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The Watchman,

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J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LI.

LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 7, 1927.

NO. 51.

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

RATE.—10 cents a line, each insertion. Minimum 50 cts; or 60 c. 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.

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.

WE INVITE YOU

To come to our new store in the Litch 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.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Lachute Fire Brigade will hold a Dance in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday evening, January 28th. Gents \$2.00. Ladies free.

GRATEFUL

The Academy Rink has been brightened by addition of the electric light and the rink is being put to good use. The scholars of the Academy are most grateful to the School Board for their kindly consideration in getting them comfortable quarters where they may go in and warm themselves when cold. This is certainly a great convenience.

HAWKESBURY vs. LACHUTE

A special excursion from Hawkesbury will bring down the old rivals and supporters to a match in the L.A.A.A. Rink on Saturday next. Puck will be faced at 8.15. Don't fail to see this exciting contest. S. Malackett, Prop., of L.A.A.A. Rink.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Owners of any large animals that have been subjected to possible contact with rabies may have their animals inoculated with vaccination treatment (free of charge), on application to Dr. Touchette, Lachute. Kindly notify as soon as possible.

APPLE TREES.

Buy your apple trees from the Provincial nursery at Deschambault, Que. Three year old trees 5 feet high, good quality. Your choice of many varieties. Price \$6.00 per dozen. Order blanks may be obtained from Alex. F. Bothwell, County Agronomist, Lachute, Que.

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.

J. W. COTTINGHAM, Reg'd

Dealers in

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

SINCE 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. R. Miller and son Charlie spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. J. A. Wood, of Merrickville, spent the week-end in town visiting friends.

Mr. John Douglass, of Chatham, was a welcome visitor in town on Monday.

Mrs. Jas. McQuat and daughters, of Montreal, spent the holiday season in town.

Miss Helena S. Morrison, returned on Wednesday to Shawbridge, to resume her duties.

Misses Elsie and Cameron Hay, were holiday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay.

Miss Olive Riddell, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Riddell for the week-end.

Miss Ethel Morrison, spent the week-end in Brownsburg, the guest of Miss Sarah MacVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of Thurso, spent New Year's the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Smith and family, of Melford, Sask., are home on a few weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell, of Montreal, were New Year's visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rice.

Miss Vida Fish, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Eleanor McCoy, the early part of this week.

Miss Evelyn Creswell, of Montreal, spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

Miss Jeannette MacArthur, of Dalesville, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Yeland for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Stewart, of Rivington, spent the holidays in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. MacVicar.

Mr. Sterling Pollock, of Montreal, spent the New Year holiday, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Demerise, of Montreal, spent the Xmas holidays with Mrs. M. Demerise and Mr. Gilbert Demerise.

Misses Allie Turner and Gwen Mahon, of Montreal, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. A. G. MacKinnon at the Manse for New Year's.

Miss Maud Dobbie, of Montreal, & Mr. John Dobbie, of Harrington, spent the holiday season with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Miss Grace Dobbie left this week for Quebec, where she will hold the position as Assistant Superintendent of the Jeffrey-Hale Hospital.

The many friends of Miss Maria Westgate, of Lachute, will be glad to know that she is able to resume her duties as teacher at Lochaber Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie, Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Winch, and Master Jackie Higginson, were New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie.

Misses Lila and Jessie Kearns, and Eleanor Yelland, Messrs. H. Kearns and Jack Miller, were New Year's guests at Mr. and Mrs. E. S. MacArthur of Dalesville.

Misses Alice and Marjorie MacKinnon have returned to Montreal to continue their studies in McGill University, after spending the Christmas holidays with their parents.

Dr. W. W. and Mrs. Alexander, with their son and daughter Rychman and Isabel of Montreal, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. MacKinnon at the Manse on Christmas Day.

Mrs. McGillis, Miss Gwyn and Master Douglas, of Morrisburg, also Miss Emily McGown, of Lachute, and Mr. Jack McGillis, of Montreal, spent the New Year's holiday the guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. P. Chabot, who went last month to Florida to spend the winter returned home somewhat unexpectedly a few days ago, owing to an attack of gout from which he has now fully recovered.

Mrs. J. F. Campeau wishes to inform the ladies that she has the agency for the Spirella Corset Co.'s Ladies Underwear and children's clothing; also Fancy Work of all kinds.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the new garage of the Argenteuil Motor Sales Co.'s is growing apace and a few days more will see the completion of the brick work, which has been executed under considerable difficulties.

Holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers, were, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wynne, of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sutton and family, of St. Amedes; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geo. Tucker, of Sudbury, Ont.; and Mr. Russell Fonger, of Brantford, Ont.

We note with pleasure that Mr. W. Bryant, who was recently elected President of the Dominion Commercial Travellers Association of Canada is booked to speak in the interests of that body in Toronto, and at London with the outstanding figures of Mr. Beatty, President of the C. P. R., Mr. C. E. Usher, and Mr. Geo. Walton.

"Billy" is now enjoying the fruits of his hard work and business alertness that has placed him in the front ranks.

Miss Stella Scott, of Brittonville, Que., spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Miss Beulah Nicholson, of Chicago, and Mrs. Reid of Montreal, are guests of the Misses Riddell this week.

Mr. Jno. Walker left on Wednesday evening for Anieroid, Sask., where he expects to remain for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Melrose and children, of Montreal, spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell was called to Ottawa over the week-end owing to the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Stevenson.

Mr. Wm. Geo. Tucker left on Friday evening for Sudbury, after spending an enjoyable holiday with friends in Montreal and Lachute.

Miss Mabel Cameron, of Ottawa, and Miss Florence Armstrong, of Noyan, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong for Xmas and New Years.

Xmas and New Year guests of Mrs. A. Beers included, Mr. and Mrs. R. Beers, Miss Edith Beers, Miss Louise Parker and Miss Mabel Shannon, of Montreal.

Mrs. Murray McQuat, who has been ill for so long, has now entered the Sanatorium at Ste. Agathe, being accompanied by her husband and sister-in-law Mrs. W. H. Hume.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday evening, Mayor L. L. Legault presiding. There were also present Aldermen H. M. Gall, P. Dobbie, W. A. Deig, H. M. Lavigne, T. Dallaire, J. D. Lemay, A. Laroque and G. J. Charland.

Reports of Finance Committee was received and payments ordered.

Alderman H. M. Gall's resignation was accepted on motion of Alderman Dallaire, seconded by Alderman Charland.

Messrs. Jolicœur and Lafortune were appointed to visit all houses in town and also outside the town and ascertain who has baths and closets and report the heads of houses and cattle and make report to the council by Feb. 15th.

Messrs. G. Valois and Jas. W. Gall were appointed auditors for year 1926 and make their report by April 1st, 1927, on motion of T. Dallaire seconded by Alderman Lavigne.

Moved by Alderman Dobbie that a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. Geo. Y. Deacon and his volunteer firemen for their efficient work and the report for the year 1926 and that the said report be published.

The meeting was adjourned until Wednesday, Jan. 19th.

PROMINENT GRENVILLE

CITIZEN DIES

Grenville loses another of her prominent citizens, in the death of the late Isaac Arnold, who died Wednesday morning, Jan. 5th, 1927.

Mr. Arnold was Lockmaster on the Grand Lock of the Grenville Canal, which position he had very ably filled for some years. He had been ailing for some time, but his keen sense of duty prevented him from having the medical attention his case required until after the close of navigation, but unfortunately the delay proved fatal.

He was Councillor for a number of years, and as such took an active part in the administration of the municipal affairs, and his loss will be greatly felt by that board.

Mr. Arnold was sixty-three years of age, and was a brother of the late James E. Arnold, who died suddenly in September last. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, Mrs. Margaret Arnold, and three sons, Thomas of Grenville, Que.; Stephen of Calumet, Que.; and Robert, of Brook, Sask., besides three sisters, Mrs. Wm. MacNaughton, of Lachute; Mrs. Wm. Keys, of Grenville; and Mrs. Wm. Cameron, of Edmonton, Alta.; and a brother, Frank, of Grenville.

The funeral will be held from his late residence at Grenville, Que., on Friday the 7th inst. at 2 p.m.

CURLING.

New Year's Day was taken full advantage of by the Curlers. A bonspiel was held in competition for spoons kindly donated by Dr. Drew.

A number of teams competed and play was carried through until 10.45 when it was seen that Dr. Drew and Geo. Fraser's teams had tied in points and it was necessary to play off for honors, which resulted in a win for Dr. Drew of 1 to 7.

The Curling Club is sending three teams to Montreal this week to play for the Quebec Challenge Cup and also to compete in the granite games. Some 154 teams are in the competition so it will be no light task that our teams are engaged in. We wish them luck and if the laurels are not brought to Lachute it will not be for want of a good try.

IN MEMORIAM

NICHOLS.—In loving memory of my dear husband, and our father, William Nichols, who departed this life, January 10th., 1925.

Gone but not forgotten. Inserted by his wife and daughters.

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



Phone 50

for Your Grocery Supplies

We have always a full line of Home requisites that makes it easy for the housewife to keep her kitchen supplies up to the mark. Prices right and prompt service.

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

Always REMEMBER

That our store is recognized as the Bargain Centre, where you can get your wants supplied for the least money.

TRY US OUT

"SERVICE" is our MOTTO and Prices are Right.

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.

WELCOME RELIEF TO YOUR EYES.

Eyes weak - strained - smart so at times that you want to rub or cover them with your hands? It's a sign you need Glasses. Glasses that not only bring you happy visual relief, but which lend character to and harmonize with you features. We'll fit them correctly at a very low cost!

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

CANADA'S TRADE WITH FRANCE

According to reliable report from overseas, negotiations are under way in London and Paris for the organization of two new steamship services from France to Canada, this enterprise being attributable in some measure to the efforts of the Quebec agent-general in England, who has interested in the project a group of French-Swiss capitalists who are forming the new shipping concern. According to Dr. Lemieux, the company will begin operating a line of steamers to carry freight and passengers in the very near future, and ports of call will include Montreal, Quebec, and points in the Gaspé region and on the Saguenay River, as well as New Brunswick ports.

The efforts of the Quebec office in England are directed, naturally, towards the development of Canadian export trade with France rather than increased purchasing from that country. There is urgent need of this, in spite of increased sales in the post-war period, to adjust the balance of trade. Every facility to effect this is afforded by the Franco-Canada treaty arranged a few years ago under which agreement Canada granted to France, the French colonies, possessions and protectorates, intermediate tariff and favored nation treatment generally, whilst France accorded Canada an equally preferential treatment with advantages equal to the most favored nation.

Canada's Purchases from France Heavy.

This trade treaty, together with the advertising effected by the Canadian exhibition train, which toured the Republic in a very thorough manner, exhibiting at every centre of any size, has tended to elevate the value of Canadian exports to France and approach nearer a point of a balance of sales and purchases. In a representative year before the war, 1913, Canada sold to France only to the extent of \$2,564,605 while purchasing from that country to the value of \$15,523,144. The Dominion's purchases from the Republic in the last three twelve-

months' periods ending July have been respectively \$16,984,103; \$15,020,674; and \$20,654,047. In the same three periods Canada's sales to France have been \$17,173,782; \$8,367,042; and \$14,907,268.

Canada consistently purchases goods from France to a heavier extent than from any other country after the United Kingdom and United States. As a buyer of Canadian goods however, France has not held her position and is now exceeded in value of imports by Japan, Germany, China, Netherlands, Belgium, New Zealand and Australia. With the amicable relations existing between Canada and France, the advantageous trade treaty arranged between the two countries and the excellent advertising which has been effected for Dominion goods in the Republic, there should be no great difficulty in further increasing Canadian exports to that country with a more efficient transportation service.

Products to be Carried.

The products especially mentioned, which the new line will carry to France, are fish, timber, prepared pulpwood, and furs. France is a heavy importer of Canadian canned salmon, having in the past fiscal year taken 173,691 cwt. worth \$1,312,015, and also imports quantities of canned lobsters. Importations of wood pulp have increased heavily of recent years, growing from nothing in 1924 to \$53,296 in 1925 and \$533,094 in 1926. Importations of all kinds of furs are large and certain kinds of lumber are purchased to a substantial extent. In addition, France last year purchased 2,833,420 bushels of Canadian wheat worth \$4,324,985, but bought no Canadian manufactured flour. An important item of import is Canadian agricultural machinery, France being the largest purchaser of harvesters and binders, mowing machines, and hay rakes. Other important imports in point of value are wrapping paper, clover seed, bacon and hams, condensed milk, lard, and rubber tires and inner tubes for vehicles.

The Marriage Hold.

Among many misleading generalities needing to be called to the most of falsehood, one of the most pernicious is that married folk are not continuing to live together. True, some may not be, and, indeed, are not, and of these so much fuss is made that little is heard of the millions who neither court nor receive publicity.

No, the hold marriage has upon us as a people is not weakened by exposures of the exceptions to the rule. These may excite our pity, our sympathy, and sometimes our aversion, but cannot threaten the majesty of the social custom that is the common rite of all. It is inviolate, tenable so long as the Anglo-Saxon conception of civilization prevails. It is the respected commonplace in daily life that familiarity does not assuage. And it is expressed, perhaps most felicitously, in those over-recurring instances in which wedded couples on these penitents have lived together, have tolled for one another, and often fought with each other, have drunk together out of the same cups of joy and sorrow, but yet remained together, content, mated, indissoluble in their immersion of each other's complements, till, with mutual pride and probably not a little to forgive, they proclaim the celebrations of their silver, golden, or diamond wedding anniversaries. One such matrimonial occasion proves far more the permanency of our marriage custom than a thousand accounts of dissolutions foreboding its decline. —Manitoba Free Press.



Right.

Spool of Cotton—'I'm glad I'm not a placation.'

Thimble—'Why?'

Spool of Cotton—'They got so much up!'

Almost time to start thinking about your New Year's resolution.



Sir Samuel Hoare

British Air Minister, who predicts big strides in Empire aviation development as result of Imperial Conference discussion.

The Three Buttons.

A school teacher said to her class of boys:

"I am going to give each of you three buttons. You must think of the first as representing Life, the second Liberty, and the third Happiness. In three days I want you to produce these buttons, when I shall expect you to tell me what they stand for."

On the appointed day she asked one of the boys for his buttons.

"I ain't got 'em all," he said. "Here's Life, and here's Liberty, but mother has gone and sewed Happiness on my trousers."

Very Dead.

The Dead Sea is 41 miles long and ten miles wide. Its surface is approximately 1,300 feet lower than sea level and at its deepest point, its bottom is another 1,300 feet down. A friend of ours, who visited there recently, said: "I don't know when it died, but it is certainly dead now." We guess he is right.

A microscope capable of magnifying an object 12,000,000 times is being used in the detection of disease germs.



Rafael Sabatini

Who has been said to write the best screen stories, studies small ship models of 17th and 18th century craft for the details he needs. He is shown at his desk in London, where he wrote Captain Blood, Sea Hawk, etc.

Above the Heavens.

Above the gold the sunbeams sting
With bird-songs drifting through,
God's glory is a richer thing,
And sweeter singing too.

Above the azure wide and high,
The steady, candid blue,
God's glory is a vaster sky,
Illimitably true.

Above the faintest, farthest star
In distant chace wrought,
God's glory, infinitely far
Transcends our feeble thought.

Yet God's rich glow, and God's great song,
And God's vast heaven of blue;
And God's far starlight ages long,
Comes down to me and you!

—Amos R. Wells.

Another Use for a Hairpin.

Who has not at some time raised an umbrella and seen one of the short ribs unexpectedly fall out of place? If the rib is broken, this probably means a job for the umbrella mender; frequently, though, there is no break, but the little rivet which holds the two ribs together has come out. When this happens, it is quite easy for anyone to put the umbrella into good condition in a few minutes. There are two holes in the end of the short rib and one in the long rib where they join. Put the short piece over the long one with an edge on each side of it so the holes are in line, and insert a fine invisible hairpin. Twist the ends of the hairpin around the ribs so no points will be left loose to rub holes in the covering. The writer repaired an umbrella in this way over a year ago and has had no more trouble with the rib. If a hairpin is not at hand, any kind of fine wire will answer the purpose.

'Twas She.

The prosperous looking man was a stranger to the neighborhood. You could tell that by the way he kept peering uncertainly to look at the names painted on the gates of the houses in the street.

Presently he mounted the steps of one of the houses and rang the bell. The door opened and a smart maid appeared.

"I am trying to find a woman whose name I have forgotten," he began, "but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, glorious eyes like stars on a summer night, and hair which outtrials fine gold in quality and lustre."

"I'm afraid I don't know her," replied the servant.

"Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute," said a voice from the head of the stairs.

Elephant's Appetite.

An elephant weighing five tons will eat 100 pounds of hay and twenty-five of grain a day.

Seeing London at Home.

We are sometimes told that the American visitor sees more of London than the people who live in it. This, I think, is true only in a superficial sense. The American sees more of guide-book London, but the Londoner sees more of the London that is worth seeing. He sees his own house and his friends' houses—buildings that contain far more of the things... interesting to him than cathedrals and palaces and museums of the arts. He sees his own garden, which contains more pleasures for him than the greatest of the parks, and he sees his own cat, which surpasses the King's horses or the lordliest beast in the Zoo as the paragon of animals.

And do not think that he does not see as many novelties as if he were taxiing from church to church and from museum to museum in a foreign city. The seasons alone should give a man all the novelty he needs. The very street in which he lives changes from hour to hour. It is one street when the sun is shining, another street in rain, and another under the full moon. Foreign travel is pleasant chiefly because it makes us realize that we are among novelties, but when we are sufficiently awake to see the constant flow of novelties in the world at our doors, we can enjoy all the excitement of foreign travel along with the pleasure of being at home. If I were offered a free trip around the world, I might accept the offer through weakness, but I do not wish to go round the world. Have I not been round the sun once a year ever since I was born? That seems to have satisfied any cravings I may have had for distant travel, or at least to have made a jaunt round this pigmy earth a matter of small importance. —From "The Money Box" by Robert Lynd.

That Was All.

Vast clouds of smoke and big tongues of flame began to issue from the top windows of a house. A man ran over to it and pressed the electric bell.

The door was opened by a woman who suffered from deafness.

"Madam, your house is on fire!" exclaimed the man.

"What's that?"

"Your house is on fire!" he repeated.

"What's that? House on fire? Oh, is that all?"

"Well," replied the man, aghast, "that's all I can think of at present!"

Got It At Last.

A patient teacher was trying to show the small boy how to read with expression.

"Where are you going?" read Johnny laboriously, with no accent whatever.

"Try that again," said the teacher. "Read as if you were talking. Notice that mark at the end."

Johnny studied the interrogation mark a moment, and an idea seemed to dawn upon him. Then he read, triumphantly:

"Where are you going, little button-hook?"

A Canny Child.

Uncle Jim had given his small nephew a dime; but not long afterward the child appeared, long of face, to report: "That dime you gave me slipped through a hole in my pocket."

"Well, here's another," said Uncle Jim. "Don't let this one get lost too."

The youngster looked thoughtful.

"Perhaps half a dollar would be safer, wouldn't it, uncle?" he said.



A Needed Tool.

"Well, if you're afraid of this here job, here's a screw-driver."

"What I want that for?"

"To screw up your courage with—see?"

Keeps the Heat In.

Aluminum paint is used on oil tanks, boilers and steam pipes to reduce heat losses.

Surnames and Their Origin

MASSEY.

Variation—Masse, Demassy, Demasse.

Racial Origin—Anglo-Norman and French.

Source—A locality.

With the exception of those instances in which this family name is traceable to Gaelic sources, it should be classed, according to its form, as French, or else English and of Norman origin. England and America to-day are full of family names which are but changed forms of place names in Normandy. These names are relics of the Norman invasion of England.

At the time of that invasion most men, in England as well as among the Normans, bore but a single name. When something more than this name was needed to differentiate between individuals, the speaker would make use of some convenient surname, referring either to a man's trade or the place from which he had come, to show which "John" or "Roger" or "Hugo" he was speaking of.

The need for these surnames was particularly strong among the Normans after their invasion of England. Gathered from all sections of France, the Norman host had spread out in a strange country. Conditions were unsettled. There was much moving about from place to place. It was natural, therefore, that these surnames, referring to the place from which a man had come, were particularly convenient.

Massey was a town and feudal holding near Bayeux, Normandy. The forms prefixed by "de" represent forms of the family name developed in France. The others are English developments.

ORMES.

Variations—Ormesby, Ormeson, Ormskirk.

Racial Origin—English.

Source—A given name.

Here is a group of family names founded on a given name which is nothing unusual. Our directories to-day contain a very heavy percentage of family names which would be just as plain to us as Jackson, Richardson and Davidson, had the given names of which they are composed remained as popular with succeeding generations as have the names of John, Richard and David.

Yet at one time the name of "Orm" or "Orme" was extremely popular among the northern Teutonic races, including the Anglo-Saxons, and Danes (who also have left the impress of their nomenclature in both the languages of England and Scotland) and the Normans. The last named, it must be remembered, were a Teutonic race, though they had adopted the French tongue. (It would be more correct, perhaps, to say that they had themselves formed a variation of the French tongue). But their nomenclature remained predominantly Teutonic. History shows that in all cases where one race adopts the language of another, it retains, however, very much of its original language in its names.

So it will be seen that there are several explanations of the existence in England of this given name.

Ormes is but a shortening of Ormeson. Ormesby and Ormskirk were place names compounded of the given name plus the words for "village" and "church." From place names they became surnames.

Magic Colors.

The part played by color in our daily lives is only just beginning to be understood by science. Hitherto we have always taken colors for granted.

Recently Lord Chudleigh claimed that in the range of the spectrum lay the secret of happiness—a somewhat startling assertion, but one which is supported by many scientists.

So it seems quite possible that the physician of the future will, instead of writing out a prescription for some combination of drugs, give us a color prescription to cure our ills.

Some colors, say these discoverers, act as irritants, others as sedatives. For instance, repeated experiments have proved that yellow is soothing to tortured nerves. Violet light causes bone to develop; blue is claimed to stimulate the growth of muscle tissue; green adds to our store of energy.

Already these facts are being enlisted in the task of curing the sick. There are now several nursing homes which specialize in distinctive colorings for the bedrooms of various types of sufferers. The faded will be stimulated by skyblue, the excited quieted by yellow, and so on.

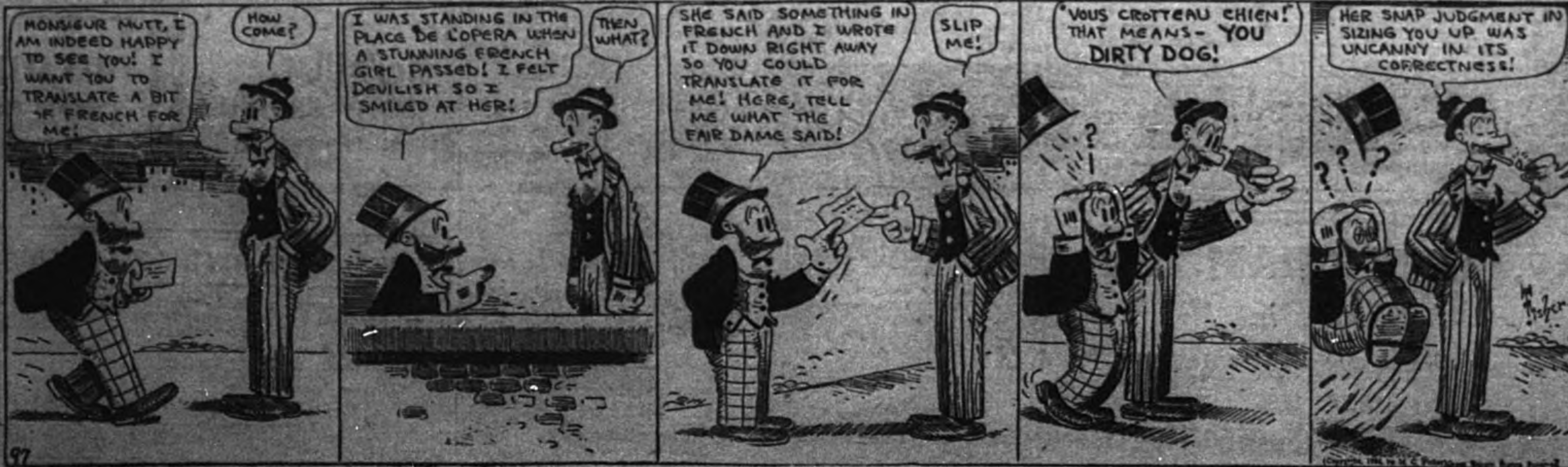
The truth is, that most people, although they may be unaware of it, are influenced and affected by colors. Take, for example, the impression a room makes upon you when you enter it. What causes that impression? Setting aside the taste of the furnishings, there is but one thing: color.

In cities, where there is none too much sunlight, the object should be to procure the maximum of sunlight effect. This is now generally recognized. Hence the growing popularity of golden tints in mural decoration. They induce a feeling of freshness and happiness, just as browns and violet crimsons depress and distress the sensitive.

Width of Ploughing.

Comparisons that have been made for four years at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, between narrow and wide ploughing—that is, between 8 and 16 inches, have shown that the latter gives as large yield as the former. With furrows 8 inches in width the yield of corn after sod on light soil has averaged 22.71 tons and of oats also after sod 84.9 tons. At 16 inches the yield of corn has averaged 21.70 tons and of oats 66.3 tons. Drawing his conclusion, the Dominion Field Husbandman in his report for 1925 remarks that inasmuch as the wider furrows usually make possible the plowing of a larger acreage per day, it will be observed that it is more economical than plowing narrow furrows.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



For the Boys and Girls

A FORTUNATE HIDING PLACE

BY R. M. HAWTHORNE.

Some twenty years ago, Rev. Oscar Hughes was a missionary in India. He had labored hard in that burning country, with its wealth of animal and vegetable life, rarely seen in any other portions of the globe.

He was stationed in the Province of Hyderabad, in the Deccan, and at no great distance from the town of Dowuronda, which lies about fifty miles to the south of the city of Hyderabad.

The most terrible wild beast of India, if not of the world, is the Royal Bengal tiger. It is fully a fourth stronger than the lion, as has been proven by actual test, while its self-confidence, courage and prodigious activity are unsurpassed by any creature that roams forest or jungle.

Mr. Hughes' family consisted, besides his native servant, of his wife, a son named Oscar, after himself, and Minnie, his daughter, six years of age—the brother being slightly more than ten.

The Hugheses went to India immediately after the Sepoy mutiny, in 1858, and their experience was comparatively pleasant. The section in which they were located had been disturbed only very slightly by the whirlwind of fire and blood which swept over that fair land, and the natives treated them with more kindness than Europeans had a right to expect.

Those who live on the edge of the volcano become accustomed to the mutterings of the awful forces deep down in the earth, knowing that at any hour the flaming river is likely to burst through the crater, and, pouring down the sides, envelope everything in its consuming channel. Thus it is that the dweller in the land of earthquakes, of deadly serpents and wild beasts, acquires a certain familiarity with them, which to us of the more favored climes is incomprehensible.

Several cobras had been killed in the vicinity of the missionary's house, and a terrible tiger—a regular man-eater—was shot by a famous English hunter within a fourth of a mile.

The parents looked serious when this startling fact was announced, as well they might, but it caused them nothing like the consternation which the appearance of a bear or panther excites in any neighborhood of our own country.

Mr. Hughes was a fine shot himself, and always kept his rifle loaded and ready for instant use, hoping at the same time that many a week and month might pass before the cartridge would be discharged from the barrel.

One day, while his servant was absent, the missionary rode off a couple of miles to visit a sick native, leaving the rest of his family at home. It was during the hot season, when the whole atmosphere of India seems to be literally aflame, and in Madras, Bombay and Calcutta, men die from excessive heat, while panting in their beds in the middle of the night.

The missionary was not gone long, returning when the sun was low and the air was slightly cooler. He reached home while it was yet light, and was scarcely halted when he was met by the most appalling news.

When the family were left to themselves they attempted to do little more than to keep cool. Mrs. Hughes, who was prostrated somewhat by the heat, reclined in a hammock under the shade of the trees, while Oscar did the same just across the road, on the edge of the wood.

Minnie, the little girl, was the only one of the family who did not seem to be distressed by the torrid temperature. She ran hither and thither, and played with her doll, sang and teased her brother, who was reading a book, as he lay on his side in the hammock and slowly swung back and forth.

All at once, Minnie ran up to him, and said:

"Oh, what do you 'pose I've found!"

"Give it up."

"A place where I can hide, and you can't find me."

"You'd better go there for a while, so I can get a chance to read this book."

"Will you look for me?"

"What's the use of looking, if I can't find you?"

"Just for the fun of the thing—wont you, Oscar?"

"I will, if you'll promise not to disturb me any more if I find you. What do you say?"

"All right—I'll do it. Now hide your head, and don't you dare look, and when I call out you must come and hunt for me."

"Very well—off with you!"

Oscar crouched down in the hammock so that the meshes came up all about him, and he put his hands over his eyes. But it must be confessed that he was so much like other boys that he slyly peeped through his fingers and the cord of the hammock and watched every movement of his sister.

Little Minnie walked away on her tip-toes, often looking back to make sure her brother was not observing her. She could just discern the outlines of his figure, lying so still and motionless, and the innocent little girl never suspected how her big brother was cheating her, and laughing to himself over his success.

Oscar saw Minnie walk in this manner for a hundred yards, when she stood still for a minute or so, stooped down and disappeared.

But he understood how it was. There was a mass of boulders and rocks, with an entrance large enough to admit an ordinary man.

He himself had penetrated it to a distance of several yards, but withdrew through fear of some noxious reptiles within.

The boy was not pleased to see his sister enter so unhesitatingly this forbidden cavern, and he came to a sitting position in the hammock, with the intention of calling to her to come back, when he heard the faint "Whoop! come!" from the interior.

Oscar meant to go right straight to the spot, bring out Minnie, and forbid her ever going there again. With this purpose, he swung himself out of the hammock and started in the direction; but he had only gone a few steps when he was paralyzed by a most terrible sight.

He caught the gleam of something through the trees, saw a body moving, and heard a rustling that told him some wild animal was at hand.

Immediately after, he observed an enormous Bengal tiger stride forward, lashing its tail and growling as though it sniffed danger.

It was first seen in advance of the boy, and slightly on his right, while, as it was walking in the same direction, its head was turned away, and it did not observe the lad.

While the latter stood, hardly breathing, he saw the tiger walk directly to the boulders, and then, with scarcely any hesitation, force itself into the passage through which little Minnie had vanished but a few seconds before.

The ferocious beast had, doubtless, seen her enter, and had gone in after her.

The horrified Oscar did not stir until he heard a few agonized screams from within, then he rushed to his mother with the awful tidings that a tiger had killed and was devouring Minnie.

The mother was frantic, and began running back and forth, wringing her hands, moaning, and asking where the beast was, that she might go to the rescue of her darling, while the lad, seeing how great the danger of both was, refused to tell her, and began hastily closing up the house.

The Bengal tiger is so daring that he does not hesitate to dash into a building after a person, and it was more than likely that he would make for the mother and son when through devouring poor little Minnie.

It was at this dreadful moment that the missionary, Mr. Hughes, rode up and dismounted.

Hastily taking down the rifle, Oscar



ANCIENT MARINER OF NOTRE DAME DE GRACE
Nazaire Deroy, retired sea-captain, recently celebrated his 100th birthday. Captain Deroy is in good health and has a remarkable memory.

ran out in the road and uttered the same fearful words that had crazed his mother. His father turned pale, but in all other respects he was calm and self-possessed.

"Tell me the particulars," he commanded, in a low, quick voice, at the same time reaching out and taking his rifle.

Pointing to the open entrance, Oscar quickly told how he had seen Minnie enter it, followed, a moment later, by an immense tiger, and he had scarcely vanished from sight when the screams of Minnie reached his ear.

"My poor, dear baby!" wailed the parent, without shedding a tear, but with a perceptible tremor in his voice. But the tiger shall give up his worthless life for this—

"There he comes!" exclaimed the terrified Oscar, running back toward the building.

Sure enough, the dreaded beast at that moment came out of the dark cavern, and still lashing his tail and uttering growls, began advancing upon the man and boy.

"Go into the house with your mother," said the missionary. "I'll attend to him!"

He raised the rifle to his shoulder, as he spoke, and, holding it at a full cock, pointed it straight at the beast. The man was as cool and collected as if he were made of iron.

The tiger, dreadful in his beauty and strength, advanced until at the right distance, when he paused and, crouching down, gathered his muscles for the tremendous spring that was to land him directly on the head and breast of the man who was standing like a statue, with the rifle pointed toward him.

At that very moment, when the beast was on the point of leaping, Mr. Hughes fired. The bullet, like that fortunate one of the great East Indian hunter, Shakespeare, went directly through the heart of the tiger, who rolled over on the ground, and, after a few furious struggles, died, unable to reach his destroyer to do him the slightest harm.

The horrified mother, white and trembling, was peering out of her house, her great fear for the safety of her husband crushing down her other emotions for the moment.

Oscar was sobbing as if his heart was broken, and the father was still standing where he stood when he fired his gun, when a vision of light suddenly appeared at the mouth of the cave, in the person of little Minnie, who called out:

"Daddy, did you shoot that ugly animal?"

"God be thanked!" exclaimed the parent, throwing down his gun and running forward and catching his little girl in his arms. "Heaven be praised! you are unharmed! How did it happen?"

Mother and brother rushed out, wild with joy and wonder.

When matters became quieted somewhat, Minnie had no difficulty in making clear how it was she escaped. There could be no doubt that the tiger went into the cavern after the little girl who, in her anxiety to get beyond discovery by her brother, had forced her body in among the boulders until she was squeezed into a space where it was impossible for the huge tiger to get to her.

When she heard the growling of the beast and knew he was after her, she uttered the scream which reached her brother's ears, but she knew enough to shrink back as far as possible.

The tiger made a ferocious attempt to reach her with his needle-like claws, and almost succeeded; but the massive stones prevented it. He then turned about and went out again, with a view of making his meal on the rest of the family.

As soon as he was gone, Minnie began working her way out again, and came upon the scene of action just after the tiger perished.

Old Walls and New.

In old Habana colors come to rest
On aged walls that welcome the soft stream
Of rainbows captured in a sunlit dream.
Holding them close like children to their breast.
Shenna turns to rose—fresh green is pressed
Against a smiling square of ivoryed cream—
A shadow reaching toward an orange gleam
Is dimmed to blue-gray where it ends its quest.

Once travellers who saw the prism break,
Gathered the lovely fragments for a gift
To carry to a far-off northern land.
Now under their home skies young cities take
The hues of old Habana, as they lift
New walls to feel the warmth of color's hand.

—Jesse Humes.



Reduced to a Flat.

"She thought him rich and the owner of mansions and she'd be sharp in marrying him."

"And now she finds herself reduced to a flat."

If there were only three persons in the world one of them would be leader.

THE DANISH SETTLEMENT

Of all the agricultural settlers who have come to Canada, none are more desirable than the Danish. In Denmark, agriculture is an industry of prime importance. The Danish people, due to the limited area of agricultural land in the country of their birth, are keenly appreciative of the value of land and its proper cultivation, and are devoted to the best of all farming—mixed farming. They are good judges of soil and agricultural conditions and make few mistakes in selecting locations for settlement, and where they settle together and follow agricultural pursuits a prosperous farming country soon develops. Individual Danish farmers have settled in various parts of Canada, and in cases where first families colonized together, very fine settlements of these thrifty agriculturists have sprung up.

According to the Census of 1921, there were in Canada at that time 7,122 Danes, to which must be added, coming in since that date, 4,619, making in all, without counting the natural increase, 11,811.

First Record of Danish Settlement.

The first record of Danish settlement in Canada was in the year 1872 when an agreement was entered into between the Government of the Province of New Brunswick for the introduction into that province, from Scandinavian countries, of some 500 persons. The agreement set forth that each family should be given 100 acres of good farming land, a clearing of 2 acres to be made on each lot at the expense of the Government, the immigrant being employed to do the work. Temporary buildings, which would later be converted into schools, were to be provided for the early housing of the newcomers, and other necessary buildings and work would be carried out at the expense of the Government. A three years' actual residence entitled the settler to a grant of ownership. A further clause provided that the Government would provide employment for the settler at certain periods for which he was to receive a wage of \$1 per day for a period not exceeding 2 years.

The colony, known as "New Denmark," was located on the Salmon River, in the vicinity of Grand Falls, and was mostly wooded land covered with birch, maple and beech, spruce, fir, and cedar, well watered.

Progress on the Settlement.

In 1882, only ten years after the Settlement had been started, there were about one hundred families in the

New Denmark settlement, two schools had been established; a resident clergyman had been installed in the Colony and a church had been almost completed. At this time every farm was cultivated to the extent of from five to sixty acres, and this work has been going ahead until, at the present time, the greater part of the land is under cultivation. With all of the settlers so interested in farming, it is not odd that an Agricultural Society had been in existence for a few years and an annual exhibition had been held. In another five years larger barns had to be built to take care of the increased crops, and the original houses were discarded for better, new-type ones.

The Danish people, knowing the advantages of dairy farming, soon had a butter and cheese factory erected, which also means that better livestock was being introduced, for which good prices could be had. Potato raising had also played an important part with the settlers, and with the beginning of the war, and high prices obtainable for livestock, herds were so reduced that it was found impossible to run the factory any longer, so that the colonists have gone in more and more for potato raising, until at the present time it is the main revenue producer.

Potato Crop Brings \$500,000.

It is stated that last year's potato crop brought \$500,000 into the colony. At present there are 700 people in the colony. Buildings are solid, spacious and wellkept, houses are comfortable and the people well satisfied with their lot. Newcomers are made welcome and assisted in their work. Some who arrived only two years ago, and who possessed sums from \$50 to \$100 now have their farms practically paid for, comfortable and well furnished homes, machinery, equipment and automobiles.

The success of the New Danish Settlement is due to the fact that the Danish people are an industrious and progressive one in every way, and they appear eager to develop all the requisites of complete and successful citizenship. The climate of New Brunswick, where the Colony is situated, being not unlike that of Denmark, also has bearing on their agricultural success. Most of the families came out with practically no capital, but they have attained their ambitions of owning their own comfortable homes in a splendid crop producing district.

Vancouver Judge Extols World Court.

That righteous public opinion is the greatest force in the universe and is mightier than the sword, were the conclusions reached by Mr. Justice M. A. Macdonald, an eminent jurist of British Columbia and a close student of international affairs. In an address before the Vancouver Bar Association, referring to the World Court of International Justice, the speaker said: "To-day a court of international justice is established, so far as the machinery is concerned, even the United States adhering to it with, however, some embarrassing reservations. These reservations are designed more to satisfy an unsettled public opinion within its own borders, the outcome of a policy of isolation, rather than to offer practical obstacles to the functioning of the Court."

"We have to develop the same confidence in the World Court as our courts in the domestic forum enjoy. As time goes on and international law becomes more clarified and a controlling public opinion compels the members of a World Court to recognize that they are representatives, not of the nations selecting them, but of the civilized opinions of mankind, it will receive the same sanction in a world sphere as our local courts enjoy in the domestic sphere. Therein lies the hope of permanent peace."

An Easy One.

"What's the greatest question of the age?"
"How to get a new car on the old income."

Druse's Weapons.

The curved sword or scimitar is the favorite weapon of war of the Druses. The knife comes next. All warriors wield the scimitar with tremendous skill and strength.



"The cook says she is going to leave."
"Nothing will change her mind!"
"Nothing."
"All right. Then I'll go down to the kitchen and discharge her."

Seven Seeds of Failure—

—To believe that the world owes you a living.
—To believe always that you are doing more than you are paid for.
—To believe that all your failures are caused by something outside your self.
—To allow your visions to become mere dreams.
—To allow your friends to substitute for your conscience.
—To allow your temper to go unmastered.
—To be satisfied with getting by when you might be making good.

Then He Was Good.

After spending a weary hour trying to persuade our bull to leave the farm and go cityward, a neighbor suggested blindfolding him. I tied a cloth over his head and eyes and led him easily.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



The Grocer Probably Owes Miss Killjoy.

ANOTHER BOOKLET for FARMERS

In pursuance of its policy of friendly co-operation with the farming interests of this country, the Bank of Montreal is now issuing a new text book for farmers, entitled "Sheep for Mutton, Wool and Money." The booklet is a practical guide to the breeding and feeding of sheep, and its value is greatly increased by photographs illustrating every point that is made. A copy may be obtained, without charge, on application at our nearest Branch.

Previous booklets distributed by the Bank are—

"Diversified Farming"
"The Cow, the Mother of Prosperity"
"Poultry for the Farm and Home"
"Hogs for Pork and Profit"

The Bank has distributed tens of thousands of these booklets throughout Canada, and numerous farmers have expressed their appreciation to our local Managers.

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SPECIAL PRICES IN CLOTHING

Now is the time to take advantage of the Special Reductions we are offering on all our

READY-MADE SUITS
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We have a full line of splendid serviceable materials for suits to order. All work is of the best and prompt attention is given to every detail.

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Lachute.

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. Come in and see this sale. It will pay you.

Watch for the "PINK TICKET"

Robert McFaul,

Main St., - Lachute.

20 p.c. off all Suits and
Overcoats during January

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, Moccasins, Boots & Shoes.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE

TELEPHONE 65.

The Watchman

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

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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—\$1.08 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

Wild Not every town in Canada Bella, rang out the year 1926 with the pealing of wild bells. Most of the campanological outfits we got of are quite tame: Instead of hanging high in the belfry of the ivy-mantled church tower, a structure like an isolated bird-house perched on the peak of a roof usually shelters a bell which, like good children, is more to be seen than heard,—fortunately.

Speaking without sentiment, the Campanile has been displaced by the smoke-stack, and when Tennyson's annual appeal is repeated to "Ring out the old, ring the new," the steam syren screams out a "let-him-die" screech as a send off for the dying year, and as a business warning to the approaching year that he is expected to start work on the dot, and to bring his overalls with him.

Bells are old fashioned anyway. We do not now make bells like those of Moscow, weighing from sixteen to eighty tons. We prefer to use the copper and tin, which constitutes bell metal, for more modern requirements. It pays infinitely better. Besides, we get our chimes out of tubes now, which is more economical; and better still, we can tune in upon the Rockefeller Memorial Church on Sunday nights, when sitting in our easy chairs we can listen in to the most delectable chimes ever thrown upon "the frosty light of the wild sky," without inconveniencing anybody.

THE severest critic will acknowledge that Tennyson's ode on "New Year's Eve" is a noble poem, yet in some of our moods we think that it indicates an eagerness to be "Off with the old" which is unkind, and unfriendly when it says:—"The year is dying in the night, Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."

Surely 1926 was not such a bad old scout that he should be left to pass out unwept, unhonoured and unsung, or without one kindly word of regret for his departure. It does not seem hospitable, as soon as our guest begins to pack up, for us to cry out, elate,

"Ring happy bells, across the snow,
The year is going—Let him go!"

as if we were joyful about it. What has he done or failed to do, that we should throw him out and leave him to perish without one soft touch to soothe his last hour, and shake the midnight air with crescendoes of our rapturous hilarity at his passing? "Ring out the false—ring in the true!" Has he been more false than other years? and how can we acclaim the new and untried year as true, when we know very well that in twelve months time, if we live through it, we shall also throw him out on his ear, and in his turn denounce him as unfit for decent burial?

Half the blame we attach to others is prompted by Self-Excuse. That is why we reproach the passing years. We ring them out as false, because we do not have the courage to blame ourselves for failure. Then, in a reformative frame of mind we welcome with bells the opportunity of wiping the slate and making a new beginning.

We "turn over a new leaf," and codify our moral resolutions, then we vaguely confide them to the keeping of our new friend, the New Year, and absolve ourselves by reviling the old. We feel a magnanimous glow from making new resolves, a generous glow which makes us feel so good that we embrace extraneous conditions and influences. Like the poet, who is privileged, we deal bountifully with the general outlook, and take in—the Universe.

Ring in redress for all mankind.
Ring out false pride in place and blood.

The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and light,
Ring in the common love of good.
Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold,
Ring out the thousand years of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace,
Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kinder hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Heigho, but this annual regeneration is a tiresome affair. Adopting a business idiom, I would much prefer 365 daily dealings, carrying daily net balances.

By that method we would have no accumulation of arrears to write off and blame the old year for, nor would we have occasion to go mushy over a yearly consignment of the love of truth and right—which always seems to get lost in transit. We would soon grow accustomed to "daily deliveries," and our stock of sweeter manners and purer laws would be practically maintained and controlled if we handled the invoices every morning as a matter of course.

THE LINKMAN.

SEND IN NEWS OF YOUR LOCALITY.

With the many vexations that necessarily arise in the best of newspaper offices, comes also some of the pleasantries as contained in the following letter, which makes one feel that our efforts are worth while.

Of course, were we in the yellow journal class that publishes pages upon pages of liquor advertising and fills its columns with the doings of some of the happenings that daily transpire, and of which we are perfectly cognizant, there is no doubt but what it would be necessary to enlarge The Watchman to double its present size, because there is always plenty of material that would make exciting reading, but no good would result from its publication.

We prefer however to content ourselves with furnishing the news that proves helpful to community interest and we would once more request our readers to remember that The Watchman stands ready to serve them by publishing all that is news and urges the secretaries of varied societies to let us know of anything that will be interesting or profitable and we shall be glad to give same due publicity.

Mr. J. S. Giles,
Editor, "The Watchman,"

Dear Sir:—
I am enclosing herewith Postal note for \$3.00 as I believe I am something like that in arrears for my subscription to The Watchman. I always find something interesting in the old Home Paper, though I and others have been away so long. With all good wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

I am Yours sincerely,
R. D. WATSON,
349—6th. Ave., W.
Vancouver, B.C.

C.X.L. TELEGRAPHIC LEAGUE

Brownburg "A" Team
J. Hazel 187 121 158 466
J. Martin 158 190 182 530
J. Reid 155 173 179 507
P. Froulx 161 152 171 484
H. Gardiner 235 190 150 575

Brownburg "B" Team
E. Lavoie 169 169 148 486
A. Mailhot 146 153 209 508
A. Brunelle 141 175 178 494
A. Galbraith 123 119 159 406
E. Dagenais 177 151 151 479

Arlington
J. L. Lamberton 148 195 172 515
G. D. Jenkins 196 152 167 515
C. Harding 134 165 172 471
J. Hazel Jr. 162 172 118 452
A. J. Winslow 114 134 140 388

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. M. Seary was in Montreal this week.

Mr. W. Ball, of Lachute, was a guest of Mr. Geo. Ball this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, was a visitor at Mr. D. McGibbon's on Sunday.

Miss Hodgins has returned, after a pleasant holiday spent at her home in Shawville.

Mr. and Mrs. Rapson, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Way for the holidays.

Miss Polly Poltras, of Ottawa, spent Xmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. MacKiddie.

Mrs. Peter McQuig with Misses Geraldine and Amy spent the holidays with friends in Montreal.

Miss Grace MacKiddie returned to Montreal on Sunday, having spent the week-end at her home.

Mr. Clarence MacKiddie has returned to Niagara Falls, N. Y., having spent the holidays with his parents here.

Mr. Carriere has our Rink going fine, and all are looking forward to a Carnival about the 15th, if weather keeps good.

Mr. David Steele, of Brownburg, who has been visiting a few days with his brother, Mr. B. Steele, of Maguette, left on Thursday for Detroit, Mich.

CUSHING.

Mr. Roy Gaston visited friends at St. Eugene on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and Miss Grace Hartley were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Miss Landriault, of Ottawa, was a guest of Miss Muriel Jobb at the Manse last week.

Mr. Percy McMeekin, spent New Years at St. Anne de Bellevue, the guest of Mr. Kenny Weir.

Miss Marion Harcourt, of New Glasgow, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton last week.

Mr. Charlie Kelly, of Montreal, and Eddie Wheelahan, of Phillipsburg, spent New Years and Sunday at Mr. E. Wheelahan's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and little daughter Muriel spent New Years with the latter's parents here. Mr. Reginald Hartley, of Cochrane, Ont., was also a guest of his brother Mr. S. O. Hartley, the latter part of the week.

It is with much regret that we report the illness of Miss Annie Bryerton, of Carillon, who is at present in a serious condition at the home of her brother, Mr. W. H. Bryerton, and little hope being entertained of her recovery.

COMPLIMENTARY.

Customer: "I want to see something cheap in a silver handmirror."
Tactless Salesman: "Certainly, Now just take a look at the one I have here, madam."

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss E. Hendry is spending a few days in the city.

A prayer meeting was held at Mrs. Jeffrey's on Wednesday evening.

Miss Ida Hopper of Montreal, spent the holiday with her sister, Mrs. E. Charman.

The Choir Practice and Young People's Club met on Thursday at home of Mrs. C. S. Wales, with games and social talk after the practice.

Miss Norma Fraser is to be congratulated on graduation with high honors from the Y.W.C.A. Trained Attendant Class. She expects to take a six months post graduate course in New York City, leaving early in January. We all hope she will return to Canada when her course is finished and we wish her every success.

St. Andrews people in good number attended the Watch Meeting at the Geneva School house in the closing hours of 1926. The Rev. Mr. MacAskill conducted the service, which was of a solemn and impressive nature. This New Year's Day marks the passing of another milestone along a road that is speeding swiftly to its end, but 1927 was welcomed with "Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual songs."

CUSHING.

The C. C. Club meets on Friday night of this week.

Miss Grace Dobbie, of Lachute, was the week-end guest of Mrs. R. Dobbie.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls, and Miss Grace Hartley spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Miss Daisy Densmore, of N. J. was the guest of her aunt, Miss Hawkins for the holidays.

Mr. A. Starnes, of Montreal, spent the New Year holidays with his family at their cottage.

Don't forget to come to St. Mungo's Tea meeting, on January 14th, some new talent are expected.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston were New Year guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Grey of Hawkesbury, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson, of Pt. Fortune, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston on Friday evening.

Miss Doris Leroy has left for north River where she will take up her duties as teacher in the school there.

Miss Ruth Dobbie left on Monday for St. Chrysostome, and Miss Ivy Graham on Monday for Montreal N.

Mr. Alton Douglass, of Fossmill, Ont., spent Xmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Douglass of Chaboro.

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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.

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Main St., Lachute.

SIMONDS SAWS

THEIR TEETH ARE OF A TOUGH STEEL WHICH MAKES THEM HOLD THEIR KEEN CUTTING EDGE UNDER EVERY USAGE.

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SOLE AGENTS: J. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, LACHUTE, QUEBEC

Lachute Marble and Granite Works

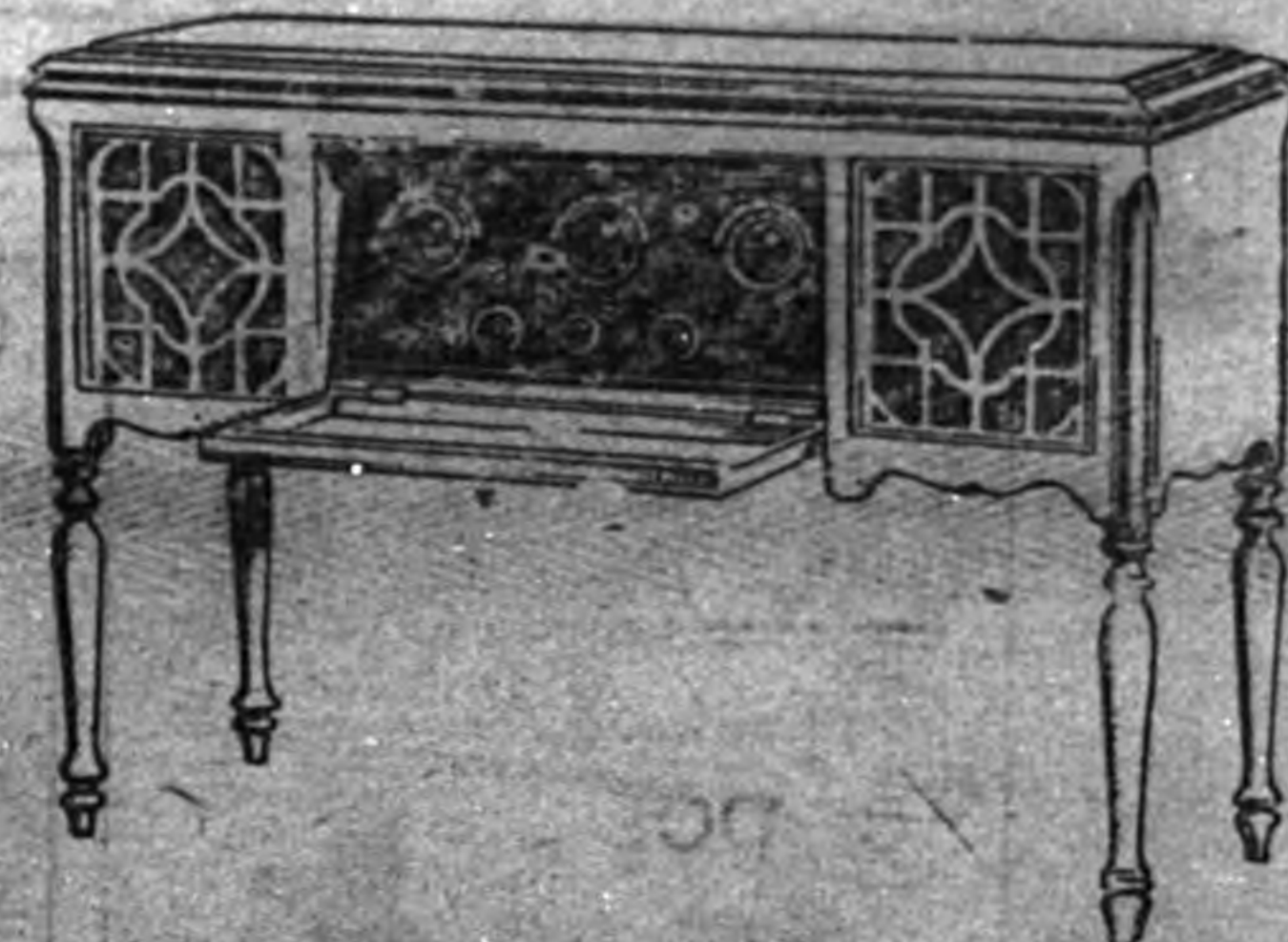
We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and the best material, in all latest designs, always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, monuments, Headstones.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor.

Bargains in Kindergarten Sets, at \$2.50; Smoker's Sets all prices; Complete Simmons Bed, Coil Spring and Mattress \$2.00. 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 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 after 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 Chowder (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.



"Mother looks forward to my telephone visits—"

said Helen to her husband—

"That was a wonderful idea of yours, Fred, that I should alternate my letters to mother with telephone calls."

"She places me a good deal, and she was just delighted when she heard my voice. We talked over a lot of things, too—settled more questions in three minutes than we could have done in twenty letters."

"And it's so much easier than writing! We were both so pleased that I've arranged to call her every Wednesday night now—"

To bridge those unavoidable gaps, there is nothing like an occasional talk by Long Distance. For a few minutes the miles are rolled away and sundry friends are brought face-to-face.



CANADIAN PACIFIC ALTERATIONS in PASSENGER TRAIN SCHEDULE

Sunday, Jan. 9th, 1927.
For further particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

GUNS

RIFLES • CARTRIDGES
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES
Cleaning or Repair
Write for Catalogue
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.

ARUNDEL.

111

Church of England Services for Sunday, Jan. 9th.

Weir 10.30 a.m.; Arundel 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

United Church Services.—Rockway 10.30 a.m.; Arundel 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Mr. Maurice Gagnon is the guest of his parents at the Rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. Hildridge, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stanforth.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Graham were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Graham for the holiday.

Most of the young people who have been visiting at their homes, have gone back to the city.

Mrs. Allan Morrison, of Montreal, and her son, Mr. A. Morrison Jr., were the guests of Mrs. H. Morrison over the week-end.

Miss Ina Scott, left Tuesday for Manawick, Que., where she has engaged to teach the Village School for the balance of the term.

Mr. Wesley Scott whose wedding notice is in another column, is a native of Arundel, a son of the late Wm. Scott and Mrs. Scott.

The Model School re-opened on Wednesday, and soon everybody will be busy, with the real occupation of life and looking forward to the next holidays.

The skating rink is affording much pleasure to the young people and the boys especially are profiting of the opportunity to skate and play hockey. Another good game was played on New Year's day.

Favorable weather and a large inflow of visitors made the New Year week-end very lively and pleasant with functions enough to keep hosts and guests on the move and everybody from being lonesome.

The Annual ball was held on New Year's Eve, in Stanforth's Hall, and was largely attended. The music was provided by an orchestra from Montreal and dancing was kept up, well into the New Year. Several were present from Weir and Rockway with visitors also from Montreal, and other outside places. Everything passed off quietly and joyously and everybody had a good time.

Thursday evening last there was a Masquerade Carnival at the Skating Rink and a large crowd was in attendance. Some of the costumes were very original and good and the Judges had a hard task to select the winners. Finally the prizes were awarded to:

Gentleman.—Mr. A. B. Morrison, "Uncle Sam"; Lady.—Miss J. Stanforth, "Queen of Hearts"; Boy.—W. Graham, "Clown"; Girl.—Margaret Cooke, "Clown"; Junior.—H. Stanforth, "Negro Boy".

Rev. Mr. Gagnon presented the prizes, which were donated by the rink management; calling for a cheer for each of the winners, after which skating became general and every one shared in the evening's enjoyment.

ROADS.

Grey roads, clay roads,
Stretching in the rain,
Leading far and far away,
Leading home again.

Wide roads, side roads,
Roads that span the earth,
Roads that whisper tragedy,
Roads that sing of mirth.

Glad roads, sad roads,
Luring listless feet
On the quest of happiness.
Bitter roads, and sweet.

Dear roads, queer roads,
In the dusk and dew;
Better far than all roads.
Roads that lead to you.

SAILINGS to EUROPE

WHITE STAR LINE

Hallifax-Queenstown-Liverpool
Regina Jan. 24 Cedric Feb. 24
Celtic Feb. 28 Regina Mar. 21
Doria Mar. 30x Regina Apr. 13
Megantic Apr. 20x xDirect to L'pool.
Via Plymouth, Cherbourg & Antwerp
Portland Liverpool-Avonmouth
Welshman Jan. 29 Huronian Feb. 12
N.Y.-Queenstown-Liverpool
Regina Jan. 22 Feb. 19 Mar. 19
Celtic Jan. 29 Feb. 26 Mar. 26
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
Homer Jan. 22 Apr. 9 Apr. 30
Majestic Jan. 29 Apr. 2 Apr. 23
Olympic Feb. 12 Mar. 5 Apr. 15
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
N.Y.-Cherbourg-London
Minnetonka Jan. 15 Feb. 12 Mar. 12
Minnehaha Jan. 22 Feb. 19 Mar. 19
Minnewaska Jan. 29 Feb. 26 Apr. 9

RED STAR LINE
N.Y. Plymouth Cherbourg Antwerp
Pennland Jan. 8 Mar. 5 Apr. 2
Arabic Feb. 5 Mar. 19 Apr. 16
Lapland Apr. 23 Jun. 11 July 7
MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES
Lapland Jan. 15 Mar. 5
Adriatic Feb. 23
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.

Largest steamers
from Montreal
WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE

Volunteer Fire Brigade Give Good Account

In the report by Fire Chief Deacon Lachute's fire loss appears as only \$350.00. His report was presented to the Town Council last evening and reads as follows:

Lachute's Fire loss for 1926 was only \$350.00. The Fire Brigade answered 19 calls, 14 in Town and 5 outside. Only two fires with any loss; \$300.00; I. Masson's house on Chatham St., and \$50.00 at I. Laurin's Main Street. Other calls in Town were chimney fires, grass and a truck fire on Main Street.

The outside calls were to S. Clarke's; St. Hermas; S. Centre's, H. R. Hammond's and John Paul's, Chatham. This brings our per capita loss down to about .11 cts., while the average per capita loss is almost \$5.00 for Canada. If our people will continue to assist the Fire Brigade by being careful of fire, surely sooner or later the Insurance Companies will stop raising our Insurance Rates.

During the year our Fire Brigade have raised \$430.43 in dances, donations, etc.; \$400.00 of which has been paid towards the new pump on the Fire Truck, which is certainly a great help in fighting fires, both in Town or in the outside districts.

1. Feb. 1st.—J. E. Constantin, chimney burning - no damage.
2. March 12th.—Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue pipes burning - no damage.
3. March 21st.—Alfred Miller, stove pipes burning - no damage.
4. May 7th.—Back of Court House, burning brush - no damage.
5. June 7th.—Mde. Tessier's Millinery Parlor; Spark from stove caused fire in curtain. Damage \$50.00.
6. June 9th.—Mrs. John Larocque, stove pipes & chimney - No damage.
7. June 21.—Ed. Decoste, defective chimney, house considerably damaged. Damage \$300.00.
8. June 27th.—Alex. Minard, chimney burning - no damage.
9. June 28th.—Argenteuil Motor Sales Garage, short circuit in wiring, fab completely destroyed.
10. July 17th.—Salter Clarke's, barn struck by lightning and completely burned.
11. July 3rd.—John Blow, chimney burning - no damage.
12. July 27th.—The National Bank, St. Hermas, house completely destroyed.
13. July 27th.—S. Centre, careless smoking caused fire in barn & barn completely destroyed.
14. Aug. 21st.—H. R. Hammond, kitchen burning.
15. Sept. 21st.—John Larocque, chimney fire - no damage.
16. Sept. 22nd.—Notary J. F. Lavigne, chimney fire - no damage.
17. Oct. 2nd.—John Paul, Chatham, Que., barn burned by lightning.
18. Oct. 25th.—Dr. J. E. Christie, chimney fire - no damage.
19. Nov. 28th.—A. Deneault; stove exploded.

LOST.—On New Year's Eve, between the Post Office and Drug Hall, a small sum of money. Finder please return to Watchman and be rewarded.

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

Friday and Saturday—7 - 8
The biggest Melodrama, which you have ever seen.

The Gay Deceiver

Fox: "THERE SHE GOES"
Comedy: BIG RETREAT
Wednesday and Thursday—12 - 13
PETER MORRISON in

The Escape

1st. Episode of the new Serial
RADIO DETECTIVE
An up-to-date Serial that you'll enjoy.

ANOTHER SENSATIONAL WEEK
OF THE SEASON

Sunday and Monday—9 - 10

RUDOLPH VALENTINO in The Son of the Sheik

If you have seen the Sheik, you must see the Son.

His last and best Production.

IDAHO: Mixed Doubles
Bobby Vernon in Till we Eat Again

Friday and Saturday—14 - 15

Rin-Tin-Tin in The Night Cry

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.

Let Us Do Your Baking!

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.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Phone us.

Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.



Safe as the Bank of England

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 com-

pany 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.

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.

gals at Chicago exhibition, held in November, came from Wembley. The Peace River is shown on this map from Hudson Hope northeasterly, but it rises in the mountains west of the territory included here. Specially the Christmas, Boston and Maiden Hair and some of the smaller palms and many bulbous plants such as tulips, hyacinths, asparagus fern, Christmas cherry, patulas, hellebore, and verbenas.

SOME POULTRY SUGGESTIONS FOR THE WINTER MONTHS

BY R. G. KIRBY.

Judging from the amount of sunshine in December, the discovery of cod liver oil as a sunshine substitute did not arrive any too soon. Many poultrymen feel that they are already buying about all they can afford to feed to the hens. But if the pocket-book can be stretched a bit this month to provide a little chicken New Year's present in the form of a few gallons of cod liver oil, it will be a paying investment.

One handy way of serving the cod liver oil is in a grain mixture. Add a quart of oil to about twenty-five pounds of scratch grain and mix thoroughly. Do not throw the sticky mixture in the poultry litter to pick up dirt, but place it in a clean trough long enough so that all of the flock can obtain some of the oil and grain. A quart of cod liver oil each week for 100 hens is considered enough by many poultrymen.

PREVENTING SCALY LEGS.

The scaly leg parasite which burrows under the scales of a hen's leg makes the bird an inferior market fowl. When you cull the flock and sell hens for meat, the dealer will want clean, smooth-legged birds, and not the kind with rough, crusty legs. This mite spreads from one bird to another along the roosts, and when the roosts are treated often with oil to kill the red mites, it seems to retard the spread of the scaly leg mite at the same time.

Individual hens with scaly legs can be rapidly improved in appearance by washing the legs in warm, soapy water to loosen the crusty material. Then take an old tooth brush and rub kerosene oil or coal tar disinfectant under the scales. When treating hens for lice with a mixture of equal parts of blue ointment and lard, a bird may occasionally be found with rough legs. Rub a little of the lard and blue ointment mixture under the scales and see if it does not improve the appearance of the legs in a short time. Do not leave any of this mixture where it can be picked off by the hens.

Young hens are less apt to show scaly legs than old birds, and some buyers seem to judge the age of a hen by the appearance of the legs, although it may not be an accurate way to judge. But scaly legs on hens will not give a poultryman the reputation for selling high quality poultry.

DAMP POULTRY HOUSES.

When a poultry house is damp, the floor construction promptly receives the blame. There are other common causes of damp walls and tough, moist litter. Sometimes the house is overcrowded. The straw receives more manure each day than it has the capacity to absorb readily. If the litter is not changed often, it is soon very damp, even on the best of concrete floors.

A lack of ventilation causes damp floors. Too much glass in a poultry house makes the house very warm on a sunny day. At sundown the outside

air cools rapidly and the moisture in the warm house gathers on the walls and ceiling. The next day the moisture drips into the litter.

A house with no other ventilating system than a partially open front can often be kept dry by keeping enough of the front open to permit the dry outside air to absorb a lot of the moisture in the poultry house. Sometimes the opening of one more window in the front of the house will almost immediately dry off the side walls and absorb a lot of the moisture from the litter.

Promptly removing the droppings is a help in keeping poultry houses free from excess moisture. Just lift a metal bushel basket of fresh poultry manure and compare it with the weight of a bushel of dry manure. The difference in weight is due to the moisture which has evaporated into the air beneath the roosts, and helped to make the house damp. If the dropping boards cannot be scraped every day during the winter, try and do it as often as possible, and never let a thaw arrive with much manure on the dropping boards. The more cleaning a poultry house receives, the greater the chances of keeping the birds healthy.

A poultry house on the general farm is often neglected because the cattle and horses have to come first. Hang a metal bushel basket and a scraper just inside the poultry house door and see if it is not helpful in keeping the dropping boards clean. When you have to hunt for the tools to do a job, it is always easier to put off the job until another day.

PROVIDE AMPLE HOPPER SPACE.

The amount of dry mash hopper space per 100 birds has an influence on the amount of laying mash consumed each day. A heavy consumption of dry mash is necessary to keep egg production at about fifty per cent. Some houses will have only one small hopper for 100 hens. Some pullets are shy, although of good laying ability if they receive the raw material. Such birds may remain away from a small hopper rather than take the pecks of cross old birds. A few hens with mean dispositions can almost control the mash hoppers during the best part of the day.

About eight or ten feet of dry mash hopper space for 100 birds seems to give good results. Even then, it often pays to keep a crock or small, low box in each section of the laying house. Every day fill this small measure with mash from the large hopper. Many hens will see the mash readily and immediately start eating from the small dish, although they have not been feeding from the hopper. A long wooden trough can be used to make the laying mash visible to all the flock.

If you have no time to make a moist mash for the flock, try pouring a little water from the drinking pail over the dry mash in a crock. The hens will immediately begin eating the moistened mash and that method also stimulates the consumption of egg-making materials.

IDEAL Fashions by Jas. D. Hamilton



A CHARMING FROCK FOR THE JUNIOR MISS

The smart little frock pictured here will be found very attractive if fashioned of either velvet, flannel, or other soft material. The long-waisted bodice is joined to a circular skirt, while the long sleeves extend into the neck and are gathered at the lower edge into narrow wrist-bands. Of special interest is the convertible collar having long ends which may be tied in a chic bow as illustrated, or left open. Contrasting material is effectively used for the collar, wrist-bands and patch pockets. No. 1259 is in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/4 yards 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards 54-inch material, and 1/4 yard contrasting. 20c.

Our New Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Saves All the Ensilage.

I have learned of two ensilage-saving methods that have been used for several years. Instead of filling the silo with corn to the very top, use straw for the last layers, wetting it the same as the corn. When opening the silo it will be found that the corn beneath the straw is in fine condition.

Another farmer had the courage to put new ensilage on top of old. He was careful to see that there was no spoiled ensilage on top of the old before beginning to put in the new corn. He has done this with complete success for several years. When asked if the ensilage in the bottom was not rather strong after three or four years, he said, "Sure it is a little stronger than usual, but the cattle can smell it farther and they kick up their heels and come running."—A. C. S.

Something New.

Something new in the barn today—Warm and soft and curled, Old as the hills and froth as May. Something new in the world.

Three wet noses sniff the breeze, Six sharp ears unfurled, Twelve brave legs on wobbly knees—Something new in the world.

Black-and-whites in a box of hay—Only pups to you; Three adventures bold and gay In an old world ever new.

—Harriet Edgar Davis.



A Monkey Fight.

"Willie, can you tell us what guerilla warfare is?"
"Yes'm—ain't it a monkey fight?"

DO YOU LAUGH AT YOUR CHILDREN?

BY LENORA BAILEY.

"If you please, Mother, may I please have some jelly on my toast, please?" ceremoniously asked little Billy at the breakfast table.

It was an unusually long speech for him but he was very much in earnest about it. Mary, Billy's cousin, giggled. Billy's big blue eyes opened wide in surprise, then filled with tears.

"Indeed you may, Son, here it is all nice and thick. Don't you think that fine?"

But the little fellow said nothing before he again turned to look across at Mary. She had in the meantime received a message from his mother's eyes and was also serious. So he finished his breakfast contentedly.

"Mary," said his mother after Billy had gone to play, "you are preparing to be a teacher and I can give you a helpful suggestion. Never laugh at little children. Laugh with them but never at them."

"Why, Aunt Lenora? Will laughing hurt? What Billy said was very funny."

"It was, indeed, and we can have a good laugh about it now that he is not here. We should not do it before him. He was trying to learn to say 'please'. I may have some trouble now to get him to try again."

"We always laugh at William Bailey and Juanita when they did funny things. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have the best time imaginable laughing at the mistakes of Dot and Eddie."

"I know all that but because of that very laughing, William Bailey is convinced he is slow to learn, which is not true, while by the same method you have made Juanita think she is extra brilliant, which she is not. You have handicapped your brother for years to come and started the little sister on a path that will result in many hard bumps before the conceit is taken out of her. Few people love a conceited child."

"What about the Edwards children, then?"

"You can plainly see the effect there in the way both children love to 'show off' continually. They are never satisfied unless they are the centre of an admiring, laughing, applauding group. They make things disagreeable when they are not."

"Well, that is true, but I never thought about it before. Can we always keep from laughing?"

"Yes. It may be a little hard but when you remember how much is at stake you can exercise the proper amount of self-control."

"You think, then, that children are affected in one of two ways by older persons laughing at them. Either they are made very timid—sometimes morbidly shy—or they immediately begin to perform all sorts of ridiculous actions upon the slightest notice."

"Exactly right, Mary. Both are equally harmful. Children need to be watched carefully but not laughed at. As I said before, laugh with them all you wish. There's a great difference."

No Man is Interesting—

—Who has nothing to talk about but himself.
—Who sees nothing that is right with the world.
—Who is interested only in those who can do him favors.
—Who resents the time that other people take in the conversation.
—Who has nothing to say and insists on saying it.
—Who has not learned to appreciate other people's jokes.
—Who always agrees with you.

Healing Animals.

The study of the diseases of animals was never more of vital interest than it is today. The financial loss from these diseases is enormous. If ever a specific is found for the so commonly fatal malady of distemper in dogs, not only will a vast amount of suffering be saved to the sad victims of the sickness, but multitudes of men, women and children will be saved the sorrow that comes from the loss of their cherished pets.

Died From Fasting.

The death of a woman, Marya Golubova, as a result of prolonged fasting, has called public attention to the existence of a new religious sect in Russia. The sect is named after its founder, Anselm; and its devotees believe that by fasting they can acquire a new body and a new soul. It is feared that other members of the sect may also fall victims to an over-literal interpretation of their theories.

Tiger Takes 123 Lives.

A man-eating tiger was shot recently in the Madras Presidency of India after it had terrorized a village for seven years and had been responsible for the loss of more than 125 lives.

Children and Colors.

Children do not develop color sense until about two years, a psychologist finds.

Beats the Sun for Light.

Silurus, the dog star, gives off about forty-eight times as much light as our sun.

Sugar is bleached by finely ground carbon.

PIPING HOT AND ICY COLD

BY ANNE KILBORN COLE.

Many a good meal is spoiled in the serving rather than in the making. Delicious food loses 50 per cent. of its appeal when it is not served at the right temperature. Nothing, for instance, can atone for a cupful of lukewarm coffee or a plate of wilted salad. Meals served haphazardly discount any cook's ability.

It takes just a little thought to get everything on the table piping hot or nicely chilled, as the dish requires. The wise cook has a routine that she follows rigidly, setting her table, preparing relishes, jellies and anything that does not depend upon temperature to be appetizing, while her meal is cooking, so that at the last minute she has nothing to do but get her hot dishes on the table together.

In cold weather, butter and cream can be placed on the table with the silver and linen, but in warm weather they should be the last things to be taken from the refrigerator. Butter for the table can be cut into squares or made into butter-balls and kept that way in a covered dish ready for serving at the last minute on chilled plates. Slice the bread, wrap in a damp cloth and stand in a cool place until needed. Salads can be arranged on individual plates and kept waiting in a cool place; or the salad ingredients can be prepared, mixed with the dressing and put on ice; lettuce can be cleaned, wrapped in a wet cloth and left in a cool place, or, with the plates (placed in a pile) left in the refrigerator to chill.

Many cold desserts are better for standing a whole day or more in a cool place, and are therefore time-savers for the company dinner, as they can be prepared a day or two in advance.

VARIOUS METHODS.

When the range has a warming-oven, there is less difficulty in serving foods hot; but many small kitchens do not have this kind of range. Then the wise cook resorts to other methods. She uses her oven frequently, both as a warming-oven, with just enough heat to keep plates and platters warm without cracking, and for cooking a great part of her meal. (This is where oven glass plays such an important part, for things cooked in such dishes can be served in them also, and the heat is retained for some time at the table.) Such a cook plans her meals so that there will not be too many elaborate things to be prepared at the last minute, not too many sauces, gravies or garnishings to be done at once.

Warmed plates and serving dishes

are also indispensable for having the meal piping hot when the family sits down to dinner. Some cooks let their plates and platters stand in a pan of hot water while they are preparing the last stages of a meal, or merely let hot water from the faucet run over them in the sink. This is more or less trouble, but it adds immensely to the success of the meal. A radiator top makes a good dish-warmer if something is laid over it to provide a flat surface. The space under the burners on a gas stove is a splendid place to warm things, provided they are not left too long and scorch. This is usually wasted heat and can be utilized for crisping rolls, crackers and potato chips, and for melting cheese and crisping bacon. It is a handy place to warm the breakfast plates or the platter-plates for the popular one-dish dinner.

A HARD TASK.

One of the housewife's hardest tasks is to "hold the dinner" for a latecomer. Nothing is more discouraging. It is far better to make the family or guests wait ten minutes longer than to prepare omelets, scrambled eggs, souffles or sauces before every one is ready. Many things can be kept warm in a double boiler over hot water, or by merely setting the pan in which the food was cooked in a larger pan of hot water. This is the principle of cafeteria service. Most vegetables are better kept this way or in a tepid oven than if they are allowed to cook away in water. The flat-top gas range as well as the old-fashioned coal range will provide indirect or diffused heat for keeping things warm. The oven regulator is a modern method of controlling heat that is a boon to the cook of to-day.

Table cookery by electricity solves the problem in another way. Percolators, grills, toasters, hot-plates, and waffle-irons insure hot food when it is wanted. Nothing is more discouraging than a plate of damp toast, flat waffles or soggy biscuits. It is a mistake to place a quantity of such things on a plate and cover them with a cloth to retain heat. They should be timed to be taken from the oven or griddle when the family is ready to eat them.

Cocoa is insipid when cool, and it cools quickly after a certain temperature. To serve it "just right" never let it boil after the milk has been added. Boil the water first, add cocoa and sugar mixed and let this boil thoroughly, then add milk and merely let it reach the boiling point. By the time it is served it will be comfortably hot for drinking.

Red Raspberries in the Orchard.

For the first five or six years of their life, the young trees of an orchard have a considerable open space between the pairs of trees. In time, of course, this space will be arched over, but until it is it can be used by planting therein a small bed of raspberries. Recently I saw a novel scheme for growing raspberries. It appears new, and its success has apparently been proved. The arrangement I saw was as follows:

A space 5 x 5 feet was carefully prepared between two young apple trees. Heavy boards were sunk around the plot to keep the plants within limits. The soil within the boards was deeply spaded and enriched. Then about eight or ten strong red raspberry canes were planted in this plot. The orchard I saw was a small one. There were in it 20 raspberry plants, all made as described. When I asked the owner of the orchard why he used this plan, he said:

"It uses waste space; it does not interfere with the normal cultivation of the orchard rows in one direction; it gives us fine fruit with little trouble, after the beds are once made; the boards are convenient for keeping the suckers under control, but they are not perhaps essential; when the trees get large, the raspberry canes can be removed. I have found that from these 20 plants I can get as much fine fruit as the family can use, and enough over to sell to 'carry' the orchard itself until the trees come into bearing."—A. R.

Draw a Map of Your Trap-Line.

When I set my first trap I make a note of the surrounding scenery, jotting it all down at the top of the first page of my notebook. This is set No. 1. From set No. 1 I draw a line to represent the route I take to the next set, which is set No. 2; and I again make note of the landmarks. I do this at every set, numbering them 1, 2, 3, and so on.

In this way it is easy to keep tab on all my traps. All I have to do is follow the line on the map from set to set.

It looks odd to me to see a man take good milk from his cow, turn it all into the can and cart it away for somebody else to use and then go to the store and buy a lot of bogus butter to set on his own table. Every man who does that ought to know that he is selling health for a mess of pottage. We can't afford it. If butter is good for anybody it is good for the folks on the farm.

Give Spuds Air.

Potatoes live and breathe, and if we forget this fact when storing our winter potatoes, we may smother them. If you care to see what will happen when the potato smothers, it is easily accomplished. Fill a quart jar as tightly with potatoes as possible, then screw the lid down so that no air can get to the tubers. Leave the jar in the room for about two weeks or more. At the end of the time take out the tubers, cut them open and you will find that the heart is either black or else it quickly turns pink and finally black.

In the jar the potatoes can get no air, and deep down in the bottom of a pile the same thing is happening. Of course, it takes a longer time in the pile than in the jar, but when potatoes are piled too deep, smothering is bound to occur. This is the reason why late in the winter or in the spring we begin to find the black hearts in potatoes.

Obviously, the solution of this trouble is to use a little care in storing potatoes. Do not make the piles too deep, or if this cannot be avoided then arrange for ventilation in the bottom of the pile. A false bottom in the bin to permit the circulation of air will be beneficial. Keeping the potatoes in sacks and piling the sacks to permit the circulation of air is sufficient.

There is one other fact concerning the development of black heart that needs consideration. Potatoes breathe faster in high temperatures than when they are cold. Hence a cool cellar will retard the development of the trouble. In a heated room or a car the potatoes near the stove may develop black heart, though they are freely ventilated. So keep the storage at about 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

Black-heart-affected potatoes will usually rot quickly in the soil and will not produce strong sprouts. So from all points of view it pays to give potatoes plenty of fresh air.

Leaky concrete cisterns, tanks, etc., can be made entirely new by giving them a new coating of Portland-cement mortar. To make a good job of it, thoroughly clean and roughen the old surface by scrubbing with wire brushes and chipping pieces out with a chisel. It is very important that the old surface be clean and rough in order to make the new coating stick. The mortar used consists of one part Portland cement and two and one-half parts clean sand; use five pounds hydrated lime with each bag of cement. The mortar coat should be at least one inch thick. When the old concrete is not in very bad shape a waterproofing treatment, made by applying one of several commercial waterproofing materials, will bring results.

Spotty Walls—and What to Do.

Sometimes after a plastered wall has been painted, portions of it will have a lighter or duller appearance than the rest. This is because some spots of plaster are more porous than the rest and therefore absorb more oil from the paint.

In some cases this uneven absorption can be prevented by painting the plaster with a priming coat made by adding to 25 pounds of white lead one and three-fourths gallons of pure boiled linseed-oil and one quart of turpentine. However, it is sometimes impossible to seal porous spots with either a glue or varnish size. You can buy the size, or make it by dissolving one-half pounds of glue in four gallons of water to which has been added one-fourth ounce of powdered alum. This size can be applied to the plastered wall first, but it is a better practice to give the plaster the priming coat of paint first, in order to see if the size is necessary. The priming coat may be enough, in which case the cost and trouble of putting on the size will have been saved. Should the size be needed it is just as effective applied over the priming coat. Even where three paint coats have been applied before the porous spots are discovered, the size can be put on without removing any paint, and then more paint coats applied to cover and remedy the trouble.—E. H.

Our Little Smokehouse.

The farm we were renting had no smokehouse. We turned an empty grocery box upside down, nailed a strip over a couple of cracks to prevent escape of smoke and dug a tunnel about 6x8 inches from just inside under the box to a pit about three feet away.

The pit was about the size of an ordinary wash basin. Here we made a corn-cob fire, which produces the very best flavor next to hickory. We turned a tin basin over the pit and put tin and then a piece of old canvas over the tunnel.

Through tiny holes in top of the box we drew twine and slipped a nail through the loop to hang the meat. It worked like a charm.—F. H.

Treating Beans.

My recipe for treating beans to keep bugs from getting in, one that I have used for years and which has never failed me, is very simple: I put the seed beans in a tight tin box after they are perfectly dry and put a few camphor balls in. I have never had bugs get into the beans. Those for table use, I put in a dishpan and cover with boiling water, let them stand four or five minutes, then spread them out thin on the attic floor to dry. After they are dried thoroughly I put them away in paper bags until I am ready to use them.—Mrs. W. H. M.

He Was His Own Miller.

Earl Daughterman had a buckwheat crop that he was offered 75 cents a bushel for. That wasn't enough to make him any profit.

He had it ground into pancake timber, jumped into his car and went down the road selling it. It brought five cents a pound and farmers want real genuine buckwheat flour if they can get it.

After figuring out all grinding and selling expenses Mr. Daughterman found he had realized better than \$1 a bushel for his entire crop.

Look Pretty When You Work.

It is surprising how much a pleasing costume helps, especially when there are long, sometimes tiresome tasks to be done. A dainty, cheerful-looking apron is sure to make one feel attractive, and feeling attractive is a long step toward making the day worth while. And we all know how much easier it is to work when we feel this pleasing glow. Here is a little apron, of unbleached cotton with a border of pretty chints, that any girl handy with a needle could make with little trouble.

Date Stones for Camel's Hump.

Algerian natives save the stones of the dates to feed their camels as they return, weary from their long marches in the desert, the idea being to fatten and strengthen the hump.

The best law: The Golden Rule.



A Wonderful Bargain

\$4.95

This Step-saving TABLE GRILL and TOASTER STOVE

You save at least \$1.55 on this handsome Canadian Beauty Table Grill and Toaster Stove equipped with two aluminum pans. One look will convince you it's

Exceptional Value

Toasts FOUR pieces of bread at one time; fries bacon and eggs and many other dishes—right at the table. A wonderful convenience at a wonderful price. GET YOURS TODAY.

FOR
TWO
WEEKS
ONLY

Ottawa - Montreal Power Company Limited



PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS' FORMULA

Cramps - Sprains - Chills

A gentleman met a boy and asked him what o'clock it was. Being told that it was just twelve, he expressed some surprise and said he thought it was more.

"It's never any more in these parts, sir," said the boy simply, "it begins again at one."

Antwerp Honors Canadian Pacific Ship



(1) S.S. Melita in Antwerp near the port. In the background is the famous cathedral.
(2) On the bridge of the Melita. W. D. Grosse, managing director, Canadian Pacific, Belgium, Captain A. H. Notley, of the Melita, and Mayor van Cauwelaert, Burgomaster of Antwerp.
(3) Canadian Pacific Liner Melita.

Honor was brought to the British shipping world and more especially to the Canadian Pacific liner Melita when on November 14th, she steamed into the harbour of Antwerp and was the 10,000th ship to enter that great port during the year. It created a record for the number of ships docking at any European port with the sole exception of London, during such a period.

The occasion was marked by fetes throughout the city in which the whole population of Antwerp took part. Telegrams of congratulation were sent by notabilities from all over Belgium including one from King Albert, and there were great parades of labor, industrial and commercial organizations in the principal streets. In response to the welcome given the Melita by the city, W. D. Grosse, Managing Director for the Canadian Pacific in Belgium, organized a luncheon aboard the vessel. He was assisted by Capt. A. H. Notley, commander of the ship, and officers. The guests included Mayor Van Cauwelaert, Burgomaster of Antwerp, with several of the Aldermen; Consul-General Rowley, for Great Britain; and a large number of the shipping, commercial, industrial heads of the port. Mr. Grosse, in his address of welcome said he was proud to think that

S.S. Melita was the 10,000th ship to enter the port of Antwerp since the beginning of the year, both because she flew the British flag and because she was a Canadian Pacific ship. He pointed out that this vessel, the S.S. Minnedosa, the S.S. Montclair and the S.S. Montclair all used the port and during the current year had carried over 10,000 passengers.

Burgomaster Van Cauwelaert read a telegram of congratulation from H.M. the King of Belgium. It was as follows: "I thank you for your thoughtfulness in communicating to me this happy news, and I send to the city of Antwerp with my heartiest congratulations, my sincerest wishes for the ever-growing increase of traffic of the port, most important factor in the prosperity of the country. (Signed) Albert."

Consul-General Rowley said that 10,000 ships within a period of ten months and a half constituted a record for any European port. London excepted. The port was the outlet for an interior navigation throughout the country that represented a total of over 10 million tons. About the same tonnage represented ocean-going vessels using the

port. Its reputation was very high in shipping circles all over the world. Capt. Notley also addressed the gathering in a humorous speech which closed the proceedings.

At night Captain Notley, his officers and crew were entertained at the City Hall at a reception tendered by the Mayor and Aldermen at which Governor Baron Holvoet, Camille Huysmans, Minister of Science and Arts, members of the consular bodies and leading shipping and commercial men were present. Mayor Van Cauwelaert read a telegram from M. Jaspard, Prime Minister of Belgium, announcing that Mr. Grosse and Harbor-Master Captain Stocker had been nominated Knights of the Order of King Leopold. The Mayor in his address took the opportunity to express to the Canadian Pacific Railway his sentiments of esteem and gratitude for a company which in the past twenty years had been a regular customer of the port. He then handed over to Capt. Notley the present given by the city to the crew of the 10,000th ship to enter the port in 1926.

Capt. Notley and the leading guests then wrote their names in the Golden Book of the City of Antwerp.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

TO RENT.—Six roomed apartment, above new drug store, on Main St. All modern accommodation. Apply to Mr. Licop.

WANTED.—A light cutter in good order. Phone 27, Lachute.

Chesterfield Suits,
3 Piece in Jacquard Velour, all colors, at the low price of \$120.00. O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 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 Elections, and on Municipal Loans. To obtain a ratification of a By-law of its Council, granting a commutation of taxes to the Regent Knitting Mills.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for Applicant,

St. Jerome, Dec. 20th, 1926. 28-1-5.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Owners of any large animals that have been subjected to possible contact with rabies may have their animals inoculated with vaccination treatment (free of charge), on application to Dr. Touchette, Lachute. Kindly notify as soon as possible.

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 8 p.m.

Lachute United Church.—Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Jan. 9th, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; East Settlement 3 p.m.; Rev. J. MacAskill will preach in East Settlement at 3 p.m. and in Lachute at 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.15 p.m. to 8 o'clock. Choir practice Sunday 7.15 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday, Jan. 9th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., the Pastor will preach; 10 a.m. Sunday School. Choir Practice on Wednesday at 7 p.m. 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.

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 Write him in care of Watchman Office, Lachute.

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.

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

DRUGS



Our Store is now splendidly equipped with full and complete lines of all that is contained in a real up-to-date Drug Store. Prescriptions of any kind made up on shortest notice.

In addition to our Drug Department we have a very nice line of Toilet Requisites, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Papeteries, etc. Also choice boxes of special confections at all price.

G. J. CHARLAND

Main Street - Lachute

THE OPEN SEASON

Newcomer: "Anything worth catching in the lake?"
Hotel Proprietor: "Well, rather. There are several headdresses in bathing right now."

CATCHING THE CRAWLERS.
French Fisherman: "Any luck today?"

Second Ditto: "Nope. All I caught in my nets was two Channel swimmers."

TURNING THE TABLES.
Gladys: "I was in an awfully awkward fix yesterday."

May: "How was that?"
Gladys: "I had to rescue Gerald from drowning while he was teaching me to swim."

MACDONALD COLLEGE

SHORT COURSES

First Week—January 7th to 21st

HORTICULTURE—Fruits, Vegetables, Flowers, for the experienced and inexperienced.

FARM ENGINEERING—Farm Equipment, Farm Buildings, Farm Drainage.

Second Week—January 24th to 28th

LIVE STOCK AND CROPS—Seed and Feed Supply, Breeding Diseases, Farm Economics.

POULTRY—Selecting, Breeding, Housing, Managing and Marketing.

The courses are separate, but selections may be made. Send for a programme, and plan to be present for the work that interests you. No fees.

Address: The Registrar, Macdonald College, P. Q.

Business and Professional.

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

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary

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

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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

Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 178
Opposite Post Office
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

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

DR. W. M. HOOPER,

Dental Surgeon
Office in the Raymond Bldg.
Main Street, Phone 202.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE

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

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, I.D.S.

Surgeon, Dentist
Office over Benford's Store
Here Every Day.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Before taking out Insurance

of any kind,
Don't forget to see
J. D. LEPIRE,
Insurance Agent.

LIFE INSURANCE

E. M. JONES
Representing
The Imperial Life Assurance Co.
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Phone 202 J. LACHUTE, QUE.

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Wedding Gifts of Taste
Watch, Clock and Jewellery repairs
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CHAS. CALDER & CO.
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE.
Concerning
Insurance of any kind.

ERNEST DESLAURIERS

Life, Accident
Fire and Automobile
INSURANCE
Tel. 180w. Lachute Mills.

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.

Here and There

More Clydesdales are on the way to Canada from Scotland. It is expected that the year's imports will run to 120, a record since the war.

Over a million Christmas trees have been shipped from New Brunswick to United States markets, according to unofficial estimates based on exports of some 500 carloads averaging 2,000 trees to the car.

About 150 French-Canadians from the Prairie Provinces travelling under the auspices of the "Survivance Francaise," arrived in Montreal by special Canadian Pacific Railway train at the Windsor Street Station recently to spend Christmas and New Year in the province of their origin.

According to a recent statement of E. W. Beatty, Chairman and President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the record of the railway's common stock as at June 30th, 1926, indicates that 52 1/2 per cent. is held in Great Britain, 19 1/2 per cent. in Canada and 19 per cent. in the United States.

All previous records have been broken by the salmon pack in British Columbia for 1926. It is estimated that the total pack for this year, when all returns are in, will be, in round figures, 1,900,000 cases. The nearest approach to this was in 1924, when slightly more than 1,700,000 cases were put up.

Early in June next year, it is announced, a regular airplane service between Chicoutimi, Montreal and Toronto will be inaugurated by the Canadian Transcontinental Airways Company—a corporation which has just received its letters patent. The airplanes or hydroplanes will make stops at Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Three Rivers, Montreal and Ottawa.

Nearly a ton of mistletoe wasted its sweetness on the Eveless air of the Canadian Pacific Express Company's yards in Montreal at Christmas time. It arrived from France and England via the Canadian Pacific steamship "Montclair," and was boxed in twenty-two crates, of which twelve were destined for New York and the balance for distribution in this city.

Two hundred and ninety-four vessels of 53,298 gross tons and 42,923 net tons, were built in Canada and registered during the year 1925, according to the Department of Marine and Fisheries. Wood vessels built consisted of 140 sailing; 9 steam and 132 motor, and metal vessels of 5 sailing and 8 steam. Of the total tonnage 21,448 was attributable to British Columbia, 11,250 tons to Ontario, 7,970 tons to Quebec and 2,102 to Nova Scotia.

NOT HIS CHOICE.

A young man about to be married left all the arrangements to his best man, even to the choosing of the hymns.

On the day of the wedding, when the bride entered the church the organ pealed forth: "Not mine, not mine, the choice." After the ceremony, when they were both leaving, the organ again struck up with "Fight the good fight with all thy might."

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.

Laurentian Ayrshire Club

ANNUAL MEETING

in the

Windsor Hotel, Lachute

Saturday afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

JANUARY 15th, 1927

W. F. STEPHENS will be the Speaker.

To make our business pay we must know all about breeding and farming. Those who wish to learn more, COME! Get together and hear what Ayrshire men are doing all over Canada.

JAMES MURDOCK,
President.

J. E. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

COMING EVENTS

RATE.—10 cents a line, each insertion. Minimum 50 cts; or 60 c. 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.

WE INVITE YOU

To come to our new store in the Ligon 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.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Lachute Fire Brigade will hold a Dance in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday evening, January 28th. Gents \$2.00. Ladies free.

Mr. R. A. Giles urges the merchants of this County to await his visit with a very fine line of Calendars which he will bring around in the near future.

The many friends of Mr. A. Elliott will be sorry to learn that he is a patient in the Ross Memorial Hospital, Montreal.

Mrs. Henry Barker has returned home, after a pleasant visit of a few weeks with friends in Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and Detroit.

WANTED.—Lady to solicit orders. Apply Friday evening. Wm. Banford & Son.

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

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.

J. W. COTTINGHAM, Reg'd

Dealers in

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

SINCE 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Anna Scott spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Ronald Westgate left for Flint, Mich., last week.

Mr. Lloyd Somerville spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rice spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walker spent the week-end in Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Yelland is the guest of Mrs. R. S. McArthur at Dalesville, this week.

Miss Ethel Morrison spent a few days visiting friends in Carillon and Beech Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Simpson, of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Featherstonhaugh, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Master Jack Lessard, left on Friday last, to resume his studies, at the St. Cessaire, College.

Mr. Keith Christie and Miss Nora Christie, of Montreal, were week-end guests of their mother.

Miss B. Yeardley, of the Montreal General Hospital, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Fraser.

Miss Hazel Leishman, has left for East Templeton where she will resume her duties as teacher.

Mrs. Duncan McPhail is spending a few days in Montreal, visiting the family of the late Mrs. Roberts.

Miss M. Miller, Miss Hart and Miss McBride, of New York, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller.

The Rev. Father Bouchard left on Sunday last for Niagara Falls, N. Y., visiting his sister at Hamilton, Ont., on his return.

The Misses Grace and Kathleen Morrison, have returned to Montreal, after spending the holidays at their home in "The Glen."

Miss M. J. Lavigne entertained at a Card Party on Wednesday last in honor of the Misses Fidele and Lucia Paquette, of Buckingham.

The Young People's Club, of Lachute, will hold a Dance in the Odd-fellows Hall, on Friday, Jan. 14th. 4 piece Orchestra. Gents \$1.00.

Mrs. Edward Morrison has gone to Montreal, to spend the winter months with her daughters. Mr. Morrison is going on a fur buying trip up North.

Mrs. E. Wild and Master Edouard and Rudolph returned to Montreal, this week, after spending a pleasant visit with relatives and friends in town.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the United Church, Brownsburg, are holding a Tea-Meeting and Concert, on Thursday evening, February 17th. Particulars later.

Mrs. H. Carpenter and children returned home yesterday, after spending several weeks in the city, where she has undergone operations, from which she has now partially recovered.

Word has just been received by the Ayers' Limited, that their former employee Mr. H. Janes, has passed away at his home in London, England, death occurring about the end of December.

Get Ready for the Masquerade in the Lachute Skating Rink, on Jan. 28th. Good prizes will be given for those appearing in best costumes. S. Malackie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Scott, left on Friday last for a couple of months visit to California, stopping off at many places of interest, and visiting their many friends en route.

Mr. J. A. Cousineau who has been in the employ of Mr. W. D. McOuatt Store for the past three years, has accepted a position in Montreal with Durand Hardware Co., firm, of Montreal.

Mr. W. Black left on Wednesday morning for a three months visit to friends in San Francisco and other points. Having been in the Laffeur's employ for 19 years, during which time he has faithfully served them, taking practically no holidays during that time, he now is going care free to enjoy the boat trip from New York to the Coast.

A local meeting of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers was held in the Hall of the Rodrigue House, Sunday, Jan. 9th. Deputy local chairman, R. M. Phaneuf, of Piles Jet, and several Agents and Operators of the Lachute Sub-division of the Can. Pacific Railway, attended. Matters of interest were discussed and it was decided that meetings for the above section of the C. P. R. would be held here in the future.

BIRTH.

EVANS.—At Kenaston, Sask., on Dec. 2nd, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Evans, a son, (Ross Alexander.)

MORRISON.—At Lachute Road, on Saturday, Dec. 25th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Morrison a daughter.

LACHUTE DEFEATS THEIR OLD RIVALS, HAWKESBURY.

A special train from Hawkesbury brought a goodly crowd of sport enthusiasts from that town to engage in the games of Hockey and Curling. Owing to the lateness of train the game did not start until 9.15.

Play started in with a splendid dash resulting in Brisebois taking the puck from Lachute goal right through the line and handing same to the opponents net scoring the first goal in two minutes of play. E. Barker, in goals, displayed his watchful eye by making some splendid saves, as the Hawkesbury team made repeated efforts to score, but failed to reach the net in the first period.

After intermission, the local team again made a splendid rush through Brisebois, who passed to McGibbon and scored the second game. From the face off J. MacKimmie scored the third game. Just before the close of second period A. Barker scored, making the count four to 0. The third period Brisebois scored from an end to end rush, which was followed by the visitors ringing in a score on some clever work of Labelle. Other two goals were scored by Lachute, the last of which was made by Lucien Prevost, who displayed great speed and stick-handling. Altogether the game was clean, no player being penalized. Messrs. MacKimmie and DeCarie were point referees and gave general satisfaction.

CURLING.

We were glad to give welcome to our neighboring curlers from Hawkesbury last Saturday, when the special Hockey train brought down two rinks who engaged in friendly games, the players thoroughly enjoying themselves, although failing to take home the honors. Mr. Kirby and Mr. Moyle took occasion to visit with us while awaiting arrival of the special. They had been in Montreal on the granite competition and with their team had succeeded in overcoming their opponents, but the rinks that played with Lachute did not meet with the same success and our locals won out in the following score Dr. Drew (Skip 17-6, F. Brennan, (Skip 17-4).

The rinks of Mr. MacKinnon and Jno. A. Rice for the Quebec Challenge Cup lost out in the score of 24 to 36 last Saturday. They were up against very strong teams.

The three rinks entered by the Club in the Granite Competition were all successful, winning by a total margin of eight on the three rinks.

The local elimination for the Royal Victoria Jubilee Trophy started on Tuesday evening with two games, in the first the rink led by F. A. Brennan fought a lustrous battle up to the last three ends when they weakened to let Rev. A. G. MacKinnon win 13-7. The second fixture provided a decided upset when the rink skipped by George Hay, which was regarded as one of the seeded entries, fell heavily before the onslaught of T. O. McRobie's quartette; the final score was 18-6. On Wednesday evening in the only game played Rev. A. G. MacKinnon's rink defeated that skipped by Dr. J. M. Drew 17-7.

The finals will be played this evening between the following rinks: Robert Hamilton J. F. Lavigne George Fraser Eugene Jousse J. A. Rice G. H. Creswell Rev. A. G. MacKinnon T. D. McRobie Skip Skip

On Saturday last two rinks from Hawkesbury were entertained in a friendly match; the local skips F. A. Brennan and Dr. J. M. Drew both winning by a very comfortable margin.

THE LATE MRS. L. ROBERTS.

The death occurred on Saturday last at Montreal, after a short illness of Mrs. Isaac Roberts, at the age of 86 years. Deceased was the eldest daughter of the late Daniel McPhail and was born in Dalesville, where she spent her girlhood. After her marriage she lived at Lachute, Ormond and for a great number of years at Point St. Charles. She was a devout Christian worker and one of the charter members of the Lachute Baptist Church, following the footsteps of her father in her love for Sunday School work and young People's Societies.

A service was conducted at her late home in Point St. Charles on Monday evening, and on Tuesday morning the remains were brought to Lachute and a funeral service which was largely attended by many sympathizing friends and relatives held in the Baptist Church. The service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Marion Smith, who spoke in loving and sympathetic words of the Christian character and work of the deceased lady after which interment was made in the family plot at Dalesville. Beside her loving husband she leaves two daughters, Miss Margaret Roberts, and Mrs. Corbett, and three sons Russell and Arthur, of Montreal, and Percy, of Chicago, also two brothers, Donald McPhail, of Detroit, and Duncan McPhail, of Lachute.

DEATH

ROBERTS.—In Montreal, on January 8th, at her late residence, 276 Bourgeois St., Catherine Annie McPhail beloved wife of Isaac Wm. Roberts, in her 66th year.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. L. Roberts and family wish to express their deep gratitude for the many kindnesses and sympathy extended them in their sad bereavement.

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.
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A fine assortment of Crockery fancy and plain. Some Dinner Sets, 97 pieces.

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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.

WELCOME RELIEF TO YOUR EYES.

Eyes weak - strained - smart so at times that you want to rub or cover them with your hands? It's a sign you need Glasses. Glasses that not only bring you happy visual relief, but which lend character to and harmonize with your features. We'll fit them correctly at a very low cost!

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

INCIDENTS IN COLOR

The lakes, like three blue beads, were strung at the throat of the hill. They were round and pellucid under the laced fingers of the trees, and as calm as the sky arched far above them. Everything there was held in a lovely stillness—the slender birches whitely streaked against green woods beyond, the lattered sprays of russet maple leaves, the broad scribbling of mauve shadows along the dim and curving lines of the shore. Everything was quiet and tranquil, with the quietness and tranquillity that belong to early dawn and early dusk when things are scarcely awake and barely asleep.

Now and then a bird veered low, and its shadow, faint and minute, slid like a grey leaf across the blue water. And once the pines on the top of the hill moved suddenly and restlessly—tapering pines cut sharply into the sky and rooted deep to stand against the tearing winds from the sea; a little ragged and a little old, but proud in their solitude. And twice the honk of flying geese stabbed the silence and drew long threads of echoes from behind the hill. The sun dropped lower and lower, until the silver fingers of the birches were warmed to the faintest coral, and a fleet of high, thin clouds in the north were staged and seared with crimson and the daring yellow of autumn leaves. Shadows were streaked down the hill, like grey pencilings on a brown and crumpled parchment; and all the western sky behind the pines was burning exultantly with color. The massed clouds grew darker, the shadows heavier; crimson was dimmed to purple, and blue to a lovely dove-wing grey. The lakes were delicately pink in the middle, but shadows were swimming out slowly, darkly, to sap them of their warmth, to blur their radiance, and draw the shores together.

A fragment of the moon blew in with the evening winds, a frail and shining against the heavy blue of the sky; and a scattering of stars glittered like polished pebbles where a while ago the sun had sent up vermillion flames and clouds of purple smoke. The hill loomed black and silent now, with its crest of ragged trees; and far below it, by the slim, still birches, three little lakes reflected the stars in silver and the moon in silver-white.

Life and Breath.

The majority of people never give breathing a thought until they are what is called "out of breath." They regard it as a natural function that takes care of itself, and so it usually does. At the same time there is nothing in life that gives such generous return for a little thought and labor as does that act of breathing by which we live. To begin with, it is the duty of each one of us to discipline our breathing. We let ourselves go on from year to year breathing with a tiny fraction of our apparatus ill by and by comes the "cold that settles on the lungs," the attack of pneumonia or of bronchitis, some crisis when it is a life and death matter that we should be able to control our power of breath, and it is too late—we have never been its master and we cannot be its master now.

You need only watch people as you see them in the shops, at the motion pictures, on the cars, on the pavement, to recognize that the world is full of people who are half alive for want of proper breathing. You can see them walking with half-opened mouths, slouching in their seats, lopsided, round-shouldered, with no color in cheeks or lips unless it be from the rouge pot, vacant, undervalued in expression. Then listen to them talk: "The winter is one cold after another," or "If I could only get through one winter without a cold," or "I seem to be a little below par all the time." If you dared to reply, "Ah, but you probably never do five minutes' honest breathing from month's end to month's end," they would be offended but not converted.

This matter of breathing does not mean a lot of apparatus, trained instructors, special gymnastics; it only means standing erect, throwing the shoulders back and remembering to breathe. Breathing is a matter of the will; the breathing muscles are voluntary muscles and are controlled by the will. You cannot have too much oxygen, and the only way to get it is to learn to breathe. If you have always been a slacker in this regard, you probably often catch cold, suffer from indigestion, are habitually constipated, have a stooping walk and a muddy complexion. To you we say, "Go and wash in clean air." Stand in your open window often and breathe deeply and slowly, stand and sit erect through the day and breathe deeply and slowly, and when you settle to sleep at night breathe deeply and slowly.

To Fit the Occasion.

As a disciplinary measure, it was customary in one household to make the offending member eat alone at a small table in the corner and repeat a verse from the Bible.

On one occasion, while the other members of the family were assembled at the dinner table, the little boy in the corner was asked for his Bible quotation. He solemnly offered the following: "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

KING AND QUEEN ARE HOSTS AT YULETIDE

SPECIAL DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

The Royal Servants Receive Dresses and Pieces of Solid Silver-Plate.

The best of employers at all seasons, King George and Queen Mary outdo themselves at Yuletide. They treat their servants to festivities such as are enjoyed by the servants in no other household in the kingdom, perhaps in the world.

The Christmas of the royal servants really starts a week before the actual day, when there is a distribution of special gifts from their majesties to all those in their employ. These gifts consist for the most part of dresses for the female servants and pieces of solid silver-plate for the male servants. Every female can go to a well known firm of modistes and order whatever kind of gown she chooses; it may be an evening or afternoon gown or a two piece suit.

The same firm of modistes has executed this order for the king and queen for many years. The pieces of silver-plate given to the men-servants are all solid and substantial, and servants who have been a long period in the royal service have accumulated quite valuable collections of silver.

The two chief items in the program of the Christmas entertainments for the royal servants are the time-honored Christmas tree and the servants' ball. The former is always held at Sandringham, the latter usually at the Mews at Buckingham Palace.

The ceremony is held in the great servants' hall at Sandringham at eight o'clock in the evening. The royal men-servants on duty for the night are clad in their full state livery of scarlet and white, but they attend the Christmas tree as guests. The other servants, male and female, wear ordinary evening dress.

The tree is an immense one and on its branches is a gift for every person present, including royalties. The royal party, with the guests, enter the servants' hall at eight o'clock and the distribution of gifts begins at once.

Six servants stand by the tree and dispense the gifts at a very rapid rate. Each person—royalty or servant—on entering the room receives a red ticket bearing a number and the words "Sandringham Christmas Tree" and the figure denoting the year.

Every gift on the tree has attached to it a number corresponding to a number on the ticket. When all is ready for the distribution of the gifts to begin the servant standing by the tree calls out a number and the holder of the ticket bearing that number—it may be the king or queen or the Prince of Wales or a servant—at once walks to the tree and receives his gift.

The royal party sits about the tree, but there is no ceremony of any kind observed at this entertainment. There is, for example, no curtsying or bowing to the royal party by anyone going to the tree to receive a gift.

Roast turkey and Christmas pudding are the chief items at the supper which follows.

After supper come speeches and songs, the evening ending with the drinking of the health of their majesties.

The servants' ball is generally held on Twelfth Night (January 6), in the spacious Royal Mews—the stables—at Sandringham Palace, where there is a hall which makes a splendid ballroom. Sometimes it has been held at Sandringham.

All the royal servants are invited and the king and queen are always present. The king opens the ball by dancing with the housekeeper at the palace while the queen dances with the head of the men-servants' staff.

Thought and Care.

Of the thought and care members of the royal family have at all times, and especially at Christmas, for their servants much could be written, but one story will suffice. It was told to the writer by William Church, a royal servant at Buckingham Palace for many years, in the employ of the late king.

Church was deputed to pack up and address the various presents Queen Alexandra was sending out to her relations and friends, a week or so before Christmas one year.

Church began his work at ten o'clock in the morning and was still hard at work at eleven o'clock at night. The room where he was engaged on his task adjoined Queen Alexandra's private apartments.

A little after eleven o'clock the door of the room opened and Queen Alexandra appeared, bearing a tray on which were a pile of freshly cut sandwiches and a bottle of champagne.

"I thought you might be hungry," she said, "so I have brought you a little supper. When you have finished it go to bed—you must be tired—and you can finish packing to-morrow."

The festivities and entertainments now provided for the royal servants were in the main first instituted by the late King Edward. In Queen Victoria's reign there was no special entertainment for the servants at Christmas. The season was celebrated at Windsor Castle by the sovereign with somewhat gloomy solemnity, the religious aspect of it being more emphasized than any other.

The Steading.

Day slowly passes from the hushed grey world That sinks, with gloaming, to a deeper dream. On the brown fields the mist, unstirring broods: The highway puddles lose their silver gleam. In all the woods, in all the wayside trees, Sounds not one whisper of a restless leaf, Or tap of falling raindrop: all is hushed. Yet gloaming has two voices: there the stream Murmurs its tale of silence; there the owl Greets his old melancholy friend the night. But here the steading has its quiet stir, Where two great horses, weary from the plough, Pace, steaming, to the trough to quench their thirst; A dog springs out; a heavy booted hind Moves with a swinging lantern in the byre, Where lows some hidden beast in warm content; Within the house there laughs a happy child. The kitchen window, crimson-curtained, glows, Calling to warmth and comfort and repose. —W. Kersley Holmes, in "In the Open."

The Northern Lumber Town.

All day the whirring of the sawmills, And the sun shining on the town in the valley, Gleaming along the wooded hills beyond, And dancing on the blue river filled with logs.

Lumber is heaped in towering, state-like piles For miles along the curving of the river. The sharp, resinous fragrance of the sawdust Mingles with the warm odor of the pine trees.

Three bridges span the gleaming, sun-filled river; And dandelions glow along its border. Church bells sound faintly from the Indian village And mingle with the murmur of the sawmills.

I have seen violets, blue and small and tender, Forcing their way through icy snows in April. On a little winding path among the pine trees

On the hill that leads into the Indian village. At nightfall, walking in the quiet valley, I see the mills ablaze with lighted windows, And watch the pines with their green, pointed turrets Burn in the dying orange fires of sunset.

—Beatrice Mary Hilling.

Explained. Farmer (using telephone)—"Send me over a bushel of oats."

Clerk—"Surely. For whom?" "Don't try to joke with me—for my horse."

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Following.

I will bend myself to Thy will, at last, and follow Thy direction— Oh, carry me forward to my task, and to worship lift me up! —Marguerite Wilkinson, in "Citadels."

The housekeeper who wants to make both ends meet might start the dinner with beef broth and end with mince pie.

THE SHORTEST PRIZE ESSAY

By David Kerr.

One fine evening, about two hundred years ago, just as the sun was setting over London, a crowd of idlers might have been seen gathered around the door of Will's Coffee-house, which was then a kind of fashionable club, where all the wits and fine gentlemen of the town were wont to meet.

These loungers were evidently waiting for someone of special note, for every now and then all heads were turned eagerly toward the corner of the street, and each man whispered to his neighbor:

"Isn't he comin' yet?"

Suddenly there was a buzz of "Here he comes!" and a fat little man, in a rather shabby suit of black, with an eye as clear and bright as a hawk's came slowly through the crowd, which opened respectfully to let him pass.

And well it might, for this old man was no other than John Dryden, the most famous poet of his time, or (as many people then said and thought) of any other time either.

Little did they dream how small the name of John Dryden was one day to look beside that of another English writer, also called John, who had died in an obscure lodging only a few years before, old, blind, racked with gout and glad to get twenty-five dollars for the grandest epic poem ever written—a poem of which some of us have heard under the name of "Paradise Lost."

"Hurrah for Mr. Dryden!" roared a brawny fellow with a butcher's blue apron; "and long may he live to pitch into the Dutch lubbers as they deserve!"

The crowd heartily applauded the sentiment, for the war between England and Holland was just over, and Dryden's satires upon the Dutch were more popular in England than any thing else that he had written.

"They said he was a-gittin' old," cried a porter, looking after the poet as he entered the coffee-house; "but to my mind he looks just as fresh as ever!"

"Who'd ye say that stout gentleman is?" asked a light-haired lad, whose ruddy cheeks and countenanced dress betrayed that this was his first visit to London.

"Who's he, do you say, Chawbacon?" answered his neighbor. "Why, where ever can you have been livin' all your life, not to know him? That's Mr. John Dryden, the great poet, as dines with the king every day."

"Dines with the king every day!" echoed the countryman, in amazement. "Eh, but I wish I was he."

"You needn't do that, my boy," said a sharp-looking little journeyman tailor; "for he's as poor as a rat, and owes a hundred guineas into the bargain. He'll see the inside of a debtor's prison afore long, or my name's not Timothy Smithson!"

"Is that really so?" asked a tall, handsome man, in a very rich dress, who had just got out of his carriage at the door of the coffeehouse. "Are you certain of what you say?"

"Quite certain, if it please your lordship," answered the tailor, doffing his cap respectfully—for Charles Sackville (Lord Dorset) was as well known in London as the dome of St. Paul's itself, being, in truth, the most generous as well as the richest of English nobles. "It's our people he owes the bill to, and master says he means to get his money one way or another."

The earl made no answer, but walk-

ed into the coffee-house, murmuring to himself:

"I could pay the debt easily enough, but it wouldn't please my old friend to know that his difficulties are public talk. I must find some other way."

The group assembled within was one which any painter would have loved to copy, for every man in it bore a name which will live as long as the history of England itself.

There was the brilliant, witty, heartless Sir Charles Sedley, many of whose sayings are still quoted by men that have forgotten who said them. There were the smooth-tongued Arlington, and the boisterous Etherage, and the ever-laughing Montague.

There, too, was the wild Duke of Buckingham, upon whose handsome features the mad career that destroyed the largest fortune and the strongest constitution in England had already stamped the impress of premature age and untimely death.

And there, somewhat wan and haggard from long excess, but still beautiful and graceful as ever, sat the wildest and wittiest, and most reckless of them all—John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester.

"Welcome, my illustrious namesake!" cried Sedley, with his little twinkling laugh. "You come, as usual, just at the right moment. We are discussing which of us is the best at writing an impromptu, and we cannot agree."

"I'll settle it for you, then!" cried Dorset, struck with a sudden thought.

"We will each write a piece of impromptu verse or prose, and Mr. Dryden, whose judgment no one can question, will honor us by naming the successful one."

"Agreed!" cried all, with one voice.

And to work they went at once, while Dryden, turning his chair around watched them with a smile which showed how thoroughly he enjoyed the post assigned to him.

Among the most famous wits of the day, one might have expected a very close and sharp contest, but to everyone's amazement, Dorset pushed his paper across the table to Dryden almost before any of the others had well begun theirs.

"Our friend must have thought," whispered Etherage to Rochester, "that the prize was the quickest piece, not to the best. His contribution must consist of nothing but date and signature, judging from the time he's taken over it."

"He looks pleased enough, however," answered Rochester, in the same tone. "Depend upon it, he has hit on some good idea."

It certainly appeared as if he had, for when all the impromptus were finished and handed in, Dryden, after a very brief examination of them, astonished every one by deciding in favor of Dorset.

Rochester, who had fully expected the first place himself, eagerly snatched up Dorset's paper, and instantly broke into a shout of laughter, echoed by all the rest, as they read the prize composition, which ran as follows:

"Pay to John Dryden, on Demand, the Sum of One Hundred Guineas—Dorset."

Window Gardening for Winter.

Those who have flowers and grow them outside in summer time must, in winter, resort to the cultivation of house plants, make purchases from the florist or go without. It is therefore a good time to resort to window gardening and in this field of amateur work there is opportunity for much pleasure and profit if one will give a little attention to a few important particulars. Every person can have at least one small plant in the window, thus becoming, on a small scale, a landscape gardener. A few plant trimmings in the winter help to make a picture.

The usual difficulties in growing plants in houses, especially in the winter time, are those of too little light, extremes in temperature, too much gas from coal fires and gas burners, and crowded conditions in the house. However, all of these difficulties can usually be overcome to the extent that plants will tolerate and grow with satisfaction if a little care is exercised in regard to the preliminaries of house management.

To succeed with plants in the home, it is best to select a room with much sunlight and one which is ventilated but which has no strong drafts. Use shallow pots for the plants and use a liberal supply of sandy loam or a bushel or two of mixture from the florist's. Repot the plants each year with fresh earth, firming it well around the roots. Trim off all withered or dead leaves and prune back the plants to keep them in good shape. Give them plenty of water and access to light and they will thrive. It is important not to crowd the plants as they do not look as well in a crowded condition and do not grow as well. They need lots of room and plenty of sunlight. West windows furnish too intense a light for some plants; hence south or southwest windows are better. Bay windows are ideal. Avoid hot, dry air. Keep the room air moist from an open pan of water, or spray the leaves each day with tepid water.

To begin with, one may grow geraniums, coleus, begonias, ferns, especially the Christmas, Boston and Maiden Hair and some of the smaller palms and many bulbous plants such as tulips, hyacinths, asparagus fern, Christmas cherry, petunias, heliotrope, and verbenas.



THE PEACE RIVER COUNTRY FAR NORTH OF EDMONTON

This is King Wheat's new empire. At the left of the map, is a great district which includes four prairies 665 miles north of the international boundary, yet wheat grows there. And around Wembley and Grande Prairie

oats at Chicago exhibition, held in November, came from Wembley. The Peace River is shown on this map from Hudson Hope northeasterly, but it rises in the mountains west of the territory included here.

SOME POULTRY SUGGESTIONS FOR THE WINTER MONTHS

BY R. G. KIRBY.

Judging from the amount of sunshine in December, the discovery of cod liver oil as a sunshine substitute did not arrive any too soon. Many poultrymen feel that they are already buying about all they can afford to feed to the hens. But if the pocket-book can be stretched a bit this month to provide a little chicken New Year's present in the form of a few gallons of cod liver oil, it will be a paying investment.

One handy way of serving the cod liver oil is in a grain mixture. Add a quart of oil to about twenty-five pounds of scratch grain and mix thoroughly. Do not throw the sticky mixture in the poultry litter to pick up dirt, but place it in a clean trough long enough so that all of the flock can obtain some of the oil and grain. A quart of cod liver oil each week for 100 hens is considered enough by many poultrymen.

PREVENTING SCALY LEGS.

The scaly leg parasite which burrows under the scales of a hen's leg makes the bird an inferior market fowl. When you call the flock and sell hens for meat, the dealer will want clean, smooth-legged birds, and not the kind with rough, crusty legs.

This mite spreads from one bird to another along the roosts, and when the roosts are treated often with oil to kill the red mites, it seems to retard the spread of the scaly leg mite at the same time.

Individual hens with scaly legs can be rapidly improved in appearance by washing the legs in warm, soapy water to loosen the crusty material. Then take an old tooth brush and rub kerosene oil or coal tar disinfectant up under the scales. When treating hens for lice with a mixture of equal parts of blue ointment and lard, a bird may occasionally be found with rough legs. Rub a little of the lard and blue ointment mixture up under the scales and see if it does not improve the appearance of the legs in a short time. Do not leave any of the mixture where it can be picked off by the hens.

Young hens are less apt to show scaly legs than old birds, and some buyers seem to judge the age of a hen by the appearance of the legs, although it may not be an accurate way to judge. But scaly legs on hens will not give a poultryman the reputation for selling high quality poultry.

DAMP POULTRY HOUSES.

When a poultry house is damp, the floor construction promptly receives the blame. There are other common causes of damp walls and tough, moist litter. Sometimes the house is overcrowded. The straw receives more manure each day than it has the capacity to absorb readily. If the litter is not changed often, it is soon very damp, even on the best of concrete floors.

A lack of ventilation causes damp floors. Too much glass in a poultry house makes the house very warm on a sunny day. At sundown the outside

air cools rapidly and the moisture in the warm house gathers on the walls and ceiling. The next day the moisture drips into the litter.

A house with no other ventilating system than a partially open front can often be kept dry by keeping enough of the front open to permit the dry outside air to absorb a lot of the moisture in the poultry house. Sometimes the opening of one more window in the front of the house will almost immediately dry off the side walls and absorb a lot of the moisture from the litter.

Promptly removing the droppings is a help in keeping poultry houses free from excess moisture. Just lift a metal bushel basket of fresh poultry manure and compare it with the weight of a bushel of dry manure. The difference in weight is due to the moisture which has evaporated into the air beneath the roosts, and helped to make the house damp. If the dropping boards cannot be scraped every day during the winter, try and do it as often as possible, and never let a thaw arrive with much manure on the dropping boards. The more cleaning a poultry house receives, the greater the chances of keeping the birds healthy.

A poultry house on the general farm is often neglected because the cattle and horses have to come first. Hang a metal bushel basket and a scraper just inside the poultry house door and see if it is not helpful in keeping the dropping boards clean. When you have to hunt for the tools to do a job, it is always easier to put off the job until another day.

PROVIDE AMPLE HOPPER SPACE.

The amount of dry mash hopper space per 100 birds has an influence on the amount of laying mash consumed each day. A heavy consumption of dry mash is necessary to keep egg production at about fifty per cent. Some houses will have only one small hopper for 100 hens. Some pullets are shy, although of good laying ability if they receive the raw material. Such birds may remain away from a small hopper rather than take the pecks of cross old birds. A few hens with mean dispositions can almost control the mash hoppers during the best part of the day.

About eight or ten feet of dry mash hopper space for 100 birds seems to give good results. Even then, it often pays to keep a crock or small, low box in each section of the laying house. Every day fill this small measure with mash from the large hopper. Many hens will see the mash readily and immediately start eating from the small dish, although they have not been feeding from the hopper. A long wooden trough can be used to make the laying mash visible to all the flock.

If you have no time to make a moist mash for the flock, try pouring a little water from the drinking pail over the dry mash in a crock. The hens will immediately begin eating the moistened mash and that method also stimulates the consumption of egg-making materials.

Spotty Walls—and What to Do.

Sometimes after a plastered wall has been painted, portions of it will have a lighter or duller appearance than the rest. This is because some spots of plaster are more porous than the rest and therefore absorb more oil from the paint.

In some cases this uneven absorption can be prevented by painting the plaster with a priming coat made by adding to 25 pounds of white lead one and three-fourths gallons of pure boiled linseed oil and one quart of turpentine. However, it is sometimes impossible to seal porous spots with either a glue or varnish size. You can buy the size, or make it by dissolving one-half pounds of glue in four gallons of water to which has been added one-fourth ounce of powdered alum. This size can be applied to the plastered wall first, but it is a better practice to give the plaster the priming coat of paint first, in order to see if the size is necessary. The priming coat may be enough, in which case the cost and trouble of putting on the size will have been saved. Should the size be needed it is just as effective applied over the priming coat. Even where three paint coats have been applied before the porous spots are discovered, the size can be put on without removing any paint, and then more paint coats applied to cover and remedy the trouble.

—E. H.

Our Little Smokehouse.

The farm we were renting had no smokehouse. We turned an empty grocery box upside down, nailed a strip over a couple of cracks to prevent escape of smoke and dug a tunnel about 6x6 inches from just inside under the box to a pit about three feet away.

The pit was about the size of an ordinary wash basin. Here we made a corn-cob fire, which produces the very best flavor next to hickory. We turned a tin basin over the pit and put tin and then a piece of old canvas over the tunnel.

Through tiny holes in top of the box we drew twine and slipped a nail through the loop to hang the meat. It worked like a charm.—R. H.

Treating Beans.

My recipe for treating beans to keep bugs from getting in, one that I have used for years and which has never failed me, is very simple: I put the seed beans in a tight tin box after they are perfectly dry and put a few camphor balls in. I have never had bugs get into the beans. Those for table use, I put in a dishpan and cover with boiling water, let them stand four or five minutes, then spread them out thin on the attic floor to dry. After they are dried thoroughly I put them away in paper bags until I am ready to use them.—Mrs. W. H. M.

He Was His Own Miller.

Earl Daughterman had a buckwheat crop that he was offered 75 cents a bushel for. That wasn't enough to make him any profit.

He had it ground into pancake timber, jumped into his car and went down the road selling it. It brought five cents a pound and farmers want real genuine buckwheat flour if they can get it.

After figuring out all grinding and selling expenses, Mr. Daughterman found he had realized better than \$1 a bushel for his entire crop.

Look Pretty When You Work.

It is surprising how much a pleasing costume helps, especially when there are long, sometimes tiresome tasks to be done. A dainty, cheerful-looking apron is sure to make one feel attractive, and feeling attractive is a long step toward making the day worth while. And we all know how much easier it is to work when we feel this pleasing glow. Here is a little apron, of unbleached cotton with a border of pretty chintz, that any girl handy with a needle could make with little trouble.

Date Stones for Camel's Hump. Algerian natives save the stones of the dates to feed their camels as they return, weary from their long marches in the desert, the idea being to fatten and strengthen the hump.

The best law: The Golden Rule.

"IDEAL FASHIONS" For Girls and Women



A CHARMING FROCK FOR THE JUNIOR MISS

The smart little frock pictured here will be found very attractive if fashioned of either velvet, flannel, or other soft material. The long-waisted bodice is joined to a circular skirt, while the long sleeves extend into the neck and are gathered at the lower edge into narrow wrist-bands. Of special interest is the convertible collar having long ends which may be tied in a chic bow as illustrated, or left open. Contrasting material is effectively used for the collar, wrist-bands and patch pockets. No. 1259 is in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 3/4 yards 36-inch, or 2 3/4 yards 54-inch material, and 1/4 yard contrasting. 20c.

Our New Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Saves All the Ensilage.

I have learned of two ensilage-saving methods that have been used for several years.

Instead of filling the silo with corn to the very top, use straw for the last layers, wetting it the same as the corn. When opening the silo it will be found that the corn beneath the straw is in fine condition.

Another farmer had the courage to put new ensilage on top of old. He was careful to see that there was no spoiled ensilage on top of the old before beginning to put in the new corn. He has done this with complete success for several years. When asked if the ensilage in the bottom was not rather strong after three or four years, he said, "Sure it is a little stronger than usual, but the cattle can smell it farther and they kick up their heels and come running."—A. C. S.

Something New.

Something new in the barn today—Warm and soft and curled, Old as the hills and fresh as May, Something new in the world.

Three wet noses sniff the breezes, Six sharp ears unfurled, Twelve brave legs on wobbly knees—Something new in the world.

Black-and-whites in a box of hay—Only pups to you; Three adventurers bold and gay In an old world ever new.

—Harriet Edgar Davis.



A Monkey Fight. "Willie, can you tell us what guerilla warfare is?" "Yee'm—ain't it a monkey fight?"

DO YOU LAUGH AT YOUR CHILDREN?

BY LENORA BAILEY.

"If you please, Mother, may I please have some jelly on my toast, please?" ceremoniously asked little Billy at the breakfast table.

It was an unusually long speech for him but he was very much in earnest about it. Mary, Billy's cousin, giggled. Billy's big blue eyes opened wide in surprise, then filled with tears.

"Indeed you may, Son, here it is all nice and thick. Don't you think that fine?"

But the little fellow said nothing before he again turned to look across at Mary. She had in the meantime received a message from his mother's eyes and was also serious. So he finished his breakfast contentedly.

"Mary," said his mother after Billy had gone to play, "you are preparing to be a teacher and I can give you a helpful suggestion. Never laugh at little children. Laugh with them but never at them."

"Why, Aunt Lenora? Will laughing hurt? What Billy said was very funny."

"It was, indeed, and we can have a good laugh about it now that he is not here. We should not do it before him. He was trying to learn to say 'please'. I may have some trouble now to get him to try again."

"We always laugh at William Bailey and Juanita when they did funny things. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have the best time imaginable laughing at the mistakes of Dot and Eddie."

"I know all that but because of that very laughing, William Bailey is convinced he is slow to learn, which is not true, while by the same method you have made Juanita think she is extra brilliant, which she is not. You have handicapped your brother for years to come and started the little sister on a path that will result in many hard bumps before the conceit is taken out of her. Few people love a conceited child."

"What about the Edwards children, then?"

"You can plainly see the effect there in the way both children love to 'show off' continually. They are never satisfied unless they are the centre of an admiring, laughing, applauding group. They make things disagreeable when they are not."

"Well, that is true, but I never thought about it before. Can we always keep from laughing?"

"Yes. It may be a little hard but when you remember how much is at stake you can exercise the proper amount of self-control."

"You think, then, that children are affected in one of two ways by older persons laughing at them. Either they are made very timid—sometimes morbidly shy—or they immediately begin to perform all sorts of ridiculous actions upon the slightest notice."

"Exactly right, Mary. Both are equally harmful. Children need to be watched carefully but not laughed at. As I said before, laugh with them all you wish. There's a great difference."

No Man is Interesting—

—Who has nothing to talk about but himself.

—Who sees nothing that is right with the world.

—Who is interested only in those who can do him favors.

—Who resents the time that other people take in the conversation.

—Who has nothing to say and insists on saying it.

—Who has not learned to appreciate other people's jokes.

—Who always agrees with you.

Healing Animals.

The study of the diseases of animals was never more of vital interest than it is today. The financial loss from these diseases is enormous. If ever a specific is found for the so commonly fatal mauling of distemper in dogs, not only will a vast amount of suffering be saved to the sad victims of the sickness, but multitudes of men, women and children will be saved the sorrow that comes from the loss of their cherished pets.

Died From Fasting.

The death of a woman, Marya Golubova, as a result of prolonged fasting, has called public attention to the existence of a new religious sect in Russia. The sect is named after its founder, Anselm; and its devotees believe that by fasting they can acquire a new body and a new soul. It is feared that other members of the sect may also fall victims to an over-literal interpretation of their theories.

Tiger Takes 125 Lives.

A man-eating tiger was shot recently in the Madras Presidency of India after it had terrorized a village for seven years and had been responsible for the loss of more than 125 lives.

Children and Colors.

Children do not develop color sense until about two years, a psychologist finds.

Beats the Sun for Light.

Sirius, the dog star, gives off about forty-eight times as much light as our sun.

Sugar is bleached by finely ground carbon.

PIPING HOT AND ICY COLD

BY ANNE KILBORN COLE.

Many a good meal is spoiled in the serving rather than in the making. Delicious food loses 50 per cent. of its appeal when it is not served at the right temperature. Nothing, for instance, can atone for a cupful of lukewarm coffee or a plate of wilted salad. Meals served haphazardly discount any cook's ability.

It takes just a little thought to get everything on the table piping hot or nicely chilled, as the dish requires. The wise cook has a routine that she follows rigidly, setting her table, preparing relishes, jellies and anything that does not depend upon temperature to be appetizing, while her meal is cooking, so that at the last minute she has nothing to do but get her hot dishes on the table together.

In cold weather, butter and cream can be placed on the table with the silver and linen, but in warm weather they should be the last things to be taken from the refrigerator. Butter for the table can be cut into squares or made into butter-balls and kept that way in a covered dish ready for serving at the last minute on chilled plates. Slice the bread, wrap in a damp cloth and stand in a cool place until needed. Salads can be arranged on individual plates and kept waiting in a cool place; or the salad ingredients can be prepared, mixed with the dressing and put on ice; lettuce can be cleaned, wrapped in a wet cloth and left in a cool place, or with the plates (placed in a pile) left in the refrigerator to chill.

Many cold desserts are better for standing a whole day or more in a cool place, and are therefore time-savers for the company dinner, as they can be prepared a day or two in advance.

VARIOUS METHODS.

When the range has a warming-oven, there is less difficulty in serving foods hot, but many small kitchens do not have this kind of range. Then the wise cook resorts to other methods. She uses her oven frequently, both as a warming-oven, with just enough heat to keep plates and platters warm without cracking, and for cooking a great part of her meal. (This is where oven glass plays such an important part, for things cooked in such dishes can be served in them also, and the heat is retained for some time at the table.) Such a cook plans her meals so that there will not be too many elaborate things to be prepared at the last minute, not too many sauces, gravies or garnishings to be done at once.

Warmed plates and serving dishes

are also indispensable for having the meal piping hot when the family sits down to dinner. Some cooks let their plates and platters stand in a pan of hot water while they are preparing the last stages of a meal, or merely let hot water from the faucet run over them in the sink. This is more or less trouble, but it adds immensely to the success of the meal. A radiator top makes a good dish-warmer if something is laid over it to provide a flat surface. The space under the burners on a gas stove is a splendid place to warm things, provided they are not left too long and scorch. This is usually wasted heat and can be utilized for crisping rolls, crackers and potato chips, and for melting cheese and crisping bacon. It is a handy place to warm the breakfast plates or the platter-plates for the popular one-dish dinner.

A HARD TASK.

One of the housewife's hardest tasks is to "hold the dinner" for a latecomer. Nothing is more discouraging. It is far better to make the family or guests wait ten minutes longer than to prepare omelets, scrambled eggs, souffles or sauces before every one is ready. Many things can be kept warm in a double boiler over hot water, or by merely setting the pan in which the food was cooked in a larger pan of hot water. This is the principle of cafeteria service. Most vegetables are better kept this way or in a tepid oven than if they are allowed to cook away in water. The flat-top gas range as well as the old-fashioned coal range will provide indirect or diffused heat for keeping things warm. The oven regulator is a modern method of controlling heat that is a boon to the cook of to-day.

Table cookery by electricity solves the problem in another way. Percolators, grills, toasters, hot-plates, and waffle-irons insure hot food when it is wanted. Nothing is more discouraging than a plate of damp toast, flat waffles or soggy biscuits. It is a mistake to place a quantity of such things on a plate and cover them with a cloth to retain heat. They should be timed to be taken from the oven or griddle when the family is ready to eat them.

Cocoa is insipid when cool, and it cools quickly after a certain temperature. To serve it "just right" never let it boil after the milk has been added. Boil the water first, add cocoa and sugar mixed and let this boil thoroughly, then add milk and merely let it reach the boiling point. By the time it is served it will be comfortably hot for drinking.

Red Raspberries in the Orchard.

For the first five or six years of their life, the young trees of an orchard have a considerable open space between the pairs of trees. In time, of course, this space will be arched over, but until it is it can be used by planting therein a small bed of raspberries. Recently I saw a novel scheme for growing raspberries. It appears new, and its success has apparently been proved. The arrangement I saw was as follows:

A space 5 x 5 feet was carefully prepared between two young apple trees. Heavy boards were sunk around the plot to keep the plants within limits. The soil within the boards was deeply spaded and enriched. Then about eight or ten strong red raspberry canes were planted in this plot. The orchard I saw was a small one. There were in it 20 raspberry plots, all made as described. When I asked the owner of the orchard why he used this plan, he said:

"It uses waste space; it does not interfere with the normal cultivation of the orchard rows in one direction; it gives us fine fruit with little trouble, after the beds are once made; the boards are convenient for keeping the suckers under control, but they are not perhaps essential; when the trees get large, the raspberry canes can be removed. I have found that from these 20 plots I can get as much fine fruit as the family can use, and enough over to sell to 'carry' the orchard itself until the trees come into bearing."—A. R.

Draw a Map of Your Trap-Line.

When I set my first trap I make a note of the surrounding scenery, jotting it all down at the top of the first page of my notebook. This is set No. 1.

From set No. 1 I draw a line to represent the route I take to the next set, which is set No. 2; and I again make note of the landmarks. I do this at every set, numbering them 1, 2, 3, and so on.

In this way it is easy to keep tab on all my traps. All I have to do is follow the line on the map from set to set.

It looks odd to me to see a man take good milk from his cow, turn it all into the can and cart it away for somebody else to use and then go to the store and buy a lot of bogus butter to set on his own table. Every man who does that ought to know that he is selling health for a mess of pottage. We can't afford it. If butter is good for anybody it is good for the folks on the farm.

Give Spuds Air.

Potatoes live and breathe, and if we forget this fact when storing our winter potatoes we may smother them. If you care to see what will happen when the potato smothers, it is easily accomplished. Fill a quart jar as tightly with potatoes as possible, then screw the lid down so that no air can get to the tubers. Leave the jar in the room for about two weeks or more. At the end of the time take off the tubers, cut them open and you will find that the heart is either black or else it quickly turns pink and finally black.

In the jar the potatoes can get no air, and deep down in the bottom of a pile the same thing is happening. Of course, it takes a longer time in the pile than in the jar, but when potatoes are piled too deep, smothering is bound to occur. This is the reason why late in the winter or in the spring we begin to find the black hearts in potatoes.

Obviously, the solution of this trouble is to use a little care in storing potatoes. Do not make the piles too deep, or if this cannot be avoided then arrange for ventilation in the bottom of the pile. A false bottom in the bin to permit the circulation of air will be beneficial. Keeping the potatoes in sacks and piling the sacks to permit the circulation of air is sufficient.

There is one other fact concerning the development of black heart that needs consideration. Potatoes breathe faster in high temperatures than when they are cold. Hence a cool cellar will retard the development of the trouble. In a heated room or a car the potatoes near the stove may develop black heart, though they are freely ventilated. So keep the storage at about 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

Black-heart-affected potatoes will usually rot quickly in the soil and will not produce strong sprouts. So from all points of view it pays to give potatoes plenty of fresh air.

Leaky concrete cisterns, tanks, etc., can be made entirely new by giving them a new coating of Portland-cement mortar. To make a good job of it, thoroughly clean and roughen the old surface by scrubbing with wire brushes and chipping pieces out with a chisel. It is very important that the old surface be clean and rough in order to make the new coating stick. The mortar used consists of one part Portland cement and two and one-half parts clean sand; use five pounds hydrated lime with each bag of cement. The mortar coat should be at least one inch thick. When the old concrete is not in very bad shape a waterproofing treatment, made by applying one of several commercial waterproofing materials, will bring results.



TO HELP YOU with YOUR INCOME TAX RETURN

TO assist the income tax payers of this community in preparing their returns for the year 1926, due on April 30th next, the Bank of Montreal has issued a booklet on

THE CANADIAN INCOME TAX ACT

This booklet, compiled from authoritative sources, containing not only the full text of the law but also clear interpretations and illustrative examples, may be obtained without charge, on application to our nearest Branch.

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FRIDAY, JAN. 14th, 1927.

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EN PASSANT.

"My Twenty-Four Hours."

The best of people make occasional mistakes. No man is absolutely free from a tendency to drop into a little tactical error sometimes. He wouldn't be human if he were able to act and think with a perfectly automatic regularity which left no crevice for little lapses to occur.

In the light of subsequent events, little things which appear quite simple and innocuous at the time turn out to be errors of judgment or tact. Over these we have no control; they just happen, as proofs of human inability to anticipate climacteric results in advance, with any degree of certainty.

The ordinary run of humanity may make these mistakes with impunity, if they do not become habitual, but men and women who live in the limelight of public opinion do not get off so easily. It may be said that the errors of the great, like their greatness sometimes, is thrust upon them. Their prominence and importance is such that the slightest divergence from the line of action expected of them, is picked out, and commented upon to their present and future detriment.

To be successful in public life, men must be impervious to the fault-finding ministrations of their critics; they must ignore criticism, and pursue their ideals rough-shod, leaving judgment of their work to be passed after the work is done.

In politics, for example, the ardent statesman would have no time left for the study of other things if he gave heed to all the adverse comments that are showered upon him: He could never maintain his balance if he listened to them, so he wisely shuts his ears, and goes ahead in his own way to attain his objective,—presuming, of course, that he has a definite one.

On the other hand, there are so many skilfully concealed pitfalls dug for prominent people that they often drop into one before they are aware of it. Take the case of that heroic figure basking largely in the eyes of the world at the present time,—Mussolini, the patriot, prime minister and dictator of Italy. He is watched keenly by every diplomatic coterie in Europe: He is suspected, and even openly accused, of having sinister motives which include the subversion of that wonderful political structure,—The Balance of Power. Every speech he makes is construed into a menace. When he addresses his own people, and urges them to be mindful of their great Roman ancestry, he is said to be a potential Caesar seeking to revive a Roman Empire which will subdue the world by military force. And when he puts upon the people legislative restrictions, designed to develop their national vitality, he is reported as being the hand-and-glove accomplices of Russian Bolsheviks, as if any true Italian could remotely resemble a Trotsky.

It is not to be supposed that everything Benito Mussolini has said or done in the earlier days of his checkered career is to be used as evidence of his future performances and aspirations.

If this were to be the rule, then there could be no value in experience, and no virtue in acknowledging our mistakes. Instead of becoming the popular and efficient War Minister, during the great war, Lloyd George would have been pinned down to his riotous objection to the Boer war of 1900-1, carried on while the war was in progress. Joseph Chamberlain, once the apostle of republicanism, and the author of the "Ransom" idea, for rich men, outgrew his socialistic adolescence and gradually developed into an Imperialist of the first magnitude. He was a rabid Free Trader once, but changed into the most eloquent and logical exponent of Fair Trade and Protection that ever handled facts. His views of Protection were opposed to traditional usage, and were consequently denounced by his former political associates; but his changed opinions had one certain effect,—they deeply impressed the United States, and confirmed that wide awake federation of states in the principles of protection to such an extent that they are now the only nation of any importance that has a surplus, and can pay on the nail.

Mussolini has changed many of his views since he was a half-clad refugee in France working as a day labourer. After 1914-15, when he served as a private and corporal with conspicuous zeal and gallantry, he stood out boldly against the rampant Bolshevism that was being fostered and financed in his beloved Italy by Lenin and Trotsky. As a Fascist leader he guided, by voice and pen, the peaceful uprising of a whole people, and is now the Premier of Italy, the un-

crowned king and idol of millions, and the acclaimed director of his country's destiny,—by Moral Force. Garibaldi, and the Italian Liberator of a bygone age, were his inspiration and the need of Italy for a strong man at the helm was his opportunity. Thus did the man, and the time for him, meet. But, Mussolini has no Napoleonic plans for self aggrandizement. His life work is entirely devoted to covering his dear country with peace:—Domestic, industrial, & national peace,—and putting Italy in her proper "Place in the Sun."

He cannot do this alone, but he has the co-operation of the whole populace, being One of Them, and it will probably follow that without the aid of either army or navy, or both together, Italy will become the proudest example of national cohesion and international integrity that the changing world can hope to see.

Mussolini's rise has been dramatic,—all Italians are dramatic, although they are not theatrical — but I do believe he will do a single thing detrimental to any other nation if they will deal fairly with his Italy. From a British standpoint, he is sure of a square deal by Britain. Austen Chamberlain and Benito Mussolini know that perfectly. He would also be as fair with France, if the French had a dependable government for more than a year at a time. And he "Loves America", "for he himself hath said it." When the grand and glorious time arrives when the United States representative meets Mussolini at the League of Nations, then we may be assured of the establishment of peace coming in our time. "In our time, O Lord."

There is one thing, however, that I want to carp at. Mussolini has allowed himself to tell how he makes up his day!

Under the caption of "My Twenty-Four Hours, in the newspapers he has given his enemies an opening. He is doing it humorously, and that is a palliation, but I think it is a mistake to keep the flap of the tent wide open always. He has trustfully put his foot into an artfully contrived pitfall. There is no limit to Journalistic Enterprise. (Capital letters, please Mr. Printer).

It is all very well to tell the public what J. D. Rockefeller eats for breakfast, or what kind of apples Henry Ford prefers: It is even permissible to get Queen Marie to write a daily report of her impressions, as she flashes over the States: They profit by publicity. But for big game like Mussolini to be beguiled into Journalistic Trap for Catching Celebrities is a misfortune — for him. Nobody will feel safe now. Gladstone once, in a moment of confidence, let out that he always chewed his food methodically; so many chews to the bite; and forthwith Hotel-keepers began to complain that their guests lingered longer at the tables without eating any more than usual, which was bad for business. It is a matter of history that Napoleon hated cats, and now it is placed on record — by himself — that Mussolini "loves horses."

As he puts it, "An hour's trot on the bridge path of the Caesars" might be misread. It might be taken to imply that he hates automobiles in general and Fords in particular, which to Italy! Or again, it might mean might lead to complications and paralyze the American export of cars that Mussolini is bent on riding in the path of the Caesars — to empire and thus disturb diplomatic relations. Such intimate details and revelations Mussolini, are better left unpublished until the demise of the subject. Did you never hear of the old Scots saying of "Aye keep something to yerself, ye widna tell to any?" It is practical, and wise in its way, too. For instance, I would never tell the world that I prefer macaroni to the Roast Beef of Old England, even if it were true. I know very well that people would just say, "The old fossil has lost his teeth, that's why."

THE LINKMAN.

Programme of Pictures from Jan. 23rd. to March 21st.

January 23rd.
Reginald Denny in
SKINNER DRESS SUIT
January 25th.
Buck Jones in
FIGHTING BUCKANEER
January 28th.
Richardo Cortez & Greta Garbo
in "**IBANEZ**" **TORRENT**
January 30th.
Mary Pickford in
SPARROW
February 4th.
Norma Shearer in
UP STAGE
February 6th.
Tom Mix in
TONY RUNS WILD
February 11th.
Reginald Denny in
ROLLING HOME
February 18th.
... **MARTIN HARVEY** mwfup od
Martin Harvey in
THE ONLY MAN
February 20th.
Hoot Gibson in
CHIP OF THE FLYING U.
February 23rd.
UNKNOWN SOLDIER
March 2nd.
GEO. SIDNEY
The same as in Cohen's and Kelly's
PRINCE OF PILSEN
March 4th.
TEMPRESS
Antonio Macena & Greta Garbo
March 20th.
FLAMING FOREST
March 21st.
Marie Prevost in
UP IN MABEL'S ROOM

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ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. H. Hill returned to St. Andrews after a 10 days visit to the city. The C. G. L. T. met at home of Mrs. C. S. Wales on Thursday, and the Mission Band at Miss Hibbard's. Both are working on a future concert.

Major Shorey is entertaining a house party in his beautiful home here.

Miss Lillie Wood has returned to the city, after spending a few days at her home here, and with friends.

The family of Col. Evans spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

The Choir Practice of the United Church was held at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales. After singing, and some games, the young people discussed plans for the rest of the winter.

Miss Norma Fraser spent the holidays with her parents and left on Tuesday to take six months' training in practical nursing at Grassland Hospital, New York.

The United Church people held on the 9th, the first services in their new building. The pastor, the Rev. J. MacAskill, B.D., presided. His text was from 1st Kings 15: 22, and was applied to show how material which has done service in a worldly, or commercial way, may be used to better purpose in the hands of Christian people, there being here a reference to the transformation of the ruins on an old commercial site into a beautiful new church building, occupied now for the first time. The dedication will take place later, when the construction and fitting up have been completed. Miss Wood, of the Emmanuel Church choir, Montreal, sang a solo, accompanied on the organ by Miss Budden.

The Church is small, but a handsome stone structure, with which the members and adherents may well be pleased. The seating capacity is sufficient for the present but may prove inadequate if the bright hopes for the future are realized. However it will be some time before they will have to consider the call "Build greater mansions to thee, O my Soul" for the Sunday School can be thrown into one room with the body of the church and will take care of any reasonable expansion of the near future. The congregation is to be congratulated upon the erection of such a dignified and appropriate place of worship.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.40 a.m.
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.45 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.

Miss Edith Walsh and Mrs. O. F. Paquette were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Paquette recently.

We are all very sorry to learn of the illness of Miss Annie Bryerton.

Mr. J. Nicholls is with us again, after being away some months.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Morrison, and Mrs. John Halsey were visiting friends at the Ridge last week.

Mrs. W. Smith and Mrs. R. Smith were guests of Mrs. J. Halsey last week.

STAYNERVILLE.

The Misses Myrtle Barker and Ly-la McKiddle were the week-end guests of Mrs. D. McKenzie.

Miss Thelma Wert was visiting in Staynerville recently.

We are glad to hear that Edith McKenzie is recovering from her recent illness.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Watson spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. Pinkerton, the latter part of the week.

Miss Wheelahan spent Sunday at Monalea visiting her nephew, Mr. W. H. Robert, who has been suffering from a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism.

Mr. Kenrick Dorion, of Fossamill, Ont., who was on a visit to his home in St. Andrews last week was a guest of Mr. E. Wheelahan.

News has been received here with much regret of the death on Tuesday morning at her home near Grenville of Mrs. A. McKinnon Sr., a former respected resident of this vicinity for many years. The date of the funeral has not yet been announced pending the expected arrival of members of her family from distant points.

Mrs. Jas. Watson returned on Friday last from Montreal, where she spent the Xmas holidays with her son and daughter-in-law. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Watson, of N. de Grace, Mrs. Watson's sister, Mrs. W. Douglas, of Indian Head, Sask., who has been a patient in the R. V. Hospital for several months suffering from a stroke of paralysis is being removed this week to Vancouver, B. C. and it is the hope of her family and friends that the change may prove beneficial to her.

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BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. W. King and son Eric spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd, of East Settlement, spent the week-end the guests of their son Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Kettyle, were recent visitors at their parental home in Mountain, Ont.

Miss Annie Kilgour, of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Hardie and Mrs. W. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Larue, who have been visiting at the home of their son Jos, left this week for their home in Cornwall.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute met in the Social Club Brownsburg, on Thursday afternoon, the 6th, January and spent a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. James Murdoch gave a very interesting essay on "Duties of Mothers," which led to a very edifying discussion among the members.

After meeting adjourned, afternoon tea was daintily served by the ladies from Dalesville.

Next meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon, the 3rd, February at 2.30 o'clock.

A friendly game of hockey was played on Tuesday night between Lachute and Brownsburg resulting in a score of 3 to 1, in favor of Brownsburg.

Mrs. Bennett and Miss Dills, of Victoria, B. C., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, left on Saturday for New York, where they will spend a week before going to Europe.

Our School opened on Monday in the fine new School with a full staff of teachers and some 205 scholars, some 34 coming in from Dalesville route, which is taken care of by W. J. Morrow.

Messrs. Wm. Hewitt, Melvin Wilson and Austin Boyd were in Montreal, on Sunday, going in to visit Mr. S. Wilson, who is a patient in the General Hospital and expect to be home in another week. Coming out of the hospital they met the Ambulances bringing the children from the Theatre fire and describe it as a heart-rending sight.

C. X. L. TELEGRAPHIC LEAGUE

BROWNSBURG "A" TEAM				
J. Hazel	168	202	202	572
J. Martin	186	172	182	540
J. Reid	178	167	129	474
P. Proulx	181	157	241	579
H. Gardiner	138	138	205	481

BROWNSBURG "B" TEAM				
E. Lavoie	156	174	158	488
A. Mailhot	180	184	162	526
A. Brunelle	154	118	117	389
J. Kettyle	150	169	170	489
E. Dagenais	164	141	185	490

"ARLINGTON"				
J. L. Lambertson	174	197	161	532
C. Harding	159	147	132	438
G. D. Jenkins	164	196	144	504
J. Hazel Jr.	149	154	132	435
A. J. Winslow	171	145	130	446

League Standing 3rd. Game				
Team	Points	Team	Points	

Brownsburg A	117	Brownsburg B	83
Beloeil A	78	Canadian Giant A	74
Canadian Giant B	50	Beloeil B	44
Montreal	44	Arlington	14

Highest Average, Mr. Jas. Hazel, 188.2 Brownsburg "A"
Highest Match, Mr. Jas. Hazel, 604 Brownsburg "A"
Highest Game, Mr. Jas. Hazel, 230 Brownsburg "A"

Team 4th. Game Points				
Brownsburg A	141	Brownsburg B	123	
Beloeil A	108	Canadian Giant B	106	
Canadian Giant A	63	Montreal	58	
Beloeil B	46	Arlington	22	

Highest Average, Mr. Jas. Hazel, Brownsburg 185.8 "A"
Highest Match, Mr. Jas. Hazel, Brownsburg 604 "A"
Highest Game, Mr. Jas. Hazel, Brownsburg 230 "A"

Team 5th. Game Points				
Brownsburg A	177	Beloeil A	146	
Brownsburg B	141	Canadian Giant B	118	
Canadian Giant A	86	Montreal	70	
Beloeil B	66	Arlington	36	

Highest Average, Mr. H. Gardiner, Brownsburg 179.4 "A"
Highest Match, Mr. I. Hazel, Brownsburg 604 "A"
Highest Game, Mr. H. Gardiner, Brownsburg 235 "A"

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ARUNDEL.

Church of England Services for Sunday, Jan. 16th.

Arundel 10.30 a.m.; Rockway 2.30 p.m.; Weir 7 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, Rector.

United Church Services.

Crystal Falls 3 p.m.; Arundel 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Miss Lizzie Loughren left for the city Monday morning.

Mr. Edgar Thomson, left last week to resume his studies at MacDonald.

Mrs. Claude Richards, of Lakefield, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. Swail, for a few days recently.

Mr. Carl Gagnon left Monday to resume his studies at the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

Miss Lilla Cooke who replaced Miss White, at the Intermediate School, for a few days, has returned to MacDonald College.

Your correspondent acknowledges, with thanks, subscription to "Saturday Evening Post." It is a bright and interesting paper.

The W. A. of Grace Church, Arundel, held their January meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Simon on Thursday, Jan. 13th. (Particulars next week.)

The Annual Vestry Meeting of Grace Church, will be held in the Church on Monday evening, Jan. 17th, at 7 p.m. The members of the congregation are requested to be present at the meeting.

Miss White, of the Intermediate School Staff, who was too ill to resume her duties when the school reopened, arrived on Saturday and began Monday to teach her regular classes.

The many friends of Mr. Sidney Stanforth have learned with regret, of the death of his little son, Leonard in the hospital in Montreal. His death took place on Jan. 7th, and the remains were brought back to Huberdeau for burial on Monday, Jan. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Stanforth, have the sympathy of the whole community, in the loss of their little boy who was only in his ninth year.

"Gee Whiz! poor 'Linkman'! say: he certainly had a bad spasm last week; and how disinterested and generous he was, even in the midst of his verbal writhings. Just think! he allows us to keep enough respect for Tennyson, to believe that his poetry is 'Noble.' We thought the height of absurdity had been reached when one of your correspondents from this locality, could not understand a 'Figure of Speech' (being perhaps better acquainted with the figures of '200%'), but when 'Linkman' criticizes Lord Tennyson's poetry and condones his faults, 'Oh! Ye Gods!'"

"And fools rush in," and fools rush in, etc. etc.

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Show-Cow Pancher, Western

Comedy: Chase Yourself

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May Murray in VALENCIA

Week of 14 to 20 January

16

HOOT GIBSON in PHANTOM BULLEY

1st. Chap. Serial: Fighting Marines with Gene Tunney, the Champion Heavy Weight of the World

Comedy: Puffy in Wide Faces Open

19 - 20

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2nd. Chap: Radio Detective

Comedy: 8 Cylinder Ball

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pany is obliged to conform. The Imperial Life maintains reserves greatly in excess of the Government standard.

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CANADA'S TRADE WITH FRANCE

According to reliable report from overseas, negotiations are under way in London and Paris for the organization of two new steamship services from France to Canada, this enterprise being attributable in some measure to the efforts of the Quebec agent-general in England, who has interested in the project a group of French-Swiss capitalists who are forming the new shipping concern. According to Dr. Lemoine, the company will begin operating a line of steamers to carry freight and passengers in the very near future, and ports of call will include Montreal, Quebec, and points in the Gaspé region and on the Saguenay River, as well as New Brunswick ports.

The efforts of the Quebec office in England are directed, naturally, towards the development of Canadian export trade with France rather than increased purchasing from that country. There is urgent need of this, in spite of increased sales in the post-war period, to adjust the balance of trade. Every facility to effect this is afforded by the Franco-Canada treaty arranged a few years ago under which agreement Canada granted to France, the French colonies, possessions and protectorates, intermediate tariff and favored nation treatment generally, while France accorded Canada an equally preferential treatment with advantages equal to the most favored nation.

Canada's Purchases from France Heavy.

This trade treaty, together with the advertising effected by the Canadian exhibition train, which toured the Republic in a very thorough manner, exhibiting at every centre of any size, has tended to elevate the value of Canadian exports to France and approach nearer a point of a balance of sales and purchases. In a representative year before the war, 1913, Canada sold to France only to the extent of \$2,564,603 while purchasing from that country to the value of \$15,522,144. The Dominion's purchases from the Republic in the last three twelve-

months periods ending July have been respectively \$16,984,103; \$18,020,674; and \$20,554,047. In the same three periods Canada's sales to France have been \$17,173,782; \$5,367,642; and \$14,907,265.

Canada consistently purchases goods from France to a heavier extent than from any other country after the United Kingdom and United States. As a buyer of Canadian goods however, France has not held her position and is now exceeded in value of imports by Japan, Germany, China, Netherlands, Belgium, New Zealand and Australia. With the amicable relations existing between Canada and France, the advantageous trade treaty arranged between the two countries and the excellent advertising which has been effected for Dominion goods in the Republic, there should be no great difficulty in further increasing Canadian exports to that country with a more efficient transportation service.

Products to be Carried.

The products especially mentioned, which the new line will carry to France, are fish, timber, prepared pulpwood, and furs. France is a heavy importer of Canadian canned salmon, having in the past fiscal year taken 175,693 cwt. worth \$1,912,015, and also imports quantities of canned lobsters. Importations of wood pulp have increased heavily of recent years, growing from nothing in 1924 to \$56,296 in 1925 and \$533,094 in 1926. Importations of all kinds of furs are large and certain kinds of lumber are purchased to a substantial extent. In addition, France last year purchased 2,833,420 bushels of Canadian wheat worth \$4,324,565, but bought no Canadian manufactured flour. An important item of import is Canadian agricultural machinery, France being the largest purchaser of harvesters and binders, mowing machines, and hay rakes. Other important imports in point of value are wrapping paper, clover seed, bacon and hams, condensed milk, lard, and rubber tires and inner tubes for vehicles.

The Marriage Hold.

Among many misleading generalities needing to be nailed to the mast of falsehood, one of the most pernicious is that married folk are not continuing to live together. True, some may not be, and, indeed, are not, and of these so much fuss is made that little is heard of the millions who neither court nor receive publicity.

No, the hold marriage has upon us as a people is not weakened by exposures of the exceptions to the rule. These may excite our pity, our sympathy, and sometimes our aversion, but cannot threaten the majesty of the social custom that is the common rule of all. It is inviolable, tenable so long as the Anglo-Saxon conception of civilization prevails. It is the respected commonplace in daily life that familiarity does not asperse. And it is expressed, perhaps most felicitously, in those over-recurring instances in which wedded couples on these prairies have lived together, have talked for one another, and often fought with each other, have drunk together out of the same cups of joy and sorrow, but yet remained together, content, mated, indissoluble in their immersion of each other's complexities, till with mutual pride and probably not a little to forgive, they proclaim the celebrations of their silver, golden, or diamond wedding anniversaries. One such conjugal occasion proves far more the permanency of our marriage custom than a thousand accounts of dissolutions forebadow its decline.—*Manitoba Free Press.*



Rights.

Spoof of Cotton—"I'm glad I'm not a pincushion."
Thimble—"Why?"
Spoof of Cotton—"They got so stuck up!"

Almost time to start thinking about your New Year's resolution.



Rafael Sabatini

Who has been said to write the best screen stories, studies small ship models of 17th and 18th century craft for the details he needs. He is shown at his desk in London, where he wrote *Captain Blood*, *Sea Hawk*, etc.

Above the Heavens.

Above the gold the sunbeams fling
With bird-songs drifting through,
God's glory is a richer thing,
And sweeter singing too.

Above the azure wide and high,
The steady, candid blue,
God's glory is a vaster sky,
Inimitably true.

Above the faintest, farthest star
In distant chaos wrought,
God's glory, infinitely far
Transcends our feeble thought.

Yet God's rich glow, and God's great song,
And God's vast heaven of blue;
And God's far starlight ages long,
Comes down to me and you!

—Amos R. Wells.

Another Use for a Hairpin.

Who has not at some time raised an umbrella and seen one of the short ribs unexpectedly fall out of place? If the rib is broken, this probably means a job for the umbrella mender; frequently, though, there is no break, but the little rivet which holds the two ribs together has come out. When this happens, it is quite easy for anyone to put the umbrella into good condition in a few minutes. There are two holes in the end of the short rib and one in the long rib where they join. Put the short piece over the long one with an edge on each side of it so the holes are in line, and insert a fine invisible hairpin. Twist the ends of the hairpin around the ribs so no points will be left loose to rub holes in the covering. The writer repaired an umbrella in this way over a year ago and has had no more trouble with the rib. If a hairpin is not at hand, any kind of fine wire will answer the purpose.

'Twas She.

The prosperous looking man was a stranger to the neighborhood. You could tell that by the way he kept pausing uncertainly to look at the names painted on the gates of the houses in the street.

Presently he mounted the steps of one of the houses and rang the bell. The door opened and a smart maid appeared.

"I am trying to find a woman whose name I have forgotten," he began, "but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, glorious eyes like stars on a summer night, and hair which outshines fine gold in quality and lustre."

"I'm afraid I don't know her," replied the servant.
"Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute," said a voice from the head of the stairs.

Elephant's Appetite.

An elephant weighing five tons will eat 100 pounds of hay and twenty-five of grain a day.

Seeing London at Home.

We are sometimes told that the American visitor sees more of London than the people who live in it. This, I think, is true only in a superficial sense. The American sees more of guide-book London, but the Londoner sees more of the London that is worth seeing. He sees his own house and his friends' houses—buildings that contain far more of the things . . . interesting to him than cathedrals and palaces and museums of the arts. He sees his own garden, which contains more pleasures for him than the greatest of the parks, and he sees his own cat, which surpasses the King's horses or the lordliest beast in the Zoo as the paragon of animals.

And do not think that he does not see as many novelties as if he were taxiing from church to church and from museum to museum in a foreign city. The seasons alone should give a man all the novelty he needs. The very street in which he lives changes from hour to hour. It is one street when the sun is shining, another street in rain, and another under the full moon. Foreign travel is pleasant chiefly because it makes us realize that we are among novelties, but when we are sufficiently awake to see the constant flow of novelties in the world at our doors, we can enjoy all the excitement of foreign travel along with the pleasure of being at home. . . . If I were offered a free trip around the world, I might accept the offer through weakness, but I do not wish to go round the world. Have I not been round the sun once a year ever since I was born? That seems to have satisfied any cravings I may have had for distant travel, or at least to have made a faint round this plucky earth a matter of small importance.—From "The Money Box," by Robert Lynd.

That Was All.

Vast clouds of smoke and big tongues of flame began to issue from the top windows of a house. A man ran over to it and pressed the electric bell.

The door was opened by a woman who suffered from deafness.

"Madam, your house is on fire!" exclaimed the man.

"What's that?"

"Your house is on fire!" he repeated.

"What's that? House on fire?—Oh, is that all?"

"Well," replied the man, aghast, "that's all I can think of at present!"

Got It At Last.

A patient teacher was trying to show the small boy how to read with expression.

"Where are you going?" read Johnny laboriously, with no accent whatever.

"Try that again," said the teacher.

"Read as if you were talking. Notice that mark at the end."

Johnny studied the interrogation mark a moment, and an idea seemed to dawn upon him. Then he read, triumphantly:

"Where are you going, little-button-hook?"

A Canny Child.

Uncle Jim had given his small nephew a dime; but not long afterward the child appeared, long of face, to report: "That dime you gave me slipped through a hole in my pocket."

"Well, here's another," said Uncle Jim. "Don't let this one get lost too."

The youngster looked thoughtful.

"Perhaps half a dollar would be safer, wouldn't it, uncle?" he said.



A Needed Tool.

"Well, if you're afraid of this here job, here's a screw-driver."

"What I want that for?"

"To screw up your courage with—see?"

Keeps the Heat In.

Aluminum paint is used on oil tanks, boilers and steam pipes to reduce heat losses.

Surnames and Their Origin

MASSEY.

Variation—Massie, Demassy, Demassie.
Racial Origin—Anglo-Norman and French.
Source—A locality.

With the exception of those instances in which this family name is traceable to Gaelic sources, it should be classed, according to its form, as French, or else English and of Norman origin. England and America to-day are full of family names which are but changed forms of place names in Normandy. These names are relics of the Norman invasion of England.

At the time of that invasion most men, in England as well as among the Normans, bore but a single name. When something more than this name was needed to differentiate between individuals, the speaker would make use of some convenient surname, referring either to a man's trade or the place from which he had come, to show which "John" or "Roger" or "Hugo" he was speaking of.

The need for these surnames was particularly strong among the Normans after their invasion of England. Gathered from all sections of France, the Norman host had spread out in a strange country. Conditions were unsettled. There was much moving about from place to place. It was natural, therefore, that these surnames, referring to the place from which a man had come, were particularly convenient.

Massey was a town and feudal holding near Bayeux, Normandy. The forms prefixed by "de" represent forms of the family name developed in France. The others are English developments.

ORMES.

Variations—Ormesby, Ormeson, Ormskirk.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

Here is a group of family names founded on a given name which is nothing unusual. Our directories to-day contain a very heavy percentage of family names which would be just as plain to us as Jackson, Richardson and Davidson, had the given names of which they are composed remained as popular with succeeding generations as have the names of John, Richard and David.

Yet at one time the name of "Orn" or "Orme" was extremely popular among the northern Teutonic races, including the Anglo-Saxons, and Danes (who also have left the impress of their nomenclature in both the languages of England and Scotland) and the Normans. The last named, it must be remembered, were a Teutonic race, though they had adopted the French tongue. (It would be more correct, perhaps, to say that they had themselves formed a variation of the French tongue). But their nomenclature remained predominantly Teutonic. History shows that in all cases where one race adopts the language of another, it retains, however, very much of its original language in its names.

So it will be seen that there are several explanations of the existence in England of this given name.

Ormes is but a shortening of Ormeson. Ormesby and Ormskirk were place names compounded of the given name plus the words for "village" and "church." From place names they became surnames.

Magic Colors.

The part played by color in our daily lives is only just beginning to be understood by science. Hitherto we have always taken colors for granted.

Recently Lord Chudleigh claimed that in the range of the spectrum lay the secret of happiness—a somewhat startling assertion, but one which is supported by many scientists.

So it seems quite possible that the physician of the future will, instead of writing out a prescription for some combination of drugs, give us a color prescription to cure our ills.

Some colors, say these discoverers, act as irritants, others as sedatives. For instance, repeated experiments have proved that yellow is soothing to tortured nerves. Violet light causes bone to develop; blue is claimed to stimulate the growth of muscle tissue; green adds to our store of energy.

Already these facts are being enlisted in the task of curing the sick. There are now several nursing homes which specialize in distinctive colorings for the bed-rooms of various types of sufferers. The faded will be stimulated by skyblue, the excited quieted by yellow, and so on.

The truth is, that most people, although they may be unaware of it, are influenced and affected by colors. Take, for example, the impression a room makes upon you when you enter it. What causes that impression? Setting aside the taste of the furnishings, there is but one thing: color.

In cities, where there is none too much sunlight, the object should be to procure the maximum of sunlight effect. This is now generally recognized. Hence the growing popularity of golden tints in mural decoration. They induce a feeling of freshness and happiness, just as browns and violets depress and distress the sensitive.

Width of Ploughing.

Comparisons that have been made for four years at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, between narrow and wide ploughing—that is, between 8 and 16 inches, have shown that the latter gives as large yield as the former. With furrows 8 inches in width the yield of corn after sod on light soil has averaged 22.71 tons and of oats also after sod 64.9 tons. At 16 inches the yield of corn has averaged 21.70 tons and of oats 66.9 tons. Drawing his conclusion, the Dominion Field Husbandman in his report for 1925 remarks that inasmuch as the wider furrows usually make possible the plowing of a larger acreage per day, it will be observed that it is more economical than plowing narrow furrows.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



For the Boys and Girls

A FORTUNATE HIDING PLACE

BY R. M. HAWTHORNE.

Some twenty years ago, Rev. Oscar Hughes was a missionary in India. He had labored hard in that burning country, with its wealth of animal and vegetable life, rarely seen in any other portions of the globe.

He was stationed in the Province of Hyderabad, in the Deccan, and at no great distance from the town of Dowuronda, which lies about fifty miles to the south of the city of Hyderabad.

The most terrible wild beast of India, if not of the world, is the Royal Bengal tiger. It is fully a fourth stronger than the lion, as has been proven by actual test, while its self-confidence, courage and prodigious activity are unsurpassed by any creature that roams forest or jungle.

Mr. Hughes' family consisted, besides his native servant, of his wife, a son named Oscar, after himself, and Minnie, his daughter, six years of age—the brother being slightly more than ten.

The Hugheses went to India immediately after the Sepoy mutiny, in 1858, and their experience was comparatively pleasant. The section in which they were located had been disturbed only very slightly by the whirlwind of fire and blood which swept over that fair land, and the natives treated them with more kindness than Europeans had a right to expect.

Those who live on the edge of the volcano become accustomed to the mutterings of the awful forces deep down in the earth, knowing that at any hour the flaming river is likely to burst through the crater, and, pouring down the sides, envelope everything in its consuming channel. Thus it is that the dweller in the land of earthquakes, of deadly serpents and wild beasts, acquires a certain familiarity with them, which to us of the more favored climes is incomprehensible.

Several cobras had been killed in the vicinity of the missionary's house, and a terrible tiger—a regular man-eater—was shot by a famous English hunter within a fourth of a mile.

The parents looked serious when this startling fact was announced, as well they might, but it caused them nothing like the consternation which the appearance of a bear or panther excites in any neighborhood of our own country.

Mr. Hughes was a fine shot himself, and he always kept his rifle loaded and ready for instant use, hoping at the same time that many a week and month might pass before the cartridge would be discharged from the barrel.

One day, while his servant was absent, the missionary rode off a couple of miles to visit a sick native, leaving the rest of his family at home. It was during the hot season, when the whole atmosphere of India seems to be literally aflame, and in Madras, Bombay and Calcutta, men die from excessive heat, while panting in their beds in the middle of the night.

The missionary was not gone long, returning when the sun was low and the air was slightly cooler. He reached home while it was yet light, and was scarcely halted when he was met by the most appalling news.

When the family were left to themselves they attempted to do little more than to keep cool. Mrs. Hughes, who was prostrated somewhat by the heat, reclined in a hammock under the shade of the trees, while Oscar did the same just across the road, on the edge of the wood.

Minnie, the little girl, was the only one of the family who did not seem to be distressed by the torrid temperature. She ran hither and thither, and played with her doll, sang and teased her brother, who was reading a book, as he lay on his side in the hammock and slowly swung back and forth.

All at once, Minnie ran up to him, and said:

"Oh, what do you 'speak' I've found!"

"Give it up."

"A place where I can hide, and you can't find me."

"You'd better go there for a while, so I can get a chance to read this book."

"Will you look for me?"

"What's the use of looking, if I can't find you?"

"Just for the fun of the thing—won't you, Oscar?"

"I will, if you'll promise not to disturb me any more if I find you. What do you say?"

"All right—I'll do it. Now hide your head, and don't you dare look, and when I call out you must come and hunt for me."

"Very well—off with you!"

Oscar crouched down in the hammock so that the meshes came up all about him, and he put his hands over his eyes. But it must be confessed that he was so much like other boys that he slyly peeped through his fingers and the cord of the hammock and watched every movement of his sister.

Little Minnie walked away on her tip-toes, often looking back to make sure her brother was not observing her. She could just discern the outlines of his figure, lying so still and motionless, and the innocent little girl never suspected how her big brother was cheating her, and laughing to himself over his success.

Oscar saw Minnie walk in this manner for a hundred yards, when she stood still for a minute or so, stooped down and disappeared.

But he understood how it was. There was a mass of boulders and rocks, with an entrance large enough to admit an ordinary man.

He himself had penetrated it to a distance of several yards, but withdrew through fear of some noxious reptiles within.

The boy was not pleased to see his sister enter so unhesitatingly this forbidden cavern, and he came to a sitting position in the hammock, with the intention of calling to her to come back, when he heard the faint "Whoop! come!" from the interior.

Oscar meant to go right straight to the spot, bring out Minnie, and forbid her ever going there again. With this purpose, he swung himself out of the hammock and started in the direction; but he had only gone a few steps when he was paralyzed by a most terrible sight.

He caught the gleam of something through the trees, saw a body moving and heard a rustling that told him some wild animal was at hand.

Immediately after, he observed an enormous Bengal tiger stride forward, leaping its tail and growling as though it snuffed danger.

It was first seen in advance of the boy, and slightly on his right, while, as it was walking in the same direction, its head was turned away, and it did not observe the lad.

While the latter stood, hardly breathing, he saw the tiger walk directly to the boulders, and then, with scarcely any hesitation, force itself into the passage through which little Minnie had vanished but a few seconds before.

The ferocious beast had, doubtless, seen her enter, and had gone in after her.

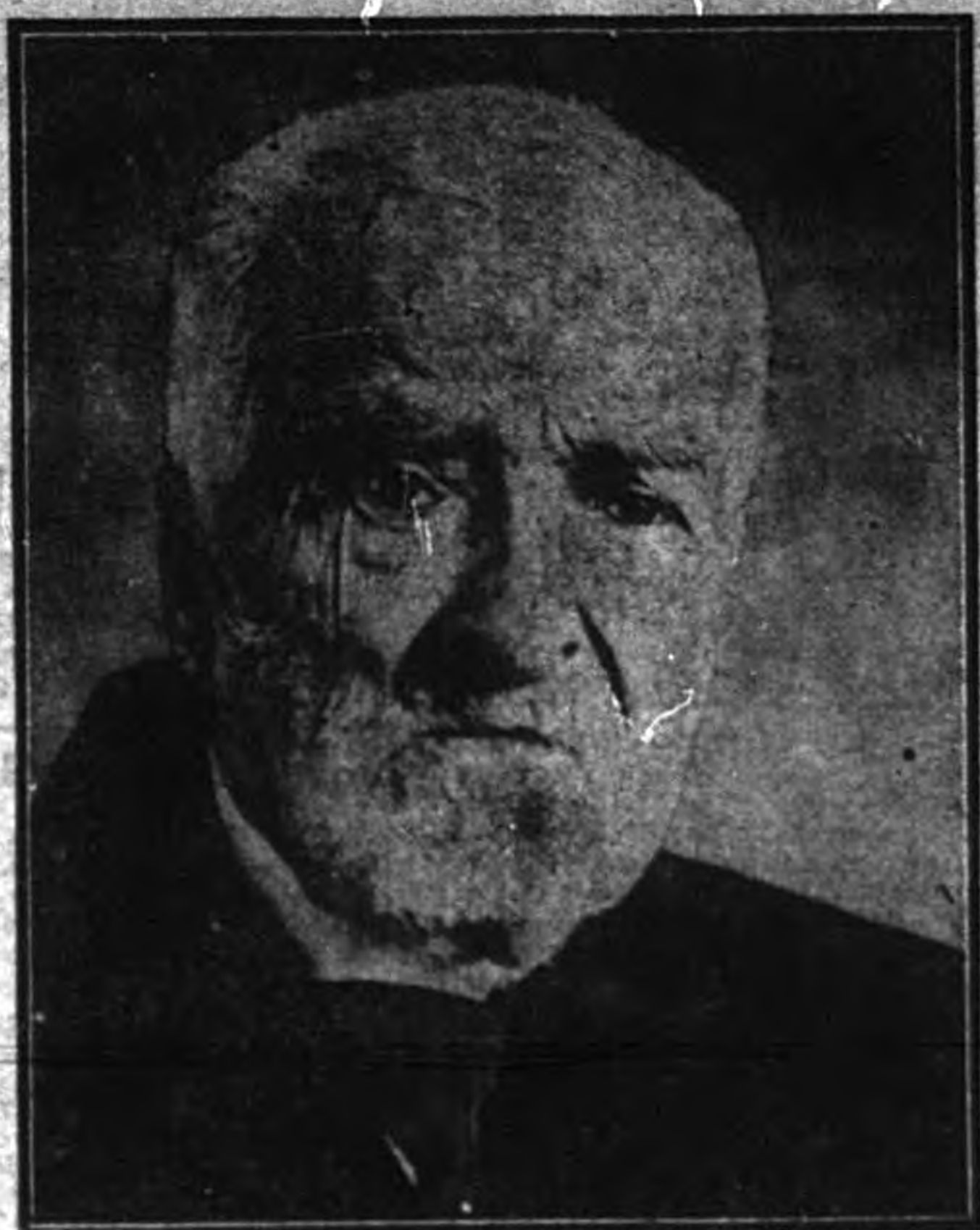
The horrified Oscar did not stir until he heard a few agonized screams from within, then he rushed to his mother with the awful tidings that a tiger had killed and was devouring Minnie.

The mother was frantic, and began running back and forth, wringing her hands, moaning, and asking where the beast was, that she might go to the rescue of her darling, while the lad, seeing how great the danger of both was, refused to tell her, and began hastily closing up the house.

The Bengal tiger is so daring that he does not hesitate to dash into a building after a person, and it was more than likely that he would make for the mother and son when through devouring poor little Minnie.

It was at this dreadful moment that the missionary, Mr. Hughes, rode up and dismounted.

Hastily taking down the rifle, Oscar



ANCIENT MARINER OF NOTRE DAME DE GRACE
Nazaire Deroy, retired sea-captain, recently celebrated his 100th birthday. Captain Deroy is in good health and has a remarkable memory.

ran out in the road and uttered the same fearful words that had crazed his mother. His father turned pale, but in all other respects he was calm and self-possessed.

"Tell me the particulars," he commanded, in a low, quick voice, at the same time reaching out and taking his rifle.

Pointing to the open entrance, Oscar quickly told how he had seen Minnie enter it, followed, a moment later, by an immense tiger, and he had scarcely vanished from sight when the screams of Minnie reached his ear.

"My poor, dear baby!" wailed the parent, without shedding a tear, but with a perceptible tremor in his voice. But the tiger shall give up his worthless life for this—"

"There he comes!" exclaimed the terrified Oscar, running back toward the building.

Sure enough, the dreaded beast at that moment came out of the dark cavern, and still lashing his tail and uttering growls, began advancing upon the man and boy.

"Go into the house with your mother," said the missionary. "I'll attend to him!"

He raised the rifle to his shoulder, as he spoke, and, holding it at a full cock, pointed it straight at the beast. The man was as cool and collected as if he were made of iron.

The tiger, dreadful in his beauty and strength, advanced until at the right distance, when he paused and, crouching down, gathered his muscles for the tremendous spring that was to land him directly on the head and breast of the man who was standing like a statue, with the rifle pointed toward him.

At that very moment, when the beast was on the point of leaping, Mr. Hughes fired. The bullet, like that fortunate one of the great East Indian hunter, Shakespeare, went directly through the heart of the tiger, who rolled over on the ground, and, after a few furious struggles, died, unable to reach his destroyer to do him the slightest harm.

The horrified mother, white and trembling, was peering out of her house, her great fear for the safety of her husband crushing down her other emotions for the moment.

Oscar was sobbing as if his heart was broken, and the father was still standing where he stood when he fired his gun, when a vision of light suddenly appeared at the mouth of the cave, in the person of little Minnie, who called out:

"Daddy, did you shoot that ugly animal?"

"God be thanked!" exclaimed the parent, throwing down his gun and running forward and catching his little girl in his arms. "Heaven be praised! you are unharmed! How did it happen?"

Mother and brother rushed out, wild with joy and wonder.

When matters became quieted somewhat, Minnie had no difficulty in making clear how it was she escaped. There could be no doubt that the tiger went into the cavern after the little girl who, in her anxiety to get beyond discovery by her brother, had forced her body in among the boulders until she was squeezed into a space where it was impossible for the huge tiger to get to her.

When she heard the growling of the beast and knew he was after her, she uttered the scream which reached her brother's ears, but she knew enough to shrink back as far as possible.

The tiger made a ferocious attempt to reach her with his needle-like claws, and almost succeeded; but the massive stones prevented it. He then turned about and went out again, with a view of making his meal on the rest of the family.

As soon as he was gone, Minnie began working her way out again, and came upon the scene of action just after the tiger perished.

Old Walls and New.

In old Habana colors come to rest
On aged walls that welcome the soft stream
Of rainbows captured in a sunlit dream.
Holding them close like children to their breast.
Sienna turns to rose—fresh green is pressed
Against a smiling square of ivory cream—
A shadow reaching toward an orange gleam
Is dimmed to blue-gray where it ends its quest.

Once travellers who saw the prism break,
Gathered the lovely fragments for a gift
To carry to a far-off northern land.
Now under their home skies young cities take
The hues of old Habana, as they lift
New walls to feel the warmth of color's hand.

—Jesse Humes.



Reduced to a Flat.

"She thought him rich and the owner of mansions and she'd be sharp in marrying him."

"And now she finds herself reduced to a flat."

If there were only three persons in the world one of them would be leader.

THE DANISH SETTLEMENT

Of all the agricultural settlers who have come to Canada, none are more desirable than the Danish. In Denmark, agriculture is an industry of prime importance. The Danish people, due to the limited area of agricultural land in the country of their birth, are keenly appreciative of the value of land and its proper cultivation, and are devoted to the best of all farming—mixed farming. They are good judges of soil and agricultural conditions and make few mistakes in selecting locations for settlement, and where they settle together and follow agricultural pursuits a prosperous farming country soon develops. Individual Danish farmers have settled in various parts of Canada, and in cases where first families colonized together, very fine settlements of these thrifty agriculturists have sprung up.

According to the Census of 1921, there were in Canada at that time 7,192 Danes, to which must be added, coming in since that date, 4,419, making in all, without counting the natural increase, 11,611.

First Record of Danish Settlement.

The first record of Danish settlement in Canada was in the year 1873 when an agreement was entered into between the Government of the Province of New Brunswick for the introduction into that province, from Scandinavian countries, of some 500 persons. The agreement set forth that each family should be given 100 acres of good farming land, a clearing of 3 acres to be made on each lot at the expense of the Government, the immigrant being employed to do the work. Temporary buildings, which would later be converted into schools, were to be provided for the early housing of the new-comers, and other necessary buildings and work would be carried out at the expense of the Government. A three years' actual residence entitled the settler to a grant of ownership. A further clause provided that the Government would provide employment for the settler at certain periods for which he was to receive a wage of \$1 per day for a period not exceeding 3 years.

The colony, known as "New Denmark," was located on the Salmon River, in the vicinity of Grand Falls, and was mostly wooded land covered with birch, maple and beech, spruce, fir, and cedar, well watered.

Progress on the Settlement.

In 1912, only ten years after the Settlement had been started, there were about one hundred families in the

New Denmark settlement, two schools had been established; a resident clergyman had been installed in the Colony and a church had been almost completed. At this time every farm was cultivated to the extent of from five to sixty acres, and this work has been going ahead until, at the present time, the greater part of the land is under cultivation. With all of the settlers so interested in farming, it is not odd that an Agricultural Society had been in existence for a few years and an annual exhibition had been held. In another five years larger barns had to be built to take care of the increased crops, and the original houses were discarded for better, new-type ones.

The Danish people, knowing the advantages of dairy farming, soon had a butter and cheese factory erected, which also means that better livestock was being introduced, for which good prices could be had. Potato raising had also played an important part with the settlers, and with the beginning of the war, and high prices obtainable for livestock, herds were so reduced that it was found impossible to run the factory any longer, so that the colonists have gone in more and more for potato raising, until at the present time it is the main revenue producer.

Potato Crop Brings \$600,000.

It is stated that last year's potato crop brought \$600,000 into the colony. At present there are 700 people in the colony. Buildings are solid, spacious and wellkept, houses are comfortable and the people well satisfied with their lot. Newcomers are made welcome and assisted in their work. Some who arrived only two years ago, and who possessed sums from \$50 to \$100 now have their farms practically paid for, comfortable and well furnished homes, machinery, equipment and automobiles.

The success of the New Danish Settlement is due to the fact that the Danish people are an industrious and progressive one in every way, and they appear eager to develop all the requisites of complete and successful citizenship. The climate of New Brunswick, where the Colony is situated, being not unlike that of Denmark, also has bearing on their agricultural success. Most of the families came out with practically no capital, but they have attained their ambitions of owning their own comfortable homes in a splendid crop producing district.

Vancouver Judge Extols World Court.

That righteous public opinion is the greatest force in the universe and is mightier than the sword, were the conclusions reached by Mr. Justice M. A. Macdonald, an eminent jurist of British Columbia and a close student of international affairs, in an address before the Vancouver Bar Association. Referring to the World Court of International Justice, the speaker said: "To-day a court of international justice is established, so far as the machinery is concerned, even the United States adhering to it with, however, some embarrassing reservations. These reservations are designed more to satisfy an unsettled public opinion within its own borders, the outcome of a policy of isolation, rather than to offer practical obstacles to the functioning of the Court."

"We have to develop the same confidence in the World Court as our courts in the domestic forum enjoy. As time goes on and international law becomes more clarified and a controlling public opinion compels the members of a World Court to recognize that they are representatives, not of the nations selecting them, but of the civilized opinions of mankind, it will resolve the same sanction in a world sphere as our local courts enjoy in the domestic sphere. Therein lies the hope of permanent peace."

An Easy One.

"What's the greatest question of the age?"

"How to get a new car on the old income."

Druse's Weapons.

The curved sword or scimitar is the favorite weapon of war of the Druses. The knife comes next. All warriors wield the scimitar with tremendous skill and strength.



"The cook says she is going to leave."

"Nothing will change her mind!"

"Nothing."

"All right. Then I'll go down to the kitchen and discharge her."

Seven Seeds of Failure—

- To believe that the world owes you a living.
- To believe always that you are doing more than you are paid for.
- To believe that all your failures are caused by something outside yourself.
- To allow your visions to become mere dreams.
- To allow your friends to substitute for your conscience.
- To allow your temper to go unmastered.
- To be satisfied with getting by when you might be making good.

Then He Was Good.

After spending a weary hour trying to persuade our bull to leave the farm and go cityward, a neighbor suggested blindfolding him. I tied a cloth over his head and eyes and led him easily.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



The Grocer Probably Owes Miss Killjoy.

FOR WASHDAY JOY ANNOUNCING

a BIG SALE of A. B. C.

Double A
ELECTRIC
CLOTHES
WASHERS

Commencing January 15th

A wonderful opportunity for you to put
Washday Joy in your home at a price
you'll never miss.

Special Valuable Premiums

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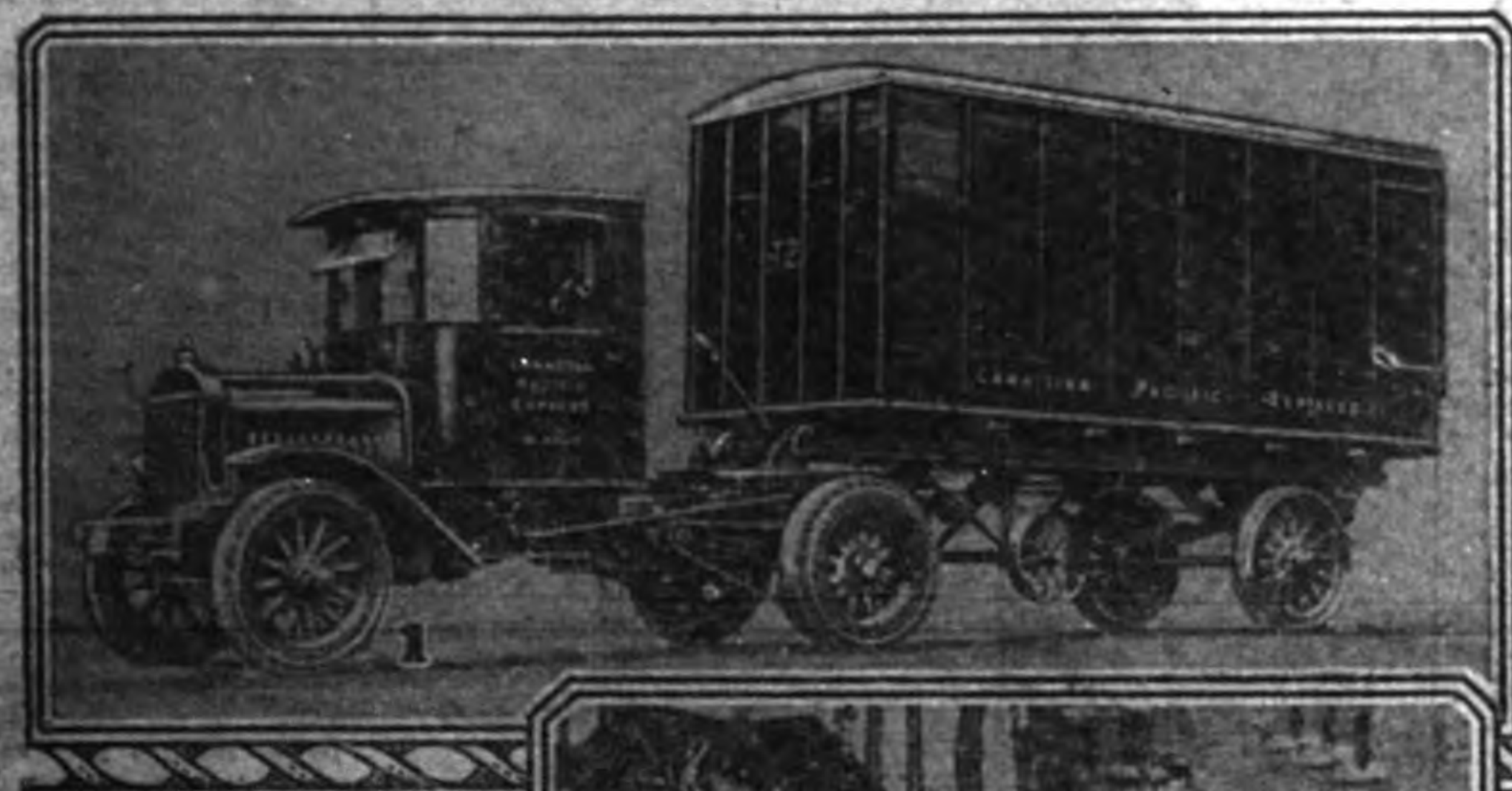
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Company Limited



PAINKILLER

BERRY DAVIS
Cramps, Sprains, Chills

Vie For Supremacy of Road



1. Modern tractor-trailer in Canadian Pacific Express service.
2. "Ed," the pride of the Canadian Pacific Express stables.

Is the horse doomed to extinction so far as the road is concerned? A few years ago it would appear incredible that the motor truck should supplant the faithful servants as much as it has. Tractors are endeavoring to edge him off the field too; how long can he last?

We have become so modernized—those of us who buy gasoline—that we are gradually coming to regard the old grey mare with more or less disdain. When we think of horses in terms of transport, we are becoming more inclined to picture them staggering before a junk wagon or haltingly mobilizing a calesse, or cariole, these beasts of whom so much has been written, whose devotion and faithfulness has inspired poets and artists. J. E. Coulter, assistant to the vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Express Company gave us quite a shock recently. He drives a car which is paid for, uses considerable of the company's gasoline and had just completed the purchase of six new trucks—beautiful things—of which he is very proud. "The horse," he said, "the horse will never be altogether replaced on the road, and I will live to see the day when he will replace some of the trucks." And then he waxed eloquent. We could see that had he been born fifty years earlier—"Ed" is a very young man—the Canadian Pacific would have had some of the "nastiest turnouts" possible. Coulter has over two hundred motor vehicles to keep close record



of, but he says that his company will only replace a horse where it is proven that an actual economy will be effected. "On long runs, where two horse wagons have not quite enough work to keep them both busy a motor vehicle will perhaps be more economical, but one motor vehicle, he said, will not economically replace one horse in our service, and particularly in congested areas where many stops must be made." This from a man who lives by efficient transportation.

Mr. Coulter believes that part of maintenance of horses, wagons, and other vehicles should be charged to advertising. That is why one never sees one of the vehicles under his direction in need of a coat of paint. He has been able to keep in his stables too, that pride in horse-flesh that was almost a feature of life fifty

years ago. Not all of his horses are young ones, but most of them have a record of some kind or another, and when they are finished with express service, they are given the life of ease they have earned. In the Toronto stables is one horse of which the whole organization is exceptionally proud. "Ed" Coulter will tell you about this fine grey gelding and of how he compares with the late "Marquis". The champion "Ben" joined the service of the Canadian Pacific Express Company three years ago and has worked eight hours a day since. In 1924 he took first prizes in the July parade and the Royal Winter Fair. At the last Royal Winter Fair he took all honors again. Another "Marquis" is the judgment.

The horse will never be ousted, at least from the hearts of the express men.

SCOUT NEWS.



The following tests were passed this week:—
Signalling, (2nd Class.)
Wolf Patrol—G. McPaul.
Points of Compass (2nd Class)
Fox Patrol—C. McPaul, E. Copeland.
Bull Dog Patrol—H. Jones.
When a boy is invested and becomes a Scout, he promises on his Honour to do his best to: (1) do his duty to God and the King; (2) to help other people at all times; (3) to obey the Scout Law.

To a Scout, his Honour is his most sacred possession. He values it more than any other thing. If a Scout were to break his word of Honour, he could be ordered to hand over his Scout badge, and never wear it again.

The Scout Law, which every boy promises to keep, is as follows:—

- (1) A Scout's Honour is to be trusted.
- (2) A Scout is loyal.
- (3) A Scout's duty is to be useful and to help others.
- (4) A Scout is a friend to all, and a brother to every other Scout.
- (5) A Scout is courteous.
- (6) A Scout is a friend to animals.
- (7) A Scout obeys orders of his parents, Patrol Leader, or Scoutmaster, without question.
- (8) A Scout smiles and whistles under all difficulties.
- (9) A Scout is thrifty.
- (10) A Scout is clean in thought, word and deed.

MacARTHUR'S MID-WINTER
SALE OF WINTER GOODS
At less than wholesale prices

Men's Mackinaw Coats, Regular \$7.00 for \$5.75
Men's Mackinaw Coats, Regular \$9.00 for \$6.50
Men's lined Mackinaw Coats, Regular \$12.00 for \$9.00
Men's Mackinaw Breeches, Regular \$5.00 for \$3.90
Men's Khaki Breeches, Regular \$5.00 for \$3.90
Men's Sweater Coats, Regular \$3.50 for \$2.75
Men's Sweater Coats, Regular \$5.00 for \$3.75
Men's long lumbermen socks, Regular \$1.00 for .75c.
Men's long lumbermen socks, Regular \$1.25 for \$1.00
Men's long lumbermen Socks, Regular \$1.50 for \$1.15
Men's Work Shirts, Regular \$1.50 for \$1.15
Men's Work Shirts, Regular \$2.25 for \$1.65
Men's Winter Caps, Regular \$1.00 for \$1.15
Men's Winter Caps, Regular \$1.75 for \$1.25
Men's Winter Caps, Regular \$2.00 for \$1.50
Also special prices on Men's Deer-skin and Horsehide Mitts and Moccasins and Oiltanned Moccasins.
R. S. MacARTHUR, Dalesville, Que.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

TO RENT—Six roomed apartment, above new drug Store, on Main St. All modern accommodations. Apply to Mr. Lycop.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 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 Elections, and on Municipal Loans. To obtain a ratification of a By-law of its Council, granting a commutation of taxes to the Regent Knitting Mills.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for Applicant,
St. Jerome, Dec. 20th, 1926, 28-1-5.

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, Sunday, January 16th, Services, Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. MacAskill; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m. Choir Practice, Saturday 7.15 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor, Sunday, Jan. 16th, 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 7 p.m., "A Call to Young Men", Pastor; 10 a.m., Sunday School 7.15, Wednesday, Worship. 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 is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

FERI FACIAS DE BONIS
ET DE TERRIS
Superior Court.

Canada, Province of Quebec District of Montreal No. 223.

WILLIAM BATES, of the township of Arundel, plaintiff; vs. WILLIAM TURNER, gentleman, of Montreal, Defendant.

Seized as belonging to the said Plaintiff, the following immovables, to wit:

That certain parcel or emplacement of land containing one acre in super-ficies and forming and being the north east corner of lot number fourteen, in the fourth range, on the official plan and in the book of reference of the township of Arundel; bounded to the east by the public road, to the north by lot 15, and on the two other sides by the remainder of the said lot number fourteen—with a house erected thereon.

To be sold at the registry office, in the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, the EIGHTH day of FEBRUARY, one thousand nine hundred and twenty seven, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff,
Saint Jerome, December 30, 1926.

DRUGS



Our Store is now splendidly equipped with full and complete lines of all that is contained in a real up-to-date Drug Store. Prescriptions of any kind made up on shortest notice. In addition to our Drug Department we have a very nice line of Toilet Requisites, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Papeteries, etc. Also choice boxes of special confections at all price.

G. J. CHARLAND

Main Street - Lachute

ESTATE LATE WM. H. McCOLL

All parties having claims against the Estate of the late William H. McColl in his lifetime of St. Joseph du Lac, Province of Quebec, are requested to file them forthwith, duly attested, at the office of the undersigned and all parties indebted to the said Estate are requested to make prompt payment at the same place.

THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY,
For Self and Co-Executor,
105 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received up till Feb. 1st, for twelve cords of twenty four inch hard maple, all body wood for furnace use. Cord to be 8' 8" x 4' 4" Wood to be delivered to Anglican Church before April 1st. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. ALEX. F. BOTHWELL, Lachute.

MACDONALD COLLEGE

SHORT COURSES

First Week—January 17th to 21st

HORTICULTURE—Fruits, Vegetables, Flowers, for the experienced and inexperienced.

FARM ENGINEERING—Farm Equipment, Farm Buildings, Farm Drainage.

Second Week—January 24th to 28th

LIVE STOCK AND CROPS—Seed and Feed Supply, Breeding Diseases, Farm Economics.

POULTRY—Selecting, Breeding, Housing, Managing and Marketing.

The courses are separate, but selections may be made. Send for a programme, and plan to be present for the work that interests you. No fees.

Address: The Registrar, Macdonald College, P. Q.

Business and Professional.

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

LACHUTE. P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
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LACHUTE. P. QUE.

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Telephone 178
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Notary Public

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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.

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Main Street, Phone 209.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE,
Veterinary Surgeon

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Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.

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DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
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Here Every Day.

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Don't forget to see

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B. Sc. M. D. C. M.

Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Gent's Overcoats.

Nothing fits like a tailor-made
Suit. We have all kinds of clothes
from which to choose. Step in to-
day and let us take your measure.
We also have a splendid assortment
of Gent's Overcoats and Neck Ties.

R. Deslauries.
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The Misses Violet and Gladys Grey
spent the holidays with their parents,
Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Miss Keegan is at present visiting
old friends in the village.

Mr. Lawrence Chantal, who was
home for the holidays has returned
to College.

Miss M. Brechin spent a week at
home and has returned to her duties
in the M. B. F. H.

Mrs. Mackan and Mrs. Lloyd spent
an afternoon this week with
Mrs. Brechin.

Miss Lois White and Miss B. Cum-
mings spent a pleasant day at Al-
ford Cottage.

We extend our sincere sympathy
to Mrs. Isaac Arnold and family in
their sad home, in the loss of a lov-
ing husband and father.

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
Write him in care of Watchman
Office, Lachute.

SAILINGS to Europe

WHITE STAR LINE

Halifax-Quebec-Liverpool

Regina Jan. 24 Cedric Feb. 24
Celtic Feb. 28 Regina Mar. 21
Doris Mar. 30x Regina Apr. 13

Megantic Apr. 20x xDirect to Lpool.
Via Plymouth, Cherbourg & Antwerp

Portland Liverpool Avonmouth

Welsman Jan. 29 Huronian Feb. 12

N.Y.-Quebec-Liverpool

Regina Jan. 22 Feb. 19 Mar. 19
Celtic Jan. 29 Feb. 26 Mar. 26
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

Homeric Jan. 22 Apr. 9 Apr. 30
Majestic Jan. 29 Apr. 2 Apr. 23
Olympic Feb. 12 Mar. 5 Apr. 15

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE

N.Y.-Cherbourg-London

Minnetonka Feb. 12 Mar. 12 Apl. 23

Minnekahda Jan. 22 Feb. 19 Mar. 19

Minnewaska Jan. 29 Feb. 26 Apr. 9

RED STAR LINE

N.Y. Plymouth Cherbourg Antwerp

Pennland Jan. 8 Mar. 5 Apr. 2

Arabic Feb. 5 Mar. 19 Apr. 16

Lapland Apr. 23 Jun. 11 July 7

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES

Adriatic Feb. 23

Lapland Mar. 6

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE

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Mongolia Jan. 27 Mar. 17

Finland Feb. 10 Mar. 31

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J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 21, 1927.

NO. 1.

HEADQUARTERS For Lumbering Tools

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COMING EVENTS

RATE.—10 cents a line, each insertion. Minimum 50 cts; or 60 c. 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, —4 billed 60c.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Lachute Fire Brigade will hold a Dance in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday evening, January 28th. Cents \$2.00. Ladies free.

The Literary and Dramatic Society recently formed is growing apace and considerable interest is being worked up. The dramatic section are now working up the play of "Daddy Long Legs," and there is no telling what this production may unfold in the light of artistic ability.

WE INVITE YOU

To come to our new store in the Leopold 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 do all kinds of Printing, to meet every requirement, and also handle a complete line of Calendars. We will be pleased to show you samples and quote prices on your requirements. A fair chance is all we ask.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service.
MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.
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SCOUT NEWS.



The following boys have passed their Kims Game (2nd. Class Test.)
Wolf Patrol.—F. Stansfield, S. Anderson, H. Gall.
Crow Patrol, W. Gall, M. Langille.
Fox Patrol, Jas. Yelland.
Bull-dog Patrol.—H. Jones, G. Clarke.

REX THEATRE

The management wishes to say that all legal precautions have been complied with to make the Rex Theatre safe in case of any alarm. Three exits are provided giving ample time to empty the theatre.

COMPLETE STOCK

Our stock is a very complete one, the range of goods covers, China, Leather goods, Jewellery, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, in fact everything for gifts. Please come and see our assortment.

JOS. BELANGER, Jeweller.
near C. P. Station, Bethany St.
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SINCE 1885

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss M. Dobbie of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

Mr. Wm. Cottingham was in Montreal this week for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Rochon spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Langille, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Massie for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Smith left on Monday for Kempville.

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

Mr. H. Kearns, of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur of Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lamb, and son George, of Buckingham, were week-end visitors of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Christie.

Messrs. Victor MacVicar and Jos. Stewart, of Rivington, and Mr. Tripp, of Calumet, spent Friday last in town.

The many friends of nurse V. M. Thompson will be sorry to hear that she is a patient in the General Hospital, Montreal.

Mrs. Leggett Sr., returned to Montreal, on Saturday, having spent the past few weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leggett.

Mrs. Robt. E. Carpenter, of Buffalo, N. Y., is home for a couple of weeks the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise.

Owing to the softness of the ice curling is temporarily postponed, much to the disappointment of the Gentlemen who were to visit Montreal.

Mrs. Hugh and Mrs. Wilbur Fraser were in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie are spending a few days this week in Montreal.

—Get Ready for the Masquerade in the Lachute Skating Rink, on Jan. 28th. Good prizes will be given for those appearing in best costumes. S. Malackef.

Mrs. O. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., and Mrs. Chas. McPaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, are in town at present, attending their father, Mr. John McGillivray, who was recently taken ill.

Mr. J. D. Campbell and Miss Katie Reid were in Montreal on Monday last. We are pleased to report that Mr. Campbell is much better, and hopes after a few weeks rest to be his old self again.

Send in your renewals for the Montreal Daily Star, Family Herald and Weekly Star, also Montreal Gazette, through the Watchman Office. Phone us your subscription and we will look after it for you.

ACADEMY NOTES

The pupils of the Academy were pleased to welcome Dr. Mason and Mr. Valois to a meeting of the "Cercle Francais" on Wednesday. After a short program given by Grade IX, Mr. Valois addressed the pupils in French and also led them in the singing of a French song. In the course of his remarks Mr. Valois offered a prize to be given to the student making the most progress in Oral French. The pupils appreciate and feel much encouraged by this kind offer.

APPOINTMENTS

The appointment of Dr. H. O. Rothney as inspector of Protestant high schools for the Province of Quebec was announced yesterday. Dr. Rothney has been for the past 15 years inspector of schools in the Eastern Townships, and resided at Sherbrooke. The appointment of Dr. Rothney fills the vacancy created by the resignation on pension of Mr. John Parkin who acted as inspector of Protestant high schools for many years.

LADIES' CURLING.

Lachute Ladies in Montreal at St. Andrews Rink.

Mrs. Christie Miss E. Mackie
Mrs. Middleton Mrs. E. H. Wilson
Lachute won 4-19. Skip.

Friday, January 14th.

Lachute Ladies in Hawkesbury
Mrs. H. McFaul Mrs. MacNeill
Miss J. McGibbon Mrs. M. Gall
Miss K. Barron Miss G. McQuat
Mrs. McGibbon Skip Mrs. Drew Skip
Mrs. McGibbon lost 5-9.

Mrs. Drew tied 9-9.

In the evening a mixed Bonspiel was played and two of our ladies Mrs. McGibbon and Mrs. Gall were on the winning rink.

Monday, January 17th.

Challenge Match for Wilson.
Challenge Cup
Miss Gladys McQuat Mrs. MacKinnon
Mrs. M. Gall, Mrs. A. Middleton,
Mrs. W. Fraser Miss H. McGibbon
Mrs. McGibbon Skip Mrs. Drew Skip
Mrs. McGibbon's rink won 8-9.

This challenge cup has been won for three years by Mrs. Drew and her rink, and has been played for 12 consecutive times, 11 of which Mrs. Drew and her rink have had the honor of winning.

Tuesday, January 18th.

The finals for the President's Trophy was played. Mrs. Middleton's rink winning.

Mrs. MacKinnon Mrs. McArthur
Mrs. Anderson Miss K. Gilles
Mrs. H. Gilles Mrs. A. McQuat
Mrs. Wilson Mrs. Middleton
Skip Skip

It is expected that Lachute Academy Hockey Team will go to Hudson on Saturday, Jan. 29th, to play a friendly game with the Academy there.

Some three hundred names were added to the voters list at the special meeting of Council called for Wednesday last. Mr. E. Fortier was temporarily appointed in place of Mr. Jno. McGillivray who is seriously ill.

LODGE OFFICERS INSTALLED

Laurentian Lodge No. 14 held their semi-annual installation of officers in their hall on Saturday evening, when Past Grand Master Bro. R. McArthur and suite installed the following officers: J. P. G., Bro. A. W. McFaul; Noble Grand, Bro. W. J. Deacon; Vice-Grand, Bro. George F. Calder; Recording Secretary, Bro. Gilbert Demers; Financial Secretary, Bro. V. A. Morrison; Treasurer, Bro. S. S. Campbell; Chaplain, Bro. R. A. Gilles; R.S.N.G., R. McArthur; L.S.N.G., F. Jordan; R.S.S., M. Gardiner; L.S.S., H. Todd; R.S.V.G., D. Beers; L.S.V.G., G. Hardie; I.G., T. McNaughton; O.G., H. Kettyle; Warden L. Morris; Conductor, W. J. Cooper.

ARGENTEUIL ORANGEMEN MET

The Orangemen of Argenteuil county met in convention on Monday in the Oddfellows' Hall with R. W. Bro. Leslie Bates, of Avoca, in the chair. The treasurer, R. W. Bro. Joseph Boyd, of Louisa, presented a most gratifying report. The following officers were then installed for the ensuing year by R. W. Bro. J. A. McGibbon: County Master, Nelson Morrison; Deputy, H. Tinnear; Chaplain, Rev. J. A. Luckey; Recording Secretary, Leslie Bates; Treasurer, J. Boyd; First Lecturer, John A. McGibbon; Second Lecturer, M. Cope-land; Marshal, T. Evans. The next meeting is convened to be held in Grenville on June 14th.

BUYS LAURENTIAN LAKE

Mayor Mederic Martin Building Chateau and Bridge
Mayor Mederic Martin of Montreal, has recently purchased a large lake in St. Michel district, on which he is erecting a chateau and building a bridge connecting two islands, and he hopes to have all completed by early summer.

In an interview this evening he said he had written His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who may visit Canada this summer to make a short stay in Argenteuil in order to show him the true camp life in the country. Mayor Martin was accompanied by F. A. Grothe, proprietor of Grothe, Lake Alexander, and Villa Grothe, and his brother, Alexander Martin, governor of St. Helen's Island.

LAWSON KENNEDY DEAD

Resident of Pine Hill, Argenteuil County, Was Aged 77

The death of one of Argenteuil County's old and most respected residents occurred last Friday evening at Pine Hill, thirteen miles north of Lachute, when Lawson Kennedy passed away after a few days' sickness from pneumonia. He was 77 years of age, and is survived by his widow and daughter, Sadie, at home; two other daughters, Mrs. A. Kennedy, at Edina, and Mrs. J. Tomalty, of Montreal; and a son, Joseph, who lives on the old Kennedy farm at Pine Hill.

SEIZED WITH PARALYSIS

The sudden laying aside of our old tried and trusted Town Officer, Mr. John McGillivray, by a stroke of paralysis was learned with deep regret by his many friends. It happened some time during the day on Sunday as his daughters, following their usual custom had called him up on the phone and not receiving any reply they got in touch with Mrs. Hamilton, who went over and found him lying on a bed partly dressed. Medical help was at once procured and everything possible is being done for him.

It has been much against the family wishes that John has remained in harness so long, but he took his work very seriously and only at a recent meeting the Council gave him an advance of salary, with instructions that he was not to do any of the laborious work himself, but only to supervise in seeing it done. John has been Town officer for many years and he will be greatly missed.

MEN'S CURLING.

It was in a tensely exciting finish that Roy Fraser's team won out in the final game on Friday over the Rev. Mr. MacKinnon's Rink, for the honor of competing in the Jubilee Trophy in Montreal. Roy's team did splendid work and we only hope they may play in the city with the same skill and energy as was evidenced in local final.

DEATH

MACKRITH.—At Lachute Mills, on Wednesday, January 19th, 1927, Isabella Thompson, beloved wife of John Mackrith, in her 82nd year.

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 Crochery fancy and plain. Some Dinner Sets, 97 pieces.

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Phone 50
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We have always a full line of Home requisites that makes it easy for the housewife to keep her kitchen supplies up to the mark. Prices right and prompt service.

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LACHUTE.**

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Today's Greatest value in Radios

CALL AT OUR STORE
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The Latest Thing in Radios.

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Let Us Do Your Baking!

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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WELCOME RELIEF TO YOUR EYE!

Eyes weak - strained - smart so at times that you want to cover them with your hands? It's a sign you need Glasses that not only bring you happy visual relief which lend character to and harmonize with your features. V them correctly at a very low cost!

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST., JEWELLER, LACHUTE

Camille Steps In

BY FLORENCE BINGHAM LIVINGSTON.

PART I.

Camille sighed and opened her eyes. She had hoped to sleep late, but the pigs had awakened her, squealing for their breakfast. They were being fed now and their shrill squeals had changed to low grunts of satisfaction, but she was thoroughly wide awake.

She lay staring at the old daguerrotype enlargement at the foot of her bed. "Somebody's grandmother," she had dubbed it when she first came here. It was somebody's grandmother as a girl with a precocious, pioneer maturity—the face and with severity in the parted hair, bulging cheeks and hideously over the ears.

What a difference three or four generations have made in the age-old fact of girlhood! Camille Grant ran her fingers reassuringly through her short, discreetly curled brown hair and smiled. The smile widened as she glanced at the daguerrotype which covered her bed—fantastic blocks of calico in maroon and green, set gayly against a background of buff and stitched with endless patience by pioneer hands.

She had been told the name of the daguerrotype girl—Mary Brampton, the grandmother of John Perley in whose house she was living.

The relationship was easy enough to believe, but what about John's son, Ward? Ward was not like his family. He had somehow skipped the gradation of ancestry and was abruptly a modern type. Camille found him interesting; otherwise she would have left before now.

From a small city she had come into this rural section of Loopville for the experience of teaching the district school, but when the term had ended she had begged to stay for a time as a boarder. Unexpectedly she liked it here, liked the broad green acres of the Perley farm. Particularly liked Ward Perley. He liked her too. She had seen to that. And he had the possibilities of going far, she told herself—with the right influence.

She heard a light swish-swish from the back yard, the laden milk pails grazing against John Perley's overalls as he walked. He always slipped an old sap yoke on his neck when he started from the barn, and suspended the pails from the hooks that hung by ropes from the ends of the wooden yoke. His work-grazed hands steadied the pails gently as he walked. She heard him clump carefully up the back steps. The screen door banged behind him. She threw back the buff-and-maroon quilt and began to dress. Breakfast was going on in the kitchen, swiftly, that the men might get to the hayfield as soon as possible—John and Ward, the two men who were helping out by the day and had their meals here. They would eat large quantities. There would be potatoes and fried ham, probably eggs, some biscuits, griddle cakes swimming in amber pools of maple syrup. Camille would not go down. She would eat an orange; nothing more till noon.

When she had heightened her lips and powdered her face lightly, she chanced in range with the daguerrotype again.

"Poor Mary, slow old-timer!" she said softly, very sure of herself.

The Perleys had finished breakfast and had come out on the back verandah. Mrs. Perley began washing milk pails at the outer sink and her voice rose above the rattling of tin.

"I mustn't. I can't go traipsing off a hundred miles in the middle of hay-fing, even for a sister's silver wedding."

"You could kind of bake up a few pies this morning, and we'd get along," John Perley put in mildly. "Go ahead." He jammed on his wide straw hat and started for the barn.

Camille smiled. Imagine living on "a few pies" in the heat of summer. The smile faded suddenly. A small car had whirled around the apple orchard and was chugging up the back driveway.

A girl sat at the wheel, and Camille frowned as she watched through the thin muslin curtains. It was Ann Hastings, who lived very near on an adjoining farm. Although it was early, she had been down to Loopville for supplies and had brought back a few items for the Perleys.

Camille could see Ward, all at once embarrassed before this meeting. He had been about to follow his father, but came back unwilling to take the packages from Ann. She passed them over with a cool nod. From her window Camille smiled again. She knew that Ward and Ann had been playmates from childhood, always friends and then, everybody had supposed, sweethearts. But something had happened to the relation since she, Camille, had arrived.

As Ward went into the kitchen with the packages, Ann swung out of the car and approached the verandah. She was a buoyant, well-built girl, almost as tall as Ward, with an easy grace of body and a clear, poised look in her blue eyes.

The warm glow in her cheeks and the slight forward thrust of her chin gave an impression of vigor not wholly physical. Her arms, revealed by the short sleeves of her gingham dress, were strong and supple; and

she had capable hands, well shaped, not small. When Ann appeared, one thought of fresh breezes, reviving and sweet-scented.

She began talking with Mrs. Perley, and an occasional lifted word indicated that they spoke about the projected trip and that Mrs. Perley's reluctance to leave was giving way before everybody's insistence that she have the recreation and rest.

Ann started to go; then wheeled with her chin high, as if she found it hard to say anything further and yet held herself to it. "You understand I'll be glad to do whatever I can to help while you're gone."

It had cost her an effort, but she was unflinching before the demands of neighborliness.

Mrs. Perley hesitated, for Ward was signaling to her with a heavy lowering of brows.

Camille pushed aside the muslin curtains. "Wait a minute," she called. "I'm coming right down."

They were so astonished that they stood as they were while Camille ran through the house and darted out on the verandah. She had put on a linen dress of chamois color, short and tight and straight, like a child's. She looked almost like a child herself in this clever gown and her low-heeled black pumps.

Her face was somewhat like a child's too—short from the upper lip to the chin, the small nose curving babyishly inward toward the forehead, the short brown hair flying around her ears. But there the resemblance stopped. In spite of her youth, there was a shrewd sophistication in her brown eyes, and sometimes a startling thinning of her lips.

She smiled radiantly at all three of them. "You don't have to plan about the work at all," she told them. "I'll manage it. I'd love to."

Ward's eyes had lighted as he turned his close-cropped head toward her. His look was a caress; it softened the seriousness of his high forehead and firm-muscled jaw. Camille thrilled with satisfaction.

But Mrs. Perley studied her somberly, with a distrust that she could not conceal.

"There's a lot to do," she warned.

Camille laughed, enjoying her small sensation. "Oh, I like housework. Perhaps I never told you that I took a course in domestic science. I can cook as well as anybody; and that's the main thing, isn't it?"

It really was; and this fact, combined with Camille's willingness, speedily weakened all opposition. Ann had stood silent, for she, too, had caught Ward's signals and was faintly amused over the elaborateness with which he had fended her off. She got into her car briskly and snapped on the ignition.

"Phone me if you need any help," she called pleasantly to Camille.

"Thank you, but I'm sure I can manage," Camille's reply was equally gracious.

She knew that Mrs. Perley had no faith in her practical capacity, but long before train time the older woman's attitude had changed. Camille had not before taken any part in the work, but now she plunged in with amazing deftness.

She kneaded bread, stirred up molasses cookies, filled pies, skillfully and yet with a deferential reference to Mrs. Perley's lead. At half past two Ward drove his mother to the train, and Camille was left in charge.

She liked it. She liked the feeling of dominion and the warm stillness of the big old house. The kitchen was deliciously odorous from the recent baking.

In the unaccustomed quiet, Camille could catch the chattering whirr of the mowing machine as John Perley turned at the end of the meadow and switched the cutter bar so that it ate into the grass toward the house. It was an agreeable sound, industry making a safe background for existence.

Camille moved about happily, putting away the washed dishes, wiping the drain boards clean, sweeping the floor. It gave her a feeling of power to have charge of the vital centre of a prosperous farm. This was what kept the farmer's wife happy in the midst of imperative activities. She toyed vaguely with the thought, like glimpsing a shape on the horizon, pleasantly distant, and undefined.

She set on the supper which Mrs. Perley had planned, and put a fresh white napkin at each of the five places. Mrs. Perley provided colored napkins for every day—not gay bungalow riffs of flowers and birds, but a plain check of red and white, not easily disfigured by stains. Camille could not endure anything but white.

She brought out the second salt-and-pepper set from the sitting-room cupboard and discarded the spoon holder from which each member of the family was in the habit of selecting spoons and extra forks as he needed them.

She was rather proud of her work and therefore puzzled by the frown on John Perley's forehead as they took their seats at the table. She felt that he didn't approve of her, although he was uniformly kind. He was strong and wiry, his shoulders slightly

stooped. His grizzled hair lay flat against his sunburned skin and there was often a twinkle in his eyes that made Camille nervous.

"Going in for style, are we?" he commented, and with a faint smile he pushed his napkin toward the centre of the table. "But I won't make any woman that much work," he explained more genially.

He thought sighting of napkins anyhow, although useful in times of spiced gravy or slipping pickles; and having liked his wife's ways for twenty-five years, he resented any interference with them. With one lean, sunburned hand he gathered up the silver at his place—two forks at the left, a knife and two spoons at the right—and dropped the little jangling heap beside the tumbler in front of him. Feeling better with this clearing around his plate, he immediately retrieved his knife and fork and set to work.

It went better after that. There were no innovations in the food. John Perley's brow relaxed as he saw this, and after his second cup of tea, brewed perfectly, he looked upon Camille Grant with more favor than at any time heretofore.

(To be continued.)

Heredity.

I'm no biologist; I can't explain the structure of a plant or talk in strange and curious terms of protoplasm and of germs. But this is plain as plain can be: That boy of mine is much like me.

When on a chair he flings his hat I'm sure no stranger taught him that. Those dressing tactics, oh, so slow, Which irritate his mother so, Were not acquired; but yesterday I used to dawdle just that way!

I see him living o'er and o'er So much that I was scolded for, That maddening indifference to The little things he ought to do Should be corrected, but I know I did, as he does, long ago.

That love of laughter and of mirth Came with him on his day of birth. In many a fault and many a whim I see myself reborn in him. And it's unfair to scold a lad For merely being like his dad.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Britain Appoints Woman Broadcasting Governor.

Mrs. Ethel Snowden, wife of Philip Snowden, former Laborite Chancellor of the Exchequer, has been appointed one of the governors of the broadcasting organization which the government is taking over from the private British Broadcasting Company from January 1 for a consideration of \$3,100,000. Mrs. Snowden is one of Great Britain's leading feminists. She also is an author of note and an effective public speaker.

Her new post carries a salary of \$3,500 a year and among the other governors are Sir John Nairne, a director of the Bank of England, and some other prominent persons, with the Earl of Clarendon as chairman.

Ship Clouds.

Across a sea of crystal glint Float ships from out the Orient; Ships of ruby with frosted gems inlaid, Ships with sails of pearl and pure white jade, That open up like topaz fairy fans, Reflecting gay crettonnes of sunset glints, That look like fans of Chinese chints.

—Florence S. Mathis.

The Coincidence.

"Where are you going?" a young woman asked a shipmate, the second day out. "Across the ocean," replied the other. "That's a coincidence! So am I."

Minard's Liniment for chapped hands.

In High Regions.

Great things are done when men and mountains meet; These are not done by jostling in the street.

—William Blake.

"IDEAL Fashions" by Fur Bell & Hamilton



A CHARMING FROCK EASILY MADE.

Gracefully dignified is the attractive frock shown here with the bodice closing at the left side in surplice effect and joined to a skirt over which is a set-on lace tunic having plait in the left side and a cascade at the right. The back is in one piece and has a narrow sash fastened at each side seam and tied in a chic bow at back. Trimming is effectively used at the surplice front and wrist-bands finishing the long sleeves. No. 1433 is in sizes 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Size 40 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch material; 1 1/2 yards lace flouncing 23 inches wide, and 1 1/2 yards trimming. 20 cents.

Every woman's desire is to achieve that smart different appearance which draws favorable comment from the observing public. The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are originated in the heart of the style centres and will help you to acquire that much desired air of individuality. 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.

British Invention of Noninflammable Film is Announced.

A noninflammable film for the cinema industry is now claimed to have been achieved by H. J. Mallabar, after 12 years' experimentation, to overcome difficulties which hitherto have barred its use. Success in this direction has often been published before, but tensile strength has always been lacking and the film has had a tendency toward brittleness.

Mr. Mallabar's film is said to increase in flexibility with age and use.

C. F. Cross, an authority on cellulose, reports that the new film base in mechanical properties, purity, color, pillability and resistance to frictional wear and tear, equals the standard film in every respect. Ignition tests showed the film to be fireproof, contact with flame causing only charring at the spot heated.

It Will Delight You "SARADA" TEA

T31

Perfectly balanced—superb in flavour.

"Snowflurries."

Winter, that brisk dame, to-day Came to clean our smoky town, Dusted off the sober gray, Swept our steps and highways down, And bustled on her way.

With a rag of snowcloth, she Remedied our small world here In three blustery minutes. See How the air is polished clear! How our streets shine magically!

I should like to visit her In her northern home. I'm told The house is set in leagues of fir, The grounds are lustrous to behold, The sky is jeweled, and her good air.

Old Man Winter (so they say) Sits at the window of the north Plucking goose-down night and day For summer pillows. Some coats forth Glistening or softly gray.

To clothe the hillsides, ledge and lea In sapphirine light, and smooth the streams

To exquisite serenity That whosoever looks on, dreams Their white unworded poetry.

—Tsanito (Iroquois for Beaver).

British School Officials Advise Parents.

When compulsory education began, the work of the school attendance officer was to exercise the powers of the law in building up a new social custom—that of regular attendance at the publicly provided schools. To-day his task is entirely different, as was made plain, both by the wide extent of the subjects covered at the recent conference of the Association of Attendance Superintendents and by a paper which was read by H. Bentley (supervisor of attendance and employment for Buckinghamshire). Mr. Bentley gave a summary of the duties of the new type of official. He is expected to collect the weekly contribution of parents toward the maintenance of children in residential and special schools. He must know all about local industries and be able to advise parents in connection with the future employment of their children; he must have full knowledge of the bylaws relating to juvenile employment, and must invoke the aid of the law to insure that no child shall be exploited by too early or too arduous employment in industry or street trading.

"Immortals" of France Ban Cemetery Eulogies.

Hereafter all good things said about French "immortals" must be uttered while they are still in mortal form and not over their graves. This mode was established by the present group of "immortals" themselves, breaking a century-old tradition of eulogies and panegyrics at the burial of distinguished men.

At a meeting of the Academy of Inscriptions and Literature a note was signed by the members which read: "Out of consideration for the health of my survivors, I want no speeches at my funeral."

Academy circles have long discussed the subject of speeches in damp cemeteries and their effect on the health of men of advanced age. The funerals this week of Henri Cochin and Jean Richepin in the midst of the influenza epidemic decided the Academicians to overturn a precedent to protect their own health at such times.

A Chinese Lady's Day.

My Dear one, The hours of one day are as like each other as are twin blossoms from the pear-tree. There is no news to tell thee. The mornings are passed in the duties that come to all women who have the care of a household, and the afternoons I am on the terrace with thy sister.

Mah-H and I take our embroidery and sit upon the terrace, where we pass long hours watching the people in the valley below. The faint blue smoke curls from a thousand dwellings, and we try to imagine the lives of those who dwell beneath the roof-trees. We see the peasants in their rice-fields; watch them dragging the rich mud from the bottoms of the canal for fertilizing; hear the shrill whistle of the duck man as, with long bamboo, he drives the great flock of ducks homeward or sends them over the fields to search for insects. We see the wedding procession far below, and can but faintly follow the great covered chair of the bride and the train of servants carrying the possessions of the new home.

The summer wanes and the autumn is upon us with all its mists and shadows of purple and grey. The camphor trees look from the distance like great balls of fire, and the eucalyptus, in its dress of brilliant yellow, is a gaily painted court lady. From "My Lady of the Chinese Courtyard," by Elizabeth Cooper.

Color on the Deck.

The sky, a pale, pale blue, seemed to have in its depths a faint rose, as if somewhere far off behind it a vivid dawn were shining. Perhaps some distant sunrise was being faintly reflected. The white posts that ranged the length of the deck rail caught the elusive tint and became some of them, almost a delicate lavender rose. Others remained pure white and as the boat rose and fell, shadows shifted over them, giving soft blurs of gray, or leaving them brilliantly white. Patches of sunlight sprinkled the floorboards turning their dullness into gold. Where the sun touched the tan and mahogany base, it became a brilliant orange with a line of velvety red. The sail cloth sheathing fired by the sun turned creamy, and here and there through gaps, the indigo of the ocean showed. The glass enclosing the electric light bulbs took on opalescent tones. A basket by a steamer chair showed touches of green and purple.

One by one, passengers appeared, a woman in a bright blue dress; another in a red hat and with a green book. (Had it been a green hat and a red book, might one call her literary?) A child flashed by in vivid red.

The deck was no longer somber, its hidden beauties had revealed themselves.

Epidemic Depletes Oaks of English Countryside.

The mysterious epidemic which has attacked and is rapidly depleting the oaks for which England is famous is engaging the attention of research workers on the Forestry Commission. It is feared that in another twenty years the magnificent oaks planted in the seventeenth century will be completely wiped out, so great has been the depletion during the war and since then by epidemic. Mildew, together with the royer moth, is held responsible for the disease which has spread over the southern countries and killed some of the noblest of the British oaks. Other forces are also at work threatening the most characteristic tree of the English countryside.

Iron, stone, brick, concrete and cheaper wood have so far displaced oak as building material, and the oak tree takes so long to come to maturity that private enterprise cannot plant oaks as a commercial proposition.

The only oaks now being grown to replenish the national supply are those planted by the Forestry Commission.

Countess Locks Baby in Cage for Air and Safety

A Mayfair variation on the Creche idea has been developed by the Countess de la Warr, whose young husband is one of the few Labor representatives in the House of Lords. The countess, who lives in a small flat in the Mews in Westminster, has had constructed a galvanized iron wire cage into which a perambulator containing her baby is wheeled, and the cage is securely padlocked. "The baby can obtain plenty of fresh air without the nurse having to watch her constantly," the countess told reporters, "and I think the idea is one which working mothers might well adopt."

For Colds—Minard's Liniment.



Eskimos of the Mackenzie River District, 200 miles within the Arctic Circle. They are very generous to the Church of England in Canada. The Indians and Eskimos of the district donated \$14.75 from each family to the work of the Church Missionary Society.

THE WOOL INDUSTRY OF CANADA

Steady progress continues to be made in the Canadian wool industry. According to the estimate of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers Ltd., the Dominion wool clip of the past season has been about 11,000,000 pounds, as compared with 10,000,000 pounds in 1925, an increase of about ten per cent. This is only the wool as removed from the mature breeding sheep and does not include any lambs' or pulled wool. According to the same authority the wool has, for the main part, been removed in good condition, and there is every indication that gradually a superior product is coming from the producers of wool in this country. It is now only the occasional clip which reaches the market in any way unsuitable for sale in direct competition with the main grades from other countries.

This is in marked contrast to the situation a few years ago when wool produced in Canada was offered for sale in such an unsatisfactory state that even Canadian manufacturers regarded the domestic product with indifference. In considerable measure the revolution is due to the introduction of Government grading and the systematic marketing effected by the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, the producers' own organization. Today Canadian wool is not only used extensively in Canadian industry but is going in ever greater extent to foreign markets.

INCREASING PRODUCTION.

Figures of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers for the present season are indicative, not only of increasing production but of a growing conviction on the part of producers of the profit in consistently marketing the wool on a graded basis. Ever since 1921 an increasing amount of the Dominion wool clip has been coming forward on consignment to the growers' own organization, for grading and sale on the collective basis, and 1926 has made the best showing to date. Approximately 3,750,000 pounds, it is estimated, will be handled co-operatively this year as against 3,270,000 pounds last year. All provinces, with the exception of the Maritimes, have registered increases.

Following are the wool consignments to the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers in 1926, with the figures for 1925 in brackets:—Alberta, 1,000,000 lbs. (1,550,000); Ontario, 700,000 lbs. (740,000); Saskatchewan,

535,000 lbs. (420,000); British Columbia, 210,000 lbs. (161,000); Manitoba, 155,000 lbs. (160,000); Quebec, 102,000 lbs. (93,000); Nova Scotia, 67,000 lbs. (85,000); Prince Edward Island, 30,000 lbs. (40,000); New Brunswick, 19,000 lbs. (21,000).

The Eastern domestic wools, coming from Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces, have been quite up to the usual standard in the matter of length, strength of staple, and cleanliness. The Western domestic wools, as coming from the farm sections, are considered the best ever produced there. With regard to the range wool of Southern Alberta and Southern Saskatchewan, it is stated that the fleeces are easily from one to one and a half pounds heavier than the general average of six years ago. This is largely attributed to the wider use of fine woolled Rambouillet rams with the Western range flocks. Generally speaking, the efforts of Government and livestock and wool growing organizations to promote the sheep industry in Canada would seem to be meeting with a gratifying success.

ONE HALF OF CLIP EXPORTED.

Approximately half of the wool clip of Canada remains in the Dominion for manufacture and the remainder is exported. According to trade returns in the twelve months ended July, 1926, Canada exported 6,456,671 pounds of raw wool valued at \$2,255,232, as compared with 5,618,092 pounds worth \$2,426,156 in the previous corresponding year, and 5,935,835 pounds worth \$1,986,134 in the year ended July, 1924. Of the 1926 total 6,416,562 pounds worth \$2,238,990 went to the United States, as against 4,731,794 pounds worth \$1,956,899 in the previous year. The United Kingdom in the past year took only 17,868 pounds worth \$6,622 as compared with 873,031 pounds worth \$463,399 in the previous year.

That there is very broad opportunity in wool production in Canada is indicated in the figures of imports. In the twelve months ended July last Canada imported 14,913,072 pounds of raw wool as against 13,827,686 pounds in the previous year. Of the current year's total 6,555,393 pounds came from the United States and 5,228,012 pounds from the United Kingdom. This is a volume greater than the entire Dominion production and suggests the need of expansion to meet domestic needs without regard to the possibilities of export.

A Rotation for Dairy Farmers.

A three-year rotation that Messrs. E. S. Hopkins and W. C. Hopper, of the Field Husbandry Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms, recommend to dairy farmers who require much silage and possess only a small acreage of land, consists of corn, grain and cover hay used in that order. This short rotation they point out is admirably suited to maintain the fertility of the soil. The clover crop coming once every three years helps to maintain the nitrogen and organic matter supply of the soil. The rotation, the authors also say, is not suited to the average farmer because it contains a rather larger acreage of corn and a smaller acreage of hay than is desired and is only applicable where it is thought advisable to feed the cattle indoors the entire year or where other land is available for pasture.

They advise the application of farm manure for the benefit of the corn crop. Unless the land is too rolling it is customary to spread the manure on the sod land during the winter and to plow it under in the spring.

The foregoing, it should be stated, is taken from Bulletin No. 72, published by the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa, consisting of 57 pages dealing with crop rotations and soil management in Eastern Canada and procurable without cost by applying to the Publications Branch of the Department.

A four-year rotation described in the bulletin adds pasture to the rotation, but otherwise only differs from the three-year rotation in that the hay crop is allowed to stand two years instead of being plowed after one crop of hay has been secured. Then follow descriptions of five and six-year rotations, combination, double and other rotations and a great deal of matter on soil and methods of cultivation.

Why Cattle Should Be Dehorned.

Experience has abundantly proven that the man who offers horned commercial cattle for sale is acting disadvantageously to his own interests. In this connection the Chief of the Dominion Live Stock market intelligence division and the Dominion Animal Husbandman, Messrs. P. E. Light and G. B. Rothwell respectively, in a pamphlet numbered 15 that is being reissued at Ottawa, and can be obtained at no cost by addressing the Publications Branch there, call upon breeders and farmers generally to "enter for higher market prices." Illustrations showing benefits derived by the cattle themselves emphasize the subject, but the reasoning employed is more than justified by the wisdom of dehorning.

Apart from the material gains shown by the pamphlet the following resolution unanimously adopted at a conference of governmental chiefs,

Precautions Against Fire in Winter.

Read, mark, learn, and thoroughly digest is good advice regarding an article in the last number of Seasonable Hints, a periodical issued three times a year by the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa. The Dominion Animal Husbandman, G. B. Rothwell, dealt with the subject of farm fires and dwells on precautions against loss by fire during winter. As Mr. Rothwell suggests that although the menace of conflagrations by lightning, by carelessness of tramps, and to some extent by spontaneous combustion, is removed, there is danger in winter in the very concentration of the work and in the increase of the dark hours. First comes the necessity of care in the use of the stable lantern which should be kept clean, supplied with the best grade of oil, with well-trimmed wicks, and above all when out of hand should be placed well away from the ceiling, the walls, and any inflammable material. Mr. Rothwell truly says that aside from combustion arising during the early stage of hay storage the best preventive methods can be described in one word—orderliness. Avoid artificial heating in barns as much as possible but when absolutely necessary use the greatest care in selection of the instrument used, in handling, in material and in placing. Mr. Rothwell urgently advises no smoking in farm buildings and suggests that cards should be placed in prominent positions bearing the legend "No Smoking" or "Don't Smoke." Special care with matches and in dumping ashes is advised. Close outhouses rigidly at night and keep a good dog as precautions against the entrance of tramps. Keep a good fire extinguisher and have regard to the water supply and to the handiness of the hose are Mr. Rothwell's concluding items of counsel.

Alfalfa as a Feed.

While the writers of Bulletin No. 72 of the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa (Messrs. E. S. Hopkins and W. C. Hopper of the Field Husbandry Division, Experimental Farms) do not recommend alfalfa hay and grain alone as an ideal feed for cows, they point out that at certain experimental stations in the United States alfalfa and concentrates have given as good results as when corn silage has been fed in addition. They think that in districts where alfalfa will grow satisfactorily it might be used to advantage to replace the hay (usually red clover, alsike and timothy) and pasture frequently employed with grain as a cropping practice. Unless the land is well supplied with fertility in such a practice the writers say the yields of hay and pasture become so small as to be unprofitable.

While pointing out that on soil to which it is adapted alfalfa not only gives a much larger yield per acre than other hay crops but also possesses superior feeding quality, Messrs. Hopkins and Hopper wish it to be remembered that alfalfa pasture has a tendency to host ruminant animals, and that, consequently, considerable care should be exercised in placing them on the pasture. They add that it might be advisable to have in addition to the alfalfa some mixed clover and timothy pasture, both from the standpoint of the avoidance of bloating when the alfalfa was wet and as a protection against winter-killing.

Peas for Grain and Fodder.

The growing of peas has dropped to a low place on many Canadian farms. With a view to securing more productive varieties, the Experimental Farms have been crossing some of the sorts that were largely grown years ago. More than thirty years ago a variety of exceptional merit was produced from a cross between Mummy and Black-eyed Marrowfat. A pure line selection of this cross-bred variety was given the designation of Mackay Ottawa Number 25. In comparative trial plots on practically all of the Branch Farms as well as at Ottawa, for several years, this sort has produced large yields both of grain and straw. The peas are creamy in color but rather darker than most sorts and carry the black eye of the old Marrowfat. This variety yields well both of grain and straw making it an excellent fodder crop when sown with such varieties of oats as Banner or O.A.C. No. 72, which take about the same number of days to ripen. This mixture is giving excellent results in the form of hay for feeding to dairy cows and other stock. The Dominion Cerealist announces in his report for 1925, available at the Publications Branch, Ottawa, that a large number of farmers were this year supplied with seed of this variety for testing on their own farms.

Our Non-Freezing Pump.

We have a pump in our horse lot that was frozen up about half the time in winter. We put the cylinder about four feet below the ground surface and then drilled a small hole about the size of a shingle nail just above the cylinder in the pipe. This was two years ago and we have never had it freeze yet. We also had the same trouble with our pipes leading to our tank under ground when the pipes would freeze. We finally made a false well at the lowest point of this pipe and put in a small hole to let the water drip out. We haven't had any more trouble with frozen pipes and pumps.—B. J.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER
A series of weekly articles
covering
PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING
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WALTER STUART PAVEY, ARCHITECT
380 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON, ONTARIO

THIS SEMI-DETACHED HOME IS DIFFERENT

By Walter Stuart Pavey, Architect

Many semi-detached homes possess very marked and objectionable tenement character but the tendency of this design is to create the impression of a private residence instead of a tenement. The fact that it is not a cottage roof, for instance, and the well separated front entrances both contribute to this effect.

The small porches are also an interesting departure from the full width verandah which has become such a common and deplorable feature of houses of this type. They afford much more privacy and do not obstruct the

Living room light.

The dimensions are 42 ft. x 23 ft. Hollow tile backing and brick are suggested for the first floor walls with hollow tile and white stucco above. This permits the interior plaster to be applied direct to the tile or it may be furred and strapped, and then lathed and plastered in the usual way.

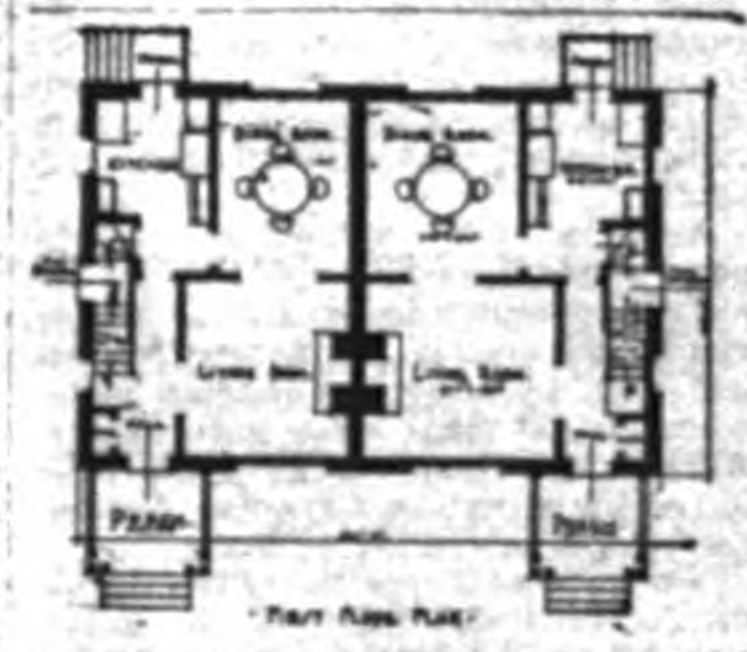
Good quality cedar shingles should be used on the roof. A very striking and attractive effect can be obtained by having the shingles dipped in several shades of brown and some red but remember also that the success of such a treatment depends on random variegation and should never suggest having been studied.

The well proportioned casement windows, with stationary shutters and window boxes painted a bright green, are not only pleasing from a strictly detail viewpoint but blend in perfect harmony with the ensemble. It may seem rather "de trop" to mention that the window sills are of brick with the brick laid on edge, but if the effect be good—surely the cause is important.

The floor plans show that the house at the right is slightly larger than the

other. It is not noticeable from the perspective, which is absolutely symmetrical in every respect, but you will notice in the plans that the dividing partition wall is nearer the windows at the left. However, the layout of each house provides the same accommodation and convenience as regards the number and position of the rooms.

Readers desiring further information regarding the plans and specifications for this house should communicate with the architect direct. Address, Walter Stuart Pavey, 380 Richmond St., London, Ont.



Left House Plan



Right House Plan

THE PRETTIEST ROOM IN THE HOUSE

BY ETHEL CARPENTER.

When I first went to housekeeping I made up my mind that my kitchen would be the prettiest room in the house. There was nothing conventional about the kitchen; in fact, the floor plan of the room wasn't even squared, having three straight sides and one diagonal one. The walls and woodwork were in a shocking condition; the dresser was straight in front, whereas the wall back of it was diagonal; there wasn't even a draining board by the sink.

And yet the room had three lovely windows from which could be seen wide country views. Window views of the out-of-doors count so in kitchens where much work is to be done every day. And I counted on mine not only to make working hours pass pleasantly but to inspire me to build in my room a proper frame of beauty around them.

The first year or so I didn't spend much money on my kitchen; instead I created what magic I could with paint and gay flowery stuff at the windows. Everything I did counted, and counted big.

AWAY WITH DULL KITCHENS.

I water-tinted the walls in cream; these had been pink and were flaking badly; but when I saw them in their new dress I was encouraged to paint the old dirty yellow woodwork a lovely peacock blue, which I made by mixing together light blue and porch-chair green—two-thirds of the former to one-third of the latter. I painted my floor a greenish blue too, but to this mixture I added enough varnish to insure good wear as a kitchen-floor finish, giving the floor two coats and promising it a fresh one about twice each year.

I was amazed at the difference already to be seen in the beauty of my kitchen. So I set out with a real thrill to choose my curtains and my little rag rugs. I found just the curtain material to lend sparkle to my scheme; it was a cretonne, showing a sweeping design of birds and flowers in orange red, black and blue on a cream ground, the design straggling sufficiently over the surface to allow plenty of the cream color to show

through. I made these curtains on rings, and at night I pulled them together for privacy, a pleasant practice which dispensed with the need of window shades. Three tiny rag rugs in blue and red and black added a note of decoration to my floor as well as relieving the wear on those much-used sections in front of the sink, table and stove.

With such fine beginnings it was an easy matter to decide to use paint of a soft cherry rose for the interiors of my bine dresser and the interiors of a kitchen cabinet which had been done on the outside in cream color to match the walls of the room. Two wooden chairs and a stool were painted cherry rose too.

I just loved to work in this room, and perhaps that is why I cannot more than I really needed during the first summer, for I saw several hundred jars of fruit, vegetables and preserves gradually and colorfully take their place along the shelves in my dresser and cellarway.

So often we hear kitchens discussed from the side of efficiency alone. But how can any room be a hundred per cent. efficient if it is not beautiful too? And the kitchen, of all rooms, may be, as I know, the prettiest room in the house if just a very few aids to beauty are tendered it. So let us have done with dull kitchens once and for all, striving instead for effects which radiate sunshine and cheer.

When we think of the quaint old colonial kitchens with their wide hearths, their hanging cranes and burnished copper, their settles of pine and tables of deal—kitchens which have been honored in classic poem and prose, and which are now found worthy of being reproduced not only in museums but in the homes of people who can afford such reproductions of quaintness—perhaps we realize more positively than ever before that the beauty as well as the efficiency of our kitchens is very near the heart and ideals of our land. And whether we strive for a beauty which is reproduced or a beauty depending upon a colorful simplicity or whether we depend upon our own planning, we may

feel sure that our efforts will be worth while and repaid by lovely results.

In answer to the simplest planning any kitchen at all can be made beautiful. For every kitchen has walls, woodwork, windows and floor, the best places for beginning real kitchen beauty. As a further aid to real effect, in a kitchen there isn't the temptation to be too pretentious; this room cannot err as can so many others through being too overstuffed or too gilded or too plush.

COLORFUL EFFICIENCY.

Here in the kitchen you have simple things like spindled chairs and rag rugs to deal with; you may have paint, and chintz, and rows of aluminum pans so well scoured they are as beautiful as pewter. You may enjoy the efficiency of tiers of convenient kitchen-cabinet units, and you may enjoy also the way you have painted them yourself to go with your own color scheme.

Kitchen color schemes should be sufficiently decorative to afford intense pleasure as everyday duties are done; it costs nothing more, really, to choose kitchen crockery of yellow when the woodwork of the kitchen is blue; it takes no extra time, really, to thrill with the joy of fixing red and yellow and green salad on a large plate of green.

Curtains used in the kitchen may be as colorful as desired, whether patterned or plain; but usually if there are valances these should be faded rather than fitted. Curtain material, of course, should be washable, but cretonnes, calicoes, chintzes, gingham and prints copying cheaply old toiles de Jouy, as a rule may be tubbed most successfully; it is the simplest matter in the world to wash a sample before purchasing the goods.

Pots of flowers on the window sill may be planned to accent the color scheme. A pewter plate or so, some candlesticks of brass, the recipe books in new jackets of calico or cretonne, some colorful bits of china picked up for the pure joy each affords, may lend special beauty to hanging wall shelves or shelves bracketed in some odd wall space just waiting for such improvement.

Ants in South America have been known to construct a tunnel three miles long.



TO HELP YOU with YOUR INCOME TAX RETURN

To assist the income tax payers of this community in preparing their returns for the year 1926, due on April 30th next, the Bank of Montreal has issued a booklet on

THE CANADIAN INCOME TAX ACT

This booklet, compiled from authoritative sources, containing not only the full text of the law but also clear interpretations and illustrative examples, may be obtained without charge, on application to our nearest Branch.

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In order to reduce our Stock before Stock-taking, we have decided to put on a "Pink Ticket Sale". Commencing December 29th. Come in and see this sale. It will pay you.

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TELEPHONE 65.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, JAN. 21st, 1927.

Subscription Rate per annum.
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per cent 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 cent line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.65 per inch
Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

A FEW MONTHS AGO there was considerable talk about the circulation of American Magazines in Canada. Whole columns in the newspapers were filled with letters deploring the fact that the Canadian reading public purchased magazines produced in the States, and ignored those of Canadian origin, while comparatively few letters appeared in defence of the habit.

I do not suppose that the discussion had any appreciable effect upon the circulation of either the American or Canadian magazines, as far as can be judged from the appearance of the book-stalls. These remain unaltered. The American books, with their attractive covers, are as numerous as ever while the few Canadian demure looking ones continue to lurk timidly in obscure corners.

Much was said in the correspondence referred to about the unpatriotic action of Canadian in supporting U.S. magazines in preference to home literary products, but when everything is considered, many good Canadians persist in believing that they have done no wrong in subscribing to the outstanding magazines which appeal to them. I may say without a blush, that I am one of them. I see no valid reason for being subjected to mental starvation, or being put upon short literary rations, because the country does not produce sufficient literary meat for its inhabitants. One might as reasonably declare a hunger strike against the importation of food-stuff.

Looking at the subject broadly, the general reader who buys English literature produced in the United States, has little choice in the matter. According to a prominent Canadian critic, who last October at a gathering of Authors in Montreal, gave his opinion of the situation, Canadian Authors cannot write with acceptance.

This outspoken critic (Fred Jacobs of Toronto) has followed the avocation of pen-wielder for some twenty years, himself, and he is so faded with the productions of his Canadian confreres that he has come to an extremely pessimistic opinion of their future, and tells them plainly to their faces that "What is wrong with Canadian writers is that they have no ideas, and cannot write."

This is a serious indictment. A paucity of ideas does not necessarily imply an inability to write prettily about nothing. It is done every day. We have all read reams of twaddle in our time, and have enjoyed it, in a way. But when Canadian writers are told in cold blood that in addition to their lack of ideas, they do not possess the power of saying nothing in an agreeable way, the accusation is doubly barbed.

Probably this fierce criticism was intended mainly as a jolt to shake Canadian writers out of what he calls their "self-consciousness," but which I interpret as their want of confidence in themselves and their work, and their tendency to shrink back into their shells as soon as they begin to realize the responsibilities of literary adventure.

From the strictures of the critic, one would think that our Canadian writers are like bevy of shy maidens who blush when they are introduced to "company" and simpler foolishly at the first indication of appreciation, instead of following it up with flashes of wit, or a show of natural dignity and courtesy, which would put everybody at their ease. He may be right but Modesty is generally looked upon as a virtue. However, take your choice, and to this end compare the attitude of Canadian writers, as described, with the behaviour of their American contemporaries. They are commercial to the finger tips. No American author misses a single chance of making publicity. He has his picture in every magazine and gets himself written up in every paper in the language. He uses the "Interview" with zest, and writes reams about himself, his past life, and his future intentions, so graphically, that the whole reading public clamours for his book, in the hope and desire of appearing to be quite up to date.

No columnist in the U. S. would be content to write, year in, year out, to a limited circle of readers, nearly every one of whom knows him well enough to stop and chat with him in the street. Even if he were inclined to write thus, as a pastime or under the vague impression that he was amusing his friends, he would be trapped and dragged from the obscurity of his pen-name, by Journalistic Enterprise, and would be compelled to have his musings, grave and gay, reprinted in a volume, and stuck on every book-stall in his country, whether he liked it or not. He would have to attend all sorts of functions, and address conferences—probably in quite a different way

from his leisurely "study" style, and the chances are that he would be lured into the hurly-burly of magazine work and the production of "pot-boilers," even if by good luck he missed the associate-editorship of a new venture in magazine engineering.

All this the Canadian writer shrinks from, with the result that he probably as a trunkful of unpublished manuscript, and continues to write quite contentedly for his home-town, his province, or a wider audience, according to the measure of their toleration and his ability; forcing nothing; digging his own patch philosophically, and caring no jot for the limelight so long as the sun continues to shine.

He sings,—(If I may be allowed to quote Tennyson without offending your Arundel correspondent, Mr. Editor)—

"And I will work through months of toil,

And years of cultivation,

Upon my proper patch of soil

To grow my own plantation.

I'll take the showers as they fall,

I will not vex my bosom:

Enough if in the end of all

A little garden blossom."

FROM Another point of view:—

The huge American magazines are only possible in a huge English speaking population — which necessarily includes Canada as a moiety. The outstanding magazines published in the States and sold at, say 30 cents, could not be produced in Canada at any price.

They attract, and retain, the most popular authors at a cost which, even in the States, would preclude publication, were it not for the big advertisers who furnish the revenue necessary for the upkeep.

Under these circumstances I fail to see why Canadians should be denounced as unpatriotic when they read, for 30 cents, what they cannot get any other way for fifty dollars.

The only way I can see out of the situation, is for Canadian writers to beat the Americans in their Own Markets, by sheer merit.

The U. S. magazines are wide open to writers from any tribe and nation if they can wield an engaging pen and hold the attention of their vast retinue of English-speaking readers.

Some people say that Americanese is not English, but — that's quite a different story.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Wm. Hewitt spent Thursday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hooper were in Montreal last week.

Mr. W. H. Highfield spent last week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. J. Turney and Mrs. J. Anderson were in Montreal on Wednesday.

On Saturday, January 14th, the 1st. Brownsburg Wolf Cub Pack held a hike and bean feed at the Boy Scout Camp. They were in charge of Scout Master, F. R. Vowles and Mr. J. Connelly. Cub Master, W. Prosser was unable to attend. Patrol Leaders, W. Hazel and A. McGibbon were in charge of the boys on the hike, while Mr. Vowles and Mr. Connelly supervised the bean feed. The boys had an enjoyable afternoon.

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

C.X.L. TELEGRAPHIC LEAGUE BROWNSBURG A TEAM

J. Hazel,	183	191	179	533
J. Martin,	201	173	153	527
J. Reid,	193	187	147	527
P. Proulx,	156	141	166	463
H. Gardiner,	105	168	254	527

BROWNSBURG B TEAM

E. Lavoie,	149	183	168	505
A. Mailhot,	202	172	165	539
A. Brunelle,	167	184	211	562
J. Kettyle,	173	190	167	530
E. Dagenais,	163	176	166	495

ARLINGTON.

C. Harding,	183	137	190	510
C. E. Richardson,	163	163	124	457
G. D. Jenkins,	150	179	157	496
A. J. Winslow,	136	155	192	483
J. L. Lamberton,	165	163	174	502

LEAGUE STANDING.

Team	Points
Brownsburg "A"	217
Brownsburg "B"	169
Beloil "A"	160
Can. Giant "B"	132
Can. Giant "A"	104
Montreal	90
Beloil "B"	72
Arlington	64
Hazel	181
D. Mailhot	169.7
Sheels	174.7
Thompson	164.3
Lynch	160.8
Jas. Boa	168.7
Parent	164.8
Lamberton	160.9

Highest Average Jas. Hazel, Brownsburg "A" 181
Highest Match Jas. Hazel, Brownsburg "A" 604
Highest Game, P. Proulx, Brownsburg "A" 241

DUCK PIN BOWLING.

An interesting game was rolled on Monday last between the Social Club Ladies and the Arlington (Gents) and resulted in a win for the Arlington Team by 44 Pins. The honours of high 3 strings and the high single going to Miss Flossie Hazel. The Ladies are to be congratulated on running the score to such a narrow margin.

LADIES.

Miss L. Murphy	84	100	85	269
Mrs. J. Turney	100	74	85	259
Miss F. Hazel	86	121	90	297
Mrs. J. Reid	75	87	79	241
Mrs. H. Werett	71	89	88	248

GENTS.

Mr. W. Beaumont	72	80	79	231
G. D. Jenkins	87	85	99	271
C. Harding	105	85	93	283
A. J. Winslow	93	79	115	287
J. Lamberton	115	84	87	286

6th. Match

Team	Points
Brownsburg "A"	217
Brownsburg "B"	169
Beloil "A"	160
Can. Giant "B"	132
Can. Giant "A"	104
Montreal	90
Beloil "B"	72
Arlington	64
Hazel	181
D. Mailhot	169.7
Sheels	174.7
Thompson	164.3
Lynch	160.8
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Mrs. J. Reid	75	87	79	241
Mrs. H. Werett	71	89	88	248

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL AT

A grand Masquerade was held at Carriere's Skating Rink last Saturday night, a good number attending. The Costumes worn were well got up, and very pretty, the judges having a hard job picking the winners, which are as follows:—
Ladies.—1st, Jean Carriere; 2nd, C. Durocher; 3rd, Aurore Arcan.
Men's.—1st, Armond Grondin; 2nd, Harry Gardiner; 3rd, Lloyd Roberts.
Girls.—1st, Germaine Paquette; 2nd, Mabel Monk; 3rd, Winnie White.
Boys.—1st, Ronald Hebert; 2nd, Romeo Charron; 3rd, Leopole Pilon.
Special Prize of \$5.00 Gold piece,—Eve Highfield.
Best Costume, Men's.—A. Nadon.
Number of Ticket Holder, Prize \$5.
Gold piece,—Mrs. A. Charlebois.
Judges,—Messrs. W. Witham, A. Lamarche, G. Delorme, A. Talbot, W. McGibbon.

5TH. ANNUAL MEETING OF FARMERS' CLUB, LAKEFIELD

An ideal night was the feature of the 5th. Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Club, of the Township of Gore, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Kyle, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th. The President, Mr. A. O. Kerr, presiding, the Auditor's report and financial statement of the past year being read and accepted, showed the Club to have had a very successful year.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Mr. A. F. Kyle, President; Mr. Geo. Peet, Vice-President; and Messrs. A. G. Sherritt, W. Sherritt, Thos. McCambly, G. Kuhring and A. O. Kerr directors. Mr. Albert Tomalty was elected Secretary-Treasurer; and Mr. Alex. Bothwell, Auditor.

After the new board had discussed their plans for the coming year the ladies of the Lakefield W. I., following their usual custom, tendered a banquet which was thoroughly enjoyed by all, some 45 sitting down to supper, and doing full justice to the good things offered.

Among the visitors from a distance we were pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie, of Lachute.

The ladies of the W. I. also had a very pleasant meeting. There was a good attendance of members and several guests. The officers of the previous year were re-elected "en bloc" as follows: Mrs. A. F. Kyle, President; Mrs. G. Kuhring, Vice-President; Miss M. Mount, Sec.-Treas. A little business was rushed through last supper, the event of the evening, being delayed. A large proposition up for discussion was the building of a Community Hall, in co-operation

with the Farmers' Club.

An enthusiastic Committee was appointed to ascertain facts and figures for further reference.

The "event of the evening" was crowned by the President, Mrs. Kyle, who in a graceful speech on behalf of the Institute presented the Secretary with a handsome writing-case in appreciation of her services for the past two years and encouragement for the one just begun.

This most enjoyable evening closed with a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Kyle for their kind hospitality and excellent arrangements for the convenience and pleasure of all.

LAKEFIELD.

Miss Ellen Gilchrist has returned to Montreal, after a pleasant vacation here.

School is once more in full swing since the return of Miss Hoyle from her holiday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie spent a few days at the home of Mr. Sherritt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew J. Carruthers will be missed from the community, after their departure for Flint, Mich., U. S. A.

All unite in wishing best success to our popular Sec.-Treas., Mr. Geo. Peet, in his establishing a Fox Ranch in our district.

Messrs. Albert and W. J. Chapman accompanied by a load of dry hardwood were welcome guests at the parsonage lately.

Miss Gerlie Richards has left for St. Helen's School, Dunham, P. Q., being accompanied as far as Montreal, by her mother, Mrs. W. E. Richards.

The illness of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Parker has caused a good deal of anxiety to their many friends here. We are glad indeed to know that Mr. Parker is now convalescent; while Mrs. Parker's condition, though still serious, is more encouraging.

The meeting of the W. A. at the Parsonage lately, was largely attended; and it was unanimously decided to provide new pews for Trinity Church. This improvement is our, which has been needed for a long time; and will be greatly appreciated.

HOME, SWEET HOME!

Cautious Buyer—"Why are they selling their home?"
Real Estate Man—"Why, they really have no use for it any more; they're away all day for work; they're at the movies every night, and after that they dance till dawn."



Its Aroma is just a hint of its delightful flavour

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

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 Croaley Radios.

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

JOHN McFAUL & SON.

Main St.,

Lachute.



Distinctive Job Printing

It pays to be "individual" and distinctive in the use of printed matter. To use only such letterheads, bill heads, envelopes, window cards, etc., as reflect attractiveness & typographical neatness in production.

We maintain a fine assortment of paper stock, type, and illustrations to satisfy your every printing need, at prices that will appeal to you as reasonable.

The Watchman

Publishing and Printing House,
Lachute, Que.

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Harrington has gone to live with the Misses Hibbard during convalescence. Miss Vida Brophy spent three days with her during the week Miss Burwash who has been with Miss Harrington for several weeks has returned to Montreal.

The Choir Practice and Young People's Club, met at the home of Mr. E. Piche on Thursday. Rev. J. Macaskill gave them a very interesting talk on the life of Shakespeare.

There were two services in the United Church on the 18th. Communion in the morning.

GRENVILLE.

† † †

Miss Helen Bradshaw has returned to Lachute to resume her studies at the Academy.

Master Hugh Lloyd has returned to Pointe-aux-Trembles to continue his studies.

Mr. Wesley Dodd, of Chelsea, spent a week-end with his family here recently.

Mr. James McIntyre, of Toronto, spent a week recently, at his old home with his brother Earl and family.

Mrs. R. Y. Lyon, of Ottawa, and her daughter, Mrs. Victor D. Gaudry and little son, Fred, of Brooklyn, New York, visited Mrs. A. V. Gaudry last week.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. A. McKinnon, Sr., one of our oldest residents. She was highly respected by all who knew her. She passed away on Tuesday, the 11th inst.

Funeral of the Late Isaac Arnold.

The funeral of the late Isaac Arnold took place from his late residence, Grenville, to St. Matthew's Church, on Friday afternoon, the 7th inst., having passed away early on Wednesday morning.

The funeral was largely attended in spite of the very severe weather. Service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Irving. The hymns used were: "Lead kindly Light and More love to Thee, O Christ." The burial took place in the cemetery.

THE LATE JOHN BARRON.

It is with much regret and sympathy we record the death of Mr. J. Barron, which occurred on Wednesday, the 5th inst., after a short illness at his home in Grenville, at the age of 86 years.

Deceased was the second son of the late Joseph Barron, of Chute-au-Blonde, Ont., where he was born and spent his boyhood days. Later he moved to Grenville, and took up farming, where he married Miss Elizabeth Ann Johnson, eldest daughter of the late John Johnson, also of Grenville.

In the interval between his death and burial, a constant stream of friends and relatives came to offer their respect to the family, and to pray for the repose of the beloved dead.

The funeral which took place on Saturday, the 8th inst., from his late residence to the R. C. Church, was very largely attended. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Lesmes, and was very beautiful and impressive. The remains were then conveyed to Calumet cemetery for interment.

Besides a loving wife, he leaves to mourn his loss, three daughters, Etta of Montreal; Anne and Theresa, nurses, of New York; five sons, Frederick of Montreal; John and William, of Detroit; Edward on the homestead; and Peter, of Kirkland Lake.

The pall-bearers were his five sons and his nephew, Edward Barron, of Carleton. The sympathy of all the community is extended to all the family in their sad loss.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.40 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.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, Jan. 23rd.

Church of England.—Worship 10.30 a.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m., Sunday School 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A.

United Church.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m., S. School 9.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley.

The Municipal Elections were held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The Mayor: C. J. Stanforth, was re-elected as were also the three retiring councillors, Hugh Boyd, A. B. Morrison and Thos. Graham.

The Annual Vestry Meeting of Grace Church, Anglican, was held on Monday evening, Jan. 17th, and the financial statement was very satisfactory. The wardens, Messrs. H. Loughren and Alfred Morrison, were continued in office, and Hon. Smeaton White was re-elected Lay Delegate to Synod. Another delegate will be chosen later, to replace Mr. J. M. Nelson, deceased.

Several weeks ago, a strap dog came to this vicinity and later was found to be rabid and destroyed; but not till he had bitten many other dogs, with sheep, pigs and cattle as well. Since that time, several of the dogs that were bitten have developed Rabies and had to be shot, and others are shut up and under observation. Sheep and pigs also have become infected with rabies and died. Drastic measures should be taken at once, by the Municipal authorities to curb the outbreak.

HYDRO USES FAVOR

That it should have been left to a youngster of 17 to wrest the laurels from so many contestants in the Marathon swimming race, a distance of twenty-two miles straight-line measure across the San Pedro channel is a feat to be proud of and George Young, of Toronto, is the hero of the hour. Not alone for the victory, but for the purpose for which the big task was undertaken in order that he might make provision for his dear mother, gives one a greater appreciation for the plucky lad.

CARILLON PLANS

Oppose Georgian Bay Canal and Single-Stage St. Lawrence Development

Speaking at the annual meeting at Toronto, on Wednesday last, of the Association of Municipal Electrical Utilities of Ontario, which embraces municipalities using power from the Ontario Hydro-Electric Commission, C. Alfred Maguire, the association's representative on the commission assured the members that the people of Ontario would be satisfied with the proposed agreement between the commission and power interests developing Carillon Falls.

Mr. Maguire also set forth that the Hydro Commission was opposed to a single-stage development of the St. Lawrence River, and the proposed renewal of the charter granted twenty years ago for the Georgian Bay ship canal, which, he claimed, was being sought for the power rights contained in it.

After his address, resolutions were passed in which the association reaffirmed its stand against rights being given to private corporations to develop power in Ontario, opposed the renewal of the Georgian Bay canal charter, and again asked the Federal Government to accept the Hydro-Commission's plans for the St. Lawrence development.

Officers were elected as follows: President, C. A. Maguire; vice-presidents, Fred Newman (Picton), W. Ellis (Hamilton), A. Laing (Kitchener), W. K. Sanderson (St. Thomas); secretary-treasurer, T. J. Hannigan, Guelph; executive committee: J. C. Dudge, London; James H. Shepherd, Windsor; H. P. Stephens, Niagara Falls; J. F. Craig, Barrie; Fred Harp, Brantford, and W. B. Reynolds, Brockville.

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

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

Grade XI, French Grammar. Honours.—K. Squire 46.

Class I.—A. Kelly 44, E. Morrison 42, P. Squire 42, H. Doig 42, A. Rodgers 38.

Class II.—D. Golpin 36, E. McCoy 34, M. Bain 33, B. Morrison 32, W. Stanforth 31, E. MacGibbon 30, G. Smith 30.

Class III.—R. Elliott 28, I. Westgate 27, R. Jones 26, M. Clifford 26, E. Bennett 26, N. Hay 25, R. Leishman 25.

Grade X, Latin.

Class I.—J. Logan 87, I. Monk 85, A. Laurin 78, A. MacGibbon 78.

Class II.—R. Cruise 74, A. Stewart 72, L. Cruise 65, J. Yelland 62.

Class III.—L. Noble 56, J. McQuat 51, H. Cassidy 50.

Grade IX, Geography.

Honours.—Freda Mason 92.

Class I.—Gwen MacKinnon 87, L. Cooke 78, Alice Whinfield 78.

Class II.—Berta Boyd 74, H. Gordon 71, Gladys Cruise 69, Eric Middleton 69, Doris Prophet 69, Annie Black 65, Helen Heatlie 65, Edith Boyd 62, A. Boa 61, Bessie Morrison 61.

Class III.—Shirley Hamilton 59, L. McQuat 59, Janet Morrison 57, Sybil Morrow 57, Isabel Jackson 56, Kathleen MacKinnon 55, Stanley Boyd 54, Myrtle Patterson 51.

Grade VIII, Geography.

Class I.—R. Underhill 78, I. Doig 76, Berta Prophet 75.

Class II.—Norma Jackson 73, Jessie Leishman 72, Mildred Kelly 70, Stuart Jones 70, George Barclay 67, Mary Barclay 66, Stuart Armstrong 65, Janet Berry 60, James Black 60, Nellie Laurin 60, Marion MacVicar 60.

Class III.—C. MacKenzie 58, Marjorie Kettyle 58.

Grade VII, Geography.

Honours.—Melvin Langille 92.

Class I.—G. Clark 89, C. McFaul 88, D. Armstrong 87, E. Jousse 81, G. Drysdale 77, V. Falconer 77, E. Goldworthy 76, H. Paul 75.

Class II.—E. MacNown 74, B. Cunningham 74, H. Gall 72, B. Rashcovsky 71, K. Clunie 70, J. Hay 66.

Grade III, Spelling & Dictation.

Honours.—Edna Aitkin 100, Lloyd Graham 98, Jean Picken 97, Clarence MacNaughton 96, Bernice Langille 96, Bernard Jenkins 96, Leslie Cox 94, Gertrude Cunningham 93, M. Robinson 93.

Class I.—Alice Berniquier 89, Jas. Clark 89, Kathryn Morrison 89, E. MacNaughton 88, Leonard Dion 87, Edith McDow 85, Viola Hammond 81, Cyril Drew 81, Murray Lyster 80.

Class II.—Irene McFaul 79, Lloyd Cresswell 75.

Grade II, Hygiene.

Honours.—Douglas Picken 92, G. Walker 92, Janet MacKenzie 92, E. Goff 91, Lillian Falconer 92, Ruth Dawson 91.

Class I.—Isabel Hay 88, M. Demars 87, Marion Hamilton 86, Margaret Graham 82, Douglas MacKinnon 82, Catherine Miller 80, Clifford Armstrong 80.

Class II.—Jennie Chapman 74, A. Cleland 73, Eric Clifford 68, Margaret Gordon 66.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION

TO THE LEGISLATURE

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec at its next Session by Donald M. Mowat, Reverend Daniel J. Fraser, D.D., George B. Fraser, John Alexander Cameron, Alexander Bassett, Reverend George W. Mingie, Purvie McDougall, Farquhar Robertson, William J. Morrice, J. Stuart Rayside, Reverend Malcolm M. Campbell, D.D., and Robert Stewart, in their quality of members of the Legal Committee for the Province of Quebec of the Church of the non-concurring Congregations of The Presbyterian Church in Canada, for the passage of an Act respecting The Quebec Church Property Commission, and providing for the carrying out of certain recommendations of said Commission, more particularly respecting Lachute, Valleyfield and New Carlisle, and for other measures of relief for Presbyterian minorities, especially in the case of Melville Church, Westmount.

Montreal, December 21st., 1926.

GEO. A. CAMPBELL,

Attorney for Applicants.

2-11-4.

AVIS DE DEMANDE

A LA LEGISLATURE

AVIS est, par les présentes, donné que demande sera faite à la Législature du Québec, à sa prochaine session, par Donald M. Mowat, Révérend Daniel J. Fraser, D.D., James G. Felton, Révérend Allan S. Reid, James Rodgers, George B. Fraser, John Alexander Cameron, Alexander Bassett, Révérend George W. Mingie, Purvie McDougall, Farquhar Robertson, William J. Morrice, J. Stuart Rayside, Révérend Malcolm M. Campbell, D.D., et Robert Stewart, en leur qualité de membres du Comité Légal pour la province de Québec de la Church of the non-concurring Congregations of The Presbyterian Church in Canada, pour la passage d'un Acte concernant "The Quebec Church Property Commission", et pourvoyant à l'exécution de certaines recommandations de ladite Commission, et concernant plus particulièrement Lachute, Valleyfield et New Carlisle, ainsi que pour d'autres mesures d'assistance pour les minorités presbytériennes, spécialement dans le cas de "Melville Church," à Westmount.

Montréal, le 21 décembre 1926.

GEO. A. CAMPBELL,

Procureur des requérants

2-11-4.

PREPARED.

Mrs. Hawkins—And have you made all the arrangements for your marriage, my dear?

Miss Jorkins—Well, not quite all. I've got to buy my trousseau, and take an 'ouse, and get me 'usband a job, and buy 'im a good suit o' clothes, and get some regular washing 'ork to do. An' then I'm to name the 'appy day.

CUSHING.

Capt. J. D. Weir, of Ste. Annes de Bellevue, spent Tuesday in Cushing.

Mr. W. Matthews, of Stardale, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

Mr. Percy Nicholls, of Thorold, Ont., spent Saturday in Cushing.

Mrs. C. F. McFaul is in Lachute this week with her father who is seriously ill.

Miss Ivy Graham, of Montreal N., was the week-end guest of her parents.

The Ladies' Aid held a very enjoyable meeting at the home of Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

The next meeting of the Women's Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Robert Dobbie on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 1st.

Miss A. Davidson left for Montreal last Saturday, to attend the funeral of the late Annie Cleland, and is spending this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. D. Weir, of Ste. Annes de Bellevue.

THE LATE MRS. MCKINNON.

The funeral of the late Mrs. A. McKinnon whose death was reported last week was held on Thursday afternoon the 13th inst., from the residence on the 2nd concession near Grenville, of her son, Mr. A. McKinnon, to St. Munro's Church, where the service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Jobb and the remains were laid to rest in the adjoining cemetery beside those of her husband who had predeceased her by over 50 years.

The late Mrs. McKinnon, whose maiden name was Sarah McLeod, was born of Highland Scotch parentage in Grenville township 92 years ago. She married the late Archibald McKinnon and came to reside in this locality which was then known as the Front of Chatham about 1856. Her husband like most of the farmers of this district at that time followed the occupation of lumberman during part of the year and in the summer of 1873 he met his death while bringing a raft of timber down the Ottawa river, and his wife was left with a family of eight children to rear and provide for. However her courage did not fail though needless to say her trials and hardships were many and six of her family still survive to remember and testify to her love and devotion. They are James of Sydney, B. C.; Norman, of Port Arthur, Ont.; Alexander, of Vancouver; Archibald of this place and two daughters, Mrs. A. Arnold, of Montreal, and Mrs. J. Goodwin, of Vancouver, B. C. Her grandsons, Mr. W. Somers, of Chapeau, Ont.; and Clarence Arnold, of Montreal; were also present at her funeral besides a large gathering of sympathizing friends and old neighbors who came to pay a last tribute of respect to one who well deserved it.

WILLING TO WAIT.

Salesman—This is the type of washing machine that pays for itself.

Prospect—Well, as soon as it has done that, you can have it delivered to my family.

"Rex" Theatre

Lachute

21 — 22

MAY MURRAY in

VALENCIA

Her biggest Feature Spanish Love

TUESDAY, 24th ONLY

One Super Extra Programme at Regular Prices

The "CAVE MAN"

MARIE PREVOST and MATT MOORE

A laugh picture that tickles them all to wild shrieks and hysterical tears, a sure fire comedy wow for any Theatre.

25 — 27

BUCK JONES in the

Fighting Buckaroo

Comedy: His Own Lawyer

Serial: Radio Detective

28 — 29

"IBANEZ" TORRENT

Comedy: Buster's Orphan Party

Felix the Cat in "The Land of Fancy"

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.

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. 1385.

THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE, plaintiff; vs. DR. C. A. PORTEOUS, defendant equal.

As belonging to said defendant equal, the following immovables, to wit:

Those lots of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference for the township of Gore, county of Argenteuil, under numbers 15b, 16a, and 16b, of the 5th range of the said township of Gore—with the buildings thereon erected, to be sold as one and the same plot.

To be sold at the registration office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, on the FIFTEENTH day of FEBRUARY, nineteen twenty-seven, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,

Sheriff.

WHAT DID?

Way down east in New Hampshire, they tell the story of the curious Yankee. Riding to town he encountered a one-armed horseman and rode with him.

The Yankee began a cross-fire of prying questions. Finally the one-armed stranger lost his patience.

"My friend," he said, "I'll answer one more question and no more."

"All right," replied the Yankee, "how did you lose your arm?"

"It was bit off," replied the stranger.

They rode for a mile in silence before the Yankee remarked: "I'd give two dollars to know what bit it off."



Safe as the Bank of England

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?

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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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DOES BABY STEAL HER LOVE?

Why Some Fathers Leave Home: By Dorothy Dix.

We have a theory that children form the strongest tie that binds a married couple together. Sometimes this is true spiritually, and baby hands wield a magic that makes an unbreakable bond between a husband and wife. Very often it is true materially, for many a man and woman endure the misery of an "happy marriage for the sake of their children."

But children separate their parents just as often as they unite them, and if the true co-repondence in many a divorce case was named, it would be a bald-headed, pink infant with its feet in its mouth, whose seductions were carried on by means of gurgles and coos and other inarticulate sounds.

The Thief in the Cradle.

For in many a marriage the first rift within the lute comes with the first baby. The first cloud on many a domestic horizon is the size and the shape of a feeding bottle. Many a man finds in the cradle the rival who steals his wife's heart from him.

Up to the time of the baby's arrival everything had been happy and peaceful. The man had been cock of the walk, with the household revolving around him.

But with the advent of the baby all was changed. The man found himself deposed as king, with none so poor as to do him reverence. His wife no longer considered his taste, or his happiness, or his pleasure. The baby was her sole thought. She was never willing to go anywhere on an evening because she couldn't leave baby. She answered at random when he talked to

her because she was listening for baby's cry, and she was frankly glad when he would go out by himself because that left her free to indulge in her child worship.

What wonder that a man so circumstanced takes his injured vanity for consolation to some woman who lets him see she considers his conversation more interesting than the babbling of a baby? What wonder that he finds other companions when his wife prefers nursery games to going to places of amusement with him?

Thousands of men who would have been good, loving, faithful husbands to the end are alienated from their wives and literally pushed into other women's arms by their wives' obsessive passion of motherhood. For to many women their husbands are merely their children's father. They do not exist as either men or husbands, with any rights as such.

Surely life holds no more bitter situation for a man than this: To have totted like a slave for his family; to have worked while they played; to have gone shabby while they were resplendent, and then to be robbed of his wife's affection by his children and defrauded of his children's love by his wife. To get neither love, nor gratitude, nor appreciation. To be just the human cash register that they punch for all they can get.

It is a wicked thing that a woman does when she permits herself to love her children more than she does her husband, and to put them above him. She cheats him when she does it and falls in her duty as a wife.

Glow From Fireplace Radiates Subtle Nourishment, Says Doctor.

The perennial light in England on the merits or demerits of the open fireplace waxes hotter. It has been going on for centuries—since 1773, in fact, when King Edward the First told his royal lawmakers that the soft coal smoke and the fog interfered now and then with his slumbers.

Announcement by the coal distributors' parliamentary committee that a serious effort was being made to eliminate the coal fire from all new houses has aroused the ire of Dr. Marie Stopes, who takes an interest in public affairs and helps to look after the nation's health.

She contends that a glowing open fire is "nourishing." A fireplace gives out something subtle, she maintains, and is nourishing to the system the same as vitamins and the ultra violet ray. A fireplace glowing fire, Dr. Stopes says, should be present in every nursery, and in the principal living room of every household.

"I read the pronouncement of the smoke abatement advocates with the greatest dismay," declared Dr. Stopes, "and I cannot conceive that such inroads on public health and liberty are actually being contemplated."

The smoke abatement bill, with a lot of amendments, is now in the hands of a standing committee of Parliament. Similar proposed bills have gone thus far for several generations.

Haymaking in the Rain.

Grey clouds are piled on grey clouds, on grey vapors that come creeping up over the hills, while a misty drizzle drifts down the wooded air—laden with the smell of steaming earth, of wet spruce-trees, and damp vegetation. Roadside grasses bend slender heads beneath the weight of diamond drops; blue harebells bow also, as if weeping so that their tears roll earthwards; while ox-eyed daisies raise watery faces to the lowering sky; and many other wayside flowers lift bedewed heads. There is the handsome purple "hard-head," that fears not pelting storms, and raises its proud flowers despite the rain-drops hanging on them; there are wild strawberries gleaming scarlet among the greenery; and on every side is the vivid pink of the clover, pink as only clover can be that glows from long exposure to the Norwegian sun. Even through the rain its color blazes, red and pink on the roadside banks.

Everything is dank and sodden with moisture—yet there, careless in the downpour, work a man, a boy, and a girl. The first is busy with a long-handled Norwegian scythe cutting grass; while the boy and girl are raking it up. Then the man stops, lays down his implement, and picks up one of the heaps of grass. He gathers as much as he can in his arms, and carries it to the roadside, where it is piled up, to be presently carted home. It will be taken away on one of the quaint little Norwegian carts, and hung out on long lines to dry. It is haymaking that I am watching in this pelting downpour. But, however wet they may be, all three, man, girl, and boy—are cheery enough and call down joking remarks to the men waiting below in the boat.—Frances Pitt in The National Review.

Dressed for Winter.

The countryside is dressed for winter; the mountains with their snow caps, the rivers with their coats of ice, and plenty of snow shoes in evidence for the two feet of snow in the fields and woods.

In the human body is enough lime to whitewash a chicken-coop and as much iron as would make one large nail.

Journeyman.

A long way and a short way, And a way of twisting feet, Is the road he took to Andermatt From a neighboring old street.

From haversacks and pouches, And from bags of dull red-brown, Come pranking tricks and rackets, For every girl in town;

Kneeknacks stream in gaudy show From pack and portmanteau; Dozens of gulps and baubles, Dazzle themselves in row.

A highway and a low way, And a level tread of feet, Brings a score of laughing ladies Toward Andermatt's one street.

—Gertrude S. McCalmont.

Hugo's Imagery.

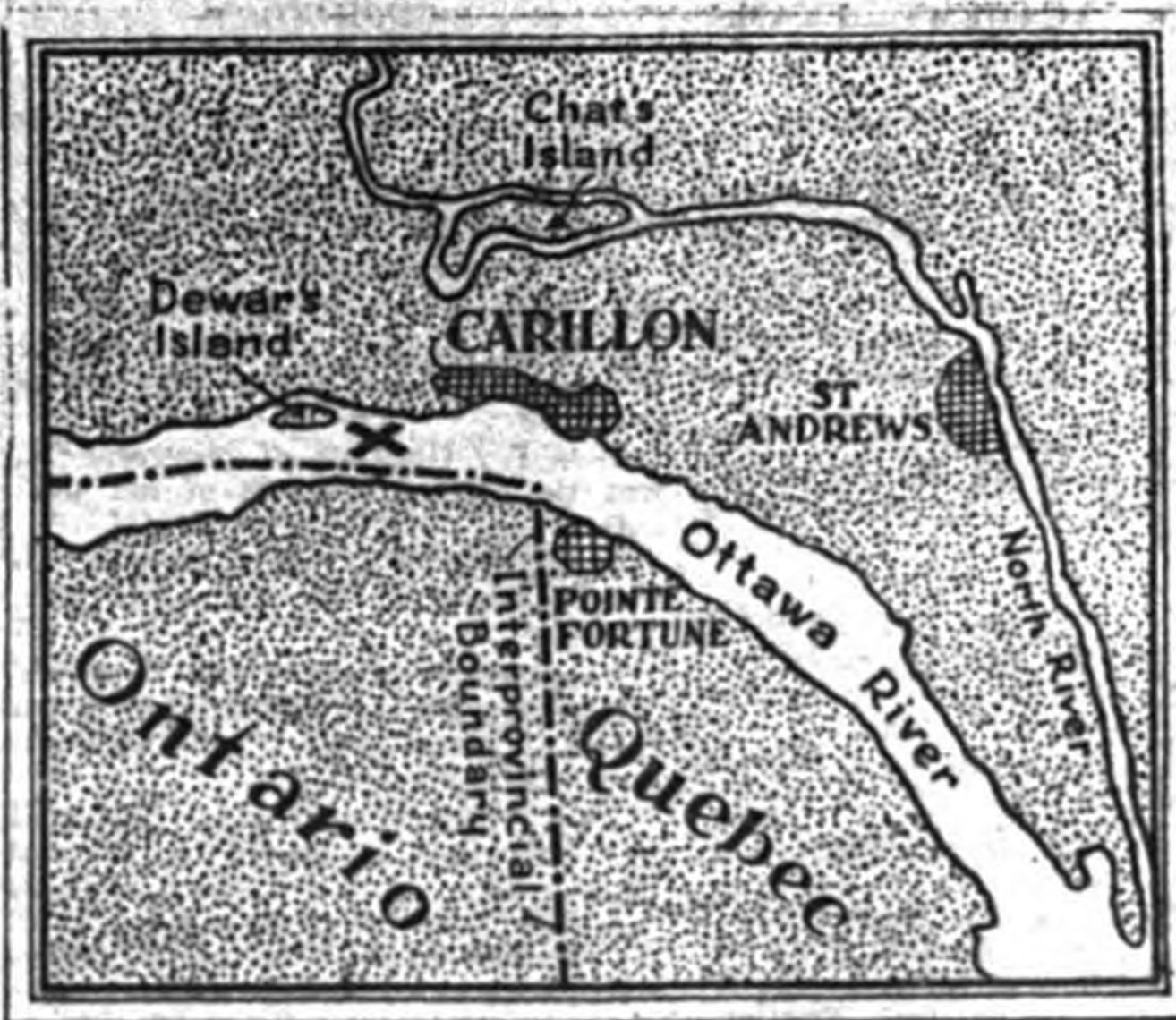
The grace of absolute spontaneity Hugo, even at his best, does not possess. His finest images are apt to have a certain hardness of finish, a rounded symmetry, an overwrought completeness, which hint a little too much of the conscious artist, well aware that these are the most precious gems in his poetry and intent on giving each of them the fullest benefit of workmanship and setting. Their power of suggestiveness is pressed too hard, they are too thoroughly exhausted of their metaphorical content. They hint too much of ingenuously organized arrangement.

Something else than nature has been at work here; instead of a spray of dewy blossoms we get strings of pearls and clusters of diamonds, self-conscious, beauteous and shining images. . . . Hugo's imagery is not, like Shakespeare's, ground up as it were and wrought like shining particles into the very substance of his poetry. It is the surface decoration of a pattern which without it would be bare and blank. The images arhere, they do not inhere. Cut out an image from Shakespeare and you will usually find that you are cutting out a link from a chain of ideas. Hugo's ideas do not come in chains. Each of them stalks in solitary grandeur, like a corporal, at the head of a squad of images. This corporal is a recruiting officer, and the squad that follows him may be indefinitely multiplied.—William F. Gleno, in "Victor Hugo the Man and the Poet."

Beauty in the Shadows.

Shadow is one of the easiest to perceive of nature's beauties. As one may see the charm of a profile for the first time when looking at a silhouette, so one becomes aware of the perfection of a natural outline more quickly by seeing it drawn in one color. It is much simpler to trace the fairy fretwork of a mountain ash when it lies on the grass in shadow than when the eyes are dazzled by the vivid green and clustering scarlet of berry and leaf against the sky. It has become a blue tree on the green canvas of a field. . . . The colors of shadows vary with climate and season; they are mauve or ripe corn, deeply black on hot, white roads in summer, purple or ploughlands in sandstone country, silver-grey on snow. Blue is their prevailing color, varying from the sapphire of love-in-a-mist to indigo; the root of a thunder-cloud.

Cloud shadows in a sunlit field are inexpressibly alluring. Some are a mere breath on a mirror, others are dark and ominous; but they are most stately over mountains, for they alone have power to darken the everlasting summits. . . . In glassy lakes the surrounding woods meet in the depths of the water and make a strange new world. No wonder there are so many legends of villages and churches under meras, and bells ringing eerily below the water lilies.—Mary Webb, in "The Springs of Joy."



THE INTERPROVINCIAL BORDERLINE AT CARILLON

When Ontario claimed one half of the water of the Ottawa river at Carillon it was met with the contention that only about one-tenth of the water belonging to this province, it being said that the borderline at that point, instead of following the middle of the stream, as at all other points, ran for some miles along the south shore as shown on the accompanying map. Researches made by Ontario strengthened the view that the maps were at fault and that the borderline should be shown at mid-stream. Quebec province has now recognized this province's right to a fifty-fifty division of the water. It follows that Ontario should get one half of all the power that may be developed at that point in conjunction with Quebec power interests. The cross on the map indicates roughly the location of the power site.

Light of Home.

Much I've done and much I've seen, To many places I have been, But to me there's no delight Like the lights of home at night. Hall globe twinkling from afar, Window lights which softer are, Shining through the larky gloom From a peaceful happy room.

I've seen lights on ships at sea, Lights that flash incessantly, Beacon lamps, and those that shine In some merchant's costly sign; But my pulses faster beat As I turn a little street And I see the lights of home Twinkling at me through the gloom.

Rest is here, they seem to say, Peace is here to close the day, Love is waiting to embrace You within this little place. Hurry faster! Hurry in! Where there's neither hate nor sin Nor the cruelty and care Of the greedy world out there.

Hurry in and sit you down, And forget the noisy town. Shut the door and put away All the burdens of the day. Come and let them stroke your cheek, Let them laugh to hear you speak; Here all selfish bickerings cease, Here are love and rest and peace.

—Edgar A. Guest.

A Pupil of Liszt.

Many stories are told of the amiability of Liszt. Once there was a young English girl who gave a concert in one of the big provincial towns of England. She had advertised herself as a pupil of Herr Liszt. To her horror, the master happened to arrive in that very town on the day of the concert. Very wisely, the young artist went to his hotel and, in great distress, told him what she had done. Her youth and her tears touched the heart of the maestro.

"Dry your tears, my dear child," he said kindly. "Sit down at the piano and I will give you a lesson that you may truly say that you have been my pupil, and you may likewise announce that Liszt will play at your concert. And he did play."

One hundred hens produce in egg-shells about 137 lbs. of chalk annually.

Chamonix.

Chamonix has a charm all its own. It is almost indecipherable, but it is there. In the magnificence of its snow summits the grandeur of its glaciers and the picturesqueness of its surroundings it is unsurpassed. . . . When the shadows have chased the sun from the valleys, when the Alpine glow bathes the vast stretches of Mont Blanc in its soft, weird, mysterious glow, making rocks and snows grow ruddy and pink, and the very atmosphere to diffuse color then the wonderful loveliness of it all impresses the beholder as few other places do.

There was a time when Chamonix was a simple, quiet little village.

Now such are the numbers coming from outside to see the great "white mountain" that the primitive village has become a progressive town with good hotels, pretty shops, and open-air cafes. . . . Yet for all the march of modern ways, for all the trams and motors, the place is still quiet and peaceful, and away from the busy life of the station and the main thoroughfare seems to reflect the repose and calm of the mountains which smile upon it. —From "Adventures in the Alps," by Archibald Campbell Knowles.

The Game of Alms Giving.

Someone has invented a game called "Alms-giving." To play it, none but the leader must understand what is required. Let the leader enter the room with a basket on his arm. He must act the part of a beggar, and, bending to the floor, keep saying: "What I want is ease. What will you give me?"

Those who happen to offer anything beginning with an "o" he passes with thanks, but he rejects all other gifts with contempt and claims a forfeit.

For instance, if by chance one of the players says that he will give the beggar an "egg," or an "evergreen," or an "eel," or even an "elephant," the beggar thanks him or her very heartily. If the character of the leader is well-feigned, many forfeits may be gathered before the trick is discovered.

The Inside of the Cup.

To make life on this mortal sphere worth while, we must forget our jealousies, our hates and our greed. We must clean up our bodies spiritually as well as physically.

THE PRINCE AND THE SHOP GIRL

Amusing Stories of Our Most Popular Bachelor.

How the Prince of Wales was tricked into a smile for his most popular photograph is told by Major F. Verney, the Prince's personal friend, in "H.R.H.: A Character Study of the Prince of Wales."

During one of the Prince's Canadian visits he was surrounded by professional photographers who had spent much time and patience in trying to get a picture of him with a smile on his face. When the Prince was signing the visitor's book at a country club, one of these men shouted, "Look out, Prince, you're signing the pledge!"

The Prince's face broke into a wide smile which was "captured" by the smart photographers and sent to all corners of the earth.

The Drug-Store Girl.

The Prince dislikes snobbery, and at a dance at Panama he unwittingly shocked "society." After a few duty dances with partners who had important husbands, he secured a partner who was slender, graceful, and skilful, and began to enjoy himself.

Soon the Prince's staff detected signs of general disquiet and the tactful enquiries of an equestrian resulted in a deputation of three leading members of local society charged with conveying the grave news that the girl with whom the Prince was dancing was an assistant in a drug store.

The Prince smiled cheerfully, and his only comment was, "It must be a jolly good drug store, then." But when the general wave of scandalized indignation was explained to him he became annoyed, and though he was thinking of changing his partner for the next dance he insisted on one more with the girl from the store. Then he soothed the lacerated feelings of society by dancing the remainder of the evening according to the calendar of local precedence.

A story is related of a mayor who, in the presence of the Prince, lost the thread of his oration.

Said the mayor, nervously, "Not only do we welcome your Royal Highness as a representative of His Majesty the King, but we—well—well—well— Then he began a frantic search for his next page, which he had displaced in his nervousness.

"We—well—we—" he began again. At last the Prince came to his rescue. "We welcome you for yourself," he said in a tone that reached beyond the platform, and made the audience howl with delight.

Solved the Problem.

On another occasion the Prince's tact came to the rescue. An impressive full-dress show was being held in which the chief event was the presentation of an order to a senior administrative official.

The Staff officer responsible found that he had forgotten or mislaid the decoration. Completely demoralized, he stammered to the Prince: "I had it in my pocket in a small box. The box is there all right, but Heaven knows where the decoration is!"

"Give him the box," said the Prince, coolly, "That will do to go on with." And the function was completed without a hitch.

One day the Prince walked into a club and found a cavalry officer looking very despondent. "Cheer up, Tommy," he said. "Don't be down-hearted."

"As He Thinketh."

No one is higher up or lower down in the scale of righteousness than his thoughts are. They are, therefore, the standard of his morality.

A Polar Region Problem.

One of the great problems that polar explorers are trying to solve is to determine the distribution of land and water in polar regions.

Snow Upon Snow.

To-day I woke to hear at dawn's dim light A softly whistled tune. Now who could be Abroad so early? so contentedly Asleep, light hearted, on the edge of night? Although reflection told me it was John,

Sweeping away the powdery snow light-whirled— Keeping his tone subdued to suit the wan, Chill hour and shadowy, snow-muffled world—

'Twas sweet, this mild recall from dreamland's woe, 'Twas sweet to think what daylight would reveal: The trees with ermine decked, low hilltops ranged In shrouded curves, the snow's encrusted glaze Made feathery soft, the icy slopes all changed To downy depths, a trackless, snowy maze.

—May Tomlinson.

"Touch Wood."

To one who boasts continued good luck the reply is often made "touch wood." Has this phrase come down to us from our tree worshipping ancestors? The primitive belief was that spirits resided in trees. Without this basic idea being entirely lost there came the period of the sacred groves, and the Druids' oaks, and then the dedication of certain sorts of trees to the earliest and simplest form of superstition. We touch wood to call the attention of the tree spirit to the fact that we recognize his influence in the order that he may not feel slighted and change our good fortune into bad; at least, that is why our ancestors touched wood.

Beautiful birds are jealous of one another, says a naturalist; and one shudders to think what the feeling between the peacocks and birds of paradise must be.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



WORK WORN PEOPLE

Find New Health by Improving Their Blood.

If you feel run down, it means that your blood is thin and watery, that your vitality is low. You do not sleep well and are tired when you rise in the morning. You find no pleasure in your meals and are listless and dispirited at your work. You have no energy to enjoy yourself.

Thousands of men are run down by anxieties of work. Thousands of women are broken down by their household toil, with tired limbs and aching backs. Thousands of girls are pale, listless and without attraction. It all means the same thing—thin and watery blood, vitality run down, anæmia, poor appetite, palpitating heart, short breath.

Do not submit to this. Get new blood and with it new vitality. There is no difficulty in doing this. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up and enrich the blood, which brings with it new health and vitality. The man, woman or girl who takes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is never run down. Their friends notice how energetic they are, what a fine appetite they have and how much they enjoy life.

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

As the Barge Floats.

The canal was busy enough. Every now and then we met or overtook a long string of boats, with great green tillers; high sterns with a window on either side of the rudder, and perhaps a jug or a flower-pot in one of the windows; a dingy following behind; a woman bustled about the day's dinner, and a handful of children. These barges were all tied one behind the other with tow ropes, to the number of twenty-five or thirty; and the line was headed and kept in motion by a steamer of strange construction.

Of all the creatures of commercial enterprise, a canal barge is by far the most delightful to consider. It may spread its sails and then you can see it sailing high above the tree-tops and the wind-mill, sailing on the aqueduct, sailing through the green corn-lands; the most picturesque of things amphibious. Or the horse plods along at a foot-pace as if there were no such thing as business in the world; and the man dreaming at the tiller sees the same spire on the horizon all day long. It is a mystery how things ever get to their destination at this rate; and to see the barges waiting their turn at a lock, affords a fine lesson of how easily the world may be taken.

The chimney smokes for dinner as you go along; the banks of the canal slowly unroll their scenery to contemplative eyes; the barge floats by great forests and through great cities with their public buildings and their lamps at night; and for the barge, in his floating home, "travelling abed," it is merely as if he were listening to another man's story or turning the leaves of a picture-book in which he has no concern.—From "An Inland Voyage," by Robert Louis Stevenson.

Mirror.

Do not be afraid of life.
It is a mirror to you;
It reflects you, does not judge you,
Gives back now for new.

Gives again the old for old,
It is a mirror only.
It will give you crowds for crowds
Lonely for the lonely.

Foolish men—say life does this—
Or does that—ah no,
Life's a looking glass; it shows
Your own joy or woe.

—George Ellerton.

Our national character is the greatest asset of the Empire; at the same time, we can trade too much upon it.
—Lord Burnham.

Surnames and Their Origin

HARRIMAN.

Variations—Henman, Harman, Harman.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

In view of the obvious fact that a name such as Harriman comes from the given name of Harry, or Henry, you'd be strongly tempted to believe that Harriman also came from the same given name, wouldn't you?

And if you were so strongly tempted that you actually did think it—why, you'd be right.

The name of Harriman does come from Harry. The question is how, and what could it have meant in the first place?

Merely this. In the middle ages, as often is the case today, the worker, the servant, the follower of a given person was known as his "man."

In the records (tax lists, census reports and others) of the middle ages you will find the forms "John Harriman" and "Harry's man John" used interchangeably.

The family name forms of Harman, and Harmon have other explanations, which have been discussed in previous articles, and these others, perhaps, are the more usual origins of these names. There are proofs to be found, however, in a tracing out of the medieval records, that these family names are

in some cases merely modified forms of Harriman.

CHENEY.

Variations—Cheesney, Cheny.
Racial Origin—Norman French.
Source—A place name.

The record of this family name and the place name from which it was developed illustrates quite clearly that it is only in modern times that the pronunciation of "ch" has been softened in both English and French.

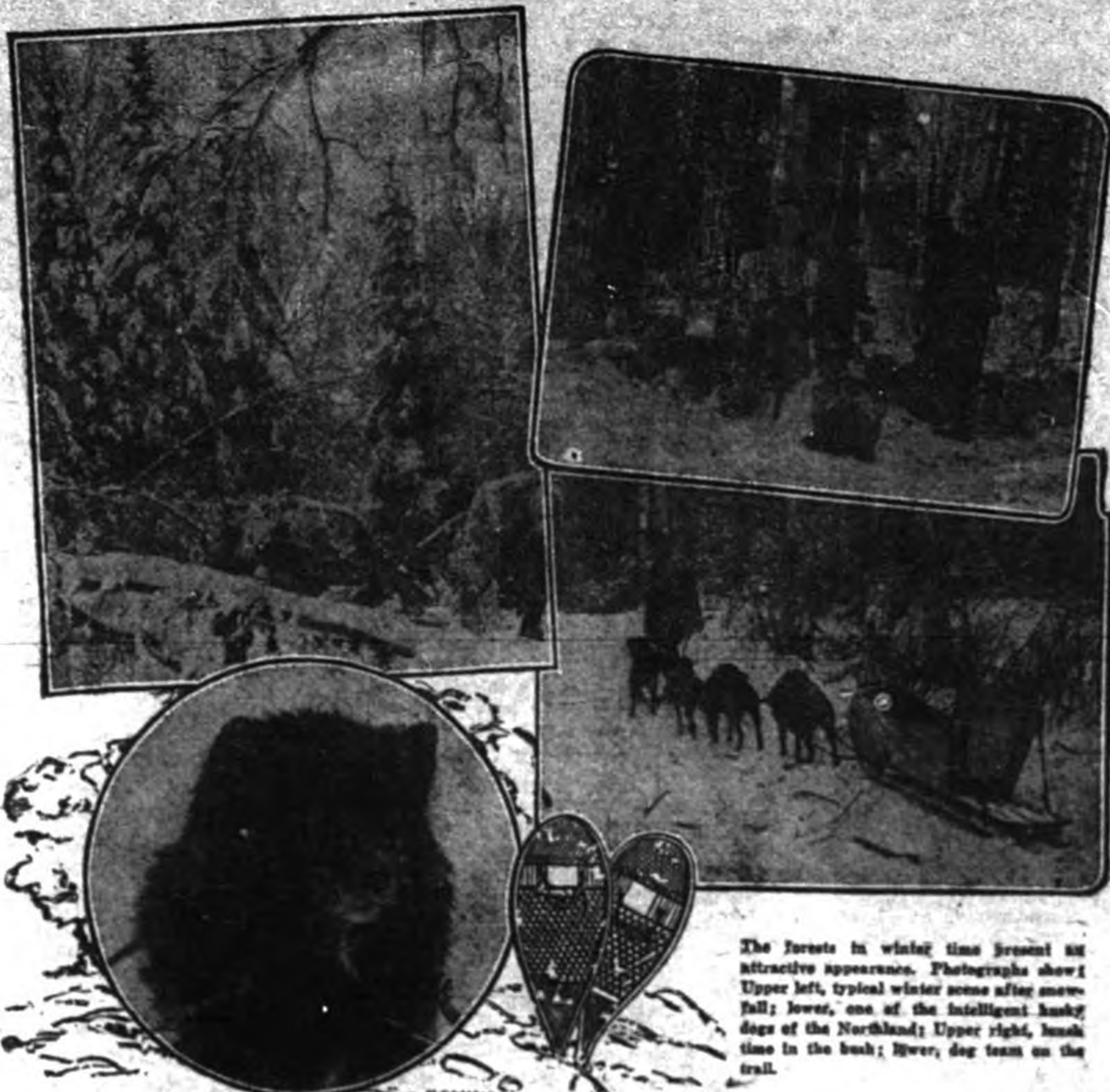
The family name at first, of course, simply indicated the section of the continent from which its Norman bearers came, and was used first in the period following the Norman conquest of England.

The place was the town of "Chenece," "Chiny," "Queamay" or "Chesnee" as it was variously spelled in the middle ages, the third listed spelling being indicative of the pronunciation of the "ch" in the other spellings.

It is found as a surname first in the rolls of the Norman host that fought at Hastings, with William the Conqueror, as "de Cheyne," "de Cheines" and "de Chenece."

A "Robert de Chesney" was bishop of Lincoln in 1147, and later in 1208, a "William de Chesne" held the same ecclesiastical office.

SNOWSHOE TRAILS IN NORTHERN WOODS



The forests in winter time present an attractive appearance. Photographs show: Upper left, typical winter scene after snow-fall; lower, one of the intelligent husky dogs of the Northland; Upper right, lunch time in the bush; lower, dog team on the trail.

"Blanc Bec Trails," a new out-of-door feature which will take the visitor out into the forests of Northern Ontario and Quebec under the guidance of experienced woodsmen and trappers, will be operated this winter by several outfitters in the northern sections of these two provinces. It is announced by the Tourist Department of the Canadian National Railways. These have been arranged to meet the demand for facilities

for spending a winter outing in the woods and the men who will operate them are outfitters who have had wide experience in caring for hunting and fishing parties. Travel will be over trap lines, on well-beaten trails, by dog team and snowshoes and the visitor will be able to make woods trips of from 50 to 200 miles, under conditions which will provide for the comfort and convenience of the inexperienced woodsman.

True Giving.

Nellie was not only the smallest child in the second grade, but she seemed to have less of material supply and comfort than the other children. In fact, sometimes she hardly had enough clothing to attend school.

One day Nellie arrived at school neatly dressed in a good school frock, a lovely little coat and a pretty little hat. Everyone spoke about how nice she looked in them, but it seemed to be a mystery how she came to have them. Nellie seemed to want to tell, but apparently had promised not to.

Several days afterward the teacher and the mother of Elizabeth, one of Nellie's classmates, were discussing the children. The teacher spoke about how nice Nellie was looking the last few days, and how happy she was that she was able to have such warm clothing. The mother then told the following incident: She had missed several pieces of Elizabeth's outgrown clothing and had asked the child if she had seen them. Elizabeth said quietly, as though she were passing along a dear secret, "Why, yes, I gave them to Nellie! I could wear them any more and they just fit her."

It Is Serious Business—

- To be the father of a small son.
- To be responsible for training to-morrow's citizens.
- To be entrusted with the handling of other people's money.
- To hold the lives of other people's loved ones in our hands.
- To own a lot of money and have no great objective in life.
- To stand before an audience of one hundred people for thirty minutes.
- To live if one believes that he is immortal.

NEW LIMBS FOR OLD!

Wonders of a Clever Craft.

It is not so many years ago, writes a London Journalist, when, if anyone lost a leg, they had either to face the lifelong use of crutches, or wear a wooden peg-stump leg. And, if they lost an arm, there was but the choice of pinning the empty sleeve across their chest, or of having a wooden stump-arm with a hook at the end or a dummy, and useless hand.

All that, however, has been changed. If, now, you had the misfortune to lose a leg, you could be fitted with one with which you could, literally, do everything, and none would know you had an artificial member. You could walk, run, ride, play golf, cricket, hockey—anything. A 5,000 miles world-tramp was made recently by a man with an artificial leg!

These legs are made of duralumin, a light but immensely strong metal. Every joint in the leg is on ball bearings, and at the hip there is a "universal" joint which enables one to turn the leg and foot in any direction. Standing, the leg is rigid. If, after amputation at the hip, the wearer desires to sit, a slight pressure releases the knee and hip joints, and a seat can be taken in the most natural manner. Unlike natural joints, these ingenious ball-bearing ones do not get stiff with age, gout, or rheumatism! And there is no rubbing or weight at the point of amputation, wherever

that may be. The weight of a full leg is but three and a half pounds, and the contours of the body take that easily.

Arms are more wonderful than legs. The lifelike hands, perfectly shaped, flesh-colored they are made of a special lime, and with the usual lines on them, have fingers which, with a movement, pick up a tumbler, fork, knife or even a pin! The two forefingers move about and close on the thumb in quite natural fashion.

Another type of arm has an adjustable ratchet, operating a split hook. That will grip and swing a golf club, bat, rod, chisel—anything. A flex movement of the arm stump raises the hand to the mouth. These scientific limbs must be seen to be believed, and worn to be fully appreciated. And an arm weighs but 22 ounces!

To-day's artificial eyes have not a fixed, glassy, lifeless appearance. They match, move in perfect conjunction with the real member, and dilate and contract in company with the natural eye.

Messrs. W. J. Wilson and Co., of Bedford Row, London, whose artificial limbs are described above, told me that in one of the last parties of Australians to return home every man had one or more of these artificial wonders, and of the crowds who watched them embark not one noticed anything!

Story Words.

Macadam.

No more fitting tribute to an inventor could be paid than that the product which he invented should bear his name. Thus is John London Macadam, the highway engineer of Scotland, who instituted the use of crushed stone as a paving material, remembered through the use of the words "macadam," "macadamize" and other derivatives.

Although Macadam rose to the position of general surveyor of metropolitan roads with a grant of £10,000 from the English Government for carrying on the work of highway improvement, there is evidence in the now obsolete word "macadamite" that the MacArms system of road-making met with opposition. The fact that "macadamites" was used to designate those who advocated macadamized roads indicates that there were others who did not favor the method.

In the mid-nineteenth century the word was used figuratively for breaking up anything into pieces. "Flinty hearts," for instance, are spoken of as "macadamized."

Pay Up.

Gushing Young Pupil—"Ah, professor, if ever I make a pianist I'll owe it all to you."

Professor of Music—"Pardon me, young lady, my terms are quarterly—in advance."

Always

"What's the new strike about?"
"It's hard to tell, but we're in the right."

Contest Winners.

One of the most interesting campaigns ever held in Canada to select a name for a new product has just been completed by Sheet Metal Products Co., of Canada, Ltd., in Toronto.

This firm invented a splendid new stove-pipe which is extremely easy to put in and has three locks in each section which prevent it bulging and make it very rigid.

A name was wanted for this product and a contest was held among Canadian hardware merchants. Contest ran from April 24th and ended November 30th, and the lucky winners of the prize money were:

- 1.—C. M. Farrow, c/o G. & A. Gardner, Ltd., Sarnia, Ont.
- 2.—W. R. Finlay, Travelling Salesman for Northern Canada Supply Co., Cobalt, Ont.
- 3.—Laz. L. Bissette, c/o J. O. Paquette Hardware, 790 St. Catharines St. E., Montreal, Que.
- 4.—Walter Klinck, Hardware Merchant, Elmira, Ont.

And the name selected was Self-Made Pipe, which also embodies the principal letters, SMP, used by this big firm.

Sufficient Evidence.

"How do you know Jenkins' wife is away?"
"He carries a can opener on his key ring."

Most of Them Are.

Jerry—"I tell you, it takes courage to say 'no.'"
Larry—"Then I've met lots of very brave girls."

Sneezing?—Use Minard's Liniment.

Various Blooms.

Far, far away, I know not where, I know not how,
The skies are gray, the boughs are bare, bare boughs in flower:
Long lilac silk is softly drawn from Lough to bough,
With flowers of milk and buds of fawn, a brodered shower.

Beneath that tent an Empress sits, with slanted eyes,
And wafts of scent from conesers fill, a lilac flood;
Around her throne bloom peach and plum in lacquered dyes,
And many a blown chrysanthemum, and many a bud.

She sits and dreams, while bonnets twain strike some rich bell,
Whose music seems a metal rain of radiant dye;
In this strange birth of various blooms I cannot tell
Which sprang from earth, which slipped from looms, which sank from sky.

—Edmund Gosse.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipated children can find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to cleanse them Mrs. Gaspard Daigle, De-drawing out constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Gaspard Daigle, De-drawing, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great benefit to my little boy, who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. They quickly relieved him and now he is in the best of health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Music as a Game.

Inquiry among piano teachers, fathers, mothers, guardians and others having relations with youth shows that in about every 10,000 boys there is one who looks forward with growing interest to his music lesson, and practices between lessons without being told that he must. Mostly boys who take piano lessons, or lessons on other musical instruments, despise the practice periods. Ways might be found to interest such boys in practice, regardless of their dislike for five-finger exercises or the running of scales. Most boys are interested in athletic games. Football might be used as an example. Rather than tell a boy that he must learn so many measures of music, it might be suggested that each measure represents a tenyard section of a football field. For every ten yards gained, a first down is possible. Whenever a note is fumbled, whenever the fingers stray outside the proper measure, it would be natural for the teacher—acting as referee—to blow a whistle and inflict a penalty.

It may not have the sanction of those who love the piano for its own sake, but those who may have struggled with a so-called backward kid might find that he would learn music and learn it well if it happened to be taught to him in a way that would arouse all his sporting instincts.

A Wreath for Persephone.

Weaving soft garlands
The meadows she roved.
These are the flowers
Persephone loved.

Almond and asphodel,
Violets blue,
Myrtle and marjoram,
Roses and rue,
Lilies and lotus buds,
Pansy and thyme,
Amaranth, cowslips
And dowering limes.

Dreaming of summer
Dark meadows she roved
These are the flowers
Persephone loved.

Marie Emilie Gilchrist, in "Wide Pastures."

Minard's Liniment—ever reliable.

An Incomplete Vote.

The great English universities return members to Parliament, just like the borough cities. But the election is traditionally a viva voce affair. The voter announces his choice, which is thereupon registered by the election clerk.

Sometimes the practice has its amusing side. In the famous election in which Gathorne Hardy ousted Gladstone from one of the seats for Oxford University there was a dispute over one vote given by a graduate who was weak in aspirates.

He voted thus: "Glad—I mean 'Ardy."

Gladstone's supporters claimed the vote.

"Oh, no," said their opponents, "he never finished Gladstone!"

"That may be" was the retort, "but he never began Hardy."

Happiness lies in the absorption of some vocation which satisfies the soul.
—William Osler.

AGENTS WANTED

Exclusive Agents wanted everywhere for very profitable household necessity. Write quick for territory.

Goldsmith Bros.

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Classified Advertisements.

GRAMOPHONE.

VICTROLA STYLE, FULL CABSINET, plays all records, 43 selections, automatic. Value \$95.00 for \$35.00 guaranteed. Polson, 340 Mount Royal East, Montreal.

A Map of English Literature.

The time has been—it is, perhaps, not wholly past—when the words "pleasure" and "education" seemed to jar with one another. But modern thought is recovering for us an old and almost forgotten wisdom. We are learning to see education as the growth of the human powers. . . . Just as no one can for long devote himself even to a game without beginning to take an interest in the technique and even the history of it, so for any child who is really a reader the time will come when the technique and the history of Literature will redouble the interest of the book itself. . . .

It will be worse than useless to offer either to young or old a guide to the beauties of Literature or a handbook to literary appreciation. What can be done is to provide, on whatever scale, a conspectus or map of the long course of Literature as it flows through the English landscape, prepared by writers whose pleasure in books is of the two-sided kind, and who have the necessary restraint to praise in few words, and the necessary scholarship to give information accurately and in the right proportion. . . .

But once given the true intellectual wanders, a map like this may lead us far. . . .

In this voyage we are explorers. We may travel over known regions, but even in those there are discoveries to be made. The map we now draw will not be one that can be bought even from the best professional because it is the record of our own observations, and traced upon the chart of which we alone have the secret and the use. It will not be a map of our own island merely, but a survey of the inhabited world. For though we in modern Europe have not the honor due to founders and benefactors, we have the wide lands of the past for our inheritance, and our literature are today main streams into which more ancient rivers of thought have flowed down as tributaries.—Henry Newbolt, in "Studies Green and Gray."

The Forest Lagoon.

At the end of the straight avenue of forests cut by the intense glitter of the river, the sun appeared unclouded and dazzling, poised low over the water that shone smoothly like a band of metal. The forests, somber and dull, stood motionless and silent on each side of the broad stream. At the foot of the big, towering trees, trunkless tips palms rose from the mud of the bank, in bunches of leaves enormous and heavy, that hung unshaking over the brown swirl of eddies. In the stillness of the air every tree, every leaf, every bough, every tendril of creeper, and every petal of minute blossoms seemed to have been withdrawn into an immobility perfect and final. Nothing moved on the river but the slight paddles that rose flashing regularly, dipped together with a single splash; while the steersman swept right and left with a peroxide and sudden flourish of his blade describing a glittering semicircle above his head. The churned-up water frothed alongside with a confused murmur.

The men poled in the shuddering water. The creek broadened, opening out into a wide sweep of a stagnant lagoon. The forests receded from the marshy bank, leaving a level strip of bright green, ready grass to frame the reflected blossoms of the sky. A sooty pink cloud drifted high above, trailing the delicate colorings of its image under the floating leaves and the silvery blossoms of the lotus. A little house, perched on high piles, appeared black in the distance.—Joseph Conrad, in "The Lagoon."

The Test.

What a man can do well is the test of his worth, and the idea that because he does it in overall he is essentially inferior to others, is as false as the converse proposition which is now so often and so loudly heard.—The Times (London).

Plans For Homes

Last word in betterment! Planning, building, financing, decorating and furnishing. Fully illustrated, and scores of actual blueprints and sections. Send 25 cents for current list.

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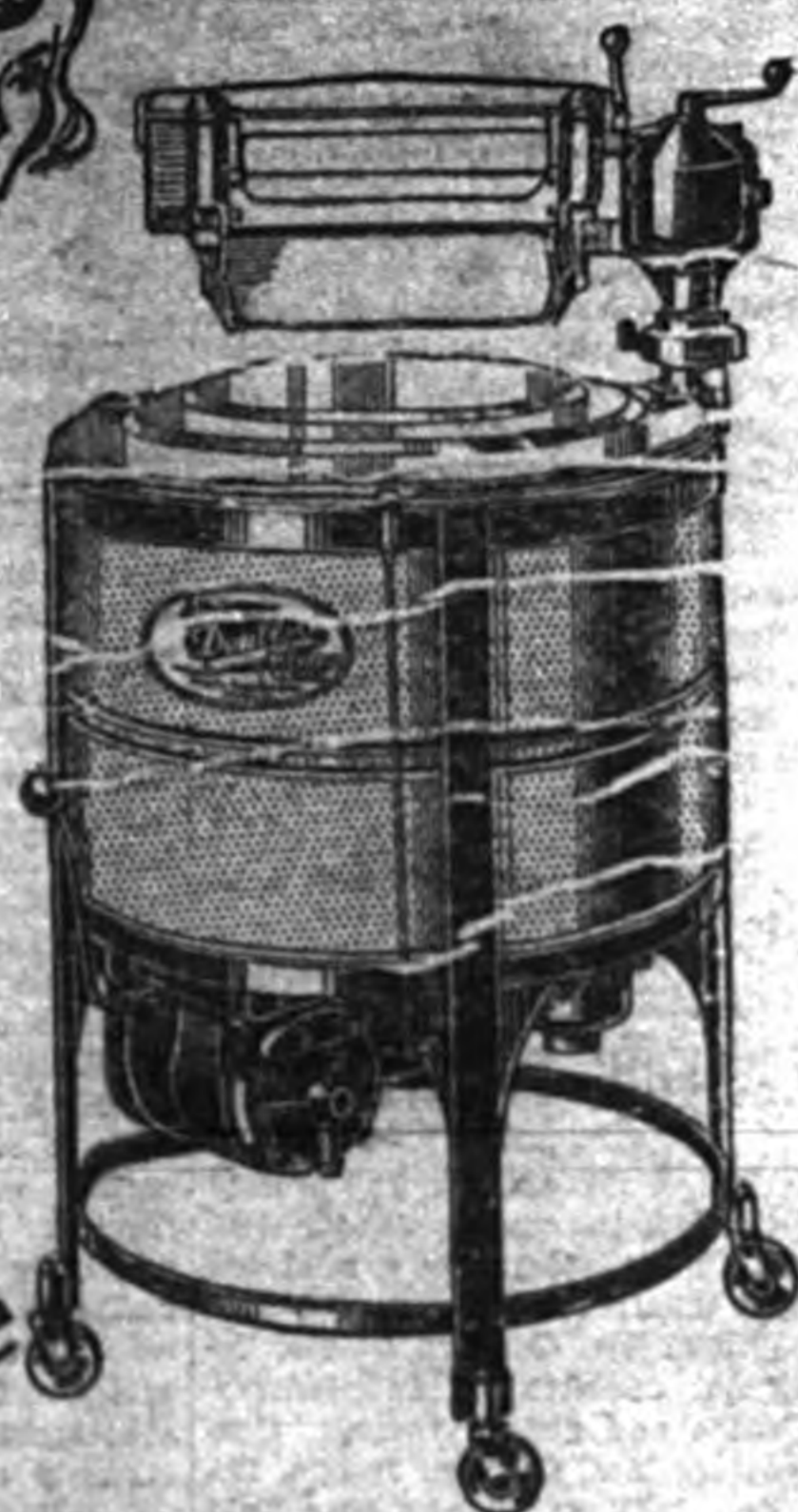
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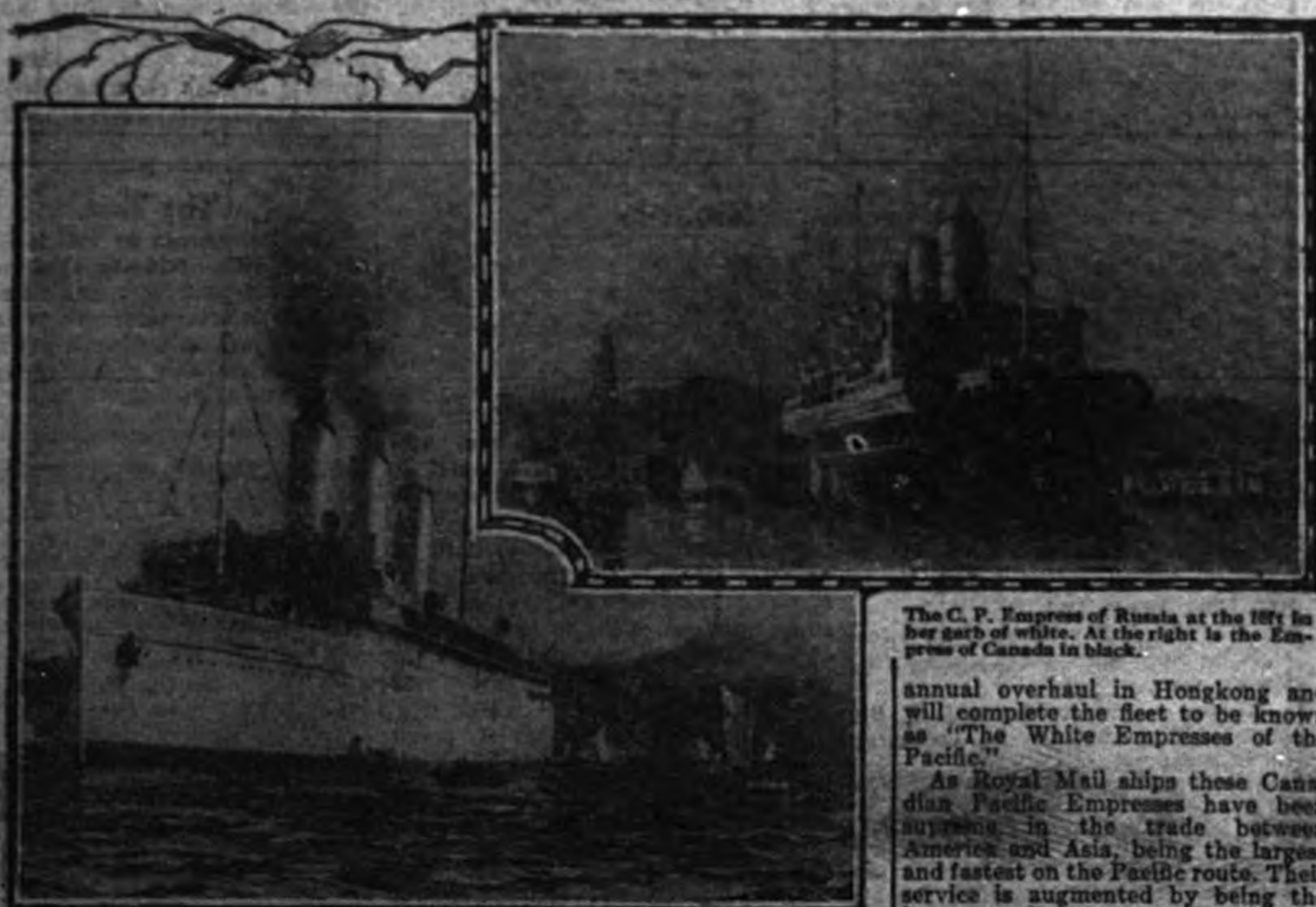
VALUABLE PREMIUMS

Every purchaser during this Great Sale will be given a year's supply of Soap Chips and a Clothes Rack as well.



Ottawa-Montreal Power
Company Limited

"The White Empresses of the Pacific"



The G.P. Empress of Russia at the left in her livery of white. At the right is the Empress of Canada in black.

annual overhaul in Hongkong and will complete the fleet to be known as "The White Empresses of the Pacific."

As Royal Mail ships these Canadian Pacific Empresses have been supreme in the trade between America and Asia, being the largest and fastest on the Pacific route. Their service is augmented by being the important link between Europe and the Orient by one transportation system, the largest in the world, the Canadian Pacific.

Sailing in both directions every three weeks, these ships, which are the last word in floating architecture, have attained great popularity with the world traveler. They have carried to the markets of the world the treasures of Oriental merchandise as well as vast cargoes of such commodities as tea and rice. In the world these Empresses played no small part in the protection of the Allied interests on the Pacific.

In consequence the announcement from the chief executive of the company to the effect that the fleet is again to be known as "The White Empresses of the Pacific" meets with popular favor.

A striking note of interest comes in one of the first announcements for 1927 from the office of the Chairman of the Canadian Pacific Steamships, Mr. E. W. Beatty. "The White Empresses of the Pacific" will again be the connecting transportation link between Canada and the Orient. The company's palatial fleet of monster steamships on the Pacific ocean will assume its former glory of being garbed in white.

The Empress of Asia will arrive in Vancouver on Jan. 24, and will be the first to arrive in Canadian waters since an span in white paint. According to the official order, the white paint will be topped off by a suitable shade of Pacific blue, and the sheer line streak of the funnels. This was used when the three funnel fleet

was formerly painted white, and the effect acclaimed the ships among the most attractive in world commerce. On Feb. 13 the blue-ribbon ship of the Pacific, the 21,500 ton Empress of Canada, will arrive in Vancouver elated in white. Holding the Pacific speed record of fifteen days, twenty-one hours from Hongkong to Vancouver and from Yokohama to the Canadian port in eight days, ten hours and fifty-three minutes, the blue line from stern to stern will be a fitting tribute to the flagship's power and to Canada's enterprising trade relations with the Far East.

Arriving in Vancouver on March 6, the Empress of Russia, the 16,900 ton sister-ship to the Empress of Asia, will be the third to arrive after

LAURENTIAN AYRSHIRE CLUB

The Annual Meeting of the Laurentian Ayrshire Club was held Jan. 15th, in the rooms of the Windsor Hotel, Lachute, with President, Jas. Murdock in the chair, who opened his meeting in his usual happy manner, being particularly pleased at the large turn out of members which showed a great appreciation for his year's work. The President's remarks were brief as he had arranged for speakers, but he seized the happy moment and warmly congratulated two of the Directors in the persons of Mr. Stanley Hamilton and Mr. Ross McAdam as the proud fathers of future Ayrshire Breeders.

He further noted the one missing member, our genial Honorable President, namely Charles Rodger, who ever since the organization of the Laurentian Ayrshire Club had faithfully attended all meetings and was always ready to do his part. The wishes for a speedy recovery was expressed by all present and at the conclusion of the routine business, Mr. W. F. Stephens was called upon to address the meeting.

Mr. Stephens opened his remarks by complimenting the President, (Mr. James Murdock) on his achievement of the year's work and remarked how the President in his quiet way had done so much for the Red and White. He then turned his attention to the newly elected officers and in his most enthusiastic manner warmly congratulated the club upon the personnel of these men who were to carry on the work for 1927-1928. He further congratulated the Laurentian Ayrshire club as being the heart of Canada in breeding of Ayrshires and gave credit to the Breeders of this district for emphasizing the importance of "The Sire". He also stated the fact that the Laurentian Ayrshire Club had carried the double page advertisement in the Canadian Ayrshire Review longer than any other club in Canada.

He impressed the point that as a necessary factor in selling animals it was advisable to enter the R. O. P. and statistics show. It was not the rich man who owned a fancy herd, that made records—as he the wealthy man had to depend on help to care for the stock. The most successful breeder was the ordinary everyday farmer who did all his own work loved the animals, fed them, milked them and studied each one's particular needs. He told his hearers there was a constant demand for good Ayrshires—therefore breed well, feed abundantly and encourage your neighbors in herd testing.

In closing Mr. Stephens spoke frankly about the responsibilities and many calls upon his time, but felt that the Laurentian Ayrshire Club fully appreciated his effort to be with them, in the large turn out and evident appreciation with which his address had been received.

Mr. Alex. Bothwell, the Agonomist, of the district, took the opportunity in a brief speech to warn all farmers to be on their guard for rabies as this menace was by no means exterminated and made a motion, seconded by J. H. Black, that this club go on record as favoring the muzzling of all dogs, both town and country. As to sales accomplished through his office during the year amounting around \$13,000.00, the greater portion of these were Ayrshires.

The new board consists of:— President,—W. J. Rodger. Vice-President,—R. Trempanier. Sec. Treas.—D. R. Bradford. Directors,—Allan S. McQuat, E. Rodger, Harry Boyd, Albert Tomalty, Wilfred Fournier, Darwin McKenzie.

WANT ADS.

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

WANTED TO RENT.—A good heavy work horse for a period of two months. Apply to John Clifford, Louisa.

LOST.—The early part of this week on Main Street, near Bank of Montreal, a Waterman Fountain Pen. Finder please return to Willie LeFebvre, Main St., Lachute.

AGENTS WANTED.

Ambitious men anxious to establish their own business in their town or county by selling Watkins Famous Line of Products. The opportunity of your life if you are after big money. Exclusive territory. Write for complete details.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
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FARM FOR SALE

The Estate of the late ROBERT BLACK offers for sale a farm situated near Staynerville, in the Township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, containing 228 acres of heavy clay loam soil, all of which is cultivable, and of which about 175 acres is under actual cultivation, balance being in pasture and wood. The buildings on this farm are all first class, furnished with splendid spring water running through them, the public school is situated on the place, has telephone connection and rural mail delivered daily, is distance 2 1/2 miles from C. P. R. Station, and the same distance from the Montreal-Ottawa Highway. Not only is this farm in a good state of cultivation, but is well known as being one of the most productive farms in the county of Argenteuil. Terms one-half cash, balance by annual payments to suit purchaser.

Apply to Mrs. Robt. Black, Brownsburg, Que., R. R. No. 1; or to John Campbell, sub-Tutor, or G. F. Calder, both of Lachute, Que. 2-4-11.

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. Sunday, Jan. 23rd. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and East Settlement at 3 p.m. The minister will conduct all the above services. Presentation of books at East Settlement. At the evening service in Lachute the minister will show slides of China. Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir Practice Saturday 7.15 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday, Jan. 23rd. 11 a.m., Subject: "The Beautiful Gates"; 7 p.m., subject: "The Two Masters"; The pastor will preach at both services. 10 a.m., Sunday School. 7.15 p.m., Wednesday, Praise and Prayer; 8.15 p.m., Young People's Club. 7 p.m., Thursday, Choir Practice. 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.

DRUGS



Our Store is now splendidly equipped with full and complete lines of all that is contained in a real up-to-date Drug Store. Prescriptions of any kind made up on shortest notice.

In addition to our Drug Department we have a very nice line of Toilet Requisites, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Papeteries, etc. Also choice boxes of special confections at all price.

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A small amount will
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Save Fuel
Give More Heat.

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Class I,—Leola Belanger 88.
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Class III,—Mac Walker 60.
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Honours,—Colin Copeland 93.
Grade IV, Recitation.
Honours,—Dorothy McFarlane 98
Lily Belanger 97, Ernest Jackson 95
Grade III, Recitation.
Honours,—Effie Pollock 90.
Class I,—Hugh Jackson 85.
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9, Hylda Shaw 69.
Grade VI, Agriculture.
Elsie Cowan 83, Ruth Doig 83, Paul
Doig 82, Myrtle Hamilton 72, Gordon
Bradley 65, George Paterson 52.
Grade V, French.
Gaston Charbonneau 93, Jeannette
Wales 82, Alice Hooker 72, Norman
Bradley 53.
Grade IV, French.
James Harris 90, Beatrice Perks
86, Guy Patterson 83, Walter Sugars
83, Myrtle Paterson 73, E. Cowan 73,
Lloyd Bradley 72, Margaret Hamil-
ton 69, Phyllis Doig 68.

Grade III, Hygiene.
Grace Wales 96, Lester Dorion 88,
Margaret McMahon 86, Janet Watson
75, Patricia McMahon 62, Jack Fun-
chion 57, Albert Thompson 56.
Grade II, Hygiene.
Dawson Burwash 94, Eva Morrison
Hugh Robertson 75, Earl Harris 72,
Eileen Morrison 62, Elsie Sugars 57.

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SALE OF WINTER GOODS.**
At less than wholesale prices

Men's Mackinaw Coats, Regular \$7.00 for \$5.75
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Men's long lumbermen socks, Regular \$1.00 for .75c.
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Mongolia Jan. 27 Mar. 17
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Trains leave Montreal at 10.00 a.m.
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Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m.
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trains also through sleeping cars for
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Leave Montreal 10.15 p.m. daily
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J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 28, 1927.

NO. 2.

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Snow Shovels, Cross Cut & Circular Saws.
Axes, Wedges & Handles.

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General Hardware Store.

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COMING EVENTS

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

A Lecture on the Political Chaos in China is to be given in the United Church Hall, by the Rev. Mr. Lockhead, on Feb. 8th. Keep the date open.

The Ladies Auxiliary of Brownsburg United Church purpose holding a Concert and Tea-meeting in the Church Hall, on Thursday evening, February 17th., 1927. Good program Admission 50 cts. 3-10-3.

FIREMEN'S DANCE

The Lachute Fire Brigade will hold a Dance in the Auditorium, Lachute, on Friday evening, January 28th. Gents \$2.00. Ladies free.

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.

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NEW LAWYER IN TOWN

The front entrance of the Rodrigue Hotel bears a bronze tablet announcing the fact that M. A. Fortin, has opened an office and anyone desirous of having their legal matters adjusted be is at their service.

Opportunity is a great thing.

We are ready to admit, that there are many printing jobs which owing to special process, we are unable to do, but for the average man, we are able to turn out the very best of printing. Price is another proposition that we are up against. Ours are made as consistent as possible, and although we do not expect to "Get it All," we do like the Opportunity of quoting you prices. A fair chance to meet competition is all we ask.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corporation will be held on Monday, February 7th., at 8 o'clock p.m., in the Lachute Town Council Room.

All lot owners are entitled to attend.
Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corporation.
2-4-2. J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

Get Ready for the Masquerade in the Lachute Skating Rink, on Jan. 28th. Good prizes will be given for those appearing in best costumes. S. Malackat.

BIRTH

POLLOCK.—On Thursday, Jan. 20th., 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon J. Pollock, a daughter.

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

DIAMOND AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS COMPLETE STOCK

Our stock is a very complete one, the range of goods covers, China, Leather goods, Jewellery, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, in fact everything for gifts. Please come and see our assortment.

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near C. P. Station, Bethany St.
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SINCE 1895

Tel. 29

Lachute P.Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. John Campbell spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mrs. S. Campbell spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Miss M. Prime is spending this week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Alice Smith was the guest of her mother for the week-end.

Mrs. Alfred Miller and Miss Valpy, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. G. G. Mitchell is spending this week in Montreal visiting friends.

Miss Evelyn Creswell, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Elsie McFaul was hostess at a toboggan party, on Saturday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, of Montreal, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Cousens this week.

Mrs. R. S. McArthur and son Robert spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Annie Bryerton is recovering from her severe illness.

Miss Ida Fletcher, of Brownsburg, was the guest of Miss Elizabeth MacKimmie this week.

Mr. Geo. Blair, of Stettler, Alta., was in town on Monday last, renewing old acquaintances.

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

Miss M. MacKinnon, of McGill University, is the guest of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. G. MacKinnon this week.

Miss W. Lavery and Mrs. G. Taylor, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. MacArthur.

Mr. Frank Stewart, of Red Deer, Alta., left on Monday, after a short visit to the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jason Stewart.

Mrs. Simon MacKimmie, of Calgary, arrived in town on Tuesday, owing to the illness of her sister, Mrs. W. A. Morrison.

Mrs. Larock and son Clifford, also Messrs. Jas. Lockwood and F. Huckle, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. K. S. Massiah.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie were in Montreal this week, attending the funeral of Miss Annie Smith McRobie whose death occurred in that city on Monday last.

The C. G. L. T. Group of the Presbyterian Church, held a Sleigh Drive and Bean Supper on Monday night.

A good time and lots of fun were enjoyed by all.

Send in your renewals for the Montreal Daily Star, Family Herald and Weekly Star, also Montreal Gazette, through the Watchman Office. Phone us your subscription and we will look after it for you.

Mrs. J. Cruise, Mrs. D. Beers, and Mrs. R. Carpenter, of Buffalo, spent Tuesday last in Montreal, visiting Miss Mary Cruise, nurse-in-training at the Montreal General Hospital.

They were also shown through the new Nurses Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Dawson, of Mille Isles, Mrs. Jno. Turner, Mr. & Mrs. James Tucker and son Clarence, Mrs. H. Giroux and Miss Lynda Dawson, of Montreal, were in town last week, attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Jno. MacCreith.

Almost a year has elapsed since the seizure of the gambling machines at Urbains and Massies. The cases have been subpoenaed to attend the trial at St. Jerome. The witnesses were on hand, but owing to illness neither Massie or Urbain were present and the case was postponed until late on in February.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. McGillivray, will be pleased to learn that there is a slight improvement in his condition. A special nurse is in attendance and his daughters, Mrs. O. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, and Mrs. C. McFaul of Chute-au-Blondeau, who are constantly with him are deeply thankful for the extreme kindness of friends so freely extended.

The Victoria Hockey Team, of Montreal, who have been much in the limelight in Sport Circles are now on the briny en route for Sweden as guests of the Swedish Government.

We in Argenteuil are proud to see among the team our old townsboy, Dave Campbell, son of our esteemed townsman Jno. Campbell.

Dave has a host of friends who are proud to see him on such an errand.

Quite a goodly number of our townsmen have received postals from Messrs. W. M. Scott and Wm. Black reporting the good times they are having in Los Angeles and San Francisco. The flowers look very welcome and tempting but contentment is a great thing, and those who are unable to travel abroad may take their pleasures in the beauties which our own country affords. In many places they would envy the picturesqueness of our winter scenery when our trees are topped with the fluffy snowflakes and the sport enthusiasts are engaged in their skiing, tobogganing, skating, hockey, etc., and when our travellers arrive back in Lachute, we feel sure they will add their tribute that there is no place like home.

SAW MILL UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Mr. Jno. Campbell wishes to inform the public that he has purchased the saw and grist mill of Mr. H. Reilly, and is now ready to do any work with which he may be entrusted. He asks for continuance of patronage and is in the market to purchase logs as well as execute custom work.

FIRE BRIGADE RESPOND QUICKLY TO CALLS.

The firemen turned out to a late call on Tuesday night at Therrien's Hotel, where it was found that some old debris was alight in a discarded chimney. No damage resulted, but every one received a bad scare. An alarm was turned in on Wednesday morning from the home of Wm. Elliott, whose chimney took fire. The brigade were soon on the scene, but their services were not required.

CURLING.

Men.
Roy Fraser's team, comprising Messrs. F. Lavigne, E. Jousse, Geo. Creswell and himself as skip, went to Montreal on Monday last to play for the Jubilee Trophy. The game was engaged in the Caledonia Rink and the local rink was pitted against the Smith Falls team with the result that Lachute lost out in the score of 7 to 13.

Mr. Jno. MacGibbon successfully defended the Houston Cup on Monday last, the teams being lined up as follows:—

S. Campbell J. Bernique
R. Hamilton W. Deacon
F. Brennan J. R. Charron
J. McGibbon R. Todd

The semi-finals of the Stackhouse Trophy were played on Thursday, when Roy Fraser defeated H. M. Gall, Geo. Hay, substituting for Geo. Brennan in a decisive victory over J. P. MacKimmie.

The preliminary rounds of the Dunany Cup Bonspiel commenced on Wednesday evening.

Ladies.
The Ladies Curling Club entertained two rinks from St. Lawrence Club on Wednesday afternoon.

Lachute won out by 8 points; the rinks were: Mrs. MacKinnon Mrs. Williams

Mrs. Bothwell Mrs. Strachan

Mrs. J. Gall Mrs. Armstrong

Miss E. Fraser Miss Laing

Skip Skip

Miss L. Giles Mrs. Calarabut

Miss H. MacGibbon Mrs. Williams

Mrs. A. McOuat Mrs. Swinburne

Mrs. Middleton Mrs. Tench

Skip Skip

Two rinks from Lachute go to Montreal next week to play in the Jackson Cup games. Mrs. Wilson's rink to play Mrs. Riepert, of St. Andrews Club, and Mrs. Drew's rink with Mrs. H. Vallance, of Pointe Claire.

A challenge game for the Wilson Cup is to be played Friday afternoon, Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon, defender, and Mrs. Wilson, challenger.

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY

A programme for the winter has just been arranged, embracing talks, a debate and informal discussions, in which all members of the society will have an opportunity to take a part.

The dates to be remembered are:—

February 1st.—Meeting of dramatic and literary groups at the home of Major S. E. Smith. A social evening is being arranged by Miss M. Slater, with music, readings, etc.

February 15th.—Canadian Literature discussion. Short papers will be read by Miss L. Giles (Canadian history) Miss L. Whinfield (Canadian poetry), Mrs. A. Miller and others, followed by discussion.

March 1st.—Rev. Mr. Cousens will speak on Wells' "Joan and Peter."

March 15th.—Debate: "Resolved that the influence of the Press is harmful rather than beneficial." For the affirmative Miss E. Parsons and Mr. A. Miller; for the negative Miss R. Rodgers and Mr. Duncan.

March 29th.—Mr. Brunt will speak on "Revolt in Modern Poetry."

April 12th.—Mr. G. F. Calder will give an address on "The value of public speaking."

April 26th.—Modern Drama. It is hoped that a speaker from Montreal may be secured for this topic.

Members are advised that the McGill Travelling Library books are here and may be obtained from Miss M. Slater, Main Street, at any convenient hour. This collection contains 34 books, including some modern novels by the best authors, essays, etc.

The play "Daddy Long-Legs," is being practiced with great enthusiasm by the dramatic section. After several rehearsals it is felt that not only the players but the public will have an enjoyable evening when the play is put on. While the date has not been definitely decided upon, it will probably be in the first week of March.

IN MEMORIAM

PAINTER.—In loving memory of my dear wife, and our mother, Martha Painter, who departed this life on January 27th., 1926.
Gone but not forgotten.
Inserted by her husband and children.

RODRIGUE.—In loving memory of my dear husband, Philias Rodrigue, who departed this life, January 2nd., 1925.
Gone, but not forgotten.
Inserted by his wife, Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue.

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

CHEAP CASH SALE!

SPECIAL PRICES

Feb. 1st to Feb. 15

Cook's Friend Baking Powder, 1 lb.	28c.
Millionaire Sardines	15c.
"Force", The famous breakfast food	9c.
Corn Flakes	11c.
Quick Pudding, assorted flavors	10c.
Heintz Tomato Catsup, 8 oz.	15c.
Singapore Pineapple	15c.
Gillex	2 for 25c.
Lint Starch	2 for 25c.
Classic Cleanser	4 for 25c.
Gold Dust	3 for 25c.
Clark's Spaghetti	2 for 25c.
Heintz Tomato Soup, large	15c.

A quantity of Canned Goods and Baking Powders with labels soiled will be sold at Half Price.

See bargain Table with other articles every day during Sale.

Full Stock of Cream of the West Flour also Rolled Oats and feed always on hand.

Your Trade Solicited

J. D. Campbell, Lachute

PHONE 50

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 Tinsmith Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales

WELCOME RELIEF TO YOUR EYES.

Eyes weak - strained - smart so at times that you want to rub or cover them with your hands? It's a sign you need Glasses. Glasses that not only bring you happy visual relief, but which lend character to and harmonize with your features. We'll fit them correctly at a very low cost!

Eugene Jousse - Optician

MAIN ST. JEWELLER, LACHUTE.

Camille Steps In

BY FLORENCE BINGHAM LIVINGSTON.

PART II.

"A fine good meal," John Perley said heartily as he rose with the satisfied stretch of a gorged cat, and Camille knew that she had gained tremendously, not only with John Perley but with Ward. He had admired her as a wonderful being, but always with a consciousness of a distance between them. Now she had allied herself with his routine and it brought them nearer to each other.

When she had washed the supper dishes, the men were through with the milking, and she and Ward went out to the back verandah together. He was going to help her wash the milk pails at the outside sink. He knew she was tired. Besides, there is a stage in everybody's life when it is enchanting to wash milk pails together.

"You don't know how," he told her with a ray assurance that he had not dared before.

"Better than you," she retorted, snatching the pail away when he made as if to pour boiling water into it from the teakettle he had brought out from the stove. "Cold water first."

"By George, I didn't believe you'd know." He seemed to think this astonishing and admirable.

They discussed the best temperature and dabbed their fingers in the milky water, playfully dashing in hot water till it was too warm, and then cold till it was too cool. They made a game of it, laughing gleefully as if they had discovered something very funny.

They scolded the pails and turned them over on the rack that ran along the side of the house. Then they went through the kitchen and sat in the chairs on the front verandah. They watched the shadows darken the maple trees and absently heard the chugging croak of distant frogs and the chirping of crickets around the steps. They talked of anything and nothing, or fell into contented silence.

They had come a long way since the three o'clock train had left that afternoon. They had been living the same existence happily, so that it had borne them together into a little harbor of understanding.

Camille knew suddenly that Ward's thoughts were full of her in a more dynamic way, and she held herself breathless till he should speak. Which he didn't do, however, for no reason in the universe except that his father spoke first. John Perley had been scratching matches in the sitting room, and now he tramped heavily into the kitchen.

"Ward," he called, "did you get some kerosene to-day?"

Camille sighed.

Ward's chair rocked violently as he sprang to his feet. "Gee, no. I forgot it. I'd bring down my lamp. It's almost full."

And the tenor of the evening was changed. Also, this mere forgetting of kerosene was to bring a new and vital factor into Ward's life.

Camille, having borrowed an alarm clock, was awakened at half past five the following morning. The Perleys had breakfast at seven, somewhat later than the neighbors, for although the men were up at half past four, there were many cows to be milked and many barn chores to be done and they liked to finish before they ate. Incidentally, they were hungrier, but Camille had not thought about that. She merely knew that she was allowing ample time in which to get a meal.

She found a fire in the kitchen range. She went into the pantry and began picking out corned beef for hash. She cut out the gristle with a sharp knife and dropped the lean meat into the wood bowl. She chopped the meat fine before adding the cold potato.

Somewhat it took longer than she had expected—four hungry men would eat a lot of hash—and when she came back to the kitchen and put the iron spider of hash on the stove she began to hurry a little. She salted the boiling water in the saucepan that John Perley had put out, and stirred in the mash. She started the coffee, noticed suddenly that the fire seemed to be low. She took off the griddle. A thin layer of coals covered the bottom of the firebox. She ought to have put in wood while she was making the hash, but she was not used to wood.

She half filled the firebox with criss-crossed kindlings and topped them with two sticks. Then she set the table. It looked bare and ordinary with only the necessities of eating. There should be flowers. She ran out to the front yard and picked some cinnamon roses. Her eyes widened suddenly. There was a hole by the conies. Hens!

Mrs. Perley had told her to close the henhouse door after the fowls had gone to roost, for John Perley always let them out after supper for a short run. She had forgotten to do it. They had been at large since sunrise. But perhaps the havoc wouldn't amount to much if she got them back at once.

She dashed into the house, stirred the hash and the mush, and dashed out again, across the road to the vegetable garden. Forty-nine hens and two roosters were there before her, feasting richly on worms and bugs. They were scattered unselfishly, each one digging a hollow with deftly gyrating feet; then sweeping back to the edge and cocking eager eyes to see what had been unearthed.

"Get out of here," Camille called. "Go back to your home. Shoo! Get out! Shoo!"

They shooed promptly enough, but in widely different directions. Camille closed in on three Plymouth Rocks and chased them hopefully. They fled in desperation, taking short low flights and then running close to the earth, stiff-necked and with a curious wallowing motion, as if their legs grew shorter while their fear increased.

Without warning, one of them veered toward the apple orchard and another plunged into the pines. Camille could almost touch the one that was left, so she stayed by the pursuit. But instead of going into her proper domain, the frantic Plymouth Rock dithered into the open shed adjoining and took refuge among the broken wagon parts that cluttered one end of it.

Camille followed with set determination, clutching at the hen, always finding her gone somewhere else. She jammed her hand into openings too small; she bumped her head on the tongue of a lumber wagon; she pressed a pattern of axle grease on her fresh blue gown; but did she give up? No. Camille Grant was not to be conquered by a hen when her record of management was at stake, and finally she laid victorious hands on the Plymouth Rock.

But this was only one hen. There were forty-eight more and two roosters still at large.

She ran back to the garden patch and tried again, but with no success whatever. Camille had to give it up for the time being, because of breakfast. An acrid odor met her at the kitchen door, the by-product of burned hash. John Perley was standing at the stove.

"Fire was too flashy," he announced casually. "Burned the whole shooting match and then went out." His lean hand indicated the warming shelf, to which he had transferred the scorched hash and the mush, stick thickly to the mucous.

"But never mind," he added kindly. "You aren't used to things, and it's a big job. Just bring on whatever you've got."

"But I—I haven't got anything else. You see, those hens were all over—" "You just cut some bread," he interrupted, keeping the matter in hand, "and I'll fry up some eggs. Three or four pieces'll help fill up those men. Good for three eggs, Ward!" he called as his son came in.

"Sure. Good for any number."

John Perley opened a cupboard and brought out an agateware pan.

"How many'll you eat, Miss Grant?"

"Oh, none. Not any, thank you."

Ward looked from one to the other.

"What's the matter?" His voice was anxious.

Camille shook her head. She gave the impression of choking back tears.

"She forgot to shut up the hens, and it's took her appetite," explained his father briefly. "Hunt up a pie or something, Ward. We've got to make out a meal and get to work."

Ward turned to Camille. "Don't you mind a bit," he said warmly. "It was my fault about the hens. I ought to have thought about 'em."

She smiled at him gratefully, but she felt depressed as they sat down to the makeshift meal. She scarcely ate anything. The fried eggs nauseated her.

After breakfast the men, by means of scattered corn, coaxed the hens into captivity with the exception of five or six, and Camille promised to keep an eye on the garden to see that these did no damage. She dragged wearily about the kitchen.

Although she would not have acknowledged it, she had not felt as fresh as usual after the heavy work of the day before. She was not injured to it, nor to the early rising. The dishes were terrible. The mush stuck as if it had been glued.

It was after ten when she had cleared the drain board of the last of the dishes and then she saw John Perley.

"I forgot the lunch," he told her cheerfully as he came in.

"Lunch!" she echoed.

He moved toward the pantry. "Have to have a little snack in the middle of the morning when we're working so hard. Now don't bother. I'll find something."

She heard him opening pails and cans, rattling knives, clanging jelly glasses.



Gen. John Graves Simcoe
First governor of Upper Canada, whose burial place in an old chapel at Wolford, England, has been purchased by Sir Leicester Harcourt, to be preserved as a permanent memorial in Simcoe's honor.

"Good Lord, will there be anything left?" she asked herself wildly. And she asked it again when John Perley came out of the pantry with a tin pail that showed sandwiches, thick and hastily made, and molasses cookies at the top.

On the verandah he paused with heartening encouragement. "Don't fuss yourself about dinner. We're not particular. All we want is something filling—having such a slim breakfast." He grinned, expecting her to recall some humor from the morning. "We got such a late start, we won't be back early. Call it half past twelve."

"It makes four meals a day," Camille thought as she went back to her work. She was not used to farm cooking. She was not used to replenishing the enormous ravages of the hardest muscular exertion.

But somehow, by eliminating every other household task, she managed to have a hot dinner ready at half past twelve. Not, however, without deep incursions upon the food which Mrs. Perley had left.

When the dishes were washed, Camille took stock. She lifted the lid of the bread can and could scarcely believe her eyes. Half a loaf! These men had eaten stacks of it all day. Mrs. Perley would have made muffins or johnnycake in the morning.

"My heavens, I can't get bread made to-day," she thought disconsolately. "Well, I'll have to bake a lot of other stuff."

She got out the cooking dishes and sifted flour. She found only one egg. So she started for the chicken house.

Gloomily she trailed down to the henhouse. It was a roomy place, with several windows and with tiers of roosts on one side. There were shadowy corners where an unhappy hen might find seclusion. But to Camille it all looked hopelessly sordid, shabby.

Like a flash a bright thought struck her. Here was something she could do that might make up for the destruction in the garden. It wouldn't take her long to clean up this place, make it look wholly different. It would please Mrs. Perley.

(To be concluded.)

The Gypsy.

"Where do I live when I'm at home?" The gypsy laughed to me.

"My hearthstone's laid in the good red loam

And the sky was raised for my own roof-tree.

As he carries his house on a shiny track

I carry the sky, like a snail, on my back.

Till it dabbles its eaves in the sea.

"And when dark drops down and the roof grows thin

I haven't a place to be lonesome in.

For I look through the moon like a clean-washed pane

And a candle set

In the house of a friend where I'll come again.

"Where I wake, sun-up, with a fern-leaf curled

In my crumpled palm, as a child could come,

That's where I live when I'm at home—

Right in the world."

—Beatrice Havens, in "The Arrow of Lightning."

Minard's Liniment for chapped hands.

AERIAL SURVEYS IN CANADA

A VALUABLE AID TO DEVELOPMENT.

Activities Extended Over Various Parts of Dominion With Noted Success.

The value of aerial photography in its application to mapping has been demonstrated many times since the commencement of this work a few years ago. By its use it is possible to map with speed and economy lands which would require a tremendous expenditure of time and effort to cover by the ordinary ground methods. Thus it is possible to employ aerial photography in the mapping of our hitherto unmapped areas when to produce maps of the same order of accuracy and detail by other methods would, from a standpoint of economy, be out of the question.

This work has been carried on since its inception, five years ago, by the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, working in co-operation with the Royal Canadian Air Force, Department of National Defence. In the office of the Topographical Survey, all aerial photographs used in mapping are indexed and filed and may be referred to at any time for information relating to the development of the country. Such information is of the utmost value, and generally could not otherwise be obtained without the expenditure of a tremendous amount of time and money in personal investigation over the territory in question.

Maps Show Wealth Detail.

Operations during the 1925 season extended over various parts of Canada. One of the areas included was that of the new Rouyn mining district in the province of Quebec, the Shirley Bay station near Ottawa being used as a base and the necessary ground field work being performed by the Geological Survey of Canada. The photographs which covered an area of over 5,750 square miles in this locality were all taken in a systematic manner and show great wealth of detail which will be of service in revising the maps of the district and in rendering assistance to the geologist, the forester, and the prospector, and for the development which will follow the opening up of this mineral area.

In northwestern Ontario aerial photography was carried on over the region lying in general to the east of that covered by the 1925 season, and extended from the Red Lake area into the Woman Lake and Lake Nipigon districts. Consequently upon the 1925 work, the first aerial maps of the Red Lake district became available early in the spring of 1926, at a time when their need was greatly felt. They proved of great assistance to prospectors, geologists, mining recorders, and others engaged in the development of this mineralized area, the demand for them exhausting the initial issue in a few weeks. This aerial photographic mapping work was carried on in co-operation with the geological and survey divisions of the Ontario Government, a large extent of hitherto unmapped territory being successfully photographed. These photographs reveal thousands of lakes and in addition furnish accurate records of the character of the country, and give information which will make possible the preparation of base maps for the guidance of the prospectors as well as for those engaged in patrols for forest fire detection and suppression.

Autumn Tints Aid Photographer.

In September the planes were moved into Manitoba to undertake photography in the forested areas in the vicinity of The Pas and Norway House where they operated until freeze-up, about the middle of October. During this period over 15,000 square miles were successfully photographed. The fall season of the year was chosen for this work on account of the advantage to be obtained in photographing forested areas, when the change of color in the leaves is of the greatest assistance in detecting and delineating the various timber types.

From the High River base, Alberta, photographic work was carried on in the Calgary district. From this base also a plane was dispatched to the Battleford and Prince Albert districts. In these three localities some 2,000 square miles were photographed.



Motorcar, invented by Mr. A. H. Waring, Uthoff, Ontario. It has a Ford engine, and can travel twenty miles an hour on any road of ice or snow, and does not, like most motorcars, use excess gasoline.

Be Sure To Say "SALADA" GREEN TEA

It is by far the most delicious. Ask for it.

In addition to those enumerated above, many small scattered photographic operations were undertaken, all designed to assist in the development of the natural resources of the country. These operations were correlated with the major operations in such a way as to minimize the expenditure of time and money, and were usually required in connection with water-power projects, forestry, geological investigations, and other purposes. Until the late autumn, work was carried on in the vicinity of the Batiscan river in Quebec and on Vancouver Island in British Columbia.

The year was a very successful one and the resulting maps will greatly assist in the development of the resources in the areas covered.

Dancing for a Wife.

Men are not the only creatures that learn to dance when they are in love.

The ugly scorpion indulges in elaborate dances before mating. The male crawls up to the female and goes through contortions not unlike those of a shy man on introduction. Then he seizes her claws with his own and sedately walks backwards with her, turning to right and left in a sort of waltz. This generally continues for over an hour, when they rush off to spend their honeymoon underground. Afterwards the female generally kills and eats the male!

Spiders make love by a sort of Charleston solo dance. They lift one side of the body and then the other most grotesquely, and afterwards make semi-circles round the chosen one, sometimes a hundred or more, until she is apparently bewildered into acceptance.

The crane wheels round in front of his future partner, makes a bow so low that his head almost touches the ground, and then leaps into the air. He then makes another pirouette and, facing her again, a deep one. If she accepts him, the female bird gives a bow and a hop, and then together they give a series of hops and jerks, bowing ceremoniously to right and left in a remarkable resemblance to the minuet.

Make Your Own Hockey Stick.

If you need an ice hockey stick there are two ways to make it. The first is to bend the wood into shape, the other is to select a piece of wood that is already correctly bent.

Making the sharp bend is not easy with the equipment of the average home workshop, but you can have this done at a local mill, where they have facilities for bending wood, and making it stay bent. The rest of the shaping and finishing will be no trick at all.

The other method: A tree branch is selected, elm preferred, that has the correct bend to it; this is first roughly hewed to shape with an axe, then finished to the form with spoke-shave or draw-knife, plane, file and sandpaper. After sanding smooth, a coat of shellac should then be applied.

Leap Over Broomstick is Romany Wedding.

Jumping over a broomstick is all that's necessary for a young couple to do to become man and wife under Romany Law. This was explained by Martha Smythe, an aged gypsy woman who applied at Fareham for a pension. When asked to produce her birth and marriage certificates she said she and her husband-to-be had merely jumped over a broomstick at a fair and, according to Romany custom, were legally married.

"And we have lived happily as man and wife for over fifty years," she added proudly. The old lady's application for pension was granted.

The Brook.

Here runs the brook beneath its snowy robe,
Here on the bank the pines
Stand straight against the saffron evening,
And laughing o'er the muffled music of the water
The withered red of barberries.

—Prudence W. Potter.

Rider Haggard's Mother.

Here I will try to give some description of this mother with whom we were born. Twenty-two years have passed since she left us, but I can say honestly that every one of those years has brought to me a deeper appreciation of her beautiful character.

My mother never was a beauty in the ordinary sense of the word, but in youth, to judge by the pictures which I have seen of her (photographs were not then known), she must have been very refined and charming in appearance.

Her abilities were great; taking her all in all she was perhaps the ablest woman I have known, though she had no iron background to her character; for that she was too gentle. Her bent no doubt was literary, and had circumstances permitted I am sure she would have a name in that branch of art to which in the intervals of her crowded life she gravitated by nature. Also he was a good musician, and drew well. Of her mental abilities I have however spoken in a brief memoir which I published as a preface to a new edition of my mother's poem.

I think that the greatest of her gifts, however, was that of conversation. No more charming companion could be imagined. Also she had the art of drawing the best out of anyone with whom she might be talking, as the sympathetic sometimes can do. In a minute or two she would find which was his or her strongest point and to this turn the conversation. . . . She contrived to read a great deal, and to keep herself abreast with all thought movements and the political affairs of the day. Further, she did her very best to teach her numerous children the truths of religion, and to lead them into the ways of righteousness and peace.

Her various duties, including that of housekeeping, of which she was a perfect mistress, left her scarcely an hour to follow her own literary and artistic tastes. All she could do was to give a little attention to gardening, to which she was devoted.—From "The Days of My Life," by Sir H. Rider Haggard.

A Conspiracy of Silence.

Oscar Wilde was not a person renowned for sharpness of tongue, but there is one remark tradition ascribes to him that Whistler himself could hardly have made more cutting.

A certain rather dull poet once complained bitterly to Wilde of the lack of critical attention that his poems received. "There seems to be a conspiracy of silence against me," he declared. "What would you advise me to do?"

"Join it," came the unconsoling reply.

What Man is Worth.

The chemical constituents that make up a man's body—iron, lime, carbon, salt, phosphorus etc.—can be bought at any drug store, we are told, for ninety-eight cents. That is what man is worth—materially. It is the intangible, invisible spirit that animates this almost valueless heap of mineral matter, the valiant spark amidst the dross, that is the man.

For Colds—Minard's Liniment.

Scotland's Oldest Castle.

Scotland's oldest inhabited castle is that of Dunnagavin, in the Isle of Skye. After being built for nearly 1,000 years by tapers, torches, candles and lamps, this venerable building has just been fitted up with electric light.



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NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Insanities, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, during the required observation and delivery of lectures. This Hospital has adopted the night, four system. The pupils receive salaries of the district, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information write the Superintendent.

INTERESTING TO THE POULTRY FARMER

BY D. A. HANKE.

An egg which goes to market with its protective coating intact will not deteriorate so quickly as the egg which has been washed. The moisture in the egg evaporates much more rapidly, and the air-cell increases in size, after the gelatinous coating has been removed. Eggs which have only dirty spots can be sent to market after cleaning them with a soft cloth moistened with a little water, wiping off the dirty spots with a little rubbing as possible. Touch only the dirty spots and do not wash the whole egg. Do not wipe the eggs dry, as this removes the natural shell lustre and makes them shine. Eggs which need to be soaked to remove the dirt should never be marketed; such eggs should be used at home. If a washed egg is marketed it is detected at the candling station and is then rejected.

The number of dirty eggs can be lessened materially if the nests are filled with clean litter and the floor of the poultry house is covered with clean straw. When the laying hen comes to the hen house to lay she does not go on the nest immediately, but she walks around the house for a time, looking over the nests before selecting the one in which she wants to lay. While the hen is walking around she is automatically cleaning her feet and helping in the production of clean eggs.

SOILED EGGS IN THE NEST.
Birds should not be allowed to roost in the nests at night, as that results in soiling the litter in the nest. A trip to the hen house after dark for several nights will soon eliminate this difficulty. The hens will readily take to the roosts with a little assistance.

Walking on the manure on the dropping-boards is another serious source of dirty feet. This nuisance can be eliminated also if one-inch poultry-wire netting is tacked on the under side of the perches from the back wall to the front perch and then run down to the dropping-board, thus making a cage over the entire dropping-board. This wire also catches the eggs which are dropped during the night and keeps them from becoming soiled. It is a great help in the production of clean eggs for the market.

Nothing is more disgusting than to have a weak-shelled egg break, pour-

ing its contents over all the other good eggs in the case, thereby reducing the value of these eggs. Not all hens lay strong-shelled eggs. Some hens do not eat enough oyster shell, other hens do not have good calcium assimilation, hence do not build a good egg-shell. Such hens should be encouraged to eat more oyster shell by distributing the oyster shell in several receptacles around the poultry house. Usually a hen which lays soft-shelled eggs does so because she has inherited the characteristic from her mother. Such hens should never be allowed in the breeding-pen. All hens used in the breeding-pens should be checked with regard to the nature of the shell on the eggs which they lay. Any poultryman who is making a specialty of producing fancy eggs should make an extra effort to get rid of the layers of soft-shelled eggs.

CATHER AND MARKET EGGS FREQUENTLY.
If the producer gathers the eggs frequently and markets them at least twice each week, the eggs reach the consumer more quickly and have better quality. If the eggs are shipped direct to the retailer, the marketing operations are reduced considerably and the consumer gets a fresher egg. Every possible precaution should be taken to get the eggs to the consumer as soon as possible after they are laid. Market the eggs twice a week in hot weather and once a week in cold seasons.

Egg buyers are being urged to buy eggs on a quality basis. If the poultryman who produces good eggs is paid better for them, the incentive to produce good eggs will be advanced among other poultrymen.

Although the poultryman may be sure that the eggs are fresh, it is nevertheless advisable to candle the eggs for blood spots and meat spots. These occur in strictly fresh eggs and if discovered by a purchaser who has presumably bought a quality product, it may leave a bad impression. The man who candler and grades his eggs may not now be paid adequately for the extra labor, but he can rest assured that the day is not far off when all eggs will be bought on that basis, and his reputation then will serve to give him a big advantage over the man who is just learning.

and leave the hair soft and fluffy.

Dry the hair in the sun if possible, as the sun acts like a tonic on the scalp. Do not brush or comb the hair until it is thoroughly dry, as it is easily stretched and broken when wet.

Now for the daily care of your crowning glory. At least ten minutes each day should be devoted to massaging the scalp and brushing the hair. Both help to stimulate the circulation on which the life of the hair depends. Brushing also gives a beautiful sheen and lustre to the hair. To massage, press the fingertips of both hands firmly against the scalp and move in little circles over the skull. Begin at the edge of the hair and work upward to the crown all around. Do not rub the hair roots; just move the scalp itself, lifting the fingers each time you progress to a new spot. When you have gone over each inch of your head in this way, take your hair brush and brush firmly from the crown down to the ends of the hair, then from underneath up and out to the ends.

Fun for Home Evenings.

A splendid contest is the Encounter of the Knights of the Potato. Divide the company into pairs and let each couple compete for the amusement of the others.

Each contestant is armed with a fork on the end of which is stuck a potato. He must hold up a foot with one hand and hop about while he tries to protect his own potato and at the same time use the fork to knock off the potato of the opponent. Should both potatoes be knocked off, the game starts over. If a player falls over twice or twice touches his other foot to the floor, he loses his potato, his opponent is declared winner.

When all have played, the winners are paired against each other until the champion is determined.

Here is a game that will mystify your friends and give the children something to try on their schoolmates: Ask a person to write down any number of three figures, subtract from it the same number written in reverse order, then tell you the last digit in the number which is the answer, and you can tell them the entire answer without seeing the problem.

Thus, if they take the number 267 they must subtract it from the reverse, 762; or if the reverse is smaller they put it below and subtract. In this case the first digit on the right is 5 and the entire answer will be 495. A number of three figures subtracted from its reverse always has 9 for the middle figure of the answer, and the first number is always the difference between nine and the last number, the one given you.—M. J. T.

My Chicken Hook.

A peddler unintentionally taught me a quick and easy way to catch chickens. While they were eating some feed he caught them by one leg with a six-foot piece of wire the end of which was bent backward like a shepherd's crook. Now I have a similar hook of No. 9 wire.—E. H.

Friends in the Clock Store.

It was midnight in the clock store. There were dozens of clocks ticking, striking, chiming, for nighttime is just the same as daytime to a clock.

"Ding-dong-dong," said the big grandfather clock, who felt the care of all the others. "It is quiet in this big store all night long, isn't it?"

"I like it," replied a cheerful mantel clock. "We can't hear ourselves speak in the daytime."

"You can hear me," chattered the cuckoo clock.

"My gentle voice has a melody that everybody notices," joined in the alarm clock.

"I have been back here behind everything so long that I think they have forgotten me," sighed a small clock that nobody could see. "I'm leading a very quiet life for one who is supposed to be a traveling clock—and I would love to see the world."

"Did you ever hear the story of Patience?" asked the grandfather clock suddenly.

"Another story, please!" cried all the clocks.

"Once upon a time," began the grandfather clock, "there was one little fellow called Patience and another little fellow called Impatience. They both loved to do things and see things but Impatience would never wait a minute. He was always in a hurry to do something else. One day he said it was foolish to stay in one place all the time and that he was going out to see the world. He walked and walked, but he walked around in a circle, so at last he came back to where Patience was still sitting."

"You never get anywhere just staying in one place," laughed Impatience. "It must be dull."

"I don't see that you accomplish so very much by running around," replied Patience. "My turn will come to see the world."

"Silly!" laughed Impatience, and off he went again.

"But when he came back the next time Patience was gone. Impatience was surprised, indeed. He kept traveling around and around, searching and searching, but he never did find Patience, for Patience had gone on a wonderful trip across the world."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the traveling clock. "Joke on Impatience! If he had stayed right there he might have gone with Patience."

"Exactly," said the grandfather clock.

"Well, I'm going to stay right where I am."

In the morning the nice soft duster came around and dusted all the clocks and a chamomile cloth washed all their faces.

"Here is this traveling clock almost hidden," said the clerk, and he set it up on the ledge above the grandfather clock.

"That was a good story you told last night," whispered the little clock into the big grandfather clock's ear. "Sh—" answered the big clock, pleasantly. A lady customer was coming in.

Then the fine old clock began to chime and so called attention to the little visitor up near his face. The lady at once noted the little clock and wanted to know all about it.

"Just what I am looking for—a traveling clock to take with me on my journey around the world!" And so the little clock said good-bye to all his friends and started off to see the foreign lands he had thought so much about.

"Cuckoo-cuckoo-cuckoo," called out the cuckoo clock.

"Ding-dong-dong," said all the other clocks.

But just before the little clock started on his travels he whispered to his good friend, the grandfather clock: "When I come back they will bring me in to be regulated, then I'll tell you all about my trip. Please have another story waiting." And off he went on his journey round the world.

Sanitation.

In order to prevent disease and assist in maintaining the health of the herd, all stables should be cleaned at least once per day and preferably twice. It should be the practice of the careful herdman to thoroughly clean and disinfect the stable before the cattle come in, in the fall, and to hold all newly purchased cattle in quarantine, away from the rest of the herd, until one is sure that they are free from disease. A good plan is to thoroughly whitewash the entire inner surface of the stable, using five per cent. carbolic solution. This may be done in the fall just before the cattle are stabled, and the whitewash may be applied with a sprayer after the stables had been thoroughly swept down. Besides this, a liberal daily dose of fresh lime or some coal-tar disinfectant in gutters and passages while the cattle are in the stable should be resorted to. If any contagious disease has developed in the barn, in order to clean it up, it is wise to remove all cattle and thoroughly scrub all the internal surfaces of the stable with a solution of Gillett's Iye. It is well, too, where such can be arranged, to lay out the farm yard so that the cattle, when out, are kept away from the piled manure which may carry infection from diseased animals. Regularity in feeding, making changes gradually, and studying the needs of the individual animals will obviate most of the dangers of digestive troubles.

Don't attempt to light your way through life by burning the candle at both ends.



THE CANADIAN HOMEMAKER

A series of weekly articles covering

PLANNING . BUILDING . FINANCING
DECORATING . FURNISHING . GARDENING

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PLAN EACH ROOM FOR ITS SPECIAL JOB

Some practical hints follow as to the layout and arrangement of various types of rooms.

Basements should have either a direct outside entrance or a grade door providing an indirect means of egress and ingress. This enables ashes and refuse to be removed without carrying them through the upper rooms. Also, with regard to ash-removal, it is well to have pits in the chimney stacks to receive ashes from fireplaces in the upper rooms. If these pits terminate in the basement with a metal clean-out door, the ashes can be readily removed with a minimum of mess.

Laundry Rooms.—Two stationary wash tubs should be placed in the best lighted portion of the laundry. The most convenient place, when possible, is under a window. Drains are essential so that waste water can quickly be drained away, or the whole floor flushed and cleaned after the week's wash.

Vegetable Rooms.—The better equipped with shelves and bins the less space need be allotted to these rooms. Roots, fruit and vegetables can be stored compactly if plenty of convenient bins and good wide shelves are provided.

Fuel Rooms.—These should be large enough to hold an entire winter's supply of coal, so that in times of shortage or high prices an advantage can be gained by buying the entire supply at one time. Where soft coal is like-

ly to be used the fuel storage facilities should be figured on a basis of 45 cubic feet per ton, heaped five feet high. A metal coal chute should be provided from the outside.

Living and Dining Rooms.—Remember that you are going to spend most of your time in the living room. Make it roomy, light, and so arranged that the largest articles of furniture, such as piano and chest-of-drawers, can be accommodated against unbroken wall space.

Take care that your fireplace, if you have one, is not going to be a source of annoyance, rather than a pleasure.

It should be equipped with a damper so that the draught can be adjusted to suit the wind conditions and the fuel used; and also, as before stated, with a pit at the base of the chimney in the basement, so that it is not necessary to clean out the ashes from under the fire basket and carry them through the main-floor rooms. If the fire is limited with tile the danger of fire is minimized.

In many modern homes the dining and living rooms are combined, facilities for dining consisting in an alcove with built-in table and seats. Usually the accommodation is for four people, but this can easily be augmented by an additional table set near by.

Where separate dining rooms are planned the tendency is to make the outlet to the living room as large as possible, thus making the living quar-

ters of the house appear inviting and commodious.

Kitchens.—If properly planned the kitchen need not be large; but it should have space for at least the following: stove, sink with drain-board, table or work-shelf or kitchen cabinet, refrigerator, cupboards. If there is a pantry these arrangements may be changed. Built-in refrigerators that can be replenished from the outside and provided with a drain to the basement are a very great convenience. A fine connection is required by law in many cities, if gas is to be used for cooking.

Bedrooms and Sleeping Porches.—If the house is a one-story structure and the bedrooms on the main floor, make a firm resolve not to have these rooms connect directly either with the living room or with a bathroom. Entrance always should be by way of a hall or passage. Good sized closets with shelves and poles for clothing hangers are now considered essential in modern bedrooms. Cross ventilation is another important matter, and the placing of the furniture should be such as not to interfere with the opening wide of doors and windows. If a sleeping porch is included in your plan, see that the entrance is off a hallway or else one of the bedrooms. Window openings in these porches should be above the level of the beds, so that ventilation without draughts may be obtained.

"IDEAL Fashions"
by *Jan Della Hamilton*



SHIRTING IS ATTRACTIVE.

Very appealing is this smart frock, suitable for many occasions and a style easily fashioned by the home modiste. The two-piece skirt is attractively shirred to the bodice having a left side closing, and shirred puffs with narrow wrist-bands are joined to the sleeves below the elbow. No. 1496 is for misses and small women and is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 (36 bust) requires 3 1/4 yards 39-inch, or 2 1/2 yards 54-inch material, and 5/8 yard 36-inch lining. 20 cents.

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HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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The Only Difficulty.

A little girl, on a pair of roller skates, managed to stumble into the neighborhood grocery store. The proprietor smiled and said:

"Are you learning to skate, little girl?"

"Oh," she replied, very quickly, "I already know how, but I can't stand up!"

I KEEP HOUSE BY SCHEDULE

BY MRS. T. E. PRATHER.

For two years I have kept house by system; not for anything would I go back to the old haphazard way of working. I owe all my leisure hours to a typewritten schedule.

I rose early and worked late, but I was never through. I seldom got out of the house even for a few hours to do the garden work I loved. When I did take time for a visit to a neighbor I came home to a great pile of accumulated tasks. That took away all the fun of going.

When the dishwashing and mopping were for the moment done, there was the canning, or a shirt or a pair of rompers to be made, not to mention a layette of baby things which had become imperative. I could see myself working on forever without a minute for play. I was only twenty-one. I noticed too that my good-natured husband was beginning to grow a little weary of an eternally disordered house and a nervous, irritable wife.

I thought back to the days when I had held a stenographic position in an editorial office and at the same time had taken a degree from the university. Then I had worked by schedule. There was a certain job to do at a certain time each day. Why not apply the same system to my housework?

After weeks of readjusting the management of my home I worked out a schedule which gave me three to four free hours every afternoon, two before bedtime in the evening and almost the whole eight hours on Sunday. A schedule requires the co-operation of every member of the family. At first I had to keep constantly after my husband to make him prompt to meals, but when he saw how much comfort the new plan was bringing he fell in line.

Without a schedule it was sometimes ten o'clock before I had finished the supper dishes. If the outside work was delayed the meal waited until the men were ready. Now if the chores are not done by six-thirty I have supper anyway, and my husband milks while I wash the dishes and put the children to bed.

There are two reasons why my schedule works: first, it includes all that I have to do; and, second, I stick to it whether I feel like it or not. I have become its slave. But it's better to be a slave to a schedule than a dirty house and an unmended family. It is such a "sufficient unto the day" feeling each evening to know the schedule has been satisfied and to-morrow's work will take care of itself.

My schedule will not fit every home. It is made on the basis of only one pair of hands to do all the inside work and take care of two small boys. But in a general way any farm wife could use it.

Monday: Wash, mop kitchen.
Tuesday: Iron, bake, churn.
Wednesday: Mend, clean bedrooms.
Thursday: Mop kitchen, clean milk-house, can, sew or work in garden.
Friday: Churn, sewing or canning.
Saturday: General house-cleaning, bake.

Sunday: Have late dinner, no hot supper. Do as I please with the day. Three times a week I mop my kitchen. A twice-a-week general cleaning does for the rest of the house. The work is planned by seasons, so that I won't have sewing to do when canning and garden work are to be done. I also have an hourly schedule for each day, but it is flexible. Even a lengthy

telephone talk will throw it off. Things of this sort can't be avoided and it all works out in the day. I stick to my hourly schedule almost as tight as I do to the weekly one. Jealousy I guard my rest period in the afternoons. Here is my day by hours:

Rise at 6 or 5.30 a.m.—Prepare breakfast, feed chickens, dress children, eat breakfast and stack dishes. 8.00 to 9.30—Make beds and straighten living rooms and bedrooms. While dishes are being washed these rooms are aired.

9.30 to 9.30—Wash dishes and milk things, including the separator.

9.30 to 10.00—Bathe baby and put him to bed for his morning nap.

10.00 to 12.00—Prepare dinner and do the particular task for the day, such as washing, ironing, etc. On Mondays I postpone bathing the baby until afternoon, and start the washing by nine. The other work on the schedule can always be done in three hours from nine to twelve, and dinner prepared as well.

12.00 to 2.00—Eat dinner, wash dishes, put both children to bed for nap.

2.00 to 6.00—Rest period. While I cook dinner I try to prepare some things for supper. Then six o'clock is time enough to come back into the kitchen.

I serve supper at 6.30. Wash dishes, put the children to bed at 7.30 in the winter, and 8.00 in summer. After that there is time for a "date" with my husband to talk over the day's events.

Home Kinks From Readers.

A flower pot seeded with parsley will supply a green garnish for the table throughout the winter months. It should be kept in a sunny window.

I use a rubber sink cleaner for scraping dishes, cream from cans, butter from cake pans, etc.—Mrs. G. H.

My soap shaker is invaluable when dyeing fabrics with soap dye. I put the dye soap in it and shake it vigorously, insuring an even distribution of the color and saving my hands from being stained.

When the kiddies tire of the regulation stuffed eggs for their lunch, I mix chopped nuts with the yolks and add mayonnaise. This makes a delightful and nourishing change with which to stuff the eggs. Mrs. M. S.

An especially good flavor can be imparted to roast beef, mutton or game if the meat is rubbed the night before it is cooked, with one part mustard and three parts salt.—Mrs. F. R.

Use Cold Water.

The utensils employed when making cakes or pastry will take quite a long time to clean if hot water is used. The heat will cook the mixture. Put the utensils in a basin of cold water, leave them soak for a few minutes and then wash them. They will come out clean and shiny.

The only articles for which hot water is really needed are greasy things. Rub these first with a newspaper, and then place them in a pan of hot suds.

Watch your vinegar barrels. It is no fun to have your cellar flooded with vinegar because the hoops of the barrel burst. Remember, just works fast in the cellar.

(1)



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AND
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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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EN PASSANT.

TRUE I have just had a book given to me. I am lucky that way; when other members of the household get boxes of chocolates, and those dainty examples of needlework which make glad the feminine heart, the old man gets a book.

It seems to be generally accepted that a book and a box of matches contribute most to his comfort, and are all he needs to conjure up an oasis in his sandy desert. Be that as it may, this book ("Oh, The Brave Music," by Richard Blaker,) has come opportunely and I have enjoyed reading it, being surfeited with sheiks, sons of sheiks, and tales of mystery and blood-curdling incident by land and sea, which always contrive to end up with wedding bells.

This book begins with a man of forty, with his wife and son, and ends when the boy is old enough to be leaving school. They lived, during the whole course of the story, in the same little English town. For reasons which I cannot quite explain, I have come to the conclusion that the author might as well have said straight out that he meant Southampton when he called the town by another name, but that is his affair.

The beauty of this book is that you don't quite know what it is all about until you finish it, lay it aside, and wonder why the author saw fit to stop where he did. You expect more, you want more, and then it suddenly dawns upon you that the author knows his business, for he has left off at a point where his meaning is made perfectly clear, without saying any more. You see what he has been driving at all the time, and with this revelation you begin again and read the book through in the new light.

Incidents abound in the story; slight trivial things, neither dramatic nor exciting, but when the high lights appear, these happenings show up as true pictures of life, faithfully portrayed, and you realise that the separate individual aims and ideas of the parents cannot control the composite mentality of the son, because he is a composite, and joins in himself their separate tendencies.

Standing by itself, in bold type on the front page of the book, there is a "Note" to the effect that "All the characters in this book are fictitious and have no reference to living persons." This is a perfunctory disclaimer, for the characters are so true to life that there are millions of their counterparts in every town and village; so many to the square mile, according to the density of the population.—Living persons who, although they may not answer to the names of George, Minnie, and Fred Tyson, are undisguisedly the same. Living persons, moving in their own spheres, living their lives in their own circumstances, having different ideals, but all actuated by their own impulses, and governed by their own constraints, in a manner common to them all, yet showing their own in-born personality and individualism throughout.

THE final test of anything presented to the public, whether it be a book or a picture, depends for its success upon its truthness to life.

Mystery, romance and imagination are effective contrasts to life, and may pleasantly beguile many a listless hour, but truthful representations of achievement and experience—which constitute life—will always count with a discriminating public, and will point the soundest moral in the end.

THE LINKMAN.

TOURIST REVENUE

Tourists from the United States spent \$190,000,000 in Canada last year, J. M. Wardle, chief engineer of the Canadian National Parks, told the Good Roads Association at Edmonton, the other day. The sum is more than five times the value of the output of all the good mines of the country for the year and is 62 per cent greater than the output of all our metal mines. As the tourist business is good business, since it is all done on a cash basis, and the profits are immediate and beyond question, it would be the part of wisdom for Canada to do what she can to expand it. This can be done in two ways by inducing more tourists to come and by inducing those who come to remain longer with us.

CARILLON.

Mrs. T. Rodden and children are the guests of Mrs. T. O. Paquette.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison spent last Tuesday in Montreal and on Sunday were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. McVicar of Beech Ridge.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

Grade XI, Literature.

Honours.—A. Kelly 90.
Class I.—H. Doig 84, M. Bain 77, D. Golpin 76.
Class II.—M. Clifford 73, E. Bennett 69, A. Rodger 67, R. Elliott 66, P. Squire 66, E. Morrison 62.
Class III.—R. Leishman 58, G. Smith 58, E. McCoy 55, N. Hay 55, K. Squire 54, E. MacGibbon 53, W. Stanforth 53, R. Jones 50.

Grade X, Composition.

Class I.—James Logan 88, James Yelland 86, Annie Miller 83, Helen Cassidy 76.
Class II.—Mansiel Wilson 74, Alex. MacGibbon 69, Alwyn Stewart 68, I. Monk 65, Janet McQuat 63, Lloyd Cruise 62, Albert Laurin 62.
Class III.—Gordon McQuat 58, G. Rodgers 56, Roy Cruise 55, L'zlie Hay 54, Laura Noble 50.

Grade IX, Arithmetic.

Honours.—Reta Boyd 99, Freda Mason 95, Laurence McQuat 90.
Class I.—Eric Middleton 88, Gwen MacKinnon 86, Stanley Boyd 85, H. Gordon 78, Gladys Cruise 75.
Class II.—Janet Morrison 71, Lois Cooke 70, Annie Black 68, Bessie Morrison 66, Edith Boyd 60.
Class III.—Florence Hay 58, Helen Heatlie 58, Doris Prophet 56, Shirley Hamilton 50.

Grade VIII, E. Grammar.

Honours.—Norma Jackson 94, M. MacVicar 93, Stuart Jones 92, Margaret Neill 91, Marjorie Kettyle 90, Raymond Underhill 90.
Class I.—Mary Barclay 88, Irene Doig 88, James Elack 82, Janet Berry 82, Jessie Leishman 80, Mildred Kelly 80, Marion Mathews 80, N. Laurin 76.
Class II.—Walter Robertson 72, C. MacKenzie 72, Lila Scott 72, Gavin Walker 70, Lena Combie 67, Doris Stanley 66, Bertan Prophet 65.
Class III.—George Barclay 64, H. McKiddle 60, Stuart Armstrong 58, Herbert Hamilton 54, Helen Bradshaw 53.

Grade VII, Spelling & Dictation.

Honours.—D. Armstrong 96, B. Cunningham 93, C. McFaul 93, B. Raschovsky 93, G. Clarke 91, M. Langille 90, V. Falconer 90, H. Paul 90.
Class I.—G. Drysdale 88, E. Goldsworthy 86, E. MacNown 80, E. Jousse 79, J. Hay 75, O. Stanforth 75.

Grade VI, Reading.

Honours.—Stewart Anderson 92, M. Berniquier 92, Gilbert Black, Wilson Gall Lulu Miller, Gerald Wert 90.
Class I.—E. Armstrong, Dorion Dion Andrew Filton, Richard Stephens, T. Wert 88, Archie MacKenzie, Elsie McFaul, Mamie Morrison 86, Winston Drew, Howard Jones 84, Amy Morrin 82, L. Goldsworthy 80, Clayton Boyd 76.
Class II.—Kensie Cowan 74, Joey Berniquier 72, Katherine Giles 70, L. Caruthers, Carl Demerse, C. Laurin, Gordon McFaul, Verner Thompson 68.

Grade V, French.

Honours.—L. Canning 93.
Class I.—D. McFaul 79, D. Boyd 78, W. Davis 78, M. Robinson 77, F. Stansfield 76.
Class III.—L. Walker 72, D. Boyd 60, E. Jousse 67, H. Combie 66, E. Stansfield 66, A. McNown 65.

Grade II, Grammar.

Honours.—B. Clunie 91, S. Morrison 91.
Class I.—M. Walker 88, S. Roberts 86, J. McKenzie 86, E. Stephens 81, G. Morrison 75.
Class II.—G. L'Abbe 73, L. MacVicar 71, G. Scott 66, S. Milnes 65.

Grade III, Arithmetic.

Honours.—Alice Berniquier 100, E. Aitkin 99, Bernice Roberts 99, Leslie Cox 98, Lloyd Graham 96, K. Morrison 95, Mira Robinson 95, Bernard Jenkins 94, George Combie 94, Viola Hammond 91, Jean Picken 90.
Class I.—Cyril Drew 89, James Clark 88, Murray Lyster 84, Bernice Langille 84, Lloyd Creswell 84, Gertrude Cunningham 83, E. MacNaughton 82, Irene McFaul 80.
Class II.—Edith McQuat 73.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Jaz. Chambers Jr., spent the last two weeks, visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. W. King returned home on Thursday, after an extended visit to Montreal.

Miss Olga Bradford has returned home from visiting friends in Ottawa for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham, of St. Philippe, were guests on Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham.

Mr. Levi Leroy, of Port Arthur, is a very welcome guest at the home of his brother, Mr. O. E. Leroy.

Mrs. T. Rourke, of Little Rideau, spent a week-end recently the guest of her brother, Mr. John Bradford.

Miss Mildred Gaston, of Montreal, spent last week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston.

Mrs. Archie Graham left on Wednesday evening, for a short visit with friends in Ste. Therese and Montreal.

Mr. Arthur Roberts, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham of St. Philippe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham were the guests on Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham Sr.

Miss Mary Lighthall, of Hawkesbury, and Miss Mary Bangs, of Green Lane, spent the previous week-end the guest of Miss Elsie Graham.

Don't forget the meeting of the Women's Missionary Society, of St. Mungo's Church, at the home of Mrs. Robert Dobbie, Feb. 1st, at 2.30.

A load of young people from Cushing, attended the Carnival at Pt. Fortune Rink, on Saturday evening, and reported a very pleasant time.

Starr Tube Skates

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

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

Special Prices This Week!

Prunes	2 lbs. for 25c.
Old Dutch Cleanser	12c. a Tin
Sunkist Oranges	59c. a doz.
Lemons	39c. a doz.
Laundry Soap	16 bars for \$1.00
Beans, large can	19c.
Grofast Calfmeal	\$1.35 per 25 lb. bag
Men's All Wool Mackinaws,	Reg. \$8.50 for \$6.95

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W. D. McQuat, Phone 66

Let Us Do Your Baking!

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
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Publishing and Printing House,
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A typical branch of the Bank, today.

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The policies of this Bank are based on the records and experience gathered throughout four generations of close contact with every phase of industrial life in Canada. If you have a financial or business problem, you may be sure that this Bank many times has helped its customers solve just such a problem.

A Branch of this Bank near you
will welcome your Account.

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2718

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if you
GO AFTER IT

Don't let your telephone stand idle, use it! Make it work for you!

You wouldn't let machines stand idle in your factory, if you could help it.

Now that harvest time is here in the business world, reap all the benefit you possibly can. Reach out for more business by Long Distance!

Many subscribers who used to think they had to make Person-to-Person calls now find that they reach the person they want with Station-to-Station calls. They are quicker and cheaper.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.40 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.

Meet me at Joe's!

The popular place
for Choice Meats

Jos. Speight, Meat Market
Main Street, Lachute. Telephone 136.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Clarence Elliott is on the sick list, a victim of La grippe.

Miss Sarah MacVicar leaves on Monday for MacDonald College.

Mrs. W. King accompanied by her son Eric, spent Monday in Montreal. Miss Ida Fletcher is visiting friends in Lachute, before leaving for MacDonald College.

The stork arrived in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Carpenter, and left them a nice baby boy.

Mr. Sam Wilson returned home on Thursday, having been a patient for the past four weeks, in the Montreal General Hospital.

Many of our young people are planning to go to Lachute on Friday night, some to the Carnival and others to the Firemen's Dance.

The Hockey match played between St. Andrews and Brownsburg on Tuesday night, resulted in a score of 7-3, in favor of Brownsburg.

Miss Alma Fletcher, nurse in training, in the Montreal General Hospital spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fletcher.

Women's Institute will be held in the Social Club, Brownsburg, on Thursday afternoon, the 3rd. February at 2.30 o'clock.

A hockey match on Saturday afternoon, between the Boy's team of Lachute and Brownsburg, proved lots of fun and resulted in a score of 5-1, in favor of Lachute.

C.X.L. TELEGRAPHIC LEAGUE

Brownsburg "A"				
J. Hazel Sr.	159	182	159	500
J. Martin	193	180	189	532
J. Reid	210	175	187	542
F. Proulx	159	154	161	474
H. Gardiner	134	182	158	474

855	873	794	2522
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Brownsburg "B"				
E. Lavoie	161	162	158	481
A. Mailhot	177	164	124	465
F. Brunelle	185	141	184	510
J. Kettyle	151	240	156	547
E. Dagenais	151	181	179	511

825	888	801	2514
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Arlington				
C. Harding	134	134	154	472
C. E. Richardson	122	114	137	373
G. D. Jenkins	167	157	121	445
A. J. Winslow	130	136	153	419
J. L. Lambertson	146	146	171	463

749	697	736	2172
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LEAGUE STANDING SEVENTH MATCH

Brownsburg "A"	253
Brownsburg "B"	209
Beloel "A"	174
Canadian Giant "B"	140
Canadian Giant "A"	118
Montreal	104
Arlington	90
Beloel "B"	88
High Average, J. Hazel	180.5
High String, H. Gardiner	254
High Game, J. Hazel	604

CUSHING.

Miss Mildred Gaston of Montreal, visited at her home here last week-end.

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

At the next meeting of the C. C. Club on Feb. 4th. (Friday), there will be a business meeting and it is requested that the heads of the various committees will make a special effort to be present.

Miss Grace Hartley (Nurse) has resumed her position in Dr. Smith's Hospital, at Hawkesbury, after an absence of almost a year, occasioned by the illness and death of her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley.

Much interest and some excitement were aroused on Tuesday afternoon, by the appearance of the 12 Scout Aeroplanes from Detroit, which maneuvered in this vicinity for some time some of them making a landing on the ice at Greece's Point.

It is with much pleasure we report the continual improvement of Mrs. G. Nicholls, who underwent a serious operation at the Montreal General Hospital, on the 13th. inst., and who is making such a good recovery that she is expected home within a few days.

The sympathy of the community is also extended to the family of the late Miss Annie Cleland, who passed away at her home in Montreal, on the 12th. inst., after a very long illness which she bore with a courage and patience, which were an inspiration and example to all who knew her.

News was received here to-day of the death of Miss Dorcas Ostram, a former resident of this place, who has for some years past made her home with her nephew, Mr. Guy Noyes, of Ottawa, where she died. The deceased lady was the last survivor of a much respected family, her brother, the late John Ostram, being for many years, secretary-treasurer for the Township of Chatham. The remains are being brought down by C. N. R. for interment at St. Andrews. She had reached the advanced age of 88 years.

ARUNDEL.

Church Services for Sunday, Jan. 30th.
Church of England, Arundel 10.30 a.m.; Rockway 2.30 p.m.; Weir 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2.30 p.m.
United, Church, Crystal Falls 8 p.m.; Arundel 7.30 p.m.; S. School at 10.30 a.m.

At a special meeting of the Municipal Council, held on Wednesday, 19, a resolution was passed and posted, ordering all dogs in the Municipality to be tied up or muzzled. Any man has a right to shoot any dog, not muzzled, straying on his property. The Inspector may shoot any dog, tied muzzled or otherwise that he believes to be affected with rabies.

JOINS PACKING CO'S. STAFF

George C. Hay, prominent in live stock circles in British Columbia, has tendered his resignation as district agriculturist at Kamloops, which has been accepted with regret by the provincial department of agriculture.

A native of Lachute, Que., Mr. Hay belongs to a family many members of which are active in agricultural affairs in the Dominion. A brother, Angus L. Hay, is district agriculturist at Cranbrook, B. C.; another, William, is assistant superintendent, at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Lethbridge; Kenneth is fieldman for the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association, and John has a dairy farm near Kamloops.

After graduating in agriculture at McGill University in 1916, Mr. Hay accepted the position at Kamloops, and soon after his arrival there organized the annual Kamloops bull sale and fat stock show, which he has managed ever since, and which from very small beginnings has developed into one of the biggest sales and live stock shows in the West, and proved of great benefit to British Columbia cattle raisers. The next sale will take place on March 23-25, and Mr. Hay has agreed to hold office till March 31, so as to manage this year's sale. Mr. Hay is also secretary of the British Columbia Stock Breeders' Association, a director of the British Columbia Wool Growers' Association, and holds office in many other live stock organizations. He was manager of the provincial cattle exhibit at the Toronto Royal Winter Fair in 1925.

Mr. Hay has resigned his office position in order to engage in private business, having accepted the position of assistant managing director of the Burrard Packing Company, which is now completing a modern plant on the outskirts of the city. Family Herald and Weekly Star

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

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.

If you want anything or have anything for Sale, advertise them in the Watchman. It brings results.

"Rex" Theatre Lachute

Sunday and Monday—30-31

MARY PICKFORD in

"SPARROW"

Mary's latest and best picture made Serial: Fighting Marine
Larry Semon in School Days

Wednesday and Thursday-2-3

ART ACCORD in

SCRAPPER KID

Serial: Radio Detective

Comedy: Bankrupt Honeymoon Felix the Cat in Collar the Button.

"IBANEZ" TORRENT

A beautiful story of Romantic Spain, with a great climax the breaking of a Dam, and the flooding of a whole town.

SPECIAL

Opera House To-night

Friday and Saturday-4-5

NORMA SHEARER

Our Own Montreal Girl in

UP STAGE

A story of life behind the screen of a Vaudeville Theatre. You'll simply enjoy this picture to the utmost.

Comedy: His Girl Friend

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.

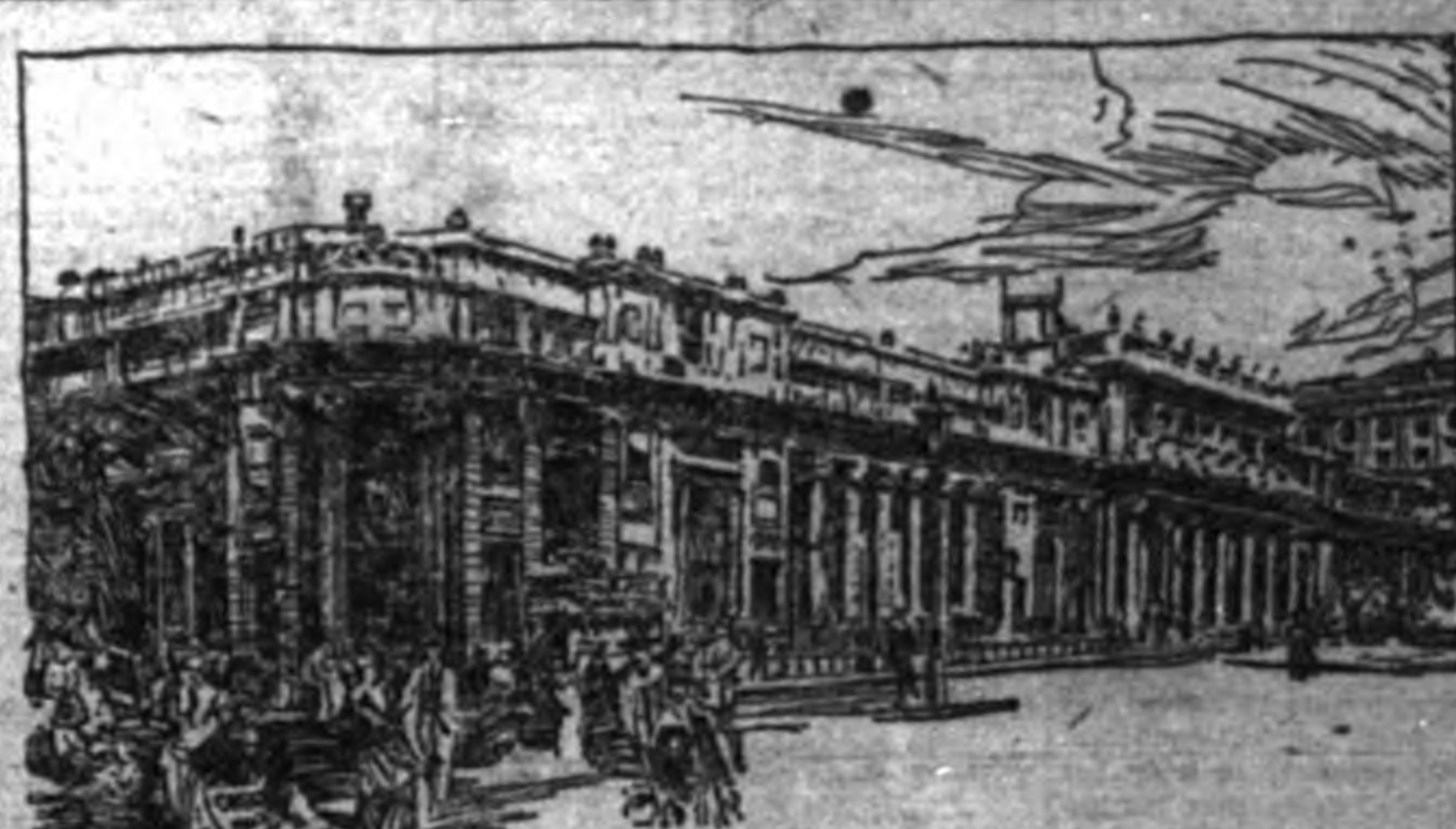
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OF MONTREAL



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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 com-

pany 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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LACHUTE

COUPON

Send me a copy of your Booklet, "A Few Facts," about the distinguishing features of The Imperial Life.

A LECTURER IN STRANGE PLACES

By Warner A. Higgins
Of the Canadian Forestry Association Staff.

There is a nameless old man in the Northern Ontario clay belt who drove ten miles in a springless farm wagon drawn by a decrepit team over a rutted trail to attend a Canadian Forestry lecture and picture show this Summer. "Ninety years old," they told me. "Settled up here 20 years ago and farms his land still." And the old man came alone, stooped over his reins to attend the meeting and when it was over climbed to his springless seat and drove the ten miles home by the feeble light of a rusty lantern.

People have come 20 and 30 miles by auto. It is not unusual to have others come 10 miles by boat or wagon nor 5 miles by foot to hear the lectures and see the pictures presented by lecturers of the Canadian Forestry Association, but in my experience this Summer the old man stands out as an example of the attraction that this lecture work presents to the people.

Many of our Northern Ontario settlers have come from the older settled sections of Ontario. They still recall the old days of abundant white pine and are in hearty accord with the work of the Association. To people such as these the work is a reminder to what has gone before and which should not happen again. Then there are others who must be shown why they should conserve the forest from the menace of the North, forest fires.

Of the hundred meetings that I held as a lecturer of the Association this Summer only two were poorly attended because of local indifference. Sometimes rain made travel impossible over poor roads and many could not come who had been looking forward to the evening for weeks, but even in the poorest weather there were some who braved the elements and heard the message.

Teaching in Strange Places.

In every community the best of cooperation was given by the citizens. I have shown in the stable of a lumber camp, in the open air, in country schools and churches and city theatres, in the saloon of a lake steamer on Lake Superior and in some of the finest tourist resorts in Ontario; everywhere the work of the Association is recognized and respected.

The 16,000 people that have been my audience have ranged from the poorest of squatters to the millionaire tourist and in between are farmers, settlers, lumberjacks, business men, city dwellers of every nationality who call Northern Ontario their home.

There can be no doubt that this work is reaching the masses and as well the classes. Imagine yourself in a community where half of the people have never seen a train, much less a moving picture; imagine yourself in a community that is remote and almost self-contained where no outside attraction is ever seen.

Once the audience has gathered it

is the duty of the lecturer to bring out every argument for the protection of the forest that the local conditions of the community present. Every district and every community within the district presents a different problem and as a rule the community is interested only in its own.

The lecturer must be able to grasp the economic relation between each community and the forest, must reduce this relation to its simplest terms, enliven the argument for forest protection with interesting points and present it to the audience in digestible form. Here lies the necessity of intelligent and trained field men.

Every audience varies in nationality and percentage of children, men, and women, and so every audience requires a different handling by the lecturer. By constant study the lecturer can "feel" his audience and almost instinctively know how to approach it. When the audience responds and finally leaves the hall with a smile and with satisfied remarks then the lecturer can be sure that the impression created by his talk and by the pictures will remain.

The Children Remember.

In a number of cases children have crowded around the lecturer telling him in minute detail what they saw during the visit of the previous year. Isn't this the final proof of the effect of the work? We are attempting to bring a complete conception of the value of Canada's forest resources to the Canadian citizen, to arouse in him a "forest consciousness." When this consciousness is awakened there will be more thorough utilization of the forest and less waste from fire.

It is not a case of changing human behaviour. To err is human and carelessness is inherent to all of us. Fires will start as in the past, but, perhaps, increase in number (and for this there is European precedent), but with the growth of the value of the forest in the eyes of the public there will be more promptness in putting forest fires out and a smaller area will be burned over each year.

This year over 250,000 people in Canada's forest areas have heard the urge for greater consideration of our forests and also of their possibilities and have seen on the screen pictures that impressed the lecturers' arguments more deeply on their minds. This great audience has been well reached and well impressed as witness the letters from foresters, lumbermen and rangers. This is the work that your contributions to the Association make possible.

As one lecturer in nine I believe that our aim is being achieved, but how much better for the work it would be if I were but one lecturer in 20,000. Every member of the Association has his or her responsibilities to the cause. Every member has a friend or acquaintance that could be won over. Have we not been overlooking such possibilities and "letting George do it"?—Forest and Outdoors.

The Dutch Musical?

"I didn't know the Dutch were musical."

"Not!" I queried. "William J. Henderson says in his History of Music, you know, that they were the founders of the modern school of music."

"The founders? The Dutch?"

"Well, who invented the canon in music, and brought counterpoint to perfection, if it was not Okeghem in 1470? Who invented the madrigal form of music, if not the Dutch? You forget that, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, there was a Netherlands school of music that, for over two hundred years, furnished the world with music and singers and composers. It was two men of this Netherlands school who went to Naples and founded the first musical conservatory—the first, not only in Italy but in the world, and from that institution sprang the Italian school of music. The same was true of Venice, where another member of the Netherlands school started a conservatory. Then came the school of Rome, which is acknowledged to owe its existence to the influence of the Netherlands school. The Dutch were in every way forerunners of what we to-day call the school of secular music, but which, in these days, was confined to religious purposes. That would prove, would it not, that the Dutch were musical? And that they still are musical is shown by the large number of native Netherlands in American orchestras, and the fact that nine out of ten of the great 'colleagues to-day are of Dutch birth."—Edward W. Bok, in "Twice Thirty."

Origin of "Spoonng."

Nowadays when lovers glide into the dark and whisper words of love they are called "spooners." The origin of the word "spooning" goes back nearly 500 years in England, whence come most of our modern catch-words.

In the olden days when a young man called on a girl for some time he would, sooner or later, present her with a "love-spoon." This was a hand-made utensil with two bowls on a single stem and thereafter the couple were known as "spooners," that is, if the girl accepted the gift as its meaning was that an engagement was soon to follow.

At least the perfect family motorcar has appeared. It has two steering wheels and dual control.

A Gracious Thought.

Fly, little thought!
To ease despair,
With comfort fraught,
A winged prayer.

Sing, little thought!
Joyous and free,
Hymning unsought
Like a bird on the tree.

Bloom, little thought!
Fragrant and fair,
Love's offering brought
Of blossoms rare.

Shine, little thought!
Bright as a star,
Leading unsought
Guidance afar.

Speak, little thought!
As children do,
Bird-notes upcaught—
Frank words and true.
—May Litchfield.

Oranges Build Bones.

No longer will oranges be regarded as a reward only to be obtained by the child who is good. Experiments have shown that a wonderful increase in bone formation is obtained when oranges are added to a child's ordinary diet.

Many mothers give their children a daily dose of orange juice, and in future no number of pranks on the part of the bad boy of the family will result in his orange being denied him.

The oranges that boys of former generations used to long for will help to form the fine skeleton needed by those who would play a man's part in life. But such is the contrast of children that before long mothers may have to resort to various tricks to persuade their children to take the daily dose, the objection being simply on principle!

Orange-fed children take from their diet an amount of calcium greater than that contained in the amount of orange juice given to them. The vitamins contained in oranges act as monitors, which see that the body takes advantage of the contents of other foods.

A Dealer's Mistake.

One might think that a young man whose father was a dealer in old-time furniture would, upon marrying, fit his home from his father's stock. Such a person whom we met recently did not do so, but four or five years ago followed his new bride's taste by equipping the home with modern styles. Since then the young lady has had a change of heart and has come to think quite as much of the furniture of our forefathers as does her husband. If they should now decide to discard their former purchases, they would be able to recover only about a quarter of their original cost, although the furniture shows but little wear. The husband expressed regret that they had not spent their \$1000 for an equal number of old-time articles, which in the meantime would have nearly if not quite doubled in value.

A Little Skeptic.

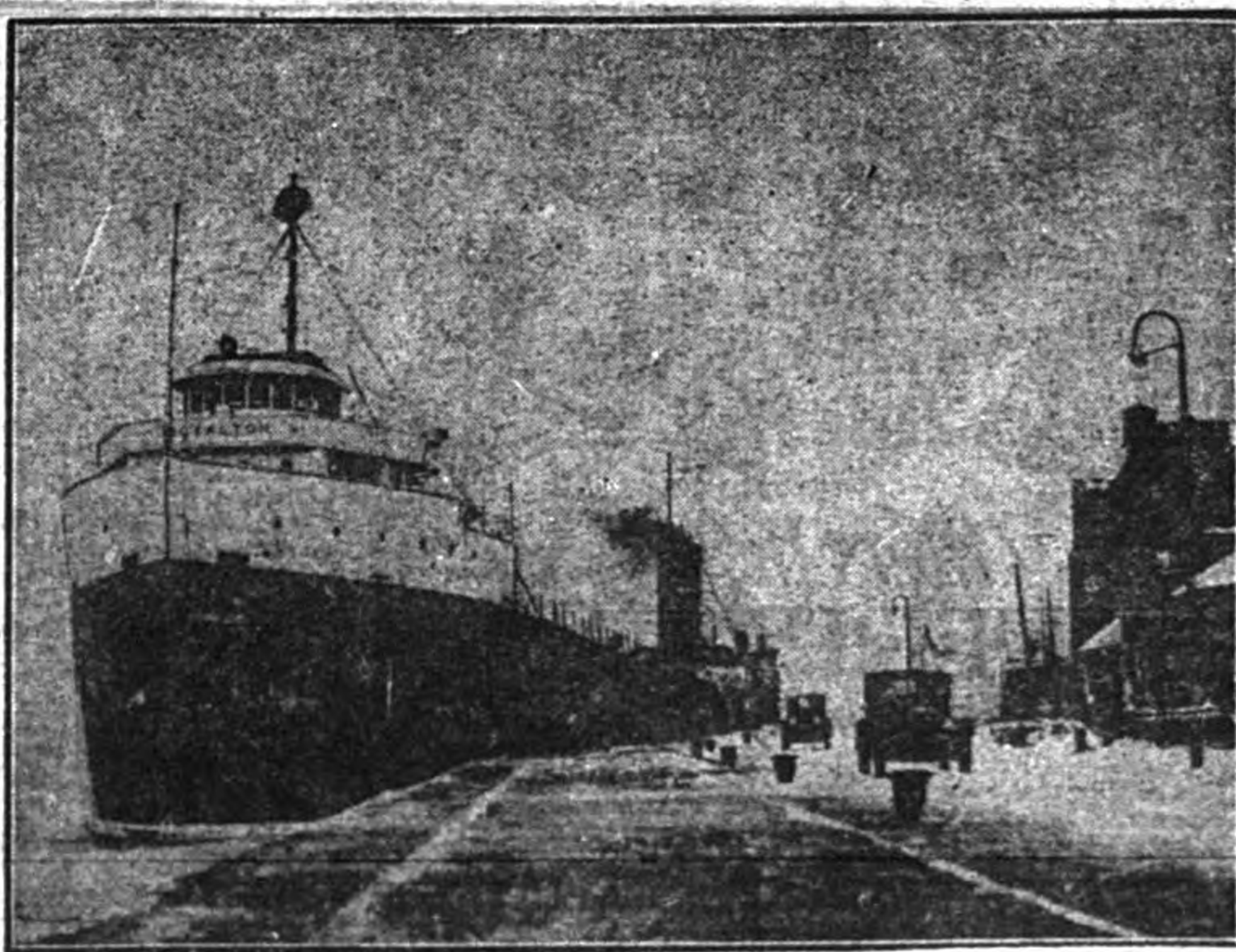
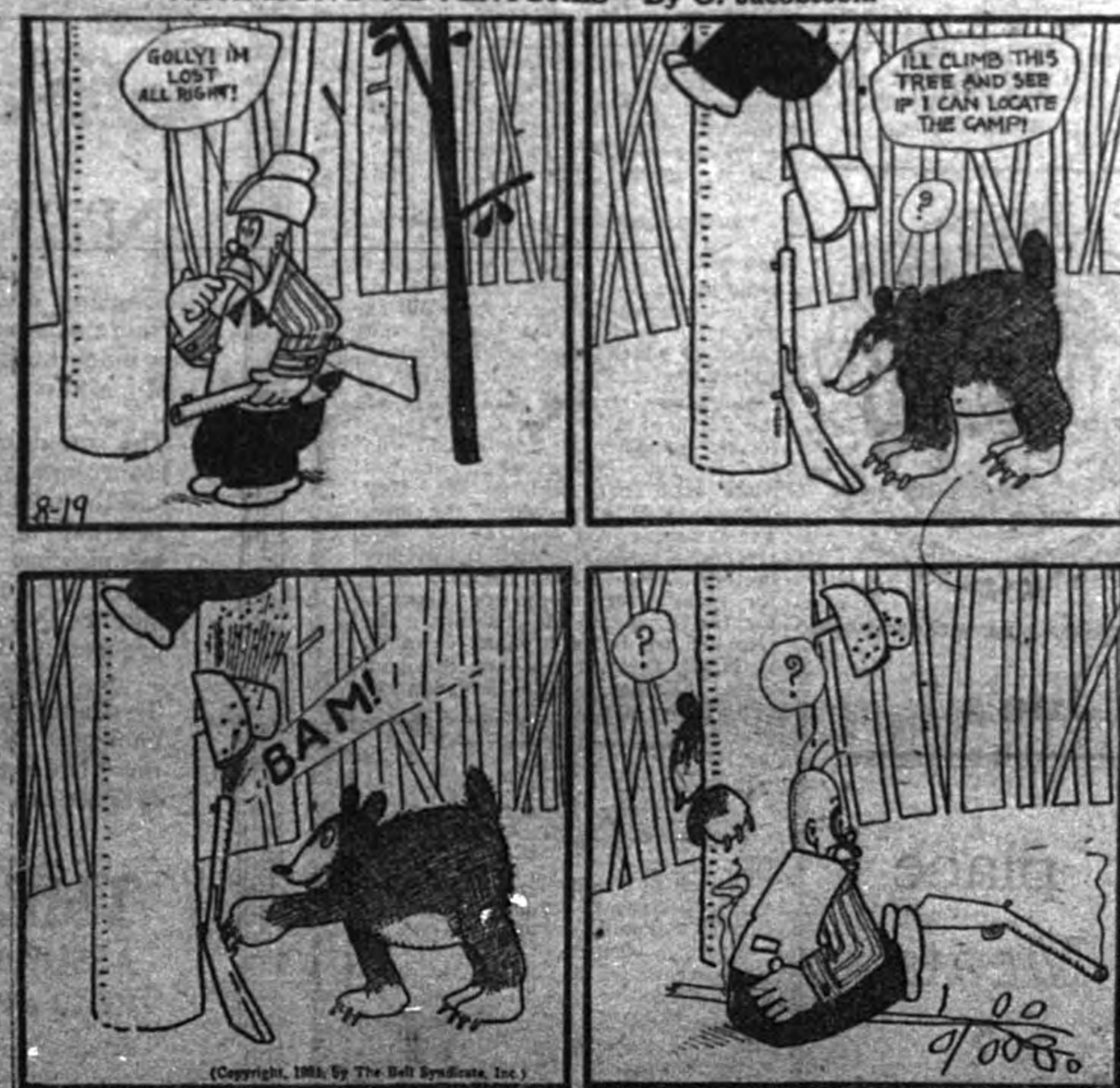
The little boy had had his first lesson in astronomy and was proudly exhibiting his knowledge to his still smaller sister.

"That star," he said, pointing to one of the most brilliant ornaments of the heavens, "is ever so much larger than the earth."

"Pooh, I don't believe it," replied his sister scornfully, "if it's as big as that, why does it not keep the rain off us?"

From frog's skin is made the thinnest and toughest leather obtainable. The horse chestnut is so called from the fact that the Greeks and Turks used the seed for curing glanders and other ailments of horses.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Royalton, of the Matthews line, one of the last boats of the season, tied up at the entrance to the Welland canal. It is doubtful if it will be possible to move the vessel, which is one of the largest on the upper lakes. She carries a huge cargo of grain.

Looking After the Glassware.

There would not be nearly so many breakages of glass if the following instructions were always carried out.

When pouring anything hot into a glass a spoon should be held in the center of the glass. In this way the tumbler is prevented from cracking because the metal takes up the first shock of the heat.

If it can possibly be avoided, never wash glass in soapy water or water to which soda has been added. These preparations invariably make the glass dull. Just immerse the glasses, one or two at a time, in warm water, and then rinse them under the faucet, dry them on a soft cloth, and polish.

There is nothing better for cleaning the inside of small glass jugs, decanters, or vases than potato peelings. Chop the peelings up finely, drop them into the glass vessel and fill them with water. Place the hand over the mouth of the vessel and shake it vigorously. After a little while all the coating on the glass will be removed and the glass will have a brilliant shine.

Glass articles, as soon as bought, should be placed in a sauceman of cold water and brought slowly to the boil. If this precaution is taken they are not so likely to break.

Use Cold Water.

It is surprising the number of people who do not know that cold water cleans some utensils much better than does hot water.

A pot or basin which has contained jam will soon clean with the aid of some cold water and a mop. This is because sugar dissolves rapidly in cold water.

Articles which have been used for eggs should be washed in cold water. Hot water only succeeds in cooking the particles of egg, and when hardened they are exceedingly difficult to remove.

Pounding.

Customer—"A steak, please."
Butcher—"How many pounds do you wish?"

Customer—"Oh, till it's good and tender."

Cloves, used so much in flavoring food, are the dried flower buds of an evergreen tree which grows in tropical countries.

Recent Sayings of Englishmen.

We should not relax our efforts until every family has a separate dwelling.—Major Harry Barnes.

Programs depends on self-help and self-respect.—Harold Cox.

The British taxpayer is a patient whose back is bowed under many burdens.—Sunday Express.

The city churches, in the charge of men of vigor, tact and imagination, of the type that the church sent out to the war as brigade chaplains, could do an immense amount of good.—The Rev. F. B. Clayton.

Energetic men without taste are the gravest danger to any community.—St. John Ervine.

What is bad in the motives and acts of a private citizen cannot be good when done by the state.—The Rev. R. J. Campbell.

There is nothing that so lifts a man up as the sense that he has the confidence of his fellows, or so helps him in choosing his path as the sense of great forces pushing him in the right direction.—C. P. Scott.

Good Advice to Boys.

Has it ever occurred to you that your health and your ability to play ball are quite two different things?

Your health comes from the right food and exercise and rest, and the proper balance between all three. But your ability to play baseball or tennis, or even your ability to walk and balance, and put out your hand to touch an object accurately instead of groping for it as a baby does, is all a matter of training.

You have to learn to use your eyes and ears and feet and fingers accurately just as definitely as you have to learn arithmetic or spelling.

What is a Milliard?

The word milliard, meaning a thousand millions, has been Anglicized since the war, and its use has been made familiar by reason of fantastic inflation and of national debts. The Manchester Guardian asks: How many people have imagination enough to realize what it really means? One of the simplest and most impressive illustrations of what it means is that only one milliard minutes have passed since the birth of Christ.

Fuel of the Heart.

"Nerves which carry messages between different parts of the body are like the wires of a telephone system. They are waves of something electrical—they can be started off by an electrical shock and recorded by electrical instruments," says Professor A. V. Hill.

"These messages," he continues, "travel faster than an aeroplane; they tell us what is happening outside (or inside) us; they carry orders to our muscles. All that we feel—pain, touch, heat, cold, taste, smell, light, sound—is due to streams of such nerve waves, started by tiny "microphones" dotted over the outside and inside of the body.

"Muscles may live for days and weeks after their owner is dead, and a frog whose head has been cut off will scratch things from his back. They are enormously strong, although they are jelly-like in substance. They cannot work without fuel and depend on sugar, which is replenished from the blood as needed.

"Limb muscles are not the only ones. The most beautiful and important is the heart, which is an enormous worker, and may give three thousand million beats, or more, before it stops. The accuracy with which we move, the ease with which we judge distances, times, and directions are astonishing. The cat has only one-fifth of a second to carry out all the complicated movements needed to make him fall on his feet when dropped. In throwing a stone, in hitting a ball, in jumping, we are showing the most amazing skill in timing and adjusting our movements accurately; and all this depends on the messages going from our nerves to our muscles."

Conunrum for Brain-Workers.

Should brain-workers sleep on feather beds or hard mattresses?

The query is inspired by experiments which have recently been conducted in the United States by medical and psychological authorities at Yale and Colgate Universities, with a view to determining the relative values of hard and soft beds to those who have to "use their heads."

As a test, students who had slept on hard and soft mattresses were given a multiplication sum to work out in a quarter of an hour.

The calculations in terms of calories were measured both before and after the test.

It was found that a person burns up as much energy after sleeping eight hours in a hard bed as he does after sleeping six hours in a soft, downy one.

Eleven calories were used up after eight hours' sleep in a hard bed, and the same number after six hours in a soft bed.

Moreover, a person who has slept only six hours in any bed has, at the time of waking, a faster mental reaction than one who has slept eight hours under similar conditions, but he consumes more energy in the reacting.

Few Things in Life—

—Are more ridiculous than old age trying to act kittenish.

—Are more inspiring than the sight of a boy making good.

—Are more pathetic than the cynicism of a youth of twenty-two.

—Are more refreshing than to have the other driver admit it was his fault.

—Are more hopeless than the man who will not help himself.

—Are more interesting than a little child that does not know it is interesting.

—Are more encouraging than the appreciation of a friend you have helped.

Explained.

Lady of the House (reproving maid)—"This chair is just covered with dust."

Maid—"And why not, ma'am? No body ever sits on it."

REGAINED HEALTH IS NOW HAPPY

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

Mrs. L. D. Bernier, 39 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.

The Timber Pirate.

Have you come in contact yet with another species of Pirate than that found on the high seas? The man who, bent on serving his own interests, makes political appeal to obtain certain choice holdings of timber and, then, presto! the man who has a permanent investment in the field finds his choicest fruit taken from beneath his nose. Not content to skim the cream, he leaves the remainder a source of danger from fire to the adjoining timber crops for years. Is there any question of these pseudo settlers ever taking to the land? Investigators say not! In the first place the land is usually strictly forest land, and in the second place the proximity to forests makes the danger from fires an impossible farming proposition for years to come. The pirates fulfill the minimum requirements required for locating, take out the spoils and say good-bye to the place forever, leaving, as stated before, a fire trap for those whose permanent investment is tied up in the property. Is this honest support of permanent industries? Classification of lands by capable parties would put an end to this menace and would prevent this type of timber mining of our forests. This practice is not confined to the East, but is rampant in the West as well. It brings up the old question of proper classification of lands—an essential step in evolving permanent forest properties where trees would be treated as forest crops, and our forest resources handled for perpetuity.—Canadian Forest and Outdoors.

Further Shipment of Buffalo to North.

During the past summer the Department of the Interior continued the experiment of moving buffalo from the national herd at Wainwright, Alberta, to the great 17,000 square miles of natural feeding grounds known as Wood Buffalo Park near Fort Smith, Northwest Territories. Canada's success in saving the buffalo from extinction is shown by the fact that the national park near Wainwright, which is approximately 15 miles long and 12 miles wide, is not large enough to provide grazing in an average season for a further increase in the herd. Excepting in a few particulars, the movement was carried out along the same lines as in 1925. The animals were forwarded by rail to Waterways and thence by scow to the unloading point on the Slave river about seventeen miles south of Fitzgerald. Eight trips were required to transport the 1,425 yearlings, 493 two-year olds, and 52 three-year olds selected, and the last consignment left Wainwright on August 16 reaching its destination a week later. The entire operations were carried out with only a comparatively few losses. Reports made by the wardens, who for some years have been guarding the wood buffalo and who are now responsible for the new arrivals, indicate that the buffalo shipped last summer have wintered well and are in the best of condition. Quite a number of calves were noticed this year with the buffalo which were sent from Wainwright in 1925, and all the other signs point to the successful issue of this northward transfer of the plains buffalo.

Children Like It—So Will You
At the first sign of a Cold, Cough, Sore Throat, or any other ailment, give your child a few drops of BUCKLEY'S Mixture. It is the only remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung troubles. Sold everywhere under money-refunded guarantee.
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Surnames and Their Origin

RAINES.

Variations—Rains, Raynes, Reynes. Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Here is a group of family names the source of which is not at first recognizable because the spelling of the source has changed since the names developed from it.

There is an entry in the records of certain medieval guilds in England referring to "mercerie, canvas, conispans, fustiane chalons, drape du Reynes and draps de says."

Those who know their modern French will recognize the word "drape" as cloth and the "soye" as the modern "silk" or silk.

"Drops du Reynes" was "cloth of Rennes." Chaucer refers to it as cloth of "Raines."

In the middle ages Rennes, in Brittany, was one of the most important commercial and industrial cities of northern France, and was indeed famed for the quality of cloth it produced.

Among the English the name of this city was spelled in various ways, and judging from the fact that most family names developed from foreign cities were borne by merchants, and the fact that Rennes of the Middle Ages was particularly renowned for its commerce, there is little doubt that those who first used it in England were actually merchants, former residents of Rennes, who had settled in England.

Of course the surname at first had a prefix, probably the Norman French "du" or "de," and in its original form was "Thomas of Raines," "Hugo of Reynes," and other similar information.

MURRAY.

Variations—MacMurray, Moray. Racial Origin—Scottish. Source—A locality.

These family names were originally, and still are, of a Highland clan name and its variations. The Celtic form of the Clan Murray's name is "Siol Mhoiridh" or "Siol Mhoirich." It is simply derived from the fact that the clan dwelt in that section of Scotland known as Moray.

Strangely enough, however, though the clan is distinctly Celtic, its founder was not. It was founded by the grandson of a Fleming who settled in Scotland during the reign of King David I, and who received from that monarch many favors, including large grants of land. The family founded by Froekin became thoroughly established in the nobility of Scotland, but it was a junior branch, not the senior branch of it, which developed the highland clan of that name. The first chief of the clan Murray was a son of the younger son of this Fleming settler in Scotland.

It has been claimed, however, that the Clan Murray does not in the strict sense of the term constitute a highland clan. In 1745 it was stated "The Murrays are no clan family, though the duke of Atholl is the head of a number of barons and gentlemen of the name of Murray in the lowlands; but he is deservedly placed here (among the list of highlanders) on account of his extensive following of about 3000 highlanders." It would seem that these members of the 'clan' retained their membership in various other clans, though they lived under the leadership of the Murray chief.

A MEDICINE THAT ALL MOTHERS PRAISE

Baby's Own Tablets Banish
Babyhood and Childhood
Ailments.

Mrs. H. Oakes, Sarnia, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past fifteen years and I believe the good health my children enjoy is due entirely to this medicine. The Tablets are helpful at teething time; relieve colds and are always beneficial in the minor ailments of little ones. I have recommended Baby's Own Tablets to other mothers whose experience with them has been as satisfactory as my own."

Baby's Own Tablets do one thing only, but they do it well. They act as a gentle laxative which thoroughly regulates the bowels and sweetens the stomach, thus banishing constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and turn the cross, sickly baby into a well, happy, laughing child.

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

After a Rainstorm.

It rained heavily all the afternoon, and then, between the hours of five and six, it ceased.

Those who had decided to catch a bus changed their plans and walked.

The town was full of lights, as if some brilliant thing had burst, and remained in the air and deep down in the ground.

There was a depth of exhalation.

A tangible happiness drove one's feet along, lifting the chin and setting the face upward.

Everything was very high—very long.

It seemed that the rain in dripping had caused all things to fall out of their natural proportions and remain thus in trembling uncertainty.

The men who walked ahead were suddenly become big—duplicated—their other half walking below them, upside down, in the pavement.

It was very blue down there, the tone one sometimes sees in a clear sky through rain that is still falling; a color drenched in atmosphere.

There were brown clouds, too, a little threatening; and there were many stars—strange shooting stars with tails that shook.

The daylight passed to late evening. There came another shower which intensified the illusion.

The men walked faster and the lights became more bright.

It seemed the town had risen to the sky, and dropped to meet another sky below. A circling heaven with one thin stretch of earth.

Our faces touched the stars.

And now our walk is done.

We scrape the mud from our shoes and close our doors behind us.

We tread on carpets in drawing-rooms.

We are just little men again.

Climate and Sleep.

Sleep is largely a matter of climate, according to a new theory. In cold regions mankind needs a lot of fatty food and not too much sleep; in the tropics, on the other hand, a lot of sleep and very little fat in the diet is the best rule.

A dentist is the only man who can tell a woman when to open and shut her mouth—and get away with it.

Don't bury the dead past. Cremate it. Quicker.

Sneezing?—Use Minard's Liniment.



Mr. G. Ghaut

First secretary of the Afghan legation to London, who has received permission from the King of Afghanistan to marry Miss Violet Parish, daughter of Mr. A. Parish, Marylebone. It is the first union of the kind.

Some One of Importance.

There's some one of importance
Come to live across the street,
And you never saw such "gotings on,"
No! you never did indeed.

When the father comes from work at night,
Just on the stroke of eight—
Why, he's like to knock the people down
In his haste to reach the gate.

Then, running up the garden path,
He waves to a window high;
"He must have got a fortune left,"
Said the laughing passers-by.

A fortune left! A fortune left!
Yes! his ship's come sailing in!
There's now a baby in that house,
And there's joy—outside and in.

—Margaret Shappard.

An acid stomach caused by indigestion often creates rheumatic symptoms. Set your stomach right with Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

"Salt of the Earth."

"Ye are the salt of the earth," said the Master to his disciples, using a common figure of speech to describe their function in society. The primary mission of Christianity is discharged without noise. It works most effectively when it is allowed to express itself in its own way. Like true salt, it does not attract notice while it makes its works. Men are influenced by it most deeply when it comes upon them unawares, working in them through the silent energies of the spirit found in devout and faithful men, from whom there issues the vitalizing power which lays hold of all who come in contact with them. So Christianity grows and spreads, transforming men's lives, giving them new visions, and filling them with joyous energy in their obedience to the will of God. When Christians fail in the zeal and spirit of faith, they are not merely ineffective, but become actually the source of mischief. But where over its vigor and tang is felt in a man, his companions cannot ignore it. Contact with those in whom it operates has its inevitable influence.—The Times (London).

Socks worn by babies should have, according to one expert, a compartment for the big toe, just as their gloves have for the thumb.

Announcement to RED ROSE TEA Enthusiasts

CENTURIES ago, when tea was first introduced to the English Nobility, the precious leaves—then almost priceless—were packed in sealed lead containers.

For many generations lead continued to be used as a protective package for all fine quality teas. Then the modern metal, Aluminum, was introduced. But during war-time and later, paper bags and paper boxes were largely used and have held sway ever since.

In our 30 years experience putting up Red Rose Tea we have used all these containers and each has some particular merit.

But careful tests over a long period prove that Aluminum is by far the best container that has yet been found, and paper packages of every kind the poorest. When in contact with dampness paper absorbs moisture which soon affects the quality of the tea, and in some instances completely spoils it.

Having found the paper package unreliable and uncertain, we have again adopted the Aluminum package which we used years ago. For we know now that Aluminum can be better depended upon than any other.

Unlike paper, Aluminum does not absorb moisture. It preserves all the original flavor and strength. So now and in the future Red Rose Tea will be packed in the Aluminum package, as it was in years gone by.

T. H. Estabrooks Co., Limited

Saint John Toronto Winnipeg Calgary Edmonton

Canadian Tree Seeds.

One of the many interesting activities of the Forest Service, Department of the Interior, Canada, is the collection and extraction of tree seeds. Four special seed extraction plants now operate in the western provinces for the purpose of securing seeds from the cones of coniferous trees. During the winter of 1925-26 these four plants extracted twenty-five hundredweight of seeds. Large quantities of seed are supplied to the Forestry Commission of the British Isles for use in carrying out the program of reforesting unoccupied lands in Great Britain. Seed has also been shipped to the Forest Service of New Zealand for a similar reforestation program in that Dominion. In the latter connection it is interesting to note that the New Zealand Forest Service is headed by a Canadian who received his forestry training in Canada.

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

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Resourceful.

Teacher—"How would you tell the height of a tower by means of a barometer?"
Bright Boy—"I'd lower the barometer from the top of the tower, and then measure the rope."

Minard's Liniment—ever reliable.

There's no fool like the young fool who tries to act like an old fool.

OLD CHINESE ECZEMA REMEDY
For External Use Only
For eczema, a sore relief. Itching, burning, and any skin disease. The remedy has long been known. Give it a trial. Guaranteed. 25c. V. L. S. P.O. Box 1422, Victoria, B.C.

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How many secrets are betrayed through vanity? One likes to show that he was thought worthy of confidence.

Give the children
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Genuine
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Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

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Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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

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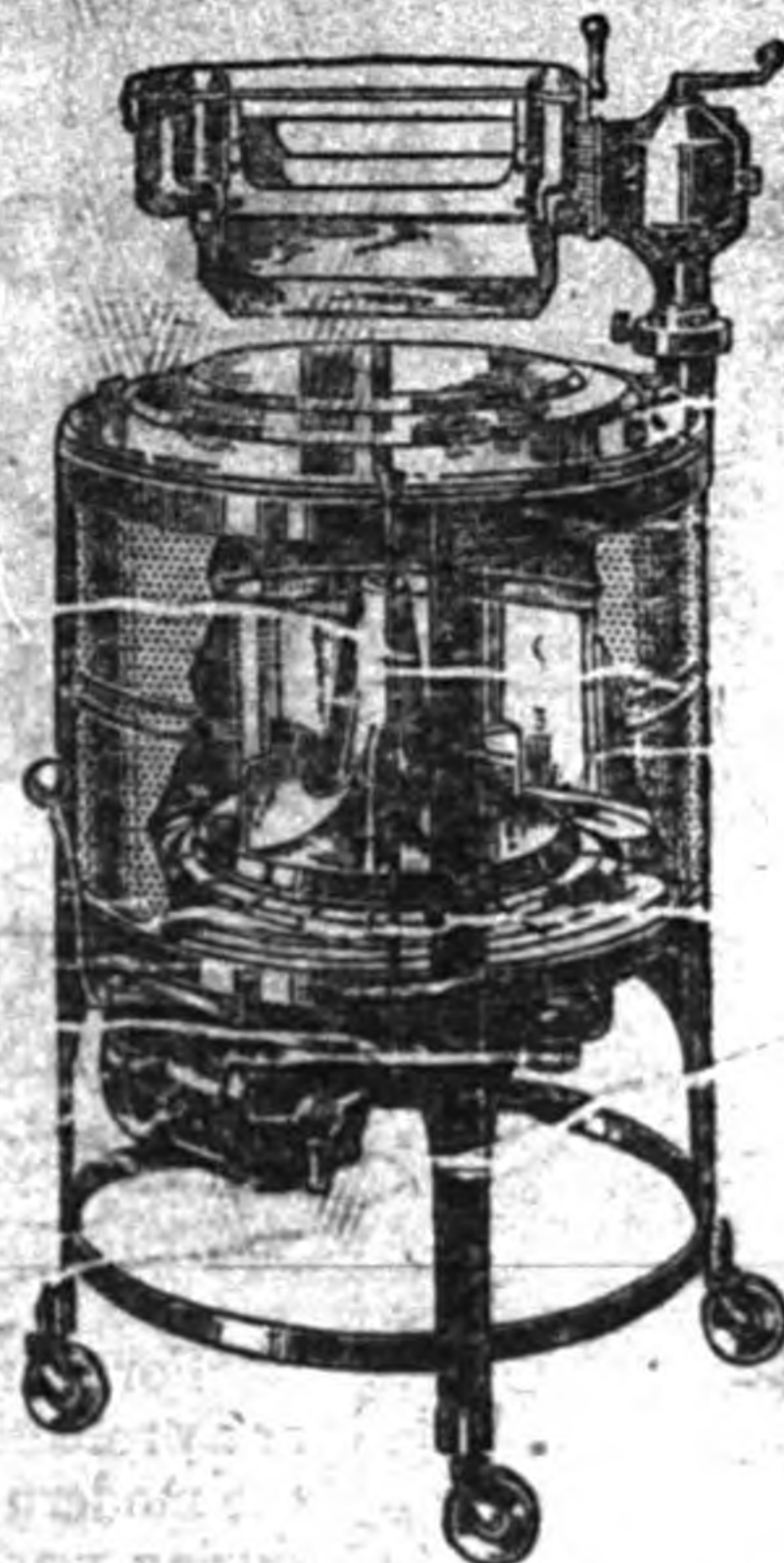


Do a week's washing right in your own home at our expense and without the slightest obligation and be convinced of the wonderful benefits the A.B.C. will bring you. See how easy it works; how quickly it works. The labor it saves; the time it saves; how gently it treats all fabrics. Then we know you'll decide to keep it. If not, YOUR WORD IS FINAL.

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on these splendid terms just what the A.B.C. is worth to you. Note its many special features—no stooping, no adjusting, no tipping, big capacity, compactness, speed, special wringer. You'll fall in love with it.

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited



Here and There

During 1926, the Canada Colonization Association settled 734 families on 168,094 acres in Western Canada, 59,678 acres of which were in the province of Manitoba.

Plans have been completed for the World's Poultry Congress, to be held in Ottawa from July 27th to August 4th. More than thirty countries will be represented and the number of delegates is expected to reach 5,000.

Shanghai is at the present time operating more trolley buses, carrying more passengers per mile of route, and charging a lower fare in terms of gold wares, than any other system in the world.

The champion Jersey cow of the world, an out and out British Columbia product, is to go on tour according to the directors of David Spencer Limited of Vancouver, who stated the champion would arrive at the Canadian Pacific Express yards shortly.

Reports indicate that the many dairy companies in Nova Scotia have had a most successful year. One company reports that they manufactured well over 100,000 pounds more butter than in 1925. This increased production was valued at over \$50,000.

Developments in bacon-hog raising in Nova Scotia and particularly in the Annapolis Valley as a by-product of the dairy industry, is already an assured success. In 1926, 21 swine clubs were functioning successfully in the Province. Of these eight operated in the Dominion Atlantic Railway territory.

The first fish net factory to operate in Canada is being started here by the Canadian Fish Net Co., Ltd., financed by Canadian capital and employing Canadian labor. Hitherto the nets used by Canadian fishermen have been imported from Europe and the United States, which has at times entailed heavy losses owing to late deliveries.

Grain left Montreal for seventeen different countries in the 1926 season. Great Britain imported to the heaviest extent, followed in order by Holland, Germany, Belgium, Italy, France, Norway, Greece, Ireland, Portugal and South Africa. Great Britain took 39,291,763 bushels or 31 per cent. of the total exports from the Port, being also the heaviest purchaser of oats. Norway and Holland were the two largest buyers of rye.

The grain harvest of 1926 has left more money in the country than the greater harvest and somewhat higher prices of 1925, according to N. M. Paterson, president of the Paterson Steamship Company, and owner of a hundred country elevators in the West, with one other city elevator now being built at a contract cost of \$800,000 at Fort William. Mr. Paterson, who was interviewed at the Windsor Hotel in Montreal recently, having arrived from Winnipeg, is travelling with his father and mother, wife, six children and two nurses, by Canadian Pacific route, land and steamship, to England with a view to staying at Bournemouth for the next three months.

Steamship companies brought approximately 165,000 passengers to the Dominion in 1926, an increase of nearly 49,000 over the previous years. Third class passengers, the majority of whom were immigrants or new settlers, accounted for over 123,000. An outstanding feature of travel has been the development of tourist third class accommodation. Approximately 7,100 passengers of this kind were carried eastbound across the Atlantic from Canada and 8,650 transported westbound during 1926, making a grand total of this kind of travel of 15,750 for the year.

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.

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Our Store is now splendidly equipped with full and complete lines of all that is contained in a real up-to-date Drug Store. Prescriptions of any kind made up on shortest notice. In addition to our Drug Department we have a very nice line of Toilet Requisites, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Papeteries, etc. Also choice boxes of special confections at all prices.

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Here is your chance for a Real Bargain!

FOR SALE.—Farm of 100 acres, 3 miles west of Dalesville, also one house and property, on corner of Osgood St., Brownsburg. Apply to Willis Jackson. 2-4-2.

FOR SALE.—A Brick house, on Robert St., six rooms, with water near Electric light. Apply to Miss D. Lattreille. Lachute.

AGENTS WANTED.
Ambitious men anxious to establish their own business in their town or county by selling Watkins Famous Line of Products. The opportunity of your life if you are after big money. Exclusive territory. Write for complete details.

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2-11-4. Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE

The Estate of the late ROBERT BLACK offers for sale a farm situated near Staynerville, in the Township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, containing 228 acres of heavy clay loam soil, all of which is cultivable, and of which about 175 acres is under actual cultivation, balance being in pasture and wood. The buildings on this farm are all first class, furnished with splendid spring water running through them, the public school is situated on the place, has telephone connection and rural mail delivered daily, is distance 2 1/2 miles from C. P. R. Station, and the same distance from the Montreal-Ottawa Highway. Not only is this farm in a good state of cultivation, but is well known as being one of the most productive farms in the county of Argenteuil. Terms one-half cash, balance by annual payments to suit purchaser. Apply to Mrs. Robt. Black, Tutrix, Brownsburg, Que., R. R. No. 1; or to John Campbell, sub-Tutor, or G. F. Calder, both of Lachute, Que. 2-4-11.

Private Sale and Public Auction

Mr. J. R. Parris is selling most of his household effects by private sale and they may be inspected at his residence any day from Feb. 7th to 11th inclusive. On Feb. 12th, an Auction Sale will be held to dispose of any articles that are not sold privately. As well as the ordinary household effects, there will be offered for Sale 1 horse, Carriages, Sleighs, Musk Ox and other robes, Harness, double and single sets, etc., one 5 tube set Radio in excellent condition, 1 large cabinet Victor Gramophone & about 300 records in good condition, and 1 niann also shot guns, revolvers and ammunition, as well as a number of tents, large and small, and a large lot of books.

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

SAILINGS Europe

WHITE STAR LINE
Halifax-Queens-Liverpool
Cedric Feb. 14 Celtic Feb. 28
Regina Mar. 21 Doric Mar. 30x
Regina Apr. 30x Megantic Apr. 20x
x Direct to Liverpool.

N.Y.-Queens-Liverpool
Cedric Feb. 12 Mar. 12 Apr. 9
Regina Feb. 19 Mar. 19
Celtic Feb. 26 Mar. 26 Apr. 23
Baltic Mar. 5 Apr. 2 Apr. 30
Ariatic Apr. 16 May 14 Jun. 11
*Via Boston. Via Halifax

N.Y.-Cherbourg-Southampton
Olympic Feb. 12 Mar. 4 Mar. 26
Majestic Apr. 2 Apr. 23 May 14
Homeria Apr. 9 Apr. 30 May 21
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
N.Y.-Cherbourg-London

Minnewaska Feb. 26 Apr. 9 May 7
Minnewaska Jan. 29 Feb. 26 Apr. 9
Minnetonka Feb. 12 Mar. 12 Apr. 23
RED STAR LINE
N.Y. Plymouth Cherbourg Antwerp
Pennland Mar. 5 Apr. 2 May 7
Arabic Mar. 19 Apr. 16 May 19
Laplard Apr. 23 Jun. 11 July 7
Belgenland Apr. 30 May 26 Jun. 26

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES
AdriaticFeb. 23
LaplandMar. 5
PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
New York Havana California
Finland Feb. 10 Mar. 31
Manchuria Mar. 3 Apr. 21
Mongolia Mar. 17 May 3

Call, phone or write
J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.
211 McGill St., Montreal.

WHITE STAR LINE CANADIAN SERVICE

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO THE LEGISLATURE

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec at its next Session by Donald M. Mowat, Reverend Daniel J. Fraser, D.D., George B. Fraser, John Alexander Cameron, Alexander Bassett, Reverend George W. Mingle, Purvie McDougall, Farquhar Robertson, William J. Morrice, J. Stuart Rayside, Reverend Malcolm M. Campbell, D.D., and Robert Stewart, in their quality of members of the Legal Committee for the Province of Quebec of the Church of the non-concurring Congregations of The Presbyterian Church in Canada, for the passage of an Act respecting The Quebec Church Property Commission, and providing for the carrying out of certain recommendations of said Commission, more particularly respecting Lachute, Valleyfield and New Carlisle, and for other measure of relief for Presbyterian minorities, especially in the case of Melville Church, Westmount.

Montreal, December 21st, 1926.
GEO. A. CAMPBELL,
Attorney for Applicants.
2-11-4.

AVIS DE DEMANDE A LA LEGISLATURE

AVIS est, par les présentes, donné que demande sera faite à la Législature de Québec, à sa prochaine session, par Donald M. Mowat; Révérend Daniel J. Fraser, D.D.; James G. Felton; Révérend Allan S. Reid; James Rodger; George B. Fraser; John Alexander Cameron; Alexander Bassett; Révérend George W. Mingle; Purvie McDougall; Farquhar Robertson; William J. Morrice; J. Stuart Rayside; Révérend Malcolm M. Campbell, D.D.; et Robert Stewart, en leur qualité de membres du Comité Légal pour la province de Québec de "the Church of the non-concurring Congregations of The Presbyterian Church in Canada," pour la passage d'un Acte concernant "The Quebec Church Property Commission," et pourvoyant à l'exécution de certaines recommandations de ladite Commission, et concernant plus particulièrement Lachute, Valleyfield et New Carlisle, ainsi que pour d'autres mesures d'assistance pour les minorités presbytériennes, spécialement dans le cas de "Melville Church," à Westmount.

Montreal, le 21 décembre 1926.
GEO. A. CAMPBELL,
Procureur des requérants.
2-11-4.

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. Sunday, Jan. 30th, Lachute 11 a.m., Mr. MacKinnon; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. MacAskill; Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. J. Sellers, of Montreal; Sunday School and Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir Practice, Saturday 7.15 p.m.; Prayer meeting every Wednesday, 7.15 to 8 p.m. All are welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services Sunday, Jan. 30th, 11 a.m., Rev. J. Seller, of Montreal; 7 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 10 a.m., Sunday School; Wednesday at 7.15 Prayer & Praise; Wednesday, at 8.15, Young People's Club; Thursday, at 7 p.m., Choir Practice. 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.

Index of Canadian Pacific Coastal Service Growth



1. G. K. H.'s huge new pier at Vancouver. 2. J. J. Forster.

The appointment of J. J. Forster, which has recently been announced, to the position of Steamship General Passenger Agent at Vancouver marks another step in the wonderful growth of the Canadian Pacific service on the Pacific Ocean. Mr. Forster's advancement from the time he joined the Pacific Ocean

service in 1913, has been coincident with the growth of the Port of Vancouver. Up until that time the Company's shipping business had come directly under the Railways department, but with Mr. Forster's appointment as General Agent at Vancouver, at the time when the Empress of Russia and the Empress of Asia were added to the Pacific fleet, a new department was formed, the Canadian Pacific Ocean Steamships.