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., DECEMBER 3, 1926. NO. 46.

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.

AFTERNOON TEA

The Intermediate C. G. I. T. are holding an afternoon Tea in the United Church Hall, on Saturday, Dec. 4th., from 4 to 6 p.m. There will be a Sale of fancy and useful towels, also Home-made Candy. Price of tea 25 cents.

CHRISTMAS SALE

Christmas Sale held by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the United Church, of Brownsburg, will be held in the Church Parlors, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 4th. Doors open at 2.30 o'clock.

The Upper Lachute and East Ward Women's Institute, will meet on Friday, Dec. 17th., at the home of Mrs. J. E. Walker. The speaker of the evening will be Mr. Gaëtan Valois. All interested are cordially invited.
12-10-2.

St. Simeon's Church Guild intend holding their Annual Bazaar in the Auditorium, on Friday, Dec. 10th., at three o'clock. Musical programme. Afternoon Tea, Home cooking, Fancy Work, Aprons, Candy, Woollen Table Flower Table, Fish Pond for the children. Come and spend the afternoon, and see "Ye Olde Curiosity Shoppe" and buy a White Elephant.

A Sale and Supper, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews East, will be held in the Church Hall, Thursday, Dec. 9th., Sale commences at 4 o'clock; Supper 6 to 8 and Program 8 o'clock. Admission 50 cents.

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 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.

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.

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.

TOWN COUNCIL.

* * * *

The regular meeting of the Lachute Town Council was held on Dec. 1st; there being present, Mayor Legault, and Councillors Gall, Dobbie, Doig, Speight, Lavigne, Lemay and Dallaire.

It was moved and seconded that the matter of heating the Auditorium be left in the hands of the Park Committee and that the secretary write to the Gurney Co., at St. Laurent, stating that the furnaces installed do not, heat the building and also that he make a written report to the Architect, Mr. Garriepy. Carried.

Moved and seconded that Mr. Groulx, be notified that the Dado has not dried and will have to be done over with special paint before Dec. 15th., otherwise the council will have it done at your expense under the supervision of the architect.

Moved and seconded that Mr. Garriepy be paid the sum of $1500.00 on his account. Carried.

Moved and seconded that a street light be placed on Hope Street, the location of same to be decided by the Light Committee and that the light on the pole near the Academy on Bellingham St., be moved across the street.

Moved and seconded that this Council pray the Minister of Roads to have an improved road between Lachute and St. Jerome, in order to felicitate traffic as the trains do not connect between the two towns.

Moved and seconded that notices be posted in public places calling the attention of the public to a penalty of $50. for any one cursing and swearing on the streets of the Town.

Moved and seconded that the levy of $1.65 be made on all the immovable taxable property in the Town of Lachute according to the valuation roll in force.

Rex Theatre

The Direction takes the pleasure of announcing to our patrons the program for December and 1st part of January.

Week Commencing Dec. 5th.

JOHN GILBERT in
BADARLY'S THE MAGNIFICENT
THE COHEN'S and THE KELLY'S
with Charles Murray and Geo. Sidney
THE BAT
STILL ALARM Firemen's Sacrifice
SILENCE
SOCIAL CELEBRITY
with Adolphe Menjou
MAN OF THE STAIRS
with Monte Blue
Marion Davies in
BEVERELY OF GRAUSTARK
BLACK PIRATE
with Douglas Fairbanks
THE MAGICIAN
IBANEE — TORRENT
MARE NOSTRUM
Antonio Moreno and Alice Terry
RIN TIN TIN in NIGHT CRY
Mary Pickford in SPARROW
ONLY WAY Martin Harvey
The great English Actor

Next week is our Anniversary week ad we wish to remind you that we intend doing our best in procuring the best of programmes. Dec. 8th.

AUCTION SALE OF CATTLE

Mr. Dan McMartin, of Grand Ferniere, is holding a big Sale on Tuesday, Dec. 7th., 1926, at his farm near St. Eustache, commencing at 10 o'clock Sharp. Other effects and machinery will also be sold at 9 a.m. All interested should attend this sale as there will be some splendid chances.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'td.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29 - Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

* * * *

Mr. Keith Christie spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Geo. Leggett spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. E. Jousse spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. Crabbe of Ottawa, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

Miss Edith Beers, of Montreal, was the guest of her mother, for the week-end.

Mrs. R. Miller and two children, Catherine and Bobbie spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. McOuat left on Sunday to spend the winter in Montreal with her daughters.

Miss Catherine Barron, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Barron.

Mr. Jos. Stewart, of Rivington, is spending this week in town and vicinity, visiting friends.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Miss Hilda Sutton, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of her father, Mr. H. Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham spent the week-end in Montreal, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett.

Mrs. R. Morrison, of Carillon, spent a few days last week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Morrison.

Miss R. Barron returned home on Saturday, after spending the past month with friends in Toronto.

Miss Muriel Walker, of Chateauguay Basin, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon.

Miss Lizzie Paul of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul

Nurse Hamilton, of the Shriner's Hospital, Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton this week

The St. Simeon's Sunday School purpose holding their Christmas Tree and Entertainment in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 15th., 1926. Doors open at 8 o'clock.

Several of our Hockey Enthusiasts were in Montreal on Saturday last attending the Hockey Match. Our local rink is now well under way and skating is the order of the day.

—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 at less cost.

Xmas Cards.

Christmas will soon be here and perhaps your Greeting Cards have not as yet been ordered. Don't delay but come right down to the Watchman Office and make your selection. We have a splendid line of samples and something that is sure to please.

The Young People of Lachute, will hold a dance in the Oddfellow's Hall, Lachute, Friday, Dec. 10th., 1926. Refreshments will be served. Four piece orchestra in attendance. Gents $1.00.

Mr. Albt. Giles, of Vancouver, B. C. arrived home recently on his annual visit to Lachute, and is the guest of his mother Mrs. Henry Giles. The Misses Hattie and Ella, were also week-end guests.

Mr. Licop's new Store is really a credit to our Main Street, not only from the outside but on the inside where you can procure some splendid bargains in Ready-Made Clothing and Caps. A fine assortment fom which to make your choice.

The Ladies Aid and other organizations of the United Church held their Bazaar and Supper, Friday Oct. 26th. The Bazaar opened at 3 o'clock under the general convenership of the President of the Ladies' Aid, Mrs. T. McRobie. In charge of the booths were Fancy work, Mrs. H. W. Giles; Aprons, Mrs. Harry Scott; Home Cooking, Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie; Handkerchiefs, Mrs. MacNeill and Miss Gladys McOuat; Candy, Mrs. G. Paul; Toys, Mrs. Geo. H. Staniforth; Music, Miss Hazel McGibbon; Ice Cream, Mrs. Wilbur Fraser; Supper, Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon and Mrs. W. H. Hume.

The success far exceeded anything ever held in the church the proceeds amounted to over $675.00.

—o—

WEDDING BELLS.

MASON—ZIMMERS.

A pretty wedding took place at the Baptist Manse, on Monday, Nov. 27., at 6.30 o'clock, when Lois Zimmers, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Zimmers, of Brownsburg, became the bride of Mr. Harold J. Mason, also of Brownsburg; they being attended by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham.

The bride wore a gown of Copenhagen Blue Satin and Georgette with Rhinestone trimmings and hat to match They were the recipient of many costly and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason left on the evening train for Montreal and Detroit, where they will reside.

Mr. Paul Doig, of Woodland, Ont., is the guest of his brother, Mr. Wm. Doig this week.

Mr. Leslie and Lewis Strong, of Barrette, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Harry Scott, for the week end.

The Ladies of the Baptist Missionary Circle will hold their Thank-offering meeting in the Church on Wednesday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Paterson of Montreal, will address the meeting, all interested in Missionary work are invited to attend. Afternoon tea will be served.

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited has declared a dividend of 1¾% on the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock for the quarter ending December 30, payable January 15 to shareholders of record December 30th.

What might have been a serious accident occurred on Sunday morning last when the water front of Mr. A. Dennault's stove exploded smashing it and several panes of glass. Fortunately no one was hurt, and although the Fire Brigade was called out, their assistance was not required.

Now that the snow is here and the roads very slippery it will be well for those driving cars to stop, look and listen, both at Railway Crossings and corners. A few seconds lost in this manner may save your life, someone elses, a smashed car and a lot of expense. Think it over.

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LACHUTE CHORAL SOCIETY

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During the short time that Mr. Herbert has been conducting the Choral this year he has worked extremely hard. In "listening in" at the practice last Friday it was evident that the members had not fallen down on their part either for the improvement was indeed very marked. There are only two more practices before the concert on Friday, 17th. December, and for this reason if for no other it is imperative that every member be on hand at both practices. Tickets will be on sale on and after Friday first and it is hoped that the public will support this worthy cause, as it did last year, by turning out in large numbers.

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ST. ANDREWS EAST.

—::—

Miss Kinloch is visiting Miss Hibbard.

Miss Tina McMartin is visiting her cousins here.

The bazaar and supper of the Presbyterian Church will be held Dec. 9th in the Church Hall.

Rev. J. and Mrs. Macaskill were visiting at Rev. Mr. Jobb's in Cushing on Tuesday last.

Miss Harrington is steadily improving and it is expected that she will return to her home shortly.

Mrs. C. T. Wales and Miss Wales returned on Friday from a trip to New York, Boston and other places in the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth De Laronde and son have moved her from Carillon and will be agreeable acquisitions to the village.

The C. G. I. T. met at the home of Miss Hilda Shaw after the usual business meeting. Games and candy added to the enjoyment.

The Young People's Club met at Mr. C S. Wales' on Thursday. An interesting review of education in India was given by Mrs. B. McClintock ad a very fine talk about the need of medical work in that country was given by Miss Harvey. Mrs. Macaskill also gave a touching reading, "The Singer."

The Junior Red Cross had a visit on Thursday from Mrs. Shaw, Supervisor, of the Quebec J. R. C., who addressed them on the importance of living up to the rules of the health game, in order that they might be fitted to give of their best to Canada and the world. A vote of thanks tendered to Mrs. Shaw was heartily applauded by the young people.

CUSHING.

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Mrs. C. B. Cutten and little son, Hartley, of Montreal West, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

A well attended and much enjoyed meeting of the Ladies Aid of St. Mungo's United Church was held at the residence of Miss C. L. White on Thursday afternoon last.

Miss K. Whelchan, of Montreal, spent Sunday with her friends in Cushing.

Mr. R. D. Hartley, of Montreal, and little son Kenneth spent the week-end here.

Navigation on the Ottawa has finally closed for the season, the canal employees being released from duty on Tuesday. Even the ferries have stopped running and communication with the Ontario side of the river is now a matter of some difficulty.

Mr. H. Hartley is at present we regret to report in a serious condition, having been seized with a stroke of paralysis last week, and but little hope is entertained of his recovery.

CARD OF THANKS

Miss Carriere, Mrs. W. H. Ayers and Mrs. Dumais, wish to thank their many friends for kind sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

MEN'S READY TO WEAR

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

The prices are most attractive from
$10.00 to $25.00

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

W. BANFORD & SON

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 Wallboard 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

Christmas Specials.

What can you find more suitable as a gift than a nice box of

Chocolates

Call in and see them

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.

Scientifically Packed

"SALADA" TEA T68

As free from dust as tea can be.

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

RADIO DETECTIVE ....

CHAPTER XXV.

Slowly the wind cleared the smoke away, the water quieted down and the echo of the explosion ceased to reverberate through the hills about Rockledge.

"That other thing, aback of them, is gone altogether!" I exclaimed.

"And the motor boat's awash and sinking!" added Easton.

"Yes—but where are the boys?" Kennedy was peering out anxiously over the waters of the harbor.

It was true. Not a sign of the boys could be seen. Had both perished in the terrific explosion? We could only stand, frozen with fear, wondering.

Suddenly Kennedy started down the side of the cliff toward the dock. "There they are—watch that sinking motorboat."

Sure enough, both Ken and Hank had been blown to the far side of the motorboat when the great crash came. They had come up and had struck out for the nearest floating thing, which was the motorboat. Although it was sinking it afforded them something to hang on. As for the duck boat, it had been completely wiped out by the terrific force of the wireless bimb, set off by an apparatus tuned to a certain combination of wavelengths by which a current was released through a sparking coil and the fuse lighted.

We lost no time dashing down the hill and out on the dock after Craig. There we jumped into a rowboat and lustily started to pull out to the boys marooned on the motorboat, nursing their bruises and, for the moment, too weakened to attempt the long swim to shore.

"Thank heaven, you're alive!" Easton reached over and dragged Ken into the boat.

It was none too gently that I helped Hank over the side. I felt that it would have made small difference to the world if some accident had actually happened to that incipient crook.

Both boys were considerably shaken up and we did not question them severely but started back to the shore with them.

"How did it happen, Ken?" asked Kennedy at length when we had them sprawled on the float drying out.

I was keeping a sharp eye on Hank. I had seen quite enough of that young gentleman in action and meant to be careful to see that he did not pull any new stunts to get away. The boy was tricky, no good.

Easton was regarding the Radio Shack back of us, and thoughtfully piecing together the sudden succession of events that had greeted our homecoming.

"You're a brick, Ken!" he exclaimed. "Yes, tell us what happened while we were away."

Quickly Ken ran over, not boastfully but quite briefly and modestly, the events that had eliminated Ruth as well as Vira and Glenn Buckley as suspects, in his mind.

"And then," concluded Ken, "I made up my mind that whatever it was it was dangerous to the Radio Shack and I must get it away at any cost. The rest of it you saw. I guess you know as much about that part of it as I do—perhaps more. Perhaps you know how it was done."

"I could make a shrewd guess," cut in Easton. "But why destroy this place? We were not in it. Nobody was in it. They could not get us by blowing it up—not at that time."

Kennedy smiled. He saw through it instantly. "No. But they must know of and fear your radioplane, Easton—the 'Sea Scout.' It happens to be the only thing that will catch them!"

"Yes." Easton was thoughtful. "I was thinking of that. Really until these crooks came along I had no idea how important some of these inventions we have in the Radio Shack might be!"

Our conversation was interrupted by the appearance of the very polite and obliging clerk from the club who had watched out to see that all the messages that come from radio fans were delivered as soon as possible to Kennedy.

This time he had another large sheaf of messages, telegrams, letters and telephone messages. "There's one, sir," he said, "that just came in and the operator told me the man who sent it insisted it was very urgent and that it had been telephoned first to Mrs. Gerard who wanted you to have it right away. The obliging clerk bowed his way out and Kennedy fell to looking over the messages.

"I should say it was important," Craig exclaimed as he read the message the clerk had mentioned. "It comes from a little cruiser on the Sound, named the 'Sea Vamp.' Listen to this. It's supposed to be from Dick, broadcasting. 'Will be back the first chance I can get to swim ashore.'"

Ken was quite excited. "I believe he sent it! I've been expecting Dick to do it. That's what fooled me before. But this sounds right. Dick's a good swimmer. Only, I hope he doesn't try it in the middle of the Sound!"

Kennedy was re-reading the message. "No harbors here—only low cliffs along the Sound.' He must be pretty far east of us then, where the sand cliffs become lower—almost, I'd say, to the end of the Island."

"Yes; getting farther and farther away," commented Easton. "We ought to be doing something, or they'll slip out into the ocean and we won't know where to locate them. They'll be as elusive as Rum Row. Now, what are we going to do?"

Ken and I were looking over the speed boats in the harbor. But Craig never had any such simple idea of catching up with the "Scooter." "Why," he smiled, "to catch Dick? Your radioplane—of course!"

"Why—yes—of course!"

As if moved by the same thought, we all rose. I took Hank's arm. I was not going to suffer that young man to get away this time.

Laddie was overjoyed at seeing us. He had no idea what a valuable service he had rendered. But a word from Ken was enough as he leaned over and patted his head. "Good dog, Laddie!"

As the others were making ready, I took the matter into my own hands, stepped to the telephone and called our friend the constable in the town.

"I have a bit of business for you, constable."

By this time Easton had opened a trap door in the floor and started down a ladder below. Craig followed him.

It was down there in what once had been the main part of the former Evans estate boathouse that Easton had housed his hydroaeroplane on which he had been working. He always referred to it now as his radioplane, and had given it the very appropriate name of the "Sea Scout." This name had ben painted on the tub which formed the floating boat part for passengers, between the two wing floats.

Ken and I remained upstairs to guard Hank while Craig and Easton below began working, coats off, and in overalls, to tune up the "Sea Scout" on which, under Kennedy's advice, Easton had been installing all sorts of radio devices.

Aloft, this hydroaeroplane, like a mother ship, carried a little radioplane of Easton's design, a radio-air-torpedo, so to speak.

Smeared and greasy, Craig and Easton were hard at work over the engine, looking over the propellers, the pontoons, everything on the "Sea Scout," as well as on the radio torpedo overhead.

Ken could scarcely restrain himself when he was alone with Hank and myself upstairs. He took a step over to Hank, who cringed.

"Why did you lie about my sister and the racing debts, Hank She might have been at Belmore Park. But neither you nor your parents nor anybody else saw Ruth bet and lose. She has no gambling debts. The others have. But not Ruth. Now why did you say so when you knew it wasn't true?"

"I know it," sniveled Hank. "I lied. I wanted to throw you off. Ruth's all right."

"Yes, and Easton thinks so, too. You'd better look out, Hank, or Easton will give you another licking within an inch of your life."

Hank was a miserable, dejected object. Yet I could not feel sorry for the mucker. All I hoped was that the lesson might sink in and save him. There was just one thing to do for the present and that was to make sure that we were ourselves protected from him.

I thought it was a good time to extract some more information from him about Dick. "Where are they taking Dick? You know!"

Hank sniveled again. "Oh, Mr. Jameson! . . . I s'pose up north somewhere—in Nova Scotia, where they take their stuff!"

I nodded. Craig and Evans could not get that radiophone ready too fast. Every hour meant that it would be harder to locate the "Scooter" and head it off to save Dick.

Just then there was a noise at the door and the constable entered.

"There, sir," I said sternly. "I want you to take charge of this boy for safe keeping. Don't put him in the lock-up. But hold him somewhere where we can be sure of laying our hands on him. It will give him a chance to think things over. We'll need him."

Hank begged, but I was inexorable. His future could be taken care of later. Now, the question was for us to join in helping Easton and Craig down below.

There wasn't much that we could do now. Both Kennedy and Easton were thoroughly familiar with the "Sea Scout." It had been the marvel of Rockledge all that summer. Nor had there been any more than the ordinary amount of precautionary examination and tuning up necessary. Easton had always kept the radioplane fit.

"There's one thing you can do, Walter," called Kennedy from the cockpit.

"What's that?"

"You can examine that skidway thoroughly, then open those doors. We're ready! All right, Easton, spin that propeller!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

TRACKING BY WIRELESS.

Rae Larue and Jack Curtis, when they had left Vira and Glenn, did not return to the Club. Even their calloused souls were not impervious to the idea that the game was up with them as far as any of us were concerned.

Accordingly, though they had nonchalantly climbed into their car with a familiar good-bye and promise to "see you later" to Glenn and Vira, too busy with themselves to care much about these young crooks, now, who had caused them so much trouble, Rae and Jack knew they were through. There was only one thing for them to do and that was to make a safe getaway as quickly as they could before Craig and the rest of us returned or they would be landed in the other cells next to Cauliflower Pete.

They had taken the chance to speed as far out on the end of the Island as they could and there, by means of the underground network of the Radio Gang, they had signalled the "Scooter" to put in and pick them up where they abandoned their car. Once aboard the "Scooter" they had figured they would be safe.

The fact of the matter was, however, that Rae and Jack Curtis were as safe with the mysterious skipper of the "Scooter" as a paraffin cat chased by an asbestos dog in Hades. He swore when he found that it was they whom he had ben signalled to pick out on the tip of the east end of the Island. He might have been far out into the sea if it had not been for this delay. His sole purpose in life at that moment was to make a safe getaway. He feared Craig Kennedy. And he was sore at Rae and Jack. He had no further use for them and did not hesitate to tell them so. It was a bitter pill for those smart young criminals to swallow, to realize that they were merely little cogs in a machine that the gears had been stripped and they were slated for the scrap heap.

(To be continued.)

Don't Wear Out Your Clothes with Rubbing

Use Rinso

Simply dissolve Rinso (25 seconds).

Put into the wash water—

Put in the clothes.

Soak two hours, or more.

Rinse—

And that's all.

Hours of time saved—

Gloriously clean, white clothes.

Made by the makers of Lux

R-460

Ain't It So?

"I tell you the man who invented the adding machine was a public benefactor."

"Sure they're the kind of things that count."

Minard's Liniment for Colds.

AN ATTRACTIVE DRESS FOR DAYTIME WEAR.

Plaits are the outstanding feature of the newest frocks—whether of one-piece or two. You are sure to be in the mode of this season with a frock like the one pictured here. The bodice front is gathered at the sides to a belt forming a panel, and the skirt has groups of plaits in front, while the back is plain. The collar may be worn open or closed and the long sleeves are gathered to wrist-bands. No. 1443 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 (36 bust) requires 3⅝ yards 39-inch, or 2⅝ yards 54-inch material. 20c.

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

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

Tree in a Hat!

The cedar of Lebannon is not common in England even to-day, and less than 200 years ago there was not a single tree of this species in Europe. A celebrated botanist, Bernard de Jussieu, visited Palestine in 1737, and was struck by the stately appearance of the trees on Mount Lebannon. He selected a tiny sapling, and, for lack of a better "pot," filled his hat with the native soil, planted his young cedar, and brought it away.

Voyages were slow in those days, and the botanist's vessel was driven out of its course by gales. Even the drinking water became scarce, and there would have been none for the precious plant had not the botanist shared his ration with it. He was in danger of a serious breakdown in health when the ship arrived at Marseilles, but the tree still lived.

The Excise authorities then made trouble, thinking that Jussieu's jealous care of his hatful of soil meant that it concealed some dutiable article. He was ordered to empty it, but he pleaded so hard, and described so graphically the hardships he had endured for the sake of his botanical specimen, that at last he was allowed to go ashore.

The sapling was planted in the famous Jardin des Plantes in Paris, grew to gigantic proportions, and became one of the sights of the city. It grew to a height of 80ft., and continued to flourish for a century.

A Dream.

I dreamed a dream, a passing dream,
'Twas wondrous as Aurora's blush,
And radiant as shining sun,
Which tints the cheeks with rosy flush;
Its gentle music in the heart
Was sweeter than the breeze's song;
'Twas combination of all joys
For which the human heart doth long.

Its step was like the falling snow,
So quietly it won the heart,
And sat upon its throne within,
To be, of life, the higher part.
This sweetest dream which comes to me
Is constant as the stars above,
And fills the heart with sweet content;
It is the white winged angel love.

—Martha Shepard Lippincott.

The Mind Awakened.

Whatever arouses and wakens the mind, and causes it to forget itself and generously give its attention to matters outside itself—that is education. Whatever stirs it from its sleep or its indolence or its prejudice or its timidity or its indifference—that is education. Whatever "leads it out" into new fields and broader interests and opens up larger vistas—that is education. Whatever makes it keenly aware; whatever makes it conscious of its own powers and inspires it to use them; whatever encourages it or calls to it to exercise them—that is education.

Montreal.

Dear Friends:

You take no risk with your Dyeing or Tinting if you use "Dy-o-la Dyes". Same Kind of dye Professional Dyers use. Send for Booklet.

Yours sincerely,

May Cummins

Service Dept.

Johnson-Richardson Dep. T. Limited.

Preparation.

"Your talk was excellent, and so impromptu!"

"I'm glad you thought so. I practiced it for two hours last night."

Lost and Found.

Sympathetic Lady—"Are you lost?"

Tommy (in tears)—"No, but I've found a street I don't know!"

Jump of the Lion.

The average man can jump only about once the length of his body, but a lion can jump two or three times its length.

Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.

Chicago's New Fish House.

The Shedd Aquarium in Chicago is building 131 tanks which will contain the greatest variety of fish exhibited by any aquarium.

FREE AUTO FOR SOLVING THIS SECRET MESSAGE

FREE $1800.00 CASH

Here is the Secret Message. Can you solve it and win a prize?

MYB TRMMR RA QFOFZRS TXUUN XN NFMXNAFDMXRS RO TRSBH OBALSCBC

Follow these directions to solve the message:

(1) MBY in the secret message stands for THE.

(2) Take first letter of secret message. This is M. Find it in top line of chart above. Move straight down to F. Now from F move to extreme left of chart. The letter there is T. This is the letter you are looking for. Now take Y. Find it in the top line of chart. Move straight down to F. Then to the extreme left. The letter there is H. This is the second letter you are looking for.

(3) In the same way find out what each letter stands for, each time going straight down to F and then to extreme left.

EVERYONE WINS A PRIZE

The entry gaining nearest 500 points will get the beautiful Whippet Overland Sedan. Cash prizes from $300 to $5.00 will also be awarded to the twenty next best entries. Besides this every qualified contestant will receive a valuable surprise gift. Be neat and careful. Comply with the rules.

DO NOT DELAY

Send your answer to-day. As soon as the judges have examined your entry we shall notify you how many points they have awarded you. We shall then ask you to show a few Paragon Products to your friends and neighbours. That is all you will need to do to qualify your entry and make you eligible for the highest prizes. For any further efforts you may make to introduce Paragon Products we shall pay you extra. Send your entry to-day. Do not lose this opportunity.

1st Prize Automobile $1,000.00
2nd Prize Cash 300.00
3rd Prize Cash 175.00
4th Prize Cash 100.00
5th Prize Cash $75.00
6th Prize Cash 50.00
7th Prize Cash 25.00
8th Prize Cash 10.00
9th to 21st Prize, Each $5.00
A Valuable Prize to Each Qualified Contestant.

WIN THIS CAR

OVERLAND WHIPPET SEDAN, LATEST MODEL

PARAGON KNITTING & TEXTILE MILLS

DEPT. 16A, 19-21 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO, ONT.

$1800 IN PRIZES

We are giving these magnificent prizes just to further popularize Paragon Products. These products are sold from mill to consumer from catalogue and personal representatives. This direct service to your home saves you money and has become extremely popular. We wish, however, to acquaint more people with this service, so that more homes may take advantage of Paragon quality and values. "GET THE PARAGON HABIT." There is a Paragon Product for every member of the family.

RULES OF CONTEST

1—Write your answer plainly in ink. In the upper right hand corner put the name of this paper; also your name and address, stating whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss. Use only one side of paper putting anything else you wish to write on separate sheet.

2—Contestants must be 15 years of age or over.

3—Employees of Paragon Mills, or their friends will not be allowed to compete.

4—Entries will be judged and points awarded, as follows: 40 points for each word of the message correctly solved, making a total of 400 points; for fulfilling the conditions of the contest, 70 points; for neatness, style, and general appearance, 20 points; for handwriting, 10 points. Thus the highest number of points possible to obtain is 500, and the nearest to 500 points takes first prize.

5—The committee of judges who will make the final award is composed of three gentlemen prominent in the public life of Toronto. They have no connection whatever with this firm and their services in this contest are purely voluntary. Their names will be made known to every contestant.

6—The last day of the contest is April 30. Entries should be sent at once.

7—Each contestant will be sent a copy of the Paragon Knitting Catalogue FREE and will be asked to select therefrom Eight Dollars' worth of Paragon Products, to introduce amongst friends. This is not a sales contest. The only qualifying condition is fulfilled upon completion of the above requirements. Everybody's opportunity of winning is equal.

INVENTIONS THAT WILL COME

Less Noise and More Speed in the Wonderworld of Tomorrow.

This is an age of inventions—an age in which Science is always pushing forward and Industry pressing close behind taking instant advantage of every new discovery and turning it to practical use.

In such an age, how can we hope to forecast? Our most daring dreams will probably be dwarfed by the reality.

Yet it is possible to see, in some measure, where Science is going. This was done at the end of last century, when an article appeared in a London paper on the subject of "Inventions Yet to be Invented." It called for a noiseless typewriter, for aerial navigation, for colored photography, and for mechanically propelled vehicles. All these are to-day—after a mere thirty years or so — accomplished facts.

London's Television Station.

If we look forward to-day, what shall we see?

There are many inventions to come. Just as, fifty years ago, the conquest of the air was undreamt of, so there are things to-day which the puny mind of man regards as impossible but which in the future will be the merest commonplace.

Here is an example to hand. Television was, five years ago, an unthought-of thing. Yet to-day there is one television station (2TV) working in London, while another experimental station is under construction a few miles out of the capital.

And is television the limit of the possibilities of wireless? Why should it be? To-day wireless is performing wonders which Jules Verne would have given his eyes even to have imagined!

The Age of Noise.

Man has but touched the fringe of the possible uses to which the wonder waves may be harnessed. Ships and aeroplanes have been guided short distances by means of wireless. It is not too much to say that crewless liners will one day plough their way across the Atlantic under the direction of one man set before a little switchboard.

The Stone Age and the Bronze Age came and passed, and this—the Age of Noise—will pass also.

One of the most amazing things about modern life is the amount of noise we are forced to endure. The sense of hearing in ancient days was one of the keenest faculties possessed by man. The cavemen of the Stone Age relied upon their acute sense of hearing to warn them of enemies, and doubtless the man with keen ears was he who survived longest. To-day, in this age of machinery, man has become deafened, and he can only hear sounds at short range.

Doing Away With War.

Mercifully so, for everything in modern civilization is incredibly noisy, and even the most rural "retreats" deserve the name no longer. Where is there any peace in this time of motor-cars and motorcycles, reaping and threshing machines, tractors, and what not?

Everything that man has made emits harsh sounds. But that is the next thing that man will conquer. Mechanically propelled vehicles will all owe their propulsive powers to electricity or wireless. The former is almost silent, the latter quite.

War, the noisiest thing that man has ever "invented," will undergo two phases. The first will be that battle will be engaged in weirdest silence. The "death ray," about which so much has been heard, will undoubtedly be discovered.

Guns, warships, soldiers and sailors will no longer be required. A few wireless planes with wireless controlled cameras, for spotting purposes, will be all that will be required. Then the pressure of a button will release death in its most devastating—and painless—form.

The second phase will be—non-existence. War will become so disastrous that it will no longer be possible. When it becomes practicable for one man to press a button and wipe out an enemy nation mankind will at last realize—what they might equally well have realized before—the sheer futility of warfare.

Man's first mode of progression was by means of his own two feet upon land. Then he discovered how to build vehicles and boats. The latter prefaced the conquest of the sea, which reached its climax when underwater craft were successfully achieved.

Land and sea were his. Then, after thousands of years, he bethough him of the air, and now he is mastering this, too.

There can be no other form of transit, but the conquest of the air has scarcely begun. The Berengaria, the Imperator, and their great sister ships, which we look upon almost with awe and refer to as "floating palaces," will sson be as ridiculously old-fashioned as a sedan chair or an Ancient Briton's Coracle!

Dreams of the Future.

Aerial liners, accommodating thousands, will ply to every port of the globe at incredible speeds. Crossing the Atlantic will be speedier, safer, and far more comfortable than is crossing the Channel to-day.

By then, the world having got too big for its boots, efforts will be made to visit Mars or some other planet. Communication will certainly have been established with any other inhabited world there may be, and efforts to send a "landing party" will be made.

Up to the present, such suggestions have been made seriously only by the Soviet Government, to whom all honor for thinking of so unique a method of getting rid of some of their "shining lights." But is travel through space impossible?

Man has no knowledge, as yet, of what space really is. He only knows that a belt of air extends round the earth to a height of so many miles. After that—space. But what space may consist of and how to traverse it are for the moment beyond him. But so were the air and the possibility of human flight beyond the comprehension of the caveman.

Only dreams of the future? Maybe, but men of old dreamed dreams which came true.

FAMOUS LORD ELGIN AND THE HEIR TO THE TITLE

GOVERNOR WHO RESPECTED AUTONOMY OF CANADA AND HIS GREAT-GRANDSON

Do these two pictures look alike? Are they as similar as Elgin watches? They are great-grandfather and great-grandson, the 8th Lord Elgin, who negotiated the reciprocity treaty in 1854 with the United States, and was rotten-egged by "loyalists" in Montreal, and Andrew, the two-year-old son of the present Lord Elgin, who Andrew is named after Andrew Carnegie, of whose library foundation his father is a director. His grandmother was a Carnegie and he was born in Dunfermline, where is situated the Elgin ancestral home, Broomhall.

THE PASSING OF RURAL ENGLAND

Rural England is passing, and its place is being taken by a new countryside. Village and country life, as it has been known by the past and present generations, will never be known by the next.

Instead of isolated regions whose inhabitants are steeped in local lore and whose dialects are almost incomprehensible to an urbanite and the outlook and experience hardly extend beyond the county, city and country are joining hands. England is becoming a unity in thought, in speech, in interests, in fashions, from London to the once most remote hamlet.

The radio and the motor-omnibus are shaping the new solidarity. The country girl now rides to a city in the bus that passes the "bottom of the lane." There she has her hair bobbed and buys her flesh-colored or tan artificial silk stockings and borrows courage to wear her skirts nearly to her knees. Her brother has a wireless set, perhaps only a $5 contrivance with crystals, but in the evening the family dons the head-phones and listens to voices from a metropolis. The world rushes into the common-room of the cottage, and there it leaves its news, its facile acquaintance with important things, its talks, lectures, speeches, its music, its great artists and, finally, its amusements.

News From Afar.

Now it is a fox-trot from the Savoy Bands that starts country feet to jogging not the local, scraping fiddler. Now it is news of national events that gets discussed by the hearth, not only the village gossip. Grand opera takes the place of the folksong as a standard of beauty. A great metropolitan preacher delivers a sermon that for modern outlook and fine thought could not be touched in the local rectory.

The villager of mature years may be too ossified in mind to change visibly the habits of a lifetime. But his son adopts new standards, he is awakened by new interests, his outlook changes. He no longer is a "hick."

The war plowed up the rural Englanders, and now motor transport and the radio are seeding them. Boys went to France and some returned from France, and for all who knew them the world had grown larger. Then during the war one of the fashions was to organize village life. Social centers were planned for nearly every hamlet in the land and hundreds were built. They stand to-day and continue their duties as village dance halls, lecture rooms, cinema houses and meeting places. Every motorist in England is familiar with them. They usually stand at a crossroads—low, one-storey buildings of red brick, with a bulletin board beside the entrance.

On a Sunday a family can be seen going to church, with all three generations represented; the grandmother of England in which trains were a novelty, who reads only one book, the Bible, and still clings to the pretty legends of her girlhood; the mother of a less isolated girlhood but still indelibly stamped with the village mark, and, last of all, the boys and girls of to-day, as alike Londoners in their dress, speech and interests as though they had been born in Acton.

Stopping Rush to the Cities.

The change, you may say, is deplorable. You may believe in an archaic countryside, where folksongs are still to be heard in the original, where old wives still credit the physical presence of fairies, where the dairymaids wear bonnets and young men never get the hayseed out of their hair. You may say it is more picturesque and more healthful. You may dislike fox-trots and you may not admit that urban standards and urban interests are good enough to be copied in the villages.

But the transformation has an advantage that cannot be denied, however great one's devotion to the lovely, rustic English countryside. It is stopping the rush to the cities. It is giving the first hope England has had in twenty-five years that its rural life can be regenerated. The radio and omnibus are not killing the villages and the farms; they are saving them. It may be they will give back workers to the fields and keep the young people, as their predecessors have done, from crowding into the slums around the English factory. And in the future the farmer's son and daughter may be willing to stay in the lonely cottage down the once lonely lane and carry on the work of their elders. For they are lonely no more. In thirty minutes for a "tuppence" they can take a bus to the county seat or in two seconds they can switch on the radio and have intercourse with a world.

For the antiquarian and romanticist, rural England is dead. For the English who have to live there, it is being reborn.—Raymond Gram Swing.

Some Odd Names.

An English writer has been collecting odd names, a list of which he presents in an amusing article. A little girl at Barnstable is named Joy Berry, which, of course, is about as pretty a name for a girl as one wishes to hear. But when the registers of the same vicinity reveal the fact that other persons are named Earnest Frosty Winter, Autumn Winter, Winter Summer, Eve Christmas and Time Day, there seems to be altogether too much novelty. The English registers also show that persons have borne the following names: Elizabeth Foot Bath, West Shore, Salmon Fish, Henry Speaks Welsh, Thomas Christmas Box, True Case, Major Minor, Rose Budd Arch Bishop and Married Brown.

Clean Your Records.

Buy a little gasoline and just before fitting the record to the gramophone dip a wad of cotton wool into the gasoline. Rub the record gently all over in the direction of the "tune." Then go over the surface with a silk handkerchief. This will successfully remove all the almost invisible specks of dust that have accumulated, and the record will sound almost as good and fresh as when first bought.

Indians Earn Penny a Day.

One cent a day represents the average income for the majority of working people in the country districts of India.

Roses as Rent.

King George is the recipient of many queer rents, which, if of no intrinsic value, are certainly curious. They are really surviving customs of feudal days.

The City of London's rent for certain property off the trand consists of two knives, six horse-shoes, and sixty-one nails, and it is paid to the King's Remembrancer at the Law Courts.

The Royal Academy pays a peppercorn rent for the site of Burlington House.

The owner of Copeland Manor holds his tenancy on condition that he supports the King's head should the Sovereign be seasick in crossing from Dover to Whitsand.

The Manor of Aylesbury is bound to provide the King with three geese if he goes there in summer or with three eels if it is in the winter. It is also bound to provide clean straw for the King's bedroom three times a year should His Majesty pass through Aylesbury. This obligation dates from the time when straw was a luxury for the bedroom floor.

St. Olave's Grammar School, near Tower Bridge, is rented by roses. Originally the value of the land was £30. Its worth is now £5,000 a year, but the rent is still a bunch of roses.

The ancient city of Chichester is bound to provide the King with "a string for his cross-bow," whilst the lord of Bryanston, in Dorset, used to hold his manor on condition that he provided a boy with a stringless bow and an unfeathered arrow whenever the King made war in Wales.

The tenant of Bradley Great Wood, near Grimsby, is compelled to send a wild boar or its equivalent in cash to the Mayor of Grimsby.

As wild boars are somewhat scarce nowadays the money is usually sent.

Success at Seventy.

To paint twenty-one portraits in ten months would be considered good work for any artist, but for a man of Sir John Lavery's age to accomplish such a feat is almost miraculous, says an English writer. Sir John was born in 1856, so is seventy this year. He has painted portraits of twenty-one American millionaires since the end of November last, and has brought home three of them to exhibit in this year's Royal Academy.

But painters do go on working beyond the years at which most men retire. Mr. James Sant went on exhibiting up to the age of ninety-four; Mr. T. S. Cooper, R.A., exhibited for several years after his ninetieth birthday, and—most marvellous of all—that greatest of artists, Titian, continued to paint up to the end of his life, and at his death he was only one year short of the century.

In other matters besides painting we have recently seen some amazing achievements by men no longer young. Of these, the most startling was the feat of Mr. Spencer Gollen, who, in September last, won the Jubilee Vase of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club at St. Andrews, at the age of seventy. For a man of his age to play two stiff rounds a day for four days in succession is a golfing feat matched only by that of Mr. Charles Hutchings, who, in 1902, won the Amateur Championship at Hoylake. He was then a grandfather.

Mr. S. H. Fry won the Amateur Billiards Championship for the eighth time in March, 1925. His first win was in 1893, thirty-three years ago, and he was fifty-seven on the occasion of his latest success.

Deathless Seeds.

Seeds can lie dormant for centuries in a dry atmosphere, but the moment they are given moisture they awake and sprout as if nothing had happened. Grains of wheat found in the rock tombs of men who died 4,000 years ago have proved able to grow at once into strong healthy plants when placed in the soil. Oats, grass seed, and even the seeds of certain flowers have been found equally capable of withstanding the passage of centuries.

One of the most remarkable cases occurred when earth prepared from peat was used for potting young plants. In each pot appeared a moss which grows only in tropical regions. Twenty thousand years ago the climate of Britain was much like that of Africa. The moss flourished here in those days, but since then its seeds have lain in the peat, lacking the heat they needed for development. When placed in the warmth of the greenhouse they lived as though they had fallen to the ground but yesterday.

Insect Cannibals.

In the struggle for existence many creatures are driven to live at immense heights.

The climbers of Everest saw a herd of wild sheep sitting on a glacier surrounded by pinnacles of ice. They found bees, mother and butterflies at 21,000 feet, and the last traces of permanent animal existence far above the Himalayan snow-line and 4000 feet above the last vegetable growth. These were small spiders.

They live in islands of broken rock surrounded by snow and ice. There were no signs of vegetation or living creatures near them, and for food they ate one another.

Wingless grasshoppers were found living at a height of 18,000 feet.

Two of a Kind.

Teacher—"A biped is something that goes on two feet. Is there anybody that can give me an example?"

Pupil—"A pair of shoes."

Wolsey's Farewell.

This is a famous passage from "Henry VIII., one of the plays attributed to Shakespeare but which probably only contain certain passages which are his — passages no other hand could have written, no other brain conceived.

Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hopes, to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him:
The third day comes, a frost, a killing frost;
And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a-ripening—nips his root,
And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many summers in a sea of glory;
But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride
At length broke under me; and now has left me,
Weary, and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me.
Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye;
I feel my heart new opened. O, how wretched
Is that poor man who hangs on princes' favors!
There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars and women have;
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.

Scattering the Light.

Scattering of light in the atmosphere is due partly to small particles of dust.

Gypsy Dog Has Own Plate.

A plate from which a dog has eaten will never be used for the preparation of human food among true gypsies.

How to Get the Right Note in Your Home Decoration.

No picture or piece of fabric can add such a glowing note to a room as a flower. Therefore, when considering your home and its appearance always try to have as many flowers in the house as you can.

So important is the part flowers play in the decoration of a room that time spent in studying how to achieve the happiest effects is not wasted. Indeed, many women who are interested in gardening give as much thought to arranging artistic effects with flowers indoors as they do to obtaining colorful results in their flower-beds. This isn't a waste of time—flowers can make even a poorly furnished room beautiful.

Light is one of the things to be considered. Put near a window in the daytime, flowers gain in brilliancy; and at night a direct artificial light on them brings out the color and makes a note of living decoration in the room.

With regard to placing, a plain, light background is best. Needless to say, it is the fragile, delicately colored flowers which require most careful arrangement. They need a simple background and plenty of light. Sturdy blooms like nasturtiums, with their strong, brilliant hues, can more than hold their own against any sort of background.

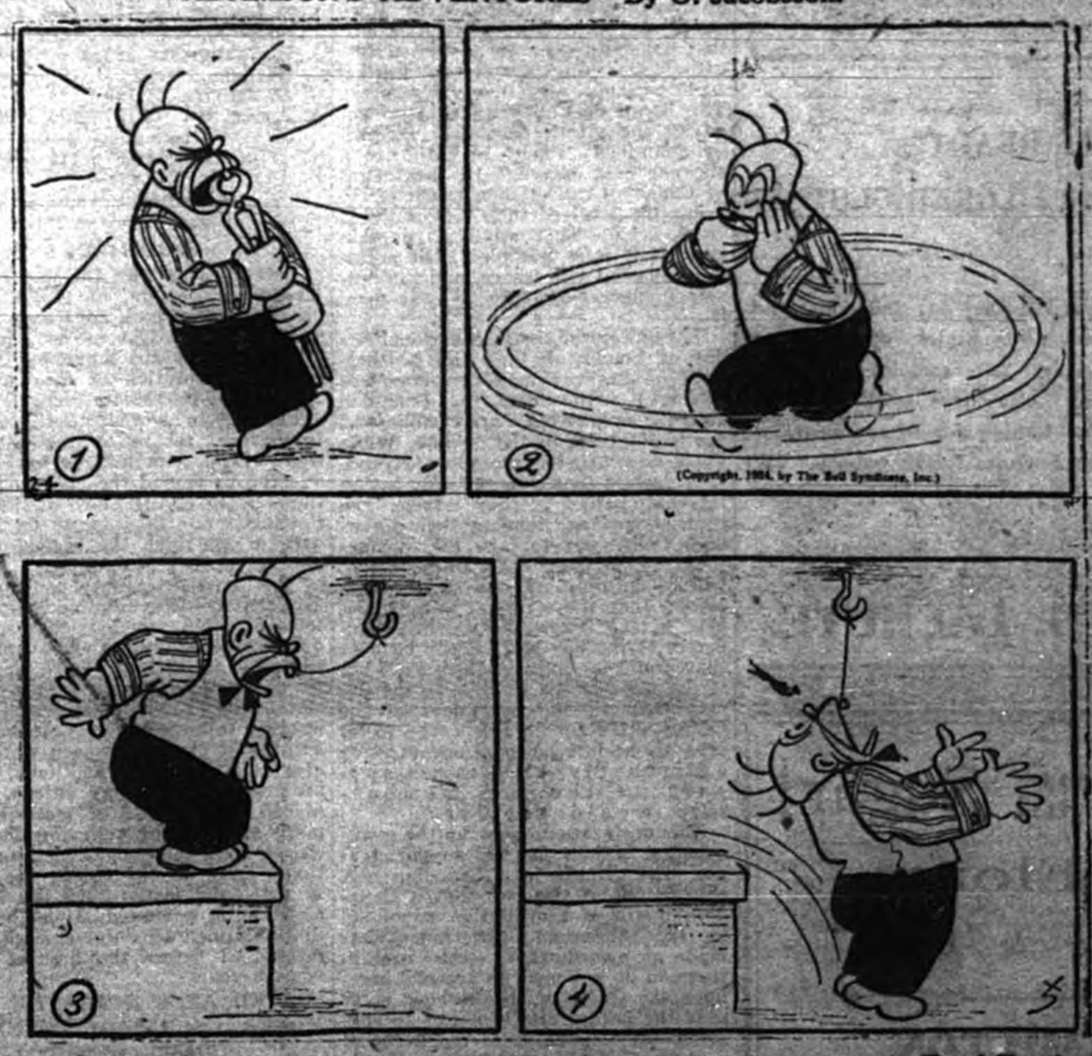
Although pottery is delightful to use for holding flowers, many people vote for glass containers because the stems can be seen. And to flower lovers the stalks form an attractive part of the whole. Then, too, there are some attractive pieces of potery that won't hold water.

In any case, the simpler the vase the better, for it should always be subordinate to the flowers. Speaking generally, one should choose vases that allow the flower stalks to be one and a half times the height of the holder.

Out of Self.

All the doors tha lead inward, to the sacred place of the Most High, are doors outward—out of self, out of smallness, out of wrong!—George Macdonald.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Fatal Fascination.

The Better Things in Life

EDUCATION!

A good education is one of the most important of all stepping stones to success.

Like every good thing it has to be provided for in advance, and this provision can best be made through a savings account.

This Bank solicits your Savings Account and will gladly accept deposits by mail when required.

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PERRY DAVIS
COLDS WARDS OFF GRIPPE

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.

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

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In United States—$2.00.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

* * * * *

The prospect of a railway strike in Canada of 15,000 conductors and train men around Christmas time is not likely to contribute much to the good-will of the season. A strike at Christmas is terribly like Sharman's opinion of war, and it seems unfortunate that the Premier of Canada, hastening home from an inspiring reunion of Empire Representatives in London, shold be faced at Halifax with the stern conditions arising out of a mid-winter railway dispute.

A trip by aeroplane from Halifax to Ottawa in a temperature of something below zero, might suit Santa Claus, if his reindeer failed him, but a special train with Pullman appointments would be a more welcome means of transit for our premier, no matter how enthusiastic and eloquent and self-sacrificing he may be on the subject of international co-operation in matters connected with aviation.

It would be a sad home-coming for the average man, but for our Prime Minister, bringing with him the distinguished gift of the Freedom of Edinburgh, in a casket, to be met on his arrival with a coast-to-coast railway tie-up, is most discouraging.

It is common knowledge that when in Britain Mr. MacKenzie King lost no opportunity of boasting Canada. He did this with all the vigour of a born orator filled to overflowing with a genuine love for his theme, and when he took the Freedom of Edinburgh he declared with patriotic ecstasy that in his home-land such marks of honour were not in vogue for the simple but sufficient reason that Canada is the natural Home of Freedom.

The fiercest of his political oppenents will admit that the Premier has most gracefully and thoroughly represented this country at the Empire Conferences, and has raised it in popular esteem, it is therefore the more disappointing and depressing that this threatened strike should have loomed up during his imperial mission. It is a sardonic deal buite in keeping with the inscrutable pranks of fickle Fortune. At times it looks as if the unreliable goddess lay in wait for opportunities to hand out a rough deal to people in high places. The home troubles of the Roman Emperors were always developed when they were busy elsewhere: And here, just the other day, Queen Marie of Roumania has had to break a triumphal regal progress through a Republic with pronounced monarchial partialities, and hurry home to the bedside of her broken king.

It seems as if it were an ironic rule of Fortune that monarchs and other state-pilots must ever stand by the wheel, nor relax their constant vigilance lest trouble ensue.

THIS threatened strike, which may or may not be in operation by Monday next, differs from most strikes in that it has an apparently very simple cause. It is presented as a plain issue without any involved clauses. The Board of Conciliation, established by the government, has declined by a majority report to authorize a six per cent increase in the wages of Canadian railwaymen asked for to bring the level of their wages up to U. S. scale. That would be a plain issue if it were left plain, but notice the imported side issues, and the outside influences brought to bear upon it :—

The officers of the International Order of Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway men (headquarters Chicago) with whom the Canadian railway operatives are "affiliated," are in the thick of the dispute. While explaining their prompt presence they declare that they are only acting internationally: They advise, and counsel, and are leaving their Canadian Colleagues to take the momentous step. After that, of course it will be different. If the strike is declared, then the strikers, being members of the international body, shall derive strike pay and all the benefits that would be given to them as if the strike were in the U. S. In the exact words of the president of the Order,—"They will, as members of the international organization get exactly the same support as the U. S. membership would receive."

This declaration opens up the grave question of how far the support will go. The dispute is a Canadian one, arising out of the fact that a Canadian Board of Conciliation appointed by the Canadian government has made an award which Canadian railwaymen do not wish to accept, thereupon the Order of Brotherhood steps over the border and promises to subsidise the Canadians in the event of a strike...If the strike is prolonged and inflicts hardships upon the Canadian public, will the U. S. trainmen be ordered out in a sympathetic strike ? If not, why not ? If foreign influence is imported in a monetary way in the dispute, what international aspect appears if only the Canadian public is to be penalised ? To make the procedure international the Brotherhood should call out the U. S. railroad men, and force the issue to be settled between Washington and Ottawa.

The use of the Word "International" ought to be properly defined : At present, and in the dispute before us, it savours of interference, and is altogether misleading, discursive and chaotic.

If a gang of thugs were to migrate from Chicago, where they seem to do pretty much as they please, and invade Montreal where the fraternity does not enjoy the same privileges, would they be given police immunity because they operated under the title of "Internationals"? I rather fancy they would be deported, as the mildest way of handling them, and I see no difference between them and International Strike Makers, except, of course, in the degree of their moral offence. My objection to their activities is founded upon their international pretentions and the pernicious idealism which carries them beyond the limits of their political sphere of influence.

If our rulers in their wisdom permit smuggling and foster customs abuses — if they uphold one sided reciprocity and the uncontrolled importation of foreign goods which compete unfairly with our home products —and if they perpetrate all kinds of fiscal anomalies — that is our affair. It forms no reason why we should have to suffer "the advice and counsel" of "international" labour exploiters and strike provokers when they come into the country to paralyse our already anemic industries.

If the self-titled International Orders and Brotherhoods are to control us to that extent, the correct thing for us to do is to give them the Canadian franchise and let them vote with us in our elections. They have as much moral and international right to do that as they have to dictate terms to a Board of Conciliation appointed by the Canadian Parliament.

THE LINKMAN.

: : :

DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO'Y. EMPLOYEES' SOCIAL CLUB BOWLING.

The return match promised by the Sun Life Bowling Club was rolled on Saturday evening and a very fine display of bowling was shewn as per appended scores.

Dominion Cartridge Co., Lt'd. vs.
Sun Life Assurance So., Montreal.

Played on Brownsburg Alleys on November 27th., 1926.

Players	1	2	3	Total
Martin	172	184	144	500
Pasco	165	142	176	483
Reid	167	199	183	549
Proulx	206	158	137	501
Gardiner	223	225	193	641
Total	933	908	833	2674

Players	1	2	3	Total
Millward	113	140	154	407
MacKenzie	146	167	111	424
Macaulay	128	213	147	488
MacDonald	173	191	153	517
Bayne	173	146	156	475
Total	733	857	721	2311

Brownsburg won by 363 pins.

"C X L Telegraphic League"

The first games of the above league were bowled in Brownsburg 24th. of November, appended are full results of the three teams entered by the Brownsburg Plant.

Brownsburg A Team

Players	1	2	3	Total
J. Hazel Sr.	178	147	205	530
J. Martin	113	182	192	487
J. Reid	175	177	188	540
P. Proulx	192	170	170	532
H. Gardiner	192	176	225	593
Total	850	852	980	2682

Brownsburg B Team

E. Lavoie	166	131	131	428
D. Mailhot	171	154	212	537
A. Brunelle	115	171	186	472
E. Dagenais	140	145	166	451
A. Galbraith	127	173	171	471
Total	719	774	866	2359

Arlington

J. L. Lambertson	146	146	148	440
J. Hazel Jr.	142	148	131	421
J. L. Beaumont	123		128	251
C. Harding		152	166	318
G. D. Jenkins	149	129		278
A. J. Winslow	127	196	126	449
	687	771	699	2157

: :

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.

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

WHO'S WHO AMONG B. C. AGRICULTURISTS

Angus Lockhart Hay is a member of the Hay family of Lachute, Que., well known in Canadian agricultural circles. A graduate of McGill, Mr. Hay was for a short time assistant superintendent in charge of livestock, at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Fredericton, N. B., but in 1921 joined, several of his brothers in the West, receiving the appointment of district agriculturist for East Kootenay, with headquarters at Cranbrook.

In his huge district Mr. Hay has to deal with practically every phase of agriculture, and it is largely due to him that progress has been made in sheepraising in that section. But he is best known at the Coast from his success as coach of stock judging teams at the big fairs. He has also been instrumental in forming juvenile pig clubs, those from his district having been champions for the past few years

This year Vancouver Winter Fair will probaly establish a record for judges from one family, three of the Hay brothers having been appointed livestock judges as follows: George C., market sheep; Angus L., swine & Kenneth, Ayrshires.

MABEL.

Mr. Willie Heatlie spent Friday in Lachute.

Mr. R. Warwick, of Brownsburg, visited in Mabel recently.

Miss Mary Black spent Sunday the guest of Miss Pearl Heatlie.

Mr. M. Gardner of Brownsburg, spent Sunday, guest of Mr. R. Warwick.

Mrs. Jas. Nichols, of Stonefield, spent Monday as guest of Mrs. Thos. Smillie.

Miss Sarah Black spent the week-end the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. Black.

Mr. John Black is spending a short visit with his sister, Mrs. R. Jolley of St. Therese.

Miss Elsie Townsend has returned home, from Ottawa, after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. MacKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Murdoch spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdoch of Mount Maple.

Mr. Douglas Clarke and sister Jennie attended the Mason—Zimmer, wedding which took place on Monday in Lachute.

Miss Jessie Murdoch, Miss Helen Heatlie, of Lachute, also Miss Ada and Bessie Murdoch spent the week-end with their parents.

: : :

An Auction Sale at the residence of the late Isidore Carriere, Lachute Mills, will be held on the 4th. of December 1926, at 1.30 p.m. The following articles will be sold :—Parlor settee, dining room, set, bedroom set, and kitchen set, carpets, oilcloths and two stoves, etc. Terms CASH W. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

Watch Where You Fire

Hunters should take warning from a recent incident in which the Rainbow Lake Hunt Club were the loosers of two valuable dogs, which were shot on Nov. 8th The parties responsible had to come across with $100.. Rather (deer) shooting ?

OGDENSBURG.

* * * *

Mr. John Mahon spent Friday in Calumet.

Miss R. M. Smillie motored to Brownsburg on Thursday.

Mrs. L. Blair is spending a few days with friends in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Earl Smillie of Brownsburg, spent the week-end with his parents.

Mr. D. Steele, of Brownsburg, visited friends in Ogdensburg last week.

Mr. R. Townsend spent Sunday in Chatboro, guest of Mr. S. Donaldson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Horner and Mr. Willie Horner motored to Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. Roy Mott, of Mount Maple, spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Joe Thompson.

Mr. McMeekin, of Stonefield, who has been spending a few days as the guest of his daughter, Mrs. R. Horner has returned home.

Mr. J. Colley also Mr. W. Couigan, of Montreal, motored home, after spepnding the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smillie

BROWNSBURG.

* * * *

Mrs. Wilfred Lepine was in Montreal for a few days last week.

Mr. A. Carriere is getting the rink in order for the season's skating.

Miss Elizabeth MacKimmie, of Lachute spent the week-end the guest of Miss Ida Fletcher.

Mr. O. St. Onge who has been a patient in the Montreal General Hospital, ofr some time has returned home.

Mr. E. A. Gilbert and son, Mr. W. H. Highfield and daughter, accompanied by Miss Violet Golphin motored to Montreal on Saturday.

On Monday a load of seven deer, came in from one of the hunters camps Cold with light snow, ideal hunters' weather for the close of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Rapson, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Way left on Monday for Montreal, where Mr. Rapson has taken a position, intending to make their home there.

Saint John.—Moose are reported nearly three times as plentiful this year than last in the Tobique district, according to Burton L. Moore, well-known guide. The rapid increase of these big game animals points to migrations into the territory. Guides and sportsmen have not yet decided the source of the movement.

A great service to the travellers on the C.P.R. lines will be put into effect with the first sailing of the winter season of the C. P. liner "Melita," when for the sailings of C. P. liners from Saint John to Europe between December 1st and April 12th, through tourist sleeping cars will be operated on C.P.R. trains from Winnipeg direct to the ship's side at the New Brunswick port.

PURINA COW CHOW

LONGER LIFE,
MORE REGULAR BREEDING
and VIGOROUS CALVES

PURINA COW CHOW combines in one bag 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.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

Physical Geography

Honours—A. Kelly 92.

Class I—H. Doig 84, D. Golphin 82.

Class II—A. Rodger 74, E. Bennett 70, M. Bain 69, P. Squire 69, I. Westgate 69, K. Squire 68, M. Clifford 64, R. Elliott 64, G. Smith 64, R. Leishman 60, E. MacGibbon 60, N. Hay 60.

Class III,—E. McCoy 57, E. Morrison 58,B. Morrin 54.

GRADE X.

French.

Class I—A. McGibbon 85, J. Logan 78, J. McOuat 76, A. Laurin 75.

Class II,—R. Cruise 73, I. Monk 71, A. Stewart 63, E. Dixon 61.

Class III,—S. MacVicar 59, Jas. Yelland 55, I. Fletcher 55, G. Rodger 54, L. Cruise 53, A. Miller 55.

GRADE IX.

Latin.

Class I,—Reta Boyd 89, Lois Cooke 85, Alice Whinfield 84, Gwen MacKinnon 83, Doris Prophet 82, Shirley Hamilton 81, Freda Mason 81.

Class II,—Bessie Morrison 73, H. Gordon 72, Kathleen Mackrith 71, E. Boyd 65, Gladys Cruise 65, Myrtle Patterson 64.

Class III,—Alma Boa 58, Helen Heatlie 56, Janet Morrison 56, Jessie Murdoch 55, Laurence McOuat 50, E. Middleton 50.

GRADE VIII.

Arithmetic.

Honours,—Norma Jackson 100, S. Jones 100, Bertan Prophet 99, Marion MacVicar 98, Raymond Underhill 95, Gladys Hadley 92, Nellie Laurin 90, Mary Barclay 90, Janet Berry 90.

Class I,—Marjorie Kettyle 85, Lila Scott 83, Walter Robertson 80, Marion Mathews 78.

Class II,—S. Armstrong 74, George Barclay 71, Jessie Leishman 71, Lena Comble 69.

Class III,—C. MacKenzie 64, Doris Stanley 60, Herbert Hamilton 56, J. Black 50, Gavin Walkekr 50.

GRADE VII.

Literature.

Honours,—G. Drysdale 91, G. Clark 90.

Class I,—E. Goldsworthy 88, M. Langille 87, C. McFaul 87, B. Rashcovsky 85, E. Jousse 84, E. MacNown 83, V. Falconer 80, L. Wert 80, D. Armstrong 79, J. Hay 75.

Class II,—H. Gall 74, R. Cruise 70, K. Clunie 66.

GRADE VI.

Grammar.

Honours,—Elsie McFaul, L. Miller 98, M. Berniquer 94, S. Anderson, E. Armstrong 93, Leslie Carruthers 92, Howard Jones 91.

Class I,—Gilbert Black, Hannah Rogers 88, Clayton Boyd 87, Kenzie Cowan 86, Richard Stephens 81, G. McFaul, Clyde Laurin 80, Wilson Gall Andrew Fulton 79, Verner Thompson 73.

Class II,—Amy Morrin 73,L. Goldsworthy 70, Gerald Wert 69, Doria Dion 67, Hugh MacKinnon, Joey Berniquer, Winston Drew 66.

GRADE V.

Scripture.

Honours,—Allan Doig 93, Lloyd Canning 93, Stanley Langille 91, W. Davis 90.

Class I,—Doris Boyd 84, Minnie Robinson 84, Dorothy McFaul 83, E. MacVicar 80, Fred Stansfield 76, E. Jousse 75.

Class II,—Harold Combie 73, Dorothy Mackrith 71, Alice MacNown 70, Helen McFaul 68, Leona Walker 66.

GRADE IV.

Geography.

Honours—Stanley Morrison 91.

Class I,—John Mackrith 81, Sidney Roberts 79, John McKenzie, Marjorie Walker 78, Sam Milnes 77, B. Clunie 76.

Class II,—Gertrude Morrison, Alvin Ward 73, Alvira Ward 72, Robert Miller 70.

GRADE III.

Readig.

Honours,—Edna Aitkin 96, Jean Picken 96, Bernard Jenkins 94, Lloyd Graham 92, Bernice Langille 91, C. Drew 90, K. Morrison 90.

Lloyd Creswellbgwkyp dlu dwylll

Class I,—Lloyd Creswell 89, Mira Robinson 88, Leslie Cox 87, Irene McFaul 87, E. MacNaughton 85, Gertie Cunningham 83, Alice Berniquer 83, James Clark 82, Bernice Roberts 82, Clarence MacNaughton 75, L. Dion 75

Class II—Edith McOuat 72, Viola Hammond 69, Isabel McKimmie 67.

* * * *

ARUNDEL.

Services in the United Church, Dec. 5th., are as follows :—

Arundel S. S. at 10:30 a.m.; Crystal Falls 3 p.m.; Arundel 7 p.m.

There will be a sale of Fancy Articles, suitable for Xmas gifts, held by the Ladies Union, on Dec. 10th., 1926, at 2.30 p.m. in Church Hall. Tea will be served. Everybody welcome.

The Union Sunday School will hold their annual Christmas Tree Intertainment, on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., in Staniforth's Hall. Program consisting of Drills, Dialogues, Recitation and Christmas Carols will be given by the children. Don't forget the date. The children are looking forward to giving you all a good time

Notice is hereby given that a petition to introduce a bill signed by the proprietors of the Territory hereinafter described, for the object of incorporating as a town Corporation, said territory which forms part of the Township of Wentworth, in the County of Argenteuil, to wit :—

The said territory shall consist of the cadastral Lots numbers Nine-Ten, Eleven A, Eleven B, Twelve A, and Twelve B in the Tenth Range, and the South halves of Lots numbers Nine, Ten, Eleven and Twelve in the Eleventh Range of Lots of the Township of Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil and Province of Quebec; the whole forming a rectangular block as shown on the Plan attached to the Petition and the Bill, the limits marked in red and bounded as follows :—On the north by a line running parallel with and Two thousand two hundred ad fifty feet more or less, North of the Range line dividing Ranges Ten and Eleven; on the East by the lots line between cadastral lots eight and Nine in Ranges X and XI; and on the West by the lot lines between cadastral lots Twelve B, and Thirteen in Ranges X and XI, will be presented at the next session of the Legislature

BROSSEAU & BROSSEAU,
Attorneys and Agents for the Petitioners.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solidly rivetted on ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit $6.00

Send for Catalogue: T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 WEST NOTRE DAME MONTREAL.

We will Supply all your Xmas Wants !

* * * *

The choicest of meats, Turkeys Fowls, etc., and all kinds of vegetables. Phone your order to 136

* * * *

Jos. Speight, Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

Grade IX,

Honours,—Violet Golphin 94, Pearl MacKenzie 93, D. Macdonald 91.

Class I,—Florence Morrow 77.

Class II,—Edith Brown 66.

Grade VIII, Grammar.

Honours,—Howard Tomalty 92, R. Campbell 91, Phyllis Campbell 85, W. McOuat 82, Willie Woods 78, Edgar Jackson 78, Lorne Ball 71, Willie Mason 70, Anna Poitras 69, Emma Brown 65, Russel Morrow 64, Hazel Boyd 62, Ada Murdoch 61, B. Murdoch 60, Annie Morrow 60, J. Stephenson 60, Agnes Elliott 50, Katie Stephenson 50, Theo. Zimmers 50.

Grade VII, Arithmetic.

Class I,—Agnes Duncan 84, Wilma Tomalty 83, Wyman Hazel 80, Gladys Gilmour 78, Alice Lupien 75.

Class II,—Geo. Stewart 73, Kenneth McAllister 71, Francis Kettyle 63, J. Scary 52.

Grade VI, Eng. Grammar.

Honours,—Edith Gilmour 92.

Class I,—Clinton Murdoch 83, Eira Roberts 79, Jean McOuat 78, Charlie Kennedy 75, Ivy Steere 75, Geraldine McQuaig 75.

Class II,—Stanley Jackson 71, D. Golphin 65, Mildred Cooper 63.

Class III,—Earle McGibbon 56, A. Lupien 52, Stanley Seary 51.

Grade V, Geography.

Class I,—Gilmour McLeod 83, Herbert Graham 83, Erwin Martin 82, E. McFaul 80.

Class II,—Margaret Galbraith 74, David Kennedy 73, Norman Beckingham 72, Eric King 71, H. White 71.

Class III,—Harry Beckingham 69, Mona Roberts 68, Marjorie McOuat 66, Patsy Seary 66, Chris Devine 65, Kathryn Murdoch 62, M. Murdoch 61, Eva Jackson 61, Lloyd Roberts 55.

Grade IV, Geography.

Honours,—Doris McOuat 93.

Class I,—Annie Williams, W. Hazel 82, A. Dixon 79, Ida Stewart 78, D. Bourne, Alvin Connelly 75.

Class II,—Violet Hewitt, R. Bradord, George Castle 72, Sidney Seary 69, Hilda Townsend, Gilbert Wilson 68, Violet Kettyle, Stella Tomlinson 67, Cecil Carpenter 65, Eva Hazel 62.

Class III,—G. Wilson 54, Cecelia Martin 51, Ernest Leedham 50.

Grade III, Geography.

Honours,—B. Stewart 95, R. Todd 92, Mildred McAllister 91.

Class I—Willie White 86, J. Clark George Racine 84, Ernest Castle 82, Emma Dixon 81, Eugene Racine 77, Winnie Seary, Ena Williams 76.

Class II,—Louis Beecroft 71, Edith Bradford 70, Alex. Beckingham 69, Lorne Clark 67.

Class III,—Cuthbert Marshall 55.

Grade II, Recitation.

Honours,—John Graham 100, Wesley Wilson 100, Fred Barlow 99, M. Devine 99, Elsie Hewitt 99, R. Anderson 98, Florence Castle 98, Helen Mason 98, Allison Galbraith 97, Dougal Qennedy 96, Russell Martin 96, John Ardill 95, Lillian McOuat 95, C. Hardie 94, Florence Racine 94, E. Vary 93, Gresham Lonsdale 91, Douglas Prosser 90.

Class I,—Alex. Brown 89, Margaret Low 76.

Grade I, Part II, Writing.

Honours,—Laura Stewart 95, Colin King 93, Willie Campbell 91, Jane Hardie 90.

Class I,—Arthur Bourne 89, Gladys Mott 87, Florida Leroux 85, Helen MacAllister 84, Thelma Hardie 80, L. Stewart 79, Silina Lupien 78, Mildred Tilsley 78, Douglas Dixon 78, Arvon Williams 76, Victor Cooley 75.

Class II,—Yvonne Gagne 73, Gerald Vary 73, Amy McQuaig 71.

CUSHING.

Mr. Christopher Hartley spent last week in Lennoxville.

Miss Alberta Cleland, of Montreal, spent Sunday in Cushing.

Mrs. F. Douglas and daughter Mildred were guests of Mr. B. Noyes last week.

St. Mungo's Church are holding their Annual Christmas tree on December 23rd.

The Women's Missionary Society meets at the home of Miss B. Nicholls Dec. 7th., at 2.30 o'clock.

Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, spent Saturday of last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mrs. John McMeekin, of Stonefield, is spending a few weeks the guest of her son Ernest at Ottawa.

Mrs. Geo. Hodgson who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. Fuller for some time, left for Montreal on Sunday.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF DOWER CORPORATION OF CANADA LIMITED

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company, Limited

Preferred Stock—Dividend No. 8

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of 1¾% (being at the rate of 7% per annum) has been declared on the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock of OTTAWA-MONTREAL POWER COMPANY, LIMITED, for the Quarter ending December 30th, 1926, payable January 15th, 1927, to shareholders of record December 30th, 1926.

By order of the Board.

L. C. HASKELL, *Secretary.*

November 23rd, 1926.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

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

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

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

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.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

* * * *

Grade IX, Grammar.

Helen Taylor 74, George Rodger 70, Ernest Rodger 68, Ruth Bradley, J. Brown 67, Gladys Hyde 63.

Grade VIII, French.

Bessie Woods 84, Florence Thompson 81, Lois Perks 77, W. Thompson 59, Allan Graham 51.

Grade VII, Geography.

Elizabeth Wales 87, Hylda Shaw 77

Grade VI, History.

Edgar Hooker 87, Paul Doig 80, R. Doig 75, Eva Haspeck 73, Gordon Bradley 64.

Grade V, History.

Norman Bradley 65, J. Wales 60, Alice Hooker 54.

Grade IV, Grammar.

Myrtle Paterson 80, Lloyd Bradley 75, Margaret Hamilton 67, Walter Sugars 62, Ernest Cowan 60, Guy Paterson 59, Beatrice Perks 57, Oswald Carriere 57, Phyllis Doig 56, J. Harris 56, Christina Hooker 54.

Grade III, Tables.

Janet Watson, Grace Wales 97, M. McMahon 89, Patricia McMahon 88, Lester Dorion 80, Jack Funchion 76, Albert Thompson 50.

Grade II, Tables.

Eva Morrison 98, Hugh Robertson 93, Elsie Sugars 92, Enid Robertson 91, Dawson Burwash 89, Eileen Morrison 82, Dorothy Paquette 74, Marjory Paquette 65

Grade I, Pt. I, Drawing.

Freda Wales 94, Frank Williams 60, Lloyd Parker 55, K. Parker 50.

Grade I, Pt. II, Drawing.

Robert Woods 87, Danny Muir 69, Ernest Woods 65.

TENDER FOR WOOD

Sealed Tenders, marked 'TENDER' will be received by the undersigned, on or before December 10, 1926, for 60 cords of 2 ft. hard body maple wood, to be delivered and piled on the ground of the Chatham No. 2 Consolidated School, Brownsburg, P. Q. A cord to be 4" 4' x 8" '8 ft.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 2.

MRS. JOHN McOUAT
Ass't Sec'y.-Treas.

TENDER FOR JANITOR

Sealed Tenders, marked 'TENDERS' will be received by the undersigned, on or before December 10, 1926, for a Janitor for the Chatham No. 2 Consolidated School, Brownsburg, P. Q., for six months, beginning January 3, 1927. For information regarding duties, apply to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 2.

MRS. JOHN McOUAT
Ass't Sec'y.-Treas.

TENDER FOR DRIVING.

Sealed Tenders, marked TENDER' will be received by the undersigned, on or before December 10, 1926, for the DRIVING of pupils from Dalesville to the Chatham No. 2, Consolidated School, Brownsburg, P. Q., for the remainder of the school term.

Drivers must furnish suitable conveyances, and must be sober and well recommended.

For particulars regarding routes, etc., apply to Mr. J. A. Campbell, Dalesville, P. Q., or the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 2.

MRS. JOHN McOUAT
Ass't Sec'y.-Treas.

"—Marian always remembers!"

"Ever since the Marshalls were our neighbours in Brooktown, Marian has never missed an opportunity of greeting me on my birthday. But to think that she would remember our Golden Wedding anniversary!"

"Yes, those thoughtful words over the telephone mean a great deal!"

"Indeed they do! As soon as I recognized her voice, I realized what it really means to be able to say that distance is no longer a barrier. It's wonderful to be alive in this age of marvels, when one can sit at home and chat with friends miles away!"

Long Distance is growing in favour day by day. For messages of congratulation and encouragement, there is nothing like the telephone. After all, your voice is you!

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

10

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

Week of Dec. 5 to 11th.

The Management takes great pride in presenting

SUNDAY & MONDAY—Special
John Gilbert in
BADARLY'S the MAGNIFICENT

With Eleanor Boardman in a wonderful story of old France that will captivate you. Also
Comedy : CROWN PRINCE
FOX NEWS
Serial : IDAHO

Folks this being our Anniversary we take this opportunity to make the balance of the week our treat, with two special productions. Regular prices.

Wednesday ad Thursday—8-9
Charles Murray & Geo. Sidney in
THE COHENS & THE KELLYS

We don't believe there's a man, women or child who hasn't heard about this unbearable farce of real life.

Serial : Comedy : Strong for Love

Friday and Saturday—10-11
THE BAT

Adapted from the great stage success; also MOVIE MADNESS
FELIX THE CAT in
SHATTER THE SHEIK

Please watch our hand bills with big surprise announcements.

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.

Buy Now at Cost Price!

Owing to our Heavy Stock of Men's Overcoats, Ready-made Clothing, Sweaters & Underwear, also Ladies' Underwear and Sweaters, we have decided to sell the above goods at COST for one week only to make room for our Xmas Goods which are larger than ever and will be on sale about Dec. 10th.

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

famous for its flavour

PACKED IN AIR TIGHT TINS

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITÉE

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard
ROCBOARD
SHEATHING
INSULEX
THE FIREPROOF MINERAL INSULATOR

J. W. Cottingham, Reg'd.,

11

HELPING MOTHER WITH THE CHILDREN

FOR A BABY GUEST.

Our guest room is small and so arranged there never was a place for a bassinet even if I had had one. Many of our guests had small babies and I did not know how to solve the difficulty.

A friend, who travels with her husband and who is used to being tucked into kitchenette apartments, come to my rescue in such a unique manner I believe others will be interested.

When she and Ed and Junior came to stay three days at our ranch, I had that same sinking heart I usually felt when I had no bed for the baby. I led her to the guest room and she said, "I'll just fix Junior's drawer the first thing, so that will be ready."

From her suitcase she took a cotton pad that just fitted inside the dresser drawer. Over this she had drawn, pillowcase fashion, a rubberized sheet. Then she put a soft white blanket on the top. She used the middle drawer of my dresser and pulled it out about three-quarters of the way. Under the centre she shoved the straight-back chair, which was exactly the right height. The dresser stood by the head of the bed, and here she had Junior, right by her side, in a bed he couldn't possibly roll out of.

When she left I painted the inside of that drawer plain white. I made a pad from an old blanket and put the waterproof pillowcase on it. The other blankets I made from a worn woolen one I had, and every guest with a baby who has visited us since has wondered why she hadn't thought of that arrangement before.—F. E.

CALL FOR ME.

Youngsters have a sociable fashion of calling for each other on the way to school, but I have found it a habit to discourage. I now let my daughters depend for companionship on the schoolmates they chance to meet after they start off, instead of having a crony stop regularly. Some of our callers, having very early breakfasts themselves, come when we were just about to sit down to the table, and my daughters got jumpy and impatient to be off and, consequently, unable to eat a proper meal.

Another girl, with a tendency to tardiness, kept my eldest daughter nervously waiting for her in the mornings and often within a few seconds of being late with her. Other times one of my girls would linger for a friend who did not happen to be going to school that day.

Altogether, it was an upsetting practice, a constant irritation, and I had to discontinue these morning calls. —M. P. D.

PRACTICAL HOME WORK.

My school daughters are being helped in writing, spelling and arithmetic by way of our grocery-store order. Before leaving home, the girl going with me takes the order down from dictation. While I shop elsewhere, she goes to the grocer's and buys these things, affixing the prices, adding them up and counting the change to complete the transaction. Their spelling particularly has been helped, as I have caught up words like "spinage, lettice, soup erbs, cantelope, suger, maches."—M. P. D.

GETTING READY FOR COMPANY.

A busy mother in my neighborhood has learned to handle the problem of entertaining her young daughter's week-end guests in the very easiest manner—especially the "getting ready" part of it. At breakfast each child is given a slip of paper, on which is written the few small tasks allotted to them. So, while the girls are making beds, dusting and preparing vegetables, the boys are cleaning the car and the verandah. In no time the work is all done and nobody gets fussed or worried or hurried.—W. A. C.

BABY'S SCRAPBOOK.

My baby first began to enjoy her scrapbook when she was a little over a year old and now at the age of two and a half it is still a prime favorite. Instead of the usual collection of strange animals and imaginative scenes that fill the books of older children I made it up of pictures of our common household articles, animals and doings.

There are pictures of an iron, a toothbrush, a stove, a comb and of some furniture and some utensils. The animals are the dog, cat, cow and horse that baby sees every day. Pictures show ordinary people about their ordinary business of sweeping, cooking, driving and eating. I included several things to eat which baby knows well.

The book has helped her to learn to talk and to recognize the things in the little world in which she lives. When she is older I shall make her a book of fairies and strange scenes and unfamiliar animals with which to broaden her knowledge and stimulate her imagination, but at present her need is to know the everyday things around her.—M. I. Q.

"PINNING IN" YOUNGSTERS.

It is impossible to get a really good night's rest when you have to get up several times to cover the children. Pinning them in was suggested, but I found that it had to be done properly or they couldn't move freely and torn blankets and uncovered babies would be the result. I have found the following method to be very successful:

Use the large safety pins and pin only through the heavy blanket and sheet next on top of the child, through the lower sheet and to a light pad which rests upon the heavier pad or mattress. Do not pin through the nightgown. Use a pin over each shoulder, close enough to the neck to keep them covered well; then another at each top corner of the cover and one on each side opposite the knees. The child can move or turn easily, the corner pins keep the back covered always and the blankets are not torn. —F. L. T.

Storage of Vegetables on the Farm.

STORING CABBAGE.

Danish Ballhead is a good variety for winter storage, on account of its compact, hard heads. The cabbage to be stored should be sound and free from disease and injury. A good, uniformly cool place around 33 deg. F., where a fair degree of humidity may be maintained, is desired. When cabbage is kept inside it is best piled on slatted racks not more than two heads deep. Outside, the crop is stored in various forms of pits and trenches. Sometimes, the heads are cut and stored in A-shaped pits as used for roots, or the plants, roots and all, may be pulled and stored roots down in the shallow trenches. Around the bed a frame is built and banked up with earth, while over the top straw or other material is piled. Ventilation should be provided in all pits, trenches and root cellars or store houses.

CAULIFLOWER STORAGE.

Cauliflower is not an easy crop to store. Good sound heads with the leaves left on may be kept under proper cold storage conditions for several weeks. Many market gardeners store quantities which are pulled late in the season and not fully matured. The plants are removed to a cool cellar or frame, where they are stood close together and the roots covered with moist sand or loam. When outdoor frames are used, too much covering early in the season with improper ventilation will cause heating and rotting of the heads.

STORING ONIONS.

Slatted crates are desirable, but any method which will allow free air circulation is good. The temperature of the storage room should be kept between 33 deg. F. and 40 deg. F. and a dry atmosphere maintained.

STORING POTATOES.

Potatoes may be successfully stored in cellars or pits. When cellars are used there should be provided plenty of air circulation around the potatoes. The temperature range should be between 33 deg. F. and 40 deg. F. and the atmosphere should be just medium moist. Bins should have a false, slatted bottom and, if possible, large air shafts through the pile of potatoes. Pits should be constructed in a well-drained location and made twelve to sixteen inches deep and four to five feet wide. Plenty of ventilation should be provided and yet sufficient covering as the weather grows colder to prevent freezing of the potatoes.

STORING PUMPKINS.

After becoming well-ripened, pumpkins may be carefully cut off at the stem and stored in a comparatively warm, dry room with plenty of ventilation. They should be carefully handled and not bruised.

The Tree People.

(Write in your own adjectives.)

Behind Anna Belle's house there were deep woods with a little path running through them that led to a big rock.

On —— days Anna Belle loved to take a —— book, walk along the —— path, and then settle herself cosily with her back against the —— rock. There she would read and read in the —— shadows of the —— trees.

One day as Anna Belle sat reading in that —— place, she had a very —— experience. First, all the words on the page of her book ran together before her —— eyes, and when she looked up the trees were moving also. Anna Belle could scarcely believe it, but the trees all had faces. She could see their —— eyes looking at her. Their —— branches were waving about like —— arms.

Anna Belle was not afraid. Even when one of the trees reached down, took hold of her firmly with its —— branch and set her high up among its —— leaves, she merely wondered what would happen next.

Waving their —— branches, with every —— leaf shaking, like drapery, the trees began to dance slowly and gracefully, and Anna Belle was carried about through the air as if she were on a slow kind of roller coaster. She liked it. She felt as if she were a —— bird flying, or a —— cloud floating in the —— sky.

Round and about the trees danced, just as if they were real, —— people having a —— time. Anna Belle just held on tight and had a —— time, too.

Then, all at once, the trees stood stock still.

Anna Belle felt herself slipping, slipping, down from the —— branch onto the ground. Then, she felt the —— rock hard against her back. She saw the pages of her —— book before her eyes and the words all coming straight so she could read them. She was more surprised now that the —— trees were still than she had been when she had seen them dancing.

"I'm going right home to tell my mother about it," she said to herself. So she closed her —— book and hurried along the —— path toward her house.

Anna Belle's mother listened to her —— daughter's story. And all the time she listened her —— eyes were smiling and the —— dimples around her —— mouth were smiling, too.

"And, mother, those —— trees did really dance and dance, just the way we do in Miss Millar's class. Oh, how I wish you could have seen them!"

Anna Belle's mother laughed and gave the —— child a —— kiss.

"Do you feel rested, —— child, after your nap?" was all she said.

A Chick's Appetite.

That the quantity of feed which chickens consume from day to day will often vary considerably is commonly recognized, but until recently there has been little actual evidence to show just how much variation occurs.

The results of one experiment show that although there is a rather steady increase in the quantity of feed or milk that 100 chickens consume per day as they grow from one to nine weeks of age, there are frequent changes from day to day that are decidedly out of line with the average for the week in which those days occur.

As an illustration, though the average daily feed consumed by 100 chicks in the fifth week was a little over 2,400 grams, they dropped from 2,540 grams on one day to 1,450 grams on the next. Similarly the milk consumed varied in that week all the way from about 5,500 grams to 8,500 grams for 100 chicks in one day.

Variations of 25 per cent. in total feed or milk consumption from day to day were not uncommon, showing that a chicken's appetite is a distinctly variable quantity, and suggesting that perhaps one of the reasons for differences between poultrymen in their ability to grow chickens well is to be found in the success which they attain in keeping the chickens steadily at the business of consuming feed from day to day.

Fertilization of Tobacco.

A statement of considerable import is made by the officer in charge of the Tobacco Division of the Dominion Experimental farms (Mr. C. M. Slagg) when he says in his report for 1925 that the use of lime in tobacco fertilization has in all cases lowered the yield and quality of the resulting crop at Farnham, Que. The use of commercial fertilizers in conjunction with manure gave an average yield of two hundred pounds more per acre than manure alone as well as leaving a net profit of approximately twenty dollars per acre more. It is also stated that last year's comparison of various manures in tobacco fertilization gave highest yields with sheep manure, followed by cow, poultry, horse and hog manures. The statement, however, is added that since the soil used in this experiment was somewhat variable, the results secured are not considered reliable. The semi-hot bed has been found at the Farnham station well adapted to the production of vigorous, early seedlings.

A generous man doesn't give his friends away.—C. J.

FARMER BREAKS INTO MOVIES

The $100 wagon in question with Thomas Meighan up.

After a man has used a farm wagon on the wheat ranches around Calgary for five years and has left it outdoors during the winters, it ceases to become a thing of beauty. It may still be useful but not ornamental. Traces of paint may still be found, but it takes a long search. The wheels wobble. Some of the boards are cracked, but it works.

Such a wagon figures in a number of scenes of Thomas Meighan' new picture, "The Canadian," filmed near Calgary amid prairie country traversed by the Canadian Pacific Railway. A prop man hired it and two horses from a farmer about 40 miles south of Calgary. For two weeks the farmer drove it from place to place and reported for duty when called. He received $18 a day for his services and was satisfied.

At the end of the second week the prop man decided that the wagon would be necessary to complete some of the scenes in their Long Island studio. It had to be that particular wagon, but the farmer didn't know this when he was asked if he would sell.

"What would you do with a wagon like that in New York?" he asked.

"We sometimes have to go down to the station to bring the actors' trunks up to the studio," the prop man answered without a smile.

After two days of dickering the farmer agreed to sell the wagon for $100 and the harness for $25. Later he was overheard telling a neighbor how he had sold the outfit for $125 and had received $252 for fourteen days work.

"The funny part of it," he explained, "was that they even had one of their own men drive the wagon for me. All I had to do was smoke."

The driver was Thomas Meighan.

Friend farmer will probably feel that he has had more than his money's worth when he recognizes himself in the movie film screened in his home town this winter.

POULTRY ON THE FARM

HEALTH-GIVING RAYS.

The health-giving ultra-violet rays of sunlight cannot penetrate ordinary window glass, so the birds living in a house, behind glass windows, get none of the benefits of this desirable light ray. This is also the case if the front of the poultry house is provided with muslin curtains which are closed a considerable portion of the time, or with shutters which allow ventilation but do not let in sunlight. How, then, can the birds be protected during the coming winter days and yet obtain every possible bit of these light rays?

The best solution is to use in place of the usual materials a type of wire-cloth glass. There are a number of brands on the market. They are made of fine-mesh wire cloth covered with a transparent gum or gelatinous liquid which hardens upon exposure to air but remains in a pliable condition. Ultra-violet rays pass through such wire-cloth glass readily.

ALFALFA IN THE MASH.

Recent experiments conducted especially in the study of certain vitamines, more particularly Vitamine E, which is related to fertility and hatchability, have shown that alfalfa is one of the richest sources of this important vitamine.

Furthermore, alfalfa is rich in minerals, and doubtless has far greater value in the ration than that measured simply by its food nutrients, although it is equal pound for pound on the average with wheat bran. In the light of these recent investigations, it is an excellent practice to include in the mash at least 10 per cent. of alfalfa leaf meal or a good grade of ground alfalfa.

WHOLE CORN AT NIGHT.

Any method of feeding or handling birds that will enable them to lay well and retain considerable yellow pigment is desirable, for it is associated with the maintenance of weight, and especially with disease-resisting qualities.

Recent experiment station tests have shown the wisdom of feeding the laying birds at least once a day, preferably at night, yellow whole corn during November, December, January and February—the time of extremely heavy production.

The large supply of carotinoids or yellow pigment in the corn helps to retain the yellow in a bird's body. Furthermore, the corn contains more carbohydrate units than most other single feeds, and it helps to hold up body temperature and maintain weight. The birds relish it. They eat large quantities quickly and it remains in their crops longer and lasts them better through the night than does cracked corn or smaller grains.

Probably one-quarter of the total grain ration can best be fed as whole corn.

TO STOP EGG EATING.

The following suggestion for breaking up the habit of egg eating is by no means original with me, but it has been offered as being effective in nearly all cases, so I am passing it on for what it is worth.

It merely consists in putting a newspaper in the pen where the birds can eat it. It is declared that this will stop the trouble immediately.

Whether the birds think they are eating shells, or whether something in the ink supplies a substitute, I don't know.

Egg eating is frequently a matter of habit resulting from an accidental breaking of an egg in a nest; once the taste is acquired it is easy to keep it up. This habit, however, is generally confined to one or a few birds. Where it becomes general in the flock, there is evidently some deficiency in the ration—possibly some mineral deficiency.

It has been claimed that cod liver oil will correct this deficiency, as will any good mineral mixture.

Rush Work.

Teacher—"When was Rome built?"

Boy—"At night."

"Who told you that?"

"You did. You said Rome wasn't built in a day."

THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

Copyright 1926.

A TWO FAMILY BUNGALOW

By Lawson & Little, Architects.

This type for a cheaper residence has much to recommend it. Each house is about twenty-five feet by twenty feet, (exclusive of the sun porch, which is about eight by twenty), and contains six rooms and a bath room.

The exterior is French Colonial in character, a pleasing effect being gained by the broad gables and tilted eaves.

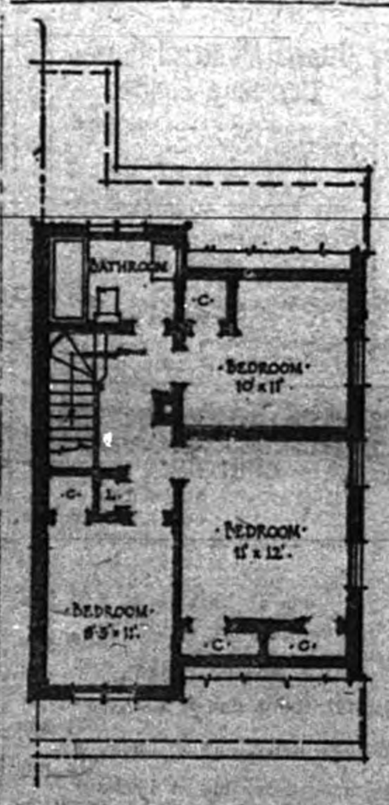
The basement walls are built of concrete, the exterior walls and party walls being of concrete blocks, and the fireplaces of pressed brick. The exterior of the walls is finished in stucco rough cast, the roofs being covered with Asbestoslates.

The ground floor on plan shows a living room and a dining room, the former being twelve by sixteen feet with a large fireplace, and with doors leading to the dining room and kitchen. The stairs lead out of the entrance side of the living room, the stairs to the basement being under them. There is a handy coat cupboard off the stair landing. Each of the three bed rooms on the first floor is provided with a cupboard and the bathroom is centrally located, and being over the kitchen is within easy reach of hot water supply and main drainage system.

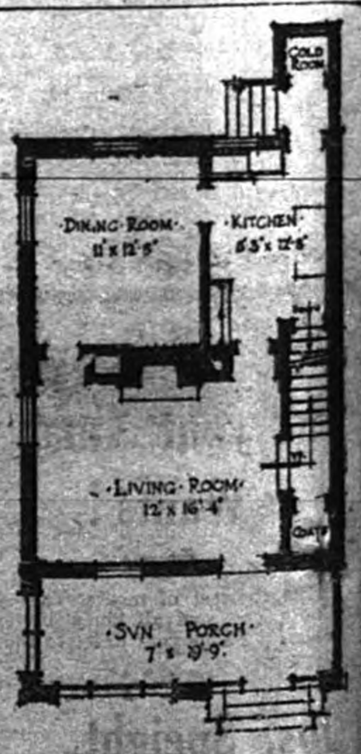
The interior woodwork and the stairs on the ground floor are of oak, the first floor of pine for paint finish.

A hot water heating system is installed, using a Standard type of boiler. The plumbing fixtures are the built-in type. The cost of each of the houses with a lot of about 40ft. frontage is $7,000.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Lawson & Little, 374 Beaver Hall Square, Montreal, Que.



FIRST - FLOOR



GROUND - FLOOR

In Dry Canada

WRIGLEY'S

still quenches thirst, cools the parched throat and by its delightful flavor and refreshment restores the joy of life. CG36

After Every Meal

A Magnificent Weed.

Capt. Kingdon Ward, explorer and plant collector, has recently described in Conquest his most extraordinary find:

"In the harsh mountains of Tibet are sorrels which grow eight feet high. The tiny flowers are hidden beneath large, downwardly pointing, overlapping leaves of a bright sulphur yellow, which cover the tall erect stem from top to bottom. The plant grows on the open alpine moorland, and I shall never forget my first sight of it. There were hundreds growing together; I could see them a mile away, like yellow candle flames against the dark moor. Sometimes you see only one standing by itself; it looks like a porcelain Chinese pagoda swaying in the wind.

"The plant grows at an amazing rate. Occurring only at high altitudes, round about fifteen thousand feet, it is buried under the snow till June, when it suddenly pushes its way through, and grows several feet in a few weeks. All through the heavy summer rains it continues to expand, till in October the wind and snow cut it down ruthlessly. The Tibetans eat the young leaves, and they make a not unpleasant salad."

The low and unconspicuous but all too prolific common sorrel is popular in Europe as an ingredient of salads and soups. In America it is regarded simply as a troublesome weed. A sorrel eight feet high sounds like a gardener's nightmare!

Rain and the Moon.

Near the equator the position of the young moon never makes an angle of more than 30 degrees with the horizon, and it is generally in an even more nearly horizontal position, so that in a part of the world notorious for regions of heavy rainfall, the moon is, according to the proverb, always a "dry" one. The final absurdity of the idea that changes in the moon denote rain is the case of the crescent moon, as seen from the North and South poles, where it is always what the proverb describes as "wet," for at those places the line joining the tips of the crescent always makes an angle of less than 25 degrees to the vertical; yet the polar regions are characterized by so little precipitation in the form of rain and snow that they rank among the arid regions of the globe.

MOTHERS PRAISE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. L. M. Brown, Walton, N.S., says:—"I cannot recommend Baby's Own Tablets too highly. I have found them invaluable for the ailments of little ones." Mrs. Brown's testimony is the same as that of thousands of other mothers who have used the Tablets. To use them once is a sure guarantee that they will always be kept in the home as long as there are babies or young children to be cared for. The Tablets are a laxative — mild but thorough in action—which never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels; relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make the dreaded teething period easy. In fact you banish all the minor ills from which little ones suffer. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Making a Good End.

The robin with his banjo
  Is hasting down the lane.
The dancing leaves that ask a tune
  Call after him in vain.

The sumac sets his lantern
  Crimson beside the way
To guide belated travelers
  Beyond the verge of day.

The brook that through the summer
  Such jaunty banter had
With wind and bee and forest maid
  Is now a sober lad.

The golden-rod far-shining
  Across the meadow's rim
The spendthrift wind has tossed aside
  As useless coin to him.

The grave, tall pines in friendship
  A lonely hill-top share
And tell old tales of sunny days
  When summer fields were fair.

And high hill echoes answer
  The pilgrims' farewell cry
With greetings gay across the miles—
  "Good luck! good cheer! good-by!"
—Arthur Wallace Peach in Christian Science Monitor.

Greenland, the largest island in the world (Australia being considered a continent), has an area of more than 750,000 square miles. So vast is this island, and so huge its ice-cap, that it is estimated that if Greenland's ice were spread out over Canada, it would cover the entire country a quarter of a mile deep.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Thousands of Mothers prefer it to others

6-24

The trail that leads to **HOME**

The Cunard Anchor-Donaldson ocean highway will be the home trail for many Canadian citizens intent on spending Christmas with the home folks in the British Isles this Christmas.

Leaving Halifax December 12th and 13th respectively the two Christmas ships "Letitia" and "Antonia" are scheduled to arrive at the home ports three or four days before Christmas, the "Letitia" at Belfast, Liverpool and Glasgow, and the "Antonia" at Plymouth, Cherbourg and London.

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 189

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information write the Superintendent.

World's Fastest Cable.

The great strides now being made in wireless telepraphy, as well as the promise of trans-atlantic telephony, is speeding up the world's system of cable communication, not only in England and the United States, but in Germany as well.

At the present time Germany has no direct cable connection with America, her two cables having been confiscated in the war by Great Britain. One of these cables, now the "Imperial" cable, runs from Penzance, and is operated from the Central Telegraph Office, London, while the other runs from Brest, and is worked by a company on behalf of the French Government.

The Germans expect to complete their section of a new transatlantic cable between Emden and the Azores in a few weeks. It will connect up with a new cable laid between the Azores and New York in 1924 by the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Britain's reply is the completion of the fastest cable in the world, connecting London with New York, through Penzance and Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, which will be operating in a few weeks at the remarkable speed of 500 words, or 2,500 leters, a minute—nearly eight times as fast as any of the existing cables to-day.

This hitherto unheard-of speed is obtained by what is known as "loading" the cable, accomplished in this instance by wrapping the copper conductor of the cable with a thin tape of a metallic alloy of nickel and iron throughout its entire 3,000 miles.

The world's largest cable-ship, the Dominion, is at present engaged in putting down the longest cable in the world in the Pacific. This cable will connect Bamfield, British Columbia, with Fanning Island, 3,600 miles away, and is expected to work at 800 letters, or 160 words, a minute, five times the speed of the original Pacific cable laid in 1902.

Do you get a sensation of pressure on the heart? Don't be frightened it's not heart trouble—it's indigestion. Seigel's Syrup will fix it. Any drug store.

Nature's Finale.

The blaze of the autumn colors ran rapidly through all the tree tops as far as we could see from the hillside, scarlet on chestnuts, flaky orange on the apples, yellow on the birches. Nature is modest in this latitude and climate, but in the autumn, as a sort of grand finale, she splashes the stage with color. We scuffed through windrows of crisp ash leaves, smelling their clean odor, and turned up a soft lane where juncos were flitting and twittering in the grass and two downy woodpeckers scratching in an apple-tree. Suddenly we walked into a hill-side field, etched round with a thin line of trees. One oak stood, a true symbol of strength, in the centre. Sumachs on one side glowed with a vivid color, and down the valley to the next hill, washed with the faint blue of the haze, were innumerable patches of color in glorious array.

The lane now dipped downhill through a heavily wooded patch. Juncos and woodpeckers were busy in here also, and some other birds with a throaty, crooning note. We did not recognize them instantly as bluebirds; they seemed too unlike the same birds of the spring. High in the sky were two hawks soaring easily with scarcely a wing motion. Too far away for us to identify positively they were supposedly red-tailed hawks, said to be common to this country. The lane stopped at a stone wall on the edge of a grassy pasture. "Look!" cried Edgar as I clambered over the wall. I turned quickly and saw a procession of small grey birches well up towards the hill-top, a far sweep of newly-minted gold. So came the riches of nature at the close of a well-spent season.—J. Brooks Atkinson, in "Skyline Promenades."

The Homestead.

When skies are growing warm and bright,
  And in the woodlawn bowers
The springtime in her pale, faint robes
  Is calling up the flowers,
When all with naked, little feet
  The children in the morn
Go forth, and in the furrows drop
  The seeds of yellow corn;
What a beautiful embodiment
  Of ease devoid of pride
Is the good old-fashioned homestead,
  With its doors set open wide!

But when the happiest time is come,
  That to the year belongs,
When all the vales are filled with gold
  And all the air with songs;
When fields of yet unripened grain,
  And yet ungarnered stores
Remind the thrifty husbandman
  Of ampler threshing-floors,
How pleasant from the din and dust
  Of the thoroughfare aloof,
Stands the old-fashioned homestead,
  With steep and mossy roof!
—Alice Cary.

After Shaving—Minard's Liniment.

Locomotive's Breathing.

The puffing of a railway engine is a common enough sound but few people know by what it is regulated. Actually the number of pulls made by a locomotive in the course of a journey depends on the circumference of its driving wheels. No matter what the speed of the train may be, the engine will give four puffs for every complete turn of the driving wheels. The wheels may vary in circumference, but the average is 20 feet. With the average driving wheels and a speed of fifty miles an hour, a locomotive will give 880 puffs a minute, or 52,800 puffs an hour, the driving wheels performing 13,200 complete revolutions in the sixty minutes.

REGAINED HEALTH IS NOW HAPPY

The Experience of a Quebec Woman With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. L. D. Bernier, 89 D'Arguillon Street, Quebec, is one of the thousands of women who, when she found her health failing, resorted at once to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now finds herself in perfect health. Mrs. Bernier says:—"I was very weak, subject to headaches and was unable to sleep well. Testimonials in the newspapers persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the result has been most satisfactory. I have regained my health, the headaches have left me; I sleep well at night, and I have gained in weight. Naturally I am feeling happy. I strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all weak people."

Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness. Take them as a tonic if you are not in the best physical condition and cultivate a resistance that will keep you well and strong. If you will send us your name and address a little book, "Building Up the Blood," will be mailed you prepaid. This little book contains many useful health hints.

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

High.

"I see by the papers that the chemical value of a human is only 67 cents."

"Oh, I've felt like less than that many times."

Swans on the River Thames belong either to the King or to the Dyers' or Vintners' Company. These two bodies are the only City Companies permitted to own swans on the Thames.

SIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

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

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

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

Stockings From Tin.

Who would think that the cost of silk stockings, frocks, suits, and hundreds of other articles of everyday use would be raised because of the high price of tin? But these articles contain this so-called "base" metal, and as the price of tin has risen during five years from £120 to £317 5s. per ton, it is expected that their prices will have to be raised.

Wireless is another industry that makes a heavy demand on tin. This metal is to be found in the headphones, the loud-speaker, the actual set, and on the copper wire. On thin sheets of mild steel, laid thinly, it becomes tinplate, which, when used for kettles, canisters, and so on, is wrongly called tin. As pure tin, it is made into pharmaceutical apparatus.

Beaten flat and thin, tin provides a "silver" backing for mirrors. In solution form it is used extensively in the weighing of silk and artificial silk.

They All Do.

Awakened from a good sleep, Mr. Smith grumbled: "What's the idea of those roosters crowing so early this morning?"

"I couldn't say," replied his wife, "but I remember you got up early one morning and you crowed about it for a week."

Due to the fact that all the Canadian National Parks are game sanctuaries, where no one without permission may carry a gun or kill any animal, or bird, wild like is increasing rapidly and is a source of great enjoyment to tourists.

BILIOUSNESS

Dr. Franklin's DIGESTIN

Strengthens the Stomach, relieves and prevents Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Flatulence, Headache, and all other troubles caused by disordered Stomach and Bowels. Buy at your drug store or mail fifty cents to our address.

Dr. Franklin Laboratories
Toronto

Chapped Hands.

Minard's heals rough and chapped skin on face or hands. Mix it with sweet oil and apply often.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds	Neuritis
Pain	Toothache
Headache	Lumbago
Neuralgia	Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

WARNING!
Beware of Counterfeits
There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. If a tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!

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

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

Classified Advertisements.

REMNANTS.

3 LBS., $2. 5 LBS. PATCHES, $1.50. A. McCreery, Chatham, Ontario.

SALESMEN—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity.
Luke Brothers Nurseries. Montreal

Avoiding Trouble.

Traveling Toy Salesman—"I love you and want you for my wife."

Blonde Bookkeeper—"But are you sure your wife will like me?"

Physicians Use Minard's Liniment.

A portion of the old railway right of way in Jasper National Park, Alberta, extending from the town of Jasper to Snaring river, a distance of nine miles, has been converted into a motor highway, and a new bridge built over the river to connect with a proposed extension of the highway.

Plans For Homes

Last word in builders' aid. Practical, up-to-date suggestions on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated, and scores of actual dollar-saving suggestions. Send 12 cents for current issue.
Maclean Builders' Guide
344 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Ont.

You can rely on **SHILOH** FOR COUGHS

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION FOR MRS. PENN

She Escaped It by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Windsor, Ont.—"After the birth of my first baby I was very much run-down in health and the doctor said I must have an operation as I was suffering from a displacement. A friend wanted me to try your medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and I took it steadily for a year. During this time I was carrying my second baby and I felt real well all the time and did not have a hard confinement. I feel sure the Vegetable Compound did me a lot of good, and all my people do, too. One sister in Leamington, Ontario, takes it, and both sisters praise it as a good medicine. I am more than pleased with the result."—Mrs. W. PENN, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Corbin Relieved from Pain

Stewiacke, N. S.—"I had pains across my back and in my side for two years after my first baby was born. My mother had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I read about it in the papers, so I tried it and the pains all left me. I have a family of three children now, and the medicine helped me during the months before they were born. I recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. CARY W. CORBIN, Main Street, Stewiacke, Nova Scotia.

Cuticura Shaving Stick A Luxury for Tender Faces

This freely lathering Shaving Stick contains the emollient and medicinal properties of Cuticura, enabling tender-faced men to shave without the slightest irritation. It leaves the skin softened and refreshed and free from any tense, dry feeling.

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

Every Woman Deserves One

The SMP Roaster is a fine time saver. You put the roast or fowl in the oven. The roaster does the rest, bastes, roasts to perfection. It roasts with very little shrinkage, thus saving dollars every year. None of the tasty meat juices are lost; all the rich flavor is retained. Besides you can buy cheaper cuts, for it makes cheap cuts taste like choice ones.

The close fitting cover keeps all the cooking odors and the grease inside the roaster—the smell of cooking doesn't fill the house, and the oven is kept sweet and clean. Best of all, it cleans out in a jiffy after the roasting. These are splendid vessels. Price $3c. to $3.50 according to size and finish. Sold in all hardware stores.

SMP Enameled ROASTER 204

ELECTRICAL GIFTS

For Each Purse and Purpose.

Low Prices and Wide Choice

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

Shop Early and End Your Worries

Why wait till the last week, puzzling over what to give when Electrical Gifts are right at hand for every one. A Heating Pad or an Air Heater for the old folks; a Grill, Table Stove or Percolator for wife or mother to save many kitchenward footsteps; a curling iron or marcel waver for sister or sweetheart. There is something electrical for everybody and at prices you will gladly pay.

Ottawa - Montreal Power Company Limited

Radios and Electrical Supplies

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent by day or week.

All kinds of Radio supplies. A. B. & C. Batteries. Special prices on B. Batteries. Atwater Kent and De Forest Crosley Radios.

Up-to-date winter storage station for automobile batteries.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BOYD'S BICYCLES
AT LOWER PRICES
Motor Attachments
Tires, Coaster Brakes, Wheels, Inner Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equipment and parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale prices. Catalogue free.
T. W. BOYD & SON 27 Notre Dame St. W. MONTREAL

How do Folks !

Christmas will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

You'll naturally want to look your best at this festive season, so why not get a nice

SMART SUIT

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.

Bargain prices in ready-made clothing and caps. A splendid assortment from which to choose.

PRICES RIGHT.

GEO. LICOP

TAILOR, Main 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

EAST END SCHOOL.

Grade VII, Grammar.
Honours,—Leola Belanger 94.
Grade VI, Grammar.
Honours,—Nora Jackson 98.
Class I,—Robert Hadley 77.
Class II,—Violet Belanger 70.
Class III,—Mac. Walker 57.
Grade V, Grammar.
Honours,—Grace Hadley 95, Marjory Gordon 93.
Class II,—Colin Copeland 64.
Grade IV, Grammar.
Honours,—Dorothy McFarlane 97, Lily Belanger 90.
Class I,—Ernest Jackson 82.
Grade III, Tables.
Honours,—Hugh Jackson 98, Effie Pollock 94.
Class I,—Jessie Gordon 82.
Class II—Cressie Hadley 68.
Grade II, Eng. Literature.
Honours—Ernest Copeland 99, W. Black 97, Howard Morrison 94.
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 !

SITUATION VACANT MALE

Wanted experienced Male Operator for Toilet rewinding Machine. Must be capable of taking entire charge of machine and crew operating same. Good opening for the right man. Apply Western Quebec Paper Mills Lt'd. St. Andrews East.

FOR SALE,—One Second hand Pandora Range with water front for coal and wood. In good order. Apply to L. Lafleur, Lachute.

FOR SERVICE,--Imported Berkshire Boar, at the stables of Gordon Walker, Lachute.

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.

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 2½c. per lb.

FOR SALE,—217 acres, deeded, buildings, 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.

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.; Dalesville at 3 p.m.; Lachute 7 p.m.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon B. D., Minister. Sunday, Dec. 5th., 1926. Lachute 11 a.m.; Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. MacAskill Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Mr. MacKinnon; Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy. Bible Classes and S. School 10 a.m. Choir practice Saturday 8 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor, Services on Sunday, Dec. 5th. 11 a.m., Subject, Man's Objection to God's Plan", the Pastor will preach; 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 10 a.m., S. School and Bible Classes; Wednesday at 7 p.m., Choir Practice; Thursday, 7.30 Preparatory Service. Sunday, Dec. 12th., Holy Communion. A welcome to all.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jackson spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Clarks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Warwick, were recent visitors at Mrs. W. J. Warwick's.

The Misses Katie and Gladys Mott were Sunday visitors of the Misses Violet and Myrtle Bigelow.

Mr Carson Tomalty spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Clark's.

Mr. Wm. Jackson spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cooper and daughter Mildred spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackson's.

The Stork on passing here a week ago, left a fine baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Giroux.

Your CHRISTMAS SHIP HOME

Special Sailings to ENGLAND-IRELAND SCOTLAND-FRANCE-BELGIUM

Home for Christmas! Don't miss it this year. Book now on a White Star Christmas Ship for a really happy comfortable, satisfactory voyage.

Montreal to Glasgow, Belfast, L'pool
REGINA . Nov. 27
Halifax, Plymouth, Cherb'rg, Antwerp
PENNLAND . Dec. 6
Halifax, Queenstown, Liverpool
BALTIC . Dec. 13

Fares to British Ports
Cabin or 2nd Class — Third Class
$145 - $135 up one way $85 up
$290 - $270 up return $155 up

Call, write or 'phone for com information. J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute,

Largest steamers from Montreal.

WHITE STAR LINE CANADIAN SERVICE

Read the Watchman Want Ads. they will pay you.

Use SIMONDS SAWS

BECAUSE guaranteed to cut 10% more timber in same time, with less labor than any other saw.

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

Maraschino Cherry

The maker's mark on every piece.

First the exquisite smoothness of the NEW IMPROVED "G.B." coating. Then, in a liquid indescribably tasty, a ripe red cherry from France with its own original flavour.

Ask for GANONG'S Maraschino Cherry

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional.

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

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary
Money to loan on security
Despositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
Telephone 178
Opposite Post Office
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office oveer 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.

Opportunities!

FOR CASH & CARRY BUYERS

ONE PRICE ONLY

COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb.	10c.
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS, 1 lb., 75c.; ½ lb., 40c.; ¼ lb.	20c.
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for	25c.
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to	58c.
OVERALLS, Reg. $2.25; Red. to	$1.75
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35cts.; for	28c.
CHOICE TOMATOES	15c.
CHOICE CORN	15c.
CHOICE PEAS	15c.
PEPPERMINTS	23c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
KEEN MUSTARD, ¼ lb.	28c.
JELLO, 3 for	25c.
SODA BISCUITS	15c.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER	35c.
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 for	25c.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS	15c.
JONAS EXTRACTS, 2 for	25c.
LUX, 3 for	33c.
MAPLE LEAF MATCHES	25c.
CORN STARCH	10c.
SALADA TEA, lb.	72c.
PEAS, 3 lbs.	29c.
RICE, 3 for	29c.
BEANS, 3 for	29c.
SOAP, P. & G., 4 for	25c.
SUNLIGHT, 4 for	25c.
IMPERIAL, 4 for	25c.
COMFORT, 4 for	25c.
PEANUTS, JUMBO	23c.
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.	70c.
BEST ORANGE PEKO TEA	70c.
BEST GREEN TEA	70c.
CHOICE COFFEE, C. & S.	65c.
MACARONI, 3 lbs for	25c.
PUGET OLIVE OIL	65c.
DATES, 2 lbs for	18c.
COCOA, 2 for	18c.
ICING SUGAR, White	15c.
TALCUM POWDER	20c.
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for	25c.
ROLLED OATS	5c.
KISS CANDIES	20c.
DODDS KIDNEY PILLS	45c.
GIN PILLS	45c.
FRUITATIVE PILLS	45c.
CASTORIA	35c.
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR PICKLING 90 grains	40c.
UMBRELLAS	$1.29

Do not hesitate to send your children for purchases as 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.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
J. A. BEAUSEJOUR,
BROWNSBURG,
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4th.,

The Following Effects :-One Mason & Risch piano (new), 1 Brunswick cabinet gramaphone with 50 records, 1 davenport, 1 Black Walnut dining room suite (complete), 1 refrigerator, 1 Connor washing machine, 1 wicker secretary desk, 1 lot of chairs, 1 two 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 on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent annum discount off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

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., DECEMBER 10, 1926. NO. 47.

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

* * * *

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

The Upper Lachute and East Ward Women's Institute, will meet on Friday, Dec. 17th., at the home of Mrs. J. E.Walker. The speaker of the evening will be Mr. Gaëtan Valois. All interested are cordially invited. 12-10-2.

XMAS TREES

The Dalesville Xmas Tree will be held in the Baptist Church on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., at 8 o'clock. There will be a good program and Santa Claus will be there as usual. 15-12-2

Xmas Tree and Moving Pictures, in connection with the Anglican Sunday School will be held in the Oddfellows' Hall, Lachute, on Wednesday, Dec. 15th., and in Goyette's Hall, Brownsburg, on Friday, December 17th. Admission, Adults 25 cts., Children 10c. 12-10-1.

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 Young People of Lachute, will hold a Dance in the Oddfellow's Hall, Lachute, Friday, Dec. 10th., 1926. Refreshments will be served. Four pieced orchestra in attendance.

NEW GROCERY & LUNCH ROOM

I have opened an up-to-date Grocery and Lunch Room, in rear of the C. P. R. Station. I will carry a full line of Groceries to suit all needs, and our Lunch Room will comprise something Quick and Appreciable.

10-12-1 V. PAULIN.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.

MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.

Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

—Bargains in Kindergarten Sets, at $2.50; Smoker's Sets all prices; Complete Simmons Bed, Coil Spring and mattress $17.80. O. B. Lafleur & Sons.

FOR SALE,—A Cutter, (McLaughlin), comparatively new. Just used a short time. For particulars, apply to Wm. Doig, (over Banford's Store.)

—::—

We extend a very hearty invitation for you to visit our store and see the very large assortment of goods we have that will make splendid holiday presents for your friends. If you call on us you will be bound to find something you want as our stock is varied and complete in every line. Don't leave your buying too late, but shop early.

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.

near C. P. Station, Bethany St.

Lachute.

OBITUARY.

—::—

THE LATE LESLIE D. RODGER.

Much sympathy is felt in the community in the death of little Leslie Rodger, who some two weeks ago was removed to the General Hospital, suffering from Menengitis, where he passed away on Monday morning last Deceased who was just over two years of age was a son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Rodger, of East Settlement, and was apparently in good health, until the time of his sickness. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon to the Lachute Cemetery and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. MacKinnon, amidst many sorrowing and sympathetic friends.

* * * *

MRS. GORDON MILLER PASSES AWAY AFTER LENGTHY ILLNESS

The death of Mrs. Gordon Miller, of Upper Lachute, occurred on Sunday last, Dec. 5th., after an illness lasting over two years, during which time she had been a very patient sufferer.

Deceased was formerly Miss Annie Isabella Black and was married 21 years ago to Gordon Miller. A loving husband and family of four daughters, Lois, Elsie, Gwendolyn and Mabel, also one young son Donald are left to mourn her loss together with her six sisters and three brothers.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cousens of Lachute, the remains being borne to their last resting place in Lachute Cemetery on the shoulders of Messrs. Alex. Doig, Nelson Morrison, Ed. Brown, Harvey Miller, Wallace Miller, and D. Black.

—:::—

BOY SCOUT NEWS

—::—

The Scouts of the first Lachute Troop are all working hard at their Second Class Tests. Most of the boys have passed the Tenderfoot Tests and some of them, parts of their Second Class Tests.

The Tenderfoot Tests consist of tying knots, knowing the Composition of the Union Jack, the Ten Scout Laws and the signs and Salute.

The Second Class Tests consist of First Aid and bandaging, signalling, (Semaphore or Morse) tracking or observation test, going a mile in twelve minutes at Scout pace 1-e. alternately walking and running twenty paces, laying and lighting a wood fire in the open, using not more than two matches, cooking meat and potatoes over a camp fire, and knowing the sixteen principal points of the compass.

In passing the observation test, the Scout may describe satisfactorily the contents of one shop window, out of four, observed for one minute each, or pass the Kim's Game Test.

In Kim's Game, twenty-four well-assorted articles are placed on a table and covered with a paper or cloth. The Scout is then brought forward, the cloth removed, and the Scout looks at the articles for one minute. He must remember sixteen out of the twenty-four articles.

The names of the Scouts, who have successfully passed their Tenderfoot Test and part of Second Class, will be published in next week's issue.

WALLBOARD!

WHAT you want WHEN you want it
in 6 to 10 foot lengths 32" and 48" widths
GYPROC FIREPROOF WALLBOARD
The only all Canadian Wall Board of its kind on the market to-day
We back this product with our service.
Your Inquiries are solicited. Let us quote on your requirements.
Dealers in Builders' Supplies, Since 1885.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'td.

Established 1885

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Tel. 29 - Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

* * * *

Mrs. J. McGibbon spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Hazel Drysdale spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Mackie is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ball are spending this week in Brownsburg.

Miss Grace Dobbie spent the week-with friends in Montreal and Sweetsburg.

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

Mr. H. Kearns was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, of Dalesville.

Miss Elsie Todd, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd.

—Don't forget St. Simeon's Bazaar in the Auditorium, on Friday, Dec. 10th. Doors open at 3 o'clock.

Miss Maud Dobbie, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie for the week-end.

The severity of the weather on Sunday and Monday last made great inroads on the coal bin and wood pile.

Mrs. Charles Joss, of Three Rivers, spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hills.

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

Mrs. Murray McOuat, who has been spending the past few months at Lakefield, returned to her home last week.

Misses Evelyn and Lillian Hamilton, of Montreal, spent the week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton.

Miss Murray, who has been an inmate of the Royal Victoria Hospital, for the past five weeks, returned home on Monday last.

Christmas Tree and entertainment will be held in the Pine Hill School House, on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, 1926. Programme to commence at 8 p.m.

The many friends of Mr. St. Jacques, carriage maker, of Foundry St., will be sorry to learn that he met with a painful accident last week by falling down stairs and sustained severe injuries.

With Christmas drawing nigh all the good things you require in the line of fresh fruits, nuts, candies, etc. and the usal line of home-making cooking, even to your Xmas fruit cake will be found at Walker's.

What nicer gift could you make to a friend than a year's subscription to the Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and the Country Gentleman. Phone 141 r 2 and we shall be pleased to call or send subscriptions so that they will reach your friends for Xmas.

The Curlers are congratulating themselves upon the early ice this year and many of the enthusiasts are looking forward to a good season. Quite a number of new comers have been admitted, and there is still room for others to join up and engage in this pleasing winter sport.

The present proprietors of the "Rex" Theatre, Mr. and Mrs. Fassio, have now been with us for one year, and on Wednesday, they celebrated their 1st Anniversary by a very fine special entertainment and presented every lady with a floral offering of a fern leaf and pretty carnation. The "Rex" is becoming more popular as the days go by and the management are endeavoring to procure the very best pictures for the pleasure of their patrons.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church held a thank-offering meeting on Wednesday last and a very interesting address was given by Mrs. A. E. Paterson, of Montreal, who charmed her hearers both by her personality and able handling of her subject. The children of the Mission Band sang, after which afternoon tea was served and a pleasant hour of social intercourse spent. The proceeds amounted to $22.00, which will be devoted to Home and Foreign Missions.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Gordon Miller and family wish to thank their many friends and neighbors, for their kind help and sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. David John Rodger and family wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted in their recent sad bereavement and loss.

BIRTH.

TOMALTY,—At Louisa, Que., on Thursday, Nov. 25th., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon R. Tomalty, a son, (Alvin Morrison Dixon.)

—:—

DEATH.

MILLER,—At Upper Lachute, on Sunday, Dec. 5th., Annie Isabella Black, wife of Gordon Miller, aged 48 years.

BERRY,—Nov. 25th. at the General Hospital, Calgary, Alberta, Agnes Elizabeth Berry, (widow of the late Charles Bren, Elbmirt of Fresno, Calf.,) ageg 55 years.

RODGER,—At the Montreal General Hospital, on Monday, Dec. 6th., Leslie D. Rodger, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Rodger, aged 2 years and 27 days.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Choir Practice was held at the home of Dr. B. N. Wales' last Thursday.

Miss Harrington arrived home on Wednesday Dec. 1st. and is doing well. She was accompanied by her two nurses Miss Vida Murphy & Miss Evelyn Wales.

The C. G. I. T. met at Mrs. Macaskill's on Friday after school. It being physical day. By request Dr. B. N. Wales gave a demonstration on "First Aid" for the drowning, fainting, also proper ways of bandaging and poulticing.

The Women's Guild met on Tuesday, the 30th. at the home of Mrs. Jeffrey. There was a large attendance. A half dozen or so of mere men, by a wonderful intuition, arrived just in time, for the refreshments. After the inner man was satisfied the evening was devoted to music. This was St. Andrew's night and for a time Scotch songs made the welkin ring. But for the absence of the Kilties those present might have imagined themselves on the Braes o' Bonny Doon.

The community was much shocked by the sudden death on Saturday, of Mrs. Stephens (nee Ruby Funcheon) while visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Percy Funcheon she contracted pneumonia and died after a brief illness. The sympathy of all goes out to the bereaved friends.

The funeral service of the late Alexander MacAdam was held in the Presbyterian Church, on Friday, Dec. 3rd. A large number of friends from all parts of the parish gathered at the church to pay their respect and sympathy. The Rev. R. J. Miller conducted the service. Interment took place at Lachute Cemetery.

On Tuesday, Nov. 30th. the members of Christ Church Congregation gave a farewell surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Neve and family, who are going away for the winter months. Between thirty and forty friends gathered at the house and enjoyed a social evening with carols and music. On behalf of the congregation Mr. J. Fraser expressed best wishes for a delightful holiday in Bermuda and presented Mrs. Neve with a purse bag and Mr. Neve with a pipe and tobacco pouch. Miss Neve and Mrs. McCallum also received gifts of a travelling manicure set and a pair of gloves. The family will be much missed by the community this winter and the best wishes of all go with them.

—::—

ARUNDEL.

* * * *

Church of England services for Sunday, Dec. 12th., are as follows :—

Weir 10.30 a.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smart, of Montreal, are occupying Mr. F. Elliot's cottage, near the Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bulley were in Arundel over the week-end, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Smart.

Zero weather, and below, has prevailed here for nearly a week past, Announcing the fact that "Winter has come."

Miss Ina Scott has returned to Arundel, recently, after spending the summer in the West, with her mother and brothers We understand that Mrs. Scott will not return till Spring.

The Sunday School Children and their teachers are busy preparing for the Annual Xmas Trees. All indicates the fact that there will be no dimunition of the holiday festivities and that "Santa" and his friends, little and big, will share the enjoyments of the Annual home coming & reunion as heartily as of yore.

The hunting season which has just closed has been very successful and many Deer were secured by the local "Minrods," as a reward for their labors in the chase. Several bears were also secured by some of the hunters. The C. N. Agent at Arundel testifies to having shipped much more game this fall than during the preceding season.

GRENVILLE.

Mr. Wm. Davidson Jr., called on his parents this week.

Miss E. Morrow spent the week-end the guest of her parents.

The Women's Auxiliary held their Annual Sale and Supper last week.

Mr. J. Murphy is visiting his aunt, the Misses Kelly's.

Miss E. Villeneuve, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Dr. L. Lalande.

Mrs. Dr. O. Lefebvre, of Montreal, is visiting her father Mr. Thomas Cunnings.

Messrs. T. and H. Fields, accompanied by their aunt, Miss H. Wady spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw is home, after a couple month's absence in Montreal.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mrs. E. D. Chantall spent last week in Ottawa visiting friends.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Giles' church is being entertained at the home of Mrs. Harold Gill.

Miss Laura A. Cousins has very kindly consented to be organist for St. Giles' Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Hilliker and Miss I. Hilliker have moved to Thurso.

Mr. T. D. McMichael is visiting friends in Humberstone at present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Prophet, also Mr. and Mrs. Victor Prophet were recent visitors at Mr. T. H. Grey's.

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 Wallboard 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

Gift Hunters !

Let us brush away those wrinkles of perplexity from your brows and show you scores of attractive gift suggestions for young and old.

—::—

Come and see them !

—::—

McFAUL BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Christmas Specials.

What can you find more suitable as a gift than a nice box of

Chocolates

Call in and see them

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.

PREPARE THE BEES FOR WINTER

The natural sources of nectar are practically at an end for this year. What the bees put in storage from now on you must give them. To winter a colony successfully, see that they have plenty of food in the hive before putting them away for winter. Weigh each hive; a ten-frame Langstroth hive-body with bottom board, inner cover and bees will weigh approximately 20 pounds. See that the scale weight reads 70 pounds or more, the added 50 pounds being the required food supply, without which the bees cannot live.

If the hives are not up to the required weight now, it is advisable to make preparations for feeding at once. To feed sugar syrup for winter, inverted ten pound honey pails with fine perforations in the covers are the best feeders to use. If these are not available, however, Mason fruit jars with screw tops and two thicknesses of cheese-cloth used in place of the solid top will answer the purpose. These feeders are placed inside an empty hive-body and are inverted directly on top of the brood frames with a bag or quilt over the feeders to retain the heat while they are on the colony. The feeding is best done in the evening and the entrance of the colony should be reduced by at least one-half. The best time to feed is any time after October 15th. A good colony will take down 30 to 40 pounds of syrup in one night, if so much is needed, to make the honey and fill the combs.

The syrup is best made by using white granulated sugar, two parts of sugar to one of water, by measure or weight. If those proportions are fairly exact and every granule of sugar thoroughly dissolved by placing the vessel in hot water and constantly stirring, there will be little granulation of the syrup afterwards.

With 50 pounds of honey in the hive, the colony will be in good shape in so far as food is concerned, until May of next year.

If your colonies have too few bees or have old failing queens, practice the following management this autumn. Unite all colonies which, when examined on a cool morning, do not cover more than two frames on both sides. The simplest and best plan to unite is to place one brood chamber directly on another, with a single sheet of newspaper between. Leave this way for one week and then shake all bees into one brood chamber. The two queens will fight and the stronger one invariably survives, so no notice need be taken of the queen when uniting.

Do not unite colonies if American Foulbrood is present.

Strong colonies, an abundance of stores, and good winter protection are the three big factors that will make for success in gathering the nectar of 1927.—Ontario Agricultural College.

I Tan My Own Hides.

Calfskins, I find, make the best all-around leather for lacing and other odds-and-ends patching. I tan them by the salt-acid method.

You soak the skin until it is freed from all flesh and grease. (I get the best results by alternately soaking and fleshing.) After the flesh and grease has been removed soak the skin in a preparation of wood ashes and water or slaked lime and water. To make the hair slip the skin must be left in this preparation from one to three weeks, depending on the weather. In warmer weather it takes less time.

When the hair can be rubbed off easily and a thin, cheesy layer is removed with the hair, then the skin is ready for graining. To grain, or remove hair, I place the skin over a wide flat board and scrape it with the back of a knife. A corn knife will do nicely. If all the fine hairs do not come off soak again until they do When all the hair is removed, as well as flesh and grease, wash in strong soapsuds, then scrape both sides until the skin is clean and free from dirt, hair, flesh and grease. Now the skin is ready for tanning.

To make the salt-acid solution, dissolve one pound of common salt in one gallon of water. Then pour one-half ounce of concentrated sulphuric acid slowly into this, stirring all the while. When this solution has cooled submerge the skin in this so that it is completely covered and leave it for about thirty-six hours, depending on the thickness of the skin. To determine whether the skin is tanned or not cut off a small piece. If it has a stringy, tanned look it is ready to be removed.

When the skin is tanned rinse well in clean water. Then work it for about ten minutes in a solution made by using one ounce of powdered borax to the gallon of water. Remove and squeeze (do not wring) the water out of the skin and place it over the board again and scrape with the back of a knife; this removes most of the water. Apply a thin coating of butter, neat's-foot oil or any other animal oil to the flesh side and hang out to dry. When nearly dry work the skin over the back of a round-backed chair. In order to get a soft, pliable skin as a finished product it must be worked while it is drying and not after it is dry. If the skin is not soft enough when dry it must be evenly dampened again and worked over. To remove any remaining grease give it a hasty bath in gasoline.

If the above directions are followed a very serviceable leather will be the result.

Tuberculosis Safeguards.

When the herd is brought into winter quarters, if there is any tuberculosis present it undoubtedly will increase during the winter. This is because of the close contact of the cattle. A tuberculosis test should be made at this time and all reactors eliminated.

At this time the chickens should be carefully examined and some tests made for tuberculosis among them. If any considerable amount is found, the entire flock should be disposed of. It is almost impossible to keep the chickens from mingling with the cows. Since it is easy to replace a flock of chickens, and so difficult to replace a good herd of cattle, this is a wise precaution.

The dairy barn should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected after the cattle are tested. If milk from an unknown source, or milk that has been mixed with unknown milk in separating, is fed to the calves, it should be heated to 145 deg. F. and held at this temperature for thirty minutes.

Only tuberculin-tested cattle should be bought, and they should be kept entirely away from the herd for from thirty to sixty days, and a retest made.

If these precautions are taken, tuberculosis will cease to be a disturbing factor on your farm.—C. M. I.

Vacuum-Cleaned Cows.

There is nothing which strikes the visitors to our dairy barns quite as quickly as the beautiful white fluffy tails of the cows. That and the immaculate grooming of the whole cow. Of course we are producing milk at a fancy price where absolute cleanliness is essential.

In the first place, we do not wash the whole cow. We did at first, turning the hose on Bossy daily; but eventually we came to the conclusion that this was not conducive to good skin health, and that it subjected the cow to severe exposure in winter. For some years we have been doing dry cleaning from the hips forward.

In the morning, before milking, the herdsmen go over the whole herd with a brush, washing only those cows which have accidentally gotten themselves dirty. After milking, the cows are washed from the flanks back, care being taken to remove all traces of manure. Warm water, soap chips and a common scrubbing brush do the business. The tails are washed with soapy water and then curried out with a combination of bristle and wire brush. The back and body of the cow are rubbed up well with a fairly stiff wire brush and the loose matter removed by a softer, wide bristle brush.

In the afternoon the cows are merely dusted off, unless some manure has become attached. We are now trying out a vacuum cleaner to follow up the brushing and are well pleased with the result.

By using bedding to excess it is possible to reduce the work of cleaning, but the cost of herd maintenance rises. Cut straw, baled shavings, anything short, are better bedding than long straw which the cows sweep out into the gutter too easily. The careful man will be liberal with bedding, but will watch to prevent unused material being sent to the manure pit. The gutters are cleaned out at least twice a day.

Brood-Sow Ration.

Sows should be kept adding slight weight all through gestation, and there are any number of rations that will suit them and will bring good results. Cost of these feeds will cut a figure, as the aim of all pork producers must be to get production of litters and production of pounds on those litters at the very lowest cost.

A pound and a half of shelled corn, half a pound of ground barley or oats and half a pound or more of skim milk or buttermilk is suggested. This is based on 100 pounds of live weight of the animals. Shelled corn, ground barley and alfalfa hay will be as good and in most sections about as cheap as you can use. Fifty per cent. ground corn, 50 per cent. ground oats, alfalfa hay and skim milk makes a good ration for these expectant mothers. If brood sows put on from a pound to a pound and a quarter each day during gestation the coming litter will be stronger and more apt to survive the trials of young pighood.

Wheat and Rye.

"Scaly says half his diet consists of wheat."

"Then the other half consists of rye."

SMART COAT FOR GIRLS.

Sturdy, durable and correct, with a free and easy smartness. Nutria fur makes the collar of this double-breasted straight-line coat, fashioned of cinnamon-brown chinchilla and lined throughout with flannel. Deep cuffs of the cloth trim the plain sleeves, and patch pockets proclaim their usefulness on cool days. The diagram pictures the simple design of the partly finished coat, No. 1215, which is in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 2½ yards of 36-inch, or 1¾ yards of 54-inch material. The lining requires the same amount of material as the coat. Price 20 cents.

You will be surprised to see how quickly the garments shown in our new Fashion Book may be made by the home dressmaker. No expense has been spared to make our styles as represented in our patterns, the very best that can be produced by the most competent designers and cutters. These designers originate their patterns in the very heart of the style centres, so that their creations are those of tested popularity brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10c 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.

Why the Corn Pops.

BY JULIA W. WOLFE.

It was one of those cold autumn evenings when one likes to sit around a big blazing fire. And it surely was cozy with a cheerful blaze burning and lighting up a group of happy faces. The wind surging through the trees outside made it seem all the more cozy inside.

Christine was popping corn over a bed of red cinders that lay in front of the logs. How good it looked as she emptied the snowflakes into a big bowl, stirred in some butter and some salt and passed it around to the other children and their father.

"What makes corn pop, Father?" asked Robert, as he watched Christine put in the popper enough hard yellow kernels to cover the bottom of the popper.

"Well, Robert, that is a very good question!" said his father, helping himself to a generous supply of the corn. "I will try my best to tell you, or rather, to give you a slight notion of what happens when corn pops. First, I want you all to watch the popper closely, and see if you can see anything unusual."

"Why, I see something," said Christine, slowly, after a while.

"What do you see, Christine?"

"Well, it looked like a puff of white smoke rising from the popper, Father."

"Good! Splendid, Christine! But what you saw was not smoke. It was vapor rising from the corn; moisture which comes from the inside of the kernel when it is exposed to extreme heat. The popper full of popped corn is lighter than it was before popping. The vapor or steam which you saw escape took with it this difference in weight."

"But why doesn't the kernel blow all to pieces then?" asked Robert, still puzzled. "I do not see why there should be anything left of the kernel at all when it explodes like that."

"That is another good question," said Father White, "and I will try to tell you the reason why."

He cut a thin slice from a kernel and got a hand-lens for the children to look through at the sliced kernel. Then he continued:

"Can you see the little sections with boundaries distinctly marked between them? These are sacks or bags called cells. Each cell contains thousands of minute grains packed tightly together with granules of starch. This tight packing is what makes the grain of corn so very hard.

"Well, when the kernel bursts, these little granules are blown up into tiny balloons. The steam goes tearing its way out to the air, splitting and ripping everything round it. As the heat increases the moisture softens the particles, the starch expands in every direction. Then as it gets hotter and hotter the kernel becomes brittle. So there's your white, puffy mass instead of your hard, heavy kernel."

Father and the children talked and ate pop-corn till it was almost dark. And now we know why the corn pops.

Cleaning the Curtains.

Most housewives might profitably follow the methods of the cleaner when washing their white lace curtains.

In the so-called wet-cleaning process, the curtains are soaked overnight in cold water in a metal-free wooden tub. The next morning they are rinsed thoroughly in warm water.

A gentle fifteen-minute washing in hot, soft water—to which has been added enough high-grade soap to make a sudsy bath—follows the overnight soaking. Several warm-water rinses are made, until all evidence of soap disappears. Boiling is never resorted to unless proved necessary, and then for only a five-minute period. Bluing is added to the last rinse.

Only a moderate starching is given the materials.

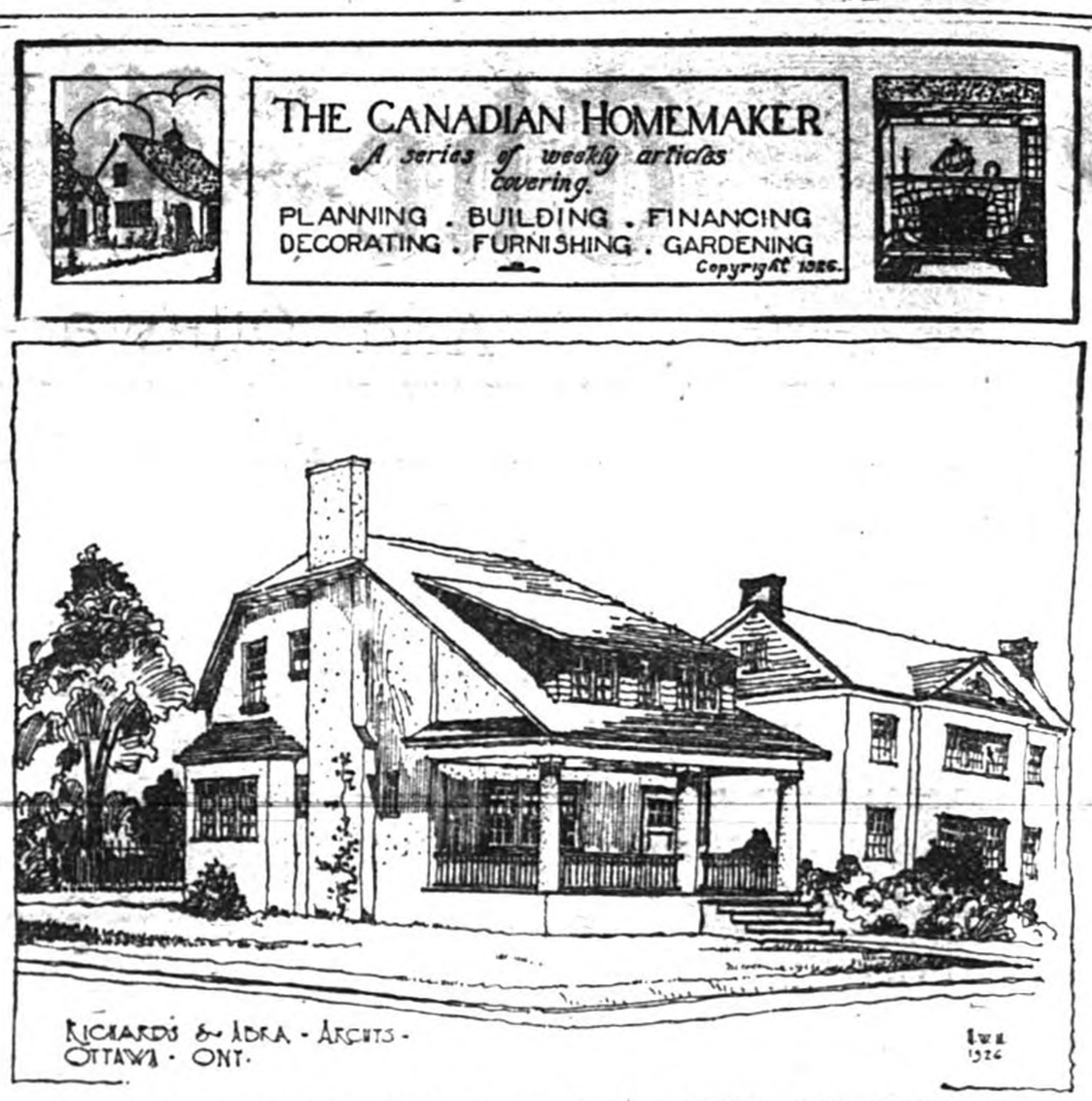
The cleaner does not use a wringer in either wet or dry cleaning. Instead, an extractor—a high-speed, revolving bowl—whips all excess solvent out of the garments by centrifugal force.

Unless she has a wringerless washing machine, the housewife, will have to resort to her hands for the next step. Squeeze the fabric gently so as not to injure the delicate lace.

Gather the curtains into a tablecloth and hang, bag-like, from the clothesline. A gentle tossing on a breezy, warm day will soon leave the curtains in a damp enough condition to stretch.

This treatment gives us spotless curtains.—K. C.

Fire destroys young growth and burns the humus which acts as a fertilizer.



ROOMY ACCOMMODATION WITH THRIFTY CONSTRUCTION

By Richards and Abra, Architects.

This is a splendid design for a home of moderate size. Pleasing appearance and roomy accommodation are combined with thrifty construction which is really a modest way of suggesting proximity to maximum value for minimum cost. Though this may seem rather a superlative endorsation it is thoroughly vindicated by the fact that similar plans, incorporating the same general principles, have become a popular standard with many architects and builders.

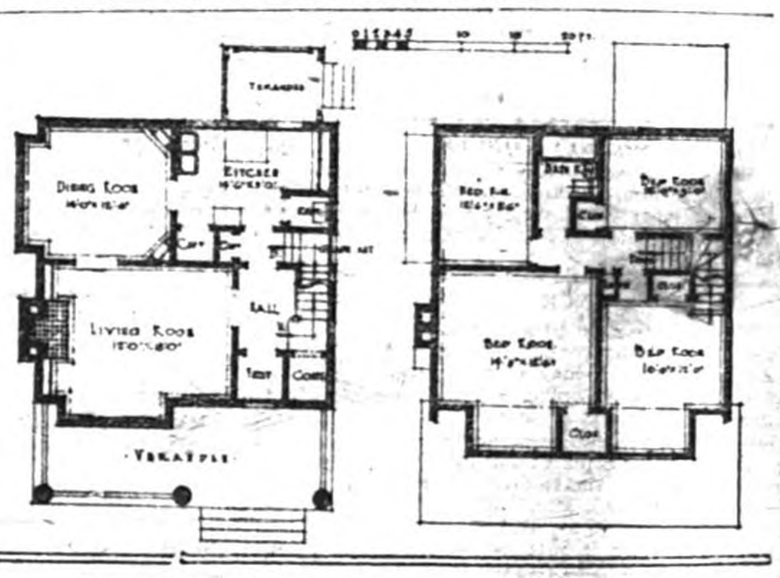
The perspective shows that exterior attractiveness has been very carefully considered. The entrance door harmonizes in architectural detail with the casement windows and the dormer which provides the light for the front bedrooms has been carried out in delightfully good, not grotesque, taste. The side view is featured by a bay window and well proportioned chimney.

Looking at the floor plans and beginning downstairs at the front entrance, the small vestibule is a valuable asset in winter. It is really a partial and non-mechanical means of temperature control.

The living room is 12 ft. x 18 ft. and has a fireplace with tile hearth and an inviting recess created by the bay window. There is also an effective window treatment at either side of the fireplace, shown in th perspective but not the floor plan. In the dining room there is another bay window and two built in corner china closets. The kitchen is well supplied with conveniently arranged cupboard space and has a built in refrigerator for outside icing. Taking into consideration the grade entrance this floor plan is very commendable and will be found particularly desirable from a woman's point of view.

With regard to construction, the square plan 28 ft. x 30 ft. exclusive of the verandahs is an important consideration from the viewpoint of economy. The foundation is of concrete with the upper walls a pebble dash stucco finish applied on metal lath. Hardwood floors and stairs; good plumbing fixtures and hot air heating are included for a cost of from $6,500 to $7,000.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications of this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address Messrs. Richards and Abra, 126 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.



"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING"

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.

One quart of milk, 4 eggs, 5 large teaspoonfuls of Indian meal, nutmeg and sugar to taste.

Boil the milk and scald meal in it, then let it cool before adding the eggs. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

APPLE SAGO PUDDING.

One cupful of sago and water enough to swell it (about 6 cupfuls). Put it on the stove and let the sago swell. In the meantime stew 10 or 12 apples. Mix with the swelled sago and bake three-quarters of an hour. Eat with cream sauce.

WEDDING CAKE PUDDING.

Four cupfuls of butter, 1 cupful of molasses, 2 cupfuls of milk; 2 teaspoonfuls of soda; 4 eggs; 2 pounds of raisins (stoned and chopped); 1 pound of currants; ½ pound of citron; flour to make a batter as thick as pound cake. Add salt and all sorts of spices.

Boil or steam five hours. Eat with some sauce.

SALEM PUDDING.

One cupful of suet, chopped fine; 1 cupful of molasses; 1 cupful of milk; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 3½ cupfuls of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; 1 cupful of raisins; 1 teaspoonful of cloves; a little salt.

Steam three hours. Eat with some sauce.

CARROT PUDDING.

Half a pound of grated carrot, ½ pound of grated potato, ½ pound of suet, chopped fine; ½ pound of flour; spices of all sorts; salt, raisins and citron to taste.

Steam five hours. Eat with some sauce.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.

Take 6 ears of sweet corn (good size) and with a sharp knife split each row of kernels and scrape from ear. Mix with this pulp 2 eggs well beaten; 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 teaspoonful of salt; ½ pint of sweet cream (milk may be substituted with an extra spoonful of butter); and 1 dozen crackers grated or pounded fine. Mix well together and bake three hours in a pudding dish. If in custard cups, bake two hours. Use the corn raw.

MRS. MEACHAM'S BOILED INDIAN PUDDING.

Two teacupfuls of Indian meal; 2 cupfuls of flour; 1 egg; ½ cupful of molasses; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Wet with milk till about as thick as a cake. Steam three hours. Never lift the cover while it is cooking or it will not be light. Serve with some sauce.

GERMAN PUFFS.

One pint of milk; 5 eggs; 2 ounces of butter; 10 teaspoonfuls of flour. Bake in cups. Serve with some sauce.

A SAUCE FOR BOILED PUDDINGS.

Beat together well equal parts of butter and white sugar till the mixture becomes light, then season with nutmeg or any flavoring desired.

A SAUCE FOR BAKED PUDDINGS

Take 1 pint of water; a large teacupful of sugar; a piece of butter the size of an egg; a little nutmeg and essence of lemon and bring them to a boil. Then take a little flour or cornstarch and beat it into a thin paste with water. Stir the paste in the ingredients previously boiled till the mixture is of the consistency of cream. Then add a tablespoonful of vinegar.

JELLY PUDDING.

This is really a sort of glorified bread pudding that makes a nourishing dessert to be served to children. First remove the crust from a medium-sized loaf of bread. Break the centre part into bits, and put these into 6 cupfuls of milk. Set them aside to soak for an hour or so. Then stir in one cupful of granulated sugar and the well-beaten yolks of 3 eggs.

Beat this mixture thoroughly; pour into a buttered baking dish; set in a pan of water and bake as one would a custard. When the silver knife test shows it is done, pour a glassful of jelly over the pudding, spreading it well. Over this heap the stiffly-beaten whites of the 3 eggs.

Return to the oven, and bake until the meringue is golden brown. Serve immediately.

Races in Hawaii.

Some thirty distinct nationalities are represented among the 300,000 people of the territory of Hawaii.

THE TIRED OUT WOMAN

Needs the Help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Regain Strength.

No mother should allow nervous weakness to get the upper hand of her; if she does worry will mar her work in the home, and torment her in mind and body. The monotony of the average housewife's daily toil is enough to cause depression, but there are other causes, as every mother knows, that tend to weaken and make her nerves run-down. A change and rest might improve her health, but best of all for jaded women is a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, rich with the elements on which the body and nerves thrive.

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the blood is weak and watery, and the system run-down is shown by the experience of Mrs. C. W. Jackson, R.R. 1, Gilford, Ont., who says:—"Before beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was completey run-down and could hardly walk across the floor. As the mother of young children with the usual household duties to perform, my condition was one of seriousness. I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and decided to try them. This was a happy decision as I had not been taking the pills very long before I began to feel better both in body and mind. I continued the use of the pills for a couple of months and now feel like a new woman, able to perform all my household duties. I would not be without the pills in the house and I recommend them to all run-down people."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ding, Dong, Dell!

One of the finest carillons in the world is in the tower of the village school at Bournville, England, popularly known as "Cadbury Town." In this connection, it is interesting to learn that Mr. Clifford Ball, the carillonneur of the Bournville Village Trust, has recently won honors at the National School of Carillon-Playing at Malines, Belgium. He is the first Englishman to be so honored.

Mr. Ball's playing caused considerable enthusiasm, and he has received invitations to perform in various Continental towns.

Where there's a bill there's a pay.

Santa Fe

this winter California 5 daily trains including The Chief

You really enter sunny California the moment you step aboard one of the five famous Santa Fe cross-continent trains.

The new *Chief*—extra fare—is the finest and fastest of the Santa Fe California trains. Only TWO business days on the way.

No extra fare on the four other daily trains.

Fred Harvey dining service sets the standard in the transportation world.

Enjoy the out-of-doors this winter—take your family. California hotel rates are reasonable. 800

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MAN ALONE POSSESSES REASON

That Distinguishes Him From Other Creatures on Earth.

The great sculptor, Rodin, in his famous work, "The Thinker," showed the beginnings of thought in the still brutish prehistoric man. To-day's achievements of science and engineering had their beginnings in the vague struggling of prehistoric man.

Secrets of Science.

By David Dietz.

So far we have been surveying evolution from its physical aspect. However, it has another important side. That is the mental side.

The scientist realizes the importance of this, for he calls the present age which began when man became the dominant creature on earth, the Age of Reason.

One school of scientists maintains that all creatures including man are only automatic machines and that all mental phenomena are basically nothing but so many chemical reactions within the organism. This is the so-called mechanistic view.

But another school adheres to what is known as the "vitalistic" view, claiming that "mind" is something which cannot be explained on a physical basis.

There seems to be an inclined plane of behavior, as it were, starting with the simple one-celled animals.

An amoeba will pursue and engulf or "eat" another amoeba. Here is apparently a definite energetic action.

Another one-celled animal, the so-called slipper animalcule, when reaching a sphere of disturbance, will stop, retreat, and set off again at a different angle. Here, apparently, is a definite reaction to environment.

In higher types of microscopic organisms we find some with several reactions to a stimulus, the creature trying one after another. This is called the "trial and error" method.

Next in many-celled animals, we find what are called reflex actions. That is, the stimulation of certain nerve cells causes a definite reaction of the muscles.

Thus the earthworm, half out of its burrow, jerks back into it upon the disturbance caused by the tread of a bird. The action is automatic, the disturbance stimulating the nerve cells which in turn cause the action of the muscles.

The next step in the ascending scale consists of what have been named tropisms. These are obligatory movements which the animal makes adjusting its whole body to the cause of stimulation. Thus a moth always flies into a flame. This is because as the moth flies by a flame, one eye receives more light than the other. As a result there is an inequilibrium set up in the moth's nerve cells and muscle cells which forces it to turn so that both eyes are illuminated equally. As a result, it flies into the flame.

Next we find instinctive behavior, as in ants, bees and wasps. Here certain lines of conduct seem to be inborn in the creature.

Gradually we come to a type of action in animals which seem to require the assumption of an existence of intelligence rather than instinct to explain them.

And lastly we come to reason. This is found in man alone and distinguishes man from the other creatures upon the face of the earth.

One on Stevenson.

R. L. S. was writing hard one morning when the door was pushed open and a much excited lady rushed in.

"Oh, Mr. Stevenson!" she exclaimed. I won't really keep you long; but I do want you to help me out of a difficulty. I have to take a stall at a bazaar, and there is not nearly enough material to sell. Somebody told me the other day that you are getting so celebrated that even a scrap of your handwriting would bring in quite a lot of money. Please give me one or two of your manuscripts. We would put them up to auction!"

When the lady at last paused for breath, her victim replied that it was not in his power to oblige her; he had no suitable contribution to offer for her bazaar; nothing whatever that would be worthy of such a fate.

"Oh, Mr, tevenson, don't say that!" she replied with kindly condescension. "Any of the stories would do nicely. My friend told me so; she said anything of yours would sell. Please don't disappoint us! It doesn't really matter how stupid it is, or how badly written!"

How this lady was finally deported I do not remember to have heard. But she at least paid her footing by supplying R. L. S. with one of his best anecdotes, one that he related with sheer delight.

Pimples come from blood that's not just right. If you want to get rid of facial blemishes try Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

What Makes An Essay?

Yet it is a mere quibble to pretend that the essay does not have easily recognizable manners. It may be severely planned, or it may ramble in ungirdled mood, but it has its own point of view that marks it from the short story proper, or the merely personal memoir. That distinction, easily felt by the sensitive reader, is not readily expressible. Perhaps the true meaning of the word essay—an attempt—gives a clue. No matter how personal or trifling the topic may be, there is always a tendency to generalize, to walk around the subject or the experience, and view it from several vantages; instead of (as in the short story) cutting a carefully landscaped path through a chosen tract of human complications. So an essay can never be more than attempt, for it is an excursion into the endless. Any student of fiction will admit that in the composition of a short story many entertaining and valuable elaborations may rise in the mind of the author which must be strictly rejected because they do not forward the essential motive. But in the essay (of an informal sort) we ask not relevance to plot, but relevance to mood. That is why there are so mony essays that are merely marking time. The familiar essay is easier to write than the short story, but imposes equal restraints upon a scrupulous author. For in fiction the writer is controlled and limited and swept along by his material; but in the essay, the writer rides his pen. A good story, once clearly conceived, almost writes itself; but essays are written. — Christopher Morley, in "Modern Essays."

Cold Relieved or Money Back

Everywhere men, women and children are finding instant relief from Coughs and Colds of all kinds by taking Buckley's Mixture. Everywhere druggists are selling "Buckley's" under positive guarantee. The first dose proves how different it is—and there are 40 doses in a 75-cent bottle! Never be without this proven conqueror of colds.

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

BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE 820
Acts like a flash—a single sip proves it

Silence Towers Held Dead.

The Towers of Silence are Parsee erections in India and Persia for the reception of their dead.

Alexander Had Gold Coffin.

Alexander the Great is said to have been buried in a golden coffin.

Physicians Use Minard's Liniment.

High School Boards and Boards of Education

Are authorized by law to establish

INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS

With the approval of the Minister of Education.

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

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

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

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

A Gift for a Little Girl.

Presents for children need not cost a great amount of money in order to bring them much happiness.

The writer has sent to several little girls a gift which has been enthusiastically received and which yet cost almost nothing. Sewing for small dolls (those which are perhaps five inches in length) is one of the happiest occupations of little girlhood, and the gift referred to consisted of materials for this fascinating employment. They were selected largely from the contents of a piece box.

First a gay work-bag was made, suitable in size comfortably to hold the articles which were to be put into it. Next, was selected an abundant supply of pieces of all sorts of materials pretty for doll dresses. These were pressed and tied into separate bundls. Scraps of ribbon, lace, and embroidery were likewise rolled together. White goods appropriate for diminutive lingerie, made up another bundle.

A needlebook, containing large-eyed needles; an unusual pin-cushion, filled with unable pins; two spools of thread, one light and one dark; a tiny thimble and a pair of round-pointed scissors (which really cut)—were packed into the work-bag.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The Fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm, the next cold and wet, and unless the mother is on her guard, the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent colds, or if it does come on suddenly their prompt use will relieve the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Iron vs. Steel.

"If he's made up his mind to kiss you he'll do it. He has a will of iron."

"That's all right—I've steeled myself against him."

After Shaving—Minard's Liniment.

Lady Byng Found Pleasure in Her Rock Garden.

A permanent contribution to Canadian horticulture was made by Lady Byng prior to her departure from the dominion, in her complete rehabilitation of the gardens at Rideau Hall and her introduction of a rock garden planted with wild flowers from every province in Canada.

Lady Byng was very fond of that rock garden. She gathered her stones from Rockcliffe Park, planned planting so that she would have bloom from May to August and adopted plants from all corners of the globe. All were hardy and most of them perennials, so that the beauty of the rockery would continue from year to year. In three years she accomplished what normally it would have taken five years to do and her joy in it was not lessened by the fact that she would have only a short season to enjoy it before returning to her own English gardens.

Ancient Coins Were Immense.

Some of the coins used by the ancients were as large as dinner plates.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Next time try the finest grade ~~ Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea.

One Scar or Many?

The smallpox menace is ever with us. So many unprotected persons are living in every city, town and village, that one smallpox case, whether in Toronto, Peterboro, or a town in the north, will act as the lighted match to the inflammable material of unvaccinated men, women and children who make up a large part of Ontario's population to-day.

Smallpox is a winter disease. It is true that a few cases are found throughout the year, yet November always sees fresh outbreaks. And the result is that many a young woman or little girl will for the rest of her life have the many scars of an attack of smallpox on her face when she could have prevented them by one scar of vaccination on her arm.

Unfortunately, too, the type of the disease which is showing itself in the Province just now is not mild, but quite virulent; it brings to mind the extremely fatal type which was met in the Windsor epidemic two years ago where only a very small number of unvaccinated patients lived through the attack.

Children and travellers, especially, should be protected by vaccination. But when one case in a bowling alley, on a train, at school or in a shop, at a concert or church service can cause an epidemic which will affect hundreds of people, no one is safe; we must, then, protect ourselves by vaccination, if we have not been successfully done within seven years.

Vaccination does not cost much, usually very little, and that only for the doctor's time, as the vaccine is supplied free for the use of the people of Ontario by the Dept. of Health.

Thrush at Evening.

Day after day he came—
And high upon a chimney pot
Above that German garden—
(Always it was the same)
He waited while the sombre shadows fell
And winding gravelled paths grew dim,
Before he could begin to tell
What twilight meant to him.

Below, on balconies at rest
Sat those who all the day
Had toiled for the art of song,
"Drossel! Kleine Meister!" he sings best!
So in the long sweet twilight of the spring
He waited for a star to glimmer through,
Before he could begin to sing
"Twilight! Sweet! I tell you true!"

—Caroline Lawrence Dier.

Give the children SHILOH FOR COUGHS

PAIN.

Minard's penetrates, soothes, and relieves pain. Splendid for stiff joints, sore muscles.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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

Classified Advertisements.

REMNANTS.

3 LBS., $2. 5 LBS. PATCHES, $1.50. A. McCreery, Chatham, Ontario.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

GRATIS (LITTLE FRIEND) TO either sex; mailed in plain envelope. Paris Specialty Co., Montreal.

ONE MAN IN EACH COUNTY to sell Washo. Best seller. Great repeater. Washes clothes without rubbing and cleans everything like magic. Different. Beats everything. $100 weekly easy. Sample free. P. A. Lefebvre & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

Printed Words.

Silence and sounds,
Rivers black and white,
Flaming into fire,
Freezing in the light.

Trembling in the darkness,
Monsters at a birth;
One may fling an army
Over all the earth.

Fearsome, ah, beware!
He whose hope is most
May despair in seeing
In each one a ghost.

—George Elliston.

Plans For Homes

Last word in builders' aid. Practical, up-to-date suggestions on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated, and scores of actual dollar-saving suggestions. Send 25 cents for current issue.

MacLean Builders' Guide
344 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and was afraid I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. Renn Paquin, 320 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backachs

Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while afterwards. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken the first we bought and have not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. T. Markle, 115 Ferguson Avenue South, Hamilton, Ontario.

LARGE PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY

On Face, Shoulders and Arms. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with pimples breaking out on my face, shoulders and arms. They were large, hard and red, and festered, and scaled over, causing disfigurement. The pimples itched badly and when I scratched them eruptions formed. My clothing irritated the breaking out on my shoulders. The trouble lasted for some time.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they afforded relief in a short time. I continued the treatment and after using four cakes of Soap and four boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Grace M. Ward, Thetford Center, Vt., Aug. 12, 1925.

Use Cuticura to heal skin troubles.

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

ISSUE No. 47—'26.

Let Your Banker Collect It

IF you wish to collect a debt from a party in another section, you can have your banker draw a draft on him at sight or for a given time. This will be presented through his local banker as request for payment from you. When your draft is paid it is turned over to the payer. It is his receipt for an account paid.

This is only one of the numerous ways in which the Bank of Montreal can be of service to its customers.

"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

FRIDAY, DEC. 10th., 1926.

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

Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minnimum 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.

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

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED — MONTREAL

CB14

SUITS & OVERCOATS

Buy your Suits and Overcoats from the

SEMI-READY STORE

You will find your style, your particular fabric and color you desire at this store

XMAS SUGGESTIONS

Mufflers, Neckwear, Sweaters, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Hosiery, Mocassins, Boots & Shoes.

W. G. STANIFORTH, LACHUTE

TELEPHONE 65.

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay & Feed

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240. Lachute.

EN PASSANT.

* * * * *

THIS IS SERIOUS. The reason why the majority of us are allowed to go free, instead of being shut up in asylums for the feeble minded, is entirely because we are in the majority and — according to the verdict of that majority — tolerably sane. In other words, we are sane because the most of us think so, and the minute that the insane exceed us in numbers, a reversal of conditions will take place!

Such an effect is the disquieting statement made by Dr. Vincent, of the U. S. Mental Hygiene Institute, before a kindred committee the other day at Montreal.

Dr. Vincent must be very observant. He has evidently made a close study of Human Nature while he has been riding the Mental Hygiene High Horse. A specialist who can see well beyond the one paticular subject he follows is a man to be depended upon when a candid reprt is called for An expert driver does not always fix his eyes on the horse's head — he takes a comprehensive survey of the road as well, and knows from experience how to turn corners without running into fences or breaking some thing. His range of vision is so acute and wide that he acquires an accurate knowledge of the pecularities of other drivers and can locate stumbling blocks and all the various ups and downs of the road. He is alert, observant, confident, and will probably make as good a run over a new course as he does on the old well-beaten track at home.

Experience is what we find when we are looking for something else, but the value of experienc lies mainly in our recognition of the "find" as something useful, or containing future possibilities.

LIKE AN ASTUTE Politician, Dr. Vincent (counting himself as one of the sane majority) is working to maintain the status of the present majority and to increase it by reducing the minority. As another member of the said-to-be-sane majority, I am perfectly willing to leave the prevention and cure of insanity in the hands of Dr. Vincent and his gallant band of Mental Hygenists, the more so because my oft repeated efforts to knock sense into some heads have not been rewarded with that measure of visible success frequently meted out to less lofty aims. What I am worrying about is what sort of place the world will be if Dr. Vincent's hint as to the power of majorities should unhappily come true, in our time!

We have smiled to ourselves when scientific men in the U. S., and Germany, have predicted that in the course of a few thousand generations the whole world would be full of "nuts." It did not strike us as being likely to happen while we were around —to save the situation, as it were, but this calm assertion of what is likely to result, in process, touches us more than a little. If the "dotties" gain the upper hand, if they once secure a majority, there is no saying how far they might go, or to what dire straits they might reduce the sane minority. That's us.

It is well known that majorities are sometimes dreadfully severe and autocratic, especially when they are marginally small.. Without offending anyone's susceptibilities by saying it, we believe quietly that there are many, within our own knowledge who are just "betwixt and between". Dozens of our friends and acquaintances are eccentric enough to slip unobserved across the narrow strip of neutral ground that demarks the State of Sanity from the Realm of Mental Instability. There's Saul So-and-so: See how cranky he is most of the time! Did you hear that he bought a two-horse-power gas engine to run his pea-nut radio set with? And do you know, he is so absent minded that he brought home ten umbrellas the last rainy day! Then look at Mrs. Double-Dash, the widow: Everybody says she has been "off her dot" ever since she fell down the well that night she was peering down it to see the face of her next husband. You never can tell how near they are to insanity until they are quite there and ready to begin herding us into the asylums we have been so lenient in consigning them to, because of the softness of our hearts and the kindliness of our spirits.

BUT IF THEY are going to dominate us, as Dr. Vincent suggests, the minute they are our superiors in numbers, then our safety lies in Prevention. The Mental Hygenists will assuredly merit our support and gratitude if they will continue the good work of keeping the insane minority within reasonable bounds and give us a sporting chance.

I have noticed that usually minorities regard the actions of majorities as plain manifestations of complete insanity. That is the way of the world. Only last week a certain section of Ontario voters declared that the rest of the voters in the province —the majority — had gone stark mad In this case the former Majority and Minority have simply changed places without involving the question of sanity, from an outside point of view, but it serves to show how the proudly spread sails of a majority can be folded up and tucked under the seat, when the wind changes.

Majorities are not permanently popular even if they are made by the Vox Pop., and it would take a philosopher a long time to prove that they are always altogether sane.

Like individuals, they sometimes employ cannon to shoot butterflies, and play such tricks with human patience when they get a chance, that no specialist in Mental Hygiene could pronounce their actions to be inspired by perfect mental balance.

THE LINKMAN.

———:::———

A tale of genuine mystery has just been brought to a close by the acquittal of Mrs. Hall and her two brothers in the little New Jersey town of Somerville. No book of human fiction has ever been penned that surpasses in human interest the details as brought to light.

A preacher and a singer in the choir were found dead. Both had been shot and the woman's throat slashed. That was four years ago when an investigation failed to produce anything. At this late date a special prosecutor undertook to solve the problem. No one saw the crime committed. A woman living on a nearby farm — the so-called "Pig Woman"—claimed to have seen the defendants, Mrs. Hall and her two brothers in the neighborhood, to have heard pistol shots and listened to the quarrelling, and later to have looked upon the face of Mrs. Hall as she stood over some object on the ground where the bodies were later discovered.

The acquittal leaves the sordid affair still shrouded in mystery.

THE LAST TO LEAVE HIS SHIP

It is an age old tradition of the sea that the commander of a vessel must be last to leave his ship and many tales of real heroism have been recorded. Following the ships of the sea are the ships of the air and Lieutenant D. S. Cornell, of the U.S. while on a flying expedition recently refused to save his own life when it meant the abandonment of a passenger caught in a falling airoplane. Though Cornell with parachute strapped to his back could have jumped clear when a wing strap broke and the craft dived, his passenger who was another naval officer was unable to extricate himself and Cornell tried to struggle with the tangled wires but finding it a hopeless task he went back to his controls and tried to manipulate them so that the force of the crash would be lessened. The passenger was killed and the pilot severely injured, but a new record of heroism has been made and his fidelity should be an inspiration to his fellows in service.

* * * *

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

Christmas Suggestions!

Here is the Store in which to do your Xmas Shopping. Bargains in all Lines

Here are a few to Think over!!

High Class Groceries, Confectionery, and Fruits of all kinds.

Electric Irons, Electric Toasters, Coal Oil Heaters, Xmas Stationery, Xmas Cards, Pyrex Ware, Enamel Ware, Flashlight Cases

Earthen Ware, Tin Ware, Razors, Pocket Knives, Kodaks & Albums, Radio Batteries, Skates, Alluninum Ware, Mits and Gloves, Mocassins, Boots and Shoes.

Club Bags and Suit Cases

All orders during Xmas will receive special attention.

Prompt Deliveries on all Orders

W. D. McOUAT

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE

PHONE 66

The old store with the new spirit.

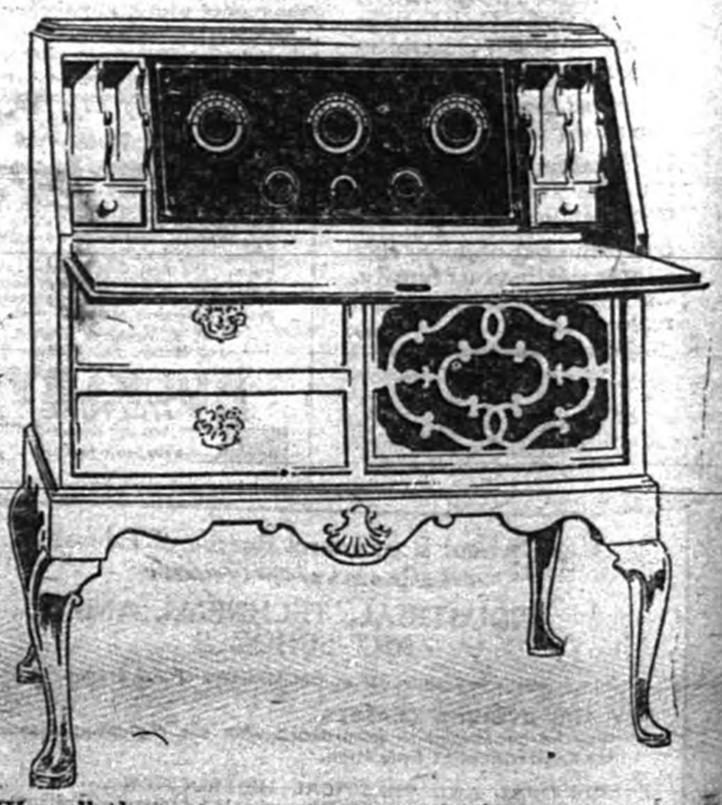
PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS'

Cramps · Sprains · Chills

FADA Radio

Yes, George, I do desire a good RADIO for Christmas.
Well Mary What make do you wish?
A FADA of Course,
Oh my something classy??
Yes, but these are the very best on the market
But Mary, there is no one in Lachute selling these.
Yes dear. Call up Phone 114, The Argenteuil Motor Sale, official representatives.
Oh, Say we will go tonight to hear it
You know they give demonstrations at their show room on Main Street, every night.



We sell these on easy terms.
Radio Accessories all kinds.
Automobile Batteries taken for storage during winter months, at moderate prices.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

IN MACDONALD COLLEGE

Short Courses—January 17-28, 1927

New information, not easily obtained otherwise, will be presented at these Courses.

For The General Farmer :

The latest findings in live stock work, field crop work, veterinary work, farm business and farm equipment.

For The Fruit Grower and The Vegetable Grower :

The newest and best practices in developing and managing orchards and gardens — the control of pests and disease, and the all-important market question.

For The Poultryman :

Up-to-date feeding for health and production in the flock, with consideration of special opportunities in the business.

For Beginners and Amateurs in Poultry, Fruit, Vegetables and Flower Growing :

The kind of help needed—how to start wisely, pitfalls to be avoided, and progress to be expected.

Limited accommodation in College Residences at $1.50 a day, for room and board.

Arrangements can also be made to attend from Ste. Annes, Montreal and other local places.

For programme, apply to Registrar, Macdonald College, P.O., Que.

LAKEFIELD.

* * * *

Service in Holy Trinity Church Sunday next Dec. 12th, at 2.30 p.m.

Special Advent Services are being held in the Gibb Parish Hall, on Wednesday evenings at 7.30.

Our hardiest motorists are seriously thinking of retiring for the winter now that sleighing is here.

Prospects are good for a splendid programme at the Xmas entertainment in the Gibb Parish Hall.

Miss Hoyle, our popular teacher, is busy with her pupils' exams and preparations for their Xmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyons have motored home, after a pleasant stay at the home of Mrs. Lyon's mother, Mrs. Dawson Sr.

Last Sunday was unusually cold in this section of the Laurentians; one report being that it was twenty-two degrees below zero.

Miss Gertrude Gilmour, who is teaching in the North Gore School House, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Gertrude Hoyle here.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tomalty was the scene of an enjoyable gathering of the Farmer's Club and the Ladies of the W. I. recently.

The ladies of the W. A. held their Annual meeting at the Anglican Parsonage recently, when the President, Mrs. W. E. Richards, was re-elected, as well as her able staff of Vice-Pres., Mrs. George Evans; Sec'y. Mrs. Geo. Peet; Treas., Mrs. B. S. Rogers; Dorcas Work, Miss D. Richards and Miss M. Mount. A splendid spirit of quiet enthusiasm marked the well attended meeting, as plans were laid for another happy and successful year

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.45 a.m.
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.46 a.m.
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.54 p.m.
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.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solidly rivetted on ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit $6.00

Send for Catalogue: T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 WEST NOTRE DAME MONTREAL.

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.

: : :

NOTICE !

* * * *

Notice is hereby given that a petition to introduce a bill signed by the proprietors of the Territory hereinafter described, for the object of incorporating as a town Corporation, said territory which forms part of the Township of Wentworth, in the County of Argenteuil, to wit :—

The said territory shall consist of the cadastral Lots numbers Nine-Ten, Eleven A, Eleven B, Twelve A, and Twelve B in the Tenth Range, and the South halves of Lots numbers Nine, Ten, Eleven and Twelve in the Eleventh Range of Lots of the Township of Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil and Province of Quebec; the whole forming a rectangular block as shown on the Plan attached to the Petition and the Bill, the limits marked in red and bounded as follows :—On the north by a line running parallel with and three thousand feet more or less, North of the Range line dividing Ranges Ten and Eleven; on the East by the lots line between cadastral lots eight and Nine in Ranges X and XI; on the South by the Range line dividing Ranges Nine and Ten; and on the West by the lot lines between cadastral lots Twelve B, and Thirteen in Ranges X and XI, will be presented at the next session of the Legislature.

BROSSEAU & BROSSEAU,
Attorneys and Agents for the Petitioners.

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

C X L Telegraphic Bowling League
December 1st., 1926

Brownsburg A Team				
J. Hazel Sr.,	170	204	230	604
J. Martin,	183	189	201	573
J. Reid,	176	139	148	463
J. Proulx,	175	213	177	565
H. Gardiner,	173	184	167	524
	877	929	923	2729

Brownsburg B Team				
E. Lavoie	177	178	180	535
D. Mailhot	149	169	157	475
A. Brunelle	153	199	135	487
A. Galbraith	114	137	166	417
E. Dagenais	170	183	181	534
	763	866	819	2448

Arlington				
J. Hazel Jr.	142	175	128	445
C. Harding	170	172	169	511
L. Lambertssn	131	160	137	428
G. D. Jenkins	142	112	129	383
A. J. Winslow	147	146	719	2216

C. X. L. LEAGUE STANDING

TEAM	1st Game	POINTS
Brownsburg "A"		42
Canadian Giant "B"		28
Brownsburg "B"		26
Beloeil "A"		22
Canadian Giant "A"		20
Beloeil "B"		12
Montreal		10
Arlington		8

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

Grade IX, Latin.
Honours,—D. Macdonald 93, Violet Golphin 90, Pearl MacKenzie 84, F. Morrow 75.

Grade VIII, History.
Honours,—Phyllis Campbell 91.
Class I—Ruth Campbell 78, Willie Woods 77, Russel Morrow 73, Jeannette MacArthur 70.
Class II,—Walter McOuat 66, A. Monk 65, Howard Tomalty 64, Lorne Ball 52, Geo. Connelly 50.

Grade VII, Spelling.
Edna Woods 89, Agnes Duncan 85, Geo. Stewart 86, Gordon Anderson 85 Francis Kettyle 84, Gladys Gilmour 83, Herbert Graves 82, Kenneth McAllister 82, Jack Seary 82, Wilma Tomalty 79, Wyman Hazel 75.

Grade VI, Agriculture.
Honours,—Clinton Murdoch 95, E. Gilmour 91.
Class I,—Jean McOuat 75.
Class II,—Mildred Cooper 72, S. Seary 64, Earle McGibbon 64.
Class III,—Charlie Kennedy 59, E. Roberts 55, Geraldine McQuaig 55, David Golphin 51, Alfred Lupien 51.

Grade V, Composition.
Class I,—Eric King 87, M. Roberts 81, Herbert Graham 80, Elva McFaul 79.
Class II,—Gilmour McLeod 74, H. White 72, Erwin Martin 71, E. Jackson 69, M. McOuat 68, K. Murdoch 66, M. Galbraith 65, Mabel Monk 65, Patsy Seary 64, Lloyd Roberts 63.
Class III,—David Kennedy 58, H. Beckingham 56, Margaret Murdoch 54, N. Beckingham 53, Chris Devine 53.

Grade IV, Writing
Honours,—Ruby Bradford 92, D. McOuat, A. Dixon 90.
Class I,—Violet Kettyle 85, Ida Stewart 82, Stella Tomlinson 80, C. Carpenter 79, Annie Williams 77, D. Bourne 76, Violet Hewitt, G. Wilson 75.
Class II,—Cecelia Martin 72, Willie Hazel 71, Sidney Seary 68, Eva Hazel Hilda Townsend 65, George Castle 64, Gwyneth Wilson 60
Class III,—Ernest Leedham 59, A. Connelly 58, Chester Fletcher 55, D. Steere 52, Fred Leedham 50.

Grade III, Writing.
Honours,—Joyce Clark 90.
Class I,—Beryl Stewart 88, E. Williams, Emma Dixon 85, Eugene Racine 83, Alex. Beckingham 82, Ernest Castle 79, Lorne Clark 77, W. Seary 76, George Racine 75.
Class II—Louis Beecroft 73, Ernest Kettyle 70, Mildred McAllister 68, W. White 66, George Leroux 65, Frank Steere 63, Russell Todd 62.
Class III,—Cuthbert Mashall 57, Edith Bradford 53.

EAST END SCHOOL.

* * * *

Grade VII, French.
Class I,—Leola Belanger 87.
Grade VI, French.
Honours,—Nora Jackson 92.
Class I,—Violet Belanger 79.
Class II,—Myrtle Doig 73, Robert Hadley 63, Mac Walker 63.
Grade V, English Literature.
Honours,—Grade Hadley 90.
Class I,—Colin Copeland 81, Marjory Gordon 79.
Grade IV, French.
Honours,—Dorothy McFarlane 91.
Class I,—Lily Belanger 89, Ernest Jackson 77.
Grade III, English Grammar.
Honours,—Jessie Gordon 93, Effie Pollock 91.
Class I,—Hugh Jackson 82.
Class II,—Cressie Hadley 70.
R. Graham, Teacher.

: : :

AUCTIO NSALE

By Public Auction at the WINDSOR HOTL STABLES LACHUTE

On SATURDAY, DEC. 11th., 1926 at 2 o'clock

A number of good young and sound Western Horses

Terms: CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

TENDER FOR BRIDGE

* * * *

Sealed tenders, marked "Tenders" will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon, December 30th., 1926, for the building of a new bridge on front road of lot 8A Second range of Wentworth.

Specifications can be seen at Syria Watchorn's or at A. E. Tomalty's, Louisa, Que.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Municipal Council of the Township of Wentworth.

A. E. TOMALTY, Sec.-Treas., Louisa, Que.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL

Grade IX, Latin.
Helen Taylor 78, Ruth Bradley 72, George Rodger 67, Gladys Hyde, Jean Brown 55.

Grade VIII, Grammar.
Bessie Woods 74, F. Thompson 72, Lois Perks 70, Douglas Rodger 60, W. Thompson 56, Allan Graham 52.

Grade VII, Grammar.
Elizabeth Wales 81, Hylda Shaw 80, William Gates 65.

Grade VI, Arithmetic.
Eva Haspeck 79, Edgar Hooker 77, Ruth Doig 73, George Paterson 70, Elsie Cowan 53.

Grade V, Arithmetic.
Jeannette Wales 85, Alice Hooker 78, Gaston Charbonneau 65.

Grade IV Arithmetic.
Oswald Carriere 100, Guy Paterson 99, Lloyd Bradley 90, Beatrice Perks 87, James Harris 86, Walter Sugars 84, Margaret Hamilton 79, E. Cowan 77, Phyllis Doig 76, Christina Hooker 72, Myrtle Paterson 60.

Grade III, English.
Grace Wales 95, Margaret McMahon 94, Janet Watson 84, P. McMahon 72.

Grade II, English.
Dawson Burwash 97, Hugh Robertson 96, Enid Robertson 94, Earl Harris 84, Eva Morrison 79, Elsie Sugars 76, Eileen Morrison 73.

Grade I, Part II.
Dannie Muir 98, Ernest Woods 97, Robert Woods 90, F. MacCaskill 50.

Grade I, Part I.
Freda Wales 92, Elizabeth Hamilton 90, Frank Williams 82, Kenneth Parker 53.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 113.

POLYDORE BEAUCHAMP, of Saint Eustache, Plaintiff; vs ALDERIC FILIATRAULT, of the same place, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant the following immoveables, to wit :

1. An emplacement situate in the village of Saint Eustache, fronting on the public road, known and designated under number seventy eight (78,) on the official pla nand book of referenc of the village of Saint Eustache—with a house and other buildings thereon erected;

2. An emplacement forming the extension of the hereabove designated emplacement, known and designated as being part of lot number seventy seven (77,) on the said official plan and book of reference, bounded as follows: to the north by the said lot No. 78, n rear, to the south, by the river Duchesne, on one side to the west, by the residue of said lot No. 77 belonging to Léon Dubois, and on the other side to the east by lot No. 79, belonging to Adrien Barbe.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic parochial church of the village of Saint Eustache, said district, the FOURTH day of JANUARY, one thousand nine hundred and twenty seven, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, November 27, 1926.

: : :

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 1354.

TELESPHORE RANGER, et al, Plaintiffs; vs OVILA FOUCAULT, of Chatham, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant the following immoveable, to wit :-

A land situate in the second range of block C, in the township of Chatham, county of Argenteuil, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference for the township of Chatham, under number 484, Bounded on the north by the 3rd. range, on the east by number 483, on the south by the 1st range, and on the west by number 485, and containing 109 and one half arpents in area —with all the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic parochial church of the village of Saint Philippe d'Argenteuil, said district in the county of Chatham, on the FIFTH day of JANUARY, nineteen hundred and twenty seven, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, November 27, 1926.

* * * *

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT
R. S. C. Chapter 115.

Canadian International Paper Company hereby give notice that it has, under Section 7 of the said Act deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the Office of the County Registrar of the Land Registry County of Argenteuil, at Lachute, Quebec, a description of the site and the plans of power cable proposed to be laid on the bed of the Ottawa River in front of Lot 17a, second range, Township of Grenville and Augmentation

And take note that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, Canadian International Paper Company will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the city of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to contruct the said power cable.

Dated at Hawkesbury, this sixth day of December, 1926.

CANADIAN INTERNATIONAL PAPER COMPANY.

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

Week of Dec. 12 to 18th.
Continuation of De Luxe Programs
SUNDAY ONLY
Art Accorrd in SET UP
A Snappy Western
Fox News Serial : Idaho
Comedy : Hearts for Rent

MONDAY & TUESDAY
Adolphe Manjou in SOCIAL CELEBRITY
Western Law of the North
Rex Comedy

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
Monte Blue in the MAN UPSTAIRS
Serial : Winking Idol
Comedy : The Reporter

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
FAUST
A Magnificient German Production
Comedy : Motor Troubles Variety : Sunny Spain

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.

Buy Now at Cost Price!

Owing to our Heavy Stock of Men's Overcoats, Ready-made Clothing, Sweaters & Underwear, also Ladies' Underwear and Sweaters, we have decided to sell the above goods at COST for one week only to make room for our Xmas Goods which are larger than ever and will be on sale about Dec. 10th.

Groceries always up-to-date.

Robert McFaul,
Main St., - Lachute.

An Ideal Christmas Gift!

Chocolates are always appreciable as a present. We have Moirs and Ganongs special Christmas Boxes

Also a splendid selection of Greeting Cards

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Phone us.
Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.

The Splendid Confectionery

Santa Claus has arrived at our Store with a very nice assortment of Choice Confectionery in Fancy Boxes. Something you will be glad to make a present to your friends. Don't fail to call and see them.

Christmas Cheer Right Here

We will Supply all your Xmas Wants!

* * * *

The choicest of meats, Turkeys Fowls, etc., and all kinds of vegetables. Phone your order to 136

* * * *

Jos. Speight, Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

Accept No Other
"SALADA"
ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
TEA
T38
Fine tea at its best. Only 43c per ½ lb.

To Kim, A Spaniel.

Over the polished floor your scurrying feet
Slide as with frantic haste, day after day,
You greet me when the morning winds blow sweet
Across the garden from the sparkling bay,
Then by the open door you crouch, and pray
For wanderings through the orchard to cool seas,
When day is young and earth is blossom gay,
And sunbeams dance between the apple trees.

The good red dewy earth is musty-sweet,
There are a thousand smells to chase to-day,
And many fancied foes for you to greet,
Tossing your ears and dancing to the fray,
Before we swim in the clear green-gold bay,
Then race along the sand, and lie at ease
Watching white clouds curtsey and twist and play,
And sunbeams dance between the apple trees.

—Morwyth Rees, in The Poetry Review.

Last Voyage of a Famous Ship.

One of the few survivors of the famous old clipper ships that raced from London to Australia in the sixties has sailed from Vancouver for the South Seas on her last voyage as a deep-sea carrier.

The vessel is the French barquetine Bougainville, whose strangely assorted crew includes a number of Tahitian savages and two venturesome American girls. She will end her days as a floating grain warehouse at Fiji.

The two young women on board, Miss Viola Cooper and Miss Jean Schoen, have figured prominently in New York society. They wished to voyage to Fiji in the "windjammer," and as no passengers are carried Miss Cooper signed as a stewardess, while Miss Cchoen is travelling as master-mariner.

Sixty-three years ago the Bougainville slipped out of the Thames on her maiden voyage to Australia, with brass and paintwork spotless and her white sails bulging. She was then the Kimalaya, owned by the Shaw-Savill Company. She did valiant duty as a passenger liner, and many citizens of the Antipodes to-day first landed from her gang-planks.

Her record time from London to New Zealand was ninety days, so she was never in the first rank of crack sailing liners, but she made a name on account of her excellent sea-going qualities, and was popular among colonists who preferred safety and comfort to haste.

The Kimalaya became the Star of Peru when she changed hands in 1896, and for the last thirty years has been bucking ice barriers and Arctic gales in the Bering Sea under the house flag of the Alaska Packers of San Francisco.

The staunch old ship, however, at last became obsolete, and this year the Star of Peru was sold to a French firm and renamed the Bougainville.

French Airmen Fly 3750 Miles in 32 Hours.

The feasibility of a Paris to New York non-stop airplane flight is considered to have been proven by Lieutenant Costes and Captain Rignut, French military airmen, who made an aerial trip from Le Bourget, France, to Jask, on the Arabian Sea in South Persia. The distance flown was 3415 miles. The time was 32 hours.

The aviators are claiming a record only for distance in a straight line between the Le Bourget airdrome and Jask. The actual distance covered by them, counting deviation from this straight line, was about 3750 miles, which is greater than the distance between Paris and New York.

Prime.

Clear open fields with silver stacks;
Sardonyx pumpkins, earthy tracts,
Reaped of the goodly harvest yield,
Under the sun's emblazoned shield;
Ruddy maple and rugged oak—
Heraldic foliage in jeweled cloak,
Bowering the lane, bounding the lake,
Shimmering, rippled reflections wake.
—Lucile Barrett.

Frank.

"They say it's not polite to be helped twice, but ye'll take another piece o' cake, won't ye?"

"Indade, Oi will that. Shure, it's the height of politeness to ate a second piece av such cake as this."

"IDEAL Fashions" by Jean Belle Hamilton

1445

A GRACEFUL MODEL.

A frock whose keynote is chic simplicity and one that will inspire the most intense satisfaction if fashioned of satin or woolen material. The two-piece flared skirt is joined to a lining and the bodice is slightly bloused in the latest model. There are soft gathers at each shoulder and the becoming V neck has a collar fastening at the back and tied in front. The belt may be trimmed with three rows of narrow braid finished with flat bows. The narrow cuff-bands also have a row of the braid and these finish the long gathered sleeves. No. 1445 is in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 3⅝ yards 39-inch material, or 2⅞ yards 54-inch, and 1½ yards 36-inch lining. 20 cents.

The secret of distinctive dress lies in good taste rather than a lavish expenditure of money. Every woman should want to make her own clothes, and the home dressmaker will find the designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book to be practical and simple, yet maintaining the spirit of the mode of the moment. Price of the book, 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; 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.

What She Said.

Little Dolly was having a great treat. It was Saturday morning, and her mother had taken her out into the town to help her with the shopping. Among the shops they went to was the greengrocer's, which was kept by a man who was very fond of children. With a smile he gave the little girl a big, red apple.

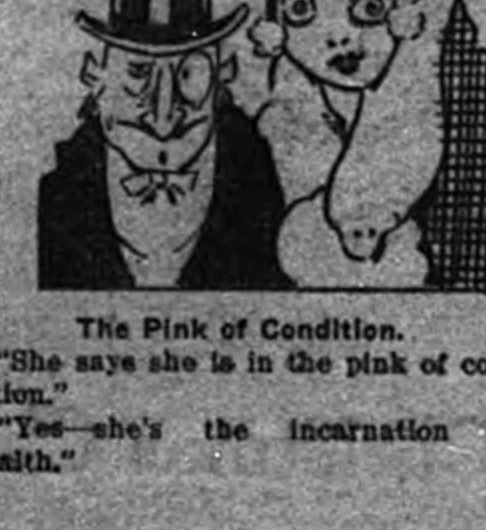
The child took it, but not one word of thanks passed her lips.

Dolly's mother was somewhat embarrassed by her little girl's lack of manners and said:

"Dear, what are you going to say?"

Dolly held out the apple to her benefactor as she said briefly:

"Peel it!"



The Pink of Condition.

"She says she is in the pink of condition."

"Yes—she's the incarnation of health."

THE RADIO DETECTIVE

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Cont'd.)

"I'm going to set you ashore!" he blustered. "I'm going to turn you over to the police! I don't know why I don't tie you up in a sack and throw you out here to the sharks, anyway! What good are you? You're nothing but worn-out tools—squeezed out lemons!"

For a few moments Rae and Jack were quite frightened underneath their slick exteriors. There was no reason why they should be given any consideration by the conscienceless chief. They were not like little Dick Gerard—potentially worth a million for ransom.

The chief suddenly changed his mind as his eyes swept the eastern end of the Sound and he sighted a little cruiser that had turned as if afraid to stick its high nose further out into the great Atlantic Ocean. He signalled it. This was the "Sea Vamp' which had been cruising around aimlessly for pleasure—quite typical of the people who owned and ran it and lived an aimless, pleasure-seeking life.

Even though they were in a great hurry to get along on the high seas, to make the jump to safety in the "Scooter" up to the north, the course was changed. The "Sea Vamp" also hove to, for at first they thought they were being overhauled by one of the coastguard ships out to break up Rum Row and did not know what moment a shot might be fired uncomfortably close across their bow. The man on the "Sea Vamp" was watching closely as the larger boat approached rapidly.

"Why, Helen, that's the same boat we saw putting into the Binnacle yesterday. It's the 'Scooter' they broadcast about. I wonder what they want of us? Can they know we sent news of them?" He was just a bit frightened. "They couldn't have heard that we picked up the message broadcast by Dick Gerard, could they?"

"Impossible!" his wife exclaimed. "How could they know?" She was for brazening it out, as it happened, she was right. Her reason told her that they could not have known.

The two boats approached even closer in the light sea that was running.

"Going down the Sound—west?" shouted the skipper of the "Scooter."

"Yes."

"We got a couple of dead heads aboard. Will you take them to the first place you are going to touch at?"

"Sure!" The man did not like the looks of the rest of the crew. There was not another craft in sight. He hastily figured it would be the best policy to stand in with these thugs and avoid an argument.

"Who are they "

"A guy and his girl!"

The man on the "Sea Vamp" was considerably relieved. He had feared it might be a couple of the villainous crew.

"Put 'em aboard!"

Thus it was that out in the swells of Block Island Sound Rae and Jack were unceremoniously dumped over the side of the "Scooter" on the deck of the "Sea Vamp" as the crew fended off the two boats as they tossed.

"Where shall we take them " asked the man on the "Sea Vamp."

"Take 'em to—anywhere! I don't care. Hand 'em over to the police, if you want to! They're vagrants—no visible means of support!"

The muffled skipper laughed uproariously at his joke, for as the two had been transhipped there has been a liberal view of the visible means of support of Rae at least. As for Rae, she was rather relieved when she saw that the "Sea Vamp" carried only this man and his wife. She had felt an increasing fear of that villainous crew on the "Scooter" and had grave doubts of the ability of Jack to protect himself, let alone a girl in their hands.

"Thanks!" was the last gruff interchange from the skipper of the "Scooter" as they swung off and headed again out into the sea.

Rae and the woman on the "Sea Vamp" stood for a moment, appraising each other. "How did you come to be on that boat?" demanded the woman.

Rae felt that the less truth told the better. "They bunked us into taking a sail. When they began acting fresh, we made such a fight they were glad to get rid of us. I guess they knew we had lots of friends who would make trouble for them."

"You young folks!" The woman shook her head. "You take more chances with strangers who own boats and automobiles! It's no wonder there's so much crime! You just let yourselves in for trouble."

"That's it," chimed in the man. "I don't know what's the matter with the young people to-day. Now, when I was a boy—"

He started off in a long lecture to Jack Curtis. Jack nodded. He was ready to agree with anybody if it was the easiest way and got him anything for nothing.

"Well, we didn't mean any harm going with them," he said, with assumed penitence. "We were just foolish."

"I'll say so. Well, I'll have you back on land in a short time now. Then you can take the train and get to your friends."

It seemed that with the riddance of Rae and Jack the skipper of the "Scooter" became more natural, even more vicious.

Dick had not been interested in what was going on with them. What interested him was another chance, while the others were busy, to broadcast another alarm that might bring help to himself. Accordingly he seized this second opportunity to sneak into the cabin where the radio was.

He had hardly set up to broadcast his second alarm when he heard a voice at the cabin door. Dick had forgotten that the crew wore rubber shoes and moved about noiselessly.

"Hey, kid, whatcher doin'?"

"Nothing. Just looking around." Dick dropped his hands to his sides to give the impression that he had touched nothing.

"Just lookin' around, eh? Lookin' at the radio! Broadcastin' to get us in bad, I says! I'm tellin' the Chief!"

The sailor grabbed Dick by the collar and twisted his arm as he hustled him up on deck while the "Scooter" fell off from the "Sea Vamp."

"I found him, sir, at the radio. Says 'e's just lookin' around!"

"Just looking around?" echoed the Chief. "Well, young man, we can't afford to have you or anyone else like you looking around at our radio. Bind him with ropes and keep him in the fo'castle where he can be watched." The sailor jerked Dick backward. "Not so rough, Larsen. Keep him safe. But don't forget, that boy's worth more than money to us. If they'll forget to prosecute and let us make a clean getaway with the stuff, we'll stand ready any time to hand the boy back. But we must get some place where they can't reach us. Then they will be glad to get him back."

On board the "Scooter" they were beginning to be more brutal to Dick.

In the hangar of the Radio Shack now the steady drone of the engine and the staccato hum of the propeller of the air-boat was almost deafening.

Easton had climbed into the boat along with Craig, Ken and myself. The thing was just beginning to move out and down the skidway, when Laddie ran, at the risk of being caught in the thing, climbing up with his front paws and crying.

"Oh," pleaded Ken, "take Laddie, too!"

The dog was hauled into the boat. Laddie settled himself quietly, for he had long been trained to ride in a car without making a nuisance of himself.

On down the skidway the "Sea Scout" moved majestically, off the skids, on the water, the pontoons and the boat feathering out a cloud of spray. Across the smooth harbor of Rockledge we taxied, ever faster.

Then the radio-hydroaeroplane rose from the water, took the air like a giant bird of a new species.

We were off!

Higher, ever higher we mounted until we sailed far above the cliffs along the Sound. Even Mount Misery at the entrance to the harbor was far below us. The country lay like a map with the white line of surf marking off the blue Sound from the green shore.

With a glass behind the windshield Craig was gazing ahead eastward along the Sound as Easton headed out toward where the ocean joined the waters over which the "Scooter" had fled.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE SINKING BOAT.

On the "Sea Scout" flew, straight as a great bird seeking its prey. Kennedy's eyes were glued to the marine glasses and he was taking in everything below us as, eastward, the pleasure boats thinned out in number and only a few cargo boats and coastwise passenger steamers were visible below.

I had cruised up and down the Sound for years on the water, but never before had I realized what cruising in an air-boat over it was like, the thrill of exhilaration in the rush of air, the sense of floating on some element soft and springy. What impressed me most was in turning, the feeling of banking on something that gave softly under you, not the solid feeling one has on a perfectly banked road with a car. It was most exciting. And, best of all, we were traveling at a speed impossible down there on the water. We would make up in minutes what even a fast craft would take hours to do.

"Easton!" called Kennedy above the rush of air behind the windbreak. Conversation was hard enough even that way; impossible without something to deflect the on-rushing air. "See that little cruiser ahead! They are coming in. It will take only a few minutes to descend and ask them if they have seen anything. There doesn't seem to be another craft in sight. It may be they'll have news of the 'Scooter'."

Anxious as Easton was, he was willing to drop down and accost these travellers. It might save an hour or so, and we must save time for even with daylight saving darkness might come upon us before we had succeeded in our quest of Dick.

So we planed down, took the water again, and ran along cautiously until we came close to this cruiser. They had shut off their engine and were standing by rather expecting that we might be in need of some assistance. As we came up to them I could read the name "Sea Vamp" in gilt letters on the white.

"By jingo!" cried Kennedy. "We'll have to go aboard! Did you see who they have with them?"

I had not noticed, but now that he spoke I focussed my attention. There seemed to be a rather striking woman and a sportily clad man in yachting togs. But with them in the pit back of the cabin were Rae Larue and Jack Curtis!

Cleverly Easton brought the "Sea Scout" about; they tossed us a rope from the stern and we caught it and made fast, then hauled up, clambered aboard the "Sea Vamp," and let the air-boat run out a bit, bobbing up and down on the waves.

Neither Rae nor Jack showed any apparent embarrassment at the sight of Kennedy, but it quite surprised the man and woman on the "Sea Vamp" that Craig should know them.

"How did you get here?" demanded Kennedy.

Before they could answer, the man told. "They were put off by the 'Scooter'."

"The 'Scooter'?" interrupted Easton. "Then you have seen ser?"

The man nodded. "Putting out to sea through Block Island Sound." He waved his hand to the eastward.

"You were right, Mr. Kennedy—and it's a good thing we came down to make the inquiry. Now we know we are right."

Kennedy was studying the faces of the two young people across whom we had happened so unexpectedly. The more one looked the harder the faces seemed. There was an old look to both Rae and Jack and indeed they were hardened and sophisticated beyond their years, the product of conditions that breed adventurers and adventuresses without principles or honor.

(To be continued.)

Our Yard.

The breadth of Our Yard used to be from the beehives to the red geraniums. When the beehives were New York, the geraniums were Japan, so the distance is easy to calculate. The apple-tree Alps overshadowed New York then, which seems strange now, but geography is not what it used to be. In the lapse of years the Manhattan hives have crumbled in the Alpine shade, an earthquake of garden spade has wiped Japan from the map, and where the scarlet islands lay in the sun there are green billows now, and other little boys in the grass, at play.

In the old days when you sailed away on the front gate, which swung and creaked through storms, to the other side of the sea, you could just descry through a fog of foliage the rocky shores of the back-yard fence, washed by a surf of goldenrod. If you moored your ship—for an unlatched gate meant prowling dogs in the garden, and Mother was cross at that—if you anchored your gate-craft dutifully to become a soldier, you could march to the back fence, but it was a long journey. Starting a drummer boy, you could never foretell your end, for the future was vague, even with the fence in view, and your cocked hat on your curls, and your drumsticks in your hand. . . . There was your stalled hobby-horse on the side porch, neighing to you for clover hay; and stopping to feed him meant desertion from the ranks to become a farmer, tilling the soil and bartering acorn eggs and clean sand-butter on market day. And even though you marched untempted by bucolic joys, there lay in wait for you the kitchen door, breathing a scent of cullers, of gingerbread, or apple pies, or leading your feet astray to the unscraped frosting bowl, or the remnant cookies burned on one side, and not so good for supper, but fine for weary drummer boys.

Mornings in Our Yard the clover prairie sparkled with a million gems. Strung on a blade of grass you found a necklace of diamonds. . . . When supper was over a bonfire blazed in the western sky, just over the fence. The clouds built it, you explained to Lizbeth, to keep themselves warm at night. . . . When the moon shone you could see through the window by your bed the clover prairie and the trellis mountains, silver and gold with fairies—you could see their lanterns twinkling in the trees.—From "In the Morning Glow," by Rolfe Gilson.

Sheik and Chic.

She—"When I see you I always think of the word 'sheik'."

He—"And I think of the word 'chic' as soon as you come in sight."

Here's a Fish Story Told for the First Time.

A fish story with an unusual twist is related by a stone-cutter in the California Cut Stone and Granite Works. John A. Ewen, the cutter, found his prize in a fissure of a limestone block when his chisel uncovered the silhouette of a 10-inch ganoid, perfect in form to the last flick of a fin and colorful scales. Dr. George D. Hanna, paleontologist of the Academy of Sciences, identified the fossil as thousands of years old, of which the gar in the Mississippi is the only living representative. The limestone was brought from Manti County, Utah. The academy gets the fish for permanent exhibit.

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If you can solve this puzzle and will sell 24 Frozen Perfumes at 15c each you can win one of the above prizes. Will you do this? It is very easy. If so, just mark SANTA with an X and send it to us at once and if it is correct we will send you the Perfume to sell right away.

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Valuable Work Done by Canadian Air Force.

An air mail service in Canada may be a reality of the near future, stated Capt. J. S. Scott, of Ottawa, director of the Royal Canadian Air Force, who was in Winnipeg on an inspection trip. The success which has attended the operation of such a service in the United States is now being studied by the department, Capt. Scott said, and it is intended, furthermore, to conduct some experiments in Canada in this regard.

Winnipeg is ideally located for the headquarters of an air force, Captain Scott said. He paid tribute to the splendid work done by the Manitoba Wing of the Royal Canadian Air Force, which he said was one of the best organized and most efficient parts of the organization. During the year some 215 fires were sighted by the air patrol and forest rangers rushed to the scene inconsiderably quicker time than under the old system of patrolling the forests. The air force was also doing valuable exploratory work and in mapping new areas. Last year 47,000 square miles of unknown territory was photographed from the air, much valuable information being thus obtained.

Knew Sheep.

A city young woman went out to teach a country school. The class in arithmetic was before her. She said: "Now children, if there are ten sheep on one side of the wall and one jumps over, how many sheep will be left?"

Then up piped a little tow-headed daughter of a farmer: "No sheep, teacher, no sheep."

"Oh, oh," cried the teacher reproachfully. "You know better than that! Think again. If there were ten sheep on one side of the wall and one jumped over, nine would be left."

"No!" persisted the child. "If one sheep jumped over all the others would jump over too. You know 'rithmetic, but I know sheep."

Best Thing.

"Did you sew the buttons on my coat, dear "

"No. I couldn't match the buttons, but the coat is all right now. I sewed up the buttonholes!"

Loves Waist She Used to Hate!

Never discard a garment because you don't like its color. Nor because it's dull or faded. In less than an hour, you can make it a brand new, fashionable shade!

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THE CHILD'S WORK

By Angelo Patri.

Work is a most important side of education. Without it there can be no real growth of mind or body. By work I mean a job that a child can do with his hands and mind, work that demands effort, work that leaves things a bit different and a bit better than before it was done. It is this hunger to better things about him that makes man better than the animals.

The country child has a fine opportunity to do this sort of work. He has the world in his arms each morning when he rises. He can build, he can help young things to grow, he can experiment and he can judge the merits of his work as no city child can.

The country child ought to be given tools, good tools that are suited to child size and weight, not adult's tools, and certainly not the tin-and-cast-iron sort that crumple up under use or crack at a sharp blow. For both boys and girls, (I should make scant if any difference between the "work' 'of a boy and that of a girl), there ought to be spades, rakes, hoes, a light wheelbarrow, a stout wagon a watering can, a trowel; there ought to be a couple of good hammers a saw, a plane, a screw driver, a good knife and a fine pair of scissors. The family flivver will complete the equipment and with such an outfit the children can work their way to any new heaven or earth they see fit.

I am taking for granted that the parents of the children know the difference between work that is educative, work that is drudgery and child labor. Child labor is another name for child murder in my vocabulary. There is a vast difference in giving a child a job for which he is responsible, a task that calls out all his intelligence, all his ambition, all his eager desire to create, and putting him to work twelve or even seven hours a day in a field.

Let the children experiment a bit. Even when your experience tells you he is going to come to grief, try to give him a chance to learn right now so it will cost him the less later on. If there is a teacher in the school who is willing to help him experiment, welcome the help for the boy. We learn by trying new ways—even if they fail, we learn something and children need every bit of knowledge they can get.

Keep faith with the youngsters. If you make a business arrangement with twelve-year-old son or daughter, stick to it as religiously as you would if it were old man Thompson who wouldn't abate one nickel if it meant your ransom. Remember: you are educating the children, not working them and your business dealing with them lays the basis for theirs in the years to come. Your treatment of them shapes and moulds their viewpoint of all relations with people for their lifetime. You wish them to be successful and you wish them to be happy. They will be both if you give them a chance to work intelligently, reap the rewards and accept the responsibility.

This matter of sharing responsibility is one of the finest opportunities on the farm. Take the child into partnership as soon as he is old enough to know that the hen he cared for raised a flock that brought in twelve dollars, of which two per cent., twenty-four cents, is his. Help him use that money wisely; some of it for the education fund; some of it for giving; some of it just for FUN. For in considering work, make sure you keep a space for fun. If you do that wisely, the day will come when the child will draw no line between his work and his fun. They will be almost alike in spirit and in quality. Then you will have a splendidly educated adult, the sort that makes Canada a light in the world.

Little Miss Hillary Walker

Aged two years, who has arrived in Toronto, unaccompanied, from her late home in Birkenhead, England. She reached Montreal on the White Star liner Doric and upon her arrival there was taken in charge by Canadian National officials, who looked after her on her journey from Quebec. The little girl is now with her aunt, Mrs. Alfred Roberts, of 458 Balliol Street, North Toronto. The baby's father, John Walker, died from the effects of the war a year ago in August. Her mother being incurably ill it was decided to send the child to her aunt in Toronto. She was a great favorite with the passengers both on board ship and en route to Toronto from Quebec.

Ole Bull.

Before the blazing fire of wood
Erect the rapt musician stood;
And ever and anon he bent
His head upon his instrument,
And seemed to listen till he caught
Confession of its secret thought. . . .

Fair-haired, blue-eyed, his aspect blithe,
His figure tall and straight and lithe,
And every feature of his face
Revealing his Norwegian race;
A radiance streaming from within,
Around his eyes and forehead beamed;
The Angel with the violin,
Painted by Raphael, he seemed. . . .

The instrument on which he played
Was in Cremona's workshops made,
By a great master of the past,
Ere yet was lost the art divine;
Fashioned of maple and of pine,
That in Tyrolian forests vast
Had rocked and wrestled with the blast;
Exquisite was it in design,
Perfect in each minutest part,
A marvel of the luttist's art;
And in its hollow chamber, thus,
The maker from whose hands it came
Had written his unrivalled name,—
"Antonius Stradivarius."

—Longfellow. (Tales of a Wayside Inn.")

To Treat His Eyes.

"I'm going to that young lady doctor to have my eyes treated."

"Is she that pretty?"

Bamboo Clothing.

London is attempting to popularize clothing made from woven bamboo. Tailors say the cloth is suitable for general use and can be made at much lower rates than cotton or woolen fabrics.

Mouth Organ Music.

Mouth organ music was sweet as we
day
In the cool old mow on the scented
hay;
Those long, long, rainy afternoons,
Brother of mine, when your tinny
tunes,
Muffled by hands not overly clean,
Rang out over meadows—
And tree-tops green!

Over the meadows, then, we could see
The dim stream winding, that meant
to be
A part of the ocean! So we, one day,
Over the hills and far away,
Would go by the pleasant road that
led
To the Wonderful Places—
Of which we read!

The dreams we dreamed in the old
hay-mow,
Brother of mine, are over now!
So let us dream we are boys again,
Small boys dreaming of being men;
Boys on a rain-dim afternoon,
One with a mouth organ—
Playing a tune!

—Harry Lee.

A Famous Hymn Composer.

The Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, Doctor of Music, London, England, born in 1823, and died in 1876, is to-day probably the favorite composer in the Christian world; and yet comparatively few people (even musicians) know his name. This fact has been tested several times in social and church gatherings of many demoninations by first taking a vote as to whether sacred or secular music is the more popular. Sacred music invariably gained the vote, with hymns as the preference in this class. Then by asking those present to name their favorite tunes, an average of four out of ten were for Dr. Dykes' music, which easily places him in the foremost rank of all composers who ever lived.

On looking over the Sunday papers it is a rare thing to find a church program, of any denomination, without at least one of his hymns on it. To mention a few of his writings will convince readers that the foremost position was earned by this great, good man. He was beloved by everybody; and his funeral service at Durham Cathedral was one of the largest and most solemn ever held there.

"Lead Kindly Light," "Holy, Holy, Holy," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "O Jesus Thou Art Standing" "Our Blest Redeemer," Hark! Hark! My Soul," "O Paradise," "Art Thou Weary?" "I heard the Voice of Jesus Say," "Nearer My God to Thee," "Days and Moments Quickly Flying," "Eternal Father Strong to Save," "Day of Wrath, O Day of Mourning," "Hark the Sound of Holy Voices," and over one hundred others in every Episcopal, Methodist and Presbyterian Hymnal published in the English language, flowed from his consecrated pen.

Dr. Dykes was, for many years, Rector of St. Oswald's Church, Durham, England, a small chapel under Durham Cathedral, which was only used on week days by the divinity students of the University; so Dr. Dykes spent most of his Sundays at St. Peter's Church, Newcastle-on-Tyne, fourteen miles away, where, it can be easily understood, under his guidance was the finest choir in England, for hymn singing. His power of intensifying the beauty, solemnity and grandeur of the words was wonderful. His instructions were, "Put your whole thought and sincerity into the words, and the music will take care of itself," and this will be found to be the very foundation and true key-note for making our grand hymns appeal directly to the minds and hearts of all earnest listeners, as well as singers; sending the congregations home with the feeling that, as Bishop McLaren of Chicago once remarked, he "felt better after the service; that the intense sincerity affected him, so that he could preach better"; whereas, careless, thoughtless, frivolous singing so depressed him that he could not collect his thoughts sufficiently to bring them out as forcibly and distinctly as he would wish.

Old Cyclist's Long Ride.

At the age of 62, Mr. J. York, a Northampton racing cyclist, rode 200 miles in 13½ hours.

Throw Out Clutch at Corners.

Always throw out the clutch when rounding a sharp corner. It has a beneficial effect upon the tires.

THE MESSAGE OF ONE GOOD HOME

"I want you to clean up that island," was the royal order. It was a formidable job for a young man of twenty-odd years. . . .

One day the young mayor-judge called together his council. "We must have trees," he said; "we can make this island a spot of beauty if we will!" But the practical seafaring men demurred; the little money they had was needed for matters far more urgent than trees.

"Very well," was the mayor's decision—and little they guessed what the words were destined to mean—"I will do it myself." And that year he planted one hundred trees, the first the island had ever seen. . . .

He planted trees each year; and, moreover, he had deeded to the island government land which he turned into public squares and parks, and where each spring he set out shrubs and plants. . . .

Within a few years so many birds had discovered the trees in this new island home that they attracted the attention not only of the native islanders but also of the people on the shore five miles distant, and the island became famous as the home of the rarest and most beautiful birds.

After he had been on the barren island two years he went to the mainland one day, and brought back with him a bride. It was a bleak place for a bridal home, but the young wife had the qualities of the husband. "While you raise your trees," she said, "I will raise our children." . . .

One day when the children had grown to man's and woman's estate the mother called them all together and said to them. . .

"As you go out into the world I want each of you to take with you the spirit of your father's work, and each in your own way and place, to do as he has done: make you the world a bit more beautiful and better because you have been in it. That is your mother's message to you."

The first son to leave the island home went with a band of hardy men to South Africa, where they settled and became known as the Boers. Tirelessly they worked at the colony until towns and cities sprang up and a new nation came into being: The Transvaal Republic. The son became secretary of state of the new country, and to-day the United States of South Africa bears tribute, in part, to the mother's message to "make the world a bit more beautiful and better. . . .

So they went out into the world, the girls and boys of that island home, each carrying the story of their father's simple but beautiful work and the remembrance of their mother's message. Not one from that home but did well his or her work in the world; some greater, some smaller, but each left behind the traces of a life well spent.

And, as all good work is immortal, so to-day all over the world goes on the influence of this one man and one woman, whose life on that little Dutch island changed its barren rocks to a bower of verdure, a home for the birds and the song of the nightingale. The grandchildren have gone to the four corners of the globe, and are now the generation of workers—some in the far East Indies; others in Africa; still others in America. But each has tried, according to the talents given, to carry out the message of that day.

"Make you the world a bit more beautiful and better because you have been in it."

The House the Captains Built.

They built my house, the Captains
Who brought home China tea,
While in Zion's beauty
And looking out to sea.
They built the neat, dark cupboards
Where wives could keep their milk,
They paneled great, cool parlors
Where wives could creak in silk.

They knew the world their clippers
Went round and round again;
Their mantels were a marriage
Of India and Spain.
They knew the sins and cities;
And so they built their wives
White and quiet gables
For cool and quiet lives—

Elms to cast the shadows
On roses and bricked walks,
Wide lawns for the children
And the hollyhocks,
Ladder-backs and feathers
Soft as clouds for sleep,
A key as big's a mountain
Their treasure-house to keep.

Children, morning-glories,
Breakfast bowls, and grace;
Churches are less holy
Than this holy place.
I think there is less wisdom
In all that books can tell
Than in the ancient captains
Who built my house so well.

—Robert P. Tristram Coffin in Youth's Companion.

The Same Willingness—

—To spend the evenings together after the wedding would save some homes.

—To work that won the war will go far toward winning the peace.

—To take advice as to take more pay would improve many a man.

—To listen to opinions as to express them would improve our popularity.

—To admit mistakes as to look for them would save a lot of trouble.

—To smile for the home folk as for company would make a happier world.

—To settle down to work as to blow up over insults would save many good jobs.

Genesis of Sing Sing's Name.

The name Sing Sing comes from the Sin-Sinck Indians, original inhabitants of the region in which the prison now stands.

Deep Problem.

Policeman—"Wot are yer standin' 'ere for?"

Loafer—"Nuffink."

Policeman—"Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place, 'ow would the rest get past?"

The Political Job.

"What you doing for a living?"

"Oh, just loafing."

"Didn't know you held a political job."

Securing Music Under Difficulties.

Of the two hundred and forty-seven men of the name of Bach who were known as musicians, there were over fifty who were distinguished as composers and performers. In that part of Germany where most of these quiet, home-loving people lived, they had been for generations so prominent in local musical affairs that the town musicians were known as "the Bachs," even after there had ceased to be any of the name among them.

But of all the Bachs, John Sebastian was "The" Bach. He is generally known as simply "Sebastian," for the name "Johann" is found constantly in the family that to use it alone would fail to distinguish the particular "Johann" that was meant. Out of the twenty-three most prominent Bachs, the first name of sixteen was "Johann," and six of them were labelled as "Johann Christoph." But there was only one "John Sebastian," and it is an incident in his early youth that we here relate.

At the age of ten years, little John Sebastian lost both his parents and was taken from Eisenach to Ohrdruff, where he made his home with his elder brother, one of the "John Christophs." The little fellow had begun his musical study with his father, and now continued under the tuition of his distinguished elder brother. Even at this age his great genius began to manifest itself, for he would come to his lessons with his music learned by heart. Soon he began to aspire to higher and more difficult music than his teacher would allow him. It seems that John Christoph had laid away on the upper shelf of a certain cupboard a manuscript volume of pieces by Buxtehude, Frohberger, Pachelbel and other noted composers of that day, and this book the little Sebastian modestly requested to be given him for study. His brother curtly refused and locked up the cupboard. But the young seeker after knowledge was not to be so easily defeated.

Determined to gain possession of the coveted treasure, he one night managed to get his hand through the openings of the latticed cupboard door, and, rolling up the manuscript drew it out. Then for six months he would utilize the moonlight nights copying the music, and each night would again place it back in its proper place. But at the end of that time his nocturnal occupation was discovered, and the brother was cruel enough to confiscate the results of his hard labor, and, it is said, burned it before the boy's eyes.

Women as Scientists.

Eighty-seven women employed by the Government at Washington are scientists, according to the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor, after an investigation. There is an excellent opportunity, it was said, for women of scientific equipment. In the Department of Agriculture are 14 women chemists. Four of these, in the Bureau of Home Economics, are studying home problems. One is investigating the problem of extracting nitrogen from the air.

THE HEART OF THE BUDDHA

By Albe Jean

Translated by William L. McPherson

Gisele Clarigny approached the mantlepiece in amazement.

"Who put that statue there?" she murmured.

A hairy hand, with a platinum ring on its little finger, pushed aside one of the curtains and M. Clarigny, who had been awaiting his wife's return, advanced to meet her.

"Don't you like my Buddha?" he asked.

Gisele made no answer. She looked distrustfully at the gouty god, whose swelling stomach weighed down on his parted thighs, while an enigmatic smile distended his little mouth, lifted his cheek bones and folded his eyelids on his half-closed eyes.

"I wanted to give you a surprise," M. Clarigny continued. "But I seem to have made a poor choice. One might think that this Buddha displeases you."

"Well—yes," the young wife confessed. "He makes me afraid."

The husband laughed loud and disdainfully.

"You are not going to claim that my Buddha has the evil eye?"

Gisele shook her head. A strange sense of discomfort oppressed her, and her tense nerves registered a vague mnac which semd to issue mysteriously from the image of the fat god crumpled up on his pedestal.

Lucien d'Aulnoy entered the room unannounced.

"Ah! you have a new acquisition," he cried.

"How do you like it?" asked M. Clarigny.

"It is all right as a statue of Buddha. But, between us, he has an unsightly head."

Gisele clapped her hands with joy.

"Bravo, Lucien! We are of exactly the same opinion."

At that moment a servant came to report the arrival of two engineers whom M. Clarigny was expecting.

"Say that I will see them at once."

At the door Gisele's husband smiled at the charming couple which his wife and the fragile Lucien d'Aulnoy made.

"Beware of Buddha!" he recommended. "His heart is very sensitive. If I may give you a piece of advice, it is: 'Don't irritate him, my friends.' "

As the sound of M. Clarigny's footsteps died away in the corridor Lucien shrugged his shoulders.

"He is trying to intimidate us with his Buddha," he burst out.

Then, while his left hand applied a violet colored handkerchief to his yellowish face, he slipped his right arm around Gisele's waist.

The young wife, all in a tremble, disengaged herself.

"Oh, Lucien!? Here? How imprudent! It seems to me that something is going wrong."

But Lucien only laughed.

"Decidedly, my dear, your nerves have been upset for several weeks past. It is time to carry out our plans."

"To go away," the young wife murmured.

"Yes, to go away. To go away together. To take you away from the surroundings in which you are enmeshed. To deliver you from the authority of a brutal husband who terrorizes you."

"But when, then? When shall we start?"

Lucien pointed to the god.

"Aren't you afraid that he will tell your husband the day and the hour?" he said banteringly.

"When?" Gisele entreated.

"Be at the Lyons station, before the sleeping car gate, next Tuesday at 7.30 p.m."

The following Tuesday when Gisele was about to leave her sitting room to pack her traveling bag she found the door locked.

She turned the knob, pushed against the frame with her shoulder and knees, but all in vain.

Thoroughly alarmed, she decided to ring for the servants and get them to release her.

She went toward the mantlepiece to press the electric button, but suddenly she halted, deterred by the strange look on the face of the Buddha. A vengeful irony filled the obese god's half-closed eyes.

A minute later the key turned in the lock and the young wife hurried to the door. M. Clarigny stood in her way.

"You will not go out," he ordered rudely.

Gisele then discovered with horror that her husband's cuffs were stained with blood and that long, fresh cuts ran across his dueling hand.

"Let me pass. Some one is waiting for me."

"It isn't true. No one is waiting for you. No one is waiting for you now," answered M. Clarigny. "There is no need of being in a hurry. If you go to the Lyons station, before the sleeping car gate, at 7.30, you will find nobody there."

"But who—who told you?" groaned the wife.

"He did."

The husband's index finger pointed to the Buddha with his unchanging smile.

"That doesn't surprise me. I knew well enough that he would bring me bad luck."

The young wife flew at the statue and toppled it off the mantlepiece.

Vanquished, the god fell to the floor and broke in pieces.

"What is that? What is that?" A round metal box issued from the statue's belly and rolled to Gisele's feet.

"That? That is a microphone connected with my study." M. Clarigny calmly explained to his wife. "A microphone which amplified every word which you and Lucien said in your tete-a-tete. It did not miss a syllable. Hearts of statues are more faithful than women's hearts."

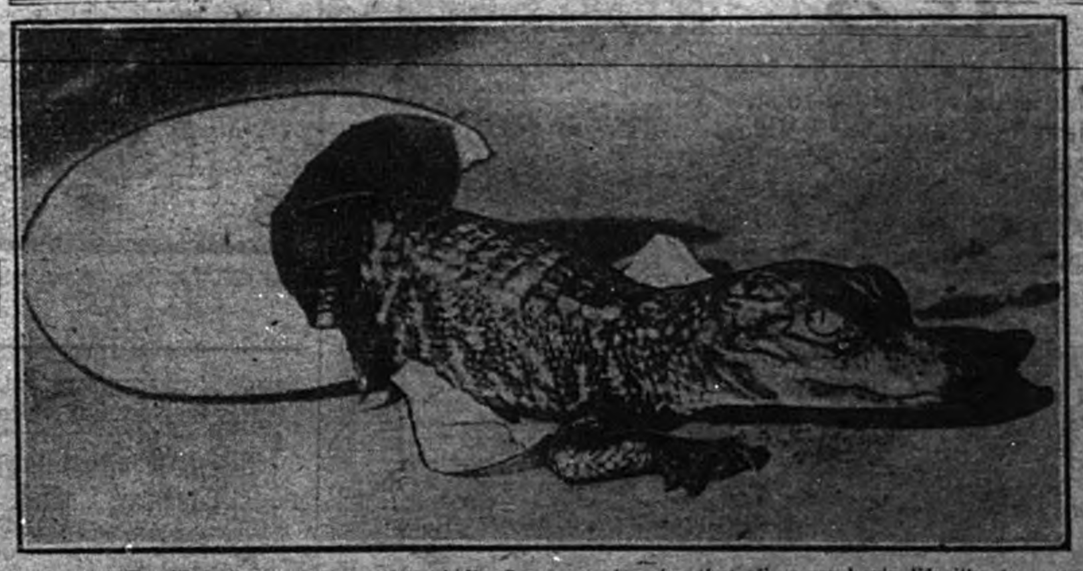
Method of Coloring Stainless Steel Found.

A method of coloring stainless steel has been discovered by Miss Griff, a woman engineer of Birmingham, England. The process is mainly applicable for decorative purposes, and is useful in such articles as door plates, ornaments, buckles, buttons, furniture and fireplace panels. The coloring is applied by hand, and is then baked.

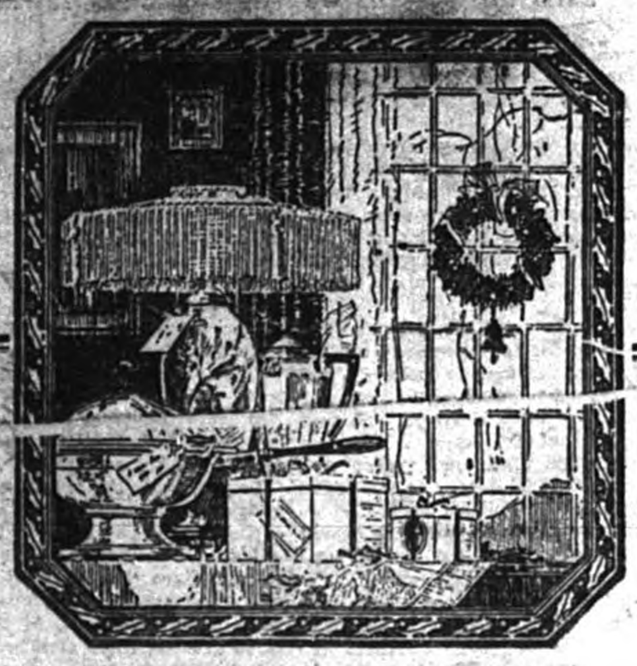
The patented process will be shortly on the market as a commercial proposition.

New World in France.

The French Academy has decided to admit the word "manucure" into the French language. The word, though in general use, in that form, has not hitherto reached dictionary rank, and the six "immortals" present at the meeting (Marshal Joffre was one) spent some time discussing whether the English form "manuicure" (which is also in use in France) should be adopted, but eventually agreed on "manucure" as being nearer the Latin original. The word "manipulate" is to come up for discussion soon.



A baby alligator creeping out of its shell. Some may imagine that alligators begin life like frogs or toads, but they belong to the oviparous creatures, as it is said all living creatures once did in the earliest ages, and as all creatures in some respects still do.



SIMPLIFY YOUR

Christmas Shopping

Why puzzle over what to give when Electrical Gifts offer such a ready and economical solution to your Christmas problem ? For a very moderate outlay you can buy something electrical for each member of the family, something that will be a message of cheer and happiness for years to come.

ELECTRICAL GRIFTS

Electric Irons	$4.90	Air Heaters	$5.25
Electric Toasters	3.50	Marcel Wavers	2.25
Curling Irons	1.25	Percolators	7.75
Grills	6.75	Table Stoves	1.00
Heating Pads	6.00	Portable Lamps	3.25

Ottawa - Montreal Power Company Limited

OTTAWA MONTREAL Co Limited POWER

"VICTORIA" Coffee

Its Aroma is just a hint of its delightful flavour

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITÉE

PACKED IN SEALED 1/2 AND 1 LB. TINS

Radios and Electrical Supplies

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent by day or week.

All kinds of Radio supplies. A. B. & C. Batteries. Special prices on B. Batteries. Atwater Kent and De Forest Crosley Radios.

Up-to-date winter storage station for automobile batteries.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,

Main St., Lachute.

How do Folks !

Christmas will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

You'll naturally want to look your best at this festive season, so why not get a nice

SMART SUIT

We will give you special Christmas Prices and we have a wonderful array of the choicest materials that will just make the suit you want.

Bargain prices in ready-made clothing and caps. A splendid assortment from which to choose.

PRICES RIGHT.

GEO. LICOP

TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

—::—

GRADE XI.

Latin.

Class I—A. Kelly 80.

Class II—D. Golphin 73, H. Doig 72, A. Rodger 70, E. Bennett 68, E. MacGibbon 68, E. Morrison 64, M.

Class III,—I. Westgate 58, E. McCoy 56, R. Leishman 54, N. Hay 53, M. Bain 52.

GRADE X.

Geography.

Honours,—Albert Laurin 93, Jas Yelland 93, Ethel Dixon 90, Alex MacGibbon 90, Mansiel Wilson 90.

Class I—James Logan 88, Lloyd Cruise 86, Ivan Monk 84, Janet McOuat 85, Anna Millar 84, Sarah MacVicar 83, Ida Fletcher 82, A. Stewart 81, Kay Bennett 80, Edna Thompson 78, Roy Cruise 77, Grace Rodgers 77,

Class II,—Gordon McOuat 65, L. Noble 57, Helen Cassidy 55, Lizzie Hay 50.

GRADE IX.

English.

Honours,—Freda Mason 95, Reta Boyd 92, Alice Whinfield 90.

Class I,—Alma Boa 89, Gwen MacKinnon 89, Lois Cooke 85, Laurehce McOuat 85, Gladys Cruise 82, Bessie Morrison 82, Herbie Gordon 75, Eric Middleton 75, Janet Morrison 75.

Class II,—Edith Boyd 73, Jessie Murdoch 73, Myrtle Patterson 72, H. Heatlie 67, Isabel Jackson 66, Annie Black 63, Shirley Hamilton 63, Sybil Morrow 61, Kathleen Mackrith 60.

Class III,—Doris Prophet 53, Florence Hay 50.

GRADE VIII.

French.

Class I,—N. Jackson 87, S. Jones 86, N. Laurin 80.

Class II,—M. Kelly 74, M. Neill 74, I. Doig 74, M. Mathews 73, L. Combie 71, H. Bradshaw 70, C. MacKenzie 69 J. Berry 69, B. Prophet 67, L. Scott 66

Class III,—G. Hadley 59, L. Leishman 50, J. Black 50, M. Kettyle 50.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

Honours,—G. Drysdale 94, G. Clark 92.

Class I,—D. Armstrong, M. Langille 82, E. MacNown 80, H. Gall, C. McFaul 79.

Class II,—R. Cruise, B. Rashcovsky 73, B. Cunningham 72, J. Hay 71, E. Jousse 69, E. Goldsworthy 65.

GRADE VI.

Hygiene.

Honours,—Elsie McFaul 100, Wilson Gall, Lulu Miller 97, Thelma Wert 95, Stewart Anderson 94, Maureen Berniquer 93, Amy Morrin, Gerald Wert 92, Gilbert Black 91, Katherine Giles, Gordon McFaul 90.

Class I,—Hannah Rogers, Verner Thompson 87, Winston Drew 82, E. Armstrong 81, Kenzie Cowan, Hugh MacKinnon 77, Archie MacKenzie 76, Howard Jones 75.

Class II,—Leslie Carruthers 74, C. Demerse 73, L. Goldsworthy 71, R. Stephens, Mamie Morrison, Clayton Boyd 67, Joe Berniquer, C. Laurin 66.

GRADE V.

History.

Honours,—Lloyd Canning 98, S. Langille 97.

Class I,—Minnie Robinson 87, W. Davis 84, Dorothy Mackrith 77, Alice MacNown 75.

Class II,—Ethel Stansfield 74, E. Jousse 74, Dorothy McFaul 74. Allan Doig 72, Doris Boyd 68, L. Walker 67

GRADE IV.

Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours,—Betty Clunie, John MacKenzie 100, Eric Stephens 96, Stanley Morrison, Marjorie Walker, Sam Milnes, John Mackrith 95.

Class I,—Lois MacVicar, Robert Miller 89, Sidney Roberts 88, Gertrude Morrison 85, Earl Rodgers 81.

Class II,—Gertrude L'Abbe 72, A Ward 70, Kenneth Falconer 66.

GRADE III.

English Grammar.

Honours,—Edna Aitkin 96, Lloyd Graham 96.

Class I,—Bernard Jenkins 88, Mira Robinson 88, Alice Berniquer 87, J. Picken 87, Kathryn Morrison 86, B. Langille 82, Leslie Cox 79, Viola Hammond 78.

Class II,—G. Cunningham 72, Jas. Clark 71, Cyril Drew 69, Leonard Dion 69, Bernice Roberts 68, Lloyd Creswell 68, Murray Lyster 67, E. MacNaughton 67, Edith McOuat 66, Isabel McKimmie 66.

MABEL.

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Miss Daisy Hosgoode spent the week-end visiting Miss Ada Murdoch.

Mrs. Fred Townsend spent a few days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Dave Tomalty.

Mr. Jas. Murdoch and twin daughters Bessie and Jessie spent last week-end in Montreal.

Quite a number from here attended the Monthly meeting of the Chatham Women's Institute in Brownsburg on Thursday afternoon last.

Mr. Raymond Warwick spent Wednesday of last week, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McGregor, of Lachute Road.

A Christmas Tree Entertainment will be held in the Mabel School on the evening of Dec. 23rd., 1926. The Junior members will also have a few articles for sale after the program. Don't forget the date. Come and enjoy yourself.

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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 !

FOR SALE,—Two-seated rack sleigh, in good condition. Apply to Arcade Ethier, Lachute.

HOUSE & PROPERTY FOR SALE—Situated in the Centre Ward, a six roomed house and contents lot 85 x 81, outside buildings and good welll, also shade trees. Terms 50 per cent balance, on easy terms. Apply to Watchman Office. 12-10-1.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN,—Having renter Mr. Simon's Shop, about a month ago, I have enjoyed a good run of work. I wish to say that I purpose doing all kinds of repair work and painting. I also have for sale heavy Bob-Sleds, well made and well ironed. Give me a trial. LEONARD POLLOCK. 12-10-1.

FOUND,—A large Hound. Owner may have same by proving identity. Apply to J. W. Shannon, of Lost River.

FOR SALE,—Several good young Cows, from 3 to 9 years old. All tested and to freshen from January to March. Also one Yorkshire Boar one year old, and 50 cords of dry 2 ft. furnace wood, 1 set of express sleighs. Apply to W. J. Tomalty, Dalesville, P. Q. 15-12-1.

FOR SALE,—Heavily furred prolific Government Inspected Registered Silver Foxes $500. per pair; also Karakul Persian Lambs $200 per pair. Come and see my stock or write. Charles Reasbeck, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

CHURCH NOTES

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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.; Dalesville at 3 p.m.; Lachute 7 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Dec. 12th., Services at 11 a.m., Holy Communion and Reception of Members; 7 p.m., Subject: "The Only Rule of Lite"; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bibla Classes; Wednesday, 7 p.m., Choir Practice. A welcome to all.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Dec. 12th.: Lachute 11 a.m. Mr. MacKinnon; 7 p.m., Rev. John MacAskill, B.D., of St. Andrews East; East Settlement 3 p.m., Mr. MacKinnon; Sunday School annd Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir Practice, Saturday 8 p.m. Communion service on Sunday, Dec. 19th., at 11 a.m.

"I made my first call home to-day . . ."

Two salesmen met in a small hotel. Said one: "Do you know Jim, although I have been on the road over four years, I never thought of telephoning home 'til today—was always content to 'drop a line' every couple of days. From now on it's going to be different! My wife was so glad to hear my voice—said it would brighten her whole day.

"I'll telephone her every second night around nine o'clock, or if I happen to be on the train, I'll call around breakfast time; she's sure to be at home then."

Every day many travelling salesmen are using Long Distance to keep in touch with the folks at home. At slight expense they enjoy a few minutes intimate talk that means so much.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

141

Read the Watchman Want Ads. they will pay you.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF POWER CORPORATION OF CANADA LIMITED

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company, Limited

Preferred Stock—Dividend No. 3

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of 1¾% (being at the rate of 7% per annum) has been declared on the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock of OTTAWA-MONTREAL POWER COMPANY, LIMITED, for the Quarter ending December 30th, 1926, payable January 15th, 1927, to shareholders of record December 30th, 1926.

By order of the Board.

L. C. HASKELL, *Secretary.*

November 23rd, 1926.

Maraschino Cherry

A veritable bouquet of flavours—each creamy liquid cherry centre imprisoned in a cuplike receptacle of NEW IMPROVED "G.B." coating, Ganong's world-famous chocolate.

Ask for GANONG'S Maraschino Cherry

The maker's mark on every piece.

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional.

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

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary
Money to loan on security
Despositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
Telephone 178
Opposite Post Office
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office oveer 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
XMAS GIFTS
has just received her new stock JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, Etc.
Highest Quality, Latest Styles
Xmas Cards; Handsome Designs,
All Prices
Main Street, 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.

Opportunities !

FOR CASH & CARRY BUYERS

ONE PRICE ONLY

COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb.	10c.
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS, 1 lb., 75c.; ½ lb., 40c.; ¼ lb.	20c.
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for	25c.
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to	59c.
OVERALLS, Reg. $2.25; Red. to	$1.75
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35cts.; for	26c.
CHOICE TOMATOES	15c.
CHOICE CORN	15c.
CHOICE PEAS	15c.
PEPPERMINTS	23c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
KEEN'S MUSTARD, ½ lb.	26c.
JELLO, 3 for	25c.
SODA BISCUITS	15c.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER	35c.
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3for	25c.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS	15c.
JONAS EXTRACTS, 2 for	25c.
LUX, 3 for	33c.
MAPLE LEAF MATCHES	25c.
CORN STARCH	19c.
SALADA TEA, lb.	72c.
PEAS, 3 lbs.	30c.
RICE 3 for	20c.
BEANS, 3 for	20c.
SOAP, P. & G., 4 for	25c.
SUNLIGHT, 4 for	25c.
IMPERIAL, 4 for	25c.
COMFORT, 4 for	25c.
PEANUTS, JUMBO,	20c.
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.	70c.
BEST ORANGE PEKO TEA	70c.
BEST GREEN TEA	70c.
CHOICE COFFEE, C. & S.	65c.
MACARONI, 3 lbs for	25c.
PUGET OLIVE OIL	65c.
DATES, 2 lbs for	15c.
COCOA, 2 for	15c.
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.	15c.
TALCUM POWDER	20c.
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for	25c.
ROLLED OATS	5c.
KISS CANDIES	20c.
DODDS KIDNEY PILLS	45c.
GIN PILLS	45c.
FRUITATIVE PILLS	45c.
CASTORIA	35c.
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR PICKLING 90 grains	40c.
UMBRELLAS	$1.25

Do not hesitate to send your children for purchases as 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.

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

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD. Edge-Holding Saws SIMONDS SAWS Fast-Easy Cutting MONTREAL, TORONTO, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.

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

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Sailings and Bookings made known on application.

J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LI. LACHUTE, QUE., DECEMBER 17, 1926. NO. 48.

SPORTING GOODS

Let your holidays be brightened with these Winter Sport Goods,

SKATES, SKIS, SLEIGHS, AND HOCKEY STICKS,
Just the right things for your gifts to the younger folks.

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12. Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

XMAS TREES

The Dalesville Xmas Tree will be held in the Baptist Church on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., at 8 o'clock. There will be a good program and Santa Claus will be there as usual. 15-12-2

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 Young People's Club, of St. Andrews East, will hold a Dance in the Town Hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 29th. Hawkesbury Orchestra in attendance. 12-24-2.

Its Friday Night

December 17th., in the Auditorium. The Lachute Choral Society Concert. If you heard the last one you won't miss this one. If you didn't hear the last one, don't miss this one.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

Keep the date open for the Firemen's Fifth Annual Dance, which is to be held in the Auditorium, on Friday, Dec. 31st. The well-known C. N. R. Orchestra, of Montreal, (under the able leadership of Prof. Vernham) has been secured for the occasion and everything points to a real bumper house, so make sure to get your tickets in advance.

What nicer gift could you make to a friend than a year's subscription to the Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and the Country Gentleman. Phone 141 r 2 and we shall be pleased to call or send subscriptions so that they will reach your friends for Xmas.

—Have your Knitting done by auto knitter. Socks 30 cts. a pair; stockings 50 cts. Yarn supplied if desired. Mrs. A. Parker, Lachute, R. R. No. 4.

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

With Christmas drawing nigh all the good things you require in the line of fresh fruits, nuts, candies, etc. and the usal line of home-making cooking, even to your Xmas fruit cake will be found at Walker's.

—::—

We extend a very hearty invitation for you to visit our store and see the very large assortment of goods we have that will make splendid holiday presents for your friends. If you call on us you will be bound to find something you want as our stock is varied and complete in every line. Don't leave your buying too late, but shop early.

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.
near C. P. Station, Bethany St.
Lachute.

SCOUT NEWS.

The following is the list of Scouts who have passed their Tenderfoot & parts of their Second Class Tests.

TENDERFOOT

1. Wolf Patrol,—E. Middleton, H. Gall, J. Berniquer, G. McFaul, F. Stansfield.

2. Crow Patrol,—K. McFaul, E. Jousse, R. Underhill, W. Gall H. Paul. M. Langille, G. Walker.

Fox Patrol,—J. Logan, G. Drysdale C. McFaul, G. McOuat, C. Copeland, R. Stephens, S. Maiden, J. Yelland.

Bull Dog Patrol,—M. Morrison, S. Jones, W. Drew, G. Clarke, H. Jones, C. Roby.

SECOND CLASS

"Signalling"

Wolf Patrol,—E. Middleton, Fred Stansfield, H. Gall.

Crow Patrol,—R. Underhill, Wilson Gall, M. Langille,

Fox Patrol,—J. Logan, G. Drysdale J. Yelland,

Bull-Dog Patrol,—S. Jones, G. Clarke.

"Scouts 'Pace"

Wolf Patrol,—H. Gall, S. Anderson

Crow Petrol,—W. Gall.

Fox Patrol,—J. Logan, C. McFaul.

Bull-Dog Patrol,—W. Drew, S. Roberts.

"Laying Fire and Cooking."

Wolf Patrol,—H. Gall, J. Berniquer, F. Stansfield.

Crow Patrol,—E. Jousse, R. Underhill, W. Gall,

Fox Patrol,—J. Logan, G. Drysdale J. Yelland.

Bull-Dog Patrol,—S. Jones, H. Jones, S. Roberts.

"Points of the Compass"

Wolf Patrol,—E. Middleton, H. Gall J. Berniquer, G. McFaul, F. Stansfield, S. Anderson.

Crow Patrol,—R. Underhill, W. Gall, M. Langille,

Fox Patrol,—J. Logan, G. Drysdale G. McOuat, R. Stephens, J. Yelland,

Bull-Dog Patrol,—S. Jones.

"Kim's Game"

Wolf Patrol,—G. McFaul, J. Berniquer, E. Middleton.

Crow Patrol,—H. Paul, E. Jousse, R.Underhill.

Fox Patrol,—C. McFaul, G. Drysdale, J. Logan,

Bull-Dog Patrol,—S. Jones, W. Drew.

Due to the resignation of K. McFaul, and H. Doig; H. Paul was appointed Patrol Leader and R. Underhill as Second, of the Crow Patrol, at meeting last week.

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The stores in town have all taken on a very festive appearance in preparation for the holiday trade and are very prettily decorated.

Cheap Sale of Millinery.

All Velvet Hats, matrons, Misses and childrens to clear at half price.
Miss Hampton.

The first Hockey Match of the Season will be played in the L.A.A. Rink on Saturday evening, when the Excelsior Henderson team of Montreal, will play against the local team Puck faced at 8.15.

WALLBOARD!

WHAT you want WHEN you want it
in 6 to 10 foot lengths 32" and 48" widths
GYPROC FIREPROOF WALLBOARD
The only all Canadian Wall Board of its kind on the market to-day
We back this product with our service.
Your Inquiries are solicited. Let us quote on your requirements.

J. W. COTTINGHAM. Reg'td

Dealers in

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

SINCE 1885

Tel. 29 - Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

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

Mrs. R. Miller and daughter Anna, spent Sunday in Montreal.

Miss Hazel McGibbon spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Wynne, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. John Hope last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell spent Thursday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. Calder, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ian Hay were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. C. Tremblay left on Wednesday for a short business trip to Toronto.

Miss McAllister, of Orillia, Ont., and Mrs. W. Hume spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss G. Titman is spending this week in Montreal the guest of Mrs. Kearns.

Miss Irene Bramley, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. W. McArthur.

Mr. Jno. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is spending a short visit with his many friends in town.

Miss Hilda Sutton, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guest of her father, Mr. H. Sutton.

Mr. B. Mitchell, of Ceylon, Sask., is home on a visit to his many friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien of Lochaber Bay, spent a few days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Hume.

Miss Evelyn Perry and Mr. John Fulton, of Montreal, were guests of the Rev. and Mrs. Cousens this week.

Misses Irene, Anna and Margaret Scott, of Montreal, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, for the week-end.

Misses A. and M. Smith, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guests of their mother, Mrs. W. Smith.

Mr. A. MacVicar was in Montreal on Saturday last, and for the third time was unanimously elected as President of the Montreal Suburban and District Plant Council, of the Bell Telephone for No. 14.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks for all the kindness and sympathy shewn to us in our recent sad bereavement.

Amédee Lemay and family.

The Junior lads of Lachute High School had a friendly game with Brownsburg last Saturday morning on Lachute ice, which resulted in the home team winning out with the score of 3 to 2. Eric Middleton acted as referee and made the teams play the game in proper spirit.

While in Montreal this week Mr. Ian Hay purchased a pair of high-class driving horses, who won many prizes at the Western Fairs as well as the Canadian National Exhibition. Mr. Hay has bought this team for resale and anyone desirous of owning a choice pair of horses should communicate at once.

Mr. Emile A. Boivert is now conducting the work in Brownsburg which formerly was carried on by Mr. Poitras, in the French Baptist Mission. They are holding their Christmas Tree, at the Quarry, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 22nd., at half past seven. All are invited to come along and enjoy the evening.

A GREAT SUCCESS

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church realized upwards of $550.in their Afternoon Tea and Bazaar, in the Auditorium, on Friday last. The White Elephant Table, Ye Olde Curiosity Shoppe and Art Gallery, proved great attractions as did the pretty doll on which so many people paid to guess the name, but every one failed, with the result, that the winner was, selected by a draw of the numbers, and "Penelope" was given to her ner master, Mr. MacMillan, of Montreal.

The scholars of Lachute Academy will appreciate the action of the School Commissioners in erecting a good comfortable room adjoining their skating rink, where they will be able to don their skates and warm themselves when not skating. The rink is to be lit this year which will make it more attractive and we understand the hours of skating will be restricted to nine o'clock, and three nights a week. This should meet with general approval andgive the young folk ample time to engage in the healthful sport.

The new Station Agent of the C. P. R., Mr. P. D. Lessard has arrived in town and taken over his new duties. Mr. Lessard comes from La Parade, just below Three Rivers to which our old agent Mr. Dumouchel has been transferred. His operator is Mr. J. P. Gignac also of La Parade. It is to be hoped that the staff as now composed will be with us for some time, for there have been many changes of late that has proven somewhat detrimental to the interests of the C.P. R. We extend a welcome to Mr. Lessard and his family as residents of our fair town.

ACADEMY NOTES

The pupils of the High School Grades of the Academy have formed a "Cercle Français" for the purpose of encouraging and aiding them in their study of the French language.

The third meeting was held after school on Wednesday with the President, Miss Phyllis Squire in charge. The program, which was entirely French, was prepared by Grade X and consisted of three scenes from the play "Le Voyage de Monsieur Perrichon", songs, games, etc. Miss Rodrigue was present and gave a very interesting talk on "How Christmas is kept by the French people of the Province."

Grade IX will have charge of the program for the next meeting.

OBITUARY.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. LEMAY

The funeral of Mrs. Amédee Lemay was held on Friday, Dec. 10th. Her sudden death proved a great shock to her many friends for she had been visiting some of her friends in town and on her return home was seized with a violent pain in her side which resulted in her death about half an hour afterwards. Deceased was 41 years of age and leaves to mourn her loss a loving husband and family of seven children.

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SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. GEO. HOOKER.

The death of Mr. Geo. Hooker at his home in Centreville, came with startling suddenness on Monday last. It was just at noon when Mrs. Hooker on going to the stable found her husband's body on the floor as if he had been taken ill and lain down.

Deceased was 71 years of age, and one of Centreville's oldest and most respected residents. He leaves his wife, his son Howard and daughter, Mrs. J. Lane, of Tupper Lake, N.Y., also his brother Harry of Los Angelos, Calif., and Mrs. Eva Burwash, of River Rouge.

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at 1.30, service being conducted at the house by the Rev. Mr. J. A. Lackey, the remains afterwards being taken to the cemetery at St. Andrews, followed by a large gathering of sympathizing friends.

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CUSHING.

Messrs. T. Weir and G. Nicholls were in Lachute on Saturday last.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr. accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Hyde of St. Andrews East, spent a day in Hawkesbury last week.

Mrs. Jas. Watson is in Montreal this week, where she is the guest of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson, of Notre Dame de Grace, and will also visit her sister Mrs. Wm. Douglas, of Indian Head, Sask., who is a patient in the Ross Pavilion R. V. Hospital.

This community lost another old and respected citizen recently when there passed away on Thursday, Dec. 2nd., Mr. Horatio Hartley, after a long and somewhat trying illness. The deceased gentleman had spent all his life in this locality being born in Stonefield, 75 years ago. The funeral took place on Saturday the 4th. inst. and in spite of the extremely unpleasant weather a large gathering of sympathizing friends assembled at the house, were the funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Jobb, of St. Mungo's United Church, and the remains were then conveyed to Calumet, and intered beside those of his wife, who had predeceased him by but a few months. Those attending the funeral from a distance were his nephews, Messrs. W. L.; R. D.; and Laurence Hartley, and Mr. C. Hartley Sr. also Mr. Geo. Robinson, of Montreal. The floral offerings were numerous and handsome.

BIRTH.

MacADAM,—At St. Andrews East., Que., on Dec. 12th., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Ross MacAdam, (née Alice M. Rodger), a son.

DEATH.

LEMAY,—On Dec. 8th., at Lachute Road, Aimee Bonhomme, beloved wife of Amedee Lemay, aged 41 years.

HOOKER,—Suddenly, at Centreville, on Monday, Dec. 13th., George Hooker, aged 71 years.

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WILSON,—At North River, on Saturday, Dec. 11th., Harold, Smith Wilson, infant son of Fred and Mrs. Wilson, aged 1 month and 1 day.

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IN MEMORIAM

LYSTER,—In loving memory of our dear husband and father Alex. Lyster, who passed away Dec. 18th., 1925. Ever remembered by his wife and son.

THORBURN,—In loving memory of my dearest mother, Mrs. John Thorburn, who passed away, on December 14th., 1925.

Away has rolled one lonely year,
Since Mother dear has gone to realms of bliss,
Unto that sphere where sorrows are unknown;
Rest on dear Mother, thy task is o'er,
Thy hands for me shall toil no more,
A faithful Mother, true and kind,
No friend on earth like her I'll find.

Inserted by Daughters Esther Cox and Amy Gilmour, Maywood, Calif.

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.

Westinghouse !

Today's Greatest value in Radios

CALL AT OUR STORE AND HEAR THE NEW No. 57.

The Latest Thing in Radios.

—:::—

Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

Gift Hunters !

Let us brush away those wrinkles of perplexity from your brows and show you scores of attractive gift suggestions for young and old.

—::—

Come and see them !

—::—

McFAUL BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Christmas Specials.

What can you find more suitable as a gift than a nice box of

Chocolates

Call in and see them

at the

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main Street, Lachute.

GIFTS FOR ALL

Our Selection of Xmas Gifts, such as Rings, Tie Pins, Manicure Sets, Fountain Pens, French Ivory and Silverware are very pleasing in choice. If you call on us you will find something you want, as our stock is varied.

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 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 moneys of the church. He is also a trustee of the British Museum.

The Archbishop has the unique right of being able personally to grant degrees in music, law, medicine and theology.

This right was given to the Archbishops of Canterbury by Henry VIII. and has never been rescinded. The degrees are known as "Lambeth Degrees," after the Archbishop's London palace.

The present Archbishop, Dr. Randall Davidson, has held his responsible post for twenty-three years.—L.S.D.

Happy Bachelors.

As far as I can see, married life is so much worry. I am sure I should have been dead long ago if I had married. Thank Heaven I am a confirmed bachelor!"

This statement comes from the lips of Sir Harry Poland, K.C., and as he is now ninety-seven, it must be admitted he is a good advertisement for bachelorship. 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 fining of an old Roman villa at Ashstead, near Epsom, in Surrey. In excavating their burrow they had dug out bits of tile and plaster, and archaeologists undertook more systematic work than the rabbits were capable of. The remains of a large villa were discovered with bath, corridor, and, up to the present, three main rooms. It has been found that the walls had been made of large flint with glass windows which were of a light blue color. Among objects found were coins of the reigns of Claudius, Vespasian, Trajan and Hadrian; a first century bowl which had been broken and riveted; a clay inkpot and a clay incense burner. Plenty of oyster shells and debris of bones from cooking were also found.

Work.

Work!
Thank God for the might of it,
The ardor, the urge, the delight of it—
Work that springs from the heart's desire,
Setting the brain and the soul on fire—
Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,
And what is so glad as the beat of it,
And what is so kind as the stern command,
Challenging brain and heart and hand?

Work!
Thank God for the pride of it,
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
Mastering stupor and dull despair,
Moving the dreamer to do and dare.
Oh, what is so good as the urge of it,
And what is so glad as the surge of it,
And what is so strong as the summons deep,
Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?

Work, the Power that drives behind,
Guiding the purposes, taming the mind,
Holding the runaway wishes back,
Reining the will to one steady track,
Speeding the energies faster, faster,
Triumphing 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 dearth 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 shirk—
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.

Herein lies at least a part of the secret. Things themselves cannot produce atmosphere. Things plus the individuality of the person connected with them can. The sum total of all the loves, hates, hopes, fears, joys and sorrows of a human being make a resultant to which those who come in contact with him react. This resultant creates, with the background of tangible things that is provided, the elusive quality we call atmosphere.

In London's Larder.

The variety and quantity of goods of all kinds that can be stored at the Port of London is a source of never-ending wonder to visitors to Dockland. In all, about a million tons of food can be accommodated in the various warehouses. At present there is enough meat lying there to feed the whole country for three weeks.

If all the rum which is now stored at the port could be drunk in half an hour, the quantity would be sufficient to make every one of us intoxicated; while the huge bulk of tobacco waiting to be distributed is enough to supply the nation's demand for a year.

Tea, elephants' tusks, spices, and mercury are among the queer assortment of goods that find a temporary home by the riverside, and special accommodation is provided for human hair and dragons' blood.

Let X Equal the Time.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7.45 to dress for the evening. She is nineteen years old and weighs 102 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

Recent Remarks of Londoners.

Nothing has been more remarkable than the manner in which the trade of the country and its employment have stood up to the cruel strain inflicted upon them.—Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Problems insoluble when approached with suspicion are less intractable when suspicion and mistrust are dispelled.—Lord Irwin.

There are two phrases I hate—"having a good time" and "getting my own back."—Lord Phillimore.

The final foundations of marriage are the primary virtues.—John A. R. Cairns, Metropolitan Police Magistrate.

The bumper crop of American cotton ought to have a goodd 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 bridadl 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 bridde's face until after the ceremony of marriage. The throwing of rice is, of course, a symbol wishing the happy pair plenty to eat, for in the East rice is the staff of life.

The throwing of an old shoe has, however, a much less pleasant origin. It was the recognized instrument of castigation, and when the bride's father cast a shoe behind the pair who had just been joined in wedlock, he formally passed over the right to "spank" to the husband.

Pagan Rome gave us the ring on the third finger of the bride's left hand. It is supposed that a nerve goes direct thence to the heart. The wedding-cake traces its origin to the flour-cake Roman couples ate as part of the religious service in the presence of priests.

The Booklover's Evening.

The great moment of the day is come; one stands watching the last sweep of violet into dun above the line of the hill; one sees how the flowers are falling one and all into a gray mist of confusion through which the little evening wind faintly whispers; beyond the gate on the rough among the bracken that has been amber-colored all day and is now stretching a pale cloud to the horizon two farmers are talking.

"Well, good night."

"Good night."

Now the only sound in all the world is the running stream. You turn down the path, open the door, 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 dolly 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 dont' 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 bgged 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 inexpert.

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, files a saw."

MBr. 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 wordsd rave 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 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 livest 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 scrofulous; Pope a cripple; Milton blind, Æsop 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,
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 tenerness, but it caresses you, and makes you glad that you are in Hawaii.

Just below you lies the slender beach, white, and almost dazzling beneath the gorgeous light of the sun. Beyond, as far as the vision can range, reaches the sapphire sea, touches here and there with flashes of snowy whiteness. Closer at hand the waves are racing toward you, sometimes falling in a foam of music at your feet.

You lift your eyes to the sky. It is a mighty dream of blue, pansy blue—stainless, its depths dancing with countless points of light. It is like an ocean of blue fire, so intense is its sapphire beauty and brilliance.

Where the sky meets the sea, there is a mystery of dedlicate 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 folidng 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 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 festivals—its special good times—are great opportunities for the country home. They offer such delightful occasions for storing happy memories. Happy memories of home and its circle are precisely what makes the precious background we desire.

MYSTERIOUS NIGHT.

Ahead a bit on the calendar, for example, there is 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 forune 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 prepare 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 balks at 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 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 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 the 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 plats 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 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 HAMMER.

My little son, who is in his third year at school, usually begins an account of the day's happenings as soon as he bursts open the door on his return. I have encouraged him in this as I like to have him confide in me and hope to retain this confidence as the years pass. I am never too busy or too tired to be interested, and by questioning, I can usually bring out both sides of a story if it relates to an incident in which he himself is involved. So far, I have reason to believe that he has always given me an accurate account of events even if he himself is somewhat discredited by the recital. If he has been in the wrong I do not scold or punish but say to him, "Do you think you were in the right about that?" or "Couldn't you have avoided the trouble?"

During his first year at school, he came running in one afternoon with the eager exclamation, "Say, Mom, I got even with James to-day for some of the tricks he's played on me!"

Questioned, he explained, "Well, he said he'd give me a piece of candy for a piece of my cake, and I didn't say anything, but just took the candy when he held it out to me, and then I laughed and told him my cake was all gone."

"But, Little Son," I said, "that wasn't fair play, was it?"

He protested that James had treated him in the same way a number of times, but I finally persuaded him that he must play fair regardless of the behavior of others, and I put an extra piece of cake in his lunch box the next day to be given to James.

A great many of the things he tells me do not concern him directly but they give me an insight into the characters of his little playmates so that I can more easily help him choose his friends wisely. He is, in his childish way, learning to distinguish between characteristics that matter and those that do not. He was very much disturbed recently because he found that a little girl whom he admired very much was cheating in school. I myself had already discovered that the child was sly and inclined to be dishonest in little things but allowed him to make the discovery himself.

I do not believe that the habit of confiding in Mother is conducive to tattling or talebearing. My son knows that I do not discuss with others the things that he tells me, and I frequently say to him, "Now we'll say nothing about this to any one, as you might be mistaken," or, "Perhaps John will tell his mother all about it, and she will tell him that he was in the wrong." I certainly do not want him to be a talebearer, but how proud I shall be if in the years to come he can always come to me, unhesitatingly, to discuss with me the problems of his daily life.

How Rust Spores Are Carried.

It is not altogether comforting to know that rust spores can be carried from great distances and are to be found at very considerable heights. However, details of spore-trapping experiments co-operatively conducted by the Royal Canadian Air Force and the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory at Manitoba Agricultural College, given by Dr. D. L. Bailey, pathologist in charge, in the Dominion Botanist's report for 1925 are beyond measure interesting. The idea of the investigation or experiment was to collect all data possible regarding the origin and spread of black stem rust in Western Canada by studying the spore-content of the upper air over various districts during the season.

As the report suggests the results obtained by the first year's work of this kind are striking. In the first instance the wind dissemination of rust spores over large areas and for considerable distances has been established. Over heavily wooded areas widely separated from cereal-growing districts indications were definitely obtained that even at an altitude of 5,000 feet the concentration of spores was surprisingly high. And this upwards of three hundred miles from the nearest wheat-growing region. This, says Dr. Bailey, accounts in large measure for the almost miraculously sudden appearance of rust over large areas. Because once rust becomes prevalent in the spring wheat 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 ton 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

BY O. W. L. (On With Laughter)

"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 Floosie, 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 gone—
But she didn't fancy me, and now there is none!"

The cut-in dance was probably invented by a darky 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. Cetificates 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, ½ ounce of butter or fat.

Divide the meat into neat cutlets. Then trim off the skin and the greater part of the fat. Put the short rib bones, the lean trimmings of the meat, and a small onion into a stew pan. Cover these with cold water and boil down for gravy. Grease a fireproof baking dish, put in a deep layer of sliced potato, arrange the cutlets slightly to overlap each other, and on each lay 1 or 2 slices of kidney or an oyster. Season well, put the remainder of the potatoes in, but let the top layer consist of small potatoes cut in half and uniformly arranged to improve the appearance of the dish. Pour in the side of the dish ¼ pint of hot stock or hot water seasoned with salt and pepper. Brush the upper layer of potatoes over with warm butter or fat, cover with greased paper and bake for about 2 house 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 ensiloed 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 housekeeping. Here are the ones I consider the best; perhaps you can put some of my helpers to work in your home:

Tiny balls of tissue paper or squares of rubber glued to the back of a picture, on the lower edge, will prevent that black streak that usually appears on the wall.

If the upper crust of a pie is brushed with milk before placing in the oven it will bake a rich, even brown.

Rub linseed oil into oilcloth and it will last twice as long. The oil must be wiped off well and the oilcloth allowed to dry thoroughly before using.

My brooms last longer and do better work if I give them an occasional bath. I use four tablespoonfuls of household ammonia to two quarts of lukewarm water. The straws are placed in this solution for half an hour, after which they are thoroughly rinsed and hung straw end down in a cool, dry place.

Instead of throwing potato 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 boil gives flavor to the meat and makes it white and juicy. An old fowl cooked in this way has the appearance of a young bird.

Five cents' worth of moth balls scattered in my hen nests keep the place free of lice.

I never cut open a tin can of fruit or vegetables that I buy; instead, I set a hot stoveid on the can and unsolder the lid. The cans can then be refilled and the lids held in place with sealing wax instead of solder.

Lard can be bleached by applying a mixture of bichromate of potassium and muriatic acid in minute proportions to the fat.

If your vinegar, kraut, pickle or meat barrel leaks get a piece of soft wood, burn it to a charcoal and pulverize into a fine powder. Put the dust on a plate and with a stiff 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."

BANK OF MONTREAL

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ASSETS and LIABILITIES

30th October, 1926

ASSETS	
Cash on hand	$ 83,411,634.39
Deposits with and notes and cheques of other Banks	50,844,527.81
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	17,000,000.00
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	160,811,302.37
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	79,157,614.28
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	29,230,754.26
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,463,251.16
Quick Assets	$424,919,084.27
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	330,853,870.06
Bank Premises	11,800,000.00
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	13,952,190.87
Total Assets	$781,525,145.20
LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC	
Notes in circulation	47,175,989.50
Deposits	656,259,467.65
Letters of credit outstanding	13,952,190.87
Other liabilities	2,030,127.20
Total Liabilities to Public	$ 719,417,775.22
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	$ 62,107,369.98

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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

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EN PASSANT.

* * * * *

The difference between "education" and "training" may not be so pronounced as the gulf between theory and practice, but still a distinction may be made by those desirous of setting up academic marks of divergence, or by hair-splitters like myself who sense the difference but would rather evade the task of proving it categorically, because of the give and take nature of the evidence.

I have just been reading in the paper the report of a lecture on the essentially feminine subject of "How to Train a Husband." I would not say that the lady who thus makes public her views on this momentous subject, no matter how eloquently she may have expounded it to her female audience, is in all respects qualified to handle it with the familiarity which comes from practical experience. The first thing I noticed in the paragraph is that the lecturer is herself husbandless; she is Miss, a lone spinster, an unyoked mate, a voyager marooned before starting out upon the sea of matrimony: Yet, lacking in actual experience, this untried mariner ventures to chart the reefs and shoals of an unsailed sea—and does it very well considering the fact that she knows nothing of its length and breadth and depth, except by hearsay. It must be a gift, this power of visualising what we have never really seen or known. Moore, the most intensely human and practical of imaginative poets, possessed this power in great degree. His descriptions of Persian scenery and oriental conditions are indeed wonderful, while his idiomatic acquaintance with the oriental mind and language — expressed in English — is a poetic triumph. Lefoe, too, wrote the life and surprising adventures of Robinson Crusoe, a volume of thrilling experiences, wholly imaginary, but so vividly portrayed that to this day critics insist that the author must have had access to the auto-giography of an expert seaman, instead of thinking most of the incidents out as he lay in Newgate Jail.

Of course there is a difference between actual experience and literary ability, but when they are happily combined they work together with such perfect action that the result commands attention through its compelling realism.

In the instance before us, this virginal exponent of marital conditions undoubtedly possesses the literary talent, but lacking the co-relative and potent factor of personal experience she substitutes for it a close and intensely analytical observation. She tells us herself that she has had a constant eye upon two husbands, figuratively speaking, of course. She has watched them at home and at business, in action and in repose, and has been drawn their confiding wives into discussing them with her. This indicates executive ability. When and if this young lady marries, and the husband she selects is mentally capable of being trained according to her present ideas, he has something coming to him. If he lives through it he will just approximate the pitch of perfection when it is time to lay down his burden of years and be gathered to his fathers.

The two husbands whom Miss.... ..has been studying with the conivance of their respective wives, are extreme types. They are the first and the last word in husbands as it were, but I have a lingering opinion that this erudite husband-examiner has had a whole line of them squirming under her microscope. By no other means could a single woman know so much about husbands, and be able to hold a whole hallful of their wives under the spell of her oratory while she gives them points on the management and "education" of their men-folk.

The chief exhibits in this lecture on Domestic Science were — The husband whose wife leaves all the dishes for him to wash up after his return from work. Usually this spineless type of husband declares that he loves to do the dishes and help about the house, but, the lecturer suggests with a scoff, such is not his actual feeling,—He really hates doing it, but it putting a brace face on the matter because of.....hush, who said fear ?

The other type of husband considers himself the star boarder of the house; just because he is at home he puts his feet on the cushions and drops his cigarette ashes all over the carpet His sense of importance makes his expect to be waited upon hand and foot and his slightest whim anticipated and catered to by his meek mouse of a wife, and family. These are the extreme types of husbands, and between them, says the lecturer with a knowing air, lies the material from which the "regular fellows" may be found, and when found, educated by their wives.

Miss.....went a bit farther, she lectured the wives on "Home Management" and told them off for the lack of it. That is a delicate subject under ordinary conditions, but it is heroic for a single young person to lay down the law about it to a crowd of matrons, especially while at the time trimming the husbands with all the exuberance of an impartial critic who isn't bothered with one herself.

Coming back to the beginning, the difference between educating a husband or merely training him, is wide. There are wives who might be able to accomplish both, if they knew how to do it and set about it in the right way. But if they don't know, it is a risky thing to tell them. It is common knowledge that most men change somewhat after they become husbands, but then, again, so do women. It goes by stages.

Anyway, it looks as if a single girl starting in, with all the assurance of a public lecturer, to tell the world of women what husbands are, and to give her ideas of what they ought to be,—it looks as if she were taking awful risks of being left at the post.

The training of husbands should be a secret process carried on without their knowing it. Most wives with a self-respecting knowledge of their husbands do not want an I.C.S. course on the subject, and as for public lectures on husbands by single women, well, well, they've got to laugh sometimes you know.

THE LINKMAN.

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DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY'S SOCIAL CLUB

C. X. L. Telegraphic League.

December 8th., 1926.

Brownsburg "A" Team				
J. Hazel Snr.	181	180	199	560
J. Martin,	124	203	157	484
J. Reid	181	176	158	515
P. Proulx	159	128	165	452
H. Gardiner	150	221	159	530
	795	908	838	2541

Brownsburg "B" Team				
E. Lavoie	126	170	156	452
D. Mailhot	201	155	148	504
A. Brunelle	167	179	184	530
A. Galbraith	149	157	161	467
E. Dagenais	152	192	196	540
	795	853	845	2493

Arlington				
J. Hazel Jr.	140	157	136	433
G. D. Jenkins	115	144	162	421
C. Harding	177	163	158	498
J. L. Lambertson	145	137	179	461
A. J. Winslow	137	157	145	439
	714	758	780	2252

C. X. L. LEAGUE STANDING

BOWLING SECOND GAME

Team	Points
Brownsburg "A"	84
Brownsburg "B"	52
Canadian Giant "B"	48
Belocil "A"	46
Belocil "B"	33
Canadian Giant "A"	33
Montreal	30
Arlington	10

* * * *

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

Christmas Suggestions!

Here is the Store in which to do your Xmas Shopping. Bargains in all Lines

Here are a few to Think over!!

High Class Groceries, Confectionery, and Fruits of all kinds.

Electric Irons, Electric Toasters, Coal Oil Heaters, Xmas Stationery, Xmas Cards, Pyrex Ware, Enamel Ware, Flashlight Cases

Earthen Ware, Tin Ware, Razors, Pocket Knives, Kodaks & Albums, Radio Batteries, Skates, Alluninum Ware, Mits and Gloves, Mocassins, Boots and Shoes.

Club Bags and Suit Cases

All orders during Xmas will receive special attention.

Prompt Deliveries on all Orders

W. D. McOUAT

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE

PHONE 66

The old store with the new spirit.

SIMONDS

SIMONDS CANADA SAW COMPANY LTD.

MACHINE KNIVES

SAWS

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.

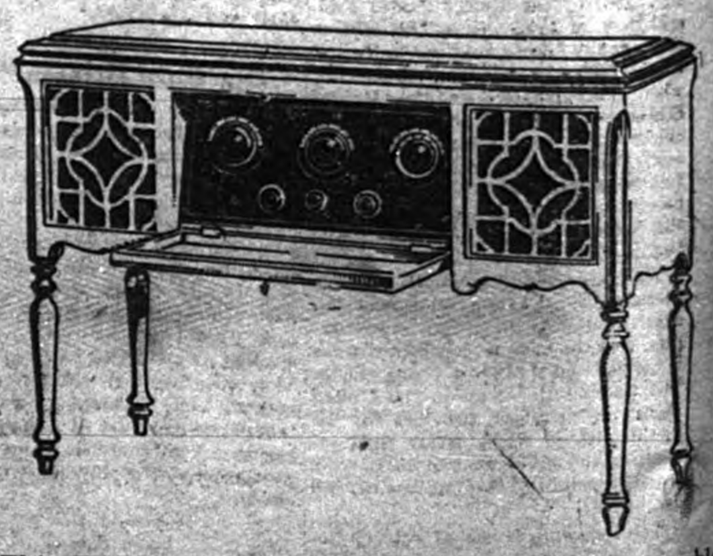
Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor

—Bargains in Kindergarten Sets, at $2.50; Smoker's Sets all prices; Complete Simmons Bed, Coil Spring and mattress $17.00. O. B. Lafleur & Sons.

FADA Radio

Mary,
Yes George;
Do you know why our neighbor is so mad ?
No, and I haven't the least idea
Well Mary it's something to laugh at
Anyway George tell me,
Ha, Ha, Ha. It's because I cut him off every station he likes to get, with my FADA RADIO
Oh ! dear me, he can easily cure his madness by buying a FADA like ours and enjoy good clear reception.
Well Mary, I believe our neighbor can't afford to pay CASH,
George, don't you know that he can buy and pay for it on easy terms.



This FADA RADIO would be certainly an agreeable Xmas Gift.

A call for a demonstration will be highly appreciated.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

"BETSY WYLIE"

World's Champion Cow, made milk and butter-fat record on

COW CHOW

Betsy Wylie, thoroughbred Ayrshire Cow, owned by Samuel C. Crockett, Middle Musquodoboit, N. S. has just made a world's record by producing 1103 pounds of butter-fat from 21,805 pounds of milk in 365 days.

Mr. Crockett writes that Betsy's Milk production increased 10 to 12 pounds per day ten days afters she was put on a ration of

COW CHOW

The Scientiifically Balanced Ration.

We sell COW CHOW and always have a supply on hand for quick delivery

We also carry in stock

Purina Chicken Chowper (laying mash) Purina Hen Chow (Scratch feed). The essential feeds for greater egg production.

PURINA O-MOLENE

A proprerly balanced ration for Horses.

J. D. CAMPBELL. — Lachute, Que.

A Banking Service You Will Appreciate

Ample resources for loan purposes and a satisfactory depository for your funds —

Care and promptness in looking after your collections through our 300 branches —

Courteous and agreeable service from our staff —

The same sound, constructive business principles that have given this Bank almost a century of steady growth —

All these features ensure a banking service that earns the high appreciation of our customers.

Our Branch near you will welcome your Account

The BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $19,500,000

Resources $245,000,000

2613

"Rex" Theatre
Lachute

Week of December 17 to 22, 1926.

BETTER, BETTER and BETTER

Friday and Saturday—17-18

FAUST

Immortal Masterpiece from Goeth With adapted Music from great Opera Faust

Special favor to Lachute, before Montreal.

Fox, Sunnp Spain;
Comedy : Motor Trouble

Monday and Tuesday—20-21

WALTZ DREAM

A beautiful Romance of the Pre-war VIENNA

Western : When Bonita Rode
Comedy : Fresh Faces

Sunday Only—19

A big EXTRA, at Popular Prices

THE STILL ALARM

A wonderful Story of the Soldiers, that knows no peace. A production that will linger in your mind for long

Serial : IDAHO Fox News
Comedy : Lost Labor Lost

Wednesday and Thursday—22-23

Kenneth Harlan in

FIGHTING EDGES

Serial : Winking Idol,
Comedy : Along came Auntie

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.

SANTA SAYS :

Christmas

"This is Going to be The Best Christmas Ever !

You should see my Toyland at **Robert McFaul's.**

Bring Your Gift List Here and Save NOW !

Only 7 More Christmas Shopping Days

Robert McFaul,

Main St., - Lachute,

An Ideal Christmas Gift !

Chocolates are always appreciable as a present. We have Moirs and Ganongs special Christmas Boxes

Also a splendid selection of Greeting Cards

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Phone us.

Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.

The Splendid Confectionery and Tea Rooms

Christmas is here again and we want to thank one and all of our customers, for there kind patronage in the past year.

We are ready to serve the public with a nice assortment of Fancy Boxes of Chocolates; a present you would be proud to give. Price 60c. to $10.00.

What would be nicer than a nice box of Cigars, for your friends or relatives. Prices 25c. to $5.00. Don't forget to drop in and see them.

We have a very nice assortment of mixed candies at 25c. lb., 2 lbs. for 45c.; also a nice line of choice Chocolates at 35c. lb., 2 lbs. for 60c. and Clear Candy Toys.

We have a nice line of California Fruits, always fresh. Prices right.

We always have Purity Ice Bricks and in Bulk. which is very nice for dessert.. We are ready to serve the public with meals and lunches, at all hours. Meals cooked by Japanese Cook.

Orders taken by phone will be delivered to any part of this town. Phone 34.

The Up-to-date Store

Give us a trial. A calendar will be given to each customer.

Christmas Cheer Right Here

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Bessie Rodger was at home for the week-end.

Te Young People's Club met at Mrs. B. McClintock's on Tuesday evening. As it was Intellectual evening anagrams and other feats of intellect occupied the time in an entertaining way.

The C. G. I. T. met on Friday at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales'. After the opening exercises many recitation pieces, plays, etc., were gone over in preparation for future entertainments.

A Bazaar was held at the Presbyterian Church on Thursday afternoon and evening, followed by a supper and entertainment. The gathering was large and the financial returns quite satisfactory.

The Junior Red Cross met at the School on Friday afternoon. The usual business was put through, and then the classes retired to their own class rooms, and worked on material furnished by Mrs. Shaw and intended for the Crippled Children's Christmas Box.

Mrs. C. W. Lamb gave at her home on Friday evening, a supper in the interest of the United Church, followed by a program of social entertainment. There was a good attendance. The refreshments were excellent, and perhaps were instrumental in putting every one, from the start, in the best of humor. A number of musical selections were ably rendered. Miss Jobb of Cushing, a born genius at the piano, gave some delightful recitals, and all the music was of a high order of excellence.

Miss Cole, of Point Fortune, sang most attractively a number of pleasing songs; and Mr. Thos. Webster, with his wonderful range of voice from bass to tenor, was in his best form, and gave his audience much enjoyment. Mrs. Macaskill pleased everyone with some fine recitations.

CUSHING.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr. and Miss Helen visited friends in Hawkesbury Wednesday last.

The Rev. Mr. Jobb spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mrs. Ferguson Jr. and baby, of Montreal, are spending a few days this week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Sr. at Ingleside.

Mr. and Mrs. James Weir, of Montreal, spent a week-end recently the guests of his mother, Mrs. T. Weir Sr.

It has been found necessary to change the date of our Annual Xmas Tree held in St. Mungo's Church to the evening of Dec. 21st. (Tuesday).

The Cushing Community will not meet on Xmas Eve, which was their regular night. But will meet on Wednesday night, Dec. 29th. instead.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solidly rivetted on

ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit $6.00

Send for Catalogue: T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 WEST NOTRE DAME, MONTREAL.

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.

NOTICE !

* * * *

Notice is hereby given that a petition to introduce a bill signed by the proprietors of the Territory hereinafter described, for the object of incorporating as a town Corporation, said territory which forms part of the Township of Wentworth, in the County of Argenteuil, to wit :—

The said territory shall consist of the cadastral Lots numbers Nine-Ten, Eleven A, Eleven B, Twelve A, and Twelve B in the Tenth Range, and the South halves of Lots numbers Nine, Ten, Eleven and Twelve in the Eleventh Range of Lots of the Township of Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil and Province of Quebec; the whole forming a rectangular block as shown on the Plan attached to the Petition and the Bill, the limits marked in red and bounded as follows :— On the north by a line running parallel with and three thousand feet more or less, North of the Range line dividing Ranges Ten and Eleven; on the East by the lots line between cadastral lots eight and Nine in Ranges X and XI; on the South by the Range line dividing Ranges Nine and Ten; and on the West by the lot lines between cadastral lots Twelve B, and Thirteen in Ranges X and XI, will be presented at the next session of the Legislature.

BROSSEAU & BROSSEAU,
Attorneys and Agents for the Petitioners.

We will Supply all your Xmas Wants !

* * * *

The choicest of meats, Turkeys Fowls, etc., and all kinds of vegetables. Phone your order to 136

* * * *

Jos. Speight, Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, Dec. 19th.

Church of England,—Arundel 10.30 a.m.; Rockway 2.30 p.m.; Weir 7.00 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector

United Church,—Crystal Falls 3 p.m; Arundel 7 p.m.; Arundel Sunday School 10 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Mrs. Thos. Bishop, who has been on an extended visit to her sisters, in Montreal, returned home on Saturday night.

The city schools and colleges closing early next week, will send our young folks back home, in throngs, for the holidays.

Miss Jennie Staniforth and Miss V. Mosher, of Bridgewater, N. S., were the guests of the former's parents, over the week-end.

Messrs. Percy Gordon and Leonard Rathwell motored to Lachute, last week and met with a series of drifts and snow-banks. that kept them nearly a day on the road. They report that though the going was very slow; the shovelling was of the best.

On Friday afternoon and evening the Ladies Union had a very successful sale of Fancy Articles and other useful gifts including China and Classware. The Ladies wish to thank those who kindly helped to make it a success.

As has already been announced, the Xmas tree of the United Church Sunday School will be held in Staniforth's Hall, n Wednesday night, Dec. 22nd., Refreshments will be served. Admission Adults 35 cts.; Children 30 cts. Members of school free.

The Annual "Christmas Tree" of Grace Church Sunday School will take place in Staniforth's Hall, on Thursday night, Dec. 23, and the usual good time is expected, by the children and grown-ups, too. The program will consist of Songs, Drills, Recitations and a Dialogue, and "Santa's" visit will cap the climax, as usual.

Mr. Sidney Staniforth, of Lower Rockway and his little son were the victims of the other accident, which also had very serious and painful results. While pouring gasoline to fill the engine used for threshing, the gas became ignited, and in extinguishing the flames Mr. Staniforth and the boy were so badly burned that it was necessary to make a trip to Montreal to have their burns attended to.

Two serious accidents occurred in this locality last week; one of which has already resulted fatally. While chopping in the lumber-woods, with his son, William Bates was struck on the head by the part of a dead tree, and so seriously injured that though taken to the hospital in Montreal, and every possible medical care given to his wounds; he passed away Sunday. The body was brought back to Arundel and the funeral took place early in this week.

The Annual Election of Officers of Laurentian Lodge, No. 81, A. F. and A. M. took place at the regular meeting, on Thursday evening, Dec.9th. inst. and the result was as follows :-

W.M., W. Bro. Percy Staniforth; I.P.M., W. Bro. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon; S.W., Dr. W. L. Morrison; J.W., Bro. Harry Boyd; Treas., W. Bro. Peter Cantin; Sec., W. Bro. H. C. Cooke; Chaplain, Bro. C. M. Davis; S.D., Bro. A. B. Morrison; J.D., Bro. Roddy McMillan; D.C., W. Bro. Joe Seale; Steward, Bro. Chas. Mountain; Steward, Alex. Dewar; I.G., Chas. Tutching; Tyler, Bro. Arthur Mountain.

* * * *

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. Moseley spent Friday in Lachute.

Mrs. H. J. Deacon spent a couple of days in Montreal.

Mr. David Steele and Mr. R. Mott were week-end visitors at Ogdensburg.

Mr. R. Warwick spent Wednesday in Lachute visiting Mr. and Mrs. McGregor.

If you are interested in

AGRICULTURE

either as a farmer (dairy, fruit poultry) or as an amateur gardener or poultry keeper, you should make provision in your New Year plans for the

MacDonald College

Short Courses

January 17-28, 1927

They are planned to meet your problems. Others have profited - why not you ? Write for program: watch for announcements.

The Registrar

MacDonald College

P. Q.

Mrs. F. Townsend, of Ogdensburg, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. D. Tomalty last week.

Our New School is nearing completion, and will be ready for the opening of school of January.

Mrs. F. Barlow and Master Freddie left on Monday evening, for Montreal. Mr. Barlow will remain for a couple of weeks longer.

The Skating has been delayed, owing to repairs which Mr. Carriere, found necessary to make, but will open on Thursday night, with a free for all.

TENDER FOR BRIDGE

* * * *

Sealed tenders, marked "Tenders" will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon, December 30th., 1926, for the building of a new bridge on front road of lot 8A Second range of Wentworth.

Specifications can be seen at Syria Watchorn's or at A. E. Tomalty's, Louisa, Que.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Municipal Council of the Township of Wentworth.

A. E. TOMALTY, Sec.-Treas., Louisa, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOIN EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.45 a.m.
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.46 a.m.
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.54 p.m.
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.

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, and, 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 winds, 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 Hadjie.

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 bob-nobbing 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 Cetywayo 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-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 yong 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 Loveitis?

When you are first smitten by this malady there is no way to tell whether it is love or loveitis. Yet on a man's ability to diagnose his own case correctly depends much more than life or death. His happiness and that of the woman are at stake. In matrimony it is not so important for you to pick out the ideal girl or even the girl who is most suited to you as it is for you to be head over heels in love with her.

In the days of courtship we are always asking the other party: "Do you love me?" If we were wiser we would not waste our breath on that query. Instead we should spend our time asking ourselves: "Do I really love this man, or this woman?"

For if we love enough it does not matter much who or what the beloved one is. If we love enough we never see the other's faults. But when our own love fails, not all the charms, not all the fascinations can raise one single throb in our breast. When we ourselves cease to love the romance is over. Therefore, don't worry so much over whether the girl loves you as whether you love the girl.

The Acid Test.

The real acid test of love is not absence but presence. It is easy enough to be romantic and weave halces 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 pencillings of water, without force enough to push aside anything but a few grains of earth or a loose peble 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 pastureland. 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 fidedlity; the minows accepted its hospitality; countless insects acknowledged its offers of support and sustenance; and even little Bettina, when she washed the berry stains from her arms, heard its pleasant ripplings as invitations to comfort and assurance of purity. Each one to whom the meadow stream ministered as it flowed along heard its song in his own tongue, but only the stream itself knew the meaning that underlay its singing waters.

Now it was past midsummer, and the meadow stream was low. For many weeks no rain had fallen into it from the cloudless sky overhead, and the hot rays of the sun had drawn off much of its water. Still, there was enough, and the meadow stream still sang as it flowed. And well it might! for had it forgotten its song, it would have ceased to flow. Rain might have fallen from the sky overhead in torrents; the fields around might become pools of standing water; but the meadow stream would have ceased to be.

Lower and lower grew the water day by day. The cows no longer came to drink under the willows. The minnows sought the shallow pools that were left under the stones. The forget-me-nots on the bank began to dry, and in the whole brook there was scarcely water enough to wash the berry stains from little Bettina's arms, till the sky overhead was clear and blue, and still the meadow stream remembered the meaning of its song.

Finally, one day, the waters in the stream began to rise. The sky overhead was still blue and cloudless, but fuller and fuller grew the meadow brook. The forget-me-nots revived; the playful minnows darted about from bank to bank; the cattle stood again knee deep under the willows; the meadow brook was full. Farmer Lovett stood beside the stream and watched the rushing waters.

It was singing the old song—the song that kept it alive, the song that it had always sung since the day when the bubbling fountain poured its waters onto the mountainside.

"I know," it sang, "I know where I came from—came from."

"It's been raining back in the hills," said Farmer Lovett.

The Steersman's Song.

The fore-shrouds bar the moonlit scud,
The port-rail laps the sea—
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,
Alow 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
Sou'east 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 Pigelo, of the Oblate Fathers, located at Chesterfield Inlet."

The telegram was the last chapter in a drama that began when the "Bayeskimo," 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 hackneyed but simpler "A for apple" system next time!

Breaking the News.

"Dad, the barometer has fallen!"
"Very much?"
"About five feet," said the boy, with a guilty look.

REGULAR FELLERS—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 totalled 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.

Edmunston, 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 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.

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 Harrowgate, 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 soldier 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 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-corned 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 Peony.

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

Prosperity.

The word prosperity means to get what one has hoped for. It is along one of those twisting roads, which soon or late bend all words, that it has come to signify material success alone. To look forward, to admire and desire, and eventually to arrive at what the heart has craved, that is to be prosperous.

Even with that much of an emendation, it is obvious that the word started out to mean something more and better than it now imports; for so many prosperities arrive which do not fulfill desire but only torment it. In the sense in which we use it nowadays the word is far from satisfactory. It is full of jarring notes—or rather the thing itself is. No other subject is debated with more heat than the question whether prosperity brings happiness or misery. It is quite taken for granted by the severer sort of moralists that true happiness flees 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 without 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 sodden 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 analyzation 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 interestingto 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 appenix of popular songs in Bergk's Poetae 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 Wilamo vitz-Mollenorf 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 Willingdon, has expressed to the President of the World's Poultry Congress, Mr. Edward Brown, his very keen interest in the Congress. On assuming office Lord Willingdon will become chief patron to the Congress, and will welcome the international delegates when they assemble at Ottawa, July 27, 1927.

Dr. H. Nash

of Hamilton, who carried anti-toxin by airplane from Saratoga to Miami for the benefit of hurricane victims.

October Good Month For Observing Mars

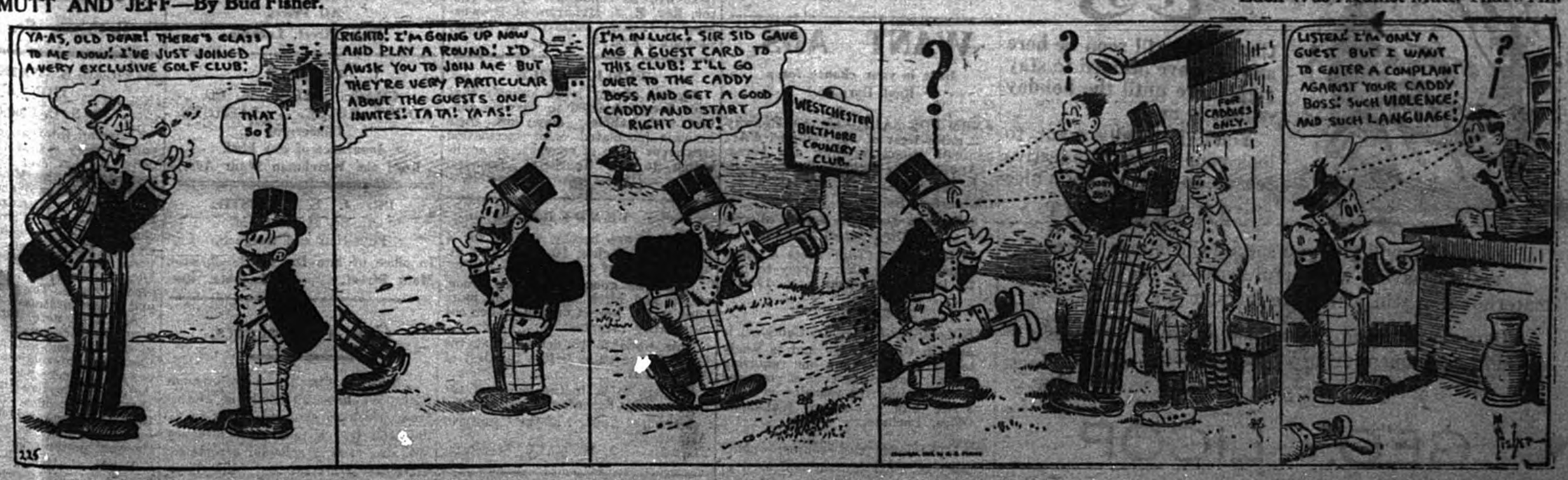
Chicago.—Secrets of Mars may be learned before the end of this month, according to E. B. Frost of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago. During the latter part of October, he said, the planet will come within approximately 42,000,000 miles of the earth, and with the sun opposite, conditions will be most favorable for observation.

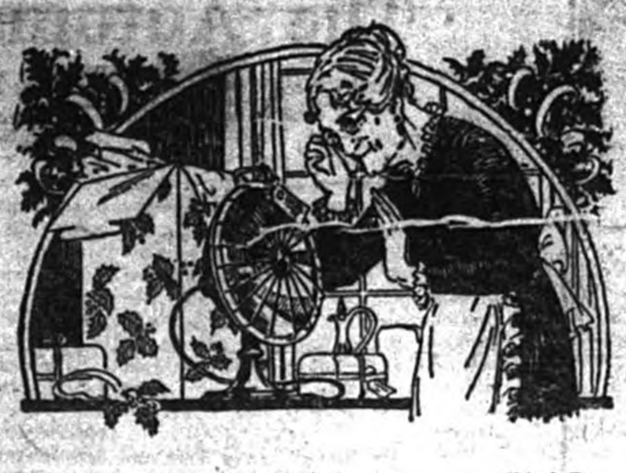
Dominion Produces Best Apples.

Apples may be grown over a great part of Canada, so great in fact that if it were all planted the crop would be sufficient to supply the markets of the world. In point of flavor, high coloring and long-keeping qualities, the Dominion produces the best grades and the demand for Canadian apples from other countries is steadily growing as they become better known.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.





The Most Welcome Gift to All

Delighted welcomes always await electrical gifts. They are so appropriate; so expressive of thought and affection. Think of the comfort and pleasure the old folks would derive from an Air Heater or Heating Pad; the convenience of a Table Stove, Percolator or Grill for Mother; the year-round usefulness of an Iron, Marcel Waver or Curling Iron for the Girls; the comfort of a Portable Lamp in Father's den. Then choose from this list:

ELECTRICAL GIFTS

Electric Irons	$4.90	Air Heaters	$5.25
Electric Toasters	3.50	Marcel Wavers	2.25
Curling Irons	1.25	Percolators	7.75
Grills	6.75	Table Stoves	1.00
Heating Pads	6.00	Portable Lamps	3.25

Ottawa - Montreal Power Company Limited.

CREAM WANTED

We have installed a creamery in connection with our Montreal Store and are in the market to buy cream for butter-making. We pay express charges from your nearest express shipping station, and pay you promptly for each individual shipment.

Write for further information to

CREAMERY DEPARTMENT

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED OF MONTREAL

"VICTORIA" Coffee

Selected from the world's finest coffees

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITÉE

ROASTED AND PACKED IN OUR OWN PLANT

Radios and Electrical Supplies

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent by day or week.

All kinds of Radio supplies. A. B. & C. Batteries. Special prices on B. Batteries. Atwater Kent and De Forest Crosley Radios.

Up-to-date winter storage station for automobile batteries.

JOHN McFAUL & SON.

Main St., Lachute.

How do Folks !

Christmas will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

You'll naturally want to look your best at this festive season, so why not get a nice

SMART SUIT

We will give you special Christmas Prices and we have a wonderful array of the choicest materials that will just make the suit you want.

Bargain prices in ready-made clothing and caps. A splendid assortment from which to choose.

PRICES RIGHT.

GEO. LICOP

TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

—::—

GRADE XI.
English.

Class I,—M. Clifford 80, D. Golphin 80, H. Doig 75.

Class II,—A. Kelly 72, R. Elliott 63, P. Squ[illegible] 62, A. Rodger 61, E. MacGibbon 60.

Class III,—E. McCoy 58, K. Squire 57, W. Ste[illegible]orth 57, M. Bain 56, G. Smith 55.

Grade X, Arithmetic.

Honours,—Mansiel Wilson 91.

Class I,—James Yelland 80, Alex. MacGibbon 76,

Class II,—James Logan 70, Alwyn Stewart 69, Gordon McOuat 61, Helen Cassidy 60.

Class III,—Lloyd Cruise 54, Ida Fletcher 50, Annie Miller 50, Ivan Monk 50.

GRADE VIII.
Geography.

Class I,—N. Jackson 88, R. Underhill 88, Mildred Kelly 86, Stuart Jones 85, Mary Barclay 82, Jessie Leishman 80, Stuart Armstrong 77.

Class II,—Janet Berry 74, Marion MacVicar 72, Gavin Walker 70, M. Kettyle 68, Helen Bradshaw 67, I. Doig 67.

Class III,—George Barclay 65, B. Prophet 64, Herbert Hamilton 64, J. Black 62, Lena Combie 61, Walter Robertson 57, Doris Stanley 55, Lila Scott 54, C. MacKenzie 53, Hazel McKiddie 50.

Grade VII, French.

Class I,—G. Clark [illegible], E. Goldsworthy 81, G. Drysdale 80, E. Jousse 79.

Class II,—B. Cunningham 74, E. MacNown 73, B. Rashcovsky 67.

GRADE VI.
English Literature.

Honours,—Wilson Gall 96, Lulu Miller 93, Elsie McFaul 91, Hannah Rogers 90.

Class I,—Stewart Anderson 89, K. Cowan 86, Maureen Berniquer, Gilbert Black 85, E. Armstrong, Winston Drew, Howard Jones, C. Laurin 83, Andrew Fulton 82, R. Stephens, Amy Morrin 78, Leslie Carruthers 77, Doria Dion 76, Hugh MacKinnon 75.

Class II,—Louisa Goldsworthy, G. Wert 71, Katherine Giles 70, Gordon McFaul 69, Verner Thompson 67, J. Berniquer, Mamie Morrison 66.

GRADE V.
Grammar.

Class I,—E. Stansfield 86, L. Canning 85, D. McFaul 84, M. Scott 84, L. Walker 82, S. Langille 81, D. Boyd 81.

Class II,—M. Robinson 74, D. Mackrith 72, H. McFaul 70, A. MacNown 69, F. Stansfield 65, A. Doig 65.

GRADE IV.
Reading.

Honours,—B. Clunie 98, M. Walker 92, S. Roberts 91, G. Morrison 90, S. Milnes 90.

Class I,—R. Miller 89, J. MacKenzie 88, J. Mackrith 88, G. Scott 85, S. Morrison 85, E. Stephens 80, K. Falconer 76.

Class II,—G. L'Abbe 70, L. MacVicar 68, E. Rodgers 67, A. Ward 67, A. Ward 66.

GRADE III.
Hygiene.

Honours,—Edna Aitkin 97, Lloyd Graham 95, Alice Berniquer 94, Bernard Jenkins 90, Jean Picken 90.

Class I,—Bernice Langille 88, L. Creswell 85, Mira Robinson 85, Bernice Roberts 82, Isabel McKimmie 82, Cyril Drew 79, Viola Hammond 78, George Combie 77, Leslie Cox 76, G. Cunningham 76.

Class II,—Murray Lyster 72, Edith McOuat 72, Leonard Dion 68, Kathryn Morrison 63, Clarence MacNaughton 67, Irene McFaul 66, Eleanor MacNaughton 66.

CHURCH NOTES

—:—

The Lachute Presbyterian Church. Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister. Sunday School at 10 a.m.; Service in Lachute at 11 a.m., Holy Communion. There will be no service in Brownsburg.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services, Dec. 19th., Lachute 11 a.m., "Communion," the Minister will conduct the services; 7 p.m., Rec. T. C. Cassidy; (No Services in Thos Gore and East Settlement); Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir practice Saturday 8 p.m. "Come let us worship and bow down." Everyone Come.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, Sunday, Dec. 19th. 11 a.m., subject: "Then What!" The Message of the Early Church to the Church of to-day, te Pastor; 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon B.D.; 10 a.m., Sunday School 7 p.m., Wednesday Choir Practice; Tuesday 21st., Annual Christmas Tree A Welcome to all.

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

PUBLIC NOTICE

Owners of any large animals that have been subjected to possible contact with rabbies may have their animals inoculated with vaccination treatment (free of charge), on application to Dr. Touchette, Lachute. Kindly notify as soon as possible.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for 4 cords of 18 inches, 10 cords of 2 ft. and 10 cords of 3 ft. wood.

Must be good sound body wood, maple and birch and 60% or more hard maple, lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

This wood to be delivered at the Court House on or before the first of March 1927.

Tenders to be in the hands of the secretary by Saturday, December 2nd

Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

24-12-2. J. W. GALL, Secretary.

Read the Watchman Want Ads. they will pay you.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

—:—

Grade IX, Latin.

Class I,—D. Macdonald 87, Violet Golphin 87.

Class II,—Pearl MacKenzie 63,

Class III,—Florence Morrow 55.

Grade VIII, English.

Honours,—Ruth Campbell 90.

Class I,—Russel Morrow 87, Howard Tomalty 85, Phyllis Campbell 84, Lorne Ball 80, Geo. Connelly 75.

Class II,—Audrey Monk 70, Willie Woods 68, Walter McOuat 65.

Class III,—Jeannette MacArthur 63, Willie Mason 63, Bessie Murdoch 63, Anna Poitras 60, Annie Morrow 58, Katie Stephenson 58, Janet Stephenson 56, Emma Brown 52, Edgar Jackson 50.

Grade VII, Grammar.

Class I,—Gladys Gilmour 85, Agnes Duncan 84, Wilma Tumalty 79, Alice Lupien 76,

Class II,—Wyman Hazel 69, Gordon Anderson 68, George Stewart 61, Lilian White 60.

Class III,—Herbert Graves 58, F. Kettyle 55.

Grade VI, Arithmetic.

Honours,—Jean McOuat 92, Clinton Murdoch 90.

Class I,—Charlie Kennedy 79, E. Gilmour 78.

Class II,—Earle McGibbon 68, E. Kettyle 60.

Class III,—Alfred Lupien 59, S. Jackson 59, David Golphin 55.

Grade V, Arithmetic.

Class I,—Herbert Graham 80, K. Murdoch 78, Erwin Martin 78,

Class II,—Patsy Seary 72, Lloyd Roberts 68, Harry White 66, Gilmour McLeod 65, N. Beckingham 63, Eric King 63, M. Galbraith 60.

Class III,—Mona Roberts 59, Elva McFaul 54, Eva Jackson 52, Mabel Monk 52.

Grade IV, Reading.

Honours,—A. Dixon 92, Doris McOuat, Annie Williams 91, Violet Hewitt 90.

Class I,—Ida Stewart, Stella Tomlinson 87, Violet Kettyle, Ilvin Connelly 85, Hilda Townsend 83, Doris Bourne 81, Gilbert Wilson 80, Fred Leedham 77, Sidney Seary 75.

Class II,—Cecelia Martin, E. Hazel 73, G. Wilson, Cecil Carpenter 66, D. Steere, Willie Hazel 65, G. Castle 62.

Class III,—Chester Fletcher 56, E. Leodham 53, Ruby Bradford 52,

Grade III, Reading.

Class I,—Winnie Seary, R. Todd 89 Ena Williams 86, Mildred McAllister Emma Dixon 84, Beryl Stewart 82. Frank Steere 80, Eugene Racine 79,

Class II,—Willie White 72, Louis Beecroft 71, Ernest Castle 70, Joyce Clark 69, Cuthbert Marshall 66, Geo. Racine, Alex. Beckingham 64.

Class III,—Ernest Kettyle 56, E. Bradford 50.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain !

FARM FOR SALE,—On the Highway 2 miles west of St. Philippe, d'Argenteuil. Good dwelling and barns. Apply to N. Menard, Grenville, R. R. No. 1. 17-12-1.

Chesterfield Suites.

3 Piece in Jacquard Velour, all colors, at the low price of $120.00.

FOR SALE,—Cedar Posts & Hard wood Sled lengths. Apply to Box 73, Ian Hay, Lachute. 17-21-1

—o—

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.

* * * *

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.

COCOTINAS

Still dripping in its own coconut milk, tender Trinidad coconut is shredded and blended into a creamy centre. And the satiny coating is "G.B." chocolate. of course.

Ask for GANONG'S Cocotinas

The maker's mark on every piece.

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

Business and Professional.

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

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
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Money to loan on security
Despositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.
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Notary Public
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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
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DR. W. M. HOOPER,
Dental Surgeon
Office in the Raymond Bldg.
Main Street, — 'Phone 209.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office oveer 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
XMAS GIFTS
has just received her new stock JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, Etc.
Highest Quality, Latest Styles
Xmas Cards; Handsome Designs,
All Prices
Main Street, 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.

Gent's Overcoats.

Nothing fits like a tailor-made Suit. We have all kinds of clothes from which to choose. Step in today and let us take your measure. We also have a splendid assortment of Gents' Overcoats and Neck Ties.

R. Deslauries.

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opportunities

FOR CASH & CARRY BUYERS

ONE PRICE ONLY

COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb. 10
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS, 1 lb., 75c.; ½ lb., 40c.; ¼ lb. 2
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to
OVERALLS, Reg. $2.25; Red. to $1.
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35cts.; for
CHOICE TOMATOES
CHOICE CORN
CHOICE PEAS
PEPPERMINTS
CLOVER LEAF SALMON
KEEN'S MUSTARD, ¼ 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, 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, 2 lbs.
TALCUM POWDER
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for
ROLLED OATS
KISS CANDIES
DODDS KIDNEY PILLS
GIN PILLS
FRUITATIVE PILLS
CASTORIA
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR PICKLING 90 grains
UMBRELLAS

Do not hesitate to send your orders for purchases as this is a price Store and we give them same attention as we would give

In order to keep our prices we are not engaging any extra from now until the end of the so make your purchases early save from 10 to 20%.

H. Whissel

Bethany St., Lachute

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT

R. S. C. Chapter 115.

Canadian International Paper Company hereby give notice that under Section 7 of the said Act deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the office of the County Registrar of the Registry County of Argenteuil, Lachute, Quebec, a description of the site and the plans of power canal proposed to be laid on the bed of the Ottawa River in front of Lot [illegible] second range, Township of [illegible] and Augmentation

And take note that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice Canadian International Paper Company will, under Section 7 of the Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to lay the said power cable.

Dated at Hawkesbury, this [illegible] day of December, 1926.

CANADIAN INTERNATIONAL PAPER COMPANY.

Printing of all Kinds.

If you are needing anything in the Printing Line, just ring up Phone 27, and the Watchman will be right at your service.

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., DECEMBER 24, 1926. NO. 49.

SPORTING GOODS

Let your holidays be brightened with these Winter Sport Goods,

SKATES, SKIS, SLEIGHS, AND HOCKEY STICKS,
Just the right things for your gifts to the younger folks.

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12. Lachute Mills, Que.

Mr. George Bennett, of Carillon, was a welcome visitor in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fassio extend Season's Greetings to all the good people of Lachute, and they wish to that the Rex Theatre will be closed on Friday 24th., but a special matinee will be held on Christmas afternoon with big bills for the evening.

COMING EVENTS

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

The Annual Tea Meeting of St. Mungo's United Church, Cushing, will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 14th. Admission 50 cents. 7-1-3.

The Young People's Club, of St. Andrews East, will hold a Dance in the Town Hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 29th. Hawkesbury Orchestra in attendance. 12-24-2.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

Keep the date open for the Firemen's Fifth Annual Dance, which is to be held in the Auditorium, on Friday, Dec. 31st. The well-known C. N. R. Orchestra, of Montreal, (under the able leadership of Prof. Vernham) has been secured for the occasion and everything points to a real bumper house, so make sure to get your tickets in advance.

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

With Christmas drawing nigh all the good things you require in the line of fresh fruits, nuts, candies, etc. and the usual line of home-made cooking, even to your Xmas fruit cake will be found at Walker's.

—::—

We extend a very hearty invitation for you to visit our store and see the very large assortment of goods we have that will make splendid holiday presents for your friends. If you call on us you will be bound to find something you want as our stock is varied and complete in every line. Don't leave your buying too late, but shop early.

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.
near C. P. Station, Bethany St.
Lachute.

Mr. C. R. Miller left on Wednesday to spend a few weeks with his son William, in Detroit, Mich.

One of the most appreciative Christmas presents you could send to your friends would be a year's subscription to your local paper. The Watchman. Send in your order now.

At the Christmas Tea of the Presbyterian Church Sunday School held in McArthur's Hall, on Wednesday, te Rev. H. Cousens was the recipient of a purse of gold from the members of the congregation, and Mrs. Allan Hammond was presented with a nice silver tea service for kindly services rendered. The children had a most enjoyable time.

Tuesday evening the children of the United Church had their annual Christmas gathering at which some 125 youngsters enjoyed themselves immensely. The girls of the C.G.I.T. took occasion to make a presentation to their leaders Mrs. Finley McGibbon and Miss L. Brundage. Each class took part in a very enjoyable programme and the teachers were all remembered.

CHORAL CONCERT

An appreciative audience greeted Mr. Herbert and his Choral when they rendered a very pleasing Concert in the Auditorium on Friday last. Taken as a whole it was a real success and reflects great credit upon Mr. Herbert as conductor. The choral was composed of 138 voices comprising 39 Seniors, 49 Intermediates and 51 Juniors.

The programme was opened by the singing of "O Canada" which was followed by a well executed piano duet by Miss May and Mr. Jas. Yelland Jr. Interspersed with the numerous Choruses were the solos of Mrs. J. R. Parris, Violin selections by Miss Gertrude Lacasse and Piano Solos of Miss Cecile Bedard, all of which met with well merited encores. A couple of very pretty quartettes rendered by Mrs. J. R. Parris, Mrs. H. M. Gall, Mr. C. L. Duncan and Mr. R. H. D. Todd were greatly appreciated, but the choral excelled itself in the closing number when singing "The Comrades Song," in which their vocal training was seen to great advantage.

The musical training is filling a good place in our community and the children of the Academy are receiving a training from Mr. Herbert that will be most helpful. Let the people of Lachute get behind this effort and make it the success it deserves.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Nichol, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Geo. Deacon spent Thursday of last week in Montreal.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Mason spent Monday last in the city.

Mrs. Robert Miller spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. Yelland Jr., spent Thursday of this week in Montreal.

Miss Hazel Kettyle, of East Templeton, is the guest of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. Lloyd Somerville, of Lennoxville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur and son are spending Christmas at Athelston.

Special: Walnuts straight, 1 lb. 65 cents, at Whissell's, Bethany St., Lachute.

Miss A. L. Moore is spending the Christmas holiday in Montreal with friends.

Miss Gertrude Hammond, left this week to visit friends in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mrs. A. Beers spent the week-end in Montreal, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Beers.

Mr. Harold Calder, of Lennoxville, is spending the Christmas holidays, with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lane and Mrs. G. B. Hooker, of Centreville, spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mrs. A. W. Muir and daughters Christina and Roberta were in Montreal on Monday last.

Mrs. Wm. Heatlie is spending the Christmas holidays in Montreal, t he guest of Mrs. Creegen.

—Dr. W. Hooper will be absent from his office during the week of December 24th. to Dec. 31st.

Mr. John Miller, of Saskatchewan, is spending a few weeks in town, visiting friends and relatives.

Congratulations were freely extended to Mr. Jos. Lavigne, on Tuesday last, on his having attained his 85th. birthday.

Miss Gladys Armstrong, left on Thursday, to spend her holidays in Trenton, New Jersey, guest of Dr. and Mrs. Farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bampton and children, of St. Jerome, and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Evans, of Montreal, are holiday guests of Mrs. Evans and Miss G. Pollock.

The many friends of Mrs. R. Todd are pleased to know that she has recovered sufficiently from her serious operations in the Hospital to admit of her return home on Monday last.

Xmas and New Year Cards.

Perhaps you still want some Private Greeting Cards. It's not too late. We have them right in stock, just waiting to be printed. Phone us or call in to the Watchman Office.

Mr. Malacket the new Rink Proprietor has everything now in splendid shape for Hockey and Skating. On Saturday, there was a good game between the Excellsior Henderson team of Montreal, and Lachute, the latter winning out in a score of four to three. Mr. Wm. MacKimmie refereed the match, which was clean throughout and at times very exciting. The expense of bringing up these teams from Montreal is very heavy and every encouragement should be given if we are to have real good Hockey Matches. Make it a point to see the next one.

SCOUT NEWS.

One of the things in a Scout's life is that he must do a good turn every day. He must do something, no matter how small it is, to help other people.

So as a special good turn, the whole troop held a sleigh-drive and "Bean feed" and invited eleven boys, who are not Scouts, to come and share the fun with them.

After the "feed" which the boys thoroughly enjoyed, gifts were presented to the guests by the Rev. Mr Cousens, on behalf of the Troop.

Mr. Leslie Hooker, has very kindly invited the Scouts to his home to participate in a "Bean-feed"; so on Wednesday next the boys will drive to Mr. Hooker's farm, where they expect to have another enjoyable time, such as they had last Monday.

The Troop wishes to announce that on this Friday, they will be prepared to run messages etc., for any people, who are unable to get out Anyone desiring the service of the Scouts can phone 85 r 3, between 1.30 and 5 p.m. on Friday.

Since last week the following boys have passed the "Scout's Pace" test.

Wolf Patrol,—J. Berniquer, G. McFaul, F. Stansfield.

Crow Patrol,—E. Jousse, R. Underhill.

Fox Patrol,—G. Drysdale, C. Copeland, J. Yelland.

Bull-Dog Patrol,—S. Jones, H. Jones, C. Roby, R. Cruise.

Following his desire to spend Christmas with his mother, Wm. Campbell arrived home on Monday night from Revelstroke, B. C., after visiting relatives and friends en route.

Alderman Jos. Speight has just received a shipment of Prime Roast Beef from animals that were exhibited at the Royal Winter Stock Show at Toronto, where they carried off the Red Ribbon. This beef was purchased by the Swift Canadian Co'y. and secured for Lachute by Mr. A. Lefavre.

WE INVITE YOU

To come to our new store in the Licop Block. We have everything one requires in the Medicinal way, as well as a wonderful array of Pretty Boxes of Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Requisites. Cigars in Holiday Gift Boxes, and presents innumerable. Call and see our display.

G. J. Charland.

I am pleased to inform the readers of the "Watchman" that I have taken up insurance, and I am now in a position to write Life - Accident and Sickness - Fire and Automobile Insurance. I represent only the most reliable companies, and your encouragement will be highly appreciated. I take this opportunity to extend to each of you my most sincere and hearty wishes for a very happy Christmas with added prosperity and good health during the coming year.

E. Deslauriers, Lachute Mills.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. George B. Hooker and family wishes to thank their many friends for kindness, shewn them, during their recent sad bereavement of their late father and husband.

IN MEMORIAM.

SOMERVILLE,—In loving memory of William Somerville, who departed this life, December 22nd., 1925.

Inscrted by his wife and family.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Ladies' Coats to clear from $5.00 up.
Men's Overcoats from $10.00 up.
Ladies' Dresses from $5.00 up.
Blue Serges to clear at very low prices, from one yard to one and a half yards wide.
Men's Heavy Sweaters and Boys' heavy Sweaters at low prices.
A fine assortment of Crockery fancy and plain. Some Dinner Sets, 97 pieces.

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.

Westinghouse!

Today's Greatest value in Radios

CALL AT OUR STORE AND HEAR THE NEW No. 57.

The Latest Thing in Radios.

—:::—

Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

GREETINGS

In Wishing my Many Patrons the Compliments of the Season, I take this opportunity of thanking them for their support since opening business in Lachute, and I wish to say that it is my purpose to still continue my "Cash and Carry" System, giving best possible service at all times.

H. WHISSELL.
Bethany Street, Lachute.

WALLBOARD!

WHAT you want WHEN you want it
in 6 to 10 foot lengths 32" and 48" widths
GYPROC FIREPROOF WALLBOARD
The only all Canadian Wall Board of its kind on the market to-day
We back this product with our service.
Your Inquiries are solicited. Let us quote on your requirements.

J. W. COTTINGHAM. Reg'td

Dealers in

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

SINCE 1885

Tel. 29 - Lachute P.Q.

The Same to You and Very Many of Them

With another mile-post in sight and another year beckoning us on with its hopes and opportunities for service, we pause for a moment in the midst of our daily activities to reflect upon our pleasant relations in the year about to close, and to take note of the good friends about us. In tendering sincere greetings at this season may we express appreciation of our business relationship, with the confident hope that the New Year may bring mutual prosperity.

"THE WATCHMAN"
and STAFF

Gift Hunters!

Let us brush away those wrinkles of perplexity from your brows and show you scores of attractive gift suggestions for young and old.

—::—

Come and see them!

—::—

McFAUL BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

Christmas Specials.

What can you find more suitable as a gift than a nice box of

Chocolates

Call in and see them
at the

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main Street, Lachute.

GIFTS FOR ALL

Our Selection of Xmas Gifts, such as Rings, Tie Pins, Manicure Sets, Fountain Pens, French Ivory and Silverware are very pleasing in choice. If you call on us you will find something you want, as our stock is varied.

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST., JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

For the Boys and Girls

THE BOYS OF CAPE TOWN

BY E. B. BIGGAR.

Cape Town, as you know, is a town on the seacoast at the Cape of Good Hope, and the Cape of Good Hope is the southern end of Africa. It is in a beautiful and quiet valley, where the sun shines brighter and clearer than in England, or even in most parts of America.

Just above the city there rises a mountain, which is more than 3,500 feet right over the sea, and almost straight up and down like a wall for more than half its height.

They call it Table Mountain, because it is wide and broad and flat on the top. It can be seen a long way at sea—nearly a hundred miles—and then it looks like a great square block rising out of the ocean.

Often when all the rest of the sky is quite clear there will be white clouds hanging over this mountain. They are a sign of the southeast winds, 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 Hadjie.

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 hob-nobbing 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 Cetywayo 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 litle 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-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 yong 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 Lovsitis?

When you are first smitten by this malady there is no way to tell whether it is love or lovsitis. Yet on a man's ability to diagnose his own case correctly depends much more than life or death. His happiness and that of the woman are at stake. In matrimony it is not so important for you to pick out the ideal girl or even the girl who is most suited to you as it is for you to be head over heels in love with her.

In the days of courtship we are always asking the other party: "Do you love me?" If we were wiser we would not waste our breath on that query. Instead we should spend our time asking ourselves: "Do I really love this man, or this woman?"

For if we love enough it does not matter much who or what the beloved one is. If we love enough we never see the other's faults. But when our own love fails, not all the charms, not all the fascinations can raise one single throb in our breast. When we ourselves cease to love the romance is over. Therefore, don't worry so much over whether the girl loves you as whether you love the girl.

The Acid Test.

The real acid test of love is not absence but presence. It is easy enough to be romantic and weave haloes around a girl who is far away; but the question is how does she affect you when she is at your side? Have you the same interests and the same tastes? Do you enjoy the same things? Are you two souls with but a single thought, or do you find yourself disagreeing over all sorts of things?

If you are always arguing and quarrelling, even though you always kiss and make up, you have only the surface attraction of opposites that is as brittle as glass and that will not last longer than the honeymoon. But if you have a deep and abiding peace and joy in each other's society, if you think alike and see eye to eye, then you may be sure that your feeling is genuine love.

Another test of love is to find out how you react to the girl's conversation. More love is killed by boredom than anything else. Before marriage you may be enthralled by having a girl tell you over and over again how wonderful and strong and brave she thinks you are. But that line of conversation stops at the altar, and if she has not intelligence enough to keep you entertained after love-making is barred, she will lose you.

Unless you find that you love a girl's mind and soul, and admire them just as much as you do her physical attractions, distrust your affection for her. It won't stand the strain of everyday living.

FROM THE FOUNTAIN-HEAD

Up in the hills it had been raining—long and steadily—and the thirsty earth had drunk in the water with grateful lips. So much had fallen that the earth could not make use of it all; and underneath the ground trickling streams had formed which ran hither and yon among the roots and rocks seeking an outlet. Tiny little rivulets they were, mere pencillings of water, without force enough to push aside anything but a few grains of earth or a loose peble 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 pastureland. 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 fidedlity; the minows accepted its hospitality; countless insects acknowledged its offers of support and sustenance; and even little Bettina, when she washed the berry stains from her arms, heard its pleasant ripplings as invitations to comfort and assurances of purity. Each one to whom the meadow stream ministered as it flowed along heard its song in his own tongue, but only the stream itself knew the meaning that underlay its singing waters.

Now it was past midsummer, and the meadow stream was low. For many weeks no rain had fallen into it from the cloudless sky overhead, and the hot rays of the sun had drawn off much of its water. Still, there was enough, and the meadow stream still sang as it flowed. And well it might! for had it forgotten its song, it would have ceased to flow. Rain might have fallen from the sky overhead in torrents; the fields around might become pools of standing water; but the meadow stream would have ceased to be.

Lower and lower grew the water day by day. The cows no longer came to drink under the willows. The minnows sought the shallow pools that were left under the stones. The forget-me-nots on the bank began to dry, and in the whole brook there was scarcely water enough to wash the berry stains from little Bettina's arms, till the sky overhead was clear and blue, and still the meadow stream remembered the meaning of its song.

Finally, one day, the waters in the stream began to rise. The sky overhead was still blue and cloudless, but fuller and fuller grew the meadow brook. The forget-me-nots revived; the playful minnows darted about from bank to bank; the cattle stood again knee deep under the willows; the meadow brook was full. Farmer Lovett stood beside the stream and watched the rushing waters.

It was singing the old song—the song that kept it alive, the song that it had always sung since the day when the bubbling fountain poured its waters onto the mountainside.

"I know," it sang, "I know where I came from—came from."

"It's been raining back in the hills," said Farmer Lovett.

The Steersman's Song.

The fore-shrouds bar the moonlit scud,
The port-rail laps the sea—
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,
Alow 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 upcrossed 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—
Sou'east 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 Pigelo, of the Oblate Fathers, located at Chesterfield Inlet."

The telegram was the last chapter in a drama that began when the "Bayeskimo," 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 hackneyed but simpler "A for apple" system next time!

Breaking the News.

"Dad, the barometer has fallen!"

"Very much?"

"About five feet," said the boy, with a guilty look.

REGULAR FELLERS—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 totalled 89,221,650 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.

Edmunston, 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 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.

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 Harrowgate, 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 soldider 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 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-corned 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 Peony.

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

Prosperity.

The word prosperity means to get what one has hoped for. It is along one of those twisting roads, which soon or late bend all words, that it has come to signify material success alone. To look forward, to admire and desire, and eventually to arrive at what the heart has craved, that is to be prosperous.

Even with that much of an emendation, it is obvious that the word started out to mean something more and better than it now imports; for so many prosperities arrive which do not fulfill desire but only torment it. In the sense in which we use it nowadays the word is far from satisfactory. It is full of jarring notes—or rather the thing itself is. No other subject is debated with more heat than the question whether prosperity brings happiness or misery. It is quite taken for granted by the severer sort of moralists that true happiness flees 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 sodden 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 analyzation 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 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 interestingto 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 appenix of popular songs in Bergk's Poetae 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 Wilamo vitz-Mollenorf 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 Willingdon, has expressed to the President of the World's Poultry Congress, Mr. Edward Brown, his very keen interest in the Congress. On assuming office Lord Willingdon will become chief patron to the Congress, and will welcome the international delegates when they assemble at Ottawa, July 27, 1927.

Dr. H. Nash

of Hamilton, who carried anti-toxin by airplane from Saratoga to Miami for the benefit of hurricane victims.

October Good Month For Observing Mars

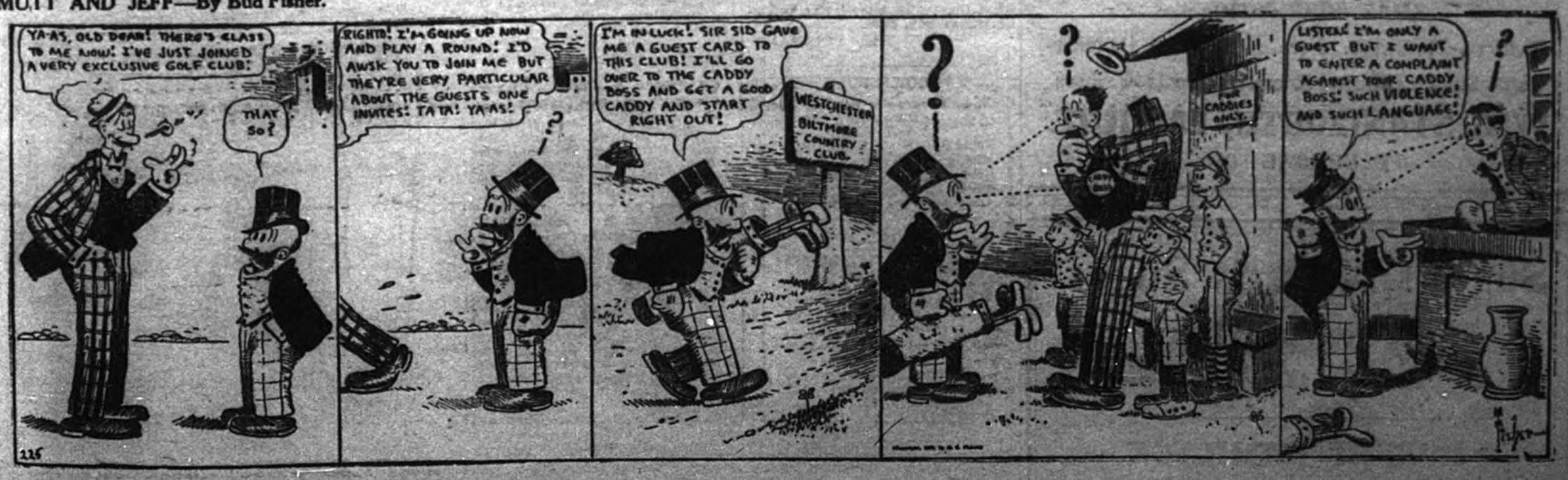
Chicago.—Secrets of Mars may be learned before the end of this month, according to E. B. Frost of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago. During the latter part of October, he said, the planet will come within approximately 42,000,000 miles of the earth and with the sun opposite, conditions will be most favorable for observation.

Dominion Produces Best Apples.

Apples may be grown over a great part of Canada, so great in fact that if it were all planted the crop would be sufficient to supply the markets of the world. In point of flavor, high coloring and long-keeping qualities, the Dominion produces the best grades and the demand for Canadian apples from other countries is steadily growing as they become better known.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.



TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL

—:—

I desire to convey to you all my Best Wishes for your fullest enjoyment of the Festivities usual at this Season of the Year, and express the hope that in the year to come you may enjoy a full measure of Prosperity, Health and Happiness. Very sincerely wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

I am,
Yours Faithfully,
J. L. ST. JACQUES.

AUX ELECTEURS DU COMTE D'ARGENTEUIL

—:—

Je désire vous exprimer tous mes meilleurs souhaits durant les réjouissances coutumières à ce temps de l'année, et j'ai l'espoir que dans l'année à venir vous jouirez de Prospérité, Santé et Bonheur.

Vous souhaitant sincèrement un Joyeux Noel et une Bonne Année.

Je demeure,____
Sincèrement à vous,
J. L. ST. JACQUES.

Are You Paying Interest or Receiving It ?

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

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

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

FRIDAY, DEC. 24th., 1926.

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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.

* * * * *

Around the gay and festive season of Christmas-tide there is always a tendency to indulge in maudlin retrospect, and an equal tendency to utter optimistic I-hope-I-may-be-right platitudes anent the prospects of the coming year. It is expected of us. The barriers of social caste are supposed to be lowered, and all men are brothers — for a day. The stiff distinctions which have stood for a year between men organically and mentally equal, have relaxed to allow of a brief fraternal intercourse. Men may shake hands — for effect — on this annual occasion, and may even wish each other some indefinite something better this year than before, then they drop plop back into their respective traditional ruts, thankful that the period for the exercise of their artificial goodwill is over for another year.

I dislike to talk like a misanthropic Old George, but I have said before and shall say again that the display of the Christmas Spirit which lasts only for a day is a sham, and a burlesque, a grotesque representation of Christianity which can deceive nobody but the actors themselves.

In the belief that the original message of "Peace and Goodwill" was intended to be permanent, and not to be only for holiday observance, I do not expect to see roast turkey and plum-pudding on every festive board 365 times a year: besides, it would be cruel to bring Santa Claus away from his sparkling northern home every hot summer night; but I would like to see an everyday gleam of goodwill in the glassy eyes of my fellowmen :—not for my benefit, but for their own sakes. I hate to see them crawling around as if life were a perpetual prison for them: I want to hear them chuckle once a day, or laugh, or even hum a tune softly to themselves, as if their souls were their own, and not mortgaged to the greedy god of gold at an unholy and hopeless interest, with only Christmas tide as a period of parole or a day of exemption.

THEN there is the inactive inert optimism which does nothing but hope. Individually, it gets us nowhere, and collectively, it takes nothing off the taxes.

I am afraid we are all more or less addicted to the exercise of this annual retrospective and prospective picture making. Personally, I plead guilty myself. Under the date of 31st. December 1925, I am confronted with a sentence I wrote, either in this column, or another : It says :—"The outlook for Canada in the coming year is full of promise !

Looking back upon it I am constrained to say, "IT WAS." 1926 was as full of promise as a bucket would be full of water at the bottom of a ten foot pool, and unfortunately they were not pumped up. Under the circumstances, I shall not venture to predict anything about 1927, but will be content if the new year brings to the surface all or any of the submerged promise of 1926.

The only difference I can see between the parting year and the one before it, is that everybody is just a year older,—and presumably, a year wiser. But be that as it may, it cannot prevent me from asking leave to wish my friends, among whom I count the readers of The Watcman, **a most Happy and Prosperous New Year**, and I hope they will have, all through 1927, as deep and heartfelt a Christmas Consciousness as they will have when they wake tomorrow morning-Christmas Day, 1926.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG.

C. X. L. Telegraphic Bowling League
Brownsburg

A. TEAM.				
J. Hazel Snr.	191	182	153	526
J. Martin	180	148	155	483
J. Reid	190	153	164	507
P. Proulx	137	193	195	525
H. Gardiner	149	170	150	469
Total	847	846	817	2510

B TEAM.				
E. Lavoie	156	178	183	517
A. Mailhot	146	187	172	505
A. Brunelle	201	181	173	555
A. Galbraith	162	147	211	520
E. Dagenais	189	190	181	560
Total	854	883	920	2657

ARLINGTON.				
G. D. Jenkins	142	171	144	457
J. L. Lambertson	198	155	167	520
C. Harding	122	141	187	450
J. Hazel Jr.	128	122	101	351
A. J. Winslow	170	145	155	470
Total	760	734	754	2248

* * * *

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

CORRESPONDENT.

* * * *

Editor of The Watchman,

My dear Sir :—

It seems a pity that the fund of information that was given to the audience at the meeting of the Women's Institute, held at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Walker, Kirkland Farm, could not have been heard by more people and that is a reminder that the Auditorium is not filling that place that it was designed and hoped to fill.

The subject of the address was some phases of Women's Legal States in the Province of Quebec, and was most lucid in the matter of Community of Prosperity, Marriage Contracts and the effect of Wills.

The speaker, Mr. Gaëtan Valois, clearly and forcibly presented the facts and at the conclusion of his speech answered many questions from those present.

Cannot we not have some constant and real use made of the building. We are so proud of, as it is, it stands idle most of the time, neither education recreation nor amusement has so far been given to the public.

The price of the Hall is prohibitive for outsiders and is as much as is charged by the high class halls of Montreal, without their advantages of a well furnished platform, a good piano. Attendants to take tickets and act as ushers. A marked reduction in the price of Lachute Auditorium would bring to us lecturers, musicians and plays that would give the people of Lachute, who do not curl, skate or attend movies a chance to hear and see good things along many lines.

What about that form of entertainment dear to the heart of many and would drawn crowds the old time Penny Readings, which at the price of silver collection unabled the committee to have a balance in the bank after paying the travelling expenses of some performers.

A Scotch, Irish and French could in turn delight all. A debate on some live subject would draw a crowd and a lecture that there are facilities for illustrating would be delightful.

There is one serious lack, there are no dressing rooms, but these could be installed at the minimum cost and would be an inducement to outside talent to come and the reduced price would mean that there would be no loss to the town, for on the principle of small profits, and quick returns, the frequent use of the hall would make it a paying proposition.

KATE MASSIAH.

—:::—

GRENVILLE.

—:—

Miss Robertson, of Montreal, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Lornie Cooke.

Miss Lois Cooke, who is attending Lachute Academy, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Helen Bradshaw, of Lachute, was at her home here for the week-end.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry & daughter Sylvia, enjoyed a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Victor D. Gaudry in Brooklyn, N. Y. recently.

Mr. William Mackan is a visitor at his home here.

We extend our congratluations to Miss Vera Gauley, who has passed her examinations at MacDonald College, and received her diploma for teaching.

Miss Robertson, who has been visiting friends in Montreal and vicinity, for several weeks, has returned to her sister's, Mrs. L. Looke's.

Master Hugh Lloyd, who has been attending school at Pointe-aux-Trembles, is at his home here for the holidays.

—:::—

ARUNDEL.

—:—

Church of England Services, for Xmas and Sunday after Xmas,

Christmas Day,--Arundel 10.30 a.m. Holy Communion; Rockway 2.30 p.m.

Sunday after Xmas,—Weir 10.30 a.m.; Christmas Music and Sermon, and Holy Communion; Arundel 7.30 p.m.

Home for the holidays, Miss Jean Smellie and Messrs. Geo. Thompson and Carl Gagnon.

Miss Hazel Cooke was in Montreal last Friday.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. Burns, who died on Friday last, took place from The Anglican Church, in the Glen, and was largely attended by relatives and friends of the family, from far and near. The large concourse marked the esteem in which deceased was held throughout a long and useful life in this community.

Dying at the advanced age of 73 years, she leaves, six daughters, two sons and many grandchildren to mourn her loss. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, Dec. 19th; interment being made in the Glen Cemetery.

* * * *

CHATHAM & BROWNSBURG SESSION MOVEMENT

On Friday last a large delegation of residents from the North & South ranges of Chatham Township went to Montreal and aired their grievances before Oscar Morin, Deputy Minister of Municipal affairs.

There are six ranges on the river immediately north of Lachute which it is sought to detach from the township. The balance of the township which is naturally fighting te application is largely concentrated at Brownsburg.

Doubt was expressed at the hearing whether the majority of the citizens had signed the petition for separation and as a result of this the deputy minister adjourned the conference so as to give time to properly scrutinize the petitions.

Mr. A. McMaster, of Montreal, put up a strong plea for his clients who were desirous of forming new municipality on the grounds of it having become too unweildly, but Mr. A. Lamarche, Sec-Treas., urged that "In Union there was Strength and that there was no necessity for division. Their rate of taxation was low and general contentment prevailed.

"People of Argenteuil"

I heartily wish you all A Very Merry Christmas and a Very Industrious New Year during 1927.

W. D. McOuat.

The old store with the new spirit.

VICTORIA Coffee

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITÉE

you'll like it too!

One of the VICTORIA Quality Products!

Radios and Electrical Supplies

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent by day or week.

All kinds of Radio supplies. A. B. & C. Batteries. Special prices on B. Batteries. Atwater Kent and De Forest Crosley Radios.

Up-to-date winter storage station for automobile batteries.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main St., Lachute.

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
Guaranteed because made from our own steel
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., TORONTO

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

—Bargains in Kindergarten Sets, 50 Sets, Smoker's Sets all prices;
Complete Simmons Bed, Coil Spring and mattress $17.00. O. B. Lafleur

FADA Radio

Mary,
Yes George;
Do you know why our neighbor is so mad ?
No, and I haven't the least idea
Well Mary it's something to laugh at
Anyway George tell me,
Ha, Ha, Ha. It's because I cut him off every station he likes to get, with my FADA RADIO
Oh ! dear me, he can easily cure his madness by buying a FADA like ours and enjoy good clear reception.
Well Mary, I believe our neighbor can't afford to pay CASH,
George, don't you know that he can buy and pay for it on easy terms.

This FADA RADIO would be certainly an agreeable Xmas Gift.

A call for a demonstration will be highly appreciated.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

"BETSY WYLIE"

World's Champion Cow, made milk and butter-fat record on

COW CHOW

Betsy Wylie, thoroughbred Ayrshire Cow, owned by Samuel C. Crockett, Middle Musquodoboit, N. S. has just made a world's record by producing 1103 pounds of butter-fat from 21,805 pounds of milk in 365 days.

Mr. Crockett writes that Betsy's Milk production increased 10 to 12 pounds per day ten days afters she was put on a ration of

COW CHOW

The Scientifically Balanced Ration.

We sell COW CHOW and always have a supply on hand for quick delivery

We also carry in stock

Purina Chicken Chowper (laying mash) Purina Hen Chow (Scratch feed). The essential feeds for greater egg production.

PURINA O-MOLENE

A proprerly balanced ration for Horses.

J. D. CAMPBELL. — Lachute, Que.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL

* * * * *

I take this opportunity of expressing our Heartiest Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours truly,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

AUX ELECTEURS DU COMTE D'ARGENTEUIL

* * * *

Je prends l'occasion de vous exprimer mes meilleurs souhaits de Nocl et mes meilleurs voeux pour une Heureuse et Bonne Année.

Votre tout dévoué,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

"Rex" Theatre
Lachute

FRIDAY, 24th. DECEMBER
The REX THEATRE is closed
And the Direction wishes everyone

A Merry Christmas!

XMAS DAY
25 Only, Matinee and Night Show
25— 15 cents
MARION DAVIES IN
Beverley of Graustark
Without doubt her best production.
Comedy : Twin Sister.
Fables : Land Boom

26 — 27
Big SPECIAL — 20 - 35 cts.
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN
BLACK PIRATE.
14,000 feet of natural color film. New York, Paris, London went wild over this picture, and we predict that Lachute will do the same.

28 — 29
JACK HOXIE IN
Border Sheriff
Serial. Comedy : Map Racer

30 — 31
MAGICIAN
Comedy : Buster's Heart beat putting on the Dog

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.

REPORT OF MABEL SCHOOL

* * * *

Highest marks obtained 1300.
Xmas 1926.

Grade VII.

Freddie Brown 1115, K. Murdoch 1106, Henderson Townsend 992, Jas. Murdoch 904, Stanley Murdoch 898*, Perley Clark 887*,

Grade V.

Kathleen Murdoch 1181, Lillian Townsend 1179, Albert Brown 1124, Iris Towsend 1073, Harry Murdoch 1050, Annie Black 1044, Catherine Clark 963.

Grade IV.

Mary Clark 896, Margaret Heatlie 893, Marjorie Murdoch 823, G. Brown 736, Jean Townsend 728*.

Grade I.

Alma Brown 765, Walter Murdoch 729, Lawrence Townsend 710, George Murdoch 656,

Absent during examination. *

L. M. Walker, Teacher.

"—Marian always remembers!"

"Ever since the Marshalls were our neighbours in Brooktown, Marian has never missed an opportunity of greeting me on my birthday. But to think that she would remember our Golden Wedding anniversary!"

"Yes, those thoughtful words over the telephone mean a great deal!"

"Indeed they do! As soon as I recognized her voice, I realized what it really means to be able to say that distance is no longer a barrier. It's wonderful to be alive in this age of marvels, when one can sit at home and chat with friends miles away!"

Long Distance is growing in favour day by day. For messages of congratulation and encouragement, there is nothing like the telephone. After all, your voice is you!

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

141

TO FLORIDA

It's train time now — pack up — get ready for Florida.

The social season is on in Florida—the amusements are at their height. Florida is a winter rendevous where you may enjoy to your heart's content — swimming, yachting, fishing, tennis, — or just plain loafing.

An enchanted land, it seems, with its wonderful climate — its wondrous sights — its charming and hospitable people.

Your fondest dreams of a tropical winter will be exceeded when you visit Florida this year.

From Jacksonville to the Mexican Border, the multitude of Gulf Coast resorts will help to make your holiday perfect — where there are boarding houses or homey bungalows to suit your pocket book.

From Montreal straight south to Jacksonville, Tampa, St. Petersburg, Miami and other points in Florida—without a change of cars — that is the service offered by the Canadian National Railways, via the "Washingtonian," carrying the latest equipment in club-compartment cars, etc.

Any agent of the Canadian National Railways will gladly help you arrange your itinerary, besides giving you all other information you may require,—or apply to S. Goldsworthy, Lachute, Que., Phone 191 r 3.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

— : —

The Mission Band met at Miss Hibbard's on Saturday afternoon.

Miss L. McMartin has been spending a few days in Montreal.

The Choir Practice met at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales. After practising hymns and Xmas Music, the young people enjoyed games, etc.

NOTICE !

* * * *

Notice is hereby given that a petition to introduce a bill signed by the proprietors of the Territory hereinafter described, for the object of incorporating as a town Corporation, said territory which forms part of the Township of Wentworth, in the County of Argenteuil, to wit :—

The said territory shall consist of the cadastral Lots numbers Nine-Ten, Eleven A, Eleven B, Twelve A, and Twelve B in the Tenth Range, and the South halves of Lots numbers Nine, Ten, Eleven and Twelve in the Eleventh Range of Lots of the Township of Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil and Province of Quebec; the whole forming a rectangular block as shown on the Plan attached to the Petition and the Bill, the limits marked in red and bounded as follows :—On the north by a line running parallel with and three thousand feet more or less, North of the Range line dividing Ranges Ten and Eleven; on the East by the lots line between cadastral lots eight and Nine in Ranges X and XI; on the South by the Range line dividing Ranges Nine and Ten; and on the West by the lot lines between cadastral lots Twelve B, and Thirteen in Ranges X and XI, will be presented at the next session of the Legislature.

BROSSEAU & BROSSEAU,
Attorneys and Agents for the Petitioners.

CUSHING.

— : : —

THE LATE MRS. WM. KERR.

Death came with startling suddenness on Sunday night or ratner at an early hour on Monday morning last, to Mrs. Wm. Kerr, an old and respected resident of this locality, who was seized with a stroke of paralysis while on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Robert Morrison, of Lachute Road, and died almost immediately, in fact she passed away before her husband and son, who were hastily summoned by telephone could reach her bedside. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, from her daughter's residence at Lachute Road, to St. Mungo's United Church, Cushing, of which she was a member, the service being conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Jobb, and the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery adjoining the church in the presence of a large gathering of sympathizing friends and neighbors . Besides her aged husband she leaves a son Mr. Lindley Kerr, of Cushing, and daughters Mrs. Robert Morrison, of Lachute Road, also Mrs. Geo. Lindley, of Hagarsville, Ont., who arrived here Tuesday evening. Another daughter, Mrs. J. Weldon, of Stonefield, passed away some years ago. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved family in the sudden taking away of a kind and devoted wife and mother.

If you are interested in

AGRICULTURE

either as a farmer (dairy, fruit poultry) or as an amateur gardener or poultry keeper, you should make provision in your New Year plans for the

MacDonald College

Short Courses

January 17-28, 1927

They are planned to meet your problems. Others have profited - why not you ? Write for program: watch for announcements.

The Registrar
MacDonald College
P.Q.

Christmas

SANTA SAYS :
"This is Going to be The Best Christmas Ever !

You should see my Toyland at **Robert McFaul's.**

Bring Your Gift List Here and Save NOW !

Robert McFaul,

Main St., - Lachute.

An Ideal Christmas Gift !

Chocolates are always appreciable as a present. We have Moirs and Ganongs special Christmas Boxes

Also a splendid selection of Greeting Cards

All kinds of Wedding Cakes and Pastries for Sale at J. MAITLAND'S, BROWNSBURG.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Phone us.
Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal — Toronto

Trains leave Montreal at 10.00 a.m. 7.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily and 10.00 p.m., daily, except Saturday

Montreal Buffalo Detroit Chicago

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m. and 11.00 p.m. Daily through coaches and parlor cars and sleepers on day trains also through sleeping cars for Buffalo, Detroit and Chicago on night trains.

Montreal Cochrane Winnipeg Vancouver

Leave Montreal 10.15 p.m. daily for North Bay, Cobalt, Cochrane, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver.

Through coaches, also through standard sleeping cars Montreal to Winnipeg Regina, Edmonton, Vancouver, also through tourist car Montreal to Vancouver.

J. M. Roby, Station Agent, Phone 14; S. Goldsworthy, Town Agent, Lachute, Que., Phone 191 r 3.

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

XMAS TREE AT DUNANY.

* * * *

On Saturday last, the community met to celebrate the Birthday of Jesus by a gathering which filled the building. Both young and old vied with one another in a programme of genuine merit; and the teacher, Miss James, as well as her pupils, and all who took part are to be congratulated upon the success of the entertainment, where all acquitted themselves so creditably it would be unfair to single any one out for mention; but with such ability and talent as were shewn that evening, the young people ought to endeavour to give another entertainment before Spring.

As usual, the ladies of Dunany excelled themselves in serving dainty refreshments to all present.

The Chairman, Rev. Allan E. Mount was the recipient of a graceful message of good will and appreciation accompanying substantial presentations

The proceedings ended by the singing of "God Save the King."

TENDER FOR BRIDGE

* * * *

Sealed tenders, marked "Tenders" will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon, December 30th., 1926, for the building of a new bridge on front road of lot 8A Second range of Wentworth.

Specifications can be seen at Syria Watchorn's or at A. E. Tomalty's, Louisa, Que.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Municipal Council of the Township of Wentworth.

A. E. TOMALTY, Sec.-Treas., Louisa, Que.

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.

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

R. McARTHUR & SON.
J. D. CAMPBELL,

The Splendid Confectionery and Tea Rooms

Christmas is here again and we want to thank one and all of our customers, for there kind patronage in the past year.

We are ready to serve the public with a nice assortment of Fancy Boxes of Chocolates; a present you would be proud to give. Price 60c. to $10.00.

What would be nicer than a nice box of Cigars, for your friends or relatives. Prices 25c. to $5.00. Don't forget to drop in and see them.

We have a very nice assortment of mixed candies at 25c. lb., 2 lbs. for 45c.; also a nice line of choice Chocolates at 35c. lb., 2 lbs. for 60c. and Clear Candy Toys.

We have a nice line of California Fruits, always fresh. Prices right.

We always have Purity Ice Bricks and in Bulk. which is very nice for dessert.. We are ready to serve the public with meals and lunches, at all hours. Meals cooked by Japanese Cook.

Orders taken by phone will be delivered to any part of this town. Phone 34.

The Up-to-date Store

Give us a trial. A calendar will be given to each customer.

Christmas Cheer Right Here

We will Supply all your Xmas Wants !

* * * *

The choicest of meats, Turkeys Fowls, etc., and all kinds of vegetables. Phone your order to 136

* * * *

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 moneys of the church. He is also a trustee of the British Museum.

The Archbishop has the unique right of being able personally to grant degrees in music, law, medicine and theology.

This right was given to the Archbishops of Canterbury by Henry VIII. and has never been rescinded. The degrees are known as "Lambeth Degrees," after the Archbishop's London palace.

The present Archbishop, Dr. Randall Davidson, has held his responsible post for twenty-three years.—L.S.D.

Happy Bachelors.

"As far as I can see, married life is so much worry. I am sure I should have been dead long ago if I had married. Thank Heaven I am a confirmed bachelor!"

This statement comes from the lips of Sir Harry Poland, K.C., and as he is now ninety-seven, it must be admitted he is a good advertisement for bachelorship. 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 fining 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 cookin' 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,
Triumphing 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 dearth 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 shirk—
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.

Herein lies at least a part of the secret. Things themselves cannot produce atmosphere. Things plus the individuality of the person connected with them can. The sum total of all the loves, hates, hopes, fears, joys and sorrows of a human being make a resultant to which those who come in contact with him react. This resultant creates, with the background of tangible things that is provided, the elusive quality we call atmosphere.

In London's Larder.

The variety and quantity of goods of all kinds that can be stored at the Port of London is a source of never-ending wonder to visitors to Dockland. In all, about a million tons of food can be accommodated in the various warehouses. At present there is enough meat lying there to feed the whole country for three weeks.

If all the rum which is now stored at the port could be drunk in half an hour, the quantity would be sufficient to make every one of us intoxicated; while the huge bulk of tobacco waiting to be distributed is enough to supply the nation's demand for a year.

Tea, elephants' tusks, spices, and mercury are among the queer assortment of goods that find a temporary home by the riverside, and special accommodation is provided for human hair and dragons' blood.

Let X Equal the Time.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7.45 to dress for the evening. She is nineteen years old and weighs 102 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

Recent Remarks of Londoners.

Nothing has been more remarkable than the manner in which the trade of the country and its employment have stood up to the cruel strain inflicted upon them.—Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Problems insoluble when approached with suspicion are less intractable when suspicion and mistrust are dispelled.—Lord Irwin.

There are two phrases I hate—"having a good time" and "getting my own back."—Lord Phillimore.

The final foundations of marriage are the primary virtues.—John A. R. Cairns, Metropolitan Police Magistrate.

The bumper crop of American cotton ought to have a goodd 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 bridadl 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 bridde's face until after the ceremony of marriage. The throwing of rice is, of course, a symbol wishing the happy pair plenty to eat, for in the East rice is the staff of life.

The throwing of an old shoe has, however, a much less pleasant origin. It was the recognized instrument of castigation, and when the bride's father cast a shoe behind the pair who had just been joined in wedlock, he formally passed over the right to "spank" to the husband.

Pagan Rome gave us the ring on the third finger of the bride's left hand. It is supposed that a nerve goes direct thence to the heart. The wedding-cake traces its origin to the flour-cake Roman couples ate as part of the religious service in the presence of priests.

The Booklover's Evening.

The great moment of the day is come; one stands watching the last sweep of violet into dun above the line of the hill; one sees how the flowers are falling one and all into a gray mist of confusion through which the little evening wind faintly whispers; beyond the gate on the rough among the bracken that has been amber-colored all day and is now stretching a pale cloud to the horizon two farmers are talking.

"Well, good night."

"Good night."

Now the only sound in all the world is the running stream. You turn down the path, open the door, 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 dolly 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 dont' 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 bgged 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 inexpert.

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, files a saw."

MBr. 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 wordsd rave 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 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 livest 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 scrofulous; Pope a cripple; Milton blind, Æsop both a dwarf and a slave; Stevenson a consumptive; Burns poverty-stricken; Beethoven deaf. Disadvantage seemed a positive advantage to these men.

And the world has need of us all—"you in your small corner, I in mine," as the little childhood hymn said. Yes; you are of importance. You are essential to somebody. The cynic will tell you the world can go on without you; but it can get on better with you, for, as Walt Whitman sings:—

You are not thrown to the winds, you gather certainly and safely around yourself,
Yourself! yourself! yourself, for ever and ever.

And if that does not constitute importance, I should like to be told what does!

Honolulu.

A long, golden afternoon. Amid the soft 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, touched here and there with flashes of snowy whiteness. Closer at hand the waves are racing toward you, sometimes falling in a foam of music at your feet.

You lift your eyes to the sky. It is a mighty dream of blue, pansy blue—stainless, its depths dancing with countless points of light. It is like an ocean of blue fire, so intense is its sapphire beauty and brilliance.

Where the sky meets the sea, there is a mystery of dedilicate 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 wings 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 festivals—its special good times—are great opportunities for the country home. They offer such delightful occasions for storing happy memories. Happy memories of home and its circle are precisely what makes the precious background we desire.

MYSTERIOUS NIGHT.

Ahead a bit on the calendar, for example, there is 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 forune 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 prepare 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 balks at 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 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 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 its hatcheries.

Dusting vs. Spraying the Potato.

The report for 1925 of the Dominion Botanist is particularly worthy of study and cogitation by every agriculturist and grower of any sort of produce. It is a report of rare comprehensiveness, covering records of investigation and remedial experiments of practically every disease conducted by pathological experts connected with the Dominion Experimental Farms System. Mr. D. J. MacLeod, Plant Pathologist in charge at Fredericton, N.B., deals largely with diseases affecting the potato. Among other things he tells of a valuable experiment carried out to test the relative efficiency of various dusts as compared with spray mixtures, about which there is considerable diversity of opinion.

A field of four and three-quarters was divided into three plats 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 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 HAMMER.

My little son, who is in his third year at school, usually begins an account of the day's happenings as soon as he bursts open the door on his return. I have encouraged him in this as I like to have him confide in me and hope to retain this confidence as the years pass. I am never too busy or too tired to be interested, and by questioning, I can usually bring out both sides of a story if it relates to an incident in which he himself is involved. So far, I have reason to believe that he has always given me an accurate account of events even if he himself is somewhat discredited by the recital. If he has been in the wrong I do not scold or punish but say to him, "Do you think you were in the right about that?" or "Couldn't you have avoided the trouble?"

During his first year at school, he came running in one afternoon with the eager exclamation, "Say, Mom, I got even with James to-day for some of the tricks he's played on me!"

Questioned, he explained, "Well, he said he'd give me a piece of candy for a piece of my cake, and I didn't say anything, but just took the candy when he held it out to me, and then I laughed and told him my cake was all gone."

"But, Little Son," I said, "that wasn't fair play, was it?"

He protested that James had treated him in the same way a number of times, but I finally persuaded him that he must play fair regardless of the behavior of others, and I put an extra piece of cake in his lunch box the next day to be given to James.

A great many of the things he tells me do not concern him directly but they give me an insight into the characters of his little playmates so that I can more easily help him choose his friends wisely. He is, in his childish way, learning to distinguish between characteristics that matter and those that do not. He was very much disturbed recently because he found that a little girl whom he admired very much was cheating in school. I myself had already discovered that the child was sly and inclined to be dishonest in little things but allowed him to make the discovery himself.

I do not believe that the habit of confiding in Mother is conducive to tattling or talebearing. My son knows that I do not discuss with others the things that he tells me, and I frequently say to him, "Now we'll say nothing about this to any one, as you might be mistaken," or, "Perhaps John will tell his mother all about it, and she will tell him that he was in the wrong." I certainly do not want him to be a talebearer, but how proud I shall be if in the years to come he can always come to me, unhesitatingly, to discuss with me the problems of his daily life.

How Rust Spores Are Carried.

It is not altogether comforting to know that rust spores can be carried from great distances and are to be found at very considerable heights. However, details of spore-trapping experiments co-operatively conducted by the Royal Canadian Air Force and the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory at Manitoba Agricultural College, given by Dr. D. L. Bailey, pathologist in charge, in the Dominion Botanist's report for 1925 are beyond measure interesting. The idea of the investigation or experiment was to collect all data possible regarding the origin and spread of black stem rust in Western Canada by studying the spore-content of the upper air over various districts during the season.

As the report suggests the results obtained by the first year's work of this kind are striking. In the first instance the wind dissemination of rust spores over large areas and for considerable distances has been established. Over heavily wooded areas widely separated from cereal-growing districts indications were definitely obtained that even at an altitude of 5,000 feet the concentration of spores was surprisingly high. And this upwards of three hundred miles from the nearest wheat-growing region. This, says Dr. Bailey, accounts in large measure for the almost miraculously sudden appearance of rust over large areas. Because once rust becomes prevalent in the spring wheat 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

BY O. W. L. (On With Laughter)

"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 darky 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. Cetificates 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—and 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, ½ ounce of butter or fat.

Divide the meat into neat cutlets. Then trim off the skin and the greater part of the fat. Put the short rib bones, the lean trimmings of the meat, and a small onion into a stew pan. Cover these with cold water and boil down for gravy. Grease a fireproof baking dish, put in a deep layer of sliced potato, arrange the cutlets slightly to overlap each other, and on each lay 1 or 2 slices of kidney or an oyster. Season well, put the remainder of the potatoes in, but let the top layer consist of small potatoes cut in half and uniformly arranged to improve the appearance of the dish. Pour in the side of the dish ¼ pint of hot stock or hot water seasoned with salt and pepper. Brush the upper layer of potatoes over with warm butter or fat, cover with greased paper and bake for about 2 hours in a moderate oven. The paper must be removed during the latter part of the time to allow the potatoes to become brown and crisp. Then serve, pouring in a little gravy, in a gravy boat. The Hot Pot must be served in the dish in which it is baked.

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 ensiloed 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 housekeeping. Here are the ones I consider the best; perhaps you can put some of my helpers to work in your home:

Tiny bals 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 boil gives flavor to the meat and makes it white and juicy. An old fowl cooked in this way has the appearance of a young bird.

Five cents' worth of moth balls scattered in my hen nests keep the place free of lice.

I never cut open a tin can of fruit or vegetables that I buy; instead, I set a hot stove-lid on the can and unsolder the lid. The cans can then be refilled and the lids held in place with sealing wax instead of solder.

Lard can be bleached by applying a mixture of bichromate of potassium and muriatic acid in minute proportions to the fat.

If your vinegar, kraut, pickle or meat barrel leaks get a piece of soft wood, burn it to a charcoal and pulverize into a fine powder. Put the dust on a plate and with a stiff 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."

Now for a Merry
ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

Make Christmas joys last all the year. Give Electrical Gifts; impressive, useful, moderately priced. Just look over this list. On it, you will find something for everyone you wish to remember.

ELECTRICAL GIFTS

Electric Irons	$4.90	Air Heaters	$5.25
Electric Toasters	3.50	Marcel Wavers	2.25
Curling Irons	1.25	Percolators	7.75
Grills	6.75	Table Stoves	1.00
Heating Pads	6.00	Portable Lamps	3.25

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PERRY DAVIS
Cramps · Sprains · Chills

CREAM WANTED

We have installed a creamery in connection with our Montreal Store and are in the market to buy cream for butter-making. We pay express charges from your nearest express shipping station, and pay you promptly for each individual shipment.

Write for further information to
CREAMERY DEPARTMENT
THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
OF MONTREAL

How do Folks !

Christmas will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

You'll naturally want to look your best at this festive season, so why not get a nice

SMART SUIT

We will give you special Christmas Prices and we have a wonderful array of the choicest materials that will just make the suit you want.

Bargain prices in ready-made clothing and caps. A splendid assortment from which to choose.

PRICES RIGHT.

GEO. LICOP.

TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Richards are at Tamarac Lodge for the winter, their stay will be much appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Warwick, with their daughter Audrey, and Messrs. R. and L. Tomalty are here from Flint, Mich., for the holiday season.

Mrs. Allan Mount spent a few days in Montreal recently.

The sympathy of all is extended to Mr. Geo. Scott and his esteemed family at his prolonged illness.

There will "D.V." be service in Trinity Church, Christmas Day, at 2.30 p.m. On account of the minister's duties in Louisa on Sunday Dec. 26th. at 11 a.m., and at Dunany at 2.30 p.m., there will be no service in Trinity Church on Dec. 26th.

Miss Gertrude and Master Owen Richards are home from school for the Xmas vacation. They were met in Montreal by their mother, Mrs. W. E. Richards.

Mr. W. R. Allen, of Trinity College, Toronto, is the guest at the Parsonage.

Preparations are going forward for the Annual Meeting and Banquet of the "Farmer's Club and "W. I." which is "D.V." to be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kyle, on January 13th.

—::—

SHREWSBURY.

The Christmas Tree at Shrewsbury on Tuesday, Dec. 21st., at the Orange Hall, was the scene of a large gathering, when the Annual Xmas Tree Entertainment was held. On account of the mild weather, friends assembled from far and near, to listen to a program of well chosen and splendidly carried out numbers. Miss E. Morrison, of the Glen School; Miss Justus, of the Shrewsbury, united with their pupils assisted by talented members of the district in a varied selection of recitations, solos, duets, drills, carols and dialogues, which all received the attention and applause they deserved. They all showed such ability and enthusiasm, and would be unfair to particularize, as from the opening chorus until "God Save the King", all was excellent.

The number of guests and the Clerical Chairman, was fully in keeping with the Shrewsbury generosity and were much appreciated.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain !

WANTED,—A light cutter in good order. Phone 27, Lachute.

Chesterfield Suites.

3 Piece in Jacquard Velour, all colors, at the low price of $120.00. O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Two Sets double sleighs New, well ironed. Price right to prompt buyer. Claude St. Jacques, Carriage Maker, Lachute. 31-12-2.

FOR SALE,—Driving outfit, Horse, Harness and sleigh, practically new Horse young and speedy, weighing 1050 lbs. Apply to the Watchman Office, Lachute. To be sold together or seperate.

LOST,—Two dogs, a Black & Tan, and one Spotted, is thought they strayed to Brown's Gore or East Settlement. A. W. Gates, St. Andrews East.

SPECIAL SALE OF ALL FELT BOOTS

Men's, sizes 6 to 11	$2.65
Women's, sizes 3 to 7	2.25
Misses', sizes 11 to 2	1.95
Boys', sizes 1 to 5	2.25
Children's, sizes 8 to 10	1.75

Sent post paid on receipt of price.
R. S. McArthur, Dalesville, Que.

* * * *

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given tat the Town of St. Jerome will apply to the Legislature at its next session to obtain an amendment to its charter concerning the right of vote at Municipal Electors, and on Municipal Loans. To obtain a ratification of a By-law of its Council, granting a comutation of taxes to the Regent Knitting Mills.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for Apllcant,
St. Jerome, Dec. 20th., 1926, 28-1-5.

—o—

PUBLIC NOTICE

Owners of any large animals that have been subjected to possible contact with rabbies may have their animals inoculated with vaccination treatment (free of charge), on application to Dr. Touchette, Lachute. Kindly notify as soon as possible.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for 4 cords of 18 inches, 10 cords of 2 ft. and 10 cords of 3 ft. wood.

Must be good sound body wood, maple and birch and 60% or more hard maple, lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

This wood to be delivered at the Court House on or before the first of March 1927.

Tenders to be in the hands of the secretary by Monday, December 27th.

Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.
24-12-2. J. W. GALL, Secretary.

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.

Gent's Overcoats.

Nothing fits like a tailor-made Suit. We have all kinds of clothes from which to choose. Step in today and let us take your measure We also have a splendid assortment of Gents' Overcoats and Neck Ties.

R. Deslauries.
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

—::—

GRADE XI.
Geometry.

Honours,—A. Kelly 97, B. Morrin 97, K. Squire 92, H. Doig 91, Doris Golphin 90.

Class I,—P. Squire 88, G. Smith 86, E. MacGibbon 83.

Class II,—E. Bennett 73, M. Clifford 68, W. Staniforth 68, I. Westgate 68, M. Bain 66, R. Elliott 61, E. McCoy 60.

GRADE X.
Geometry.

Honours,—A. MacGibbon 91.

Class I,—R. Cruise 83, A. Stewart 83, L. Cruise 80.

Class II,—H. Cassidy 66, M. Wilson 62, E. Dixon 65, L. Noble 62, J. McOuat 60.

Class III,—K. Bennett 58, J. Logan 58, I. Monk 56, L. Hay 52, E. Thompson 51.

GRADE IX.
Spelling and Dictation.

Honours,—Freda Mason 100, Lois Cooke 99, Kathleen Mackrith 98, A. Whinfield 98, Reta J. Boyd 97, Gwen MacKinnon 97, Gladys Cruise, Herbert Gordon, Florence Hay, Sybil Morrow 95, Shirley Hamilton, Eileen MacFaul, Bessie Morrison 94, Janet Morrison, Janet Murdoch 94, Alma Boa 97, Isabel Jackson 93, D. Prophet 93, Laurence McOuat 90.

Class I,—Edith Boyd 89, H. Heatlie 89, Myrtle Patterson 89, Stanley Boyd 80, Eric Middleton 75.

GRADE VIII.
Spelling and Dictation.

Honours,—H. Bradshaw 98, Stuart Jones 97, J. Black 96, L. Combie 96, M. Kelly 96, M. Mathews 96, C. MacKenzie 96, N. Jackson 95, N. Laurin 94, R. Underhill 94, G. Walker 94, J. Berry 92, M. Barclay 92, J. Leishman 92, M. Neill 92, B. Prophet 92, Marjorie Kettyle 92, M. MacVicar 90.

Class I,—S. Scott 89, I. Doig 88, H. MacKiddie 88, H. Hamilton 84, G. Barclay 78, W. Robertson 78.

GRADE VII.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours,—M. Langille 100, G. Clark 98, G. Drysdale 98, J. Hay 97.

Class I,—C. McFaul 84, K. Clunie 79, E. Jousse 79

Class II,—V. Falconer 73, E. MacNown 70, B. Rashrcovsky 68, B. Cunningham 66.

GRADE VI.
French.

Honours,—R. Stephens 97.

Class I,—C. Laurin 89, M. Berniquer 85, E. McFaul 80, K. Cowan 80, D. Dion 78.

Class II,—L. Miller 73, H. MacKinnon 73, H. Rogers 73, H. Jones 67, J. Berniquer 66.

GRADE V.
Writing.

Honours,—Dorothy Mackrith 92, L. Canning 91, Elsie MacVicar 91, Doris Boyd, Ethel Stansfield 90.

Class I,—Fred Stansfield 89, Melvin Scott 88, Allan Doig, L. Walker 83, Harold Combie, Alice MacNown 81, Minnie Robinson 77.

Class II,—Ephyse Jousse 73, Dorothy McFaul 71, Stanley Langille 69.

GRADE IV.
Scripture.

Honours,—Stanley Morrison 94, B. Clunie 93, J. McKenzie 90.

Class I,—M. Walker 84, S. Milnes 81, A. Ward 76.

Class II,—R. Miller 73, K. Falconer 71, A. Ward 71, G. Scott 70, S. Roberts 69, L. MacVicar 68, G. Morrison 67.

GRADE III.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours,—Edna Aitkin 99, Alice Berniquer 97, Mira Robinson 97, L. Cox 96, Lloyd Graham 96, J. Picken 96, Cyril Drew 96, K. Morrison 92, Bernice Langille 90.

Class I,—Irene McFaul 89, Murray Lyster 88, Bernard Jenkins 88, Bernice Roberts 87, G. Cunningham 85, Lloyd Creswell 84, G. Combie 84, V. Hammond 83, Edith McOuat 79.

Class II,—Leonard Dion 68, Isabel MacKimmie 68, Eleanor MacNaughton 67.

THOMAS GORE SCHOOL.

Xmas Exams.

Grade IV, Max. Marks 1300,—D. Goodfellow 997.

Grade III, Sr. Max. Marks 1300,—Flora Duncan 959, Elsie Silverson 908, Russell Ward 703, G. Silverson 629, J. Duncan 615, E. Noble 613, A. Silverson 510.

Grade III Jr. Max. 1200,—L. Cavlin 849, D. Titley 799.

Grade II, Max. 1000,—Hector Noble 775.

Grade I Sr. Max. 1000,—L. Gauley 748, N. Titley 649.

Grade I Jr., Max. 800,—R. Noble 693, L. Ward 652, E. Duncan 641, K. Titley 627, P. Gauley 521.

Primer Class Max. 500,—L. Silverson 435, S. Noble 430.

M. Beattie, Teacher.

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.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Christmas services, Dec. 26th., Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The minister will conduct both services; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. John MacAskill, B.D.; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Everybody welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Christmas Services. 11 a.m., Subject: A. Christmas Story"; 7 p.m., Subject: "The Crowded Inn", Service on Song; 10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes. Special Music "And there were Shepherds"; "The Dawn of Earth's Glad Day"; "All Hail the Joyful Morn"; The Pastor at both services. All are welcome. The Church of Good Cheer."

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

Maraschino Cherry

A veritable bouquet of flavours—each creamy liquid cherry centre imprisoned in a cuplike receptacle of NEW IMPROVED "G.B." coating, Ganong's world-famous chocolate.

Ask for GANONG'S Maraschino Cherry

The maker's mark on every piece.

Ganong's CHOCOLATES

24

What nicer gift could you make to a friend than a year's subscription to the Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and the Country Gentleman. Phone 141 r 2 and we shall be pleased to call or send subscriptions so that they will reach your friends for Xmas.

Business and Professional.

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Advocate.
Telephone No. 60.
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Notary Public
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Box 62. Phone 206.
Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours.
LACHUTE, - P. QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office over Banford's Store
Here Every Day.
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

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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
XMAS GIFTS
has just received her new stock
JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, Etc.
Highest Quality, Latest Styles
Xmas Cards; Handsome Designs,
All Prices
Main Street, Lachute.

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CHAS. CALDER & CO.
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE.
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Life, Accident
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INSURANCE
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DR. J. R. CHRISTIE.
B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

Opportunities!

FOR CASH & CARRY BUYERS

ONE PRICE ONLY

COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb.	10c.
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS,	
WALNUTS, 1 lb.	65c.
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for	25c.
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to	59c.
OVERALLS, Reg. $2.25; Red. to	$1.75
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35cts.; for	29c.
CHOICE TOMATOES	15c.
CHOICE CORN	15c.
CHOICE PEAS	15c.
PEPPERMINTS	25c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
KEEN'S MUSTARD, ½ lb.	28c.
JELLO, 3 for	25c.
SODA BISCUITS	15c.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER	35c.
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3for	25c.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS	15c.
JONAS EXTRACTS, 2 for	25c.
LUX, 3 for	33c.
MAPLE LEAF MATCHES	25c.
CORN STARCH	10c.
SALADA TEA, lb.	72c.
PEAS, 3 lbs.	25c.
RICE 3 for	25c.
BEANS, 3 for	25c.
SOAP, P. & G., 4 for	25c.
SUNLIGHT, 4 for	25c.
IMPERIAL, 4 for	25c.
COMFORT, 4 for	25c.
PEANUTS, JUMBO,	25c.
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.	76c.
BEST ORANGE PEKO TEA	79c.
BEST GREEN TEA	79c.
CHOICE COFFEE, C. & S.	65c.
MACARONI, 3 lbs for	25c.
PUGET OLIVE OIL	65c.
DATES, Choice 1 lb.	15c.
COCOA, 2 for	15c.
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.	18c.
TALCUM POWDER	20c.
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for	25c.
ROLLED OATS	5c.
KISS CANDIES	29c.
DODDS KIDNEY PILLS	45c.
GIN PILLS	45c.
FRUITATIVE PILLS	45c.
CASTORIA	35c.
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR PICKLING 90 grains	40c.
UMBRELLAS	$1.25

Do not hesitate to send your children for purchases as 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.

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT

R. S. C. Chapter 115.

Canadian International Paper Company hereby give notice that it has under Section 7 of the said Act deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the Office of the County Registrar of the Land Registry County of Argenteuil, at Lachute, Quebec, a description of the site and the plans of power cable proposed to be laid on the bed of the Ottawa River in front of Lot 17a, second range, Township of Grenville and Augmentation

And take note that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, Canadian International Paper Company will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the city of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to construct the said power cable.

Dated at Hawkesbury, this sixth day of December, 1926.

CANADIAN INTERNATIONAL PAPER COMPANY.

Printing of all Kinds.

If you are needing anything in the Printing Line, just ring up Phone 27, and the Watchman will be right at your service.

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., DECEMBER 31, 1926. NO. 52

SPORTING GOODS

Let your holidays be brightened with these Winter Sport Goods,

SKATES, SKIS, SLEIGHS, AND HOCKEY STICKS,
Just the right things for your gifts to the younger folks.

T. McOUAT & SON

General Hardware Store.

Phone No. 12. Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

The Annual Tea Meeting of St. Mungo's United Church, Cushing, will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 14th. Admission 50 cents. 7-1-3.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

Keep the date open for the Firemen's Fifth Annual Dance, which is to be held in the Auditorium, on Friday, Dec. 31st. The well-known C. N. R. Orchestra, of Montreal, (under the able leadership of Prof. Vernham) has been secured for the occasion and everything points to a real bumper house, so make sure to get your tickets in advance.

The Members of the Chatham Women's Institute will meet in the Social Club, Brownsburg, on Thursday afternoon, the 6th. January at 2.30 o'clock. A good attendance is requested.

LITERARY & DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

All those desirous to become members of the Literary and Dramatic Society, are invited to attend the next meeting on Thursday, January 6th., 1927, at 8 o'clock in the Academy.

WE INVITE YOU

To come to our new store in the Licop Block. We have everything one requires in the Medicinal way, as well as a wonderful array of Pretty Boxes of Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Requisites. Cigars in Holiday Gift Boxes, and presents innumerable. Call and see our display.

G. J. Charland.

I am pleased to inform the readers of the "Watchman" that I have taken up insurance, and I am now in a position to write Life - Accident and Sickness - Fire and Automobile Insurance. I represent only the most reliable companies, and your encouragement will be highly appreciated.

E. Deslauriers, Lachute Mills.

We extend a very hearty invitation for you to visit our store and see the very large assortment of goods we have that will make splendid holiday presents for your friends. If you call on us you will be bound to find something you want as our stock is varied and complete in every line. Don't leave your buying too late, but shop early.

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.
near C. P. Station, Bethany St.
Lachute.

SCOUT NEWS.

Due to the holiday spirit there has not been much activity in the Troop, during the last two weeks, so that no tests have been passed since the last list was published.

At the invitation of Mr. Leslie Hooker, the Troop drove to Community Hall, St. Andrews, on Wednesday night to partake in a "Bean Feed." But it turned out to be more than a "Bean Feed" for there were pumpkin pies, cakes, candies, etc. Every boy thoroughly enjoyed himself and left for home, highly praising Mrs. Hooker's fine cooking.

OBITUARY

OLD ST. ANDREWS RESIDENT PASSES AWAY.

Death came suddenly at the family home in Colton, California, of Mrs. Jno. M. Martin, who was born in St. Andrews in 1853, and was well known in that vicinity. With her husband, who predeceased her several years ago, she moved to Colton in 1896, and was an active member of the Jewell Methodist Church. Two children are left to mourn her loss, James C. and Annetta, both of Colton. The funeral took place on Saturday, Dec. 18th., and was largely attended by many sympathizing friends.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. THOS. COPELAND.

The death of Mrs. T. Copeland, of Lakefield, came as a great shock to her relatives, and friends, when on Wednesday it was learned she had passed away about 7 o'clock, after Drs. Christie and Mason had worked on her for a considerable time. Deceased lady had been staying in town with her brother, Thos. Boyd and had been spending a short visit with her niece, Mrs. Chas. Miller and in company with Mrs. Hammond was returning home, when she was taken with a sick turn and carried into the home of Mr. C. McNown, where she died about two hours after.

Mrs. Boyd was 64 years of age and leaves to mourn her loss two sons, Ernest, of Boston, Miles, at home, and her daughter Grace in Montreal.

DEATH

COPELAND,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Dec. 29th., Mrs. Thos. Copeland, of Lakefield, Que., age 64 years.

Hearty New Year Greetings

We take this opportunity of expressing our Thanks and Appreciation for the business you have favored us with during the past year and we wish you all

A Bright & Happy New Year

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.

My Very Best Wishes to You All For a Prosperous & Happy New Year

J. W. COTTINGHAM. Reg'td

Dealers in

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

SINCE 1885

Tel. 29 - Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jones spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Anna Miller is spending this week in Montreal.

Miss Margaret Jones, spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

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

Miss Mabel Gordon, of Montreal, spent Christmas with her parents.

Miss Edith Stanley, of MacDonald College, is the guest of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wall, of Montreal, were Xmas guests of Mrs. R. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell spent Christmas in Carleton Place and Ottawa.

—The Watchman "For Sale" and "Want Ad." bring results. Just try it out.

Miss Hegan, of New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Stead this week.

Mr. R. Barron and Miss Catherine Barron were Xmas guests of Miss Barron.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. McRae spent Christmas with their son at Three Rivers.

Messrs. George and Henry Miles, are spending the holiday season with their parents.

Miss Bella Clark, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents for the holiday.

Mrs. Dr. Hunter and twin daughters, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. A. McArthur this week.

Mr. Ronald Westgate, of Montreal, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Mr. H. C. Massiah, of Maisoneuve, spent Xmas Day with his mother, Mrs. K. S. Massiah.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walker, spent Xmas, guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon, of Dalesville.

—Don't Miss the "Pink Ticket" Sale at Robt. McFaul's this coming Week. Some real surprises.

The Misses A. and M. Smith, of Montreal, are holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Joss, of Three Rivers, spent Xmas the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hills.

Mr. George Muir, of Flint, Mich., spent Xmas, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Muir.

Miss Lorna and Master Fraser Cliff, of Kingston, Ont., are guests of their aunt, Mrs. W. J. Todd.

The Misses Irene, Anna, and Margaret Scott, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott.

Miss Hannah Smith, of Montreal, is spending the holidays, the guest of her father, Major S. E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baldwin and baby, of Montreal, were visitors in town and Brownsburg for the holiday.

Miss Elsie Todd, of Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd during the holiday.

Miss Ethel Morrison, of the Glen, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bradford spent the Xmas holiday in Thurso, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lamb.

Mr. Douglas McGibbon, of Quebec, was the Christmas guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McGibbon.

Misses Frances and Wilma Joss, of Montreal, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Joss for the holiday

Misses Helena and Bessie Rodgers are spending the holiday season, as guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Hodge and Mr. Laurence Hodge, were guests of Mrs. W. Silverson, at Lakefield, on Sunday last.

Misses Evelyn and Lillian Hamilton, of Montreal, spent the Christmas holiday, with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton.

Miss Ferguson, Manager of Strathcona Academy, Montreal, and Mr. D. Hay, spent the holiday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay.

New Year's Eve is to be celebrated by the Firemen's Dance in the Auditorium. The famous C. N. R. Orchestra will furnish the music.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brown and son Waldron and Mrs. J. W. Hutchinson spent Christmas Day at the home of Mr. Robert Brown, of Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and children, of Buckingham, Mr. Keith and Miss Norah Christie, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie for Xmas

Miss Bessie Hill, Miss Winnie Silverson, and Mr. Gordon Payne, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Silverson of Lakefield, over the Xmas holidays.

Mr. B. Maiden left on Saturday for a short visit with friends in Vermont, being accompanied by Mr. G. Hill, who has been visiting in Lachute for the past week.

Mr. Cameron McOuat, of Flint, Mich., is spending his Christmas holidays at home, also Miss Amy McOuat, of Montreal, spent Xmas Day as guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McOuat.

Mr. W. A. Knox, of North River, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Marian Knox, of North River, is spending a few week with friends in Lachine and Montreal.

The Curling Club has received notification from the President of the Curling Association in Montreal to send two teams to contest for the Quebec Cup now held by Royal Montreal Club. Games to be played in Montreal on Jan. 8th. The local club has also been requested to send three teams to contest in the granite series on the same date.

A very breezy little periodical "Live Wire" issued by the Ottawa-Montreal Power Co'y., was received by us this week, and contains a fund of information for its employees. Prominent in its pages are some jottings of Lachute in which is reported the returns of their "Lamp Campaign" as 413 lamps sold. This is good business and looks as if the people are not yet without plenty of the wherewithal.

MASONIC BANQUET.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Monday last, at the Masonic Hall, Lachute, it being the Annual St. John's night meeting.

After the installation of officers, a Turkey Supper was served, which with a programme of Speeches and Vocal music was greatly enjoyed by some ninety members and guests.

Other pleasing features of the evening were the re-installing of W. Bro. Dr. Mason, as Worshipful Master of the Lodge; the presentation of a Past Master's Jewel to the Immediate Past Master, Bro. H. W. Butler; and the presentation of a Life Membership to Bro. Jno. McGillivray, who for so many years, has faithfully tyled the doors of the Lodge.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Anglican and United Churches held their Christmas Tree in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening. A program of music, plays and recitations was carried through in fine form Instrumental music was delightfully performed, the young violin players rendering some classic pieces with the skill of professionals, while the bass violin player, apparently not so youthful, toyed skillfully with the strings with all the vim and ardor of his younger associates.

Santa Claus arrived shortly after 8 o'clock to distribute his gifts. Many children were present and he seemed to know them all just as though he lived right in St. Andrews.

The Rev. Mr. Windsor presided ably and added much to the evening's enjoyment. The Rev. Mr. MacAskill was also present, and Santa Claus found in his sleigh a good fat turkey for each.

The "tree" was a pronounced success, and young and old had a happy time of it.

The Choir Practice was held at Dr. B. N. Wales'. After singing Christmas carols, Mr. MacAskill gave the young people an address on "Good Will."

Among those home for the Christmas holidays are Miss Bessie Rodgers, Miss Robertson, Miss Elizabeth Walsh, Miss Hazel Brown, Miss Margaret Cowan, Mr. Jack Muir and Mr. Willie Perks.

All of the Rev. Mr. Windsor's family are with him for the holiday.

LAKEFIELD SCHOOL NO. 1.

The following are the results in order of standing.

Grade VII, Max. 1100,—Mary Evans Evans 940.

Grade VI, Max. 1100,—Viola Silverson 958, Oscar Tomalty 760.

Grade V, Max. 1100,-Fred Gilchrist 700.

Grade IV, Max. 1100,—Wm. McDonald 684, Percy Tomalty 550, Wm. Gain 380.

Grade III, Max. 900,—Lena Silverson 806, Mervin Gain 716, Ronald Dawson 672, Ernest Evans 643, Lloyd Gilchrist 628, Earl Tomalty 625, W. Dawson 569.

Grade I, Max. 200,—Glenna Gilchrist 195, Glen Dawson 168.

GERTRUDE HOYLE, Teacher.

BIRTH.

COWAN—At Beech Ridge, on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. James Cowan, a son.

MARRIAGE.

WARWICK—BLACK,—At the Manse, Lachute, by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, on Friday, Dec. 24th., Sarah Vart, to Mr. Russell Archibald Warwick, both of Brownsburg.

DEATH.

MARTIN,—On December 16th., at Colton, Calif., Catherine McIntyre, Martin, widow of the late John M. Martin, age 73 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHITE,—In loving memory of our mother, Mrs. Jos. White, who passed away, Dec. 28th., 1925.
Inserted by the family.

THORBURN,—In loving memory of dear Mother, who passed away at Lachute, Dec. 14th., 1925.
Inserted her loving son George.

THORBURN,—In loving memory of dear grandmother, who passed away December 14th., 1925.
Her memory like the ivy clings,
Inserted by her grand-daughter, Mrs. George Tyler, Rosemere, Que.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Ladies' Coats to clear from $5.00 up.
Men's Overcoats from $10.00 up.
Ladies' Dresses from $5.00 up.
Blue Serges to clear at very low prices, from one yard to one and a half yards wide.
Men's Heavy Sweaters and Boys' heavy Sweaters at low prices.
A fine assortment of Crockery fancy and plain. Some Dinner Sets, 97 pieces.

W. BANFORD & SON

New Year Greetings.

May Good-will
Happiness and
Prosperity be yours
throughout the
Coming Year

J. D. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE.

Westinghouse!

Today's Greatest value in Radios

CALL AT OUR STORE AND HEAR THE NEW No. 57.

The Latest Thing in Radios.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

Gift Hunters!

Let us brush away those wrinkles of perplexity from your brows and show you scores of attractive gift suggestions for young and old.

Come and see them!

McFAUL BROTHERS

The Up-to-Date Store
Lachute Mills

A Good Meal

can always be had at moderate cost and with quick service.

We have a separate dining-room for private parties.

Candies, Fruits and Nuts, and all kinds of Confections.

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main Street, Lachute.

GIFTS FOR ALL

Our Selection of Gifts, such as Rings, Tie Pins, Manicure Sets, Fountain Pens, French Ivory and Silverware are very pleasing in choice. If you call on us you will find something you want, as our stock is varied.

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 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 moneys of the church. He is also a trustee of the British Museum.

The Archbishop has the unique right of being able personally to grant degrees in music, law, medicine and theology.

This right was given to the Archbishops of Canterbury by Henry VIII. and has never been rescinded. The degrees are known as "Lambeth Degrees," after the Archbishop's London palace.

The present Archbishop, Dr. Randall Davidson, has held his responsible post for twenty-three years.—L.S.D.

Happy Bachelors.

As far as I can see, married life is so much worry. I am sure I should have been dead long ago if I had married. Thank Heaven I am a confirmed bachelor!"

This statement comes from the lips of Sir Harry Poland, K.C., and as he is now ninety-seven, it must be admitted he is a good advertisement for bachelorship. 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 fining of an old Roman villa at Ashstead, near Epsom, in Surrey. In excavating their burrow they had dug out bits of tile and plaster, and archaeologists undertook more systematic work than the rabbits were capable of. The remains of a large villa were discovered with bath, corridor, and, up to the present, three main rooms. It has been found that the walls had been made of large flint with glass windows which were of a light blue color. Among objects found were coins of the reigns of Claudius, Vespasian, Trajan and Hadrian; a first century bowl which had been broken and riveted; a clay inkpot and a clay incense burner. Plenty of oyster shells and debris of bones from cooking were also found.

Work.

Work!
Thank God for the might of it,
The ardor, the urge, the delight of it—
Work that springs from the heart's desire,
Setting the brain and the soul on fire—
Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,
And what is so glad as the beat of it,
And what is so kind as the stern command,
Challenging brain and heart and hand?

Work!
Thank God for the pride of it,
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
Mastering stupor and dull despair,
Moving the dreamer to do and dare.
Oh, what is so good as the urge of it,
And what is so glad as the surge of it,
And what is so strong as the summons deep,
Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?

Work, the Power that drives behind,
Guiding the purposes, taming the mind,
Holding the runaway wishes back,
Reining the will to one steady track,
Speeding the energies faster, faster,
Triumphing 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 dearth 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 shirk—
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.

Herein lies at least a part of the secret. Things themselves cannot produce atmosphere. Things plus the individuality of the person connected with them can. The sum total of all the loves, hates, hopes, fears, joys and sorrows of a human being make a resultant to which those who come in contact with him react. This resultant creates, with the background of tangible things that is provided, the elusive quality we call atmosphere.

In London's Larder.

The variety and quantity of goods of all kinds that can be stored at the Port of London is a source of never-ending wonder to visitors to Dockland. In all, about a million tons of food can be accommodated in the various warehouses. At present there is enough meat lying there to feed the whole country for three weeks.

If all the rum which is now stored at the port could be drunk in half an hour, the quantity would be sufficient to make every one of us intoxicated; while the huge bulk of tobacco waiting to be distributed is enough to supply the nation's demand for a year.

Tea, elephants' tusks, spices, and mercury are among the queer assortment of goods that find a temporary home by the riverside, and special accommodation is provided for human hair and dragons' blood.

Let X Equal the Time.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7.45 to dress for the evening. She is nineteen years old and weighs 102 pounds. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

Recent Remarks of Londoners.

Nothing has been more remarkable than the manner in which the trade of the country and its employment have stood up to the cruel strain inflicted upon them.—Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Problems insoluble when approached with suspicion are less intractable when suspicion and mistrust are dispelled.—Lord Irwin.

There are two phrases I hate—"having a good time" and "getting my own back."—Lord Phillimore.

The final foundations of marriage are the primary virtues.—John A. R. Cairns, Metropolitan Police Magistrate.

The bumper crop of American cotton ought to have a goodd 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 bridde's face until after the ceremony of marriage. The throwing of rice is, of course, a symbol wishing the happy pair plenty to eat, for in the East rice is the staff of life.

The throwing of an old shoe has, however, a much less pleasant origin. It was the recognized instrument of castigation, and when the bride's father cast a shoe behind the pair who had just been joined in wedlock, he formally passed over the right to "spank" to the husband.

Pagan Rome gave us the ring on the third finger of the bride's left hand. It is supposed that a nerve goes direct thence to the heart. The wedding-cake traces its origin to the flour-cake Roman couples ate as part of the religious service in the presence of priests.

The Booklover's Evening.

The great moment of the day is come; one stands watching the last sweep of violet into dun above the line of the hill; one sees how the flowers are falling one and all into a gray mist of confusion through which the little evening wind faintly whispers; beyond the gate on the rough among the bracken that has been amber-colored all day and is now stretching a pale cloud to the horizon two farmers are talking.

"Well, good night."

"Good night."

Now the only sound in all the world is the running stream. You turn down the path, open the door, 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 dolly 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 dont' 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-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 inexpert.

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, files a saw."

MBr. Kephart thinks that Noah released the Raven from the ark in order to be rid of "so inquisitive and talkative a fowl." Which suggests, if we had not thought of it before, that the worded rave 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 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 livest 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 scrofulous; Pope a cripple; Milton blind, Æsop 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,
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 flashes of snowy whiteness. Closer at hand the waves are racing toward you, sometimes falling in a foam of music at your feet.

You lift your eyes to the sky. It is a mighty dream of blue, pansy blue—stainless, its depths dancing with countless points of light. It is like an ocean of blue fire, so intense is its sapphire beauty and brilliance.

Where the sky meets the sea, there is a mystery of dedlicate 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 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 festivals—its special good times—are great opportunities for the country home. They offer such delightful occasions for storing happy memories. Happy memories of home and its circle are precisely what makes the precious background we desire.

MYSTERIOUS NIGHT.

Ahead a bit on the calendar, for example, there is 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 forune 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 prepare 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 bruvest 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 these 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!

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 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 the 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 plats 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 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 HAMMER.

My little son, who is in his third year at school, usually begins an account of the day's happenings as soon as he bursts open the door on his return. I have encouraged him in this as I like to have him confide in me and hope to retain this confidence as the years pass. I am never too busy or too tired to be interested, and by questioning, I can usually bring out both sides of a story if it relates to an incident in which he himself is involved. So far, I have reason to believe that he has always given me an accurate account of events even if he himself is somewhat discredited by the recital. If he has been in the wrong I do not scold or punish but say to him, "Do you think you were in the right about that?" or "Couldn't you have avoided the trouble?"

During his first year at school, he came running in one afternoon with the eager exclamation, "Say, Mom, I got even with James to-day for some of the tricks he's played on me!"

Questioned, he explained, "Well, he said he'd give me a piece of candy for a piece of my cake, and I didn't say anything, but just took the candy when he held it out to me, and then I laughed and told him my cake was all gone."

"But, Little Son," I said, "that wasn't fair play, was it?"

He protested that James had treated him in the same way a number of times, but I finally persuaded him that he must play fair regardless of the behavior of others, and I put an extra piece of cake in his lunch box the next day to be given to James.

A great many of the things he tells me do not concern him directly but they give me an insight into the characters of his little playmates so that I can more easily help him choose his friends wisely. He is, in his childish way, learning to distinguish between characteristics that matter and those that do not. He was very much disturbed recently because he found that a little girl whom he admired very much was cheating in school. I myself had already discovered that the child was sly and inclined to be dishonest in little things but allowed him to make the discovery himself.

I do not believe that the habit of confiding in Mother is conducive to tattling or talebearing. My son knows that I do not discuss with others the things that he tells me, and I frequently say to him, "Now we'll say nothing about this to any one, as you might be mistaken," or, "Perhaps John will tell his mother all about it, and she will tell him that he was in the wrong." I certainly do not want him to be a talebearer, but how proud I shall be if in the years to come he can always come to me, unhesitatingly, to discuss with me the problems of his daily life.

How Rust Spores Are Carried.

It is not altogether comforting to know that rust spores can be carried from great distances and are to be found at very considerable heights. However, details of spore-trapping experiments co-operatively conducted by the Royal Canadian Air Force and the Dominion Rust Research Laboratory at Manitoba Agricultural College, given by Dr. D. L. Bailey, pathologist in charge, in the Dominion Botanist's report for 1925 are beyond measure interesting. The idea of the investigation or experiment was to collect all data possible regarding the origin and spread of black stem rust in Western Canada by studying the spore-content of the upper air over various districts during the season.

As the report suggests the results obtained by the first year's work of this kind are striking. In the first instance the wind dissemination of rust spores over large areas and for considerable distances has been established. Over heavily wooded areas widely separated from cereal-growing districts indications were definitely obtained that even at an altitude of 5,000 feet the concentration of spores was surprisingly high. And this upwards of three hundred miles from the nearest wheat-growing region. This, says Dr. Bailey, accounts in large measure for the almost miraculously sudden appearance of rust over large areas. Because once rust becomes prevalent in the spring wheat 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

BY O. W. L. (On With Laughter)

"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 darky 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. Cetificates 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, ½ ounce of butter or fat.

Divide the meat into neat cutlets. Then trim off the skin and the greater part of the fat. Put the short rib bones, the lean trimmings of the meat, and a small onion into a stew pan. Cover these with cold water and boil down for gravy. Grease a fireproof baking dish, put in a deep layer of sliced potato, arrange the cutlets slightly to overlap each other, and on each lay 1 or 2 slices of kidney or an oyster. Season well, put the remainder of the potatoes in, but let the top layer consist of small potatoes cut in half and uniformly arranged to improve the appearance of the dish. Pour in the side of the dish ¼ pint of hot stock or hot water seasoned with salt and pepper. Brush the upper layer of potatoes over with warm butter or fat, cover with greased paper and bake for about 2 hours in a moderate oven. The paper must be removed during the latter part of the time to allow the potatoes to become brown and crisp. Then serve, pouring in a little gravy, in a gravy boat. The Hot Pot must be served in the dish in which it is baked.

HOTCH POTCH.

Take 2 quarts of water, 2 pounds of neck of lamb or mutton, 1 onion, ¼ pint of shelled peas, 1 carrot, ¼ turnip, 1 small cauliflower, 1 good lettuce head, 1 tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper.

Cut meat into small pieces, put into the stew pan with a teaspoonful of salt and cold water, bring slowly to a boil and skim well. Meanwhile shred lettuce finely, cut off stalks of the cauliflower and break flower into small pieces. Let the meat simmer for ½ hour 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 ensiloed 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 housekeeping. Here are the ones I consider the best; perhaps you can put some of my helpers to work in your home:

Tiny balls of tissue paper or squares of rubber glued to the back of a picture, on the lower edge, will prevent that black streak that usually appears on the wall.

If the upper crust of a pie is brushed with milk before placing in the oven it will bake a rich, even brown.

Rub linseed oil into oilcloth and it will last twice as long. The oil must be wiped off well and the oilcloth allowed to dry thoroughly before using.

My brooms last longer and do better work if I give them an occasional bath. I use four tablespoonfuls of household ammonia to two quarts of lukewarm water. The straws are placed in this solution for half an hour, after which they are thoroughly rinsed and hung straw end down in a cool, dry place.

Instead of throwing potato 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 boil gives flavor to the meat and makes it white and juicy. An old fowl cooked in this way has the appearance of a young bird.

Five cents' worth of moth balls scattered in my hen nests keep the place free of lice.

I never cut open a tin can of fruit or vegetables that I buy; instead, I set a hot stovelid on the can and unsolder the lid. The cans can then be refilled and the lids held in place with sealing wax instead of solder.

Lard can be bleached by applying a mixture of bichromate of potassium and muriatic acid in minute proportions to the fat.

If your vinegar, kraut, pickle or meat barrel leaks get a piece of soft wood, burn it to a charcoal and pulverize into a fine powder. Put the dust on a plate and with a stiff 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."

Our Farmer Customers

Always Find Us Glad To Talk Over Their Business and Financial Problems.

Since 1832, when this Bank was founded, we have faithfully served many thousands of farmers, and to-day our wide knowledge of business conditions and our large resources continue to be willingly placed at their disposal.

The
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $19,500,000
Resources $245,000,000

2614

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

FRIDAY, DEC. 31st., 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. Minnimum 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.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

With this number of the Watchman another year will be added to the past and we open the pages for 1927. We wish to thank all our correspondents who have so faithfully recorded their home doings. Their weekly messages conveying information of their various communities have been appreciated and enjoyed by our readers.

To those who have favored us with business dealings we also wish to express our gratitude, hope for continued confidence, and we trust that the New Year will bring to All a full measure of

HEALTHFUL PROSPERITY.

THE CHRISTMAS CARDS

Some years ago it was thought that the Christmas Card was dying out and that the custom had become somewhat of a nuisance. But if one were behind the enclosures of the post-office they would realize that the remembrance cards had a greater hold upon the people than ever.

And after all, though some may spurn the idea, and speak glibly of the unnecessary waste of money there is in the exchange of cards a very personal touch as each envelope is addressed one holds a mental picture of the intended recipient to whom his message wafts a feeling of love, of joy, or of sympathy. We get a thrill; we have been thought of; we are reminded of somebody almost forgotten; we see familiar writing on the envelopes and we are cheered by the messages they bring.

Yes, the Christmas card habit has good reasons for remembrance, and approached in the right way is really worth while.

CANADA'S PAPER INDUSTRY.

Canada manufactures more paper than any other country in the world. This position has been reached in comparatively recent years, owing to the existence in this country of great spruce forests contiguous to great water powers. A summary just published by a Montreal stock-broking firm, Craig, Luther & Irvine, gives a very interesting resume of the position and production of ten of the largest newsprint producers of today in the Dominion. The capitalization of these ten companies aggregates over $300,000,000. They are as follows :

Abitibi Paper & Pulp Co	$16,000,000
Brompton Paper & Pulp Co.	$14,000,000
International Paper Co.	$97,000,000
Laurentide Paper & Pulp Co	$29,000,000
Port Alfred Paper Co.	$8,000,000
Price Bros., Quebec	$65,000,000
Spanish River Co	$30,000,000
St. Lawrence River Co.	$11,000,000
St. Maurice Valley Co.	$33,000,000
Wayagamack Paper & Pulp Co.	$11,000,000

These companies, except the International Paper Company—and, to a very small degree, the Brompton Company—are purely Canadian companies. The International Paper Company has large holdings in Canada, but its main interest is still in the United States, so that a considerable proportion of its capitalization cannot be considered as concerned with this country. But it is to be remembered that the above ten companies are by no means all that have large mills in Canada. It is probable that even deducting a greater part of the capital of the International Paper Company, the capitalizatin of Canadian paper and pulp mills would still run over $300,000,000.

These mills produced last year in Canada $120,000,000 worth of pulp and paper. They constitute not only the greatest paper manufacturing industry in the world, but the greatest manufacturing industry of any kind in Canada; and the export of paper and pulp now from this country is second in value only to the export of grain.

This great industry depends chiefly on our spruce forests. The great enemy of our spruce forests is fire, which in most years does more damage to our forests than is done by all the demand for the manufacturing of lumber, pulp and paper. If we expect these tremendous Canadian industries to live, there must be unrelenting warfare against the danger of fire.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, Jan. 2nd., 1927.

Church of England,—Arundel 10.30 a.m.; Rockway 2.30 p.m.; Weir 7.00 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector

United Church,—Crystal Falls 3.00 p.m.; Arundel 7.00 p.m.; S. School at 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Arundel is glad to welcome home for the holidays, so many of her young men and women, who are engaged in their several activities in Montreal and elsewhere, or else preparing for their future life-work in various Schools and Colleges. Among these are noted the Misses Hazel Silverson, Winnie Cooke, B. Doris Gagnon, Margaret Staniforth, Gladys Marshall, Lilla Cooke, Lizzie Loughran, Jean Morrison, Jennie Staniforth Myrtle Loughran, and Messrs. Hugh Simon, Gavin Graham, Perley Staniforth, Sandy Dewar, Edgar Thompson, Melvin Loughran, Russell Hubley, Dennis Staniforth and many others.

The Electric lights shed quite a glamour over our village, many houses are already lighted and after the holidays the ork of instaflation will be continued till, no doubt, everyone will be enjoying the benefit of the improved system of lighting.

An exciting game of Hockey was played on the new Skating Rink, on the afternoon of Christmas Day. The contending teams were all Arundel boys "The Stay at Home" against the "Visiting Boys" and were made up as follows :

The "Stay at Homes"-Grant Simon, Russell Cooke, Homer Cooke, Percy Staniforth, George Brymer, Gordon Cooke, Herman Graham, and James Smellie.

"The Visiting Boys"—Geo. Thompson, Gavin Graham, Sandy Dewar, C. Gagnon, Perley Staniforth, Henry Smellie.

Mr. Hugh Simon acted as Referee, and the boys all played a clean, gentlemanly game, victory perching on the banner of the Visiting team, to the tune of 7 goals to 2—Good Sport.

The Annual Christmas Tree of the United Church S. S. as held in Staniforth's Hall, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 22nd., and was very successful financially and otherwise. There was a large attendance of parents and friends and the programme, given mostly by the children, was very entertaining. Rev. Mr. Hubley was the Chairman and Mrs. Roy Cooke, Miss Stella Cooke and Miss Grace Hubley were the accompanists on the piano and for the chorus and drill numbers.

Santa Claus, ably impersonated by Gilbert Boyd, distributed the many presents where with the Tree was laden.

Pleasing features of the Anglican S. S. Christmas Tree held in Staniforth's Hall, Thursday evening, Dec. 23rd., were the large attendance. The long and varied program and the presentation to Mrs. Gagnon, of a well-filled purse of money as an appreciation of her constant efforts for the Social and Musical development of the children of the Church. Mrs. Gagnon desires to thank her many friends wo contributed to the gift. The Rector acted as Chairman, and the lengthy programme was carried through without a hitch.

The most noticable items of the programme were a Patriotic Drill by some of the younger children, "The Provinces of Canada"; A comic Dialogue, "Teasing Aunt Chloe" and a perfectly performed march, song and drill by the young ladies; "Canada Our Homeland". Every child in the Hall received a box of condy from Santa Claus, (Mr. Stirling Simon), who also presented the many gifts contributed by S. S., parents and friends. Mrs. C. C. Brymer and Miss Brymeer contributed two very pleasing Piano Duets artistically rendered, and greatly enjoyed by the audience, Misses Iris Evans and Ruth Simon and Mrs. Gagnon was the accompanist for Chorus and Drill.

CUSHING.

Mrs. R. Black, of Mabel, spent Sunday, the guest of Mrs. A. Graham.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal, spent Xmas with his family at their cottage.

Mrs. T. Weir Sr., and Miss A. Weir were Xmas Day guests at Mrs. Jas. McAllister, of Hawkesbury.

The Misses Ruth Dobbie, Ivy Graham and Francis Douglass, are spending the holidays with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Jr., and family, left on Thursday for a months visit with friends in Thorold, Ont.

Miss Elsie Graham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Jolley at St. Therese, the great part of this week.

Miss L. Clark and Mrs. Jas. Gauley, of Mount Maple, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning.

Mrs. Henry Smith, left on Wednesday, to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. VanBurn of New York

Mrs. F. Douglass and Mildred, of Montreal, are spending the greater part of this week, the guests of Mr. B. Noyes.

The Women's Missionary Society, meets at the Manse, Tuesday afternoon, January 4th., 1927, at half past two o'clock.

Master Kenneth Weir, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. T. Weir Sr., several days this week.

Miss D. Leroy has returned home from MacDonald College, have successfully completed her course in Elementary Teaching and having the honour of passing third on the list.

Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham, were, Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham Sr.; Mr. Fred Graham, of St. Philippe; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Jolley and son Donald; Mr. John Black, of Ste. Therese, Mr. Wyman McAdam, of Mabel, and Mr. Earl Gunn, of Dalesville.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Eleanor Hansen, of Montreal, West, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Donald, of Montreal, spent Xmas the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cameron.

Mrs. MacIvers, of New York, spent a week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson.

Mr. Kenneth MacGibbon and Mr. Wallace Wilson, of McGill University are spending their holidays at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hooper are spending the holidays at Grandmere, the guests of Dr. Harold and Mrs. Hooper.

A friendly game of Hockey between Brownsburg and Lachute Juniors, on Tuesday night, resulted in a score of 3—4 in favor of Lachute.

We are glad to hear that our old townsboy, W. A. McAllister, has been appointed manager, of the Mutual Creamery Company, of Edmonton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. MacLeod and family, of North Bay, were Christmas guests of the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Duran and family, of Montreal, spent Xmas with the latter's parents.

Christmas guests at Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm MacLeod, were, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. W. Townsend; Mr. Pat and Miss Gertrude Gilmour, and Mr. B. Clark.

Miss Dorothy MacLeod is spending the holidays with her sister in Montreal.

BROWNSBURG.

(Too late for last issue.)

Miss Mona Monk, of the Montreal General Hospital, was home on a short visit,

Miss Cockerline, of Lachute, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Ida Fletcher.

Miss Moore will leave on Thursday to spend the holiday with her sister, in Sarnie, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Prosser and children were in Montreal for a few days last week.

Mr. Sidney Fisher who has been in Vancouver for some time, returned home last week.

Mr. Alex. Mason Jr., who has spent the summer in Windsor, Ont., returned home last week.

Mr. William Hewitt was in Montreal this week, accompanied by Mr. Samuel Wilson, who is at present a patient in the General Hospital.

The Union S. S. Xmas Tree held on Tuesday night, was a great success. A good program and a full house.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The following letter is an acknowledgment of the gifts, and Christmas stockings made and packed by the 1st. Brownsburg Co. of Girl Guides. Each year at Xmas time, the Co. tries to bring a little cheer to less fortunate people. This year their gifts were sent to the Grace Dart Home Hospital.

Dear Miss Hansen,—

We have received the splendid lot of Christmas gifts for our patients, from the Brownsburg Girl Guides and are deeply grateful to all the good friends, who have had a share in this most welcome gift. I can assure you that we greatly appreciate the kind thought that has prompted the Girl Guides to give us this help and the large amount of time they must have devoted to the work.

We are having eight Xmas trees in the various wards and your gifts will be placed on them and given to the patients.

With best wishes to you all for a truly happy Christmas and New Year

Your faithfully,
(Signed) T. S. Hetherington,
Hon.-Treas.

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

OPENING YEAR SALE!

In order to reduce our Stock before Stock-taking, we have decided to put on a "Pink Ticket Sale", Commencing December 29th. Comein and see this sale. It will pay you.

Watch for the "PINK TICKET"

Robert McFaul,
Main St., - Lachute.

SUITS & OVERCOATS

Buy your Suits and Overcoats from the
SEMI-READY STORE

You will find your style, your particular fabric and color you desire at this store

Mufflers, Neckwear, Sweaters, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Hosiery, Mocassins, Boots & Shoes.

W. G. STANIFORTH, LACHUTE
TELEPHONE 65.

These are RADIO Days !

Why not start the New Year right by letting us put you in one of the best Radios on the market.

The Higel
6 Lamp Super Neutrodyne

We have them in many styles and sizes. Call at our store and let us demonstrate.

W. D. McOuat.

The old store with the new spirit.

"VICTORIA" Coffee
The FLAVOUR is sealed in the tin
LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITÉE

Radios and Electrical Supplies

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent by day or week.

All kinds of Radio supplies. A. B. & C. Batteries. Special prices on B. Batteries. Atwater Kent and De Forest Crosley Radios.

Up-to-date winter storage station for automobile batteries.

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
Main 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.

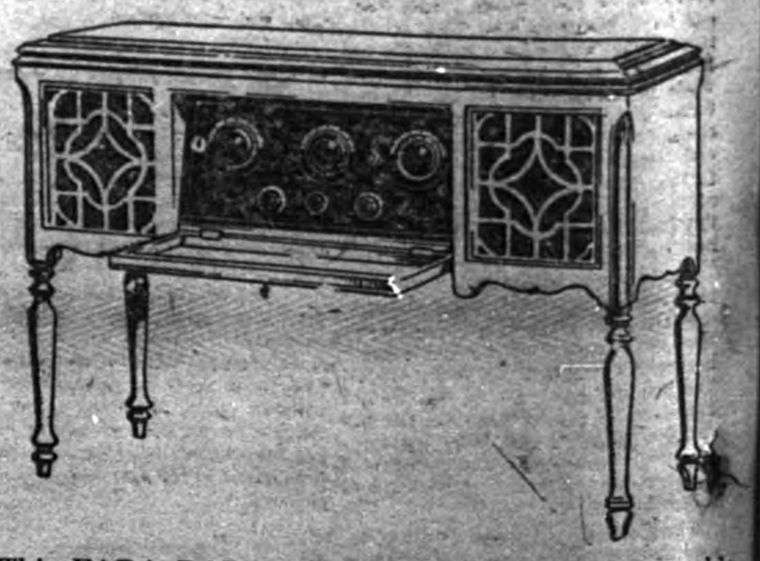
Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor

—Bargains in Kindergarten Sets, at $2.50; Smoker's Sets all prices; Complete Simmons Bed, Coil Spring and mattress $17.95. O. B. Lafleur & Sons.

FADA Radio

Mary,
Yes George;
Do you know why our neighbor is so mad ?
No, and I haven't the least idea
Well Mary it's something to laugh at
Anyway George tell me,
Ha, Ha, Ha. It's because I cut him off every station he likes to get, with my FADA RADIO
Oh ! dear me, he can easily cure his madness by buying a FADA like ours and enjoy good clear reception.
Well Mary, I believe our neighbor can't afford to pay CASH,
George, don't you know that he can buy and pay for it on easy terms.



This FADA RADIO would be certainly an agreeable Gift.

A call for a demonstration will be highly appreciated.

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

"BETSY WYLIE"

World's Champion Cow, made milk and butter-fat record on

COW CHOW

Betsy Wylie, thoroughbred Ayrshire Cow, owned by Samuel C. Crockett, Middle Musquodoboit, N. S. has just made a world's record by producing 1103 pounds of butter-fat from 21,805 pounds of milk in 365 days.

Mr. Crockett writes that Betsy's Milk production increased 10 to 12 pounds per day ten days afters she was put on a ration of

COW CHOW

The Scientifically Balanced Ration.

We sell COW CHOW and always have a supply on hand for quick delivery

We also carry in stock

Purina Chicken Chowper (laying mash) Purina Hen Chow (Scratch feed). The essential feeds for greater egg production.

PURINA O-MOLENE

A properly balanced ration for Horses.

J. D. CAMPBELL. — Lachute, Que.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Helen Pridham is home for a few weeks holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Monty spent the week-end in Granby, Que.

Miss Alice Wady spent Xmas with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Fields.

Mr. Thos. Rayson Jr., is visiting his home for a few months.

Miss Perry Cooke, of Ottawa, spent Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnson, of Thetford Mines, spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw.

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

Miss Opal Ryan, of St. Jerome, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson and family, of Cornwall, spent a few days the guests of Mrs. Jno. Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Villeneuve, of Montreal, were the guests of their daughter for a few days, Mrs. Dr. J. Lalande.

We are sorry to hear of one of our old residents, Mr. John Barron is confined to his bed, but hope he will soon be well again, most of his family spent Xmas with him.

CUSHING.

Miss Louise Greig is visiting her friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls spent Xmas Day with friends at Mt. Maple.

Mrs. Thos. Weir Sr. and Miss Annie Weir spent Christmas Day in Hawkesbury.

Miss Ward, of Montreal, accompanied by Miss Webster, spent Thursday of last week visiting her father at Mascot Lodge.

Mrs. Geo. Lindley, who spent last week with her father, Mr. Wm. Kerr left on Monday for her home in Hagarsville, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir and daughters, Helen and Dorothy, left last week to spend a month with friends in Thorold, Ont.

The Misses Helen and Edith Johnson, of Ottawa, were guests of their cousin, Mr. C. F. Kains at Greece's Point on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan, of Valleyfield, also Mr. Eddie Whelehan, of Philipsburg, and Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, spent Xmas with their friends in Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley entertained on Christmas Day their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cutten, of Montreal West, also Messrs. Laurence and Wilfred and Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley, all of Montreal.

OPTIMISM.

Totally bald, he went to a drug store and asked for a bottle of hair restorer.

"Yes, sir" the clerk said, "here is a preparation that is sure to make your hair grow."

"All right," replied the optimist, "I'll take a bottle. And please wrap up a comb and brush and it."

EAST END SCHOOL XMAS TREE.

Those parents and friends who did not come to the Xmas entertainment in the East End School house on Thursday night missed a treat, for a programme was given by the children that was excellent, and the singing was most harmonious. Everything went like clockwork.

The dialogues were amusing, and played with a degree of talent that showed an appreciation of the subject by the actors, and demonstrated with what knowledge and care the teacher, Mrs. Graham, had trained them.

The Secretary Treasurer, Mr. W. Copeland, was chairman; Mrs. Ernest Walker, and Mac were the accompanists for the choruses.

It would be impossible to say who were best among so many good performers, but little Edith Jackson and Mary Belanger, as the youngest, deserve praise for the way in which they faced, and for the first time spoke each her piece. The whole was a delight.

The room was decorated with green and Chinese lanterns, andw as as the same time made comfortable with ample seating capacity by Mr. W. Jackson and others.

The Christmas tree in all its glory was stripped, and the presents distributed by Santa Claus in person to the great satisfaction of young and old.

The teacher and scholars extend to all their good wishes to the readers of the Watchman for the year 1927.

I wish for all a very hayyp bright and glad New Year.

I wish you all kind friends and health your way to cheer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal — Toronto

Trains leave Montreal at 10.00 a.m. 7.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily and 10.00 p.m., daily, except Saturday

Montreal Buffalo Detroit Chicago

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m. and 11.00 p.m. Daily through coaches and parlor cars and sleepers on day trains also through sleeping cars for Buffalo, Detroit and Chicago on night trains.

Montreal Cochrane Winnipeg Vancouver

Leave Montreal 10.15 p.m. daily for North Bay, Cobalt, Cochrane, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver.

Through coaches, also through standard sleeping cars Montreal to Winnipeg Regina, Edmonton, Vancouver, also through tourist car Montreal to Vancouver.

J. M. Roby, Station Agent, Phone 14; S. Goldsworthy, Town Agent, Lachute, Que., Phone 191 r 3.

BOYD'S BICYCLES

AT LOWER PRICES

Motor Attachments

Tires, Coaster Brakes, Wheels, Inner Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equipment and parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale price s. Catalogue free.

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

Meet me at Joe's !

The popular place for Choice Meats

Jos. Speight, Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute. - Telephone 136.

XMAS TREE AT LOUISA.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 23rd., Miss Morrison, Teacher, with her pupils, gave a delightful entertainment in the School House, where the really fine program was done full justice to. Your correspondent was unable to be present; but, has heard from many who were there that a really good time was enjoyed by all. Mr. Arthur Tomalty presided as chairman in an able manner. Miss Morrison and her pupils are to be congratulated upon the successful issue of their efforts.

LAKEFIELD XMAS TREE.

On Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., the Gibb Parish Hall, was crowded to it's fullest capacity by an enthusiastic, but orderly audience for the annual Xmas Tree Entertainment. The program of Carols, Recitations, Dialogues, etc., was carefully planned and rendered with intelligence and spirit by children and adults alike. Amid so much careful study by all concerned, it would be unfair to pick out any one so well. Master Chester Gain, of performer for notice, when all did Dunany, gave several much appreciated Harmonica Solos. On account of illness the practices did not begin as early as usual, and, when the final dialogue, "Box and Cox" was performed by Mrs. Arthur Dawson as "Mrs. Bouncer," Mr. Percy Rogers as "Box" and Mr. Haddon McDonald as "Cox", all agreed that never before had a better programme or a better performance been given in the Hall.

Santa Claus appeared in good time, and with gifts and oranges and bags of candy sent the little ones home happy.

The chairman, the Rev. Allan E. Mount thanks most heartily, all who took part; Miss Hoyle, Teacher; for her painstaking help; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Richards for their generous aid and, all who by any way contributed to the success of the evening.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrews and Miss May Evans were welcome visitors home for the Xmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris drove from Lachute to the Parsonage on Xmas Day.

Mrs. Wm. Evans and daughter Wilma are spending a vacation home.

Miss Winnie Silverson, accompanied by two friends, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Silverson.

Miss Gertrude Gilmour is spending the holidays with her parents at Brownsburg. Before leaving Miss Gilmour and her pupils had a successful Xmas Tree at her school.

Miss Velma Tomalty is preparing to leave for Flint, Mich., with her brothers, Messrs. R. and L. Tomalty.

Mr. Naylor Mount and Miss Dora Milner were at the Parsonage for Xmas.

Miss Hoyle is spending the Xmas vacation with her parents in Montreal

A pleasing entertainment was given by Miss Hoyle in No. 1 School House with the aid of her pupils on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd., after the interesting programme, and distribution of gifts from the tree, dainty refreshments were served, it was enjoyed by all.

Mr. George Evans, Mr. Albert Scott, Mr. Thos. McCambley, Mr. Hector & Cyril Boyd, all drove to the Anglican Parsonage recently, with generous double loads of dry hard wood, for their minister's home, their generous kindness is much appreciated.

SAILINGS to EUROPE

WHITE STAR LINE

Halifax-Queenstown-Liverpool

Arabic Jan. 3*	Regina Jan. 24
Cedric Feb. 24	Celtic Feb. 28
Regina Mar. 21	Doric Mar. 30x
Regina Apr. 13	xDirect to L'pool

Via Plymouth, Cherbourg & Antwerp

Portland Liverpool Avonmouth

Huronian Jan. 1 Welshman Jan. 20

N.Y.-Queenstoon-Liverpool

Celtic	Jan. 1	Jan. 29	Feb. 26
Regina	Jan. 22	Feb. 19	Mar. 19
Baltic	Feb. 5	Mar. 5	Apr. 2
Cedric	Feb. 12	Mar. 12	Apr. 9
Adriatic	Apr. 16	May 14	Jun. 11

*Via Boston. Via Halifax

N.Y.-Cherbourg-Southampton

Majestic	Jan. 1	Jan. 29	Apr. 2
Homeric	Jan. 22	Apr. 9	Apr. 30
Olympic	Feb. 12	Mar. 5	Apr. 15

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE

N.Y.-Cherbourg-London

Minnewaska	Jan. 1	Jan. 29	Feb. 26
Minnetonka	Jan. 15	Feb. 12	Mar. 12
Minnekahda	Jan. 22	Feb. 19	Mar. 19

RED STAR LINE

N.Y.	Plymouth	Cherbourg	Antwerp
Arabic	Jan. 1	Feb. 5	Mar. 19
Pennland	Jan. 8	Mar. 5	Apr. 2
Lapland	Apr. 23	Jun. 11	July 7

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES

Adriatic	Jan. 5	Feb. 23
Lapland	Jan. 15	Mar. 5

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE

New York	Havana	California
Manchuria	Jan. 13	Mar. 3
Mongolia	Jan. 27	Mar. 17
Finland	Feb. 10	Mar. 31

Call, phone or write

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

211 McGill St., Montreal.

121

Largest steamers from Montreal

WHITE STAR LINE CANADIAN SERVICE

A young Scotsman in London got married to a talented Englishwoman. Not long after he went to Scotland to see an old bachelor uncle. "Weel, Tammas, ye hae got a wife?" "Yes, Uncle," "What can she do, lad?" "Do ?" echoed Tammas. "Aye, do. Can she sew on buttons, make porritch an' scones?" "Oh, no, Uncle, but she has the loveliest voice you ever heard. She's a grand singer." "Hot mon." cried the uncle indignantly, "Couldn ye no' get a canary in Lunnon?"

GRENVILLE.

At the closing exercises at MacDonald College, Elementary teaching Diplomas were issued to 27 students. We are pleased to note that Miss V. Gauley, of Grenville, received the First General Proficiency,—J. C. Wilson Prize of $20. in gold. First prize for Proficiency in Arithmetic, donated by Percy C. Duboyce Esq., a set of books by Rudyard Kipling. Prize for theory and practice of education, donated by the association, of Protestant teachers, Outremont, a set of books by George Eliott. Miss Vera also received a certificate from the Tonic Sol Fa College, having passed the examination in Musical Memory, in time and tune and singing; R. Berket Musgrove, F. R. C. Q.

We wish Miss Vera great success in her chosen vocation as teacher.

Miss Lois Cooke, is at her home for the Xmas holidays.

Miss Helen Bradshaw is spending her holidays at home.

We are gratified to hear how well they are progressing with their studies at Lachute Academy.

Miss Helen Pridham who is attending school in Montreal is spending the holidays with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, of Thetford Mines, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bradshaw for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Arnold were guests of his mother on Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Arnold, of Ottawa, spent Xmas and Sunday at her home.

Mr. W. Eaton, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gauley on Sunday.

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.

CARILLON.

Mr. T. O. Paquette, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Paquette and Mr. T. G. Paquette spent the Xmas holidays at Maple Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Morrison, spent Xmas day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. McVicar of Beech Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hodgson spent the Xmas holidays at Lachine, guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Field.

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

MAGICIAN

Love and Hypnotism

The greatest success of the Capitol Theatre, Montreal, two weeks ago.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

Big Double Program

At Regular Prices

CHARLIE CHAPLIN In

Dog Life

This is the Picture that made him famous

A Happy New Year !

SUNDAY and MONDAY

SPECIAL

REX IMGRAM

Alice Terry and Antonio Moreno

in

MARE NOSTRUM

(Our Sea)

A Sensational story of the world war with the German "U" Boat in action. A wonderful adventure of the German Spy System.

Love, Fight, Hate and Vengence

The most troubling show.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT.

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.

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We are able to supply your wants in the baking line, no matter how large or small the order. Our chef is an expert in fancy baking, so give us a trial.

Orders promptly executed.

All kinds of Wedding Cakes and Pastries for Sale at J. MAITLAND'S, BROWNSBURG.

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Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.

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NEVER has a policyholder suffered loss through the failure of a regular life assurance company operating under charter from the Dominion of Canada. Can as much be said of any other class of business?

The soundness of each Canadian life company is rigorously tested, and the renewal of its license each year depends upon the result of an examination into its affairs by inspectors from the Government Insurance Department. Where else are trust funds so carefully guarded?

To guarantee the fulfilment of policy contracts, the Dominion Government has fixed a minimum standard of reserves to which every company is obliged to conform. The Imperial Life maintains reserves greatly in excess of the Government standard.

Every regular life assurance company in Canada must at all times provide security of an amount at least equal to its liabilities to policyholders. The Imperial Life provides security of more than $120 for every $100 of liability to its policyholders.

A deposit is required to be made with the Receiver General by each regular life assurance company doing business in Canada. The Government deposit maintained by The Imperial Life is more than four times the amount required by law.

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THE IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY of CANADA

HEAD OFFICE : TORONTO, ONTARIO

E. M. Jones, Agent

LACHUTE

COUPON

Send me a copy of your Booklet, "A Few Facts," about the distinguishing features of The Imperial Life.

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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 winds, 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 Hadjie.

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 hob-nobbing 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 Cetywayo 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-toss is their great game among little boys. And at night they get together in hundreds in the back streets, and in the light of the moon, which shines very brightly there, they play some sort of a game in a ring, singing in Dutch. The police allow them to do this, and only punish them when they begin to gamble with cards which the Malay boys are very apt to do.

In the evening or the morning, many of these boys go down to the shore of Table Bay to bathe, which is very healthy for them; but the best fun they seem to have is with the goats.

There are plenty of goats of different breeds here—big and little, white, black and brown. Many of the boys have harness and carts, and make the goats draw them or their little sisters about town. Sometimes they use them to carry groceries from the stores or vegetables from the market.

THREE PRINCES

The interesting photograph above shows, left to right, Prince Leopold of Belgium, whose betrothal to Princess Astrid of Sweden was announced last week, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and Prince Charles of Belgium, brother of Leopold.

I mean that the boys use them for this purpose, but the men use donkeys and carts as well as horses. Some of these boys are very fond of goats, especially when they own them, and two or three colored boys may often be seen leading the goats on the hillside above the town to pasture all the day long.

It is often a very pretty sight indeed to see groups of Malay and colored boys and girls, dressed in all sorts of bright colors, such as orange, or yellow, or crimson, or pink, or green—the boys bareheaded and the girls with orange or yellow silk handkerchiefs on their heads—and to see them romping about and playing pranks with the animals, as they wander over the hillsides.

Ex-Kaiser Still "His Majesty."

The ex-Kaiser of Germany is referred to in the new Berlin telephone directory as "His Majesty."

Canada's Sport Fish.

Canadian sport fish have acquired a reputation throughout the world, and wealthy sportsmen from many countries have visited our shores to test their skill against the savagery of Canadian bass, salmon, trout, tuna, maskinonge and other gamey specimens. Quite recently shipments of land locked salmon were sent to Ireland and trout eggs to Japan to stock the lakes and streams of estates in those countries, for the benefit of those who have not the time to seek these specimens in their Canadian haunts. One thing that can never be exported or transplanted, however, is the rugged and magnificent scenery which forms such a wonderful background for outdoor recreation in Canada.

Don't be a man of one idea. It makes you a man of no ideas.

HOW TO FIND REAL LOVE

Ask Yourself These Questions Before You Propose.

A young man wants to know how he can tell when he is genuinely in love—when he has a case of incurable heart complaint and when he is merely afflicted with a passing fancy from which he will recover within a week (writes a woman correspondent). He has asked the riddle of the ages that nobody has been able to answer.

In both cases you have the same thrills and palpitations, the same delusions that make you see an ordinary, commonplace girl as a perfect woman.

Love or Lovelitis?

When you are first smitten by this malady there is no way to tell whether it is love or lovelitis. Yet on a man's ability to diagnose his own case correctly depends much more than life or death. His happiness and that of the woman are at stake. In matrimony it is not so important for you to pick out the ideal girl or even the girl who is most suited to you as it is for you to be head over heels in love with her.

In the days of courtship we are always asking the other party: "Do you love me?" If we were wiser we would not waste our breath on that query. Instead we should spend our time asking ourselves: "Do I really love this man, or this woman?"

For if we love enough it does not matter much who or what the beloved one is. If we love enough we never see the other's faults. But when our own love fails, not all the charms, not all the fascinations can raise one single throb in our breast. When we ourselves cease to love the romance is over. Therefore, don't worry so much over whether the girl loves you as whether you love the girl.

The Acid Test.

The real acid test of love is not absence but presence. It is easy enough to be romantic and weave halces 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 pencillings of water, without force enough to push aside anything but a few grains of earth or a loose peble 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 pastureland. 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 fidedility; the minows accepted its hospitality; countless insects acknowledged its offers of support and sustenance; and even little Bettina, when she washed the berry stains from her arms, heard its pleasant ripplings as invitations to comfort and assurances of purity. Each one to whom the meadow stream ministered as it flowed along heard its song in his own tongue, but only the stream itself knew the meaning that underlay its singing waters.

Now it was past midsummer, and the meadow stream was low. For many weeks no rain had fallen into it from the cloudless sky overhead, and the hot rays of the sun had drawn off much of its water. Still, there was enough, and the meadow stream still sang as it flowed. And well it might! for had it forgotten its song, it would have ceased to flow. Rain might have fallen from the sky overhead in torrents; the fields around might become pools of standing water; but the meadow stream would have ceased to be.

Lower and lower grew the water day by day. The cows no longer came to drink under the willows. The minnows sought the shallow pools that were left under the stones. The forget-me-nots on the bank began to dry, and in the whole brook there was scarcely water enough to wash the berry stains from little Bettina's arms, till the sky overhead was clear and blue, and still the meadow stream remembered the meaning of its song.

Finally, one day, the waters in the stream began to rise. The sky overhead was still blue and cloudless, but fuller and fuller grew the meadow brook. The forget-me-nots revived; the playful minnows darted about from bank to bank; the cattle stood again knee deep under the willows; the meadow brook was full. Farmer Lovett stood beside the stream and watched the rushing waters.

It was singing the old song—the song that kept it alive, the song that it had always sung since the day when the bubbling fountain poured its waters onto the mountainside.

"I know," it sang, "I know where I came from—came from."

"It's been raining back in the hills," said Farmer Lovett.

The Steersman's Song.

The fore-shrouds bar the moonlit scud,
The port-rail laps the sea—
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,
Alow 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 upteased 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—
Sou'east 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 cents."

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 "Bayeskimo," supply ship of the Hudson's Bay Company, was crushed in the ice off Hudson Straits, July 22, 1925. The ship was then en route to Southampton Island.

A Little Mixed.

Father believed in educating his little son Freddie on modern lines, and he invented a new way of teaching him the alphabet. This is the dialogue that took place at the first lesson:

Father—"F for Freddie."

Freddie—"F for Freddie."

"M for me."

"M for you."

"No; Y for you."

"Oh, no! F for me. You said so."

The lesson hereupon ended abruptly, and father intends to adopt the hackneyed but simpler "A for apple" system next time!

Breaking the News.

"Dad, the barometer has fallen!"

"Very much?"

"About five feet," said the boy, with a huffy look.

REGULAR FELLERS—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 totalled 19,221,650 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.

Edmunston, 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 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.

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 Harrowgate, 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 scridder 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 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-corned 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 Peony.

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

Prosperity.

The word prosperity means to get what one has hoped for. It is along one of those twisting roads, which soon or late bend all words, that it has come to signify material success alone. To look forward, to admire and desire, and eventually to arrive at what the heart has craved, that is to be prosperous.

Even with that much of an emendation, it is obvious that the word started out to mean something more and better than it now imports; for so many prosperities arrive which do not fulfill desire but only torment it. In the sense in which we use it nowadays the word is far from satisfactory. It is full of jarring notes—or rather the thing itself is. No other subject is debated with more heat than the question whether prosperity brings happiness or misery. It is quite taken for granted by the severer sort of moralists that true happiness flees 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 realised, 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 without 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 sodden 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 analyzation 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 interestingto 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 Poetae 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 Wilamo vitz-Moellenorf 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 Willingdon, has expressed to the President of the World's Poultry Congress, Mr. Edward Brown, his very keen interest in the Congress. On assuming office Lord Willingdon will become chief patron to the Congress, and will welcome the international delegates when they assemble at Ottawa, July 27, 1927.

Dr. H. Nash

of Hamilton, who carried anti-toxin by airplane from Saratoga to Miami for the benefit of hurricane victims.

October Good Month For Observing Mars

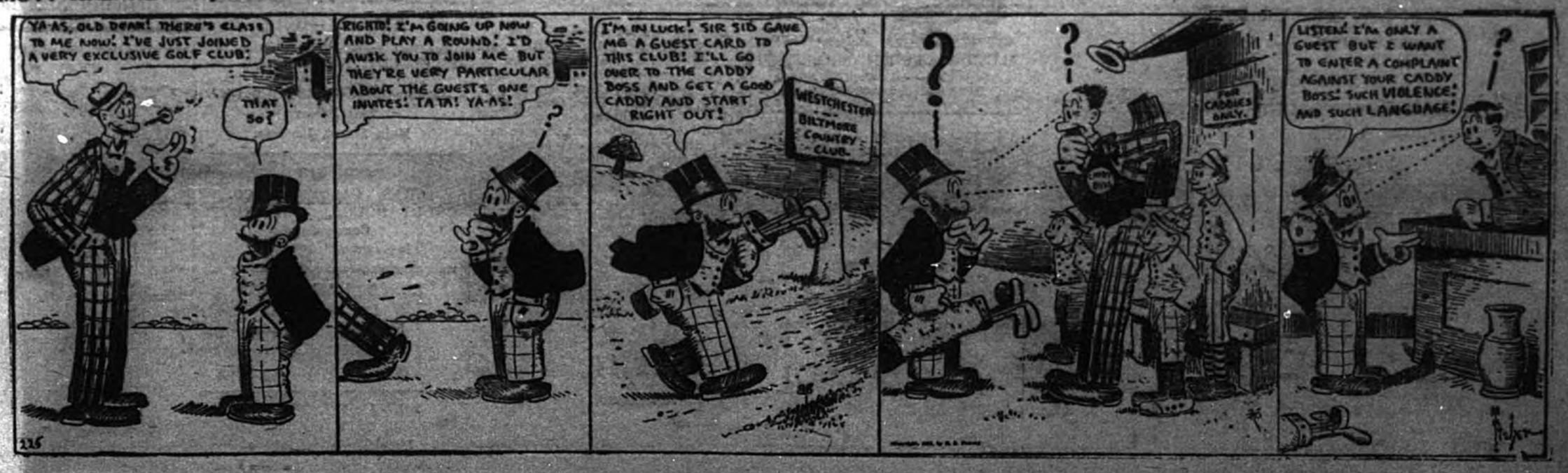
Chicago.—Secrets of Mars may be learned before the end of this month, according to E. B. Frost of the Yerkes Observatory at the University of Chicago. During the latter part of October, he said, the planet will come within approximately 42,000,000 miles of the earth, and with the sun opposite, conditions will be most favorable for observation.

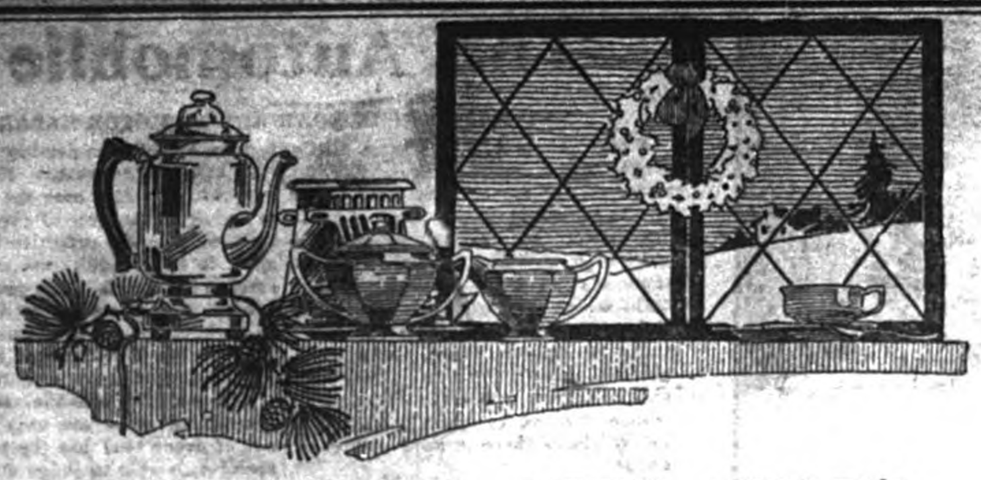
Dominion Produces Best Apples.

Apples may be grown over a great part of Canada, so great in fact that if it were all planted the crop would be sufficient to supply the markets of the world. In point of flavor, high coloring and long-keeping qualities, the Dominion produces the best grades and the demand for Canadian apples from other countries is steadily growing as they become better known.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Luck Was Against Mutt. That's All.





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Heating Pads	6.00
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Portable Lamps	3.25
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Marcel Wavers	2.25

Someone forgotten ? Someone you wish to remember at the last minute ? Someone accidentally left off your Christmas list ? What of it ? You can readily make up for the oversight with an Electrical New Year's Gift. Just choose one from the list shown on the left — moderately priced but lasting in its good will and usefulness.

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Write for further information to

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THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED OF MONTREAL

The New Year

will soon be here and we have decided to stay right here until the holiday season is over.

You'll naturally want to look your best at this festive season, so why not get a nice

SMART SUIT

We will give you special Prices and we have a wonderful array of the choicest materials that will just make the suit you want.

Bargain prices in ready-made clothing and caps. A splendid assortment from which to choose.

PRICES RIGHT.

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TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a Real Bargain !

HAY FOR SALE,—A quantity of Loose or Pressed Hay for sale. At the barns of Chas. Morrison, Bethany; Phone 70 r 1-4.

WANTED,—A light cutter in good order. Phone 27, Lachute.

Chesterfield Suites.

3 Piece in Jacquard Velour, all colors, at the low price of $120.00. O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Two Sets double sleighs New, well ironed. Price right to prompt buyer. Claude St. Jacques, Carriage Maker, Lachute. 31-12-2.

FOR SALE,—Driving outfit, Horse, Harness and sleigh, practically new Horse young and speedy, weighing 1050 lbs. Apply to the Watchman Office, Lachute. To be sold together or seperate.

LOST,—Two dogs, a Black & Tan, and one Spotted, is thought they strayed to Brown's Gore or East Settlement. A. W. Gates, St. Andrews East.

SPECIAL SALE OF ALL FELT BOOTS

Men's, sizes 6 to 11	$2.65
Women's, sizes 3 to 7	2.25
Misses', sizes 11 to 2	1.95
Boys', sizes 1 to 5	2.25
Children's, sizes 8 to 10	1.75

Sent post paid on receipt of price.

R. S. McArthur, Dalesville, Que.

* * * *

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given tat the Town of St. Jerome will apply to the Legislature at its next session to obtain an amendment to its charter concerning the right of vote at Municipal Electors, and on Municipal Loans. To obtain a ratification of a By-law of its Council, granting a comutation of taxes to the Regent Knitting Mills.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for Aplicant,

St. Jerome, Dec. 20th., 1926, 28-1-5.

—o—

PUBLIC NOTICE

Owners of any large animals that have been subjected to possible contact with rabbies may have their animals inoculated with vaccination treatment (free of charge), on application to Dr. Touchette, Lachute. Kindly notify as soon as possible.

Starr Tube Skates

Hockey outfit for Men, Women, Boys, or Girls. Solid leather boots, Starr Tube Skates, solidly rivetted on ALUMINUM FINISH, Outfit $6.00

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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.

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MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

* * * *

Grade IX, Max. 900,—V. Golphin 816, Dorothea MacDonald 738, P. MacKenzie 687, Florence Morrow 579

Grade VIII, Max. 1000,—Howard Tomalty 888, Ruth Campbell 847, P. Campbell 828, Walter McOuat 784, Audrey Monk 780, Willie Woods 770, Russell Morrow 760, J. MacArthur 728, Lorne Ball 671, Geo. Connelly 644, Hazel Boyd 620, Willie Mason 620, Agnes Elliott 614, Annie Morrow 589, Bessie Murdoch 569, Anna Poitras 550, Emma Brown 522,

Grade VII, Max. 1000,—Agnes Duncan 806, Gladis Gilmour 788, A. Lupien 730, Geo. Stewart 684, Wilma Tomalty 673, Gordon Anderson 645, Wyman Hazel 620, Francis Kettyle 616, Herbert Graves 582, L. White 539, Kenneth McAllister 533, Jack Stewart 477.

Grade VI, Max. 1200,—C. Murdoch 1005, Edith Gilmour 980, Jean McOuat 956, Earle McGibbon 853, C. Kennedy 843, Mildred Cooper 819, E. Roberts 811, Alfred Lupien 809, D. Golphin 781, Stanley Seary 701, G. McQuaig 687, Ivy Steere 625, Ethel Kettyle 618, Stanley Jackson 379.

Grade V, Max. 1100,—H. Graham 940, Kathryn Murdoch 886, Gilmour McLeod 864, Erwin Martin 855, E. McFaul 838, Margaret Galbraith 808 Mona Roberts 807, Harry White 793, Patsy Seary 780, Norman Beckingham 771, Eva Jackson 752, Eric King 751. Marjorie McOuat 746, D. Kennedy 686, M. Murdoch 664, Lloyd Roberts 640, Chris Devine 621, Harry Beckingham 600, Mabel Monk 587.

Grade IV, Max. 1000,—A. Dixon 917½, Doris McOuat 912½, Annie Williams 893, Ida Stewart 854½, V. Hewitt 836, Doris Bourne 795, Gilbert Wilson 771½, S. Tomlinson 764½, Willie Hazel 765½, Sidney Seary 753½, Violet Kettyle 752½, Hilda Townsend 733½, Eva Hazel 719, Huby Bradford 714, C. Carpenter 705, Alvin Connelly 646, Cecelia Martin 641½, George Castle 636, C. Fletcher 597, G. Wilson 581, Dolly Steere 579, Fred Leedham 335, G. Mott 331½ Ernest Leedham 276, R. Jackson 160.

Grade III, Max. 1000,—B. Stewart 883½, Ena Williams 828½, Joyce Clark 809½, Emma Dixon 804½, W. Seary 797½, Russell Todd 780, Mildred McAllister 746, Louis Beecroft 689½, Eugene Racine 677½, George Racine 637, Edith Bradford 610, L. Clark 591½, Cuthbert Marshall 547, Ernest Castle 515, George Leroux 513, Willie White 442½, Alex. Beckingham 430½, Ernest Kettyle 421.

Grade II, Max. 600,—Fred Barlow 589, Helen Mason 564, John Graham 564, John Ardill 559, Wesley Wilson 552, Douglas Prosser 548, F. Castle 528, Lillian McOuat 527, A. Galbraith 519, Russell Martin 519, Dougal Kennedy 514½, Elsie Hewitt 514, Florence Racine 510½, Ruth Anderson 509, Evelyn Vary 506, M. Devine 495½, Colin Hardie 491, Margaret Low 436, Gresham Lonsdale 409, Alex. Brown 400½.

Standing for the first term.

Grade I, Part II, Max. 600,—Willie Campbell 566, Arthur Bourne 555, S. Lupien 551, Douglas Dixon 547, Colin King 543, Florida Leroux, Thelma Hardie 536, Laura Stewart 534, G. Mott 533, Jane Hardie 528, Yvonne Gagné 496, Victor Cooley, Lorne Stewart 493, Mildred Tilsley 491, G. Vary 486, Arvon Williams 474, Amy McQuaig 442, Helen McAllister 439.

DODD'S SCHOOL, GRENVILLE.
Xmas Exams.

Grade V, Max. Marks 1300,—Hazel Crooks 707, (5).

Grade IV, Sr., Max Marks 1300,—Vernon Dawson 1045, Leonard Welden 1000, Geraldine McKinnon 956, Johnnie McKinnon 943, Timothy Pilon 856 (1), Morris Welden 726,

Grade IV, Jr., Max. Marks 1200,—Irene Pilon 795 (1), Beatrice Townsend 272 (8).

Grade III, Max. Marks 1100,—M. Welden 903,

Grade II, Sr., Max. Marks 900,—Melba Crooks 740 (1), H. Townsend 496 (3),

Grade I, Part II, Max. Marks 800,—Vernon Rayson 732, Enid Rayson 631. Eugene Dubeau 492, Leslie Welden 465 (3).

Grade I, Part 11, Jr. Max. Marks 700,—Russell Pilon 481 (1),

Grade I, Part 1 Sr., Max. Marks 700,—Gordon Matthew 185 (5),

Grade I, Part 1, Jr.,—Ida Welden George McKinnon, A. Townsend.

Figures in brackets denote the num ber o exams missed.

Attendance and Punctuality,—Vernon Rayson and Enid Rayson.

Laura A. Cousins, Teacher.

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.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister, Jan. 2nd., 1927. Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; East Settlement 3 p.m. Rev. J. MacAskill; Thos. Gore, 3 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.; Prayer services every evening from Monday to Friday from 7.15 to 8 o'clock. Collection on Wednesday and Friday evenings. Everybody welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. 11 a.m., "The Value of Days" the Pastor; 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; Special music by the choir. 10 a.m. Sunday School. Remembeer community week of prayer from Jan. 3 to 7th., inclusive, from 7.30 to 8.30 p.m. The Rev. T. C. Cassidy will speak Monday and Friday evenings; Rev. R. J. McLaren Tuesday evening and Rev. H. Cousens, B.A., Thursday evening. Wednesday evening, Rally for young people. A welcome to all.

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

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A veritable bouquet of flavours—each creamy liquid cherry centre imprisoned in a cuplike receptacle of NEW IMPROVED "G.B." coating, Ganong's world-famous chocolate.

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ONE PRICE ONLY

COCOANUT, Fancy long thread 1 lb. 25c; ½ lb., 15c.; ¼ lb.	10c.
CHOICE BORDEAU WALNUTS,	
WALNUTS, 1 lb.	45c.
TOILET PAPER, 8 rolls for	25c.
BROOMS, Reg. 75c; reduced to	59c.
OVERALLS, Reg. $2.25; Red. to	$1.75
MATHEWS SYRUP OF TAR, Reg. 35cts.; for	29c.
CHOICE TOMATOES	15c.
CHOICE CORN	15c.
CHOICE PEAS	15c.
PEPPERMINTS	25c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
KEEN'S MUSTARD, ¼ lb.	25c.
JELLO, 3 for	25c.
SODA BISCUITS	15c.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER	35c.
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 for	25c.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS	15c.
JONAS EXTRACTS, 2 for	25c.
LUX, 3 for	23c.
MAPLE LEAF MATCHES	25c.
CORN STARCH	10c.
SALADA TEA, lb.	73c.
PEAS, 3 lbs.	25c.
RICE, 3 for	25c.
BEANS, 3 for	25c.
SOAP, P. & G., 4 for	25c.
SUNLIGHT, 4 for	25c.
IMPERIAL, 4 for	25c.
COMFORT, 4 for	25c.
PEANUTS, JUMBO,	20c.
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.	70c.
BEST ORANGE PEKO TEA	70c.
BEST GREEN TEA	70c.
CHOICE COFFEE, C. & S.	65c.
MACARONI, 3 lbs for	25c.
PUGET OLIVE OIL	65c.
DATES, Choice 1 lb.	15c.
COCOA, 2 for	15c.
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.	15c.
TALCUM POWDER	20c.
BRUNSWICK SARDINES, 4 for	25c.
ROLLED OATS	5c.
KISS CANDIES	20c.
DODDS KIDNEY PILLS	45c.
GIN PILLS	45c.
FRUITATIVE PILLS	45c.
CASTORIA	35c.
PURE MALT WINE VINEGAR PICKLING 90 grains	40c.
UMBRELLAS	$1.39

Do not hesitate to send your children for purchases as 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.

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT

R. S. C. Chapter 115.

Canadian International Paper Company hereby give notice that it has under Section 7 of the said Act deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the Office of the County Registrar of the Land Registry County of Argenteuil, at Lachute, Quebec, a description of the site and the plans of power cable proposed to be laid on the bed of the Ottawa River in front of Lot 17, second range, Township of [illegible] and Augmentation

And take note that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice Canadian International Paper Company will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the city of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to construct the said power cable.

Dated at Hawkesbury, this sixth day of December, 1926.

CANADIAN INTERNATIONAL PAPER COMPANY.