

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. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 5, 1926.

NO. 42.

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, Nov. 9th. Miss MacCain, of MacDonald College, will be the speaker. All interested, are cordially invited to attend.

The Chatham Women's Institute will hold their meeting in the United Church Hall, on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 11th., 1926, at 2.30 o'clock. Miss McCain, of MacDonald College, will address the meeting. A good attendance of members and friends is requested.

A Concert under the auspices of the "Young People's Club" will be held in the St. Andrews Town Hall, on Saturday, Nov. 20th, at 8 p.m. Montreal Talent: Miss Bishop, Soprano; Miss Milne, Contralto; Miss Wade, Violinist; Miss Gurd, Reader; Miss Stevens, accompanist.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, will hold a Gift Sale, sale of Home made Cooking and Candy, and Afternoon Tea in Victoria Hall, on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 6th, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

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. Four-piece Montreal Orchestra in attendance. Gen's \$2.00 Ladies Free.

The advertisement of Canada Cement for sale by Geo. Y. Deacon in last weeks issue should have read National Cement, as the Canada line is being sold by J. W. Cottingham, Reg.

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, Main Street, Lachute.

NOTICE

The Inspection of Stallions for year 1927 will take place as follows: Grenville at J. E. Arnold & Son, Nov. 12th, from 9 to 9.30 a.m. Lachute at Rodrigue Hotel, from 11 to 11.30 a.m. Return your permit for 1926 to the inspector at this date.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

SHOOTING MATCH FOR TURKEYS

A Shooting Match will be held on Thanksgiving Day, Monday, Nov. 8th., on the farm of Thos. Pollock, Hill Head.

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.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. R. S. McArthur spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. G. F. Calder was in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pollock spent Friday in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Yelland is spending a few days this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Chas. Calder, of St. Benoit, is visiting in town this week.

Mr. Thos. McGregor is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Keith Christie, of Montreal, spent the week-end in Lachute.

Mrs. Hendry, of East Ray, is the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur this week.

Miss A. Moore is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Jean McNow, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Norah Delisle, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Goldsworthy and daughters spent the week-end in Quebec.

Mr. W. Wert, of Brent, Ont., is spending this week with his family in town.

Mrs. A. Wilson, of Norway Bay, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. Jas. Lockwood, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. K. S. Massiah for the week-end.

Misses Irene, Anna and Margaret Scott, of Montreal, spent the week-end at their home.

Miss Hannah Smith, of Montreal, spent Saturday in town, attending the Joss-Hills wedding.

Miss Grace McOuat, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McOuat.

Misses M. and A. Smith were the guests of their mother, Mrs. W. Smith for the week-end.

Misses Margaret and Jean McOuat of Montreal, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. Jas. McOuat.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and two children, of Ottawa, spent the week-end as guests of Mr. & Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McArthur, of Clarenceville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalesville, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hildredge and Mr. Victor Staniforth and J. Gow, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Peter Cruise.

Mr. Wm. Hills, of Winnipeg, was in town attending the wedding of his sister, to Mr. Charlie Joss, which took place on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Stevens and daughter, Gladys, of Montreal, and Mrs. Moncrieff, of Brownsburg, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Mrs. James Cullens, of Montreal, who was in town for the Joss-Hills wedding, which took place on Saturday, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hills this week.

Mrs. H. C. Strouds' friends will be pleased to learn of her safe arrival at her home, Los Banos, California, having spent the past three months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Densmore, of Stonefield, Que.

Mr. D. McAdam, of Chatham, returned home after a pleasant visit with his three sons at Chapleau, who are all holding good positions in the railway there, and their many friends of Argenteuil County wish them every success. He also visited his grandsons, David and Percy McAdam at Toronto and Hamilton.

The drizzling rain somewhat dampened the ardor of the younger folk on Saturday for there were fewer tricks played than usual. A goodly number however made their appearance in Halloween garb and emphasized their desire for apples and candy or tricks, and judging by the well-filled bags a hearty response met their approval.

The old time friends and associates of Mr. Edwin Bampton were pleased to see him in town the early part of this week. Eddie was in Vancouver at the break of the Great War and was one of the first to enlist. Since his return he has been suffering from ill health resulting from his service overseas, but we are glad to say he is now improved in health and is residing in St. Jerome, where he is following the Insurance business for the Sun Life Insurance Co'y.

WEDDING BELLS

JOSS-HILLS.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Frances Hills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hills, of Lachute, to Mr. Chas. G. Joss of Three Rivers, Que., son of the late Mr. George and Mrs. Joss of Lachute, Que., took place at the home of the bride's parents, on Saturday afternoon last Oct. 30th.

Only immediate relations and a few friends were present. The Rev. H. Cousens, pastor of the Presbyterian Church officiated.

The bride was attended by Miss Amy McOuat, while the groom was supported by Mr. Daniel Horne, of Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Joss left on the evening train for Toronto, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, and other points and on their return will reside in Three Rivers. They were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents.

COCKFIELD-McALLISTER

The marriage took place on Saturday afternoon at half past four o'clock at the United Church, Brownsburg, P.Q., of Christine Elsie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McAllister, to Alfred Ernest, son of the late Mr. H. M. Cockfield, of Montreal. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. Fr. Cassidy.

The church was beautifully decorated with ferns, greenery and autumn leaves.

The bride who was given in marriage by her father, wore a two piece dress of bois de rose with hat to match, and a wrap of grey needlepoint with Sable collar, and carried Lillies-of-the-Valley and roses. She was attended by Miss Evelyn Creswell, of Lachute, who wore Alice blue georgette and viatka fox neckpiece and carried yellow mums. The best man was Mr. Harold Dixon, of Montreal. The ushers were Mr. Donald McAllister, brother of the bride and Mr. J. Marton.

The out of town guests were Mrs. Cockfield (mother of groom) and Miss Helen Cockfield, of Outremont and Mr. Cockfield and wife of Ottawa Mr. and Mrs. Cockfield of Westmount, and Mrs. Murray McAllister of Hawkesbury.

The wedding music was rendered by Miss Eleanor Hapson.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McAllister, the home being tastefully decorated with ferns and evergreens and tables with roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Cockfield are spending their honeymoon in New York. They will reside in Montreal on their return.

KERCHER-MOORE.

St. Mark's Church, Longueuil, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Saturday evening, October 30th., when the marriage was solemnized between Ethel Louise Moore, daughter of the late Thomas J. Moore and Mrs. Moore, of Lachute, and George Herbert Kercher, son of the late C. Kercher and Mrs. Kercher, of Montreal. The Rev. B. P. Mount, B.A., brother-in-law of the bride, officiated. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Charles W. Moore, wore a French gown of ivory satin-backed crepe, embroidered with pearls with train of same material lined with shell pink chiffon. Her veil was arranged in cap effect with wreath of orange blossoms.

The bride was attended by her nieces, Miss Alethea Mount, as maid of honor, wore mauve chiffon, with a large black hat, and carried yellow mums. Miss Hilda Mount, as bridesmaid, wore mauve chiffon, with large black hat, and carried mauve mums. Little Florence Mount, wearing green taffeta, and Jean McQuaig, niece of the groom, wearing rose taffeta, were the flower girls. Mr. P. F. Doyle was best man and the Messrs. Earle Moore, Whitley Mount and Frank Dawson, nephews of the bride, were the ushers.

The church was prettily decorated with plants and chrysanthemums. During the signing of the register Mrs. B. Moore, sang, "O Promise Me". Mr. F. C. Johnson presided at the organ.

Immediately following the ceremony a reception was held at the Rectory where the decorations were of Autumn flowers.

Going away the bride wore a dress of tiffin sinbad crepe with sugar cane trimmings and brown coat trimmed with mink, with hat, scarf, and shoes to match. After a honeymoon spent in New York and other points, Mr. and Mrs. G. Kercher will reside on Davaar Ave., Outremont.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Clairmont Sr. and Mr. G. Clairmont, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Chabot last Sunday.

MARRIAGE

JOSS — HILLS.—On October 30th., 1926, at Lachute, Que., Margaret Frances, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hills, Lachute, to Mr. Chas. G. Joss, of Three Rivers, Que.

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.

THE LATE R. STEPHENSON

Death came with great suddenness to Mr. Richard Stephenson, of Dalesville, on Wednesday of last week, who while sitting talking to friends fell to the ground and when picked up was found to have passed away. Deceased was in his 81st year, and was born in Dunany on Dec. 3rd., 1845; living there until some 14 years ago, when with his son, the late Jas. Stephenson he moved to Dalesville. His wife and one daughter predeceased him some 25 years ago. Since the death of his son 13 years ago, he has made his home with his daughter-in-law Mrs. Jas. Stephenson where he was greatly loved and respected. The funeral took place on Friday last and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren of the Baptist Church. Interment was made at Dunany Cemetery.

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

**National
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 M.H.

**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.

A GYPSY PARTY FOR HALLOWE'EN

BY RUTH PLUMLY THOMPSON.

Hallowe'en is above all a merry and madcap sort of night, a night for peering into the mysteries of the future, so what could be more appropriate for Hallowe'en than a gypsy party? Surely, when it comes to light-heartedness and mysteriousness the gypsies are kings and queens of the human pack, as they are of the fortune-telling art. Besides, gypsy costumes are so easily contrived it makes acceptance doubly sure. For the girls, a vivid head scarf, full skirt, bracelets, earrings, and necklaces; for the men, head kerchiefs, fierce mustaches, bright sashes and knives.

A barn is the finest place for the party, and have plenty of gay lanterns, autumn leaves, stacks of corn, and grinning pumpkin heads. Your invitation might be in prose or the following small verse:

Gypsy hearts and heels are light,
Be a gypsy for to-night.
What the future has in store
Gypsies know—that's what they're for.
Fun and fortunes, music skipsy,
So come along and be a gypsy!

(Time and date.)
(Come in gypsy costume and wear as many cheap ornaments as possible.)

Give each girl a bright balloon to be tied by its ribbon to her ankle. The gypsy coming through with her balloon unpunctured for the greatest number of dances (and everyone is privileged to try and step on the balloon) should be rewarded by a string of onions or other gypsy delicacy. Lead off with a grand march, awarding prizes for the best costume; or the prizes might be for the best gypsy dance, giving each couple in turn a try and making it plain that funny steps are the only requirement.

After the first dance or two take all the boys aside and tell them that a real gypsy can steal anything, explain that a count will be taken at the end of the evening and the gypsy having in his possession most bits of ribbon, jewelry, or handkerchiefs will be made chief of the band. Impress upon each the importance of keeping the matter secret. At a convenient opportunity tell the girls the same thing.

Before the party, hide enough bright bits of tin so that each guest may find several pieces. Then tell them they must find the silver to cross the gypsy's palm. Whoever finds the first piece shall have his fortune told first, and after that each in turn shall be led out to a dark tent, where some clever person will spin out thrilling fortunes for everyone present. Have only a dim lantern in the tent, and several dummy ghosts or scarecrows might enliven the way to the fortune teller's.

Just before refreshments, line up all the gypsies for a search, and crown the boy and girl having the most stolen trifles King and Queen of the band. Give them a real gypsy wedding—that is, make them jump over a broomstick together and run the gauntlet of the whole line of merry-makers. Then auction off the stolen trifles and make each person bid in his or her belongings with peanuts or pop corn.

A real gypsy flavor will be given to the party by serving refreshments in a nearby field or grove from gypsy vans decorated with gay posters and curtained in the approved gypsy fashion. Have several gypsy camp fires. The fragrance of real coffee boiling

and chestnuts roasting will put every one in a good humor. From the van hand out the elder, nuts, fruit cake, apples, and other delicacies that go to make a regular Hallowe'en feast. Even "hot doggies" might be added.

If you cannot manage real wagons, you can easily rig up "make-believe" ones. It might be fun before the party breaks up to have the sheriff arrive on horseback and arrest the whole camp, or Simple Simon and the Pie Man might arrive together. Simon would have a huge pail and fishing lines for each gypsy. Floating in the pail would be walnut shells with fortunes in them, securely glued together but with a picture book protruding between the halves. Fishing for these fortunes is jolly good fun.

A grab bag for the girls will tell them the occupations of their future husbands. Wrap up and drop into a big bag enough articles for each girl. A lump of coal may be drawn by one proud miss, signifying that her husband will be a miner. A pen would point to a journalist or writer, a pill bottle, a doctor; a tiny pack of cards, a gambler; a hammer, a carpenter; a tiny set of farm tools, a farmer; and so on.

The fortunes to be hidden in the walnut shells are suggested here:

A song will change your whole career
And someone else's too,
So in the proper time and place
You'll know just what to do!

You're going to have a lively time,
From now on. Take a minute
To rest and ponder on this rhyme,
For soon you will be in it!

As sure as a pumpkin is kin to a pump—
When good luck strikes YOU
It will come in a lump!

The whole thing in a nutshell is this:
You're too bashful.

Two's your lucky number,
And Tuesday is your day,
Two people think too much of you,
Two bills are on the way.

When the snow flies you will hear
Jolly news from someone queer,
Someone queer but very kind.
Keep this little thought in mind.

Think twice before you speak, old dear—
Upon the homeward way,
An awful lot depends on how
You think, and what you say.

Your life to us is partly sealed
But fate will take you far afield.

For a talented body
You are surely the oddest,
Stand up for yourself
You're entirely too modest.

This is the season, as every nut knows
To come out of your shell so
C'mon out!

Luck in many shapes and sizes,
Lots of sunshine and surprises
Are tucked up for your future use—
My! You're lucky as the deuce!

Not in this month—not in May,
But sometime, somehow, some way,
You'll get what you're wishing for,
Maybe less and maybe more!

"Glads" and Cannas.

Just as soon as the tops are killed, bulbs and cannas should be dug. Digging gladiolus is a very simple matter, with spading fork carefully lift bulbs, shaking off loose dirt. This is better done when ground is dry. As you shake off the dirt you will note many little bulbets. These, if properly cared for, may be grown into full-sized bulbs and each one will be the same in color, type and so forth, as the mother bulb. After shaking off the most of the dirt either break off, or with pruning shears, cut off the stalk close to the bulb, and put bulbs and bulbets into shallow boxes or trays to dry for a few days. They dry best if put outside on sunny days where sun and air can cure them thoroughly. After they are dry they should be cleaned. You will find upon the bottom of the bulb, the dried up remains and roots of last year's bulb. This may be removed by a quick twist and at the same time remove all the bulbets. If, where you planted one bulb last spring, there are two or more, break them apart. It is in this way and by the production of bulbets that "glads" multiply themselves. Do not worry if your bulbs are not as large in size as some that you see. Those about one to one and one-quarter inches in diameter are the best, provided they are thick or, in the terms of the grower, high or high-crowned. The large flat, thin bulbs are the old worn-out ones. If your bulbs are named varieties, keep each variety separate, including the bulbets.

After all have been cleaned they are ready to store for winter. They keep best if put in boxes not over four inches deep and piled lightly so that there may be a free circulation of air. They should be kept in a cool dry place where the temperature will stay as near forty degrees as possible. A good vegetable cellar is an ideal place for bulb storage. The bulbets are best stored in jars or boxes of dry sand. They are so small and the spark of vitality is so tiny that they keep bet-

ter if stored in sand rather than exposed to the air.

After bulbs are all dug, the ground should be thoroughly spaded and left lying rough and uneven. The action of frost and snow will be of great benefit to the soil, especially if inclined to be heavy. Never plant "glads" in the same place more than two years in succession; it is well to plant them in a different place each year if you have the room. If your soil needs manure, fall is the time to add it, spreading it over the ground and spading it in; by planting time it will be so decomposed that it will not harm the bulbs.

Cannas should be dug and all the soil shaken or washed off. They should then be broken up into their natural divisions. A careful examination will show where this is. They must be thoroughly dried, the old stalks cut off close to the roots when they are dug. They keep best if stored in a warm dry place, in a box of dry sand. They are very easy to carry over the winter.

I Store Flower Bulbs.

I find that practically all of the summer-blooming flower bulbs, such as gladiolus, cannas, dahlias, caladiums, tuberous and tuberous begonias, can easily be kept over winter for planting again next spring.

My rule for harvesting is simple. I dig them up and cut the tops off a few inches above the bulb as soon as early frost has blackened or killed the foliage. Afterwards may be too late. A hard frost may strike down to the bulb.

I dry the bulbs off in the sun or in a shed and then store them in shallow boxes in a frostproof cellar. Glads, dahlias and cannas will keep well where potatoes will, if there is no frost. But tuberous begonias, caladiums and tuberous should be kept in a slightly warmer place—say 40 degrees or more—and covered with sawdust.—F. F. R.

Keep to the Right—is more than a traffic suggestion.

Nicky Squirrel Learns a Lesson.

Nicky Squirrel lived with his mother and his father and his little sisters, Chippy and Flippy, in the hollow of an oak tree. They were a very happy family, but Nicky was the youngest and somewhat spoiled.

One morning Daddy Squirrel said: "Whew! old Jack Frost paid a visit last night. We must finish at once getting our store of nuts for the long winter months."

So Mother Squirrel cooked breakfast in a big jiffy, and Chippy and Flippy set the table, and Daddy Squirrel and Nicky got out the five knapsacks which they would carry along to hold the nuts. Right after breakfast they set off for the deep woods where the nicest nuts abounded.

Now Daddy Squirrel and Mother Squirrel and Chippy and Flippy were very industrious and lost no time in gathering nuts. Not so with Nicky. He loitered along, chased the red and gold leaves which were falling from the trees, did this and that, pretty nearly everything but gather nuts. At last Mother Squirrel said: "Nicky, my dear, there is a time to play and a time to work. This is a time to work."

"Oh, but, mother, I want to play with the pretty leaves," said Nicky. Now Daddy Squirrel would have none of Nicky's foolishness. He said: "See here, Nicky, if you want something to eat when snow is on the ground you must do your part now by helping to lay in the supply of food. Get to work at once!"

Nicky knew Daddy Squirrel meant exactly what he said, so he set to work gathering nuts. But every now and then when he was pretty sure his father and mother weren't looking he would stop work and cut up all kinds of capers, such as kicking up his hind legs, rolling over and over, and hopping straight up and down just like little boys will do when they feel full of mischief. Chippy and Flippy would have to run behind trees and laugh until they nearly cried at Nicky's antics. Then to help their little brother along they would drop a handful of nuts every now and then in his knapsack.

Before long Nicky whispered to Mother Squirrel that he was tired and wanted to rest for a little while. Oh, no wonder Nicky was tired, but certainly not from work. So Mother Squirrel said: "Very well, Nicky. Sit on this stump while we go deeper in the wood."

No sooner were Daddy Squirrel and Mother Squirrel and Chippy and Flippy out of sight than Nicky dropped off to sleep. When he woke up he was as hungry as a bear, so he thought he would take out a nut and eat it. Now what Nicky should have done was to hunt for nuts, instead of eating the ones in his knapsack, but he was lazy as well as naughty. He took out a nut, cracked it and ate it. It tasted so good that he ate another and another, until he had actually eaten every single nut in his knapsack. But Nicky was too full of nuts to care very much what he had done.

Well, when Daddy Squirrel and Mother Squirrel and Chippy and Flippy came back from the deep wood, never a word did Nicky say about his empty knapsack. He just scurried home ahead of them, saying to himself: "To-morrow I will get up early and go out and fill my knapsack brim full of nuts." But the next morning when Nicky hopped out of his little bed there was a deep snow on the ground, and he knew he could not find any nuts. Now Daddy Squirrel and Mother Squirrel and Chippy and Flippy were telling each other how thankful they were that they had gone nutting the day before, and they began to store them very carefully in the pantry.

At last, Mother Squirrel picked up Nicky's knapsack, and when she discovered it was empty she was so surprised she did not know what to do. Poor Nicky had to confess that he had not gathered many nuts, and the few that he had gathered and the ones his sisters had given him he had eaten. He was dreadfully frightened because he knew there was no foolishness about Daddy Squirrel, and he ran and hid under his bed.

Daddy Squirrel said: "Nicky must have a lesson. He is growing up to be a spoiled, careless and lazy squirrel. Something must be done."

So he thought and he thought and he thought, and after a while he said: "I have it! For a whole week Nicky must crack the nuts for each meal. No one must help him. That will teach Nicky a lesson."

So for a whole week Nicky cracked the nuts for the family, and on the last day he said: "Daddy Squirrel, I have learned my lesson. There is a time for work and a time for play. May I play now with my sisters?"

"Certainly," said Daddy Squirrel.

To freshen butter that has been packed or become rancid, place on stove and melt slowly until it is oil. Drop a lot of lightly browned toast in it. Let set a few minutes, then put in warm milk (separated milk preferred) and churn until smooth (about ten minutes). Butter will be fresh.

There is no season when such pleasant and sunny spots may be lighted on and produce so pleasant an effect on the feelings as now in October. The sunshine is peculiarly genial; and in chattered places, as on the side of a bank, or of a barn or house, one becomes acquainted and friendly with the sunshine.—Hawthorne.



KINSHIP BETWEEN DESIGN AND DETAIL

By Walter Stuart Pavey, Architect

What a delightful picture to have in one's mind when one thinks of "home." Purely from a building viewpoint, of course. The high peaked roof and the little "eye brow" window which snugly goes attractively on its slope; the chimney pots; the canopied entrance with old fashioned wide batted door and iron hardware.

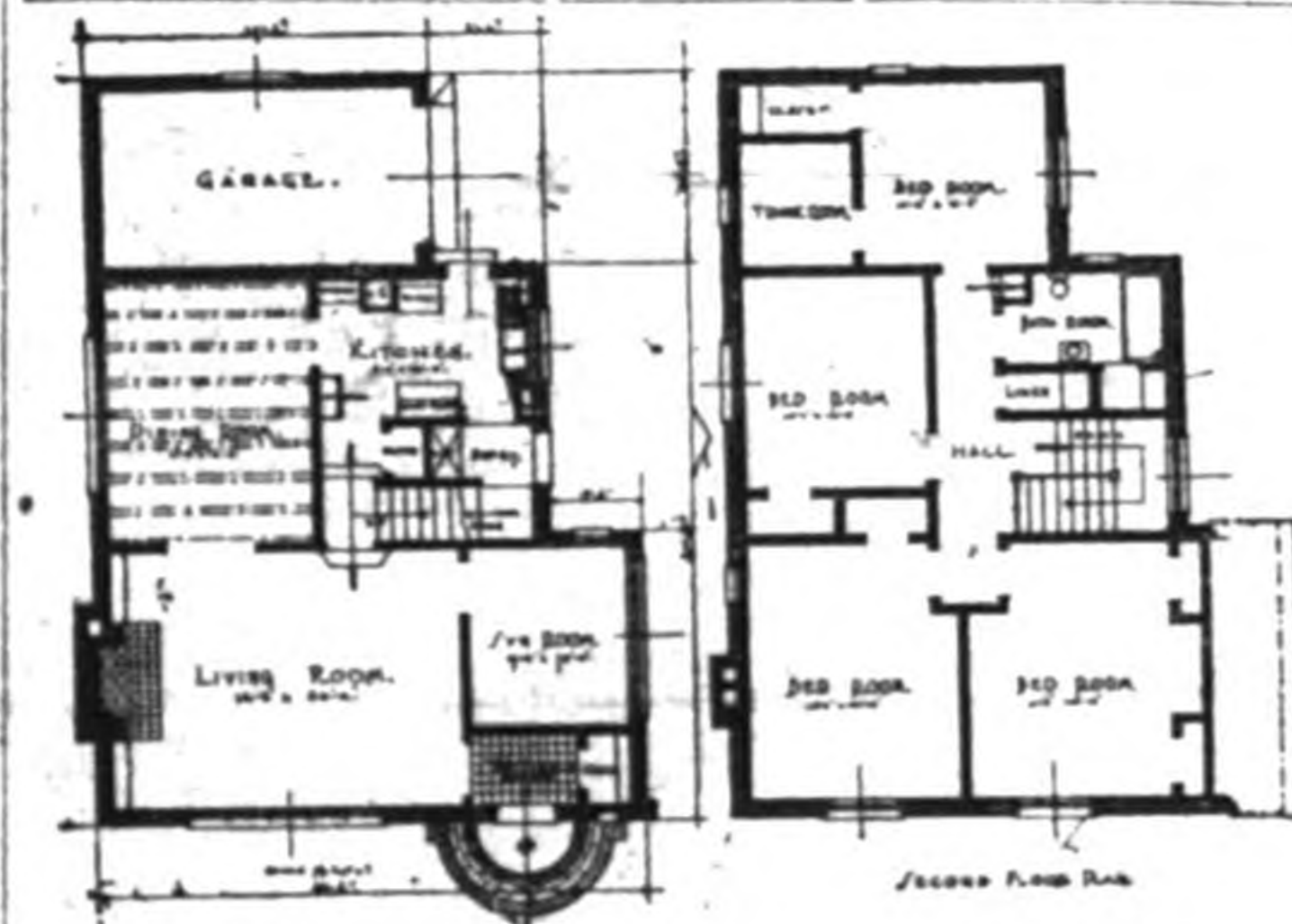
There is a particularly good opportunity here to illustrate the "kinship" between design and detail. This home is of the English cottage type and referring again to the chimney pots, if you will place a piece of paper or your finger over them you will find the result rather surprising. From an architectural aspect it is best described as an error of omission.

Other interesting details are the

shutters, window box, and small latched window at the right of the entrance. These, and also the entrance door, are painted a robin egg blue creating a very charming contrast with the yellow tone of the stucco walls.

Construction has been very carefully considered to combat the vagaries of our "temperamental" climate. The walls are 2 in. x 6 in. studs covered on the outside with wire lath and then plastered with a coat of cement. On top of this is applied two coats of magnesite stucco, yellow in color as already mentioned. On the inside of the wire lath, between the studs, is a back plaster coat of cement. This is followed by a waterproofing coat of asphalt. A building board product is next applied to the inside of the studs and then plastered. In between these two walls, the space between the studs is filled with granulated cork and the same material is used between the roof rafters. The result is comfort the year round—warm in winter, cool in summer.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications for this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address: Walter Stuart Pavey, 350 Richmond St., London, Ont.



GAMES FOR AUTUMN EVENINGS

A stunt party requires very little preparation and could be carried out at any time or any place where enough people have come together. If the party is given in October, use Hallowe'en decorations, with witches, owls, black cats and Jack-o-lanterns in evidence. The prizes and refreshments should also suggest Hallowe'en. A Corking Contest is not so easy as it appears to be. A hat is placed upside down on the floor, and about six feet away place a yardstick on which contestants kneel in line. Each contestant is given three corks, which he tries to throw (one at a time) into the hat. Owing to the lightness of the corks, it is hard to gauge the throw.

A Soap-bubble Contest might come next. For this hang an embroidery hoop in a doorway, provide soapy water and clay pipes and see who can, in a given time, blow the most bubbles through the hoop.

A Stunt Contest comes next. The company is divided into two sides, both of which are allowed a few minutes to take stock of their resources. They then draw lots to see which side should perform first. The other side then starts to count slowly, "one," "two," "three," up to ten. If some member of the other side has not started to give a stunt by the time they count ten, one point is gained by the counting side. If some one starts to perform, however, they have to stop counting. They then take their turn to put on a stunt, while the other side starts to count ten. The stunts include any kind of possible entertainment from doing an athletic stunt to singing a solo or "speaking a piece." After ten minutes of this, the side having the most points is declared the winner.

The Laughter Test might follow. The men are lined up in a row facing the audience. The first test is to determine the musical quality of each one's laugh, each one laughing in as musical a tone as he can muster. The audience votes for the best one. Next, he has to laugh as long as he can without taking breath. The next test is for shrillness, and the last for the most contagious laugh.

"Chin, Chin, Chin" is another stunt for the men, and is very laughable—that is, for the audience. A sheet is spread upon the floor and the contest-

ants are asked to kneel on one end of it and then push a cotton ball (with which each one has been provided) to the other end of the sheet, using their chins as propellers.

Initial Stunts are funny, too; each guest is given a piece of paper on which he is asked to write his initials. The papers are then collected, mixed up, and passed around again. Guests are then asked to think of some ridiculous stunt, the words of which begin with the letters on the papers they hold. These are written on the papers, adding brief directions for their performance. When every one has done this the papers are again collected, sorted out and passed to those whose initials are written at the top. The owners of the fatal initials are obliged to obey the orders written on the paper. "Chester Gray," who may be rather shy, is ordered to make "cute gestures," and Della White may have to do a "duck waddle," much to the amusement of the crowd.

For an Odd or Even Race have the guests count off "one," "two," etc., as for gymnasium work. The odd numbers form one line, the even numbers another; then, with shoulders high, arms outstretched and finger tips touching, the lines are measured, the longest line winning.

In a Pie-Tin Race contestants balance pie-tins on their heads as they run across the room and back to the starting point. When a pie-tin rolls off, the contestant has to drop out of the race.

A Basket-Ball Stunt requires a large clothes-basket placed in the centre of the room. One after another the guests are blindfolded, placed six feet away from the basket, given a ball, turned around three times and told to throw the ball into the basket. Those who miss have to perform forfeit stunts.

Matching Partners for supper is the last stunt. The hostess hands a slip of paper to each guest. On each man's slip will be written directions for the stunt he is to perform. On each girl's slip will be found a description of what one man is to do. For instance, one slip will read "bray like a well-known animal until your partner comes." On a corresponding slip given to a girl is written "You will know him by his bray." At the signal, every man has to do his stunt and continue

doing it until he is claimed by his partner. The following stunts will suggest others: "Stand on one foot"; "Nod your head and yawn"; "Sing a solo"; "Make a low bow"; "Cry until she comes to wipe away the tears."

Shift the Perches.

It is a well-recognized fact that many pullet flocks get into a diseased, non-productive condition in the fall as a result of lack of fresh air in their laying quarters.

Pullets are brought in off the open range from fresh-air colony houses and placed in crowded laying quarters, and unless every possible step is taken to insure the ventilation of such permanent quarters it will not be long before the pullets will come down with colds, which are apt to develop into canker, chicken pox, roup or other diseases.

Recent tests have shown that faulty conditions are more apt to persist at night when the pullets are on the perches in the daytime.

Roosting conditions at night can be much improved if the poultryman will move the dropping boards and perches about a foot or two toward the front of the house, merely adding the dropping board ahead and removing the last perch at the back of the house and placing it at the front of the remaining perches.

This will allow the birds to approach the perches from the front as well as the rear, but best of all the new arrangement will allow sufficient area for the air to circulate around the dropping boards.

My Homemade Mash.

My laying mash is mixed in about 400-pound lots and with home-grown feeds at present prices costs only about \$32 per ton. We use three and one-half bushels of ear corn (ground cob takes place of bran and is much cheaper), one-half bushel wheat, three bushels oats and one-third hundred-weight of meat scrap, all ground together to the consistency of medium corn meal.

It cost 70 cents, or 10 cents per bushel for grinding. Would use more meat scrap but have plenty of milk. Hens lay well the whole year with this mash. The records for the past five months show our flock of Rhode Island Reds nine eggs above the standard, or 61 eggs per hen, since November 1st.—A. C.



Stays Lit in Any Wind~ Does Not Smoke

SMP BEACON LANTERNS

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MOST NORTHERLY POST AT BACHE PENINSULA

Annual Expedition to Canadian Arctic Establishes New Station.

The steamer Beothic, which sailed from North Sydney, Nova Scotia, on July 15, to patrol the Canadian Arctic archipelago and re-provision the posts in the district carried out the operations rapidly, and the wireless apparatus kept the North West Territories and Yukon Branch of the Department of the Interior in touch with her movements at all points in the patrol. After visiting Godhavn, Greenland, and Pond Inlet and Dundas Harbour the Beothic, on July 30 touched at Craig Harbour, and on August 2 called at Etah, Greenland. The next day she was at Rice Strait, Ellesmere Island, and, taking up the supplies left last year at the depot at Fram Haven, reached Bache Peninsula on August 6, where a new post was established. Three days were spent here unloading supplies and assisting the detachment of police in erecting barracks. Bache Peninsula, 79 deg. 4' north latitude and 76 deg. 18' west longitude, is the farthest north police post, customs house, and post office in the world.

On August 9 the Beothic started on her homeward journey and reached Dundas Harbour on August 13, and Pangnirtung on August 20. After a good run southward from that post she reached North Sydney on August 29.

Great Lingoes.

"How is your son getting on at college?"

"He's doing very well in languages. I just paid for three of his courses—ten dollars for Latin, ten dollars for Greek and fifty dollars for Scotch."

Bearing an inscription in Esperanto, two stamps of different values have been issued in Russia. Collectors should keep watch for them, as they are not expected to remain long in circulation.

to the BRITISH ISLES at MODERATE COST

The Cabin Class Canadian Service steamer is a post-war product designed to give maximum comfort at minimum cost.

Should you travel Cabin Class you are assured of accommodation and service equal in every way to the Pre-War First Class at a much reduced rate — if Third Class, you will travel in absolute comfort with congenial companions and you will find the accommodation ample and the service thorough.

A trip to the British Isles, sailing from Montreal in the Autumn when the Summer tourist rush is over has a charm and allure you will find irresistible.

Ask your steamship agent about the St. Lawrence route to Europe, or write—

THE ROBERT REPOD CO., LIMITED

Montreal Toronto Halifax Quebec

CUNARD
ANCHOR-DONALDSON
CANADIAN SERVICE 157

World's Finest Music for Radio Enthusiasts



The programme makers of the Canadian National Radio Department have achieved distinction in several features which are to be offered to the listeners-in during the autumn and winter season, one such feature being the engagement of the Hart House String Quartette for a series of ten recitals to be broadcast over the radio chain from Moncton, N.B., to Vancouver, B.C. The first programme will be given at the studio of CNRT, in Toronto, and others will follow at Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Calgary, Regina and the Coast Stations as the organization tours the Dominion.

At each radio concert there will be one complete quartette composition of the classical school, the balance of the

programme being made up of quartette music from the most noted of the old and new composers. For example, the quartette on the first programme is that of Beethoven in C Minor, opus 18, No. 4, while, by way of contrast, the musicians will follow with a group of folk songs specially arranged for string quartette.

Hart House is the recreational centre of the University of Toronto and the Syndicate have given special permission for broadcasting only to the Radio Department of the Canadian National Railways.

The Quartette is composed of Geza de Kresz, first violin; Harry Adaskin, second violin; Milton Blackstone, viola; and Boris Hambourg, cello.

GIRLS AND WOMEN NEED RICH BLOOD

This Lady Found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Friend Indeed.

Just because she is a woman there are times when every woman needs help and strength in the form of a blood-building tonic.

To thousands of girls and women Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing because they enrich the blood, give strength and restore tone to the aching nerves. The anaemic girl who is languid and pale; the wife whose back feels like breaking; the matron whose health falls as she reaches middle age—for all such sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable because ill-health in girls and women is usually caused by poor blood or insufficient blood. These pills have proved a blessing to thousands of others, why not you? At various stages of life Mrs. G. R. Lake, Walton, N.S., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"I first used these pills when a young girl, for it is during the 'teen' age when nature calls upon every bit of the reserve strength we have, that we need their rejuvenating help. It was then I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a friend indeed. And again, now that the girlhood stage is past and I am a mother of four children, subject to all the cares and worries of the home, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only tonic I take to keep up my health and strength, and they have never failed me. Should any ailing girl or weary mother, due to my advice, try these pills, I know they will find them as equally good as I have done."

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

Round the Southland Year.

Each leaf a voice, in shrub and tree,
And every wind a song.
Matched are the singing boughs of
Araby
Our glad Southland along.

To music leaps the heeding grass,
The lupin, purple, blue;
Lighted, as by the kindling measures
pass
The poppy flashes through.

Painter the strains when rains are
gone,
Softening the colors where
They run up to the hills, and blended
on
Their sides lie lovelier there.

We reckon not how the months run here,
When summer comes or goes;
The heart reads not the dial of the
year.

Where always there's a rose.
—John Vance Cheney, in "At the Silver Gate."

Scotland Yard Tracing Mystery of Fish Death

Scotland Yard has been called on to solve one of the strangest mysteries in its varied career, the supposed poisoning of 100,000 goldfish. The fish were received recently by a local London goldfish wholesaler from France, Italy and China and Japan.

Shortly afterward two strangers visited him and when they had left he noticed the fish herded together in the corners of the tanks dying by the scores. They emitted, he said, "a ghastly whistling sound as if they were birds." His loss is estimated at \$5,000.

There are 4,000 muscles in the body of a moth.

Minard's Liniment relieves stiffness.

Ontario Dental Health Day.

What wonderful advancement has been made during the past few decades in the prevention and care of disease, and this improvement is due to a large measure to the scientific investigation and research conducted in our laboratories. The knowledge thus gained would be of little use, however, unless sent to those who need it or those who can apply it in the education or treatment of others.

The most valuable contributions made by research workers in so far as the health and happiness of the people are concerned have been in the field of preventive medicine. Many of the diseases which years ago afflicted the people are now seldom heard of and still greater results are confidently expected.

The prevention of disease is largely a matter of education. It cannot be accomplished through the efforts of the physician alone; he will lead the way but the general public must be taught to take such an interest in their own health that they will be willing to accept the advice given.

Dental infection is one of the most frequent causes of disease and the Ontario Department of Health has organized a special effort for the purpose of informing the people in regard to the prevention of dental diseases. This campaign will take the form of a Dental Health Day, to be held on Wednesday, October 20th.

The activities will include a motion picture film which has been prepared by the Ontario Motion Picture Bureau, radio talks from the various stations, instruction to school children, the distribution of special booklets by the Insurance Companies, newspaper publicity, which the press is giving without charge, and window display.

The dentists of the Province, at the request of the Department of Health, will give private instruction on mouth care to all who desire it, and the general publicity will stress the importance of a proper diet, thorough mastication of the food, and careful cleansing of the mouth.

The educational, health, service and social welfare organizations of the Province are co-operating, and this, the first Province-wide effort of this kind in Canada, promises to be a great success.

Characteristics of Flying Man.

Courage, endurance, determination all go to the making of a flying man. Think of Lieutenant Bettie, wrecked with his plane among the Pennsylvania mountains, crawling with a broken leg and a doubly broken jaw through five miles of forest and underbrush to the road where he was found by a passing motorist. Only those who know by experience what the pain of a broken leg, roughly moved, means can fully appreciate the dogged, unconquerable will-power that made that terrible journey possible. Unhappily, the brave man did not survive his injuries.

Distant Relative.

"And are you any relation to Pat O'Rourke?"

"Only very distantly. Of was me mother's first child and Pat was the thirteenth."

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

WE BUY OLD STAMPS
From 1840-1890 on Original
Envelopes Preferred
STANDARD STAMP CO.
2 1/2 Craig Avenue
Station L. Toronto, Ont.

The Appraisal.

Never think she loves him wholly,
Never believe her heart is blind,
All his faults are locked securely
In a closet of her mind;
All his indecisions folded
Like old flags that time has faded
Limp and streaked with rain,
And his cautiousness like garments
Prayed and thin, with many a stain—
Let them be, oh, let them be,
There is treasure to outweigh them,
His proud will that sharply stirred
Climbs as surely as the tide,
Senses strained too taut to sleep,
Gentleness to beast and bird,
Humor flickering hushed and wide
As the moon on moving water,
And a tenderness too deep
To be gathered in a word.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Can be Quickly Banished With Baby's Own Tablets.

The ailments of childhood are many but nine-tenths of them are due to one cause and one cause only—a disordered condition of the stomach and bowels. To quickly banish any of the minor ailments of babyhood and childhood the bowels must be made to work regular and the stomach must be sweetened.

No other medicine for little ones has had such success as Baby's Own Tablets. They banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; correct diarrhoea and colic and promote healthful sleep by regulating the functions of the stomach and bowels. Concerning them Mrs. L. M. Brown, Walton, N.S., writes:—"I cannot speak too highly of Baby's Own Tablets as I have found them excellent for childhood ailments."

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

British Broadcasting Company to Train Voices.

The British Broadcasting Company does not stand still. No sooner had it put into operation a committee to standardize the pronunciation of words about which there might be a doubt, than it set about the production of a B. B. C. voice. George Grosmith, the actor-manager, who is on the staff of the B. B. C., is credited with the idea of training actors and actresses specially for radio-casting plays. It is obvious that where the audience, and the word "audience" here is really applicable, has to depend entirely on the ear for gathering impressions, it is doubly necessary for the actors to use their voices to the utmost advantage.

The different effect of various voices on that delicate instrument, the microphone, is very marked. The trained announcer leans confidentially toward it and speaks rather quietly. The Academy of Dramatic Art welcomes the idea as it will give a chance to men and women with a dramatic sense and good voices who, for other reasons, might shrink from a stage career.

GOITRE

Mothers, have you or your daughters goitre? Do not worry. Goitre can now be removed quickly, painlessly and permanently. Johnston's Goitre Remedy, used externally, acts by absorption. Simply rub in twice a day. After about 2 weeks' treatment, goitre becomes soft and spongy, and then gradually disappears. Usually one bottle is sufficient. Literature and testimonials on request. Price \$5.00; mailed anywhere.

J. A. JOHNSTON & CO.,
171 King St. E., Toronto.



For Headache

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Colds Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monosorbic-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 TEA

"is good tea" TEA

People who want the very best use Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea

Marigolds.

Marigolds burn through the dusky day.

Like orange lanterns through somber night;

Swinging bright bonnets of golden ray,
Marigolds burn through the dusky day,
Lusty and proud and handsomely gay;
They glow from terrace and meadow's
blight;

Marigolds burn through the dusky day
Like orange lanterns through somber night.

—Gertrude S. McCalmont.

Rub your scalp with Minard's Liniment

Stopping Car in Garage.

Many car owners fasten blocks of wood to the garage floor near the rear wall. This is done as a means of stopping the car should the driver fail to apply his brakes quickly enough after driving in. Where the flooring of the garage is concrete the blocks can be joined to the end of a brace which rests on the floor and extends to the rear wall.

Nothing like a paper weight for keeping the bills down.



Become a Beauty Specialist

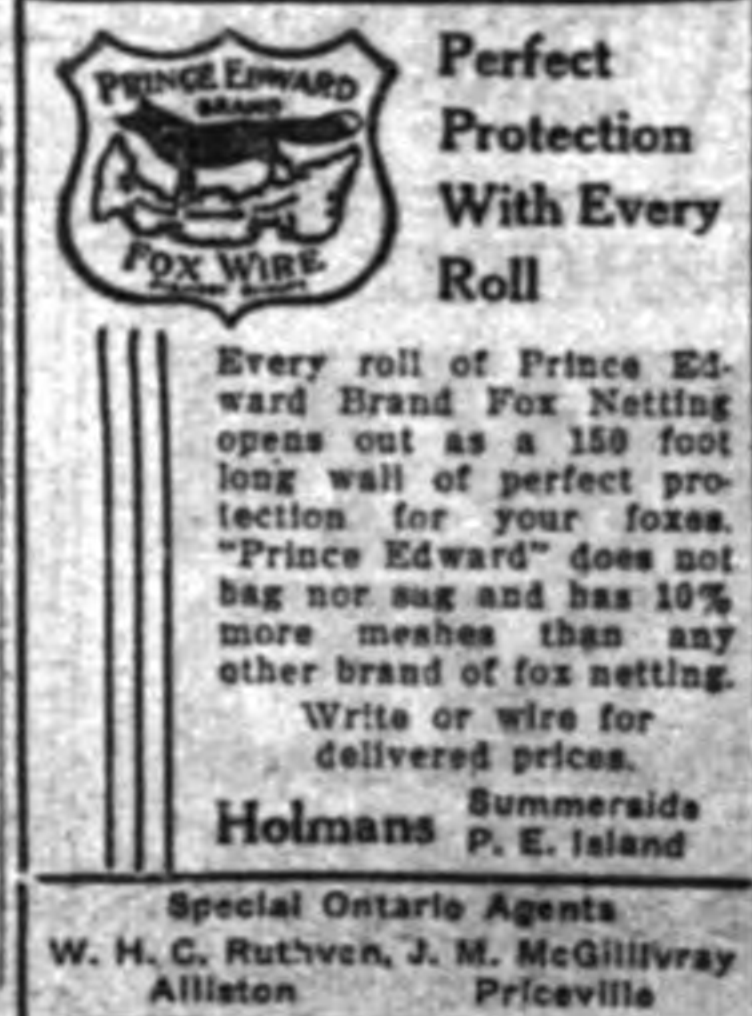
Learn the secrets of beauty from a professional. Includes instruction in hairdressing, manicure, pedicure, and make-up. A real reference book. Send 50 cents for a copy.



Edge-Holding Saws Fast Easy-Cutting

SIMONDS SAWS

Guaranteed because made from our own steel.



PRINCE EDWARD BRAND

FOX WIRE

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.

Summerside P. E. Island

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

Lone Safety Blade Must Suffice Future Tommies

That somebody in the British War Office is possessed of considerable sense of humor is indicated by the official announcement last week that in the future Tommy Atkins will be supplied with a "safety razor with one blade," in place of the old-fashioned straight razor.

There has been much comment on how long the War Office expects a single blade to last or if it means a short, sprouting beard will have to be adopted by the soldier who wishes to convince his commanding officer that he is entitled to another of his majesty's blades.

He who is successful can afford to smile; he that is not cannot afford to do otherwise.—Matthewman.



Canadian Plan Book

In co-operation with Canadian Architects designs of moderate priced homes are published in the MacLean's Building Guide. Detailed information on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and painting. Includes a list of architects and building contractors. An ideal reference book. Send 50 cents for a copy.

HURT?

Ease the pain with Minard's. It relieves inflammation, soothes and heals.



MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

LINIMENT

CARRIED WIFE TO BED

Suffered So She Could Not Walk. Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mineola, Ontario.—"I am a practical nurse and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to suffering women. For three months I was almost helpless and could not sit at the table long enough to drink a cup of tea. Many a time my husband carried me to bed, I would be so weak. Then he read in the paper of a woman suffering as I did who got better after taking the Vegetable Compound, so he went and got it for me. When I had taken three bottles I was just like a new woman and have had splendid health ever since. When I feel any bearing-down pains I always take it; sometimes a half bottle or whatever I need. It is my only medicine and I have told many a one about it. Any one wanting to know more about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I will gladly write to her. I do all I can to recommend it for I feel I owe my life and strength to it."—Mrs. NEAL BOWSER, R. R. 1, Mineola, Ontario.

Do you feel broken-down, nervous, and weak sometimes? Do you have this horrid feeling of fear which sometimes comes to women when they are not well? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently will relieve this condition.



Blemishes and Irritations Quickly Disappear

When Cuticura is used. Bathe with the Soap and hot water, dry gently and anoint with the Ointment. This treatment not only soothes and heals unsightly and annoying pimples, rashes and skin irritations but tends to prevent such conditions.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "Blenheim, Ont. Montreal" 7/100, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Telmont St. 1000. Cuticura, Blenheim, Ont. 25c.



Better baking with less fuel

It is not remarkable that more than 300,000 Canadian women praise the Happy Thought for its exceptional ability to heat, cook and bake. The firebox is adequate to the size of the oven and the scientifically constructed flue carries a steady, uniform heat to all parts of the oven and cooking surface. Through a perfected system of drafts regulated at will, this heat is always under your control. Naturally with a Happy Thought, good cooking and baking is inevitable.

Additional worthwhile features you will appreciate are the "Duplex" grates, broiling and roasting front, ample reservoir and ventilated oven.

Happy Thought Pipe, Pipeless and Combination Warm Air and Hot Water Furnaces serve every type of home.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
Lachute Mills, Que.

MADE AT BRANTFORD-CANADA-BY

HAPPY THOUGHT

FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED
RANGES-FURNACES

OPENING OF NEW UPTOWN BRANCH.

Messrs. J. P. MacKimmie & Sons wish to announce the opening of their new store on Main Street, on Saturday next. They will have a large assortment of all kinds of confectionery including Plain and Fancy Breads and Rolls, Cakes, etc., with Wedding cakes.

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.

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



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. STANIFORTH, 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, NOV. 5th., 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.

"IT SEEMS to me but yesterday", or at most, not many yesterdays, that we were looking forward to 1926, and estimating according to our lights the probabilities of its being a remarkably good spin. Now, here we are at the eleventh month of the year, and already talking about Christmas as the Next Stop!

I don't remember a shorter Anno Domini. Never, since the time when I wished the years would speed up—those years of youth whose wings were made of lead—never has any year neared the post so stealthily. It seems to have run up while we weren't looking, and made haste while our minds were occupied with elections, dog-muzzles, and other engrossing topics like the late spring, the sunless summer, the price of potatoes, and the League of Nations.

Have never been quite clear in my mind as to when the Indian Summer is due, or if I ever knew, I have forgotten, and now that November is well on its way I am feeling foolish about it. There are things one keeps on forgetting. For instance, regularly once a week I have to look the dictionary for the correct spelling of a certain word: I never seem sure whether it ends with -ance or -ence.

At each time of looking, I chain it up in my mind by a system of home-made Pelmanism, but it always slips the leash again, during the week.

Much in the same way the Indian Summer has worried me this year. I intended to fix the date all right this time, but as the days wore on, and the leaves fell like cascades of broken rainbows, and the bare trees moaned in the shrill wind, I began to think that the Indian Summer had got mixed up with the Northern Lights somehow, so I asked a farmer, whose opinion I usually respect, when and if, we might expect it to register.

My friend looked me slowly up and down in silence, then after looking over his left shoulder, he made answer and said:—

"My grandfather used to say that if one did not see the Indian Summer by midnight on Hallowe'en, it had missed the boat, and wouldn't be coming that year. There could be none this year anyway, as we had no regular summer. You never hear an echo until after somebody shouts, do you? Well then, the Indian Summer is the echo of the last syllable of a real summer, so if there's no summer you don't need to expect the echo."

I felt as if another pet illusion had been shattered. I have loved the Indian Summer ever since I read about it in Evangeline, and have always longed to see.

"That beautiful season, called by the pious Acadian peasants the Summer of All Saints! When filled was the air with a dreamy and magical light; And the landscape lay as if new-created in all the freshness of childhood..." And now this hard-fisted farmer had knocked my hope on the head. There's always somebody spoiling something. Why, just recently a harsh, brutal, newspaper paragraph tried to convince me that the "Wreck of the Hesperus" was all fudge! I don't think there is a finer thing in the language than Longfellow's poem of that name. I never read it without feeling thrilled through and through, and when I recite it people shed tears.

Here is the offensive part:—
"Recent research in the files of Boston newspapers covering the period of the great gale of December 1839, discloses that the Hesperus was not wrecked on the reef of Norman's Woe, nor anywhere else. There were twenty vessels wrecked and seventeen bodies were washed ashore, but at that time the Hesperus was in Boston Harbour..."

"BUT," said I to my farmer friend, "If we have had no summer how comes it that your barns are bursting with produce, your silos piled six ft. high above the roofs, and your new Rolls-Royce creating a sensation in the town?"

"Ah," said he, "You don't read the papers! Did you not see, last Friday that this year's estimated produce was a long way behind the actual yield? Why, with the little sun we have had the hayfields have been very low in the yield. In fact, I heard of one man who cut a ten-acre field of mixed timothy and clover, and went out to haul it in with the box on the wagon instead of the rack. Just as he got the load on, a sudden shower blew up. For a moment he was worried about getting the crop under cover, but after a little reflection he pushed it all under the seat and so got it safely to the barn."

THE LINKMAN.

Visit of Protestant Board to Lachute to discuss Educational Problems.

The Public Meeting held in the Auditorium on Friday evening was in point of numbers a little disappointing but those who attended, were well repaid for the time spent in hearing such able speakers discuss the subject that should be dear to every parent's heart.

The chair was taken by Mr. G. F. Calder who with brief introductory remarks introduced the Hon. Walter Mitchell, Dr. Rexford and Mr. A. McMaster.

In reminiscent mood Dr. Rexford went back over the early days of his effort in bringing about better times for the rural schools and spoke of a former visit made some 43 years ago, in which he was addressing on similar lines, but not in such comfortable quarters as they were privileged to gather tonight. He said that the new Auditorium was symbolical of the change in educational matters and Lachute was especially favored because of the good educational work accomplished. In olden days each teacher provided his own course of study and it was only through the persistent efforts of Dr. Rexford that the uniform course of study was adopted.

Close co-operation was vital to the progress of Education said Dr. Rexford and it was most encouraging to see such keen interest manifested by the teachers who met in Montreal recently, some 1500 of them, to discuss their varied problems with the result that encouragement and inspiration was received in their getting together on common ground. The most valuable asset was the child life to the country, and though factories, lumber interests, dairying etc., are necessities, yet child life takes precedence.

The most industrial work of the community is not pulp, cotton or woolen, but it is the proper care and nurture of the children. The material, intellectual and spiritual were also dwelt upon by the speaker as represented in the Home, the School and the Church.

The audience were urged to take pride in their schools for they were largely the index of the community. The school is a complete miniature community, and in it the young should be taught how to live.

Mr. A. R. McMaster, K.C., made a strong plea for the recognition of our moral obligation of learning both French and English. No one can exaggerate the part played by the common schools in the United States towards welding into one whole the various racial stocks which settled in that country.

We have not the advantage in Canada of having a common school system. In most of the great provinces we have several school systems. We have to take the situation as we find it and make the best of it, and we should see that the very best methods of teaching the youth of this country to speak the two languages are followed, and we must create a public opinion which will regard the learning of English by French and of French by English as a paramount patriotic duty. We must not hold a critical attitude of Protestant against Catholic or a harshly critical attitude of Catholic against Protestant for it is utterly opposed to the spirit of the religion which they both profess and is also destructive of the National unity which we all long for.

Let each of the great branches of the Christian faith hold to what they believe to be true. If Catholic faith is a better faith than the Protestant let them show it in the beauty of their lives and if Protestantism be a better religion than Roman Catholicism let Protestants do likewise. Mr. McMaster urged that the people take a practical and active interest in those institutions such as municipal councils, school boards, Provincial and Dominion Legislatures. We owe a duty to humanity and Canada has been paying its part in the League of Nations. One of its leading statesmen, Senator Dandurand has acted as its President, and another statesman Sir Geo. Foster, led the cheering the other day when France & Germany pledged friendship to each other at Geneva. This is the spirit we must seek to emulate.

The Hon. Walter Mitchell, chairman of the Educational Board told the gathering that the purpose of the visit to Lachute and other municipalities of the province was to remind the people of their responsibility as regards education. He said that the influence of the home must always supplement the influences of school training. He spoke of the educational policy of the committee for the future, which took into account, he pointed out that 97 per cent. of children in this province never go to a university.

Uniformity of the text-books for at least five years, he declared, was another plan of the committee.

At the close Mr. Calder suggested advisability at some other time of having a similar gathering, more in the nature of a conference in which the parents and teachers might have the opportunity of discussing in a general way some of the problems with which they are confronted.

A group of American archaeologists seek permission to excavate the site of an Iron Age settlement, uncovered near Edinburgh, the Scottish capital. Rumours have evidently hinted at a rich subterranean vein of Old Scotch, matured and cellar-rigged. Go ahead, Gentlemen, we're listening for the corks.

It is a fortunate coincidence that Canadian Apple Day fell this year on Hallowe'en, October 30. We understand that peanut vendors have a movement on foot to hold their annual celebration on the same date.

Fashion photographs are being sent across the Atlantic by wireless. This should speed up the dressmaking industry, so that newest creations will be well established before the fashions have time to change.

WHEN CHILLED TAKE PAINKILLER

BERRY DAVIS
COLDS WARD OFF GRIPPE

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Nellie Hay, of Lachute, spent the week-end as guest of Miss McGibbon.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lowe last week. Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and children, of Ottawa, were visitors at Mr. Duncan McGibbon's on Monday.

Mr. Lambertson of the Arlington Co., has purchased the property of the Rev. Mr. Poitras and with Mrs. Lambertson and family came here from Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mitchell, of Montreal, have come here with the Arlington Co.

Mrs. Albert Wilson, of Bristol, was the guest of Mrs. H. J. Deacon on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Darley left on Wednesday to spend the winter with their daughter at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. McLeod, who has spent the past two weeks at Sudbury, Ont., with her son Norman, who has been ill with pneumonia, returned home this week.

Mrs. Wesley Doran is the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. McLeod this week. Honours list of \$200. for week ending, Oct. 30th.

A. Galbraith 211
J. Hazel 202
J. Kettyle 209
A. Brunelle 206
H. Gardiner 201
P. Proulx 210
T. G. Pasco 213
E. Dagenais 202

D. C. Co's Employee's Social Club

The Annual Hallowe'en Fancy Dress Dance was held on Friday last and was a great success. A fine floor had been prepared by T. Carpenter and the Brownsburg Orchestra gave a fine account of themselves. The Ladies had certainly made up their minds to outdo one another, for the dresses displayed were of the finest. The winner turned out to be a visitor from Victoria, B. C., whose dress was a splendid piece of workmanship.

The prizes were awarded to the following:—

Miss B. Bennett, Eastern Princess; Miss E. Roberts, Harlequin; Mrs. J. Reid, Madame Pompadour; Miss D. Hosgoode, Turkish Princess; Mrs. Peel, Canada; Mr. J. Reid, French Courtier; Mr. R. Moncrieff, Merchant of Venice; their being also a number of dresses worthy of notice; amongst them Mr. Roberts, Minuet; Girl; E. Murphy, Sunflower; V. Gilmour, Southern Seas; S. Stilwell, Roses; D. Lepine, Hallowe'en; E. Lepine, Queen of Hearts; L. White, Queen of Roses; W. White, Columbine Pierrette; N. Hay, Scotch Laddie; D. Golphin, Scotch Lassie; C. Scary, Eve; I. Davis, Gipsy; R. Roberts, Turkish Lady.

The Judges who were Messrs. C. E. Richardson, W. Lepine, F. Kettyle, were untiring in their efforts to give satisfaction, and are to be congratulated on their judgment, the verdicts meeting with great approval.

BOWLING.

The return game St. Jerome vs. Brownsburg took place last Saturday night before a large concourse of spectators; many ladies being present.

Bowling at Brownsburg Alleys Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1926.

St. Jerome (a) team vs. Burg. (a) team

St. Jerome (a) team.	Burg. (a) team
Dugas 159	156
Cyr 120	153
Grimshaw 207	125
Boudreau 136	132
St. Vincent 180	232
Beauchamp 143	143
Filion 166	168
	334

Burg. (a) Team			
Hazel	166	179	175
Gardiner	157	136	293
Reid	156	136	292
Proulx	175	177	189
Brunelle	188	156	175
Kettyle	151	150	301

842 799 825 2466
Burg. won by 37 pins.

St. Jerome (b) Team.
Todd 125
Cyr 166
Grimshaw 144
Beauchamp 155
Boudreau 181
Groulx 110
Filion 172
Dugas 198
St. Vincent 173

Burg. (b) Team.
Dagenais 144
Diotte 155
Galbraith 120
Mailhot 156
Harding 139
Gardiner 145

771 794 882 2447

St. Jerome B team won by 109 pins.
The Bowling Season is now in full swing and the C. X. L. telegraphic league games are expected to start next week and there is sure to be a lot of keen competition, now that the Arlington Co. are installed in their new factory; for they have brought with them all their bowlers and mean to oust the D. C. Co's team from 1st place, but still retain the trophy in Brownsburg. But of course the D. C. Co's team have something to say, and will perhaps get the better of them. The end of the season will tell. The Ladies (Duck Pin Bowlers) are receiving a visit this week from the Dominion Rubber Co's, of St. Jerome for the purpose of a game and it is to be hoped that other games will be arranged. The ladies are very keen bowlers.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The C. G. I. T. met at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Friday the 29th. The Game Committee provided an entertaining programme.

The Young People's Club of the United Church will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. B. McClinck on Thursday, Nov. 4th.

Mrs. Pery Funcheon entertained the children of the School, junior grades, and their mothers, at a delightful afternoon party on Saturday.

The United Church held a service of song Sunday evening. The Rev. J. MacCaskill, B.A., gave a short address on the 23rd Psalm, and the history of its arrangement as a paraphrase.

Mrs. Giffertson and Mrs. F. Robertson were hostesses at a very delightful party on Saturday evening, Oct. 30th. The decorations of black and orange were very effective and the hallowe'en games were thoroughly enjoyed by the young people.

A branch of the Junior Red Cross Society has been organized in St. Andrews Consolidated School. The following officers have been elected: Pres., Willard Thomson; Vice-Pres., Miss Hilda Shaw; Sec'y-Treas., Miss Ruth Bradley. The next meeting will be held on Friday, Nov. 5th.

The Hallowe'en celebrations were observed here on Saturday, the 30th. The number of maskers in evidence was fully up to the usual, and some of the costumes were of striking originality. Few gags were carried away—Samson evidently not in his usual form—no cart wheels were seen attached to chimneys the next morning, and on the whole the occasion was a quiet one.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ONEZIME MASSIE

CHATBORO

SATURDAY, NOV. 13th, 1926.
The following Effects Two week horses, 15 milch cows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 buggy, 1 single express, horse rake, 1 Frost & Wood binder (almost new), 24 hens, 1 set of iron harrow, 1 land roller, 1 cultivator, 1 single plow, 1 set of light bob sleighs, 1 set of heavy bob sleighs, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 fanning mill, 1 threshing mill and separator, 1 grubber, 80 tons of No. 1 horse hay, a quantity of straw, 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 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. ONEZIME MASSIE, Prop.

Headquarters for AMMUNITION



W. D. McQUAT

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 \$230,000,000

2517

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 Cockery of all kinds.

Our Specialty

HIGH CLASS GROCERIES

Phone 66

W. D. McOUAT, T Lc White Fron.

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.

LOI DES ELECTIONS FEDERALES

District électoral de Argenteuil

SOMMAIRE DU RAPPORT DES DEPENSES DU CANDIDAT.

Est énoncé ci-dessous, selon les prescriptions de l'article 79 (5) de la loi ci-dessus, un sommaire signé par l'agent officiel du rapport des dépenses d'élection faites à moi par lui au nom de Sir George H. Perley un des candidats à la dernière élection d'un député à la Chambre des Communes du Canada, relevé qui est déposé à mon bureau et qui peut, moyennant paiement d'un droit de vingt cents, y être inspecté et des extraits peuvent être pris, en tout temps raisonnable, dans les six mois qui suivent le huitième jour d'octobre 1926, jour auquel ledit relevé m'a été fourni.

Daté à Lachute, ce quinzième jour de octobre 1926.

GAETAN VALOIS,

Officier-rapporteur du district électoral de Argenteuil

SOMMAIRE

Dépense d'élection de Sir George H. Perley

Recettes	Somme	Nombre de personnes de qui reçues
Contributions, etc.	\$3301 55	
Contributions promises et non versées, etc.		
Total.	\$3301 55	
Paiements	Somme	personnes Nombre de payés
Dépenses personnelles du candidat.	\$239 25	
Frais de port	5 50	
Télégrammes	30 00	
Menus réclamations		
Location de locaux	690 00	
Services	1115 00	
Frais de voyage	56 45	
Articles fournis	1102 30	
Publicité	222 80	
Total.	\$3461 30	

Daté à Lachute, ce huitième jour de octobre 1926.

(Signé) HENRY R. HAMMOND, Agent officiel.

W-E-D.

Our 'Way-Back Contributor

AN ARTIFICE peculiar to the business of journalism, is that literary manoeuvre known as Euphemistic Ambiguity. At least, strictly speaking it is not officially known by that name. The press would be seriously hampered, no doubt, with this multi-syllable spectre dogging its footsteps to Progress, and continually haunting the tired and overworked editor.

But perhaps I should explain. This device is essentially a journalistic resource. It is a powerful weapon in the skilful hands of Publicity, an instrument safe in the handling, but deadly in effect. It may best be defined through illustration; and the following extracts from the press may well serve to explain:

A sporting sheet announces to its readers that an opponent ball team, recently defeated, will arrange a return game at an early date. Thus: The Reddlex will make a nearly attempt to regain the honours.

A certain editor reports a musical recital held in his community. The producer, and incidentally the leading artist, has declined to advertise the event in his journal. So the musician's performance is briefly alluded to as a 'highly classical repertoire.'

Again, a city 'daily' publishes a long and wordy declaration by its not-very-popular Mayor. Following the verbatim statement, the city official is referred to as 'His Worshipship.'

Here one perceives the muffled thrust of a vindictive pen. A vengeful purpose is perpetrated in the misplaced cipher, or the deft substitution; an abusive epithet passes in the innocent guise of a printer's error. One reads such examples every day. Yet, of course, the publisher is never suspected of foul designs. In the remote possibility of complaint by the injured parties, the onus of the offense falls not upon the Big Cheese, but on his lesser satellites. Euphemistic ambiguity drops automatically into another category, and is styled a 'typographical inaccuracy.' As such, it is mere negligence on the part of linotype operator or job compositor (—that lead-blackened individual who juggles with the tiny metal types in their little square boxes)—these, aided and abetted by the proof reader.

NEXT I shall have Mr. Editor rebuking me, for thus exposing his prized and innermost secrets. And really, I must admit I know surprisingly little on that subject. Let's talk about sump'n else—

Advertising, for instance. Now, it has always seemed to me that in newspaper advertising there lacks a certain element of personal appeal, the 'individual' note, which might easily revolutionize sales campaigns. Why not discard the filmy garnishings of present day ad. writing, and launch the message direct and straightforward! I mean in the following fashion:

The Discouraged Housewife
Your pies and pastries never were successful! Hubby says so. Insist on Raisin's Shortening, and dispense with the axe.

The Irate Motorist
Remember what you said when your last tire blew out? Use Blow-proof Cards on every rim, and join our Anti-Prefamily League.

The Society Man
Halitosis! And don't deceive yourself; you are as bad as the rest. Eat Sun-Bronzed Onions (Grown in the Can). An Onion a day Keeps odors away.

For the Dentist
Your teeth are a sight! Everybody's talking. Fit our 'Painless Goldcaps', and smile all day.

Do you detect again, Readers, the poignant force underlying these little intimations of home truth; this commonplace Fact, which makes the appeal irresistible? This, surely, is an advance on our present restricted, padded, and tape-bound methods.

BEYOND the bounds of the newspaper field, too, there is limitless scope for ingenuity. The fact that barters in Gay Paree are now utilizing the ceilings of their tonorial studios to good advantage for the display of advertising, simply opens to view a vast virgin territory, unexplored, yet easily accessible to our enterprising aspirants for publicity. Innovation and originality must always command public attention.

What prospects lie waiting, for instance, in the realm of Sport! The football field. The boxing ring. Imagine the indelible and lasting impression instilled in the vanquished pugilist, as he sinks to the floor—an erstwhile sombre resting place, now transformed in an Elysium of colorful signs ('Life Insurance,' 'Aspirins for Headache,' etc.)—while the referee counts ten! Indeed, not alone the bruisers, but that vast circle of spectators gazing eagerly at the rope-lined square of brilliant display plates; hundreds, nay thousands, are spellbound, convinced, and—sold!

Consider also the indirect channels of publicity resultant from this single venture. In imagination, one can relive the excitement of the recent world-championship bout, in graphic accounts and broadcast reports, as follows:

Round 1. The champion steps lively to the centre ('Ribsides Chest Protectors') and Tunney drives a straight left to the chin. Dempsey steps sideways to the 'Quick Cure for Cramps,' and the challenger follows up with a right-arm hook, retiring immediately to the 'stayrite Elastic Tights' (affiliated Lifelong Rubber Corp'n.), and the first round finishes with Gene and Jack located respectively at the 'Infallible Remedies' and 'Black's Funeral Parlors Inc.'

Truly our advertisers are behind the times; it is regrettable. Years slip by, and golden opportunities run to waste. And, as the old-time proverb says, Two birds in glass houses gather no moss!... Good-day.

CALUMET.

Mrs. Wm. Duffet is visiting friends in St. Lambert.

Mr. Robt. McIntyre, of Val Barrette, is spending a week at his home here.

Mrs. J. Booth, of Farnham, spent a few days visiting her father, Mr. Jas. Dennis.

Messrs. P. and R. Robinson have completed a fine hunting lodge on Slavery Lake.

Mr. M. Wilson, of Montreal, is spending a week at his hunting camp near Campbell's Lake.

Miss Bessie Foreman, of Magnesite spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Foreman.

Messrs. Ernest and Harry Green, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guests of their sister, Mrs. Thos. Trineer.

Misses Nellie and Pearl Trineer, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Trineer.

Messrs. George and Willie Higginson, of Stanstead, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Higginson for a few weeks.

Miss R. E. Whinfield is spending three weeks in Ottawa with friends. Messrs. Alvin and Harold Combs, returned to their home in Ottawa on Monday.

CUSHING.

Mr. W. M. Watson of Montreal, spent Saturday in Cushing.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, spent the latter part of the week with her parents.

Miss Annie Bryerton, of Carillon, was a guest of Miss Whelehan, the latter part of the week.

Miss Pearl Dawson, of Stonefield Heights, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Watson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Miss Emma Kerr returned on Sunday from a week's visit with her cousin, Mrs. R. Morrison, of Lachute Rd.

Mr. Ernest Hartley, of Detroit, arrived home Sunday, on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mr. Vernon Townsend who has been absent in the West since last spring arrived last week and is the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kerr.

As a number of visitors are expected in the vicinity for the week-end and Thanksgiving the C. C. Club members have decided to meet on Saturday evening of this week, although it is not the week for their regular fortnightly assembly.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

AGNACE LAFLEUR,

CHATBORO,

SATURDAY, NOV. 6th., 1926.

at 1 o'clock sharp.

Two working horses, 10 milch cows 2 pigs, a number of fowls, lot of potatoes, about 30 tons of hay, a lot of straw, 50 bushels of oats, 2 sets of double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 1 set tomboy harness, 1 express, 2 buggies, 1 lumber wagon, 1 cultivator, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 2 mowing machines, 1 reaper, 1 hay loader, 1 rake, 4 eight gallon cans, 2 thirty gallon cans, lot of 2 and 1 in. hardwood lumber, 1 cream separator, 2,000 lb. scale and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.



BOYD'S BICYCLES

AT LOWER PRICES

Motor Attachments

Tires, Coaster Brakes,

Wheels, Inner Tubes, Levers,

Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles,

Equipment and parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale price & Catalogue free.

T. W. BOYD & SON 27 Notre Dame St. W. MONTREAL

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—Nov. 5-6.

Montebell in

HOGAN'S ALLEY

Comedy: Hunter Heirless

SUNDAY ONLY—Nov. 7.

WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES??

It's a Knotout

Reginald Denny in

Fox News Comedy: Help Wanted 1st Ep. of IDAHO Some Serial

MONDAY & TUESDAY—Nov. 8-9.

Renee Adore in

BLARNEY

A very amusing Story worth seeing

JIM'S HOOP GHOST, A Western

Comedy: Raising Cain

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

YELLOW FINGERS

Chap. 2 Winking Idol

Comedy: FAILURE

Friday and Saturday—Nov. 12-13

Buster Keaton in

BATTILING BUTLER

Comedy: Buster Mix Up.

Felix the Cat

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.

Some Essentials for Fur-farming Success.

Not 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, Bought and Sold LIVE FOXES



J. P. TANTON

Summerside,

Prince Edward Island

Canada

Insist Upon "SALADA" GREEN TEA

It has the most delicious flavour. Try it.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XX.—(Cont'd.)

Curtis had turned suddenly at the word "borrow." He got it instantly. Whether Vira did or not she did not betray. But she was thinking deeply. After all, Vira was only a little flapper with a great love of excitement and adventure. Vira, like many another girl of to-day, was convinced that she was equal to anything. There was no emergency, no situation she could not meet. At least Vira had felt that until a few days ago. Now she was learning.

Vira was a quick thinker. It was born in her. She was turning over in her mind various phases of the proposal of Mr. Crook. Nor was Vira betraying to him what was going on back of those dark lakes of her eyes. The fact of the matter was that this girl intrigued even the worldly-wise Crook. He was not quite sure ever whether she might not be on to him.

Suddenly Vira seemed to have a bright idea. "Very well, sir," she said briskly. "I will do as you say. I will meet you there at three."

The party broke up. Vira drove off, leaving Curtis, who went in another direction. Mr. Crook started back for the flivver. Hank decided on a little spying about. It was then that Ken got so interested, knowing nothing about the subject of the conference since he had seen at a distance too great to overhear, that he tried to see what Hank was looking at and discovered himself to the boy, who beat it fast. But Hank had seen one thing. That was Rae vamping Buckley to the queen's taste to keep him out of the way so that he could not help Vira or advise her. Ken then started off on his wheel, but it was no match for the flivver. And Rae was also getting restless. She had a date at the Club.

As for ourselves, we were ever narrowing down the circle we were weaving about the gray racer in his hiding place in the old red barn. I recall one message we intercepted with the radio compass. It was brief. "Apparatus O. K."

"What apparatus?" I asked blankly. "That's for us to hurry and find out," returned Kennedy as he urged Easton on to greater haste and exactness in getting the line on the broadcasting from the field set.

Vira, in great eagerness now, stopped her car before the great Gerard mansion. She hoped that her mother would be at home and was delighted when George, the butler, informed her that she was.

A moment later she burst into her mother's room and in a flood of enthusiasm poured forth the offer of the lawyer to secure the co-operation of Pete in the town jail for the return of Dick, in consideration of bail being furnished for his release.

Mrs. Gerard, conservative soul, was shocked at parting with her jewels on any such wild chance as this, as well she might be. But Vira was not abashed at the objection. In fact she had anticipated it. Vira was a smart little girl. She had thought it all out.

"But, mother, dear, I don't mean your real jewels. You have a paste replica of grandmother's pendant that is wonderful. Give me that. They'll never know the difference, these Hicks. They can put it up for bail, anyhow. And if you get back Dick, you can afford to make good if the man jumps his bail."

Mrs. Gerard was, under her calm exterior, frantic over the continued absence of her boy. She also saw the cleverness of Vira. She agreed.



In
Dry
Canada

WRIGLEY'S

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

After Every Meal

From the wall safe the paste replica of the pendant was taken, placed in the box that held the original, and Vira, with high hopes and confident of her ability, set out post-haste for the Rendezvous Garage.

CHAPTER XXI. FUMES OF FEAR.

Somehow Ken had a feeling that all was not well with Vira. Perhaps it was that he had just been through a particularly harrowing experience with his sister Ruth. What more likely, then, that in some way this clever gang might try to involve Vira, the sister of his pal, Dick Gerard?

As he pedaled along on his wheel back from the Binnacle Inn, Ken was casting about in his mind various ways of getting a line on what was going on. Here was Hank and with him a perfect stranger. With what could that have to do? Many things. Ken might have been only a boy, but he had a quick wit. There flashed over him a thought of that sour thug who had been arrested the night before at the fire and lodged in the town jail. Hank had been observing that. Could there be any connection here? At any rate it would take only a few minutes to get around to the town jail. Perhaps he might chance on some cove.

A few minutes before Ken arrived at the town lock-up, sure enough, Hank had put in an appearance. He climbed up to the barred window behind which he knew Cauliflower Pete was called.

"Pete!" Pete sprang up from his cot where he was sitting. "Say! What're they doing? I'm here yet, ain't I? I tell you I'm a pointer squal if they don't get me out—soon."

Pete hesitated at the end and weakened. He wanted to say "now." Only he suddenly thought that perhaps in trying to incriminate himself, or at least cause the authorities to look up a not too savory career. Even though he turned state's evidence in this case, might they not drag out into the light other cases in the past against him? He had learned one thing. Sometimes it is better to let sleeping dogs lie—take your medicine and shut up about it. Still, a loud holler always had its effect and might hurry the chief in action if reported by the boy.

Hank was bursting with news and importance. "That's all right, Pete," he returned. "You'll be all right. Just keep a stiff upper lip. Wait it out. They sent Mr. Crook down. You know that? My, but he's a clever man! He saw the judge, got the bail fixed at one grand. Then I took him over to Vira Gerard. You know her folks have millions. She's getting a valuable piece of jewelry from her mother, will give it to Mr. Crook to put up as security. They'll get you out."

"Well, I'm in! Where are they? Why don't they do something?" "Oh, it's all right. He's meeting her at three over at the Rendezvous Garage on the Parkway. You'll eat supper with the crowd. Don't worry."

"They better see that I do!" Hank was quite excited by the surmises of Pete. He did not know the game like an old hand, realize that this was acting. Perhaps in his excitement his voice raised itself a little higher than it would have done otherwise. But he wanted Pete to understand. He did not look around to see that he was at the same time making his enemy Ken understand equally well.

Ken had come to the lock-up and was listening as he peered cautiously around the corner. He was getting an earful. And also Ken was getting wise. He had been fooled once that day. Now he was on his guard. Was there any reason to suppose that this thing was on the level any more than the ruse by which he and Ruth had been a most taken in that morning? Only, in this case it was aimed at Vira.

The thing that worried Ken as it flashed over his mind was that it was all up to him alone. He was just a boy. He had no false ideas of his own importance. And by that very same token he was much more likely to succeed in protecting Vira. Only, he knew he must be very careful of whom he took into his confidence. He needed the help of a man. He had sized up Mr. Crook. He was powerful. How he wished he knew where he could reach Glenn Buckley!

Once now Hank looked around furtively. Ken was prepared. He withdrew his head around the corner of the jail just in time. It would be fatal to let Hank know that he knew or suspected anything. He did not take any more chances but slid to safety around the other side of the jail building and soon was a sufficient distance from Hank that that young gentleman might not suspect a thing even if again they met.

Trouble was brewing and Ken always made a point of being in at the fermentation. Where was Vira now? It was nearing three. Where was Jack Curtis? Above all, where was Glenn Buckley? Ken started off on his bicycle to find some of them.

Suddenly it occurred to him that Rae was stopping at the Club. Glenn had been with Rae at the Binnacle. Why not try the Club? He turned his wheel in that direction.

Again Ken had made a good guess. Ken was learning that such things were more than mere coincidences. The use of his head was leading him into fortunate encounters, whereas, if you did not use your head, you failed. Failure is easy enough at the best.

There was Glenn Buckley with Rae, actually bidding her good-bye with some show of interest. It made Ken feel sore, such offensiveness. He did not like Rae, mistrusted her—and he did like Vira, only he was sorry for. Rae turned and ran upstairs to dress for some function or other. As Glenn turned away Ken nabbed him.

"Glenn," he called, lowering his tone. "I think Vira is going to get into some trouble!"

Excitedly now he began to unfold his ideas of the possible unknown peril the foolish girl was running into. "Why tell me? What is it to me?" Buckley was still angry and he would have Ken know that he was not interested in Vira any more.

But Ken knew better than that. Glenn's very tone showed he was. "Say," he confided. "You didn't know it, but I saw that scrap you had with her at the Binnacle. Do you want to know? Well, after you left and she went the other way, I saw Jack Curtis give Rae the wink. And Rae handed him the high sign to go after Vira. He did—while you were inside, so interested with Rae you were blind. Don't be a sap!"

Ken's revelation shook Buckley. It rather put him up in the air. Ken saw his advantage, went on to tell Glenn what he heard Vira was doing, dwelt a bit on the peril to her. He put a little imagination into it. Ken was a clever boy and when he grew up ought to make a good promoter. He gradually sold Buckley. Buckley weakened and finally was as excited as Ken. It was that wink to Rae and her answer to Curtis, unknown to him, that did it. She could not make a monkey out of him, Glenn vowed.

"I wonder where Vira is now?" he demanded. "Is it too late to stop her?" "I'm afraid it is," Ken looked at watch. "Nearly three."

"Well, then, come on, let's get over to that Rendezvous Garage!" urged Buckley. That had been just what Ken wanted. He was secretly pleased. The two started.

But they did not get far before they caught sight of Jack Curtis. He was coming to the Club.

"You see?" whispered Ken. "She shakes you—and he appears! It's a put up job! Let's get a line on him. Maybe he's in it, too."

Buckley was willing. He was sore at Jack. They almost came to blows, but what happened was quite enough to convince Glenn, not only that Ken was right about Vira, but that they would have to hurry if they expected to be in time to head off any trouble that Vira might be encountering.

Even before Ken and Buckley had started, Vira, in her enthusiasm to help with the rescue of Dick, her brother, was hastening almost beyond the speed limit. It would indeed have been a mercy to Vira if the traffic cop of the town had happened along and taken her in. But Vira was playing in no such luck.

Her face flushed with the excitement of driving and the rush of air, almost breathless, and her engine overheated, Vira drove in through the open door of the Rendezvous Garage. She did not stop to look around to notice at first that on one pretext or another Lawyer Crook had planned the absence of the proprietor and his helper and was himself alone at the garage at the appointed hour.

No sooner had she jumped out of her car, leaving the motor running, than Mr. Crook moved over quickly and closed the doors. She did not like it, but what could she do? (To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for bruises.

World's Largest Organ
May Play Soon on Radio

Canadian radio fans soon may hear from the Daventry station, Liverpool Cathedral's organ, which has just been completed at a cost of about \$175,000. It is said to be the largest organ in the world.

The instrument has five rows of keys, 22 draw knobs, 168 stops and 10,934 pipes. It is pumped by electro-pneumatic action, the mechanism being driven by motors with thirty-five horsepower. The size of the organ is such that there are seventeen telephones from various parts of the instrument for the workmen to communicate with the assistant at the keys during tuning.

500 Luther Descendants Meet.

There are 608 living descendants of Martin Luther, and 600 of them gathered at the annual reunion and memorial services of the Luther family at Eisenach. Although Luther had six children, and four survived his death in 1546, only two had offspring. The ancestry of 537 is traced to Dr. Paul Luther and the remaining seventy-one to Margaret Luther.

Big Money for Ford Owners

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ISSUE No. 41—26.

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A FROCK OF DIVERSIFIED
APPEAL.

Plaits and scallops are both used on this smart frock of printed foulard. Inverted plaits trim the skirt front, while scallops outline the lower edge of the bodice front giving the effect of a two-piece dress. A tailored touch is lent by the convertible collar and centre-front opening, while the dart-fitted sleeves are trimmed with narrow cuffs. No. 1220 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch figured material, and 1/4 yard plain contrasting. 20c.

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Bridges.

Founding a constant grandeur
On inconstant sand,
Bridges hurdle rivers
And land.

Surly, their perfect sinews,
Under long duress,
Hold a crouching posture
Motionless.

Beams arch high, and girders—
The Z-bar, the truss—
That we may cross laughing,
Oblivious.

That there is a river
Blackened by the night,
Where a mighty shadow
Glistens white.

—Marion Strobel.

Paris Families Living
in 300-Year-Old House

Seven families living in a decrepit, worn-out house more than 300 years old, which was condemned by the city architects many months ago, are forced to stay there because the housing shortage is so great that there is no place to go.

The building stands on the Rue Mazet and was part of a Benedictine Monastery built in 1612. The authorities say that the house is likely to collapse at any minute. The families have been ordered out, but they are unable to find shelter.

Going to Emmaus.

Ere yet they brought their journey to an end, A stranger joined them, courteous as a friend, And asked them with a kind engaging air What their affliction was, and begged a share. Informed, he gathered up a broken thread, And, truth and wisdom gracing all he said, Explained, illustrated, and searched so well The tender theme, on which they chose to dwell, That reaching home, "The night," they said, "is near, We must not now be parted, sojourn here." The new acquaintance soon became a guest, And, made so welcome at their simple feast, He blessed the bread, but vanished at the word, And left them both exclaiming, "'Twas the Lord! Did not our hearts feel all He deigned to say, Did they not burn within us by the way?" —Cowper. "Conversation."

What Your Eyes Reveal.

The poet who wrote that the eyes are the windows of the soul wrote truer than he knew. Science now says that it is possible to judge a man's character by his eyes.

But this is not easy. It requires a great deal of close study. For instance, the shifty-eyed person, who is always looked on with suspicion, is often nervous; and the frank-eyed individual may be a master liar. This makes reading character from the eyes difficult to any but the expert.

But the general coloring of the eyes usually connotes certain characteristics. For example, blue-eyed people are usually more robust than those with brown eyes. This is probably because blue eyes are peculiar to northern climes whose people are harder.

The brown-eyed man or woman probably has a strain of southern blood. They have more capacity for intellectual effort, less for action.

Nearly all the great adventurers, soldiers, and sailors of the world have been blue-eyed men. Many poets have been dark, with brown eyes.

Green eyes for jealousy, runs the old saying; but it is without foundation. Green eyes very often go with what is known as a "psychic temperament." Grey eyes usually go with a placid, gentle nature. The grey-eyed person is sensitive, kindly, and steadfast.

In rare cases one finds people with eyes of different colors. Such persons are often very emotional, with a leaning towards religion and mysticism.

Last, that rare thing, real violet eyes. In women they go with a sweet and gentle disposition, and in men they are only found in people with strongly developed poetic instincts.

Pengoo, New Hungary Currency.

The latest addition to the new money units is the Hungarian "pengoo." The purpose of the pengoo is to eliminate the big figures in the almost worthless kronen notes. Thus a 1,003,009-kronen note is equivalent to 80 pengoes.

Caution.

"I feel dizzy, John."

"I told you not to get those water waves in your hair."

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Bungalows Are Gaining
Popularity in France

The bungalow idea is spreading rapidly in France. Scores of little houses are being constructed in every suburb about Paris for people who a few years ago thought it would be beneath their dignity to live in anything less than a large uncomfortable villa with several servants to keep things in order.

The French middle classes took the "pavillons," as they were called at first, as part of the post-war hardships, but now finding them compact, comfortable and of light upkeep, are accepting them gladly as a respite from the drudgery and expense of the old-fashioned houses.

Sheffield Plants Begin
Razor Blade Output

Sheffield steel manufacturers in their efforts to cut into the American safety razor blade trade are now turning out millions of blades every week. One firm alone employs 1300 workers and produces more than a million blades weekly. It is making preparations to double its capacity within the next few months.

In his annual report, Sir Gerald Bellhouse, chief inspector of factories, says that for some years Sheffield has been supplying a good proportion of the steel for the manufacture of safety razor blades in the United States, but of late the Sheffield manufacturers have been exerting themselves to produce the actual blades themselves for Britain's share of the world trade in this particular line.

Minard's Liniment for toothaches.

Alices' Retort.

Mother—"Polite people do not chew gum, dear."

Little Daughter—"But, mother, polite people don't notice."

Caution.

"I feel dizzy, John."

"I told you not to get those water waves in your hair."

Because
you really
live with
your Lace
Curtains,
they should be
Laundered in LUX



EVERY hour of the day you see them.
If they have been poorly laundered they are a constant annoyance.
Lux laundering will keep them true in both colour and shape—will permit them to drape in soft graceful folds,

Be careful to get the genuine Lux. It is sold only in packages—never in bulk.



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Toronto

THE POSSIBILITIES OF WOOD FLOUR

Development of the wood flour industry in Canada would utilize much of the sawmill waste now being burned and would help in the conservation of the forest resources, according to the Natural Resources Intelligence Service, Department of the Interior, at Ottawa.

This material, of the fineness of wheat flour, is ground from sawdust, shavings, chips and other waste from sawmills and wood-working factories. Though there has been little development in Canada, it has been put to many uses in other countries. With a suitable binding material, it may be pressed into statuettes, mouldings, furniture panels, bread boards, rolling pins, bases and uprights for lamps, ten-pins, door knobs, etc. When phenol resin or hard rubber is used for the binder, it may be moulded into articles for the electrical trade, such as radio panels, sockets, knobs, handles, etc. Or again, wood flour and a suitable binder may be used for talking machine records. Wood flour is also used for heat insulating, sound deadening, polishing and drying of metals that have been treated with acids, floor sweeping compounds, manufacture of artificial ponds, mosaic flooring, wood fibre plaster, porous brick and terra-cotta, linoleum, wall paper, etc. It may be used as an absorbent in the chemical industries and has been used as a filler in the manufacture of explosives.

The manufacture of wood flour is a simple process, though the product must conform to certain technical specifications as to fineness and moisture content. The material used must be dry, otherwise the flour will coagulate and collect in a mass. Grinding machines designed to produce wood flour are on the market; in these an

up raft of air past the grinding surfaces carries off the particles ground to the necessary degree of fineness, and by varying the strength of the air current, the size of particle may be readily controlled. Large scraps of wood may be first reduced in a wood hog before going to the grinding machine and moisture may be eliminated in a kiln.

An instance of the saving effected by the use of wood flour is in the manufacture of chisel handles. In turning these handles from natural wood, about eighty per cent. of the material is wasted. The waste material could be reduced to wood flour, and with a suitable binder could be pressed into handles, so that all material would be used. It is claimed that the handles so produced would be stronger than those made from the natural wood. Just as a glue joint which is properly made is stronger than the original wood, so particles of wood flour pressed under enormous pressure and with a suitable glue, are bonded together into a material which is held to have tensile, torsion and compression strengths greater than the natural wood, and it cannot split since it has no grain.

Just how the wood flour industry would fit in with existing plants in Canada is problematical. In the manufacture of chisel handles, it would evidently fit in with a wood-working establishment. Or the wood flour may be sold as a by-product from mills and wood-working plants to factories equipped to make specialties from the product which has such a wide variety of uses. The utilization of waste wood in industry would appear to be a subject which deserves to receive the attention and study of Canadian manufacturers and sawmill owners.

LUCK SUPERSTITIONS HAVE BASIS IN FACT

SKIPPER'S REST BROKEN BY WHISTLING ABOARD SHIP.

Raising Umbrella in House May Upset Ornaments and Bring Punishment.

If you got up on the morning of Friday, the thirteenth, broke the mirror while dressing, spilled the salt at breakfast, opened your umbrella in the house and walked under the painter's ladder when going to work, would you have an unlucky day?

Probably. And not because any of those things in themselves are harmful. But anyone who performed that particular combination, or any part of it, hardly would be in proper mental and physical condition to have a very successful day. Breaking the mirror and spilling the salt are apt to be indications of bad nerves, which aren't conducive to a lucky day. Absentmindedly opening an umbrella in the house where it may swipe the bric-a-brac off the tables and knock the pictures off the walls, or walking under the painter's ladder at the risk of being crowned by a carelessly dropped bucket, both indicate that you may, in equal absent-mindedness, walk in front of a street car or automobile or perform some other unlucky stunt later in the day.

So you see there really is something to your superstitions, after all.

Many of the commonest superstitions are well grounded in fact, even though the fact is not apparent on the surface. Children who disturb grouchy elders by singing early in the morning are told that one who sings before breakfast will cry before night. As there usually is a certain amount of singing and a certain amount of crying in a child's day, it is pretty safe to say that if the day starts with one, the other will come along in due course. And if a particular grouchy person is awakened by early-morning singing, the crying is apt to come before breakfast too!

The superstition often impressed on children that whistling or singing at the table is unlucky has the same well-founded basis in fact, as children often learn when they persist in the practice.

Gambler's Taboo.

Gamblers believe that the person who lends money, during play, to a fellow player, will be unlucky, and the borrower will be lucky. Inasmuch as the lender has decreased his available capital, and therefore limited his chances, and the borrower is playing on borrowed money, with consequent increase of his chances, the belief seems quite well grounded.

The reason for many commonly held beliefs, however, is not so easily found. Some of them go back thousands of years into prehistoric times, coming down to us, often in corrupted forms, as the remnants of ancient and forgotten religions. The black-cat superstition is a direct descendant of the days when the cat was worshiped in Egypt.

Some years ago the swastika swept the country as a lucky emblem. As a basic form of design, it was known in the Orient thousands of years ago, and recent excavations have disclosed that it was similarly used as a religious ornament by the Mayas and the Incas of Central and South America

hundreds of years before Columbus discovered America. As a lucky emblem, it was based on Oriental legends where it has played a part in religious worship for centuries.

Good Luck Emblems.

The swastika and the black-cat pin, and scores of other lucky emblems went their way in due course, and along came the "Good Fairy." Rotary clubs and business organizations helped distribute the charming little statuette and advised their members to keep one on the desk to bring good luck. Quite probably many of them did, for just to look at the graceful child figure was enough to put one in a good mood, which is the first essential toward a good day.

The superstitions attached to numbers are not so easily explained. Seven has been a lucky number from remotest times, just as thirteen has had a reputation for being unlucky. The favor shown seven is easily traced to its Biblical connections, the world, according to Genesis, having been made in seven days, while the number reappears repeatedly in the visions John saw on the Isle of Patmos. The bad luck attached to thirteen may possibly date from the Last Supper, when Christ and the twelve disciples formed thirteen at the table.

Why Unlucky Friday.

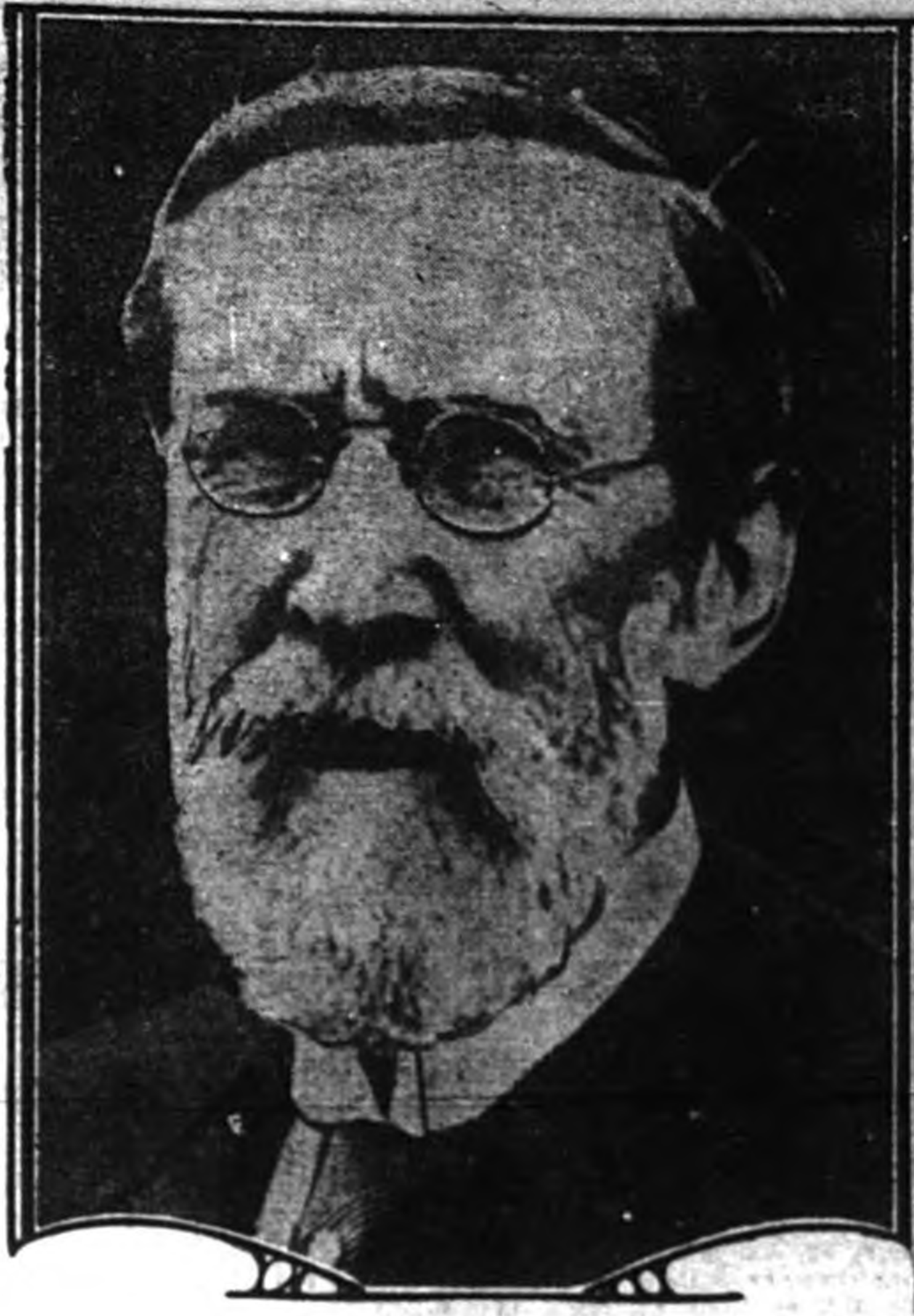
Why Friday should be an unlucky day on which to start a journey is hard to see in these days of modern transportation, but in olden days when stage coaches did not run on Sunday it quite possibly meant that many Friday journeys were broken by the week-end halt away from home.

A horseshoe nailed over the door certainly isn't unlucky, so long as it remains in place, and might bring decided ill luck if it fell while some one was passing beneath, but it is probable that that horseshoe myth has a very simple explanation.

An old shoe, studded with rusty nails, and left lying on the ground, might be very unlucky for one stepping on it, whereas if every one was convinced that to nail it up brought luck, the danger of lockjaw from a nail puncture would be definitely removed. But can any one explain why the wishbone of a fowl should be a harbinger of luck, or why a wish made while breaking a wishbone would be granted the holder of the larger piece? The luck supposedly attached to four-leaf clovers is an equal mystery, probably going back to a religious symbolism that may be as old as the swastika story or the cats of the Nile.

One of the most modern luck systems, which sprang into prominence during the war, is the chain letter, supposed to go three times around the world, in some versions, and in others to be duplicated and sent to nine or ten friends, who in turn send copies to as many more, until, if all carried out the behest, the postage bill would pay off all the world's debts. The chain letter probably started as a diversion to interest the soldiers thousands of miles from home, but the names that have been attached to some of them in their wanderings form a surprising commentary on the reluctance of even the world's most brilliant people to risk a possible run of bad luck.

Sailors probably hold more than their share of superstitions, some inexplicable to a landsman, and others easily traced to their source. One of the oldest and most general is that it is very, very unlucky to whistle on shipboard—in fact, in the navy, it is forbidden. Since no crusty old merchant captain or salty admiral of the line likes to have his nap spoiled by unseemly sounds from the crew, it is quite easy to see how the myth of bad luck attached itself to whistling.



SIR GEORGE FOSTER

is the Canadian representative at Geneva. He it was who objected to the United States' fourth reservation in accepting the world court. He submitted that American consent for amending the court statutes gave power without responsibility to the American government, more power than the members of the league themselves.

Values.

Gypsies camped at the turn of the road; Two buckskin ponies carried their load. They made their breakfast beside the brook. A storm-riven oak their ingenue. Their smoke curled up through the morning mist. Big drops on the copper kettle hissed; Their clothes of splashy and fadeless dye. On sumacs spread by the fire to dry. A gypsy woman with eyes star-bright. Waved a brown hand in the gray-day light.

Hasting to board a suburban train. I cast a backward glance through the rain. (Umbrella over my head spread wide. Stout rubbers adding weight to my stride)— And I thought: How much beauty might never be. If gypsies were practical folk like me! —Agnes Helling.

You Can Get Rid

—Of much trouble if you cultivate a friendly voice.
—Of some criticism if you get a reputation for being uncritical yourself.
—Of much worry if you will keep tomorrow in view to-day.
—Of spare time in many ways better than killing it.
—Of many disagreeable tasks by doing them when they are small.
—Of any trouble by facing the worst facts first.
—Of a lot of money without buying anything.

The Chain That Binds.

Dumb Frosh—"Hey, what's a chain store?"
Wise Guy—"A place where you buy a marriage license."

Peace Music.

One night toward the end of that fight at Geneva, growing weary of it all, I walked with two companions up into the silent crooked streets of an old quarter of the town. Unexpectedly we came upon a dark gigantic mass with two square towers at the front—the church where Knox and Fosdick preached. The tall stained windows at the sides showed here and there a glow of light. We found our way to a small side door, and entering that shadowy place we discovered it empty except for a few who had come to listen like ourselves. For a chorus of two hundred was rehearsing Bach's great mass called "Peace." The chorus was not perfectly trained, but the music was grand to me that night. In tumultuous rivers of sound, like irresistible torrents of life, all the yearnings and rejoicings of the earth rose and free, yet all those many torrents to the skies. Always changing, wild of sound kept rolling and thundering into one. In my mood that evening, there was something tragic in its joy. For I could not help but wonder, when will the nations sing like that?—Ernest Poole, in The Century Magazine.

All Women "Mrs." in Denmark.

Denmark will abolish the title "Miss." All women, married or single, are to be addressed as "Mrs." Miss is the abbreviation for Mistress. In England, until the seventeenth century, "Mistress" was the correct form for all women. The diminutive "Miss" dates from the time of Charles II. To call a person Miss those days was not to flatter, as the title denoted the inferior status of a person who lacked a husband. "The Manchester Guardian" recalls that in the childhood of Lady Montague, dignified old ladies refused to use the vulgar new term and addressed even little girls as Mistresses.

THE WIND IN THE PLANE TREES

The pride and glory of this London garden are its trees, and the tree that holds chief place is that beloved of London, the plane.

In between the lace-like crevices of its leaves the sky glows deeply blue, and a rough, eagerly exploring wind tosses its upper leaves all golden in the sun. Up and down, back and forth, toss the happy leaves, throwing their three-cornered shadows across the lawn. This afternoon they are emblems of joy and liberty. The easterly winds in their leaves sing of sunlit gardens all over the world; rose gardens that lie, in Persia, round a marble fountain where shadows are deep and green; gardens in Italy where the black flex trees make sombre alleys for a sculptured faun; gardens of the calm French countryside dreaming round ancient chateaux.

Constantly the wind chatters of little cottage gardens in England. This afternoon it sighs and whispers of Kent where the flowers, grown luxuriantly wild, have thrown themselves in festoons over the railings and split their poles on the grassy footpaths. The wind tells of "verdurous glooms" in Kentish woodland glades where brambles and forest trees recede into shadow. It seems as if tapestries, with

web and wool still shining with the dews of night, have been woven from bough to bough. So deep is the solitude one thinks a child might tear those tapestries should he burst through them with his flowers. A white road wanders from an old market town under laden apple trees. That road passes a house wreathed in vines, and agapanthus flowers mass the garden with their deep blue. But now comes the child with his flowers. He runs through the woodland tapestries. They swing softly behind him, and are not broken.

From the street the loud rush of a passing car! The wind onces not. With boldest joy it sweeps over this London garden. High up in the tree tops it sings its triumphant song. Of cities it sings as of the countryside. Of the dome of St. Paul's lifted into unswayed blue air, with pigeons flying round its feet. Of the many bridged rivers. Of sunny open squares, and busy thoroughfares where the traffic passes like a buoyant cavalcade. Of towers and turrets, pillared facades, and vistas into distance. Of the energy, dreams, and aspirations of all town dwellers. Exultantly the plane trees toss in the sunlight of the London garden.

The Unpunctual Moon.

Our time-worn old globe "breathes," but so slowly as to take only four or five "breaths" in a thousand years. They vary in depth; some are to be measured in inches, others in feet; twenty-four feet is perhaps the greatest expansion.

This contraction and expansion of the earth alters the rate of our clocks and thus causes a variation in the length of the earth's day, because a clock, say in Ottawa, must be nearer the centre of gravity at certain periods than it is at others, and consequently must gain or lose, as the case may be.

One effect of this discovery is that tardy justice has been done to the much maligned moon. In this way: for many years the moon will revolve about the earth a little ahead of its regular rate, and then for a century or so it will steadily drop back as though some outside influence were at work in making it slow up. A total eclipse that occurred during the Boer War, for instance, began seven seconds earlier than the predicted time, with a consequent error of a mile or more in the path of the moon's shadow upon the earth. Then, a few years later, the discrepancy had increased to twenty seconds.

Many of the finest mathematical brains got to work on the problem, and now it is found that it is not the moon which is to blame, but the earth itself—the "breathing earth," which, when it expands its "chest," alters the rate of the clocks compared with their rate when its "chest" is contracted.

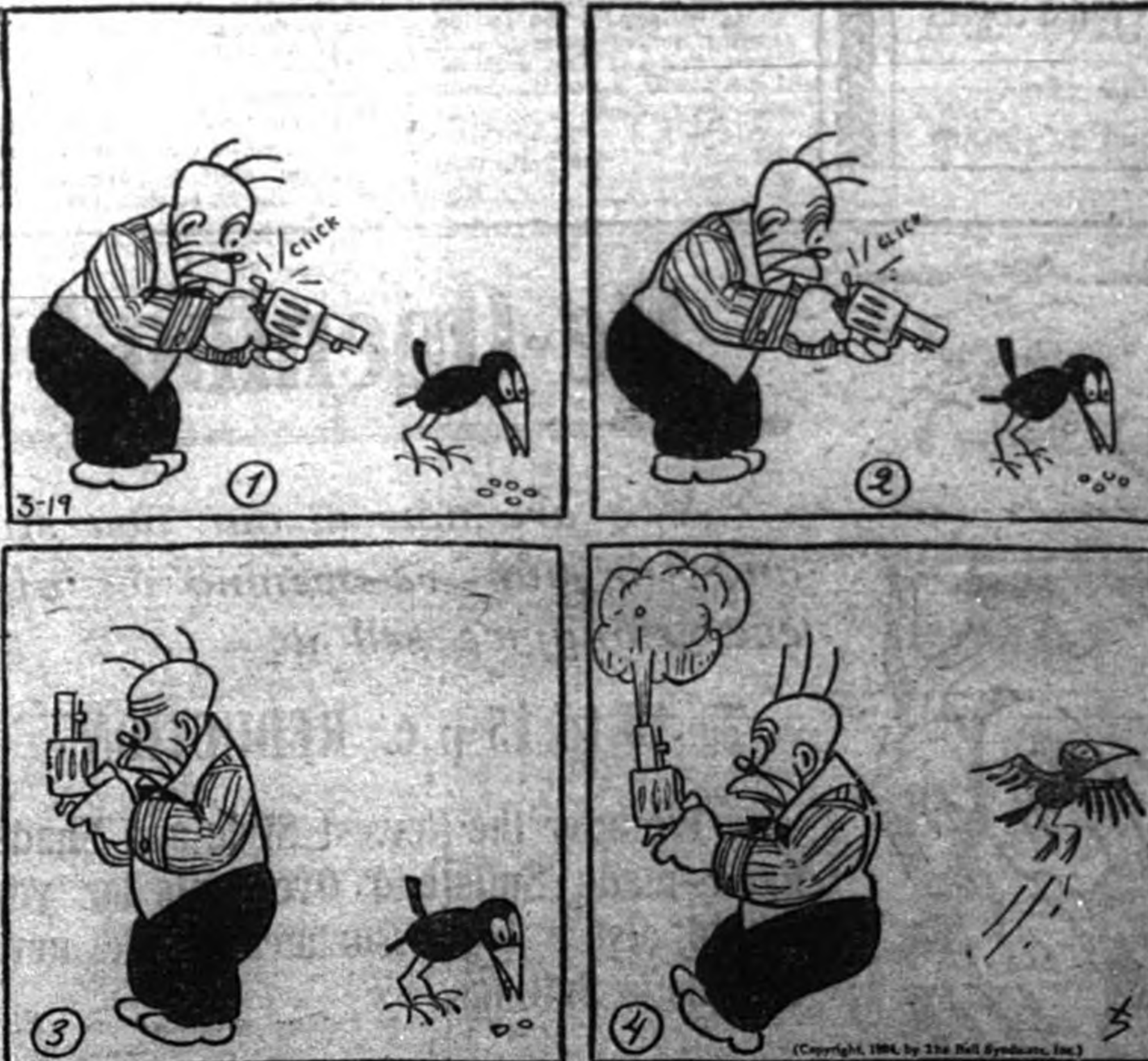
Who knows but that this "breathing" may account for many changes which occur more or less regularly on the sun and stars? Some stars, like some human beings, are quick "breathers"; others take but on "breath" in thousands of years. Perhaps this "breathing" is Nature's safety-valve to prevent a star or planet being blown to pieces by the enormous pressure within its interior.

To Market.

Apple carts go rumbling by. A honeyed fragrance bearing. Of ruddy apples heaping high. Apple carts go rumbling by. Beneath September's embered sky. To city markets faring; Apple carts go rumbling by. A honeyed fragrance bearing. —Maude DeVerse Newton.

A large nest of wasps will account for 24,000 flies in a day.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



That's a Young Cannon.

The End.

Mabel was looking very sad. "Ah," she sighed, "no more shall I hear his footsteps on the garden path as the clock strikes seven!"

"Good heavens, Mabel!" cried her friend Violet.

"And the hall light will never burn low again for him."

"My dear, you don't mean it!"

"I do; and, moreover, he will no longer sit on the divan three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for three years. And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my trunk."

"But, why?" asked Violet, now seriously alarmed. "Don't tell me you are breaking off your engagement!"

"Breaking my engagement?" said Mabel, with a slow smile. "Oh, no, dear; we are getting married next week."

Gates Slow in Making.

The bronze plates of the baptistry of St. John the Baptist Church, Florence, took Ghiberti, designer, twenty-one years to make—1403 to 1424.



Try these New Different and Better LAMPS

Better light — longer life — and the absolute absence of glare, are the three big advantages offered by these new Edison Mazda Lamps, with the frosting inside. Soft and mellow they glow, without the slightest hint of harshness; soothing and comforting to the eye.

Enjoy Inside Frosted Lamps in YOUR home. Buy them by the carton of six, the economical way. Only \$2.10 the carton, every lamp in which is guaranteed to give satisfaction or we will replace it, free of charge.



**Ottawa-Montreal Power
Company Limited**

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.

**"VICTORIA"
Coffee**

Selected from the world's finest coffees

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

ROASTED AND PACKED IN OUR OWN PLANT



Re-Opening!

We are now in our new store
and for our re-opening we offer
everything we sell at

10 to 15 p.c. REDUCTION

We have the Newest Style and Shade in
Ready-made Suits and Overcoats for young
or old, also a big assortment of the newest
designs in Suits.

GEO. LICOP
TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

French

Honours.—Phyllis Squire 94, Kathleen Squire 80.
Class I.—Erma Morrison 83, Annie Kelly 79, Doris Golpin 79, Russell Elliott 75, Howard Doig 75.
Class II.—Agnes Rodger 73, Elinor McCoy 71, Eileen McGibbon 70, Erma Bennett 65, Bessie Morrin 64, Reta Jones 60, Ruth Leishman 60.
Class III.—Marion Bain 59, William Stanforth 50, Iona Westgate 50.

GRADE X.

History

Honours.—A. Laurin 92.
Class I.—L. Monk 87, A. MacGibbon 86, J. Logan 84, R. Cruise 81, A. Stewart 79, J. Yelland 79, L. Noble 76.
Class II.—S. MacVicar 72, G. Rodgers 68, M. Wilson 65, L. Cruise 63.
Class III.—H. Cassidy 56, G. McQuat 51, E. Dixon 50.

GRADE IX.

Geometry

Honours.—Edith Boyd 93, L. Cooke 97, Doris Prophet 91, Alice Whinfield 90.
Class I.—Gwen MacKinnon 89, F. Mason 89, Eric Middleton 89, Reta Boyd 85, Shirley Hamilton 80.
Class II.—Janet Morrison 73, Laurence McQuat 72, Herbert Gordon 70, Alma Boa 67, Gladys Cruise 62, B. Morrison 55, Florence Hay 52.

GRADE VIII.

English Literature

Honours.—Jessie Leishman 94, N. Jackson 91.
Class I.—Stuart Jones 83, Marion McVicar 85, James Black 85, Raymond Underhill 84, Lena Combie M. Mathews 83, Hazel McKiddie, Janet Berry 82, Marjorie Kettyle 81, Helen Bradshaw, Irene Doig, Margaret Neill 79, Mildred Kelly 78, Nellie Laurin, Mary Barclay 75.
Class II.—Gladys Hadley 74, Stuart Armstrong 72, Doris Stanley 68, C. MacKenzie 66, Bertan Prophet 65, L. Scott, George Paul 61.
Class III.—George Barclay 57, W. Robertson 54, Gavin Walker 51.

GRADE VII.

Literature

Class I.—Hugh Gall 83, Melvin Langille 83, Enid MacNown 80, Eugene Jousse 80, Gordon Drysdale 75.
Class II.—Kathleen Clunie 69, E. Goldsworthy 68, Garfield Clark 67, B. Cunningham 66, Doris Armstrong 66.
Class III.—Gilbert Black 95, Stewart Anderson 93.

GRADE VI.

Geography

Class I.—Doris Dion 89, Amy Morrin 89, Elsie McPaul 87, Lulu Miller 87, Kenzie Cowan 85, Mammie Morrison 85, Howard Jones 84, Winston Drew 82, Verner Thompson 81, Katherine Giles 81, Hannah Rogers 79, H. MacKinnon 75, Andrew Fulton 75.
Class II.—Wilson Gall 73, C. Demers 72, Gerald Wert 72, Leslie Caruthers 72, Gordon McPaul 70, T. Wert 70, Clayton Boyd 69, Eleanor Armstrong 69, Louisa Goldsworthy 67.

GRADE V.

Geography

Honours.—Lloyd Canning 96.
Class I.—Doris Boyd 75.
Class II.—Dorothy MacKith 73, A. Doig 71, Stanley Langille 70, Alice MacNown 69, Leona Walker 68, W. Davis 65.

GRADE IV.

Spelling and Dictation

Honours.—John MacKith 98, Betty Clunie, Sidney Roberts 94, Marjory Walker 92.
Class I.—John MacKenzie, Stanley Morrison 88, Sam Milnes 86, Lois McVicar 85, Kenneth Falconer, Gertrude Morrison 84, Robert Miller 80, Eric Stephens 78, Earl Rodgers, Gertrude Scott 76.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic

Honours.—Edna Altin 100, Lloyd Graham 99, Mira Robinson 99, Gertie Cunningham 98, Jean Picken 98, Alice Bernier 98, George Combie 97, Jas. Clark 95, Bernice Roberts 95, Leslie Cox 94, Kathryn Morrison 94, Irene McPaul 91, Bernice Langille 90.
Class I.—Bernard Jenkins 89, E. McQuat 89, Cyril Drew 88, Eleanor MacNaughton 87, Lloyd Creswell 83, Viola Hammond 80.
Class II.—Isabel McKimmie 66.

GRADE II.

Arithmetic

Honours.—Edna Altin 100, Lloyd Graham 99, Mira Robinson 99, Gertie Cunningham 98, Jean Picken 98, Alice Bernier 98, George Combie 97, Jas. Clark 95, Bernice Roberts 95, Leslie Cox 94, Kathryn Morrison 94, Irene McPaul 91, Bernice Langille 90.

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Honours.—Edna Altin 100, Lloyd Graham 99, Mira Robinson 99, Gertie Cunningham 98, Jean Picken 98, Alice Bernier 98, George Combie 97, Jas. Clark 95, Bernice Roberts 95, Leslie Cox 94, Kathryn Morrison 94, Irene McPaul 91, Bernice Langille 90.

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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

Registered Ayrshires Accredited

Bull Calves, all ages, Sire, Class A. We are proud of them, so look them over when making your choice.

J. E. WALKER,
Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE.—Two houses and carriage shop which can be converted into garage or store. Reason for selling retiring from business. Apply to H. St. Jacques.

FOR SALE.—Barred Plymouth Rock Pullets, \$2.25 pair. Apply Andrew A. Boa, Lachute R. No. 3.

FOR SALE.—Ford Coupe 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.

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

APPLES FOR SALE.—I am expecting a car load of good winter apples in a few days. Save your order for J. W. Lefebvre.

CHURCH NOTES

United Church Brownsburg. Rev. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday, Nov. 7th. 11 a.m., "Thanksgiving," the Pastor; 7 p.m., Rev. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 10 a.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Wednesday Choir Practice. A welcome to all.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Pastor. Services Sunday, Nov. 7th. Lachute at 11 a.m., "Thanksgiving Service." Mr. MacKinnon will preach; Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Mr. MacKinnon; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. McCaskill; Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m.; Choir practice, Saturday at 8 p.m.

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 Classes; 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.

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.

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.

Special Sale!

We Have a Nice Assortment of

Ladies' Hats and Pretty Scarves

and Wool Vests of Latest Styles

which we are offering at

Extremely Low Prices

We offer some Very Special Values in
Men's & Ladies Winter Coats & Sweaters

Be sure to see these Goods
before Buying Elsewhere.

J. D. LEMAY

BETHANY ST. - LACHUTE

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 204.
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.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

Grade IX, Arithmetic.
George Rodger 86, Ernest Rodger 81, Jean Brown 57, Lena Gates 53.
Grade VIII, English.
Lola Perks 90, Bessie Woods 82, Thompson 78, Allan Graham 77, Willett 68, Elizabeth Thompson 64.
Grade VII, Scripture.
Hylda Shaw 90, Elizabeth Wade 86, Willie Gates 81, Lloyd Muir 75.
Grade VI, English.
Ruth Doig 88, Paul Doig 81, Elsie Cowan 81, Edgar Hooker 79, Myra Hamilton 59, Gordon Bradley 57, Paterson 51.

Grade V, English.
Jeannette Wales 77, Alice Hooker 72, Norman Bradley 67.
Grade IV, Hygiene.
Guy Paterson 93, Beatrice Pich 92, Phyllis Doig 90, Lloyd Bradley 87, Walter Sugars 87, Margaret Hamilton 87, Ernie Gates 86, Jas. Harris 80, Ernest Cowan 77, C. Hooker 75, Myrtle Patterson 75, O. Carriere 75.
Grade III, Spelling.
Grace Wales 97, Janet Watson 97, Margaret McMahon 89, Patricia McMahon

Christmas Cards.—For those desiring 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. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 12, 1926.

NO. 43.

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.

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

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, Main Street, Lachute.

CONCERT

Concert in St. Andrews Town Hall at 8 o'clock, Saturday, Nov. 20th., under the auspices of the Young People's Club of the United Church. Montreal Talent: Miss Bishop, Soprano; Miss Millward, Contralto; Miss Wade, Violinist; Miss Gaud, Reader; Miss Stevens, Accompanist.

The Ladies of the Mission Circle will hold a Thankoffering in the Lachute Church on Friday, Nov. 19th., at 7:30 p.m. The main item on the program will be an address by the Directress of the Ottawa Association. Come and enjoy the program and the pie supper, which follows, and the opportunity to give thanks by your offering.

OPENING OF BLACKSMITH SHOP—Mr. Leonard Pollock, of Millie Isles has rented my Shop and intends doing all kinds of wood work, repairing and Blacksmithing. I would solicit for him a trial. He is a sober man.

JOHN SIMON,

NOTICE

The Inspection of Stallions for year 1927 will take place as follows: Grenville at J. E. Arnold & Son, Nov. 12th., from 9 to 9:30 a.m.; Lachute at Rodrigue Hotel, from 11 to 11:30 a.m. Return your permit for 1926 to the inspector at this date.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders marked "Tenders" for the position of caretaker for Lachute Curling Club for the Curling Season of 1926-27, will be received by the secretary up to 8 p.m. November 18th. next; applicants will state salary desired.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

LACHUTE CURLING CLUB,
J. O. WALSH, Sec'y.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I am buying Christmas Trees at Lachute. If you have any to sell please call me at the Rodrigue house, Telephone No. 9, W. Willis.

BOARDING HOUSE—Mrs. Lortie, who lives in the 5th Bungalow on the Brownsburg Road, is desirous of renting rooms to married couple or young ladies. Terms moderate.

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.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Lahaie, M.L.A., of Buckingham, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Brundage spent the week-end with friends in Kingston.

Miss Olive Riddell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Doris Campbell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

The Misses McGibbon, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Geo. Calder is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Lillian Stalker spent last Saturday with friends in Montreal.

Mr. George Wason left on Tuesday to spend some time in New York.

Mrs. L. Kerr, of Lakefield, is spending a few weeks in town visiting her friends.

Mr. Kenneth MacGibbon, of McGill University, spent the holiday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldsworthy and children spent the week-end in St. Johns, Que.

Mr. Howard Morrison, of Montreal, spent the week-end guest of Mrs. J. A. McGibbon.

Miss Kitty Baile, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Anna Miller for the week-end.

Mr. George McCoy spent the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy.

Miss Gilbert spent the week-end and holiday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell.

Miss Muriel Walker, of Chateauguay Basin, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Y. Deacon.

Miss Bessie Tomalty, of Granby, spent the holidays at Louisa and with friends in town.

Misses Helena and Bessie Rodgers were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Gall over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernand Cerceau, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Passio for the week-end.

Miss Mima Morrison of Montreal, spent the week-end, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison.

Mr. Reid Giles, of Ottawa, spent the week-end the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham spent Thanksgiving at Barker Cottage, Dalesville.

Mr. H. Kearns and Mr. Thompson, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur for the holiday.

Mr. Stanley Wood, of Montreal, spent the Thanksgiving holiday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark.

Dr. John Hope and Miss Mary Hope, of Montreal, spent the week-end and holiday guests of their mother.

Miss Dorothy Cooke and Miss E. Todd spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Jousse and family, also Dr. and Mrs. Drew and family, spent Thanksgiving holiday at Three Rivers.

Miss Evelyn Creswell, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Creswell, for the week-end.

Mr. Kenneth Hay of Toronto, and Mr. Angus Hay, of Cranbrooke, B. C. were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay.

The Firemen's Dance held on Friday last drew a larger attendance than usual and everyone reported a very pleasant evening.

The Misses Hay, Mr. Donald Hay, and Miss Norah Delisle, of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay for the week-end.

Mr. R. Barron, Miss K. Barron, Miss Leo, Mrs. Archibald and children, were guests of Miss Barron for Thanksgiving.

Dr. Monachon, Miss Edwards, also Mr. and Mrs. Howes and son, of Montreal, were visitors of Mrs. J. F. Campeau for the holiday.

Miss Hilda Hardie, of Lachine, accompanied by Miss Gladys Warwick, of Montreal, spent the week-end visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Mrs. Russell McGibbon and daughter returned to their home in Hoosier, having spent the past month visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bramley, Mr. Wm. Bramley, Miss Irene Bramley, of Montreal, and Miss Jeannette MacArthur, of Dalesville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland on Sunday.

The many friends of Miss Maria Westgate will be glad to know that she has returned home, having spent the past month in the Montreal General Hospital, where she recently underwent an operation.

The "Rex Theatre" is becoming more popular and the management, Mr. and Mrs. Fassio are glad that their efforts in procuring some of the best screen artists is being appreciated. The Theatre is clean, neat and the best of order maintained so that the public, young and old, are assured of courteous treatment.

Miss Elsie Scott, of Montreal is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Mrs. H. Cousens was called to Montreal this week, owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Hance Hodgson and children, of Ccmo, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Miss Florence Armstrong, of Noyan, and Miss Mabel Cameron, of Ottawa, were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Geo. Armstrong.

Mrs. Chas. Walker, formerly Miss Alma Dixon, will receive for the first time since her marriage on Saturday, Nov. 20th. from 4 to 6 p.m., at her home Lachute Mills.

Messrs. J. H. Black, Arnold Scott and Stanley Rodgers are attending the Royal Winter Agricultural Fair in Toronto. They were accompanied by Mr. Wallace, of Scotland.

NEW BRANCH OPENING
In connection with the Riverside Bakery we have opened our up-town Branch, which is now in full operation, with a splendid line of Confectionery, bread, Bools and Buns. Wedding Cakes our Specialty.

POPPY DAY
The little red emblem that carries one back to the Flanders Fields where the blood of our loved ones was so freely shed in the Great War, was again in evidence today and our young ladies of the Academy proved willing helpers in disposing of the little Poppies, which were made in the "Memorial Shop" operated exclusively by disabled men who rendered valued service in securing us from the tyranny of monarchical oppression. The money thus procured will be again forwarded to Montreal Headquarters and due recognition will be given in these columns as soon as received. The amount of \$71.82 collected by the young ladies, is most gratifying.

LACHUTE CHORAL SOCIETY
The Choral is making good progress with its work and is well advanced in the practice of a number of items for the first concert. The date for the concert has not yet been definitely decided, but in all probability will be put on in the Auditorium on Thursday, 16th. December. Full particulars, however, will be advertised in these columns at an early date. To balance up the parts in the senior section of the Choral, a few male voices, both tenors and basses, are required. It would therefore be doing the society a good turn, if any gentlemen so inclined would come along to the practices on Friday evening at McArthur's Hall.

THE LATE ISIDORE CARRIERE
The death of one of Lachute's oldest and most respected citizens in the person of Mr. Isidore Carrier, occurred on Monday last at the age of 79 years. Deceased was born in St. Scholastique moving to Lachute in 1874 when he opened a bakery which he conducted for a number of years, afterwards selling out to Mr. Fillion in 1893. He was married to Miss Amandine Routhier, of Vankleek Hill, from which union there survive four daughters, Sister Isidore (Josephine) of Blind River, Ont.; Mrs. W. H. Ayers (Bernadette), Mrs. L. E. Dumais (Theresa) and Leopoldine. The funeral service was conducted on Wednesday morning, by his brother-in-law, Rev. J. B. Routhier, of Masson, assisted by his two cousins, Rev. Carrier, of Alburg, Vt., and Rev. H. Girard, of Montreal. The service was sung by a Choral from Montreal, under the direction of Mr. Roach, assisted by Mr. Jos. Saucier and others. The followers were his two sons-in-law, Mr. W. H. Ayers, Mr. L. E. Dumais, Thomas, Leonard and Richard Ayers, Joseph and Paul Dumais. The pall bearers were, Messrs. F. X. Bertrand, of Montreal; Jos. Routhier A. Lalonde, his three brothers-in-law, his cousin, A. Routhier, Charles and Edward Charlebois.

DEATH
CARRIERE.—At Lachute, on Nov. 8th, Isidore Carrier, at the age of 79 years.

TAYLOR—At Vankleek Hill, Ont., on November 5th, 1926, James Beattie Taylor, aged 22 years and 11 months, only and beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor.

IN MEMORIAM
GALLERY.—In ever loving memory of my dear brother, Private Leo Gallery, who was killed in action at Passchendaele, 11th. Nov. 1917. Just a thought of you dear Leo. Just a memory fond and true, Just a token of affection That my heart still aches for you. Inserted by his sister, Eva.

GALLERY—In loving memory of Pte. W. Leo Gallery, killed in action at Passchendaele, Belgium, on Nov. 11th., 1917. May the heavenly winds blow softly, O'er that sweet and hallowed spot, Mid the changing scenes of life, dear Leo. You will never be forgot. Ever remembered by Father and Mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, Concord, N. H.

HUTCHINSON—In loving memory of Corp. J. W. Hutchinson, 73rd Battalion R.H.C., No. 132118. Ever remembered by his wife and daughter Helen.

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

**National
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

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 outdoor 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 today 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 colleagues, 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 Archbishop 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 barred 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 cockles 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!

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—

Rendering 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 you 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, not 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 pervading personality that combine to produce the atmosphere of the place.

Heroin 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 intractable 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 and 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 four-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 softly, 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 FIERSON.

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-crazy 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; Fortissimos of color, Andantes of repose, Scherzos when the wind-whiskered leaves

Trace wild arpeggios.

—Carlyle W. Morgan.

Tuesday is considered an unlucky day for weddings in Spain.

Indian Summer.

Content with her toiling 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 velling violet haze

Comes all hushed, and hesitant;

The little breeze that plays

Among the gold and scarlet

Of leaves that drifted lie

Makes but a faintest rustling—

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, "cawks, clucks, caws, chuckles, squalls, pleads, pooh-poohs, grunts, barks, mimics small birds, hectors, cajoles—yes, pulls a cork, whets a scythe, files a saw."

Mr. Kephart thinks that Noah released the Raven from the ark in order to be rid of "so inquisitive and talkative a fellow." 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 Brachyrhynchos Brachyrhynchos. 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 noone goin' to 'ave my lad coomin' whoam fro' t' school an' axin' 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-depreciation.

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 you; 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 best of "live 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—whilst 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 scrupulous; 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 get 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.

Yoursell! yoursell! yoursell, 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 sultriness you stroll to a group of coconut 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, pearly 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 glowing 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, Straits Settlements, Dutch East Indies and New Zealand

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.

Every now and again somebody wrings his hands and cries aloud 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 festival—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 hates that.

Then there are birthdays—and all the rest. Use them!

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 bit 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 ideas 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 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-nozzle 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 tell them when it is fair to change about in playing with their toys. Indeed, at first the sand glass is almost 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."

TALES OUT OF SCHOOL

BY NELLIE HINDS HAMMES.

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 5,700 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 area 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 squinted, 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 Floesie, 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 overshoes 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, the 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, ½ pint of gravy, ¼ 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.

HOTCH POTCH.

Take 2 quarts of water, 2 pounds of neck of lamb or mutton, 1 onion, ½ 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 tablespoonful 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 that. 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 quantity 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 silage 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 house-keeping. Here are the ones I consider the best; perhaps you can put some of my helps 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 lined 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 peelings 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 be boiled 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 hot stove-iron on the can and unscrew 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 most 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 case 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 sassafras bark placed among dried fruits will keep them free from worms for years.

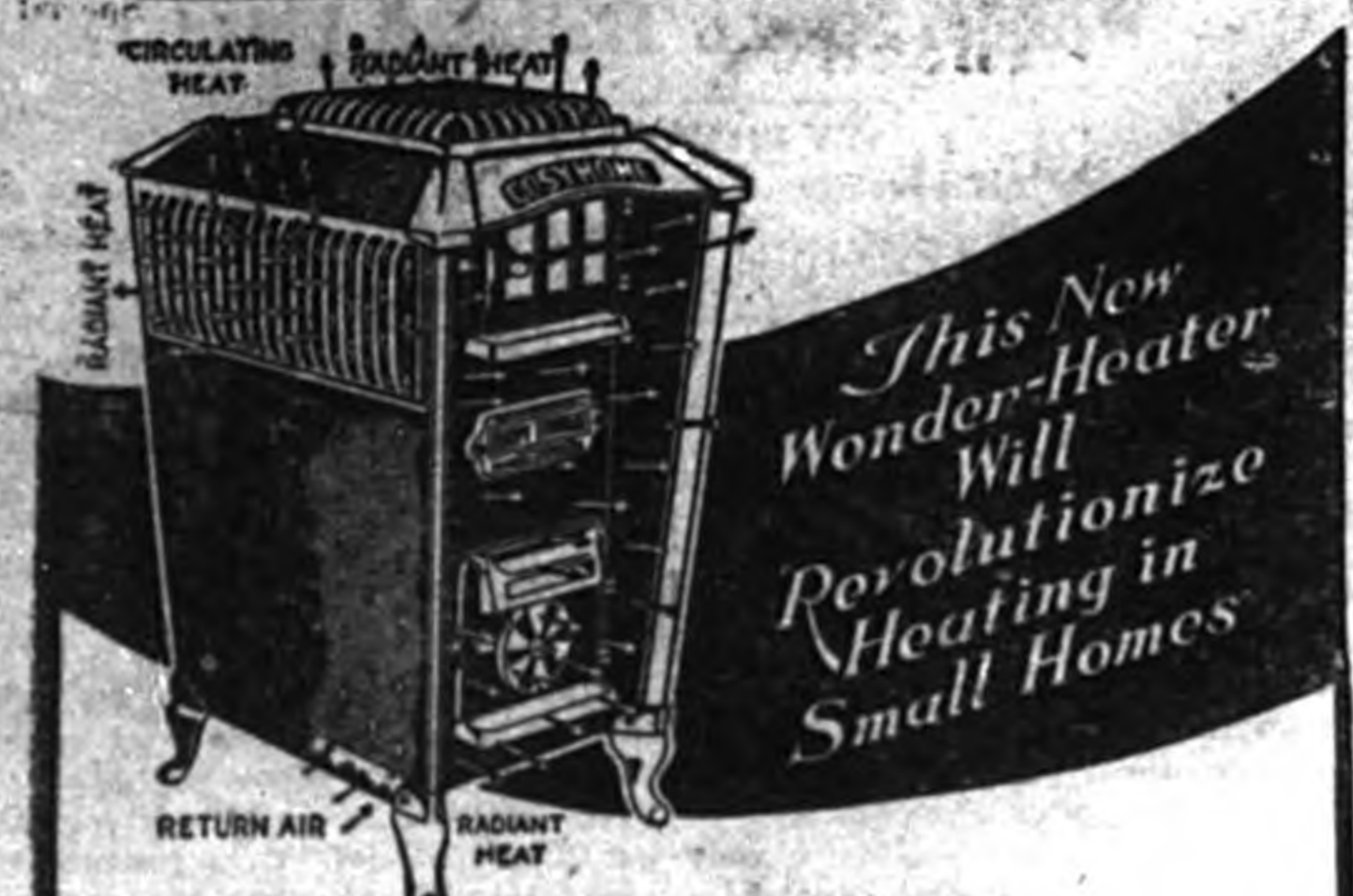
A tablespoonful of vinegar added to the lard for frying doughnuts prevents them from absorbing extra fat.

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."



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.

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

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

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch.

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EN PASSANT.

"The World Is Looking For Men To Do Things That Have Never Been Done Before."

SO 'TIS SAID. There is a go-aheadness about modern life and business that demands Novelty, Rapid Change, and Volume.

The desire for speed however, is apt to over-reach itself, and many old systems of potential value and merit are likely to be overlooked in the mad rush for novelty and variety, unless Nature can contrive to keep abreast of conditions which are leaving her in the rut. Man, as a product of Nature, is terribly handicapped by her maternal restrictions. She is methodical, while he is precipitate. He has improved upon the ordinary modes of communication: He no longer walks from place to place; he rides. No longer does he send laboriously written missives by couriers, riding at the break-neck speed of thirty miles a day: His messengers fly in the air, or else he phones, or telegraphs, or flashes his communication by the beam system and gets an answer in thirty seconds. When he wants to talk to somebody at the other side of the world he presses a button and talks to his unseen listener as easily as if they sat chatting across a dinner table, and if things work out as he is trying to make them do, he will soon be able to see the person he is talking to.

All this is a great triumph of mind over matter, but one cannot help noticing that man himself has not advanced one step in natural physical development while all these changes have been crowding around him.

Speeding along a dusty road, by day, in a luxurious motor car, he cannot tell an oak from an elm as he whizzes past them; and if it be night when he sits bunched up over his steering wheel, and his eyes fixed on the road before him, the star-spangled sky is as nothing to him. He most certainly would not know Venus and Mars from a pair of nitrogen head-lamps, and if his furtive glance encountered the other evening stars, Jupiter and Saturn—in unusual conjunction as he coasted a hill, he would think it was another speeding car with glaring headlights approaching, and would bray out a warning blast to the stars on his brazen-voiced hooter.

NATURE IS NOT keeping pace with man. She is lagging behind most provokingly. Instead of being proud of him and smoothing his path, upward and onward, she is grinning, witch-like, as he chafes under the physical restrictions she enforces upon him. The lordly eagle, soaring in majestic confidence above the clouds, may stare at the sun, but man, when he flies, has to wear blinkers. Man may girdle the earth with his thoughts, but he has to climb a fence to get into the next field, or build a bridge to cross a creek. He can perform electrical miracles, but he insures his barns against fire by lightning and his wife continues to cover up the looking glasses and drapes the brass knobs of the bedstead, in a thunderstorm: He covers the seas with his ships, but a hurricane on land strips him financially to the skin.

Of late years he has made gigantic strides, scientific. His speed is attained by mechanical appliances while his far-reaching mental acumen is restricted to making use of things outside of himself, doled out to him by their jealous guardian, Nature.

That is the rock to which Nature chains man up, and to which she will continue to keep him bound, Prometheus-like, until his breath changes to gasoline or his shoulder blades sprout wings.

Still, despite the restrictions imposed upon him by Nature, it is questionable if man is making the best use of the opportunities he has. One is almost inclined to think that the artificial mutation of human conditions is undermining many of the natural advantages which have helped him hitherto. He is not using his natural perceptions fully, and is allowing his manly gifts to decay by disuse. This in time will play havoc with his personal appearance. Scientists tell us that man is gradually losing his hair—because its natural functions are not called upon; that his teeth in time will disappear—because of soft foods and defective cooking; that his toes will dwindle away—through disuse; and that he is acquiring a decadent stoop that in a few million years will bring him down to the status of a quadruped.

Considering the thousands of centuries it took to make man walk erect it seems an awful waste of time for Nature to have developed him in that way if he is eventually to grow into the shape of a half-filled sack

stuck in a rocking chair, and all because he has abandoned the habit of walking—and is constantly sitting around, indoors and out. Anyway, Nature is watching him, and will get even somehow.

MEANWHILE, and in the hurly-burly of modern times, if the world is looking for men to do things that have never been done before, it ought to be sure that the new things it expects are really new. Some of them may be only fossilized remains. In the words of the Preacher, the son of David, King of Jerusalem,—"The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun!"

In a small way, but as an instance, it is being widely proclaimed that the barbers of Paris have struck the brilliant idea of advertising upon their ceilings. Personally, I can vouch that the idea is very old. Many years ago, over thirty to my certain knowledge, I used to frequent a "Tonsorial Parlor," in a place called Greet: It was quite a small village then but is now a populous suburb of Birmingham, England. I can remember that the ceilings of this barber's shop was covered with picture posters advertising Lloyd's Newspaper, and showing the paper being read in different parts of the world by people who evidently enjoyed news from home. I spoke to the barber about his ceiling decorations and commented on the idea being a good one. He told me it was becoming quite general, and that any barber writing to Lloyd's Newspaper giving the area of his ceiling, would get posters to fit the space available.

So much for the Parisian Barbers, "Innovation."

Again, another "brilliant idea" is being hailed as new, whereas it is as old as the hills. It appears that Constant discontent and irritability on the part of the employees in one department of a firm of photographic manufacturers recently caused much trouble to the management. Everything that might make for more peaceful working was tried, but this particular section of the staff remained a centre of revolt.

One day a bright director jumped to the conclusion that the trouble might be due to the fact that the room in which the discontents worked was flooded all day, for technical reasons, with a strong red light.

Accordingly, as an experiment, the red light was replaced by a green light. The result was miraculous. Almost immediately the temper of the work people changed, and the under the peaceful rays of the green light they became good-humored and contented.

This example of the effects of color upon the nervous system is quoted by a leading surgical instrument manufacturer, who has now perfected a system for inducing sleep and treating insomnia by means of colored rays.

Under his so-called "Somnium" treatment, the eyes are bathed consecutively in rays of twelve different colors, and he claims that sleep usually results within ten or fifteen minutes.

Now, I would ask, have not green sunshades and window blinds been doing the same thing for centuries?

Then again, ever since the Theatre became an institution, "The Green Room" has been the common waiting room for theatrical performers: It got its name from the fact that the walls were coloured green to relieve the eyes affected by the glare of the stage lights, and incidentally, to soothe the ire of rival "Stars."

Verily, saith the preacher, there is no new thing under the sun.

THE LINKMAN.

WEDDING BELLS

THOMPSON—BROWN.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at Lachute, on Wednesday, Oct. 27th., when Miss Ellen Maria, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown, became united in marriage to Mr. Oswald Gregor Thompson, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of Upper Lachute. The bride who was given away by her father was unattended and wore a gown of white tulle, and a veil with wreath of orange blossoms and spray, and wore a string of pearls. After the ceremony a dainty repast was served at the home of the bride's parents, where a very enjoyable evening was spent. The bride was the recipient of many useful and costly presents, showing the high esteem by which she was held by her many friends.

CUSHING.

Mr. Albert Starnes of Montreal, spent the week-end with his family. Miss Lizzie Clark, of Mount Maple, spent the holiday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning.

Miss Alberta Cleland, of Montreal, spent the week-end at their cottage here.

Mr. W. Johnston, of Newington, Ont., spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bradford.

Miss Olive Hartley visited in Montreal for the week-end, also Mr. and Mrs. S. Hartley.

Miss Ivy Graham, of Montreal N., and Miss Doris Leroy, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end with their parents.

Miss Ruth Dobbie, of St. Chrysostome visited her mother over the week-end.

Mrs. S. Beecher and Master Keith Beecher, also John Maw spent a few days recently the guests of Miss B. Nicholls.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Sunday, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Jolley, were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scott, of Seignory and Mr. T. Pollock, of Hill Foot.

The Bean Supper in St. Mungo's Church on Friday night, was very successful this year. The usual pie and cake and social evening was much enjoyed.

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.



A Friendly Chat with our Manager

WHY not talk matters over with our manager—you may receive new light on a vexatious business problem. He comes into contact with many business men in varied lines of industry which gives him a composite view of conditions. Further, he has behind him the accumulated records and experience of nearly 100 years of service on the part of this Bank.

To the ability and progressiveness of our customers we bring the partnership of money for legitimate business purposes, and seasoned financial advice. Moreover, there is a friendly tone all through the connection that you will appreciate.



The manager of a branch of The Bank of Nova Scotia near you is ready to become a business friend.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832
Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,520,000 Total Resources \$230,000,000

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, 14th., November.

Church of England.—Weir 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. Claude Richar's, of Montreal, spent the holiday as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Swail.

Miss Edna Swail, of Bury, Que., was the guest of former friends in Arundel over the week-end.

Miss B. Doris Gagnon, of Richelieu, spent several days with her parents at the Rectory.

Mr. Hugh Simon, of Lachute, was a visitor in Arundel for Thanksgiving.

The Little Helpers of the W. A. of Grace Church, held their Annual Meeting in the Parish Hall, Oct. 2nd. with the Secretary, Mrs. W. H. Kerr, in charge. There was a large attendance and the boxes, containing the annual contributions of the Members, were opened and the various amounts counted. The Badge, a beautiful silver pin, for the largest contribution, was awarded to Daisy Craig.

The Girl's Branch of the W. A. of Grace Church, held their annual meeting at the Rectory, on Saturday afternoon. The Statement for the year was presented, and found satisfactory. The result of the election of officers for 1927 were as follows:—Miss A. Marshall, President; Miss G. Boyd, Vice-President; Miss V. Brymer, Secretary. After the business meeting, tea was served by Mrs. Gagnon. The next meeting will be held at the Rectory, Saturday p.m., Nov. 20th.

The Social held in Staniforth's Hall on Friday evening, the 5th. inst., by the Athletic Club, was a great success. A large crowd attended and everybody was delighted by the fine acting of all those who took part in the programme. "That's one on Bill" was the play put on; and while rather difficult of execution, acquitted themselves so well, that the audience were thoroughly pleased with the result. Quite a satisfactory sum of money was realized, to be devoted to the construction of a Skating Rink, we understand.

The Women's W.A. of Grace Church met at the Rectory on Thursday, 4th. inst. at 2 p.m. The reports of the year's work and contributions to Missions were given by the retiring officers, and found to be very satisfactory, with a good balance on hand to begin the work of the New Year. The yearly elections resulted in the re-election of all the former officers. Mrs. Gagnon, Pres.; Mrs. Jos. Boyd, Sec.; Mrs. A. Rathwell, Vice-Pres.; etc. A vote of thanks was tendered the officers for their efficient services, and to Mrs. Gagnon for her hospitality. Tea was served by Mrs. Gagnon after the business meeting was concluded.

Amongst those noticed at home for the holiday were:—Gavin Graham, Miss M. Graham, B.A.; Miss Laura Davis, B.A.; A. Dewar, Miss G. Patton; Miss Jean Smellie, Miss Lila Cooke.

The Montreal visitors and hunters who spent the holiday at Bevan's Lake and Bark Lake were too numerous to mention. They came in large numbers and reported to your correspondent, a very successful expedition.

CUSHING.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton is spending the week at his home here.

Miss Mildred Gastin is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. E. Whelehan paid a brief, but pleasant visit to the city on Monday.

Mr. C. Hartley spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at St. Anne de Bellevue.

Mr. D. G. Greig, spent the week-end and Thanksgiving with his family at Greece's Point.

Miss Grace Power of Montreal, was a guest of Miss Tessie Robert at Monnaie last week.

Nurse Dawkins, of Montreal, spent a day in Cushing last week as the guest of Mrs. C. L. White.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley and Miss Olive Hartley spent Thanksgiving in the city, where they were the guests on Monday of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan, of Valleyfield, and Mr. Eddie Whelehan, of Phillipsburg, spent Thanksgiving with their friends here. Mr. Charlie Kelly of Montreal, was also a guest of Mr. and Miss Whelehan for Thanksgiving.

We regret to report the illness of Mrs. E. Dawson, Stonefield Heights, who was seized with a paralytic stroke on Friday of last week, but is at present, we are pleased to learn his making satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Headquarters for Ammunition



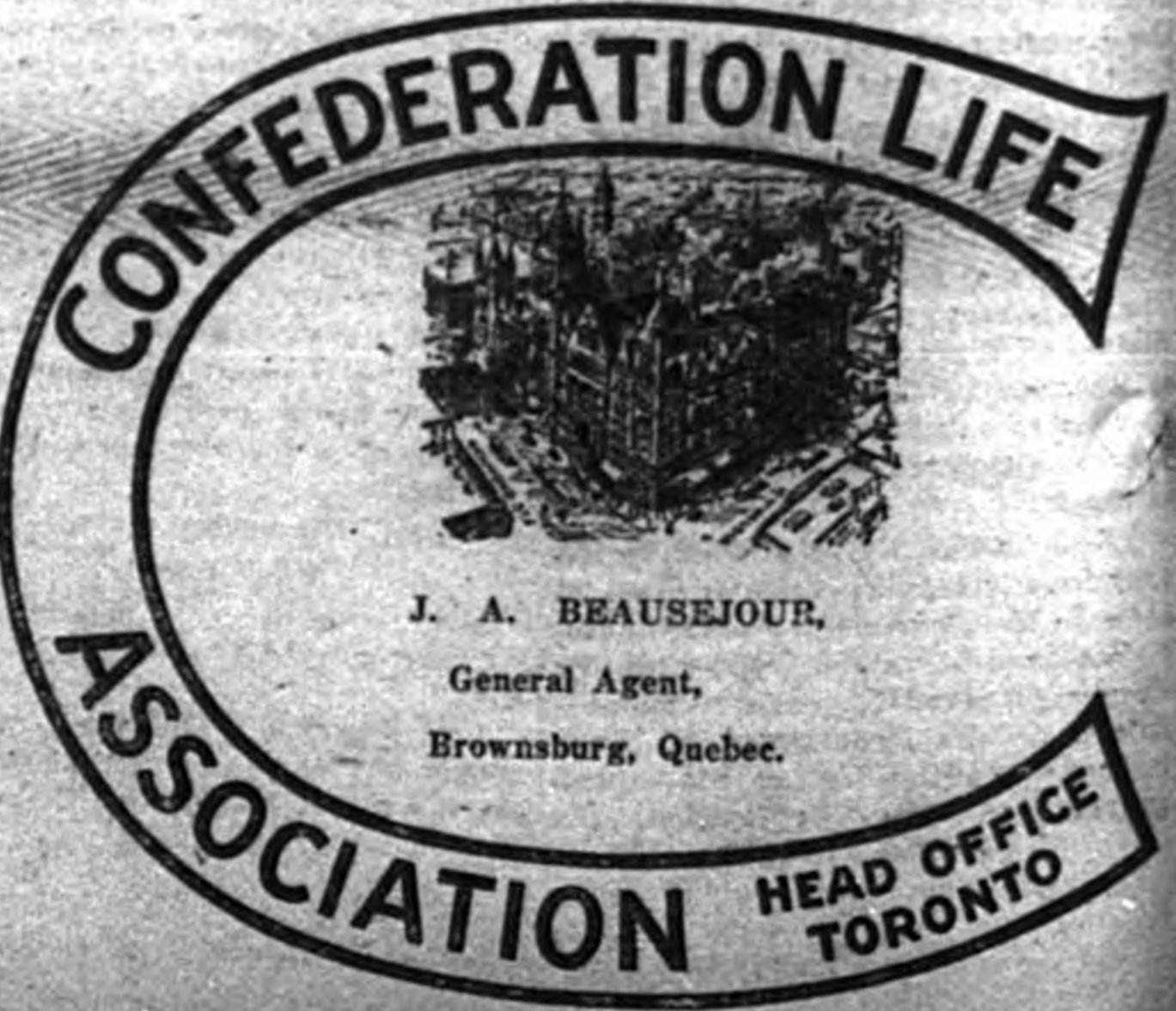
Here's Accuracy for Your .22

"Marksmen" L. R. .22 cartridges give maximum accuracy in .22-caliber ammunition. Above are 150 shots made at 100 yards; all in a 2-inch bull's-eye. Real game-getting accuracy, for which Western Ammunition is famous. For sale here—for rifle, revolver, shotgun.

Western

AMMUNITION.

W. D. McQUAT.



J. A. BEAUSEJOUR,

General Agent,

Brownburg, Quebec.



Each of the 109 Years

of its business life has added to the Bank of Montreal strength and capacity for financial service.

On the 3rd of November, 1817, the Bank established its first office.

At this, the beginning of its 110th business year, the Bank, through the medium of over 600 offices located throughout Canada and Newfoundland, in Great Britain, France, the United States and Mexico, offers unexcelled facilities in all departments of domestic and foreign banking.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Total Assets in excess of \$750,000,000



THE ARUNDEL CEMETERY COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned shall, at the expiration of two months from the publication of the present notice, apply to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council of the Province of Quebec for the confirmation of a deed of sale under private writing of the 26th day of June 1926, by Arthur H. Graham to the undersigned acting in their quality of provisional directors of a company to be known as "The Arundel Cemetery Company" of a certain parcel of land, lying and being in the Township of Arundel, in the County of Argenteuil and Province of Quebec, known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference of the said township of Arundel, as forming a part of lot number fourteen in the fourth range thereof, containing an area of two and a quarter acres and being located near the North-East corner of said lot, the north boundary line whereof shall be located at a distance of one hundred and thirty-nine feet and four hundredths of a foot (139.14 feet) South of the line between lots fourteen and fifteen in the same range and measuring from this point West and parallel to the line between 14 and 15 a distance of three hundred and thirteen feet and eight hundredths (313.08) thence turning south at right angles a distance of three hundred and thirteen feet and eight hundredths (313.08) thence turning East at right angles a distance of three hundred and thirteen feet and eight hundredths (313.08) thence along the public road to the North a distance of three hundred and thirteen feet and eight hundredths (313.08) bounded on the east by the public road and on the other three sides by other portions of the same lot; the said parcel of land to be used as a cemetery according to chapter 206 of the Revised Statutes of the Province of Quebec 1925.

Chas. J. Staniforth, W. D. Graham, Hugh Boyd, H. C. Cooke, Harry W. Boyd, J. H. Scott

INCREDIBLE VALUE

Reports from all provinces indicate that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the price of \$1.00 a year, is sweeping the country. At the price of \$1.00 a year, this big weekly journal is the marvel of the newspaper world. Notwithstanding the reduction in price (from \$2.00 to \$1.00) every big feature of this great paper has been faithfully maintained, and the publishers are ever watchful for opportunities to make improvements.

When one takes into consideration the huge volume, wide variety and high quality of the reading matter in every issue of the Family Herald, the question uppermost in the reader's mind is, "how can it be produced at the price?" It is a combination of a complete farm journal, family magazine and weekly newspaper—at a cost of less than TWO CENTS weekly.

Winter is rapidly approaching. For this coming winter's reading there is no better combination than your own local paper and the Family Herald and Weekly Star. Subscriptions may be left at (your paper) office.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Moore and Miss Lowban were in Montreal over the week-end. Miss Hodgins spent Thanksgiving Day in Montreal. Mr. Wallace Wilson spent the holiday at his home here. Miss Beatrice Wallace, of Montreal, was a visitor at Mrs. L. Wilson's for the holiday. Mr. Archie Robinson was one of successful hunters, getting a fine deer on the holiday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Loudin and family, of Montreal, and Mr. Ferguson were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Turney. Mr. and Mrs. T. Tomlinson, Miss Stella, Mrs. W. Fletcher and Mrs. J. Turney motored to Montreal for the holiday. Mrs. McClellan, of Buckingham, who has been on a visit to her niece Mrs. F. Kettyle, left on Friday to visit friends in Montreal; Mrs. Kettyle accompanying her to the city.

Radio Batteries

Phone 66

W. D. McQUAT, 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.

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

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*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



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.



AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of ONEZIME MASSIE CHATBORO SATURDAY, NOV. 18th, 1926. The following Effects Two work horses, 15 milch cows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 buggy, 1 single express, horse rake, 1 Frost & Wood binder (almost new), 24 hens, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 land roller, 1 cultivator, 1 single plow, 1 set of light bob sleighs, 1 set of heavy bob sleighs, 1 tumbril cart, 1 fanning mill, 1 threshing mill and separator, 1 grubber, 80 tons of No. 1 horse hay, a quantity of straw, 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 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. ONEZIME MASSIE, Prop.

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

SUMMARY PRECEDURE FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS. Superior Court.

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. 828.

JOSEPH B. GAUTHIER, of Terrebonne, plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH LAVIGNE, of the same place, defendant. Seized as belonging to said defendant, the following immovables, to wit:

1. That lot of land situate in the said town of Terrebonne, measuring 50 feet in front, more or less, by an irregular depth of about 98 feet on a line to the west, and about 90 feet on another line to the east, the said lot forming the greater portion of the official No. forty three (pt. No. 43) of the town of Terrebonne, on the registration cadastre for the county of Terrebonne; being bounded on the north by Saint Jean Baptiste Street on the south by the residue of said lot No. 43 belonging to Mr. V. Dufour, on the west by No. 86 and on the east by No. 42—with buildings thereon erected.

2. Another lot of land situate in the town of Terrebonne, measuring about 50 feet in front more or less, by an irregular depth of about 90 ft on one line to the east, the said lot forming part of the official No. forty two (pt. 42) of the town of Terrebonne, on the registration cadastre for the township of Terrebonne, and being bounded on the north by Saint Jean Baptiste Street, on the east by Chapleau Street (formerly Saint Norbert), on the west by No. 43 and on the south by the residue of said lot No. 42, belonging to Victor Dufour—with buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the parochial Catholic church of the town of Terrebonne, said district, on the TWENTY THIRD day of NOVEMBER, nineteen hundred and twenty six, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff. Saint Jerome, 15th October, 1926

SUMMARY PRECEDURE FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS Superior Court

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. 1254.

L. D. ROCHETTE, physician, of the town of Terrebonne, plaintiff, vs. ANTOINE LANDRY, of the same place, defendant.

Seized as belonging to said defendant, the following immovable, to wit:

A parcel of that lot of land bearing the official number seventy three (No. 73) of the town of Terrebonne, on the registration cadastre for the county of Terrebonne, the said parcel of land to be sold being bounded in front by Saint Pierre Street, on one side to the east by No. 53 belonging to Joseph Bernard, on the west by No. 72 belonging to Charles Forget, and lastly in depth by a straight line drawn forty five feet from Saint Pierre Street, namely that the purchaser shall have the south half of said lot No. 73—with buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the parochial Catholic church of the town of Terrebonne, said district, on the TWENTY THIRD day of NOVEMBER, nineteen hundred and twenty six.

J. W. CYR,

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff. Saint Jerome, 15th October, 1926

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Some Essentials for Fur-farming Success.

Not 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, Bought and Sold LIVE FOXES



J. P. TANTON

Summerside, Prince Edward Island Canada

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

SUNDAY ONLY

A big Special Production with an all Star Cast. The Paramount of the Paramounts

Serial: Chap. 2, Idaho Fox News Comedy: Where's My Baby

MONDAY & TUESDAY PALACE OF PLEASURE

A Society Drama of Merit Western: Shoot them up Kid Comedy: Fire Away

ROYAL GIRL

A Western with plenty of thrills and Romance.

Serial: Winking Idol Comedy: Run Tin Can

Friday and Saturday—19-20

Coming

The Masterpiece

Bebe Daniels in SPLENDID CRIME

LA BOHEME

Ralph's

Ladies' Men's & Boys Winter Coats and Suits at the very Lowest Prices A Full Line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Main Street, - Lachute.

All Fall And Winter Goods.

Men's Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear Yarns of all kinds.

Groceries always up-to-date.

Robert McFaul,

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The Best Possible In Bakery

Of Bread, Buns, Cakes of every description is to be found in our stores. For greater convenience we have established an up-town branch where may be procured a splendid assortment of Choice Pastry & Confectionery with Wedding Cakes as a Specialty.

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

Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

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 there are some boys there 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 Hadj.

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 those 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 so they are mixed of many races, and it is sad 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 tells, 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 halucinations 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 pencilings 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, overflowed 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 pensile 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-rails lap the sea—
Aloft all fast, where the wind clouds skim,
Along 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 prickled 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."



"Know what this cigar cost me?"
"No; but I know what it's costing me."
"Costing you? What?"
"Five separate and distinct scents."

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 Pigelo, 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, 1935. 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 backneyed but simpler "A for apple" system next time!

Breaking the News.

"Ded, the barometer has fallen!"
"Very much!"
"About five feet," said the boy, with a bully look.

RECAP FILLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



Jimmy Fools the Ball.

Canada from Coast to Coast

Halifax, N.S.—The Nova Scotia fish catch for the month of August totaled 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 600-ton newsprint 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 Kerwood, 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 strayed 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 sojourn 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 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 24,000,000 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 automobilist who is cast over the landscape is trying to do 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 metrician, 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 Poetas Lyrici Graeci. It runs thus: "Grind, quern, grind, for Pittakes grinds, that is lord of great Mitylene." 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 Wilamowitz-Moellendorf 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 Wilkington, 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 Wilkington 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 42,600,000 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 Goldsborough 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, there the 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 twigs 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 fayed 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

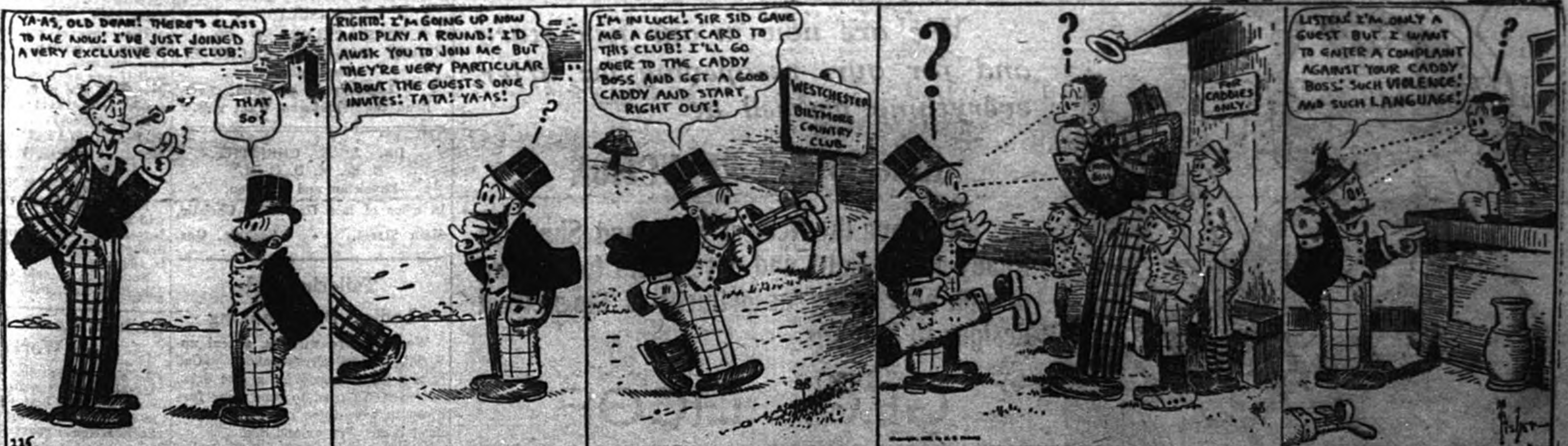
Lovers' quarrels are frequently patched up by the use of special messages on the icing of cakes. These messages are sent by one disconsolate lover to the other, often with happy results, especially at Christmas time, say the bakers of London.

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 Poem.

A single peony may produce 3,500,000 grains of pollen.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.



Save Your Eyes with these New and Better Lamps with the INSIDE FROSTING

A radical improvement this — putting the frosting on the INSIDE of Edison Mazda Lamps — but what a marvelous difference it makes in your everyday comfort and enjoyment. Glare is absolutely unknown where Insided Frosted Lamps are used. Eyestrain is positively eliminated.

Ask for Edison Mazda Lamps with the Inside Frosting. Put up in cartons of six at only \$2.10 the carton. And remember, we guarantee every single lamp in each carton to give perfect satisfaction or we will replace it, free of charge.



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We are now in our new store
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Ready-made Suits and Overcoats for young
or old, also a big assortment of the newest
designs in Suitings.

GEO. LICOP

TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI. Geometry.

Class I.—A. Kelly 85.
Class II.—K. Squire 73, G. Smith 67.

Class III.—I. Westgate 58, E. Morrison 57, E. McCoy 54, R. Elliott 53, M. Bain 52, P. Squire 52, H. Doig 50.

GRADE X. Dictation.

Honours.—James Logan 93, Helen Cassidy 92, Sarah MacVicar 91, Jas. Yelland 91.

Class I.—Alex. MacGibbon 89, Roy Cruise 88, Annie Miller 87, Kay Bennett 85, Lloyd Cruise 85, Alwyn Stewart 82, Janet McOuat 79, Ida Fletcher 77.

GRADE IX. Arithmetic.

Honours.—Laurence McOuat 97, E. Middleton 91.

Class I.—Alice Whinfield 87, Herbert Gordon 85, Reta Boyd 82, Gwen MacKinnon 81, Stanley Boyd 78, D. Prophet 76.

Class II.—Edith Boyd 72, Isabel Jackson 71, Annie Black 70, Lois Cooke 69, Freda Mason 64, Myrtle Patterson 61.

Class III.—Jessie Murdoch 57, Sybil Morrow 52, Gladys Cruise 51, Bessie Morrison 51, Janet Morrison 50.

GRADE VIII. Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours.—Janet Berry 100, Bertan Prophet 95, Irene Doig 94, Mary Barclay 92, Stuart Jones 90, Norma Jackson 90.

Class I.—Lena Combie 89, Mildred Kelly 80, Marion McVicar 80, Christina MacKenzie 80, Raymond Underhill 80, Walter Robertson 78, Lila Scott 75, Marjorie Kettyle 75.

Class II.—Marion Matthews 67, G. Hadley 65, Jessie Leishman 65.

Class III.—James Black 60, Helen Bradshaw 60, George Barclay 55, H. Hamilton 52.

GRADE VII.

Becky Raschovsky 90, Elizabeth Goldsworthy 90, Melvin Langille 90, Barbara Cunningham 90, Garfield Clark 90, Doris Armstrong 90, Gordon Drysdale 90, Violet Falconer 90, Cecil McFaul 90, Enid MacNown 90, Olive Stanforth 91.

Class I.—Janet Hay 89, Hugh Gall 88, Lorne Wert 83, Roland Cruise 83, Kathleen Clunie 82, Eugene Jousse 78.

Grades V and VI. Canadian History

Honours.—Lloyd Canning 99, Gerald Wert 98, Elsie McFaul 97, Maureen Bernier 96, Andrew Fulton 96, S. Anderson 94, Richard Stephens 96, K. Giles 93, Howard Jones 93.

Class I.—Joey Bernier 89, Gilbert Black 81, Stanley Langille 81, Willie Davis 80, Lulu Miller 80, Gordon McFaul 80, Clayton Boyd 79.

Class II.—Winston Drew 73, Wilson Gall 71, Kenzie Cowan 70, Archie McKenzie 68, Doris Dion 67, Hugh MacKinnon 66, Amy Morrin 66, Doris Boyd 66.

GRADE IV. Scripture.

Class I.—Sidney Roberts 82, John MacKinnon 80, Betty Clunie, Marjorie Walker 79, Sam Milnes 76, Stanley Morrison 75.

Class II.—John MacKenzie 73, K. Falconer 65.

GRADE III. Scripture.

Honours.—Edna Aitkin 98, Lloyd Graham 98, Edith McOuat 93, Mira Robinson 90.

Class I.—Lloyd Creswell 89, Jean Picken 87, Bernice Roberts 86, Leslie Cox 85, Bernard Jenkins 85, K. Morrison 83, Cyril Drew 82, Bernice Langille 82, James Clark 81, Viola Hammond 76, Gertie Cunningham 75, I. McFaul 75.

Class II.—Eleanor MacNaughton 71, George Combie 68, Leonard Dion 68, C. MacNaughton 66.

LAST END SCHOOL

Grades VII & VI, Geography.
Spelling and Dictation

Honours.—Leola Belanger 100, N. Jackson 100, Robert Hadley 93.

Class I.—Violet Belanger 89, M. Doig 87, Mac Walker 79.

Grade V, History

Honours.—Marjory Gordon 100, G. Hadley 98.

Class II.—Colin Copeland 70.

Grade III, Scripture.

Honours.—Effie Pollock 100, Jessie Gordon 97, Cressie Hadley 96, Hugh Jackson 94.

Grade II, Scripture.

Honours.—Ernest Copeland 100.

Class I.—Wilson Black 89, Howard Morrison 84.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

FOUND.—Six weeks ago, Grade Ayrshire Bull. Owner can have same by paying expenses. If not claimed within one week will be disposed of. Carling Lake Farm.

FOUND.—Two Female Deer Hounds, one tan and white, the other black, tan and white. Carling Lake Farm.

NOTICE

All Arrears of Water Tax must be paid by November 20th., or water will be turned off. By order of LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION 20-11-2.

FOR SALE.—Ford Coupe, 1925 model good conditions to prompt buyer. Apply Tel. No. Hawkesbury 51 r 31 or write to Box 161, Calumet, Que.

WANTED.—A good reliable man as driver of Gasoline Wagon. Must be honest, sober and give bonded security. Apply J. D. Campbell.

CORN FOR SALE.—I am expecting a car-load of Corn in a few days which will be sold from the car at reasonable prices. Apply H. Filion Baker, Lachute.

For Sale Registered Ayrshires Accredited

Bull Calves, all ages, Sire, Class A. We are proud of them, so look them over when making your choice.

J. E. WALKER,
Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE.—Two houses and carriage shop which can be converted into garage or store. Reason for selling retiring from business. Apply to H. St. Jacques.

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

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have received a car-load of Winter Apples. Same will be sold at C. N. R. Station.

CHURCH NOTES

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services, Nov. 14th. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. A. Racburn Gibson, B.A. Memorial Park United Church, Carleton Place, Ont., will preach at both services. East Settlement at 3 p.m. Rev. John McCaskill will preach; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir practice Saturday at 8 p.m.

United Church Brownsburg, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, on Sunday, Nov. 14th. 11 a.m., Subject The Appeal, "Greece to Judea"; 7 p.m., Repentance "What is it?"; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes. The Pastor at both services. Choir Practice Wednesday at 7 p.m. 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 Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Brownsburg at 11 a.m.; Daleville at 3 p.m., and Lachute at 7 p.m.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The Ladies of St. Giles Presbyterian Church were entertained at the home of Mrs. Wm. Macken, on Wednesday. A nice afternoon was spent and at 4 p.m. the hostess assisted by Mrs. Lloyd served tea. Visitors were Mrs. Champaigne.

Misses Violet and Gladys Grey spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Mr. Arthur Proudfoot, of Montreal, spent the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Mr. Thomas D. McMichael and sister spent Sunday in Aveca, visiting their uncle who is ill.

The many friends of Miss Robillard will be pleased to hear she is recovering nicely from her severe shock when she had the misfortune to fracture her ankle.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. E. D. Chantel in the great loss she has sustained, in the loss of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Prophet and little son were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Special Sale!

We Have a Nice Assortment of
Ladies' Hats and Pretty Scarves
and Wool Vests in latest Styles
which we are offering at
Extremely Low Prices

We offer some Very Special Values in
Men's & Ladies Winter Coats & Sweaters

Be sure to see these Goods
before Buying Elsewhere.

J. D. LEMAY
BETHANY ST. - LACHUTE

Business and Professional

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, J. 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
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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, I.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.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOL.

DATED SCHOOL

Grade IX, French

Ruth Bradley 83, Helen Taylor 72, George Rodger 70, Gladys Hyde 67, Jean Brown, Ernest Rodger 63.

Grade VIII, Arithmetic

Florence Thompson 72, W. Thompson 62, Bessie Woods 59.

Grade VII, French

Hylda Shaw 77, Elizabeth Wain 75, Willie Gates 69, Lloyd Muir 62.

Grade VI, Spelling & Dictation

Ruth Doig 99, Elsie Cowan 97, E. Haspeck 96, Paul Doig 93, Edgar Hooker 81, Gordon Bradley 76.

Grade V, Spelling & Dictation

Alice Hooker 90, J. Wales 85.

Grade IV, Spelling & Dictation

Guy Paterson 99, W. Sugars 91, E. Perks 89, Lloyd Bradley 88, Myrtle Paterson 87, C. Hooker 84.

Grade III, Reading

M. McMahon, Grace Wales 88, J. Watson 97, Lester Dorian 96, Patricia McMahon 92, Jack Funchion 55.

Grade II, Reading

Enid Robertson 99, Earl Harris, E. Robertson 98, Eva Morrison, Elsie Sugars 96, Dawson Burwash, Elsie Morrison 93, Marjory Paquette 90, D. Paquette 80.

Grade I, Part I

Robert Woods 98.

Grade I, Part II

Freda Wales 98, Frank Williams 97, Elizabeth Hamilton 87, Kenneth Parker 68.

LOUISA SCHOOL EXAMS.

Grade VII, Composition

Honours.—Freda Tomalty 93, Hannah Seale 91, Lela Boyd 90.

Class I.—Muriel Boyd 88, Alice Neill 87.

Class III.—Lemuel Watchorn 81.

Grade VI, Recitation

Class I.—Gerald Boyd 86.

Class II.—Ethel Seale 68.

Grade V, Recitation

Class I.—Lillian Watchorn 87, W. Watchorn 84.

Class II.—Maria Seale 65.

Grade II, Arithmetic

Class I.—Barbara Neill 89, Alice Boyd 81.

Class III.—George Seale 51.

Dorothy Morrison, Teacher.

CALUMET.

Miss Lillian Hoare, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hoare.

Misses Dora, Nellie and Paul Trineer, of Montreal, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Trineer this week-end.

Miss Eleanor White, Mrs. H. White and children, of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White this week-end.

Miss Orme, of Montreal, spent the holiday the guest of her sister.

Mrs. W. Schoolcraft spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mrs. McAbbey, of Piedmont, and Mr. E. C. McMurtrie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Whinfield over the holiday.

Messrs. R. McIntyre, G. Arnold, G. Bigelow, V. Morrow, and L. Coyne left for Val Barrette on Monday.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY.

378 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 1500 to 1600 lbs.

Same will be sold at the stables of Jos. Bernier, Foundry St., Lachute.

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 at 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. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 19, 1926.

NO. 44.

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 killed. Note—when estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

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

DANCE

D. C. Co. Employees Social Club will hold a select dance on Friday, Nov. 20th, 1926, from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. A first class Dance Orchestra will be in attendance. Admission, Ladies 25c.; Gents 50c. 26-11-2.

BAZAAR and SUPPER

The Ladies of the United Church are having their Annual Sale and Supper in the Church Hall, on Friday, November 26th. Sale opens at 8 p.m. Ice cream and cake served during afternoon. Chicken supper at 6 p.m. 26-11-2.

The Brownsburg Annual Soldiers Memorial Service will be held this year in the Baptist Church, at the regular morning service, Sunday, Nov. 21st, commencing at 11 a.m.

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, Main Street, Lachute.

CONCERT

Concert in St. Andrews Town Hall at 8 o'clock, Saturday, Nov. 20th, under the auspices of the Young People's Club of the United Church. Montreal Talent: Miss Bishop, Soprano; Miss Millward, Contralto; Miss Wade, Violinist; Miss Gurd, Reader; Miss Stevens, Accompanist.

The Ladies of the Mission Circle will hold a Thankoffering in the Lachute Church on Friday, Nov. 19th., at 7.30 p.m. The main item on the program will be an address by the Directress of the Ottawa Association. Come and enjoy the program and the pie supper, which follows, and the opportunity to give thanks by your offering.

NOTICE

The Inspection of Stallions for year 1927 will take place as follows: Grenville at J. E. Arnold & Son, Nov. 12th, from 9 to 9.30 a.m. Lachute at Rodrigue Hotel, from 11 to 11.30 a.m. Return your permit for 1926 to the inspector at this date.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY;

J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders marked "Tenders" for the position of caretaker for Lachute Curling Club for the Curling Season of 1926-27, will be received by the secretary up to 8 p.m. November 18th, next; applicants will state salary desired.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

LACHUTE CURLING CLUB,
J. O. WALSH, Sec'y.

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.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. A. Lebeau and Miss Olive have returned to Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Clark, of Montreal, spent a few days with friends here last week.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Robins, of Toronto, are in Brownsburg on a short visit.

Mr. J. S. Allan, of Brooklyn, N.Y., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White for a few days last week.

Again the stork has come to Brownsburg, leaving a little baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith.

Mr. Rapson, arrived in town this week from Poole, Dorsetshire, to join his wife who is at present the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Way.

As time goes on, the past tragic events of the great war, seem more of a dream than a reality, but let us ever hold dear to memory "the boys who gave their lives for their country and us."

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Cruise and Master Claude Campbell motored from Carleton Place and spent a very pleasant time visiting their numerous friends here and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell.

On Monday, Nov. 8th., the 1st Brownsburg Girl Guide Troop, under the leadership of Captain Hansen, met at the Memorial Monument and held a dayotional period in memory of "the boys who fell."

The wreath was first placed by Captain Hansen, followed by the singing of "O Canada" and the Girl Guides' Prayer, after which Mrs. A. M. Campbell gave a short address. Rev. C. Cassidy then spoke and the poem "In Flanders Field" was read by Miss Polly Duncan. The devotions were then concluded by a prayer from the Rev. Cassidy and the singing of the National Anthem.

D. C. COY. EMPLOYEE'S SOCIAL CLUB BOWLING.

A team from Brownsburg paid a visit to Montreal on Saturday last, at the invitation of the Sun Life Bowling Club for the purpose of a friendly game which resulted in a win for Brownsburg by the narrow margin of five pins the result showing that the game was very evenly contested from beginning to end. On arrival at the Club House the greatest courtesy was extended to the visitors who were conducted over the fine building where everything in the nature of indoor sports is provided for, after the game the party were invited to partake of supper and a very fine repast was enjoyed by all, this brought a very fine day to a close and a most enjoyable trip terminated with the drive home. A return game to be played in Brownsburg is being looked forward to.

DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY vs. SUN LIFE

Martin	166	143	181	490
Reid	144	123	154	421
Proulx	132	169	167	462
Pasco	189	115	181	405
Gardiner	190	141	183	514
791	691	810	2292	
Millward	145	167	190	502
Macaulay	128	132	137	397
MacKenzie	165	162	157	484
MacDonald	145	124	143	412
Bayne	174	150	168	492
757	735	795	2287	

About the 25th. of the month Dr. Touchette will remove his office to the new store of Alderman G. J. Charland in the Licop Block on Main Street.

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.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. (Dr.) Clunie spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. A. N. MacVicar is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Albert Stewart returned home from the West on Thursday last.

Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalesville, is spending this week in Montreal.

Mr. Chester Miller, of Antigo, Wis., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Miller.

Mrs. Geo. McAllister, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Banford.

Mr. Gilbert Carpenter, of Vancouver, was the week-end guest of Miss A. Moore.

Miss M. Prime and Miss E. Yelland spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Irene Bramley, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Yelland for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell are in Toronto this week, attending the Royal Winter Fair.

Mrs. A. Lyster and son Murray, returned home from Indian Head, Sask., after an absence of five months.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Todd and son of St. Jerome were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie for the week-end.

The heavy rains of the past week have retarded work on the West River Bridge and other construction work under way in town.

Miss Laura M. Brown and Mr. B. Perry, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cousens, at the Manse.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church held a very successful tea and bazaar in the Town Hall, on Friday last, by which they realized about \$110.

Mr. Therrien has constructed a very neat building in rear of his hotel and facing the C. P. Station, in which to accommodate the travellers for sample rooms.

We are pleased to hear that Miss A. McOuatt has passed her R. N. exams successfully, and returned to Montreal Tuesday, after spending a few weeks in Lachute.

The Rev. A. G. MacKinnon was in Carleton Place over Sunday for an exchange of pulpits with the Rev. A. R. Robson, who conducted services in the United Church here.

—Mrs. Chas. Walker, formerly Miss Alma Dixon, will receive for the first time since her marriage on Saturday, Nov. 20th., from 4 to 6 p.m., at her home Lachute Mills.

Mr. Whissell was in Montreal last week, procuring his holiday goods. Everything for Xmas and New Years in the way of Gifts, toys and home necessities. Call in and see them.

The Station yard of the C. P. R. is becoming piled up with the usual large supply of Christmas Trees that are being prepared for shipment to U. S. points.

Major S. E. Smith who has been in the Montreal General Hospital for the past few weeks, returned home on Sunday, and we are glad to hear that he is very much improved in health.

Mr. John Carroll has opened up a Blacksmith Shop in rear of Bernier's Hotel, on Foundry Street and will be pleased to do work at reasonable prices for all who entrust me with their business. Horse-shoeing and repairs.

It is not out of place to extend a word of warning to the young folk who are anxious to put on their skates and enjoy the pleasures of that exhilarating sport, not to be too venturesome but rather wait until safety is assured by the thicker ice.

Xmas is coming and Santa Claus wants his orders early for Smokers, Ferneries, Jardiniere Stands, Chairs, Radio Tables, Piano Stools, Gate Leg Tables, Tea Waggon and heaps of other suitable Xmas and New Year Gifts, at O. B. Lafleur & Fils, Lachute, Que.

Mr. James Anderson wishes to inform the public that he has re-opened his garage on Main St. and is ready for business again. He has just completed his enlargement which covers 100 x 50 ft. and the building will be heated for car storage during the winter months.

IMPERIAL DEFENCE SUBJECT OF INTERESTING DEBATE AT LACHUTE ACADEMY.

The Contention that Canada should share in Imperial defence was discussed in a debate at the Academy on Friday last. The affirmative was upheld by Sarah MacVicar and Jas. Logan of grade ten; the negative, by Doris Golpin and Phyllis Squire of grade eleven. It was evident that the debaters had spent much time and energy thinking of the aspects of this question, and searching for information; for their speeches were well supported by facts and figures.

The judges Messrs. H. Slater and H. M. Gall in awarding the decision to grade eleven, offered some helpful criticism and encouragement. The next debate will be contested by grades eight and nine.

PRESIDENTIAL HONORS TO W. J. BRYANT.

The Watchman extends its congratulations to Mr. W. J. Bryant on attaining the honor of Presidential appointment over the Dominion Commercial Travellers Association. This is a worthy distinction to place upon so young a man as "Billy" for this is the name under which he is more generally known and his many friends will be pleased to hear of his exalted position. "Billy" is a wholesome, good-natured dispenser of sunshine and for a number of years has been making the rounds of Argenteuil in the interests of Birks-Corner the wholesale grocers of Montreal, and by his diligence and business integrity he has enjoyed the confidence of his firm so that he was privileged to receive interest in the business which he worked so hard to build. We are pleased to lay part claim on Mr. Bryant as he has a strong liking for Lachute in so far as he owns a pretty summer home on the banks of the North River and enters largely into the social and business life of our community.

GRENVILLE.

Miss V. Labais, of Buckingham, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. A. Filon. Mr. J. R. Monty and family, also Miss J. Laurin motored to Montreal last week.

Mr. Garnet Clarke is at present visiting his relatives and friends of Grenville.

Mrs. Thos. Weir, Sr., of Cushing, visited her brother, Mr. Wm. Davison this week.

Mr. Fred Filion is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Filion.

Mr. Harry Davison and Mr. Taylor of Almyer, Que., called on Mr. & Mrs. Davison on Sunday.

Master Eddy Ryan, of Bourget College, Rigaud, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ryan.

Among the Ladies of Ste. Anne Society, who attended the funeral of Mrs. Treffe Fascon, of Hawkesbury, (formerly of Grenville), were: Mrs. H. Laurin, Mrs. G. Dansereau, Mrs. W. Ryan, Mrs. L. Clement, Mrs. J. Serazin, Mrs. M. Laurin, Mrs. F. Larocque, which was held on Monday Nov. 15th.

CUSHING.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton went to Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Whelehan spent Monday with friends in Montreal.

Miss Fairy Innes, of Hawkesbury is spending the week at her home here.

Mr. H. Morris, of Mon' real, spent last week here the guest of Mr. E. Hartley.

Mr. R. D. Hartley, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peddel, of Montreal, motored up and visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Denmore at Stonefield on Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of St. Mungo's United Church will hold their November meeting on Thursday afternoon of next week, Nov. 25th., at the residence of Miss C. L. White (Mascot Lodge).

Mrs. A. Piche is removing her store this week from the River Front at Grece's Point, to what should be a more favorable location on the Main Road, opposite the Post-Office where she will be pleased to meet her old customers and serve them as heretofore.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Rev. M. and Mrs. Jobb, of Cushing, visited at the Rev. Mr. Mac-Caskill's on Wednesday.

We are glad to note that the last report from the hospital in regard to Miss Harrington is favorable.

The C. G. I. T. met at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales on Friday evening. The educational program was thoroughly enjoyed by the children.

The Young People's Club purpose giving a concert in the Town Hall, on Saturday evening, Nov. 20th. They will be aided by Montreal talent and a very enjoyable time is expected.

Rally Day was observed in the United Church Sunday morning. The attendance was good, and many of the children took part. The Rev. J. MacCaskill, B.D., gave an address on children in the Home.

The Anglican Church held their Annual Bazaar Saturday afternoon, the 12th., and in the evening, aided by the Island Dramatic Club, staged the amusing play, "Three Live Ghosts." A good audience turned out, and the performance was highly satisfactory.

The Young People's Club met at Mr. Ed. Piche's on Thursday evening. This being literary night, Dr. B. N. Wales gave a very interesting talk on astronomy, illustrated by several charts. The entertaining story of the heavens was made so simple as to be easily understood by all.

BIRTH.

HADLEY.—At Lachute, Que., Nov. 10th., to Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hadley, a daughter.

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**

Bestboard !

The Best Fireproof Wall-board made.

We have just received a car-load in all lengths, 6-7-8-9-10 ft. all 4 ft. wide. Let us show you Samples.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

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 Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, etc., and other lines suited as Gifts.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

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 there are some boys there 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 Hadj.

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 so they are mixed of many races, and it is sad 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-toas 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 hillside.

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 no ideas. 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 wave 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 pencilings 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, overflowed 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-rails lap the sea—
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,
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 Bunda 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 scents."

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 Pigolo, of the Oblate Fathers, located at Chesterfield Inlet."

The telegram was the last chapter in a drama that began when the "Bayskimo," supply ship of the Hudson's Bay Company, was crushed in the ice off Hudson Straits, July 23, 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 backneyed 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 butty look.

REGULAR FEELERS—By Gene Byrnes.



Jimmy Fools the Ball.

Canada from Coast to Coast

Halifax, N.S.—The Nova Scotia fish catch for the month of August totaled 22,221,550 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 newsprint 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 Kerwood, 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 Glynn, 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 Byrd 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 roads, 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 metricalian, 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 Poetæ Lyricæ Græcæ. It runs thus: "Grind, quern, grind, for Pithakes grinds, that is lord of great Mitylene." 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 Wilamowitz-Moellendorf 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 elect Lord Willington.

Lord Willington, 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 Willington will become chief patron to the Congress, and will welcome the international delegates when they assemble at Ottawa, July 27, 1927.

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 scoldier, 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, 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 pinched 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

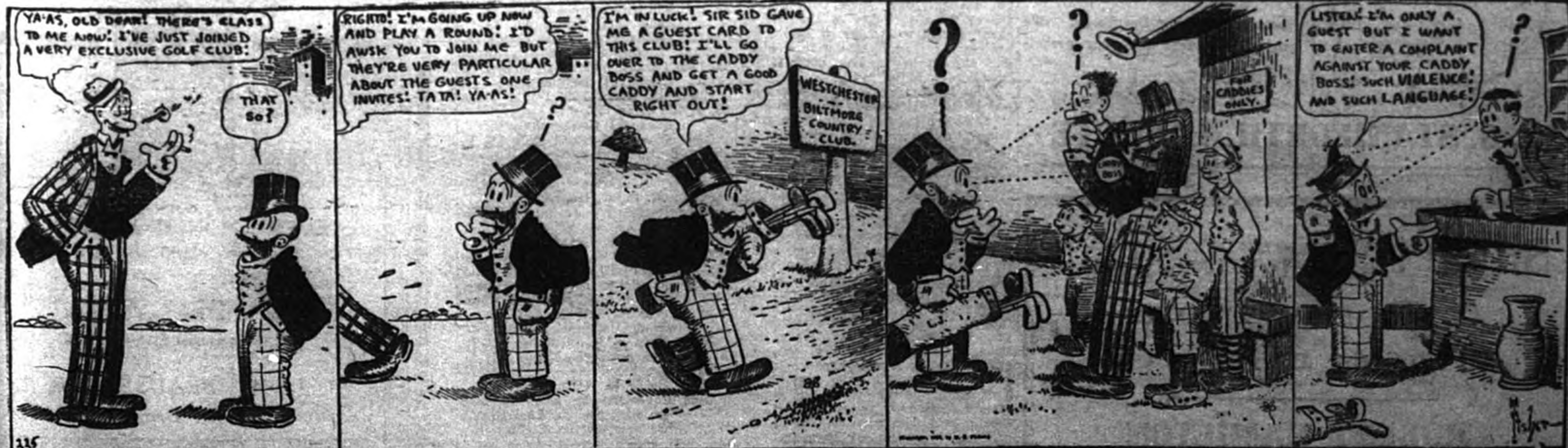
Lovers' quarrels are frequently patched up by the use of special messages on the icing of cakes. These messages are sent by one disconsolate lover to the other, often with happy results, especially at Christmas time, say the bakers of London.

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 Poony.

A single poony may produce 3,500,000 grains of pollen.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.



A
Wonderful
Stove

With All the
Advantages
of both Range
and Heater

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 grates may be adjusted for shallow firebox 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 21 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.

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FOUNDRY COMPANY, LIMITED
RANGES & FURNACES

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.

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

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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.

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The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
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J. S. Gilles, Editor & Proprietor.

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EN PASSANT.

"Nothing New Under
The Sun."

ANOTHER instance of ancient ideas being exhumed, and their ceremonies changed into swaddling clothes, is seen in the proposed alteration of the calendar by adding a month to the year. A group of scientific men are considering the change, and it is suggested that when their scheme is matured the League of Nations should take it up, "innovations" like coming under their purview.

The plan is that the year shall consist of thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, totalling 364 days, and accounting for the 365th day by making it a special "dies non" named New Year's Day, separate and distinct from the days of the calendar. Under this agreement the last day of the year—the 28th of December—would always fall on a Saturday: This would be followed by New Year's Day, but as it would not be counted, the first of January would come on Sunday, the same as the first of every month.

By the adoption of this calendar the "moveable feasts" would become fixed. Easter, for example, would always come on the same date. Because of the inequality of our months, it now varies from the 22nd of March to the 25th of April, being regulated by the moon, but by the new way Good Friday would always come on the 27th of March and similarly Christmas Day would invariably occur on a Wednesday.

The use of calendars in the office and in the home would fall into disuse. All that would be required would be a list of the names of the months, to get as used to them, together with the days of the week with their perpetual dates, and it would be a calendar for all the years alike. This is it:—

S.	M.	Tu	W.	Th	F.	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

We would not need a calendar in the house at all, really, and we may be sure that the calendar printers would be the strongest opponents to the "innovation." We always know the day of the week when we get up in the morning because we know the name of the day-night when we went to bed. If we don't know that our case is hopeless.

It is proposed to call the new month "Sol"—a summer month evidently, from its name. This will be gladly welcomed here: Another month of summer is what we need in Canada; it will make the winter seem shorter, and that's something.

The names of the other months, I presume, will remain as they are, although it appears absurd to call the tenth month September when its name means the seventh. Still, we do twice as bad as that already when we call our present tenth month October—which means eighth, and our twelfth month December which means tenth. Perhaps the new calendar architects will consider the matter and find a way of getting the months to answer better to their names. It is quite as incongruous to call a month by a name which means something else as it is to call a nigger by the name of Jock MacPherson.

AS IF TO PROVE that there is nothing new under the sun it transpires that while the world's foremost geographers and astronomers are working on the proposed new calendar consisting of thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, with an extra or "floating" day at the end of each year, a wild tribe of Philippine natives are actually using this calendar and probably have used it for countless generations.

Where the Ifugaos got their method of reckoning from is not known. It has been handed down from time immemorial among the tumunohs of the sixty Ifugaos clans, a tumunoh being a wise and learned man who tells the people where and when to plant their rice, and when to harvest it. Each clan has its own tumunoh, who in turn trains a successor to assume the office upon the old chief's death: Thus knowledge and tradition are carried on unbroken from generation to generation.

The Ifugaos year starts about the middle of July. The tumunoh keeps tabs on the days by knots tied in a year he ties his first knot in a new string. On the first day of the new string, adding a new knot each day until twenty-eight have been tied. This completes the string, and a new one is started. Thirteen of these strings constitute a year. The bundle of thirteen strings is then securely tied and stored away in a garret or store-house of the tumunoh, where it remains as a permanent record of fleeting time. Some of the garrets contain hundreds of these yearly

bundles, proving that this system of measuring time has been in use for centuries.

The Ifugaos wise men are fully aware of the fact that an extra day must be accounted for. That day he adds at the end of the year, just as our modern scientists propose to do. It is called the "bungo" and comes in the middle of the great three-day year-end holiday, the most sacred season of the year. No work is done during this period and absolute quiet is observed, for the Ifugaos believe at this time of the year the spirits of the dead return to the earth, and that unless there is perfect peace and quiet on earth they will not return to their heavenly abodes.

Leap year is also accounted for by these astronomers, but how, it is not stated. Probably there is a secret of their own connected with it which is not revealed.

In many respects Ifugaos astronomy and calendar lore is remarkably accurate, from a modern scientific standpoint and points to a derivation from higher cultural sources. The tumunoh traditional knowledge displays many features reminiscent of Chinese and Hindoo philosophy and science, while the physics of the tribe suggests Hindoo origin.

The tumunohs are held in great reverence by the Ifugaos people. Sometimes the native savants assume a distinctive garb and grow long beards. They do not take part in tribal disputes or wars, nor do they engage in any occupation requiring great physical effort.

The Ifugaos have a highly developed system of private ownership of real property and laws of inheritance while a striking feature of their social system is that women are accorded equal rights with men in all matters affecting individual liberty. They could teach us a thing or two besides calendar making these Ifugaos. Virtually isolated from civilization since prehistoric times they have developed many ultra-modern cultural features and a calendar system scientifically superior to that in vogue in the civilized world—a system for the adoption of which a concentrated effort is now being made in the most advanced scientific circles. This is regarded by scientists as one of the anthropological puzzles and wonders of the world: It also proves the words of the Preacher, when he said:—"Is there any thing whereof it may be said see, this is new? It hath been already of old time, which was before us." THE LINKMAN.

Dean Inge—the Laughing Philosopher!

"Solomon derived his wisdom from eating luscious fruit, particularly apples," says a speaker at the British Imperial Fruit Show. We trust a few barrels of left-overs from the Canadian Apple Week exhibits have been shipped to Ottawa, in readiness for the re-opening sessions. If not, why not?

Two tons of coal was sent as a Christmas gift by a Gananogue man to his sister in London, Eng. Do your Christmas mailing early, and avoid the rush.

Bombs, machine guns, and submarine vessels are numbered among the devices employed in U.S. liquor traffic and gang fighting. Liquor factions in Illinois are conducting their private warfare with armoured cars and airplane bombers. Poison gas attacks will be quite in order, as the next move.

GRENVILLE.

Mr. Wm. Mackan spent Sunday at his home.

Miss D. Joyce is spending a few days at her home in Lachute, Que.

A dance was held at the Orange Lodge last Friday, everybody had a good time.

Miss Edith Wady, Miss Alice Wady of Montreal, visited their sister, Mrs. J. J. Fields.

Miss Eleanor Gaudy is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gaudy.

Miss Jessie White is home for a few days the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. White.

Miss Enid Morrow of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Morrow.

Miss Olive Norton, of Notre Dame de Grace, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Dorothy Morrow.

A very nice time is reported of the Raffle and Dance held in Mr. Morrow's Hall, given by J. J. Field, the winner of the Chevrolet Car was Mr. Roy, No. 9 being the lucky number.

Miss Opal Ryan, of St. Jerome, spent the week-end and Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ryan.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

Grade IX, Geography.
George Rodger 78, Helen Taylor 75 Ruth Bradley 63, Ernest Rodger 62.

Grade VIII, Geography.
Allan Grah 86, Bessie Woods 78, Willard Thompson 70, F. Thompson 69, Lois Perks 68, Douglas Rodger 50.

Grade VII, Arithmetic.
Elizabeth Wales 100, Willie Gates 85, Hylda Shaw 51.

Grade VI, Geography.
Elsie Cowan 84, Ruth Doig 82, P. Doig 72, Edgar Hooker 72, George Paterson 67, Gordon Bradley 67, Eva Haspeck 56, Myrtle Hamilton 54.

Grade V, Geography.
Alice Hooker 87, Jeannette Wales 87.

Grade IV, Geography.
Beatrice Perks 92, Guy Paterson 89, Walter Sugars 83, Christina Hooker 81, Ernest Cowan 81, James Harris 79, Lloyd Bradley 72, Margaret Hamilton 68, Phyllis Doig 65.

Grade III, Arithmetic.
Janet Watson, M. McMahon 77, G. Wales 74, Patricia McMahon 71, L. Dorion 61.

Grade II, Arithmetic.
Enid Robertson 94, Eva Morrison 89, Dawson Burwash 85, Earl Harris 75, Hugh Robertson 71, E. Morrison 65.

Grade I, Part II.
Robert Woods 96, Ernest Woods 70, Danny Muir 61.

Grade I, Part I.
Freda Wales, Frank Williams 100.

Where Wealth Starts



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

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

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

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



Ottawa-Montreal Power Progresses

The annual report of Ottawa-Montreal Power Company, Limited, shows that the company has enjoyed a marked growth throughout the entire territory served. Of outstanding importance is the steady increase in the number of customers and the consequent expansion of requirements to meet the demands of the various towns.

The company, which operates in the districts between Ottawa and Montreal, on the north shore, now has 3,871 customers, as against 2,525 last year, an increase of 1,346. During the year many extensions to the

A new 13,000-volt line has been from Grenville to Isle aux Chats, and from Isle aux Chats to Lachute, a 26,000-volt line has been built for the purpose of inter-connecting the plants on the Rouge River with those on the North River. As a result of this extension it is now possible, in the event of trouble happening in any particular section of the territory, to isolate the trouble and feed the service from any of the other sources of power.

Most of the company were made, built from Mirabel for the purpose of increasing the capacity of supply to Ste. Scholastique and also to serve Belle River, St. Benoit and St. Hermas. The company has also acquired during the year the distributing system in Lachute and Ile Perrot. These properties have added approximately 20 miles of distribution lines to the company's system. A new store for the sale of electrical appliances and supplies was opened at Coteau Junction, making a total of four stores operated. During the year there was a marked increase in the amount of merchandise sold, as compared with the previous year.

With the increase in business, earnings also have been gaining steadily. In the fiscal year to June 30th, gross earnings of \$289,947 compared with \$261,261 shown in the previous report, which was for a fourteen-month period. Net earnings

for the twelve months were reported at \$166,656, as against \$132,040 in the preceding fourteen months. The complete profit and loss statement shows as follows: Gross earnings, \$289,947; deduct purchased power, operating and maintenance, \$123,290, leaving a balance of \$166,656. Bond interest amounted to \$89,375, leaving a balance of \$77,281. This is at the rate of nearly twice the bond interest charges, and is regarded as a satisfactory showing for the second year of operations. This was applied as follows: Reserve for depreciation, \$20,000; reserve for income tax \$4,550, a total of \$24,550, leaving surplus of \$52,731. To this amount was added balance at credit June 30, 1927, \$6,646, making a total of \$59,377. From this amount there were deducted dividends on preferred stock, \$22,139, leaving a balance at credit of profit and loss of \$37,238.

The general statement of assets and liabilities shows total assets of \$3,360,686, as compared with \$3,318,861 at the end of the previous year.

LOUISA SCHOOL EXAMS

Grade VII, Agriculture.
Honours.—Leola Belanger 92.
Grades V & VI, Agriculture.
Honours.—Nata Jackson 100, Robt. Hadley 97, Marjory Gordon 93, Grace Hadley 91.
Class I.—Myrtle Dug 88, Mink Duffy 87, Violet Belanger 81.
Class II.—Mac Walker 73, Colin Copeland 69.
Grade IV, Spelling & Dictation.
Honours.—Lily Belanger 92.
Class I.—Ernest Jackson 89, Dorothy McFarlane 86.
Grade III, English.
Class I.—Hugh Jackson 80, Jean Gordon 77.
Class II.—Cressie Hadley 72, Ed. Pollock 67.
Grade II, Arithmetic.
Honours.—Wilson Black 100.
Class I.—Ernest Copeland 87, E. Morrison 80.

R. GRAHAM, Teacher.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WHEN CHILLED TAKE PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS
COLD — WARDS OFF — GRIPPE



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, Que.

CONFEDERATION LIFE
ASSOCIATION

HOME is Calling You This CHRISTMAS Special Sailings to ENGLAND-IRELAND SCOTLAND-FRANCE-BELGIUM

Your folks long to see you. Decide now to go home for this Christmas. Book your passage on a superb White Star Ship. It will prove the jolliest holiday you've ever had.

Hellas, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Antwerp
PENNSLAND . Dec. 6
Baltic . Dec. 13

Fares to British Ports
Cabin or 2nd Class Third Class
\$145-\$135 up over way \$85 up
\$290-\$270 up return \$155 up

Call, write or 'phone for complete information. J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

Largest steamers from Montreal

**WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE**

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.

SIMONDS
SAWS
Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.
BROOKS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.
TORONTO

Here and There

The recently organized egg and poultry pool in Saskatchewan has 17,000 members. Egg production in that province is 33,672,263 dozen yearly. Saskatchewan is now the second largest poultry producing province in Canada, Ontario being first.

St. Catharines—The North American celery "championship" has been awarded to James Little of this city by the American Vegetable Growers' Association, convening in Cleveland. The high quality of Canadian celery has long been recognized and this new triumph is expected to further stimulate production.

The Australian Cricket Team, heroes of five test matches against England this summer, arrived in Canada on the Canadian Pacific liner Montrose, October 8th. After visiting some of the principal cities in Canada and the United States, the team proceeded to Vancouver where, they sailed on M.S. Aorangi for their homes in Australia, October 21st.

For the third year in succession the McAdam First Aid Team from New Brunswick carried off the "Grand Challenge Trophy," emblematic of the eastern lines first aid championship of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The competition was held recently at the Place Viger Hotel in Montreal, four other teams from points east of Fort William competing.

The oldest employee of the Canadian Pacific Railway in point of service, Isaac Gouverneur Ogden, vice-president in charge of finance, celebrated his 82nd birthday October 10th. He has served the Company for 44 years and his business experience goes back to the Civil War days. Mr. Ogden was the recipient of felicitations from all parts of the Dominion.

General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, sailed recently from Vancouver on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Canada for Japan. The General will tour Japan, China and Korea. True to his maxim of not touching food for two days previous to a sea voyage, the General contented himself with sipping a little hot water while attending to his correspondence and waiting for the liner to sail.

Toronto—The New York Times is about to invest \$25,000,000 in northern Ontario for the production of all of its newsprint—about 550 tons a day. The announcement of this project was made by the secretary of the president, Adolf Ochs, during the sojourn of both in this city. The site selected for the paper plant is at Kapuskasing where there is already a small sulphite mill in operation. The water power, 75,000 h.p., will be generated from Smoky Falls.

Read the Watchman Want Ads. they will pay you.

Our Way-Back Contributor

THE SIGNS of the times are indicating new and interesting developments in one of our flourishing industries. Some far-sighted observers foresee a revolutionary change in the building of automobiles. At it is a fact that certain manufacturers are already showing an inclination to cars of smaller and lighter design. Those designers who have worked apparently for the unceasing establishment and shattering of new records, may finally cast their aspirations to the four winds; and be found thereafter tumbling over each other in their efforts to strip and outstrip the latest models.

Quite right too! The hungry, high powered, road-hogging superspeeder has surely reached its climax; and some among us are waiting in hopeful anticipation for the anti-climax. Then, incidentally, the small car owner will come into his own, and Humble Henry may once again become an exalted monarch of the open road... Perhaps.

The small, low-slung, economical car, which has made its appearance in parts of this continent, is a refinement introduced from Europe. Over there, the idea is so finely developed that nowadays a mechanic (he belongs to a Union!) declines to belabor his "digestive components" underneath a defective car. For the life of him, he couldn't get under it he wanted to. To the tummycrawl is out of vogue; and the repairman—with a dexterous twist that bespeaks Skilled Labor—just picks up his gasoline "four-in-hand," and thus examines the undermost workings... Presumably.

THE PAST Summer has found large numbers of American travellers touring Great Britain in their own automobiles. During their travels they are supplied with temporary number plates bearing the initials Q.Q., which label them as "American" in every corner and byway of the country—even in those remote and backward parts where left-hand drive and a Yankee twang have failed already to identify them.

The "initiated" will immediately wonder what the ciphers represent: I wondered, too. Adorning these luxurious, multi-cylindrical caravans, Q.Q. might stand for Quick Quick; or alternatively, Quack Quack, in visible warning to the arrogant, unheeding fellows that straggle the wayside. But, with all due respect to our American cousins, I really believe that British public opinion, in preference to the foregoing suggestions, might have adopted Blah Blah as more appropriate symbols.

However, a real live authority on this subject tells us the letters mean simply "Question after Question," typifying these inquisitive, good-natured sightseers. Personally, I can do no better; so we will let the matter go at that.

We know that our own Quebec licence plates are viewed with a degree of suspicion on U.S. thoroughfares. Occasionally indeed, they create quite a sensation; for, as we drive serenely onwards, traffic officers & road gangs are won't to turn their hungry eyes and aching ears—aching to catch that long-lost clink of a glass bottle!

DESPITE the abnormal strides in automobile manufacture, evidenced in recent years—growth in respect of quantity, weight, dimensions, and general accomplishment, it is notable that statistics show no advance for this class in the eternal anti-locomotive campaign. At the railroad crossings, points and handicaps are recognized in this particular type of pitched warfare; and motorists in actual performance have made a poor showing. On the iron road, might is right (of way)—invariably. One hundred percent of such accidents are avoidable: but—as the wise mechanic says—the trouble generally is of the steering wheel.

To whom it may concern, here are more words of Wisdom to the impulsive which I have considered worth cribbing and passing on:
Stop and let the train go by.
It hardly takes a minute;
Your car starts off again intact,
And better still—you're in it.

And, on my own account, let me add a word of Advice to the Weary: (To the tune of "Don't Go Down the Mine, Poppy")—

If ills and thrills of modern times
Are more than you can bear,
Just park midway betwixt the signs
"Traverse du Chemin-de-Fer"
Flowers... Slow Music....
W-E. D.

REORGANIZATION DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION WITH NEW CHARTER AND NEW CAPITAL

The Dominion Financial Corporation which has been operating in Canada, with head office at Montreal, for some years, is being reorganized both as to corporation and capital. The old company had a Federal charter and came directly under the provisions of the trust and loan Act, which made dealings in mortgages, which is the business of the Corporation, difficult. The new company, which will be of similar name, will have a Quebec provincial charter, which will accord it wider powers with respect to the purchase and sale of mortgages.

The new Quebec Company will be capitalized with 200,000 shares of no-par value common stock and will also assume the \$200,000 6% debenture bond issue of the present company, due in 1925. In the transition from the old company to the new the holders of the old \$300,000 of 8% cumulative preferred stock will receive three shares of the common stock of the new company, and holders of the 20,000 shares of no-par value common of the old company will get two shares of new common for each share of their present holdings. When this exchange has been completed there will have been issued approximately 45,000 shares of the new company's common stock, the balance to be retained in the treasury to be used when necessary or advantageous in the future.

INCREDIBLE VALUE

Reports from all provinces indicate that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the price of \$1.00 a year, is sweeping the country. At the price of \$1.00 a year, this big weekly journal is the marvel of the newspaper world. Notwithstanding the reduction in price (from \$2.00 to \$1.00) every big feature of this great paper has been faithfully maintained, and the publishers are ever watchful for opportunities to make improvements.

When one takes into consideration the huge volume, wide variety and high quality of the reading matter in every issue of the Family Herald, the question uppermost in the reader's mind is, "how can it be produced at the price?" It is a combination of a complete farm journal, family magazine and weekly newspaper—at a cost of less than TWO CENTS weekly.

Winter is rapidly approaching. For this coming winter's reading there is no better combination than your own local paper and the Family Herald and Weekly Star. Subscriptions may be left at the Watchman Office, Lachute.

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.

The plan will be completed, it is understood, within the next three months, when it is estimated that the new common shares will have a net asset value of about \$19.50 each. Through American connections of the company a public offering in the United States will be carried out at \$25 per share, and the expectation is to then list the stock on the Boston and Montreal Curb Markets.

CUSHING.

Miss Margaret Canning is spending this week with friends in Montreal.
Mrs. W. Y. King is spending a short time in Montreal.

Miss Grace Johnston, of St. Lambert's spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Wm. Canning.

Mr. R. P. Jolly, of St. Therese, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mr. D. W. Candlish was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham, Thanksgiving week.

Miss N. Hodgson, of Joliette, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Fuller for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Mrs. Waterson and grandson Floyd Montreal, have returned home from a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith.

Mrs. Raymond Jolly, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Graham for the past three weeks, has gone to join her husband in their new home in St. Therese.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solid riveted on

ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit \$6.00

Send for Catalogue T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 WEST NOTRE DAME MONTREAL.

Some Essentials for Fur-farming Success.

Not 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, Bought and Sold LIVE FOXES

J. P. TANTON
Summerside, Prince Edward Island Canada

"Rex" Theatre "LA BOHEME"

One more splendid Weekly Program for our patrons.

Week of 19 to 27 November 19-20

**Bebe Daniels in the
SPLENDID CRIME**

Your last Creation
Comedy — Paying the Swell off
Shore Train, a Variety

Wednesday Thursday—24 - 25

**PETER MORRISON in
CHASING TROUBLES**

Serial: Winking Idol.

Comedy: PAGE ME

Sunday & Monday—21-22

LA BOHEME

A Masterpiece that will make you laugh, smile and bring tears to your eyes. LILIAN GISH and JOHN GILBERT, the new VALENTINO.

Friday & Saturday - 27-27

**LON CHANEY in the
ROAD TO MANDALAY**

A Story of the Chinese Coast, Hong Kong, Singapore.

Comedy: Buster Sky Rocket
Fables: BIG HEARTED FISH

We have done our best to procure pictures to please and we appreciate the encouragement the public are giving the increased attendance.
THANK YOU

Ralph's
**Ladies' Men's & Boys Winter
Coats and Suits at the
very Lowest Prices**
A Full Line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
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 Best Possible
In Bakery**
Of Bread, Buns, Cakes of every description is to be found in our stores. For greater convenience we have established an up-town branch where may be procured a splendid assortment of Choice Pastry & Confectionery with Wedding Cakes as a Specialty.
J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Lachute Mills, - P. Que.
Fruits and Choice Confectionery in great variety.

Radio Batteries

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.

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 Archbishop 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 barred 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 cookery 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 goad?

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 you 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 pervading 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 id 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 bridal 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 four-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 dusk 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, find 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
Rasping 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-crying 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:
Fortissimos of color,
Andantes of repose,
Scherzos when the wind-whisked leaves
Trace wild arpeggios.
—Carlyle W. Morgan.

Tuesday is considered an unlucky day for weddings in Spain.

Indian Summer.

Content with her toiling
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 lie
Makes but a faintest rustling—
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 word 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 Brachyrhynchos Brachyrhynchos. 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 of childer goin' t' school till they be sixteen?" "Certainly I am," said the speaker. "Well, I'm not," was the emphatic answer. "I'm noone goin' t' 'ave my lad comin' 'whoam fro' t' school an' axin' 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 rackoned 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-depreciation.

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 you; 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 "live 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 sweeten determination and courage. Pluck knows no handicap. Johnson was scrupulous; 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 crane will tell you the world can get 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 sultriness 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 flecks 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, pancy 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:

Every now and again somebody wrings his hands and cries a loud 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 what ever 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—their 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 Hallowe'en. 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. Hallowe'en 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 festival-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 Hallowe'en 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 today 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 Potanist'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 area 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 has been 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 squinted, 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 overshoes 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 inject 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, the 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.

BURBLE 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, 4 oysters, 1 pound of potatoes, 1 small Spanish onion, salt and pepper, ½ pint of gravy, ¼ 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.

HOTCH POTCH.

Take 2 quarts of water, 2 pounds of neck of lamb or mutton, 1 onion, ½ pint of shelled peas, 1 carrot, ½ 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 afterward. 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 silage 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 farm-house 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 house-keeping. 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 peelings 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 be boiled 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 sealed 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, ketchup, 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 case 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 sassafras 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 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-nozzle 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. Noahjolt—"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."



The Frosting is INSIDE These Eye-Saving Lamps

Soft, glare-free, eye-soothing light — yet highly efficient. The new Edison Mazda Lamps with the Inside Frosting give it. You need them in your home these long indoor evenings. Try them in one room and you'll want them in every room.

Put up in cartons of six at \$2.10 the carton — a convenient way to buy, particularly when you know that each lamp is backed by our ironclad replacement—free-of—charge guarantee.



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Prepare for the Cold

By securing a good warm suit of Stansfield'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.



LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS

GRADE XI. Algebra.

Class I.—A. Kelly 85, G. Smith 84, K. Squire 81, D. Golpin 80, E. Bennett 77, A. Rodger 76.
Class II.—M. Bain 69, N. Hay, E. Morrison 66, E. MacGibbon 62, W. Staniforth 60.
Class III.—I. Westgate 57, H. Doig 56, B. Morrin 56.

GRADE X. Algebra.

Honours.—James Logan 97.
Class I.—Janet McQuat 89, Alex. MacGibbon 86, Laura Noble 85, Ethel Dixon 84, Alwyn Stewart 81, Ida Fletcher 79, Mansel Wilson 77, Jas. Yelland 77, Albert Laurin 76.
Class II.—Kay Bennett 70, Roy Cruise 70, Edna Thompson 67, Grace Rodgers 66, Lloyd Cruise 65, Ivan Monk 65, Helen Cassidy 64.
Class III.—Gordon McQuat 53, S. MacVicar 52, Lizzie Hay 51.

GRADE IX. Algebra.

Honours.—Freda Mason 97, Gwen MacKinnon 96, Eric Middleton 94.
Class I.—Florence Hay 88, Bessie Morrison 88, Doris Prophet 85, Edith Boyd 83, Gladys Cruise 82, Laurence McQuat 81, Annie Black 81, Alice Whinsfield 80, Herbert Gordon 77, L. Cooke 76.
Class II.—Alma Boa 74, J. Morrison 74, Reta Boyd 72, Shirley Hamilton 68, Helen Heatlie 65, Stanley Boyd 63, Jessie Murdoch 60.
Class III.—Sybil Morrow 59, Isabel Jackson 51, Myrtle Patterson 50, E. McFaul.

GRADE VIII. Spelling and Dictation

Honours.—Marjorie Kettyle 98, S. Jones 98, R. Underhill 98, Gavin Walker 98, Janet Berry 97, Helen Bradshaw 97, Marion Mathews 97, H. McKiddie 97, Mildred Kelly 96, Berta Prophet 96, Gladys Hadley 95, N. Jackson 95, Jessie Leishman 95, Margaret Neill 95, C. MacKenzie 93, Lila Scott 93, James Black 92, L. Combie 91, Irene Doig 90, Nellie Laurin 90, Marion MacVicar 90.
Class I.—W. Robertson 89, Herbert Hamilton 86, S. Armstrong 79, Doris Stanley 78, George Paul 77, M. Barclay 76.
Class II.—D. Armstrong 74, Eugene Jousse 74, L. Wert 70, B. Cunningham 70, R. Cruise 68, O. Staniforth 67.

GRADE VII. Scripture.

Honours.—H. Gall 94, E. Goldsworthy 93, K. Clunie 90.
Class I.—G. Clark 89, E. McNown 87, V. Falconer 80, R. Rashovsky 80, C. McFaul 78, G. Drysdale 78, M. Langille 77.
Class II.—D. Armstrong 74, Eugene Jousse 74, L. Wert 70, B. Cunningham 70, R. Cruise 68, O. Staniforth 67.

GRADE VI. Arithmetic.

Honours.—R. Stephens 95.
Class I.—Lulu Miller 88, Elsie McFaul 84, Gordon McFaul 84, Gilbert Black 83, Kenzie Cowan 83, Maureen Bernier 83, Hannah Rogers 80, A. Morrin 79, Stewart Anderson 75, W. Gall 75, Andrew Fulton 75.
Class II.—Eleanor Armstrong 71, Clayton Boyd 70.

GRADE V. Arithmetic.

Class I.—Lloyd Canning 88, Stanley Langille 78.
Class II.—Melvin Scott 74, Alice MacNown 66, Doris Boyd, Minnie Robinson 65.

GRADE IV. Arithmetic.

Honours.—Sidney Roberts 99, Marjorie Walker 95, Betty Clunie 94, S. Morrison 92, Eric Stephens 90.
Class I.—Gertrude Morrison 87, J. MacKerrith 84, Sam Milnes 83, John MacKenzie 79, Earl Rodgers 77.
Class II.—Kenneth Falconer 68, G. Scott 67, Lela MacVicar 65.

GRADE III. Geography.

Honours.—Edna Aitkin 99, Jean Picken 98, James Clark 95, C. Drew 93, Bernard Jenkins 91, Lloyd Graham 90, Bernice Langille 90.
Class I.—Gertie Cunningham 88, L. Creswell 83, Edith McQuat 82, Mira Robinson 82, Leonard Don 81, Alice Bernier 78.
Class II.—Leslie Cox 74, Irene McFaul 74, K. Morrison 74, Bernice Roberts 71, Isabel McKimmie 70, G. Combie 69, Viola Hammond 67, Clarence MacNaughton 67.

BOARDING HOUSE.—Mrs. Lattie, who lives in the 5th Bungalow on the Brownsburg Road, is desirous of renting rooms to married couple or young ladies. Terms moderate.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

NOTICE

All Arrears of Water Tax must be paid by November 20th., or water will be turned off. By order of LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION 20-11-2.

WANTED.—A good reliable man as driver of Gasoline Wagon. Must be honest, sober and give bonded security. Apply J. D. Campbell.

FOR SALE.—Two houses and carriage shop which can be converted into garage or store. Reason for selling retiring from business. Apply to H. St. Jacques.

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

APPLES FOR SALE.—I have received a car-load of Winter Apples. Same will be sold at C. N. R. Station.

TO LET.—Couple rooms, furnished or unfurnished. For particulars, apply to Mrs. Henry Lister, Foundry St., Lachute.

WANTED.—Servant Girl, wishing to learn the English Language wants work, with English family to do all kinds of house work. Best references. Apply to Miss Berthe Proulx, Lachute Mills. 19-11-1.

LCST.—A Baloon Tire for Ford Car, somewhere between Brownsburg & Lachute or Lachute. Dominion tire No. 29440. Finder communicate with Watchman Office.

FOUND.—Two male hounds strayed to my camp. One black and white and one black and tan. Owner can have same by paying costs. J. E. Scale, Morin Heights.

GUNS



"Father thought something serious had happened!"

"When I telephoned home last evening, Father got a mild shock," said a school teacher to her friend.

"His first question was — 'Are you well, Jean?' When I replied 'Fine,' he explained how surprised he was to hear the Long Distance operator say 'Blackville calling, please hold the line.'"

"You know my home is ninety miles away and I haven't paid Father a visit since the winter, but in future I intend to talk to him frequently."

Instead of using Long Distance only in emergencies, many telephone users are making it a habit to call friends in far-away places on pre-arranged nights and at frequent intervals.



CHURCH NOTES

Lachute Presbyterian Church, Rev. Henry Cousins B. A., Minister, Sunday School at 10 a.m. Service in Lachute at 11 a.m., in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Brownsburg at 11 a.m., Annual Memorial; Dalesville at 3 p.m., and Lachute at 7 p.m.

Lachute United Church, Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Pastor. Sunday, Nov. 21st. Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; 7 p.m., the pastor will give an illustrated address on 'Korea' Everybody invited to come. East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. John MacCaskill; Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Rev. J. R. MacLeod, D.D.; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir practice Saturday at 8 p.m. Official Board meeting in Lachute Church at 3 p.m. Sunday.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, on Sunday, Nov. 21st. 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; 7 p.m., The Pastor; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., Wednesday Choir Practice. A welcome to all. December 21st, Annual Sunday School Christmas Tree.

Business and Professional

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Advocate,
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Money to loan on security
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of any kind,
Don't forget to see
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LIFE INSURANCE
E. M. JONES
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CONSULT
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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.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Oppor tunities!

FOR CASH & CARRY
BUYERS

ONE PRICE ONLY

COCONUT, Fancy long bread 1 lb. 25c; 1/2 lb. 15c.; 1/4 lb. 10c.
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS, 1 lb., 75c.; 1/2 lb., 40c.; 1/4 lb. 20c.
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for 25c.
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to 50c.
OVERALLS, Reg. \$2.25; Red. to \$1.75
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35c.; for
CHOICE TOMATOES
CHOICE CORN
CHOICE PEAS
PEPPERMINTS
CLOVER LEAF SALMON
KEEN MUSTARD, 1/4 lb.
JELLO, 3 for
SODA BISCUITS
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 for
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS
JONAS EXTRACTS, 2 for
LUX, 3 for
MAPLE LEAF MATCHES
CORN STARCH
SALADA TEA, 1 lb.
PEAS, 3 lbs.
RICE, 3 for
BEANS, 3 for
SOAP, P. & G., 4 for
SUNLIGHT, 4 for
IMPERIAL, 4 for
COMFORT, 4 for
PEANUTS, JUMBO
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.
BEST ORANGE PEKO TEA
BEST GREEN TEA
CHOICE COFFEE, C. & S.
MACARONI, 3 lbs for
PUGET OLIVE OIL
DATES, 2 lbs for
COCOA, 2 for
ICING SUGAR, White
TALCUM POWDER
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for
ROLLED OATS
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PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR
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UMBRELLAS
Do not hesitate to send your children for purchases at this is a one price Store and we give them the same attention as we would give you. In order to keep our prices LOW we are not engaging any extra help from now until the end of the year so make your purchases early and save from 10 to 20%.

H. Whissell,
Bethany St., Lachute.



INOCULATE YOUR DOG FOR RABIES
Dr. Touchette wishes to inform the public that he has the serum to inoculate your dogs against Rabies. Better be sure than sorry. Phone 206, Dr. J. O. Touchette, Veterinarian, Lachute.

THE LATE JOHN TOMPKINS
The death of Mr. Jno. Tompkins occurred in Brownsburg on Saturday, Nov. 6th., at the age of 72 years. Deceased leaves a widow and family of six, John, Walter, William and Harris, and daughters Mrs. Jno. Bradford and Mrs. Herbert Bradford.

NOTICE
Every pint of milk sold by The Brownsburg Pure Milk Agency of A. W. Robb is warranted to be from Government tested cows. This is in accordance with the rigid rule of the agency that no milk but the best shall be purveyed. Try it once. We leave the rest to you.

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

W. M. Scott, Proprietor

Re-Opening!

We are now in our new store
and for our re-opening we offer
everything we sell at

10 to 15 p.c. REDUCTION

We have the Newest Style and Shade in
Ready-made Suits and Overcoats for young
or old, also a big assortment of the newest
designs in Suitings.

GEO. LICOP
TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE



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
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Sailings and Bookings made known
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J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 26, 1926.

NO. 45.

COAL!

Place your order Now for

RED ASH STOVE AND SMITHING COAL.

Which will arrive this week.

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.

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

DANCE

The Young People's Club intend holding a dance in the Oddfellow's Hall Lachute, on Saturday, Nov. 27, 1926. Dancing to commence at eight o'clock sharp. Five piece orchestra in attendance. Gent's tickets \$1.00.

CHORAL SOCIETY CONCERT

Lachute Choral Society Concert, in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday, 17th December, 1926, at 8 p.m. Admission, Reserved 75c.; Unreserved 50 cts.

DANCE

The Lachute Fire Brigade are holding their Fifth Annual Ball in the Auditorium, on Friday evening, Dec. 31st, 1926. Good orchestra; and the usual good time is assured.

The Lachute Curling Club are holding a Smoker, on Thursday night, December 2nd, 1926, in the Club Rooms.

The Women's League of the Presbyterian Church, at St. Andrews, intend holding a Bazaar, Supper and Concert on Thursday, Dec. 9th, 1926. Keep the date open.

DANCE

D. C. Co. Employees Social Club will hold a select dance on Friday, Nov. 26th, 1926, from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. A first class Dance Orchestra will be in attendance. Admission, Ladies 25c.; Gents 50c. 26-11-2.

BAZAAR AND SUPPER

The Ladies of the United Church are having their Annual Sale and Supper in the Church Hall, on Friday, November 26th. Sale opens at 3 p.m. Ice cream and cake served during afternoon. Chicken supper at 6 p.m. 26-11-2.

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, Main Street, Lachute.

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The first meeting of this Society, after organization, will be held in the Academy on Tuesday, November 30th, at 8 p.m. All over school age who are interested in the study of literature and in dramatic work are cordially invited.

The Chatham Women's Institute will hold their meeting on Thursday, afternoon, Dec. 2nd, 1926, at 2.30 o'clock, in the United Church Hall, Brownsburg.

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? It is to 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.

Mrs. Jas. Catton is spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Stead was hostess at a Bridge Party on Tuesday last.

Mr. Chas. Miller is spending a few days at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. Jas. Lockwood was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland for the week-end.

Miss Hegan, of St. John, N. B. is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. Stead this week.

Mrs. Alex. Smith who has been visiting friends in Arundel has returned home.

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of his mother Mrs. J. W. Todd.

Misses M. and A. Smith were the guests of their mother, Mrs. W. Smith for the week-end.

Nurse Goodfellow, of Montreal, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Smith for a few weeks.

Dr. John Hope and Miss Mary Hope of Montreal, were the guests of their mother, for the week-end.

The Misses Edith and Jennie Skinner, were guests of the (Rev.) and Mrs. Cousens over the week-end.

Mrs. Leslie Morris spent a few days last week, at East Templeton, with her sister, Miss Hazel Kettle.

Mr. H. Kearns, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalesville, for the week-end.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser and Mrs. Wilbur Fraser were hostesses at Bridge Parties on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brown and son Waldron, and Mrs. Hutchinson spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. A. Brown in North Gore.

Messrs. Robt. McArthur and S. C. Carter, of Toronto, are in Eastern Ontario this week, in the interests of Sootfoe Product.

Mrs. Donald Beers returned home on Tuesday, after spending a pleasant two months' visit in Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y.

The many friends of Mr. W. A. Ball will be sorry to learn that he is seriously ill, though latest reports give slight improvement.

As the time is drawing near when you will be wanting to remember your friends at Christmas, just remember that the Watchman has a very pretty selection from which to make your choice. We print whatever you may require on short order.

The Farmers are reminded that Mr. J. D. Campbell has just received a car-load of Purina Cow Chow which is now being sold off the car at the C. P. R. Station. This is your chance to procure a feed that will ensure your herds giving greater milk production.

Mr. J. S. Robertson, of Montreal, arrived in town on Tuesday last, and has started on construction of the steel work of the West River Bridge, for the Dominion Bridge Co. Mr. Robertson laid the structural steel of the C. N. R. bridge and also of the 4 storey new building of Ayers Limited, and is glad of the opportunity of being once more in Lachute.

Mrs. Chas. Walker, formerly Miss Alma Dixon, received for the first time since her marriage, at her home Lachute Mills, on Saturday last, wearing her wedding dress of pale green silk. She was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. J. Dixon, of Dalesville, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Drew. The house was prettily decorated with yellow mums, tea and coffee was poured by Mrs. H. M. Gall and Mrs. Findley McGibbon and just cut by Mrs. Eugene Jousse.

Others assisting were the Misses E. Riddell, G. McKiddie, M. Jones, H. McKibbon, G. McQuat, Mrs. G. Mitchell, and Mrs. J. Griffith. The door was opened to the large number of visitors by little Miss Ephyse Jousse.

The Presbyterians had a most enjoyable time at their Annual get-together with their friends at a real homey tea-party which was held in the Auditorium on Friday last. Tables had been set on either side of the hall and were lavishly supplied with good things so bounteously provided.

The Rev. Mr. Cousens presided over a very interesting programme in which short addresses were furnished by the Rev. Mr. Miller of St. Andrews and the Rev. Geo. R. Allan, of St. Lambert. Vocal selections were also rendered by Miss Francis Duprose, of Montreal, and Miss Evelyn Perry played several numbers on the violin.

Mr. H. Butler, of Brownsburg, and Mr. T. Webster of St. Andrews proved as popular as ever in their humorous numbers.

Mr. Stanley Thompson with Mrs. D. Thompson and Miss Ruby spent last week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Frank Green, (formerly of Brownsburg) is very ill at her home Montreal, suffering from Paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McAllister, Mrs. Jas. Donaldson and Master Kenneth motored to Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. Willis McGibbon of Moose Jaw is home to spend the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McGibbon.

CORRESPONDENCE

RED CROSS MEMORIAL WORKS

Montreal, Nov. 12th, 1926.

J. S. Giles, Lachute.

Dear Sir,—We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the sum of \$71.82 kindly forwarded as being the receipt of your Poppy Day Sales, and we appreciate your kindness on behalf of our wounded boys.

H. CUTMORE,

Secretary-Treasurer.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

History.

Class I.—A. Kelly 81, R. Elliott 79, H. Doig 78.

Class II.—K. Squire 73, P. Squire 73, E. MacGibbon 72, D. Golpin 70, M. Clifford 66.

Class III.—A. Rodger 56, G. Smith 56, M. Bain 55, W. Staniforth 55, I. Westgate 54, R. Boyd 50, N. Hay 50, E. McCoy 50.

GRADE X.

Literature.

Honours.—Sarah MacVicar 95, Jas. Logan 92.

Class I.—Kay Bennett 89, Helen Cassidy 88, Annie Miller 87, Alex. MacGibbon 85, Janet McQuat 84, Jas. Yelland 81, Lloyd Cruise 79, Ivan Monk 77, Ida Fletcher 75.

Class II.—Lizale Hay 70, R. Cruise 70, Laura Noble 69, Alwyn Stewart 67, Mansiel Wilson 67, Grace Rodgers 66, Albert Laurin 65, Ethel Dixon 64, Edna Thompson 61.

Class III.—Gordon McQuat 58.

GRADE IX.

French.

Honours.—K. Mackrith 95.

Class I.—F. Mason 88, G. McKinnon 85, S. Hamilton 83, R. Boyd 81, A. Whinfield 81, F. Hay 77, B. Morrison 76.

Class II.—A. Bos 74, L. Cooke, 63, J. Murdoch 61, E. Boyd 60.

Class III.—J. Morrison 59, D. Prophet 56, G. Cruise 55, I. Jackson 54, H. Gordon 53.

GRADE VIII.

Latin.

Marion Mathews 98, Norma Jackson 95, Bertan Prophet 95, Stuart Jones 94, Gladys Hadley 93, Mildred Kelly 92, C. MacKenzie 92, Raymond Underhill 92, Mary Barclay 90, Marion MacVicar 90, Margaret Neill 90.

Class I.—Janet Berry 88, J. Leishman 87, Lila Scott 82, Hazel McKiddie 80, Lena Combie 79, Marjorie Kettle 78, George Barclay 76, Irene Walker 74, Doris Stanley 67, Walter Robertson 66.

Class III.—James Black 64, Helen Bradshaw 62.

GRADE VII.

Grammar.

Honours.—E. Goldsworthy 94, G. Drysdale 93, M. Langille 93.

Class I.—B. Rashkovsky 87, Doris Armstrong 86, E. MacNown 84, G. Clark 83, K. Clunie 80, J. Hay 75.

Class II.—H. Gall 74, B. Cunningham 72, V. Falconer 69, E. Jousse 66, C. McFaul 66.

GRADE VI.

Spelling and Dictation.

Honours.—Doria Dion, Lulu Miller, Elsie McFaul, Hannah Rogers, Richard Stephens 100, Gilbert Black, L. Carruthers 98, Winston Drew, Amy Morrin, Howard Jones, Gerald Wert 96, Eleanor Armstrong 95, Maureen Bernier 94, Wilson Gail, Gordon McFaul, Andrew Fulton, Mamie Morrison, Louisa Goldsworthy 92, Stewart Anderson, Clayton Boyd, Kenzie Cowan, Clyde Laurin, Archie MacKenzie 90.

Class I.—Thelma Wert 89, J. Bernier 88, Verner Thompson, Carl Demerise 84, Hugh MacKinnon 82.

Class II.—Katherine Giles 76.

GRADE V.

English Literature.

Honours.—Lloyd Canning, D. Boyd 99, Dorothy McFaul 97, S. Langille 95, Minnie Robinson 94, Alice MacNown 93, E. Jousse 91, Leona Walker, Allan Doig 90.

Class I.—Harold Combie 89, Ethel Stansfield 87, Helen McFaul, Elsie MacVicar 86, Dorothy Mackrith 81.

Class II.—Melvin Scott 70.

GRADE IV.

English.

Honours.—Betty Clunie, Sam Milnes, Robert Miller, Stanley Morrison, Marjorie Walker, John Mackrith 100.

Class I.—Gertie Scott, John McKennie 86, Alvin Ward 85, Eric Stephens 80, Lois MacVicar 72.

Class II.—Alvira Ward, Gertrude Morrison 68, Kenneth Falconer, Sidney Roberts 66.

GRADE III.

English Literature.

Honours.—Edna Aitkin 97, Jean Picken 96, Lloyd Graham 94, Mira Robinson 93.

Class I.—Lloyd Creswell 89, James Clark 89, Alice Bernier 89, Gertie Cunningham 88, Kathryn Morrison 86, Cyril Drew 85, E. MacNaughton 81, Bernice Langille 84, Edith McQuat 81, Viola Hammond 81, Bernard Jenkins 81, Irene McFaul 80, Bernice Roberts 79, Leslie Cox 77, Leonard Dion 75.

Class II.—Isabel McKimmie 68, C. MacNaughton 66.

CALUMET.

Mr. McAbbey, of Piedmont, spent Monday in town.

Mr. H. Maxwell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. R. Hilliker, of Maniwaki, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hilliker.

Miss Vera Robson who has been spending a few days in Montreal, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Lillian Hoare, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. Hoare.

Miss Irene Whinfield, of Lachute, spent the week-end the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. C. Whinfield.

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

ALL READY FOR CHRISTMAS

With a large and varied assortment of goods specially chosen for the holiday trade Our Customers never need worry about quality — or prices.

We are now ready to supply your orders if you phone up 50 and satisfaction will be yours.

J. D. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE.

Bestboard!

The Best Fireproof Wall-board made.

We have just received a car-load in all lengths, 6-7-8-9-10 ft. all 4 ft. wide. Let us show you Samples.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

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.

HOW TO USE THE ROCKS

BY L. H. COBB.

Rocks on a farm are not an unmitigated evil, though I am very sure I should not buy a rocky farm for the sake of the rocks; I would prefer to haul the rocks from some other man's farm if I had a choice in the matter.

An uncle of mine had a farm that was rocky all over, and he made rock fences that were still standing when he died at a good old age, and I guess some of them are still doing service as fences and rabbit barriers. I never was impressed with his rock fences, though there can be no doubt that they served their purpose well and lasted with the best fences, built as he built them; and considering that the material was near at hand and had to be taken from the fields, his plan was all right for his day. Now I think we can find better use for the rocks.

My uncle also used a good many rocks to build a dam across a draw that was cutting a cultivated field in two, and the dam caused the draw to fill until there was but a slight depression. This was done gradually, but before he died the terrace above the wall was above his head when he stood in the draw below it.

Concrete work calls for an abundance of rock, and an excellent concrete wall six inches or more in thickness can be made with a big saving in cement and labor of rock crushing if the rocks are used whole and the concrete poured around them. To do this it is only necessary to see that at least a half-inch of space is left between the rocks and the forms. Mix the cement with sand, in the proportion of one part to two, and have the mixture thin enough to run down among the rocks freely; then build up the rocks just ahead of the fixing so the concrete can be worked down to insure a

good job. No better or more lasting wall could be constructed, and the saving in cement is in proportion to the size of the rocks used and the solidity of the rock work, though if small rocks are used it will not do to place them so close as to prevent a strong binding of the cement and sand concrete.

A farmer who wanted to build a machine shop and implement shed hired a rock-crusher to come to his place and crush the rock he had picked up and hauled. The crusher was to cost him \$1 a yard of crushed rock with a minimum of 50 yards, which was a lot cheaper than hand crushing, and made his rock supply cost him low. With his ton truck, on a rocky hillside, it was no hard job to gather the rocks needed. Quite a few farmers have crushers of their own, and in some cases several farmers own a crusher jointly.

Concrete is the most lasting material we can use on the farm for the purpose that it serves, and it can be adapted to a great many purposes at that—silos, farm buildings, troughs, manure pits, scale pits, floors for feedings, walks and curbs, and numerous other things. One farmer I know paved his barnyard in the semicircle that is formed by the buildings, from the edge of the lawn back, so there will be no mud between the house and the buildings. His arrangement is excellent, for the stock does not come inside the line of the buildings. The poultry-house, machine shop, implement shed, cow barn, silos, manure pit and horse barns all border this concrete yard, while a driveway enters from the highway, along one side of the lawn, runs back to the paved yard and out to the road again at the other edge of the lawn.

"IDEAL Fashions" by J. B. Hamilton



1391

VERY SMART FOR THE JUNIOR MISS.

This chic little two-piece dress with skirt joined to lining top has groups of plaits in front and back to give the necessary fullness. Long sleeves gathered into narrow wrist-bands, and a turn-down collar are attractive and becoming features. No. 1391 is for girls in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 yards 36-inch material; 1/2 yard lining. 20 cents.

Our new Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Brightening the Kitchen.

So often there is no convenient place in the kitchen for a wood box; the ordinary one is a catch-all for paper and trash of any kind and is consequently an eyesore. I have had a window seat built of scrap lumber; the hinged lid lifts and is held in place with a button which is attached to one side of the frame. This protects the glass while the box is being filled. When closed it is the favorite spot of the whole family. Being near the stove, it is warm. The size depends entirely upon the size and height of the window.

I was real proud of my freshly painted kitchen in the spring, as I had used only one coat of flat paint,



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

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TERMS OF PAYMENT VARY CONSIDERABLY

When giving a mortgage deal only with reputable firms or individuals and get dependable legal advice. The terms of payment of principal and interest vary a great deal. Very often a first mortgage should be what is called a straight mortgage or one on which interest only is paid periodically and the principal not until the end of five years. This is particularly desirable when a second mortgage must also be carried as in this case substantial periodical payments plus accrued interest must be made on the principal.

You should not only consider the terms of mortgages in relation to your own ability to pay, but also as they affect the sale of your property at any time.

What are the chief considerations in selecting a home-building plan? Arranged in order of importance they are roughly as follows: Economic use of materials and labor; Convenience; Comfort; Interior attractiveness; Exterior attractiveness; Finish.

Building a home is a serious business, and you should undertake it only with a serious sense of the future advantages or disadvantages that may

arise from the careful or negligent study of those features which make a home valuable or the reverse.

It is well to reverse what would seem, at first sight, the logical method of planning a home. Don't look at your dream house from the outside inwards. Look at it from the inside out. Try to place yourself in imagination inside it. Study the arrangement of the rooms, stairs, etc., take into consideration the saving of steps, the later installation of labor-saving devices, the question of lighting, passages, cupboards, windows, recesses, heating and ventilation.

"TAKE TIME"

BY GLADYS E. TAYLOR.

One of our professors at College once said that he could preach a sermon on the two little words, "take time." I do not know what he might have said in such a sermon but I have often thought of this counsel and have tried to adopt it into my own life.

The life of the farm woman is of necessity full. I have learned this from experience and yet my advice to all farm women is "take time" to live! Learn to work for speed and efficiency in your housework. Drain your dishes instead of wiping a presumably unsanitary towel over them. Use a pretty oil-cloth table cover that can be wiped off after every meal. Teach the children to put things away after using them. Do not spend time to iron common sheets, pillow slips and other articles which are just as well—and some maintain—better without it. These are but a few of the time-savers which can be used and thus permit us more time to "live."

Take time to get acquainted with those children of yours. They need your comradeship and sympathy, whatever their ages. Show an interest in the things which interest them. Learn their strong points and help to develop them. Remember that you are their most influential teacher. Give them daily lessons in honor, kindness

and justice. Teach them to like good books and good music.

Take time to read. As a voter, it is not only your privilege but it is your duty to keep posted on current affairs. Do not vote for a certain individual because he runs on the ticket of the party to which your husband or father belongs, but vote for him because he is the best man! Read the classics. Good literature will both rest and uplift you.

Take time to care for yourself. Be as careful to make yourself attractive in the eyes of your husband as you were when he was your lover. Pay special attention to your hair, your nails and your clothes. Have outside interests which will take you away from the home when you have something else to talk about than their neighbors' affairs. Active thought stands off old age.

Take time for picnics and pleasure excursions with your family. Take time to get "snaps" of your children as they are growing up. They will mean much to you in later life.

Take time for spiritual life. Your soul needs food even more than your body.

So I might go on and on, saying take time to do these things which, after all, are not for time but for eternity. Think them out for yourself.



Jan Masaryk

Czecho-Slovakian minister to Great Britain.

which covered the spots nicely. But soon finger marks began to show around the doors and no amount of washing would remove them. While painting the table legs and lower part of the stove with black enamel, I conceived the idea of painting an equal distance above and below the locks on all doors with the black. The effect is very pleasing; and now no finger marks can be seen.—L. B.

Use for Surgeon's Tape.

The adhesive tape that every medic's closet holds may be very useful in other household ways than that of helping to hold in place the small bandages occasioned by cuts and burns. One of the best of these is its use in corking salt-cellars, both individual ones and large ones. Cut a tiny strip of the adhesive tape to cover the cork hole of the salt-cellar's base. Fill the salt-cellar. Place the tape over the cork opening. This will eliminate the irritating trouble with corks that fall out of the salt-cellars and get lost. The tape is permanent till you wish to fill the salt-cellar again.

Bottles that have no corks may also be covered with the adhesive tape when standing in the medicine closet.

For marking children's rubber slippers or rain capes and rubbers, adhesive tape is very useful. Write the owner's name in indelible ink upon the tape's smooth surface. Cut the length and apply to the back of the hanger or at back of the neck of cape or slicker. A good place to put the marking tape in rubbers is at the side or under the storm cap.—P. B.

Storm-Bound.

In the midst of the spring season, Miss Allison noticed that the wind was rising. She glanced from the window and saw that snow was beginning to fall.

"That is strange," she said to herself. "The sun was shining a few moments ago. It is probably just a cloud passing over."

The snow, however, continued to fall and the wind blew harder and harder. By noon the air was thick with snow driven before a gale from the north. Miss Allison's room was getting cold in spite of the big stove in the corner.

Miss Payne, the other teacher in the little country schoolhouse, appeared in the doorway.

"It is cold in here," she said, "you had better all come into my room with your lunches. It is much warmer in there for we don't feel the wind so much."

So Miss Allison and all the children accepted the invitation.

"It seems to me," said Miss Payne in a low tone to Miss Allison, "that we ought to dismiss them and let them

get home before the storm is any worse."

"We couldn't do that," said Miss Allison. "Look at those drafts. Some of these children come from over a mile away. When the time comes, she added smiling, 'there will be a way.'"

There were no lessons at all that afternoon. The children sat two in a seat and the time was spent in all sorts of ways. First Miss Payne read a story, then one of the boys recited, then they sang a song.

Once one of the children, looking out of the window at the piling snow, wondered how they were ever going to get home.

"It isn't time yet," said Miss Allison. "When it is time there will be a way and a good one."

"Let's sing a song about spring," suggested Miss Payne. So they sang one about soft breezes and bright sunshine and laughed to see the snow piling up outside the windows, driven by the cold north wind.

"It's getting dark," said one of the little girls in a frightened voice.

"That is because the clouds are hiding the sun," said Miss Payne. "See, the clock says it isn't late at all." So the time passed. Then just before the usual time for school to close, one of the boys sitting near the window gave a shout—"Look, look," he cried, and all the children crowded to see.

"Somebody's coming," laughed the little girl who had been frightened a little while before. "I see Uncle Dan, driving Tom and Joe."

"I see Dad," cried another.

Through the drifts the powerful horses fought their way and four big bobbeds drew up before the door of the little schoolhouse.

"Come on," called Uncle Dan cheerfully. "Lots of room for everybody."

There was plenty of straw in the big sleds and warm blankets and robes to keep out the storm.

Everybody was soon tucked in warm and comfortable. "I was scared this afternoon," confessed the little girl to Uncle Dan as they drove along. "But Miss Allison said there would be a way when the time came, and there was."

"There always is," said Uncle Dan.

Stirring.

Native (to a vacationist who is complaining about the dull locality)—"Well, sir, you should stay here until next week, and then you will see the whole countryside stirred up."

Vacationist—"What will happen?"

Native—"Plowing."

Light Burns for "Yard" Dead.

In one of the corridors of Scotland Yard burns a light which never has been put out, and the intention is that it never shall be. It burns in memory of those men of the "Yard" who were killed in the war, and has an inscription to that effect.

Home Fattening.

Is it best to fatten at home? That depends upon conditions. If you are planning to kill for market, by all means first fatten the birds. You may take over so much pains with the killing, dressing, wrapping and packing but if the birds are of poor quality or are not fat, you have wasted your time. A dressed bird never will be a better grade than when it was living but it does pay to dress them for market if you have the time and can fatten them first.

There are two ways to fatten chickens.

One way is to put them in a small pen, allowing about one and one-half square feet of floor space for each bird. If there is more space, the birds will exercise too much. If less space is allowed, the weaker ones will be trampled upon as well as be crowded away from the feed. The troughs or feed pans should be on blocks at least four inches above the floor to keep the chickens from standing in the feed. Do not keep feed before them all of the time. Give only what they will eat in half an hour then fill the troughs with water until the next feeding time. Feed either a prepared fattening mash or mix one at home. Give cracked corn soaked in milk or water for the evening feed. If possible, fatten the young chickens in a separate pen from the old ones, as they need a longer time since they are growing as well as fattening.

The other way to fatten is to use crates as in the commercial feeding plants. Be sure the crates are not in a draft. A room in a barn, the driveway of the corn crib (if there are doors at the end) or a place in the poultry house may be used. A crate twenty-eight inches wide, thirty-six inches long and fourteen inches high with a partition lengthwise through the centre is a good size. This will hold from twelve to twenty depending on whether cocks and hens or spring chickens are being fattened.

Crate fattened birds shrink too much to be profitable if they are shipped live weight, so unless you plan to dress them, it would be better to fatten them in a pen.

Dress Turkeys Before Shipping.

Authorities agree that whenever possible turkeys should be sent to market dressed. In his bulletin on "Turkeys and their Management," published by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, Mr. A. G. Taylor of the Poultry Division of the Experimental Farm, advises starving the birds during twenty-four hours before killing. During this time they should be given all the fresh water they can drink, which aids in cleaning the intestines and improving the flavor of the flesh. Dressed birds, Mr. Taylor adds, should be thoroughly cooled before packing and the carcasses should be packed firmly in the cases so as to prevent shaking about when in transit.

A Home-made Fruit Bowl.

If you have an old wooden bowl that is not in active use, buy some paint and shellac—dark shades are preferable—and give it a coat of paint, and when thoroughly dry shellac it. The result will be a very attractive fruit bowl. If you know how to make pretty borders, such a finishing touch will make the bowl even more attractive.—I. M. S.

Quaity commands best prices, but quality can not be secured from feed alone. Unless the feed is utilized to best advantage, quality will be lacking.

Selecting Stockers and Feeders.

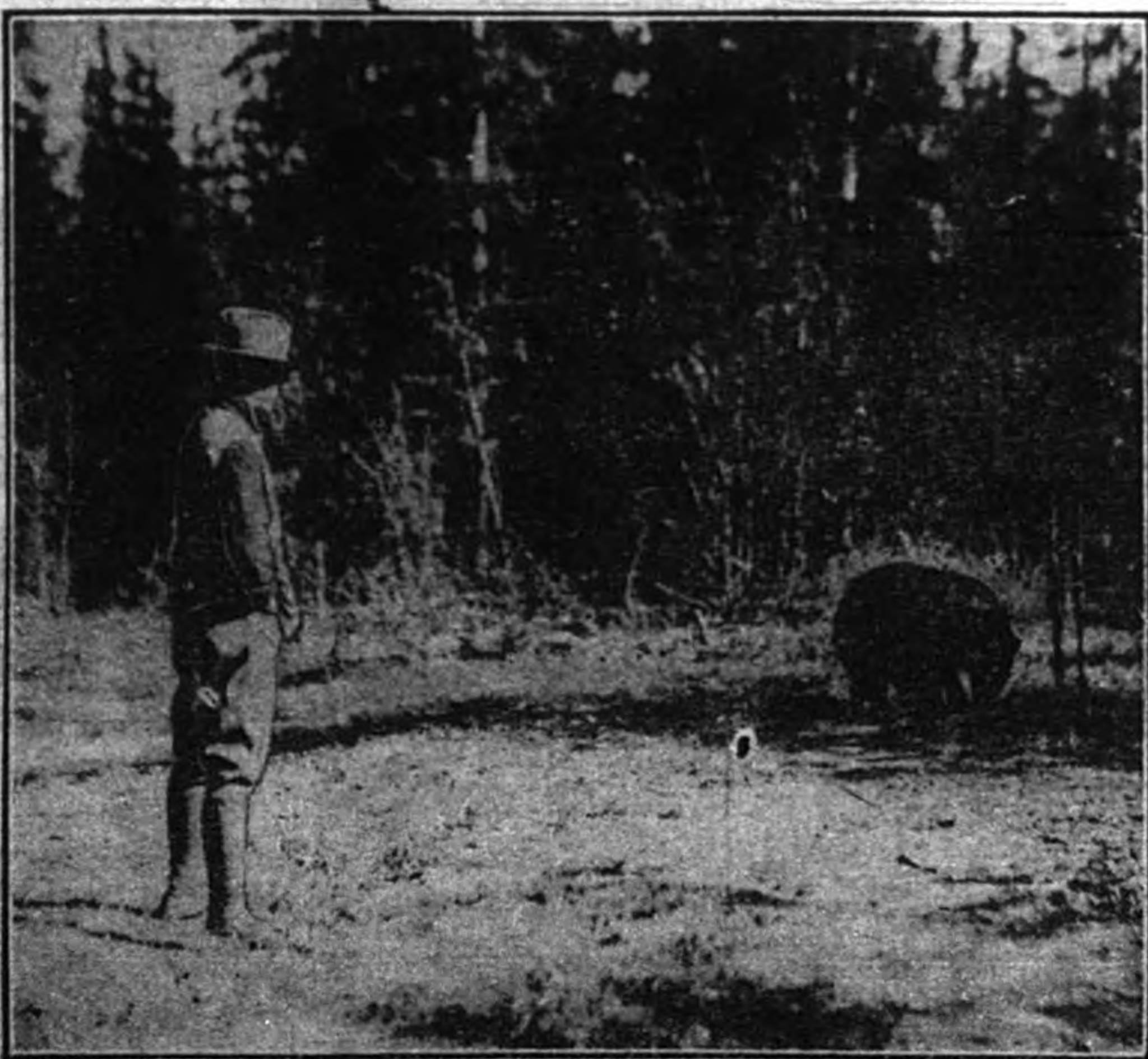
In selecting stocker and feeder cattle the buyer should keep in mind beef type, breeding, uniformity, quality and development for age, says Prof. Wade Toole of the Animal Husbandry Dept. O.A.C. All cattle so selected should at least be sired by a pure-bred bull and should show as much breed character as possible. Blood tells, and, if it is practicable, it is well to select cattle which show similarity in breed character, because this makes for uniformity and uniformity always has a market value. For instance a carload of cattle of the same breed and color, of equal weight and finish will generally meet a more ready sale than a mixed lot. Quality is important and size for age is a factor because stunted cattle rarely come back and make the gains that thrifty cattle do. It is well to select cattle that are low to the ground, showing short, broad heads with strong muscles and with plenty of heart girth and middle giving every indication of being able to handle large quantities of feed to advantage. The long-legged, shallow-bodied, wasp-waisted, weak-muzzled, cat-hammed steer is almost invariably a poor doer and a money loser. As mentioned elsewhere, the original weight of feeding cattle is important, because whatever spread in price the feeder shows, of course, a profit on this original weight, and for short-keep steers the heavier feeder often gives a greater chance for profit, whereas for the long-keep cattle lighter steers are often selected.

Breeding Sows for Two Litters a Year.

In discussing the breeding of sows for two litters a year the Dominion Animal Husbandman (Mr. G. B. Rothwell) in his recently published pamphlet on Breeding and Feeding the Market Hog, points out that under the two-litter-a-year plan the spring litter must needs be farrowed not later than the middle of April. This is necessary since September may be regarded as the limit month for fall-farrowed litters except in the case of the more specialized breeder who has special facilities for housing and caring for the later litter. The average farmer can, however, so regulate his breeding dates that the second litter will arrive not later than the end of September. Thus enabling the sow to have a brief rest between litters and to be on the gain before being bred for the second litter. It is very important adds the Dominion Animal Husbandman, that the sow be allowed two or three weeks to get on the up-grade, particularly if she has just weaned a large litter. Cross breeding should be attempted only when the sow is in good condition, where, for instance, the former litter has been small.

Mr. Rothwell suggests in the pamphlet, which can be had free of cost by applying to the Poultry Branch, Ottawa, that for the spring litter the sow should be bred from the middle of November to December 20 or not much later. She will then farrow from somewhere around March 6 to the middle of April. She can then be bred for the fall litter from about the first week of May to not later than June 10 or 12 in order to farrow by the end of September.

While heard grandma say she had mislaid her spectacles, and when found they were broken. That evening Willie gathered the eggs, and found one broken. He rushed into the house: "Grandma! oh, grandma! one of the hens mislaid an egg."



Little black bear visits camp at Lake Wahasso, near Jasper town, Alberta. This is in the area of the Jasper National Park, one of the world's great playgrounds.

RHEUMATIC PAIN AND THIN BLOOD

Liniments of No Avail — The
Trouble Must be Treated
Through the Blood.

The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the swollen, aching joints is a little relief and all the while the trouble is becoming more firmly rooted. It is now known that rheumatism is rooted in the blood, and that as the trouble goes on the blood becomes still further thin and watery. To get rid of rheumatism, therefore, you must go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved so beneficial when taken for this trouble. They make new, rich blood which expels the poisonous acid and the rheumatism disappears. There are thousands of former rheumatic sufferers in Canada, now well and strong, who thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they are now free from the aches and pains of this dreaded trouble. One of these is Mr. Robt. A. Smith, Mersey Point, N.S., who says: "Some years ago I was attacked with rheumatism, which grew so bad that I could not walk and had to go to bed under the doctor's care. It is needless to say that I underwent a great deal of suffering. The doctor's medicine did not seem to reach the trouble, so when I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I did so, and after taking them for some weeks I was able to get out of bed. I continued using the pills and was soon able to work, and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. In other respects also I derived a great deal of benefit from these pills and I think them a wonderful remedy."

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

My Mother.

Your fourscore years I contemplate
With only one regret
It is that thirty of them passed
Before we even met.

Then comes a devastating thought
I hate to dwell upon—
It had known you all your life
I could not be your son.

And still that envied score and ten
Can never cause me tears,
For am I not most blessed of men,
O mother of fifty years.

—Clarence Hoyt Holmes.

Homeward Bound for CHRISTMAS

Old hearts will beat more quickly;
Old eyes will shine with
happiness when YOU go home.
And what a joy it will be for
you, too, visiting the scenes of
childhood days and meeting
friends of other years!

Make arrangements now to go
home this Christmas on a liner
of the Cunard or Anchor-
Donaldson Canadian Service.
The voyage will be an unfor-
gettable pleasure. The ship's
comfortable appointments and
the courteous, intelligent inter-
est taken by every member of
the staff in your well-being
make your journey a real joy.

Christmas Sailings from Halifax
ANTONIA—Dec. 13 to Plymouth,
Cherbourg and London.
"LEITIA"—Dec. 12 to Belfast,
Liverpool and Glasgow.
"Dec. 11 from St. John N.B.

Ask your Steamship Agent for information
or write—
The Robert Reford Co., Limited
Montreal, Toronto, Quebec,
St. John, N.B., Halifax.

CUNARD
ANCHOR-DONALDSON
CANADIAN SERVICE 185

Use SMP Enameled Ware Cooking Utensils

Clean as China
Strong as Steel
Sold in best stores everywhere

—SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. LTD.— 215

Canada Leads Empire in Silver Production.

Canada has held the premier place within the Empire as the greatest producer of silver for the past two decades. During the last few years Canada has been the third largest producing country in the world, being out-ranked only by Mexico and the United States. Last year (1925) third place was captured by Peru, whose production exceeded that of Canada by slightly over one and a half million ounces.

The principal producing areas in Canada are, in order of their importance, Ontario, British Columbia, and Yukon. Silver ores have also been found in other parts of the Dominion, but the total production from these areas has been small. The total recorded production to the end of 1925 is 493 million fine ounces, last year's output being slightly in excess of 20 million ounces. The market price of silver fluctuates from day to day; the highest yearly averages were recorded on the London market in 1853 and 1854 at \$1.348, and in 1920 at \$1.346. The lowest price was in 1915 at \$0.519. The total market value placed on Canada's production during the years for which records are available (1887 to 1925), based on average market values from year to year was \$318,826,880. In 1925 the production was valued at \$13,815,742.

The mines of Cobalt, South Lorrain, and Godsgate, all in the province of Ontario, are at present Canada's principal silver producers. Ontario's mines have contributed slightly over 363.3 million ounces to the accumulated total of Canada's silver production, of which only 1.8 million ounces were produced prior to 1903, the year of the discovery of the Cobalt area. The average production in Ontario for each of the past four years was 10.7 million ounces. Dividends paid out to the end of 1925 by silver companies operating in northern Ontario amounted to approximately \$92,000,000.

Silver production in British Columbia and in Yukon is obtained from lead-zinc ores. The present rate of production in British Columbia is about 8,500,000 ounces per annum; Yukon production last year was about 905,000 ounces. There appears to be every reason to believe that the present rate of production of silver in Canada will be maintained for some years to come. The decline in production in Cobalt has been more than compensated by new discoveries and increased production from South Lorrain and Godsgate, and there has also been an increase in the production from British Columbia.

Diabetes.

Once upon a time we saw a poster which read: "Why is food important? Because we are food on legs!" We hope we are more than just that, but the subject of food must give us pause, although it is rather too much to say "Tell me what you eat and I will tell you what you are," yet any one in any part of the country to-day will tell you that if you eat too much sugar and starchy foods it will doubtless bring on diabetes. That is exactly what happens when the body is not able to properly take care of the sugar and starch contained in the food we eat.

What are we eating? "We are eating more cereal products than any of our ancestors ever ate in the past, except perhaps the ancient Egyptians, who were the grain-eaters of antiquity. "We are eating much more sugar than any one in the world ever ate before. One hundred years ago the average consumption of sugar per person was about eleven (11) pounds in a year; to-day it is one hundred (100) pounds! During the war we ate less sugar—diabetes was reduced; after the war we increased our sugar and diabetes increased.

The main cause of diabetes is wrong food—too many sweets and starchy foods. No sugar in tea and coffee, no candy, no pastry, no iced cakes, none but milk puddings, no cereals—are some of the "don'ts" for those who have a tendency to diabetes; use simple foods: milk, eggs, lean meat and fish, fruits and vegetables, bran muffins or brown bread. This is the best preventive—proper diet.

Niece, known as the father of photography, made his first camera from a cigar-box and lenses borrowed from his grandfather's solar microscope.

Clocks that don't run aren't much use, except on a pair of stockings.



THE MELTING POT IN THE WEST

Pick where you will in this group and you will have difficulty in saying which of these girls comes of Russian, British or original Canadian stock. They are typical of the Prairie Provinces where all the nations of Europe come in and settle on the land. And when the next generation rises from the effort and struggle of the first settlers, they are all of them pure Canadian. Their outlook, their appearance, their speech are good British; the land

has made them over in its own image. Take for instance the young woman at the left. She is the daughter of a Russian immigrant who came here when she was 12 years old. Another is a teacher from Manchester, England; two are the daughters of a Canadian editor and two others are the children of a Russian who came to Canada some years ago. Yet all alike to-day are typical Canadians.

Morning Hymn.

Ye mists and exhalations, that now rise
From hill or steaming lake, dusky or gray,
Till the sun paint your fleecy skirts with gold,
In honor to the world's great Author rise;
Whether to deck with clouds the un-
colored sky,
Or wet the thirsty earth with falling
showers,
Rising or falling, still advance his
praise.
His praise, ye winds that from four
quarters blow,
Breathe soft or loud; and wave your
tops, ye pines,
With every plant, in sign of worship
wave.
Fountains, and ye that warble, as ye
flow,
Melodious murmurs, warbling tune his
praise
ye birds
That singing up to heaven-gate ascend,
Bear on your wings and in your notes
his praise.
Ye that in waters glide, and ye that
walk
The earth, and stately tread, or lowly
creep,
Witness if I be silent, morn or even,
To hill or valley, fountain or fresh
shade,
Made vocal by my song, and taught
his praise.
—Milton. "Paradise Lost."



Just a Suggestion.

"Jack broke his engagement with me to-night. He said his knee is hurting him."

"Well, why don't you try some other fellow's knee?"

Blind Watchmakers.

Blind people—those who have been born blind—are exceedingly clever with their fingers, but it is not often that we hear of a watchmaker who was born blind. And yet there have been instances of the kind.

A famous blind watchmaker lived at Holbeach, in Lincolnshire. His name was Ripplin, and, although completely blind, he could take to pieces and put together again watches of most delicate construction with the greatest ease, and in quicker time than most watchmakers who have the advantage of good eyesight.

On one occasion some of the tiny wheels and screws used in his trade were stolen from him, but the thief was captured with the property on his person, and Ripplin identified them by touch.

A Barnstable watch and clock maker brought up his blind son to his trade, and on more than one occasion he detected faults in timepieces which other tradesmen had failed to discover.

Candidates for marriage are now stamped in Turkey. Each person desiring a marriage licence must undergo a medical examination, and to prevent any transfer of the permit the arm of the applicant is stamped with a number corresponding to that on the permit.

Physicians Use Minard's Liniment.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ARE OF GREAT VALUE

To All Mothers Having Young
Children in the Home.

No other medicine is of such aid to mothers of young children as is Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones during the dreaded teething time because they regulate the stomach and bowels and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; prevent colic and diarrhoea and break up colds and simple fevers.

Concerning Baby's Own Tablets, Mrs. John A. Patterson, Scotch Village, N.S., says: "I have six children, and all the medicine they ever get is Baby's Own Tablets. I would use nothing else for them and can strongly recommend the Tablets to all other mothers."

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

Talc and Soapstone Production Higher.

According to statistics issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, there was an appreciable advance in the production of talc and soapstone in Canada during 1925. Shipments totaled 14,474 tons valued at \$205,835 in 1925 as against 11,332 tons at \$154,430 in 1924.

The Ontario production of talc was obtained from deposits in Hastings County. Practically all of the Quebec shipments consisted of soapstone blocks for use in lining the alkali recovery furnaces of sulphate (kraft) pulp mills. A small tonnage of ground talc was shipped from a deposit at Wolf Creek, Victoria Mining Division, British Columbia.

After Shaving—Minard's Liniment.

Pitt's Love Letters.

The love letters of William Pitt, the elder, the first Lord Chatham, are soon to be published. Pitt's private correspondence has been almost unknown to the public, though many brilliant epistles and some of historic importance are included. They have been retrieved now from the Pitt manuscripts in the record office, edited by Ethel Ashton Edwards, and are soon to be issued in book form.

We cannot hear a sound if it has less than about thirty or more than 40,000 vibrations a second.



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 Monocetyl-salicylate of Salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). 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

Perhaps you use good tea. We
think Red Rose extra good.

Health Partnership and the Individual's Responsibility.

Industrial Hygiene means promotion of the health of industrial workers. This necessitates the most practical co-operation between the two great groups concerned, the employers, who are responsible for health conditions in the plant, and the employees, who are responsible for health conditions in the home, and, more important still, for their own private health habits. The benefits to health resulting from good working conditions (such as adequate light, ventilation and temperature and facilities for nourishment and cleanliness) are enormously minimized if not entirely counteracted unless the individual employee is a partner in the health campaign, is convinced of the importance of such factors, and tries to obtain them in his home. Health can not be imposed on anyone; to some extent each man must be a self-starter.

Broadly speaking the health factors which are the individual's private responsibility are housing or rooming arrangements, food, sleep and personal hygiene. The importance of these things cannot be over emphasized—if bad, they can shatter the strongest physique; if good, they can conserve and strengthen the most delicate. The problem is similar for men and women but most difficult for women who are apt to be hampered by small means. It is for this reason that the Department of Health brought out the well-known book on the subject—"Health Confessions of Business Women," a book by business women themselves for business women, covering all the personal factors which bear on health. It may be had on application to the Division of Industrial Hygiene, Ontario Department of Health, Spadina House, Toronto. Over 12,000 have already been requisitioned, but a limited supply is still available.

How Much Do You Spend in Heating Your Attic?

In cheaply built houses the attic floor is frequently omitted. It is a proven fact that warm air will pass through a plastered ceiling almost as readily as through a register, and many cold houses have been made warm with the same or even a less amount of fuel by laying a floor of matched boards in the attic. Cases have been reported where the cost of doing this has been met in a single season by the saving in coal.

Roof insulation is the answer to the problem.



Dandruff.

Rub Minard's into the scalp four times a week. It stops falling hair.



Classified Advertisements.

REMNANTS.

3 LBS., \$2. 5 LBS. PATCHES, \$1.80. A. McCroery, Chatham, Ontario.

BOYS!

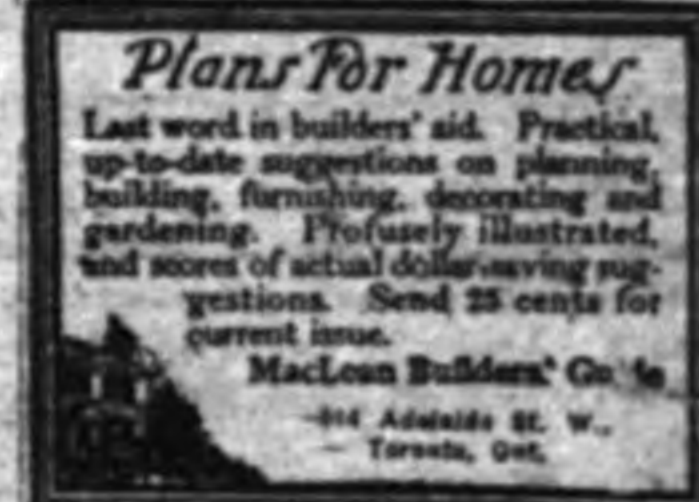
BOYS OF 12 TO 14 YEARS, wishing to make \$20.00 before Christmas, write to Robert Horton, 97 Withrow Ave., Toronto.

STUDENT NURSES WANTED.

NASSAU HOSPITAL, MINEOLA, Long Island. Registered Training School. 40 minutes from New York City. 2 years, 4 months course. Complete training. Well qualified instructors. Three weeks' vacation annually. One year high school or equivalent required. After preliminary term an allowance of \$25 a month besides uniforms and books given. Class entering in January. Address Principal of the School of Nursing, Nassau Hospital, Mineola, Long Island.

Balalaika Trumpet Sounds Again.

Over a thousand instrumentalists played in the Massed Bands at the Aldershot Tattoo. It was interesting to note at times how near to orchestral tone the military band can arrive on occasions. The clarinet runs resembled the strings both in fluency and brightness. It is a notable fact that the trumpet-call for the enacting of the charge of the Light Brigade at this tattoo was sounded on the very same trumpet which was used at Balalaika.



PAINS ALL OVER BODY

Two More Cases of Feminine Ill-
ness Relieved by Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound

Barrington, N. S.—"I had terrible feelings, headaches, back and side aches and pains all over my body. I would have to go to bed every month and nothing would do me good. My husband and my father did my work for me as I have two children and we have quite a big place. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then got a little book about it through the mail, and my husband sent to Eaton's and got me a bottle, and then we got more from the store. I am feeling fine now and do all my work and am able to go out around more. I tell my friends it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that makes me feel so well."—Mrs. VICTORIA RICHMOND, Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dull Pains in Back

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found great relief from the dull, heavy pains in the small of my back and the weakness from which I suffered for five years after my boy was born. After taking the Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I am feeling better than I have for the past seven years, and advise my friends to take it."—Mrs. F. JOHNSON, 49 Moore Street, St. Thomas, Ont. G

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHY ECZEMA

Started With a Rash. Then Broke
Out in Blisters. Lost Sleep.

"My daughter suffered with eczema for about a month. It started first with a rash and then broke out in blisters. It itched and burned a great deal, and she lost considerable sleep at night on account of it."

"We began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after a few applications the itching and burning sensation stopped. We continued the treatment and in two weeks she was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Peter MacDonald, R. R. 1, Proton Sta., Ont., Sept. 29, 1925.

Makes Cuticura Soap and Ointment your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear, sweet skin, soft, smooth hands, and a healthy scalp with good hair. Cuticura Talcum is unexcelled in purity.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agents: Macdonald, Ltd., Montreal. Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c. 250c Cuticura Shaving stick 25c.



Better baking with less fuel



Happy Thought Gas Range is beautiful, economical, efficient.



Happy Thought Gas Range. Also with oven. Burns any fuel, gives great heat.



Happy Thought Gas Range. Burns any fuel, gives great heat.

It is not remarkable that more than 300,000 Canadian women praise the Happy Thought for its exceptional ability to heat, cook and bake.

Additional worthwhile features you will appreciate are the "Duplex" grates, broiling and roasting front, ample reservoir and ventilated oven.

Happy Thought Pipe, Pipeless and Combination Warm Air and Hot Water Furnaces serve every type of home.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Lachute Mills, Que.

MADE AT BRANTFORD, CANADA BY HAPPY THOUGHT FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED RANGES & FURNACES

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

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

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



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.

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, NOV. 26th., 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.

A NUMBER of well-meaning people are opposed to anything betokening a military spirit. Some carry this prejudice as far as preventing their boys from joining the Scouts, under the impression that Boy Scouts because of their "Military Training" will eventually want to become soldiers.

Such people are not Pacifists, as the term is generally understood; they are just naturally timid folks whose frigid notions of rule and routine have caused the tranquil pools of their mind to freeze over.

Your real pacifist is a more robust mentality and of a deeper understanding. "Peace at any price" is no part of his programme. He is a militant person, who fights for peace because that is the most practical way of getting it. He has studied peace and war from an economic standpoint he is convinced by experience of the moral superiority of peace, and being prompted by his high ideals of human destiny, he aims at its permanent establishment.

The genuine pacifist cannot be regarded as a weary, spiritless idler, seeking repose. On the contrary, he is an aggressive protagonist, endowed with a fiery zeal for the regeneration of human affairs and the setting up of lofty standards among men, where by nations, and individuals, alike, shall do justice to the highest duties of civilization and develop to the fullest extent, their moral force.

A military review on Salisbury Plain in England, or at Valcartier in Canada, must have been an inspiring sight. Ho with parade of troops before embarking would thrill the soul of the patriot and play on the harpstrings of his heart! as, with Scott, he would hear the heroes say: "To horse, to horse, the standard flies.

The bugles sound the call..... Then farewell home, and farewell friend, Adieu each tender tie: Resolved, we mingle in the tide Where charging squadrons furious ride

To conquer,—or to die!" The true pacifist is the man who has felt the thrill of martial pride, and he is the better lover of peace after having seen service and "done his bit" at the front, for his outlook has been broadened and his tense physical heroism has been tested. He would bring to attention at the first not of another call, but he prefers Peace, for its sake, knowing its relative value. Tried by fire, his soldier soul has been purified, and he can now feel a finer thrill in the contemplation of Niagara, or in the alluring prospect of Peace,—a prolonged period of mental health and moral calm,—from which the nobility of human nature may emerge with god-like attributes. The soldier who fought for Freedom is best able to realize its worth, and his voice is the most authoritative in the Councils of Peace.

PARENTS and guardians who do not wish their charges to belong to the Scouts, because of supposed military tendencies, delude themselves. The Boy Scout is the junior coadjutor of the ex-soldier Pacifist: They are working together for the Cause of Peace, and they are working the right way, for their activities are directed to both ends at once.

On a front page of The Boy Scout Handbook for Canada, we read:—"What Scouting Means."

To Boys — Good comradeship with other boys in out-of-door pursuits and games. Training in resourcefulness, observation and self-reliance. Instruction in handicrafts or hobbies, which may help them to make their way in life.

A chance of being ready, when need arises, for any public service that a boy can render.

To Parents:— A safe outlet for boy energy and enthusiasm. Out-of-school education for their boys. Outdoor interests that make for their boys' health, strength and happiness.

The strengthening of boy character through the Scout Law and practice —under such influences the boy mind is more easily turned to the higher things of life.

To the Nation — The training of boy life. The training of the rising generation in intelligent patriotism and earnest public spirit.

A POTENT FORCE FOR INTERNATIONAL PEACE AND GOODWILL.

There is no more military propaganda or connivance in the Boy Scouts than there is in a Sunday School. If it is "Military" to be taught to walk erect; to have a precise knowledge of what is manly,

honest and truthful; to keep on smiling; and to do the hundred and one things a Boy Scout can do better than boys twice his age — then it is much to be regretted that such "military training" was not organized sooner.

Furthermore, there is that in Scouting which will soon make a marked difference in the relations between employers and employed. The "Masters" will be more genial, more considerate, and consequently, infinitely more respected than the grouchy, taciturn churl, who was never a trained Scout, while the "men" will yield a more ready and cheerful obedience, greater regard for regulations, and a larger measure of efficiency through having been Scouts. This is not exclusively my own opinion: As great an authority as Lord Rosebery has said of the Scout Movement:—"If I was to form the highest ideal for my country, it would be this, that it should be a nation of which the manhood was exclusively composed of men who had been or who were Boy Scouts, and who were trained in the Boy Scout theory. Such a nation would be the honour of mankind. It would be the greatest moral force that the world has ever known."

THE LINKMAN.

LAKEFIELD.

(Too late for last issue.)

Mr. Albert Tomalty was visiting friends in Montreal lately.

Mr. Miles Copeland is having a new shed built and other improvements made to his property here.

All unite in hoping that Mr. Geo. L. Rogers' visit to eye specialists in Montreal will be beneficial to him.

Mr. Laurence Overing, Lay reader, took the Sunday duty for Rev. Allan E. Mount recently; and the numerous congregation enjoyed his efforts very much.

Mrs. Wm. Evans left on Tuesday, Nov. 16th., to visit friends in Montreal, and to receive medical treatment which her many friends hope will be crowned with success.

The Ladies of the Trinity Branch of the W. A. met at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Rogers 15 members were present, and prayers, business, work, and dainty refreshments all received their due share of attention.

Miss McCain, Provincial Superintendent of the W. I. gave an interesting talk on "Medical Inspection and Health Supervision in Schools" at the meeting of the W. I. and Farmer's Club at the Anglican Parsonage last Friday.

This year has been an unusually successful one with hunting here; Mr. Claude Richards, Mr. Little as well as most of our local hunters have been well repaid for their efforts deer and bears have been plentiful; but partridges are scarce.

GRENVILLE.

Mrs. J. J. Fields spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Wm. McCrac, of Montreal has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Wilson, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. R. MacKay also Mrs. L. Villeneuve motored to Montreal last week.

The Girls' Club met at the home of Mrs. MacI. Pridham and will shortly hold a sale of fancy good, suitable for Xmas Gifts.

Mr. Wm. Bradshaw is home once more and has good news of his daughter Mrs. G. Clerihue, who is progressing favorably, after a very serious operation.

NOTICE.

is hereby given that the undersigned Lavery & Demers, of the city and district of Montreal, advocates, by resolution dated November the 2nd, 1926, voted by the municipal council of the Corporation of the Town of Ste-Agathe-des-Monts, have been authorized to present to the Quebec legislature, setting during the present session, a petition to have a bill adopted to amend the charter of the Corporation of the Town of Ste-Agathe-des-Monts, in order to fix as the date of elections the second Saturday of October of each year, instead of the fourth Saturday of May, and also that the Mayor's and alderman's term of office, which is to terminate during the month of May 1927, be extended till October 1927, and also to change the limits of the wards of the Town of Ste-Agathe des Monts in order to have a more proportionate number of electors in each ward, and also to change the conditions, which are required from any citizen, to be placed on the list of electors, and more specially by relieving the said citizen from the obligation to pay the taxes, in order to obtain the right to vote, and lastly, that the list of electors be prepared from the first to the fifteen of July of each year, instead of before the first of April of each year.

DATED AT STE AGATHE DES MONTS, this 15th of NOVEMBER 1926.

LAVERY & DEMERS,

Attorneys of the Corporation of the Town of Ste. Agathe des Monts. 15 St. James St., Montreal. 12-17-4.

BIRTH.

FRASER.—At Lachute Road, on Wednesday, Nov. 17th., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. John G. Fraser, a daughter. BEDARD.—At Toronto, on Nov. 18th., to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bedard, a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM.

MacDONALD.—In loving memory of my dear wife Mary Deig, who departed this life, Nov. 19th., 1925. May her soul and the souls of the Faithful departed through the Mercy of God rest in peace. Amen Inserted by her Husband, J. R. MacDonald, Antigonish, N. S.



Here we are Again!

I am making my headquarters right here until Xmas is over and I promise lots of very nice things to those paying a visit to this store.

It is stocked with the best of groceries and niceities and then there is a nice assortment of goods that will make most suitable gifts for your loved ones be they old or young.

SHOP EARLY

W. D. McOUAT MAIN STREET - LACHUTE

The old store with the new spirit.

Phone 66.



Warning to Users of Radio.

All Radio Receiving Sets MUST be Licensed

Penalty on summary conviction is a fine not exceeding \$50.00

License Fee \$1.00 per annum

Licenses, valid to 31st March, 1927, may be obtained from: Staff Post Offices, Radio Dealers, Radio Inspectors, or from Radio Branch, Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa

A. JOHNSTON, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries



Through The Mails

The service of the Bank of Montreal is as wide and comprehensive as the postal system itself.

This service enables customers living in remote districts to transact their banking by mail as satisfactorily as if they could make personal visits.

Write for our folder, "Banking by Mail."



B. STEAD MANAGER. LACHUTE BRANCH

BANK OF MONTREAL Established over 100 years

PURINA COW CHOW

LONGER LIFE,
MORE REGULAR BREEDING
and VIGOROUS CALVES

PURINA COW CHOW combines in one ba everything needed with your rough-age to maintain the cows body, nourish the unborn calf and makes more milk. It has a variety of the besst known and most popular ingredients properly balanced in a bulky and palatable form and is absolutely uniform.

MAKES MORE MILK
LONGER MILKING PERIOD

J. D. CAMPBELL, Dealer, Lachute.

GYPROC Fireproof Wallboard ROCBOARD SHEATHING INSULEX THE FIREPROOF MINERAL INSULATOR

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

COCOTINAS

Fresh shelled, fresh grated
Trinidad coconut meats,
creamed into an exquisite
fondant. Very luscious in
their "G.B." coating.

Ask for GANONG'S Cocotinas



Ganong's
CHOCOLATES

NOW IS THE TIME.

"When the clocks strikes ten," he
whispered,
To the girl he loved the best,
"I'm going to ask you something—
Put my fortune to the test."

In her cheek appeared a dimple,
Laughter filled her eyes of blue
"Do you know," she murmured,
smiling,
"That the clock is slow—like you!"

A train was just leaving the station
when it suddenly parted in the middle.
The communicating cord, of course,
broke, striking an old lady who was
standing on the platform in the face.
"Goodness me," she gasped in as-
tonishment; "what was that?" "The
train has broken in two madam,"
replied a man who was standing near
her. "And I should just think so!"
said she indignantly, as she eyed the
broken cord. "Did they really think
that a piece of strink like that could
hold a train together?"

We will Supply
all your Xmas
Wants!

The choicest of meats, Turkeys
Fowls, etc., and all kinds of vege-
tables. Phone your order to 136

Jos. Speight, Meat Market
Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

Our 'Way-Back Contributor

WHO EVER heard of a self-styled 'prosperous' farmer? Where, oh where, is that envied tiller of the soil whose optimism conforms to Overseas Settlement propaganda and whose impressions harmonize with the rosy visions of Emigrational pamphlets—wherein frolic the joys of cowboy, ploughboy freedom; where 'everything in the garden looks lovely', and the farming professions is JUST IT? Never! Bad weather conditions and crop failures, you know,—everlastingly prevalent. And alas, one concludes that Nature's very earth must exude an atmosphere of poignant gloom.

In great favor with this class of humanity, is a system of accounting prescribed for the farmers some years ago by Ontario and other provincial governments. These book-keeping methods are sufficiently elastic to figure the farm profits down to a minimum: or when carried out to its utmost possibilities, the system may actually eliminate the profits and show a distinct deficit on the balance sheet. Thus the farmer may see, reflected in black and white, his own certain conviction, that agriculture is an unremunerative calling.

It is a fair assumption, too, that this book-keeping suggested for farm use, with its liberal exemptions and allowances, has had something to do with income tax returns made to the Dominion Government, which usually show so very few taxable farm incomes. Someone has wittily stated that the term 'untold wealth' owes its origin to income tax data!

AND NOW, with the approaching parliamentary sessions, the fate of the income tax hangs in the balance.

It is a serious matter to the farming community, in more ways than one. In support of the tax, it must be said that in former years it has provided an interesting diversion for the long winter evenings, in farmhouse and homestead. During the dreariest months of the year—January, February, and even March—the tired farmer has returned after his day's work to that enlightening pastime of making up his income tax returns. This, as we know, is a long and fascinating procedure, involving an array of figures, calculations in pleasing design, adjustments and readjustments, all culminating finally in a triumphant statement of financial affairs—and often a poor state of affairs, at that! Then follow duplicate and triplicate copies of that sheet, executed with a calligraphic flourish. How beneficially these delightful hours have been spent!

But what hereafter, if the income tax is abolished?

The Master of the Manor has leisurely moments thrust upon him; the Missus is robbed of her rhetoric resources for the winter sessions; and Satan finds some mischief still.

For idle hands to do.

(for which same I am indebted to Mr. Isaac Watts.)

I foresee only one course of escape from the 'wrath that is to come', from this undesirable servitude to the evil one. As a substitute for vanished pleasures, the agrarian classes will doubtless engage in a deep and exhaustive study of their conditions; and will equip themselves with a knowledge of profitable side-lines for the salvaging of a stagnant vocation. Daily, 'twixt feeding the pig (the grand finale to the evening chores) and the commencement of the radio programmes, the intervening hours will be lost in the perusal of such lucrative, money-making schemes as fox-farming, cheese-making, breeding of rabbits, white mice, guinea pigs.... So, eventually, perseverance may weave a silk ear out of the sow's purse, profits will soar upwards, and the farmer will take his place honorably among the prosperous ranks of his fellow men (—IF and AFTER the income tax disappears as I said.)

Until such time, apparently, there is little hope for prosperity. The farmer is a victim of circumstance: and his plough is a symbol of adversity.

Another Disaster

Correspondent in a contemporary farm journal recently sought advice, following the loss of several of his fine turkeys. It appears the birds had access to choke-cherries and wild fruit tree on the farm, and had died from the effects of swallowing the cherry stones.

To any of my readers in like circumstances in future the obvious remedy is first to extract the stones from these fruits: or otherwise, I recommend Mr. Washington's example in the care and treatment of cherry trees.

W-E. D.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

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

No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.48 a.m.

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

No. 434, 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.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solid rivetted on ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit \$6.00

Send for Catalogue: T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 WEST NOTRE DAME MONTREAL.

Here and There

Philadelphia—The silver cup for the best display of poultry at the Sesquicentennial Poultry Show was won by the Hon. John S. Martin, Ontario Minister of Agriculture.

A newly constructed line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Unwin and Lloydminster in the Province of Saskatchewan is now in operation. This line 30.6 miles in length will greatly assist the farmers of the district in marketing their grain.

Ripe plums are now being sent to England, arriving there in prime condition. The Ontario Department of Agriculture reports having made a trial shipment with excellent results, as attested by word from the other side. The plums were picked ripe and fully colored.

Vancouver—The largest shipment of tree seeds ever made within the British Empire was that of 3,200 lbs. of yellow pine seed sent from New Westminster to New Zealand by the Dominion Government seed extraction plant at the former place. A further cargo of 2,500 lbs. of seed is to follow shortly. This seed will be planted on waste lands in New Zealand.

Quebec—The Canadian Pacific Railway has decided to add three hundred rooms to its famous hotel, the Chateau Frontenac, and to meet the requirements has taken options on a number of properties near the present buildings. Through the construction of the proposed new wing the Chateau Frontenac will probably become the largest hotel in the British Empire, having some 1,200 rooms.

Christmas travel from Canada to the Old Country is expected to be exceedingly heavy this year over the C.P.R. lines and by the Canadian Pacific liners. High wheat prices and good crops are given as the causes for this exodus. The rush will be inaugurated virtually by the sailing of the C.P.R. liner Montroyal on December 7, for which a special train will be run to ship side at Saint John.

Recognized throughout the West as two of the outstanding authorities on mountain transportation, James and William A. Brewster, president and general manager respectively of the Brewster Transportation Company, visited Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal and in an interview for the press predicted great popularity for Banff, Lake Louise and other points in the Rockies. Americans, they stated, were regarding these centres as some of the outstanding holiday resorts in existence.

A British Columbia hen, a white Leghorn, has taken the world record in egg-laying with a total of 348 eggs given in 360 days. The hen was entered by the University of British Columbia in the Dominion Experimental Farm contest extending from November 1st last year, to the same date this year. Previous egg-laying records were held by New Zealand (342 eggs per year), in 1923 and by Australia (347 eggs) in 1924. Last year the honor of establishing a record for this continent went to a hen in Puyallup, Washington, with 335 eggs laid in the year.

An excellent specimen of bull moose with an antler spread of 48 inches was secured recently in the woods of Nova Scotia by James W. Stuber, sportsman-editor of Columbus, Ohio, who headed an expedition into Nova Scotia for the purpose of securing exhibits for the Ohio State Museum. In reporting on his trip at the tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal, where details of the expedition were arranged, Mr. Stuber stated that, according to guides and old residents in the district where the moose was killed, it was one of the finest specimens taken out in years.

SOOTFOE

"A FOE TO SOOT"

The Modern Chimney Cleaner.

A small amount will clean your Flues and

Prevent Fires

Save Fuel

Give More Heat.

50c

PER PACKAGE

FOR SALE BY

J. D. CAMPBELL,

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

For the week of Nov. 28 to Dec. 4

Offers an exceptional programme of choiced screen classics.

Friday and Saturday—26-27

Sunday Only—Nov. 28

LON CHANEY in the

Hoot Gibson in the

ROAD TO MANDALAY

ARIZONA SWEEPSTAKE

His Best Creation

Fox News: Serial: Idaho

Buster Sky Rocket Big Hearted Fish

Comedy: Optimist

Monday and Tuesday—29-30

Wednesday and Thursday—1-2

Renee Adore and Conrad Nagel in the

SOCIAL HIGHWAY

EXQUISITE SINNER

A fine Story of the Under World

Pop Rock Goes Wild A Western

Winking Idol. Comedy: Polar Bear

Larry Semco in Fly Cop.

Friday and Saturday—2-3

Thomas Meighen in is best

THE NEW KLONDIKE

Comedy: Honeymooning with Me Variety: Dancing Around the World

Ralph's

Ladies' Men's & Boys Winter
Coats and Suits at the
very Lowest Prices
A Full Line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

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.

Xmas Cakes and Pastries

Decorated cakes to your own liking. We have all
the necessities for your Christmas Table in the line
of BREAD, CAKES & PASTRIES.

Phone us.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.

VICTORIA Coffee

Served
in leading
hotels and
restaurants

DIRECT FROM
THE PLANTATIONS

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

Which?

1. A MONTHLY PENSION FOR LIFE
For yourself—any from age 30.
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, Brownsburg, Que.

Discover For Yourself "SALADA" GREEN TEA

To drink a cup is a revelation. Try it.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR R. B. REEVE.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE WIRELESS BOMB.

As we stood, temporarily defeated even in our success, at the red barn, Kennedy's mind was now working rapidly on the next problem that confronted us—the fathoming of what it was that the desperadoes of the radio contemplated at five o'clock.

"I think I can get an inkling of it," remarked Kennedy. He had been piecing things together rapidly. "I can't forget the last part of that message from our friend K908 in Deer Park—'Kennedy and Jameson away from Evans' boathouse.' He paused a moment. 'That's a reason for fearing for the boathouse.'"

Easton turned quickly. A blow at the Radio Shack was a blow aimed directly at his heart.

"But how would they know that we were away?" I asked. "No one has seen us on this trip, no one that knows us. We've been over very unfrequented parts of the island where we're not known."

"Why, Hank and his radio, of course," explained Easton.

Kennedy was putting it together rapidly now. "Take the other recent messages. 'Apparatus O.K.' for instance. And now this: 'All set for five o'clock.' He looked at his watch. 'I'll guarantee it's something to do with that Radio Shack—and Ken. It's nearly four-thirty now. We must get there by five! Come on!'"

Easton had got the idea instantly. He was afraid of it. "And my radio-plant is there, too!" he exclaimed.

"We'll take it by the shore road. I think we can make it if we don't get pinched!"

Kennedy wasted no more time over the wrecked gray racer in the old red barn. We had seen the last of that, anyway. It was Dick we must save, first, then catch the perpetrators of the great radio robbery. He was driving the car up to the limit, both in the back roads and on the shore road.

While we were racing against time, on board the "Scooter" the mysterious individual in the main cabin had turned from the wireless detonator to the radio sending outfit and had started to get in touch with someone else on the land other than the gang with the gray racer.

Hank was at the very moment expecting a message and was in his room alone, ready to receive.

Over the air now came the orders to Hank. "Tow that thing in the old duck boat out to the shed and leave it under the Evans Radio Shack before five. Be sure. Before five five is the hour set."

Hank got it and replied with alacrity that he would do it. Then he started out of the room on the run to make sure that his orders were executed in time. Indeed, if only those working for good, would show as much energy and promptness as those working for evil, this world might be a far more fit place in which to live.

It was not long before Hank was unhooking the door on a shed built out over the water at the other end of the harbor. In the shed, floating, was a little duck boat, covered over except for the cockpit in which the duck hunter sat. What was in the boat Hank himself could not have told precisely. He had been warned to let it alone under pain of death and Hank had no mind to die when things were coming so well to him. Besides, he had seen enough to realize that, if he obeyed, the threat might not be idle, even though he did not know just how he would lose his life.

He was that? Ken paused, then hastened his steps. Laddie was barking at something and Ken knew Laddie's bark. It was not the joyous bark of the dog when he saw his young master. It was fierce and deep, betokened something wrong, something that Laddie with his canine instinct suspected.

Ken paused a moment to gather where it was Laddie suspected something wrong. In that pause he more than fancied he heard a deep vibration below. Was that a one-cylinder motor? Down under the Radio Shack? Ken did not turn into the entrance from the cliff level to the workshop above. He climbed down the side as

the quickest way to where the sounds evidently came from.

Sure enough what he saw was enough to justify Laddie's barking. There was his friend Hank striving to shove under the radiophone hangar an old and disreputable covered duck boat, and secure it there.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Hank was nervous.

Ken was suspicious. "Take that thing away."

"Come on and try it yourself!" Ken did not need a dare. He leaped aboard the little motor boat with its engine running, swung the rudder as he threw in the propeller. The boat moved off, pulling after it the duck boat.

"Leggo!" Hank with a snarl leaped toward Ken.

The boys struggled for the tiller wheel and the little motor boat ran in a wide and crazy series of curves, wild, out further and further in the harbor. Ken did not know what it was all about. But it simply must be something. And if Hank wanted to be near the Radio Shack, Ken wanted him as far away from it as possible.

It was at just this moment that Kennedy, Easton and myself swung in the car up the cliff road after as hard a drive as I have ever seen Kennedy make. True, Easton and I had had our eyes glued to the road behind us for any trace of a motor cycle. But I don't want any more road races like that, ever.

"What's that, out there? Is that Ken?" Easton pointed. Two boys were struggling over the tiller of a small motor boat which seemed to be towing something.

"It's not only Ken—but it's Hank," exclaimed Craig as he pulled up the car and we looked. "What's it all about—this fight?"

Far off up the Sound, with a glance at his chronometer, the mysterious individual in the cabin depressed a key on the wireless detonator.

Echoing among the Rockledge hills came the blowing of the five o'clock whistle on the power house.

If we had been closer we might have seen a spark in the dark interior of the duck boat as a fuse was lighted, burning rapidly.

Hank had had some idea what it was all about. The echo of the whistle brought it home to him suddenly. He turned, broke from Ken, ran to the bow, poised to jump. Ken, after him, had no intention of letting Hank escape that way.

Suddenly, between the boys on the boat and ourselves on the shore, there came a most gaudy explosion—wreckage, smoke, a column of water from that thing that the motorboat had been towing.

We could not see the boys at all. Had it got them? Was Ken blown to bits like that wreckage that flew in the air with the flame, smoke, and water, and settled down on the harbor?

(To be continued.)

Going Some.

"I've known some funny things in life but this sure knocks you dead."

That girl now wear less clothes when dressed, than when they go to bed.

"Beautiful, Proud Sea."

Careless forever, beautiful proud sea. You laugh in happy thunder all alone.

You fold upon yourself, you dance your dance.

Impartially on driftweed, sand or stone.

You make us believe that we can outlive death.

You make us for an instant, for your sake.

Burn, like stretched silver of a wave.

Not breaking, but about to break.

town."

Every Man Must Rely—

—Upon his friendliness for all the friends he will ever have.

—Upon his will efforts for all the money he will ever earn.

—Upon his ability to serve for his true worth to the world.

—Upon his own prayers if he expects to make the acquaintance of God.

—Upon the life of usefulness, not the lives of his palm, for his good fortune.

—Upon his wisdom rather than upon belief, for proof of his religion.

A cow's hide produces thirty-five pounds of leather; a horse's only eighteen pounds.

From Baby's birth

test out its worth.

Albert Hepp Limited, New York, Montreal.

the quickest way to where the sounds

evidently came from.

Sure enough what he saw was

enough to justify Laddie's barking.

There was his friend Hank striving

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Ken was suspicious. "Take that

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"Come on and try it yourself!"

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behind us for any trace of a motor

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towing something.

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in the air with the flame, smoke, and

water, and settled down on the harbor?

PLEASING THE PALATE

Important Part Played by the Eye.

It is a curious fact that yellow butter sells more readily than white butter.

Yet most people know quite well that pure butter, as the dairyman first obtains it, is not usually very yellow. Often it is white. The yellow color is frequently an addition made, in some harmless way, to please the public eye, writes a doctor in the Edinburgh Evening Dispatch.

I say most people know all this, and, knowing it, still go on craving for what is, in a sense, a faked article. The idea of yellow buttercups growing in lush meadows is too much for us. At any cost, even at the cost of self-deception, we must have these buttercups on our tables.

Exactly the same thing applies to whiskey, which, as is generally realized, is a "white" spirit. Someone, I believe, once put a white whiskey on the market—that is to say, pure whiskey. It was a hopeless failure.

The Value of Charm.

The yellow fields or ripe barley seem to be in the mind's eye of every whiskey drinker. And so all whiskey is artificially colored yellow.

One feels inclined, when reflecting on these facts, to laugh at human nature. But I am not so sure that such laughter is justified. There may be more sense in this craving for color than is generally realized.

For example, it is a fact that, in the dark, port wine and sherry taste exactly alike, so that even people experienced in wine-tasting cannot tell which is which. Yet, in the light, port tastes entirely different from sherry. Is it the color which makes the difference? And, if that is so, are we entitled to say that the sense of taste is not confined entirely to the mouth, but is spread, also, over all the other senses?

Again, it is true enough that few people like to drink beer out of a teacup or tea out of a beer-mug, or wine

out of a tumbler. But it is difficult to understand exactly why this should be so. The tea and the beer and the wine are the same, surely, however they may be drunk.

I rather think that the truth is that pleasure, in any of its forms, is a much more complicated business than most of us suppose. There is a mental side to pleasure as well as a physical side.

Even the food we eat must, if we are to enjoy it, tempt our minds as well as our palates. We must see it is something attractive and delightful before we eat it. Then, and only then, can we, in the common phrase, "bring our minds to it."

It is the mental vision of the buttercups which makes the yellow butter so appetizing; it is the yellow barley, ripe under the autumn sun, which gives the whiskey so alluring an appearance. In the same way a pretty tea of dinner table makes the tea or dinner served on it "taste twice as good."

I think, sometimes, that we would do well to remember this oftener than we do. Trouble spent on the appearance of food, on the way it is served and the way it is "put on," is not trouble wasted. On the contrary, not to take trouble is to waste food by making it unappetizing. It is, I am convinced, the meal we enjoy which nourishes us most.

Every meal, indeed, should charm by its setting and by its serving, just as much as it charms by its taste. Only so can the full powers of digestion be called into play.

In saying this I am not defending the use of coloring matters in food. I dislike all coloring matters and wish they could be avoided. What I am trying to make clear is that the demand for these colorings shows how eager we all are to eat with our minds and our instincts as well as with our mouths.

control of industry, to which it has been accustomed, that it should be suitably rewarded at a fixed rate for use and risk, and that after payment of wages, salaries, materials, hire of capital, and all other costs of production, the surplus profits, if any, after providing for the usual reserves, should be divided between the contributors of service, from the managing director to the office boy, in proportion to the value of the service rendered.

It is contended that under the scheme embodied in the Empowering Act the great latent reservoir of potential production, that of personal incentive, will be successfully tapped through the absolute identity of the interests of the employee and the company, that the human instincts for justice will be satisfied, and that the worker will gain an insight into the control and problems of industry, the understanding of which is one of the main factors in the development of the spirit of responsibility, enlightened interest and true co-operation.

No Par Value to Shares.

Mr. Valder's ideas are, of course, the basis of most of the profit-sharing schemes in this country, with this great difference, that the New Zealand plan provides for the creation of labor shares of no par value, thus avoiding any addition to capital, and that the holders of labor shares, which are acquired not for cash payments but through the contribution of service, have a voice in the control and direction of the enterprise that employs them.

No figures have yet been published as to how many companies have applied the act, but if the scheme is widely adopted, and the rates for the use and risk of capital are sufficiently generous to attract and hold adequate supplies of money, New Zealand will have made a most important contribution to the solution of our most baffling and ever-present problem, that of industrial peace.

Prayer of a Homely Woman.

"Lord, it matters not at all that my poor home is ill-arranged and small; I, not the house, am straitened; Lord, 'tis I, Enlarge my foolish heart, that by and by I may look up with such a radiant face Thou shalt have glory even in this place. And when I trip, or stumble unawares in carrying water up these awkward stairs, Then keep me sweet, and teach me day by day To tread with patience Thy appointed way. As for this house, Lord, let it be my part To walk within it with a perfect heart."

Fay Inchlawn, in "Verse Book of a Homely Woman."

Plenty of Time.

Author (waiting to accompany his wife)—"Will you be very much longer, dear?"

She—"No, darling, I've only got to powder my nose and put my hat on."

Author—"Oh, all right, I'll just write another chapter."

Long, Long Ago.

Lady Customer—"But are you sure this sugar bowl is a genuine antique?"

Salesman—"Certainly, madam. Why, it dates back to the time when sugar was twopenny a pound!"



Koyo-Maru, Japanese oil tanker, caught fire, following an explosion at the Yokohama dockyard, when two were killed and many injured seriously.

Lightless Lighthouses.

Experiments are now being carried out by the British Government to test the efficiency of a new wireless "lighthouse" which, if it meets with the success anticipated, will not only supersede the form of lighthouse at present in use, but will materially add to the safety of seafaring men during fog and storms.

It consists of a revolving wireless beam which can be picked up within fifty miles radius by any vessel carrying a receiving set. By its aid, after a simple calculation, any navigating officer will be able to find out his ship's exact bearing.

Signals of varied lengths and of different tones are sent out as the loop aerial revolves on its mast, and from these those within range can judge whether it is pointing in a northerly, southerly, westerly, or easterly direction. The receiving set gets the full strength of the signal when the aerial is pointing straight towards it and the minimum when the frame is sideways to it.

The advantages of these wireless "lighthouses" over the type with which we are familiar are obvious. Foremost among them is the matter of distance. No light, however powerful, could possibly be seen for a distance of fifty miles at sea, even under fair conditions, whereas the wireless "beam" will not only cover this long distance, but will be just as effective whatever the weather conditions may happen to be.

Experiments with the new apparatus are taking place at Gosport, near Portsmouth, and are under the direction of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research. Should they be fruitful, it is possible that many of these lighthouses will spring up around Britain's coasts in the near future.

The Haughty Sweep.

The chimney sweep and his helper were cleaning out a flue of a fashionable residence when the former was moved to observe just a bit loftily: "These 'ere swells, now, what d'they know about how it feels to 'ave a good wash-up?"

Color of Gold.

The real color of pure gold, metallurgists say, is a deep orange, and not yellow. Ground into a fine powder gold becomes ruby red.

ARCTIC ISLANDS POLICE PATROL

Thousands of Miles Covered by Royal Canadian Mounted Police During Winter of 1925-26.

Reports received by Commissioner Cortlandt Starnes from the posts of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police on Baffin, Devon, and Ellesmere islands in the northeastern Arctic, show that the winter of 1925-26 was one of great activity, thousands of miles having been travelled in the various patrols made.

Two of these journeys were of special note. One was a patrol made by Staff Sergeant A. H. Joy from Craig Harbor around the southern and western shores of Ellesmere island to Grethasor Bay and across Eureka sound to Axel Heiberg, the large island lying to the west of Ellesmere; it occupied 40 days and the distance traversed was 975 miles. The other was made by Sergeant J. E. F. Wight from Pangnirtung detachment in Cumberland gulf across the interior of Baffin island to Lake Harbor on the southern coast of the island, accounting for 1,286 miles of travel between February 15 and May 2, 1926.

The first of these was a notable piece of travel. Axel Heiberg hitherto having been one of the most inaccessible of the Arctic islands; Staff Sergeant Joy travelled alone, save for an Eskimo dog-driver and hunter. It is expected that the new Mounted Police post at Bache peninsula will prove useful as a base from which patrols can be made of the northern portion of Ellesmere island, of Axel Heiberg and the islands farther west. Staff Sergeant Joy discovered that the western part of Ellesmere island abounds in game.

Sergeant Wight's long patrol took him through a country so little known that the latest maps proved to be inaccurate, as to the situation of several large lakes which it contains. He had

The Tough.

The teacher had been commenting on Jimmie's essay work. "If you would put in more of a personal touch I am sure you could do better," she said.

Jimmie's next essay ended as follows: "And by the way, teacher, could you spare me two hits?"

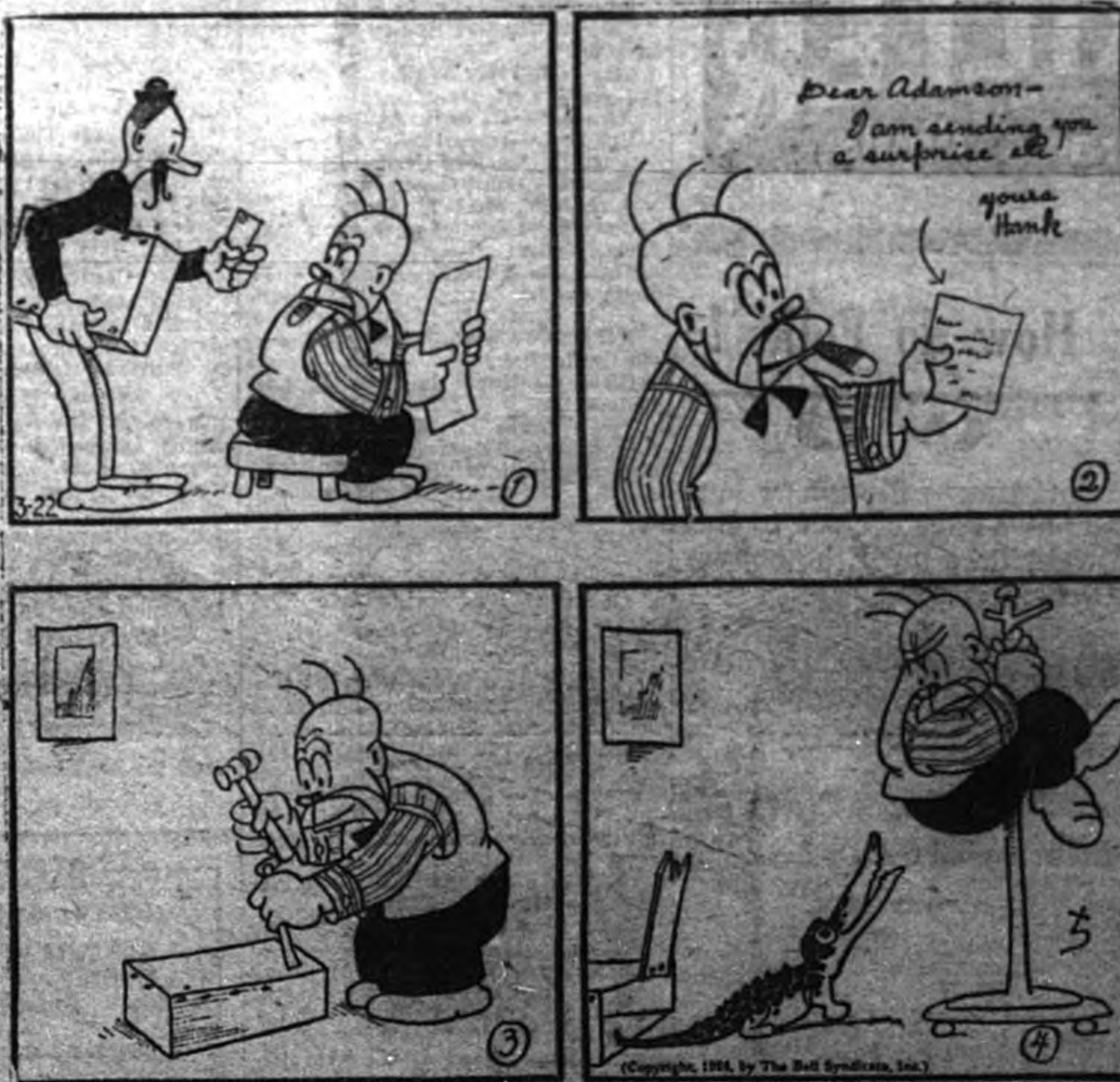
Meander is Name of River.

The word meander originates from the River Meander in Asia Minor, which has a slow and tortuous course.

Perfume of Orchids Varies.

Some orchids give off different scents by day and night.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Labor of Authorship.

David Livingstone said: "Those who have never carried a book through the press, can form no idea of the amount of toll it involves. The process has increased my respect for authors a thousandfold. I think I would rather cross the African continent again than undertake to write another book."

"For the statistics of the negro population of South America alone," says Robert Dale Owen, "I examined more than a hundred and fifty volumes."

Another author tells us that he wrote paragraphs and whole pages of his book as many as fifty times.

It is said of one of Longfellow's poems that it was written in four weeks, but that he spent six months in correcting and cutting it down. Bolwer declared that he had rewritten some of his briefest productions as many as eight or nine times before their publication.

One of Tennyson's pieces was rewritten fifty times. John Owen was twenty years on his "Commentary on the Epistle to the Hebrews"; Gibbon, on his "Decline and Fall," twenty years; and Adam Clark on his "Commentary," twenty-six years. Carlyle spent fifteen years on his "Frederick the Great."

A great deal of time is consumed in reading before some books are prepared. George Eliot read 1000 books before she wrote "Daniel Deronda."

Alison read 2000 books before he completed his history. It is said of another that he read 30,000 and wrote only two books.

Radio Has Big Influence on World Communication.

"Radio has come to have a profound influence upon the world's system of communication," declared a leading radio authority recently.

"Radio," he continued, "has swept away the physical barriers of communications. No nation now need be dependent solely upon thin strands of cable. No country need fear the strangling of the national voice through the cutting of a cable in time of war or destruction in time of peace. Radio, through the institution of broadcasting, is the first universal system of one-way mass communication developed by man. No other agency can speak with a single voice, and at the same instant, to millions of people separated by hundreds of thousands of miles. Tests already have proved the complete practicability of telephone communication by radio across the ocean. Musical programs broadcast by powerful transmitting stations from Europe and the United States have been heard in the Antipodes."

The same authority predicts that the time is not far distant when the listener in North America will be able to hear clearly and regularly programs broadcast from Europe and programs transmitted by North American stations will in turn be easily audible throughout the continent of Europe.

The Countryside.

There is no countryside like the English countryside to those who have learnt to love it. . . .

Pleasant is pink and white and pleasant in the blossom time. Burgundy goes on with its sunshine and wide hillside and crumpled vineyard, a beautiful tapestry repeated and repeated; Italy gives salutes and wayside chapels and chestnuts and olive orchards, the Ardennes has its woods and gorges—Touraine and the Rhine, the wide Campagna with its distant Apennines, and the neat properties and mountain backgrounds of South Germany, all clamor their especial merits at one's memory.

And there are the hills and fields of Virginia, like an England grown very big and slowly, and the woods and big river sweeps of Pennsylvania, the trim New England landscape, a little bleak and rather fine . . . and the wide rough country roads and hills and woodlands of New York State. But none of these change scene and character in three miles of walking, nor have so mellow a sunlight nor so diversified a cloudland, nor confess the perpetual refreshment of the strong soft winds that blow from off the sea as our Mother England does—H. G. Wells, in "The History of Mr. Polly."

In Honor of Brave Men.

South Africans in all parts of the world have subscribed to the Delville Wood memorial to the men of the South African Expeditionary Force who died in the Great War. This memorial was unveiled recently by General Hertzog.

It consists of an archway, flanked by walls that connect it with two pavilions. One of the latter will house a Book of Remembrance containing the names of the fallen.

A double avenue of oak trees, leading from the Longwood-Gloucester road to the archway, is a feature of the memorial. At present the trees are two feet high. They have been grown from acorns gathered from the oaks around Cecil Rhodes' famous house at Groote Schuur. And these trees sprang from acorns which were taken to South Africa from Holland a century and a half ago.

Too Large.

"That soprano had a large repertoire."

"Yes, but I don't think she wore it well."

Try it.

"How do you get down off a horse?" "Can't! You have to get it off a duck."



Make Up Your Gift List Early This Year -- CHOOSE ELECTRICAL GIFTS

No gifts are more appropriate; no gifts are more welcome; no gifts afford a wider range of all year round use! Look over the list below. You will find something suitable for everyone you wish to remember. A percolator for Mother; a portable lamp for Father's favorite reading nook; a curling iron for sister or sweetheart. These are a few timely suggestions.

Just Look at these Wonderful Prices

Electric Irons	\$4.90	Air Heaters	\$5.25
Electric Toasters	3.50	Portable Lamps	3.25
Curling Irons	1.25	Table Stoves	1.00
Grills	6.75	Percolators	7.75
Heating Pads	6.00	Marcel Wavers	2.25



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How do Folks!

Christmas will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

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We will give you special Christmas Prices and we have a wonderful array of the choicest materials, that will make just the suit you want.

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Honours, —Loela Belanger 90.
Grade VI, E. Literature.
Honours, —Nora Jackson 94.
Class II, —Robert Hadley 70, Myrtle Doig 68.
Class III, —Mac Walker 53, Minola Duffy 50.
Grade V, M. & R. Arithmetic.
Honours, —Grace Hadley 98.
Class I, —Marjory Gordon 86.
Class II, —Colin Copeland 60.
Grade IV, M. & R. Arithmetic.
Class I, —Lily Belanger 81, Ernest Jackson 80.
Class II, —Dorothy McFarlane 74, Keith Gordon 70.
Grade III, Writing.
Honours, —Cressie Hadley 93, Jessie Gordon 94.
Class I, —Hugh Jackson 83, Effie Pollock 88.
Grade II, Writing.
Honours, —Wilson Black 94, Ernest Copeland 92, Howard Morrison 90.
R. Graham, Teacher.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 7th January, 1927, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for a period not exceeding four years 18 times times per week on the route between LACHUTE & LACHUTE MILLS from the 1st April, 1927 next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lachute and Lachute Mills, and at the office of the District Superintendent of Postal Service.

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
J. TAYLOR,
District Superintendent of Postal Service
Montreal, 22nd November, 1926.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

WANTED.—A good reliable man as driver of Gasoline Wagon. Must be honest, sober and give bonded security. Apply J. D. Campbell.

FOR SALE.—Two houses and carriage shop which can be converted into garage or store. Reason for selling retiring from business. Apply to H. St. Jacques.

FOR SALE.—A Driver, guaranteed, perfectly sound. Can be seen at any time at Wm. Duffy's Main St. Lachute.

FOR SERVICE.—Improved Berkshire Boar, at the stables of Gordon Walker, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A number of young Berkshire Pigs. Apply to Gordon Walker, Lachute.

LOST.—Gun, in black leather case, reward if returned to Mr. Therrien, Rodrigue Hotel, Lachute.

CORN FOR SALE.—Just received a Car load of Corn, to be sold at reasonable prices, at the car C.N.R. Station, H. Filion, Baker, Lachute.

APPLES FOR SALE.—Mr. I. Laurin has received another car load of Spy, Greening and Baldwin Apples, which he is selling from the car at the C. P. R. Station, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 25-26-27 at 2 1/2c. per lb.

FOR SALE.—217 acres, deeded, build ings, partly cleared, part timber, softwood, hardwood, sandy loam, ever flowing springs, running water situated 11th, 12th range, Chatham Quebec. Any reasonable offer accepted. Full particulars, apply to William Bigelow, 1012 Richardson St., Victoria, B. C. 11-3-10.

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—On Friday night last at the Lachute Station a small parcel containing the Curling Rink Minute Book and other literature were taken from an automobile. The party is known and unless same are returned within one week to Dr. Clunie, Lachute, they will be prosecuted. 27-11-1.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

In Sunny California this winter, hundreds of Easterners will again revel in the beauty of the orange groves and palms in that land of perpetual summer.

The attractions of California are manifold. It is recognized as one of the greatest out-door playgrounds in the world, with an unsurpassed winter climate. The glory of its mountain scenery is indescribable. Deep sea fishing, motoring, golf and every other out-door recreation may be indulged in.

Make your trip going via Chicago and returning via Vancouver and Victoria. (Canada's own winter resorts and whose popularity is ever increasing) or vice versa. Full particulars on application to S. Goldsworthy, Ticket Agent, Lachute, Que. Phone 191 ring 3.

The Christmas spirit is warming up as the festive season is rapidly approaching and our stores have prepared themselves to furnish Santa Claus with all the requisites for his needs in filling the orders of our County residents. Our merchants have stocked up with everything need ful and extend a pressing invite to call early and procure first choice.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

Grade IX, History.
George Rodger 81, Helen Taylor 70, Ernest Rodger 70, Ruth Bradley 63.

Grade VIII, Latin.
Florence Thompson 94, B. Woods 92, Lois Perks 90, Allan Graham 78, Willard Thompson 72.

Grade VII, English.
Hylda Shaw 90, Elizabeth Wales 65.
Grade VI, Hygiene.
Elsie Cowan 94, Edgar Hooker 91, Ruth Doig 88, Eva Haspeck 74, Paul Doig 71, George Paterson 69, Myrtle Hamilton 60, Gordon Bradley 53.

Grade V, Hygiene.
Jeannette Wales 76, N. Bradley 66, Alice Hooker 51.

Grade IV, Hygiene.
Guy Paterson 84, Walter Sugars 83, Beatrice Perks 82, C. Hooker 71, Lloyd Bradley 70, James Harris 68, Ernest Cowan 96, Margaret Hamilton 57.

Grade III, Writing.
Janet Watson 92, Grace Wales 90, Lester Dorion 88, Jack Funchion 84, Margaret McMahon 82, A. Thompson 80, Patricia McMahon 80.

Grade II, Writing.
Marjory Paquette 91, Enid Robertson 88, Dawson Burwash 87, H. Robertson 87, Earl Harris 86, Eva Morrison 86, Eileen Morrison 81, Edmund Paquette 73, Elsie Sugars 70, Dorothy Paquette 64.

Grade I, Pt. II, Writing.
Robert Woods 98, Ernest Woods 94, Danny Muir 82, F. McCaskill 68.

Grade I, Pt. I, Writing.
Freda Wales 97, Kenneth Parker 94, Frank Williams 87, L. Parker 70.

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CHURCH NOTES

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.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Brownsburg at 11 a.m., Annual Memorial; Dalesville at 3 p.m., and Lachute at 7 p.m.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon B. D., Pastor. Sunday, Nov. 28th. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Rev. S. G. Brown, St. Luke's Church, Montreal, will preach at both services; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. Jno. MacAskill; S. S. and Bible Class Sunday 10 a.m.; Choir practice on Saturday, 8 p.m. Bazaar and Chicken Supper Friday, Nov. 26th., 3 p.m. and 6 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy Pastor. Services on Sunday, Nov. 28th. 11 a.m., Subject: "God in the Soul of Every Man" 7 p.m., Subject: "Anchors of the Soul"; A talk to the young people. Come! It is the first anniversary of this United Church. 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., Wednesday, Choir Practice; 8 p.m., Wednesday, W. M. S. Meeting. All welcome.

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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.
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COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; 1/2 lb. 15c; 1/4 lb. 10c.
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BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to 50c.
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PEANUTS, JUMBO
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Call, write or 'phone for complete information. J. S. GILES,
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WHITE STAR LINE CANADIAN SERVICE

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of **J. A. BEAUSEJOUR, BROWNSBURG,** **SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10th.** The Following Effects:—One Maple & Birch piano (new), 1 Brunswick cabinet gramophone with 50 records, 1 davenport, 1 Black Walnut dining room suite (complete), 1 refrigerator, 1 Connor washing machine, 1 secretary desk, 1 lot of chairs, 1 tube radio set, 1 incubator, 1 pair of skis, 2 pairs of snow shoes, cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 2 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash over that amount 4 months credit furnishing approved joint notes per cent annum discount off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer