matters referred to in the last issue of the official bulletin of the Quebec Roads Dept. The traffic census shows that 77 per cent. of the automobiles moving along the main highways of the province are of the tourist nature, either of this province, other provinces, or of the United States. The traffic of other provinces and of the United States alone represented more than 25 per cent. of the total traffic.

Toronto, Ont.—Canada has been maintaining her reputation for superior livestock at the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Benedictine Oxford Roy, owned by B. H. Bull & Sons, of Brampton, Ont., grand champion bull at the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto last year, was declared grand champion Jersey bull of the show. At the same time in the keen competition for sheep prizes, A. P.

McLean & Sons, of Kerwin, Ont., carried off the grand championships for ram and ewes, and also the premier breeder and exhibitor awards.

Winnipeg, Man.—Splendid progress has been made on the new mill of the Manitoba Pulp and Paper Co. at Pine Falls, on the Winnipeg River, near Fort Alexander. The equipment is now being installed and it is expected the plant will be ready for operation in December. The contractors are now engaged in laying out a model town in connection with this development.

Regina, Sask.—Production of creamery butter in Saskatchewan during the month of July was 3,034,364 lbs., an increase of 3.7 per cent. over the record for the same month last year, according to a statement issued by the Provincial Dairy Commissioner. The cumulative output for the first seven months of this year was 11,185,676 lbs., an increase of 1,872,150 lbs. over the figures for the corresponding period of 1925.

Calgary, Alta.—Major Ralph Glyn, member of the British House of Commons for North Berkshire, is visiting Western Canada for the purpose of investigating opportunities for British boys in this country. He is preparing a report along these lines to be presented to a special committee of the Imperial Parliament.

Vancouver, B.C.—At least 100,000 cases of sockeye salmon will be put up by the Skeena River canneries this season, according to advices received here. The run of salmon in the Skeena has been better this year than in any of the other Pacific coast salmon rivers.



LT.-COMMANDER RICHARD BYRD

First explorer to fly to the North Pole. Is shown receiving the distinguished service medal of Richmond, Va.—the ancestral home of the Byr family—from Mayor J. Fulmer Bright.

Prosperity.

The word prosperity means to get what one has hoped for. It is along one of those twisting roads, which soon or late bend all words, that it has come to signify material success alone. To look forward, to admire and desire, and eventually to arrive at what the heart has craved, that is to be prosperous.

Even with that much of an emendation, it is obvious that the word started out to mean something more and better than it now imports; for so many prosperities arrive which do not fulfill desire but only torment it. In the sense in which we use it nowadays the word is far from satisfactory. It is full of jarring notes—or rather the thing itself is. No other subject is debated with more heat than the question whether prosperity brings happiness or misery. It is quite taken for granted by the severer sort of moralists that true happiness lies at its approach, while the ages have produced nothing more singular than the almost universal fear and suspicion of too much wealth and ease.

On the other hand, it is scarcely less to be wondered at that prosperity has so generally gravitated in thought and ideal to the abundance of material things and the mere affluence and grace of outward condition and circumstance. It seems only natural to say of anybody or any people or nation that they are prosperous if they have things in great plenty. The element of desire gratified, of hopes realized, of dreams come true, is largely lost out of the question. To have much of the world's goods seems to fill the world with all that it will hold. A man may be a hopeless invalid, but if he has wealth we say he is prosperous. He may be a knave or a hypocrite and yet, in the saying of the Psalmist, prosper or "spread himself like the green bay tree."

It is strange, and on second thought unfortunate, that we have no word in the language which without and admixture of dross and in perfect balance expresses what everybody knows to be a juster and fairer notion of real prosperity. For all men know that there is a prosperity which is poor and a poverty which is rich, that things with out wisdom have a mysterious and fantastic power of disorder and wretchedness while wisdom with a very little can, and often does, work an astonishing magic of serenity and happy contentment of spirit.

A Mother's Counsel.

"There is sin in the world," said the mother wise,
"But be you brave and true
And never the joy shall quit your eyes
Or the sin bring hurt to you."

"There are those in the world who would betray,
But be you not afraid,
If you harken not to what tempters say
You shall never be betrayed."

"This life knows much that is red with shame,
But, daughter of mine, be true
And the words which poison a woman's fame
Shall never be said of you."

"For you may walk where the sinners are
If your heart be pure within,
And whether the road be short or far,
You shall never be touched by sin."
—Edgar A. Guest



She—"You know the saying, 'In Spring a young man's fancy, etc.'"
He—"Yes, I guess it's always spring with me then."

The Woman Knew.

"Did you behave in church?" asked an interested relative when Billy returned from the service.
"Course I did," replied Billy. "I heard the lady back of us say she never saw a child behave so."

Iron in Switzerland.

Iron ore deposits amounting to 26,000,000 tons are reported to have been found in Switzerland.

The Automobile

MOIST LEAVES IN ROAD ADD TO MOTOR HAZARD.

While mighty oaks from little acorns grow, much trouble for the motorists can spring from dead leaves on the highways at this time of year. The better the road the greater the peril! In many cases, and this applies especially to those smooth surface trails which wind in alluring stretches through avenues of trees. To the cautious drivers these routes will gladden hearts by the glories of autumnal tints, but to the automobilist who is inclined to speed a bit in the lonely places there is an ever-present danger.

Now is the time of heavy dews and thick night fogs, which generally precede the storms of later on in the season. Both dews and fogs make the roads slippery enough, but the driver is able to see what confronts him on the surface and take proper measures to meet the evil. The fallen leaves constitute the hidden menace, as they retain moisture, especially in places where the sun's rays do not reach. Wheels often cannot keep the path when the tires encounter these damp surfaces, and many skidding accidents have been directly traced to this cause.

EVIL TO BE AVOIDED.

Luckily, most of the leaves which cling to the highways from now on are of brilliant coloring and easily distinguishable to the alert driver. They should be avoided with as great care as one would use in steering around broken glass.

On the narrow, twisting roads, such as are encountered in many sections of the country, the sudden leaves add to chances taken by the motorist who is constantly spurred onward by the urge to pass the car ahead. Under the best of circumstances this type of traveler has the percentage against him when "weaving" is accomplished on a highway of sharp curves, and many attain their objectives in safety by a matter of seconds. The unexpected obstacle given by wet road surface during the burst of speed includes possibilities of shocking results.

Statistics indicate that clear vision

is more essential to driving in the fall than at any other season. The autumn haze which is cast over the landscape is trying to the best of eyesight, and to those who are defective in this respect it is an additional hazard, according to experts. One phase of this subject was taken up by Charles A. Harnett in his recent analysis of "Should We Test Drivers' Eyesight?"

QUESTION OF EYESIGHT.
"The motorist with the normal vision (remember there are only four such out of every ten) has the proper perspective, is able to judge distance and can determine speed almost instantaneously," he said. "With this equipment it is reasonably safe to trust him at the wheel of a ton or two of steel which is hurled through crowded streets at an average speed of fifteen miles an hour, or on open highways at probably twice that rate. Everything in his path stands out clearly and distinctly and in proper proportion."

To the driver who is near sighted everything becomes blurred and indistinct. To a motorist with astigmatism objects become distorted. There are two kinds of astigmatism—technically described as vertical and horizontal. Sufferers from vertical astigmatism cannot distinguish horizontal lines clearly, and sometimes cannot see them at all. With horizontal astigmatism the reverse is true.

The unfortunate part of the problem is that many persons with poor vision are entirely unaware of their defect. The world that they are accustomed to is a blurred and distorted world, and they are under the impression that it looks the same to everybody. Experts tell us that most visual defects that are not hereditary are due to eyestrain, which results invariably when more is required of the eye than should be reasonably demanded of it. They also tell us that most eye trouble can be corrected by the use of glasses; in fact, that most extreme cases of defective vision have been corrected through the proper equipment of eyeglasses.

Rhythms in Manual Work.

A common characteristic of most forms of simple work is their rhythm. This is perhaps especially observable in a blacksmith's forge, but hardly less so in milking, scrubbing, and various other common employments. It is a feature which early attracted the notice of man, and, as it is much easier to move rhythmically than arrhythmically, he early hit on the notion of accompanying his labors by some rhythmical noise, generally though not always song. Under modern conditions this has almost disappeared, the sailors' shanties, now fast vanishing with the sailing-vessel, being a last remnant. It is therefore interesting to know that songs did accompany some kinds of work in Greece.

We have for instance a reapers' song, and, more elaborate and noteworthy, whether for anthropologist or metricalist, the mill-song of the Lesbian women, preserved by Plutarch and to be found, apart from his works, in the appendix of popular songs in Bergk's Poetische Lyric Græc. It runs thus: "Grind, quern, grind, for Pity-takes grinds, that is lord of great Mity-jene." The upright strokes in the Greek text do not indicate division into feet, for it is in no recognized metre, but turns of the mill. If anyone cares to try it on a coffee-mill (as William Fitz-Mollenhoff has done) or a rotary churn (as I have many times done), holding the long syllables to two, or if necessary three, times the length of the short ones, he will find that it fits perfectly.—H. J. Rose, in "Primitive Culture in Greece."

Racing in Japan.

Horse racing in Japan is under the control of the government.

The Governor-General, Lord Willingdon, has expressed to the President of the World's Poultry Congress, Mr. Edward Brown, his very keen interest in the Congress. On assuming office Lord Willingdon will become chief patron to the Congress, and will welcome the international delegates when they assemble at Ottawa, July 27, 1927.



Dr. H. Nash of Hamilton, who carried anti-toxin by airplane from Saratoga to Miami for the benefit of hurricane victims.

October Good Month For Observing Mars

Chicago.—Secrets of Mars may be learned before the end of this month, according to E. B. Frost of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago. During the latter part of October, he said, the planet will come within approximately 42,000,000 miles of the earth, and with the sun opposite, conditions will be most favorable for observation.

Dominion Produces Best Apples.

Apples may be grown over a great part of Canada, so great in fact that if it were all planted the crop would be sufficient to supply the markets of the world. In point of flavor, high coloring and long-keeping qualities, the Dominion produces the best grades and the demand for Canadian apples from other countries is steadily growing as they become better known.



Crown Princess Louise of Sweden. Who narrowly escaped death in Tokyo when an assassin's knife, thrown towards her struck Roger Tilley, son of the British Ambassador, but was deflected by a cigarette case.

Queen Mary Shops in the Limelight

When a Queen goes shopping the broad glare of publicity continues to play upon her as it does upon virtually all her activities outside the precincts of the royal palaces.

Queen Mary took occasion while stopping at Goldborough to make a shopping expedition to Harrogate, nearby, and the account of her trip through the curio shops filled a full half column of close print in one of the big provincial papers. Even the purchases she made were enumerated in detail. These included a Chinese jade elephant and a monkey in similar material, some other Chinese antiques, a pair of blue Wedgwood vases and a Sheraton tea-caddy of exquisite workmanship. Her housewifely eye for a bargain, as well as her taste, were especially remarked.

During the past twelve years, 7,619 whales have been taken by the British Columbia whaling fleet. The largest yearly catch in the period was 1,198 and the lowest 187. There are now a number of plants established on Vancouver Island devoted to canning whale meat as well as utilizing bones, etc., in the manufacture of various by-products for which there is a considerable demand.

John Ridd's Pear Trees.

We think a good deal, in a quiet way—when people ask us about them—of some fine, upstanding pear-trees, grafted by my grandfather, who had been very greatly respected. And he got those grafts by sheltering a poor Italian scullion, in the time of James the First, a man who never could do enough to show his grateful memories. How he came to our place is a very difficult story which I never understood rightly, having heard it from my mother. At any rate, these pear-trees were, and there they are to this very day, and I wish every one could taste their fruit, old as they are, and rugged.

Now these fine trees had taken advantage of the west winds, and the moisture, and the promise of the springtime, so as to fill the tips of the spray-wood and the rowels all up the branches with a crowd of eager blossoms. Not that they were yet in bloom, nor even showing whiteness, only that some of the cones were opening at the side of the cap which plucked them; and there you might count, perhaps, a dozen knobs, like very little buttons, but grooved, and lined, and huddling close, to make room for one another. And among these buds were gray-green blades, scarce bigger than a hair almost, yet curving so as if their purpose was to shield the blossom.

Other of the spur-points, standing on the other wood, where the sap was not so eager, had not burst their tunic yet, but were flayed and naked with light, casting off the husk of brown in three-cornered patches. These buds, at a distance, looked as if the sky had been raining cream upon them.—R. D. Blackmore, in "Lorna Doone."

Cake Icing Messages

Patch Love Quarrel

Lovers' quarrels are frequently patched up by the use of special messages on the icing of cakes. These messages are sent by one disconsolate lover to the other, often with happy results, especially at Christmas time, say the bakers of London.

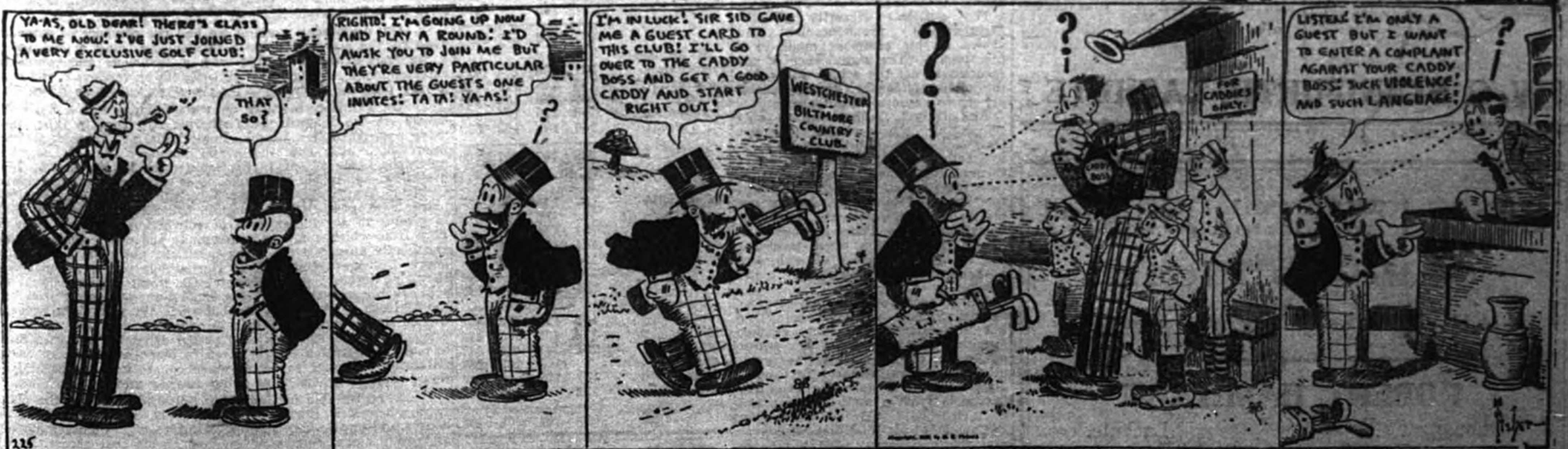
Cake baking to supply the British possessions for next Christmas is now at its height in England. Tons of cakes are being sent to South Africa, Australia, Singapore and other parts of the world where there are English colonies.

All in One Poeny.

A single poeny may produce 3,500,000 grains of pollen.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.





*This New
Wonder-Heater
Will
Revolutionize
Heating in
Small Homes*

Cosy Home Triple Effect Heater

It combines the flexibility and efficiency of the Cosy Home heater with the forced heat circulation of the Happy Thought Pipeless Furnace. Beside sending out heat direct from the fire, it draws the coolest air in at the bottom—super-heats it and forces it out at the top to every part of the room. It glows with the cheeriness of a grate fire. It burns coal, coke, wood or any other fuel and produces more heat from the same amount of fuel than any other type of heater. Its beautiful design, and polished steel jacket with bright nickel trimmings lend a prideful tone—in keeping with any well furnished room. And the price—much lower than you would expect to pay for the most efficient and economical heater that you can buy at any price. Come in and see this wonderful new Cosy Home Heater—there's no obligation. If you live at a distance send for descriptive folder and price.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
Lachute Mills, Que.

MADE AT BRANTFORD CANADA BY

HAPPY THOUGHT
FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED
RANGES-FURNACES

SPECIAL

High Grade Chocolates, reg 60c., per lb.; for 39c. per lb.; this week only. Afternoon Tea, Special 25 cts. Luncheon for School children, special 25 cts; Private parties especially catered for.

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.

EDWARDSBURG

CROWN BRAND

CORN SYRUP

*Not only a
Wonderful flavor
but unusually
Wholesome as well*

The CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED-MONTREAL



Semi-ready
Tailored
Clothes

SEMI-READY

TAILORED CLOTHES

Tailored to your own individual measurement in Styles of Your own Choosing. 300 samples to select from. Also large stock of Ready-made Clothing for winter wear. Boots & Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket-book.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

Sugar! Wholesale Sugar!
and Retail

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

Lachute.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 22nd, 1923.

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 Thank, In Memoriam Notices, Births, Marriages and Deaths 50 cents.

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

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

THE INDICTMENT OF WAR: (Fifth Count.)

...That the time for the abolition of war is during the interval of peace.

Throughout the war of 1914-18 many well-meaning people placed themselves in very unenviable positions by their robust advocacy of peace, and by their stubborn attitude of conscientious objection. Some of them were practically ostracised and denounced as pro-Germans, although at heart they might have been good enough patriots. The error they made was in putting their pacific principles into practice at a time when the need of immediate action was paramount.

When a burglar is found breaking his way into the household it is not just the psychological moment to sit down and fill up a form of application for a policy of burglary insurance. If we do not help to carry water or man the pumps when a fire breaks out, we are liable to be arraigned as incendiaries ourselves, or being in sympathy with the fire-bugs who started the conflagration.

The situation of the Conscientious Objector was anomalous in war time. His attitude was easily misunderstood and justifiably suspected. He was a hindrance and a menace at a time when action was absolutely necessary and vital. Now, however, since the days are ended when the world went mad and kindly tempered men became demons, with curses on their lips, the ideas of the peace advocate commend themselves to thinking people, and appeal for reasonable consideration.

It may appear that little has been accomplished since the war in giving nations a greater security, against each other, but in reality a solid foundation has been laid.

Germany does not now regard war as the greatest factor in the furtherance of culture and power. Military supremacy and political power is no longer their highest ideal of national attainment. Their objective has shifted. The tradition, sedulously cultivated, that Germans must be the ruling power of the European continent, by force of arms, and that world power is their destiny, has been shaken by the discovery that a sound international domestic policy is more favourable in unifying the country, and that a commercial superiority obtained by pacific means will more surely raise the country in the councils of the nations. The rulers of Germany are now the people themselves, and if ever that country reverts to a regime of royalty, which is quite likely, the rulers will not be strutting war-lords, swashbucklers filled with the frenzy of military madness which will make them believe that war is their divinely appointed mission, and universal conquest the patent of national nobility. On the contrary, Germany, if guided right, will acquire a great national unity by the release of that sturdy commercial and scientific ability they assuredly possess, but which has been subordinated, held in subjection by the military spirit of a dynasty of warriors, centuries behind the times.

Dr. Stresemann, when he stood before the League of Nations, solemnly adjured war, and with all the eloquence of sincerity avowed that Peace is the national aspiration of his country. He spoke for the new Germany at the congress: But he did more. He expressed the innermost feeling of the old Germany, the emancipated Germany, that has had the shackles stricken from its limbs, that stands erect in its inherent strength, and feels the glow of freedom in its veins.

The guileless sincerity of Dr. Stresemann's pronouncement is shown by his comment made to a pressman:—"The significance of my speech was not the actual words, but the public opinion in Germany enabling me to express those ideas."

And Italy? ... Mussolini is only completing the work of Giuseppe Garibaldi, that of bringing Italy into a fuller sense of its national power through the knowledge of its own internal organism. Mussolini declares for Peace. Peace and Justice are his main objects, with the illuminating addendum—Peace through Justice, a co-ordination which is essential to the permanence of both, and a condition implying their equal value.

And France! ... Although temporarily distracted by the vapourings of her professional politicians, France, speaking by the voice of her truest guides, her tried and trusted servants, her old soldiers, declares for peace. Joffre sees for France the brightest prospects from a settled peace; and no farther back than last week, here in Canada, at McGill University, General Regis Sabatier made a notable statement on the subject. Gen. Sabatier O.B.E. (Order of The British

Empire) was Medical Inspector General of the French Army during the war, which explains his visit to McGill. He said:—"It is quite possible that there may be another war some future time, but it will not be the French people who will start it. But France cannot give any assurance for her neighbours. There is no people on earth who desires war less than does France, and I hope with all my heart that the League of Nations will be able to carry out its main object—the prevention of war!"

France cannot give any assurance for her neighbours, says this veteran soldier—who is now devoting his attention to a mortal combat against tuberculosis and cancer—but now that these same neighbours, by treaties, and through the mouths of their appointed delegates to the League of Nations, have themselves given the most solemn assurances, supported by the attitude of their people, it is evident that the old-time suspicions are fading away, and that the era of Peace has begun.

The attitude of Britain—one of the neighbours—is typically British. While Briand of France, (speaking of war,) with quivering voice said "That is the way of blood: It goes back to the past, littered with dead bodies, desolation, ruin, horror and despair," and with outstretched hand, he vowed that "France will never again travel along that road"—And while Stresemann pledged himself on behalf of the German people:—Austin Chamberlain, in effect, laid the treaty of Locarno flat upon the table, and virtually said "Sign here, along the dotted lines." Then Sir George Foster, the delegate from Canada, threw his hat in the air and led the cheering!

The neighbours are all right. The British Empire stands committed by the text of the treaty to the enforcement of peace, and has practically bound over more than the half of Europe "To Keep the Peace," but behind and over the deputies and delegates of the nations there hovers the Spirit of Peace, looking beyond the assembly of signatories, and saying to the peoples of the earth:—"Let there be no more blood-soaked battle fields. No more vain strivings among the nations:—This day your leaders have become the Servants of Humanity. Peace on earth. Goodwill towards men."

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. Ardill left on Sunday for a short visit to Bala Falls.

Miss Doris Reid is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Jordan and friends spent Sunday at Lake Louise.

Mr. Donald McAllister, of Niagara is spending a few weeks at his home here.

A little baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Quessel on Monday.

Mr. Casper Chapman was fortunate in shooting a fine big bear in the woods not far from Brownsburg.

Mr. Kenneth McGibbon, of McGill University, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. McGibbon.

Mrs. A. J. Bennet and her daughter Miss Dills, of Victoria, B. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Roberts.

Mr. Wallace Wilson, of McGill University, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wilson.

Mrs. I. G. McFaul entertained at a miscellaneous shower, on Wednesday evening, in honour of Miss Elsie McAllister, whose marriage takes place very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham and Mrs. W. J. Tomalty were in Montreal on Wednesday, attending the funeral of Mr. Graham's uncle, Mr. John Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fletcher, Miss Ida Fletcher, Miss Moore and Miss Hodgins motored to Montreal on Saturday to visit Miss Alma Fletcher, who is training in the Montreal General Hospital.

BOWLING

Two teams journeyed from Brownsburg to St. Jerome last Saturday evening on the invitation of Mr. D. St. Vincent, who has lately installed four new alleys for the purpose of Bowling against teams of St. Jerome. The match was a great success each side, scoring a game. The Brownsburg teams was accompanied by a good many enthusiasts and everybody was more than satisfied with the reception accorded them at St. Jerome. A return match to be held in Brownsburg is being greatly looked forward to. Below are full details of the games.

October 18th., 1923.

Brownsburg vs. St. Jerome

"A" Teams

Brownsburg	St. Jerome
Gardiner	154 192 172 518
Martin	163 158 145 466
Hazel	143 137 179 322
Reid	164 133 297
Brunelle	153 158 309
Proulx	170 165 335
Kettye	149 149

777 802 817 2396

St. Jerome

Beauchamp	131 136 154 421
Boudreau	155 128 149 432
Filion	137 139 138 414
Brandamour	156 119 164 439
St. Vincent	166 181 192 539

765 703 797 2265

Brownsburg vs. St. Jerome

"A" Teams

Quenneville	187 135 136 458
Hamel	160 156 196 512
Cyr	154 195 159 508
Boudreau	181 153 189 523
Dugas	199 165 183 547

881 804 863 2548

Brownsburg

Harding	131 131 139 401
Mailhot	175 168 135 478
Dagenais	121 141 185 447
Lavoie	154 133 287
Diotte	137 107 244
Galbraith	132 113 245

Totals 896 701 705 2102

Fly-Tox comes in blue labeled bottles.

There is only one Fly-Tox.

WITH THE CANADIAN TICKET AGENTS AT NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Although the gathering of Members of the Canadian Ticket Agents was hardly up to former years in numerical strength those who were privileged to attend proclaimed with one accord the meetings, under the influence of past President Sutherland, had been of a most interesting and instructive nature in which much genuine business had been transacted and considerable of the many problems arising with the varied agencies ironed out, in which the heads of the different rail and steamship lines lent their sympathetic assistance and gave every assurance of full co-operation.

To many of the participants, the news that the Convention was to be held in Niagara Falls, N. Y., came as a pleasant surprise, and the change met with general approval, most of the members coming through on the afternoon train as arranged and detraining at the Falls Station on the Canadian side where they were met by Mr. J. F. Gordon, T.P.A., of the C. N. R. at Toronto, and escorted to special car that carried us safely across the bridge, where Uncle Sam's officials looked with favor on the C. T. A. group, asking no questions, and we were safely landed at the "Niagara" Hotel, and most comfortably housed during our brief stay across the border. We had been but a few hours in the city when we were invited as a party, to drive out and see the wonders of Niagara, which always beautiful and awe-inspiring has now been made much more so by the marvellous illuminations that nightly shew up its grandeur. A battery of searchlights which throw back one and a third billion of candle-power of light upon herself—create a light of changing hues that makes the scene a veritable fairyland, and holds one almost spellbound as they gaze upon its beauties.

The present lighting of the Falls with its scintillating beams of all colors played from some 24 prisms can be concentrated on one falls or distributed and cast up or down so that the reflections are visible for upwards of 100 miles under suitable atmosphere conditions. International co-operation has enabled the permanent lighting of the Falls possible, for our guide informed us that the cities of Niagara Falls in N. Y. and Ontario, together with the Victoria Park Commission of Ontario, have joined in the financing of this project which costs about \$150 per night. The writer was privileged to view the illuminations in 1907 which display was considered wonderful at the time, but the grandeur of the present spectacle makes one feel that the peak of perfection has been reached.

On Tuesday morning the business sessions were called and an informal but hearty welcome was accorded us by Mr. Williams, City Treasurer, on behalf of the Mayor, (who was unavoidably absent) and also Mr. Kelly, President of the Chamber of Commerce. They referred with justifiable pride to the progress their city was making and of its great industrial development and made kindly references to the good feeling which pervaded, and how just prior to the Great War, they had been planning on celebrating the 100th anniversary of Peace along our Borders of 3000 miles. Mr. Kelly, through the Chamber of Commerce, presented a number of photos of the Falls to every member and emphasized the pleasure of welcoming the C. T. A. to a city which offered such great advantages of scenic beauty.

While the men were in session the ladies had the advantage of a visit over the extensive factory of the Shredded Wheat Company, in which they were able to follow the manufacture of that Cereal from the plain wheat to the finished product that occupies so prominent a place on many a breakfast menu.

As the ladies were enjoying their visitations, the men were having a good time in their business session which carried on till almost 7 o'clock and a pleasing feature before its closing was the retention of Mr. E. de la Hooke, who as secretary-treasurer of the Association has so faithfully and honorably filled the position since the inception of the Association some forty years ago.

Mr. de la Hooke had tendered his resignation, feeling that owing to his advanced age (85 years) his sphere of usefulness in this capacity would be better served by the selection of a younger man. The splendid spirit shown by the membership in their unanimous vote of Confidence and the desire that he should carry on, made a rather pathetic scene for a few minutes, and our venerable secretary was quite overcome, but with the assurance of a strong support, he was finally prevailed upon to again accept the office. Tall, upright, and with aristocratic bearing, keen and alert, Mr. de la Hooke looks nothing like his age, and although he feels infirmity in the weight of years, he has a wonderfully retentive mind and steady hand that might well be the envy of many a younger man, and the knowledge that he is revered by the whole Association must in itself be a great source of comfort to him as he continues in his task.

Everyone enjoyed the "At Home" given in the ball-room on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday morning all were on hand to accept the hospitality furnished by the officials of the Niagara Gorge Belt Line and International Railway to whom we were all greatly indebted for their untiring efforts to make everything so pleasant during our visit.

Safely on board one of the commodious cars we started out to see the beauties of the celebrated Gorge Route which nobody visiting Niagara should miss. Crossing over the bridge we were again entranced by the view as we were privileged to alight for a few minutes and view the Falls by daylight from the spacious promenade of Queen Victoria Park at the brink of the Canadian Falls. The beautiful trip around the Gorge unfolded some grand views and wondrous thrills, not the least of which was the trip made by many of the party in the Spanish Aero Car which crosses the Whirlpool 150 feet above the rapids which are estimated to be over 200 feet deep. Joining our car again after it had passed around the basin below the rapids we soon passed Brock's monument, erected to the memory of the famous British General, Sir Isaac Brock, who fell in battle on these heights, Oct. 13th., 1812. The shaft is 180 ft. high and surmounted by a statue of the gallant General. Stop was made at a point called the "Devils Hole" which is a very weird spot and was at one time a mighty cavern, famed in the legends of the red men as the abiding place of the Evil Spirits, which gave it the name.

History tells us that the French explorer, La Salle, was the first white man to see this cavern, in 1678. Not quite a century later, on September 14, 1763, the same cavern was the scene of a blood-curdling massacre soon after the bloody French and Indian war. At the top of the bank an English provision train, guarded by a company of regulars, was ambushed by a horde of Seneca Indians. They swooped down on the unsuspecting Englishmen, and, out of about 90 men, all but three were butchered or thrown over the awful brink—horses, wagons and all, driven pell-mell over the cliff. One drummer boy, named Matthews, escaped death by falling into a tree and being caught in the branches by the strap of his drum. One of the others to escape was the officer in charge of the train, named Steadman, who broke through the ambush, mounted on a fleet horse. The cavern contains many interesting features, the great Council Rock, the Mysterious Cave, and the bed of Bloody Run Creek, so named from its running red with the blood of the awful massacre, in 1763.

The afternoon found us still in the hands of our friends who furnished three fine buses—Pierce Arrow chassis with limousine observation bodies—and transported us out to Old Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario, where passing through some fine orchards several members of the party procured a plentiful supply of peaches and blue plums which were most appetizing. We soon arrived at the Lake and whiled away a half hour at the place where in by-gone days were fought battles which maintained Canadian freedom and established records and precedents of loyalty and bravery which were ably carried on in the Great War. Those battles of olden times would stand but little chance in modern warfare but they were reminders that make the present peaceful neighborliness of two great countries more appreciative.

On Wednesday evening we had the pleasure of attending the Strand Theatre, the size and artistic furnishings being a real surprise to all as it was not expected to find such a luxurious and commodious house of entertainment. A high-class picture, clever vaudeville, and good music made a very pleasant diversion after the most enjoyable drive.

On Thursday morning we were favored with a fine trip to Port Dalhousie via the Niagara, St. Catherine and Toronto Line, and en route we made a visit to the Lincoln Pulp Mills, at Thorold, which proved most interesting. Just how the genial manager Mr. McLaughlin got tangled up in the name of our Institution (which initials are C. T. A. A.) we do not know, but in his brief address of welcome we were appreciated as the Canadian Temperance Athletic Association, which was somewhat of a compliment. Anyway Mr. McLaughlin had arranged that the party be escorted in groups to see the process of converting the trees into the fine white Pulp from which our papers are made and every guide was up to his work and gladly answered the many questions put them as the process was followed through to completion. During our trip down to the Port we were shown at different points work of the great Welland Canal where the vessels are brought through from Lake Superior and Huron into Ontario by the 37 locks at present in use but when the new Canal is completed, which will be some years yet there will only be seven locks to navigate. After a brief stay at the end of a very pretty drive, the party returned to Niagara to make preparation for their return home, while others dropped off at St. Catharines in order to better make connections in reaching other destinations, some of whom were going further afield.

A regrettable incident occurred while visiting the old Fort at Niagara, when Mrs. Burns, of Smith Falls, after looking at the old Block-houses and moats, had the misfortune to trip when coming down the steep of the hill and suffered a severe foot sprain that necessitated hospital care, which was fortunately handy at the Fort as it is still a Military Post. Otherwise nothing happened to mar the 40th. annual Convention and all were loud in their praises of the hospitality extended.



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 near 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

PUBLIC MEETING TO DISCUSS GENERAL EDUCATIONAL PROBLEMS

AUDITORIUM, LACHUTE, QUE.
FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 29th.

Speakers Hon. W. G. Mitchell, Chairman of Protestant Committee, Dr. Rexford, former chairman of Protestant Committee, and Mr. A. R. McMaster, K.C. ex M. P.

This is one of a series of meetings being held throughout the province under the auspices of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction.

The meetings have as their object a general discussion of problems affecting Protestant education in the Province.

Members of the Protestant Committee wish to meet the general public, hence the public meetings which are called in important centres.

Everybody is requested to attend. The department of education is sending special invitations to all school boards in the county.

The Women's Institutes are being especially invited to co-operate.

A general turn out of all interested in better schools is hoped for.

AMMUNITION!

Heavy Mackinaws, Shirts,
Overalls, Boots & Rubbers

Stove Pipes and Glass
Hardware of all Kinds

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.

Phone 66, Lachute

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

Our Way-Back Contributor

The countryside has echoed anew to the clatter of the corn-binders, new binders, old binders,—good, bad, and indifferent binders; and the familiar buzz of the silo-blower fills the Autumn air, or dies away and ceases while the silos creak as their burden of fresh ensilage sinks and settles.

My worthy neighbor and fellow agrarian has stood back in the farmyard to view his silo, adoring its foundation at a precarious 4 degrees from perpendicular,—and a satisfied grunt registers his final conviction that it will brave the elements and survive the season's furies. As to that, a typical 2,000 revs.-per-minute hurricane, or a few short, cyclonic windstorms such as one has come to expect in these parts and at this time of year,—these will confirm or effectively disprove his calculations.

Corn-cutting seems always a long, weary, and tortured process, although with a more-or-less reliable source of locomotion, the average farmer nowadays cuts his corn in a short day or two.

(Personally I cut my corn in a much shorter time, without undue effort or haste, which would only involve a spice of danger in the undertaking, but then, my corn is not a very large one, and for the most part I employ the old family razor for its extermination.)

At this juncture, let me impart some "inside" information,—an item of particular interest to connoisseurs of the corn cob. It is rumored, unofficially, that agricultural science is experimenting, for the improvement of our edible garden corn, as grown in Canada. The famous Golden Bantam variety, I understood, is crossed with seed of the long-stemmed cabbage; the forthcoming hybrid if successful will provide a new species of sweet corn, cob complete with handle and made to measure. Farmers and truck-gardeners will endorse any attempt of this nature towards raising the commercial value of so important a product; and the addition of the handle will also be welcome to the Tom, Dick or Henry who eats his corn in Nature's hearty way, shunning those dainty silverware holders which grace the blushing corn cob on tables of the elite.

Unfortunate indeed is he, or she, who has allowed this season to pass by, partaking not of this luxury produced of Canadian soils. Ah, 'tis a grand and glorious feeling to prod one's molars into those fat, tender kernels, all primed with salt and generously lubricated with butter! Our foreign visitors scoff and smile at the manner in which we tackle, annihilate, and consume our sweet corn (—our "maize" or "Indian corn," as these strangers know it, for it is listed in their vocabulary only as a valuable hog and poultry feed). However, we know it otherwise. Not only is Corn a luscious and palatable delicacy, but it has been stimulating properties as a food; indeed, is there not ample stimulant in the excitement of the scrimmage, as we launch our attack on the unoffending cob? It is then we lay aside the restraint and reserve of parlor atmosphere, bare our teeth and viciously guide our plates and bridges on the double track,—whoops, up and down, there and back (not so much noise there please!)

Those agile, slant-eyed artists from the Orient may boast of their skill with bowl and chop-sticks, but our own national performance is a feat of no mean merit. It is nothing less than a fine art.

While discussing the subject of table tactics, I have been asked to divulge the most satisfactory method of eating green peas with a knife. My volume of "Etiquette and Table Manners," which expounds the practices adopted in the best American society circles, sets forth a number of different ways in which this elusive vegetable may be sliced and overpowered. However, among those herein enumerated, the most popular strategem is the quick-scoops-and-throw method, in which a surprising accuracy of aim and range may be cultivated with little practice.

In this respect civilization has, in a measure, defied convention; and the old-fashioned procedure of stabbing and shovelling green peas with a fork is still largely in vogue.

W.E. D.

FRIENDS.

There are those who profess friendship when we are prosperous and those who profess friendship when they want a favor, but the real friend the steadfast kind, is the one who helps us over the bridge of sorrow, or lifts us out of the chasm of adversity.

Friends are not made in a day. They are the result of constant years of association. Honesty, charity and justice make a matchless appeal to friends that will not be denied and we determine the value of our friendship as we live from day to day. Hosts of friends is our reward for living exemplary lives.

A friend expects no favors, gives without thought of reward. Compensation comes from the joy of helping a worthy fellow. Let us cherish our friends and if we would win more deserve them.

CUSHING

Mr. C. F. Kains was in Ottawa last on Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Weir, of Montreal, was a guest of his mother, Mrs. T. Weir Sr. week.

Mrs. T. Weir Sr. is visiting her daughter Mrs. Geo. Bromby in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson, of Montreal, motored up and spent Monday with Mrs. J. Watson Sr.

Miss Ward and Miss Webster, of Montreal, motored up from town on Sunday and visited the former's father at Mascot Lodge.

Mrs. S. O. Hartley is entertaining the Ladies' Aid of St. Mungo's United Church at their monthly meeting on Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Dr. Painton, of Knowlton, spent last week in Cushing the guest



JULIA FAYE
in a scene from CECIL & DE MILLE'S Production
"THE VOLGA BOATMAN"

"REX" THEATRE
LACHUTE
Manager and Proprietor, J. Fassio.

Sunday Only, 24th.

TOM MIX in

The "YANKEE SENOR"

Serial, Comedy and Others

Monday & Tuesday, 25-26

Double Program

"BLUE BLAZE"

and "WHEN EAST MET WEST"

Wednesday & Thursday, 27-28
The "VOLGA BOATMAN"

Magnificent Picture Production of Russia from Cecil B. De Mille; Love and tremendous scenes of the Russian Episode, Remarkable Heart Appeal — The greatest Picture of the Decade. DON'T MISS IT.

Next Friday & Saturday, 29-30
RIN TIN TIN in the

"The Clash of the Wolves"

Ralph's

Ladies', Men's and Boy's Clothing

at the very lowest prices.

Call and See

Main Street, - Lachute.

All Fall And Winter Goods.

Men's Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear
Yarns of all kinds

Groceries always up-to-date.

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.

Unfortunate 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.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's office.

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Kings and Commoners.

It is rather a curious anomaly that Socialists are among those who show the greatest personal appreciation of the Royal Family. "What I'd like to see," cried a very "Red" orator at an out-door meeting in London. "Is no King at all—meaning no disrespect to the present King, of course, and willing to let him have his run out." Another Socialist met the Prince of Wales recently and announced afterwards, with some surprise, that "E was a very nice young feller."

The Royal Family, on their side, show equal friendliness when the restrictions of office allow. The other day, at a public function, the King spoke to a Labor leader, who reminded him:

"Last time you saw me, sir, I was in my working clothes, making shell fuses."

The King smiled as he answered: "I am glad I do not often have to wear what some people regard as my working clothes—a crown and robes."

The smile was so friendly, and the day so sunny, that the Labor man responded:

"It would be a bit 'ot on a day like this, sir!"

The King laughed. Henry the Eighth would have replied: "Off with his head!"

The Man Who Crowns Kings.

Although the Primate of All England, the Archbishop of Canterbury—has not the great power to-day that his predecessors enjoyed, he is still the most privileged person in the realm after the Royal Family.

In the table of precedence, in which is laid down the exact order of all the nobility of the country, the Archbishop follows the ambassadors of foreign countries, who take their high place as representatives of the ruling heads of their countries. Excluding these, the Archbishop comes immediately after the nephews of the King.

He controls the Church of England, and has thirty bishoprics in his own province, his junior colleague, the Archbishop of York, who is Primate of England, having but twelve. The precedence of Canterbury over York is denoted in their titles, the Archbishop of Canterbury being Primate of "All England."

The Archbishop of Canterbury has the King and Queen as his "domestic parishioners" wherever they may be in residence, and he has the right of crowning the King and Queen at their coronation.

He is an ecclesiastical commissioner for England, meaning that he is one of the commission that handles the monies of the church. He is also a trustee of the British Museum.

The Archbishop has the unique right of being able personally to grant degrees in music, law, medicine and theology.

This right was given to the Archbishops of Canterbury by Henry VIII, and has never been rescinded. The degrees are known as "Lambeth Degrees," after the Archbishop's London palace.

The present Archbishop, Dr. Randall Davidson, has held his responsible post for twenty-three years.—L.S.D.

Happy Bachelors.

As far as I can see, married life is so much worry. I am sure I should have been dead long ago if I had married. Thank Heaven I am a confirmed bachelor!

This statement comes from the lips of Sir Harry Poland, K.C., and as he is now ninety-seven, it must be admitted he is a good advertisement for bachelorhood. He was called to the Bar before the Crimean War—and has earned matrimony ever since.

His case is different from that of another veteran bachelor who was once challenged by a member of the opposite sex.

"Do you mean to say," she exclaimed, "that you have never married?"

"No," the bachelor assured her gravely. "I have never married."

"And—you have lived a happy life?" "Peaceful, at all events."

She frowned.

"Life wasn't made for peace—it was made for adventure," she retorted. "You ought to have married!"

The bachelor regarded her gravely, then responded:

"Frankness for frankness. In sixty-nine years of bachelor life, I have asked fourteen women to marry me, and they all said, 'No.'"

Rabbits Excavate Roman Villa.

Rabbits have been responsible for the finding of an old Roman villa at Ashstead, near Epsom, in Surrey. In excavating their burrow they had dug out bits of tile and plaster, and archaeologists undertook more systematic work than the rabbits were capable of. The remains of a large villa were discovered with bath, corridor, and, up to the present, three main rooms. It has been found that the walls had been made of large flint with glass windows which were of a light blue color. Among objects found were coins of the reigns of Claudius, Vespasian, Trajan and Hadrian; a first century bowl which had been broken and riveted; a clay inkpot and a clay incense burner. Plenty of oyster shells and debris of bones from cooking were also found.

Work.

Work! Thank God for the might of it. The ardor, the urge, the delight of it—Work that springs from the heart's desire. Setting the brain and the soul on fire—Oh, what is so good as the heat of it. And what is so glad as the beat of it. And what is so kind as the stern command. Challenging brain and heart and hand?

Work! Thank God for the pride of it. For the beautiful, conquering tide of it. Sweeping the life in its furious flood. Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood. Mastering stupor and dull despair. Moving the dreamer to do and dare. Oh, what is so good as the urge of it. And what is so glad as the surge of it. And what is so strong as the summons deep.

Rousing the torpid soul from sleep? Work, the Power that drives behind. Guiding the purposes, taming the mind. Holding the runaway wishes back. Reining the will to one steady track. Speeding the energies faster, faster. Triumphant over disaster.

Oh, what is so good as the pain of it. And what is so great as the gain of it? And what is so kind as the cruel goad. Forcing us on through the rugged road? Work, the Power that drives behind. Guiding the purposes, taming the mind. Holding the runaway wishes back. Reining the will to one steady track. Speeding the energies faster, faster. Triumphant over disaster.

Oh, what is so good as the pain of it. And what is so great as the gain of it? And what is so kind as the cruel goad. Forcing us on through the rugged road? Work! Thank God for the swing of it. For the clamoring, hammering ring of it.

Passion and labor daily hurled On the mighty anvils of the world. Oh, what is so fierce as the flame of it? And what is so huge as the aim of it? Thundering on through death and doubt.

Calling the plan of the Maker out. Work, the Titan; Work, the friend. Shaping the earth to a glorious end. Draining the swamps and blasting the hills.

Doing whatever the Spirit wills—Rending a continent apart. To answer the dream of the Master heart.

Thank God for a world where none may shrink—Thank God for the splendor of work! —Angela Morgan.

"Furnishing" a House.

One cannot go to an interior decorator and say, "Furnish me a room that will have an atmosphere of honesty. Furnish me another that will have an atmosphere of gaiety. Furnish me a third that will have an atmosphere of truthfulness," says a writer in the *Antiquarian Magazine*. These things are not commodities, to be weighed or measured. They are of that intangible realm of the mind that after all exerts a greater influence on us than any of the things we can see or feel. The best the decorator can do is to supply a background. He can turn out a room consistently in the style of Louis XIV, or of Chippendale or of Sheraton. He can supply all the accessories and fittings, either original or reproduced, that will create a semblance of a room of a given period. He can recreate anything but the life of the time, everything but the atmosphere.

Atmosphere is one of the hardest things in the world to define. We are all susceptible to it. We go into certain homes, and though there may be little evidence of financial prosperity, there is no mistaking the home atmosphere of truth or of gaiety pervading. It is not the arrangement of the furniture nor the decorations, nor the state of order or disorder, nor the degree of cleanliness. These things all have their part, and a necessary one, as background, but they alone are not enough to create atmosphere. It is all these plus the indefinable influence of the prevailing personality that combine to produce the atmosphere of the place.

Herein lies at least a part of the secret. Things themselves cannot produce atmosphere. Things plus the individuality of the person connected with them can. The sum total of all the loves, hates, hopes, fears, joys and sorrows of a human being make a resultant to which those who come in contact with him react. This resultant creates, with the background of tangible things that is provided, the elusive quality we call atmosphere.

In London's Larder.

The variety and quantity of goods of all kinds that can be stored at the Port of London is a source of never-ending wonder to visitors to Dockland. In all, about a million tons of food can be accommodated in the various warehouses. At present there is enough meat lying there to feed the whole country for three weeks.

If all the rum which is now stored at the port could be drunk in half an hour, the quantity would be sufficient to make every one of us intoxicated; while the huge bulk of tobacco waiting to be distributed is enough to supply the nation's demand for a year.

Tea, elephants' tusks, spices, and mercury are among the queer assortment of goods that find a temporary home by the riverside, and special accommodation is provided for human hair and dragons' blood.

Let X Equal the Time.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7.45 to dress for the evening. She is nineteen years old and weighs 102 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

Recent Remarks of Londoners.

Nothing has been more remarkable than the manner in which the trade of the country and its employment have stood up to the cruel strain inflicted upon them.—Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Problems insoluble when approached with suspicion are less intractable when suspicion and mistrust are dispelled.—Lord Irwin.

There are two phrases I hate—"having a good time" and "getting my own back."—Lord Phillimore.

The final foundations of marriage are the primary virtues.—John A. R. Cairns, Metropolitan Police Magistrate.

The bumper crop of American cotton ought to have a good effect upon the fortunes of our customers. It is certain that someone, somewhere, will spin it. We hope it may be spun in Lancashire.—Martin C. Harman, Chairman John Hetherington & Sons, Ltd., Textile Machine Makers.

Overproduction should not be mentioned until, say, 90 per cent. of the world's inhabitants are well clad and well fed.—Martin C. Harman.

Wedding Reasons.

The bride's veil had its origin in the East, where many women still go veiled during the greater part of their lives, and where a husband is not supposed to see his bride's face until after the ceremony of marriage. The throwing of rice is, of course, a symbol wishing the happy pair plenty to eat, for in the East rice is the staff of life.

The throwing of an old shoe has, however, a much less pleasant origin. It was the recognized instrument of castigation, and when the bride's father cast a shoe behind the pair who had just been joined in wedlock, he formally passed over the right to "spank" to the husband.

Pagan Rome gave us the ring on the third finger of the bride's left hand. It is supposed that a nerve goes direct thence to the heart. The wedding-cake traces its origin to the flour-cake Roman couples ate as part of the religious service in the presence of priests.

The Booklover's Evening.

The great moment of the day is come; one stands watching the last sweep of violet into dun above the line of the hill; one sees how the flowers are falling one and all into a gray mist of confusion through which the little evening wind faintly whispers; beyond the gate on the rough among the bracken that has been amber-colored all day and is now stretching a pale cloud to the horizon two farmers are talking.

"Well, good night."

"Good night."

Now the only sound in all the world is the running stream. You turn down the path, open the door, and your way by the light of the fire to the lamp, light it, and then turn. The books crowd in upon you; they are pressing, urgent, upon every side. As you stand by one of the bookcases there is a glorious instant of indecision that you would prolong if nature would but allow it; then the book, almost without deliberate consciousness, is in your hand, your chair is drawn to the blaze, and with a sigh of content you are off and away.—Hugh Walpole.

Notes for a Pastel.

The crispness of brown leaves Rapping one upon another. Whirling eerily. Leaping dizzily. Dashing like school-boys down the street.

Rustle of girls Following in great heaps of them. Tossing. Tumbling. Throwing them about.

Long lines of fire in the gutters At twilight. Languorously burning leaves.

A hazy, indolent odor of leaf-smoke. —H. Thompson Rich, in "I Come Singing."

Seven Spiritual Poisons.

—To believe that luck is against you.
—To confess your failures to yourself.
—To admit that you are afraid.
—To envy the man who has succeeded.
—To administer self-pity in time of trouble.
—To assure yourself that you are not fully appreciated.
—To feed your soul on suspicions concerning your friends.

An Important Oversight.

It was about nine o'clock at night. A man dashed into the doctor's office in a highly nervous condition and explained to the doctor that he had been in a very bad state all day.

The doctor, in his best professional manner, asked if anything had happened to shock or upset his nerves.

"No," the man answered, "unless it was a letter I received this morning." And he showed the doctor a letter which stated, in part, "If you do not stop running around with my wife I am going to blow your infernal head off."

The doctor answered, "Well, that is a comparatively simple matter. Why don't you stop it?"

The patient's face fell, and he said, "Why, Doctor, the blamed fool forgot to sign his name."

Susie Day's Doll.

BY MARY PIERSON.

Fifty years ago, little girls did not have such beautiful dolls as are made for them nowadays. They had rag-babies, and dolls with rubber or china heads and cloth bodies, and once in a great while, some little girl was fortunate enough to have a wax doll that would open and shut her eyes.

But, in the small town where Susie Day lived, wax dolls were hardly ever seen, and the babies with patent heads and real curls, which all the little girls have now, were not even heard of.

When Susie was about seven years old, her heart was set upon a new doll. She had seen a large china head in a store window for weeks and weeks, as she went by every day to school.

It was the loveliest thing she had ever dreamed of. Oh, how she did want it for her own!

She went into the store one day and asked the price of it. When the storekeeper told her it was one dollar, she almost cried.

After that she went to school another way, so she shouldn't see it any more.

One day, when the new term had just begun, Susie came home from school, her little face full of delight.

"Oh, mamma!" she cried, as soon as she got into the house, "Miss Brown is going to give us a prize. She says she will give a dollar to the scholar who gets up to the head of the class the most times this term. I'm going to try to get it. And, mamma, if I do, may I spend it just as I want to?"

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Day. "If you win the prize, you may certainly do just as you please with it."

I don't think a little girl ever studied harder than Susie did all that term. She got up to the head of her class a great many times. Every time she reached the top, you know, she was put right down to the foot again.

Once in a while she walked round by the store which held the lovely doll, but she didn't tell anybody of her hopes in that direction.

At last the end of the term came, and the scholars all sat waiting to hear who had won the much-coveted prize.

Miss Brown made a pretty little speech, saying they had all tried hard, and she would be glad to give each one a prize, but she had only one to give, and that she must present to "little Susie Day," who had been at the head of her class twenty-five times.

How Susie's heart beat as she went up to the desk and her teacher put the money into her hand!

She flew home to her mother, half-dazed with delight, and begged to go right down town for the doll.

Mrs. Day was a little surprised to find Susie wanted to spend her money in this way, but she remembered her promise. So they went down to the store, and Susie exchanged the dollar for the doll's head.

Mrs. Bryant, a kind neighbor, made a beautiful cloth body for her, and that very night Susie slept with her precious doll in her arms.

She was a very happy little girl, and she made the other children happy, too. She wasn't a bit selfish, but she let them all play with her new doll, and they had many a nice time together.

Comfort in the Kitchen.

So much time is spent by most women in the kitchen that it is wise to make that room as comfortable as possible. One of the very important pieces of furniture which should be there is a revolving stool or chair the height of which can be regulated so the person using it may be up high or down on the ordinary level. A high chair near the sink saves much time and energy when vegetables are being prepared or dishes washed. An old piano stool will come in well for this; so will a small office chair, which can be "run" up and down. When the latter is used, it may be well to remove the back, as it would be in the way at times.

The writer knows a lady who has a lovely kitchen, and during cold weather the family spend much time there. Fresh paper covers the walls; comfortable chairs—one or two of them rockers—are in convenient places; curtains of deep yellow scrim hang at the windows. The curtains used in this kitchen, by the way, had been in use for a long time, and when they were washed it was found the smoke and dust of the city had left them dull and gray-looking, especially at the top and bottom. At first their owner believed she would have to throw them away, but on second thought she decided to wash them in a soap which dyes while it cleanses. The result could not have been better, and the sunny effect of their yellow tone makes that kitchen a joyous room.

Eloquent.

Autumn has music That needs no ears to hear; Symphonies of silence To close a singing year: Fortissimo of color, Andantes of repose, Scherzos when the wind-whisked leaves Trace wild arpeggios. —Carylle W. Morgan.

Tuesday is considered an unlucky day for weddings in Spain.

Indian Summer.

Content with her totting That stayed not, day nor night. Finished with her harvest All safe from frost or blight. Clad in richest raiment, Gown, and cap, and shoon, Nature now is dreaming Through the golden afternoon.

Nature now is dreaming— And smiling in her dreams! The word has reached the woodland. And the little silver streams; The trees are whispering softly. The streams are murmuring low— With never sound of ripple On the pebbles as they flow.

Every sound that pulses Through the veiling violet haze Comes all hushed, and hesitant; The little breeze that plays Among the gold and scarlet Of leaves that drifted like Makes but a faintest rustle— And no one wonders why;

For Nature now is dreaming. Is it of harvest stored In barn, and bin, and cellar. A proud and priceless hoard? No, No! It is of Springtime! Buds and shower-bright gleams. That Nature now is dreaming. And smiling in her dreams! —Minnie Leona Upton, in *Christian Science Monitor*.

Do You Know the Raven?

To most of us, all very large black birds are Crows; but there are also Ravens. Both surprise us by their size, seen close up, but the Raven is much the larger, often a couple of feet long with a wing spread of three feet. By his greater size, and his pointed instead of rounded neck feathers, he may be differentiated by the inexperienced.

There's another difference. The Crow caws. The Raven, according to Horace Kephart, our authority on the Southern Appalachians, "croaks, clucks, caws, chuckles, squalls, pleads, pooh-poohs, grunts, barks, mimics small birds, hectors, cajoles—yes, pulls a cork, whets a scythe, flies a saw."

Mr. Kephart thinks that Noah released the Raven from the Ark in order to be rid of "so inquisitive and talkative a fowl." Which suggests, if we had not thought of it before, that the worded raven and raven come from the same root.

Both the Raven and the Crow belong to the Corvus family. The Raven's scientific name is *Corvus Corax Principalis*. The Crow's name is *Corvus Brachyrhynchus Brachyrhynchus*. Suppose his wife should want him in a hurry!—Robert Sterling Yard.

Goodness.

We fail to reach any reasonable view of this world if we consider that its purpose is to provide happiness. Creation has largely disregarded pleasure. Pleasure can afford no clue to the meaning of the world, which is confessedly an imperfect world. If, however, we regard the world, not as a workshop for creating happiness, or a home to enjoy it, but as a workshop for creating goodness, beauty, truth, then many difficulties disappear. In the world goodness can begin to grow. Indeed, it has been well said that an imperfect world is necessary to produce goodness. And such a view of the world is alone consistent with the idea of a universe, not a multiverse. It alone enables us to see one mind ruling over all—and one purpose working its way out in the world; man and his surroundings uniting to create things of eternal value. But to create these eternal things, to produce goodness, involves struggle, pain, cross. By daily dyings we mount from the lower experience to the higher.—The Dean of Manchester.

A New Educational Argument.

In the rural districts of England, where children have always gone to work in the fields, compulsory education is looked upon with a good deal of disfavor. The Argonaut says that during an election a candidate for Parliamentary honors was addressing a meeting of Yorkshire men when he was interrupted by a man who asked: "Art in favor o' childer goin' t' school till they be sixteen?" "Certainly I am," said the speaker. "Well, I'm not," was the emphatic answer. "I'm none goin' to 'ave my lad coom'n' whoom fro' 'school an' ax'n' me for money for a shave."



Hard Work, No Doubt.

She (homely but rich)—"So you could go on making love to me like this forever? I always thought you would like to live without work."

He (taken by surprise)—"Gee, isn't this work?"

YOU ARE IMPORTANT

To be conscious of one's own importance is reckoned a failing. So it is, when the sense of it sticks out all over you "like quills upon the fretful porcupine!"

Still, it's a worse fault to regard yourself as a person of no importance—as a cipher, a nonentity, perhaps even a cog upon the world's great wheel. That is humility gone mad, and no one who has a wholesome desire to be of service to his fellow-men can afford that type of self-deprecation.

The shortest cut to unimportance is to think yourself futile, for "there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." Better tilt at windmills, like Don Quixote, than let your weapons rust in disuse. It is better to be up an doing—anything, crime excepted—than, standing with your hands in your pockets watching other people.

You may not have ten talents, but such as you have are your own, to make or to mar; and there are no duplicates. So, if you omit the doing of the work you were born to do, it will remain undone to all eternity.

A great scholar once said he was born with a moderate amount of brain matter, but that he had made "the most of the stuff." He declined to regard himself as a "dud." He succeeded in being one of the liveliest of "five wires!"

It makes me tired to hear people talking about the degeneracy of the age, the shiftlessness of the working man, the need for longer hours and less pay—while they themselves are not pulling all their weight in their own little boat.

Hamlet talked like that. He said:—The time is out of joint; O cursed spite That ever I was born to set it right.

He had at least the saving grace of recognizing his responsibility. The source of his failure was that he spent too much time soliloquizing, instead of taking off his coat and getting on with the job.

Nothing can ultimately sterilize determination and courage. Pluck knows no handicap. Johnson was scrofulous; Pope a cripple; Milton blind; Esop both a dwarf and a slave; Stevenson a consumptive; Burns poverty-stricken; Beethoven deaf. Disadvantage seemed a positive advantage to these men.

And the world has need of us all—"you in your small corner, I in mine," as the little childhood hymn said. Yes; you are of importance. You are essential to somebody. The cynic will tell you the world can go on without you; but it can get on better with you, for, as Walt Whitman sings:—You are not thrown to the winds, you gather certainly and safely around yourself. Yourself! yourself! yourself, for ever and ever.

And if that does not constitute importance, I should like to be told what does!

Honolulu.

A long, golden afternoon. Amid the soft suikiness you stroll to a group of cocoanut palms seeking a touch of coolness. Beneath the shadows of the great tops swaying constantly in the traded wind you find languid relief. The breeze is tropic of course, and never stings or stimulates. It is a breath of exotic tenderness, but it caresses you, and makes you glad that you are in Hawaii.

Just below you lies the slender beach, white, and almost dazzling beneath the gorgeous light of the sun. Beyond, as far as the vision can range, reaches the sapphire sea, touches here and there with flashes of snowy whiteness. Closer at hand the waves are racing toward you, sometimes falling in a foam of music at your feet.

You lift your eyes to the sky. It is a mighty dream of blue, pansy blue—stainless, its depths dancing with countless points of light. It is like an ocean of blue fire, so intense is its sapphire beauty and brilliance.

Where the sky meets the sea, there is a mystery of delicate haze, shading almost to purple, touched here and there with gleamings of silver and glowings of topaz.

The sun moves slowly downward. There is an instant of glory, and then darkness. In Hawaii there is no interval of dusk and dainty witcheries of half-lights. Night comes as the swift folding of a vast wing of velvety softness. The sea with its symphonic murmurs is roofed with the fretted beauty of heaven and the golden glory of the Southern Cross. The palms are still swaying, whispering gently, while the sea wind is spicy with remote equatorial perfumes. A light far out rises and falls. Nearer at hand you hear voices.

Motor Car Exports.

Canadian-made automobiles are driven all over the world with such success that over a million dollars worth of new export business in Canadian cars is being obtained each year. Countries purchasing more than 100 Canadian autos during the past year were: Australia, British East India, United Kingdom, Strait Settlements, Dutch East Indies and New Zealand. Eleven cars went to the Canary Islands.

"Clubs for women," says a headline. But why not try persuasion first?

THE PRECIOUS HOME FESTIVALS

It is such a busy, hurrying world! And we bless someone like Angelo Patri who comes along in friendly fashion and reminds us of the finer things of life, especially as these concern the coming generation.

BY ANGELO PATRI.

Very now and again somebody brings his hands and cries about his grief because children do not stay on the farms. I am scarcely moved by their concern because I know that many children leave their homes in the cities and go out in search of life's adventure. I would do what could be done to keep all children home long enough to gather the background that is to be their mainstay and their guide in all the years to come and then cheerfully surrender them to whatever fortune may have in store. But first, I would be so careful that Home had seeped into their very blood and bones. And that is easy to do if one takes a bit of trouble.

Children never grow without trouble for somebody. Somebody has always to take thought and make a struggle to obtain the setting that allows children to grow. You know they must do their own growing; we but supply the background and the opportunity. The home festivals—its special good times—are great opportunities for the country home. They offer such delightful occasions for storing happy memories. Happy memories of home and its circle are precisely what makes the precious background we desire.

MYSTERIOUS NIGHT.

Ahead a bit on the calendar, for example, there is Halloween. To be sure it is a night of mystery and fairy whisperings and witches' wands—just the atmosphere that youth enjoys. Make a special occasion of it always—favors made by childish fingers, the nuts and apples and special dishes, the favored guest and the traditional games. Halloween is particularly a country child's delight.

Next to it, and overshadowing it in joy comes Thanksgiving. That is a great day for the children and a great chance to tie them to their homes and their people with the bond that neither time nor fortune can ever break. But to establish that bond one takes trouble.

The festival that allows the children no share of preparation forms no associations and makes no ties. Then set the children to work. They peel the apples, they chop the nuts, they pre-

pare the pumpkin and they polish the dinner service from forks to platters. They even stand by and lick the spoons and lap up the scrapings that come from the cake bowls. They ask a thousand questions and they are constantly underfoot and only a truly country-bred man and woman understand what really is happening in the mind and soul of the festive-mad child. Put him to work—let his share in everything—and he will have a flavor of spirit far beyond anything the brownest and bravest of turkeys affords him!

FESTAL DAYS.

And please make a bit of ceremony on such festal days. I remember a set of little wooden bowls filled with nuts that were used on Halloween and never again for the full round year. How we did look forward to those bowls appearing as the glad time approached! Nuts tasted like fairy charms when eaten out of the quaint brown bowls. And there was a certain blue platter of family tradition that came out of hiding to bear the Thanksgiving bird. The turkey would not have said Thanksgiving to us had he not been borne in on that old platter. I don't believe it was worth more than a dollar and a half in the shop but in the family it was priceless for it said Thanksgiving and Thanksgiving meant something special and fine in our lives.

Christmas means the tree and the gifts. But what use the gifts if each child had no hand in making and storing and whispering about them? What use the dinner if each child had no hand in the making? Share the festival preparations, share the fun and the frolic. Bring in the friends and make room for the bustle and noise and confusion of it all. For in that lies the very heart and soul of the home. For Home is a cherished memory and a background that colors the whole of our days, and the country home has the best chance to render them beautifully sweet and strong and compelling to righteousness. It means just a bit of trouble and thoughtfulness and no mother halts at that.

Then there are birthdays—and all the rest. Use them!

TALES OUT OF SCHOOL

BY NELLIE HINDS HAMMER.

My little son, who is in his third year at school, usually begins an account of the day's happenings as soon as he bursts open the door on his return. I have encouraged him in this as I like to have him confide in me and hope to retain this confidence as the years pass. I am never too busy or too tired to be interested, and by questioning, I can usually bring out both sides of a story if it relates to an incident in which he himself is involved. So far, I have reason to believe that he has always given me an accurate account of events even if he himself is somewhat discredited by the recital. If he has been in the wrong I do not scold or punish but say to him, "Do you think you were in the right about that?" or "Couldn't you have avoided the trouble?"

During his first year at school, he came running in one afternoon with the eager exclamation, "Say, Mom, I got even with James to-day for some of the tricks he's played on me!"

Questioned, he explained, "Well, he said he'd give me a piece of candy for a piece of my cake, and I didn't say anything, but just took the candy when he held it out to me, and then I laughed and told him my cake was all gone."

"But, Little Son," I said, "that wasn't fair play, was it?"

He protested that James had treated him in the same way a number of times, but I finally persuaded him that he must play fair regardless of the behavior of others, and I put an extra piece of cake in his lunch box the next day to be given to James.

A great many of the things he tells me do not concern him directly but they give me an insight into the characters of his little playmates so that I can more easily help him choose his friends wisely. He is, in his childish way, learning to distinguish between characteristics that matter and those that do not. He was very much disturbed recently because he found that a little girl whom he admired very much was cheating in school. I myself had already discovered that the child was sly and inclined to be dishonest in little things but allowed him to make the discovery himself.

I do not believe that the habit of confiding in Mother is conducive to tattling or talebearing. My son knows that I do not discuss with others the things that he tells me, and I frequently say to him, "Now we'll say nothing about this to any one, as you might be mistaken," or, "Perhaps John will tell his mother all about it, and she will tell him that he was in the wrong." I certainly do not want him to be a talebearer, but how proud I shall be if in the years to come he can always come to me, unhesitatingly, to discuss with me the problems of his daily life.

How Rust Spores Are Carried.

It is not altogether comforting to know that rust spores can be carried from great distances and are to be found at very considerable heights. However, details of spore-trapping experiments co-operatively conducted by the Royal Canadian Air Force and the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory at Manitoba Agricultural College, given by Dr. D. L. Bailey, pathologist in charge, in the Dominion Botanist's report for 1925 are beyond measure interesting. The idea of the investigation or experiment was to collect all data possible regarding the origin and spread of black stem rust in Western Canada by studying the spore-content of the upper air over various districts during the season.

As the report suggests the results obtained by the first year's work of this kind are striking. In the first instance the wind dissemination of rust spores over large areas and for considerable distances has been established. Over heavily wooded areas widely separated from cereal-growing districts indications were definitely obtained that even at an altitude of 5,000 feet the concentration of spores was surprisingly high. And this upwards of three hundred miles from the nearest wheat-growing region. This, says Dr. Bailey, accounts in large measure for the almost miraculously sudden appearance of rust over large areas. Because once rust becomes prevalent in the spring wheat areas of the United States the rust spores can very rapidly be carried north in large numbers by a south wind.

Give Alfalfa a Chance.

The last date, generally recognized by alfalfa growers, on which it is permissible to remove the last crop of the season is about Sept. 20 in a normal year. The few weeks of growing weather following, give the alfalfa plants time to recover and grow a protecting top before freeze-up, enabling the plant to winter. This season being abnormal, in that crops have been two weeks slower than usual in reaching maturity, it may be reasonable to advance the last date of cutting to Sept. 30, with reasonable prospect of sufficient growing weather before freeze-up to enable the alfalfa plant to recuperate for the hard winter period. Those that harvest or pasture heavily after Sept. 30, may pay for the chance they take in reduced yields during 1927.

OWL-LAFFS



"Easy Payments" are all right until it comes to make them; then they are hard.

A good many of the bed-room farces are a flop.

A stranger dropped in at the movie show and had hardly got seated before he went to sleep. It couldn't be learnt whether he was from some big city or just naturally lazy.

Ten little sweethearts, all of them were mine; One of them squatted, and then there were nine.

Nine little sweethearts, one was always late; I got fed up on waiting, and then there were eight.

Eight little sweethearts, thought I was in heaven; One found another man, and then there were seven.

Seven little sweethearts, still enough to mix— Called Alice Flossie, and then there were six.

Six little sweethearts, kicking and alive; Father could kick harder, and then there were five.

Five little sweethearts, one was said to snore; I couldn't face the prospect so there were four.

Four little sweethearts, asked them all to tea; One ate too many cakes, and then there were three.

Three little sweethearts into my wide arms flew; One didn't like the crowd, and then there were two.

Two little sweethearts, up the penny spun; It came down heads for Molly, and then there was one.

One little sweetheart, thought my troubles done— But she didn't fancy me, and now there is none!

The cut-in dance was probably invented by a dandy with a razor.

Wish someone would find a substitute for money.

What does it profit a man to gain the whole world and then shuffle off? What is the sense of making a great pile of money and lose the power to enjoy it?

Smith—"Can you lend me five dollars. I am losing my reason." Brown—"I thought so—when you asked me for the money."

The modern gown is no longer a creation—it's merely a suggestion.

A lady novelist declares that she wouldn't be seen in a modern fashionable dress. That is just where she is mistaken. She would be very much seen.

A girl to be in good standing in theatrical circles must have two pretty good legs to stand on.

A joint bank account is one where the husband does the depositing and the wife does the withdrawing.

Our Question Department.
Q—How many lessons will I need to learn to swim?—Anna K.
A—We cannot tell until we see your photograph.

"May I Marry?"

A bureau for dispensing free medical advice to those contemplating matrimony has been established at a Berlin municipal clinic.

A doctor attends to examine applicants in order to ascertain whether they are free from disease, either hereditary or contracted; and in a fit state to marry. Certificates are issued recommending them, according to their physical condition, to proceed with their wedding plans, to postpone them, or in some cases to abandon them.

No charge is made for this service and applicants are not compelled to follow the advice given.

In Russia there are several farms where horses are bred for making violin bows from their hair.

WHERE SHALL TEACHER LIVE?

BY FLORA AKINS.

It happens, not infrequently, that the more prosperous farmers refuse to rent a room to the school teacher merely because they do not need the money. So she goes to a poorer home where there are few of the comforts and none of the privacy she needs, where she must sit in a cold room or spend the entire evening with the family. She pays from twenty to thirty dollars a month for a place to sleep and the plainest of fare.

Any teacher, to do her best work for the children committed to her care, must have a warm room of her own to which she can retire when she will.

Perhaps we do not consider closely enough what a responsible and difficult position the country teacher is expected to fill. Besides her work of teaching, which usually is more than enough for any one woman to do well, she fills the places of janitor, playground supervisor, moral advisor, preacher and, in reality, mother, for she must see that the careless Johnnies and Marys button up coats and do not forget overcoats and mittens. In addition to all this she is often called into service as a nurse to care for cuts and bruises, watch out for symptoms of illness and so on.

DAY AND EVENING WORK.

Her time is not her own from the hour she starts for school until the sweeping and dusting are done and the fuel is carried in for the next day. Her day covers a period of at least nine hours. On most nights she must study, examine papers and otherwise complete work that cannot be done at noon or recess, at which hours she

needs to be very much alive on the playground—all over the school plant, in fact.

During the day she grinds off classes at the rate of one every five to fifteen minutes, snatching time to interject an occasional impromptu sermon. Many an adult can testify that his first ambition to receive a higher education or to do something worth while in the world was inspired by one of these talks from the teacher.

While the teacher travels "on high" through a recitation she must keep a keen eye on the other pupils to see that they are actually working and not "into mischief." The heating, ventilation of the room and, in many schools, the hot lunch, must all be supervised so skillfully that no time is lost from the class schedule.

SOCIAL DUTIES.

And the modern teacher has many social duties as well. The young people of the district expect her to give them original ideas on entertaining for their social gatherings. And the parents enjoy school entertainments where their children will have a chance to perform. They even expect the teacher to arrange these programs outside of her regular school time. In many communities, the schoolhouse is used as a community centre and the teacher is very much depended upon.

Your teacher should find a boarding place in one of the best homes in the community where she can have all the comforts and conveniences that the district affords—for the sake of the men and women of to-morrow, if not for mere humanity's sake!

English Dishes With Odd Names.

BUBBLE AND SQUEAK.

The ingredients of this dish are thin slices of cold roast beef, cold mashed potatoes, cold greens of any kind (cabbage preferred), 1 onion shredded, good dripping, salt, pepper, and vinegar if desired.

Melt a little dripping in a frying pan, put in the meat, fry quickly until slightly browned on both sides, then remove and keep hot. Fry the onions until brown on both sides, then remove and keep hot. Cook potatoes and greens and season to taste. Put back the onions and stir mixture until thoroughly hot, then add vinegar, salt and pepper, and turn into a hot dish. Place the meat on top and serve.

LANCASHIRE HOT POT.

One pound of the best end of a neck of mutton, 2 sheep's kidneys, 6 oysters, 1 pound of potatoes, 1 small Spanish onion, salt and pepper, ¼ pint of gravy, ½ ounce of butter or fat.

Divide the meat into neat cutlets. Then trim off the skin and the greater part of the fat. Put the short rib bones, the lean trimmings of the meat, and a small onion into a stew pan. Cover these with cold water and boil down for gravy. Grease a fireproof baking dish, put in a deep layer of sliced potato, arrange the cutlets slightly to overlap each other, and on each lay 1 or 2 slices of kidney or an oyster. Season well, put the remainder of the potatoes in, but let the top layer consist of small potatoes cut in half and uniformly arranged to improve the appearance of the dish. Pour in the side of the dish ¼ pint of hot stock or hot water seasoned with salt and pepper. Brush the upper layer of potatoes over with warm butter or fat, cover with greased paper and bake for about 2 hours in a moderate oven. The paper must be removed during the latter part of the time to allow the potatoes to become brown and crisp. Then serve, pouring in a little gravy, in a gravy boat. The Hot Pot must be served in the dish in which it is baked.

NOTCH POTCH.

Takes 2 quarts of water, 2 pounds of neck of lamb or mutton, 1 onion, ¼ pint of shelled peas, 1 carrot, ¼ turnip, 1 small cauliflower, 1 good lettuce head, 1 tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper.

Cut meat into small pieces, put into the stew pan with a teaspoonful of salt and cold water, bring slowly to a boil and skim well. Meanwhile shred lettuce finely, cut off stalks of the cauliflower and break flower into small pieces. Let the meat simmer for ½ hour after water. Add turnip, peas and cauliflower and cook slowly for another hour. Add the chopped parsley and season to taste.

Wet Oats and Alfalfa.

Crops of oats or alfalfa that have been damaged by unseasonable weather can be ensiled with the prospect of making a fair quality of silage. Six years ago the oat crop in the Fraser Valley, B.C., was damaged by water quite as severely as the crop has been in Ontario this year. The silo saved the situation, the entire oat crop was made into silage. With much immature alfalfa corn yet to be harvested, a silage made by mixing oat sheaves and corn or alfalfa and corn would make a better silage than immature corn alone, says L. Stevenson, of the Ontario Agricultural College.

Old But Up to Date.

Bridgeham Farm, Forest Green, England, which was recently sold at auction, is a twelfth-century farmhouse with original oak floors and beams, but replete with modern comforts and an ancient tithe barn.

My Best Housekeeping Helps.

I have a card catalogue list of household hints that have saved me time and money since I started housekeeping. Here are the ones I consider the best; perhaps you can put some of my helpers to work in your home:

Tiny balls of tissue paper or squares of rubber glued to the back of a picture, on the lower edge, will prevent that black streak that usually appears on the wall.

If the upper crust of a pie is brushed with milk before placing in the oven it will bake a rich, even brown.

Rub linseed oil into oilcloth and it will last twice as long. The oil must be wiped off well and the oilcloth allowed to dry thoroughly before using.

My brooms last longer and do better work if I give them an occasional bath. I use four tablespoonfuls of household ammonia to two quarts of lukewarm water. The straws are placed in this solution for half an hour, after which they are thoroughly rinsed and hung straw end down in a cool, dry place. Instead of throwing potato peels into the garbage can I burn them to prevent the accumulation of soot in the pipes.

A pint or two of milk added to the water in which the chicken is to boil gives flavor to the meat and makes it white and juicy. An old fowl cooked in this way has the appearance of a young bird.

Five cents' worth of moth balls scattered in my hen nests keep the place free of lice.

I never cut open a tin can of fruit or vegetables that I buy; instead, I set a hot stove lid on the can and unsolder the lid. The cans can then be refilled and the lids held in place with sealing wax instead of solder.

Lard can be bleached by applying a mixture of bichromate of potassium and muriatic acid in minute proportions to the fat.

If your vinegar, kraut, pickle or meat barrel leaks get a piece of soft wood, burn it to a charcoal and pulverize into a fine powder. Put the dust on a plate and with a stiff cane knife shave off beef tallow and work it into the coal until it forms a smooth dough, wipe off all dampness and apply. Twelve years ago I stopped a leak in this way in a pickle barrel. The barrel is still in use and it has never since leaked a drop.

A piece of camphor in the drawer where I have my extra silver keeps it from tarnishing.

A small quantity of saffron bark placed among dried fruits will keep them free from worms for years.

A tablespoonful of vinegar added to the lard for frying doughnuts prevents them from absorbing extra fat.

I use two parts of vinegar and one of water to wash my range before blacking it. This cuts all grease and makes the blacking stick.



"George says he prefers brunettes to blondes any day." "But he prefers the blondes to the brunettes any evening."

Importation of Chicks.

For a great many years Canadian poultrymen have imported day-old chicks from the United States, and when secured from reliable breeders these chicks have materially assisted in the development of the poultry industry in this country. With the advent of the mammoth incubator and hatcheries another condition arose and that was the exporting to Canada of day-old chicks in quantities by the United States commercial hatcheries, and this was an entirely different proposition.

In the first case the chicks were for the most part for the improvement of stock and came in duty free. In the second case the quality of the chicks was entirely a hit and miss proposition and for the most part they were not the type required in this country, but they also came in duty free, under a declaration that they were for the improvement of stock. In other words it was so easy that Canada became a dumping ground.

Two years ago an attempt was made to correct matters and the Department of Agriculture was instrumental in having adopted as a temporary expedient a regulation providing for the free entry of chicks that were accompanied by a pedigree of breeding. This has not been entirely satisfactory on account of the difficulty experienced in supplying the individual pedigree, and the duty being so small on the cheap chick the restriction did not work against the poor grades as much as was desired, though the total importations have been decidedly lessened.

The solution of the problem seems to rest with the United States, and at the last annual meeting of the Canadian National Poultry Record Association it was decided to ask that any new regulation respecting the entry of day-old chicks into Canada be based on the accredited hatcheries scheme advocated by the United States Federal Dept. of Agriculture. This scheme is gradually taking hold in the United States and it is felt in Canada that when the hatcheries in the United States are prepared to export their chicks under the certificate of the Federal Dept. of Agriculture that no further protective regulations may be necessary. This certification will cover the breeding of the chicks and the health of the parent stock.

That some stringent regulations are necessary is apparent when the disease situation is taken into consideration, and the ease with which disease is carried and spread by young chicks. The accreditation plan in the United States, as proposed, provides for the certification of flocks, after rigid inspection of individuals and flocks from the standpoint of breeding, health, and sanitation.

The Canadian National Poultry Record Association has communicated its views to the Provincial Poultry Associations and is watching the situation closely, prepared to make recommendations to the Department of Agriculture when the United States can guarantee by its certification, the

quality of the chicks put out by its hatcheries.

Dusting vs. Spraying the Potato.

The report for 1925 of the Dominion Botanist is particularly worthy of study and cogitation by every agriculturist and grower of any sort of produce. It is a report of rare comprehensiveness, covering records of investigation and remedial experiments of practically every disease conducted by pathological experts connected with the Dominion Experimental Farms System. Mr. D. J. MacLeod, Plant Pathologist in charge at Fredericton, N.B., deals largely with diseases affecting the potato. Among other things he tells of a valuable experiment carried out to test the relative efficiency of various dusts as compared with spray mixtures, about which there is considerable diversity of opinion.

A field of four and three-quarters was divided into three plots of equal area. The land was of average fertility and apparently uniform throughout. Certified Green Mountain potatoes were experimented with. Liquid Bordeaux was applied by means of a power sprayer with a four-row twelve-hopper boom and Bordeaux dust and copper carbonate dust by means of a Niagara traction crop duster provided with a drag canvas. Efforts were made to apply the dust and spray mixtures—the composition and application of which are given in tabular form in the report, which is to be had free on addressing the Publications Branch, Ottawa—in such quantities that equal amounts of metallic copper would be used.

While the results are not considered conclusive, the experiment having been conducted for only one year, a table published shows that better yields followed the Bordeaux dust than the spray as applied with power machines against such diseases as early and late blight.

Egg Timer Helps in Play.

Little folks who have not yet learned to tell the time can be taught to play harmoniously by means of a cheap "egg-timer" hour glass. Children find delight in the idea and are likely to "take turns" understandingly when the sand runs out, whereas it is sometimes difficult to teach them when it is fair to change about in playing with their toys. Indeed, at first the sand glass is a most certain to be as much of an attraction as a regular toy. They soon learn to change the glass without any watching and that thought on the part of a busy mother has been known to bring amazing improvement in the play-harmony of her children.

Swell Family.

Mrs. Noahlott—"I presume when you were abroad you visited the Swiss Alps."

Mrs. Newrich—"The Alps? Well, I should say so. And you know, they are the nicest family in Switzerland."



Have REAL LIGHT in Your Home This Fall

Eye-strain and the headaches and discomfort it causes are unknown where proper lighting prevails. And proper, well-directed light, free from glare and shadows, costs surprisingly little to have. It is all a matter of choosing the proper

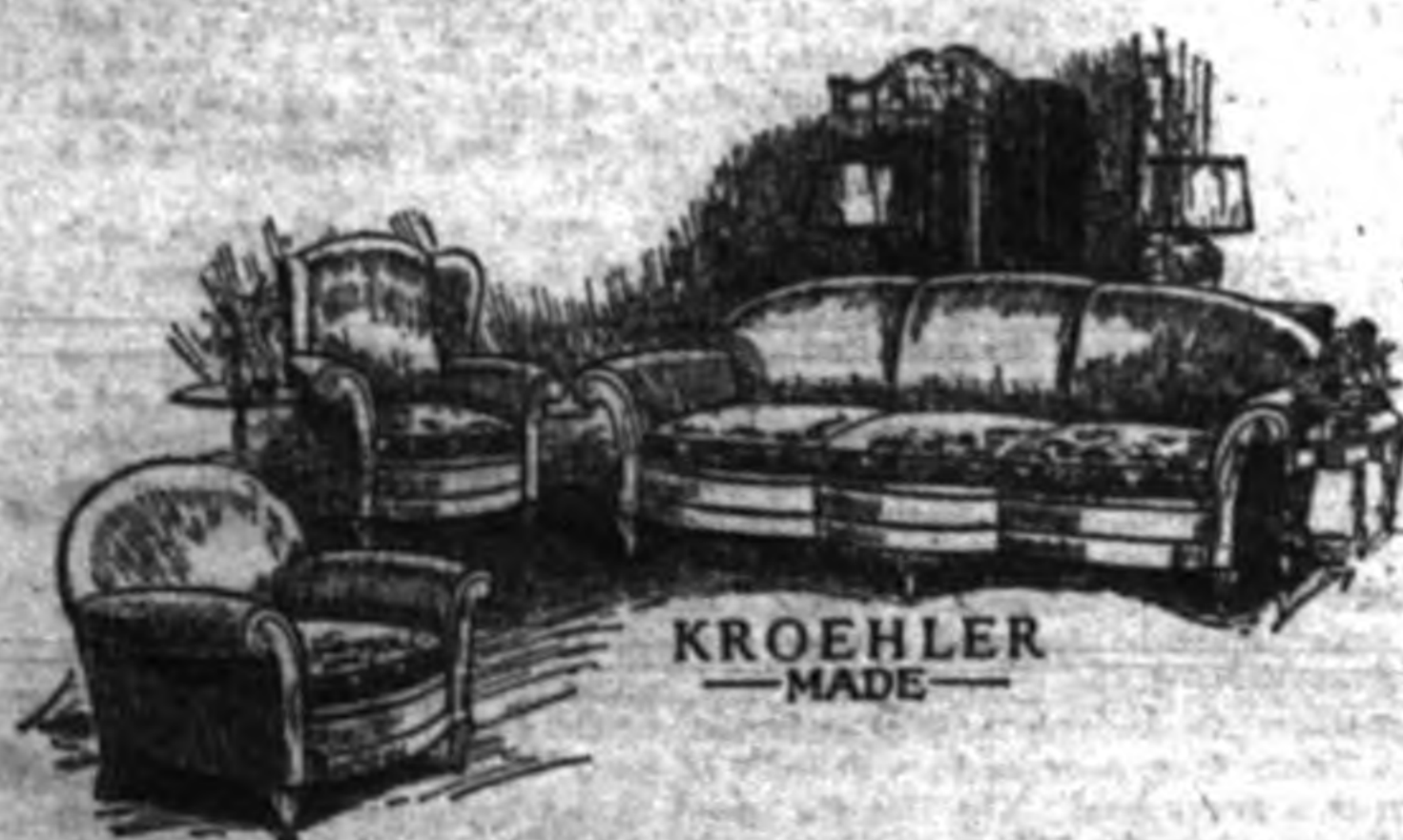
**LIGHTING FIXTURES
PORTABLE LAMPS
FLOOR LAMPS
EDISON MAZDA LAMPS**

for each room and you banish dusk and dimness with clear, clean, eye-soothing light. Our display is complete. See it and make your selection. Deferred payments if desired.



**Ottawa-Montreal Power
Company Limited**

Your Home will Look So Much Nicer with a Chesterfield!



Call and see our Exhibition and
note the Remarkable values
at our Great Sale from
now until Oct. 30.

Call at 5063 Sherbrooke Street West.

Fly-Box tonight and sleep in comfort.

Fly-Box your dog and relieve him from the discomfort of fleas.

CASH & CARRY

Please compare these with your Catalogue prices.

- 150 Doz. All Wool Work Socks, White Grey & Black, Reg. 50c. for 39c.
- 190 Doz. Penman's Fleece-Lined Shirt & Drawers, Reg. \$1. for 75c.
- 80 Doz. Fleece-Lined Combination, Reg. \$2.00 for \$1.60
- 25 Doz. Ladies' Fleece-Lined Bloomers, Reg. 75c. 62c.
- 15 Doz. Men's Dark Grey Flannel Shirts, Reg. \$1.60 for \$1.39
- Flannelette, white or Striped, 35 in. for 25c.
- 70 Doz. Men's All Wool heavy ribbed Underwear, Reg. \$1.60 for \$1.39

W. H. WHISSELL, LACHUTE.

Prepare for the Cold

By securing a good warm suit of Stamford's & Hewson's Underwear. Heavy Working Pants, Mackinaws and Lumbermen's Rubbers.

Enough for Everybody so Come and get yours.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.



OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. M. BARRETT
Formerly Miss Moore, of Arundel
Former Popular Resident Dies Suddenly After Operation

Mrs. Mabel Barrett wife of Dr. Ira E. Barrett, of Tigard, and a former popular resident of Hillsboro, where she had a host of friends, died suddenly last Friday at a Portland Hospital where she had gone for a simple tonsil operation. A hemorrhage followed and when placed on the table for its control she did not revive from the anesthetic.

Mrs. Barrett before her marriage was Mabel Moore and held a responsible position as a nurse in the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland. Following the marriage the couple lived in Beaverton and Hillsboro for a time and then went to Montana. About two years ago they returned and Dr. Barrett opened an office in Beaverton, but a few months later moved to Tigard, where he opened a drug store and practiced his profession.

Mrs. Barrett is survived by her husband and two sons, aged 7 and 13. The funeral was held from All Saints chapel in Hillsboro, the service being conducted by Archdeacon Black and Dean Ramsey of Portland. There was a very large attendance from Hillsboro, Beaverton and Tigard and profuse and elaborate floral tributes testified to esteem in which deceased was held.

The late Mrs. L. E. Barrett was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore, of Arundel, Que., and besides her husband and children she is survived by four brothers and three sisters, Walter, Arthur and Walworth, all of New Liskeard, Que. Mrs. Peter Leroy and Mrs. S. J. McGrandel of L'Annonciation, Que.; and Mrs. J. W. Bailey, of Iroquois Falls, Ont.

BIG SPECIAL FEATURES

Booked for the Rex Theatre

October 22nd. — 23rd.

Norma Shearer in

"WANING SEX"

Oct. 24th. Sunday Only

Tom Mix in

"YANKEE SENOR"

Oct. 27th. — 28th.

"VOLGA BOATMAN"

The Russia Dramatic Story

Oct. 29th. — 30th.

Rin Tin Tin in the

"CLASH OF THE WOLVES"

November 3rd. — 4th.

"DIMPSEY TUNNEY"

The Only Official Picture

Nov. 7th. Sunday Only

Reginald Denis in

"WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES"

Nov. 12th. — 13th.

Buster Keaton in

"BATTILING BUTLER"

Nov. 14th. Sunday only

"ROYAL GIRL"

Nov. 22nd. — 23rd.

"LA BOHEME"

with John Gilbert and Lillian Gish

More Features Coming

Watch Announcements

LOUISA SCHOOL EXAMS.

Grade VII, Spelling & Dictation

Honours.—Freda Tomalty 94.

Class I.—Muriel Boyd 86, L. Boyd

82, Lemuel Watchorn 80, Hannah

Seale 78.

Class III.—Albert Watchorn 69

Grade VI, Reading.

Honours.—Gerald Boyd 90.

Class I.—Ethel Seale 85.

Grade V, Reading.

Honours.—Lillian Watchorn 92, W.

Watchorn 90.

Class I.—Maria Seale 87.

Grade II, Geography

Honours.—Alma Boyd 100, Barbara

Neill 100.

Class III.—George Seale 64.

Dorothy G. Morrison, Teacher.

Grade III.

Spelling and Dictation.

Honours.—Jessie Gordon 94, Effie

Pollock 92.

Class I.—Hugh Jackson 89.

Class II.—Cressie Hadley 65.

R. GRAHAM, Teacher.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

FOUND.—At C. P. R. Station, Lachute, on Monday, a Ladies' Sweater. Apply to 118 r 4.

FOR SALE.—Rhode Island Red pullets, May hatched, \$2.50 pair. Apply Alfred Parker, Reech Ridge, R. R. No. 4. 22-10-2.

TO RENT.—Good Business Stand, in the West End. House formerly occupied by Mr. T. Dallaire. Apply to G. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Accommodation for one or two men, temporary or permanent, Phone 191 ring 3.

FOR SALE.—One General Purpose Mare, rising four years old, weighing 1300 lbs., also a few High Grade Holstein Cattle. Apply to John Cruise, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—Cooke stove, (almost new), 1 wheelbarrow, light harness parts, 2 sets sleigh bells, shovels, forks, hoes, whiffletrees, cooley can. Apply to Mrs. M. Demerise, Lachute Mills. 10-29-2.

TO RENT.—On Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, five roomed house with toilet. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

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.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received up to the end of this month by the undersigned for 90 cords of wood, delivered at the Academy by February 15th, 1927. Tender separate for all hard-body Maple or half hard-body Maple and half Birch. Wood to be 2 ft. long, piled 4 ft. 4 high, 8 ft. 8 long, per cord. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. CLUNIE, Sec'y.-Treas.

AGENTS WANTED

Thousands of persons — men and women are enjoying life in the Watkins business. You can do just as well if you are industrious. The largest, best and most profitable line of goods sold direct to families. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
379 Craig West,
Montreal.

ADVANCE NOTICE

McQuig Bros. of Rosetown, Sask., will have for Sale about the 15th. of November, two car-loads of heavy draught horses, weighing from 1350 to 1600 lbs.

Same will be sold at the stables of Jos. Berniquier, Foundry St., Lachute.



"I made my first
call home
to-day . . ."

Two salesmen met in a small hotel. Said one: "Do you know Jim, although I have been on the road over four years, I never thought of telephoning home 'til today—was always content to 'drop a line' every couple of days. From now on it's going to be different. My wife was so glad to hear my voice—said it would brighten her whole day."

"I'll telephone her every second night around nine o'clock, or if I happen to be on the train, I'll call around breakfast time; she's sure to be at home then."

Every day many travelling salesmen are using Long Distance to keep in touch with the folks at home. At slight expense they enjoy a few minutes intimate talk that means so much.



Cocotinas

Smooth, mellow, captivating—the fresh flavour of Trinidad coco in thick silken coating of "G.B." chocolate. The right size for dainty eating.



Ask for GANONG'S
Cocotinas

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional

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

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

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

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

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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
of any kind,
Don't forget to see
J. D. LEPINE,
Insurance Agent.

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.
Concerning
Insurance of any kind.
Read the Watchman Want Ads.

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.

Tailoring and
Ladies' Dress-making

We now have with us, a real up-to-date Ladies' Dress-maker. Call in and be measured for a nice dress or coat. No need to send your furs away to have them redone. We can do it here. Try us and See.

R. Deslauries.
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B. D., Pastor. Oct. 24, Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. McCaskill; Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; Lachute, 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir practice, Saturday 8 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Brownburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday, Oct. 24th. 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 7 p.m., Subject, "The Object of Our Teaching," the Pastor; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes; Wednesday at 7 p.m., Choir Practice. A 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 on Sunday next will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Brownburg at 11 a.m.; Dalesville at 3 p.m., and Lachute at 7 p.m.

PUBLIC NOTICE

All taxes and fees due the School Municipality of Chatham, No. 2, if not paid by Oct. 30, 1926, same will be handed in for collection. By order of the School Board, M. J. John McQuat, Asst. Sec'y.-Treas. 10-22-2.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.45 a.m.
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.46 a.m.
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.54 p.m.
No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8.18 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9.44 a.m.
No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 7.12 p.m.
No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12.34 a.m.
No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 2.47 p.m.

For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Agent.

Now Lowest Fares to Europe

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

REGINA
MEGANTIC
DORIC

*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

Christmas Cards.—For those desirous of sending Greeting Cards to their friends at a distance we have a very nice choice of pretty cards, the purpose. Not rushing the season, but the time passes so quickly so be prepared. Phone 27 and you can at once make your selection.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

We are Agents for all
Steamship Lines

Sailings and Bookings made known
on application.

J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LL

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 29, 1926.

NO. 41.

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

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.

ANNUAL SALE

The Ladies of the Baptist Church Lachute, are holding their Annual Sale on Friday, Nov. 12th, in the Victoria Hall. Doors will be open at 3 o'clock and there will be Fancy Work, Home-made cooking and candy tables. Tea will also be served.

The Upper Lachute Women's Institute intend holding their November meeting, at Mrs. Roy Morrison's, on Tuesday, 9th. Miss MacCain, of MacDonald College, will be the speaker. All interested, are cordially invited to attend.

A Thanksgiving Supper will be held in St. Mungo's United Church, Lachute, on Friday evening, Nov. 5, Supper from 6 to 8 p.m. Good programme. Admission 50 cts.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, will hold an Afternoon Tea and Gift Sale in Victoria Hall, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 6th, at 3 o'clock.

DANCE

There will be a dance held in the Orange Hall Dalesville, on Wednesday, Nov. 3rd 1926. Admission \$1.00; Ladies Free. Good music.

DANCE

An enjoyable dance under the auspices of the Lachute Fire Brigade, will be held in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, Nov. 5th, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. Orchestra. Gents \$2.00 Ladies free.

DANCE

Fancy Dress Dance will be held in Club House, Brownsburg, on Friday, Oct. 29th, 9 p.m. till 2 a.m. Admission Ladies 25 cts. Gents 50 cts. A First Class Orchestra will be in attendance. Prizes will be awarded for best costumes.

APPLES FOR SALE

—Ayers Orchard—

Best quality winter apples, including Milwaukee and Tolman Sweet—all hand picked, put up in barrels and bushel baskets. Phone Ayers Orchard, Brownsburg Road, 119 r 2-2.

APPLES

I have just received a car load of choice Winter Apples, Baldwin, Spys, Kings and Greenings. Also one car-load winter apples to be sold in barrels. To be sold at C. N. R. Station, Lachute, on Wednesday, October 27th to 30th, at 2 1/2 cts. per pound. Isale Laurin, Telephone 177-J.

HOME MADE COOKING.

It is nice to be able to call in and take home some real nice home made and tasty cooking. We are able to supply you with Bread, Pies and all kinds of Pastry of the highest quality. A trial will convince you and bring you back for more. We also handle Fruit, Ice-Cream, and Confectionery of all kinds. Try us.

WALKER'S, Lachute.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. W. McManus desires to thank those who so kindly assisted at the dance on Tuesday last.

Homestitching 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.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Cassidy, of Montreal spent the week-end in town.

Miss Harte, of New York, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Falconer and son spent the week-end at Mille Roches.

Miss Jean MacNown, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Dr. John Hope and Miss Mary Hope spent the week-end at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Deacon and daughter spent the week-end at Morin Heights.

Mrs. W. Ball is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. R. Miller for a few days this week.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser Sr., returned on Wednesday from a few days visit with friends in the city.

Mr. H. Kearns was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalsville, for the week-end.

Mr. Alfred McCullough has returned to town, having spent the past three months in the West.

Miss Amy McQuat, of Montreal, is visiting at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuat.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Graham and Mr. W. Graham, of Ottawa, were recent guests of Mrs. A. Pollock.

Rev. and Mrs. McLaren returned this week, from Toronto, where they attended the Baptist Convention.

Miss Evelyn Creswell and Miss L. Garretsee, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

The many friends of Mrs. Ward will be sorry to learn that she is an inmate of the Montreal General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Price and son Bert and Miss Lavery, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mrs. A. K. Pink and son, who have been spending the past few weeks, guests of Mrs. Yelland, left for Ottawa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilson and son, and Mrs. Roy Crabbe and children, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Price, Miss M. Mason, of Montreal, and Miss McCallum, of Thetford Mines, were visiting friends in town over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Watson and daughter, also Mr. and Mrs. Chester Warren, of Buffalo, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Don't forget the exhibition of the celebrated Koehler Chesterfields in Montreal this week at 5063 Sherbrooke Street, West. Some wonderful designs and real bargains.

The intended visit of the Lachute Golf Club to St. Jerome, on Saturday, October 30th, is cancelled, owing to the recent very heavy rains having made play over the St. Jerome course impossible.

Mr. Wm. McManus, of Montreal, formerly of Brownsburg, was in town on Tuesday morning, having brought the remains of his mother, Mrs. H. McManus who passed away in Montreal on Sunday last, Oct. 24th, for interment in the Lachute Cemetery. Mr. McManus was accompanied by his two nieces the Misses Edna and Pearl Laughren.

The very heavy rains of Sunday and Monday brought the river up almost to within a few inches of the springtime freshets. Several of our townsmen, who motored to Montreal on Tuesday had quite a surprise upon their return for the water had risen over the road at Belle Riviere and they were obliged to remove fence posts and logs that had floated on to the road in the high water.

You'll not of course miss the Public Meeting to be held in the Auditorium on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The topic of Education is one of vital interest and Messrs. Hon. W. Geo. Mitchell, Dr. Rexford and A. R. McMaster, K.C., will be the speakers of the evening.

The W.M.S. of the United Church held their Annual Autumn Thank-Offering in the Church Hall, Wednesday October 27th, which was largely attended. Mrs. Walter Scott gave a very inspiring address which filled the audience with new enthusiasm to press forward in the great work. The offering amounted to well over \$100 and tea was served to about two hundred people. Mrs. Scott spoke also to a large audience in Brownsburg in the evening.

The Annual Thank-Offering of the Women's Auxiliary, of the Presbyterian Church, was held in the Victoria Hall, on Wednesday last. The meeting was presided over by Miss K. Barron and the opening exercises were conducted by the Rev. Henry Cousens, after which Miss Leamonth, of Montreal, Travelling Secretary, of the W. M. S. gave a most inspiring and encouraging address, concerning our National and Foreign Mission Work. There was a goodly number present, which speaks well for the interest in this Society. A social half hour was spent at the close of the meeting, and tea was served.

CUSHING.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton, of Montreal, visited his parents last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson and daughter Jean motored up and visited at Mr. H. Hartley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley motored up from the city and spent the week-end with their Cushing friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hahoney were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. R. Funcheon at Monalea over Sunday.

With much regret we learn of the illness of Mr. J. F. Owens of Stonefield, who at last accounts was in a serious condition.

A very pleasant and largely attended meeting of the Ladies' Aid of St. Mungo's United Church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley on Thursday afternoon last.

Owing to the fact that there are several other attractions scheduled for Friday evening of this week it has been considered advisable to change the date of the C. C. meeting to Saturday evening.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Sadie McQuat spent last week in Montreal.

Mr. Stanley Thompson of Montreal, is a visitor at his home here.

Mr. Melvin Wilson returned on Monday, after a pleasant trip to the West.

Mrs. A. Quinn is home from a very pleasant visit to her old home across the sea.

Mr. Harry Ball, of the Provincial Bank, has been transferred to St. Andre Avelan.

Miss Hodgins, of Shawville, spent the week-end with her sister at Mrs. Wm. Fletcher's.

Mr. Legault, of Hawkesbury, is opening a butcher shop, where Mr. Pharrand formerly kept store.

Mr. A. Galbraith has purchased the property on the Dalesville Road, owned by the late Thos. Atkins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Galbraith and family, Mrs. P. Martin, Miss L. Murphy, Mrs. John Turney and Mr. Ivan Monk motored to Bellisle on Saturday last.

Rev. Mr. Poltras and family leave this week for Otter Lake, Que. Mr. Poltras has spent some weeks there superintending the building of a new manse.

Mrs. Geo. McAllister entertained to a Trousseau Tea in honor of her daughter Miss Elsie on Tuesday evening, whose marriage takes place on Saturday next.

CALUMET.

Mr. H. Maxwell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Irene Whinfield spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Eleanor White, who is attending Ottawa Ladies' College spent last week-end in town.

Misses Doris Prophet and Ethel Dixon were the week-end guests of Mrs. Jno. Prophet.

Misses Edith and Reta Jones, of Lachute, spent Sunday the guests of Miss J. Whinfield.

Mr. Harry Green, accompanied by the Misses Nellie and Pearl Trineer motored to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Dubord celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on Sunday last.

Miss Bessie Foreman, who is teaching at Magistrate, spent the week-end as guest of her parents.

The Girls' Auxiliary met on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. G. Foreman. After the meeting, Tea was served by Mrs. Foreman.

Misses Hazel White and Vera Robson motored to Montreal on Saturday where they attended the Tennis Exhibition in which Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen participated.

A Travelogue will be given by Rev. H. C. Sutherland D. D. in the R. C. Hall at Calumet on Friday, Oct. 29, at 7.30 p.m. Programme will be varied by musical numbers.

Mrs. T. Welden who has been in town for the past two weeks in connection with the sale of her house to Mr. Duncan McVicar, returned to Montreal on Monday morning.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Pastor. Services Sunday, Oct. 31st, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. A. F. Pollock, B.D., of First United Church Ottawa, will preach at both services. East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. McCaskill of St. Andrews East will preach. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir practice, Saturday at 8 p.m. Everybody Welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday, Oct. 31st, 11 a.m., Subject, "The Christian Vision Translated into Life"; 7 p.m., subject, "The Chambers of the King". The Pastor at both services; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class; 7 p.m., Wednesday Choir practice. All welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousens B. A., Minister, Sunday School at 10 a.m. Service in Lachute at 11 a.m., in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.,

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

HUNTING TIME

While the Men are out Hunting for Sport the Housewives have no need to hunt for goods to stock up their winter larders, as our shelves are loaded with the very best qualities and at most reasonable prices.

J. D. CAMPBELL
FOR SERVICE

We Have Just Received
a Car-load

Canada
Cement

at Right Prices.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Stores at

Lachute and Brownsburg

Your Chance!

A Nice Line of

Northway

Ladies' Coats

Come and see them!

McFAUL

BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Meals
and
Lunches

Confectionery

Pies

and
Cakes

at the
THE SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY

Main Street, Lachute.

We SPECIALIZE in Glasses!

So if you are troubled with your eyes, call in and let us "fit you". We also carry a full line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc., and other lines suited as Gifts.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

WAYS YOU CAN SAVE PLUMBING BILLS THIS WINTER

BY H. L. PATTERSON.

I am a practical plumber, and for several years have been working for farmers almost exclusively. Here are some cold-weather tips, picked up in this work, that might help you prevent or remedy trouble brought on by your water pipes freezing this winter. I received the following letter from a farmer who has his home lighted with acetylene:

"Dear Sir: My gas machine froze up, and I went down cellar with a light to thaw it out with hot water. I supposed the gas was all out of it, and thought there was no danger. I was mistaken. As it began to thaw out, there was an explosion, and the bottom of the machine blew out. Fortunately nobody was hurt."

The gas machine referred to in the letter is one of the approved acetylene generators; there is no better acetylene generator made.

I know of several fatal accidents resulting from the indiscreet use of some kind of light around these machines, but have never known of one to be blown up from any other cause. An electric flashlight is absolutely safe to use, it cannot ignite any escaping gas; but a lamp, lantern, candle, or match, must be taboo.

CAUSE OF EXPLOSIONS.

Last winter many water fronts in kitchen ranges exploded. These explosions were caused by the pipes between the water front and the range boiler freezing solid, thereby shutting off the circulation. Then, when a fire was started in the range, steam formed in the water front with sufficient pressure to burst the water front.

One range that came to my notice looked as if a stick of dynamite had caused the destruction. The range was beyond repair, the front plate being torn out, the fire brick knocked through into the oven, and one of the stove lids

had gone through the ceiling. It is well to make sure that pipes between range and boiler are warmed their entire length before a fire is started, if there is any possibility that they are frozen.

VARIOUS PROBLEMS.

Thawing out frozen pipes presents a different problem in almost every case. One man, living miles from any plumber, successfully opened a frozen sewer by pushing a garden hose in the pipe. The other end of the hose was elevated and hot water poured in through a funnel. This brought hot water in direct contact with the ice; and, as it melted, the hose was pushed forward until the ice was passed. The idea is borrowed from the plan plumbers use in steaming out frozen pipes; and, while slower, it is just as effective.

In locating the frozen section of a pipe underground I always look for places where the pipe runs under wagon roads, cowpaths, or walks. Where the earth is packed hard the frost strikes much deeper than in soft earth. Sod offers double the protection of plowed ground. A foot or two of loose small stones placed over a pipe, and the rest of the trench filled with earth, is excellent protection. The dead air spaces between the stones are the insulating medium.

It is important to exercise every precaution against freezing of underground pipes if a considerable thaw follows a very cold snap, for the frost drives in farther than ever when the weather first turns warm. I have known pipes to freeze up in April that had been all right throughout the winter.

During the first warm days it is well to keep the water running where possible, and use the same precaution that was observed during the coldest weather.

cleaning tubs, faucets, etc., but it must not be kept in the house nor used near a flame. A small box of some cleaning powder added to this shelf saves many steps.

On the outside of the cabinet two small brass hooks, one on either side, will prove useful. Upon one can be hung a strip of cotton flannel about five inches wide for wiping dusty shoes. It is more slightly if hemmed on all sides, and it must have a loop or ring fastened to one corner. The words "Shoe Cloth" embroidered in an outline stitch are a protection against misuse. At the other side of the cabinet can be hung a similar strip of cloth for wiping razor blades. This can be cut from old face towels or bath towels. Such strips also should be hemmed and a loop sewed to one corner.

The commode brush can be kept neatly in an oblong bag made of pretty cretonne or linen and lined with oilcloth or rubber sheeting. A number of large eyelets should be embroidered in the outer covering and in the lining near the brush end of the bag in order to allow the brush to dry. The top of the bag can be finished with a hem and draw-tape or ribbon. The tape or ribbon ends can be used as loops for hanging.

The rubber mat for the shower bath should be thoroughly dried after using. In order to have the mat in a convenient yet out-of-the-way place, it may be hung on two small brass hooks placed near the shower. Two loops of rubber can be vulcanized to each corner of one end or a piece of tape can be sewed across one entire end and a tape-loop or a brass ring attached to each corner. Another easy way to keep this mat is to have a small glass towel rod near the shower on which to hang the mat, without any loops.

Wintering the Tractor.

When the tractor is to be laid by during the winter months, see that it does not suffer from its winter idleness. Give it a dry winter home under a tight roof. Neglect during the off-season causes more rapid depreciation than hard work.

In getting the tractor ready for wintering, drain out all of the water from the cooling system. To remove the water from the radiator alone is not always sufficient. Many makes of tractors have two or three drain cocks and all of these should be opened to remove all the water. Consult the instruction book given to you when the tractor was purchased. If the machine is equipped with a water pump instead of the more common thermosiphon system, run the engine for a time during and after the water cocks have been opened. A very little water allowed to remain will do untold damage. If the engine is run, all this will be forced out.

See that all important bearings and highly polished parts are well oiled to prevent moisture from rusting the surface. To insure a good film of oil on the inside cylinder surface, run the engine at full speed, then cut the spark suddenly. This will leave the piston rings and cylinder walls well coated with oil.

Essentials in French Polishing.

A perfectly smooth surface to work on is the first essential for successful French polishing. Nail-holes, cracks or other blemishes should be filled in and the article then treated with fine sandpaper. Every particle of dust and grease must also be removed.

If wood of a porous nature is to be polished it should first be gone over with a filler, made from whiting and turpentine mixed to a stiff paste and colored to the appropriate shade with burnt umber or other coloring matter.

The composition of French polish varies according to the nature of the work and the desired effect, but the simplest form consists of 60 oz. of shellac dissolved in a pint of denatured alcohol. Should any gum be included in the formula, the quantity of shellac must be proportionately reduced. Place the shellac and alcohol in a bottle and allow them to stand for about 48 hours. The bottle should be kept in a warm place. Before use, the mixture must be strained to extract any sediment.

A polisher's pad is required and is made from a piece of cotton-wool firmly folded into the shape of an egg, pointed at one end. This is inclosed by a piece of soft linen, not too fine, the ends being gathered up over the cotton-wool to form a handle. Open the pad and pour in a little polish at the back, never at the front. Dab the pad against the palm of the hand and bring the polish quickly through to the surface.

Cover the surface of the wood with polish, using a gentle, circular motion forming large figure of eight marks. Plenty of polish must be applied to the wood, but this needs to be done by successive coats, as the pad should never be more than moist. As soon as the coat becomes tacky it should be left to dry thoroughly before the next coat is applied.

To prevent the pad from sticking, the tip of the finger should be dipped in linseed oil and lightly dabbed once on its face. Do not stop in the middle of applying a coat or the polish will be liable to "pull off."

This process is known as "bodying in," and entails the application of about five coats, by which time a substantial shell of polish will have adhered to the surface. This will have a glossy appearance on which the traces of the rubbing pad will show. These marks disappear, however, and are replaced by the lustre when the final operation, known as "spiriting off," is carried out.

In spiriting off, the polish is gradually reduced by the addition of denatured alcohol till all the polish has worked out of the pad. The alcohol also must be put in at the back of the pad. Rub a trifle harder than before, still in the figure of eight method, until only alcohol is in the pad. Finally take a clean new pad and put a drop of alcohol into it, and rub fairly hard in the direction of the grain until the smears have disappeared and the surface has acquired the desired polish. The article should then be left to dry in a place free from draughts and dust. Great care ought to be taken at this stage to exclude grit, as scratches cannot be satisfactorily removed.

French polishing should always be carried out in a warm room.

Packing Bees for Winter.

When packing bees to winter outside, a few precautions should be taken as follows, says Prof. Eric Milten of the O.A.C.: If possible, bees should be wintered behind or inside a natural windbreak, as this tends to very much more successful wintering than where bees are wintered without windbreaks. The packing materials used should be some material that will pack fairly close and shed water to some degree. Leaves and shavings are the two most economical, and most readily obtained packing materials that the beekeeper can use. Care should be taken to see that mice cannot enter from the top, and this is usually avoided by placing a queen-excluder between it and the tops of the frames. A bridge or tunnel must be provided from the hive entrance to the outside of the packing case, so that the bees can fly when conditions are suitable. The outside entrance should not be deeper than 1/2 of an inch, but can be 4 inches or more long. This will prevent mice getting into the entrance. The colonies should have four inches of packing all around and underneath, with eight or ten inches of packing on top. Bees can be packed in cases singly, in twos or fours, but should not be packed in long stands with more than six in one stand. Packing should be completed by the middle of November, and earlier if possible. Never attempt to winter colonies in a room above the ground, unless an outside entrance is provided.

Embroidered Short-Cut.

Outline designs may be embroidered on the sewing machine if the pattern is simple. The result is pleasing and a real short cut. Wind the bobbin with heavy mercerized thread of any suitable color. It is best to loosen the lower tension to give an outline stitch effect. For cable stitching the upper tension should be loosened and not the lower. Lengthen the machine stitch and stitch on the wrong side of the goods. The pattern, of course, must be traced on the wrong side. The colored bobbin thread traces the design on the right side. Different effects may be obtained by experimenting with white or black thread on the spool.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING
Copyright 1924



FLOWERING BULBOUS PLANTS FOR WINTER CULTURE

By Henry J. Moore.

October is the month to buy and to pot bulbs for culture in our living rooms. As a rule these winter flowering plants are not difficult to grow to perfection. There are, however, certain principles which must be observed in this as in other branches of endeavor.

The kinds of bulbs which are more generally grown in the home, than others, are Hyacinths ordinary and Roman, of which the latter may be forced into flower earlier. Tulips of many kinds, including early and late ones and Narcissus. These are the most popular of the so-called Dutch bulbs. Then we have Snowdrops, Crocus, Glory of the Snow, Meadow

Saffron, Dog's Tooth Violet and Scilla. These last mentioned are all hardy and excellent for culture in pots where they should be planted close together. The Hyacinths, Tulips, and Narcissus being much larger should not be crowded so much in their pots.

The best potting soil for winter flowering bulbs is one composed of one part of loam, one of leaf soil and a little sand. It is true the plants may be flowered in garden soil to which is added leaf soil or a little old and well rotted stable manure, as that for instance from an old hot bed. The pots used should be thoroughly washed inside and out and a layer of crocks (broken flower pots) be placed over

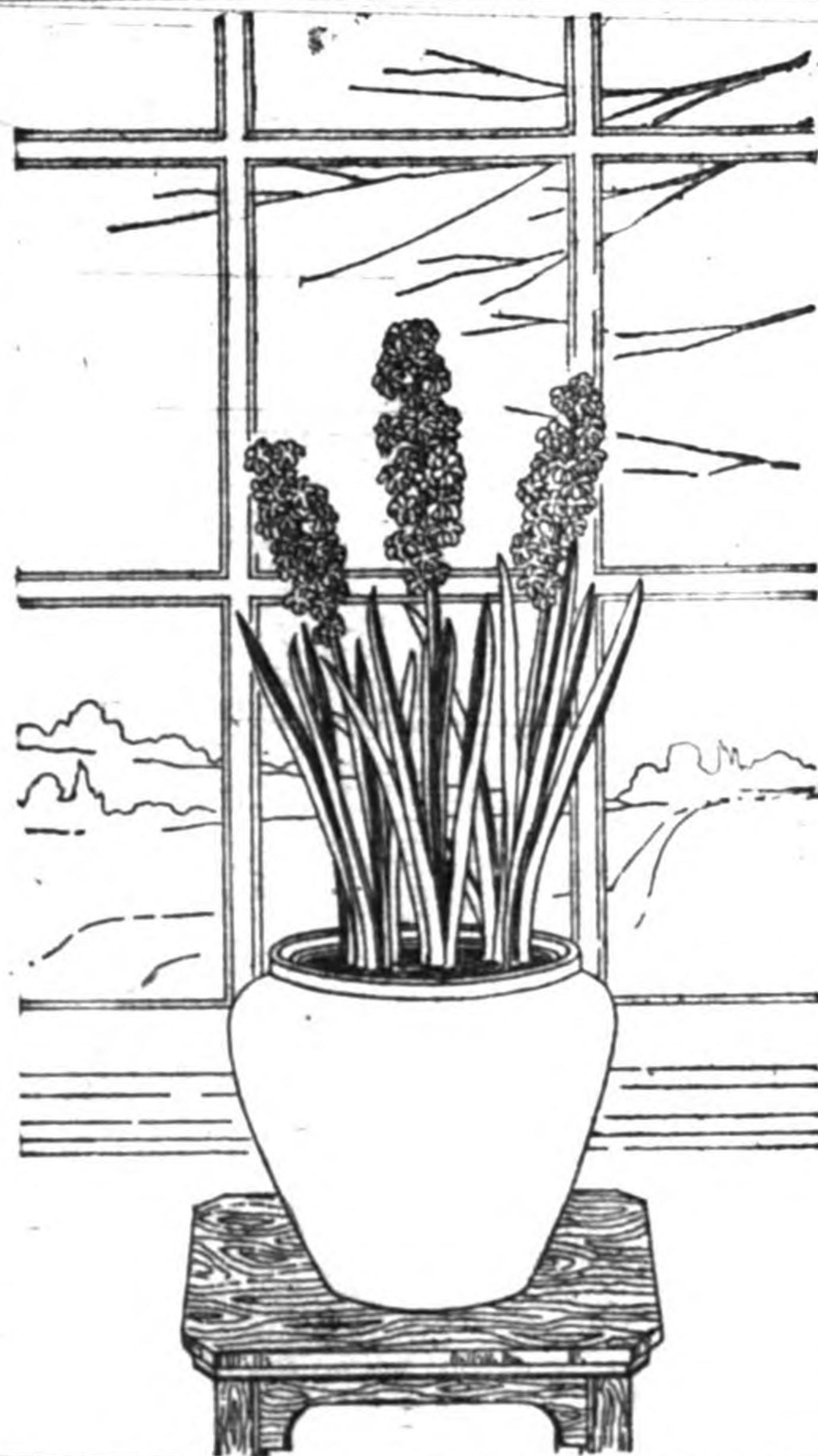
the drainage hole to afford drainage. Upon the crocks should be placed a layer of fibrous material, that screened from the loam will do or leaf soil, or moss. This to prevent the potting soil from slitting down and clogging the drainage.

The potting soil should be uniformly mixed and be sifted through an inch screen, the fibrous screenings being used as forementioned for drainage. Upon this fibrous material should now be placed a layer of potting soil up to within two or three inches of the rim. This should be pressed down firmly and the bulbs be placed in position and then more soil be added and be firmed. With the exception of the Hyacinths and Tulips, the tops of which should protrude from the soil, the other bulbs may be entirely covered. In all cases, however, the space of about an inch should be left at the top of the pot to allow for the application of water. After thoroughly watering the soil the plants should be placed in a cool and dark position for a period of five or six weeks to allow of the formation of roots, before they are brought to the light to flower. Success will largely depend upon this, therefore, do not be in too great a hurry to have the plants flower. While the plants are going through this period of root formation the soil should be examined at least weekly to ascertain if water is again necessary.

When well rooted the plants may be removed to a cool, well lit room with a temperature of about 55 deg. F. and later, when the leaves and flowers become injured to temperature and to light, in perhaps a week the plants may be placed in the living room to flower and be enjoyed.

The longer the plants are left in the cool dark storage the longer will they be retarded, and it should be the practice to remove them to the room three weeks or so before the time they are required to flower. For instance if a few pots of bulbs were required for Christmas, these should be removed, leaving the others for later flowering to be removed to flower at any later or special time. In this way the time of flowering may be controlled.

With the exception of the Hyacinths and the early flowering Tulips, which should be discarded after flowering as they deteriorate (the Darwin Tulip however may be saved), all the bulbs mentioned may after they have been carefully and gradually dried off in their pots be saved. If stored away in paper bags they may in the Fall be planted out in the garden. Bulbs as a rule will not force successfully into flower in the living room two years in succession, but may after a period of recuperation (three or four years) in the garden be again used for indoor culture.



Soap Shampoo.

The writer has discovered what she thinks is an excellent way to make soap shampoo. Take a half-pint fruit jar and a cake of the kind of soap preferred for washing the hair. If the soap does not go into the jar easily, cut it into two pieces. Fill the jar over half-full with water, screw the top on and shake it till it is full of lather. Let it stand for a while, but every now and then shake it well. Add more water as the soap gradually softens and thickens it. This shampoo can be made any consistency wanted, and as it is used more water should be added to the contents of the jar. A cake of soap diluted in this way will last for several months.

Liquid soap can be made in the same way. If enough water is mixed with the soap, it will rise to the top after the jar has stood for a day or so, and can be poured off and put into a separate container.

Chicken a la King.

This is a particularly fine recipe for the always popular chicken a la king. Another nice thing about the dish, the directions for which are given below, is that it is just as good, even better, when reheated the following day.

Four tablespoonfuls of butter, 3 tablespoonfuls of minced green pepper, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, 1/4 teaspoonful of paprika, 1/2 teaspoonful of minced pimiento, 1/2 teaspoonful of salt, 2 cupfuls of thin cream, 2 1/2 cupfuls of diced cooked chicken, 1/2 can of mushrooms.

Melt the butter and cook in it the green pepper until the latter is soft. Stir in the flour and seasonings. Add the cream gradually, stirring constantly. When boiling, set over hot water and add the chicken, mushrooms and pimientos.

Serve in ramekins, patty shells, or on toast.

One judges with his reason, but acts according to his character; that is the cause of most human inconsistency. Fresh-water ox's travel a distance equal to a quarter of the earth's circumference, about 6,000 miles, in their lives.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR WALL PAPER LIVE LONGER

BY JESSIE CRAWFORD.

If your wall paper is faded or soiled and you can't afford to repaper this fall, you may be interested in the cleaning stunts our Interior Decoration Department has worked out.

This letter from a farm woman started us experimenting:

"Dear Editor: Decorators are always telling the housekeeper that dingy walls make dingy rooms! Goodness knows we can't doubt the fact with evidence on every side. The question is, what to do about it?"

"One can't repaper every year, yet with flies and dust and coal smoke walls refuse to stay clean."

"What do you advise?"

CLEANING FACTS.

Here are the cleaning facts we discovered:

The first paper we cleaned was dulled with dust and coal smoke. It had a greasy feel. This paper was scrubbed with small burlap bags filled with bran. The bran seeping through the meshes of the burlap cleaned the paper spotlessly. Oatmeal gives just as good results.

Another cleaner for this kind of dirt is made of one-half ounce of powdered borax, one pint of boiling water and enough flour to give it a doughy consistency. This substance is used on the wall like a gum eraser. You can buy a similar commercial cleaner if you don't want to bother mixing it.

Grease is easily removed by placing a piece of blotting paper over the spot and pressing it with a hot iron. Another remedy is a paste of whiting or French chalk mixed with water. Apply this to the spot and allow it to dry overnight. The next morning it should be brushed off.

To avoid spots it is advisable to varnish the kitchen and bathroom wall paper. This is easy to do and gives a durable wall that can be cleaned with soap and water. Apply two coats of white waterproof varnish,

allowing each to dry thoroughly before putting on the next.

PAINT ON PAPER.

When the background of a gray bedroom paper has faded into gray you can paint the entire wall with blue size, tinted with dry kalsomine water-color paint. This gives a warm glow over the paper, the brighter colors of the design showing through in an interesting pattern.

In one small bedroom where the flower design had faded we painted the flowers over with oil paints and a small brush. It made the whole room bright and new. The hand-painting process is a long, hard piece of work if your room is large, but over a small wall space it is well worth the time.

If your paper shows any tears or marks from leaks try patching it. Take a small piece of paper and cut out the new piece around the design instead of shaping it in a circle or square. The piecing will not show so much this way. If the old paper has faded put the new piece in the sun for a day until it has faded the correct color.

When it is necessary to mend a plain paper, the best way to conceal the line of the patch is to scrape the edge down to a very thin surface, tearing it irregularly instead of cutting it evenly across.

Surprised.

Harold and Elvin went to their first party. As it was a party for little people, their mother told them they would no doubt get only simple refreshments. But the refreshments were quite elaborate. After the party the mother of their small hostess said pleasantly:

"Well, boys, did you have a nice time?"
"Yes, thank you," said Harold.
"And did you get enough to eat?"
"Yes, thank you; much more than mamma thought we would get."

THE WILFUL CHILD

BY MRS. J. KUBISTA.

Not until I was married and had children of my own did I discover how my mother overruled our wilfulness when we were children and got us to obey her without causing any disturbance; however, once I had learned her method I immediately applied it in the training of my children, and my success has won the admiration of all those knowing our family.

When my little daughter insists on wearing a certain dress contrary to my advice I don't stop to argue with her as to why she shouldn't wear it. I simply ignore her wilfulness, call her attention to some other matter and then go away apparently quite unconcerned. She may put the dress on and even wear it a while but her mind will be on the wrong she has done, and she won't be able to play with ease; back she'll go and put on the dress she knows I wanted her to wear.

If Robert fusses about going on an errand for me or insists on my waiting until he feels like going, I don't "nag" him; I simply go out-of-doors and get some little boy on the street to run the errand for me and as sure as can be, Robert will run the errand with him, a little ashamed of his disobedience.

When the children quarrel, I don't allow them to malign one another, nor do I wait for explanations of causes of the disagreement; I simply distract their attention with something else and they go back to their play, no one the victor or the loser.

There's a lot in that little trick of changing the subject or ignoring with deliberate calmness the stubborn wilfulness of children. It certainly does more good than a lot of angry words giving rise to the children's temper and your own. My mother used to say, "My children have no temper," and I now can say almost the same thing for by not arousing their temper I have not made them aware of its existence and what they have is abated by my diversion or my silence, unconsciously teaching them to control themselves by their own thinking and reasoning.

Of course, not all children can be governed with equal ease by the same method. Child psychology teaches that we should constantly study each boy and girl with the purpose of giving the timely aid that the individual, developing thought needs. But in every case quietness and confidence are strong influences towards obedience, thoughtfulness and pleasing manners.

Bathroom Suggestions.

The bathroom cabinet is frequently filled with a varied assortment of articles, some of which can be replaced by more useful implements. Small outfits for polishing and cleansing shoes can fill one corner of the cabinet, while a small clothes brush finds its place near by.

It is convenient to have on another shelf a small brush for cleaning the bathtub, together with a tightly corked, plainly labeled bottle of kerosene. If a gas flame of any kind is used in the room care should be taken not to allow the kerosene while a flame is burning. Gasoline is splendid for

ON STYLE IN WRITING

Now, this whole question of style—well, it's the gist of good writing. There's no really effective writing without it.

Style is good breeding—and art—in writing. It consists of the arrangement of your matter first; then, more of the gait; the manner and the manner of your expressing it. Work every group of facts, naturally and logically, up as a sculptor works out his idea, or a painter, each group complete in itself. Throw out any superfluous facts or any merely minor facts that prevent the orderly working up of the group—that prevent or mar the effect you wish to present.

Then, when you've got a group thus presented, go over what you've made of it, to make sure you've used your material in its arrangements to the best effect, taking away merely extraneous or superfluous or distracting facts, here and there adding concrete illustrations—putting in a convincing detail here and there, a touch of color.

Then go over it for your vocabulary. See that you use no word in a different meaning than it was used one hundred years ago, and will be used one hundred years hence. You wish to use only the permanent words—words, too, that will be understood to carry the same meaning to English readers in every part of the world. Your vocabulary must be chosen from the permanent, solid, stable parts of the language.

Then see that no sentence contains a hint of obscurity. Then go over the words you use to see if they be the best. Don't fall into merely current phrases. If you have a long word, see if a native short one can be put in its place which will be more natural and stronger. Avoid a Latin vocabulary and use a plain English one—short words instead of long ones.

Most of all, use idioms—English idioms of force. Say an agreement was "come to." Don't say it was "consummated." For the difference between idioms and a Latin style, compare Lincoln with George Washington. One's always interesting and convincing. The other is dull, in spite of all his good sense. How most folk do misuse and waste words!

Freeman went too far in his use of one-syllable words. It became an affectation. But he is the only man I can think of that ever did go too far in that direction. X—would have written a great history if he had had the natural use of idioms. As it is, he has good sense and no style; and his book isn't half so interesting as it would have been if he had some style—some proper value of short, clear-cut words that mean only one thing and that leave no vagueness.

You'll get a good style if you practice it. . . . But it's a high art and must be laboriously cultivated.—From "The Life and Letters of Walter H. Page," by Burton J. Hendrick.

Music Gaining Thousands of Adherents.

In the hearts of the Canadian people, no art transcends the art of music. It has gained adherents faster and in greater numbers than any of the sister arts.

Of no other art it is possible to say, as can be said of music, that in virtually every family there is at least one person who has become its votary. But it is no longer possible to speak of music solely as an art. As an art alone it could not reach these millions whose benison it is.

Only because music has also become a business, substantial, far-reaching, freeing, and guided by the most practical idealism, has it ceased to be a plaything of coteries and of cults and become a colossal national heritage.

Music as an art may be said to be the great anodyne of life. As a business it is a public service institution that represents the best accomplishments of democracy. There is no overrating the two. The universality of the one has been made possible, and continues in ever-widening influence by virtue of the other.

Music, as the nation knows it today, is of necessity as much a matter of business as it is of art. A business so highly organized, so specialized, so built up on the lessons of a century and more of experimentation, that its administration is no place for the tyro, the gambler or the bungler. It is a business that must have idealism commensurate with those of the art. With these ideals must go acumen of no common order.

The art of music goes back to the night of time. No savage tribe is utterly without it. Perhaps there were tunes, certainly there were rhythms, before there were spoken words. Rude melodies were the language of the emotions in days when a written language was still remote.

The songs of birds, the sighing of the winds, the sounds of the sea, the melodious murmur of brooks on the pattering of rain, the very rhythm of man's own heart beats, together with the inborn tendency of the race to dance, all conspired to make music inevitable.

How the art has developed from its first calls and pipings, its primitive run beats and chantings, is one of the marvels of all time. There is no need now to trace the history of its gradual evolution, how the ancient Hebrews took elements of it with them into Judea, after sitting at the feet of the wise Egyptians; how Pythagoras, the Greek, brought to it the questionings of science and his people's passion for symmetry; how the early Christian church evolved and perpetuated the moan which many centuries have not stripped of an austere and haunting beauty; how first Italy, then France, then Germany, and subsequently all of the civilized world, founded great schools that have marked milestones in music's never-faltering advance.

Shakespeare Spoken.

We walk in radiant, enchanted ways—A labyrinth of wonder words, more rare Than planetary path, moon trail, or haze Of Milky Way swath. Now we grow aware Of timeless things, there appears A long, dim, lovely vista as to-day Calls yesterday and fugitive, far years Swim in the air like birds about our way.

Last night—was it?—Elizabeth, the queen, Heard first these wreathe words, To-night the stir My heart makes links this hour with what has been As pearl with matching pearl. The rush and whirl Of time is muted as we move among The enchanted mazes of the English tongue.

—Bally B. Cave.

"Rock Me to Sleep."

Mrs. Akers is one of the many poetesses of the Victorian Age who, though popular in their day, are now almost forgotten.

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight;

Make me a child again, just for to-night!

Mother, come back from the echoless shore;

Take me again to your heart as of yore.

Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,

Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair,

Over my slumbers your loving watch keep—

Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Backward, turn backward, O tide of the years!

I am so weary of toil and of tears;

Toil without recompense, tears all in vain,

Take them and give me my childhood again!

I have grown weary of dust and decay,

Weary of flinging my soul wealth away.

Weary of sowing for others to reap,

Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,

No love like mother-love ever has shone;

No other devotion abides and endures,

Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours.

None like a mother can charm away pain

From the sick soul and the world-weary brain;

Slumbers soft, calm, o'er my heavy lids creep—

Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother! the years have been long

Since last I listened your lullaby song;

Sing then, and unto my soul it shall seem

All the sad years have been only a dream;

Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,

With your long lashes just sweeping my face,

Never hereafter to wake or to weep—

Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

"Traffic Habit" Growing on London Residents

Londoners are losing their legs. This, in effect, was the testimony given by Frank Hunt, the London county council surveyor, before the Royal Commission on Cross River Traffic, in session at London. People are less inclined to walk nowadays than formerly and this habit of mind is increasing, Hunt said.

He attributed the growth to the "traffic habit," to the number of buses now congesting the London streets. Hunt also brought out that the population of the south side of the city was increasing in greater ratio than the north, where, at the same time, the more important business and pleasure centres remain local. This affects a great increase in cross-river traffic, of which, he estimated, only 45 per cent. is "bread and butter traffic," and the remainder "pleasure traffic."

Relieved.

After the last of the dinner guests had taken their departure, Mrs. Doran rang for the cook.

"Nora," she began, "I found a rubber glove in the soup to-night."

"Oh, thank you, mum!" was the grateful reply. "I thought I'd lost it."

The Penalty.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher, "if you aren't a good boy I'll make you stay after school and learn the names of all the Premiers of France since 1825."



Ruins of the 14-story Meyer-Kiser Bank Building, Miami, Florida, which suffered severely from the hurricane of September 18th, and which will probably have to be completely torn down, are shown above.

Fall.

Two seasons of the year get their names from the commonest gestures of life as we observe them in nature. When some mysterious force in the bosom of things wakes to action and saws mount the tree and stalk and a billion spears of green pierce the soil and leaf and bud begin to shoot forth, we say it is spring, which means, literally, to leap up or jump. And a few months later begins the pageantry of return and decline. The leaves drop from the trees, the seed breaks out of ripened shell and husk and trickles to the ground and everything in nature droops downward—and then we say it is the fall of the year, or fall of the leaf, as the old books had it.

Thus up and then down go the vast omnipotences of power and force and growth and decay. With each uprising comes the luxuriant embroidery and ornamentation which we call life; and with the turn of the season all this brave affluence seems to fall down and die.

The word autumn almost seems to have been invented to overcome this natural interpretation of nature's appalling drop and decline. If we had never seen it happen before, the fall of the year would be a startling disaster; but when nature dies, she also

matures and ripens and scatters abundance with a generous hand. So there was found a word that meant to be well, to be satisfied, starting in the old Sanskrit root *av*, and philologists think this may have been drawn out to describe the season which in passing flings back to so many creatures such unstinted bounties.

At all events, there is no end of agreeable symbolism in the simple generalities and pleasantries which change the fall of the year into a season of rejoicing harvests instead of a time of decay and death. In spite of all the gaiety that goes with spring, the poet and philosopher have found a deeper satisfaction in contemplating the fall, with its completions and fulfillments. There must be some high significance in the fact that so many of the great historic and moving spectacles and festivities of the race have found their emplacement in the fall of the year, the saturnalia of the Roman and the forest gambols of Druid and Celt serving as the primitive beginnings of our modern harvest home and autumn festivities and thanksgiving.

Tigers Costly to Catch.

Tigers for zoo collections are more expensive than lions because they are more difficult to capture.

The Old Chateau.

Some time ago, writes a contributor to the Youth's Companion, I passed a ruined chateau in Brittany around which tragic and lovely memories gather. In former days this chateau was the centre of gay life. Crowds of guests were entertained. There was continual hunting and continual feasting.

One day, when hunting, the Countess was thrown from her horse. She was carried home insensible, and at first it seemed as if her injuries would be fatal. She recovered, however, though she had lost the beauty and the grace of movement that were hers.

It was a great sorrow, and for a time the Count was inconsolable. But in the midst of their sorrow these two came to see life differently. They heard a still small voice in the quietness of those days that they had not heard before. For true happiness they felt they would have to change their course of life, and give themselves to kindly service, especially to the sick and poor.

They went to Paris, he to study medicine and surgery and she to study ophthalmic surgery. After three years they returned home to begin, in middle life, their great life work. Thus it was that a famous hospital and a far-reaching work of philanthropy came to birth.

It is said that the Count would get up to attend to patients at any hour of the night. He always rose at half past four and studied in his laboratory till seven; then came family prayers, then patients and the day's successive tasks until night came.

The Countess was a ministering angel among her patients, whom she nursed by night as well as by day. She was also a savior of souls, and she brought back many to the faith of their youth.

When on one occasion there were two thousand prisoners crowded in the castle at Dinan, and many were dying of fever, the Count, hearing of their fate, came to minister to them and saved many lives.

Such in brief is the story of the Chateau la Garaye, near Dinan, in Brittany, and such are the memories that gather round the ivied ruin. It is just one more instance of beautiful service inspired by a great sorrow. So many of the world's noblest philanthropies have had their origin in life's dark experiences; they were lights born in darkness, songs that arose in the desert. They were the jewel of love, founded in the leaden casket of disappointment and grief.

Larger Ladybird Life.

British scientists are endeavoring to enlarge the life of the ladybird.

They desire to develop a family of ladybirds which will withstand the English winters, and be good and hungry in the spring with the arrival of the greenery, the ban of the English gardeners. The trouble has been that the ladybird, which is fond of the greenery for breakfast, lunch and dinner, has not been getting on the eating job early enough.

Colonel Walter Guinness, Minister of Agriculture, explained all about the ladybird's work in the House of Commons in defending some of the expenditures of his department.

Mr. Lloyd George, whose land policy favors doing everything possible to aid the farmer, as well as others, approves Colonel Guinness' welfare work in the ladybird's behalf.

Not An Auto Land.

Afghanistan has only one automobile to each 1,200,000 persons.

Saturn Wouldn't Sink.

The planet Saturn is lighter than water.

Spoiling a Triumph.

Everyone who has spent any time in the mountains is familiar with the kind of mountain climber who "dresses for the part" and takes his exercise with all the seriousness of a ritual. In his entertaining book "Everywhere" Mr. Savage Landor, the explorer, tells of one amusing experience he had in his boyhood with a party of these serious creatures among the Apennines.

While we were at San Marcello, he writes, news came that the Italian Alpine Club had arranged an expedition to Scajafolo Lake—an extinct crater subsequently filled with water—on the summit of the Apennines. A large party, thirty or forty, arrived one evening in the village, where they halted for a day in order to obtain guides and make final preparations for the ascent, which they maintained was of extreme difficulty and danger. The Alpinists were clad in elaborate costumes, with the woolen gloves and muffers, heavily knobbed boots knee-high and broad-brimmed hats adorned with long pheasant or eagle feathers, held in place vertically by an elegant silver club badge. I was abashed by the array of useless articles they carried, such as staves, axes, alpenstocks and bundles of rope. It seemed to me perfectly absurd that to go up a mountain one had to dress up in such ridiculous costumes and carry all that paraphernalia!

The men swaggered about all day in the village, and the Italian villagers looked on them as heroes. I entreated my father to let me join The Alpinists, laughing scornfully at the idea of a child going on so dangerous an expedition.

"Wait until you are a man like us, an member of the Alpine Club," said the leader, a burly creature. "A little child like you—why, the wind would blow you away if you got up there!"

Having waited until my parents had gone to bed, at midnight, I crept out of the house—with a light heart and a pocketful of biscuits. I proceeded alone in the beautiful moonlight along the trail which I had heard led up to the summit of the mountain. Shortly after sunrise I reached the summit, some fourteen miles from my point of departure. There I patiently waited until, some hours later, I could detect the proud mountaineers, struggling up by the aid of their ropes and axes and patent alpenstocks. What a lot of unnecessary exertion and shouting, especially when they went across a slightly difficult passage or along ravines! The leader, not unlike a general in battle, or the commander of a ship in distress, gave excited orders in a thundering voice.

I kept well out of sight, so that they should not see me until they had actually reached the summit. When they were near I spread out a newspaper I had brought with me and pretended to read it attentively.

The leader—an Alpinist of renown, panting, blowing and stumbling—eventually reached the top and was so overcome with his achievement that he did not at first see me. He waved his headgear triumphantly in the air and yelled as loud as his lungs permitted:

"Excelsior! I am the first!"—the emphasis strong on the *I*.

I coughed loudly, still continuing to read the news.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed in a sickly tone of voice, gazing at me in amazement, as others, equally fagged, gradually arrived. "Look! there is a small boy reading a newspaper! Why, that is the boy we saw at San Marcello!"

They crowded around me, and when they recognized that the "mere boy" had done with the utmost ease what they had accomplished with almost superhuman effort they felt rather small. Some had a sense of humor and laughed heartily, but most of them were sulky about it, and even rude.

King's Sergeant-at-Arms Wears No Uniform.

Appointment of Clifford London in succession to Sir Walter Gibson as one of His Majesty's four sergeant-at-arms draws attention to this interesting and ancient office, remarks the London News.

For all the military sound of his name, a sergeant-at-arms has now no connection with the army, but is purely a court functionary. It is at levees, state balls and concerts that he comes into his own as an attendant on His Majesty. Even here, however, he wears no special uniform, but is distinguished simply by a special silver collar of office.

One special charge, further, he has the bearing of one of the gold maces of the regalia at a coronation ceremony. As this mace weighs thirty-four pounds, he is likely to be decidedly thankful when coronation day is over.



Too Many Eyes. Pickle—"Say, Mr. Potato, it's lucky for you that you don't need spectacles!"

It's a hard job to patch up broken promises.



Adamson Reverses His Opinion.

A Wonderful Stove

Cosy Home Quebec

It heats—It cooks—It bakes—Provides hot water—Burns any fuel—Moderate in price

The Cosy Home will comfortably heat a large room in the coldest weather, and the grate may be adjusted for shallow fire for summer. It has a large cooking surface and is an excellent baker. Its appearance will delight any housewife who takes pride in her kitchen.

It burns all kinds of fuel, has large top feed door and an extension fuel pocket that takes 11 inch wood. Made in sizes suitable for any kitchen, with or without oven, with or without water front or reservoir.

The Cosy Home is a wonderful stove at a very moderate price. Come in and see it to-day.

Happy Thought furnaces soon pay for themselves in fuel and labor saved.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
Lachute Mills, Que.

MADE AT BRANTFORD, CANADA BY
HAPPY THOUGHT
FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED
RANGES • FURNACES

SPECIAL

High Grade Chocolates, reg 60c. per lb.; for 39c. per lb.; this week only. Afternoon Tea, Special 25 cts. Luncheon for School children, special 25 cts; Private parties especially catered for.

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.

EDWARDSBURG

CROWN BRAND

The
Purest and Best
CORN SYRUP

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED — MONTREAL

SEMI-READY
TAILORED CLOTHES

Tailored to your own Individual measurement in Styles of Your own Choosing. 300 samples to select from. Also large stock of Ready-made Clothing for winter wear. Boots & Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket-book.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240. Lachute.

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 29th, 1923.

Subscription Rate per annum.
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.

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

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale 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.

THESE are the days! There's a society, or club, or league, for the abolition of every single thing that does not seem to fit in with our opinions and desires. This is the period of Drastic Reversal. Gradual changes and slight modifications are no longer regarded with favour. Reform must be "The Whole Hog" in these radical days, and the surprising thing is that practically everything in existence appears to stand in need of immediate revision. Things to which we have grown accustomed, and consider necessary because we do not know of anything better; conditions which we have come to regard as revered "institutions" are being denounced as hindrances to mental or material progress that must be swept away and replaced by reconstructional systems and scientific methods.

Some of us have reached an age at which it is difficult to change habits without discomfort. We do not readily conform to every new system that rears its scientific head, and we are deadly slow in adapting ourselves to revolutionary "readjustments."

Either by reason of our remarkable vitality, or by amazing good luck, we have somehow contrived to pull through, and have reached at least the outer edge of the world's progress. Perhaps our colossal ignorance has helped us. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." As long as our path of serenity has been kept clear of wolves and Wild Indians, and we have feared nothing worse than wet feet and a change of government, or a truculent mendicant, now and then, demanding charity as a right, we have plodded on, through amazing millions of microbes—myriads of marauding but microscopic monsters—seeking to devour us.

We knew nothing about them, so we marched merrily on; eating the wrong kind of food, abundantly; sleeping in insanitary beds, soundly breathing deep draughts of impure air, joyously; and in every act and ordinance of our daily lives encountering countless thousands of unseen dangers, with lightsome hearts, because we were scientifically unregenerate.

Everything we have done, in our blind ignorance, has been wrong, and how we have managed to live through it all, surpasses imagination. It is a mystery to me how mankind has contrived to keep a foothold on the earth at all, considering the grossly inefficient manner in which he has muddled through the centuries!

The same applies to our vaunted civilization. We have arrived at our present high pitch of perfection by travelling persistently in the wrong direction. When a sign-post indicated that our objective lay in the east, we went west.....But we got there, probably on the acknowledged principle of retundity, whereby a line deflected in a circle, eventually comes home to roost, and is as good as three diameters.

All this confusion arising out of our haphazard ways is to be ended. Everything that is what it is, shall be changed to what it should be. All our lines are to be straight ones—the shortest distance between two points—(a) Where We Are, and (b) Where we are going to. Accuracy shall control our going and coming, and guide our thoughts and actions. Our toil will be lessened, because of our perfect methods; our lives will be regulated and lengthened, by chemical computation, and mayhap, "the end of a perfect day" may arrive about noon, if we comport ourselves with care and learn our lessons with becoming diligence.

SPEAKING OF LESSONS. There being a society for the reform of every thing, I am not surprised to see by the papers that there is one for the Reform of the Acquisition of Knowledge.

A brilliant legal luminary, R. L. Calder, K. C., at St. Lambert the other day, delivered a lecture on Education, which I am sorry I did not hear. The newspaper report of the lecture is crowded into half a column consequently I must, to some extent, read between the lines. If I do not concur in all the points the lecturer put forward, that may be because I did not hear the arguments by which he supported them, and my attitude of negation may perhaps be provoked by the way in which the reporter, after the manner of his kind, has grouped the salient points of the lecture.

Most people will admit that:—
"The aim and end of Education should be to train the child to use his sense to observe, his reasoning power to deduce, and his speech to express clearly his thoughts." Some few, humorists, politicians, and lawyers assert that speech was given to man for the purpose of concealing his thoughts: It looks that way, some-

times, but in the main, the combination of observation, reasoning, and expression, as stated by the lecturer, will be accepted nem.con.

Equally acceptable is the comment that "Perfect expression is a rare faculty, the art of which can be acquired by silent reading, or being read to by a pleasant voiced teacher. I do a lot of silent reading: I sometimes read until my eyes ache, but I have not yet attained to "perfect expression". Perhaps, if some pleasant voiced teacher were to practice on me for a while, I might be able to write some really good articles for this column, and get them syndicated all over the continent like some folk. But then again, perhaps not: for after all is said, much depends upon the pupil.

So far, I am in full accord with what Mr. Calder says, but the point at which I raise my hand in protest, is where the erudite and accomplished lecturer puts it on record that he would abolish Home Work, and proceeds to say that "English Grammar, Composition, and what is popularly known as "Literature" could be banished from the curriculum with none but beneficial results."

I don't want to fill the whole of this page at once, or write something else in this column for three months, in opposing this broad "Reform." All I am going to say is this:—

In my opinion Home Work is a most necessary part in the education of a child. When the parents are capable of assisting the pupil, the advantage is great. When, unhappily, parental help is not available, still the child is being well taught, by home work. Every mistake he makes will be corrected on the morrow, and he is being trained to think out his problems, to draw upon the knowledge he has already acquired—small as it may be—and to apply it, silently, privately, in the same way that a business man, a lawyer, or a scientist finds to be the most conducive to correct decisions,—the way of personal study.

Another point of divergence:—Mr. Calder is reported as saying that the powers of observation are developed by the study of a science, but that one science only should be taught, from Kindergarten to school-leaving age.

I maintain that school is a place for beginning everything that it is possible to develop later, by higher education, subject of course to the receptivity of the scholar. One subject, or one science from kindergarten to school-leaving, would encourage specialism, which is a superstructure, at the expense of a sound rudimentary education, which is the foundation upon which rests all future knowledge.

Then what can be said in answer to the proposal to abolish grammar, composition and literature from the school?

One might just as well insist that a carpenter shall learn his trade without a foot-rule. What becomes of the "perfect expression" that Mr. Calder lauds, if all other means of its acquirement are to be abolished, with the exception of the soft voiced teacher? Who would care to listen to a preacher, a jurist, or an orator who used ungrammatical language and who mixed his cases, tenses, and genders, like a cowherd? And why the invidious distinction applied to the grammar and literature of the English language?

Can Latin be taught without grammar? The first lesson is a conjugation. Can anyone read, to understand, the literature of any language without first having a groundwork of its grammar? and why should not school be the place to learn it?

MANY people will applaud Mr. Calder's remarks anent the teaching of History, Drawing, and Geography.

History could be transformed into a veritable fountain of inspiration, if properly taught. There is nothing to be gained by stuffing children with "dry dates," and there are many names and incidents in history which might with advantage be left until after-school days. At the present time there are many young Canadians growing up whose acquaintance with the story of their own land is crowded out by the records of the Jewish historian Josephus. Recently, a local school boy (who had difficulty in placing Jacques Cartier) lamented to his mother that he had lost marks at school because he could not tell who Abinadab was. He was worried about it, and asked his mother to tell him who the historical character really was, and what he did. She did not know, and sadly confessed her ignorance. An appeal to Dad was equally fruitless, but he threw out a ray of hope by suggesting that Grandma might know. It was a false hope. Grandma had known a lot of folks in her time but she did not remember anybody of that name. It took grandma a considerable time to locate Abinadab, in the First Book of Chronicles, along with his six brothers, to wit—Eliab, Shimma, Nathaniel, Raddai, Ozem, and David. Talk about English literature! Could Kipling do anything with these names?

THE LINKMAN.

Suzanne Lenglen, the French tennis star visiting Montreal, was seen last week on a shopping expedition, during which she called at a certain celebrated house of furriers and outfitters. Leisurely she inspected the window displays, and entering the store, manifested a keen interest in the different departments, where latest creations and models, and dainty lingerie were examined, tried on, and admired—with such fitful expressions as "Chic", "Joli", "très bon". The news item which records this little circumstance does not, however, mention that Miss Lenglen made any purchases.

How are the Mighty fallen! Our Goddess of the Racquet is femininely human after all. Suzanne, thy name is Woman!

—:—

The "beam" radio telegraph system newly established between England and the Dominion will be utilized to provide direct communication between Premier King and his cabinet at home. In view of a number of recent accidents, involving carelessly manipulated beams, we would urge the uttermost caution by Canadian

Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

LACHUTE BRANCH
B. STEAD, MANAGER

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

delegates to the Conference when using Mr. Marconi's new contraption.

—:—

Mr. Jack McLaren, an authority on cannibal tribes and uncivilized monarchs, tells of a black chief in North Australia who, until the writer enlightened him, always thought himself the only king in the world!

Without seeking so far afield, we too can name certain "heathen" individuals who imagine themselves the whole push.

The Isle of St. Kilda in the Outer Hebrides, we are told, is a lonesome community, where there is no magistrate, and no policemen, no crime and no drunkenness. Neither are there stores, movies or politics; all is peace.

We knew a certain person who at one time sought a quiet, peaceful existence, and hankered continually to migrate and settle in the Isle of Pines—we believe our friend has changed his mind.

—:—

CUSHING.

—:—

Rev. and Mrs. Jobb and Miss Jobb motored to Morewood, Ont., on Tuesday.

Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, was the Sunday guest of Miss C. Graham.

Miss Elsie Graham spent Saturday in Hawkesbury the guest of Miss M. Lighthall.

Mrs. H. Hodson who has been spending the past few weeks in Ottawa has returned to Ingleside.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lighthall, of Parry Sound, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Chambers Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Jolly and son Donald, of West Shefford, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham this week.

The Women's Missionary Society meets at the home of Mrs. S. Hartley on Tuesday of next week, at half past two o'clock. Everybody welcome.

The Following are the Results of the St. Philippe Calf Show, held recently Organized by Alex. F. Bothwell under the Farmers' Club.

—:—

Class I.—Ayrshires Registered.—L. Ouellette, Normand Leblanc, Grant Beattie, Laura Robert, Rene Lauzon, J. A. Murdoch, Annette Rochon.

Class 2, Grade Holstein.—Clinton Murdoch, Kenneth Murdoch, Germaine Leblanc, Therese Maisonneuve, Carmel Maisonneuve, Brian Maisonneuve, Noel Lemay.

Class 3, Grade Ayrshire.—Leo Rochon, Lucien Rochon, Leonie Leblanc, Kathleen Murdoch, Rosa Beattie.

Class 4, Grade Yearlings.—Harry Murdoch, Jeannie Lacasse, J. A. Murdoch, Ernest Lacasse, Lucien Rochon, Normand Leblanc, Grant Beattie, N. Lemay, Leo Rochon.

Class 5, Parade.—Rene Lauzon, J. Leblanc, Normand Leblanc, Kenneth Murdoch, Clinton Murdoch.

Class 6, Judging Competition.—C. Murdoch, Leodas Ouellette, Kathleen Murdoch, Lucien Rochon, Normand Leblanc.

Judge—J. Fleury.

—:—

LOUISA SCHOOL EXAMS.

Grade VII, Scripture.

Honours.—Muriel Boyd 99, Lela Boyd 96, Freda Tomalty 94.

Class II.—Hannah Seale 72, Albert Watchorn 65.

Class III.—Lemuel Watchorn 60.

Grade VI, Scripture.

Class III.—Gerald Boyd 54.

Grade II, Recitation.

Honours.—Alma Boyd 100, Barbara Neill 98, George Seale 95.

Dorothy G. Morrison, Teacher.

—:—

IN MEMORIAM.

MORRISON.—In loving memory of Alex. Morrison, who died October 31st., 1921.

Five years have passed since that sad day,
When our dear loved one was called away,
His memory is as fresh to-day,
As in the hour he passed away.

Inserted by the family.

Headquarters for AMMUNITION

W. D. McOUAT
Main Street Lachute



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 near you will welcome your account.



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000 Total Resources \$290,000,000

Which?

1. A MONTHLY PENSION FOR LIFE
For yourself—say from age 60.
2. A GUARANTEED MONTHLY INCOME
For your wife if you die.
3. AN EDUCATION FOR YOUR SON OR DAUGHTER
The road to success in life.
4. A JOINT ENDOWMENT FOR MAN AND WIFE
A real Family Policy.

SEND FOR BOOKLET

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

J. A. BEAUSEJOUR,

General Agent, Brunsburg, Quebec.

Special Prices on Glass and Putty During The Next 10 Days.

Men's Heavy Mackinaws, Shirts, Mitts, Gloves, Overalls, Leather Vests, Mackinaw Vests & Socks. Felt Boots, Leather Boots, Rubber Boots. Hardware, Enamel ware, Tinware and Crockery of all kinds.

Our Specialty

HIGH CLASS GROCERIES

Phone 66

W. D. McOUAT, The White Front.

The old store with the new spirit.

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.

Our 'Way-Back Contributor

The first fair snows have fallen; and a casual examination reveals no change this year in their color and general characteristics: Fair and Cold, as usual.

Close on the heels of the first snowfall our optimism leads us, as much by force of habit, I believe, as anything else, to anticipate the glories of an Indian Summer. We have scoured the countryside for any new arrivals, but in vain. The first snows have fallen; but no Indian Summer!

The woods and trees are bare, and the hunting season will shortly be at its best. The spirit of the hunt reminds me always of the distant moaning of the hounds; that clarion call of the huntsman's horn, on a dark October day; and the old, old song—

"A-hunting we will go-o-o-o-o"
And a-hunting we will go-o-o-o-o"
—or words to that effect. (But just a minute till I unhook my tonsils off that last top note..... Alright, now let's go.)

Some few years have passed since I joined the youngsters, to follow hot on the trail of fox, deer, and woolly bear. On that last occasion we followed hot and hot all day long; but once our shirts were soaked with honest perspiration, we never got any hotter. There were three of us; and as Luck would have it, returning home at dusk, we came across one solitary unsuspecting deer standing within 160 feet away from us, and quite close to our shack.

In five minutes we completely recovered from our surprise; and then began the fray! We blazed away in fine style, my companions with their heavy artillery, and I with my double-barrelled shot-gun. And being all good marksmen, after the tenth shot we held a council of war, and considered it likely we had hit something; and sure enough, we had! So we tasted venison that season, after all. We divided the spoil, each receiving a quarter. Let me see.... that makes three. The other quarter, the nearside hindmost (starboard), was lost in the rush—blown away in bullet holes. So that makes four. Q.E.D.

The youth of the day—be it today, tomorrow, or yesterday—is destined ever as the storm-centre of public comment, both favorable and otherwise. Especially emphasizing the 'otherwise', and in plain straightforward figures of speech, I might say that present day youth is getting it in the neck, for sure.

Recent criticism of high school social life has evoked much discussion and counter-discussion in the press. The dominion-wide observance of Children's Day, in its turn, brought forth many more powerful sermons—sermons in the truer sense of the term, delivered from the pulpits in fitting response to the occasion. Now, after all this, if the present day youth aforesaid is not well informed on the subject of its waywardness, nor keenly alive to its responsibilities, then there certainly is something wrong somewhere; something lacking in the comprehension of the youth, aforesaid and above-mentioned.

This is a state of affairs which calls for urgent and immediate attention. We will rise to the occasion like true citizens, and look into the matter.... But not just now.

Besides such vital interests as the Imperial Conference, the christening of the new Montreal bridge, Maguire Brothers and other current highlights of the press-room—it is a noteworthy item that a world-famous illusionist bids fair to impoverish a time-honored and romantic art.

The master magician, the legerdemaster magician, the leger demanual expert (so to speak), denounces all spiritualistic 'mediums' as fakes; and his exposures concerning their practices are not calculated to enhance the profession to any great extent.

It is sad to relate; a sorry circumstance; because, myself, I am far from being convinced that this sensational, hair-raising business is all Bunk. Why, only last week, one of my city acquaintances (an Undertaker, strangely) told me of his experience at a recent seance with his favorite medium. I am at a loss to know why he, of all persons, should seek to commune with the departed spirits; but such was the case. And from the clammy, ethereal darkness emerged a ghost!—none other than the ghost of his last victim, the Undertaker's late client, whose earthly remains he had but recently born to the grave!! As the medium engaged in a weird, unintelligible intercourse (!!!...!!), it is to my friend's credit that he did not turn in panic and run.

"What does he say?" he enquired anxiously of the medium.
"Hush!" came the reply. "He is singing—Thanks for the Buggy Ride!"

Now, if the medium could thus perceive, and interpret, the intelligent gratitude of so new a recruit to the Spiritual assembly, then I think there must be something in it after all. Don't you?

In fact, I must confess to an uncanny belief in all that is hyperphysical and supernatural. And moreover, I foresee in the near future certain events which will prove my convictions well-founded. I have uncomfortable suspicions.

Self-respecting readers will do well to follow a timely word of advice—to hide the milk bottles on Halloween chain Tin Lizzie to a nail in the wall, and double-padlock the garage doors.

W.E.D.

OGDENSBURG.

Miss E. Shugars spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. E. Blair last week.

Mr. K. Shugars motored to Montreal last week.

Mrs. Hall and Miss Mildred Hall, and Miss R. McAndrew left for Seattle, U. S. A. on Oct. 23rd, where they intend making their home.

Mr. W. Soudin left for Montreal, after spending a week visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Miss L. Stone visited friends in Ogdensburg last Sunday.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris drove from Lachute the day of the plowing match.

Mrs. Amos Kerr is visiting with relatives in Boston and is expected home shortly.

Mrs. James Arnott is home after a pleasant vacation with her son Gordon and his family.

Miss Hoyle, teacher in No. 1 school house spent a week-end recently with her family in Montreal.

Canon and Mrs. Overing with Mr. Leslie Overing are spending a few days at their summer camp "Oerloch-hen."

Mrs. W. E. Richards motored to the city last week, Master Owen Richards was home for a brief vacation at Tamarac Lodge.

Children's Day was observed here by a fair congregation in Trinity Church recently; Miss Dolly Mount by her talented violin playing added to the interest of old and young in the musical portion of the service.

The Ladies of Trinity Branch of the W. A. held a successful meeting at the Parsonage last Wednesday, the unavoidable absence of the President, Mrs. W. E. Richards, was the only drawback to a pleasant and profitable gathering.

The visit and address of Canon Simmons from Honan, China, were greatly hindered by the unusually heavy cold rain; a circumstance to be greatly regretted as the lecture and lecturer were both unusually interesting.

Mr. Lorne Dawson is enlarging and improving his home on the mill side of Lake Dawson; his brother Mr. A. Dawson is also building a permanent home. All unite in wishing health & happiness to these popular gentlemen with their families, now that they are settled in our midst.

PUBLIC NOTICE

RABIES

Under the instructions of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, the Council of the Township of Chatham, seeing that there are new cases of RABIES in the limits of the parish hereby order that all dogs, shall be kept tied up and not allowed to run at large, unless effectively muzzled. All dogs found at large, unmuzzled, will be destroyed immediately.

In view of the fact that rabies is readily transmissible to human beings, we solicit the earnest co-operation of all citizens.

By Order of the Board of Health, Council of the Township of Chatham. St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, Que., October 25th., 1926.

AVIS PUBLIC

RAGE

En vertu des instructions du Ministère de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, le Conseil du Canton de Chatham, voyant qu'il y a de nouveaux cas de rage dans les limites de la ville, ordonne que tous les chiens soient tenus attachés et qu'il leur soit interdit de courir en liberté à moins qu'ils ne soient muselés.

Tout chien errant trouvé non muselé sera tué immédiatement. Comme la rage se transmet facilement aux êtres humains, nous sollicitons instamment la co-operation de tous les citoyens.

Par Ordre du Comité d'Hygiène, Conseil du Canton de Chatham. St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, Que., Le 25 octobre, 1926.

"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES



See Sample Colors and get our Prices.

Some Essentials for Fur-farming Success.

Now everyone that takes on fox farming makes a success of it, largely due to the fact that they have not started quite right.

No matter what has been said to the contrary, Silver Fox Farming has been a success—and is destined to be the best of all live animal propositions.

Get a suitable location: judge it from the standpoint of natural conditions.

Build a moderately priced ranch, secure, comfortable, and as near to nature as possible.

Do not overload your fox farm with heavy overhead expenses.

Secure good foxes for your foundation breeders.

Select them — for their good foxy appearance — for their breeding qualities — for their pure bred qualities, and lastly and most important of all — for their fur quality. If you don't get fur quality in your fox, don't start fur farming.

I can be of service in selecting your foundation stock. Write me your ideas—Will co-operate with you to make your fur farming a success.

RAW FURS Raised, Dought and Sold LIVE FOXES.



J. P. TANTON

Summerside, Prince Edward Island Canada

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

Come and help celebrate this feast.

Sunday Only—Oct. 31.

Monday & Tuesday—Nov. 1—2

HUSTLING RANCH

BROWN OF HARVARD

Lively Western With Art Accom.

Unusual story, showing the College

FOX NEWS Ep. 10 Serial

Life, Full of Action.

DOG DAY, Our Gang, Comedy

Comedy: Swell Affairs

Lloyd Hamilton in "MOVIES"

Wednesday and Thursday—Nov. 3—4

Special Biggest Picture Event Special

DEMPSEY — TUNNEY

The only official picture taken in the Arena.

Blow by Blow—10 Rounds Complete

Also Harold Lloyd in

"HIS ROYAL SLYNESS"

Western: Rustler by Proxie

1st. Episode, Winking Idol

For better accommodation and convenience of persons living out of town the Rex Theatre will hold Matinees on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 3rd and 4th at 2.30 p.m. sharp

Ralph's

Ladies' Men's & Boys Winter Coats and Suits at the very Lowest Prices

All Kinds of Floor and Table Lampshades
Main Street, - Lachute.

All Fall And Winter Goods

Men's Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear
Yarns of all kinds.

Groceries always up-to-date.

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.

Have You Tried "SATADA" TEA

It is in a class by itself. Ask for it.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Cont'd.)

Ken climbed out and Ruth drove on to put up the car. But Ken was not going to waste any time. He looked about to see that he was not being watched, then crossed over quickly to where he had a bicycle, got on it and rode off by footpaths where he would not be observed and followed. The Binnacle was his destination. He could trust Laid to guard the Radio Shack and get up a great commotion if anyone tried to start anything there.

At the Binnacle the rest of the group of young folks had remained after Ruth left. They had set her action down to just acting queerly. Once one has got just a little bit on the wrong path everybody who is right seems wrong.

The fact of the matter was that if anyone was acting queerly it was themselves. And, as people get when they get off the right road, they were tangling themselves in situations that had nothing in them but the seeds of trouble.

It was only the day before that at the Blue Rooster Rae had shown a decided interest in Glenn Buckley, much to the embarrassment of Glenn who was quite fully interested in Vira and felt no thrill in Rae's vamping. At the same time there had been occasioned by it a coolness with Vira, and Jack Curtis had taken advantage of this to endeavor to cultivate the intimacy of Vira.

Upon such a mix-up as this it was that Ken happened as he left his bicycle around the side of the Binnacle Inn and started carefully to reconnoitre. He was quite surprised at seeing Glenn with Rae and at the way they seemed to be getting along. Looking about further he discovered Vira in another part of the place, alone for the moment.

Vira seemed sore about something and Ken took advantage of the fact that she was alone to come out into the open. His excuse was that he was looking for Ruth.

"Ruth went away this morning," replied Vira curtly.

Ken turned to go without any intention of doing so, then suddenly wheeled back. "You know, Vira, there's something that's been troubling me for some time, and that is about things at the Blue Rooster yesterday."

Vira did not seem disposed to enlighten Ken but that made no difference to the boy. "It was that question you asked Ruth: 'Did you get it, Ruth? Will he give it to you?'"

Still Vira did not deign to say anything.

Ken was not discouraged, however. He kept on. "What was it, Vira? Who was it you meant?"

Vira turned petulantly. But that did not put Ken off. He was only emboldened to go further in his question. He faced her and lowered his voice. "About the races?"

Vira looked up quickly. What she read in Ken's eyes was evidently enough. She knew he knew something, anyhow. Her mind was working fast. Should she tell him anything? Better that than to let the boy think anything he chose.

"Oh, Ken, Ruth didn't lose anything, if that's what's worrying you. I borrowed a thousand dollars on some of my jewels. But that wasn't enough. Then Ruth went to see Mr. Chittenden, a friend of your father and a partner once in some ventures. She got a loan of another thousand on her so-

curity—for us. There, now, I can't tell you any more. I don't see what right you have to ask. Whose business is it?"

Ken was thinking of Vira's mother. But before he could say another word Vira had turned and was half up the porch. Ken would have followed her only he heard footsteps in the corridor inside the hotel and decided the better thing to do would be to keep under cover and watch from hiding. He slipped back of a porch screen.

There was nothing very exciting now at the Binnacle. But it was easy to see that the fur would begin to fly sooner or later if these young couples crossed wires.

It came sooner. The quizzing by Ken had got on Vira's nerves and she took it out on Glenn Buckley, for, as luck would have it, she caught a glimpse of Rae and Glenn having a little jazz in the deserted victrola room of the Binnacle.

Vira was angry. If Glenn felt he must jazz, why had he not sought her out? What matter did it make if he would have had to climb down a bit off his high horse and apologize? Why had he not realized that the sweetest thing in the world is making up a lovers' quarrel? Well, he had not. And here he was with Rae. He could have Rae.

It did not take Vira long in this frame of mind to say as much and angrily sweep out of the room where she had found them.

From his vantage point behind the screen Ken caught sight of Curtis. They had been his steps he had heard in the hall.

Instantly Curtis had taken in the situation. He gave a glance over at the retreating Vira, on her way to her car. Then he shot a quick glance at Rae. As it happened, Buckley's back was to him.

Curtis deliberately winked several times at Rae as he indicated the direction of Vira. Rae gave an almost imperceptible nod and Curtis started after Vira.

"So," exclaimed Ken to himself, "that's the way the land lies!"

CHAPTER XX. PASTE JEWELS.

John J. Crook, attorney and counsellor at law had arrived in Rockledge from the city in the forenoon. He was what the yeggs in their slang called a "mouthpiece," which, after all is not a bad name for a lawyer of a certain brand.

It was this same John J. Crook, clever and soft-spoken and in every way appearing to be a polished gentleman, who appeared before Judge Eldredge, Justice of the Peace, when he returned to his town office after lunch. The plea of Crook was most plausible. He went only casually into the evidence against Cauliflower Pete and, to hear him talk, one would have thought that the town of Rockledge very likely owed Pete money and had better compromise before it was too late.

However, the Justice of the Peace was not born yesterday. He was used to this legal method of making the worse appear the better reason. He waited patiently and politely until Crook had finished. Then with a smile, admitting nothing of what Crook had said, he informed him that the trial had been set for the next day and fixed bail for Pete at a thousand dollars.

"I consider that very liberal," he decided. "The learned counsel for the defendant ought to have no difficulty in finding that merely nominal sum."

Crook may have had that much with him. If so, he was not disposed to put it up. Perhaps it was that he knew Pete too well, knew that Pete had no more compunction in jumping bail and letting the bondsman pay than he had of drawing a "cannon" and killing a man.

"Thank you, your Honor," bowed Crook as he retired. "I think we shall have no difficulty, as you suggest, and that there will be no occasion for my making a ransom charge on the town longer."

Crook left the judge's office, and on the main street paused only long enough to consult a notebook in which he had some instructions and addresses. Then he inquired for H. S. Avenue and a few moments later he walked in and introduced himself to that precocious young criminal, Hank Hawkins.

"I have a message which I would have you send, young man," he began. "When is the next sending time?"

"In about ten minutes," Crook had shown some credentials to Hank and Hank was rather flattered at being a member of a gang who could hire such a perfect gentleman to represent them. This man was as polished as Hank's own father, he thought.

Hank's parents were away, on a cruise up and down the Sound. Consequently there was no difficulty in

getting the lawyer in the house and no explanations necessary. The lawyer admired the radio set and quite flattered Hank by his references to Hank's own cleverness.

It was only a question of waiting minutes now until the quarter after the hour. The time soon came. Hank started in at once to pick up his objective and then to send.

Out to sea in the cabin of the "Scooter," still at each interval, the man with his muffled figure was at the fine radio. He was adjusting, wondering what report he might get from any other members or scouts for the Radio Gang.

There was a satisfaction shown by the operator when he realized he had Hank and that the attorney, Crook, was out at Rockledge and on the job. The message from Hank was a query where to get the thousand dollars bail for Pete.

Hank had sent his message. Now he waited for a reply. It came back, terse and to the point. "Vira must get the money!"

This did not worry Hank in the least. In fact his was the type of mind that rather enjoys seeing others placed in tight positions merely for the sake of watching how they get out.

Hank turned to Mr. Crook, Esquire. "You heard that, sir?"

The lawyer nodded. "Can you locate the young lady?"

"I'll try. But how are you ever going to get money out of her? I happen to know she is broke. She has spent all her allowance for this quarter and is borrowing more."

Mr. Crook smiled. "I can do it," he said confidently.

Hank was skeptical, until Mr. Crook added, "If you see her before I am able to do so, tell her she can save her brother Dick by this means. She must We don't care. That ought to make her come through."

Hank was more than half convinced by the self-confidence and plausibility of this fellow. He was taking it to eagerly and he hurried out and into the silver which he had purchased with the pieces of silver for which he had betrayed his friends to the Radio Gang.

Vira was hanging over the side of her roadster talking to Jack Curtis. There was at least something flattering about the interest in her of Jack Curtis. She might not have great confidence in Jack, but at least he was human. This is often a dangerous situation for a young girl to allow herself to fall into. One must never forget that when someone wants to use you, wants something out of you, that person can well afford to show human interest and almost always begins by doing so. Curtis was flattering and sympathizing and the words fell as sweet music on Vira's ears.

It was just at this point that Hank and Mr. Crook appeared, having left the silver down the lane, near the Binnacle Inn.

Mr. Crook did not attempt to explain fully who he was nor just how he came into the case. He had to be introduced by Hank even to Curtis. Then, at once, he proceeded to explain what his mission was and the predicament of Cauliflower Pete, languishing in the town jail.

Crook turned toward Vira. "Dick is your brother," he remarked casually as if he had only the merest interest in the matter. "You love Dick, of course. Now, get that thousand dollars bail so that I can get my poor client out of the lock-up and I will engage that he will get Dick back—and no questions asked."

Vira was eager to do it. Besides, Crook looked like somebody. He was no four-flusher like Jack Curtis, but a mature man and the way he looked at Vira quite set her heart beating. She believed Crook.

But how get a thousand dollars? It was no small sum even for a young lady of a wealthy family, for Vira was on a strict allowance and it would be years before she could touch the principal of the fortune which she had inherited. Even the interest was now doled out to her, the balance re-invested. She was over her head now in debt. Curtis was no help in solving this problem. He never was—unless it involved the disposal of somebody else's money. Easton had called him "just a cake-eating fella's hopper."

"Well," suggested Mr. Crook subtly, "why couldn't you borrow some of your mother's jewels, nothing very big, but something that will be ample. Then you might meet me at three o'clock at the Rendezvous Garage on the Motor Parkway. I would then arrange about this man Pete and once he is released he could guarantee to get Dick free."

(To be continued.)



As a Mere Matter of Habit.

"Yes, he has retired from politics and is raising extensive fruit orchards."

"All of his trees are grafted, I suppose!"

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

The Traveler and the Poet.

A traveler in an Eastern land

Saw dirty Arabs, filthy and grim dis-

case.

A poet, walking at his hand,

Saw carpets, jewels, robes and brof-

deries.

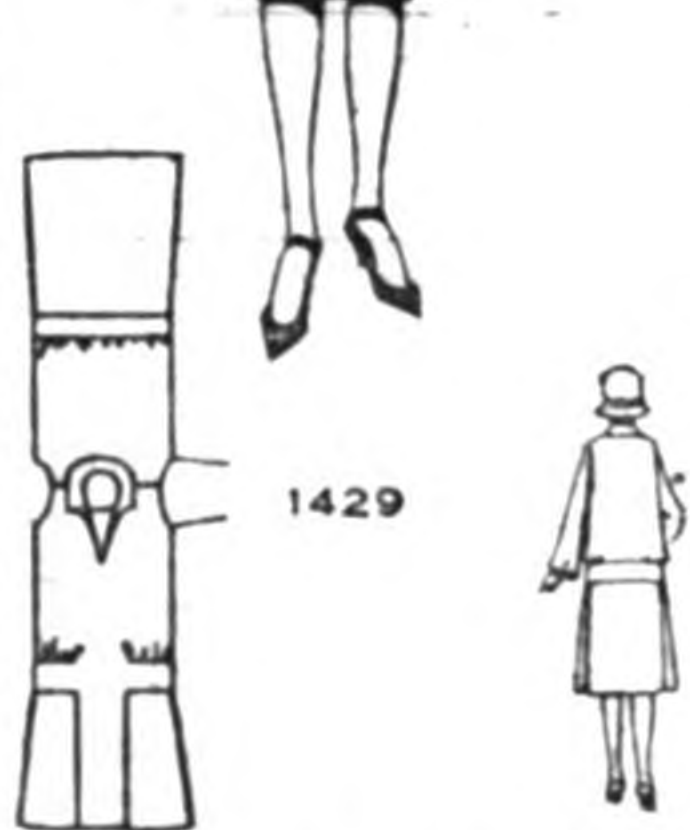
—N. G. Luker.



Big Money for Ford Owners

Selling Eclipse Shock Absorbers, Spring Controls and Lubricator. Write for particulars.

The W. G. ASTLE SALES Co. Bridgeburg Ont.



THE BLOUSED SILHOUETTE A SMART FEATURE OF NEW MODE.

A great deal of charm is expressed in this frock with its bodice slightly flared at the sides and across the back. The convertible collar and scarf tie lead the mode in chic, while the skirt ripples at the sides in an extremely smart way. No. 1429 is for misses and small women, and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 (36

IN RADIO, YES, THIS IS A BATTERYLESS YEAR!

Judging from public demand and the report from the various Radio Shows in the United States and at the Canadian National Exhibition, the tendency in radio this year is undoubtedly towards Batteryless Sets. The real and only truly batteryless set is, of course, one that uses the raw alternating current in the tubes direct from the light socket—in which batteries are totally eliminated from the set—and it so happens that the only real set of this character that is exhibited this season is a Canadian achievement known as the Rogers Batteryless Radio.

This set exhibited at the Canadian National Exhibition probably attracted the most interest of any Radio, including many from the United States. Not

only is it a Canadian development, but with over a year's steady progress behind it and now entering on its second year it has proven an undoubted success. The 1927 Models of the Rogers possess every convenience, including single-dial control, super-power amplification, volume control, metal shielding and elimination of the aerial in most cases, in addition to the total elimination of all batteries.

A very interesting book entitled "Evidence" containing letters from owners of Rogers Batteryless Radio Sets throughout Canada, can be secured by anyone on request to the Q.R.S. Music Company of Canada, Limited, 590 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

bust) requires 3 1/4 yards 39-inch material; or 2 1/4 yards 54-inch. 20 cents. Our Fashion Book illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Starlight.

The sun has made its circle in the blue.

A dazzle from the fiery pathway spent; Torn clouds on the horizon heap awry, Pale glimpses of day reflected in each rent.

Gray sky becomes a netting of deep jet

As, sifting through the meshes, speeds the light;

A quivering glow through every night appears

Such are the stars this silver sable night

—Julia Cogswell Frankla.

The Swamp.

The swamp glowed like a Turkey carpet. The cranberry vines and huckleberry bushes were pure crimson, the black alder berries scarlet, and the frens burnt-orange. Just beyond us, in the velvet of the swamp, was a pond, across which the wind ruffled, living blue, with tawny rushes around it—Rosallid Richards, in "A Northern Countryside."

World's Rarest Stamp.

Stamps worth £3,000,000 will be on view at the International Philatelic Exhibition, which opens in New York on October 16th, and will be the greatest ever held in the history of stamp collecting.

The last international exhibition was held in London in 1923, and on that occasion the stamps exhibited were insured for £2,250,000.

Among the valuable stamps which will be shown in New York is the rarest stamp in the world—the one-cent 1866 British Ghana, black on magenta, which was sold in 1922 for £7,317.

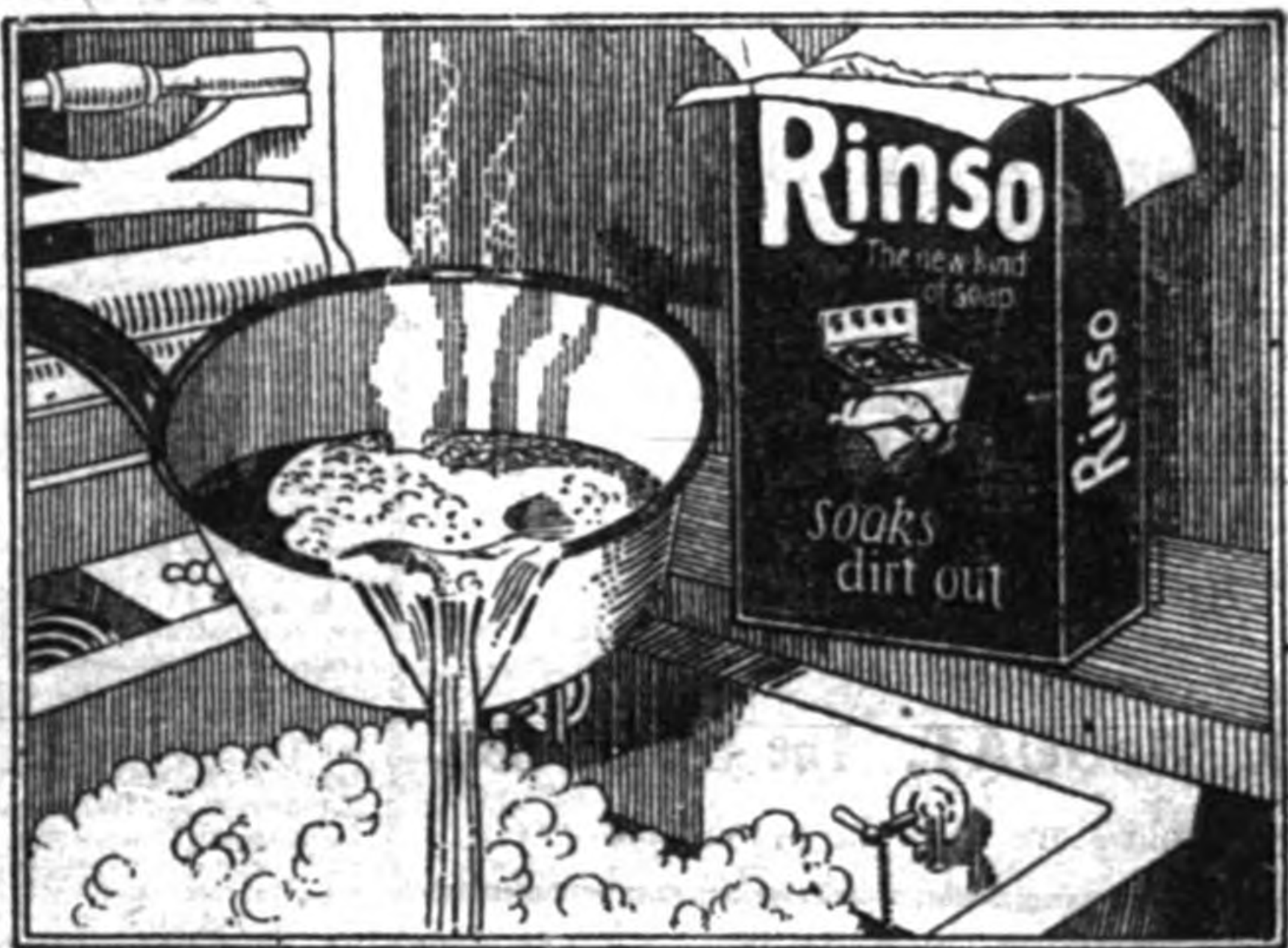
New attractions in the exhibition will be an enlarged class devoted to air mail stamps, including those used on air messages during the Paris siege of 1870, and the Przemysl siege of the Great War; a class for historical and educational collections, arranged to illustrate art, plant and animal life, history and biography; and a special class for Government exhibits, in which will probably be shown the processes used in the engraving and printing of stamps.

The judges, like the exhibitors, are drawn from all the countries of the world, and there are on the jury representatives of Japan, Mexico, Brazil, and South Africa.

The World's Great Need.

Ask God to give thee skill
In comfort's art:
That thou may'st consecrate his
And set apart
Unto a life of sympathy,
For heavy is the weight of ill
In every heart;
And comforters are needed much
Of Christlike touch.

—A. E. Hamilton.



Throw away the Washboard—Use Rinso

THE old-fashioned wash-day is gone.

With it has gone the everlasting rub-rub-rubbing and ugly hands, lame backs, frazzled nerves and short tempers and a soapy odour all through the house.

Instead you use Rinso and part of a morning for the weekly wash.

You change the hard work of washing to just rinsing.

Just soak the clothes a couple of hours or overnight in Rinso suds, rinse, and that's all. Simple. Efficient. Time saving. Labour saving.

Don't try to do another washing without Rinso. Twelve leading washing machine makers say "Use Rinso".

Made by the makers of Lux



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. CIGAR EVERY MEAL.

EUROPE and Return

only \$155.00

Why put off that visit to Europe, when it can be made so economical? NOW, by travelling Third Class, Cunard or Anchor, Donaldson Service.

You travel in perfect comfort. Cabins are roomy and well-ventilated. Public rooms and smoking rooms are handsomely appointed. Spacious decks invite you to stroll in the bracing sea air. Menus present a wide variety of wholesome foods.

England, Scotland, and the Continent are delightful in the early Fall. Make your reservations now.

Ask your steamship agent about the St. Lawrence Route to Europe, or write—

THE ROBERT REFORM CO. LIMITED
Montreal Toronto Quebec
St. John, N.B. Halifax

CUNARD
ANCHOR-DONALDSON
CANADIAN SERVICE 188



New Wardrobe Overnight!

Wear all the new shades as quick as they come in style. It doesn't take money—just a few cents worth of dye. Get out your old, dull or faded garments now—tomorrow you'll have a closet full of fashionable clothes!

Perfect results right over other colors. Dye your curtains, hangings, spreads, too. Give your underwear delicate tints. All easy, if you use real dye. Use original Diamond Dyes.

FREE now, from your druggist: the Diamond Dyes Cyclopedic; simple directions. Wonderful suggestions. Ask for actual piece-goods color samples. Or big illustrated book Color Craft free, if you write DIAMOND DYES, Dept. N2, Windsor, Ontario.

Diamond Dyes
Make it NEW for 15¢!

Good Reception.

Tides and volcanoes, it appears, are two of the latest culprits that have been caught in the act of disturbing the radio peace. At least this is the theory advanced by a man who has spent the last year investigating radio conditions south of the equator. But this does not mean that reception in South America is not in many instances of the very finest. "I found reception best," this man wrote in reporting to the concern for which he has been working, "in Saltillo, Mexico, a place 5,000 feet high. Here on a five-tube set were received the Canadian stations and North American stations from the Atlantic to the Pacific." There are not many radio enthusiasts in Canada who could report on any better success than this.

GOD KNOWN BY SPIRITUAL SENSE

Material Knowledge Alone Interferes.

Christian Science Doctrine Explains Its Growth in Favor.

The lecture broadcast from Massey Hall, Toronto, last Sunday afternoon, as advertised in these columns, was given by Charles I. Ohrenstein, C.S.B., a Jew who saw that in Christian Science the teaching and practice of Christ Jesus should not antagonise Judaism. He said in part:

A great many people may now be said to know something about Christian Science. They know that many have been healed by it; that many have been made more useful men and women since becoming Christian Scientists; better husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, children, neighbors, friends, citizens. Many reputable doctors now acknowledge that Christian Science heals, and recommend it to patients whom they cannot cure. Many clergymen acknowledge that it is reforming a great many people, and that it is accomplishing a great deal of good in the world. But because most people are still unacquainted with the method by which these good works are brought about, with the teachings and application of Christian Science, its good works are still quite frequently attributed to other causes than that of which they are the demonstration and result—to other causes than the power of God and of His Christ. The reason, it is but fair to assume, is not always the desire to be unjust to Christian Science. For generations upon generations people have become so used to trusting only material means to overcome troubles and to restore and maintain health, and so disused to trusting God to help them that they find it difficult, if not impossible, to believe the Bible promises and assurances that God is "a very present help in trouble," that He "healeth all thy diseases," and that in reality it is God who does so whether He is credited with doing it or not. Nor can the prevalent distrust in God be looked upon as strange when the training and customs of mankind through centuries upon centuries are taken into account; for, as Shakespeare said, "Use almost can change the stamp of nature," and the true nature of man is to trust God.

The reflection of any of you here in a mirror must be obedient to you; or it could not be your reflection. Just so the reflection of God, man,—which means every one of us,—must be obedient to God, to good, in order to be man. Obedience to God, then,—that is, obedience to all that is right, and good, and beautiful, and pure,—constitutes the true man, and no one can be, nor is, man without this obedience. It is by the true teaching as to what we really are, that Christian Science encourages and spurs us on to reclaim and to regain ourselves. It not only promises; it fulfills. Listening to it and obeying its demands, we mount higher, become more able, and more free; and through complete obedience to its teachings can that complete freedom for which we long, the kingdom of God on earth, be gained.

A Composer.

A woman was taken the other day to see the composing-room of our printing works.

"This," said her escort, "is the composing-room."

The woman gazed around with admiration. Her eyes lighted on a burly compositor.

"Do ask him," she said, "to play something of his."

Still in the Distance.

A very small boy was standing in the middle of a country lane with a large shotgun, when a stranger came along and asked him:

"What are you hunting, little man?"

"I dunno," answered the little fellow; "I ain't seen it yet."

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

May Obtain Relief by Enriching the Blood Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

In the days of our grandfathers rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Almost every elderly person had rheumatism, as well as many young people. It was thought that rheumatism was due to exposure to cold and dampness, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications which sometimes gave temporary relief but did not remove the trouble. In those days there were many rheumatic cripples. Now medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood and that with good red blood any man or woman of any age can defy rheumatism. There are now many elderly people who have never felt a twinge of rheumatism, because they have kept their blood in good condition, and there are many who have conquered it by building up their weak, watery blood. The blood-enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known and the more general use of these pills has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. At the first sign of this, impure blood protect yourself against the ravages of disease by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have helped thousands—if you give them a fair trial they will not disappoint you. Their value in the case of rheumatism is proved by the statement of Mr. Finlay Beaton, Blackstone, N.S., who says:—"I feel it a duty to tell you of the wonderful benefit I derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I suffered untold agony from rheumatism and a run-down condition. The trouble left me incapable of work of any kind, and for a part of the time I was unable to move without the assistance of a cane. I took different medicine from doctors, and also other remedies that were recommended, but did not improve and had about given up hope of getting better when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did this with the result that within four months I was as well a man as ever I had been. I can say that I was a complete wreck when I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and that this medicine completely built up my health. This was some years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble since. I give this statement hoping it will benefit others."

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



And Everything Moves in Curves.

Hubby (explaining late arrival)—"Just as soon as the lodge meeting was out I came on a straight line for home."

Cultured Wife (doubtfully)—"Well, I suppose that is technically the truth. Astro-physicists say straight lines are only parts of curves."

The Likeness.

The near-sighted man and his wife were inspecting the latest art exhibit with critical care.

"That's the ugliest portrait I've ever seen," he cried angrily, striving vainly for a better view of the abomination.

"Come away, you fool," replied his wife. "You are looking at yourself in a mirror."

"We Have Been Friends."

Caroline Norton, who wrote the following verses, was a granddaughter of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the dramatist. When very young she married the Hon. G. C. Norton, but the marriage was unhappy and ended in separation. This unhappiness led her to devote her life to literature and to the cause of women and children, and much legislation of recent years received its earlier impetus from her.

We have been friends together,
In sunshine and in shade,
Since first beneath the chestnut trees
In infancy we played.
But coldness dwells within thy heart,
A cloud is on thy brow;
We have been friends together;
Shall a light word part us now?

We have been gay together,
We have laughed at little jests;
For the fount of hope was gushing
Warm and joyous in our breasts.
But laughter now hath fled thy lip,
And sullen glooms thy brow;
We have been gay together;
Shall a light word part us now?

We have been sad together,
We have wept with bitter tears
O'er the grass-grown graves where
Slumbered

The hopes of earlier years.
The voices which are silent there
Would bid thee cheer thy brow;
We have been sad together;
O, what shall part us now?

The First Mirrors.

Into a pool of clear water a woman (probably the first woman) gazed with quite as much satisfaction as her daughter of later years did into a glass of crystal clearness. That was the first mirror. Because a woman demanded a looking-glass that would be satisfactory on cloudy, windy days as well as on quiet, sunny ones, was no doubt the reason why polished metal became popular and looking glasses were fashioned of burnished gold, silver and bronze, set in elaborate frames incrusting with precious stones. These were, of course, owned only by persons of great wealth; while the poorer folk used looking-glasses made of the baser metals.

Glass mirrors were not introduced until the fifteenth century, and during this century steel and crystal were favorite materials, while mirrors of glass were occasionally made. At first glass mirrors were very expensive. They were always made small and were often carried as an accessory of dress on a chain or ribbon. Many were beautifully mounted and were given as tokens of friendship among persons of high degree.

THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS USE NO OTHER MEDICINE

Baby's Own Tablets Are the Ideal Remedy for Babies and Young Children.

Canadian mothers are noted for the care they give their little ones—the health of the baby is most jealously guarded and the mother is always on the lookout for a remedy which is efficient and at the same time absolutely safe. Thousands of mothers have found such a remedy in Baby's Own Tablets and many of them use nothing else for the ailments of their little ones. Among them is Mrs. Howard King, of Truro, N.S., who says:—"I can strongly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to mothers of young children as I know of nothing to equal them for little ones."

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

Boats.

How lovely is the sound of oars at night

And unknown voices, borne through windless air,

From shadowy vessels floating out of sight

Beyond the harbor lantern's broken glare

To those piled rocks that make on the dark wave

Only a darker stain. The splashing oars

Slide softly on as in an echoing cave

And with the whisper of the unseen shores

Mingle their music, till the bell of night

Murmurs reverberations low and deep

That droop towards the land in swooning flight

Like whispers from the lazy lips of sleep.

The oars grow faint. Below the cloud-dim hill

The shadows fade and now the bay is still.

—Edward Shanks.

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

Withdrawn.

Judge—"What is your occupation?"

Tramp—"I haven't any. I just circulate around, so to speak."

Judge (turning to clerk)—"Please note that this gentleman has been retired from circulation for 90 days."

Many who would "give the world" to possess a certain article, fail to purchase it because it costs a dollar or two more than they want to pay.

RED ROSE "is good tea" TEA

Over 30 years a standard wherever good tea is liked.

Famous Wax Works to be Rebuilt.

Madame Tussaud's Wax Works, internationally famous ever since Dickens wrote his "Old Curiosity Shop," which was burned out in a great fire more than a year ago, is to rise again.

The new company, Madame Tussaud's (1926) Ltd., which was formed recently to take over the century-old interests of the show, has now actually taken possession of the immense building, which has been an empty shell ever since the fire.

A new building costing \$1,000,000 is to be erected on the old site, and this, in addition to the wax figure exhibition, is to hold a motion-picture theatre and a restaurant. The famous "Chamber of Horrors," which was in the old exhibition miraculously survived the fire, and the other wax figures, representing the world's famous people, are to be reproduced.

Madame Tussaud's was originally started in France during the French Revolution. It came to England in 1802, traveled about the country and about ninety years ago settled permanently in London. Since then it has been the mecca of London's youth and of young and old from the provinces.

A visit to London without seeing Madame Tussaud's has never been considered complete. A great-grandson of the original Madame Tussaud is one of the directors of the new enterprise.

"A blessed companion is a book,—a book that fits chosen is a lifelong friend."—Douglas Jerrold.

SALESMEN

—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity.

Luke Brothers Nurseries. Montreal

Perfect Protection With Every Roll

Every roll of Prince Edward Brand Fox Netting opens out as a 150 foot long wall of perfect protection for your foxes. "Prince Edward" does not sag nor sag and has 10% more meshes than any other brand of fox netting.

Write or wire for delivered prices.

Holmans Summerside P. E. Island

Special Ontario Agents
W. H. C. Ruthven, J. M. McGillivray
Alliston Priceville

Doctors Use It.

They recommend it also for sprains, bruises and other ills.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Elberfeld, Germany. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to avoid the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

All passions seek for that which nourishes them. So timid people seem instinctively to cherish the idea of danger.

Learn to laugh at yourself and with others.

Canadian Plan Boat

In co-operation with Canadian Architects design of modern plan boats are published in the MacLaren Builders' Guide. Detailed information on plan boats, including building, painting, and outfitting. Fully illustrated. An ideal reference book. Send 25 cents for a copy.

MacLaren Builders' Guide
314 Adelaide St. W.
Toronto, Ont.

SMALL PIMPLES COVERED FACE

Also Arms. Caused Disfigurement. Cuticura Heals.

"My face and arms were covered with pimples that were small and came to a head. They were very troublesome and annoying, caused them to burn and fester. They caused disfigurement for a time."

"I tried different preparations without success. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. It helped me so I purchased more and in about a month I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Alice M. Howe, 72 Chestnut St., Winnipeg, Man.

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

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Cuticura Laboratories, 1501 Broadway, New York, N.Y. The Ointment is sold in Canada by J. C. Cuticura, 2500 St. Lawrence St., Montreal.

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 38 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 Belisleville of Rimousville. For five years I was miserable 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 PINKHAM, 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 56 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use.

\$10.00 PUTS THIS WONDERFUL OUTFIT IN YOUR HOME

After months and months of planning we are able to make this truly startling offer that enables you to gratify—IMMEDIATELY—your long cherished ambition to own a REAL RADIO SET!

Any Monarch dealer will deliver the magnificent six-tube MONARCH RECEIVER and NIGHTINGALE LOUD SPEAKER shown here the minute you make your first payment of only \$10.00!

There isn't a finer set than the MONARCH at any price. In fact, it has many features no other set can offer. It is the only all-steel set made. This automatically eliminates interference from local stations and permits razor-edged tuning. It is the only set that gives three stages of transformer coupled audio, which means tremendous increase in distance, and terrific volume when you want it, without distortion.

The MONARCH is a strikingly handsome piece of furniture, all cabinets being walnut in rubbed piano finish.

THE NIGHTINGALE LOUD SPEAKER is made by a famous English firm and possesses all the quality features that distinguish English-made goods.

The radio season is just commencing. Enjoy the world's best music every evening—entertain your friends—make your home the centre of attraction for the whole community. You can do it easily. Take advantage of this wonderful opportunity today—NOW!

If there isn't a dealer near you send your order and remittance to

British American Sales Company
204 King Street East, Toronto

MONARCH SIX TUBE RECEIVER \$75.00

NIGHTINGALE LOUD SPEAKER \$25.00



REAL LIGHTING

Makes Long Evenings Short

Every minute of the evening is a pleasure in a well-lighted room. You can read, sew, work, or play in comfort and without eye-strain. It's simply a matter of installing suitable, inexpensive wall or ceiling fixtures, a portable lamp or a floor lamp and the light is freed from glare and is properly diffused.

LIGHTING FIXTURES
PORTABLE LAMPS
FLOOR LAMPS
EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

We carry a full range of modern lighting equipment, moderately priced. Something suitable for every room. Deferred payments if desired.



Ottawa-Montreal Power
Company Limited

Your Home will Look So Much Nicer with a Chesterfield!



KROEHLER
MADE

Call and see our Exhibition and
note the Remarkable values
at our Great Sale from
now until Oct. 30.

Call at 5063 Sherbrooke Street West.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI Literature

Honours.—A. Kelly 94, D. Golphin 91, M. Clifford 90.
Class I.—P. Squire 88, N. Hay 77, E. Bennett 75, H. Doig 75.
Class II.—E. MacGibbon 74, Willis Stanforth 74, A. Rodger 72, G. Smith 72, K. Squire 70, M. Bain 68, E. McCoy 68, R. Boyd 67, R. Jones 66, R. Leishman 64, E. Morrison 62.
Class III.—I. Westgate 56, B. Morrison 53, R. Elliott 52.

GRADE X Geometry

Honours.—A. MacGibbon 100, A. Stewart 98, J. Logan 93, I. Monk 92, M. Wilson 92.
Class I.—R. Cruise 83, L. Noble 83, J. Yelland 83, G. Rodgers 81, L. Cruise 80, A. Miller 75.
Class II.—E. Dixon 68, E. Thompson 65, K. Bennett 63.
Class III.—H. Cassidy 58, J. McQuat 56.
Failed.—I. Fletcher 48, A. Laurin 46, G. McQuat 45, L. Hay 37, S. MacVicar 15.

GRADE IX British History

Honours.—Gwen MacKinnon 95, F. Mason 93, Reta Boyd 91.
Class I.—Herbert Gordon 87, Lois Cooke 84, Alice Winfield 82, Janet Morrison 79, Kathleen MacKraith 77, Edith Boyd 76.
Class II.—Bessie Morrison 72, Isabel Jackson 67, Eric Middleton 67, L. McQuat 67, Gladys Cruise 66, Alma Boa 65, Jessie Murdoch 62, Shirley Hamilton 62.
Class III.—Myrtle Patterson 58, A. Black 52, Eileen McPaul 52, Stanley Boyd 51, Helen Heistle 50.

GRADE VIII British History

Raymond Underhill 94, Irene Doig 92, Stuart Jones 91, James Black 87, Nellie Laurin 86, Norma Jackson 86, Jessie Leishman 85, Janet Berry 84, Mildred Kelly 83, Bertan Prophet 82, Marjorie Kettyle 81, Mary Barclay 81, Lena Combie 80, Helen Bradshaw 78, Hazel McKiddie 71, Gladys Hadley 70, Walter Robertson 67, Marion MacVicar 67, Gavin Walker 65, Geo. Barclay 65, Marion Armstrong 56, C. MacKenzie 54, Margaret Neil 52, L. Scott 52, Doris Stanley 51.

GRADE VII Canadian History

Melvin Langille 92, Garfield Clark 89, Gordon Drysdale 85, E. Goldsworthy 80, Cecil McPaul 79, Eugene Jousse 78, Hugh Gall 72, Lorne Wert 71, Doris Armstrong 66, R. Cruise 66.

GRADE VI Geography

Honours.—Elsie McPaul 95, Stewart Anderson 94, Andrew Fulton 92, Hannah Rogers 92, Richard Stephens 92, Kenzie Cowan 91, M. Berniquer 90.

Class I.—Joey Berniquer 89, Eleanor Armstrong 89, Amy Morrison 89, Clayton Boyd 88, Gordon McPaul 88, Gilbert Black 88, Katherine Giles 86, Louise Goldsworthy 86, Wilson Gail 86, Lealie Carruthers 84, L. Miller 84, Doris Dion 83, Winston Drew 82, H. MacKinnon 82, Howard Jones 77.
Class II.—Clyde Laurin 74, Archie MacKenzie 72, Thelma Wert 67.

GRADE V Spelling and Dictation

Honours.—Lloyd Canning 100, S. Langille 100, Dorothy MacKraith 100, Doris Boyd 98, Melvin Scott 98, Dorothy McPaul 97, Minnie Robinson 97, Helen McPaul 96, Leona Walker 94, Alice MacNown 94, E. Jousse 91, E. MacVicar 91, Allan Doig 91, Ethel Stanfield 90, Willie Davis 90.
Class I.—Harold Combie 88, Delmar Boyd 83.

GRADE IV English Grammar

Honours.—Sidney Roberts 97, Betty Clunie 96.
Class I.—John McKenzie 88, Lois MacVicar 82.
Class II.—Eric Stephens 73, Marjorie Walker 70, Sam Milnes 69, R. Miller 66.

GRADE III Spelling and Dictation

Honours.—Edna Altin 100, Lloyd Graham 100, Bernice Langille 100, J. Picken 98, Bernard Jenkins 96, M. Robinson 96, James Black 94, Eleanor McNaughton 92, Clarence McNaughton 92, Lloyd Creswell 91, Leslie Cox 90.

Class I.—Alice Berniquer 89, Edith McQuat 89, Gerlie Cunningham 86, Irene McPaul 85, K. Morrison 84, L. Dion 83, Cyril Drew 83, Bernice Roberts 82.

Scientists tell us that products termed "moth-proofers" do not kill the moth larvae that damages the cloth or garment. It merely renders the material distasteful to the moth larvae. They leave the treated cloth and seek untreated material. To kill moths their eggs and larvae use Fly-Tox. Get Fly-Tox from your retailer always in bottles with blue label.

Prepare for the Cold

By securing a good warm suit of Stamford's & Hewson's Underwear. Heavy Working Pants, Mackinaws and Lumbermen's Rubbers.

Enough for Everybody so Come and get yours.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.



CASH & CARRY

Please compare these with your Catalogue prices.

150 Doz. All Wool Work Socks, White Grey & Black, Reg. 50c. for 39c.

190 Doz. Penman's Fleece-Lined Shirt & Drawers, Reg. \$1. for 75c.

80 Doz. Fleece-Lined Combination, Reg. \$2.00 for \$1.60

25 Doz. Ladies' Fleece-Lined Bloomers, Reg. 75c. 62c.

15 Doz. Men's Dark Grey Flannel Shirts, Reg. \$1.50 for \$1.25

Flannelette, white or Striped, 35 in. for 25c.

70 Doz. Men's All Wool heavy ribbed Underwear, Reg. \$1.60 for \$1.39

W. H. WHISELL, LACHUTE.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

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

FOR SALE.—Barred Plymouth Rock Pullets, \$2.25 pair. Apply Andrew A. Boa, Lachute R. R. No. 3.

FOR SALE.—Ford Coupé 1926 model 5 Firestone Tires, large driving wheel, front bumper, gas gauge, electric lock, heater on floor, speedometer, best of condition. —For particulars, apply the Watchman office.

LOST.—A dark Green Canoe, floated away recently from Copeland's Bridge. Finder please phone 148. Reward.

TO RENT.—Good Business Stand, in the West End. House formerly occupied by Mr. T. Dallaire. Apply to G. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—Cooke stove, (almost new), 1 wheelbarrow, light harness parts, 2 sets sleigh bells, shovels, forks, hoes, whiffletrees, cooley can, Apply to Mrs. M. Demerise, Lachute Mills. 10-29-2.

HOUSE TO LET.—All modern conveniences, on Bedard Boulevard, Apply to G. Bedard, Lachute, Que.

APPLES FOR SALE.—I am expecting a car load of good winter apples in a few days. Save your order for J. W. Lefebvre.

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

AGENTS WANTED

Thousands of persons — men and women are enjoying life in the Watkins business. You can do just as well if you are industrious. The largest, best and most profitable line of goods sold direct to families. Exclusive territory.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
379 Craig West,
Montreal.

ADVANCE NOTICE

McQuaig Bros. of Rosetown, Sask., will have for Sale about the 15th. of November, two car-loads of heavy draught horses, weighing from 1350 to 1600 lbs.
Saw. will be sold at the stables of Jos. Berniquer, Foundry St., Lachute.

EAST END SCHOOL

Grades VII & VI, History.—Honours.—Nora Jackson 100, Leola Belanger 95.

Class I.—Violet Belanger 75.
Class II.—Robert Hadley 72, Mac Walker 70, Myrtle Doig 67.

Class III.—Minola Duffy 53.
Grades V & IV, Arithmetic.

Honours.—Ernest Jackson 100, G. Hadley 98, Colin Copeland 95, Marjory Gordon 93.

Class I.—Dorothy McFarlane 81, Lily Belanger 80.

Grade III, Arithmetic.
Honours.—Hugh Jackson 100, Jessie Gordon 98, Cecelia Hadley 95.

Class I.—Effie Pollock 76.
Grade II, Spelling.

Honours.—Ernest Copeland 100, W. Black 98.
Class I.—Howard Morrison 88.
R. GRAHAM, Teacher.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE IX English

Ernest Rodger 87, George Rodger 85, Ruth Bradley 83, Helen Taylor 80, Gladys Hyde 79, Lena Gates 61, Jean Brown 60.

GRADE VIII History

Bessie Woods, Allan Graham 81, H. Willett 72, F. Thompson, Lois Parks 67, Willard Thompson 51.

GRADE VII Spelling and Dictation

Hylda Shaw 93, Elizabeth Wales 88, Lloyd Muir 87, Willie Gates 75.

GRADE VI Scripture

Elsie Cowan 99, Paul Doig 97, E. Hooker 92, Gordon Bradley 87, Ruth Doig 74.

GRADE V Scripture

Norman Bradley 95, J. Wales 89, Alice Hooker 85.

GRADE IV Scripture

Guy Paterson, Walter Sugars 89, E. Cowan 88, James Harris 86, Beatrice Perks 81, Ernie Gates 75, L. Bradley 71, Margaret Hamilton 58, Christina Hooker.

GRADE III Scripture

Margaret McMahon 99, G. Wales Janet Watson 96, Lester Dorion 92, Patricia McMahon 85, Jack Funchion 50.

GRADE II

Enid Robertson 85, Earl Harris 83, Dawson Burwash, Eva Morrison 82.

Cocotinas

No maker who does not import his own coconuts in the shell can approach the flavour of Ganong's Cocotinas. And the famous "G.B." coating seals that goodness in!



Ask for
GANONG'S
Cocotinas

Ganong's
CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 178

Opposite Post Office
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public

Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. W. M. HOOPER,
Dental Surgeon

Office in the Raymond Bldg.
Main Street, Phone 209.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE,
Veterinary Surgeon

Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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
of any kind,
Don't forget to see

J. D. LEPINE,
Insurance Agent.

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.

Concerning
Insurance of any kind.

Read the Watchman Want Ads.

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.

Tailoring and

Ladies' Dress-making

We now have with us, a real up-to-date Ladies' Dress-maker. Call in and be measured for a nice dress or coat. No need to send your furs away to have them redone. We can do it here. Try us and See.

R. Deslauries.

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

HAVE YOUR DOGS MUZZLED

There is still need of the utmost caution regarding the muzzling of dogs. There has been no actual withdrawal of the order fixing this Rabies scare, yet many dogs are roaming the streets without the necessary protection exacted. This morning the little son of 3 has. Connolly was bitten by a collie dog on Main Street and his injuries were attended to by Dr. Mason, who has already approached the town authorities as to taking action in demanding compliance with the law.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received up to the end of this month by the undersigned for 90 cords of wood, delivered at the Academy by February 15th, 1927

Tender separate for all hard-body Maple or half hard-body Maple and half Birch. Wood to be 2 ft. long, piled 4 ft. 4 high, 8 ft. 8 long, per cord. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. CLUNIE, Sec'y-Treas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8:40 a.m.

No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10:40 a.m.

No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7:54 p.m.

No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8:18 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9:44 a.m.

No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 7:12 p.m.

No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12:34 a.m.

No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 2:47 p.m.

For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Agent.

GUNS

RIFLES • CARTRIDGES
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES
Chamber or Better
Write for Catalogue
T. W. BOYD & SON
27 Ross Street St. W. MONTREAL

Every Comfort Low Fares Now! to Europe

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

Nov. 6th
MEGANTIC
DORIC
REGINA
27th

*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

Largest steamers from Montreal

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.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor