

Builders' and Heavy Hardware

T. McOUAT & SON

Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

DANCE

In the Orange Hall, Dalesville, on Friday, Sept. 2nd. Ice Cream will be on sale. Gents 75 cents and Ladies Free. No supper will be served.

LAWN SOCIAL

Lawn Social of the Lachute United Church will be held on Friday, Sept. 9th. Ice Cream etc., will be served on the Church Lawn, (weather permitting). Program commencing at 8:30 p.m. (Standard Time), will be held in the Church Hall. Tickets: Adults 35c.; Children 25 cts.

The St. Andrews Quilting Club are holding a tournament on Labor Day, at one o'clock. Open matches are being held and all are welcome. Jack Young, Sec'y.

NOTICE

Dr. W. M. Hooper will be absent from his office from September 5th, to September 17th. 9-9-2.

NOTICE

Notice has been received from Quebec that no pupil can be admitted to the Lachute Academy unless Vaccination Certificate shown or proof of same with in past seven years.

CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services. Sunday, Sept. 4th, 1927. Rev. Henry Cousens, B. A., Pastor. Lachute Worship at 11 a.m. (Standard time); At Brownsburg 7:30 p.m. (Daylight Saving).

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services Sunday, Sept. 4th, 11:30 a.m.; Rev. G. C. Wadsworth, M.A.; 7:30 p.m.; Pastor; 10:30 Sunday School; 7 p.m. Wednesday Choir Practice. A welcome to all.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Dalesville, 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7:30 p.m. (All services conducted on Daylight Saving Time.)

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services, Sunday, Sept. 4th. Lachute, 11 a.m.; Rev. G. C. Wadsworth, M.A.; Thos. Gore 4 p.m.; Mr. MacKinnon; East Settlement 4 p.m.; Mr. MacKinnon; Lachute 8 p.m.; Rev. T. C. Cassidy; Sunday School will re-open on Sunday, Sept. 11th. All are welcome.



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LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. R. A. Giles and J. Gorman were in Ottawa over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Belanger are spending this week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Barrie, Vt., were recent guests of their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Clunie Sr.

Mr. R. McArthur spent the latter part of last week at Ottawa and Norway Bay.

Miss Lily Pollock, of Mille Isles, spent a few days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joss, of Three Rivers, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hills over the week-end.

Miss Mary Cruise, nurse in training of the Montreal General Hospital, was a week-end visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barclay and family motored from Saskatoon and are visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Yeardeley of the Montreal General Hospital Staff, was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Fraser.

Miss Olive Crozier, R. N., has returned to Ottawa after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Leonard Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Strong, of Montreal, are spending this week in town as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Elliott.

Miss Edna Thompson, of Lachute Road, left on Tuesday for Thetford Mines, where she will teach during the coming season.

Inspector and Mrs. W. H. Brady and family, of Montreal, have returned home, after spending several weeks in Dalesville.

Mrs. John A. MacGibbon was the hostess at "Bridge" on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of her guest Mrs. H. Blair, of Stettler.

Mrs. Herbert Blair and son George of Stettler, Alta., are guests of Mrs. John MacGibbon and her many other friends in town.

Miss Gilberte Lemay has returned home, after spending a pleasant holiday at Lake Isles, L'Annonciation Granby and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Beers and son, who have been the guests of Mrs. Alex. Beers, left for their home in Niagara Falls on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Davis, of Morin Heights, spent the week-end in Ottawa, the guest of Miss Millie Davis.

Mrs. (Dr.) Hunter and daughter and Miss M. Hunter, of Durham, left for their homes this week, after spending a pleasant holiday the guests of Mrs. A. Riddell.

Miss Constance Mount, who has been spending the summer with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Mount, of Lakefield, left on Saturday for Elkhorn, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichol and daughter Jessie Isabel, of Newark, N. J., are spending a few weeks here as guests of Mrs. Robt. Gordon and Mrs. P. Nichol.

Mrs. John Hume, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hume and children and Mr. and Mrs. Eastman and daughter, of Russell, Ont., were recent guests of Mrs. Jas. MacKinnon.

In order to co-operate with the Mills and the business men of the town the Bank of Nova Scotia have decided to continue with daylight saving until Sept. 25th.

Congratulations are being extended to Howard Doig for having won the \$75.00 prize in the Ottawa Valley Graduates Exhibition, who obtained 762 marks in the examinations.

—Miss Pauline R. Paquette, L.L.M., wishes to announce that she will re-open her studio for pianoforte and violin lessons after September 5th. Phone 17, or call at O. Paquette, Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Darragh, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Darragh and son, of Ottawa, Mrs. Burns, of Kingston and Miss M. McCalliard of Avoca, were the guests last week-end of Mrs. P. Dobble.

—Muriel Jobb, A. C. C. M., Teacher of Piano, Theory and Harmony, Would open class in St. Andrews. Write for terms and other particulars to St. Mungo's Manse, Cushing, Que.

Owing to certain rumors of changes in the Fish & Game Laws governing the hunting season, Mr. W. J. Calder, Provincial Game Warden, was in the Watchman's Office this week and reports that there is no change to previous years.

The many friends of Mrs. D. L. Taylor, of Sault Ste. Marie, were pleased to see her in town again, having motored through with her daughters Jessie and Marguerite and son David. She was also accompanied by her brother-in-law Dan, of the Sault and her sister Mrs. A. King, of Montreal.

The program committee in charge of the Lachute United Church Lawn have been very busy during the last week. A first class program is promised, but it is thought that the one act comedy will be the "Tit Bit" of the evening. For further particulars refer to Advertisement under Coming Events.

GOLF NEWS.

The Lachute Golf Club will hold a Tournament on Saturday, September 3rd, at 2:30 p.m., also one on Monday, (Labor Day), September 5th, at 2:30 p.m.

Mr. Peter Todd, of Burlington, Vt., was the recent guest of his parents.

Mrs. Eugene Jousse and two children are leaving for Montreal this week.

Mrs. Wm. Scott, of Montreal, and Miss Ethel Moles, of Arnprior, are guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mrs. Jas. Cottingham and Miss A. Cottingham have returned home from a pleasant holiday at Ormatown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and two daughters, of Ottawa, and Miss A. Baird, of Bristol, Que., spent the early part of this week in town visiting friends.

Mrs. Albert Gammon and infant son, of Kenogami, are spending a few weeks the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd, of East Settlement.

—The Annual School opening and distribution of prizes will take place in the basement of the Lachute United Church, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 6th, at 8 o'clock, fast time. Parents and friends are invited to be present.

The many friends of Mr. Fred Walker will be sorry to hear that he is in the Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec, suffering with a broken leg and other injuries received while on his motor cycle returning from here. He was within four miles of Kenogami when a large motor car driving beyond the speed limit, skidded and slammed into him. The driver did not stop but rushed ahead, fortunately Fred's engine kept going and he managed to keep on until he came up to a car parked by the roadside, he was taken to Kenogami, where it took the doctors two hours to fix him up before sending him to Quebec, where he is progressing favourably.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mrs. Earle, of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Miss N. Hunter.

The W. M. S. of the Presbyterian Church met on Wednesday, August 24.

Mrs. Woods, of Ste. Agathe, has been the guest of Mrs. Miller at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cairns, of Sawyerville, Que., are guests of Mr. Harold Cairns.

The Women's Guild of the United Church met on Wednesday in the Church parlor.

Miss Hazel Bellair returned to Montreal on Saturday after ten days' holidays in St. Andrews.

Messrs. Clarence Brown, Robert Bradley, Roland Giroux and others left on Wednesday to spend a few weeks in the West helping with the harvest.

Mrs. Reid and Miss Reid, who have been making an extensive tour of England and the Continent and have been guests of Mrs. Neve, returned to New York on Saturday.

The St. Andrews Tennis Club entertained the Hudson Club on Saturday afternoon. The rain interfered with the tennis, but the tea and dance were a great success.

Mrs. Geo. Simpson entertained at a very charming tea on Friday, Aug. 26th, at her summer home, on the river shore. As the day was cool, tea was served by a cheerful open fire.

Miss Dorothy Massey, Miss Helen Hodges and Miss Ellnor Call, of Washington, D. C., who are motoring in Eastern Canada, were week-end guests at Dr. Wales', on their way to Quebec and other points of interest.

The Rev. J. Heyworth and his family struck camp on Friday, after a pleasant holiday and set out on their annual drive to Chicago, accompanied by the airmaid and the parrot and attended by the good wishes of their many friends in St. Andrews and vicinity.

Despite inclement weather, a very successful social was held on Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Young People's Club, of the United Church. The programme, which was to have been given on Mr. MacCalliard's lawn, was presented in the Sunday School Room and Church Parlor, where a small stage was arranged. Musical numbers were rendered by home talent, assisted by Mr. Alan Murray. Mr. Tom Webster kindly contributed selections on the harmonica. A series of Magic Shadow Pictures staged by Messrs. Pitcairn and Snowden and two dramatic charades caused much merriment. We understand that in the near future one of the charades, The Haunted Inn, will be repeated, followed by a sequel entitled "The Hidden Dowry", in which Lady Vanilla, Lord Marmelade, etc., will re-appear and continue their adventures.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. E. Gordon and family, of East Settlement, wish to express deepest thanks for the sympathy and kindness extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO SEE OUR NEW WASH GOODS for Summer

New Patterns and colourings—ranging low in price from 23c. to 50c. per yard.

We have New Silks also in variety of style and colour; also other lines very attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON

PRESERVING AND PICKLING.

Best Sealers Wide Mouth, Sealer rings all sizes, Tallow Wax, Certo Heintz White Pickling Vinegar in bulk, Cochranes Mixed Pickling Spices, Pure Ground Spices (finest quality), Redpath Sugar.

Car Flour and Feed just received. Maple Leaf Flour and Feed are standards for Quality.

Fresh Groceries.

Right Prices

J. D. Campbell, Lachute



School Supplies!

The usual cry for new books, pencils, pens, paper, rulers, and all School Supplies will soon be here, so call at our store and get well equipped for school.

All school essentials can be had at the lowest price.

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Lachute,

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Main St.,

Any Amount At Any Time.



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ROADSIDE MARKET HINTS AND ADVICE

If the roadside sales are not as good as expected, try placing a sign down the road a few hundred feet from the stand. Motorists do not like to back up. On a main traveled road it is dangerous to either back up or turn around. The driver who sees an interesting sign before reaching the roadside stand, is the most apt to slow down in front of the stand and inspect the truck.

I think it pays to mark the prices on the signboard or place price tags on the produce. Make the price signs large enough to attract the buyer's attention. Motorists do not like to ask prices and then refuse to buy. They had rather not stop than to be placed in an embarrassing position.

When the price is prominently displayed, it saves all argument concerning prices. When a certain price per dozen is displayed on the egg sign, the buyers who do not like the price do not bother to ask for eggs. Garden truck and fruit are even more susceptible to variations in price, depending on the quality and season. Buyers like to know the price they are paying before looking over the truck. They feel that the sign means one price for everybody, and have more confidence in the seller who places a price mark on his goods.

There is little satisfaction in doing a retail business at a wholesale price unless you are selling an article that is difficult to haul to market or hard to market at any price. Eggs, berries, potatoes and poultry have a fairly well established wholesale market at all times, and the producer who retails such articles must receive more than the wholesale price to pay for the trouble of handling small orders. A producer can hardly expect a grocer to pay him a good price for truck if that producer is going to run competition to him by selling the same article at retail at a wholesale price.

On the other hand, there are many sideline farm products which are difficult to market, such as pumpkins, squashes, beet greens, Swiss chard, flowers of all kinds, and certain fruits in seasons of over-production. Such articles can often be sold at bargain prices at a roadside market because it would be difficult to market them in any quantity among local dealers.

Price Plainly.

Large price tags can be printed, or painted with black paint on white cardboard and placed over each heap of vegetables or truck. The produce should be graded if there is any variation in the quality. One of the great reasons for the success of some roadside stands is not the low prices they advertise, but the quality of fresh stock which they sell.

The greatest opportunities in roadside marketing come from the development of the trade of regular customers. There is no doubt of the fact that many city customers like to drive automobiles. But often they obtain more fun from driving if there is an object in the trip. Buyers, who obtain fresh eggs and produce from one producer, will often depend entirely on that source of supply. Their business may not amount to so much money each week, but if the trade is continued throughout the year, it may be rather profitable. In the case of poultry, eggs, and stored vegetables and fruits, the direct-to-the-consumer trade can be continued throughout the late fall and winter if the farmer is located on a good road which is scraped after heavy snow storms.

Fresh Products Essential.

Strict honesty is necessary in developing a roadside business. No eggs from stolen nests must ever be sold. Even eggs found on the poultry house floor should go into the "questionable basket" for inspection and use at home. Such eggs may have been laid for several days. Straw can be scratched over them for several days, and then more scratching will bring them in sight.

Sweet corn, which has been picked one day and not sold, cannot be held over and sold the next day as fresh picked corn. Berries, which have become wilted and mushy, are not the kind which particular consumers drive out to buy on a hot summer day. Melons, which you know are poor in flavor, should not be worked off on the public just because you have worked hard and raised them and need the money. It is the regular customer that is worth many transient buyers, and there will be few return visits from the buyers who haul away poor quality goods. They will remember the poor quality long after the price is forgotten.

Location Everything.

The location of a roadside market is a help in attracting customers. If you are on the right side of the road for the home-going traffic, the customers find it easier to read the signs and stop. They do not like to think of spending money for food when on a pleasure trip, but on the way home the demands of the home table begin to come to mind. Buyers do not like to carry produce around all day. If you are located on the road to a lake, the buyers have their minds on swimming, dancing and ice cream on the way out. They will not wish to buy eggs, cabbages, and apples until they are headed for home.

A curved driveway, where motorists can park out of the traffic, helps to stimulate business and prevent accidents. It is a nerve-racking experience to stop on a main traveled road to buy produce when the cars are cutting around you, with their engines humming like bees, and you fear that

the first child that disobeys and steps out of the car will be hurled into the next forty-acre field.

Develop Trade.

Knowing the varieties of all the fruits and vegetables on your stand, is a help in selling to regular customers. Buyers like to be able to ask for produce by name. If your Cuthbert red raspberries were big and juicy last year, a big sedan may drive up this year for a crate of those "Cuthbert" red raspberries which made such good jam a year ago.

There is no fruit which contains such a variety of flavors as the different kinds of apples. Many buyers have their own particular varieties. Sometimes they are not recommended highly by the experiment station, and yet are liked very well by a certain customer. Sometimes a buyer has never known a variety like the McIntosh by name. But after owning a bushel he becomes a McIntosh fan and asks for them every year at his favorite roadside market.

Have Quality Good.

Did you ever see a nice lot of strawberries in a grocer's window, and then enter and have your order filled from a crate of little berries at the back of the store? Did you ever see a big juicy apple pie with a flaky crust in the window of a restaurant, and then order pie and receive a little dried-up piece? That's the way the buyers feel when the producer at a roadside market stacks up a lot of fine specimens on the stand, and then fills the orders from bags and baskets of ungraded stuff.

I believe that more good packages must be used by roadside markets. The quarter-bushel for apples is a very popular package among city buyers who have little storage space for fruit. These little baskets fit nicely between the front and back of many cars, where there is hardly room for a bushel basket without crowding the passengers. Neatly printed cartons for eggs must replace the paper sacks sometimes used. Dressed poultry do not look attractive wrapped in an old newspaper.

Clean Packages Help.

Many business firms have made fortunes by placing inexpensive food-stuffs in neat packages. The package seals the goods, and sometimes it looks as if the package cost more than the contents. But the consumer is willing to pay for the packing, because a neat package is appreciated and stimulates business by developing regular customers.



Efforts Result in Smoke.

"No matter how much that chap works all his efforts result in smoke." "What does the poor fellow do?" "He's a cigar maker."

This is the season you quit the comforts of home and pay an exorbitant rent for an ovenlike shack by a mosquito infested river, where the drinking water is warm and the fishing is rotten, and call it a vacation.



Hon. J. Malcolm, Minister of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa, arriving on the "Aquitania." In the group, LEFT to RIGHT, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Campney, of Ottawa, and F. K. Morrow, of Toronto.

The Vegetable Garden in August

Usually August is an off month in the home vegetable garden so far as planting is concerned, but it need not be. Of course, long season crops can not be planted now with any chance of a harvest, but many quick maturing kinds still have time to make a crop before winter comes. It is very important at this time of year to be careful of the varieties chosen for planting, as many kinds that are successful for early season use will not give good results now.

There is still time to mature a crop of Chinese cabbage if an early variety is planted during the first ten days of the month. This vegetable is really at its best during the cool months of fall, and light freezes only serve to make it milder. As a matter of fact, real good quality can not be had in this vegetable during the hot months of summer. Sow the seed in rows about fifteen to eighteen inches apart where the plants are to remain, and thin them to stand about eight inches apart in the row. This vegetable is delicious served like cabbage.

Another salad plant not given the attention its merits deserve, is kale. This plant, seeded now, will not give the large heads of earlier seed, but the small, tender leaves will be even more delicious than the larger heads, and the plants not used this fall can remain in the garden over winter. In early spring, these plants will quickly produce a fine salad crop. If the plants are to remain outdoors all winter, Dwarf Siberian is probably the best variety to use for late sowing. Plant in rows two feet apart and thin the plants as space demands. When seeded thickly in the row, the plants thinned out may be used for boiling greens. This vegetable produces "greens" at a time when such are not generally available, and in view of this fact should receive more attention than is usually given it.

Early varieties of turnips, such as extra-early Milan and Early Red will still give a good crop of roots for storage over winter. Sow them in spaces made vacant by the removal of early crops. During the first half of the month make two or three plantings of spinach for fall use. Victoria and King of Denmark are good varieties

Make Jelly When Snow Flies

Can Fruit Juices Now to Save Time and Money

A large supply of cheap fruit may tempt you to undertake more than is humanly possible to finish. Nothing is quite so susceptible to hurry and tiredness as jelly. If there is too much work on hand, I am sure to forget the jelly and let it boil too long. Yet, the fruit must be saved, for leaving over night in hot weather without a refrigerator will spoil it.

This is the way I got out of such a difficulty. I cook the fruit with as little water as possible, strain through a jelly bag, then make a second extraction by covering the fruit with water and cooking a few minutes, and straining. A third extraction may be worth making if the juice is rich in pectin. The strained juice is poured into clean scalded bottles or fruit jars and tightly sealed. It is processed at simmering temperature (180 degrees F.) for thirty minutes.

If you have boiled the fruit jars, they may be filled to overflowing while hot, with boiling juice, tightly sealed and inverted, but this is not quite so certain as processing them.

This Method Best for Grape Jelly.

After two to four months, you will

notice a dark sediment, in irregular, bitter tasting crystals in the bottom of the jars of Grape juice. These cream of tartar crystals often form in grape jelly after several months, even though the jelly was made perfectly. They are especially likely to occur if the juice was extracted from the grape skins as well as pulp, and if the jelly bag was squeezed. However, the skins add color and flavor, hence we don't like to discard them, though it is an unpardonable sin to squeeze the jelly bag. It will cause cloudy jelly in spite of subsequent straining through funnel.

Our canned grape juice is siphoned out of the jars with rubber tubing, without disturbing the settlings, and the result is a fine-flavored clear jelly next winter when the jelly glasses are all needing to be filled. Other juices keep just as nicely as grape. Label them as concentrated, unsweetened jelly juice. Some juices, as peach (made from clean, sound parings) will need the addition of pectin. These delicate flavored jellies do not keep quite so many months as the stronger flavored ones, and are best used within four months after making.



"Well, Old Timer, did your family take a vacation?" "Yeh, summer at the shore." "Good! And where have the others gone?"

Solicitor at Mansfield: Is your husband a member of any club? Wife: He is a member of the public house.

From Government to Leviathan Locomotive



PRIME MINISTER BALDWIN AT HOME AT EITHER THROTTLE

Here is Britain's Premier with his coat off again and his hand on the throttle of 6126 to take a full and instructive lesson in the art of navigating a giant locomotive, from Engineer J. Milne, a change from the throttle of the British Government. The incident occurred at Rickarton, when

the Premier stopped in the middle of writing speeches, and demanded to be shown the engine. His interest had been aroused in conversation with the mayor of Kingston, when he was told of how 29 of these steel leviathans were being constructed in the C.N.R. shops at that city. In the

course of his lesson Premier Baldwin recalled nearly every lever in the huge cab and acquired a thorough knowledge of the function of each one of them. Afterwards he made a round of the locomotive. This was "2199" type, 29 of which are being constructed at Kingston and 29 at Montreal.

are of all-Canadian design and construction throughout, a fact which especially appealed to the Premier. They weigh 324 tons and can draw, if necessary, twelve steel cars at a speed of 30 miles an hour, and the C.N.R. will use them for fast passenger trains and manifest freight trains.

Kitchen Kinks

BISCUITS BAKED IN A FRYING PAN.

On day outings in the country, or when camping, one sometimes wishes to bake biscuits but has no oven. Every camper, however, has a frying pan. Grease the entire inside of the frying pan, sides and all, and heat it. Make the biscuits very tiny, so they will not quite reach the top of the pan when fully raised. Fill the heated pan with them, put a tight cover over the pan, weighting it down, and then watch the fire to see that it remains hot enough but not too hot. In this way the pan becomes a little oven and bakes very well indeed. Since the biscuits will bake in just a few minutes, the first batch may be kept hot, wrapped in a cloth, while a second or third batch is baking.

RIPE PEACHES STEWED.

It sometimes happens that one had on hand peaches that seem almost too small to peel, or they may be so hard they are not fit to use. When this occurs use half a teaspoonful of sugar to a pint of water and add half a tablespoonful of fresh butter. Put the peaches in and cover the vessel; boil till the fruit is tender. Serve hot. The peeling can be rubbed off if the peaches are boiled for a few minutes, but it is usually not objectionable, while the seeds add greatly to the flavor of the fruit.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.

One cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of treacle or syrup, 1 cupful of scum milk, 1/4 cupful of butter, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of ground cloves, 1 nutmeg. Mix all the ingredients, adding wheatmeal gradually till it forms a softish dough. At the very last, add 1 teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in hot water, and bake in a steady oven till ready.

DELICIOUS SALAD.

Mix together 1 cupful of very small peas (freshly cooked or canned); 1/2 cupful of chopped celery, 1 cupful of chopped peanuts.

Make a dressing for this as follows: 1 level teaspoonful of mustard, 1 level teaspoonful of flour, 1/4 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of sugar, yolk of 1 egg (beaten), 1/4 cupful of vinegar (dilute if extremely sour), 1/4 cupful of sweet milk.

Mix the dry ingredients, add the egg, then the vinegar, then the milk. Cook in a double-boiler, stirring constantly until rather thick. When cold mix it well through the salad. This recipe served six persons.

STEWED RHUBARB.

Two pounds of rhubarb, washed, and cut in cube lengths, 2 cupfuls of sugar, and 2 cupfuls of water.

Bring the water and sugar to the boiling point, add the rhubarb and let that come to a quick boiling, but do not stir. Shake the pot if the rhubarb is not covered. It should be brought to a boiling point quickly and then immediately allowed to cool. The rhubarb becomes tender in the hot juice while cooling. This is delicious if a person likes the rhubarb in whole pieces and with plenty of juice.

CANNING RHUBARB.

Pour in preserving jars while still hot the fruit thus prepared and seal immediately. Have the jars clean and hot, ready for the rhubarb.

SUBSTITUTE FOR CITRON.

When without citron for a cake or pudding, use dried peaches or apricots, or if neither is on hand, use prunes. They do not need to be soaked but should be washed, dried, and then cut into tiny pieces. If added to a cake batter, roll them in flour. They give a delicious fruity taste and make a fine substitute for citron.

Mother's Vacation

August is vacation time for many farmers. The hay is cared for and the wheat harvested and there is a lull in farm work preceding the fall harvests. Thoughts then roam to short trips, perhaps a camping tour, or a day's picnic. The day's picnic is a fine period of relaxation, and the short trips too, generally for everybody but mother. She has to prepare a big lunch, and has to see that the children are behaving, and keeping themselves presentable. Therefore, often these periods of relaxation for the rest of the family are anything but vacations for mother.

A real vacation means to get away from familiar sights and regular duties. The men and the children have changes of work and scenes in their regular activities, but mother is usually always at home, busy from daylight to dark, with the multitudinous duties of keeping the home and the family in proper order.

So, in making the vacation plans it is well to remember that mother also needs a vacation. A week or two for mother away from home and family responsibility, should be included in all family vacation plans.

No Local Color.

First Leatherneck (in Shanghai) — "Terrible dump, ain't it?" Second Devil-Dog — "Yeh—you can't even pick up a plate of chop-suey in the whole town."—Life.

What Price Radio.

"You have bought your wife a radio, Mr. Hubert? What did it cost?" "My household peace."—Filegenda Blatter, Munich.

Aviation is the topic of the day, and yet a billion dollars were spent on roads in America last year.

Use For Your Fall Wheat

As a rule, properly fertilized wheat matures from a week to ten days earlier than unfertilized wheat.

Get the advantage of an earlier and better-quality crop this season by using National Fertilizer.

Every bag is uniformly mixed with guaranteed analysis attached to each bag. All National Fertilizers are "Made in Canada" from tested formulae it has taken years to perfect.

You can't go wrong on "National". Write us now. Ask also about National Stock Foods—they get results!

AGENTS WANTED in districts where we are not represented.

NATIONAL FERTILIZERS, LTD.
West Toronto 9, Ontario

"Queen of Shanghai" Dies; White Girl "Went Native"

Shanghai—Helen Kelly, dethroned "Queen of Shanghai," was buried in Bubbling Well Cemetery recently in a cheap pine coffin, her only mourner a Catholic priest who prayed for her and a Salvation Army man who sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

She came here eight years ago from Kansas City, Kan., where she had left her real name. She made a hit in the cabarets and became the toast of the international settlement.

Adulation of many men, jewels and jazz and champagne, were not enough for her. She "went native" to the extent of acquiring the opium habit. Before long she was seeking help of the sort she had given to many Americans and others in the days of her prosperity.

Women who "hammer the gong" do not last long. She had become almost used to her new life when she died dead broke, and her one-time girl friends around the cabarets, who had remembered her longer than the men did, took up a collection and bought her coffin.

NO BETTER MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Is What Thousands of Mothers Say of Baby's Own Tablets.

A medicine for the baby or growing child—one that the mother can feel assured is absolutely safe as well as efficient—is found in Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are praised by thousands of mothers throughout the country. These mothers have found by actual experience that there is no other medicine for little ones to equal them. Once a mother has used them for her children she will use nothing else. Concerning them Mrs. Charles Hutt, Tancocks Island, N.S., writes: "I have ten children, the baby being just six months old. I have used Baby's Own Tablets for them for the past 20 years and can truthfully say that I know of no better medicine for little ones. I always keep a box of the Tablets in the house and would advise all other mothers to do so."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or will be mailed up on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A judge the other day halted his court until a woman present rolled up her stockings. Probably he is a pretty keen judge.

If you have tried to dig any worms lately, you'll understand why Coolidge has changed to flies.

Aviation

In Canada the air vote for the year has been doubled and aviation is booming generally. Forest and survey work is being extended and new fields are opening up.

The Canadian Post Office hopes to soon put into operation the speeding up of mails from Europe by taking them from the steamers at Father Point in the summer and from Halifax and St. John in the winter. Doubtless this will eventually extend across the continent.

Australia, too, is experiencing a small aviation boom. Clubs are functioning well and several schools are getting into working order.

The principal Queensland daily paper, the Brisbane Courier, is contemplating the extension of its newspaper service. Its airplanes carry full loads of papers daily to Toowoomba and generally return with full loads of passengers. The journey takes one hour as compared with between five and six hours by train.

In New Guinea, over which Australia exercises the mandate, gold in large quantities was discovered some 60 miles inland over very difficult country. The journey, which took six days or more, can be done by air in 50 minutes.

The Australian Government has approved the scheme of a transcontinental service. To start with, a service will be flown between Adelaide and Perth which will bring Sydney and Melbourne a week closer to England for mail purposes.

Following on the signing of an air navigation agreement between Czechoslovakia and Austria, co-operation is taking place in the operation of the Vienna-Prague-Dresden-Berlin route. Flights will be made two days a week by Czechoslovakia, two days by Austria, and two by Germany.

The Latécoere Company proposes to start its service from France to South America in September. The total time for the 12,400 kilometers is to be eight days, of which three days will be by fast steamers from Cape Verde Islands to the Island of Fernando de Noronha.

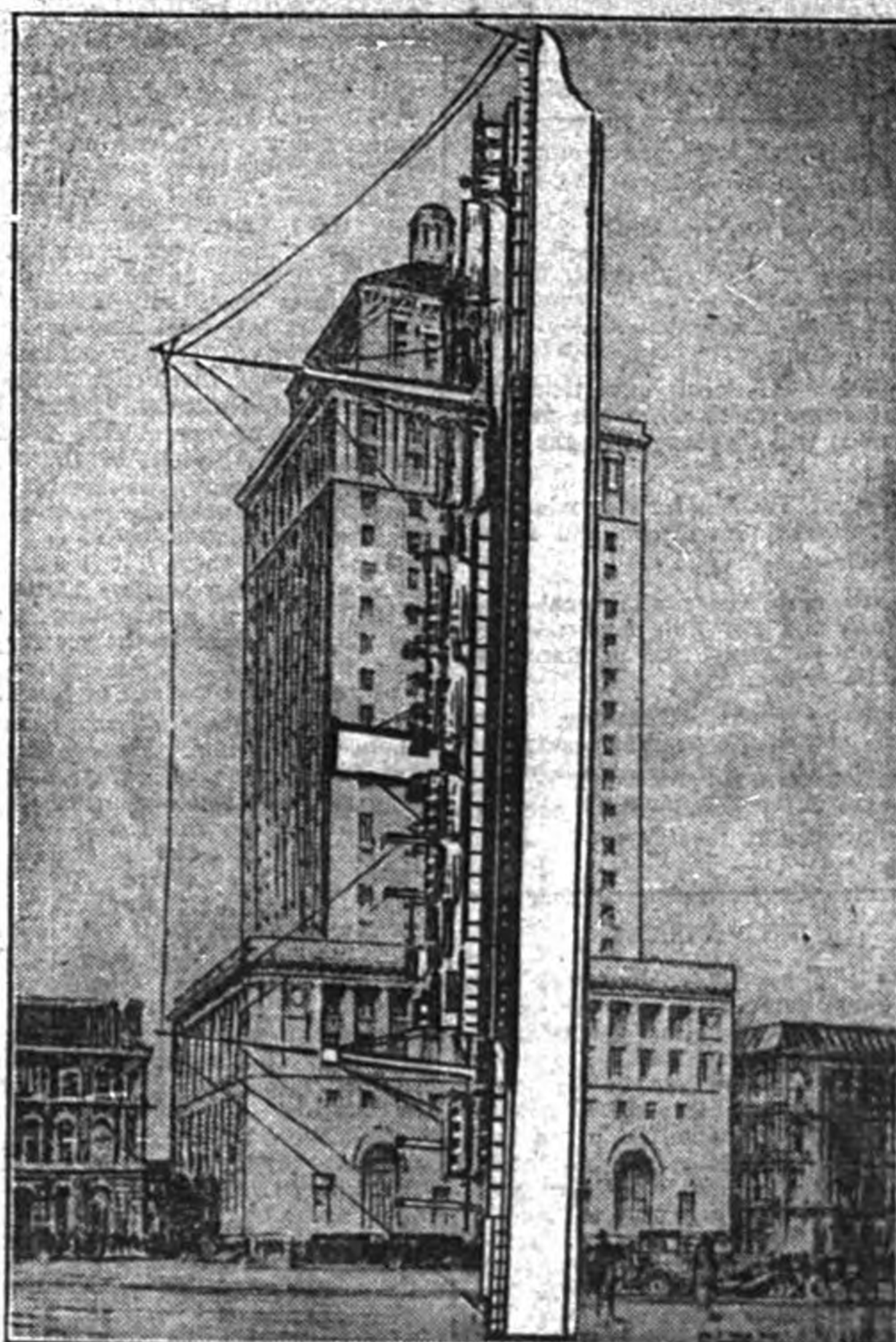
The French Government is again offering bonuses totalling nearly 1,000,000 francs to encourage the gaining and retention of world's air records. The making and flying of sea-planes will be specially encouraged.

The German summer program comprises 80 air lines over which about 60,000 kilometers will be covered.

Charles I would never have remembered if he had not had his head cut off.—C. F. G. Masterman.

Slim—"When do you do your hard work?" Fat—"Before breakfast always." Slim—"What do you do?" Fat—"Try to get outa bed."

Liner's Length Compared



Few people realize the length of an ocean liner as they see the ship in port or at sea. The above illustration shows how, if turned on end by some giant hand, a 14,000-ton Cunard Canadian Service liner would top by some 150 feet the new 23-storey Royal Bank of Canada building, now under construction in Montreal. The bank towers 395 feet from the street level and is the tallest office building in the British Empire. The Cunarder Berengaria, one of the world's largest ships, is 319 feet long.

WEAK AND NERVOUS

The Condition of a P. E. I. Lady Who Again Rejoices in Good Health

"I can most heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all weak people," says Mrs. Augustin Arsenault, Wellington Station, P.E.I. "Before I began their use, I was very weak and nervous. I had always worked hard, with no thought of my health, until suddenly my strength left me. I began to feel tired and depressed, and did not sleep well at night, feeling just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed at night. I began to feel discouraged when I would think of the work necessary for me to do. I got some medicine from the doctor whom I consulted, but it did not appear to meet my case as I showed no improvement while taking it. Then a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I got a supply of this medicine. I very soon found they were helping me, and I continued their use until I was well again, and I have been strong and well ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do one thing—and do it well. They build up, purify and enrich the blood, and as the blood supplies the whole body, new life is given to the entire system. Better sleep, steady nerves, improved appetite, increased vigor—all these can be yours by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Begin to-day. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



When Not to Drink at All. "I met Ethel and she sings 'Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes.' 'That's all right and safe; but when you meet Methyl don't drink at all.'"

A man who fifty years ago said nothing was left to invent died the other day in Edison's home town.

The summer girl who used to wear out the hammock is now wearing out her shoes on the tennis court.

A mother was singing her baby to sleep. "If I were a baby," said the baby's brother, aged six, "I'd pretend to be asleep."

OWL-LAFFS



"Son, how come you didn't fine the lodge?"

"Huh, de 'nisation wuz too strong fo' me."

"Dey said dey would hab to scrutinize mah credentials thoroughly; an' ah don't want no hawspital work done on mah sweet body!"

"Ah don't blame you."

Let's Smile.

A smile is quite a funny thing. It wrinkles up your face.

And when it's gone you never find its secret hiding place.

But far more wonderful it is to see what smiles can do.

You smile at one, he smiles at you, and so one smile makes two.

He smiles at someone since you smiled.

And then that one smiles back; And that one smiles until, in truth, You fall in keeping track.

Now, since a smile can do great good, By cheering hearts of care, Let's smile and smile and not forget, That smiles go everywhere.

Sambo—"What is de difference between a dog and a book?"

Rastus—"I don't know."

Sambo—"Well, suh, de book has its tale on de inside, while de dog has its tail on de outside."

The time has come when if a stock-fog isn't silk all the way up, it might just about as well not be silk at all.

One—"Where you from?"

Two—"Saskatchewan."

"Bad cold you got there, boy."

An honest confession is also good for a front-page story.

Small talk—Discussing the 1927 bathing suit.

"Your son must be the idol of the family."

"Yes. He has been idle for twenty-one years."

"She was only the garbage man's daughter—that's why I'm in the dumps."

Death is the only blessing in which everybody will share.

"What is the first thing you notice early in the morning?" a man was

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

You must try RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE. A little higher price than other teas, but a real difference in quality. Now packed in Aluminum.

asked. "The head of the house out in the yard looking on the morning paper," was the reply.

The test of greatness is the number of kinds of soap, tobacco and hair oil named for you.

If the girls are to wear only six ounces of clothes this winter, no doubt about four ounces will be in the hat.

Farmer—"How did ye come by that black eye, Jarge?"

Jarge—"Ole cow had a way of flickin' me face wif her tail, so I tied a brick onto it."

Minard's Liniment relieves Backache.

The railroads would like to see automobile trucks taxed heavily, but the railroad operators should look a little further ahead—it won't be long before airplanes carrying perishable freight will be the hottest competition the railroads have ever had.

New Vicar—"Quite a lot of people had coughs during my sermon this morning." Old Vicar—"Coughs? They ain't coughs, sur. Them's time signals."

Bankers should know something about farming as well as banking. None will deny that they know how to make interest grow.

Classified Advertisements

SITUATIONS VACANT

LADY OR GENTLEMAN WANTED in every city, town and village in Ontario, to act as exclusive representative in distribution of the Bible Prayer, whole or part time; position of importance; do business at home; pleasant and profitable occupation. Apply by letter only. Bible Prayer Association, 613 Ontario Street, Toronto.

Goats Light Up Later.

Automobile lamps to be lighted one-half hour after sunset.—Washington Star.

We wonder if Dempsey will be anxious to fight when or if he wins back the title.

Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful

Sample Soap, Ointment, Tablets free. Address: Cuticura Dept., "Cuticura," P. O. Box 2416, Montreal.

CANCER-FREE BOOK

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it to-day, mentioning this paper. Address: Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

Campers.

A reliable first-aid remedy in the woods, for burns, bruises, cuts and wounds.



PAINS ALL OVER BODY

Two More Cases of Feminine Illness Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Barrington, N. S.—"I had terrible feelings, headaches, back and side aches and pains all over my body. I would have to go to bed every month and nothing would do me good. My husband and my father did my work for me as I have two children and we have quite a big place. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then got a little book about it through the mail, and my husband sent to Eaton's and got me a bottle, and then we got more from the store. I am feeling fine now and do all my work and am able to go out around more. I tell my friends it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that makes me feel so well."—Mrs. VICTOR RICHARDSON, Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dull Pains in Back

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found great relief from the dull, heavy pains in the small of my back and the weakness from which I suffered for five years after my boy was born. After taking the Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I am feeling better than I have for the past seven years, and advise my friends to take it."—Mrs. F. JOHNSON, 49 Moore Street, St. Thomas, Ont. O.

Why Gum-Dipped Mileage Costs Less "Per Mile"

The demand from car owners for Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires has given Firestone Dealers a large increase in volume that enables them to sell these tires to you at the lowest prices in the history of the industry.

The Firestone Balloon Tread, scientifically designed three years ago, and unchanged today has the wear-resisting qualities that give thousands of extra miles.

This tread must be placed on a carcass that has the qualifications to withstand terrific flexing. The Firestone carcass is made of cords dipped in rubber solution which not only saturates and insulates every fibre of every cord, but unifies sidewalls with carcass, eliminating any possibility of separation under the extreme flexing of low-pressure tires.

The Firestone Dealer in your locality will gladly explain the Gum-Dipping process, the scientifically designed tread, and other advantages that only Gum-Dipped Tires can give. See him today.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
Hamilton, Ontario

MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

Firestone

Firestone Builds the Only Gum-Dipped Tires



Genuine **ASPIRIN**

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co., Elberfeld, Germany. The Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their galleon trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."



Baby Buzz sounds a "mess" call

FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get FLIT today.

Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitson & Co., Limited, Toronto

FLIT

DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

Minard's Liniment for burns.

ISSUE No. 34-27

SOME GREAT VALUES

Are to be found when you pay a visit to our Store in the West End. Values that offer Genuine Surprise because of the Low Prices we are offering during the next few weeks.

We carry a very large and complete stock in all lines and you are bound to find something to please you, so that you will go away smiling and feeling more than satisfied with your purchases.

H. M. LAVIGNE, Lachute Mills.

FOR THE CAMPING SEASON.

Come and see our fine stock of clothes for the camping season.

Real, good outfits for the boys and girls, that can be had at the very lowest of prices.

We also have a good stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear.

RALPH'S
Main Street, Lachute.

Now is Your Time

To procure a Nice New Suit that will give you the very best value. Either made to order or ready-made on shortest notice possible.

GEO. LICOP
TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE.

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay and Feed.

ROBERT HAMILTON
Phone 240. Lachute.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

A large and complete line of all the new Text Books just received. Also all other school supplies, comprising, Note Books, Exercise Books, Pens, Pencil Boxes, Mathematical Sets, School Bags and many new lines of Stationery.

Mail Orders promptly attended to.

Phone 2 r 2.

Robert McFaul,
Main St., - Lachute

THE NEW FALL SAMPLES

From Semi-Ready Limited have just arrived. Might we suggest an early visit whilst ranges are complete. We will guarantee you entire satisfaction. A perfect fit in styles that will suit you.

Extra Special in Footwear for School Boys and Girls.

We are ready to supply the farmer with the best working Boots made in Canada.

Ready-made Clothing, Overalls, Shirts and Gloves.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE
TELEPHONE 65.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 2nd, 1927.

Subscription Rate per annum.

In Canada—\$1.50.

In United States—\$2.00

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

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

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

With each verse additional—25c. Want and For Sale advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

When Tony Weller bestowed upon his son Samuel the benefit of his sage experience, he did it with a directness which indicated an absolute certainty that the advice was sound.

The more emphatic the advice? deeper the experience Tony had gone through, and the more portentous the warning, the more intimate were the facts upon which it was founded.

Readers of the Pickwick papers will remember how sincere Tony was when he told Sammy to "beware of vidders." It was a cry out of the depths of a solemn shout of warning to the careless sojourner to beware of the slough of despond that had already engulfed its victim. "Sammy, beware of vidders" was a final dispiriting cry to warn the carefree Sammy to mind his step, lest he too succumb to the blandishments which had led his father to desolation, and from that day to this, the echo of Tony's cry—"beware of vidders"—has rung from the mountain sides of matrimonial adventure, and has reached over the disguised morasses of domestic infidelity like the disconsolate wail of a lost soul.

But a new slogan has arisen in Pennsylvania: a new voice is heard in the marital wilderness. In the town of Palmer the cry is raised to "Snap up the widows!"

The new town of Palmer has grown rapidly—phenix-like—upon the site of "Palmer's Landing," a spot of earth in Pennsylvania, hitherto unknown except as a local landmark. It is an enterprising place, with banks, churches, schools, markets, and garages springing up overnight like mushrooms; but the hall-mark of its enterprise lies in the fact that it has an up-to-date newspaper full of the Journalistic Spirit.

Now, the Editor of this guardian of the public weal has issued an ultimatum to the bachelors of the town in which he asks—"Do you know that there are fifty widows in Palmer to only twenty maids of marrying age?" And in effect he says, "Snap up the widows, marry them, and make your lives happy and the town prosperous. Forget the traditional disparagement of widows, break through the false distinctions of usage, and match off the widows for the good of Palmer and yourselves."

This enterprising Editor means well. He is in the van of progress, and it will be interesting to know how his propaganda is going to pan out. It would also be worth knowing how the widows regard the campaign and its author. It is possible that he himself may be a returned pilgrim from the shrine of matrimony who has rashly undertaken the job of (r) emancipating widowed Dulcineas without their full knowledge and consent; or, he may be a votary from the shrine of Eros just arrived at Palmer's Landing: perhaps he is like the palmer in "Marmion"—

"His sandals were with travel tore,
Staff, budget, bottle, scrip, he wore
The faded palm-branch in his hand
Showed pilgrim from the Holy-land."

and being smitten with the charms of a certain widow, but not having over much confidence in himself, has issued this general panegyric, or eulogy of widows, as a means of clearing his way for a personal adventure.

The subtle Gloucester winning the hand of Anne, does not now stop the cartage on its way to the abbey. No Sir, he prints instead, a general encomium on widows in his newspaper sends a marked copy to the particular one, and offers to put her on the free-list as a life subscriber!

FROM a common-sense point of view, widows, instead of burned to death on their husbands' funeral pile, as they used to be in India, ought to have the first consideration as candidates for re-marriage. Their claims are far more permissible than those of divorcees, whose numbers are increasing to an alarming extent, and whose re-marriages are often pre-arranged.

The circumstances which make a woman are forced upon her by the death of her husband, while a divorce is usually evoked by the merest caprice or the whim of an unstable affection. If there is any real feeling of taboo on re-marriage, it ought to be taken off the widow and put upon the divorcee, for a decree of divorce, is to all intents and purposes a decision by the Law that the persons divorced are not qualified to continue yoked together in the bonds of matrimony. They are proved to be unfit, legally and in fact, and on that plea decisions are given, although the suits for divorce that are frequently made, and decisions procured are nothing but insincere and shameful pretenses to defy the laws of morality and the binding nature of the marriage tie.

The status of widows should be greatly enhanced by the growing number of divorced women. The singleness of widows is encompassed by the finger of death, against which there is no appeal, while the others are merely affinity-speculators in quest of excitement. They have neither moral depth nor maternal sanctity, while their domestic instincts can never rise to that true conception of home-making which the principle of life-partnership requires.

I have heard cynics say that widows wear their "weeds" for advertising purposes. Some few may, but not all. The custom is an ancient one, having been originally enforced by the Roman law which compelled a woman deprived of her husband by death, to wear distinctive dress for a period of ten months. Roman laws do not affect us now as they did from the time of Agricola to the Saxon Conquest, but many Roman laws became time honoured customs, and the wearing of widow's weeds is a survival of one of them. It is a fashion followed by many widows to the day of their death, as a voluntary dedication of themselves to the memory of their husbands, and as such ought to be revered instead of jeered at.

The legal aspect of many things changes with time. Fashion sees to that. Probably the enforced wearing of widow's attire was intended to be a protection for them which is not now needed, although the fashion continues. The attire is gloomy enough, but nobody wants a widow to discard her blacks if for any reason of her own—dedicatory or other wise she chooses to wear them. It looks to me as if society will soon require that some sort of distinctive garb shall be compulsory for divorcees, as a protection against them. The wearing of long frocks, with bright yellow trains two yards long, for a year and a day before the decree of divorce is made absolute, might diminish the number of divorces applied for, and usually granted—while it would greatly assist the Palmer Editor in getting for widows the recognition they deserve as matrimonial competitors, not only in his own home town but all over the area of his Sphere of Influence.

This distinctive apparel would also give the maids a chance against unfair competition. They would only have the real widows to compete with upon the tagging of grass-widows and other unyoked connubial speculators who are ruining the steady life-maturing market, and making holy matrimony a mere exchange run on the principle of options, fluctuations, and marginal values.

THE LINKMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of Watchman.

Dear Sir:

Many people will remember the lecture given by Rev. Mr. Stead last summer on his work in Africa. He told us, among other things, that just before he left Africa, no less than twenty-four neighbouring tribes had sent delegates to the Mission to ask for native teachers to be sent to teach them the gospel. The missionaries had been praying for such a chance to teach these people, but when it came, they had no funds. However, Mr. Stead instructed his helpers to send out the 24 native teachers, which were to cost about \$500, and he would seek help, when in Canada. If he failed to secure the \$500, from the people of Canada, he would "come good" for it himself! I do not know how much he got in Canada, but we know the native teachers went out and the people were instructed in the gospel news.

These same 24 tribes will soon need to have the gospel printed for them. Then let us not hold back our help and have no gospel ready for them, because there were no funds. The missionary has to get the spoken words written down and then teach the people to read. Next he must translate the gospel into their written languages and get it ready for printing. What a lot of hard work he has to do! But now he is stuck, as the boys say, for he has no money to pay for the printing and can only use sheets of paper, or a blackboard in his mission school. Since he has worked so hard, for small pay, night and day, away from friends, surrounded by dirt, disease and death, let us print his gospel for him and cheer him up!

Just think of it: For half a dollar each, the people of our Bible Society here in Lachute and community, could print a gospel each year in an African language! Last year 14 new languages were added to the list and now there are 593. Nine of the fourteen were for Africa. Some were paid for by individuals, others by societies or communities.

From the store houses of the Bible Society in different parts of the world the missions of the various churches receive their supply of the scriptures without cost to the missions!

The Church of England receives the Scriptures in 185 languages; Methodists in 107 languages; Baptists 65 languages; Presbyterian 153 languages; Congregational 60 languages. If the Society fails, all effective missionary work must cease. There was a deficiency last year and we hope the good people, who support the Society, will help pay it off and give the work a better chance in the year to come.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."
J. W. McQUAT.

Aug. 30th, 1927.

No more anxiety. No more danger. No more doubt. Use Fly-Tox, then you may be sure your garments will retain their original beauty and perfection-free from ravages of moths. Fly-Tox kills moths, eggs, larvae. Spray thoroughly blankets, carpets, rug, clothing, furs and woollens. Insist on Fly-Tox. Fly-Tox is the scientific insecticide developed at Mellon Industrial Research by Rex Fellowship. Simple instructions on each bottle for killing ALL household insects. Fly-Tox is safe, stainless, fragrant sure. Every bottle guaranteed.



Change Your Attic
into a comfortable den, radio room, play-room or extra sleeping quarters by erecting ceilings and partitions of Gyproc. Gyproc will make your attic fire-resistant, warm in winter and cool in summer.
Write for free booklet—"My Home." It will tell you how Gyproc, Rockboard, Gypsum Insulating Sheathing and Insulac will reduce your fuel bill from 20 to 40%.

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO., LIMITED, PARIS, CANADA

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By
J. W. Cottingham Re'gd - - Lachute, Que



"VICTORIA" Coffee
The FLAVOUR is sealed in the tin
LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

Sail this Fall for Europe

Lowest rates of the year, NOW.
Off-season sailing offers greatest comfort and enjoyment of White Star unsurpassed service. Sports, music. Finest food. European hotels less crowded. Fall weather ideal for the holiday or business trip. Tours of any duration arranged.

Largest Steamers from Montreal
WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE

Phone, Call or write to
J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

MISS M. V. SLATER
JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE
WATCHES & CLOCKS
CUT GLASS & FRENCH IVORY
Wedding Gifts of Taste
Watch, Clock and Jewellery repairs
Main St., Lachute.



FARMING IMPLEMENTS

Do you need a Lawn Mower. A Garden Rake, Hose, Spade or any other implements for the farm.

PRICES RIGHT.

JOHN McFAUL,
Main St., Lachute.

Fresh At Any Hour Of The Day



This assortment always includes nourishing, wholesome bread, Cakes, Pies, Cookies and Pastries, so delightful tasty you'll double your order after the first trial.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS
Phone us.
Uptown at No. 81, Lachute Mills at No. 80.



BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

ASSETS and LIABILITIES

30th July, 1927

ASSETS

Cash on hand	\$ 72,805,088.47
Deposits with and notes and cheques of other Banks	47,104,781.25
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	20,000,000.00
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	159,486,793.35
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	91,778,877.05
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	32,379,717.75
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,194,950.27

Quick Assets . . . \$427,750,308.14

Loans and Discounts and other Assets	317,068,996.06
Bank Premises	11,800,000.00
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	12,561,364.36

Total Assets . . . \$769,180,668.56

LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	43,851,926.00
Deposits	636,133,025.48
Letters of credit outstanding	12,561,364.36
Other liabilities	12,606,811.12

Total Liabilities to Public . . . \$705,153,126.96

Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public \$ 64,027,541.60

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK for 1928



Cushions that fit you like your Easy Chair

A NEW feeling of luxury—of relaxation—of restful, satisfying comfort—comes over you when you sink into the seat of a McLaughlin-Buick for 1928. For these seats are like easy chairs—made so by tailoring them to fit you, just as fine furniture is tailored.

In every way McLaughlin-Buick for 1928 gives the greatest measure of riding comfort. Hydraulic shock absorbers, front and rear—made an integral part of the car by redesigning McLaughlin-Buick's springs and chassis—smooth out the roughest roads and prevent rebound, adding still further to the joy of McLaughlin-Buick travel.

This is another indication of McLaughlin-Buick's greater value—another reason why you should buy a McLaughlin-Buick for 1928.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

ARGENTEUIL MOTOR SALES,
LACHUTE, QUE.

When Better Automobiles Are Built—McLaughlin-Buick Will Build Them

CUSHING.

Mr. H. S. Bryant, of Montreal W., spent Sunday with Mrs. Bryant at Mascot Lodge.

Mr. Owen Keatley, of Montreal, spent a few days visiting his friends here this week.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Pinkerton at present.

The Misses Harcourt, of Montreal, spent the week-end as guests of Mrs. Pinkerton also.

Mr. Leonard Young and his guest Mr. H. Harrower, of Montreal, visited friends in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. B. Cutten left on Sunday evening for the city with Mr. Cutten who had spent the week-end here.

The Misses Grace and Katie Whelehan and Mr. Charlie Kelly were week-end guests of Mr. E. Whelehan.

Miss Ruth Gwynne, of Hawkesbury, spent the early part of the week as the guest of Miss Olive Hartley.

Mrs. Findlay and family who spent the month of August at Mrs. Greig's cottage at Greece's Point, left on Wednesday for their home in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maguire returned to Montreal on Friday last, and Sergt. Major and Mrs. Holmes also left with their family for the city on Sunday evening.

Mrs. S. O. Hartley with the Misses Katie and Olive and Mr. Laurence Hartley motored to Montreal last week and attended the funeral of their uncle, Mr. W. Milne at Montreal West on Thursday.

The fifth annual Field Day of the C. C. Club came off on Saturday last and although the weather-man was not quite so kind as he always has been on this occasion, it was quite an enjoyable event. About 60 members and friends assembled in the Hall at noon and partook of a nice luncheon provided by the ladies of the Club. In the afternoon in spite of a light rain which fell most of the time an interesting program of sports, races, weight throwing, etc., was held in Mr. O. E. Leroy's field near the river. Some very handsome prizes were awarded by the generosity of the Club and other friends. In the evening the assembly in the Hall was largely attended and with the excellent music rendered by the Brownsburg orchestra, dancing was kept up until quite a late hour.

RAWCLIFFE.

Mr. Harry Garland spent Monday with Mr. S. Kelly.

Miss Mary Kelly called on Mrs. W. McCullough of Grenville, on Saturday.

Mrs. John McAvoy is at present visiting her brother, Mr. Hugh McGill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCullough, of Grenville, spent Sunday with Miss G. Cousins.

Mr. T. Smillie, of Ogdensburg, called on Mr. S. Loughren on Saturday last.

Mrs. F. Kelly and Miss O. McGillivray called on Mrs. Gordon Brown recently.

Mr. Leslie Keatley and Mr. S. Rainey spent Sunday with Mr. John Cousins.

Mr. John Mahon and Miss Mary Black spent Sunday with the Misses J. and M. Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kelly, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mrs. M. McGillivray.

Mrs. Richard Dodd, of Grenville, spent the week-end with her daughter Mrs. Coral Gauley.

Mr. Frank Kelly and Mr. Wm. McGillivray motored to Shawinigan Falls on Friday last.

Mr. H. Garland and Miss Fern Garland of Calumet, called on Mrs. S. Kelly on Friday evening.

Mr. Herbert Brown, of Point-au-Chene, spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Gordon Brown.

Mr. Wm. Campbell, Mr. G. Campbell and Miss Agnes Campbell spent Wednesday with Mrs. M. McGillivray.

Mrs. S. McLellan and son Harry, of Montreal, are spending their holidays with her brother, Mr. Richard Cousins.

Mr. Frank Kelly, Miss Edna Kelly and Mrs. Arthur Kelly visited their uncle, Mr. S. Kelly on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly and family left on Friday for their home in Flint, Mich., after spending their holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. McGillivray.

Mrs. A. McNeill, Miss F. McNeill, Miss G. Schneider, Miss Cummings and Mr. Stuart McNeill, of Shawinigan Falls, motored here and spent the week-end with Mrs. S. Loughren.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly, Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Kelly and Miss Olive McGillivray motored to Montreal on Monday last, returning Tuesday, calling on Mrs. J. Hewlett at Arthur's Corner.

CUSHING.

Mr. Owen Keatley, of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in Cushing.

Miss Eva Little, of Little Rideau, was the guest of Mrs. L. M. Gaston on Saturday.

Messrs. C. Frost and L. John, of Lachute, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Messrs. L. Maw and S. Boecher, of Montreal, spent Sunday with their families at their cottages.

Miss Margaret McNeill, of Ormatown, was the guest of Mrs. A. Graham on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Montreal, and Miss D. Robinson were week-end guests of Mr. Charters.

Sgt. Major Holmes and family who have occupied the Wade Cottage all summer, left for their home in Montreal on Sunday night.

Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham, of North River, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mrs. Harrison and daughter Constance have returned to Montreal, accompanied by Mr. Harrison who spent the week-end in Cushing.

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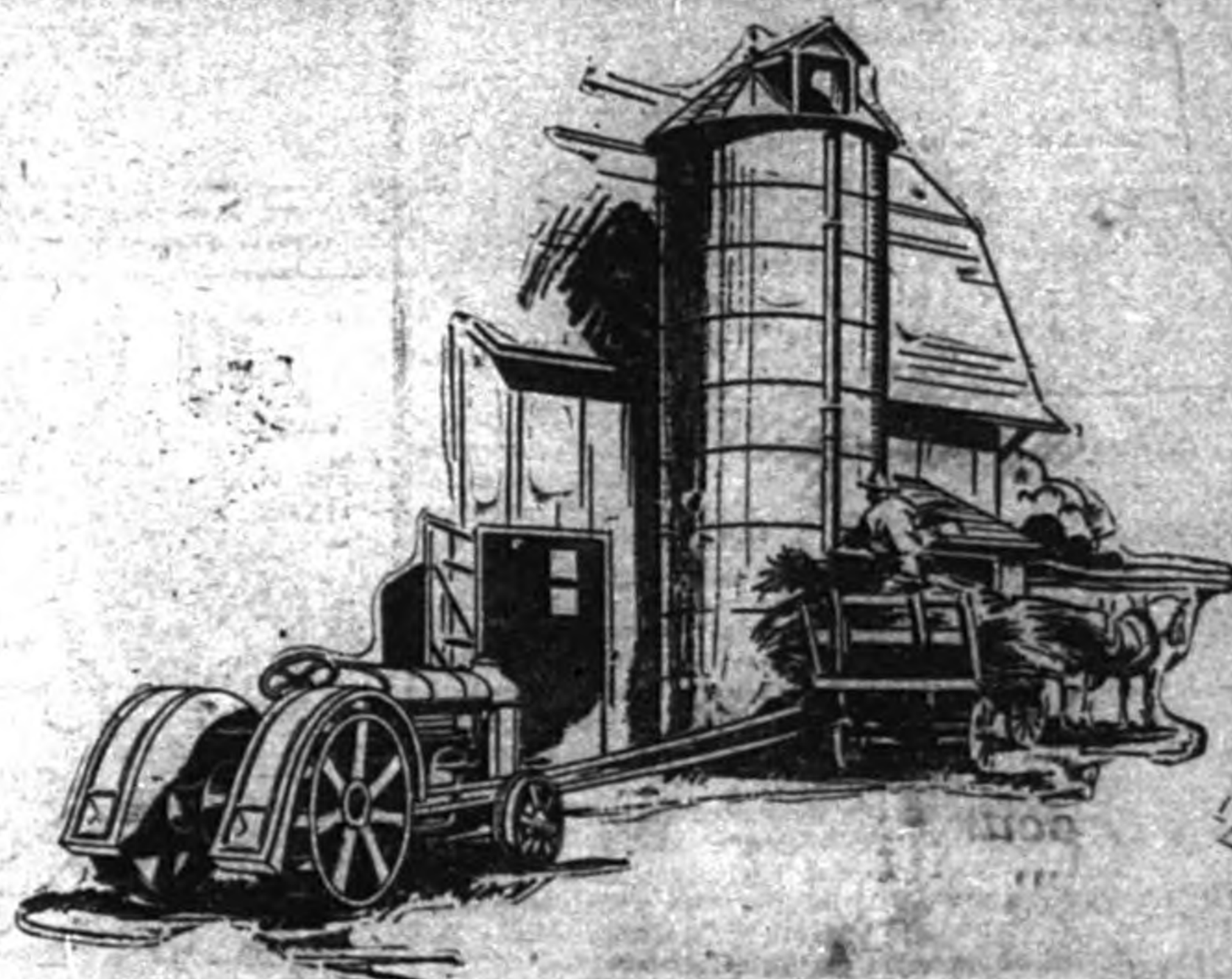
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ANOTHER HIT JACKIE COOGAN in
BUGLE CALL
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Triumphs of M. Jonquille

by MELVILLE DAVISSON POST

THE THING ON THE HEARTH.

BEGIN HERE TODAY.

My various, incredible tragedy had been the fate of Rodman, the world genius, whose tremendous brain power had been centred on the commercial manufacture of precious stones. The scientific world was startled when the preliminary papers of Rodman showed that by synthetic chemistry he was about to turn out sheets of emeralds and rubies weighing several pounds each, and that the manufacture of ordinary window glass.

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER II.

As soon as France could release Jonquille, it sent him. Rodman's genius was the common property of the world. The American government could not, even with the verdict of a trial court, let Rodman's death go by under the smoke-screen of such a wild, inscrutable mystery.

I was to meet Jonquille and come here with him. But my train into New England was delayed, and when I arrived at the station, I found that Jonquille had gone down to have a look at Rodman's country-house where the thing had happened.

It was on an isolated forest ridge of the Berkshires, no human soul within a dozen miles of it—a comfortable stone house in the English fashion. There was a big drawing-room across one end of it.

Rodman used the drawing-room for a workshop. He kept it close-shuttered and locked. Not even this big, yellow, ceryle creature who took exclusive care of him in the house was allowed to enter, except under Rodman's eye. What he saw in the final scenes of the tragedy, he saw looking in through a crack under the door. The earlier things he noticed when he put logs on the fire at dark.

Time is hardly a measure for the activities of the mind. These reflections winged by in a scarcely perceptible interval of it. They have taken me some time to write out here, but they crowded past while the big Oriental was speaking—in the pause between his words.

"The print," he continued, "was the first confirmatory but it was not the first indication sign. I doubt if the master himself noticed the thing at the beginning."

He paused. The master was sunk in his labor, and while that enveloped him, the first advance of the lure would have gone by unnoticed—and the tension of the pressure. But the day was at hand when the master was receptive. He had got his work completed; the formulae, penciled out, were on the table. I knew by the relaxation. Of

all periods this is the one most dangerous to the human spirit."

He sat silent for a moment, his big fingers moving on the arms of the chair.

"I knew," he added. Then he went on: "But it was the one thing against which I could not protect him. The test was to be permitted."

He turned sharply toward me, the folds of his face uneasy.

"Excellency!" he cried. "I would have saved the master, I would have saved him with my soul's damnation, but it was not permitted. On that first night in the Italian's tent I said all I could."

His voice went into a higher note.

"Twice, for the master, I have been checked and reduced in merit. For that bias I myself was encircled. I was in an agony of spirit when I knew that the thing was beginning to advance, but my very will to aid was at the time envied."

He sat motionless, as though the whole bulk of him were devitalized, and maintained its outline only by the inclosing frame of the chair.

"It began, Excellency, on an August night. There is a chill in these mountains at sunset. I had put wood into the fireplace, and lighted it, and was about the house. The master, as I have said, had worked out his formulae."

"He was at leisure. I could not see him, for the door was closed, but the odor of his cigar escaped from the room. It was very silent. I was placing the Master's bed-candle on the table in the hall, when I heard his voice. . . . You have read it, Excellency, as the scribes wrote it down before the judge."

He paused.

"It was an exclamation of surprise, of astonishment. Then I heard the master get up softly and go over to the fireplace. . . . Presently he returned. He got a new cigar, Excellency, clipped it and lighted it. I could hear the blade of the knife on the fibre of the tobacco, and, of course, clearly the rasp of the match. A moment later I knew that he was in the chair again. The odor of ignited tobacco returned. It was some time before there was another sound in the room; then suddenly I heard the master swear. His voice was sharp and astonished. This time, Excellency, he got up swiftly and crossed the room to the fireplace. I could hear him distinctly. There was the sound of one tapping on metal, thumping it, as with the fingers."

He stopped again, for a brief moment, as in reflection.

"It was then that the master unlocked the door and asked for the liquor." He indicated the count record in my pocket. "I brought it, a goblet of brandy, with some carbonated water. He drank it all without putting down the glass. . . . His face was strange, Excellency. . . . Then he looked at me."

"Put a log on the fire," he said. "I went in and added wood to the fire and came out."

"The master remained in the doorway; he re-entered when I came out, and closed the door behind him. . . . There was a long silence after that; then I heard the voice, permitted to the devotion, thin, metallic, offering the barter to the master. It began, and ceased because the master was on his feet and before the fireplace. I heard him swear again, and presently return to his place by the table."

The big Oriental lifted his face and looked out at the sweep of country before the window.

"The thing went on, Excellency, the voice offering its lure, and presenting it in brief flashes of materialization, and the master endeavoring to seize and detain the visitations, which ceased instantly at his approach to the hearth."

The man paused. "I knew the master contended in vain against the thing; if he would acquire possession of what it offered, he must destroy what the creative forces of the spirit had released to him."

Again he paused.

"Toward morning he went out of the house. I could hear him walking on the gravel before the door. He would walk the full length of the house and return. The night was

clear; there was a chill in it, and every sound was audible.

"That was all, Excellency. The master returned a little later and ascended to his bedroom as usual."

Then he added: "It was when I went in to put wood on the fire that I saw the footprint on the hearth."

There was a force, compelling and vivid, in these meager details, the severe suppression of things, big and tragic. No elaboration could have equalled, in effect, the virtue of this restraint.

The man was going on, directly, with the story.

"The following night, Excellency, the thing happened. The master had passed the day in the open. He dined with a good appetite, like a man in health. And there was a change in his demeanor. He had the aspect of men who are determined to have a thing out at any hazard."

"After his dinner the master went into the drawing-room and closed the door behind him. He had not entered the room on this day. It had stood locked and close-shuttered!"

The big Oriental paused and made a gesture outward with his fingers, as of one dismissing an absurdity.

"No living human being could have been concealed in that room. There is only the bare floor, the master's table and the fireplace. The great wood shutters were bolted in, as they had stood since the master took the room for a workshop and removed the furniture. The door was always



"WHEN I WENT IN TO PUT WOOD ON THE FIRE I SAW THE FOOTPRINT."

locked with that special thief-proof lock that the American smiths had made for it. No one could have entered."

It was the report of the experts at the trial. They showed by the casing of rust on the bolts that the shutters had not been moved; the walls, ceiling and floor were undisturbed; the throat of the chimney was coated evenly with old soot. Only the door was possible as an entry, and this was always locked except when Rodman was himself in the room. And at such times the big Oriental never left his post in the hall before it. That seemed a condition of his mysterious overcare of Rodman.

Everybody thought the trial court went to an excessive care. It scrutinized in minute detail every avenue that could possibly lead to a solution of the mystery. The whole country and every resident was inquisitioned. The conclusion was inevitable. There was no human creature on that forest crest of the Berkshires but Rodman and his servant.

But one can see why the trial judge kept at the thing; he was seeking an explanation consistent with the common experience of mankind. And when he could not find it, he did the only thing he could do. He was wrong, as we now know. But he had a hold in the dark on the truth—not the whole truth by any means; he never had a glimmer of that. He never had the faintest conception of the big, amazing truth. But as I have said, he had his fingers on one essential fact.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for scaly scalp.

Spiced and Iced Punch

One cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of water, 6 cloves, 1 1-inch stick of cinnamon, 1 drop of oil of peppermint, 1/2 tablespoonful of Canton ginger, juice of 2 lemons, juice of 3 oranges, mint leaves, and, if desired, green coloring. Make a syrup by boiling the sugar and water 5 minutes. Add the cloves, cinnamon and ginger. Cover the syrup and let it stand until cold. Add the lemon and orange juice, strain, add the peppermint and the coloring. Let it stand for one hour, and then pour it over a cake of ice in a bowl and garnish with the mint leaves. This recipe makes a quart.

Even if we do not like the silliness of it, it is vastly less offensive than the silliness of middle age.—Premier Stanley Baldwin.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in addition with Dufferin and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three-year course of training to young women, leading to a diploma in nursing. The hospital has a long record of successful treatment of incurable diseases. The position is a steady, pleasant and well-paying one, and is open to all. For further information write the Superintendent.

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The N.Y. Sun How to Keep Well Column

Read It And Weep

(By Dr. Wilton V. V. Zonk.)

Q.—I am a young lady 5 feet 11 inches tall. I come of a fine family and live in an exclusive section of a charming suburban community, but I don't get enough starches. When I read in a dark room my eyes ache. During the last few weeks I have shown a tendency to freckle. Should I bob my hair?—Eunice.

A.—For a young lady 5 feet 11 inches tall you appear to be living too far out in the country. You should move in where starch is more plentiful and try reading your paper upside down (the paper, we mean). Get your hair bobbed if you can get relief in no other way. Freckles indicate low vitality. You should by all means go out and get some more vitality.

Q.—Whenever I try to walk up and down in a porch hammock I become dizzy. My legs seem unsteady and everything seems to sway. Frequently I have to get out of the hammock and do my walking on the ground. I went to a specialist about this. He said it was due to my teeth. I had all my teeth out, but the first time I tried hiking in a hammock again I fell out.—Mrs. H. L. K.

A.—Your complaint is most unusual. If you are over 40 you should give up trying to go on long walks in a hammock, anyhow. Walking in a hammock is all right for young people, but older ones should stick to revolving floors. Have you ever thought of having your teeth out?

Q.—I am a professional wrestler but am troubled with flabby muscles, a weak back, stiffening of the arms and what is best described as "that weak, all gone feeling" at all times, particularly when wrestling. I also find it difficult to think quickly. What is your advice?—The Terrible Turk.

A.—You are in a bad way for a professional wrestler. In fact you are in a bad way even for a miniature portrait painter. Our advice to you would be to stop wrestling and go in for mushroom raising at home. Have you ever thought of having your teeth removed?

Q.—I am troubled with nerves. My husband, a shoemaker, has just bought a sedan and I find that riding in it these summer days drives me frantic. Traffic is so terrible that whenever we get held up for more than an hour at a crossing I could fairly scream. Is there any cure?—Mabel.

A.—Go ahead and scream. Incidentally you might see a dentist about your teeth.

Q.—I am worried over my condition. I have discovered that on extremely hot days I have no disposition to do any work. Yesterday I saw a poor man digging holes for telephone posts in the hot sun. I got a shovel and tried to help him but after an hour or two I grew quite listless and lackadaisical. I finally had to go indoors and lie down. I am 54 years old and the mother of a big family.—Mrs. F. V. L.

A.—This is most alarming. Inability to dig telephone post holes is one of the first means nature has of warning you of some organic disorder. Maybe you should have your teeth examined.

Q.—Whenever I ride downward in a swift elevator I experience a sinking feeling. Changing a tire on a hot road fatigues me and makes me irritable. When I go wading on a rocky beach my feet hurt. I find that sleeping in a hot, stuffy room gives me a headache. I am easily depressed by hotel charges for telephone calls. What seems to be the matter with me?—Xenia.

A.—These are familiar symptoms. You are not getting enough raw vegetables. Eat more cabbage and avoid standing in drafts. Have you ever thought of having your teeth examined?



"Don't you know it annoys us girls to be stared at?"
"Sure. But I know it annoys you more not to be stared at."

It is these overworked and under-worked youths who should be steered into the paths of religion and the Church.—Rev. S. Parkes Cadman.

Minard's Liniment for sore feet.



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Spirits and Spooks

Doyle Sees and Hears a Hostler's "Ghost" Haunting Moated Grange Which Tells Writer and Others How He Died

London.—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has sent to The Daily Express a story of how an American woman medium now in London changed her personality in an instant for that of a ghostly hostler—the spirit inhabitant of a moated grange in Sussex.

The medium, Mrs. Wickland, is the wife of Dr. Carl A. Wickland of California, a psychic investigator. Dr. Wickland, with Sir Arthur and Lady Doyle, witnessed the transformation.

Sir Arthur relates how while walking through the grounds of the grange Mrs. Wickland informed them that they were followed by "a strange old man dressed in knee breeches, a striped waistcoat and a short coat," who had emerged from the door of the grange. The apparition followed them to the village inn while they had tea. Then the party drove to Doyle's home.

While seated on the veranda Mrs. Wickland suddenly started and said, "he is here."

"Then," writes Sir Arthur, "came an amazing moment. Before our eyes she changed instantly into a heavy faced, sullen old man with bent back and loose, senile lips. Her whole expression was utterly different and she choked and spluttered in her effort to express the thoughts of the control."

Sir Arthur relates how the new-

August 27
to
September 10

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO

The 1927 program Canadian National Exhibition fairly teems with new features, new buildings and new thrills.

The World Championship \$50,000 Swimming Race on August 31st now has over 300 entries representing 30 nationalities.

The Prince of Wales will honor Exhibition visitors with his presence to open the \$150,000 Princes' Gates, the new Eastern Entrance.

The new Live Stock Pavilion covering 8 acres will surprise and delight the Agriculturist.

And the Grand Stand Spectacle "Canada" is an entrancing spectacle magnificent beyond description and eclipsing any previous stage presentation.

JOHN J. DIXON, President.
H. W. WATERS, Gen. Man.



corner told them his name was David Fletcher; that he looked after horses at the grange, year 1809, and was pushed into the moat by one Sam, who also met his death there in the struggle.

Realizing that he was an "earth-bound" spirit Dr. Wickland gently persuaded him that he was dead and he disappeared.

The Ku Klux Klan

Sidney Dark in the London Quarterly Review: They (the adherents of the Ku Klux Klan) are convinced, among other things, that the Pope is deliberately plotting to compel the American people to become subject to his will. . . . It is inconceivable that Ku Klux Klan could in England affect the result of a parish council election; but it is probable that it will prevent the nomination as Democratic candidate for the Presidency of one of the most enlightened, capable and honest of living American politicians. Mr. Al Smith, the Governor of New York, who began life in the humblest way, has shown himself a most capable administrator. He is recognized by men of all parties as possessing outstanding qualities. He has practically no rival among the Democrats, and yet he is most unlikely to reach the White House in Washington because he is a Roman Catholic.

"Equitable development of international trade makes for peace."—John Gunther.

Williamport Sun: What this country needs is a lawn grass that grows more slowly.

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After Every Meal

Mme. Sun Yat-Sen Explains Women's Struggle in China

She Says They Bear Double Burden of Liberating Their Country and Themselves

In her speech to the delegates of a number of foreign labor organizations attending the recent Pan-Pacific Trade Union Conference in Hankow, Mme. Sun Yat-Sen, widow of the founder of the modern Nationalist movement in China, expressed "the appreciation of China's women for the encouragement, support and wise counsel you are bringing to us."

Mme. Sun Yat-Sen has been actively assisting in carrying on her late husband's campaign of "ridding both China and women of the bondage that has kept them enslaved for centuries." Recently her temporary withdrawal from politics was announced, and in this speech she indicated the reason.

More than 10,000 Chinese women assembled to welcome the foreign visitors—to welcome them in the name of the awaking female toilers of the Far East. Mme. Sun Yat-Sen, who was educated in the United States, spoke in English, beginning her address with the salute, "Comrades." As given in the Communist press, the more important portions of her speech were as follows:

"You are here as the representatives of the oppressed classes of the West, of the working classes of India, America, England and France. You have come to bring a message of understanding and co-operation to the oppressed people of China. You come to us as comrades, and as comrades we welcome you."

"I wish to speak to you a few minutes in the name of China's women. You, who are familiar with the burdens and problems of the oppressed, will, I know, be able to comprehend the extent of the oppressions borne by the women of China. Everywhere where women and men are suffering from oppression it is the women who are suffering most. Working women share with their men the economic oppression of their class."

Woman's Manifold Struggle.

"But this is not the extent of their burden. In addition to the oppression of economic exploitation which makes the problem of keeping alive a perilous gamble, women in most lands suffer from other bondages. They are deprived of political rights. Social laws discriminate against them. Women, partly by law, but oftener by custom, are kept in a narrow rut of small duties and forced to lead restricted, starved lives."

"The struggle of women is manifold. It is against economic exploitation, which often, even among the poorest classes, grinds down the women even more than the men. Even where wages of men are so meagre that life is almost impossible, women often get still less. So their struggle is to work with the men for a better chance in life and sometimes against the men for an equal chance in life. Their struggle is for equality in many fields—in wages, in the rights of citizens, in social relationship."

"It is not easy to be a woman, and perhaps it is harder to be a woman in China than in any other place in

the world. Our economic oppressions have been greater. We have been completely disqualified politically. Education has been reserved almost entirely for the men. Socially our life has been more circumscribed, more bound by customs that have been designed to make a free life the unique heritage of men and an unfree life the heritage of women, than has been the life of women in perhaps any Western land."

Chinese Women Emerging.

"To-day Chinese women are emerging. To the outsider it seems quite miraculous, but although we who are working for the emancipation of the Chinese women recognize the miracle that makes this rebirth possible at all, at the same time we recognize the stupendous difficulties involved. The whole weight of traditional forces is against us—traditional economic forces, traditional international forces and in addition traditional social and family forces."

"It is not easy to be a leader of Chinese women to-day. We are beset not only by the obstacles in the way of national and economic emancipation, but also by great obstacles of criticism; personal attacks, the open disapproval of the conservative classes who feel that woman's life should be spent, as it always has been spent, either in the drawing-room or in the kitchen of the house of her lord."

"We women of China, however, are fortunate in one respect. The Kuomintang, which is leading us, is determined that our oppression, like the oppression of all exploited peoples and classes, shall end. Our program for emancipation receives complete support."

Militarists Dominating.

"Yet the task ahead of us is great. In it individual desires, individual emotions, must be forgotten, merged into a common struggle. It is a time in China when great liberating movements that are above and beyond personalities are taking shape, and Chinese women leaders, from Canton, the birthplace of the revolution, to Peking, the stronghold of reaction, are throwing themselves wholeheartedly into the battle to rid both China and women of the bondage that has kept them enslaved for centuries."

"You, delegates from the workingmen of the West, have, we know, come to help us in this task. You bring to us a message of co-operation from the exploited millions of other countries. I wish to tell you, in the name of the women of China, how much we appreciate your coming; how much we expect to profit by your help and advice and to ask you to take back to the workers and to the women of your homelands the greetings of the women of China."

In announcing her withdrawal from political life to the Associated Press, Mme. Sun Yat-Sen said that the Kuomintang was becoming the "tool of militarists," and that she preferred to be outside the active movement until "wiser councils prevail."

the revival of the Olympic Games in 1896 caused the Greek Government to request the establishment of a race that would commemorate the feat. From that day to this hundreds of marathons have been run all over the world.

Care of Feet.

Pickled feet are the most important things in marathon running. To be sound in mind and limb and to be possessors of a strong heart and plenty of grit are not enough. From the days of the bruisers in the London prize ring down to the esthetic Mr. Tunney, pugilists have hardened their fists in brine. Feet are as important to Marathon runners as fists are to prize fighters.

S. Loues, a Greek peasant, reputed to have worked in the fields in his

bare feet, won the first marathon held in Athens in 1896. He ran barefoot because shoes chafed him. The other competitors, seeing Loues getting along famously, took off their shoes. Lemursiaux, the Frenchman, collapsed. Flack, the Australian, gave up. Blake, the American, withdrew. They all had blisters. Loues had a glass of wine. When he arrived at the stadium where the race finished, the Crown Prince of Greece and Prince George paced him to the line, one on each side of him, and the King waved his yachting cap.

Nowadays, with more than thirty years of experience to go on, marathon runners disagree on methods of training, on diet, on clothing and on many other things, but they all agree on pickling the feet. After the pickling, however, the disagreement begins again. Some say the feet should be rubbed with vaseline; some that they should be rubbed with tallow. Others favor talcum powder. As one cannot teach an old dog new tricks and as most of the great distance runners are no longer young, the prospect of a uniform procedure seems remote.

Amateur Sport.

With the exception of the men who ran in 1908, 1909 and 1910, in the halcyon days when Madison Square Garden trembled and the Polo Grounds bulged with crowds, all the men stayed, bachelors, bakers and candlestick makers. A. A. U. officials and distance enthusiasts will tell you that the marathoners are the greatest amateurs in the world. There is no "gate" nowadays in marathons; the races are run along the public thoroughfares. There are no "expenses" offered by clubs as inducements.

A Hobby.

The marathoners have their trade, and they have their hobby. Their hobby is marathoning. Clarence De Mar runs to and from work each day. Harry Parkinson does the same. Morris chases his horse afoot along the milk route. A story is told of Olin S. Weeks, who is nearer 60 than 50, and of his love for distance running. Getting away early from work one afternoon, Weeks felt like a jaunt and ran fifteen miles. He went home, washed up and had supper. After supper he sat around and things were a little dull. He put on his hat, went out and covered another fifteen miles. Then

he went to bed.

Distance running is done most efficiently by men who are no longer young. A boxer is old at 30. At 30 a marathoner is callow. De Mar is 40, Kennedy must be 45. Nick Giannakopoulos is 38 and Whitely Michelson is well over 30. Parkinson is 40. Weeks was running at 55.

The Stride.

In twenty-six odd miles of marathoning about thirty-five thousand strides should be taken. That's about thirteen thousand for ten miles. The marathon stride is peculiar. It should not be graceful; it should be a shuffle. Of course the shuffle can be harmonious. Alfred Shrubbs, England's great marathoner, was considered the most graceful of distance men. Tom Longboat, the Onondaga Indian from Canada, was considered awkward. Yet both were great runners. Charley Paddock is said to have cleared twenty feet in his last great jump for the tape in the hundred-yard dash. Paavo Nurmi's stride was about seven feet in the mile and two-mile runs he did so sensationally. A marathon stride is about four feet.

The legs are not kicked up behind as in a short race. It takes effort to lift the leg high off the ground. Most of the great distance men run flat-footed. It means less strain. The arms are carried low. Kicking the legs up and holding the arms high when one does it 35,000 times in three hours is a matter to be considered. To look at De Mar in the course of any of his races would cause one to expect him to stop within half a mile. His face looks strained and he appears dog-tired. Yet De Mar has five times won the Boston marathon.

Size Handicap.

Big men do not make good distance runners. Shrubbs was tall, but gangling. Longboat was tall, but slender. Hayes was a small man. Dorando and Strobino and St. Ives were not many inches over five feet. De Mar and Michelson are welter-weights. Quana-wah weighs about 135 pounds. The constant pounding which a big man's feet are subjected to over the long route so blisters and bruises them that it is next to impossible for him to go on. No amount of pickling will prevent the tissue inside the skin from swelling, even though the epidermis has been so toughened as to resist blisters. One of the grittiest of the big men is Nicholas Giannakopoulos. To-day he weighs close to 200 pounds. He weighed 175 in his greatest race, among them the national senior cross-country championship and the famous squad hike from Times Square to the Thirteenth Regiment Armory in Brooklyn.

Diet.

The matter of diet is another point on which the various marathon runners have their own ideas. Some drink nothing but water. Some drink tea and some milk. It is noticeable that all eschew coffee. Despite the glass of wine that spurred Loues on to victory in 1896, alcoholic liquors are taboo.

Without exception, the great distance men believe in eating heartily. As much as ten pounds may be lost by a marathon runner, and a man hardly ever completes a race without losing at least five pounds. It is well defined opinion among the veterans, therefore, that they had better eat everything they can get, so long as it is wholesome food. Fried food seems to be unpopular. Potatoes were considered too starchy until Pat White, the Irish champion, flashed some rare form (and Matt Maloney, the Trinity Club star, admitted that potatoes were a very important part of his diet. Said Matt: "Potatoes are an Irish food, and the Irish are great distance runners."

Some runners believe in taking refreshment during a race. In the early marathons it was considered the thing to do. Now it is against the A. A. U. rules. In certain races practices had grown to promulgate rules providing that the use of dope or liquor would be grounds for disqualification. The consensus seems to be that water is the only helpful refreshment in a marathon. This is not against the rules.

There was no marathon in the old Olympic Games. The origin of the games is lost in antiquity, according to authorities; but Time was dated from the Olympiad of Coroebus, which was held in 776 B.C. In those days they named the Olympiad after the winner of the footrace. The Emperor Theodosius suppressed the Olympic Games in 394 A.D., because, it is believed, he considered them inimical to Christianity. The footrace in these games was probably not longer than 100 yards. A longer race was later inaugurated, but it seems to have been not over a mile in length.

Ypres Memorial at Menin Gate



LORD PLUMER OPENS THE MENIN ROAD GATE

The "Menin Gate"

Nearly as many men of the British Empire passed over the Menin road to the Ypres salient not only never to return but ever to lie there without a grave, "unknown, unclaimed and unknown," as the United States lost by death in the World War. In the panels of "Menin Gate," dedicated at Ypres as the "empire's greatest memorial," are written under Kipling's inscription the names of fifty-six thousand men "to whom the fortunes of war denied the known and honored burial given to their comrades in death." If to these were added the names of those who traveled that same road during the four years but found known burial they would fill four times as many panels and multiply by four the total number of American dead.

What happened in those fields of Flanders behind that monument of glory the world should never forget, for its own sake as well as for the sake of those who perished there, especially in the last Battle of Ypres, from the 31st of July, 1917, to the 4th of November, when, by "a sudden advance the First Division and the Canadian Second Division" captured Passchendaele and brought the battle to a close by victory. "All the agonies of war," said Sir Philip Gibbs, "which I have attempted to describe were 'piled up in those fields of Flanders.' Nothing was 'missing in the list of war's abominations.' Nor was anything missing in the list of human valor. Nothing that had been written, said Sir Philip, was more than 'a pale image' of the awfulness of the thing itself."

There were months of battle in which our (British) men advanced through slime into slime, under the slash of machine-gun bullets, shrapnel and high explosives, wet to the skin, chilled to the bone, plastered up to the eyes in mud, with a dreadful way back for walking wounded, and but little chance for wounded who could not walk. The losses in many of these battles amounted almost to annihilation to many battalions; and whole divisions lost as much as 50 per cent of their strength after a few days' action. Napoleon said that no body of men could lose more than 25 per cent of their fighting strength in an action without being broken in spirit. Our men lost double that, but kept their courage, though in some cases they lost their hope.

A Lancashire division lost 3,349 men in casualties out of 5,049. A Highland brigade lost 87 officers and 2,000 men during those months. The Irish divisions had as brave a record. The Eighth Division were all but annihilated in holding the line. On the night before battles hundreds were gassed, but their comrades attacked and lost over 2,000 more and 162 of officers. The Ninth Division lost 15 of officers out of 17 and 64 per cent of the men. But the line was held.

Pericles said over the Athenians dead that they had won the most honorable of sepulchres, not that in which they are buried, but that in which their glory survived. Even those who were without burial want not their names, for unto them "is tomb's the universe," and we of all the universe have reason to stand with gratitude before that gate of honor to those who perished behind it. But for their endurance and that of their comrades, living and dead, it would be not a memorial of their sacrifice but a monument to their defeat—a gate opening to the sea and to our own coasts. And yet we continue to speak of their debt to us—their debt who have put us and all the world in eternal debt to them.

Those who lie in Flanders, in graves marked or unmarked, would wish to have written on those vast panels what Plato wrote for the Spartan soldiers who died as exiles in Persia—changing only the place names: "We who left the booming surge of the ocean lie here in the plain of Flanders; fare thou well, renowned England, mother country of us all; farewell London, high to all within the British Isles; farewell dear sea." But hastening to "set a cross of freedom" on the world, they "lie possessed of praise that grows not old." The "dear sea" was not reached by those in whose path they stood valiantly in life and plied their bodies in death as a barrier.—N.Y. Times.

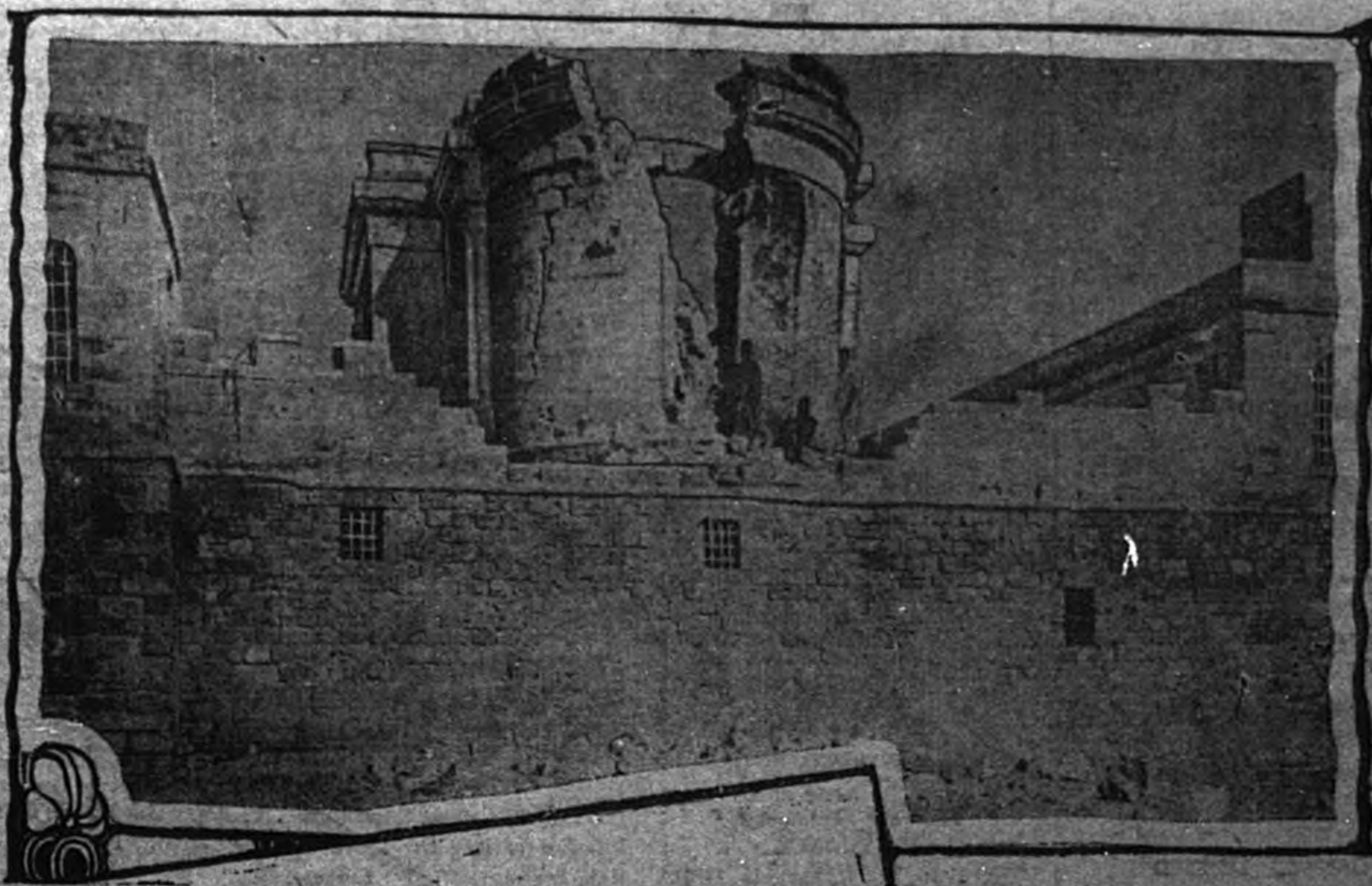
Anglo-American Relations

Leo Marx in the London National Review: Partly from their school books, from popular newspapers, and from their politicians the Americans have acquired an impression of this country, of its statesmanship, its ambitions, and its achievements, which, though in some respects flattering to British amour-propre, is responsible for the development of an anti-British sentiment that not only militates against any political co-operation between the English-speaking nations in any part of the world, no matter how intimate or identical their interests, but which actually endangers any Administration that is even suspected of leaning in that direction.

Snow Cake

One pound of arrowroot; 1/2 pound of butter; 1/2 pound of granulated sugar; 6 whites of eggs. Cream the butter and sugar and add the arrowroot gradually. Beat the 6 whites to stiff froth, stir them in lightly and heat for 10 minutes. Fill a buttered tin 1/2 full and bake in a moderate oven for 1 to 1 1/2 hours.

PALESTINE EARTHQUAKE



SHOWING WRECK OF WINTER PALACE AT JERICO

The Marathon A Purely Amateur Sport That

Appeals More to the Middle Aged Than to the Youth

HINTS ON DIET, ETC.

By Bryan Field.

Twenty-six miles, three hundred and eighty-five yards is, to most people, the distance between two railroad stations. To a small group of athletes, drawn from most of the countries of the world, it is the distance to be traveled on foot in the most grueling test in sport. It is the marathon distance. The first man to run it dropped dead. One of the last to run it nursed his blistered toes for days on the roof of a Long Beach hotel.

When the gallant Dorando staggered into the London Stadium in the Olympic games of 1908, delirious, blind with fatigue and so exhausted that he could not run the last 400 yards to victory, marathon running was branded as worse than pugilism, more brutal than bull-fighting. Yet the effort of this obscure confectioner from the Island of Capri started a craze for distance running the like of which was never seen before and has not been approached since.

Johnny Hayes won the race, although finishing second. Dorando was assisted, practically carried, over the line by course officials and was disqualified. Hayes landed in America to receive a huge ovation and to step into the midst of a mania for distance running that swept from coast to coast and transcended anything in sport in 1908, 1909 and 1910.

The craze also focused attention on the origin of that race that, so far as is known, was run only once before 1896. In 490 B.C. Pheidippides, a soldier, ran from the plain of Marathon to Athens—26 miles 385 yards. He carried the tidings that Miltiades, Commander of the Greeks, had with a puny force turned back the invading Persian host and that Athens was safe. After delivering his message the soldier dropped dead from exhaustion.

Unchronicled by Herodotus, this incident was largely forgotten until



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Cars, Graham Trucks,
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The Chrysler

Is one of the best makes of motors on the market. The car is such that will give you the very best values for your money and their agency in this county is in the hands of

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If you wish for information and particulars, we shall be pleased to demonstrate.

We are at your entire disposal. Why not take advantage of our experience in organizing various trips, preparing itineraries, etc? For further information apply to J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

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Such high quality
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ONLY General Motors could produce the beauty and comfort of Pontiac's Fisher built bodies, with plush upholstery and luxurious interior appointments. Only General Motors, with its vast International Proving Grounds, could give the definite assurance of Pontiac's superb performance, rugged durability and long-life economy. And only General Motors, with its mammoth purchasing and manufacturing facilities, could offer such unexampled quality and such phenomenal value in a low-priced six, as the New and Finer Pontiac Six... at NEW LOWER PRICES.

**Argenteuil Motor Sales,
Lachute, Que.**

PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

EDINA.

(Too late for last issue.)
Dr. J. W. Keats of Montreal, spent the week-end at his summer rest.
Mr. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Jones and daughter Rita and Miss C. Moncrieff, motored to Brockville for the week-end, and on their return was accompanied by Mrs. G. H. Kennedy and son Bruce.

LAKEFIELD.

(Too late for last issue.)

Rev. Albert Hinton, of Montreal, is guest at Hill Side Cottage this week. Many of our young men left on Tuesday on the Harvest Excursion.

Miss Crawford, of Montreal, is spending her holidays guest of Mrs. A. Tomalty.

Drs. Shotton and Stackhouse, of Montreal, are spending their holidays at Lakeside Cottage.

Miss Jean Denovan, of Dalkeith, Ont., spent a few days last week the guest of the Misses Sheritt.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, of Montreal, has returned home, after spending their holidays guest of Mrs. A. Tomalty.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent on Thursday, Aug. 18th, when the members of the Lakefield Branch of the Q. W. I. met at the home of Mrs. A. G. Sheritt, to present to Miss Susie Evans a Tea Service in honour of her approaching marriage. Mrs. A. Kyle, president, made the presentation. Miss Evans thanked the members in her usual pleasing manner.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mr. Edgar Larose spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Lee, of Toronto, called on Mr. and Mrs. J. Brechin recently.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey and son also Miss White motored to Lachute on Sunday last.

Mr. Arthur Proudfoot, of Montreal, was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. T. H. Grey.

Mr. Joseph Kelly and Mr. Lennon spent last week at Kingie Cottage, returning to Montreal on Sunday.

So Pleased to see Miss Priscilla Lee, able to be out again, after the accident which caused a dislocation of the hip.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hansel, of Port Robinson, were welcome guests of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brechin.

Mrs. Joseph Kennedy, and family, of Brockville, Ont., were welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grey last week.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Grace MacKiddie has returned to Montreal, having spent two weeks at her home here.

Miss Hattie Hawkins returned to Montreal on Monday, after a holiday spent at her home here.

Mr. Clarence G. MacKiddie, of Niagara, N. Y., is spending a couple of weeks with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bennett, of Montreal, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. MacKiddie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and children, of Ottawa, and Miss A. Baird, of Norway Bay, were visitors at D. M. McGibbon's on Monday.

Mrs. Marshall was a visitor at her sister's Mrs. Geo. Graves this week. Quite a number from here attended the Ottawa Exhibition last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Haskell, of Woster, and Mrs. Humphreys and daughter, of Long Island, are visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart's.

GOOD RESULTS OF THE WALSH-KATRINE GOLD MINES

A report received by the Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines Limited from the mine Manager states that an examination of the property was recently made by a Government Geological Survey party. The Geologist in charge of the party was very much impressed with the fine showings and underground conditions. He expressed the opinion that the Walsh-Katrine is likely to be another Wright-Hargreaves as conditions are similar at the various levels.

Diamond drilling and underground work has indicated that the ore bodies are widening to a great width at depth, and a large tonnage mill is to be operating on the property just as soon as development work has shown the mill capacity which will be the most economical.

In addition to the holdings on Kirkland Lake district the Walsh-Katrine has an option on property adjoining the Mandy Mine of Manitoba. It is estimated that the Mandy Mine has \$60,000,000 of copper-gold-zinc ore blocked out and indicated by underground work and diamond drilling. The Walsh-Katrine property is directly on the strike of the Mandy ore body. The recent successful experimental tests carried out at the Flin Flon by the Harry Payne Whitney interests of New York at a cost of \$750,000, has been a great metallurgical triumph and it is generally conceded that not only will the option on the Flin Flon be exercised by the Whitney interests but that development on the largest scale in mining ever attempted for an initial venture in Canada will be under way in a few months. The present prospect is that the Flin Flon, the Mandy Mine and several other big mining operations may be expected to open up in the region.

The Walsh-Katrine is very fortunate in possessing two properties one of which is a mine in the making in the Kirkland Lake district - and the other in Manitoba tying on to a proven mine.

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In these cars you find the happy combination of correct fitments and mechanical perfection that you have always wanted. A demonstration will give convincing proof. Better come in and see the New Models NOW.

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Main Street, - Lachute



Jos. Speight,

Main Street, Lachute,

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Make your store "Hers"!

There are a lot of women in small towns surrounding your store who can be persuaded to look on your store as their own.

Calling them by Long Distance at the very low rates for Interurban Service, to offer them some special bargain or to invite them to a sale will help them form the habit of coming to you for anything.

It doesn't require a large stock. Wholesaler's and manufacturers' warehouses are at your elbow. By Long Distance you can order and promptly receive anything your customers may have seen advertised in magazines or newspapers.

This trade can be yours, if you will go after it.



CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.35 a.m.
No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.17 a.m.
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.01 p.m.
No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 7.22 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9.09 a.m.
No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 6.18 p.m.
No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12.04 a.m.
No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 1.12 p.m.

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

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE,
B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
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Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS
ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 1416.

THE TOWN OF TERREBONNE,
plaintiff; vs **GEORGES BEAUSOLEIL,**
senior, defendant.

As belonging to said defendant, the following immovable, to wit:

An emplacement situate in the town of Terrebonne, at the corner of Saint Pierre and Saint Joseph Streets, and composed of those lots of land bearing the official numbers one hundred and fifty eight, one hundred and fifty nine and one hundred and sixty (Nos. 158, 159 and 160) of the said town of Terrebonne, on the registration cadastre for the county of Terrebonne

—with a building in wood lined with brick, used as shop and private dwellings, and other buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic church of the town of Terrebonne said district, on the TWENTY-THIRD day of SEPTEMBER, 1927, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office. Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, August 15, 1927.
W. Bro. J. S. Dixon, J. S. Dixon, J.D.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, NO. 14,
I.O.O.F. LACHUTE
Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m.
in McARTHUR'S HALL,
G. F. Calder, Jr., N.G.
R. A. Giles, Rec.-Sec'y.

WANT ADS

Here is your chance for a
Real Bargain!

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Apply to Mrs. W. A. Ball, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—A choice lot of Young Pigs, four weeks old. \$6.00 per pair. Apply to Roy Morrison, Phone 118 r 4, Lachute. 9-2-1.

WANTED.—Chain Store Groceries want Main Street location in Lachute. Submit propositions by letter to M. R. Stickney, 1390 Bernard Ave., W., Montreal, Que. 9-8-3

FOR SALE.—In the Municipality of St. Columba, lot Nos. 108, 109. In lots St. George. Well covered with timber and wood. For particulars apply to Henry J. Wood, Vankleek Hill, Ont. 8-16-4.

TO LET.—A five roomed house on Clyde St., with kitchen and out-buildings. Apply to Wm. Creswell Clyde St., Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Ford light Delivery (roadster), late model. Phone 247 J.

FOR SALE.—Pure Bred unregistered three year old Jersey Bull. Apply E. Hird, St. Canute, Que.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick service. Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

MRS. A. HABIB, Brownsburg, Que.

—Mrs. J. A. Rochon wishes to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils in pianoforte playing, after Sept. 1st.,—studio at her home near Methodist Parsonage. Mrs. Rochon holds the Licentiate A. Mus. Diploma, was a pupil of the late Doctor Percival I. Halsey, graduated from the Dominion College of Music Montreal, and is thoroughly qualified to give musical instruction. 18-2-2.

MONEY TO LOAN on FIRST MORTGAGES.—Reasonable rates and quick service. Apply to Vermont Mortgage Corporation, St. Albans, Vt.

AUCTION SALES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

FELIX LAUZON,

BROWN'S GORE,

ST. ANDREWS EAST,

MONDAY, SEPT. 12th, 1927.

The following effects:—4 work horses, 11 milch cows, 5 heifers, one and a half years old, 1 bull, 2 years old, 10 pigs, 1 lumber wagon, two double expresses, 2 buggies, tumbler cart, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse rakes, land roller, disc drill seeder, wheel grubber, set of harrows, threshing mill, double plow, single plow, 2 gasoline engines with circular saw, manure carrier, manure spreader, one sleigh, cutter, fanning mill, snow plow, a lot of shingles, planks and fire-wood, Quebec heater, 2 sets of single and double harness, also all the household effects.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. (S. time) TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

FELIX LAUZON, Prop.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. WILLIAM MAISONNEUVE

BETHANY ST., LACHUTE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10th, 1927.

The following effects:—One dining room set, 6 chairs, 1 kitchen table, wardrobe, washing machine, 2 carpets, linoleum, refrigerator, 2 bureaus, 2 wash stands, 2 beds, toboggan garden tools, preserving jems, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp
TERMS: CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal - Toronto

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 10.00 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily.

Coaches and parlor cars on Day Trains, coaches and sleeping cars on night trains.

Montreal - Detroit - Chicago

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. Daily through coaches and sleeping cars for Chicago and through coach and parlor car for Detroit on 10.00 a.m. train through coach and sleeping car to Chicago on 12.30 p.m. train, through coaches and sleeping cars on 11.00 p.m. train for Detroit and Chicago.

Montreal North Bay Winnipeg
Saskatoon Edmonton Vancouver

"Continental Limited" All Steel Train leaves Montreal 10.15 p.m., Daily for Ottawa, North Bay, Cochrane, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver.

Standard Sleeping cars, Tourist sleeping cars also Compartment Observation car equipped with Radio operated on this train between Montreal and Vancouver.

See Canada in Canada's Diamond Jubilee Year 1897-1927.

For further particulars, reservations etc; apply to:

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S. Agent Town Ticket Agent
Lachute, Que.

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

Notary Public

Ball Telephone No. 166 w.

Money to loan. Farms for sale.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Builders' and Heavy Hardware

T. McOUAT & SON

Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

LAWN SOCIAL

Lawn Social of the Lachute United Church will be held on Friday, Sept. 9th. Ice Cream etc., will be served on the Church Lawn, (weather permitting). Program commencing at 8:30 p.m. (Standard Time), will be held in the Church Hall. Tickets: Adults 35c.; Children 25 cts.

NOTICE

Dr. W. M. Hooper will be absent from his office from September 5th, to September 17th. 9-9-2.

CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services. Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister. Lachute: Sunday School 10:00 a.m.; Worship 11:00 a.m., Standard Time. Brownsburg 7:30 p.m., Daylight Saving Time.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Sept. 11th. The pastor will preach at both services; 11:30 a.m., Subject: "Life For God"; 7:30 p.m., "The Future Life"; 10:30 a.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Thursday Choir Practice; Sunday, Sept. 18th, Holy Communion. All welcome.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. E. J. McLaren, at Daleville, 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7:30 p.m. (All services conducted on Daylight Saving Time.)

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Sept. 11th. Lachute 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. The minister will conduct both services; East Settlement 4 p.m. Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D.; Thos. Gore 3:30 p.m., Mr. J. W. McOuatt, B.A.; Sunday School & Bible Class 10 a.m. Communion Sunday, Sept. 18th, at 12 o'clock, (11 a.m. Standard time.)

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick Service. Telephone 71 ring 2-4. Mrs. A. Habib, Brownsburg, Que.

BIRTH

TOMALTY.—At Mount Maple, on Friday, August 19th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Carson Tomalty, a daughter.

CRUISE.—At Almonte Hospital, on 6th. Sept. to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cruise, of Carleton Place, (nee Queenie Campbell), a baby girl.

Newspaper advertising is a show window that goes out to customers instead of waiting for them to happen along.

Carling Lake Stock Prove Good Winners at Sherbrooke Fair

Mr. J. T. Ayers, who took many honors at the Sherbrooke Fair for his Herefords received the following congratulatory letter from Mr. J. A. McClary, President of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association: Lennoxville, Que., Sept. 6, 1927.

Dear Mr. Ayers:—On behalf of the Sherbrooke Exhibition, I wish to say to you how pleased we all were with your splendid exhibit of Herefords at the Sherbrooke Exhibition this year. They certainly were a great attraction at our fair, especially in the parade.

I wish to compliment you on winning the silver cup for the best display of beef cattle, and I trust we may have the pleasure of having you with us another year.

The prizes were as follows:—Bull, 3 years and over,—1st. and Grand Champion.

Bull, 1 year, Junior,—1st.

Bull, Senior calf,—1st. and Junior Champion.

Cow, 3 years and over,—2nd. and 3rd.

Heifer, 2 years,—2nd.

Heifer, 1 year senior,—1st. and Junior Champion.

Heifer, Junior Yearling,—1st.

Heifer, Senior calf,—1st. and 3rd.

Aged Heifer,—1st.

Junior Heifer,—1st.

Best calf, either sex,—1st.

GRENVILLE BREEDER WINS FIRSTS.

Toronto, September 7.—Outstanding animals in the top end were the rule in the percheron classes that faced the judge, Dr. D. Head, of Regina, in the show ring at the Canadian National Exhibition yesterday afternoon. Entries were heavier than a year ago. While good animals went to the top in every case, the grand champions, male and female, were outstanding. Both were exhibited by Gilbert E. Arnold, Grenville, Que.

There are many old friends in Lachute who will be sorry to learn of the death of T. R. Stewart, which occurred recently in Calgary, where he was much honored and respected. Mr. Stewart left here some 20 years ago and was a successful merchant in the city.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland spent last week in New York.

Dr. J. W. Keates and Mr. A. G. Jones spent the holiday in Edina.

Mrs. And. Neil, of Boston, is spending a short visit in town and vicinity.

Mrs. W. Bramley, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Yelland this week.

Miss Olive MacArthur of Montreal, spent the week-end and Labor Day guest of Mrs. J. B. Dion.

Mrs. H. Kearns, having spent the past two weeks at Clear Lake, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. W. W. Hume and Mr. Arthur Stewart spent last week at Lochaber Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Duchesnay, of St. Lambert, were week-end guests of Mrs. A. MacVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor, of Detroit, are in town and vicinity visiting their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown and family, of Daleville, have moved to Lachute, where they will now reside.

Mr. Alex. Bothwell spent Tuesday of this week at Campbell's Bay Fair where he acted as judge of horses.

Mrs. Jas. Morrison and family have returned to town, after spending the summer months at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gammon, of Montreal, were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Gammon.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Goldsworthy and Mrs. Wm. Ball left this week by S. S. Calgarie for a trip to England and other points.

Miss Mary Cruise, nurse in training at the Montreal General Hospital, is spending a month's holiday with her parents.

Mrs. Robt. Robertson, of Toronto, Miss Myrtle Thorburn, of Montreal, and Mr. A. Barker, of Montreal, were the recent guests of Mrs. H. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McAdam, of Chapeau, Ont., were recent guests of Mr. D. McAdam, of Chateaufort, and many of their other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Carpenter returned on Monday to their home in Three Rivers, after spending a pleasant vacation here.

Mrs. (Dr.) Hunt and sons, who have been spending the summer at Lake Louise, left for their home in New York on Wednesday.

Mr. Paul Lebel, who has been in the employ of the C. P. R. as express clerk for the past month, has been transferred to Ste. Marguerite, Que.

Mrs. Richard Hodge, of Montreal, spent a couple of weeks in town, following a trip to Bellows Falls, Vt., Hartford, Conn.; and Rivington, N.H.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Finlayson, of Montreal, who have been spending the past few weeks at Clear Lake, returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. A. G. Jones and the Misses Vivian and Rita, returned to Montreal on Monday night, after spending two months' holiday with Mrs. Moncrieff.

Mr. Alex. Robertson and daughter and Mrs. Howes, of Tetreaultville, and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and family of Lachute, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles at Lake Louise.

Miss Sarah and Maria Mullen left for their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday last, after spending a pleasant holiday with friends in Chateaufort, Grenville and Stonefield.

Mr. W. Bramley, of Montreal, and Mr. A. K. Pink, of Ottawa, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Yelland at Clear Lake. Mrs. Pink and little son were also guests during the week.

Mr. Walter Daly, of Ottawa, representing the Martin-Seymour Paint Co., of Montreal, accompanied by Mrs. Daly and son, also Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Auger and son, spent Sunday in town.

In order to co-operate with the mills and the business men of the town, the Bank of Nova Scotia, Bank of Montreal and Provincial Bank have decided to continue with daylight saving until Sept. 25th.

Owing to certain rumors of changes in the Fish and Game Laws governing the hunting season, Mr. W. J. Calder, Provincial Game Warden, was in the Watchman Office this week and reports that there is no change to previous years.

Visitors at Tamarac Lodge, Lakefield, over the week-end were Mr. P. Richards and his two children, Mr. Arthur Dawson, Mr. Lorne Dawson and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Copeland and son, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mann, Mr. J. Mann and Miss Robertson, Mr. K. Gilmour, Manager Royal Bank and sister Mrs. Merrill, of Montreal.

Our Government Traffic Constable Mr. Wilfred Jolicoeur is having a busy time these days and last week he picked up a number of speed artists that fail to recognize the rules of the road. One day's haul resulted in picking up three around 57 miles and four running close to the 65 license are being lifted and sent to Quebec, which should prove a warning to those who have the craze for stepping on the gas.

DELEGATES APPOINTED.

Quite a large gathering of delegates attended the meeting called in Lachute on Saturday last, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the Conservative Convention in Winnipeg on October 10th. Mr. H. Slater was unanimously chosen as President of the local Association to succeed Mr. C. J. Stanforth, of Arundel, who had tendered his resignation. Many expressions of appreciation were extended Mr. Stanforth for the able leadership and untiring zeal he had displayed during his years of office.

The following delegates were then named as representatives Messrs. J. T. Ayers, Notary Felicien Lavigne, Col. J. E. Seale and C. J. Stanforth with alternates Dr. Legault, MacL. Pridham, H. Brennan and Leslie Bates.

Academy Opening

The formal school opening and distribution of Prizes of Lachute Academy was held in the basement of the United Church on Tuesday evening. The chairman of the Board, Mr. G. F. Calder presiding, there being associated with him on the platform, Sir George H. Perley, M.P.; Principal, Brunt; Inspector, J. W. McOuatt; Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; Gaston Valois N.P.; Rev. Dr. MacLeod; Dr. J. H. Mason, H. Slater, Rev. Mr. Cousens, Dr. Clunde, Sec.-Treas.

The opening invocation was given by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, after which Principal Brunt read his annual report and the chairman announced the changes in the staff and recommended the new teachers to the kindly consideration and hearty co-operation of pupils and parents. The Board regretted very much the unavailability of Miss Walker to continue in her work for the coming year inasmuch as she had proved during the time she was giving instruction to be an experienced and capable teacher. The board regretted the larger number of failures in this year's exams than in former years. These failures were due to varied causes, the chief of which was the higher standard demanded by the University and school leaving examinations. The chairman made a comparison taken from the statistics of the school which would go to show that if the same regulation as now exists for the passing of the eleventh grade were applied to previous years it would easily account for the apparent difference in result. If the University continued to raise the standard said Mr. Calder and select out of those who passed the entrance examination a certain number who stood highest and refused entrance to the balance it would become a very serious question whether the country academics could keep up the pace for the sake of the few who desired to enter professional life and it might be possible that a stronger demand would be made by the general public that our course of study be made more practical and suitable to the requirements of those who could not afford and did not desire a university education.

After the prizes were distributed Sir George Perley gave a most interesting and profitable address expressing on behalf of Lady Perley as well as of himself their pleasure at being present. He was reminded that it was about 23 years since he commenced to take a practical interest in Lachute Academy, when it was suggested that his assistance should be given in the form which it now exists. He was somewhat doubtful as to the results but had been informed that year by year some bright young pupil from the outlying municipalities had been induced to enter the Academy who without the assistance of the scholarship given would not have been able to do so. If this were really true he felt amply rewarded and would continue to enjoy the pleasure it gave him to assist in that way. He referred to the early days when it cost considerable sacrifice and hard work to obtain an education and pointed out that a large percent of the prominent men of Canada had come from rural schools and had fought their way through many difficulties. He referred to this being the Jubilee year and the important position Canada now filled in the Empire and the progress she had made in the past which was largely due to the integrity and industry of the fathers of the young people before him, and urged them by the cultivation of their intellects to maintain their reputation and follow in the footsteps of the Fathers of Confederation in maintaining their British connection.

Mr. Valois, representing the Board of School Trustees, presented a prize as an encouragement to the pupils in their serious efforts to speak the French language and congratulated all on the results of their year's work.

Inspector McOuatt reminded the pupils of the great progress that had been made during his official connection with the schools of the County, describing in a very amusing way how he succeeded in inducing a certain school board to replace the old despicable looking benches and the glazed blackboard with modern seats and proper equipment.

The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. Mr. Cousens.

DEATH.

At the home of Mr. Joseph Bradlev S., Carillon, Que., on Friday, September 1st, 1927, Miss Margaret King, in her 99th year.

WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO SEE OUR NEW WASH GOODS for Summer

New Patterns and colourings—ranging low in price from 23c. to 50c. per yard.

We have New Silks also in variety of style and colour; also other lines very attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON

PRESERVING AND PICKLING.

Best Sealers Wide Mouth, Sealer rings all sizes, Tallow Wax, Certo Heintz White Pickling Vinegar in bulk, Cochranes Mixed Pickling Spices, Pure Ground Spices (finest quality), Redpath Sugar.

Car Flour and Feed just received. Maple Leaf Flour and Feed are standards for Quality.

Fresh Groceries.

Right Prices

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Striking Prices on Preserving GEM JARS Vinegars, and Pickling SPICES.

TEAS & COFFEES
GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS
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W. D. McOuatt

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Phone 66,

Main St.,

Any Amount At Any Time.



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Gifts for Every Occasion

Our Stock offers great variety and you are sure to find something to suit.

25 years experience in business

A. C. Lapierre,

Bethany Street, near C. P. Station
Watchmaker and Jeweller

We have a car load of 2 x 4 Scantlings dressed on one side and one edge — These we can offer at a reasonable price.

We also can supply the Builder with:

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Everything to Build Anything

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd

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Cecil and Reading Review the World

Two of Britain's Statesmen Discuss the League, Russia, East and West

(By Herman Bernstein.)

War and peace, Soviet Russia, the League of Nations, the attitude of Europe toward America, and the prospect of a conflict between the East and the West were discussed by Lord Robert Cecil and Lord Reading in interviews I had with them during a recent visit in London.

"There are still centres of disturbance in the world," said Lord Robert Cecil, Great Britain's representative in the League of Nations. "But it is evident that progress has been made since the end of the World War. Slow progress, but progress nevertheless."

"The danger of war lies in fear and in excessive nationalism. And as some countries are recovering economically from the convulsion of the war, they are indulging in excessive nationalism."

"There are three currents in Europe, I might say in the world. Perhaps they always existed, but they are more accentuated to-day. First, the current of nationalism—of autocracy, of bureaucracy; second, the current of revolution, and, third, the current of world progress, of order. The last of these is best typified in England, where all parties and factions believe in progress and order. You can place the various countries into these three categories without difficulty."

STRENGTH OF THE LEAGUE.

"The League of Nations is now recognized. It is an international fact. We do not have to explain any longer what it is. It has already done much for the restoration of peace, or of what you Americans call normalcy."

"The healthiest sign about the League is that, whatever the policies of the various nations may be, when their representatives come together in the League they undoubtedly manifest a genuine desire for peace, for co-operation. The recent economic conference in Geneva was another healthy and hopeful sign in the direction of better understanding among nations."

"We have already made some progress along the lines of disarmament, and with more luck we expect to accomplish much more in the near future. It is far more than greed that stands in the way of disarmament. But we must make a real start, and such a start will pave the way for more rapid progress in disarmament, because it will allay this fear."

Concerning Bolshevism, Lord Robert said: "In her tenth year, we find Soviet Russia a complete economic collapse. Her political collapse is not quite complete. And yet I would welcome Soviet Russia in the League of Nations to-day, even after the rupture of commercial and diplomatic relations between England and Russia. If I were a Russian I would consider the entry into the League as one of the worst and best steps for Russia. From the viewpoint of Soviet Russia, the League would be the most effective medium where she could express herself among the family of nations. This would also be helpful in restoring peace in the world."

"Britain's recent break with Soviet Russia will not lead to any serious complications. It certainly will not lead to war. There are no signs that any of the smaller States will be drawn into a conflict with Russia—and we want no war with Russia."

"Russia will recover in the same proportion as she abandons the original program of communism, and she will fall in the same proportion as she adheres to the original communist program. Russia is the only country in the world to-day that wants revolution in other lands."

"Do you believe there is danger of a conflict between the two civilizations, that of the East and of the West, in the near future?"

"There is no danger of any such war," replied Lord Robert. "The interests of China and the interests of India, for instance, are not identical. China is as unlike India as India is unlike Europe. There is no unity of interests in the East. And there are no signs of any danger of war."

EUROPE DOESN'T HATE U.S.

One frequently hears that Europe "hates" the United States. Lord Robert Cecil denies that such is the case.

"Do you believe any of the stories about Europe's hate for the United States?" he said. "There is no truth in them. I remember I was told by many people some time ago that England was most hated in the United States. I doubted it and said frankly that I didn't believe it. Later, I convinced myself that I was right and my informants were wrong. It was fashionable for a time to attack England in paragraphs in the American press, but it was a short-lived fad. Now it is fashionable to write in America about Europe's hatred for the United States. That is also a passing fad. It is unwise to take it seriously. For there is no truth in those stories. At any rate, I can assure you that there is not the slightest basis of fact in any statement that the United States is disliked in England."

Regarding Germany, Lord Robert said: "The present German Government is sincerely co-operating with us for peace. It is pursuing a correct policy and is very helpful. I feel certain that there will be no complications as a result of Germany's attitude to Soviet Russia."

Lord Reading, the former Viceroy of India, answering a question as to how he viewed the world thirteen years after the outbreak of war, said: "The longer the League of Nations exists the better are the opportunities for mutual understanding among the nations, and the slimmer the chances for war. I do not mean particularly this League. I mean any league in which nations discuss their disputes in conference. I believe that considerable progress has already been made toward such better understanding since the end of the World War. It has been slow progress, it is true, but perhaps this slow progress is more useful than more energetic activities would have been."

"I can readily understand France. There are some people in America and here who are inclined to criticize the French policy. But we should realize that the position of France is quite different from ours. She cannot feel at ease unless she is absolutely convinced that no danger is threatening her. And she must be convinced by actualities, not merely by treaties. And then she has to accustom herself to her new conditions."

Lord Reading was asked whether he regarded Fascism as a menace to peace.

"I will not criticize any other Government," he replied. "But I can assure you that here Fascism is impossible. The British are a politically minded people, law-abiding, orderly. They have a sense of respect for the law, which has been developed as a result of centuries of orderly government. The general strike here showed conclusively the temper of the people of England. I venture to think that in no other country could such an event have ended so peacefully as it has in England. Not even in the United States. Men and women were working for orderliness, and union leaders also exerted a tremendous influence, so that the situation did not become uncontrollable at any time."

EAST VS. WEST.

Regarding the prospects of a clash between the civilization of the East and of the West, Lord Reading said:

"I do not agree with those who believe that a clash between the East and the West is coming. First of all, it is impossible to speak of the East as a unit. There are so many factions there, so many conflicting interests, that the East could not unite for war against the West. Take India, for instance. The factions there are numerous, the differences between the Hindus and the Moslems are serious. In China, too, there are various factions that could hardly be unified. Certainly, I foresee no such war in the near future. Again, I say, the longer the League of Nations exists, the more people to settling international disputes in conference, the more remote the danger of new wars."

Lord Reading then outlined his views concerning the severance of relations with Soviet Russia.

"I believe that the Government of Great Britain was fully justified by the facts to have taken the step with regard to Soviet Russia. The Government found enough in the Arcos raid to justify the break. But it was not wise to go to the full extent of breaking completely with Russia. It is true that the document sought by the Government was not found in the Arcos Building. It was as if a policeman, believing that a stolen article was in a certain house, broke into the house and did not find it there, but instead found a murdered woman."

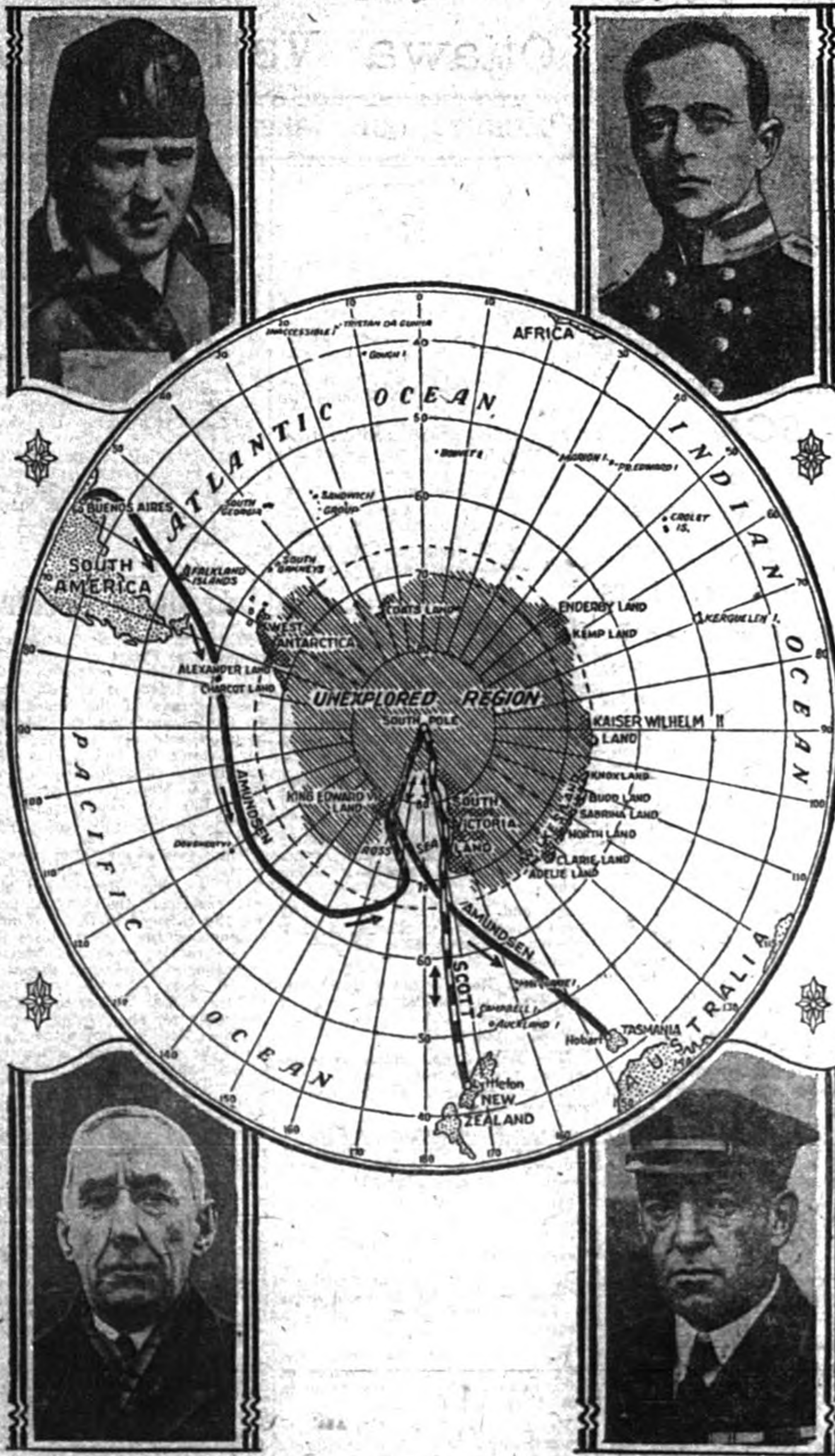
The question is, Should he disregard the murdered woman because he didn't find the stolen article for which he was searching? The British Government found in the Arcos raid something worse than the stolen document. And yet I believe that it was unwise to sever diplomatic relations with Russia. We have known all along that Soviet Russia had been violating her agreement with us. We have known it for years. We should have abrogated the commercial treaty under which Soviet Russia enjoyed special privileges, but we should have continued diplomatic relations."

"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



Daughter—"But, mother, he has the reputation of being an expert salesman, you know."

Plans Survey Flight Over South Pole



COMMANDER BYRD TO SPEND NEARLY NINE MONTHS IN ICE-GIRT ANTARCTIC

The map above shows the vast Antarctic continent which Commander Richard Byrd plans to explore, starting in September. The map also indicates the routes followed by the only

two expeditions which have thus far reached the South Pole—those of Capt. Robert Scott and Capt. Roald Amundsen. At the UPPER LEFT is a photograph of Byrd; UPPER

RIGHT, Capt. Scott, who died of exposure soon after reaching the pole; LOWER LEFT, Capt. Amundsen, and LOWER RIGHT, Sir Ernest Shackleton, who also died on an Antarctic voyage.

Small Salmon Pack Expected in West

Victoria, B.C.—British Columbia's annual salmon pack, which broke all records last year, will show a big drop in volume this season, canners believe. They base their expectation on the small catch of fish so far at points all along the coast of the province. Unless the run of fall fish

shows a decided gain over the summer run, operators at many points will lose money.

Reports received here from Alaska indicate that the same light run is affecting fisheries there, with the result that the entire north Pacific coast may produce one of the smallest salmon packs in recent years. It is believed the late season delayed the usual arrival of the fish, but the light

catches at this late date makes canners fear that the entire run will be extraordinarily small.

A new play is to be called "The Hedgehog." It is said to be bristling with good points.

Stranger—"How does the land lie out this way?" Villager—"It ain't the land that lies; it's the estate agents."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Free Again

Bottomley Out After Five Years in Prison; Villagers Welcome Home Former Editor

London—The gate of Maidstone Prison swung wide for Horatio Bottomley, founder and former editor of the London weekly, John Bull, former Member of Parliament and violent critic of the United States, who has just completed five years of his seven years' sentence for the theft of the funds of a Victory Loan bond club.

To avoid a demonstration planned by many friends of the 67-year-old prisoner on his release, the prison authorities let him out some weeks earlier than anticipated. He appeared in excellent health and eager to try to come back. According to his friends, his plans have been laid on the scale of his old magnificence.

When Mr. Bottomley arrived at his home at Dicker, near Eastbourne, by motor, he was greeted affectionately by his wife and their servants. An ex-laborer on his farm who was nearly by when he alighted from the automobile, spread the news of the return of Mr. Bottomley, who was the Squire of the village. The villagers immediately suspended work, hung flags from their houses and stood in groups about the Bottomley mansion. As the news spread, neighborhood "rubberneck" wagons full of the curious began to converge on the ex-prisoner's home.

Mr. Bottomley, however, received only a few callers. To one he said:

"It has been a terrible experience, but I am so certain of my rehabilitation that I would not have missed it. It has taught me much of life. I never felt fitter."

The ex-editor has written a book entitled, "My Life as Convict Thirteen." It is understood that he intends taking up the publishing business again. He has received hundreds of invitations to lecture on his prison experiences as well as many offers to go on the stage.

Canada's Farm Growth

The Canadian authorities have made a comparison of figures on the crops which gives an impressive picture of the development of the Dominion. The Government Bureau of Information, in a recently issued circular, says that within the thirty-seven years between 1890 and 1927 the acreage in wheat in Canada has quadrupled. In 1870 the wheat crop amounted to 20,000,000 bushels, in 1900 to 55,500,000, and now the average annual crop amounts to more than 400,000,000 bushels. The growth in the production of oats has been in the same proportion as that of wheat, and the annual barley crop is now about 100,000,000 bushels.

In 1925 the value of the dairy products of Canada amounted to \$250,000,000, an amount which constitutes a substantial proportion of the country's annual income. Important items accounting for part of this total were the 169,000,000 pounds of butter and the 177,000,000 pounds of cheese produced in that year. Ontario and Quebec are the most important dairying provinces, but there has been a remarkable increase in dairy products in the three prairie provinces. Between 1922 and 1924 butter production in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan increased from 20,000,000 pounds to 27,000,000 pounds.

This year the total area estimated as sown to wheat in Canada for the season of 1927 is 21,350,300 acres, as compared with 22,937,048 acres finally reported in 1926. The decrease of 1,586,748 acres, or 7 per cent., is attributable to the difficulties of the late seeding season in the prairie provinces, says the official crop report. For oats the area sown is estimated at 12,755,000 acres, as compared with 12,741,057 acres in 1926, a slight increase of 13,943 acres. Barley sown is estimated at 2,841,500 acres as compared with 3,338,553 acres in 1926, an increase of 4,837 acres. The total area sown to all field crops, exclusive of grain hay, in Canada for 1927 is estimated at 53,461,600 acres as compared with 55,917,271 acres for 1926.

A yield of 325,075,000 bushels of wheat is estimated from the 1927 crop in Canada, which is about 85,000,000 bushels less than the total yield last year, but it is, of course too early to attempt to figure accurately the final result of the crop.



"We could no more dispense with our military forces than we could dispense with our police forces."—President Coolidge.

Hand one to the tennis player, who tries to give as good as he receives and takes things as they come.

Kemal Renews Life in Constantinople

His Visit Stirs City, Humiliated by Its Abandonment as Moslem Capital

WEST DISPLACES THE EAST

Constantinople. — After a studied neglect ever since he made Angora Turkey's capital, the President, Ghazi Mustafa Kemal, has at last come to Constantinople. The city's intransigent, reactionary sympathies, her plots and plotters ever since the Republican revolution banished her Sultan-Caliphate regime of centuries, are the chief reasons for this neglect.

In all her crowded history Constantinople remembers no Ghazi or Conqueror who was diffident about her blandishments. Like some lovely woman of legend, she has been lost and won and greatly desired by the world's greatest nations. But she was never spurned and neglected. The nations fought to keep each other out, but she never ceased to be a focal point for East and West.

Suddenly, in 1923, Constantinople was forgotten. Spurned and neglected by her proprietary East, no longer coveted by the disgruntled West, until yesterday she brooded bitterly over this neglect. Her defiant solace was her imperial memories, kept alive by thousands of jobless functionaries and fanatical Moslems of the Sultan and Caliph regimes.

Seated on her balmy Bosphorus, Constantinople jealously stared across her empty, ruined palaces and her mosques at the raw Anatolian village of Angora that is growing to rival her fame in republican Turkish eyes. Meanwhile, the foreign embassies, reluctant to leave the comfort and tradition of their old-time palaces for the makeshifts of Angora, loyally cling to the discarded mistress of East and West.

Never was such a humiliation. Constantinople considered herself both down and out. In seventeenth century India a Mogul emperor created overnight a new capital at vast expense in the desert and compelled the population of Imperial Delhi to migrate. Today the tourists stare the hazards among its deserted wonders. Again Delhi triumphed when the British a few years ago moved the capital of democratic India back to its imperial precincts.

Kipling has sung of cities, telling us that

"The cities are full of pride,

Challenging each to each."

But Constantinople, with the most glorious site in the world, a splendid port that is now a shadow of its former busy self, the most strategic position between East and West, has had no pride left since the Allies, by the Treaty of Lausanne in 1923, surrendered her to a republican Turkey that was wise enough to remove its capital to Angora. In the heart of the Anatolian homeland, away from the capital ships of any hostile naval power.

Shorn of Former Power.

Shunned and humiliated, Constantinople was shorn of all power and importance. The Ghazi visited in state every important Anatolian city, but consistently snubbed Constantinople. In the eyes of her cosmopolitan citizenship and business men she was abandoned to the world's tourists; she became "one with Nineveh and Tyre."

Among others, two reasons exist. This long isolation is ascribed to a republican determination to make Turkey and the foreign embassies understand that Angora is and will continue to be the capital of the republic. Secondly, gossip has been rife on the subject of an attempted assassination of the Ghazi by some orthodox, fanatical Moslem or a jobless functionary of the old regime.

But the latter fear vanished when the Tribunals of Independence, which tried and hanged the Smyrna plotters against the Ghazi's life, were dissolved by an act of the Angora Assembly. Thoroughly they searched every village in Turkey for reactionary elements. As for Constantinople, when troops suddenly began to pour into the city and the police made a census along her principle thoroughfares, she realized the visit was due.

Yesterday Constantinople had her long-awaited reward. In haste she dusted off her frowny glories, hastily erected triumphal arches and hung outside the windows of her private dwellings treasured old rugs that would make the curators of the Metropolitan Museum envious.

Probably, too, in her nervousness Constantinople might have indulged her incorrigible imperial instincts had she obtained time. Only this month Turkish archaeologists opened up the famous Golden Gate by which Byzantine emperors made a triumphal entrance, but which was walled up by the Turks after their capture of Constantinople in 1453. Would the republican and progressive Ghazi have appreciated this characteristically Byzantine feature?

Wear Silk Hats and Rerbies.

On the official boat of welcome that met the presidential yacht off Prinkipo the Constantinopolitans were successfully neo-Byzantine, for they sported a collection of "cylindres" and "melons" (as the Turks have learned from the French to designate the silk hat and derby) that would have intrigued the curators of Cooper Union Museum.

Some of the zims and shaps of the "cylindres" and "melons" when not recalling the Georgian bucks of the Regency were modern enough to celebrate the last French Empire. Un-

guarded in the crowded ferryboat they lost their pristine gloss; some of the wearers, unfamiliar with the vagaries of Piccadilly and Fifth Avenue fashion, strove to retrieve the gloss, but only succeeded in rubbing the fur the wrong way.

But for all that, Turkey reluctantly concedes that the queen of abandoned capitals can do herself proud when she has a chance; Turkey learned that the once cynical, spoiled mistress of East and West could still laugh and cry. She was certainly touched when the Ghazi, a brusque, hard-bitten soldier of the school of adversity, reminded her citizens that eight years ago he left her under a foreign heel and crossed over, alone and unsupported, to Anatolia to galvanize the shattered remnants of the war-worn Turkish army against the invading Greeks.

Finally, in Dolma Bagtche Palace on the Bosphorus, where the Ghazi will sojourn, was staged a memorable scene. Even the Ghazi was conscious of its malodorous past. We stood in the throne room, 150 feet long, its graceful proportions compensating for its florid French frescoes, and under the great crystal chandelier with its mystical number of 333 sockets fitted with electric bulbs. Electricians, in their necessary haste, had failed to cajole a current into the sidlights of the long-disused throne room.

It was in the twilight gloom of its 333 globes in the evening, sepulchral enough for the gathering of penitent Constantinopolitans and their memories of other receptions in this historic chamber. It became spookier when the Ghazi, without oratorical effort, effectively reminded his listeners that they stood as a united people in a palace full of shadows and special eased their nerves.

The ceremony was over very quickly; it was curiously republican in its simplicity. The Ghazi stood in front of a sinister memento of the past, the old gold and crimson divan throne of Abdul the Damned. He shook hands briskly with a queue that recalled the tempted old Turkish salute of pressing his hand to their foreheads, but I saw the Ghazi firmly draw them forward like a wrestler and render the homage abortive.

Schoolgirls Have Modern Attire.

Behind the gold and crimson throne of Abdul Hamid stood a row of Anatolian schoolgirls. I learned that the progressive Ghazi, whose chief hobby is education for his people, rewards the prize winners of Anatolian village schools by having them accompany him to official functions. How they would have startled Abdul Hamid with their fresh young unveiled faces, their Western attire!

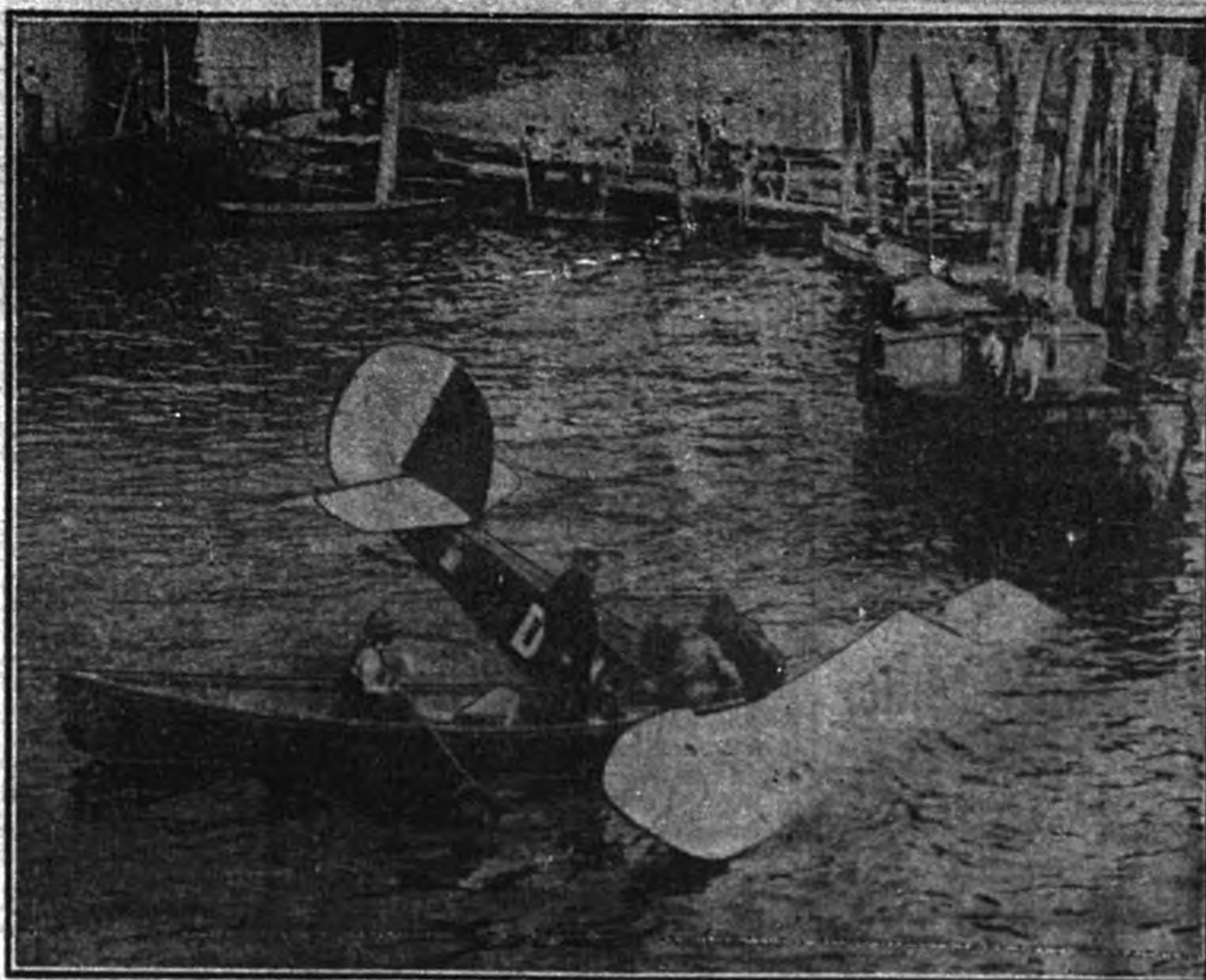
These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turk-Dolma. True, three or four at a time asking for a woman's vote.

How often had their mothers heard described the Balm ceremony in this old palace! One must turn, however, to the admirable record of George Young to realize the significance of this republican ceremony and the memories it stirred among those present.

On the same gold and crimson divan throne Abdul Hamid used to sit at the Balm reception with the sword of Osman.

"The Grand Vizier headed a slow procession of functionaries in single file... each of the file in turn left the queue and moved slowly toward the throne, crouching always lower as he advanced until he arrived, practically crawling. Then he kissed the fringe of a broad green and red silk sash hanging over the settee, pressed it to his forehead, and slipped hurriedly away backward..."

Autres temps, autres mœurs! Re-



German Aviatrix Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Fraulein Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatrix, and her mechanic, Hans Von Rheudner, fell into the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. She was attempting to fly under the Poughkeepsie bridge. The craft dived upside down into 52 feet of water, but the aviatrix and her companion escaped unhurt.

publican Turkey has definitely shown Constantinople that Sultan and Caliph are one with her Byzantines. What is most important, the Ghazi has shown the once intransigent, reactionary city that under his rough, martial exterior he has a heart; that

he is a man big enough to let the past bury its dead.

Constantinople now looks forward to a status equal to any Anatolian city in the new republic. There is even talk of her becoming the Summer capital. Did not the Ghazi exclaim

"What a lovely city!" as his yacht approached the salubrious Bosphorus? Perhaps in the near future, when Turkey begins to develop her rich Anatolian resources, Constantinople's unrivaled harbor will again attract the world's shipping.

Hindenburg

The Man Who Guards the German Republic

A PEN PICTURE

A Discussion Arose Among Newspaper Correspondents

"Why is it," one of us asked, "that Hindenburg has been picked for leadership in peace just as he was in war? He hasn't a pleasant personality. He isn't politically clever. He isn't diplomatic. The battles and campaigns for which he gets credit were undoubtedly planned by Ludendorff. He has a face that would scare a child. Why, then, do soldiers die for him and civilians cry for him? What is there about Hindenburg?"

To which another, who had kept quiet during the discussion, replied: "I'll tell you, in one word: Character."

We nodded our heads. "Yes," we all chimed in, "he has character. That's it."

The correctness of this estimate of Paul von Hindenburg, instantly apparent to us when he had just begun his term as President of Germany, is doubly so now that he, approaching his eightieth birthday, has two full years of his term behind him.

Character. That is indeed what has made Hindenburg. Character has served him better than shining armor and rattling sword served his master, William Hohenzollern; than ambition and brains served his colleague in war, Erich Ludendorff. There is about Hindenburg a genuineness, a solidity, a ruggedness, which make men instinctively trust him. If a block of granite could be imbued with life it would be like Paul von Hindenburg. His rugged, unornamental qualities gave him fame in war; now, after two years in the Presidency of Germany, they have added to it a fame in peace which history may rank higher than his military laurels.

Two years ago we American cor-

respondents in Berlin looked upon President-elect von Hindenburg with apprehension. Were we very much to blame? Consider the position:

In the early part of 1925, some of the most uncompromising reactionaries among the German Junkers—including that bewhiskered war veteran, Grand Admiral von Tirpitz—had got together in secret conclave and decided that their ends would best be served by having old Hindenburg emerge from retirement a second time and become President of the German Republic. So they went to the forbidding old war-dog at the villa in Hanover where, Hindenburg thought, he was anchored until the end of his days, and prevailed upon him to accept the nomination.

He was duly elected by an overwhelming majority. The Junkers, the die-hards of Germany, the former officers of the Kaiser's World War armies, who had sheathed their swords with reluctance, crowned with delight, waved swords and banners, openly showed their conviction that the hour of vengeance against the Entente victors in the war would soon strike.

Throughout Germany one seemed to hear the clank of arms and the thud of the goose-step. The Entente nations, especially France, looked on warily, ready to strike at the first signs of trouble. The peace of Europe seemed to hang by a precarious thread. Were we American newspapermen in Berlin so much to blame if we did not like the looks of Field Marshal Paul von Hindenburg, President-elect of the German Republic? And said so in thousands of cabled words?

But those jubilant Junkers had failed to take into consideration a little scene which had occurred at old Hindenburg's villa at Hanover. Surely imagination may be permitted to picture that scene—though Hindenburg played it alone, without witnesses.

And here the writer gives rein to his fancy and offers us this conjectured reconstruction of the old sold-

ier's debate with his conscience at a crisis in German history:

An old man—a very old man—seated, rugged and frowning, in silent nocturnal vigil among the modest heirlooms of his modest home, and thinking as follows:

"They want me to be President of the German Republic. I am not a Republican. I am a Monarchist. But they tell me that the best way for me to serve the Fatherland is to run for President. If I am elected, I must take a solemn oath to uphold the Republic."

"Well, if I take that oath, I shall take it fully and sincerely, without mental reservations of any kind, and I shall keep it, so help me God, to the end of my Presidential term, no matter what anybody thinks of me. That's that."

The upshot of that silent vigil of the Old Man of Hanover was that he decided to run for President of Germany. And to-day more than two years after he came to that decision, he who is now known in his native land as the Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse can look back upon an oath kept squarely and uncompromisingly; upon a German Republic immensely strengthened by his keeping of that oath; upon a German Fatherland rescued from new perils and a world preserved from new war threats by the way he has kept it. The consciousness of duty done against obstacles will be the present which Paul von Hindenburg will give himself on the second of next October when he completes his eightieth year. And those who know him best feel assured that, from then until the end of his Presidential term, there will be no deviation from the narrow path which the old warrior has set himself to tread. Character—that is what has done it.

It would have been easy for President von Hindenburg to have acted otherwise. He could have done so with only a slight quibbling with his conscience, such as politicians indulge in every day when they wish to justify questionable tactics—snaky wriggings out of tight places. There were plenty of old Junker counselors

An Age of Alloys

Tools of iron probably fashioned the granite blocks of which the Pyramids are composed. The Pyramids still stand; the tools have vanished, a prey to rust. How many relics of this age of steel will remain for the edifying examination of the archaeologist of the year 6900 A.D.? Our massive bridges, our gigantic electrical generators, our ships and their engines—what will be handed down to them if so little of the iron of antiquity has descended to us? If our skyscrapers had skeletons of gold, if golden locomotives ran on golden rails—in short, if gold had been the world's most abundant metal and if it had the strength and other physical properties of steel—the archaeological future could be left to shift for itself.

Iron and steel are popularly synonymous with durability. Only the chemist thinks of rust in terms of oxidation. Translated into the vernacular, the process of oxidation is nothing but a burning. Billions of tons of steel in buildings and machines are being slowly consumed by a flameless fire. A sum comparable with the national debt of a minor European State must be expended periodically for paints and protective devices. No less an authority than Sir Robert Hadfield of Sheffield has estimated that 29,000,000 tons of steel rust away in the world every year at a cost to civilized mankind of \$1,400,000,000.

For nearly a generation the problem of the flameless fire that destroys iron and steel has been regarded as one of the most pressing that confronts not only industry but a civilization erected on engineering. The chemist knows the cause of rust and many of the factors that control its formation. Yet we see structural steel, barbed wire and neglected machinery encrusted with red barnacles—products of combustion as truly as are the ashes in a furnace. Despite this evidence the authorities who addressed the Institute of Chemistry at Pennsylvania State College last week looked forward optimistically to a rustless future. Co-operative research is the touchstone to be applied. Already the petroleum industry, compelled to add a rust charge of one cent to the price of a gallon of gasoline, is formulating plans for a nation-wide study. Corrosion losses in the refrigerating industry have been reduced 50 per cent by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$3,000. Dr. Spelled assured his institute audience.

If we read the authorities aright, this corroding "age of steel" will give way to the "age of alloys." Each industry according to Dr. Walter M. Mitchell, will develop its own corrosion-resisting metal; for "no single alloy will probably ever be found that is universally applicable."

Here the new science of X-ray analysis steps in. A new chemistry has sprung into being. From a single X-ray picture the chemist will deduce at once whether or not a new metal will resist the tooth of the moist atmosphere. Gone is the necessity of waiting the outcome of a test lasting months and years. Indeed, Professor Wheeler P. Avery, a leader in this field, predicts that alloys will be endowed with properties specified as precisely as an engineer specifies the required strength of the girders he needs for a bridge.

around Hindenburg to show him the way to such quibbling.

But throughout two years and more he has been read to their siren songs. He has turned his mind's eye to that oath which he swore, and he has stood firm.

Soon after his accession to the Presidency he could have met the wishes of the reactionary elements in Germany, of those who dream night and day of a return of monarchy and militarism, by declaring himself dictator and thus undermining the growth of German democracy at the very outset of his career. The path to a dictatorship in the German Republic is easy. All the President need do—Hindenburg's staunch predecessor, Ebert, did it—is to declare a state of emergency, dissolve the Reichstag and rule over the land without parliamentary interference. This state of affairs can be prolonged month after month by insisting that the emergency still exists and postponing again and again the date for new Reichstag elections.

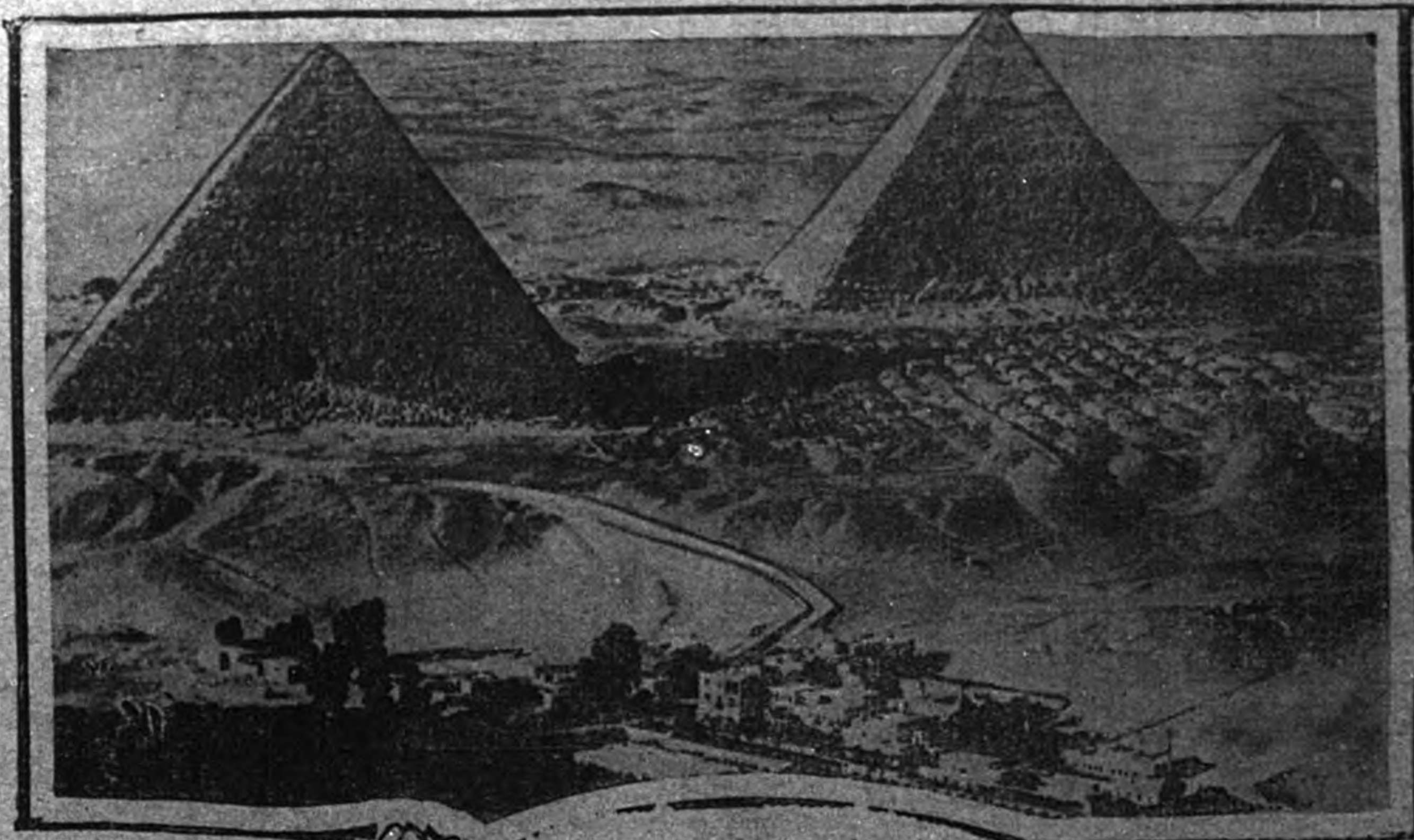
The Two Fleets

J. L. Garvin in The London Observer (Ind.)—The question of naval relations between the United States and Britain is permanent; it is as permanent as the sea; it is fundamental; and as we sail, there is no more momentous question in the world. Let no one think we exaggerate. Anyone who thinks so knows little of America today, and still less of the new conditions indispensable to the existence of the British Empire. It is of life-and-death importance for the whole future of English-speaking relations to determine what are to be the future relations of the fleets.

"Why on a far east does one get crossed up?" and a letter. Exactly, and why on returning home does one get crossed down?

"More deaths are due to motor-racing than to any other of our national sports," declares a contemporary. Unpractised bridge players will regard their partners with less dread on reading this.

Pyramids From The Air



AN INTERESTING VIEW OF THE AGE-OLD TOMBS

SOME GREAT VALUES

Are to be found when you pay a visit to our Store in the West End. Values that offer Genuine Surprise because of the Low Prices we are offering during the next few weeks.

We carry a very large and complete stock in all lines and you are bound to find something to please you, so that you will go away smiling and feeling more than satisfied with your purchases.

H. M. LAVIGNE, Lachute Mills.

Come! We Will Furnish You For The Fall.

A fine grade of suits, pants, boots and shoes all ready for the Fall, as well as Men's and Women's Underwear of the best quality. Children's furnishings at lowest prices.

RALPH'S
Main Street, Lachute.

All Ready for the Fall.

We have now received our new Fall Goods, all the newest designs and colors, light brown and dark brown Tweeds for young men, also a new and fine line of blue serge, blue stripe and other standard colors; now special.

Blue Serge Suits, all wool, well made with extra pair pants for \$17.00.

Blue Serge Suits, good quality, with extra pair pants, made to measure for \$40.00.

GEO. LICOP
TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE.

Sugar! Wholesale and Retail Sugar!

5 Roses Flour

All Kinds Hay and Feed.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Phone 240.

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Mail Orders promptly attended to.

Phone 2 r 2.

Robert McFaul,
Main St., - Lachute

THE NEW FALL SAMPLES

From Semi-Ready Limited have just arrived. Might we suggest an early visit whilst ranges are complete. We will guarantee you entire satisfaction. A perfect fit in styles that will suit you.

Extra Special in Footwear for School Boys and Girls.

We are ready to supply the farmer with the best working Boots made in Canada.

Ready-made Clothing, Overalls, Shirts and Gloves.

W. G. STANFORTH, LACHUTE
TELEPHONE 65.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9th, 1927.

Subscription Rate per annum.

In Canada—\$1.50.

In United States—\$2.00.

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

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

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

With each verse additional—25c. Want and For Sale advertisement, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

Sir Oliver Lodge Puts His Foot In It.

AT a University College celebration held last week Sir Oliver Lodge gave expression to some remarkable opinions. It is characteristic of Sir Oliver to condense into clear, crisp, sentences, ideas which most people could not explain in a day's talking. For example he says "In the progress of mankind we shall take more and more things under our control." This is an illuminating flash of philosophy. In fifteen words he expresses the whole idea of what a contemporary has laboriously spread over four volumes.

It is a lightning flash compared to the Aurora Borealis, nor does it take so long to convey the physical impression of Natural Law. Our imagination is captured by its immediate action. We realise it instantly and theorise about it — afterwards. From the many direct assertions made by Sir Oliver, we select the following:—

"We shall be doing things which in the past would have been thought preposterous. Sooner or later we shall be exercising control over the weather. I do not see why we should put up with bad weather if we do not want it. The future of man is a very long one. We have only just begun. Do not think that we are highly developed creatures. I do not think we are. Comparatively speaking we only came into operation last week — about 50,000 years ago. Look at what was done in the last century and ask what humanity will have done a million years hence. We shall not recognise ourselves. I feel very sanguine about human nature. I look forward to the time as Browning did, when the average of the race will rise to the level of the peaks. What the peaks will be, who can say?"

Everyone of these utterances carries an inspiration, and betokens a profound belief in the grandeur of human development to come, but while making all allowances for the enthusiasm of the physicist who has done so much to raise his fellowmen to a grander conception of human destiny, I regret to say that he has hit past my limit of credulity. I am knocked out. I cannot rise to the count when he says we shall exercise control of the weather.

THAT, simply could not be allowed. It would kill us all off; ruin the farmers; bust up cotton and rubber "rings"; drain wheat pools to the very dregs, and play Old Harry generally with tailors, mail order stores, and other traders who depend upon the seasons as they are, or expect them to be.

Chaos and confusion would run rampant. Imagine a Sunday School Pic-nic — or a series of them — arranged a month ahead, and a nice dry day ordered with certainty at a time when all the wells are dry!

Think of a hunting expedition timed for the first of September, and the hunters, by virtue of their power to control the weather, ordering up a snowfall for the last night in August to enable them to track their game next morning, culpably regardless of the fact that the crop of oats in the vicinity of their happy hunting grounds would be rendered unfit for threshing, because the stocks would be soaking wet with the snow.

Another consideration is that the devotees of winter sports are mad enough to insist upon getting real ice and snow all summer to continue the hilarious pastimes of skiing, skating, and tobogganing. Even now they are doing it all the year round on artificial ice and snow. In Berlin a runway about a thousand feet long by sixty feet wide is constructed and artificial snow, invented by an Englishman, (and a diplomat at that) used in the absence of the real article.

Now, do you suppose for a moment that if those people could control the weather and conjure up real ice and snow, they would continue to use makeshifts? Not a bit of it. NOTABITOFIT. They would have the real thing at any cost, utterly regardless of my rheumatics and completely ignoring the inconvenience they would cause to other people whose only hope of getting a summer holiday is in saving the cost of winter fuel.

The idea of controlling the weather is indefensible, and simply impossible. I do not doubt that in the course of time someone will find out the way to do it, but the knowledge will have to be suppressed, for the good of everyone else, including humanity. If the worst comes to worst, and the knowledge of controlling the weather should leak out, like poison gases or scandal, then its use should be confined to extensive areas like the Polar Regions, The Sahara Desert, or the Exhibition Grounds at Lachute in the Fair week. It would never do to have weather control become a plaything in the hands of the masses, like Radio, when individual

whims would keep the barometric mercury scudding up and down in its glass like a pith-ball on a water jet.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG.

Many of our citizens spent the holiday at Lake Louisa.

Miss Ida Fletcher left on Monday for Cushing to take up her duties as teacher.

Mr. Reg. Titcombe, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. L. Wilson.

Miss Eleanor Hansen has left for Montreal West, to resume her duties as teacher.

Mrs. Paul Martin left on Tuesday for a couple of weeks visit with friends in Rochester.

The Government Road work is going on good, giving employment to many men and trucks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. McAllister and son spent the week-end with their parents in Brownsburg.

Mr. A. Crozier was fortunate in getting a fine deer at St. Michel on the first day of hunting season.

Mr. John Duncan who was a guest of his sister, Mrs. C. Elliott for the holiday left on Tuesday for Genette.

Miss Flora Wilson has returned home, after spending a pleasant holiday with friends in Hawkesbury.

Miss Alma Fletcher, nurse in training in the Montreal General Hospital spent a few days at her home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McDougal, of Brockville, with their two sons and little daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. Tomlinson this week.

Mrs. J. Graves who with her little son has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Turney leave this week for her home in Windsor, Ont.

Rev. E. H. Parsons, Ph. D., D.D., and Mrs. Parsons, of Rochester, N.Y., returned from Europe, on Saturday and were week-end guests of their sister, Mrs. A. E. Morrison, of Brownsburg.

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 30th, a Surprise Party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Roberts, in honour of their son Bob, who was shortly to leave for school at Vermont. About 40 or 50 young people were present, and two musicians from Montreal supplied the music. A most enjoyable and lively evening was spent by all.

CUSHING.

Mr. D. W. Candlish spent Labor Day the guest of Mr. A. Graham.

Mr. A. Starnes, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his wife and family at their cottage.

Miss Lella Cleland returned on Sunday from a month's visit with friends in U. S. A.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. R. Dobbie on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Linton were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jackson, of Brownsburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family left on Tuesday for their winter home in St. Anne de Bellevue.

The Misses Helena and Ruth Dobbie were guests of the Misses Bryerton of Carillon, on Friday afternoon.

Miss Jennie Paton, Miss Jean McQuat and Mrs. Young, of Lachute, motored to Cushing on Thursday and called on friends.

Miss Ivy Graham left on Monday to spend Labor Day in Lachute, before taking up her duties again as teacher at Montreal North.

Miss R. V. Dobbie left on Tuesday morning to resume her duties as teacher at St. Chrysostome; Miss Lena Dobbie accompanied her as far as Montreal and spent the day there.

Miss Elsie Graham and Miss B. Foreman, of Calumet, left on Wednesday morning for MacDonald College, where they intend taking up the Intermediate course there.

The Rev. and Mrs. Williamson, who are spending the summer at Point Fortuna, motored to Cushing on Sunday en route to Calumet, stopping off at St. Mungo's Church and attended the Communion Service there.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham were Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott, of the Seignory; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Jolley and son Donald, of Ste. Therese; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham and sons, Cecil, Clarence and Melvin, also Mr. and Mrs. J. Sanford, of Montreal, and Miss Eileen Snoddy.

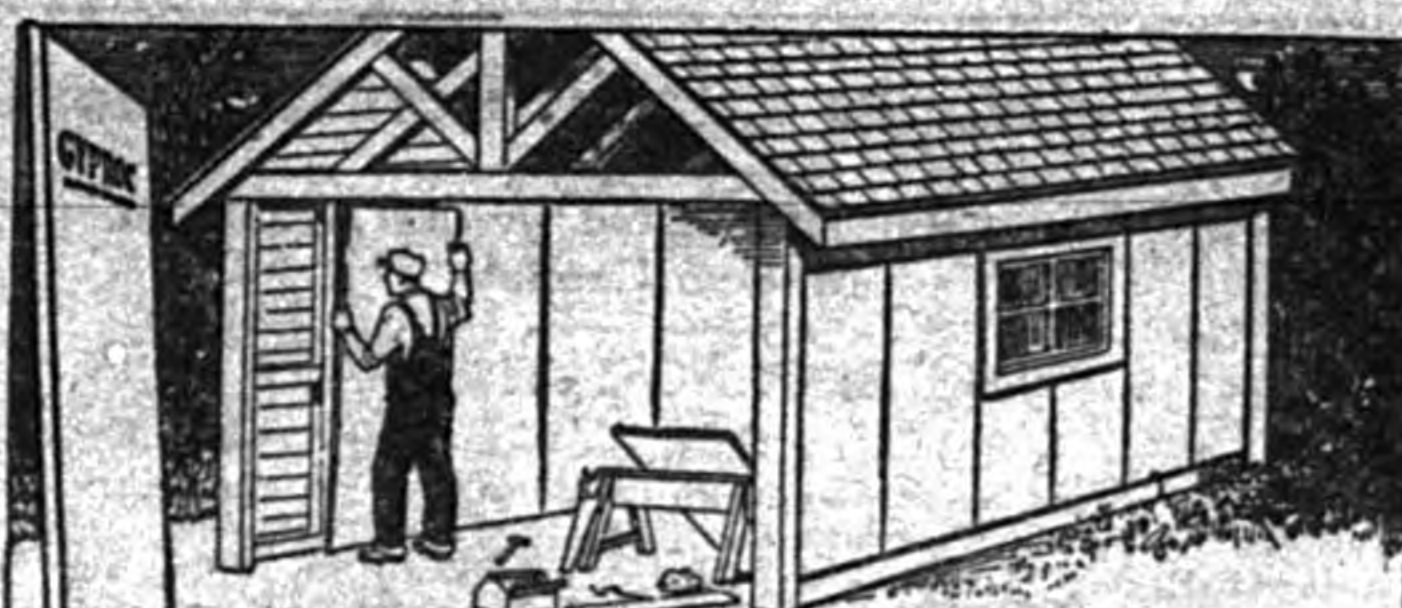
An innovation that will be welcomed by local users of long distance telephone service is announced by Manager, A. MacVicar, of the Bell Telephone Company.

"Daylight Saving Time, as in use here in will apply from now on on reduced rate Station-to-Station long distance telephone calls," said Mr. MacVicar in explaining his company's announcement.

"Heretofore, in order that all over our territory long distance users might be basing their telephone usage on the same system, we have applied Standard Time irrespective of local conditions. Our experience has shown us that we can save the time and meet the convenience of our patrons by applying local time to messages originating in such communities. And so, from now on, evening rates on Station-to-Station long distance calls originating here will apply from 8.30 p.m. Daylight Time, and night rates from 12 midnight."

WEDDING BELLS PRESENT—THERRIEN.

The marriage of two of our popular young folk was solemnized at the Church of Ste. Anastasie, on Wednesday morning, when Miss Alma Therrien, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Therrien was united in marriage to Mr. Almé Present. The young couple were recipients of many beautiful presents and left on an auto tour to Toronto, Niagara and other points.



GYPROC Your Garage

WHY endure another winter with a cold garage? By lining it with Gyproc you may save the cost of a cracked radiator, frozen water pump and numerous repairs caused by zero weather.

Gyproc keeps out winter's bitter cold. It is also fire-resisting. Easy and inexpensive to buy and apply. Write for free booklet—"My Home." It will tell you how Gyproc, Rockboard, Insulating Sheathing and Insulux will reduce your fuel bill from 20 to 40%.

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO., LIMITED, PARIS, CANADA

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By

J. W. Cottingham Re'gd - - Lachute, Que



Memories of old St. Andrews

The Major Murray Period. 1800 — 1814.

The Seignory of Argenteuil has an interesting background that dates back 245 years (1682) when Count Frontenac Governor of New France defined its boundaries by league measurements, and ceded it to Charles Joseph D'Ailleboud, probable a descendant and heir of the former Governor of that name. In area and location, it had a river frontage of 6 miles east of the Long Sault (Carillon Rapids) and a depth of 12 miles. This wide and rich domain came into the possession of Major Patrick Murray by purchase from the heirs of the said D'Ailleboud during the first year of the last century (1800).

Under the energetic administration of the new Seigneur, the Colony increased very rapidly in population and prosperity.

The following document has come into the possession of the present writer, and has sufficient historic interest to deserve a place in this record.

Patrick Murray's Power of Attorney for Granting Lands. "Be it known to all Men that I, Patrick Murray, Seigneur and Proprietor of the Seignory of Argenteuil, has hereby authorized Mr. Theodore Davis, of Argenteuil aforesaid, Land Surveyor, to grant certificates of Settlement to such persons as he shall think fit and proper Settlers for the said Seignory, which certificates I do hereby promise and oblige myself to ratify and confirm by Deeds of Concession on the unceded lands of said Seignory, on the following conditions, (besides the usual terms of Settlement) Viz.

1st. The Settler shall on receiving his deed, pay the fees of the Notary, which is two Dollars.

2nd. He shall pay in advance as a pledge of his Sincerity, the year's rent which amounts to One Dollar; and three Bushels of Wheat for every Ninety Acres, French Measure, but the next year's rent shall only be paid at the end of the second year.

3rd. He shall pay the Surveyor his fees, being two Dollars. The day of annual payment of rent is on the 11th. Day of November. Given at Montreal this 3rd. day of November 1800.

Signed, PAT MURRAY. The writing is Old English Script. In the opinion of Mr. Atkins, the present manager of the St. Andrews Paper Mill, the paper of this old manuscript, is hand-made cotton rag paper, made in England.

Though faded with age, and with frayed edges, the writing is clear, and the paper sufficiently transparent, when placed before a light, to reveal a quadruple crest, the emblems of England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Colonies, surmounted by the British Crown. The water impress also brings to light, "R. Collins 1798," when and by whom the paper was made.

The Document was discovered by Stephen Centre among the papers of William Bond, a Beech Ridge Pioneer.

For its preservation, it will be framed behind glass, and hung in the Council Room of the St. Andrews Town Hall, as a Reminder of the Debt we owe our Forefathers who "Toiled that we might reap." To be continued. Our next will be The First Paper Mill in Canada. B. N. W.

The Charm of Radio.

The Radio holds the charm for all ages, it also proves especially delightful when entertaining guests.

Dance to the wonderful sway of the jazz music, or listen to the enjoyable singing, lectures, etc.

Every home should have this charm.

John McFaul, - Main St.

It's the Children that need It.

—Send the children to school on plenty of good wholesome food.

Our bread is made from the Pure Wheat Flour and is 100% nutritious.

Try our cakes and pies, which are of the highest grade in baking.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Phone us.

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

The Better Things in Life



LEISURE!

Comfort in your old age depends largely upon your foresight in providing for it now.

This Bank will welcome your Savings Account—deposits may be made by mail when desired.

The BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000

Reserve \$19,500,000

Resources \$245,000,000

2017

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. Colin Barclay is visiting his brother and sister at Carillon Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wales returned to town on Sunday, after a pleasant holiday.

Mr. Will. Pitcairn returned on Sunday from the North, where he has been connected with the work of protection against forest fire.

The Rev. Mr. Wadsworth and the Rev. Mr. MacKinnon were in town on Monday. Mr. Wadsworth is sailing for England on September 29.

The Young People's Society of the United Church met as usual on Thursday evening. A brief address was given by Miss G. Wales on "How to preserve the zest of life." The meeting was followed by games and supper. An interesting feature of the evening was a double presentation in view of two weddings to take place in the course of the week. Miss Lily Wood was the recipient of a gift of house linen; Mr. Lawson Taylor was presented with a hearth rug. The presentation was preceded by a dramatic charade entitled "The Hidden Dowry" in which several old friends made a much appreciated reappearance. The entrance over the garden wall and the exit through the library window of Lord Cucumber of Corn Patch disguised as the coachman were among amusing episodes.

We regret that we have not the details of the wedding of our fellow townsman Mr. Lawson Taylor, of which a fuller account will no doubt appear elsewhere.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents in L'Original at noon on Saturday, September 3rd., the officiating clergyman being Dr. Southerland, pastor of the United Church. The bride wore a most becoming dress of peach-colored georgette and carried an immense bouquet of roses. The ceremony was performed under a floral arch and bell. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Detroit, uncle and aunt of the groom, who motored from their home for the occasion.

An extremely pretty wedding took place in the United Church, St. Andrews East, on Monday afternoon, Sept. 5th., when Miss Lily Wood was united in marriage to Mr. Buttress, of Montreal. The Rev. Mr. Macaskill performed the ceremony, the wedding march being played by Miss A. L. Wales. The bride, bridesmaid and flower girls were charming in blue georgette. The church was a bower of flowers. We understand that as Mrs. Buttress was the first bride to be married in the new church she was the recipient of a Bible, the gift of the session.

The two happy couples are attended by the best wishes of their many St. Andrews friends.

CUSHING.

Mr. R. Pinkerton spent last week with friends in Montreal.

No. 2 School opened on Tuesday with Miss Fletcher, of Brownsburg, in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Neville, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Charters.

Mrs. Walford and family returned to their home in Montreal, the latter part of the week.

Mr. Leonard Young spent the week-end pleasantly with friends in Lachute.

Mr. Owen E. Keatley was the guest of his grand mother, Mrs. Jas. Watson, for Sunday and Labor Day.

Mrs. Charters and family who occupied Mrs. Usher's residence for the past two months, returned to Montreal on Monday.

Mrs. R. D. Hartley and little son Kenneth, of Montreal, are spending the week as guests of Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Miss Olive Hartley left on Monday for Montreal and will attend the classes of the Montreal West High School for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wheelahan and Miss K. Wheelahan, of Montreal, also Mr. Eddie Wheelahan, of Phillipsburg, spent Sunday and Labor Day in Cushing.

Miss Muriel Jobb was in Ottawa on Wednesday and has resumed her musical instructions with Prof. Puddicombe, of the Ottawa Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. W. M. Watson and children left on Saturday last to join Mr. Watson at Sarniaki who is on the office staff of the International Pulp Co. at that place.

Mr. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, motored up on Saturday returning home on Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Harcourt, who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mahoney, of Montreal, who returned last week from a trip to Detroit spent the week end with the former's mother, Mrs. R. Funcheon, at Monrovia, where Miss Grace and Mr. Arthur Power, of Montreal, were also guests.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Jr., were in St. John's, Sunday visiting Mrs. Weir's cousin, Miss Ruby Nicholls, who is home at present recuperating from the effects of an operation for the removal of her tonsils which she recently underwent at the Montreal General Hospital.

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Review: Figure of Fancy

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Private Izzy Murphy

with an All Star Cast Comedy: Jungle Heat

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

HOOT GIBSON in Buckaroo Kid

Love, fight, quickness in this feature

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

RAMON NAVORRA and ALICE TERRY in

LOVERS

Comedy: Two Time Mama

Pathe Review

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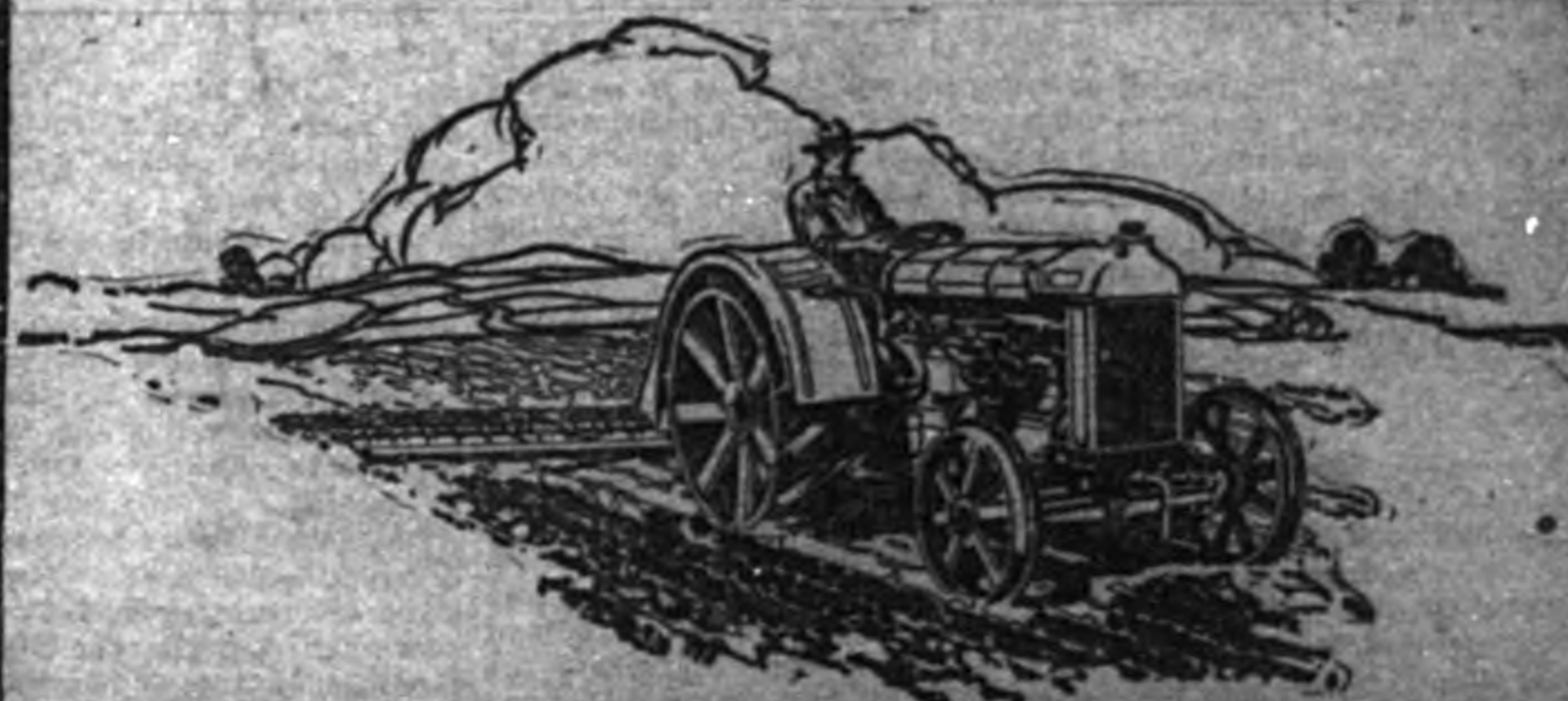
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INDIAN POLO PLAYERS TO REPRESENT BRITAIN

Maharajah of Ratlam Assists in Financing India Officers
Now in America After Winchester Cup

OUTSTANDING PONIES

America Will Have to Look to Laurels to Hold
Championship

From now until September, the princely and royal game of polo will be the chief topic in the sporting India. Egypt, Australia, China, Argentina and practically all parts of the United States and Canada.

As a sport, polo probably has no equal for spectacular achievements, skill in horsemanship or accurate hitting of a swift-bounding ball from all angles. As for speed, the game is played as fast as the fastest ponies can carry their riders over the grassy turf.

There are two other features that appeal to the true sporting public: First, the game is played absolutely on the square. The sport has been kept free from commercialism and is in the hands of true loving sportsmen rather than the professional promoter, and second, polo, especially an international tournament between England and the United States, is the Mecca of the social set from all parts of the world.

When the curtain is rung up on the famous Meadow Brook field at Westbury early in September, and the referee blows his whistle sending eight of the world's greatest exponents of the game into friendly combat, the giant stands, holding fully 10,000 spectators, including princes, maharajahs, diplomats, soldiers and the socially elite as well as the great masses of amateur sport-loving people, will again feast their eyes on a true sporting event that is played simply for the game's sake.

India Represents British Empire

It will be of unusual interest to polo lovers to know that this year Great Britain's team will not come from England, but from India, the land where the game first came into prominence. The team will be composed of British officers in the Indian army, who have asked permission to represent the empire this fall, as England had found it practically impossible to assemble a team that stands a reasonable chance of defeating the Americans, who have a strong combination of players, including Milburn, Hitchcock, Webb, Stevenson and other noted poloists on this side of the Atlantic.

With this request granted, the Indian army officers immediately started to practice. No sooner than the soldier players got under way than Colonel H. M. Sir Sajjan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam, lately Regent of Rewa, one of the best known and most popular players in all India, came forward, offering to aid the Indian army players financially, and also offering some of his best ponies to the cause.

Such sportsmanship on the part of his highness immediately added to the Indian officers' enthusiasm, and when the maharajah agreed to accompany the team, acting in an advisory capacity to Colonel H. A. Tomkinson, manager of the British Army-in-India, greater confidence than ever was given the players.

Team Starts Practice

In December, 1925, India's A team consisted of Major Vigors, Major Williams, Major Atkinson and Captain Anderson. In February, 1926, the team was reconstructed, with Captain George and Captain Denning taking the places of Major Vigors and Captain Anderson. Games and tournaments were played in various parts of India, including Calcutta, Poona, Delhi, Lahore, Murat and smaller cities.

"In India the fields are much like those to be found over here," says Colonel George de La Poer Beresford, honorary secretary of the Army-in-India Polo Association. "The fields are hard and fast, but with not so much grass. I might also add there is more dust and more bad language."

But it is the opinion of both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Tomkinson that the Indian fields are even faster than the American, because they are dryer and the grass is not so thick. Practice on such fields soon put the players in such excellent condition they took no chances upon their arrival in England of playing on soggy, wet and heavy grounds,

which would have a tendency to slow up their play.

Both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Beresford are much pleased with polo conditions. The game is getting better and faster all the time. For some years after the war there was such a shortage of ponies the players were forced to use troop horses to keep the army game alive. But with many Australian and country-bred ponies, plus a few from England, fast polo is expected in India from now on. Every one of the Indian team, including the grooms, felt that because India is representing England in the international tournament, this year will do much to boom the sport, not only in India and her other Asiatic possessions, but in every part of the British Empire.

A Splendid Team

The first practice revealed that Colonel Tomkinson had spoken the truth when on his arrival he said: "It will be a good team, probably mounted better than any English team on this side since the war. It will be a real team and not merely four players."

They displayed some excellent teamwork, excellent hitting power, driving the ball for long distances. They



The Sportsman Rajah
Colonel H. M. Sir Sajjan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam.

seemed to have mastered the art of raising the ball, sending it long and high. Nearly all the backhand shots had plenty of power behind them.

It was a treat to see the visitors accurately hit for the goal. The forwards did a fine bit of goal shooting, especially the No. 1—a position that seems to be causing Milburn much concern.

Now, just how the Indian forwards will make out against such a wonderful defender as Milburn remains to be seen. The veteran American back has never yet failed to find a defense that will sooner or later stop any sort of offense, but from the style and speed of the visitors' play—with the expected daily improvement between now and the opening game—one would judge that the American captain will be given plenty to do taking care of his own halfback, without much chance of wandering too far afield.

Harmony of Indians Perfect

Another thing noticed with keen interest was the confidence the players had in each other. Harmony is the keynote of the Indian officers. The team play, the team spirit, must be preserved above all else, and no internal strife has been caused by the utter collapse of the 1924 team. The Indian officers are out to win.

If they are not equal to the task they at least hope to put up a series of polo battles worthy of their undertaking. In this respect they have the best wishes of every member who will play on the American team, for if there is

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Largest Locomotive Hauls Royal Train

Special issue to commemorate the opening of
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CANADA**
August 6, 1927

One of the \$100 Northern Type locomotives, recently placed in service by the Canadian National Railways for hauling their fast passenger and manifest freight trains, was the first locomotive to haul a train into the new Union Station at Toronto, on the occasion of the opening of this station by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. On this occasion also, the first ticket issued from the ticket booths of the new station was one entitling

His Royal Highness to passage "Between All Stations" on the Canadian National System for all time. Immediately after declaring the new depot open, the Prince proceeded to the Canadian National ticket windows where he was issued "Ticket No. 1." Tickets numbering two, three and four were issued to Prince George, Premier Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin respectively. Forty of the monster engines of the type which hauled the

royal train are being constructed in Canada for handling the fast passenger and manifest freight trains of the National System.

anything Mr. Milburn and his associates enjoy it is a real hard and thrilling game with a close score and extra chucker to thrill the crowd.

Ponies in Fine Fiddle

What has been most gratifying to the visiting players is the fine condition of the ponies which have come all the way from India via England, a distance of 20,000 miles. According to Colonel Beresford the ponies seemed to thrive on their long sea voyages, as they seem to be in better condition to-day than ever before. The team's mounts, says Colonel Beresford, consist of twelve Indian, thirteen Australian, eleven English and three Argentine ponies, making a string of thirty-nine in all. These do not include those of Captain Roark, who will be mounted by the Hon. Captain Frederick E. Guest, of the Hurlingham Club, London.

In most instances the Indian army team's mounts are small compared to those ridden by Milburn and Hitchcock, yet it is claimed that Indian and Australian ponies have equal speed and stamina. As for speed the ponies gave a good account of themselves in the short chucker played recently, but just how long the ponies could keep it up will be known only with the test. At any rate, they looked good and, like their riders, should improve as the days go by.

The Indian players were evidently impressed with the Australian-bred pony. That fact that one-third of their number brought over came from the Antipodes speaks well for that part of the world.

India Wants to Lift Cup

Among the Indian princes and other public spirited sportsmen in India, nothing in all the sporting world would bring greater joy than having a team representing the Orient win the famous Winchester Cup, now held by America.

The gallant Indian sportsmen raised nearly \$20,000, most of which was given by the generous Indian princes, who follow and play the game. The Hurlingham Club, of London, also aided, and in so doing let it be known that the whole of the British Empire are "pulling" for the success of the Indian Army players.

Naturally the coming of His Highness the Maharaja of Ratlam to America, with the players is an incentive to stir the players into the point of giving their very best efforts. Certainly the presence of His Highness will prove an excellent stimulant for any big undertaking.

The Maharaja of Ratlam is one of the best players in India, and has been ranked high by experts of the game for twenty years or more. This Indian soldier-prince is a great student of the game and as an advisor to Colonel Tomkinson every player on the visiting team feels that His Highness holds some lucky charm behind those keen brown eyes and winning

smile. He, too, is anxious to get in the game on American fields to test them out and compare them with those at home. At the first practice match recently, he watched the boys go through their "warming-up" periods with a keen and critical interest.

"Pilgrim's Progress"

Amid the bustle and turmoil of our modern world, that old stand-by the "Pilgrim's Progress" may seem out of date to a generation who know little more of it than its title.

Written during the twelve years of Bunyan's imprisonment for nonconformity in Bedford goal, in the 'sixties and 'seventies of the seventeenth century, and published by him after his release, the book had already gone through thirty editions by 1758, the date of the volume that lies before me now. It was a volume dear to our fathers, dearer still to our grandfathers; but now, for half a century, it has lain rather dusty on our shelves.

Apart from the truth, dignity, moderation, and simple imagery of the work, we read it breathlessly because what happens to Christian seems actually to be happening to ourselves. The individuality of the traveler makes a personal appeal. We walk beside him as if we were walking beside our own continual reflection in a mirror. For the time being, we are Christian, and we fall, rise, stumble again, rejoice, suffer, and struggle along with him all the way he goes. . . . The charm of the work lies in its individual application.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" is a common meeting ground for all types; in its pages, as in the Bible, all religions may be reconciled. There is a notable absence of that fanatical hatred of other churches so characteristic of the sour Puritanism of the period. Bunyan, indeed, was more concerned to set his own house in order than to meddle with anyone else's, and, if there can be any party upon whom he is disposed to bear hardly, it is the hypocritical fanatics . . . those who were out for vain glory and praise, the talkatives, and such as Byrdes, who made their religion a "stalking horse" to get and enjoy the world. Bunyan's message to his own generation was to leave all these miserable pretences of religion and live the true Christ-life: men were to be doers of the Word, not hearers only. What mattered was "a new life." Material possessions or hardships were to count as nothing in the great adventure to win something far more precious than our earthly emolument; to wit, Eternal Life. The only warfare that counted was the warfare of the spirit against the flesh, not merely of one form of religious belief against another. —Alice Law, in The Empire Review.

The future of air travel is largely in the hands of the youth of the country. —Daniel Guggenheim.

Map Making

One of the principal map making establishments of the Dominion Government is the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, where are prepared and published topographic maps covering widely scattered portions of this Dominion. In publishing a new map all available information of the country is, of course, secured and where some of this has been obtained by other survey organizations, credit is given in the publishing note.

The printing of a map involves several processes. It must first be drawn on good paper, preferably backed so as not to stretch or shrink with changes of weather or moisture. If more than one color is to be used in the printing a separate sheet is drawn for the information represented by each color. These sheets are then photographed and the negatives printed on zinc plates or in some cases on lithographic stones. These plates or stones are put in the printing press and the map is printed from them. Where more than one color is used, the map has to be run through the press for each color and it is very important that the sheets, fit the plates correctly so as to get the additional colors on the map in their proper places. For instance main highways are usually printed in red; on the map these red lines must be exactly in the right places. So also for the blue color in which water features are shown and the brown for contours or form lines. Herein lies the chief difficulty in printing maps in colors. Where an issue of several thousand copies is being run, it is necessary to print all the copies in one color at a time, and while these are drying the ink is washed off the press and the next color got ready. If the weather changes, especially if the air gets damp, the sheets of paper stretch or shrink and trouble is encountered in making the next color fit exactly where it should.

A list of the maps, plans, and publications of this organization may be obtained upon application from the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Man-Made Forests

It will be many a year yet before any crop can be looked for from man-planted forests. Man-planted forests, however, are coming. There is no doubt of that. We have some of them growing up in British Columbia, and there are others in the Provinces further east. We must have forests. Commerce and industry demand that we shall. Climate depends on them. The flow of our rivers is regulated by them. They protect our lands from erosion, and they satisfy our aesthetic sense. —Vancouver Province.

Battle of Slogans Now Rages in China

Moderate Nationalists Turn
Their Own Verbal Guns
Against the Communists

CALL REDS FOES OF LABOR

General Chiang Kai-shek
Seeks Trade Union Support
in Fighting Peking and
Hankow

In the war being waged upon the communist elements in the Kuomintang Party by the more moderate Chinese Nationalists, slogans closely modeled after the "ups and downs" used so freely by Communists the world over are playing a big part, according to reports found in late copies of the Canton Gazette received here.

It appears that, in addition to expelling many Communist leaders from the organization and using armed force against some of the most recalcitrant, the Special Kuomintang Committee in the Province of Kwangtung got up a summary of the party's attitude toward the Communists in the shape of twenty-two slogans, which the newspapers of the province are obliged to print in every issue.

The Anti-Communist Slogans

These slogans, as given in the Canton Gazette, are as follows:

- "1 Down the Chinese Communist Party, which is treacherous to our late director, Dr. Sun Yat-sen!"
- "2 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is against the Sun An Chu I (Three People's Principles)!"
- "3 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is destroying the people's revolution!"
- "4 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is undoing the work of the Northern expedition!"
- "5 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is utilizing bandits and labor usurpers to oppress the peasants and laborers!"
- "6 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is insulting and disgracing our late director, Dr. Sun!"
- "7 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is plotting the downfall and destruction of the Kuomintang!"
- "8 To be against the Three People's Principles is to be a counter-revolutionary!"
- "9 To be against the Kuomintang is to be a counter-revolutionary!"
- "10 All power and authority belongs to the Kuomintang!"
- "11 All true and loyal comrades of the Kuomintang must unite and rise!"
- "12 Down with all counter-revolutionaries!"
- "13 Down with all opportunists!"
- "14 Concentrate the powers of the Kuomintang!"
- "15 Down with the Fengtien clique of militarists!"
- "17 Eradicate all corrupt officials, greedy gentry and unscrupulous merchants!"
- "18 Be on guard against those who lean toward the Right Wing."
- "19 To call a strike against the Kuomintang is counter-revolutionary."
- "20 Those who refuse to come under the direction and guidance of the Kuomintang are revolutionaries."
- "21 The masses of the people must rise and clean up the counter-revolutionary Chinese Communist Party."
- "22 The masses of the people must rise and support the Chinese Kuomintang."



Shaking Quakers.
"Yes, sir, I'm from pure Quaker stock."
"So am I—let's shake!"

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



There's a Lot in a Name.

A GRIM DRAMA OF THE HIGH SEAS

The Log of the Schooner Kingsway is a Tragic Tale of Ten Men and a Woman

MURDER THE END

That truth is stranger than fiction was illustrated anew when the schooner Kingsway came into New York Harbor a few days ago with a tale of ten men and a woman—a story of primitive passion, jealousy, sickness, murder on the high seas, and peaceful death. What follows is an account of the Kingsway's voyage, pieced together from her log and from the story disclosed during the investigation conducted by the Federal authorities.

On the afternoon of Feb. 5, 1937, the schooner Kingsway was slipping quietly through the tepid waters of the South Atlantic southeast of the Cape Verde Islands and not far off the coast of Senegal. Seen from a little distance, the squat outlines of her hull softened by the thin streaks of foam, her four great lower sails swelling to the wind, she would have been a sight to gladden an old sailor's eye. She held steadily to her course, dipping to the long swells with a springy motion unknown to those who go to sea with steam. She was alone in a vast watery wilderness. Africa, reeking and pestilential, was out of sight on her port bow, and on the starboard were only the measureless miles of ocean. But the Kingsway carried with her more than a geographical loneliness. She was one of the last of her kind, one of the final relics of the age of sail.

She sailed ostensibly to carry lumber to the Gold Coast and bring back cocoa beans, but her real errand was the vain and ancient pursuit of joy. Those on board sought it in various ways.

The Cook's Wife.

The cook's wife, a slim mulatto woman, pretty after her fashion, was polishing the lamps in the saloon where the captain and the mates had their meals. It was a spacious enough room, with a solid-looking table covered by a red and white cloth, a coal stove in one corner and a radiator connected in cold weather with the donkey engine forward. Badke ran the donkey engine—a German with a swaggering, confident way with him. On the right as one entered the saloon was the door leading to the captain's cabin. Directly ahead, with its port hole opening on the starboard side, was the pantry. To the left another door opened into the storeroom. There are reasons for keeping storerooms under the captain's eye.

The cook's wife having polished the last lamp, set it back in the bracket above the table. She sang a little. Then she slipped into the bathroom, next the room she and her husband occupied, and looked at herself in the captain's rather large square mirror. She smiled, showing white teeth. Life had its moments for her.

Battice, the cook, a dark-visaged Porto Rican, was busy with his pots and pans in the galley. In good weather, with its ports facing aft and its door opening to the deck, the galley was not an unpleasant place. It was warm enough, to be sure, with the temperature beginning to range above 100, but the cook could reach the rail in four steps and get what moving air there was. Battice had his dreams and his troubles.

The Husband's Dreams.

His dreams had to do with a girl in Porto Rico, but his trouble, unfortunately, were near at hand. One of them he could bring to light by opening the door which led from the galley into the engine room, the headquarters of the German, Badke. Or if he did not care to open that door he could walk round the outside of the galley and look in at Badke through a broad open window.

The engineer on the Kingsway was an essential member of the crew, but not a continuously busy one. The schooner did not depend on auxiliary power to kick her through the doldrums. Her steam was to hoist sail, to pump out bilge water, and in port to handle cargo. Badke was, therefore, a man of leisure as well as of rank. He walked with a swing, spoke in loud tones, lorded it over the common seamen and held long confabs in German with his compatriots, Malabar and Kline. One look at him and any captain would have known that he belonged to the tribe of sea lawyers.

Ten Men and a Woman.

There were ten men and a woman on board—ten men and one woman cooped within a space whose greatest dimensions was only 203 feet; ten men and one woman searching one another with their eyes day after day, learning the least intonations of one another's voices; becoming gruesomely familiar with one another's least small mannerisms, sometimes, far from Christian thoughts. Ten men—and one woman. Badke, looking up to catch the flash of white teeth at his window, claimed the woman, not without competition. He strode about the decks, a conquering male. For him, too, life had its moments.

In the forecabin, on the other side of the bulkhead from where the cook slammed his kettles on the stove, there was sneering gossip. The cook knew all about it, it was said. The cook was willing, it was said. But there were those who thought otherwise. If the cook were willing, why did the woman flaunt the affair in his face? She had been heard taunting him. But Battice went on open-

ing the door into the engine room to get his coal, and though Badke was a violent man the two did not come to blows.

The Skipper and the Mate.

On the poop deck, aft, two old men, separated by law and tradition from the proletariat of the forecabin, eyed each other when they had to exchange words or when they sat at meals with a cold and growing hatred. It was this hatred that gave the voyage its pungency for them. Captain Lawry, going aboard at Pensacola to take the place of a sick master, had found the first mate, Fred Mortimer, already jealous and hostile. Mortimer had served the sea for half a century. Command had been dangled before his eyes and always he had failed to grasp it.

Years ago he had known Jack London and something like fame had come his way. He had sat for the character of Mr. Pike in "The Mutiny of the Elsinore"—Mr. Pike of the "stiff, crack-fused smile," "huge Mr. Pike," Mr. Pike the mauler, Mr. Pike the fearless, Mr. Pike with his love of classical music. Since then, it was said, he had tried to be Mr. Pike. But he was an aging, a bitter, a disappointed, sometimes even a burlous Mr. Pike. He had the utmost contempt for present-day sailormen. They were scum, fit only to be knocked about, lucky to be out of jail. It had not been so in the golden days.

Stirring Mutiny.

Nevertheless he had a habit of going forward to talk to the crew. The talk on board—though few had ever heard of Dr. Freud of Vienna—revolved about two subjects—sex and food. Mr. Mortimer conversed with endless animation about food. What had the men had for supper? he would ask. No fried potatoes! What a pity. There had been fried potatoes at the captain's table. He would rub his stomach comfortably. Fried potatoes. Pudding. He couldn't see why the forecabin shouldn't eat as well as the cabin.

The men listened. One or two of the older ones found it embarrassing. They were not used to officers who talked in such a fashion. There was tension in the air, faint at first but dawning glowering. Badke's swagger took on a touch of insolence. Ten men—and one woman. The prestige of captains and mates faded before that tremendous fact. He swaggered in front of the captain, he swaggered in front of Battice.

The cook, thinking of the girl in Porto Rico, kept silence. But Porto Rico was being left further and further astern. And Battice was becoming a laughing stock. Men jeered at him openly. Or a group would break into loud guffaws as he approached an then become suddenly silent. He carried about with him a little private hell of rage.

The Captain's Troubles.

Captain Lawry held to his course, from Pensacola to the San Juan River, from the San Juan River southward and eastward to the Gold Coast. He was not so much a part of the drama as the centre about which it turned, the one force that held the ship's company together. He was law, order, government, public opinion, a sense of responsibility. Because he willed it the watches tumbled out regularly on deck, the sails were trimmed to the breeze, the helmsman kept his place at the wheel, and the Kingsway slid steadily onward.

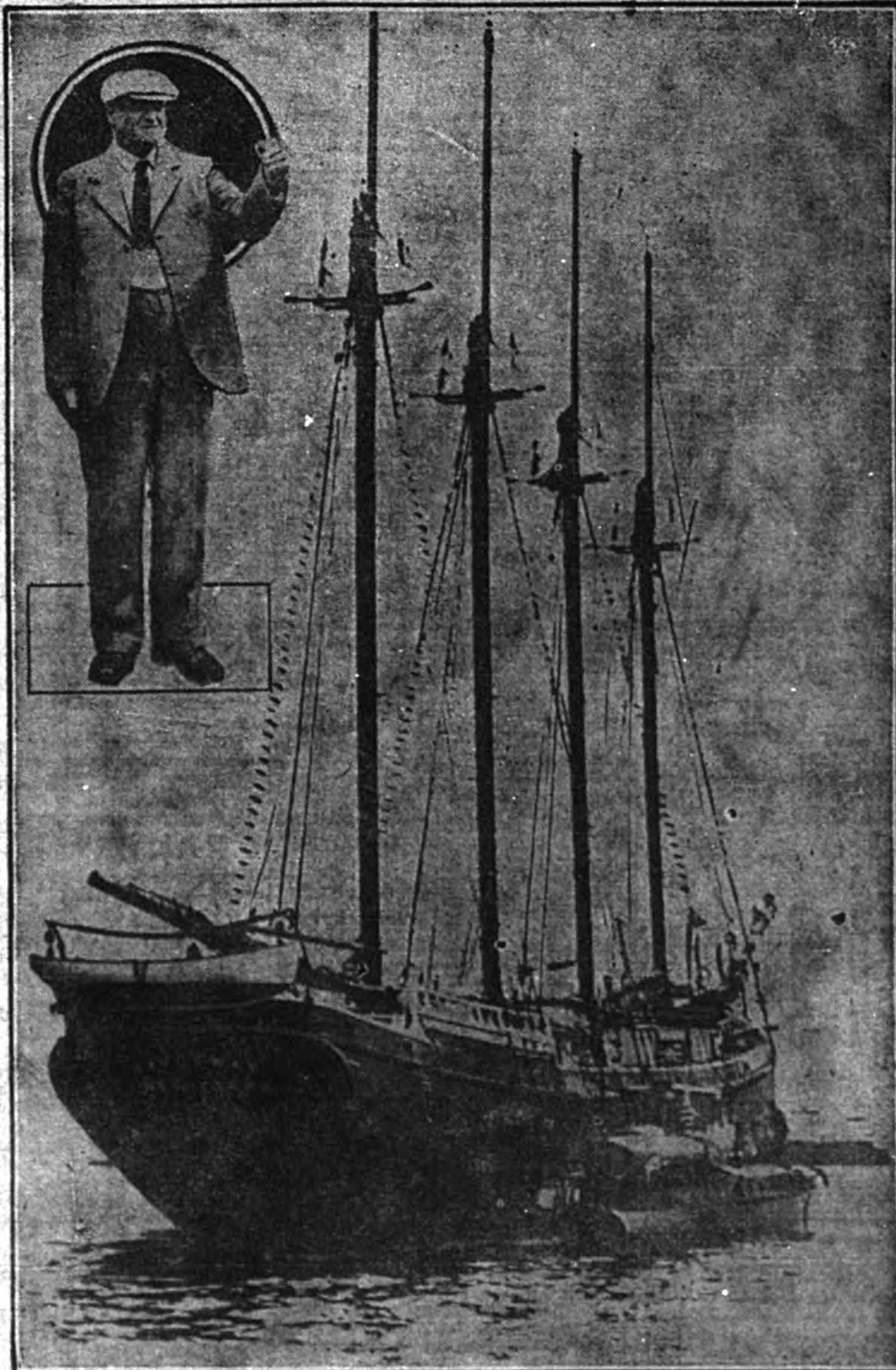
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eye not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 66 one does not set much store by cocoa beans. It was a cargo of pride that Captain Lawry was after—pride in being one of the handful of men still left in the world who could take a four-masted schooner safely from New York harbor to the Gold Coast and back; pride, too, in meeting and breaking the opposing wills of other men.

The Mate's Ambition.

The mate fought him doggedly, silently, watch in and watch out. The mate took off sail at sunset, the Captain made him put it back again. Whenever their wills were in conflict the Captain's prevailed. But the mate would not give up. The sourness of half a century of disillusionment kept rising in him. He walked then Kingsway's holystoned decks, looked aloft at her varnished masts. She was slow, small, obsolete, but if he had been her Captain how he would have loved her!

She was his symbol of success, his last chance to put meaning into a battered and aimless life. And the Captain had taken that chance from him, on this his final voyage. The ghost of Mr. Pike rose within his weakened body. But the body of the mate was seventy-four years old. It could no longer knock a tall man head over heels with an uncleaned hand. It could not, in any bold and dramatic fashion, challenge destiny. The ghost of Mr. Pike looked out of frustrated and weary eyes.

The Kingsway And Her Master



THE HOODOO SHIP OF THE ATLANTIC

The Tension Grows

Day by day the heat increased and with it the electric tension in the Kingsway's little world. There were minor quarrels, resulting in oaths and blows. Battice grew more morose. The Captain found him prowling about the storeroom and drove him out with a belaying pin. Badke became increasingly truculent. The woman went about her work with a gay audacity. What was there to conceal? She leaned into Badke's window and the engineer came grimy-faced to talk with her.

The ten men and the woman were on a small stage, with no exits and no intermissions, under the merciless spotlight of the African sun. They could not escape, they could not avoid one another. Something had to happen. Everybody knew it. On the afternoon of the 5th of February something did happen.

The Kingsway, heeling to the wind, was doing her steady pace of something less than ten knots, a white bloom of sails moving beautifully over

a calm sea. Badke had left his engine. Where was he? He had been seen going aft, no one knew where. No one! No one but the woman, who had finished cleaning her lamps, and had disappeared. Battice was slipping stealthily out of the galley, leaving his steaming pots behind. He dropped into the shadow of the after-companionway, ran along the passage, darted to his right for a swift glance into his own room, with its tumbled bunk and disarray of clothes, then turned left, ran across the saloon and paused, his right hand on the knob of the storeroom door, his left hand in his pocket. Then he burst the door open and the woman screamed.

Badke Dodges the Razor

Badke the terrible, facing a black man who carried an open razor in his left hand, dodged like a scared rabbit, reached the door, stumbled through the cabin. His heavy boots clattered down the passageway, up the ladder, along the deck. The woman screamed again—a different kind of scream. Would she never stop screaming?

The two enemies, Mortimer and the Captain, burst into the storeroom together, with the woman behind them. The Captain picked the woman up and carried her into the after-cabin, where he tried to staunch the blood. Battice, in irony, was clapped into his own room and his pots left to stew and simmer without him. His voice rose fitfully as madness came upon him, and he shouted and pounded on the door. As if in answer, came the woman's groans. The Kingsway, bowing delicately to the roll of the South Atlantic, held her course. No romanticist could have looked at her without lamenting the passing of sails. She swam upon the sea, a spectacle of infinite peace.

A week went by, and the Kingsway still pointed her bow, with its collar of foam, to the southeast, carrying lumber, seeking cocoa beans. The woman still cried out and Battice still beat upon his door. On the twelfth, when the schooner was off the shore of Liberia, the woman became delirious. She wanted to be taken to a hospital, she wanted tea with sugar,

she wanted yellow stockings and a drink of whiskey. Early in the afternoon a bar crane was lowered. She fell into a sleep and died. At sunset, sewed in canvas, she was slid into the sea. Badke the terrible, the conquering male, stood by with the rest of the crew, heard the Captain read the burial service and watched her go.

Mutiny and Bad Cookery

The Kingsway's great dramatic moment had passed. But still she slipped southeastward, for the Gold Coast still needed lumber and New York still needed cocoa. On the second of March she was at Sekondi, off the Gold Coast, where you may believe, if you like, that Hanno's men saw gorillas and mistook them for human beings. Battice, hewing at the bulkhead between his room and the captain's bathroom, escaped, plunged into the surf with two life preservers, and was hauled back.

The paroxysm of eight harassed men gave way and the crew refused duty. Badke, leader of an incipient mutiny, had a chair raised to strike the captain—so the forecabin version of the incident had it. But the captain's cold eyes and a suggestive lump in the captain's right-hand pocket stopped the miniature revolution before it had fairly begun.

The Kingsway went about her business, poking her nose leisurely in and out of the inlets as far as Accra, leaving lumber and picking up cocoa. Cogo, a negro who appeared out of the wilderness at Sekondi, was cook in Battice's place. His intentions were good, his technique poor. Digestions began to suffer. Even the captain began to take strychnine to ward off the evil he felt descending upon him.

But the mate, his hold upon life loosening with the loss of his last battle against destiny, took no precautions against the blackwater fever and the dysentery which lie in wait along the African coast. The quarrel between the two old men had settled now into a chronic irritation, smoldering, but never coming to a violent outbreak. The Kingsway's bow was at last turned homeward.

The Mate's End

A silent silence settled over the vessel. But now a new kind of struggle was manifestly taking place—no contest for power, but an old man's fight to live until he could touch land again. The Kingsway was more than half way home, and heading in toward the Brailian coast when the mate fell ill of fever. Two days later he returned to work. Twelve days after that the fever seized him again. He could not eat, but lay in his bunk all day amid the fumes of his endless cigarettes.

In his extremity he turned to the captain for reassurance. Perhaps, he said, he was smoking too strong tobacco and it was affecting his heart. The captain felt of the swellings on his feet and legs and prescribed rations of whiskey and milk three times a day. On the 19th of June the mate tottered to the deck to take charge of his watch. It was his last dream of command. A seaman ran to the captain with news that the mate had gone below, leaving the deck without an officer. Six days later the mate died.

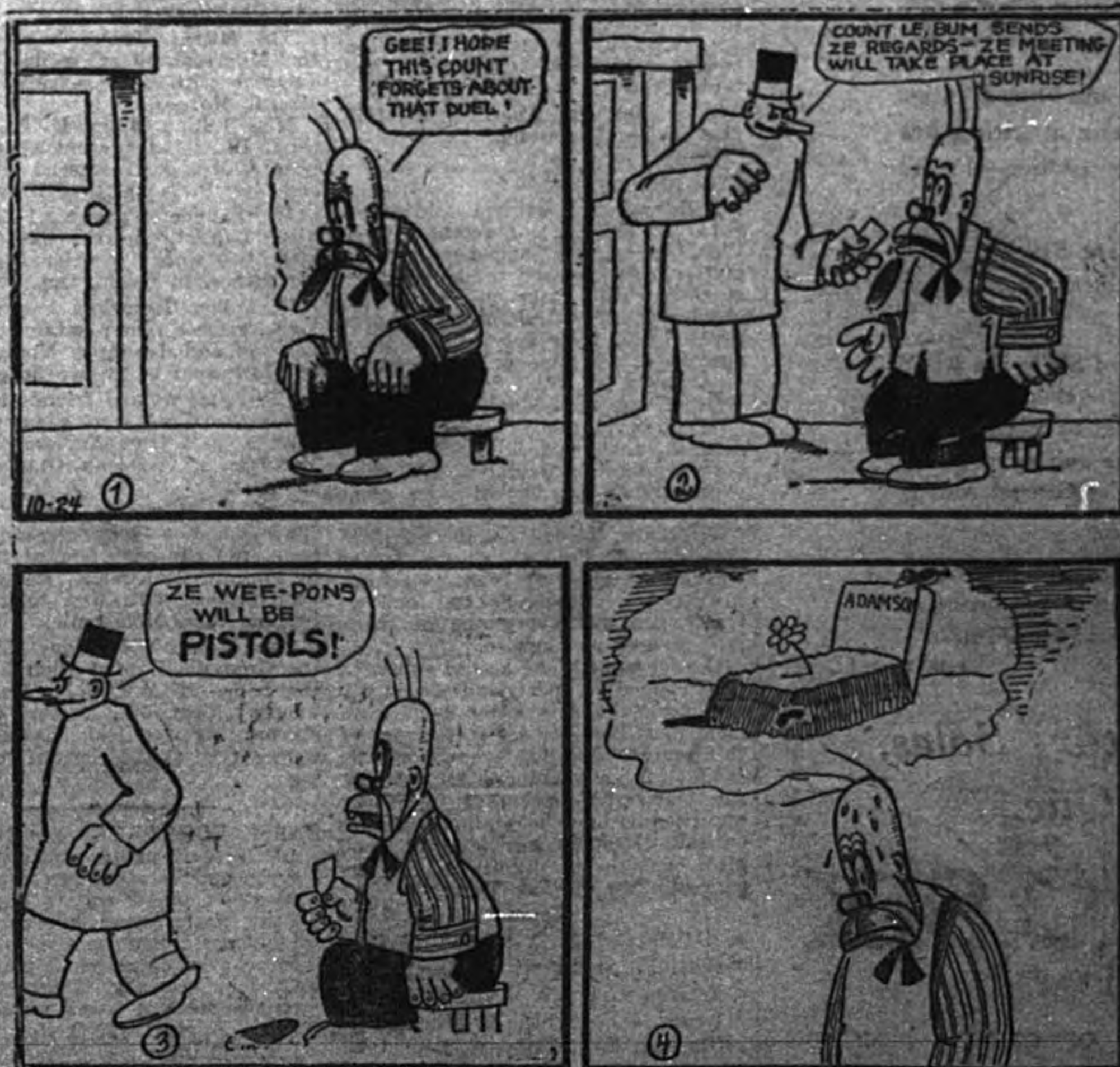
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his crabbed hand that the dead man's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of un sentimental justice to the dead as to the living he added a final and merciless comment upon the passing of Mr. Pike. A master of a vessel is required to set down in the log his opinion of the conduct and ability of each member of his crew. Captain Lawry, dipping his pen in ink thickened with half a century of bitter experience, wrote down his opinion that the dead mate's ability had been "poor" and his conduct "bad." Such was the epitaph of Mr. Pike.

Irony's Final Touch

The Kingsway touched at Barbados to put ashore whatever was fatal of Fred Mortimer, then headed northward again with the fruits of her adventure—\$50,000 worth of cocoa beans. But the irony which had attended her voyage had in reserve a deft final touch. Cogo, whose motives were above reproach, was as poor a cook as ever put to sea. Some members of the crew, finding him in a corner mulling over two sticks, were inclined to believe that he was casting a voodoo charm over the vessel. It is more likely that he was merely invoking his tribal gods—vainly, as it turned out,—to make him a better cook. The captain fell sick and kept alive, as he believed, only by heroic doses of drugs. Cogo himself was sick; his legs swelled as the mate's had before him, and he lay in his bunk and groaned.

Battice alone could cook. So it happened that ten days before the schooner reached New York he was released from his trons and put back in the galley among his pots and pans. Badke, on the other side of the galley door, stood by his engine. Captain Lawry walked the poop deck and set the course. In this fashion the Kingsway arrived off Barnegat and the Coast Guardmen came aboard. And then the strange little shipboard world fell apart. One man went to jail on a murder charge, four were held as witnesses, the fires in the engine room were allowed to go out, and the captain signed his papers and went ashore.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.





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PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

WEDDING BELLS. TAYLOR—HOWES.

A very pretty wedding took place on Saturday, Sept. 3rd., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Howes, L'Original, Ont., when their daughter, Alice M. was united in marriage to Mr. J. Lawson Taylor, of Lachute, Que. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Dr. Sutherland, of Cassburn United Church.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked charming in a dainty frock of shell pink georgette over pink crepe and carried an arm bouquet of Ophelia roses and baby's breath. There were no attendants.

Masses of pretty blooms of pink and mauve were used to good effect throughout the rooms.

Miss Ada Unsworth, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. After the ceremony, dinner was served to about fifty guests. The happy couple left by train for Montreal, Toronto, Niagara Falls and other points.

WARWICK—TOWNSEND.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, Aug. 24th., at the Presbyterian Manse, Lachute, when Phyllis Elsie Townsend, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Townsend, of Ogdensburg, Que., was united in marriage to Mr. Raymond Warwick, of Mabel. The attendants were Miss Alma Warwick, sister of the groom and Mr. Ross Townsend, brother of the bride. The bride looked very girlish and sweet in a gown of ivory crepe satin with pearl trimmings, and carried a beautiful bouquet of Orchid and white sweet peas. The bridesmaid looked charming in a gown of blue and white with grey floral silk crepe, blue coat with grey fur trimmings and hat to match. On their return Tuesday, Aug. 30th., a reception was held at the home of Mrs. W. T. Warwick, groom's mother, where about one hundred guests spent a most enjoyable evening. The young couple were the recipients of a number of beautiful gifts and cheques.

RECEPTION.

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Friday last, when a "Reception" was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Westgate in honour of their son Ronald and his bride whose marriage took place recently in Holy Trinity Church, Lachute, Que.

The house was prettily decorated for the occasion and about a hundred guests assembled to extend their best wishes and hearty congratulations to the bride and groom; after which the evening was spent in dancing till the "wee sma" hours.

The many gifts were both beautiful and useful and showed the esteem in which the young couple are held. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Westgate will reside in London, Ont., and we wish them every success.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MISS KING.

The death of one of Argenteuil's oldest residents occurred at Carillon on Friday last, September 1st., at the home of Mr. Jos. Bradley Sr. Deceased lady was born in the parish of St. Jerusalem 98 years ago and has lived in and around this county all her life. The funeral was held on Saturday, conducted by the Rev. R. J. McLaren, of Lachute, assisted by Rev. J. Miller, of St. Andrews.

Miss King was a devoted member of the Baptist Church and during the last few declining years has been lovingly tended by her niece.

A number of beautiful floral offerings bore tribute to the love and esteem of the departed, whose remains were carried to their last resting place in St. Andrews Cemetery, by Messrs. J. P. W. A., and R. J. Bradley, M. F. Burwash, A. E. Holt and Wm. Todd, of Lachute Road.

CORRESPONDENCE.

In so far as there were rumors current that fair practice had not been indulged in by the boys of Argenteuil in the pull of 1926, the Sports Committee have met recently and investigated such rumors that and the following letter from Molson's Brewery is self-explanatory:

Montreal, August 16th., 1927.
Mr. Walter Townsend,
Brownsburg, Que.

Dear Sir,
Following up what you told me on Saturday last, re our recent Tug of War Contest, we have discussed the matter together, and think it best to make an open statement, repudiating absolutely the calumnious charge which has seemingly been laid against us by some unknown person or persons.

Our Team, individually and collectively, are extremely sorry and indignant, that such a damaging report should be circulated, and more especially on account of your name having been involved.

We have, since the inception of this Annual Contest always looked upon the Argenteuil Team as an aggregation of "True Sports" and we trust each and every one of them, have judged us likewise.

Our boys with one accord subscribe their names as under, and should you care to make this letter public, we trust it will satisfy the instigators of this report, that whatever Sports we indulge in, are entered into a true Amateur spirit, and that such base practices as have been alluded to, are entirely beneath our dignity, and also, beneath the dignity of the Argenteuil Tug of War Team.

Yours truly,

A. D. Morrow, J. E. Rourke, Y. Barron, F. Smith, E. Anderson, T. Rankin, J. Booth, J. Blackburn, J. Auger, J. McBride, W. Mitchell, G. Gaucher, Will. Colby, G. Bennett.

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JOHN MASON, - Agent.

Main Street, — Lachute

GRENVILLE.

Miss Helen Bradshaw is attending School in Lachute.

Miss Lois Cooke has returned to Lachute to resume her studies.

Mr. Eddy Ryan has returned to Rigaud College.

Mr. Teddy Field is attending High School in Lachute this term.

Mr. Jas. Tompkins is visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Tompkins.

Miss Isabel McMillan, of Vancouver, visited her aunt, Mrs. Carson.

Mr. William MacKay spent Sunday and Labor Day at his home here.

Mr. Lorne Cooke spent the holiday with his family here.

Mr. Wesley Dodd spent the holiday with his family here.

Mr. James Tompkins of Delson, was at his home for the holidays.

School has opened, having Miss Barton, as teacher. We wish her success.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Norton and family of N. D. G., visited friends in Grenville.

Misses Eva and Jessie White spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. White.

Miss Opal Ryan, of St. Jerome, spent the week-end and Labor Day at home.

Miss Dorothy Goudie, of La Prairie is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. W. Tompkins.

Miss Eleanor Goudie, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Goudie.

Dr. and Mrs. O. Lefebvre, of Montreal, spent a few days the guests of Mr. Thos. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kennedy, and family, of Ottawa, called on friends in Grenville on Labor Day.

Miss Louise McMillan, of Westmount, was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Carson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. MacKay, of St. Catharines, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. MacKay.

Miss Helen Eaton has returned to Montreal, after spending her summer holidays at her aunts, Mrs. J. Gaudy.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Filion, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Pridham, motored to Stanstead, to attend the wedding of the former's son, Mr. F. Filion.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacKay of St. Catharines, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. MacKay and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Skelcher and son were at their home here for the holiday.

OGDENSBURG.

Miss Helen MacGregor, of Ottawa, is at present visiting Mrs. W. Warwick of Mabel.

Mr. and Mrs. Smillie entertained a number of guests from Montreal over the week-end.

The Misses Horner have returned to Montreal, after spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Horner.

Miss Lillian Blair, R. N., of Chicago, Ill., is at present visiting her sisters, Mrs. F. Townsend, of Mabel, and Mrs. D. Tomalty, of Brownsburg.

Mr. Saunders, pastor of the Grenville Baptist Church, has returned after two weeks vacation spent with his father, in Orillia, Ont.

Mrs. Jas. Townsend has returned home, after a very pleasant visit with her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Townsend of Brownsburg.

The relatives and friends in Mabel and Ogdensburg were pleased to receive a visit from Mr. and Mrs. McAdam, of Chapleau, Ont., on Monday last.

Mrs. D. MacGillivray and Miss L. Blair spent a very pleasant afternoon on Wednesday last, at the home of Mrs. R. McKimmie, renewing old acquaintance with Mrs. John Heatlie Sr. and Mrs. McKimmie.

The Women's Mission Circle, of the Grenville Baptist Church met at the home of Mrs. John Heatlie on Tuesday, Sept. 6th. A very interesting meeting was held. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

FARM FOR SALE.—Consisting of 100 acres, under cultivation, 12 acres uncultivated, two miles from Maxville, good water, high land, dairy farm, good house and out buildings, farm implements; close to schools, churches, 2 miles from Gordon Creamery. Improved roads on two sides also well watered pasture. Apply to P. O. Box 2, Hawkesbury, Ont. 9-16-2.

WANT ADS

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Apply to Mrs. W. A. Ball, Lachute Mills.

ROOMS TO LET, with out with Board. Apply to Mrs. McCool, Lachute.

WANTED.—Twenty grade Holstein cows due to freshen this fall, from herds Federally tested for tuberculosis. Apply to Alex. F. Bothwell, Lachute, Que. 9-9-1.

FOR SALE.—Registered Shropshire ram lambs, at farmers prices. Apply to Alex. F. Bothwell, Lachute, Que. 9-9-1.

WANTED.—A girl between 18 and 20 to work in the D. C. Co.'s Boarding House. Every evening free. Apply to Mrs. Beecroft, Brownsburg.

WANTED.—Chain Store Groceries want Main Street location in Lachute. Submit propositions by letter to M. R. Stickney, 1390 Bernard Ave., W., Montreal, Que. 9-8-3.

FOR SALE.—In the Municipality of St. Columba, lot Nos. 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

TO LET.—A five roomed house on Clyde St., with kitchen and out-buildings. Apply to Wm. Creswell, Clyde St., Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Pure Bred unregistered three year old Jersey Bull. Apply E. Hird, St. Canute, Que.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGES.—Reasonable rates and quick service. Apply to Vermont Mortgage Corporation, St. Albans, Vt.

MORE MILK

Unloading a car of Cow Chow today \$2.65 per bag at Car. Please call up for your requirements, this is the best and cheapest food on the market. All sales strictly cash. Apply to J. D. Campbell, Phone 50, Lachute.

AUCTION SALES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

FELIX LAUZON,

BROWNS'S GORE,
ST. ANDREWS EAST,
MONDAY, SEPT. 12th., 1927.

The following effects:—4 work horses, 11 milch cows, 5 heifers, one and a half years old, 1 bull, 2 years old, 10 pigs, 1 lumber wagon, 2 double expresses, 2 buggies, tumbril cart, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse rakes, land roller, disc drill seeder, wheel grubber, set of harrows, threshing mill, double plow, single plow, 2 gasoline engines with circular saw, manure carrier, manure spreader, one sleigh, cutter, fanning mill, snow plow, a lot of shingles, planks and fire-wood, Quebec heater, 2 sets of single and double harness, also all the household effects.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. (S. time)

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

FELIX LAUZON, Prop.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. WILLIAM MAISONNEUVE
BETHANY ST., LACHUTE.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 10th., 1927.

The following effects:—One dining room set, 6 chairs, 1 kitchen table, wardrobe, washing machine, 2 carpets, linoleum, refrigerator, 2 bureaus, 2 wash stands, 2 beds, toboggan garden tools, preserving jems, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp

TERMS: CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Evenings and Night Long Distance calls now on Local time

For the convenience of users of our Long Distance service, the reduced rates on Evening and Night messages will now be based on the time in effect at the originating point.

The Evening rate will apply at 8.30 local time, and the Night rate at 12 midnight.

Instead of applying standard time, as heretofore, the time in use at the point at which the message originates will govern.

Manager.

THE BELL TELEPHONE

Printing of all Kinds.

If you are needing anything in the Printing Line, just ring up Phone 27, and the Watchman will be right at your service.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

We are Agents for All Steamship Lines

Sailings and Bookings made known on application.

J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 16, 1927.

NO. 35.

Builders' and Heavy Hardware

T. McOUAT & SON

Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

DANCE

The Young People of Lachute will hold a dance in the Oddfellow's Hall on Friday evening, September 16th. Five piece orchestra. Gents \$1.00; Ladies free.

The Montreal Presbyterial of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, is holding its Quarterly Executive meeting at Lachute, on Friday, September 23rd, at 2.30 o'clock. Speaker Miss Ethel Reid, of South China. Mrs. W. D. Reid will give a report of the Windsor Council Meeting.

NOTICE

A lecture illustrated with 100 beautiful colored slides will be given by Mr. W. King, of Montreal, in Mabel School house, Saturday evening, Sept. 17th. Silver collection for Miss Sarah Morrow, Missionary in India for 30 years.

CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services. Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister. Lachute: Sunday School 10.00 a.m.; Worship 11.00 a.m., Standard Time. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m., Daylight Saving Time.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Dalesville 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute United Church at 8 p.m. (all services conducted on Daylight Saving Time).

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Sept. 18th, 11.30 a.m., Holy Communion; The Pastor will preach; 7.30 a.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Thursday, Choir Practice; 8.20 p.m., Friday, Preparatory Service. All welcome. Sunday, Sept. 25th, Special Rally Day.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Sept. 18th, Lachute 12 noon, D.S.T. (or 11 a.m. Standard Time.) Holy Communion; 8 p.m., Bible Society Annual Meeting; Rev. Geo. A. McLennan; Services at E. Settlement and Thos. Gore withdrawn; Sunday School and Bigle Class at 11 a.m., Daylight S. Time. Preparatory Service Friday at 8 p.m. All are invited.

Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick Service. Telephone 71 ring 2-4.
Mrs. A. Habib, Brownsburg, Que.

WEDDING BELLS.

NEVE-ROBERTS.

The marriage of Margaret Florence, youngest daughter of Mr. Isaac and the late Mrs. Roberts, took place on Tuesday, Sept. 6th, at 6 p.m. at Point St. Charles Baptist Church, the Rev. Marion Smith officiating. The bride wore a gown of powder blue georgette and carried a bouquet of pink roses and baby's breath. Miss Muriel McPhail, cousin, was the bride's only attendant, and wore pink crepe de chene with bouquet of American beauty roses and baby's breath. Mr. Arthur Roberts, brother of the bride acted as best man. After the ceremony a reception was held to which about 30 guests were invited.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Neve left for a trip to Chicago and on their return will reside in Point St. Charles. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Everett McGibbon and daughter Annie, Mrs. D. McPhail, Miss Graham, of Lachute, and Mr. Tomalty, of Brownsburg.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Helen Pridham has gone to Ottawa to attend the Ladies' College. Miss Lois Cooke spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. I. Cooke.

Mr. Jos. Milway and Miss Milway, of Brooklyn, N. Y., called on friends in Grenville, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Goudie, of Cockran, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Mackin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Blais and family, of Thetford Mines, spent a few days with their sister-in-law, Mrs. W. J. Ryan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Monty and Dr. and Mrs. Lalonde motored to Grenville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fields, of the Magnesian, passed through Grenville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Blais and family, of Thetford Mines, accompanied by Mrs. W. Ryan motored to St. Jerome on Sunday to attend the "Passion Play."

IN MEMORIAM.

McINTOSH, In fond and loving memory of my dear husband and daddy Q. M. S. George McIntosh, who passed away, Sept. 13th., 1923. Time passes but hallowed memories remain.

Inserted by his wife and daughter. MacNAUGHTON, In loving memory of our son and brother, Allan, who departed this life, Sept. 6th., 1926. Gone but not forgotten. Inserted by Mother and brothers.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Massiah, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. K. S. Massiah.

Mr. Walter Bramley and Mr. Wm. Bramley were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Yelland.

Miss G. Titman left on Monday for a two-week's visit with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. R. Miller and daughter Catherine are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Alex. Bothwell visited St. Lazare exhibition on Tuesday, where he acted as judge of dairy cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Larner and daughters, of Ste. Timothee, were week-end guests of Mrs. Hope.

Mrs. W. Spencer, of Morden, Man., is spending a two month's visit with friend in Lachute, Dalesville and Louisa.

Mrs. Ardill, daughter Blanche and son Gerald, left on the Cunard Liner "Athenia" for a visit to relatives and friends in Belfast.

Mrs. Temperance and Miss Edna Stansfield, of Hamilton, Ont., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stansfield this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Demerise, of Montreal, and Miss Isabel McKay, of Lachute, were the recent visitors of Mrs. M. Demerise.

Mrs. Geo. W. Holt and the Misses May, Florence and Lillian, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. John Tompkins at Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Combie, of Middletown, Ohio, are spending a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Lachute and Louisa.

Mrs. S. Chaloux and Mrs. Adelard Couvert left on Wednesday for Sudbury, Ont., owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Chaloux's father.

We were delighted to receive a welcome visit from Mr. Laurin, our co-freer in Hawkesbury, who with his family called on the Watchman last Friday.

Mr. R. A. Giles left on Friday last by motor car to attend the Fourth Educational Graphic Arts Exposition being held this week in the Grand Central Palace, New York City.

Miss Jane Bradley of the Montreal General Hospital Staff, and Miss Eleanor Bradley, nurse in training of New York, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bradley for a few weeks.

A meeting of the 'Willing Workers' of East Settlement and Jerusalem, will be held at the home of Mrs. J. R. Cleland, on Wednesday, Sept. 21, at 2 p.m. All members are requested to be present.

At the Lachute School Fair, Monday, Sept. 19th, the Women's Institutes of Argenteuil County are serving lunch for 35 cts. Sandwiches and tea 10 cts. Candy, Ice Cream, etc., for sale at popular prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bradley and family, are in Montreal, attending the wedding of their son Douglas, of New York, to Miss Mary Masterson of Montreal, which takes place at the home of the bride, at 6 o'clock this evening.

Mrs. E. V. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Norman L. Davis and their two little daughters of Hillside, N. J., left by motor on Thursday last for their home, after being the guests for ten days of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boa, of East Settlement.

Among those who left for MacDonald College last Wednesday, were the Misses Phyllis Squire, Elinor McCoy, Nellie Hay, Doris Golpin, Grace Smith, Reta Boyd, Bessie Morrin, Reat Jones, Ethel Scott, Dorothy Morrison, Ethel Doig, Christie Robertson and Mr. Carl Gordon.

Mr. M. Scott spent last week in Dixie, attending the marriage of his granddaughter, and also visited many old friends and acquaintances in Montreal, Cote St. Paul, and St. Lambert, viewing many places of interest, one, being the extensive 22 storey building of the Royal Bank of Montreal, the largest in the British Dominion.

Mr. Robert B. Boa, of Hillside, N. J., returned to his home Thursday last, after making a ten day visit with his brother, Andrew Boa, of East Settlement, and other relatives. Mr. Boa travelled quite extensively, both in United States and Canada, and has repeatedly said that he has yet to see a town to equal Lachute for cleanliness, neatness and with such a prosperous look.

A meeting of the Louisa Fish and Game Club was held in Lachute on Tuesday evening when Mr. James McFaul was elected President in absecution to Dr. J. H. Mason who has held the office since organization four years ago. Mr. W. J. Deacon was elected as Vice-President and Mr. Harlow Giles re-elected as secretary treasurer. Mr. W. J. Boyd was again appointed special officer of the club to enforce the laws against those adopting illegal methods.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Morford, of Ottawa, announce the engagement of their daughter Caroline, Emma, to James Allan Guin, of Lachute, Que. Marriage to take place early in October.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

PRIZE LISTS.

Proficiency Prizes.

Grade XI, \$10. in gold given by Mr. E. H. Wilson, 1st, Annie Kelly. \$5. in gold given by the Commissioners, Howard Doig. John Meikle Prize, Doris Golpin. John Meikle Prize, K. Squire. Grade IX, Bellingham Scholarship, James Logan.

\$5. in gold given by the Commissioners, Alec. MacGibbon. John Meikle Prize, Alwyn Stewart. John Meikle Prize, Ivan Monk. Grade IX, Bellingham Scholarship, Freda Mason.

John Meikle Prize, Gwen MacKinnon, Reta Boyd, Bessie Morrison. Grade VIII, Bellingham Scholarship, Stewart Jones.

John Meikle Prize, Norma Jackson, Raymond Underhill, Janet Berry. Grade VII, John Meikle Prize, Melville Langille, Garfield Clark, Gordon Drysdale, Elizabeth Goldworthy.

Grade VI, Perley Scholarship, L. Miller.

John Meikle Prize, Gilbert Black, Stewart Anderson, Elsie McFaul.

Grade V, John Meikle Prize, L. Canning, Doris Boyd, Leona Walker, Stanley Langille.

Grade IV, John Meikle Prize, B. Clunie, Marjorie Walker, John MacKenzie, Sydney Roberts.

Grade III, John Meikle Prize, E. Aitken, Lloyd Graham, Mira Robinson, Jean Picken.

Grade II, Commissioners' Prize, Andrew Cleland, Edith Gall, Ruth Dawson, Janet MacKenzie.

Grade I, Commissioners' Prize, S. Wert, Joyce Milnes, Albert MacKraith, Kenneth Bradford.

E. H. Wilson Prize in Arithmetic for Seniors, \$5. in Gold.

Grade X, James Logan. J. S. Giles Prizes in Algebra & Geometry, \$5. in Gold each.

Grade XI, Annie Kelly. Grade X, Alec. MacGibbon.

J. H. Mason Prizes for Highest Percentages for June Exams, \$5. in gold each.

Grades IX, X, XI, Freda Mason Grade IX, 89.3%.

Grades VI, VII, VIII, Stewart Jones, Grade VIII, 89.4%.

H. M. Gall prizes for Arithmetic, Intermediate Grades.

Grade VIII, Stewart Jones, Janet Berry.

Grade VII, Melvin Langille, Gordon Drysdale.

Grade VI, Maureen Berniquier, L. Miller.

H. Slater Prizes in Arithmetic, Junior Grades.

Grade V, Lloyd Canning, Doris Boyd.

Grade IV, Eric Stephens, Bettie Clunie.

Grade III, Alice Berniquier, Edna Aitkin.

Grade II, Meryl Demerise, Janet MacKenzie.

J. D. Campbell Prizes in English.

Grade XI, Annie Kelly, Minnie Clifford.

Grade X, James Logan, Helen Cassidy.

Grade IX, Freda Mason, Reta Boyd.

J. T. Ayers Prizes in Oral French.

Grade IX, Kathleen MacKraith, F. Mason.

Grade VIII, Norman Jackson, S. Jones.

Grade VII, Eugene Jousse, Garfield Clark.

Grade VI, Doris Dion, Louise Miller.

Grade V, Dorothy MacKraith, Willie Davis.

Grade IV, John MacKraith, Sidney Roberts.

Grade III, Elinor MacNaughton, M. Robinson.

G. Valois Prize in Oral French.

Grade XI, Phyllis Squire.

Z. N. Raymond Prizes in Oral French.

Grade XI, Kathleen Squire.

Grade X, James Yelland, Ivan Monk.

W. M. Scott Prizes for Reading.

Grade VII, Elizabeth Goldworthy.

Grade VI, Wilson Gall.

Grade V, Eohyse Jousse.

Grade IV, Bettie Clunie.

Grade III, Edna Aitkin.

Grade II, Edith Gall.

Grade, Sybil Wert.

E. H. Wilson Prizes for Attendance and Punctuality.

Grade XI, Reta Jones, Willis Stanforth.

Grade X, James Logan, J. McQuat.

Grade IX, Annie Black, Edith Boyd.

Grade VIII, Gladys Cruise, Helen Heatlie, Freda Mason.

Grade VII, James Black, Stewart Jones, Mildred Kelly, Jessie Leleahman, Raymond Underhill.

Grade VI, Garfield Clark, Gordon Drysdale, Roland Cruise, Olive Stanforth.

Grade V, Stewart Anderson, Gilbert Black, Maureen Berniquier, Carl Demerise, Winston Drew, Elsie McFaul, Archie MacKenzie, Gordon McFaul, Verner Thompson.

Grade IV, Willis Davis, Dorothy McFaul, Minnie Robinson.

Grade III, Alvin Ward.

Grade II, Edna Aitkin, L. Creswell, Irene McFaul, Kathryn Morrison, Mira Robinson.

Grade I, Andrew Cleland.

Grade I, Archie Cox, Grace Robinson, Fred S. S.

Special Prizes:

Grade III, Jean Picken, (neat work-books).

Grade II, Meryl Demerise, (neat work-books).

Margaret Gordon (conduct).

Grade I, Sybil Wert (neat work-books).

Crawford M. Kimmie (conduct).

Sybil Wert, Kenneth Dion, Archie Cox, (tables).

SEE OUR FORTY-EIGHTH Anniversary SALE ON PAGE 5 OPENING FRIDAY, SEPT. 16th. FOR TEN DAY ONLY.

W. BANFORD & SON

PRESERVING AND PICKLING.

Best Sealers Wide Mouth, Sealer rings all sizes, Tallow Wax, Certo Heintz White Pickling Vinegar in bulk, Cochranes Mixed Pickling Spices, Pure Ground Spices (finest quality), Redpath Sugar.

Car Flour and Feed just received. Maple Leaf Flour and Feed are standards for Quality.

Fresh Groceries. Right Prices.

J. D. Campbell, Lachute



Striking Prices on Preserving GEM JARS Vinegars, and Pickling SPICES.

TEAS & COFFEES
GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS
PAINTS & OILS
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

W. D. McQuat

Lachute, Phone 66, Main St.

Any Amount At Any Time.



Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinsmith Garage
Builders' Supplies Ford Sales



Gifts for Every Occasion

Our Stock offers great variety and you are sure to find something to suit.

25 years experience in business
A. C. Lapierre.

Bethany Street, near C. P. Station
Watchmaker and Jeweller

We have a car load of 2 x 4 Scantlings dressed on one side and one edge — These we can offer at a reasonable price.

We also can supply the Builder with:
HARDWOOD FLOORING
CLAPBOARDS
BRITISH COLUMBIA FIR
GYPROC WALL BOARD
in fact

Everything to Build Anything

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd
DEALERS IN
Builder's Supplies
Since 1885

The Picnic Lunch and Motor Outings

With a car to come to the very door and to go right to the spot where one wants to spread a picnic lunch, the chief objection to frequent family excursions has been swept away.

Most people invite friends to the capacity of the car when going for such an outing, so the problem is to pack everything so it will take up the least room and cause the least trouble. A carrier on the running board solves the difficulty in many cases. Other people would rather dispose of parcels inside the car than to be unable to open the door on that side when there are a number of passengers. Often those who have a camping cabinet they fasten to the automobile before starting on long trips think it is too much trouble to get out only for picnics. Certainly one does not often plan an excursion if the preparations involve work incommensurate with the pleasure to be gained.

Specialization

Cord carriers that may be suspended from the robe rail or the door handles of the car are excellent for picnic purposes. They need not clutter the floor and force passengers to sit in cramped positions. Also they may be carried even by children, and are easier to keep clean and odorless than ar market bags. To suspend these carriers from the robe rail, slip the handles down over the rail from in front and run through them a short curtain rod or a stick so the ends of the rod come under the ends of the rail.

If there are as many such carriers as there are members of the family, and the necessities for the lunch are evenly distributed among them, each person can take a package to the picnic table so everything will be at hand when it is needed.

With this means of transportation in thought, it is a good idea to keep together in two carriers, at the most, all the breakable dishes, with the understanding that the adults in the party will be responsible for them. Paper plates, cups, napkins and tablecloth will not only make a good package for the littlest of the picknickers to carry, stimulating him to feel a happy responsibility for the success of the occasion, but it will bring together most of the articles one wants to put on the table first.

Sandwiches, cookies, stuffed eggs and the like, packed in cracker boxes, make another light package for a child to handle, and he can place the containers on the cloth to hold it in place. As the boxes need not be opened until every member of the party is at the table, they do not attract flies and insects.

When cups or jelly glasses are to be used for lemonade, the salad may be packed in them. Line each receptacle with a piece of oiled paper, then fill them with the salad and twist the corners. When the plates are in place at the picnic table, turn the package from each cup out onto a plate. The paper plates thus weighted will not blow away, the hungry people can start eating at once. Moreover, the salad is protected from dust by this method of packing and the cups are clean and ready for filling.

Packing Beverages

Lemonade for a small party may well be made in a two-quart fruit jar. Before leaving home, put into the container the amount of sugar and lemon juice that will be required and immediately before serving add the desired amount of cold water. An experiment or two along this line will soon enable one to get just the right proportions to suit her particular household. With this should go a large spoon for stirring the lemonade and a towel to be dampened when needed and used to wipe from the hands any liquid spilled while the jar is being used as a pitcher from which to fill the glasses.

Any hot beverage will retain its heat for a surprisingly long time if poured into a hot fruit jar, sealed with a ring and cover and then wrapped with many thicknesses of newspapers.

Avoiding Inconveniences

Hot dishes like baked beans, escalloped potatoes and other food that is especially good when the weather becomes cold, may be kept hot, even when one has no casserole, by covering the container closely, then wrapping it, as described, in newspapers. If under the dish the hot radiator from the fireless is placed before wrapping, the heat will be conserved for an even longer time. The best place to pack such a dish is under the seat where the insulation may be made even more effectual. Before preparing the dish it is well to find a container that will pack there to the best advantage.

Other inconveniences may be avoided by keeping a picnic list on a card that may be hung over the kitchen table while preparations for the lunch are made. On this should be noted everything one could possibly need on such occasions, from the can opener to the tablecloth, from pepper and salt to hard-boiled eggs to the bread knife. Before leaving the house, one can read over such a list to see if anything will be needed for that particular picnic that has not already been packed. In the confusion incident to such trips when there are children in the party, one needs such a memory jogger.

Containers

For keeping a cold dish cold, few conveniences are better than a small

fireless-cooker vessel that will set into a larger similar container with space between the two for shaved ice. A wrapping of newspapers around the package will further help to keep the cold air inside. If there is not plenty of room on the floor for this, it may be swung from the robe rail by a cord run through the handle. A dish to be served very cold at a picnic is best made so it can stand overnight in the refrigerator to become thoroughly chilled before it is packed at the last minute.

Candy jars with close-fitting covers, in plain designs of clear glass, make splendid containers for the picnic table. Fresh sliced tomatoes, or a salad with slices of hard-boiled egg, radish, pimiento or lettuce hearts showing through the glass, look most appetizing and may be kept covered, except when needed, so it will not attract flies.

Layer cake may be carried without the slightest injury to the icing by putting the cake, plate and all, in a shallow pan, inverting similar pan over it and tying the two together. Loaf cake for a picnic is best frosted and left in the pan; when ready to pack, lay over the top of the pan a piece of cardboard and tie securely.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Summer Schedule

Summer housekeeping and cooking should be reduced to a minimum. To save time and effort, plan each week's schedule and stick to it.

Invalid's Catch-All

To keep an invalid's belongings, such as handkerchief, glasses, notebook, etc., from getting lost, pin a stiff, chintz envelope bag to the underside of her pillow.

Mattress Handles

All difficulties in turning mattresses can be overcome if you will sew loop handles on all four corners with heavy thread.

Flower Stems

Clear crystal vases give double beauty from a bouquet if you arrange the stems under the water as carefully as you do the blooms above.

Chicken Grill

Chicken legs and wings can be utilized appetizingly by grilling with small sausages and bacon and serving with fried pineapple slices.

Stuffed Tomatoes

Tomatoes stuffed with fruit and served with boiled cream dressing make an unusually delicious and different tasting luncheon salad.

Picture Prints

Old-fashioned tinted prints from books and magazines make charming medallions for smart lamp shades, boxes or even wall decorations.

Cheese Salad

Roll small balls of cream cheese, sprinkle with paprika, place three on lettuce leaf and grate Roquefort cheese over top. Serve with French dressing.

New Dressing

For fruit salads a delightful dressing results from whipping two tablespoons of fruit jam into mayonnaise with a little heavy cream added.

Mint Mousse

If you make your own ice-cream, a delightful dessert can be made by flavoring your regular recipe of mousse with mint.

Crisp Rolls

To crisp rolls in muggy summer weather, sprinkle lightly with water and insert in hot grill pan for a few minutes.

Summer Treats

Bavarian Raspberry

2 lb. gelatin, 1/2 cup cold water, 1 pt. crushed red raspberries, 1/2 cup boiling water, 1 cup whipping cream, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 lb. lemon juice.

Soak gelatin in cold water and dissolve in boiling water. Cool and add crushed fruit mixed with sugar and lemon juice. As soon as the mixture starts to jell, fold in the whipped cream and pour into molds to set.

Cooked Salad Dressing

1 tsp. mustard, 1 tsp. salt, Dash cayenne, 1 1/2 lb. flour, 2 egg yolks, 1 cup milk, 1/2 lb. butter, 1/2 cup vinegar, 1 lb. sugar.

Mix dry ingredients in the top of a double boiler. Gradually add the egg yolks, fat and milk, stirring constantly to keep smooth. Cook over hot water for ten minutes. Remove from fire, cool, and add the vinegar.

Peach Salad

6 large peaches, raw or canned, 1/2 cup cream cheese, 1/2 cup mayonnaise dressing, 1/2 cup celery cut in thin strips about 1 in. long, 1/2 cup shredded green pepper, lettuce leaves, 1/2 cup milk.

Pare and cut peaches in halves. Place on a bed of lettuce leaves, chopped celery and pepper. Mash cheese and combine with mayonnaise. Put mixture into a pastry bag and fill the hollows of peaches, leaving a rose on top, or fill carefully with a spoon. At the table serve plain or with creamy dressing as preferred.



Sarcasm

Fly (in background)—"My, ain't you the stuck-up thing!"

Another Reason for Canadian Loyalty



THE DUCHESS OF YORK AND PRINCESS ELIZABETH

Every Canadian mother looks for pictures of this delightful youngest member of the Royal Family.

Broadcasts to Frozen North to Continue Through Winter

Westinghouse Stations Will Convey Messages and Programs by Radio to Mounted Police and Missionaries

The Far North broadcasts to the outposts of civilization along the Arctic Circle in the Hudson Bay district of Canada, which have been transmitted regularly by stations of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company during the last three years, will be resumed during the coming Fall and Winter, according to an announcement by Lloyd C. Thomas, commercial manager for the Westinghouse Company.

The advance schedule of transmissions, which has been dispatched northward on the Canadian mail and supply boats to be in the hands of all outlying posts before the initial broadcasts, follows: KDKA, East Pittsburgh, Pa., on 316 meters, will transmit, beginning at 11 o'clock, Eastern Standard Time, on the Saturday nights of Nov. 19, Dec. 26, Jan. 14 and Feb. 23. WBZ, Springfield, Mass., and WBZA, Boston, Mass., utilizing 323 meters simultaneously, will broadcast at 11 o'clock, Eastern Standard Time, on the Saturday nights of Nov. 26, Dec. 17, Jan. 7 and Feb. 4. KYW, Chicago, on 526 meters, will transmit its programs at 10 o'clock, Central Standard Time, or 11 o'clock Eastern Standard Time, on the Saturday nights of Dec. 3, Jan. 1 and 28 and Feb. 11.

Three supply ships bound for the arctic regions, said Mr. Thomas, "the Bayrumpet and the Nascope of the Hudson Bay Company, and the Bostic of the Canadian Arctic Expedition, which departed early in July, are carrying the advance schedule and the yearly mail delivery to the isolated regions of the North.

"The special broadcasts were inaugurated more than four years ago by KDKA to transmit an emergency message. The regularity with which these signals were heard throughout the Canadian Northwest, Labrador, Greenland and the Hudson Bay district, resulted in the adoption of a regular schedule of transmissions from all the Westinghouse stations. At the outset there were four stations, including KFKX, at Hastings, Neb., which was lately discontinued."

The programs to the Far North consist principally of personal messages gathered from all over the United States, Canada, England, Scotland and Ireland. They are addressed to members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, who patrol the Northwest Territories and Yukon district of Canada; to traders and trappers of the two great fur companies—the Hudson Bay Company and Rayville Freres; and to missions of the Oblate Fathers among the Eskimos. The furthest north inhabited post in the world, a station of the Royal Mounted Police at Bache Peninsula, Ellesmere Island, within 10 1/2 degrees of the North Pole, is one of the regular listening points for the Westinghouse broadcasts.

"Often the programs last three or four hours," said Mr. Thomas, "sometimes intermingled with music and

songs. Countless letters, when the mailboats return each Fall, tell the story of radio in the lives of those who are removed virtually from all contact with civilization. Even more do these letters carry the heartfelt thanks of the men whose long days in the shadow of the Pole are cheered by intimate personal messages from relatives and friends back home."

Safe to Move Car Right Off Road

In Making Temporary Repairs Prudence Suggests Being Out of Way

One form of road-hogging that is coming in for considerable condemnation at the present time is that of utilizing the highway as a repair shop when something goes wrong with the car. It is a type of selfishness which presents a very definite hazard and is one that every motorist should make an especial effort to avoid.

With millions of motorists on the road this summer, it is obvious that converting the highway into a temporary repair shop in case any minor trouble develops in the car is a hazardous practice. The greater volume of traffic, with the fact that Ontario has raised the speed limit for automobiles, makes this danger, even greater than in the past.

Many motorists, however, apparently are oblivious of this danger. When a tire goes flat, instead of pulling off the road they are content to stop on the highway and make the change. In the case of a carburetor adjustment or other minor repair to the engine this is dangerous enough, but when a tire is to be changed it is doubly hazardous because the operation requires considerable moving around and the use of several extra devices such as a jack and lug wrench. Even if the car itself is over on the edge of the road, if the punctured tire is on the left side it means that the motorist will be working out in the line of travel.

With traffic bearing down upon him from both directions, naturally his position is dangerous to himself and to other motorists.

Many accidents caused by this practice have been reported and these reports are responsible for the terse warning issued by the A.A.A. and with which the O.M.L. concurs:—

"Drive the car entirely off the road before attempting to make any repairs to it."

Raspberry Syrup—Boil raspberries and strain. To one pint of juice add stand overnight. In the morning boil one pound of granulated sugar. Let again and bottle. When serving, put two tablespoonfuls in a glass of cold water.

Canada's Sixty Years of Confederation

"In population Canada continues at the number and to increase at about the rate in the United States of a hundred years earlier," writes Professor George M. Wrong of the University of Toronto, in August Current History. "Sixty years ago Canada had about 3,500,000 people; it has now about 10,000,000. The rate of growth has been slow, but in recent years the acceleration has been more rapid. Fifty-five per cent. of the present population is of British origin, 25 of French, and the remaining 17 per cent. is chiefly from Continental Europe. There has been no immigration from France, but that from Great Britain is likely to increase more rapidly owing to restrictions on Continental immigration. Although for a long time Canada was length without bread, settlement is now taking place 800 miles north of the frontier of the United States. This is due partly to scientific experiments in Canada making possible a type of wheat—the Marquis—which will ripen in the Far North during the short Summer; partly to the amazing development of mineral wealth which is creating populous centres not far from Hudson Bay. In spite of the growth of the agricultural West, half the population of Canada now lives in cities and towns, whereas fifty years ago the proportion was only 18 per cent. Montreal and Toronto have increased six-fold and the next twenty years may find both of them reaching the million mark, while both Winnipeg and Vancouver, thirty years ago, now have some two hundred thousand people.

"Canada's foreign trade, which sixty years ago amounted to \$130,000,000, now reaches the annual colossal total of \$3,000,000,000, not an entirely wholesome sign, for it indicates a weak home market, due to the small growth of population. A rather ominous export is the vast quantity of paper and pulp from the exhausting asset of the forest. Food, on the other hand, reproduced annually, is a safe export. The enormous supplies of food grown in Canada are indicated by the capacity of a single Canadian flour mill to produce 14,000 barrels of flour a day."

Summer Drinks

I think our husbands and families and the help, too, enjoy in the heat of the summer a change from tea, coffee or milk. There are a few cold drinks that are especially good and thirst quenching which I use often when the weather is hot.

Orangeade—Pare a thin rind from four oranges and put into a pitcher. Add an ounce of sugar to the peelings and pour over them a quart of boiling water. Let stand until cold. Then add the juice of the oranges and the juice of one lemon; then chill. These portions may be doubled if desired.

Temperance Tea—One cupful of strong tea, half a cupful of ginger tea, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of orange juice half a cupful of lemon juice and one cupful of cold water. Mix and chill.

Camping Styles Are Elaborate

What the Hardy Citizen Should Take With Him When He Goes Into Woods for a Holiday—His New Devices

Gone are the days when getting ready for camping meant digging out one's oldest clothes and blankets, borrowing the most battered of the kitchen utensils and investing in a piece of mosquito netting. Such simple preparations are thought inadequate today. Since camping evolved from the sport of hardy spirits into a fashion for all, camp styles have come to the fore. They speak in such a tone of authority that only the hardiest heed them not, and these, too, are likely to come eventually to conveniences of the standardized type.

Camp fashion shows are features of Summer sales events, and he who attends them learns once for all that camping is no longer a strictly rustic affair. Take the item of clothing alone. What the well-dressed man or woman needs for camp, in the opinion of dictators of such styles, might cause the old flannel shirt to blush with shame. There must be shirts and knickers and blouses for morning, afternoon and night, with kerchiefs and hose and sweaters to match, slickers and jackets and coats, boots and shoes and gloves. Campers, it is said, take these dictates seriously.

"The camping class on the whole has changed a great deal in the last few years," one salesman explained. "Many persons who used to spend their vacations at Summer resorts now go to camp instead. The same interest they used to devote in getting together a lot of fancy clothes for the resorts they now put on camping equipment. It makes a great deal of difference to them how they look. Besides, they're not really roughing it. They're as comfortable in camp as they would be in a hotel, and they have the same urge to dress up, though fashion calls for a different sort of dress."

"Roughing It" Is Ended

Roughing it, in any real sense, is an experience modern ingenuity is doing its best to rule out, even among those who pitch their tent in a different place each night. Where is the camper now who splits his own wood and blows his own fire? Not many of his kind are left. The camper usually has a stove with oven and steamer and hinged wire grate, which folds up into a suitcase. His fuel he borrows from the automobile gasoline tank. Electric lights are plugged into outlets in the car. Even a hot bath may be had comfortably in the heart of a virgin forest, since the portable folding bathtub of rubber-coated duck appeared.

The market is flooded with portable ice boxes and iceless refrigerators, kept cool by water evaporating through a covering of duck, and thermal food containers come in all sizes. There is the portable fireless cooker, too, with its promise of hot lunches served up without delay, the lunch having been started on the stove during breakfast and finished in the cooler while the party was taking its ride. For the camper of to-day the solitude of the wilderness is banished by the portable radio set and the silence is dispelled by the voice of the portable phonograph.

Tents Like Bungalows

Tents, guaranteed mosquito-proof, are made like little bungalows, with windows and doors and maybe a front porch. Or if one prefers a cabin one may have it in an automobile body that claims to provide all the comforts without the ungainly lines of the "house car," and to offer the appointments of a small apartment without the earmarks of housekeeping on the road. At stops the driver's cab becomes a kitchen, with stove, ice box and sink; and when the meal has been prepared a table in the stateroom is dropped from a partition panel. The divan in the stateroom becomes a full-size bed at night, the bedclothes coming from an attic in the roof, and a third passenger is accommodated on a couch in the front compartment.

Everything Folds

Automobile camping has brought in folding gear. The steel frame of canvas wash basins and water buckets have joints that enable them, flattened out, to be carried under the cushion of the automobile seat. There are folding baskets, folding lanterns with mica slides, folding hatches and knives, and a spade that comes in two. There is a folding toaster that mashes flat and a frying pan with a handle that tucks under its bottom, a folding cupboard with wire cables and metal shelves and a fork with a telescoping handle. There are folding tables and chairs, and beds fold, of course, to the size of a small golf bag, whether it be an ordinary camp cot, an adjustable frame made to fit over the seat rims of any touring car or merely a mattress inflated with air.

The last word in folding conveniences is spoken by the campers' kitchenette, with "a place for everything and everything kept in its place." It is a cabinet of steel with a table folding out from the front and compartments for ice and all kitchen supplies. Inside its dishpan fits a nest of dishes and cooking utensils, and the whole fits snugly on the floorboard of the car.



CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO

Opens Sat., Aug. 27

W. L. Mackenzie King presses the button that sets in motion the most colorful entertaining program in Exhibition History. H.R.H. the Prince of Wales will dedicate "The Princess' Gate"—the new 160,000 Eastern Entrance. The massive new Live Stock Pavilion will be opened to the public for the first time—and countless other new features, new exhibits and new entertainments such as the world championship 10,000 Swim Marathon will be presented this year. By all means see the Confederation Celebration at the 1927 Canadian National Exhibition, August 27 to September 10. Send for program to-day.



OWL-LAFFS



Mr. Potato was all eyes for Miss Spinach and they were to be married, but the parson didn't turn up.

The four great destructive agencies are wind, water, fire and boys.

A Woman's Troubles. A woman's always on the jump. Her troubles make a mere man grin. If she's not trying to get plump, You'll find she's trying to get thin.

One of the things most needed in the present collegiate world is a motorometer for sofas.

"Where ignorance is bliss—" began the readymade philosopher.

"Tis folly," answered Gladys, "for girls to wear short skirts and reveal bowlegs."

A cat and dog will often associate with each other in perfect peace until they're tied together. And it's that way with some men and women.

Willie—"Pa, what is an optimist?" Pa—"A man who thinks that he won't have to buy his wife a new fur coat because the man next door did his."

"I went to a lot of trouble borrowing five dollars from that fellow." "Well, you can put him to a lot of trouble getting it back."

Hubby—"Your check to the grocery came back with 'no funds' on it." Wife—"That's funny, I saw an ad in the paper yesterday which said the bank had a surplus of more than three million."

It isn't necessary to drink to drown troubles. A Chicago woman drowned hers by pushing her husband off the Municipal Pier.

"I guess I'll have just a light lunch

Use **SIMONDS SAWS** and **Machine Knives**

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

to-day," observed the rat, as it burrowed into the box of matches.

"Give me a pound of animal crackers, please—no lions or tigers; they frighten the baby."

A small, henpecked, worried-looking man was about to take an examination for life insurance.

"You don't dissipate, do you?" asked the physician, as he made ready for tests. "Not a fast liver, or anything of that sort?"

The little man hesitated a moment, looking a bit frightened, then replied, in a small, piping voice: "I sometimes chew a little gum."

"This hurts me worse than it hurts you," said the Siamese twin, as her sister swallowed the medicine.

The preacher who preaches at his congregation soon has no congregation to preach to.

Letters for air mail might appropriately be written on fly paper.

When a bride comes down to breakfast wearing her regular face you can lay dollars to cup cakes that the honeymoon is over.

He—"Darling, you are the eighth wonder of the world."

She (indignantly)—"And who, may I ask, are the other seven?"

Constantinople Poor After Kemal's Visit

Constantinople.—With more than a million Turkish pounds spent in celebrating the recent visit to Constantinople of Mustafa Kemal Pasha, President of the Turkish republic, the majority of the population of the metropolis is prepared to live for the rest of the summer on bread and cheese, flavored with gala memories of the spectacular and costly show.

The municipality drained its treasury to such an extent that it has not yet been able to pay salaries or pensions for June, and those not dependent on the municipal budget are not much better off, as the greater part of their personal "luxury allowance" went into subscriptions collected for the celebration. The money was used for triumphal arches, flags, pictures of the "ghazi," as well as an \$8,000 American-made automobile and a high-powered motor boat, which were presented to the President.

RETAIN YOUR VIGOR

This Can Only be Done by Keeping the Blood Rich and Red.

If you would regain your vigor and ambition, keep your blood and nerves in good condition. Anaemia, or thin blood lowers the vitality, starves the nerves and causes a general run-down condition. When the blood is thin the skin loses its color, the shoulders droop and weight is lost. The victim of anaemia loses appetite, suffers from indigestion, headaches and sleeplessness, and is nervous and exhausted after slight exertion. If you have any of these symptoms do not delay but begin treatment now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will be gratified with the prompt improvement in your condition. Among the thousands who have found new health through the use of this medicine is Mrs. Herbert Nagle, Lindlow, N.B., who says:—"I had not been feeling well for some time and was gradually growing weaker. I would take dizzy spells and often faint. I was subject to severe headaches and found it hard to do my work. I took doctor's medicine for some time, but it did me no good, and I was still growing weaker. In this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in a short time found they were helping me. I continued the use of the pills for a while longer, and found that the trouble that had bothered me was gone and I was once more a well woman."

Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggist's or write The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box.



The Bank Magician.

"Hear you're studying sleight of hand. Aren't you going to hold your job in the bank?"

"Sure! Only it don't pay enough."

Space at Premium

Space at the British Industries Fair to be held simultaneously in London and Birmingham next year promises soon to be at a premium. To date twice as much space has been reserved for displays as was reserved last year. The fair will run from Feb. 20 to March 2.

Man at Shorejitch—"As wives go I suppose I am lucky, for she buys her own clothes."



Bucking Horse Champion

"Bring 'em on" says Pete Knight of Crossfield, Alberta, and Canadian North American Bucking Horse Champion. He gained this title at the Calgary Stampede held in the west recently against competitors from all parts of Canada and the United States, and in doing so proved himself master of anything the western plains could produce in the way of equine fury. The elaborate saddle that Knight is photographed holding is one of the trophies he won through his skill; another, symbolic of his cherished championship, is seen in the inset and was presented by Edward F. Albee, theatrical magnate. The Calgary Stampede which has become an annual event is regarded as the finest of its kind held on the continent.

Radio and Fire

Sets in Country Need Extra Care in Proper Grounding as Protection Against Lightning

In installing a radio receiving set in the country, that is on the farms and in villages and towns where there are few street wires and pipes to carry away lightning charges, a little extra care is advisable. Lightning may be attracted by the aerial and traveling down this may not only demolish the set but destroy the house as well. But by the addition of a simple grounding device the lightning will be deflected harmlessly into the earth. The Ontario Fire Marshal's Department advise keeping all aerials, if mounted on the roof, below the terminals of the regular lightning rod masts. It is better to place the aerial away from buildings altogether, using poles for this special purpose only. There should be a good sized, single pole knife switch between the aerial and the set. The middle of this switch is connected to the aerial and one end to the set and the other to the ground. When the set is not in use the aerial should be directly connected to the ground and there should always be a tag attaching to the set warning people against using the same during an electrical storm. If lightning should strike the aerial it will then travel down the wire through the knife switch and into the ground connection without going through the receiving apparatus. But warns Deputy Fire Marshal George F. Lewis, this device should not be confused with a lightning rod; it will not protect the house but simply takes the charge away from the radio set.

Blames Flimsy Modern Dress For Increase in Tuberculosis

Milwaukee—Scantiness in modern woman's dress is partly responsible for the tuberculosis problem, according to Dr. Hoye E. Dearholt, who reported that for the first time in the history of the Wisconsin Tuberculosis Association all of the State's twenty sanatoria are filled with patients, with long waiting lists at many of them. Girls between 15 and 25, striving for a boyish figure and wearing scanty clothing, have lowered their resistance to a point where they are easy prey of the disease, Dr. Dearholt said. "I believe we can cut down tuberculosis among young women if we push dress reform," he declared. "There is a point in the race for scanty clothing at which a girl must stop lest the body be chilled too much and weakened."

Very True.

Teacher—"What is an island, Charles?"

Charles—"A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water."—Denison Flamingo.

Many thermometers have been getting their high degrees recently.

Minard's Liniment for burns.

Now packed in Aluminum.

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

Your grocer knows when you order RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE you are a judge of fine tea.

Motor Bus Figures Reveal Big Growth

Motor bus statistics just compiled by the American Automobile Association contain the following outstanding facts for 1926:

Total number of motor buses in use, about 80,000.

32,425 buses were used in common carrier service.

32,800 buses were used in carrying school children back and forth from home to school.

Total passengers carried by buses were 2,395,000,000.

Of the passengers, 2,100,000,000 were transported by common carriers.

Investment in rolling stock, terminals, garages, etc., were approximately \$455,000,000.

Gross revenue of common carrier bus lines was nearly \$300,000,000.

Taxes paid by motor vehicle operators are estimated at \$712,000,000.

Cannibal Ideas Undergo Change

Some are Capable of Intelligent Conversation, Says Lecturer

London.—We trust that before long trial by red-hot iron, boiling water, and mumi poison will be things of the past.

This hope was expressed by W. F. P. Burton, a missionary, who lectured to the Royal Geographical Society on the march of civilization in Central Katanga, a strip of Darkest Africa lying to the north of Northern Rhodesia.

Since the days of the war this strange country, inhabited by the Busha, a people endowed with intelligence and industry, and, in some parts, with cannibalistic habits, has developed swiftly with the advent of the missionary and the trader.

At present 1,000 natives are working on tin. There is also coal, and the men extract sufficient iron in some districts to make their own spears, hoes, axes and knives.

Good Farmers.

They have their fisheries and cultivate, among other things: Tobacco, tree-lentils, pumpkins, cucumbers, ground-nuts, bananas, sweet potatoes, spring onions.

Mr. Burton said that, while in 1914 scarcely a native could read or write, thousands now possess both accomplishments. Almost every chief now has his secretary.

"Of the three secret societies," said Mr. Burton, "the Bakasandji are far the most sinister."

"No one is allowed to be initiated among them until he has eaten part—generally a bone—of some other human being on the principle, 'I am now a super-man, for I am myself and the other man as well.'"

Cannibalism, Mr. Burton emphasized, is practically confined to the neighborhood of the Luvidyo watershed.

"One finds among these cannibals," he said, "credible ironworkers living in fairly decent surroundings and adopting much of present day civilization."

How can a stabilized dollar contribute to a solid currency?

Minard's Liniment relieves Backache.

Classified Advertisements

SITUATIONS VACANT

LADY OR GENTLEMAN WANTED in every city, town and village in Ontario, to act as exclusive representative in distribution of the Bible Prayer; whole or part time; position of importance; do business at home; pleasant and profitable occupation. Apply by letter only. Bible Prayer Association, 611 Ontario Street, Toronto.

AGENTS—EITHER SEX—\$15.00 weekly easy selling. PALCO CLEANERS, WASHO, POLISHRITE. Cleans everything right. Removes Road Tar without injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEBEVRE & CO., Alexandria, Ont.

Trust Similar to Rhodes Foundation Formed in Britain

London.—A trust, resembling the famous Cecil Rhodes Foundation—Involving less money but with a wider outlook, in that its scholarship will be held in American as well as British universities—is created by the will of the late Dame Julia Lewisohn Henry published to-day. She was the widow of Sir Charles Henry, Shropshire, England, and a daughter of the late Leonard Lewisohn of New York. Her estate amounts to £245,000.

The testament gives some £20,000 to charities and dependents, and leaves the whole residue in perpetuity to provide scholarships for British and American students.

It will be known as the Charles and Julia Henry Fund. The trustees will be "12 competent persons" appointed in equal proportion by Oxford, Cambridge, Harvard and Yale. This arrangement, the testament says, is "in the earnest hope and desire of cementing the friendship between the British Empire and the United States."

Preserving Canterbury

To preserve the treasures and keep the historic building in condition the society of Friends of Canterbury Cathedral, in London, has been formed by the Dean. The cathedral is famous for its numerous monuments and tombs, and is known as the cradle of English Christianity.

CANCER FREE BOOK

SENT ON REQUEST. Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sprained Ligaments.

Gentle massaging with Minard's will quickly relieve the pain and stiffness.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

SICK ABED EIGHT MONTHS

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Could Do All Her Work and Gained in Weight

Melfort, Saskatchewan.—"I had inward troubles, headaches and severe pains in my back and sides. I was so sick generally that I could not sit up and I was in bed most of the time for eight months. An aunt came to visit and help me as I was unable to attend to my baby and could not do my work. She told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles I could get up and dress myself. I also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine. When I first took the medicine I only weighed seventy-eight pounds. Now I weigh twice as much. If I get out of sorts or weary and can't sleep I always take another bottle of the Vegetable Compound. I find it wonderfully good for female troubles, and have recommended it to my neighbors. I will be only too glad to answer any letters I receive asking about it."—Mrs. WILLIAM RITCHIE, Box 485, Melfort, Saskatchewan.



Ma Buzz went to the country. Hooray!

FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get FLIT today.

Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitton & Co., Limited, Toronto

FLIT

DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black label"

SOME GREAT VALUES

Are to be found when you pay a visit to our Store in the West End. Values that offer Genuine Surprise because of the Low Prices we are offering during the next few weeks.

We carry a very large and complete stock in all lines and you are bound to find something to please you, so that you will go away smiling and feeling more than satisfied with your purchases.

H. M. LAVIGNE, Lachute Mills.

Come! We Will Furnish You For The Fall.

A fine grade of suits, pants, boots and shoes all ready for the Fall, as well as Men's and Women's Underwear of the best quality. Children's furnishings at lowest prices.

RALPH'S
Main Street, Lachute.

All Ready for the Fall.

We have now received our new Fall Goods, all the newest designs and colors, light brown and dark brown Tweeds for young men, also a new and fine line of blue serge, blue stripe and other standard colors; now special.

Blue Serge Suits, all wool, well made with extra pair pants for \$17.00.

Blue Serge Suits, good quality, with extra pair pants, made to measure for \$40.00.

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TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE.

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Mail Orders promptly attended to.

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Robert McFaul,
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THE NEW FALL SAMPLES

From Semi-Ready Limited have just arrived. Might we suggest an early visit whilst ranges are complete. We will guarantee you entire satisfaction. A perfect fit in styles that will suit you.

Extra Special in Footwear for School Boys and Girls.

We are ready to supply the farmer with the best working Boots made in Canada.

Ready-made Clothing, Overalls, Shirts and Gloves.

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TELEPHONE 65.

The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1927.

Subscription Rate per annum.

In Canada—\$1.50.

In United States—\$2.00.

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

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

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

With each verse additional—25c. Want and For Sale advertisement. 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

EN PASSANT.

"According to recent calculations of some scientists the earth has lived only one-millionth of its probable life."

Star, 10th. Sept. 1927. The Actuarial Departments of Insurance Companies can with surprising accuracy fix the average duration of their clients' lives. They have brought the insurance business down to a fine point, and year by year they compare their figures with actual results, but seldom require to vary their premiums to any appreciable extent. Of course they base their figures on actual facts. They study the official mortality returns, tabulate deaths from epidemics and accidents, and natural causes, and then estimate their risks accordingly.

That is where they have the pull over people who theorize and construct systems out of imaginary potentialities, accepting as evidence of the fact a whole series of unsubstantiated accessories.

The scientists quoted above would appear to have spun a coin for the answer when they issued their decision that the earth has existed only one-millionth of its probable life. They give neither dates nor details. Neither past nor future duration is definite, therefore a one-millionth is an unworkable factor. It suggests precise calculation and mathematical exactitude, but when subjected to the crucial test, the demand for a basis on fact, it becomes a figure of speech. Logically, it has no collateral support being a mythical fraction of an unknown quantity, or a quotient without a denominator.

ACCORDING to some estimates, the world has existed about 800 millions of years, and if that period is one-millionth of its duration there are yet 639,999,999,999,999,999 years to go, from the 10th of September this year.

That means that 236,601,633,596,390,000,253 sunrises will fade into dusky e'en before the old earth wobbles in her tracks and fails to keep her appointment with Old Sol.

These impressive figures beat the insurance tables hollow, but unfortunately they cannot be relied upon for other scientists insist upon cutting from ten to fifty per cent off the earth's age. This may be meant as a compliment to the lady, but for insurance purposes it isn't business. However, her birth certificate may turn up between now and the year 639,999,999,999,999,999 (fancy having to put that on our letters!) then perhaps "Lloyds" might be induced to take the risk. Meanwhile it is reassuring to most of us that an interim receipt keeps the earth temporarily insured in the "Sun."

I READ somewhere recently a statement made by a scientist to the effect that the aim and object of a scientist's life should be to handle facts. I forget his name, but I am quite sure he is not the one who has been talking about what would happen to us if the sun were to explode.

He says we would know about it in eighteen minutes, but I do not know what use the information would be to us. Eighteen minutes is not long enough to get the Hydro Electric concerns in line, voluntarily, or by act of parliament, and even if they consolidated beforehand, I do not suppose they would be equal to the emergency of a permanent break down of our main lighting system.

Speaking for myself, I do not believe the sun will explode, therefore I do not argue on that account that the Carillon Dam Bill ought to be rushed through. I rather lean to the opinion that Old Sol will patiently shrink, and gradually become quite placid, instead of flying off the handle. The older he grows the more genial will our climate become. The heat will be more equally distributed. We have been told several times that in fifty thousand years or so apples will be grown at the North Pole. I remember warning the Nova Scotia and the British Columbia apple growers to get ready for competition in their line of business.

What becomes of all the sun's heat anyway. It must be conserved somewhere. If he has been at work since ever and ever simply driving away the cold, he is no better off than a coal miner deprived of the privilege of going on strike. I don't know everything, I don't know anything I may say, about the solar and other planetary systems, and their age and probable duration, but confining my remarks to obvious facts I venture to say they seem to be going along all right. We have no reason for suspecting them of harbouring grievances or of conspiring together to force a strike to get a more general recognition of their union.

And...in the meantime...I wish somebody of importance would talk to those agitating scientists like a Dutch Uncle. There are plenty of mundane nuts for them to crack,

prickly problems in their daily lives to solve, and bushels of facts to harvest between now and the year—(mentioned above) to keep them going full time in all departments with out troubling about what is never going to happen.

Sir Oliver Lodge says mankind is but in its infancy, and that its destiny is towards infinite greatness. He, and many others cannot believe that this earth will become a dead thing. It cannot be that the millions of stars that spangle the heavens are purposeless, aimless, wanderers in space. They must have a meaning, but whatever may be the destiny of this and other worlds they are too marvelous to be useless. Conditions may change; humanly speaking, they must change. We can realize that in the 800 million years of our own planet, everything has changed according to a plan of development. But for a human being (whose life is three score years and ten, or, if by reason of strength fourscore years,) to imagine the changes yet to come during an eternal progress, is out of all proportion.

THE LINKMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of Watchman.

Dear Sir:—

Permit me once more and finally to remind the public, that the executive committee of the Bible Society, has called the annual meeting for Sunday evening, Sept. 18th, at 8 o'clock last time, in the United Church, Lachute. The members of the committee and many other good people have been doing the best they could to work up the funds, both general and special. At present all the districts have not reported, but, from a careful estimate, we are somewhat short on each fund. Our people are working away and they hope to make a good report, when the time comes.

Rev. Mr. McLennan will give an illustrated lecture on Acts 17th, 16 verse. This lecture has pictures from Athens in Greece, but the body of the lecture will feature Africa where we expect to print a gospel for some poor heathen people. We know very little about such people, but we know all people have need of the good news of God's love to the world. It is now our privilege to give a small sum and take a share in such a noble undertaking as printing a gospel for those, who have none. Then let us not forget.

Long ago in 1854, the Bible Society was started in Lachute. It had then the same aims, we have now, but it gave bibles to the poor people of this community and sent away the balance. To-day all our people have bibles and all our money goes away to the Canadian Bible Society, with headquarters at Toronto. This Canadian Bible Society received last year \$288,459.02, most of which was spent on Bible work in Canada from ocean to ocean. Yet, after caring for all our needs, the Canadian Society was able, last year, to send to the London Society \$71,000.00, to help on the good work through the world.

In 1856 our Society sent away \$12.50 and last year our 70th anniversary, we sent away \$369.23, only the city of Cornwall, Ont., sending more. How fitting it is then that we should remember the faithful and patient efforts of our forefathers in behalf of the world welfare and give all we can to help along such Christian work.

In the name of the society everyone is urged to come to the meeting and hear from Rev. Mr. McLennan how the good work is prospering and how such work depends on us for its success.

I thank you, Mr. Editor, for your space and your patience and hope your kindness may help to spread an interest in the work of the Bible Society in our community.

Yours truly,

J. W. McQUAT.

Sept. 14, 1927.

BROWNSBURG CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

The Brownsburg Consolidated School opened on Sept. 1st, with a total enrollment of 204 pupils, and Mr. Staniforth again as principal, teaching grades VIII and IX.

Miss A. Hodgins is again in charge of Grades VI and VII; Miss V. Curtis Grade V; Miss H. Hughes Grade III and IV; Miss A. Woodmark Grade II and Miss M. Taylor Grade I.

We regret that our former teachers, Miss A. Moore, Miss P. Lowry and Mrs. R. Warwick were unable to re-engage for another term yet we hope that the present staff will prove as competent and more so, if possible.

The new school is a very fine building and when completed will have all the most modern conveniences. This building is certainly a great advantage over the old schools which were unsanitary and far below the standard.

Although consolidation met with much opposition when first attempted now we feel sure that this ill-feeling is gradually disappearing, because the parents see them many advantages of this new system.

Considerable work still remains to be done in connection with the building, yet we trust that this will receive immediate attention.

We also take this opportunity of complimenting the members of the school board who have managed to carry this great task through so many difficulties and opposition. Although they have been criticized for their action we must not forget that it is impossible for all to agree and we ask the parents and all concerned to co-operate with them and have this work completed as soon as possible so that we may say 1927 has been a landmark in Brownsburg School Affairs.

MISS M. V. SLATER

JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE
WATCHES & CLOCKS
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Wedding Gifts of Taste
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Main St., Lachute.



Make Old Rooms New

MAKE your attic into extra sleeping quarters or a children's play-room.

Gyproc will give you bright, comfortable extra rooms at small cost.

Right over damaged walls and torn, faded wallpaper apply Gyproc Fireproof Wallboard. Gyproc walls and ceilings will make every room bright and fresh. Takes any decoration. Fireproof, cold proof and heat proof. The strongest and lightest insulating wallboard known.

Write for free booklet—"My Home." It will tell you how Gyproc, Rockboard, Gypsum Insulating Sheathing and Insulux will reduce your fuel bill from 20 to 40 per cent.

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO., LIMITED, PARIS, CANADA 153

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By

J. W. Cottingham Re'gd - Lachute, Que

VICTORIA Coffee

PACKED IN AIR TIGHT TINS

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

famous for its flavour

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Denman, of Montreal, is a visitor at Mrs. F. Jordon's.

Miss Wallace, of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Leonard Wilson this week. Mr. Norman McLeod of Montreal, was a week-end visitor at his home here.

Mrs. Ardill and two children left on Thursday for a visit to friends in Ireland.

Mrs. Harold Hume and little son, of Douglas, Arizona, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McAllister.

Miss Mona Monk, nurse in training of Montreal, is spending her holidays the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Monk.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham spent the week-end at Lake Louise, occupying the Graham Cottage, where they were visited by a score of friends on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Zimmers have returned from a very pleasant two week's holiday, visiting Toronto, Niagara and many other places of interest, but find there is no place like home.

CARILLON.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Howe have returned to Westmount.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nowlan, of Quebec, is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Nowlan.

We are pleased to hear Mrs. Geo. Bennett is recovering from her severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Steves, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mitchell and family, of Verdun, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Stittlington.

Messrs. T. O. Paquette, T. G. Paquette, Mr. and Mrs. W. Paquette and Miss C. Graig were week-end guests at Marie Cottage.

ST. ANDREWS' EAST.

Mrs. Webb, of Ottawa, is a guest at Miss Hibbard's.

Mrs. Cole, of Brownsburg, is stopping at Dr. Wales'.

Miss Bessie Gotts is visiting Miss A. L. Wales for a few days.

Miss Hazel Brown has returned to her school near Ottawa.

Mr. Arthur Gates won the first prize at the Quilts Tournament here.

Miss Evelyn Wales has returned to Montreal to continue her duties as nurse.

Dr. J. Grace Wales left on Monday to resume her work in the State University in Madison, Wis.

Rev. and Mrs. Miller and their grandson, Robert Woods, are taking a motor trip during their vacation this month.

Miss Bessie Rodger, Miss Doris Perks, Mr. Keith Pitcairn, Mr. Jack Muir and Mr. Willie Perks have returned to their employment in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cairns have returned to their home in Sawyerville, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cairns, and other relatives and friends in St. Andrews.

The Young People's Society, of the St. Andrews United Church had a very enjoyable evening at a "Corn-bake" on the beach of the Ottawa River, kindly offered by Mrs. MacDonnell for their use.

Mr. and Mrs. Charman have returned from a two week's holiday trip, during which they attended the Toronto Fair and the British-Israel Conference in that City. They went by train via Ottawa and returned by boat through the Thousand Islands.

The Charm of Radio.

The Radio holds the charm for all ages, it also proves especially delightful when entertaining guests.

Dance to the wonderful sway of the jazz music, or listen to the enjoyable singing, lectures, etc.

Every home should have this charm.

John McFaul, - Main St.

It's the Children that need It.

—Send the children to school on plenty of good wholesome food.

Our bread is made from the Pure Wheat Flour and is 100% nutritious.

Try our cakes and pies, which are of the highest grade in baking.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Phone us.

Uptown at No. 81,

Lachute Mills at No. 80.

"Rex" Theatre, Lachute

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Ramon Novarro & Alice Terry in
"LOVERS"
Comedy: Two time Mamma.
Pathe Review

SUNDAY and MONDAY
LILLIAN GISH in "ANNIE LAURIE"
A Sensational Program, Every feature not to be missed by anybody
One of the big Spectacular Screen Sensation of this season
Serial: GREEN ARCHER
Comedy: FRENCH PASTRY

TUESDAY ONLY
REX the marvel Horse in
"NO MAN'S LAW"
Adventures of Mazie
Comedy: NAVY BLUE DAYS

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
PIRATES of the SKIES
This Picture is Action from start
to Finish.
Serial: SNOWED IN
Comedy: MADAME DYNAMITE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
The Big English Production
"THE FLAG LIEUTENANT"
The very best production, England ever sent over to Canada
Com: SMITH'S CUSTOMERS
HODGE PODGE

H. Laurin, Grenville

Is one of the best makes of
motors on the market. The car
is such that will give you the
very best values for your money
and their agency in this county
is in the hands of

The Chrysler

If you wish for information and
particulars, we shall be pleased to
demonstrate.

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

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We deal in Foreign and Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class
work and the best material, in all
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Satisfaction guaranteed in all
kinds of Cemetery work, Monu-
ments, Headstones.

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Ex-Interne de l'hôpital Ste. Justine
Hospital

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Surgeon

GRENVILLE, - P. QUE

Telephone 67 r 3-2.



Friends Calling.

At an unexpected moment,
you invite them to stay for
luncheon, but you ask your-
self—what to serve. Quick
think of Speight's Baked
Hams and cold meats.

Jos. Speight,

Main Street, Lachute,

Meat Market

Telephone 136.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter was received
this week and will prove of interest
to those of our readers, who knew
Mr. Scott, who was resident in
Brownsburg for many years:—
P. O. Box 145, Kapuskasing,
North Ontario.

Mr. J. S. Giles,
Lachute, P. Q.

Dear Sir:—

I see that my subscription for the
"Watchman" has run out. I enclose
a cheque for \$1.50 for another year.
I am always anxious to see every
week's issue and to read of all the
district news I especially enjoy "The
Linkman's" Philosophy and hope he
continues his contributions for a long
time to come. I am very well and
getting on O.K. This town is develop-
ing fast. The Company must have
built about 200 houses in the last
year, also a big modern school and
other big improvements. All the same
I wish I was back to Lachute Dis-
trict. Away up here one seems to be
away from things. We have had a
mild summer as regards weather
quite a lot of showery days but not
much continued wet. This month so
far is much better than August. I
hope you and all the rest of my ac-
quaintances are well.

Yours truly,

GEO. R. SCOTT.

From the Calgary Daily Herald.

T. R. STEWART

The death of the late T. R. Stuart,
well known Calgary business man,
was learned of with regret in the
city. The late Mr. Stuart was born
at Lachute, Que., and was the young-
est son of the late Mr. and Mrs.
Thomas Stuart. He came west 29
years ago and was employed with the
W. I. Chapman hardware store. He
later served with the C. F. Comer,
hardware concern and 23 years ago
he bought out the Chapman store.

To mourn his loss are three chil-
dren, Harold with the Canada Wire
and Cable Company; Catherine, a
book-keeper in their own store; Dou-
glas, at home. There are also two
brothers and two sisters: Mrs. J. C.
Boyd, Calgary; Mrs. Stevenson, Har-
rop, B. C.; John, Calgary, and James,
Salinas, Cal.

Mr. Stuart was a member of the
Independent Order of Foresters and
also of the Calgary Board of Trade.
He had been in failing health for two
years.

The funeral was held Wednesday
afternoon at 3 o'clock at the funeral
home of Foster and Foster and was
one of the best attended held in Cal-
gary for some time, showing the high
esteem in which the deceased was
held. The services were conducted
by the Rev. James McNeill and the
remains were laid to rest in the fam-
ily plot in the Union cemetery.

Pallbearers were Messrs. R. L. Glo-
ver, John Lowrie, George Hill, John
Allen, W. Niven and Mr. Saunders.

Harry Fawcett sang "The Lord Is
My Shepherd," and a favorite hymn
of the deceased, "Rock of Ages," was
sung.

Floral tributes were received from
the following: The Family; Brothers
and Sisters, Jim, John, Molly, Bell,
Joe; Nieces, Lily and Alberta.



Is Your Harvesting a Race Against Time?

Every day that yellow grain stands in the field,
the danger of loss increases. Fordson tractors
supply the power necessary to insure a harvest
at the proper time.

Hitched to an 8-foot binder, the Fordson will
cut 20 to 35 acres a day, and is not affected by
the hot, harvest days which are so hard on
horses.

Using a square-turn hitch and a line drive one
man can operate binder and tractor from the
binder seat.

You can harvest this year's crop with less hired
help and less horse power than ever before, and
in half the time.

One of Canada's 20,000 Fordson farmers must
live near you. Ask him!

We will gladly send you a copy of our
new folder: "Things You Should Know
Before You Buy Your Tractor". Ask for it.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
Dealer, Lachute, Que.

Ford

CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS

Read the Want Ads. It pays to advertise in your Local Newspaper.

LOOK! An Invitation to You

COME! ACT! A Store filled with Bar-
gains waiting for you at our

48th ANNIVERSARY and 1st BIG

A Store-wide Economy Event

SALE

We are celebrating - not with music, flowers or souvenirs,
but with genuine bargains that will cause this celebration to be
remembered long after ordinary sales are forgotten.

THE ENTIRE \$22,000 HIGH
GRADE STOCK INVOLVED.

The Greatest Sale of the Year.

Just the merchandise you would naturally choose now.
Sale or no sale - Yet offered at Real Bargains that will show
this to be the most advantageous buying opportunity ever pre-
sented to an intelligent public.

Come and join the merry Bargain throng - You will be glad you came.

W. BANFORD & SON

General Merchants, - - Lachute

Opening Day. To the first 25 customers entering the store Friday at 10 a.m. we will sell a good broom for 10 cts



See Our BIG
Posters for
full particulars.

Everything will be on Sale as advertised for 10
days, with our usual guarantee of satisfaction.

No Disappointment POSSIBLE.

10 DAYS of
Sensational
Super-saving
Sale Opens
FRIDAY.
Sept. 16th.
at 10 a.m.

You Should Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

when you want a change. It's delicious.

Triumphs of M. Jonquille

by MELVILLE DAVISSON POST

THE THING ON THE HEARTH.

BEGIN HERE TO-DAY.
The occult power of the Orient and the mysterious and incredible things which had removed from the mind of its greatest intelligences—the brain of Rodman, who had started scientists with his paper on the manufacture of precious stones by synthetic chemistry.
Rodman was dead. His attendant, that strange Oriental from the Shan monastery in Asia, told a story weird and incredible. Finally
M. Jonquille, greatest of French detectives, was called to America and the Oriental rehearsed the story of what took place on the night when the man who could manufacture rubies and emeralds as cheaply as glass, met his death.

CO ON WITH THE STORY.

The Oriental as going on with a new precise articulation as though he would thereby make a difficult matter clear.

"The night had fallen swiftly. It was incredibly silent. There was no sound in the Master's room, and no light except the flicker of the logs smoldering in the fireplace. The thin line of it appeared faintly along the sill of the door."

"He paused.
"The fireplace, Excellency, is at the end of the great room, directly opposite this door into the hall, before which I always sat when the master was within. The fireplace is of black marble with an immense black marble hearth. And the gift which I had brought the master stands on one side of the fire, on this marble hearth, as though it were a single andiron."

"The man turned back into the heart of his story.
"I knew by the vague sense of pressure that the devotions of the thing were again on the way. And I began to suffer in the spirit for the master's safety. Interference, both by act and by the will, were denied me. But there is an anxiety of spirit, Excellency, that the uncertainty of an issue makes intolerable."

The man paused.
The pressure continued—and the silence. It was nearly midnight. I could not distinguish any act or motion of the master, and in fear I crept over to the door and looked in through the crevice along the threshold.

"The master sat by his table; he was straining forward, his hands gripping the arms of his chair. His eyes and every tense instinct of the man were concentrated on the fireplace. The red light of the embers was in the room. I could see him clearly, and the table beyond him with the calculations; but the fireplace seemed strangely out of perspective—it extended above me."

"My gift to the master, not more than four hand-breadths in length, including the base, stood now like an immense bronze or an extended marble slab beside a gigantic fireplace. This effect of extension put the top of the fireplace and the enlarged andiron, above its pedestal, out of my line of vision. Everything else in the chamber, holding its normal dimensions, was visible to me."



WRIGLEYS
JUICY FRUIT has the flavor of fresh, ripe fruits.
It is beneficial to, cleansing mouth and teeth, soothing the throat and helping digestion.
After Every Meal

"I have said, Excellency, that my angle of vision along the crevice of the door was sharply cut midway of this now enlarged fireplace. From the direction and lift of the master's face, he was watching something above this line and directly over the pedestal of the andiron. I watched, also, flattening my face against the sill, for the thing to appear."

"And it did appear.
"A naked foot became slowly visible, as though someone were descending with extreme care from the elevation of the andiron to the great marble hearth, under this strange enlargement, now some distance below."

The big Oriental paused, and looked down at me.
"I knew then, Excellency, that the master was lost! The creative energies of the Spirit suffer no division of worship; those of the body must be wholly denied. I had warned the master. And in travail, Excellency,



HE KILLED RODMAN SIMPLY BY CRUSHING HIM IN HIS ARMS.

I turned over with my face to the floor.

"But there is always hope, hope over the certainties of experience, over the certainties of knowledge. Perhaps the master, even now, sustained in the spirit, would put away the devotion. . . . No, Excellency, I was not misled. I knew the master was beyond hope! But the will to hope moved me, and I turned back to the crevice at the door."

He paused.
"There was now a delicate odor, everywhere, faintly, like the blossom of the little bitter apple here in your country. The red embers in the fireplace gave out a steady light; and in the glow of it, on the marble hearth, stood the one who had descended from the elevation of the andiron."

Again the man hesitated, as for an accurate method of expression.
"In the flesh, Excellency, there was color that would not appear in the image. The hair was yellow, and the eyes were blue; and against the black marble of the fireplace the body was conspicuously white."

"But in every other aspect of her, Excellency, the woman was on the hearth in the flesh as she is in the clutch of the savage male figure in the image.
"There is no dress or ornament, as you will recall, Excellency. Not even an ear-jewel or an anklet, as though the graver of the image felt that the inherent beauty of his figure could take nothing from these ostentations."

"The woman's heavy, yellow hair was wound around her head, as in the image. She shivered a little, faintly, like a naked child in an unaccustomed draught of air, although she stood on the warm, marble hearth and within the red glow of the fire."

"The voice from the male figure of the image, which I had brought the master, and which stood as the andiron, now so immensely enlarged, was beginning again to speak. The thin, metallic sound seemed to splinter against the dense silence, as it went forward in the ritual prescribed.
"But the master had already decided; he stood now on the great marble hearth with his papers crushed together. And as I looked on, through the crevice under the door, he put out his free hand and with his finger touched the woman gently. The flesh under his finger yielded, and stooping over, he put the formula into the fire."

Like one who has come to the end of his story, the huge Oriental stopped. He remained for some moments silent. Then he continued in an even, monotonous voice:
"I got up from the floor then, and purified myself with water. And after that I went into an upper chamber, opened the window to the east, and sat down to write my report to the brotherhood. For the thing which I had been sent to do was finished."

He put his hand somewhere into the loose folds of his Oriental garments and brought out a roll of thin, vellum-like onion-skin, painted in Chinese characters. It was of immense length, but on account of the thickness of the vellum, the roll wound on a tiny cylinder of wood was not above two inches in thickness.

"Excellency," he said, "I have carefully concealed this report through the misfortunes that have attended me. It is not certain that I shall be able to deliver it. Will you give it for me to the jewel-merchant Vanderdick, in Amsterdam? He will send it to Mahadal in Bombay, and it will go north with the caravans."

I put the scroll into my pocket and went out, for a motor car had come into the park, and I knew that Jonquille had arrived.

I met Jonquille and the superintendent in the long corridor; they had been looking in at my interview through the elevated grating.
"Jonquille," I cried, "the judge was right to cut short the criminal trial and issue a lunacy warrant. This creature is the maddest lunatic in this whole asylum. The human mind is capable of any absurdity."

Jonquille looked at me with a queer, ironical smile.
"Perhaps," he shrugged, "there is some explanation in the report in your pocket, to the Monastic Head. It's only a theory, you know."

He smiled, showing his white, even teeth.
We went into the superintendent's room, and sat down by a smoldering fire of coals in the grate. I handed Jonquille the roll of vellum. It was in one of the Shan dialects. He read it aloud. With the addition of certain formal expressions, it contained precisely the Oriental's testimony before the court and no more.

"Ah!" he said in his curiously infected voice.
And he held the scroll out to the heat of the fire. The vellum baked slowly, and as it baked, the black Chinese characters faded out and faint blue ones began to appear.

Jonquille read the secret message in his emotionless drawl:
"The American is destroyed, and his accursed work is destroyed with him. Send the news to Bangkok and west to Burma. The treasures of India are saved."

I cried out in astonishment.
"An assassin! The creature was an assassin! He killed Rodman simply by crushing him in his arms!"
Jonquille's drawl lengthened.

"It's La! Gupta," he said, "the cleverest Oriental in the whole of Asia. The jewel-traders sent him to watch Rodman, and to kill him if he was ever able to get his formulae worked out. They must have paid him an incredible sum."

"And that is why the creature attached himself to Rodman!" I said.
"Surely," replied Jonquille. "He brought that bronze—Romulus carrying off the Sabine woman—and staged the supernatural to work out his plan and to save his life. I knew the bronze as soon as I got my eye on it—old Franz Josef gave it as a present to Mahadal in Bombay for matching up some rubies."

I swore bitterly.
"And we took him for a lunatic!"
"Ah, yes!" replied Jonquille.

"What was it you said as I came in? 'The human mind is capable of any absurdity!'"
Another M. Jonquille story, "The Fortune Teller," will follow this.

Ninety-Year-Old Woman Flyer

Harrow Nonagenarian Realizes Wish Cherished For Fifteen Years

A long-cherished desire to fly was gratified recently by Mrs. Hannah Smith, of Harrow, who is 90 years old. Mrs. Smith, who has long silver locks, scarcely knows what illness means. She was taken down to the aerodrome in a bath chair, and to a Press representative, who made the trip with her, she said:
"I have wanted to fly for many years. While staying at Lincoln I first saw an aeroplane go up, and although I was 75 at the time I made up my mind that I, too, should fly."

Delighted.
Asked if she were at all nervous, Mrs. Smith said: "Of course, I am not. Why should not we old people enjoy your modern pleasures? Do you think," she added, "I am the oldest passenger?"
She waved her hand delightedly to the spectators as she flew off and upon landing expressed herself greatly pleased.

"I was most struck," she said, "by the beautiful view of the gardens below me, and I enjoyed every moment of the flight."
Flies are among the latest things used for trimming women's hats. And we thought there were no flies on Eve!
Minard's Liniment for scaly scalp.



CORNS
Quick relief from painful corns, tender toes and pressure of tight shoes.
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Apply and these corns disappear



BOYS' SLIP-OVER PAJAMAS.

The slip-over pajamas shown here will be found quite simple to fashion. The jacket has a V neck finished with a facing, long sleeves, and a patch-pocket. No. 1591 is in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 4 1/4 yards 27-inch, or 3 1/2 yards 32-inch material. Price 20c the pattern.

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 10c the copy.

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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 Research Causes Discovery

New Industry May Result From Treating By-Products from Tar

LONDON.—New methods of extracting the by-products from tar are reported to have been discovered by research chemists at the Mond Gas Company's plant in Dudley, in the heart of England's Black Country, and it is likely that an entirely new industry will be created as a result.

It is also likely that the discoveries will have an important effect on the world's chemical supplies, and it is understood that a new company will shortly issue a new range of products, the derivatives of tar.

For some time the Germans and Americans have held a monopoly in this industry.



Not Now.
"I always used to do what my doctor told me."
"Well don't you do it any more?"
"Huh! I should say not! I married my doctor."

The older we get the more we learn and the more deeply we realize how little we know. Yet we are vain enough to think that our years of experience enable us to render our clients a worthy service.

"Prosperity is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; it is a positive good in the world; let not him who is homeless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."—Abraham Lincoln.

Sailing for Peru

When I told my friends I was going to Peru they became flippant. The most staid and serious immediately quoted Limericks about young man of Peru who had nothing to do and sent snakes to the Zoo. Others made puns about Peruvian bark and several declined altogether to believe that Peru existed anywhere but in a poet's fancy. I am still unable to understand why Peru, of all the countries in the world, should be treated as a geographical joke, but I know to my cost that it is.

Two or three people treated me seriously. One Fleet Street man said all he knew about Peru was that it was where ink came from. I asked him if he were not thinking of "Inca" rather than "ink." He said it might be so. He knew he had heard of Peru in connection with something allied to ink.

Another journalist said I did well to go to Peru. I should be a missionary of Empire.
"How so in Peru?" I asked.
"Why, isn't Peru part of the British Empire?" he demanded.

He was nonplussed to learn that Peru had somehow or other escaped absorption. "If it doesn't belong to us then," he said, "I suppose it belongs to the United States."

My literary agent had heard of Peruvian condors, cannibals and crocodiles. She desired me to leave in London a full power of attorney. "Your return being so doubtful," as she explained.

The first shipping agent I consulted confessed himself quite in the dark as to how one travelled to Peru. "We have never booked a passage there," he said. He declared that I should in any case have to change ship at Panama; but after some searching discovered an Italian line which sailed from Genoa direct to Callao. Callao, I had explained to the agent, was the port of Lima, the capital of Peru.

The Genoese ship I selected was to call at Barcelona and take her last sight of Europe at Gibraltar. Thence she would skirt the coast of Africa to Tenerife and from there run down the trades to Trinidad. Who could resist the idea of first setting foot in America at Trinidad, so named by Columbus himself when he sighted its three hills on his third voyage?

So it came about that I left England for Peru by way of Newhaven. A thick mist shrouded the Seven Sisters as we left the harbor and spared us a pang, for no one would willingly leave the chalk cliffs of Sussex astern when they are shining, under an April sun. Farther out the sun was indeed shining, but the coast of England was already below the horizon.

Dieppe was showing up ahead when we began to overhaul a sailing boat whose bellying topsail instantly made me think of the Overland Passage into London River.
"Why, she is like a Thames barge," I said to a sailor.
"That is what she is," he replied, "an old Thames spreey bound for Dieppe."

A westerly breeze was carrying her forward at a good speed. Her red sails shone like copper and her great sprit, newly scraped and varnished, sparkled in the sun. I watched her as we overhauled and passed her, for of all the rigs in the world there is none which makes the same appeal to the Londoner as the Thames sprit-sail barge. With regret I saw her top-sail dim and fade away in our wake for I knew that with her had vanished the last sight of home.

The next morning I was crossing the French Alps into Italy and some time after dark reached Genoa. Outside the railway station stands the statue of Columbus and from a little way down the street can be seen the funnels of the ships in harbor.

We sailed for Peru at three o'clock the next afternoon. No mist veiled the exquisite city of Genoa from the eyes of the Italian exiles on board. Some were so much affected that they went down to their cabins.
"I am going out for five years," said one young engineer afterwards. "If I had as much as looked at Genoa as we went out of the harbor I should have jumped overboard."

The ladies heartily agreed with him, and a day among the splendid shops of Barcelona failed to revive their spirits. The lordly peaks of the Sierra Nevada, which we passed at sunrise, were not worth a glance, and even Gibraltar failed to interest.

Two days later the Peak of Tenerife rose on the starboard bow. The sun was setting as we approached the island and Sugar Loaf Rock off the north coast was silhouetted against a flaming sky. In a few minutes the color faded and we drew under tall blue-grey cliffs already shadowy in the dusk. The Heights of Santa Cruz gleamed ahead, but while still a good way from the town we dropped anchor.

We sailed from Santa Cruz, at seven



GILLEX
FOR ALL CLEANING
SOFTENS WATER
Jane Gillex
Every woman's Maid of all-work

o'clock, on a bright spring morning. In the town we could see the tops of palms and other trees but the south coast of the island was composed of bare, red, volcanic rocks. We saw the opening into the crater on the Peak, and about the middle of the morning passed Red Point. Here were many flying fish, some about a foot in length and others smaller. They darted up from under the bows and skimmed away in flashes of silver over the waves, finally dropping with a sudden plop into the water. Seagulls followed us for some distance and then left us and shoals of porpoises played alongside.

In the channel between Tenerife and Gomera island we met a north-westerly wind and swell, but soon we ran under the lee of Gomera into smooth water.

Beyond Gomera is Hierro, or Iron Island, the westernmost of the Canaries and the last point of land to be seen in the Old World.

No one leaving Europe can look on the cliffs of Hierro with absolute indifference. On its inhospitable hills are patches of light green verdure, and here and there a few white houses. Ahead of the ship is the open Atlantic, and when Hierro disappears astern we shall see no speck of green and no human habitation until, ah! being well, we arrive at Trinidad.—Anthony Dell, in "Llama Land."



Just the Thing.
1st Fish—"What did they have for dessert at the banquet?"
2nd Fish—"Why jelly fish, of course!"

Fools at the Wheel

Ottawa Journal (Conn.): It is time we ceased being casual about automobile accidents, classing them more or less with inevitable natural occurrences like earthquakes and electrical storms. The plain fact of the matter is that the great majority of such accidents are caused by stupidity and recklessness and nothing else. The modern motor car is a splendid and powerful machine, but the manufacturer cannot protect the public against a fool at the wheel, nor protect the fool against his own criminal folly.

"Jack Pickford and I could have been divorced in America. We chose Paris because it gives us both a vacation while we are waiting."—Marylyn Miller.

If you can laugh at your own troubles, your neighbor's troubles won't seem nearly so serious to him.
I am a true laborer—I earn that I eat—get that I wear—owe no man aught—glad of other men's good-content.—Shakespeare.

Minard's Liniment for corns feet.

Several other American aviators are planning to fly to France. These heroic men are undeterred by the fact that Captain Lindbergh was kissed by several politicians on his arrival.



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Virgin Islanders Organize to Capture Tourist Trade

They Are Enthusiastic Over the Future of Their Location as an All-Year Resort, but Need Capital for Development

It is because of considerable interest of late on the part of Americans in the Virgin Islands, and the fact with regard to the islands lead to the belief that the American people are not at all informed of their latest possessions, that this letter is written.

It is a fact that the people of Denmark, Germany, England and France are better informed concerning the Virgin Islands than are the people of the United States. This is due to the close contact and association of the Europeans mentioned with these islands and their people in time gone. However, the area is so small that our people on the American Continent, being a people of superlatives, have not had time to devote to studying them.

The Virgin Islands of the United States, comprising St. Thomas, St. Croix and St. John, an area of 132 square miles, lie about 1,400 miles southeast of New York. They were discovered by Columbus during his second voyage, in 1493, and were at different times occupied by Dutch, English, Spanish and Danish settlers, the United States finally purchasing them for \$25,000,000 and taking possession on March 13, 1917.

There has been considerable comment on this purchase, some going so far as to say that the United States got a squeezed lemon. The argument against this is that the United States bought the islands primarily as an outpost of defense, their location being such a strategic one that it was early realized that a menace they would be in the hands of an unfriendly nation. It should be taken into consideration that the cost of three good warships would far exceed the price paid for the islands, and the maintenance of the ships would have to be taken into account, plus the fact that their period of usefulness would be comparatively short.

On the part of the natives there is complaint that the United States bought the islands and then forgot them. This, however, is not borne out by the facts, for considerable attention has been given to the islands and their people by the national authorities. Congress has appropriated annually for assisting the Insular Government approximately \$280,000. A grant of some \$150,000 for building reservoirs was also provided, and the last Congress passed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for building public highways in St. Thomas, which amount is not yet available, however, due to the failure of passage of the deficiency appropriations.

By executive order the islands were placed by the late President Harding under the administrative control of the Navy Department, and a number of naval officers were loaned to the civil government. The complaint that these officers are not sympathetic toward the natives is not real, for, as a

matter of fact, they do their best, but they are expected to correct ills that can only be corrected by Congressional enactments. The natives have, however, been calmed considerably since the passage of the bill introduced by Senator Willis making them citizens of the United States.

The islands are just now suffering from economic ills. The population, which ten years ago was approximately 26,000, has dwindled until it is now not more than 22,000.

Time was when the commercial importance of St. Thomas far exceeded that of New York and prosperity was at its height. People were too busy making money to pay attention to anything else. St. Thomas prospered from every revolution, whether it was in South America or Haiti, Santo Domingo, Mexico or anywhere else. Even during our own Civil War the harbor of St. Thomas was used for the transshipment of arms and other materials. It is said that in those days fugitives would arrive from the country in which revolution had broken out with large amounts of money and would settle there, most of them going into business. The massive stores stand to this day as evidence of the earlier trade.

The central location of St. Thomas made it most desirable as a transshipment centre as well as a port of call for ships to receive orders from principals in European, Central and South American countries, and the harbor was kept full of sailing vessels. The change from sail to steam and the invention of the radio, along with other world-changing conditions, have made the island of less importance from this standpoint. A careful investigation reveals the fact that while the islanders are optimistic over the future, they have not the means of developing the resources, natural and artificial. The chief industries at present are: St. Croix, sugar and industrial alcohol; St. Thomas, bay rum, coffee and cattle.

However, the thing that should be studied by the American capitalists is the development of the islands as an all-year resort. The climate is exceptionally fine. Every facility for pleasure and recreation could easily be provided. There are several hotels, clean and comfortable, but the possibility of erecting a large hotel to care for tourists and persons who might come here for recreation should be seriously studied, as it is held, and logically so, that the islands in a short time would be the tourist centre of the West Indies. That is why the natives are organizing to take advantage of this trade, and are sparing no pains in effecting a program designed to make tourists more comfortable in the future than they have been in the past.

ADOLPH GEREAU,
St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, June 20, 1927.

New Motor Fuel

New Oil Source Thought to Put Germany in Van for Production

Washington—The prospect for commercial production of "oil from coal" as indicated in the news from Germany, is regarded here as of world-wide importance, industrially, commercially and even politically.

It is taken to indicate that Germany, deprived of many of her assets by war, has put her technical ability to work and has developed something that will make costly importations unnecessary, and also put her in an advantageous position commercially with other nations.

England, in particular, it is pointed out, has depended upon her coal, distributed all over the world, to support her commercial eminence. She has been experimenting with synthetic gasoline but has reached no such advanced stage as Germany, nor has France, which has also been conducting experiments.

Little attention has been paid heretofore to this new development in Germany. It has been regarded generally as a laboratory matter only, but now comes the report that crude oil and gasoline obtained from coal will be

put on the market before the end of the year, and that the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has made a deal with the German dye trust. In 1928 Germany is expected to produce synthetically 20 per cent. of the nation's consumption of gasoline and within a few years to obviate the necessity of importing any. She may even enter the foreign export field.



Her Will.

Daughter (excitedly)—"I'll marry whom I please! I want you to know I have a will of my own!"

Mother (quietly)—"So have I—but you won't share in it, my dear."

"Is he really dishonest?" "Why, if he'd been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, it would have had somebody else's initials on it."



Distinguished Visitors to Canada

Canada is an ideal holiday resort in the opinion of this distinguished group of passengers who arrived in the Dominion a few days ago on the White Star Liner *Megantic* to enjoy their vacation. From left to right the group includes Sir Thomas Esmonde, Bart., Senator in the Irish Free State, and Lady Esmonde; Lady Craig, her daughter, and Sir Ernest Craig, Bart., M.P. for Crewe, who owns collieries in Wales. Sir Thomas Esmonde is a hunter of note and despite the fact that he has hunted in practically every country he thinks Canada has the finest hunting and fishing in the world and he has said so in one of his books. On this trip he will travel right through Canada and probably shoot big game in western Canada. Sir Ernest Craig, on the other hand, will enjoy a quiet holiday in the Muskoka Lakes district before returning to England.

Winner of Derby Is Kept at Home

Briton Pays \$300,000 for Call Boy to Prevent His Sale to American Sportsmen—Horse Takes Rank With Non-Exportable Art

Thoroughbreds are assumed to have taken rank with rare objects of art in England, because Sir Henry Mallsby Deely paid \$300,000 recently for Call Boy, winner of the Derby, for the express purpose of preventing his sale to American sportsmen. There has been agitation in England, as elsewhere, against letting valuable paintings or other art works go to the U.S., but this is perhaps the first time that a horse has been purchased to keep it in its home country.

It cost Sir Henry the highest price that has ever been paid for a horse to gratify his impulse. Sir Henry is the brother of the late Frank Curzon, who formerly owned Call Boy. As a two-year-old Call Boy won two of his four races easily, and then this year took the Newmarket Stakes and subsequently the world's turf classic, the English Derby, with sweepstakes that ran into the hundred thousands in prize.

The highest previous price paid for a horse was in 1920, when the late August Belmont received \$265,000 for Tracery, which was bought by Senor Unkure, a breeder from Argentina. The highest European price was \$209,000, paid for Prince Palatine.

Horses frequently bring extraordinary prices, but often they are used for breeding purposes that more than cover their cost—or else they are used for breeding.

Mother With 24 Children Feeds All on \$11.25 a Week

Life's a Hard Struggle, But Mrs. Lucas of Tonbridge, England, Is Contented—Second Mother in Town Has 23 Children

London—The maternity champion-ship of England has been won by a Tonbridge mother, Mrs. Emily Jane Lucas, who has just given birth to her twenty-fourth child. Tonbridge, a town of 16,000, is justly proud, since it also harbors another mother with twenty-three children. Two mothers with forty-seven children, there's a record.

What surely is a record is how Mrs. Lucas feeds her army of a family. Father Lucas is a tractor driver and earns \$11.25 a week. Mother works from daylight to dusk for her family, making and mending their clothes, cooking, washing and, in her spare time, manufacturing wool rugs to keep the wolf from the door. Father is the family shoemaker and barber.

Mrs. Lucas's children are the children of two fathers, the first having died in the war, as well as three of her

ing purposes from which revenue is derived.

Although America is regarded as extravagant by most of Europe, there have been more instances of high payment for horses abroad than in the U.S. In this country to the south of us only nine horses have brought \$100,000 or more; in Europe there have been thirty-one. The highest price paid in South America was \$200,000 for Befafogo.

In the records of money winnings, as opposed to general earnings by individual horses, it is not an American horse that stands highest. A French horse, Ksar, leads the list with earnings of \$335,340. Next is Zev, with \$313,629.

However, in total earnings Man o' War, the horse of the century, stands at the top if his earnings as a sire are included. Man o' War has been termed the first million dollar horse. The leading winner in England has been Isinglass, with \$291,275 to his credit. The leader in Australia is Eurymyth, with \$184,455.

Simple Addition.

"I gave my wife some money the other day to purchase a dress and she came home with two."

"How did that happen?" "Well, she bought one, and the other she had on when she went out."

—Life.

"Haven't you ever thought of going to work?" asked the farmer's wife. "Yes'm," replied Hobo Harry. "I thought of it once—but I was de-learyus at de time."

There are taxi-cabs in New York in which whisky can be obtained. It is untrue, however, that when a thirsty passenger taps on the glass the driver descends and draws off a tumblerful from the petrol tank.

PEKING'S SUPERSTITIONS REVIVED BY WAR MISERY

Priests of Lamaism Reaping Rich Harvest by Performing "Bestowal of Power Ceremony"; Sell Charms to Recipients

Peking—The misery of the Chinese people, due to sixteen years of civil war, is reviving ancient superstitions which have been neglected for a generation or more, but which are once more being tried in the forlorn hope that they will help to mitigate conditions.

One of the most interesting and obscure of these superstitions is that of "the bestowal of power," or wang-nang—which, translates literally into "power-give ceremony." This old rite, which had not been seen in Peking for more than thirty years, but had lingered in some popularity nearly 3,000 miles to the westward on the borders of Tibet, has been revived in Peking by the priests of Lamaism, who are reaping a rich harvest in fees.

The bestowal of power ceremony is given to 300 persons at a time and is supposed to make the recipients immune to old age, illness and death as long as their faith does not falter. The Lama priests make the ceremony as ornate as possible, and as a rule the candidates are kept on their knees in the temple courtyard during nearly three hours of incantations, anointings and long prayers.

SPRINKLED WITH HOLY WATER

First, the head priest, attended by many understudies in yellow robes, goes up and down the lines of supplicants and pours holy water on the head of each from the pum-be or jar of life. This holy water contains saffron, and is supposed to be akin to an elixir of life.

After the jar-of-life rites are finished the paper image of some Lama saint, usually Jinzhuzhe the healer, is glued to the forehead of each person in the kneeling throng.

Then, in spite of the heat of China's summer sun, the dorma or sacred butter, is put on the top of the head of every believer. The dorma is about twice the size of a walnut, and is a thick disc marked with Tibetan characters. The butter of which it is made must be manufactured from the milk of yak cows or water buffalo cows. The butter is artificially colored into streaks of red, green and brown, and as it melts and runs down over the foreheads and faces of the worshippers startling and ludicrous effects are produced. The streaks of grease must not be rubbed off until the ceremony is at an end.

ALL RECEIVE RED PILLS.

Then comes another long period of prayer, to the accompaniment of gongs, drums and flutes, and then the ceremony is closed by the bestowal of the rilbu and sung-du. The former is a little red pill made by the priests, and the secret of its composition has been carefully guarded for centuries. The sung-du is a thick thread of red silk which must be worn around the neck. Each recipient is blessed as this is put over the head.

It may be a coincidence, but every person who had taken the bestowal of power rites is then told that if he expects the best results he must have a new rosary, and that beads properly blessed are sold by the priests at the temple door. The throng is warned that the red silk cord will be doubled in effectiveness if it is used as a rosary cord, upon which blessed beads must be strung before the hour has elapsed.

The old rosaries are given to beggars at the gates—and the beggars resell them to the priests as soon as the crowds leave.

The Prince Acts For a Film

Make-up of Grease and Powder His Part Time and Again

"THIS IS TERRIBLE"

Greased and powdered like a professional cinema actor and obeying in detail the instructions of the director, the Prince of Wales before he left for Canada took part in London in the creation of the film "Remembrance," which is being produced by the British Legion, and will be on public exhibition on Armistice Day.

The scene in which the Prince took part was the final piece of photography necessary, and was enacted in a replica of his study in York House which had been erected at the Pathe Studios in Wardour-street, London.

When approached some time ago with a request that he would appear in the film for the benefit of the funds of the Legion, the Prince readily consented and gave all the assistance he could to the producers in staging a realistic scene.

For Armistice Day

After being made up the Prince, who was wearing a lounge suit with a British Legion tie and badge, went into the studio and took his stand before the cameras, holding a poppy. This he placed in his buttonhole, and after a moment's pause turned to the desk, where he sat down to write a letter to Earl Haig.

This letter, congratulating Earl Haig on the success of the Poppy Day celebrations, will be shown on the screen in the course of the film.

The Prince went through all the movements of writing and folding the letter. He patiently submitted to half-a-dozen rehearsals in order that the producer might be satisfied with the scenes, and showed himself fully appreciative of the deliberate movement necessary in film acting.

The actual scene in the film will occupy about 200 feet, and, with the captions, will last about four minutes.

There was a merry laugh when, in the dressing room, the paint was removed, and the Prince's face, rather sore (as he observed), was freely powdered.

The Prince remarked as he looked

at his watch, "I must be off. I'm lunching with my brother at the Guildhall."

"That's Wrong"

In conversation with Mr. Wynne, the film director, the Prince expressed great interest in the production of British films. He said the Americans had better facilities, better weather, and more money, but he was sure that within the next year or two this country would beat them at their own game.

A number of well-known cinema actors have taken part in the film, which includes war scenes produced with the utmost realism, and gives an interesting survey of the work of the British Legion.

Mr. Wynne, talking to a "Daily Dispatch" representative about the "shooting" of the scene, was loud in his praise of the Prince's readiness to help the camera men and his perfect willingness to do as he was told.

"He never demurred," said Mr. Wynne, "to doing a thing again and again so as to get the best result. On arriving at the studio the Prince was taken to one of the dressing rooms, where he placed himself in my hands to be made up. After he had had his face powdered the Prince looked into a glass and said, 'That's wrong! That's awful!'"

"I greased his face, which prompted him to remark 'This is terrible, especially after a shave. Let me try to make it better myself.' Taking the grease paint the Prince very successfully made himself up, even to powdering his face with the yellow powder used for film purposes."

"When he had finished, the Prince asked Sir Lionel Haker, who had accompanied him, what he thought of him, and received the reply 'You look frightfully ill, sir.'"



Protected.

"If you walk in your sleep what protection are you giving yourself?" "Oh, I have a small change pocket in my pajamas, for carfare, you know."

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.





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CUSHING.

Miss Doris Leroy visited friends in Hawkesbury on Saturday.

Miss Olive Hartley was the guest of her mother Mrs. S. Hartley over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burton and daughter Ruth, were week-end guests of Mrs. Jas. Cleland.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Dewar, of Dewar Lake, Sask., were guests of Mrs. A. Graham on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McMeekin, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John McMeekin.

Mrs. Lemuel Cushing, Sr., of Montreal, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. W. Y. King on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bradford spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bradford, of Little Rideau.

Miss Francis Douglass left last week for Soulanges, to take up her duties as teacher there, for the season.

Mrs. R. Black and the Misses M. and A. Black and Mr. John Mahon, of Mabel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lavigne and Mr. and Mrs. O. Brosseau visited friends in Hawkesbury, on Sunday, and attended the funeral of Mr. Rochon on Monday.

Mr. R. J. Graham, of Lachute, and Mr. Wm. Chambers, of St. Philippe, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. John Hall, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting friends in Montreal and St. Anne de Bellevue, is again the guest of her mother Mrs. T. Weir Sr., for a short time.

Miss Margaret Canning, Messrs. Walter Starnes and Allan Graham are attending St. Andrews East Consolidated School this term. Miss D. Leroy is also in St. Andrews East, on the Staff of Teachers.

Mrs. F. Douglass and Miss Mildred Douglass were guests last week of Mr. B. Noyes. Mrs. Douglass and daughter have just returned from spending the summer months with friends in Vancouver.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mr. Robert Grey, of Rockway, and sons visited with his brother, Mr. T. H. Grey recently.

Mr. Laurence Chantal has returned to Ottawa College for another term.

Miss Gladys Grey and Mr. Arthur Proudfoot spent Labor Day guests of Mrs. T. H. Grey.

Miss Violet Grey and Mr. J. Anderson spent the week-end with the former's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Grey, of Rockway, spent the week-end with Mr. & Mrs. Brechin.

Mrs. Wm. Macken and Miss Lois White were recent guests of Mrs. Brechin.

Mr. George Moncrieff, of Arundel, was a very welcome visitor with his sister, Mrs. J. Brechin.

Mrs. E. D. Chantal and family motored to Ottawa on Sunday.

Mrs. McIntyre and Mrs. W. Davidson was recent visitors at Mrs. Carson's also at Mrs. Greys.

Mr. and Mrs. Chantal and the Misses Chantal spent Labor Day with Mrs. Chantal's sister in Rauden.

Miss J. McMichael was the hostess at a farewell party given for Miss M. Brechin, previous to her return to Montreal.

Mrs. Joseph Kelly, of Montreal, who has occupied Kingle Cottage for the past three months, returned by motor on Sunday to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brewer, of Montreal, and Miss Phyllis Brewer, and Mr. A. Dixon motored from Montreal on Saturday and spent the week end the guests of his aunt Mrs. J. Brechin.

CUSHING.

Mr. T. Wheelan, of Lachute, spent a few days last week with his relatives here.

Miss Popham, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Miss Young at the Bungalow.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Buckley and children, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Gaston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Derriek, of Delosville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Miss Wheelan.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Jr., accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and Mrs. R. Debie motored to Montreal on Monday and spent the day in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Young left on Sunday evening to spend a couple of weeks in the city, but expect to return later to the Bungalow, where Mr. Leonard Young and his guest Mr. H. Harrower are still staying.

Mr. Laurence and Miss Olive Hartley with their cousin, Mr. Rolfe Pain-ton spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Grace, of Valleyfield, motored up from Montreal with Mr. S. Wheelan and spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Grace, at Stonefield.

LAKEFIELD.

Service on Sunday next, 18th., at 2.30 p.m. (Standard) in Trinity Church.

The Annual meeting of the Bible Society will be held on Monday Evening 19th. inst., at 7.30 p.m. in Trinity Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Gunson with their families all spent the week-end at their various cottages last week-end.

Rev. W. J. H. Lummis, of Morin Heights, has been canvassing the parish for the Diocesan College Endowment Fund and reports a splendid response on the part of the people of the parish.

Preparations are well under way for the Annual Harvest Home to be held D.V., on Thursday 22nd. Sept. Service at 10.30 a.m. (Standard) followed by luncheon in the parish hall at 12.30. A short program of races and games afterwards.

The Legaré Auto Co. of St. Jerome Service Station & Garage

You will certainly appreciate the quick response, the abundance of power, and the luxurious appointments of the

HUDSON, NASH ESSEX, CHEVROLET

In these cars you find the happy combination of correct fitments and mechanical perfection that you have always wanted. A demonstration will give convincing proof. Better come in and see the New Models NOW.

JOHN MASON, - Agent,

Main Street,

Lachute

AUCTION SALES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
**MILES COPELAND,
LAKEFIELD.**

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24th., 1927
at 12 o'clock (Standard time)

One express, buggy, rack sleigh, set Jenny lens, horse, 2 tons hay, set single express harness, set of light single harness, set cart harness, 2 genuine Buffalo robes, 3 emery stones, grindstone, planes, saws and all kinds of carpenter's tools, tobacco cutter, 200 gal. kerosene tank, Quebec heater parlor stove, double stove, 2 ranges, 11 chickens, 2 shotguns, revolver, Layton Bros. Piano, Gramophone and records, celesthone, baby carriage, (almost new,) sideboard, buffet, two sewing machines, 3 bureaus, 4 wash-stands, book-case and chest of drawers combined, 10 dining room chairs, 2 arm chairs, 2 dining-room tables, 10 tables, 2 sofas, 6 iron bedsteads, complete, 3 cupboards, 3 clocks, platform scales 600 lbs. 2 good wooden bedsteads, large number of boxes & barrels and many other articles too numerous to mention.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

**R. BERTRAND
BROWNSBURG.**

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17th., 1927.
at 1 p.m. (summer time)

1 driving mare, 5 years old, 1 set light double harness, 2 sets light single harness, 1 set express harness, 1 Buffalo robe, 10 cords hardwood, 5 cords 3 ft. hardwood, 1 light six McLaughlin Car, 1 large range, 1-box stove, 4 beds with springs and mattresses, parlor set, bureaus, chest-drawers, tables, chairs, desk, lot of oil-cloth, lot of pictures, crockery, washing machine, sewing machine, clock and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without Reserve.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent discount for cash.



CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal - Toronto
Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 7.20 p.m., 10.00 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily.

Coaches and parlor cars on Day Trains, coaches and sleeping cars on night trains.

Montreal - Detroit - Chicago

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. Daily through coaches and sleeping cars for Chicago and through coach and parlor car for Detroit on 10.00 a.m. train through coach and sleeping car to Chicago on 12.30 p.m. train, through coaches and sleeping cars on 11.00 p.m. train for Detroit and Chicago.

Montreal North Bay Winnipeg
Saskatoon Edmonton Vancouver

"Continental Limited" All Steel Train leaves Montreal 10.15 p.m., Daily for Ottawa, North Bay, Cochrane, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver. Standard Sleeping cars, Tourist sleeping cars also Compartment Observation car equipped with Radio operated on this train between Montreal and Vancouver.

See Canada in Canada's Diamond Jubilee Year 1867-1927.

For further particulars, reservations etc; apply to:

J. M. Roby, S. Agent
S. Goldworthy, Town Ticket Agent
Lachute, Que.

AUCTION SALES.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
**GEORGE HOFF,
ST. MICHEL DE WENTWORTH**

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21st., 1927.

The following effects:—One working horse, 3 milch cows, 3 heifers two years old, 1 bull two years old, 3 spring heifer calves, 12 hens, 2 buggies, 1 set double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 10 tons of hay, 50 gallons of maple syrup and many other articles too numerous to mention.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

**S. O. HARTLEY,
CUSHING, QUE.**

TUESDAY, SEPT. 20th., 1927.

The following effects:—Lumber wagon, single express, cart, buggy, rack sleigh, cutter, bob sleds, hay rack, double harness, 2 sets single and cart harness, plow, harrows, scuffer, Buckeye incubator and brooder, separator, lumber, windows and frames, row boat, lawn swing, coal oil tank, cottage furniture, including beds, bureaus, tables, pictures, etc., and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

—

FARM FOR SALE. Consisting of one hundred and twelve acres, and about 75 acres cleared, good house and new barn 30 x 50, good sugar bush, about twenty thousand feet of standing timber, 2 wells and two never failing streams of spring water, running across the farm. The soil is a rich virgin clay, no better land lies under the Canadian sun, free from quack grass, or mustard. The front road of this farm is the Montreal-Hall highway 1 1/2 miles west of St. Philippe, rural route, close to churches, school house and cheese factory. Clear deed, easy terms and good neighbors. Apply Lemuel Forrester, St. Philippe.

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.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE.—House furniture, in good condition. Apply to Mrs. A. Alfred Marchand, Bethany Street.

FOR SALE.—In the Municipality of St. Columba, lot Nos. 108, 109. In lots St. George. Well covered with timber and wood. For particulars apply to Henry J. Wood, Vankleek Hill, Ont. 8-16-4.

FARM FOR SALE.—79 acres clay loam farm; 20 acres of bush; 59 acres of hay; 2 1/2 miles from Village and C. N. R. Station. Price \$4,000; \$2600 cash, \$200. per year 5 per cent interest. Apply to Harold Dobie, St. Andrews East, Cote-de-Midi, Argenteuil.

FARM FOR SALE.—Consisting of 100 acres, under cultivation, 12 acres uncultivated, two miles from Maxville, good water, high land, dairy farm, good house and out buildings, farm implements; close to schools, churches. 2 miles from Gordon Creamery. Improved roads on two sides also well watered pasture. Apply to P. O. Box 2, Hawkesbury, Ont. 9-16-2.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8.35 a.m.

No. 422, daily, due at Lachute 10.17 p.m.

No. 480 Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 7.01 p.m.

No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 7.22 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9.09 a.m.

No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 6.18 p.m.

No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12.04 a.m.

No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute at 1.12 p.m.

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

Sail this Fall for Europe

Lowest rates of the year, NOW. Off-season sailing offers greatest comfort and enjoyment of White Star unsurpassed service. Sports, music. Finest food, a European hotel less crowded. Fall weather ideal for the holiday or business trip. Tours of any duration arranged.



Phone, Call or write to
J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.



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L.O.O.F. LACHUTE**

Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m. in McARTHUR'S HALL.

G. F. Calder, Jr., N.G.
R. A. Giles, Rec.-Sec'y.

"He left her without a penny"

"Isn't it terrible? She's taking boarders and trying—goodness knows how—to make ends meet. The children are in an institution."

Will that be said of you—and about your wife?

It may be, unless you have provided for her a legacy or annuity through the medium of an Imperial Home Protection Policy. Why not secure one of these policies while you are in good health? To-morrow may be too late.

Write now for our booklet "The Creation of an Estate." It's very interesting and it's free.

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VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 23, 1927.

NO. 36.

Builders' and Heavy Hardware

T. McOUAT & SON

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COMING EVENTS

The Montreal Presbyterial of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, is holding its Quarterly Executive meeting at Lachute, on Friday, September 23rd, at 2:30 o'clock. Speaker Miss Ethel Reid, of South China. Mrs. W. D. Reid will give a report of the Windsor Council Meeting. A collection will be taken.

CALF SHOW.

St. Philippe Calf Show will be held at St. Philippe Village, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 1st. Alex. F. Bothwell County Agronomist.

CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services. Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A., Minister. Lachute: Sunday School 10:00 a.m.; Worship 11:00 a.m., Standard Time. Brownsburg 7:30 p.m., Daylight Saving Time.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Dalesville, 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7:30 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Sept. 25, "Rally Day": Lachute, 11 a.m., Special Rally Service 7 p.m., W. M. S. Annual Service; Miss Graham, of Montreal, will give the address; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D. Everybody invited.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Rally Day Sunday, Sept. 25th, 11 a.m., Church and Sunday School Rally; 7 p.m., Subject: "Christ's thought of Death" 10 a.m., Sunday School; Thursday, 7 p.m., Choir Practice. Come! Worship Him.

DEATH.

CRESWELL.—At Shelbyville, Ill., on Sept. 21st, 1927, William Creswell, aged 88 years. (Formerly of Louisa.)

IN MEMORIAM.

ARNOLD.—In loving memory of J. E. Arnold, who passed away at Toronto, Sept. 19th, 1926.

—Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick Service. Telephone 71 ring 2-4.

Mrs. A. Habib, Brownsburg, Que.



Gifts for Every Occasion

Our Stock offers great variety and you are sure to find something to suit.

25 years experience in business

A. C. Lapierre.

Bethany Street, near C. P. Station Watchmaker and Jeweller

We have a car load of 2 x 4 Scantlings dressed on one side and one edge — These we can offer at a reasonable price.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA FIR

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in fact

Everything to Build Anything

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd

DEALERS IN

Builder's Supplies

Since 1885

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Stead Sr., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Stead.

Miss J. Valpy is spending a few weeks at her home in Gaspé.

Mr. J. D. Beech was the guest of his sister Mrs. R. Miller on Friday last.

Miss Ailsa Woodward was the week-end guest of Miss Margaret Jones.

Miss Millie Davis, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rice, this week.

Mrs. Robt. Copeland and daughter Dorothy, of East Settlement, spent Monday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. McRae left on Tuesday last to spend a few weeks at St. Andrews, N. B.

Mr. Howard Doig, of Montreal, is spending this week in town, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Canning.

Mr. Albert Dew and Mr. Joe Crooks, of Montreal, visited friends in Lachute over the week-end.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Boyd and Mr. E. Boyd motored to Arundel on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Prime, of Ottawa, are spending a few weeks at Clear Lake, occupying Mr. Geo. Creswell's cottage.

Mr. John Cunningham was called to Montreal on Wednesday, owing to the death of his mother, Mrs. Hugh Cunningham.

Miss Grace Dobbie, of the Jeffrey-Hale Hospital, Quebec, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dobbie this week.

GOLF NEWS.

The Lachute Golf Club will hold a Tournament on Saturday, September 24th, at 2:00 p.m.

Mrs. Evans, accompanied by Mrs. Garfield Evans, returned to Hamilton, Ont., this week, after spending the summer months in town.

Mrs. R. A. Giles and daughter Lorna returned home on Saturday, after spending the summer months with relatives and friends in England.

Mr. Ben E. Rodger has returned to Windsor, Ont., after spending two weeks' holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Rodgers.

Mrs. Walkland, of Westmount, and Miss May Walkland, nurse in training of Lachine, General Hospital, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodger this week.

Mrs. Ross Muir and son, of Flint, Mich., were guests of Mr. Richard Muir and their many friends in Upper Lachute and St. Canate for the week-end.

Mrs. Jas. B. Smith and daughters Isabel and Francis, left for their home in Flint, Mich., this week, after spending the past month visiting relatives and friends.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Rodgers for the past two weeks were Mrs. M. J. Lowe and son, William, also Miss G. Hannan and Miss N. Phillips, of Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Tucker, Mrs. John Turner, Mr. and Mrs. John Griffith, and daughter Audrey and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blondeau, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. John Cunningham on Sunday last.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur, wish to thank their many friends for their kindness and expressions of sympathy in their recent sad bereavement and loss.

Those attending the funeral of the late Kenneth McArthur from a distance were—

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCracken, Mr. & Mrs. W. McCracken, of Athelston, and Mr. R. Kelly, of Huntingdon, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

Mrs. Lemoine, Mrs. T. Anderson, Mrs. R. Lawton and son, Miss E. Bradley, Mr. G. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Price, Mrs. B. B. Brown, Miss Brown and Mrs. Taylor, all of Montreal, guests of Mrs. W. Deacon.

Mrs. J. Price, of Montreal, guest of Mrs. Geo. Brennan.

LOCAL COLONIZATION

BOARD FORMED

Messrs. C. Norwood and J. E. Legault, of the colonization Department of the C. P. R. were in town on Tuesday last in the interests of the Colonization movement, and their efforts resulted in the formation of a local board comprising W. M. Scott, Jas. W. Gall, P. D. Lessard, A. Bothwell, L. Lavigne. Mr. Scott was appointed President and J. S. Giles Secretary.

The board has been formed for the purpose of assistance and encouragement of settlers, and those who are desirous of securing farm help, married couples or domestics may apply to the Secretary and assistance will be given in securing suitable parties for the necessary work.

A CLOSE CALL.

When making for up-town on Friday morning last, Mr. Beryl Todd, while crossing the C. P. Track at bottom of Foundry and Main, failed to notice the approach of the West-bound freight until within a few feet of the track and thinking he could make it, he spurred over but the rear of his car was caught by the engine and Beryl's car was turned completely round, fortunately landing up against a friendly telephone pole, or the consequences might have proved more serious, as car and owner would doubtless have landed in the river which is quite deep at this point. However, Beryl suffered a nasty cut over his eye and nose from flying glass and considers himself very fortunate in his narrow escape from serious injury.

WEDDING BELLS.

McDOUGALL — KNOX.

A very pretty wedding took place on Tuesday afternoon last, Sept. 20th, when Miss Marion E. Knox, daughter of Mr. Wm. Knox, was united in marriage to Mr. Kenneth McDougall. The bride looked sweet in a dress of white flat crepe and carried a bouquet of yellow roses. Miss McVay, of Lachine, the bridesmaid, wore a dress of orchid crepe and carried pink roses. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Cousens, beneath an arch of Asters and Sweet Peas.

The numerous and costly gifts showed in what esteem the young couple were held. They left by motor for a trip to Detroit and other points followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

BRADLEY — MASTERSON

A very pretty wedding ceremony was performed on Thursday evening, September 15th, at 898 Dorchester Street West, Montreal, when Miss Mary Margaret Masterson (Fairy) eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Masterson of Montreal, was married to Mr. Douglas Bradley, of Middletown, New York. The bride was given away by her father and had her sister Isobel in attendance as bridesmaid. The groom was attended by Mr. Robert Gilles as best man. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. W. Scott Taylor, M.A., B.D., of the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul.

The bride was attired in a charming frock of rose blonde georgette over pink crepe and carried an arm bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaid wore a dress of brown chiffon velvet trimmed with peach crepe and carried a bouquet of roses.

The decorations were splendidly arranged and masses of beautiful blooms adorned the rooms where the ceremony took place.

A light buffet supper was served to about fifty guests and after the health of the bride and groom had been given the happy couple left for Quebec and Toronto.

The young couple were the recipients of a great many handsome presents and hearty congratulations from their friends and relatives in the old country and Canada.

OUR SCHOOL FAIRS.

While Exhibitions have been holding attention for the older folk during the last few weeks, the younger elements of our communities have not been idle, for to them the School Fairs are of great import and the preparation necessary for the keen competition puts the children on their mettle and gives them fine training which will stand them in good stead in after years.

On Saturday the French Schools had their annual field day and a splendid array of exhibits, but owing to the heavy downpour of rain many children and parents were prevented from attending. The prize for best plot in school work, which was open to all the County Schools (French and English), was carried off by Leo Rochon, of St. Philippe. The Judges stated that the exhibits were of a very high quality and were much gratified at the continued progress. A short programme of Sports was conducted by Mr. H. Reid, of Vaudreuil, and A. St. Jacques of St. Andrews.

On Monday the Protestant Schools were favored with better weather and in consequence there was a splendid turnout, some five or six hundred being present. Mr. A. Bothwell was much pleased with the splendid display of exhibits which showed careful work and neat preparation. The Women's Institute served lunch and donated the prizes for the contest.

which were well handled by Mr. Jas. W. Gall. The fine Silver Cup, donated by Mrs. Holland was won for the 2nd. and final time by Miss Ruby Gordon, who won the largest number of prizes, 16 in all. Mrs. Holland also donated a string of pearls to Miss Irene Doig for having held the Silver Cup.

The Judges on Saturday were Mr. Petraz, of the Quebec Dept. of Agriculture; the Misses Ayers, of Lachute; Mr. Reid and Mr. Limoges, of Vaudreuil, and on Monday the judges were all of MacDonald College, being Mr. Robt. Summerby, A. Walker and Miss Adams.

Don't forget to change your clock back to Standard on Sunday.

Big Reduction Sale STILL CONTINUES For This Week.

W. BANFORD & SON

PRESERVING AND PICKLING.

Best Sealers Wide Mouth, Sealer rings all sizes, Tallow Wax, Certo Heintz White Pickling Vinegar in bulk, Cochranes Mixed Pickling Spices, Pure Ground Spices (finest quality), Redpath Sugar.

Car Flour and Feed just received. Maple Leaf Flour and Feed are standards for Quality.

Fresh Groceries.

Right Prices

J. D. Campbell, Lachute

PAINT! PAINT! PAINT!

FALL IS THE TIME TO PAINT

1. Because an essential to good results is a dry surface. Your house will be much dryer after the summer's heat than after the winter's dampness. The paint will take better hold of the wood and will dry better and harder than in the spring.

2. Because dry weather is as important as dry surface. In the fall the weather is more settled and there is less dampness, fewer cloudy, rainy days. You are surer to get the right kind of weather. The flies, gnats, bugs, etc., which so often spoil the appearance of the newly painted house will not trouble you now.

3. Because the painters are not so crowded with work and will give you better attention and more time between coats for the work to dry and harden.

4. Because the house needs protection as well as beauty, and needs it more in winter than at any other time. The paint will keep out dampness and decay, which cause more loss than fire. Painting in the fall is the best kind of insurance.

5. Because Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Paint is perfectly adapted to fall work. It will beautify and protect, and will do both for more years than any "hand made paint" you can find at any price. It will save you money, time and trouble.

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Any Amount At Any Time.



Geo. Y. Deacon

Hardware Tinshop Garage
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INDIAN POLO PLAYERS TO REPRESENT BRITAIN

Maharajah of Ratlam Assists in Financing India Officers Now in America After Winchester Cup

OUTSTANDING PONIES

America Will Have to Look to Laurels to Hold Championship

From now until September the princely and royal game of polo will be the chief topic in the sporting India. Egypt, Australia, China, Argentina and practically all parts of the United States and Canada.

As a sport, polo probably has no equal for spectacular achievements, skill in horsemanship or accurate hitting of a swift-bounding ball from all angles. As for speed, the game is played as fast as the fastest ponies can carry their riders over the grassy turf.

There are two other features that appeal to the true sporting public. First, the game is played absolutely on the square. The sport has been kept free from commercialism and is in the hands of true loving sportsmen rather than the professional promoter, and, second, polo, especially an international tournament between England and the United States, is the Mecca of the social set from all parts of the world.

When the curtain is rung up on the famous Meadow Brook field at Westbury early in September, and the referee blows his whistle sending eight of the world's greatest exponents of the game into friendly combat, the gigantic stands, holding fully 10,000 spectators, including princes, maharajahs, diplomats, soldiers and the socially elite as well as the great masses of amateur sport loving people, will again feast their eyes on a true sporting event that is played simply for the game's sake.

India Represents British Empire

It will be of unusual interest to polo lovers to know that this year Great Britain's team will not come from England, but from India, the land where the game first came into prominence. The team will be composed of British officers in the Indian army, who have asked permission to represent the empire this fall, as England had found it practically impossible to assemble a team that stands a reasonable chance of defeating the Americans, who have a strong combination of players, including Milburn, Hitchcock, Webb, Stevenson and other noted poloists on this side of the Atlantic.

With this request granted, the Indian army officers immediately started to practice. No sooner than the soldier players got under way than Colonel H. H. Sir Saljan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam, lately Regent of Rewa, one of the best known and most popular players in all India, came forward, offering to aid the Indian army players financially, and also offered some of his best ponies to the cause.

Such sportsmanship on the part of his highness immediately added to the Indian officers' enthusiasm, and when the maharajah agreed to accompany the team, acting in an advisory capacity to Colonel H. A. Tomkinson, manager of the British Army-in-India, greater confidence than ever was given the players.

Team Starts Practice

In December, 1925, India's A team consisted of Major Vigors, Major Williams, Major Atkinson and Captain Anderson. In February, 1926, the team was reconstructed, with Captain George and Captain Denning taking the places of Major Vigors and Captain Anderson. Games and tournaments were played in various parts of India, including Calcutta, Poona, Delhi, Lahore, Murat and smaller cities.

"In India the fields are much like those to be found over here," says Colonel George de La Poer Beresford, honorary secretary of the Army-in-India Polo Association. "The fields are hard and fast, but with not so much grass. I might also add there is more dust and more bad language."

But it is the opinion of both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Tomkinson that the Indian fields are even faster than the American, because they are drier, and the grass is not so thick. Practice on such fields soon put the players in such excellent condition they took no chances upon their arrival in England of playing on soggy, wet and heavy grounds,

which would have a tendency to slow up their play.

Both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Beresford are much pleased with polo conditions. The game is getting better and faster all the time. For some years after the war there was such a shortage of ponies the players were forced to use troop horses to keep the army game alive. But with many Australian and countrybred ponies, plus a few from England, fast polo is expected in India from now on. Every one of the Indian team, including the groom, felt that because India is representing England in the international tournament, this year will do much to boom the sport, not only in India and her other Asiatic possessions, but in every part of the British Empire.

A Splendid Team

The first practice revealed that Colonel Tomkinson had spoken the truth when on his arrival he said: "It will be a good team, probably mounted better than any English team on this side since the war. It will be a real team and not merely four players."

They displayed some excellent teamwork, excellent hitting power, driving the ball for long distances. They



The Sportsman Rajah
Colonel H. H. Sir Saljan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam.

seemed to have mastered the art of raising the ball, sending it long and high. Nearly all the backhand shots had plenty of power behind them.

It was a treat to see the visitors accurately hit for the goal. The forwards did a fine bit of goal shooting, especially the No. 1—a position that seems to be causing Milburn much concern.

Now, just how the Indian forwards will make out against such a wonderful defender as Milburn remains to be seen. The veteran American back has never yet failed to find a defense that will sooner or later stop any sort of offense, but from the style and speed of the visitors' play—with the expected daily improvement between now and the opening game—one would judge that the American captain will be given plenty to do taking care of his own ballwork, without much chance of wandering too far afield.

Harmony of Indians Perfect

Another thing noticed with keen interest was the confidence the players had in each other. Harmony is the keynote of the Indian officers. The team play, the team spirit, must be preserved above all else, and no internal strife has been caused by the utter collapse of the 1924 team. The Indian officers are out to win.

If they are not equal to the task they at least hope to put up a series of polo battles worthy of their undertaking. In this respect they have the best wishes of every member who will play on the American team, for if there is



One of the 6100 Northern Type locomotives, recently placed in service by the Canadian National Railway for hauling their fast passenger and manifest freight trains, was the first locomotive to haul a train into the new Union Station at Toronto, on the occasion of the opening of this station by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. On this occasion also, the first ticket issued from the ticket booths of the new station was one entitling

Largest Locomotive Hauls Royal Train

His Royal Highness to passage "Between All Stations" on the Canadian National System for all time. Immediately after declaring the new depot open, the Prince proceeded to the Canadian National ticket windows where he was issued "Ticket No. 1." Tickets numbering two, three and four were issued to Prince George, Premier Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin respectively. Forty of the monster engines of the type which hauled the

Special issue to commemorate the opening of
New Union Station at
TORONTO, Ontario
CANADA
August 6, 1927

royal train are being constructed in Canada for handling the fast passenger and manifest freight trains of the National System.

anything Mr. Milburn and his associates enjoy it is a real hard and thrilling game with a close score and extra chukker to thrill the crowd.

Ponies in Fine Fiddle

What has been most gratifying to the visiting players is the fine condition of the ponies which have come all the way from India via England, a distance of 20,000 miles. According to Colonel Beresford the ponies seemed to thrive on their long sea voyages, as they seem to be in better condition to-day than ever before. The team's mounts, says Colonel Beresford, consist of twelve Indian, thirteen Australian, eleven English and three Argentine ponies, making a string of thirty-nine in all. These do not include those of Captain Roark, who will be mounted by the Hon. Captain Frederick E. Guest, of the Hurlingham Club, London.

In most instances the Indian army team's mounts are small compared to those ridden by Milburn and Hitchcock, yet it is claimed that Indian and Australian ponies have equal speed and stamina. As for speed the ponies gave a good account of themselves in the short chukker played recently, but just how long the ponies could keep it up will be known only with the test. At any rate, they looked good and, like their riders, should improve as the days go by.

The Indian players were evidently impressed with the Australian-bred pony. That fact that one-third of their number brought over came from the Antipodes speaks well for that part of the world.

India Wants to Lift Cup

Among the Indian princes and other public spirited sportsmen in India, nothing in all the sporting world would bring greater joy than having a team representing the Orient win the famous Winchester Cup, now held by America.

The gallant Indian sportsmen raised nearly \$20,000, most of which was given by the generous Indian princes, who follow and play the game. The Hurlingham Club, of London, also aided, and in so doing let it be known that the whole of the British Empire are "pulling" for the success of the Indian Army players.

Naturally the coming of His Highness the Maharaja of Ratlam to America, with the players is an incentive to stir the players into the point of giving their very best efforts. Certainly the presence of His Highness will prove an excellent stimulant for any big undertaking.

The Maharaja of Ratlam is one of the best players in India, and has been ranked high by experts of the game for twenty years or more. This Indian soldier-prince is a great student of the game and as an advisor to Colonel Tomkinson every player on the visiting team feels that His Highness holds some lucky charm behind those keen brown eyes and winning

smile. He, too, is anxious to get in the game on American fields to test them out and compare them with those at home. At the first practice match recently, he watched the boys go through their "warming-up" periods with a keen and critical interest.

"Pilgrim's Progress"

Amid the bustle and turmoil of our modern world, that old stand-by the "Pilgrim's Progress" may seem out of date to a generation who know little more of it than its title.

Written during the twelve years of Bunyan's imprisonment for nonconformity in Bedford goal, the "Pilgrim's Progress" of the seventeenth century, and published by him after his release, the book had already gone through thirty editions by 1753, the date of the volume that lies before me now. It was a volume dear to our fathers, dearer still to our grandfathers; but now, for half a century, it has lain rather dusty on our shelves.

Apart from the truth, dignity, moderation, and simple imagery of the work, we read it breathlessly because what happens to Christian seems actually to be happening to ourselves. The individuality of the traveler makes a personal appeal. We walk beside him as if we were walking beside our own continual reflection in a mirror. For the time being, we are Christian, and we fall, rise, stumble again, rejoice, suffer, and struggle along with him all the way he goes.

The charm of the work lies in its individual application.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" is a common meeting ground for all types; in its pages, as in the Bible, all religions may be reconciled. There is a notable absence of that fanatical hatred of other churches so characteristic of the sour Puritanism of the period. Bunyan, indeed, was more concerned to set his own house in order than to meddle with anyone else's, and, if there can be any party upon whom he is disposed to bear heavily, it is the hypocritical fanatics—those who were out for vain glory and praise, the talkatives, and such as Byends, who made their religion a "stalking horse" to get and enjoy the world.

Bunyan's message to his own generation was to leave all these miserable pretences of religion and live the true Christ-life: men were to be doers of the Word, not hearers only. What mattered was "a new life." Material possessions or hardships were to count as nothing in the great adventure to win something far more precious than our earthly enjoyment; to wit, Eternal Life. The only warfare that counted was the warfare of the spirit against the flesh, not merely of one form of religious belief against another.—Alice Law, in The Empire Review.

The future of air travel is largely in the hands of the youth of the country.—Daniel Guggenheim.

Map Making

One of the principal map making establishments of the Dominion Government is the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, where are prepared and published topographic maps covering widely scattered portions of this Dominion. In publishing a new map all available information of the country is, of course, secured and where some of this has been obtained by other survey organizations, credit is given in the publishing note.

The printing of a map involves several processes. It must first be drawn on good paper, preferably backed so as not to stretch or shrink with changes of weather or moisture. If more than one color is to be used in the printing a separate sheet is drawn for the information represented by each color. These sheets are then photographed and the negatives printed on zinc plates or in some cases on lithographic stones. These plates or stones are put in the printing press and the map is printed from them. Where more than one color is used, the map has to be run through the press for each color and it is very important that the sheets fit the plates correctly so as to get the additional colors on the map in their proper places. For instance main highways are usually printed in red; on the map these red lines must be exactly in the right places. So also for the blue color in which water features are shown and the brown for contours or form lines. Herein lies the chief difficulty in printing maps in colors. Where an issue of several thousand copies is being run, it is necessary to print all the copies in one color at a time, and while these are drying the ink is washed off the press and the next color got ready. If the weather changes, especially if the air gets damp, the sheets of paper stretch or shrink and trouble is encountered in making the next color fit exactly where it should.

A list of the maps, plans, and publications of this organization may be obtained upon application from the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Man-Made Forests

It will be many a year yet before any crop can be looked for from man-planted forests. Man-planted forests, however, are coming. There is no doubt of that. We have some of them growing up in British Columbia, and there are others in the Provinces further east. We must have forests. Commerce and industry demand that we shall. Climate depends on them. The flow of our rivers is regulated by them. They protect our lands from erosion, and they satisfy our aesthetic sense.—Vancouver Province.

Battle of Slogans Now Rages in China

Moderate Nationalists Turn Their Own Verbal Guns Against the Communists

CALL REDS FOES OF LABOR

General Chiang Kai-shek Seeks Trade Union Support in Fighting Peking and Hankow

In the war being waged upon the communist elements in the Kuomintang Party by the more moderate Chinese Nationalists, slogans closely modeled after the "ups! and downs!" used so freely by Communists the world over are playing a big part, according to reports found in late copies of the Canton Gazette received here.

It appears that, in addition to expelling many Communist leaders from the organization and using armed force against some of the most recalcitrant, the Special Kuomintang Committee in the Province of Kwangtung got up a summary of the party's attitude toward the Communists in the shape of twenty-two slogans, which the newspapers of the province are obliged to print in every issue.

The Anti-Communist Slogans

These slogans, as given in the Canton Gazette, are as follows:

- "1 Down the Chinese Communist Party, which is treacherous to our late director, Dr. Sun Yat-sen!"
- "2 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is against the Sun An Chu I (Three People's Principles)!"
- "3 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is destroying the people's revolution!"
- "4 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is undoing the work of the Northern expedition!"
- "5 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is utilizing bandits and labor usurpers to oppress the peasants and laborers!"
- "6 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is insulting and disgracing our late director, Dr. Sun!"
- "7 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is plotting the downfall and destruction of the Kuomintang!"
- "8 To be against the Three People's Principles is to be a counter-revolutionary."
- "9 To be against the Kuomintang is to be a counter-revolutionary."
- "10 All power and authority belongs to the Kuomintang."
- "11 All true and loyal comrades of the Kuomintang must unite and rise!"
- "12 Down with all counter-revolutionaries!"
- "13 Down with all opportunists!"
- "14 Concentrate the powers of the Kuomintang."
- "15 Down with the Fengtien clique of militarists!"
- "16 Eradicate all corrupt officials, greedy gentry and unscrupulous merchants."
- "18 Be on guard against those who lean toward the Right Wing."
- "19 To call a strike against the Kuomintang is counter-revolutionary."
- "20 Those who refuse to come under the direction and guidance of the Kuomintang are revolutionaries."
- "21 The masses of the people must rise and clean up the counter-revolutionary Chinese Communist Party."
- "22 The masses of the people must rise and support the Chinese Kuomintang."



Shaking Quakers.
"Yes, sir, I'm from pure Quaker stock."
"So am I—let's shake!"

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.

There's a Lot in a Name.



A GRIM DRAMA OF THE HIGH SEAS

The Log of the Schooner Kingsway is a Tragic Tale of Ten Men and a Woman

MURDER THE END

That truth is stranger than fiction was illustrated anew when the schooner Kingsway came into New York Harbor a few days ago with a tale of ten men and a woman—a story of primitive passion, jealousy, sickness, murder on the high seas, and peaceful death. What follows is an account of the Kingsway's voyage, pieced together from her log and from the story disclosed during the investigation conducted by the Federal authorities.

On the afternoon of Feb. 5, 1937, the schooner Kingsway was slipping quietly through the tepid waters of the South Atlantic southeast of the Cape Verde Islands and not far off the coast of Senegal. Seen from a little distance, the squat outlines of her hull softened by the thin streaks of foam, her four great lower sails swelling to the wind, she would have been a sight to gladden an old sailor's eye. She held steadily to her course, dipping to the long swells with a springy motion unknown to those who go to sea with steam. She was alone in a vast watery wilderness. Africa, reeking and pestilential, was out of sight on her port bow, and on the starboard were only the measureless miles of ocean. But the Kingsway carried with her more than a geographical loneliness. She was one of the last of her kind, one of the final relics of the age of sail.

She sailed ostensibly to carry lumber to the Gold Coast and bring back cocoa beans, but her real errand was the vain and ancient pursuit of joy. Those on board sought it in various ways.

The Cook's Wife.

The cook's wife, a slim mulatto woman, pretty after her fashion, was polishing the lamps in the saloon where the captain and the mates had their meals. It was a spacious enough room, with a solid-looking table covered by a red and white cloth, a coal stove in one corner and a radiator connected in cold weather with the donkey engine forward. Badke ran the donkey engine—a German with a swaggering, confident way with him. On the right as one entered the saloon was the door leading to the captain's cabin. Directly ahead, with its port hole opening on their starboard side, was the pantry. To the left another door opened into the storeroom. There are reasons for keeping storerooms under the captain's eye.

The cook's wife having polished the last lamp, set it back in the bracket above the table. She sang a little. Then she slipped into the bathroom, next the room she and her husband occupied, and looked at herself in the captain's rather large square mirror. She smiled, showing white teeth. Life had its moments for her.

Battice, the cook, a dark-visaged Porto Rican, was busy with his pots and pans in the galley. In good weather, with its ports facing aft and its door opening to the deck, the galley was not an unpleasant place. It was warm enough, to be sure, with the temperature beginning to range above 100, but the cook could reach the rail in four steps and get what moving air there was. Battice had his dreams and his troubles.

The Husband's Dreams.

His dreams had to do with a girl in Porto Rico, but his trouble, unfortunately, were near at hand. One of them he could bring to light by opening the door which led from the galley into the engine room, the headquarters of the German, Badke. Or if he did not care to open that door he could walk round the outside of the galley and look in at Badke through a broad open window.

The engineer on the Kingsway was an essential member of the crew, but not a continuously busy one. The schooner did not depend on auxiliary power to lick her through the doldrums. Her steam was to hoist sail, to pump out bilge water, and in port to handle cargo. Badke was, therefore, a man of leisure as well as of rank. He walked with a swing, spoke in loud tones, lorded it over the common seamen and held long confabs in German with his compatriots, Malabar and Kline. One look at him and any captain would have known that he belonged to the tribe of sea lawyers.

Ten Men and a Woman.

There were ten men and a woman on board—ten men and one woman cooped within a space whose greatest dimensions was only 203 feet; ten men and one woman searching one another with their eyes day after day, learning the least intonations of one another's voices, becoming gruesomely familiar with one another's least small mannerisms, sometimes, far from Christian thoughts. Ten men—and one woman. Badke, looking up to catch the flash of white teeth at his window, claimed the woman, not without competition. He strode about the decks, a conquering male. For him, too, life had its moments.

In the fore-cabin, on the other side of the bulkhead from where the cook slammed his kettles on the stove, there was sneering gossip. The cook knew all about it, it was said. The cook was willing, it was said. But there were those who thought otherwise. If the cook were willing, why did the woman flaunt the affair in his face? She had been heard taunting him. But Battice went on open-

ing the door into the engine room to get his coal, and though Badke was a violent man the two did not come to blows.

The Skipper and the Mate.

On the poop deck, aft, two old men, separated by law and tradition from the proletariat of the fore-cabin, eyed each other when they had to exchange words or when they sat at meals with a cold and growing hatred. It was this hatred that gave the voyage its pungency for them. Captain Lawry, going aboard at Pensacola to take the place of a sick master, had found the first mate, Fred Mortimer, already jealous and hostile. Mortimer had served the sea for half a century. Command had been dangled before his eyes and always he had failed to grasp it.

Years ago he had known Jack London and something like fame had come his way. He had sat for the character of Mr. Pike in "The Mutiny of the Elsinore"—Mr. Pike of the "stiff, crack-faced smile," "huge Mr. Pike," Mr. Pike the mahler, Mr. Pike the fearless, Mr. Pike with his love of classical music. Since then, it was said, he had tried to be Mr. Pike. But he was an aging, a bitter, a disappointed, sometimes even a burlous Mr. Pike. He had the utmost contempt for present-day sailormen. They were scum, fit only to be knocked about, lucky to be out of jail. It had not been so in the golden days.

Stirring Mutiny.

Nevertheless he had a habit of going forward to talk to the crew. The talk on board—though few had ever heard of Dr. Freud of Vienna—revolved about two subjects—sex and food. Mr. Mortimer conversed with endless animation about food. What had the men had for supper? he would ask. No fried potatoes! What a pity. There had been fried potatoes at the captain's table. He would rub his stomach comfortably. Fried potatoes. Pudding. He couldn't see why the fore-cabin shouldn't eat as well as the cabin.

The men listened. One or two of the older ones found it embarrassing. They were not used to officers who talked in such a fashion. There was tension in the air, faint at first but dawning gillyrowing. Badke's swagger took on a touch of insolence. Ten men—and one woman. The prestige of captains and mates faded before that tremendous fact. He swaggered in front of the captain, he swaggered in front of Battice.

The cook, thinking of the girl in Porto Rico, kept silence. But Porto Rico was being left further and further astern. And Battice was becoming a laughing stock. Men jeered at him openly. Or a group would break into loud guffaws as he approached an dthen become suddenly silent. He carried about with him a little private hell of rage.

The Captain's Troubles.

Captain Lawry held to his course, from Pensacola to the San Juan River, from the San Juan River southward and eastward to the Gold Coast. He was not so much a part of the drama as the centre about which it turned, the one force that held the ship's company together. He was law, order, government, public opinion, a sense of responsibility. Because he willed it the watches tumbled out regularly on deck, the sails were trimmed to the breeze, the helmsman kept his place at the wheel, and the Kingsway slid steadily onward.

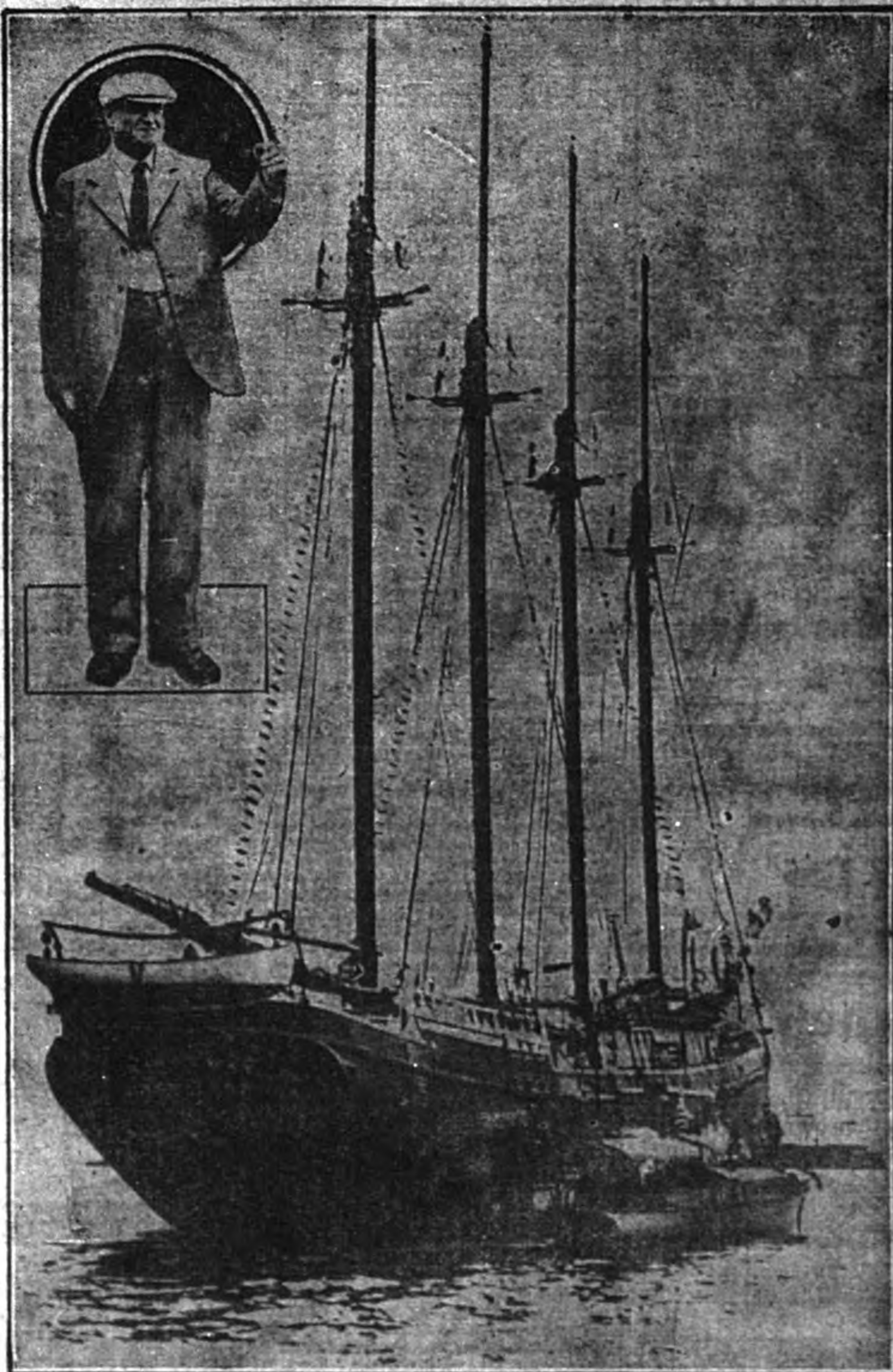
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eye not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 66 one does not set much store by cocoa beans. It was a cargo of pride that Captain Lawry was after—pride in being one of the handful of men still left in the world who could take a four-masted schooner safely from New York harbor to the Gold Coast and back; pride, too, in meeting and breaking the opposing wills of other men.

The Mate's Ambition.

The mate fought him doggedly, silently, watch in and watch out. The mate took off sail at sunset, the Captain made him put it back again. Whenever their wills were in conflict the Captain's prevailed. But the mate would not give up. The sourness of half a century of disillusionment kept rising in him. He walked the Kingsway's holystoned decks, looked aloft at her varnished masts. She was slow, small, obsolete, but if he had been her Captain how he would have loved her!

She was his symbol of success, his last chance to put meaning into a battered and aimless life. And the Captain had taken that chance from him, on this his final voyage. The ghost of Mr. Pike rose within his weakened body. But the body of the mate was seventy-four years old. It could no longer knock a tall man head over heels with an uncleached hand. It could not, in any bold and dramatic fashion, challenge destiny. The ghost of Mr. Pike looked out of frustrated and weary eyes.

The Kingsway And Her Master



THE HOODOO SHIP OF THE ATLANTIC

The Tension Grows

Day by day the heat increased and with it the electric tension in the Kingsway's little world. There were minor quarrels, resulting in oaths and blows. Battice grew more morose. The Captain found him prowling about the storeroom and drove him out with a belaying pin. Badke became increasingly truculent. The woman went about her work with a gay audacity. What was there to conceal? She leaned into Badke's window and the engineer came grimy-faced to talk with her.

The ten men and the woman were on a small stage, with no exits and no intermissions, under the merciless spotlight of the African sun. They could not escape, they could not avoid one another. Something had to happen. Everybody knew it. On the afternoon of the 5th of February something did happen.

The Kingsway, heeling to the wind, was doing her steady pace of something less than ten knots, a white bloom of sails moving beautifully over

a calm sea. Badke had left his engine. Where was he? He had been seen going aft, no one knew where. No one? No one but the woman, who had finished cleaning her lamps, and had disappeared. Battice was slipping stealthily out of the galley, leaving his steaming pots behind. He dropped into the shadow of the after-companionway, ran along the passage, darted to his right for a swift glance into his own room, with its tumbled bunk and disarray of clothes, then turned left, ran across the saloon and paused, his right hand on the knob of the storeroom door, his left hand in his pocket. Then he burst the door open and the woman screamed.

Badke Dodges the Razor

Badke the terrible, facing a black man who carried an open razor in his left hand, dodged like a scared rabbit, reached the door, stumbled through the cabin. His heavy boots clattered down the passageway, up the ladder, along the deck. The woman screamed again—a different kind of scream. Would she never stop screaming?

The two enemies, Mortimer and the Captain, burst into the storeroom together, with the boy's behind them. The Captain picked the woman up and carried her into the after-cabin, where he tried to stanch the blood. Battice, in frons, was clapped into his own room and his pots left to stew and simmer without him. His voice rose fitfully as madness came upon him, and he shouted and pounded on the door. As if in answer, came the woman's groans. The Kingsway, bowing delicately to the roll of the South Atlantic, held her course. No romantic could have looked at her without lamenting the passing of sails. She swam upon the sea, a spectacle of infinite peace.

A week went by, and the Kingsway still pointed her bow, with its collar of foam, to the southeast, carrying lumber, seeking cocoa beans. The woman still cried out and Battice still beat upon his door. On the twelfth, when the schooner was off the shore of Liberia, the woman became delirious. She wanted to be taken to a hospital, she wanted tea with sugar,

she wanted yellow stockings and a drink of whiskey. Early in the afternoon her cries were silenced. She fell into a swoon and died. At sunset, sewed in canvas, she was slid into the sea. Badke the terrible, the conquering male, stood by with the rest of the crew, heard the Captain read the burial service and watched her go.

Mutiny and Bad Cookery

The Kingsway's great dramatic moment had passed. But still she slipped southeastward, for the Gold Coast still needed lumber and New York still needed cocoa. On the second of March she was at Sekondi, on the Gold Coast, where you may believe, if you like, that Hanno's men saw gorillas and mistook them for human beings. Battice, howling at the bulkhead between his room and the captain's bathroom, escaped, plunged into the surf with two life preservers, and was hauled back.

The harrow of eight harassed men gave way and the crew refused duty. Badke, leader of an inept mutiny, had a chair raised to strike the captain—so the fore-cabin version of the incident had it. But the captain's cold eyes and a suggestive jump in the captain's right-hand pocket stopped the miniature revolution before it had fairly begun.

The Kingsway went about her business, poking her nose leisurely in and out of the inlets as far as Accra, leaving lumber and picking up cocoa. Codigo, a negro who appeared out of the wilderness at Sekondi, was cook in Battice's place. His intentions were good, his technique poor. Digestions began to suffer. Even the captain began to take strychnine to ward off the evil he felt descending upon him.

But the mate, his hold upon life loosening with the loss of his last battle against destiny, took no precautions against the blackwater fever and the dysentery which lie in wait along the African coast. The quarrel between the two old men had settled now into a chronic irritation, smoldering, but never coming to a violent outbreak. The Kingsway's bow was at last turned homeward.

The Mate's End

A sullen silence settled over the vessel. But now a new kind of struggle was manifestly taking place, one contest for a woman now, no wreath for power, but an old man's fight to live until he could touch land again. The Kingsway was more than half way home, and heading in toward the Brailian coast when the mate fell ill of fever. Two days later he returned to work. Twelve days after that the fever seized him again. He could not eat, but lay in his bunk all day amid the fumes of his endless cigarettes.

In his extremity he turned to the captain for reassurance. Perhaps, he said, he was smoking too strong tobacco and it was affecting his heart. The captain felt of the swellings on his feet and legs and prescribed rations of whisky and milk three times a day. On the 19th of June the mate tottered to the deck to take charge of his watch. It was his last dream of command. A seaman ran to the captain with news that the mate had gone below, leaving the deck without an officer. Six days later the mate died.

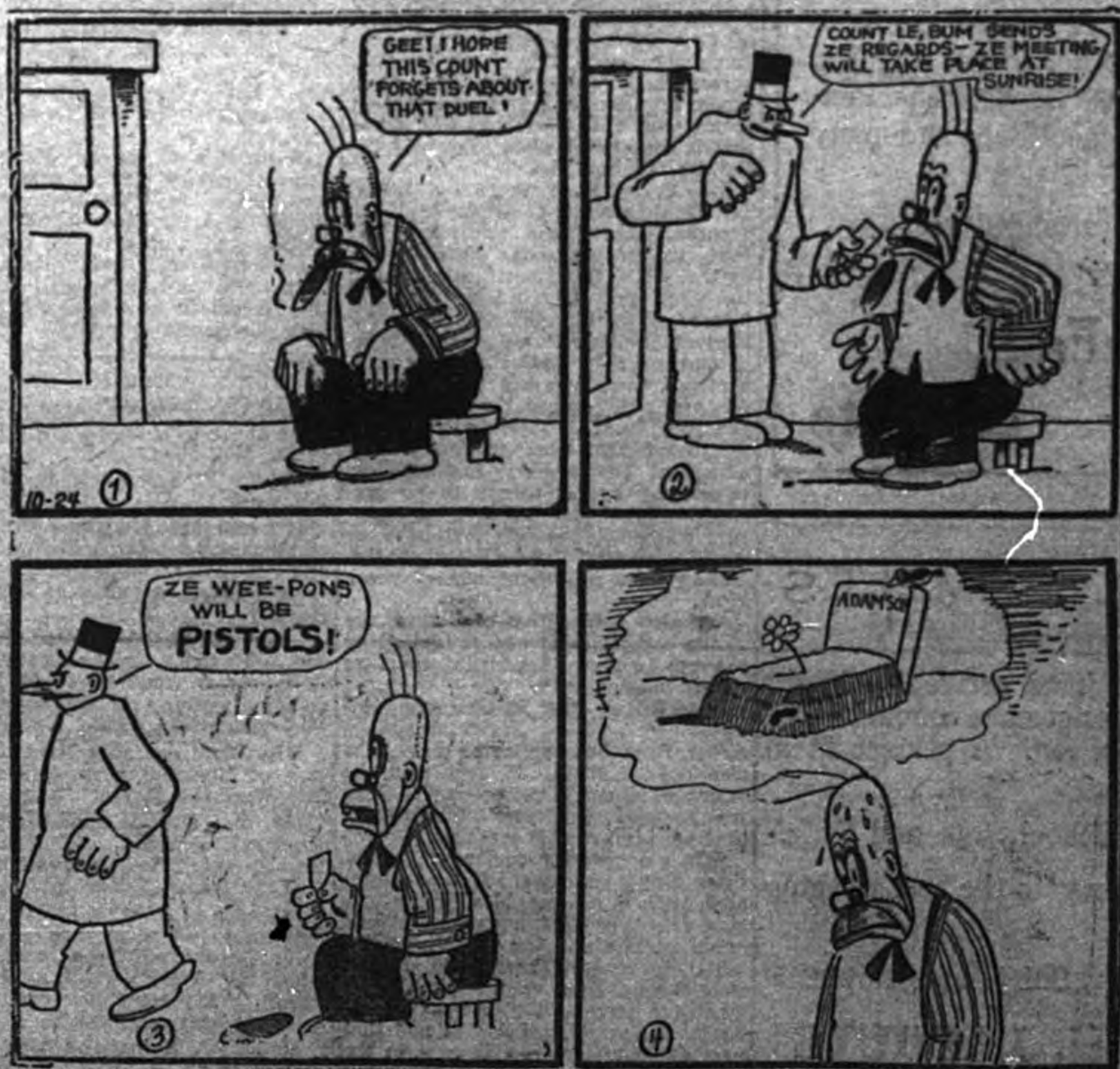
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his crabbed hand that the dead man's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of unsentimental justice to the dead as to the living he added a final and merciless comment upon the passing of Mr. Pike. A master of a vessel is required to set down in the log his opinion of the conduct and ability of each member of his crew. Captain Lawry, dipping his pen in ink tinged with half a century of bitter experience, wrote down his opinion that the dead mate's ability had been "poor" and his conduct "bad." Such was the epitaph of Mr. Pike.

Irony's Final Touch

The Kingsway touched at Barbados to put ashore whatever was fatal of Fred Mortimer, then headed northward again with the fruits of her adventure—\$50,000 worth of cocoa beans. But the irony which had attended her voyage had in reserve a deft final touch. Codigo, whose motives were above reproach, was as poor a cook as ever put to sea. Some members of the crew, finding him in a corner mulling over two sticks, were inclined to believe that he was casting a voodoo charm over the vessel. It is more likely that he was merely invoking his tribal gods—vainly, as it turned out,—to make him a better cook. The captain fell sick and kept alive, as he believed, only by heroic doses of drugs. Codigo himself was sick, his legs swelled as the mate's had before him, and he lay in his bunk and groaned.

Battice alone could cook. So it happened that ten days before the schooner reached New York he was released from his irons and put back in the galley among his pots and pans. Badke, on the other side of the galley door, stood by his engine. Captain Lawry walked the poop deck and set the course. In this fashion the Kingsway arrived off Barnegat and the Coast Guardmen came aboard. And then the strange little shipboard world fell apart. One man went to jail on a murder charge, four were held as witnesses, the fires in the engine room were allowed to go out, and the captain signed his papers and went ashore.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



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RALPH'S
Main Street, Lachute.

All Ready for the Fall.

We have now received our new Fall Goods, all the newest designs and colors, light brown and dark brown Tweeds for young men, also a new and fine line of blue serge, blue stripe and other standard colors; now special.

Blue Serge Suits, all wool, well made with extra pair pants for \$17.00.

Blue Serge Suits, good quality, with extra pair pants, made to measure for \$40.00.

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A large and complete line of all the new Text Books just received. Also all other school supplies, comprising, Note Books, Exercise Books, Pens, Pencil Boxes, Mathematical Sets, School Bags and many new lines of Stationery.

Mail Orders promptly attended to.

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Robert McFaul,
Main St., - Lachute

THE NEW FALL SAMPLES

From Semi-Ready Limited have just arrived. Might we suggest an early visit whilst ranges are complete. We will guarantee you entire satisfaction. A perfect fit in styles that will suit you.

Extra Special in Footwear for School Boys and Girls.

We are ready to supply the farmer with the best working Boots made in Canada.

Ready-made Clothing, Overalls, Shirts and Gloves.

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TELEPHONE 65.

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

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

With each verse additional—25c. Want and For Sale advertisement, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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EN PASSANT.

NOW, again this week there is something the matter with the old earth. The scientific busy-bodies we have been discussing are again on the job. This time, Professor Muskatov, Director of the Russian Geological Survey, of Moscow, has thrown a bolshevik bomb into the works by declaring that the world is cracked! Cracked all round, mark you, from San Francisco to Japan, and back again by land and sea, and that in consequence, disaster impends. Already, Africa and India are moving towards Europe and Asia, and the observatories of the world are warned to expect further developments.

This disquieting testimony is confirmed by unusual minor and medium earth disturbances which have been recorded on the line indicated on or near the 85th degree of latitude north. Two prominent scientific men support the theory propounded by the Russian savant: One of them (Sir George Gregory) admits it with pious solemnity, and the other, (Sir Oliver Lodge) says there is no doubt about it. The earth's crust is certainly contracting, "settling down" he calls it, but there is nothing abnormal about the operation—except our means of knowing it, and the improved means of communication which broadcasts news of earthquakes and typhoons all over the world in a few seconds. This is reassuring and fortunately I read Sir Oliver's comment before I saw the main prediction. But my old friend (Old George) was not so fortunate. The Russian got in his fell blow first and the placid depths of my friend's mind were slightly disturbed.

He came to see me about it. I could see that at a glance, but I could also see that he was perturbed for he came without his spectacles; he wears them usually above his eyebrows. However he knew where to find a pair of mine, a fact which explains how we see "eye to eye" so well.

He carefully wiped the glasses, then producing a newspaper cutting, he laid it before me, and said:—"I say, young man, you won't have to wait for the sun to explode; and you don't need to worry any more figuring out the millions of years the world is going to last. Look at that, (the cutting) and observe that within a year, one short fleeting year the Lid of the World is going to blow right off."

He looked around, a trifle wild eyed, and his glance happened to fall on my atlas (a cherished volume which I had just laid down.) He brought it over and fumbled about on the west side of Mercator's Projection, looking for San Francisco, as I divined.

"Say, what's this," he cried as his finger followed a pencil line drawn from a cross made at San Francisco, across the States, the Atlantic, the Mediterranean, and through the Asian Continent to Kushiu in the south of the Japan, where it was stopped by another cross made at Nagasaki.

"That is the line of your disaster!" I replied, feeling rather pleased that I had consulted the atlas a quarter of an hour sooner. "You continue the pencil line from Nagasaki across the Pacific until you come again to San Francisco, and that forms your 'Lid,' but you will notice that it constitutes more than half the Pot, as the land lies."

We lit up after that, and talked far into the night on the subject, eventually reaching an agreement that, as no particular part of the earth could be scientifically called the "lid" it could not blow off; that instead of boiling over it was more likely to simmer down to a prolonged and indefinite period of quiet cooling; and that probably Oliver Lodge was right in saying there is nothing abnormal in the "operation," because the wonderful development of seismological instruments and wireless telegraphy enable things to be predicted and considered before they happen, instead of people having to go round the world, as Columbus did, finding them out thousands of years after.

We also agreed that the shrinkage of the earth's crust had caused many changes, some of which we were rather pleased with. "When Britain first at Heaven's command Arose from out the azure main" was one of them. If that was the result of a crack in the earth, then, we assured Professor Muskatov, that we preferred it cracked. When something comes up, something else goes down. Ireland might sink, with all its troubles, if the bottom of the Mediterranean should again come above the surface of the water, (we have reason to believe that it was, once upon a time), and what a difference it would make! Or again, the moving of Africa and that part of India opposite Europe in the south, may be but the beginning of an upheaval which might jam Mor-

occo up to Gibraltar, and shift the Suez Canal north to the Dardenelles! Of course many political changes would inevitably follow such geographical alterations. I trust Lloyd George will consider such an eventuality and tell us what the political consequences would be if Italy were to be dammed up in a lake, or joined on both sides to the continent. The ex-British Premier wields a facile pen now that he is become a journalist, and it would be interesting to read in his Star column the opinions he would advance, under the changed conditions, for reducing the British Navy to the dimensions of that of Canada, or Switzerland.

THE NEXT TIME a great scientist has a momentous prediction to make. I hope he will take the precaution to submit it to his confrere Sir Oliver Lodge, so that it may come to us sufficiently toned down and emulsified to suit the most sensitive mental palate, and can be administered without shock to the system. As a class, the scientists are too abrupt in their edicts, too blunt and matter of fact in their assertions, and too cocksure that the average mind can take their findings with the same philosophic calm as they do themselves.

By the way, that reminds me that another scientist has been speaking disparagingly about some of my friends.

Professor Gregg of Nebraska has the temerity to assert that Dogs and Cats are colour-blind! Pups and kittens may be, for a few days, but he refers to all dogs, and all cats, young, middle-aged, and old. I don't believe it, therefore it is not true. Anyway my dog is not colour-blind. He can see red better than a bolshevik, and he recognises a "white" man at a glance. How is the professor to prove that all this beautiful colourful world of grass and green trees is as grey as the Mull of Kintyre in a Scotch Mist, in the eyes of dogs and cats? I refuse to believe it without better evidence. If his dog is so dull as not to know a piece of nice red meat from a chunk of tree-root, that is no proof that all dogs and cats are colour-blind, is it?

THE LINKMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the Watchman,

Dear Sir:—

I am sure our dear friends of the cause of Christ in the world will be glad to know, that our local Bible Society has been successful in raising \$263.00 for printing one of the gospels in a heathen language. This is in addition to \$320.00 also, raised for the general funds of the Society. Our total contribution this year will thus amount to \$583.00. Everyone must feel glad to know that at 70 years of age our society is young and strong and has a heart to carry on the good work begun in the early years of our community.

I wish to thank everyone, who gave a helping hand in raising these funds. Without such assistance the work could not have been done. There were 22 districts and fully 40 persons who had a hand in the gathering in. To all these people the thanks of the committee are due.

The new executive is composed of good, earnest workers and I expect to see greater interest next year and even better results. I feel glad for what has been done and I hope the people will uphold the new committee in the work it has done.

In the beginning God said "Let there be light and there was light." Just as truly has the Saviour commanded his followers to enlighten the darkness of the world. Would, that we could reply "Thy will hath been done and there is light in the darkest parts of the Earth."

Yours truly,

J. W. McQUAT.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

The annual meeting was successful, though handicapped with poor lights and wet weather. The sum of \$263.00 was raised for the printing of a gospel and \$320.00 for the general funds.

The thanks of the Society are due to all who worked and gave to make up these funds. The thanks of the Society were also extended to the United Church for its use, to the Watchman for its valuable assistance and in general to all good influence.

The new Executive consists of all the Ministers resident in the town and Dr. Jas. Mason, president; Mr. J. W. Brunt recording Secretary; Mrs. Robt. McFaul corresponding Secretary and Mr. Wm. Lamb, Treasurer.

In addition all the collectors in the various districts are ex-officio members of the executive committee.

Rev. G. A. McLennan gave a good address under very trying conditions of darkness and feeble lights with pictures to show. He was, however, very successful and was well pleased with our special effort.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls is spending the week in Lachute as the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. C. F. Kains was in Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram, of Ottawa, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Avery and daughter motored down and spent Sunday as guests of Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mr. E. Whelehan spent the week end in Montreal, and accompanied Mr. S. Whelehan and Mr. O. E. Keatley on a motor trip to Phillipsburg, where they visited Mr. Eddie Whelehan Jr.

Miss Ward and Miss Marjorie Webster, of Montreal, spent Sunday with Mr. Ward, at Mascot Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley, of Montreal, also Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley spent the week-end here.

Miss Whelehan and niece, Miss K. Jerome, of Montreal, went to St. Jerome, on Sunday and witnessed the presentation of the Passion Play which is being given there this month. They report the performance as being very wonderful.

Mr. C. F. Kains also took advantage of the C. N. R. excursion to go to St. Jerome Sunday.

Memories of old St. Andrews

The oldest documents yet discovered, bearing on the earliest Pioneer Period, have been found by Robert Jones among the papers of his great-grandfather, Martin Jones.

These French manuscripts have been carefully examined by Thomas Raymond, the Government Archivist, and reveal the following data which can be depended upon as authentic. The French Seigneur, Honorable Pierre Louis Panet, from whom Major Murray bought the Seignior, granted certificates of settlement to his colonists under the following conditions:

The annual payment of one-half (½) bushel of wheat, and twenty (20) sous, (equivalent to one shilling) for every twenty (20) acres of land. This constituted the Seigniorial tax, but with certain restrictions and reservations, viz. That the Seigneur reserve the right to take as much Oak and Pine Timber from the land of Said Colonists as might be needed for the construction of a Manor House, Saw, Grist, or Flour Mill or any public building that did not involve private profit, required for the convenience of the settlement, and furthermore, that the Seigneur also reserve the right to confiscate any grain or saw-logs sent to any mill other than the one owned by the reigning Seigneur.

Surely this last stipulation was a relic of an autocratic feudalism, of days of old when Barons held sway.

The writer has also had the privilege of reading the Diary of Miss Nancy Jones, a much respected and devoted member of the Church of England, greatly given to works of charity, who lived across the road in the house now occupied by C. S. Wales. This interesting diary is in beautiful handwriting, and neatly-bound between the stiff covers of an old book, and contain the graphic story of her grandfather, Martin Jones, which story richly deserves an honoured place in this history. Briefly told, it runs as follows.

Martin Jones was born in Mayan, Germany, in 1747. He entered the army in Germany at the age of eighteen, later emigrated to the United States, and on the breaking out of the Revolutionary War in 1775, he enlisted under the British colours and fought in many battles till the close of the war in 1782. His body bore the decoration of five scars of wounds received in battles, the most serious of which was a sabre cut across the abdomen inflicted during the retreat of General Burgoyne in the direction of Saratoga, at a place called Still-Water. This wound would have proved fatal but for his rescue by a party of Indians who carried him to Col. Brazman and Lieut. Manick who secured for him every attention.

Mr. Jones, throughout The Seven Years' War, served under four Generals:—Burgoyne, Rerdelax, Phillips, and Fraser, fighting at the battles of Fort Edward, Fort St. George, Fort Schuyler, and on the plains of Saratoga and Ticonderoga.

After the disbanding of the Army, he dwelt at Cambridge, Massachusetts, till coming to Canada in 1788 when he settled at the extreme southeast corner of the Seignior of Argenteuil adjacent to the St. Placide line.

His wife, Hannah Brant, stood at the bedside of many a pioneer dame, at the time of her accouchment, before there were doctors in the district. She lived to the age of 93, and was equally deserving of remembrance on account of her devoted services to the sick and any one in need.

The rest of the story is told in Thomas' History, page 92.

Mr. Jones by a long life of toil left his family well provided for, and at the great age of 96 he was buried with honour on Carillon Hill in the presence of the largest concourse of people that had ever been witnessed in the Seignior. Mr. Jones cherished his German Bible and Lutheran Prayer Book, and his last will and testament was an impressive expression of his religious faith.

To be continued.

B. N. W.

SCOUT NEWS

Owing to the fact that darkness closes in shortly after tea, the Scouts have to stay in the Hall where they have settled down to work.

Four new recruits have joined the troop, namely:—Stanley Langille of the Crow Patrol; Andrew Fulton of the Crow Patrol; Alexander Rochon of the Wolf Patrol; Ernest Jackson of the Fox Patrol.

This week the main performance were: A game at "Snatch the handkerchief," Instruction in Signalling, Instruction in Artificial Respiration and a short period at the parallel bars.

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

"VICTORIA" Coffee

Its Aroma is just a hint of its delightful flavour

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

PACKED IN SEALED ½ AND 1 LB. TINS

The Charm of Radio.

The Radio holds the charm for all ages, it also proves especially delightful when entertaining guests.

Dance to the wonderful sway of the jazz music, or listen to the enjoyable singing, lectures, etc.

Every home should have this charm.

John McFaul, - Main St.

It's the Children that need It.

—Send the children to school on plenty of good wholesome food.

Our bread is made from the Pure Wheat Flour and is 100% nutritious.

Try our cakes and pies, which are of the highest grade in baking.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

Phone us.

Uptown at No. 81,

Lachute Mills at No. 80.

"Rex" Theatre, Lachute

Sept. 23rd. to Oct. 1st.
FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Will thrill you beyond imagination
Comedy and Podge Dodge

SUNDAY ONLY

AN EXCELLENT DOUBLE PROGRAM

A fine Western with BUDDY ROOSEVELT in

HIS FIRST FLAME

HARRY LANGDON in

PHANTOM BUSTER

4th. Chap. GREEN ARCHER,

Com: Big Boy in GRANDPA BOY

MONDAY and TUESDAY

NORMAN KERRY supported by a
notable Cast.

"THE CLAW"

Com: CIRCUS CAPERS

Pathe Review

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

MONTE BLUE and

PATSY RUTH MILLER in

"WOLF CLOTHING"

Serial: SNOWED IN

Com: Ben Turpin in Blonde Revenge

Lon Chaney in the **"UNKNOWN"**

LON CHANEY'S most wonderful Production

The Man without Arms

Com: ARE BRUNETTE'S SAFE

He uses his feet as we do our arms

PATHE REVIEW

Special! Special! For 12 Days Only

A lot of Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing and
Gent's Furnishings, amounting to \$2000.00 will be
sold at 50 p.m. reduction. The prices will be a great
surprise to you but the sale price on the above goods
will assure you of our bargains.

Come and convince yourself of the wonderful
bargains we have to offer, never before offered in this
County.

J. D. LEMAY, LACHUTE



Friends Calling.

At an unexpected moment,
you invite them to stay for
luncheon, but you ask your-
self—what to serve. Quick
think of Speight's Baked
Hams and cold meats.

Jos. Speight,

Main Street, Lachute,

Meat Market

Telephone 136.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. Will Pitcairn returned to Col-
lege on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Macaskill preached in
Kirk Hill on Sunday, the 18th.

Mr. Larmonth and family are re-
turning to Ottawa this week.

Miss Yarker has returned to Miss
Harrington's from her holidays.

Mrs. Slogie of Montreal, is a guest
at Mrs. Jeffrey's.

Miss Thelma Ferguson has been
visiting her aunt, Mrs. Patton, the
past week.

Mrs. E. McClintock has returned
from a visit to Toronto and other
places in Ontario.

Mrs. Jeffrey, Miss Hendry and Mr.
A. Watt have returned from a holi-
day trip to Toronto and Montreal.

Mr. Keith Pitcairn has returned to
Montreal to do some teaching in the
Public Schools before McGill opens.

The prayer meeting last week at
the Lachute Road School House, con-
ducted by the Rev. J. Macaskill was
very well attended.

The Rev. Mr. Wadsworth conducted
both services in the St. Andrews Uni-
ted Church on the 18th. He will
leave shortly to resume his studies
in Edinburgh, Scotland.

A very sad accident occurred to
young Mr. Robson whose wrist and
neck were injured and his skull pos-
sibly fractured, by a fall in the paper
mill. He was taken to Dr. Pattie's
Hospital in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. Macaskill has re-
turned from a two month's holiday
trip to Nova Scotia, accompanied by
her mother, Mrs. Bezanon, of Hal-
fax, N. S., who expects to spend the
winter here. We are very sorry to
learn that Mrs. Bezanon was taken
suddenly ill on Sunday. She is how-
ever improving.

DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES

The editor of a small town news-
paper in southern Alberta had on his
list of subscribers, a Blackfoot Indian
chief. Unlike many of the white who
subscribed to the paper this chief was
very prompt in paying his subscrip-
tion and the editor, thinking he could
perhaps get a story which would re-
mind the slow ones of their delin-
quency asked the Indian for the rea-
son for his promptness.

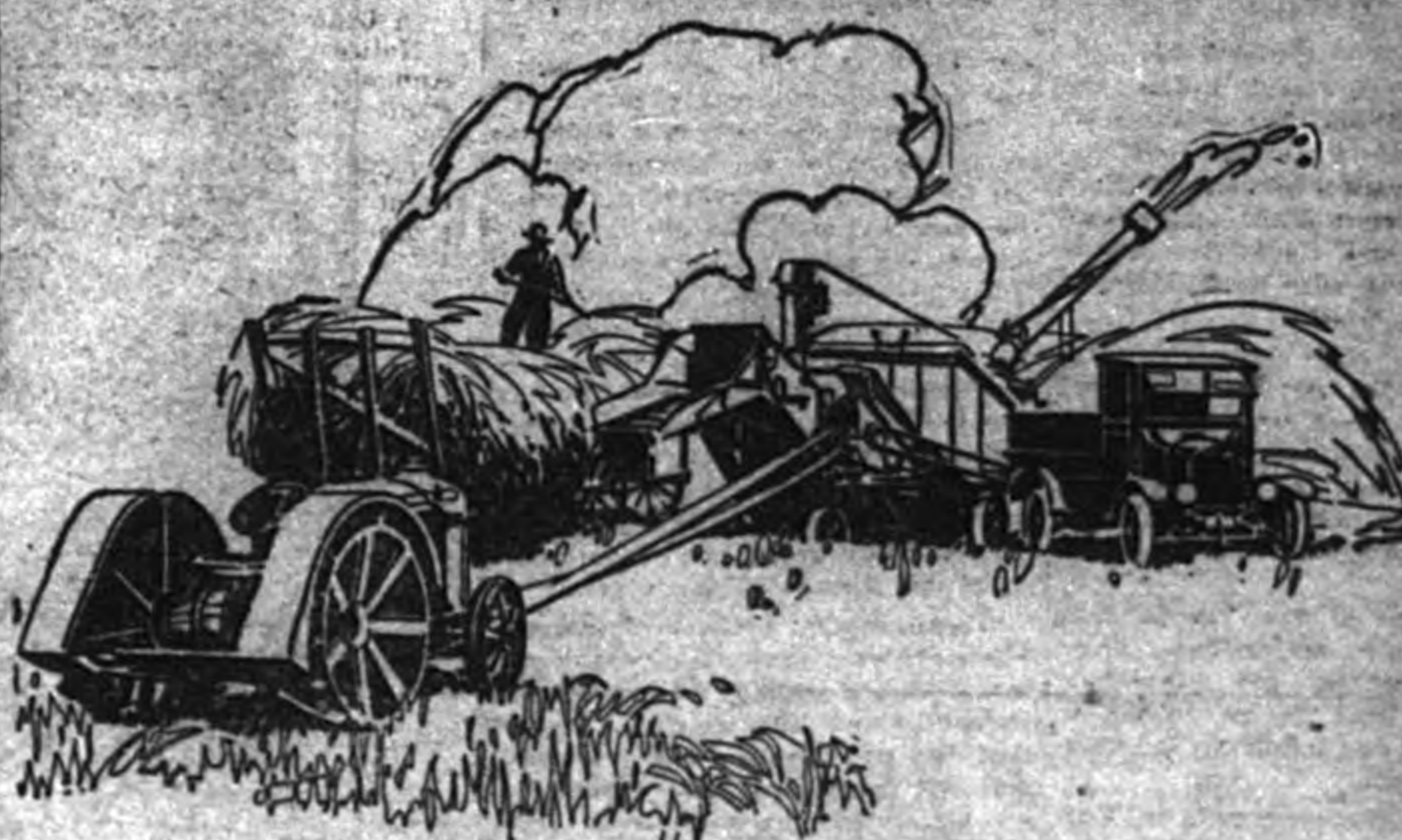
He was rewarded by the following
answer:

"Huh! some day me die. Me has
been heap good Injun, so me go to
Heaven. St. Peter ask me, 'You paid
all your debts?' and look me up in
Big Book. If he see that me no pay
editor for paper, he say, 'Huh! You
no can come in here till you pay for
paper.' Huh! me no want to run all
over hell to find you to pay for the
paper. Huh!"

We are always hoping for the best
in the matter of the Hereafter but
we advise our subscribers who are in
arrears to TAKE NO CHANCES

—Are you on our mailing list?
If not you can have The Watchman
mailed every week on forwarding 30c.
to Watchman Office, Lachute, Que.

Increase the Profit On Every Bushel



Every time one man does the work of two, you
save one man's wages.

With a Fordson threshing "rig," costing less than
\$2000 for tractor, separator and belt complete,
you can thresh 700 to 1100 bushels of wheat in
ten hours with about half the man power larger
rigs require.

Investigate the low cost and labor-saving possi-
bilities of Fordson Tractors. One of Canada's
20,000 Fordson owners must live near you. Ask
him if he would farm without his Fordson.

Our new folder "Things You Should Know
Before You Buy Your Tractor" will interest
you. Ask for a copy.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
Dealer, Lachute, Que.

Ford

CARS TRUCKS TRACTORS

Subscription for the "Watchman" until Dec. 29., 30cts

This is Your Chance!

Just a few days more in which to sell
the balance of our Stock

We have leased one half of our Store to the
Dominion Stores Limited, and have to turn it over
to them for occupancy on October 1st, so we are
selling out ALL the balance of our Groceries at



CUT PRICES

as they MUST be Sold

In our other departments everything else is
put on Special Sale and there are some splendid
Bargains going, so don't miss them.

W. BANFORD & SON
General Merchants, - - Lachute



Don't Wait Un-
til the Last Day.

Cecil and Reading Review the World

Two of Britain's Statesmen Discuss the League, Russia, East and West

(By Herman Bernstein.)

War and peace, Soviet Russia, the League of Nations, the attitude of Europe toward America, and the prospect of a conflict between the East and the West were discussed by Lord Robert Cecil and Lord Reading in interviews I had with them during a recent visit in London.

"There are still centres of disturbance in the world," said Lord Robert Cecil, Great Britain's representative in the League of Nations. "But it is evident that progress has been made since the end of the World War. Slow progress, but progress nevertheless."

"The danger of war lies in fear and in excessive nationalism. And as some countries are recovering economically from the convulsion of the war, they are indulging in excessive nationalism."

"There are three currents in Europe, I might say in the world. Perhaps they always existed, but they are more accentuated to-day. First, the current of nationalism—of autocracy, of bureaucracy; second, the current of revolution, and, third, the current of world progress, of order. The last of these is best typified in England where all parties and factions believe in progress and order. You can place the various countries into these three categories without difficulty."

STRENGTH OF THE LEAGUE.

"The League of Nations is now recognized. It is an international fact. We do not have to explain any longer what it is. It has already done much for the restoration of peace, or of what you Americans call normality."

"The healthiest sign about the League is that, whatever the policies of the various nations may be, when their representatives come together in the League they undoubtedly manifest a genuine desire for peace, for co-operation. The recent economic conference in Geneva was another healthy and hopeful sign in the direction of better understanding among nations."

"We have already made some progress along the lines of disarmament, and with more luck we expect to accomplish much more in the near future. It is far more than greed that stands in the way of disarmament. But we must make a real start, and such a start will pave the way for more rapid progress in disarmament, because it will allay this fear."

Concerning Bolshevism, Lord Robert said: "In her tenth year, we find Soviet Russia in a complete economic collapse. Her political collapse is not quite complete. And yet I would welcome Soviet Russia in the League of Nations to-day, even after the rupture of commercial and diplomatic relations between England and Russia. If I were a Russian I would consider the entry into the League as one of the wisest and best steps for Russia. From the viewpoint of Soviet Russia, the League would be the most effective medium where she could express herself among the family of nations. This would also be helpful in restoring peace in the world."

"Britain's recent break with Soviet Russia will not lead to any serious complications. It certainly will not lead to war. There are no signs that any of the smaller States will be drawn into a conflict with Russia—and we want no war with Russia."

"Russia will recover in the same proportion as she abandons the original program of communism, and she will fall in the same proportion as she adheres to the original constitutional program. Russia is the only country in the world to-day that wants revolution in other lands."

"Do you believe there is danger of a conflict between the two civilizations, that of the East and of the West, in the near future?"

"There is no danger of any such war," replied Lord Robert. "The interests of China and the interests of India, for instance, are not identical. China is as unlike India as India is unlike Europe. There is no unity of interests in the East. And there are no signs of any danger of war."

EUROPE DOESN'T HATE U.S.

One frequently hears that Europe "hates" the United States. Lord Robert Cecil denies that such is the case.

"Do you believe any of the stories about Europe's hate for the United States," he said. "There is no truth in them. I remember I was told by many people some time ago that England was most hated in the United States. I doubted it and said frankly that I didn't believe it. Later, I convinced myself that I was right and my informants were wrong. It was fashionable for a time to attack England in paragraphs in the American press, but it was a short-lived fad. Now it is fashionable to write in America about Europe's hatred for the United States. That is also a passing fad. It is unwise to take it seriously. For there is no truth in these stories. At any rate, I can assure you that there is not the slightest basis of fact in any statement that the United States is disliked in England."

Regarding Germany, Lord Robert said:

"The present German Government is sincerely co-operating with us for peace. It is pursuing a correct policy and is very helpful. I feel certain that there will be no complications as a result of Germany's attitude toward Soviet Russia."

Lord Reading, the former Viceroy of India, answering a question as to how he viewed the world thirteen years after the outbreak of war, said:

"The longer the League of Nations exists the better are the opportunities for mutual understanding among the nations, and the slimmer the chances for war. I do not mean particularly this League. I mean any league in which nations discuss their disputes in conference. I believe that considerable progress has already been made toward such better understanding since the end of the World War. It has been slow progress, it is true, but perhaps this slow progress is more useful than more energetic activities would have been."

"I can readily understand France. There are some people in America and here who are inclined to criticize the French policy. But we should realize that the position of France is quite different from ours. She cannot feel at ease unless she is absolutely convinced that no danger is threatening her. And she must be convinced by actualities, not merely by treaties. And then she has to accustom herself to her new conditions."

Lord Reading was asked whether he regarded Fascism as a menace to peace.

"I will not criticize any other Government," he replied. "But I can assure you that here Fascism is impossible. The British are a politically minded people, law-abiding, orderly. They have a sense of respect for the law, which has been developed as a result of centuries of orderly government. The general strike here showed conclusively the temper of the people of England. I venture to think that in no other country could such an event have ended as peacefully as it has in England. Not even in the United States. Men and women were working for orderliness, and union leaders also exerted a tremendous influence so that the situation did not become uncontrollable at any time."

EAST VS. WEST.

Regarding the prospects of a clash between the civilization of the East and of the West, Lord Reading said:

"I do not agree with those who believe that a clash between the East and the West is coming. First of all, it is impossible to speak of the East as a unit. There are so many factions there, so many conflicting interests, that the East could not unite for war against the West. Take India, for instance. The factions there are numerous, the differences between the Hindus and the Moslems are serious. In China, too, there are various factions that could hardly be unified. Certainly, I foresee no such war in the near future. Again, I say, the longer the League of Nations accustoms people to settling international disputes in conference, the more remote the danger of new wars."

Lord Reading then outlined his views concerning the severance of relations with Soviet Russia.

"I believe that the Government of Great Britain was fully justified by the facts to have taken the step with regard to Soviet Russia. The Government found enough in the Arcos raid to justify the break. But it was not wise to go to the full extent of breaking completely with Russia. It is true that the document sought by the Government was not found in the Arcos Building. It was as if a policeman, believing that a stolen article was in a certain house, broke into the house and did not find it there, but instead found a murdered woman."

"The question is, Should he disregard the murdered woman because he didn't find the stolen article for which he was searching? The British Government found in the Arcos raid something worse than the stolen document. And yet I believe that it was unwise to sever diplomatic relations with Russia. We have known all along that Soviet Russia had been violating her agreement with us. We have known it for years. We should have abrogated the commercial treaty under which Soviet Russia enjoyed here special privileges, but we should have continued diplomatic relations."

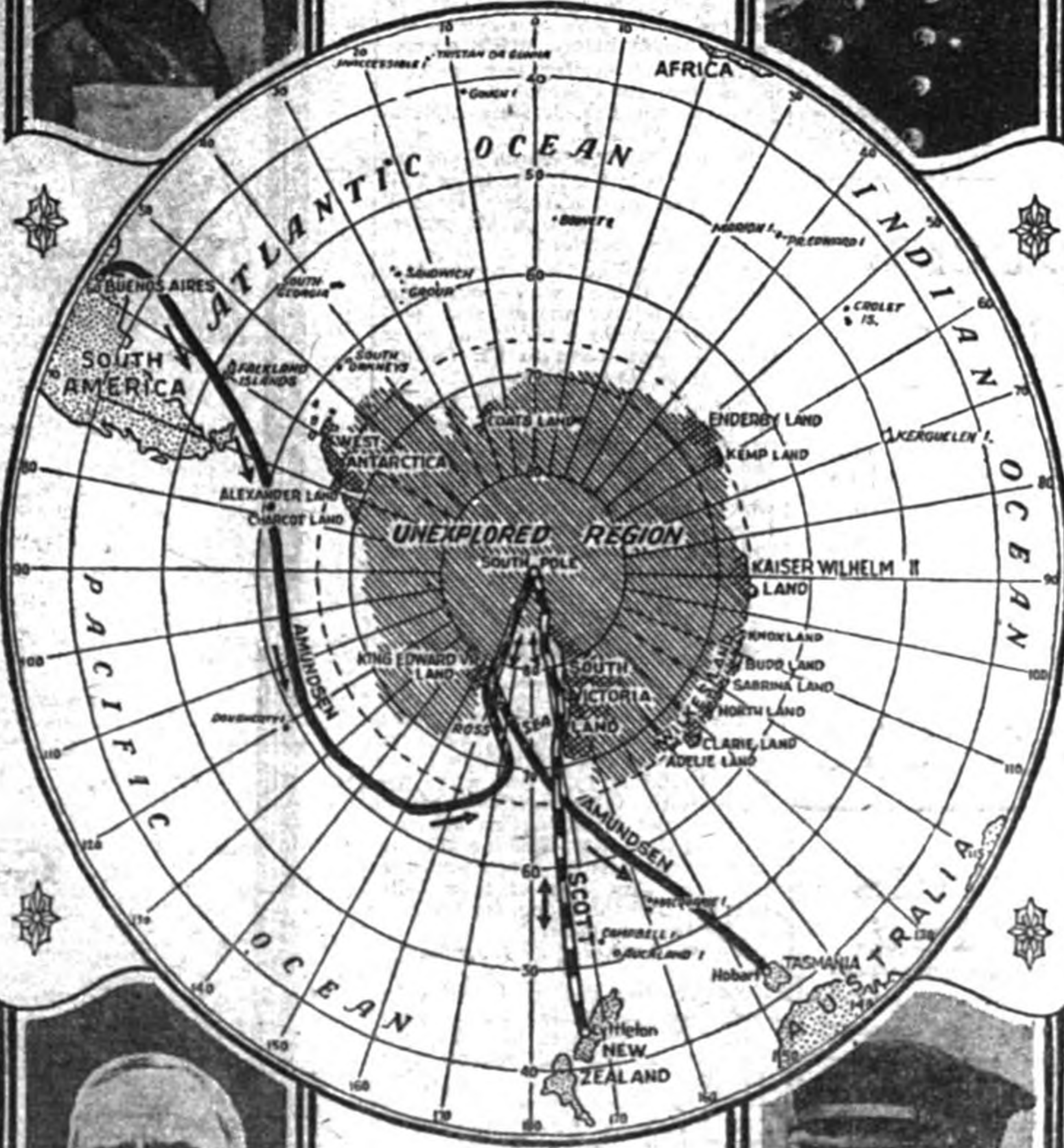
"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



Mother—"I don't believe that young man knows a thing about the water. You can't go sailing on the lake with him."

Daughter—"But, mother, he has the reputation of being an expert salesman, you know."

Plans Survey Flight Over South Pole



COMMANDER BYRD TO SPEND NEARLY NINE MONTHS IN ICE-GIRT ANTARCTIC

The map above shows the vast Antarctic continent which Commander Byrd plans to explore, starting in September. The map also indicates the routes followed by the only

two expeditions which have thus far reached the South Pole—those of Capt. Robert Scott and Capt. Roald Amundsen. At the UPPER LEFT is a photograph of Byrd; UPPER

RIGHT Capt. Scott, who died of exposure soon after reaching the pole; LOWER LEFT, Capt. Amundsen, and LOWER RIGHT, Sir Ernest Shackleton, who also died on an Antarctic voyage.

Small Salmon Pack Expected in West

Victoria, B.C.—British Columbia's annual salmon pack, which broke all records last year, will show a big drop in volume this season, cannery men believe. They base their expectation on the small catch of fish so far at points all along the coast of the province. Unless the run of fall fish

shows a decided gain over the summer run, operators at many points will lose money.

Reports received here from Alaska indicate that the same light run is affecting fisheries there, with the result that the entire north Pacific coast may produce one of the smallest salmon packs in recent years. It is believed the late season delayed the usual arrival of the fish, but the light

catches at this late date makes cannery men fear that the entire run will be extraordinarily small.

A new play is to be called "The Hedgehog." It is said to be bristling with good points.

Stranger—"How does the land lie out this way?" Villager—"It ain't the land that lies; it's the estate agents."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



Free Again

Bottomley Out After Five Years in Prison; Villagers Welcome Home Former Editor

London—The gate of Maldstone Prison swung wide for Horatio Bottomley, founder and former editor of the London weekly, John Bull, former Member of Parliament and violent critic of the United States, who has just completed five years of his seven years' sentence for the theft of the funds of a Victory Loan bond club.

To avoid a demonstration planned by many friends of the 67-year-old prisoner on his release, the prison authorities let him out some weeks earlier than anticipated. He appeared in excellent health and eager to try to come back. According to his friends, his plans have been laid on the scale of his old magnificence.

When Mr. Bottomley arrived at his home at Dicker, near Eastbourne, by motor, he was greeted affectionately by his wife and her servants. An ex-laborer on his farm who was near by when he alighted from the automobile, spread the news of the return of Mr. Bottomley, who was the Squire of the village. The villagers immediately suspended work, hung flags from their houses and stood in groups about the Bottomley mansion. As the news spread, neighborhood "rubberneck" wagons full of the curious began to converge on the ex-prisoner's home.

Mr. Bottomley, however, received only a few callers. To one he said:

"It has been a terrible experience, but I am so certain of my rehabilitation that I would not have missed it. It has taught me much of life. I never felt sadder."

The ex-editor has written a book entitled, "My Life as a Convict Thirteen." It is understood that he intends taking up the publishing business again. He has received hundreds of invitations to lecture on his prison experiences as well as many offers to go on the stage.

Canada's Farm Growth

The Canadian authorities have made a comparison of figures on the crops which gives an impressive picture of the development of the Dominion. The Government Bureau of Information, in a recently issued circular, says that within the thirty-seven years between 1890 and 1927 the acreage in wheat in Canada has quadrupled. In 1870 the wheat crop amounted to 20,000,000 bushels, in 1900 to 55,500,000, and now the average annual crop amounts to more than 400,000,000 bushels. The growth in the production of oats has been in the same proportion as that of wheat, and the annual barley crop is now about 100,000,000 bushels.

In 1925 the value of the dairy products of Canada amounted to \$250,000,000, an amount which constitutes a substantial proportion of the country's annual income. Important items accounting for part of this total were the 169,000,000 pounds of butter and the 177,000,000 pounds of cheese produced in that year. Ontario and Quebec are the most important dairying provinces, but there has been a remarkable increase in dairy products in the three prairie provinces. Between 1922 and 1924 butter production in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan increased from 20,000,000 pounds to 27,000,000 pounds.

This year the total area estimated as sown to wheat in Canada for the season of 1927 is 21,350,300 acres, as compared with 22,987,048 acres finally reported in 1926. The decrease of 1,636,748 acres, or 7 per cent., is attributable to the difficulties of the late seeding season in the prairie provinces, says the official crop report. For oats the area sown is estimated at 12,755,000 acres, as compared with 12,741,057 acres in 1926, a slight increase of 13,943 acres. Barley sown is estimated at 3,641,500 acres as compared with 3,636,563 acres in 1926, an increase of 4,937 acres. The total area sown to all field crops, exclusive of grain hay, in Canada for 1927 is estimated at 53,461,600 acres as compared with 55,017,371 acres for 1926.

A yield of 325,075,000 bushels of wheat is estimated from the 1927 crop in Canada, which is about 85,000,000 bushels less than the total yield last year, but it is, of course too early to attempt to figure accurately the final result of the crop.



"I knew it was doomed weeks before I saw it."

"We could no more dispense with our military forces than we could dispense with our police forces."—President Coolidge.

Hand one to the tennis player; he tries to give as good as he receives and takes things as they come.

Kemal Renews Life in Constantinople

His Visit Stirs City, Humiliated by Its Abandonment as Moslem Capital

WEST DISPLACES THE EAST

Constantinople. — After a studied neglect ever since he made Angora Turkey's capital, the President, Ghazi Mustapha Kemal, has at last come to Constantinople. The city's intransigent, reactionary sympathies, her plots and plotters ever since the Republican revolution banished her Sultan-Caliphate regime of centuries, are the chief reasons for this neglect.

In all her crowded history Constantinople remembers no Ghazi or Conqueror who was diffident about her blandishments. Like some lovely woman of legend, she has been lost and won and greatly desired by the world's greatest nations. But she was never spurned and neglected. The nations fought to keep each other out, but she never ceased to be a focal point for East and West.

Suddenly, in 1923, Constantinople was forgotten. Spurned and neglected by her proprietary East, no longer coveted by the disgruntled West, until yesterday she brooded bitterly over this neglect. Her defiant solace was her Imperial memories, kept alive by thousands of jobless functionaries and fanatical Moslems of the Sultan and Caliph regimes.

Seated on her balmy Bosphorus, Constantinople jealously stared across her empty, ruined palaces and her mosques at the raw Anatolian village of Angora that is growing to rival her fame in republican Turkish eyes. Meanwhile, the foreign embassies, reluctant to leave the comfort and tradition of their old-time palaces for the makeshifts of Angora, loyally cling to the discarded mistress of East and West.

Never was such a humiliation. Constantinople considered herself both down and out. In seventeenth century India a Mogul emperor created overnight a new capital at vast expense in the desert and compelled the population of Imperial Delhi to migrate.

To-day the tourists scare the hordes among its deserted wonders. Again Delhi triumphed when the British a few years ago moved the capital of democratic India back to its Imperial precincts.

Kipling has sung of cities, telling us that:

"The cities are full of pride,
Challenging each to each . . ."

But Constantinople, with the most glorious site in the world, a splendid port that is now a shadow of its former busy self, the most strategic position between East and West, has had no pride left since the Allies, by the Treaty of Lausanne in 1923, surrendered her to a republican Turkey that was wise enough to remove its capital to Angora, in the heart of the Anatolian homeland, away from the capital ships of any hostile naval power.

Shorn of Former Power.

Shunned and humiliated, Constantinople was shorn of all power and importance. The Ghazi visited in state every important Anatolian city, but consistently snubbed Constantinople. In the eyes of her cosmopolitan citizenship and business men she was abandoned "to the world's tourists; she became "one with Nineveh and Tyre."

Among others, two reasons exist. This long isolation is ascribed to a republican determination to make Turkey and the foreign embassies understand that Angora is and will continue to be the capital of the republic. Secondly, gossip has been rife on the subject of an attempted assassination of the Ghazi by some orthodox, fanatical Moslem or a jobless functionary of the old regime.

But the latter fear vanished when the Tribunals of Independence, which tried and hanged the Smyrna plotters against the Ghazi's life, were dissolved by an act of the Angora Assembly. Thoroughly they searched every village in Turkey for reactionary elements. As for Constantinople, when troops suddenly began to pour into the city and the police made a census along her principle thoroughfares, she realized the visit was due.

Yesterday Constantinople had her long-awaited reward. In haste she dusted off her frowny glories, hastily erected triumphal arches and hung outside the windows of her private dwellings treasured old rugs that would make the curators of the Metropolitan Museum envious.

Probably, too, in her nervousness Constantinople might have indulged her incorrigible Imperial instincts had she obtained time. Only this month Turkish archaeologists opened up the famous Golden Gate by which Byzantine emperors made a triumphal entrance, but which was walled up by the Turks after their capture of Constantinople in 1453. Would the republican and progressive Ghazi have appreciated this characteristically Byzantine gesture?

Wear Silk Hats and Rerbies.

On the official boat of welcome that met the presidential yacht off Prinkipo the Constantinopolitans were successfully neo-Byzantine, for they sported a collection of "cylindres" and "melons" (as the Turks have learned from the French to designate the silk hat and derby) that would have intrigued the curators of Cooper Union Museum.

Some of the fims and shapen of the "cylindres" and "melons" when not recalling the Georgian bucks of the Regency were modern enough to celebrate the late French Empire. Un-

guarded in the crowded ferryboat they lost their pristine gloss; some of the wearers, unfamiliar with the vagaries of Piccadilly and Fifth Avenue fashion, strove to retrieve the gloss, but only succeeded in rubbing the fur the wrong way.

But for all that, Turkey reluctantly conceded that the queen of abandoned capitals can do herself proud when she has a chance; Turkey learned that the once cynical, spoiled mistress of East and West could still laugh and cry. She was certainly touched when the Ghazi, a brusque, hard-bitten soldier of the school of adversity, reminded her citizens that eight years ago he left her under a foreign heel and crossed over, alone and unsupported, to Anatolia to galvanize the shattered remnants of the war-worn Turkish army against the invading Greeks.

Finally, in Dolma Bagtche Palace on the Bosphorus, where the Ghazi will sojourn, was staged a memorable scene. Even the Ghazi was conscious of its malodorous past. We stood in the throne room, 150 feet long, its graceful proportions compensating for its florid French frescoes, and under the great crystal chandelier with its mystical number of 333 sockets fitted with electric bulbs. Electricians, in their necessary haste, had failed to cajole a current into the sidlights of the long-disused throne room.

It was in the twilight gloom of its 333 globes in the evening, sepulchral enough for the gathering of penitent Constantinopolitans and their memories of other receptions in this historic chamber. It became spookier when the Ghazi, without oratorical effort, effectively reminded his listeners that they stood as a united people in a palace full of shadows and special eased their nerves.

The ceremony was over very quickly; it was curtly republican in its simplicity. The Ghazi stood in front of a sinister memento of the past, the old gold and crimson divan throne of Abdul the Damned. He shook hands briskly with a queue that recalled the tempted the old Turkish salute of pressing his hand to their foreheads, but I saw the Ghazi firmly draw them forward like a wrestler and render the homage abortive.

Schoolgirls Have Modern Attire.

Behind the gold and crimson throne of Tbdul Hamid stood a row of Anatolian schoolgirls. I learned that the progressive Ghazi, whose chief hobby is education for his people, rewards the prize winners of Anatolian village schools by having them accompany him to official functions. How they would have startled Abdul Hamid with their fresh young unveiled faces, their Western attire!

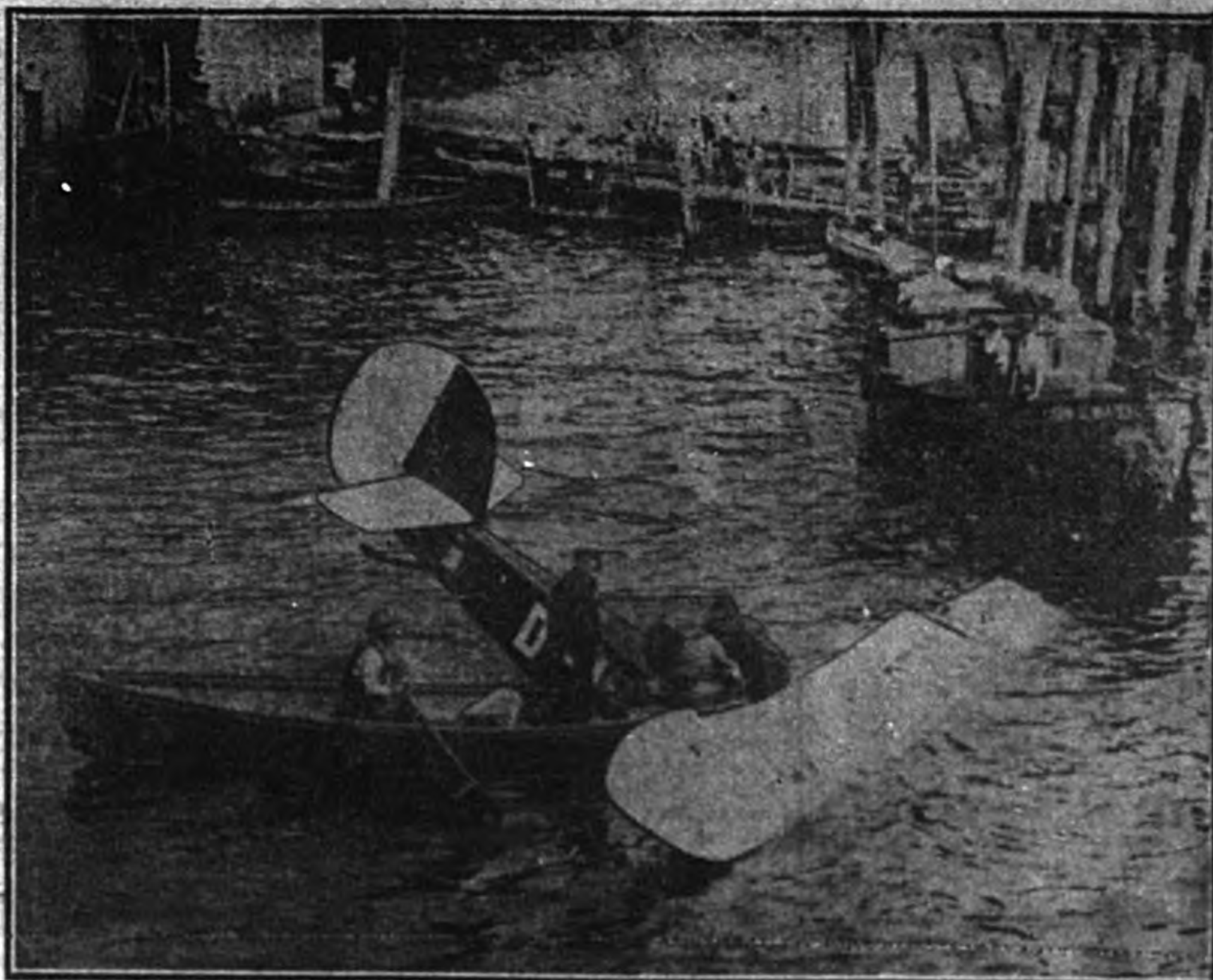
These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turk-Dolma. True, three or four at a time asking for a woman's vote.

How often had their mothers heard described the Balam ceremony in this old palace! One must turn, however, to the admirable record of George Young to realize the significance of this republican ceremony and the memories it stirred among those present.

On the same gold and crimson divan-throne Abdul Hamid used to sit at the Balam reception gift with the sword of Othman.

"The Grand Vizier headed a slow procession of functionaries in single file . . . each of the file in turn left the queue and moved slowly toward the throne, crouching always lower as he advanced until he arrived practically crawling. Then he kissed the fringe of a broad green and red silk sash hanging over the settee, pressed it to his forehead, and slipped hurriedly away backward . . ."

Antea tempora, antea moerua! Re-



German Aviatrix Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Fraulein Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatrix, and her mechanic, Hans Von Rheudner, fell into the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. She was attempting to fly under the Poughkeepsie bridge. The craft dived upside down into 32 feet of water, but the aviatrix and her companion escaped unhurt.

publican Turkey has definitely shown Constantinople that Sultan and Caliph are one with her Byzantines. What is most important, the Ghazi has shown the once intransigent, reactionary city that under his rough, martial exterior he has a heart; that

he is a man big enough to let the past bury its dead.

Constantinople now looks forward to a status equal to any Anatolian city in the new republic. There is even talk of her becoming the Summer capital. Did not the Ghazi exclaim

"What a lovely city!" as his yacht approached the salubrious Bosphorus? Perhaps in the near future, when Turkey begins to develop her rich Anatolian resources, Constantinople's unrivaled harbor will again attract the world's shipping.

Hindenburg

The Man Who Guards the German Republic

A PEN PICTURE

A Discussion Arose Among Newspaper Correspondents

"Why is it," one of us asked, "that Hindenburg has been picked for leadership in peace just as he was in war? He hasn't a pleasant personality. He isn't politically clever. He isn't diplomatic. The battles and campaigns for which he gets credit were undoubtedly planned by Ludendorff. He has a face that would scare a child. Why, then, do soldiers die for him and civilians cry for him? What is there about Hindenburg?"

To which another, who had kept quiet during the discussion, replied: "I'll tell you, in one word: Character."

We nodded our heads. "Yes," we all chimed in, "he has character. That's it."

The correctness of this estimate of Paul von Hindenburg, instantly apparent to us when he had just begun his term as President of Germany, is doubly so now that he, approaching his eightieth birthday, has two full years of his term behind him.

Character. That is indeed what has made Hindenburg. Character has served him better than shining armor and rattling sword served his master, William Hohenzollern; than ambition and brains served his colleague in war, Erich Ludendorff. There is about Hindenburg a genuineness, a solidity, a ruggedness, which make men instinctively trust him. If a block of granite could be imbued with life it would be like Paul von Hindenburg. His rugged, unornamental qualities gave him fame in war; now, after two years in the Presidency of Germany, they have added to it a fame in peace, which history may rank higher than his military laurels.

Two years ago we American cor-

respondents in Berlin looked upon President-elect von Hindenburg with apprehension. Were we very much to blame? Consider the position:

In the early part of 1925, some of the most uncompromising reactionaries among the German Junkers—including that bewhiskered war veteran, Grand Admiral von Tirpitz—had got together in secret conclave and decided that their ends would best be served by having old Hindenburg emerge from retirement a second time and become President of the German Republic. So they went to the forbidding old war-dog at the villa in Hanover where, Hindenburg thought, he was anchored until the end of his days, and prevailed upon him to accept the nomination.

He was duly elected by an overwhelming majority. The Junkers, the die-hards of Germany, the former officers of the Kaiser's World War armies, who had sheathed their swords with reluctance, crowded with delight, waved swords and banners, openly showed their conviction that the hour of vengeance against the Entente victors in the war would soon strike.

Throughout Germany one seemed to hear the clank of arms and the thud of the goose-step. The Entente nations, especially France, looked on warily; ready to strike at the first signs of trouble. The peace of Europe seemed to hang by a precarious thread. Were we American newspapermen in Berlin so much to blame if we did not like the looks of Field Marshal Paul von Hindenburg, President-elect of the German Republic? And said so in thousands of cabled words?

But those jubilant Junkers had failed to take into consideration a little scene which had occurred at old Hindenburg's villa at Hanover. Surely imagination may be permitted to picture that scene—though Hindenburg played it alone, without witnesses.

And here the writer gives rein to his fancy and offers us this conjectured reconstruction of the old sold-

ier's debate with his conscience at a crisis in German history:

An old man—a very old man—seated, rugged and frowning, in silent nocturnal vigil, among the modest belongings of his modest home, and thinking as follows:

"They want me to be President of the German Republic. I am not a Republican. I am a Monarchist. But they tell me that the best way for me to serve the Fatherland is to run for President. If I am elected, I must take a solemn oath to uphold the Republic."

"Well, if I take that oath, I shall take it fully and sincerely, without mental reservations of any kind, and I shall keep it, so help me God, to the end of my Presidential term, no matter what anybody thinks of me. That's that."

The upshot of that silent vigil of the Old Man of Hanover was that he decided to run for President of Germany. And to-day more than two years after he came to that decision, he who is now known in his native land as the Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse can look back upon an oath kept squarely and uncompromisingly: upon a German Republic immensely strengthened by his keeping of that oath; upon a German Fatherland rescued from new perils and a world preserved from new war threats by the way he has kept it. The consciousness of duty done against obstacles will be the present which Paul von Hindenburg will give himself on the second of next October when he completes his eightieth year. And those who know him best feel assured that, from then until the end of his Presidential term, there will be no deviation from the narrow path which the old warrior has set himself to tread. Character—that is what has done it.

It would have been easy for President von Hindenburg to have acted otherwise. He could have done so with only a slight quibbling with his conscience, such as politicians indulge in every day when they wish to justify questionable tactics—snaky wrigglings out of tight places. There were plenty of old Junker counselors

An Age of Alloys

Tools of iron probably fashioned the granite blocks of which the Pyramids are composed. The Pyramids still stand; the tools have vanished, a prey to rust. How many relics of this age of steel will remain for the edifying examination of the archaeologist of the year 6000 A.D.? Our massive bridges, our gigantic electrical generators, our ships and their engines—what will be handed down to them if so little as the iron of antiquity has descended to us? If our skyscrapers had skeletons of gold, if golden locomotives ran on golden rails—in short, if gold had been the world's most abundant metal—and if it had the strength and other physical properties of steel—the archaeological future could be left to shift for itself.

Iron and steel are popularly synonymous with durability. Only the chemist thinks of rust in terms of oxidation. Translated into the vernacular, the process of oxidation is nothing but a burning. Billions of tons of steel in buildings and machines are being slowly consumed by a flameless fire. A sum comparable with the national debt of a minor European State must be expended periodically for paints and protective devices. No less an authority than Sir Robert Hadfield of Sheffield has estimated that 20,000,000 tons of steel rust away in the world every year at a cost to civilized mankind of \$1,400,000,000.

For nearly a generation the problem of the flameless fire that destroys iron and steel has been regarded as one of the most pressing that confronts not only industry but a civilization erected on engineering. The chemist knows the cause of rust and many of the factors that control its formation. Yet we see structural steel, barbed wire and neglected machinery encrusted with red barnacles—products of combustion as truly as are the ashes in a furnace. Despite this evidence the authorities who addressed the Institute of Chemistry at Pennsylvania State College last week looked forward optimistically to a rustless future. Co-operative research is the touchstone to be applied. Already the petroleum industry, compelled to add a rust charge of one cent to the price of a gallon of gasoline, is formulating plans for a nation-wide study. Corrosion losses in the refrigerating industry have been reduced 50 per cent. by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$1,000. Dr. Speller assured his institute audience:

"If we read the authorities aright, this corroding 'age of steel' will give way to the 'age of alloys.' Each industry according to Dr. Walter M. Mitchell, will develop its own corrosion-resisting metal; for 'no single alloy will probably 'ever be found that is universally applicable.'"

Here the new science of X-ray analysis steps in. A new chemistry has sprung into being. From a single X-ray picture the chemist will deduce at once whether or not a new metal will resist the tooth of the moist atmosphere. Gone is the necessity of waiting the outcome of a test lasting months and years. Indeed, Professor Wheeler P. Avery, a leader in this field, predicts that alloys will be endowed with properties specified as precisely as an engineer specifies the required strength of the girders he needs for a bridge."

around Hindenburg to show him the way to such quibbling.

But throughout two years and more he has been near to their sinuous coils. He has turned his blind eye to that oath which he swore, and he has stood firm.

Soon after his accession to the Presidency he could have met the wishes of the reactionary elements in Germany, of those who dream night and day of a return of monarchy and militarism, by declaring himself dictator and thus undermining the growth of German democracy at the very outset of his career. The path to a dictatorship in the German Republic is easy. All the President need do—Hindenburg's staunch predecessor, Ebert, did it—is to declare a state of emergency, dissolve the Reichstag and rule over the land without parliamentary interference. This state of affairs can be prolonged month after month by insisting that the emergency still exists and postponing again and again the date for new Reichstag elections.

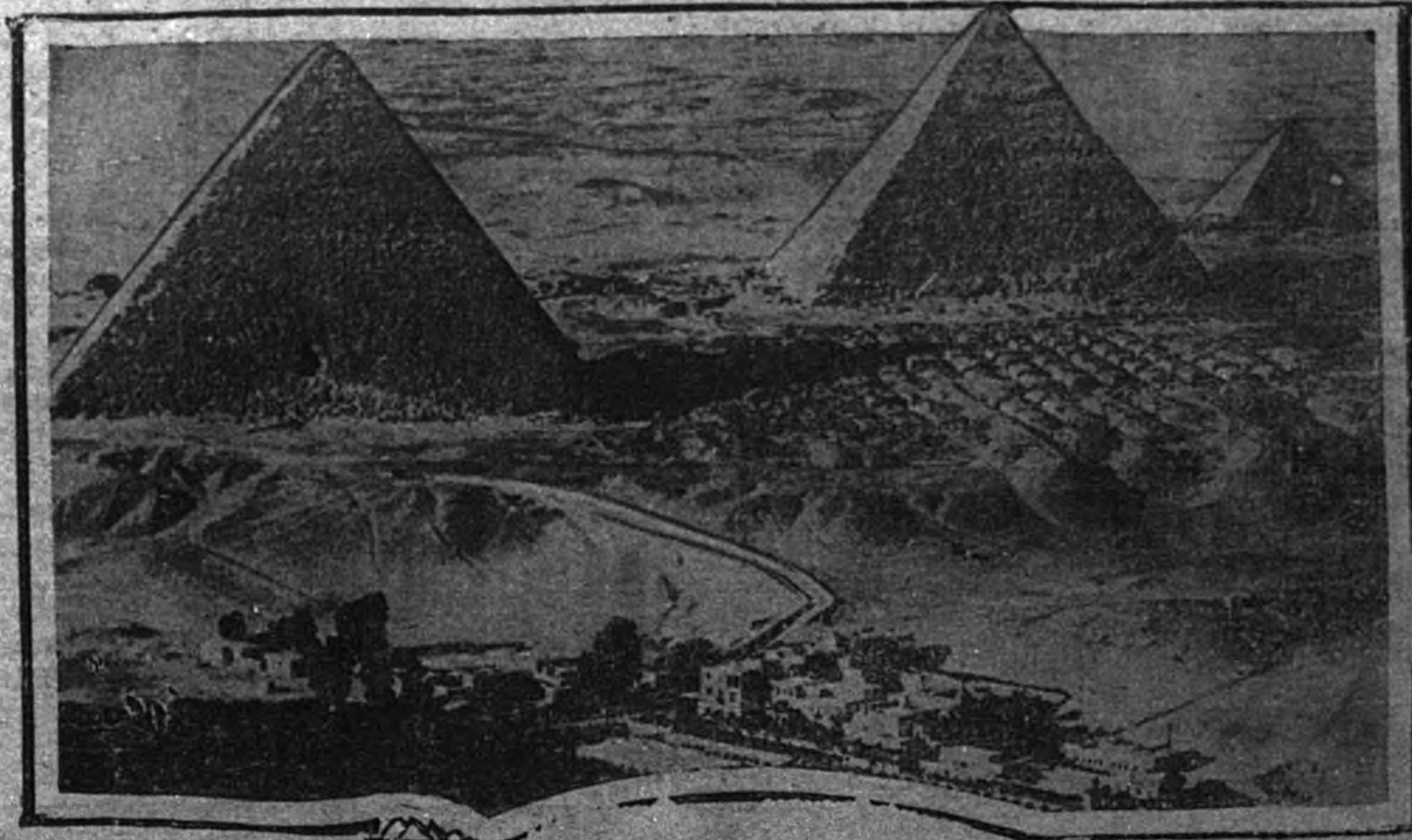
The Two Fleets

J. L. Garvin in The London Observer (Ind.)—The question of naval relations between the United States and Britain is permanent. It is as permanent as the sea; it is fundamental; and as we said, there is no more momentous question in the world. Let no one think we exaggerate. Anyone who thinks so knows little of America to-day, and still less of the new conditions indispensable to the existence of the British Empire. It is of life-and-death importance for the whole future of English-speaking relations to determine what are to be the future relations of the fleets.

"Way on y'low o'f dees and get crossed up!" said a sailor. Exactly, and why on returning home does one get crossed up?"

"More deaths are due to motor-racing than to any other of our national sports," declares a contemporary. Unpractical bridge players will regard their partners with less dread on reading this.

Pyramids From The Air



AN INTERESTING VIEW OF THE AGE-OLD TOMBS



Get An EMPIRE Vacuum Cleaner

for only \$35.00

— or pay \$1.00 per week till \$38.50 is paid

Keep your rugs spotless with scarcely an effort.
Clean them electrically with an Empire Vacuum
Cleaner bought on our convenient terms.

Ottawa - Montreal
Power Company Limited



DODGE BROS. Motor Cars, Graham Trucks, Oldsmobile Six
Fears No Road
and Asks No Favors
Chas. McKALE
Pt.-au-Chene, P. Que.

H. Laurin, Grenville
is one of the best makes of
motors on the market. The car
is such that will give you the
very best values for your money
and their agency in this country
is in the hands of
The Chrysler
If you wish for information and
particulars, we shall be pleased to
demonstrate.

flexible power
at
**LOWER
PRICES**

PROVE Pontiac Six as it has been
proved on the General Motors Proving
Ground. The most gruelling endurance
and performance tests have been
passed by Pontiac Six with flying colors.
For there's strength and stamina in the
Pontiac Six engine, to match its smoothness
and swiftness and its superabundant
power.

Take Pontiac Six out on the road and prove
the reasons why Pontiac has won the most
enthusiastic acceptance ever accorded any
new car.

And, thanks to the volume purchasing and
production facilities of General Motors,
the New and Finer Pontiac Six, with new
elements of beauty, luxury and quality,
with proven power, speed and smoothness,
is available at New and Lower Prices.

Argenteuil Motor Sales,
Lachute, Que.

PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

IN MEMORIAM.

CAMPBELL.—In ever loving memory
of our dear son and brother Archie
who was called away the 20th. of
Sept. 1914.
"A silent chord is touched, on Mem-
ory's harp today."
.....

TOWNSEND.—In memory of James
Townsend, who passed away Sept.
24th, 1928.
The golden gates were opened,
A gentle voice said "Come"
With farewell words unspoken.
He finally entered home.
Inserted by his wife and family.
.....

STANFORTH.—In loving memory
of our dear brother Ernest, who
died Sept. 25th, 1923. No morn-
ing dawns, no night returns but
what we think of you.
Inserted by Tom and Annie.
.....

OGDENSBURG.

Quite a number of the residents
of Mabel and Ogdenburg attended
the School Fair at Lachute, on Mon-
day, and reported it as a decided suc-
cess.

Mr. C. MacKenzie who spent the
week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Townsend returned to Ottawa on
Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Mac-
Kenzie and children, who have been
visiting with her parents for the past
two weeks.

Miss Robina Smilie has returned
home, having spent a very pleasant
week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. H. A. Blair and son, of Stet-
ter, Alta., spent a few days in Og-
denburg recently visiting friends.

Mrs. D. McGillivray and Miss Blair
entertained on Monday, at Mrs. Fred
Townsend, the following guests Mrs.
and Miss MacPhail and Mrs. William
Heath, of Lachute, and Mrs. James
Townsend of Ogdenburg.

Quite a number from this vicinity
attended the fair in Vankleek Hill on
Friday.

Mr. Thos. MacAdam, of Papineau-
ville, is at present visiting his aunt
Mrs. Jas. Nichols.

Mrs. E. Blair and Mr. K. Shugars
spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs.
Smilie and family.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auc-
tion at the residence of
WILLIAM FOX,
SCOTCH ROAD, GRENVILLE.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4th, 1927.

One heavy horse, 4 milch cows,
year old heifer, wagon and hay rack,
express, buggy, land roller, mowing
machine, horse rake, reaper, broad-
cast seeder, fanning mill, spring
tooth harrows, 2 walking plows, horse
fork and rope, rack sleigh with pole,
cutter, 2 sets logging sleighs, cream
separator, scraper, set heavy harness
set single harness, about 140 feet 1 1/2
inch rope, cooler, sap pan, churn No.
4, 2 scythes and snaths, grindstone,
2 buck saws, whiffletrees, logging
chains, neck-yokes, a quantity of lum-
ber, 3 cross-cut saws, cow ties, aug-
ers, carpenter's tools, 2 3 inch oak
sleigh runners, picks, shovels and
forks, 1 robe, a number of fowl,
double barrel shot gun, rifle, a quan-
tity of hay, straw, oats, 2 stoves, 3
tables, sofa, 2 iron beds and mat-
tresses, 1 wash-stand, 2 five gallon
jars, cupboard, parlor rug 3 x 3, 8
chairs, and many other articles too
numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
The farm also will be offered for sale
subject to a reserve bid.

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

V. Courte, Licensed Auctioneer.

Any Jewelry That Needs
Repair?



Let's have it. If it's a watch
that needs a new hand or two
or a new crystal, or attention
to its finer workings, we'll fix
it. Or if it's a ring that re-
quires a new setting or a pin
minus a clasp or well just so
its Jewelry.

E. JOUSSE, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE. Consisting of
one hundred and twelve acres, and
about 75 acres cleared, good house
and new barn 30 x 50, good sugar
bush, about twenty thousand feet
of standing timber, 2 wells and two
never failing streams of spring
water, running across the farm.
The soil is a rich virgin clay, no
better land lies under the Canadian
sun, free from quack grass, or
mustard. The front road of this
farm is the Montreal-Hull highway
1 1/2 miles west of St. Philippe,
rural route, close to churches,
school house and cheese factory.
Clear deed, easy terms and good
neighbors. Apply Lemuel Forrester,
St. Philippe.

The Legaré Auto Co. of St. Jerome Service Station & Garage

You will certainly appreciate the quick re-
sponse, the abundance of power, and the luxurious
appointments of the

HUDSON, NASH ESSEX, CHEVROLET

In these cars you find the happy combination
of correct fitments and mechanical perfection that
you have always wanted. A demonstration will
give convincing proof. Better come in and see the
New Models NOW.

JOHN MASON, - Agent,
Main Street, Lachute



A Banking Service You Will Appreciate

Ample resources for loan purposes and a satisfactory
depository for your funds—

Care and promptness in looking after your collections
through our 300 branches—

Courteous and agreeable service from our staff—

The same sound, constructive business principles
that have given this Bank almost a century of
steady growth—

All these features ensure a banking service that
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Fancy work and baby's wear. Mrs.
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Harold Dobie, St. Andrews East,
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VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 30, 1927.

NO. 37.

Builders' and Heavy Hardware

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COMING EVENTS

The Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Presbyterian Church, intend holding their Annual Thanksgiving Gift Sale on Saturday, November 5th., 1927.

LACHUTE CHORAL SOCIETY

A general meeting of all members and others interested, will be held in Lachute Academy, on Thursday evening, Oct. 6th., at 8.15 p.m.

On Friday evening, Oct. 7th, a Harvest Supper will be held in St. Mungo's Church, Lachute. Come and enjoy a supper of chicken, Baked Beans, and Pies and other good things, including a good programme. Admission 50 cents. 8-7-2.

LITERARY & DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

There will be a meeting of the Literary and Dramatic Society, on Monday, Oct. 3rd., at 8.15 p.m., in the Lachute Academy. Members and all desirous of joining the Society are requested to attend.

CHURCH NOTES

Dedication and Opening Services of Lachute Presbyterian Church

Minister, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A. Dedication Service and Holy Communion 11.00 a.m., preacher, Rev. Principal D. J. Fraser, D.D., L.L.D.; Evening Worship at 7.00 p.m., preacher, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A. Visitors will be made welcome.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. J. McLaren, at Dalesville, 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7.00 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister Sunday, Oct. 2nd: Lachute 11 a.m., Rev. T. C. Cassidy; 7 p.m., Mr. MacKinnon. Subject: "How to succeed"; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. John Macaskill, B.D.; Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Mr. MacKinnon; Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Everybody is welcome.

Anglican Church Notice. Bishop Farthing will (D.V.) be present in St. Simon's Church Lachute, on Sunday, Oct. 2nd, for Confirmation and Holy Communion Services and will give an address. All welcome who wish to attend. Holy Communion at Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, Oct. 2nd. 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon; 7 p.m., Subject: "The Intermediate State" Where? The pastor; 10 a.m. Sunday School; 7 p.m., Thursday Choir Practice. All welcome.



Gifts for Every Occasion

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25 years experience in business

A. C. Lapierre,

Bethany Street, near C. P. Station
Watchmaker and Jeweller

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Everything to Build Anything

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Since 1885

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. A. Beers is spending this week visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Mrs. Jas. Elliott, of Prescott, was a guest in town for a few days this week.

Mrs. Winch, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. MacKimmie this week.

Mr. Arnold Mathews is spending this week visiting friends in Fitchburg, Mass.

Miss Ruth Greig, of Westmount, was the week-end guest of Miss Margaret Jones.

Miss Edith Jones spent the week-end in Arundel the guest of Miss Jessie Staniforth.

Mr. Jack Sheldon and Miss Evelyn Sheldon, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cruise.

The Academy Sports will be held on Saturday next and it is to be hoped that the weather will prove favorable to the young folk.

Miss Veitch, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Saranac Lake, Syracuse, for the past month, returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beech Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beech, Jr., of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. R. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bradley and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Watson, were in St. Eustache, attending the funeral of the late David Judd.

Miss Jane Bradley left on Friday for Montreal, after spending the past three weeks the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Clifford and family, have returned home, after spending a pleasant holiday at Lake Cache, Labelle, and other points.

Mrs. Gilbert Graham and Mrs. W. Graham, of Ottawa, also Mrs. J. A. Pollock and children returned home on Monday, after a pleasant visit in Arundel, guests of Mr. Alex. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Elliott, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott motored to St. Amede, on Sunday last where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Nugent and Miss Hains, of Strathburg, N. Y., Mr. Leggo, and Miss Gertrude Hammond, of White Plains, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hammond this week.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul, Miss Ethel Winters, Mrs. A. McKeen, of Cumberland, and Mr. Clifford McFaul returned on Sunday last, from a motor trip to Quebec, Burlington, Saranac Lake and other points.

A surprise party was given to Miss Ruth Todd, prior to her leaving for Montreal, on Tuesday evening, at her home, by the Argenteuil Women's Institute, who presented her with a small token of appreciation. A most pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Work on the changing of transmission line from St. Jerome to Lachute in order to draw 2,000 greater horsepower from the plant at Rawdon is being rapidly pushed to completion. This work is being rushed through on Sundays in order that no inconvenience may arise and Mr. Gosselin has his gangs in readiness and with everything going well he expects to link up in about six months.

PARKING!

Since the advent of the parking by-law there is a marked improvement in the traffic regulations and gradually the motorists are recognizing that there is a left and right side to our Main Street with intersections at the different streets at which they are privileged to cross. The centre provides ample space for parking and if owners of cars will just recognize this fact and endeavor to fall in with the general idea of traffic regulation, a load will be lifted from the shoulders of the Road Committee. There are, of course some things in the by-law which can be improved on, and these will be adjusted, but let us recognize our duty as citizens and help for the general good.

THE LATE MRS. (DR.) CHRISTIE

The death of Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie occurred at her home, Main St., Lachute, this morning, Sept. 29th, and removes one of our most beloved residents who will be sadly mourned. Of late years Mrs. Christie has not been able to participate so actively in church and community welfare, owing to failing health.

Mrs. Christie was formerly Miss Anna Laura Benedict and was married to the late Dr. Geo. H. Christie on July 14th, 1880, who predeceased her 15 years ago.

In her younger days, Mrs. Christie lent herself to the work of the Church being an accomplished musician, serving as organist both in Henry's Church and the former Presbyterian Church, (now United). She was also a very active member of the W.C.T.U., and always ready to serve in the welfare of the community.

She leaves to mourn the loss of a loving and devoted mother, two daughters, Mrs. W. Lamb and Miss Norah and two sons Dr. Edward and Keith, also an aged aunt Miss May Howard.

The funeral will take place from the Lachute United Church, on Saturday afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

MAKING GOOD HIS PROMISES.

The realization of promises made during elections comes as somewhat of an agreeable surprise to the people of Argenteuil. When elections are in the offing and politicians in general are seeking favors of voting influence at the hands of electors all sorts and conditions of promises are made and too often unfulfilled.

During our last Provincial campaign, when the Hon. J. L. Perron, Minister of Roads spoke at the Convention on behalf of Mr. Dansereau of Grenville, the Minister quite freely stated that road grants had not been handed over to this county to any great extent because he had not been asked and if a thing was not worth asking for it was not worth receiving.

He had himself been over the roads, had seen the necessity of providing suitable highways through to the back of the County, and assured the public this work would be proceeded with and the road work started without delay.

Our readers will be pleased to know that the Hon. J. L. Perron has made good his promise and that many gangs are working through the different sections of road under construction in the country which will total almost 100 miles all told.

The Roads Department of the province has spent \$4,000,000 this year for the maintenance of improved highways in Quebec while another \$3,000,000 has been spent on the construction and remaking of other highways.

The maintenance cost is estimated at \$500 per mile for the 5,000 miles of municipal and 3,000 miles of country and regional roads. Residents of the various sections where the roads are located are the first to be given work in maintaining them the Minister said.

This year 322 miles of new highways have been constructed on the main routes, and 450 miles of municipal highways, making a total of 772 miles, while in addition 102 miles of road have been transformed into permanent highways. Two hundred miles of roads will be completed this fall or next spring, in time for heavy traffic of next year.

The department has constructed more miles of road than was the case last year. Mr. Perron said that 19,500 people worked on the highways of the province, for the Roads Department, during the year.

The program for next year's activities is now being prepared by the Minister and his assistant, J. O. Boulanger.

GRENVILLE & ARUNDEL MASON'S VISIT LACHUTE

On Thursday evening last, Argenteuil Lodge No. 67, was the scene of a very pleasant gathering when on the visit of A.D.D.G.M. Rt. Wor. Bro. Gagnon, Arundel and Grenville Lodges also were present. After the work was completed, in which both of the visiting Lodges participated, a banquet was served and a number of very interesting addresses, chiefly on Masonry, given by local and visiting members. The lodge was also pleased to welcome a return visit of M. W. Bro. C. McBurney. The singing of Babel, the tie that binds and God Save the King, brought a very enjoyable gathering to a close.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE FAIR

Good weather was an ideal factor at the St. Scholastique Fair last week, and the attendance was very large especially on Wednesday which proved to be the Big Day of the Fair. There was a much better and larger showing than that of last year and all the Horse Stalls were filled. The exhibit of Horned Cattle also deserved special credit.

Mr. J. T. Ayers, whose Hereford Cattle are becoming deservedly famous, was the lucky winner of a cup given by the Montreal Hunt Club, for having the Best Exhibit at the Fair.

Mr. Ernest Sylvestre was the recipient of a cup donated by E. Decarie, N.P., of Montreal, for the best herd of Canadian Breed.

Mr. Cullen, of Ormstown, carried off the cup given by E. de Bellefeuille, of Ste. Eustache for the best turnout of Horse, Beggy and harness.

The exhibit of fowls was big and with the cattle, a good Midway and splendid races, made a splendid showing.

To manage and arrange for such an Exhibition is far from being an easy task and much credit is due to the Directors and especially to Mr. J. W. Savé, of Ste. Placide, the general manager of the Provincial Bank, and Secretary-Treasurer of the Society of Two Mountains, whose work and untiring efforts have made this year's Fair such a big success.

BIRTH.

MILLER.—On September 23rd, at Royal Victoria Maternity Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Miller, a son.

BRADFORD.—At Lachute, on Sept. 18th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Bradford, a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

KINGSTON—STEWART.—At Stockbridge, Mich., on Sept. 13, 1927, by the bride's brother-in-law, Rev. R. E. Backus, Gladys Philippa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Stewart Lachute, Que., to Mr. George F. Kingston, of Detroit, Mich.

Our Special Sale of Groceries is Still on as we have a lot of broken lines at low prices

W. BANFORD & SON

Specialties!

Good Clean White Oats, Choice Feed Wheat, Whole and Cracked Corn, Cow Chow, and Mill Feeds. All kinds of Specialties for Hen Foods.

Eggs taken in exchange for Goods.

Fresh Groceries. Right Prices

J. D. Campbell, Lachute

PAINT! PAINT! PAINT!

FALL IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

1. Because an essential to good results is a dry surface. Your house will be much dryer after the summer's heat than after the winter's dampness. The paint will take better hold of the wood and will dry better and harder than in the spring.

2. Because dry weather is as important as dry surface. In the fall the weather is more settled and there is less dampness, fewer cloudy, rainy days. You are surer to get the right kind of weather. The flies, gnats, bugs, etc., which so often spoil the appearance of the newly painted house will not trouble you now.

3. Because the painters are not so crowded with work and will give you better attention and more time between coats for the work to dry and harden.

4. Because the house needs protection as well as beauty, and needs it more in winter than at any other time. The paint will keep out dampness and decay, which cause more loss than fire. Painting in the fall is the best kind of insurance.

5. Because Lowe Brothers "High Standard" Paint is perfectly adapted to fall work. It will beautify and protect, and will do both for more years than any "hand made paint" you can find at any price. It will save you money, time and trouble.

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Cecil and Reading Review the World

Two of Britain's Statesmen Discuss the League, Russia, East and West

(By Herman Bernstein.)

War and peace, Soviet Russia, the League of Nations, the attitude of Europe toward America, and the prospect of a conflict between the East and the West were discussed by Lord Robert Cecil and Lord Reading in interviews I had with them during a recent visit in London.

"There are still centres of disturbances in the world," said Lord Robert Cecil, Great Britain's representative in the League of Nations. "But it is evident that progress has been made since the end of the World War. Slow progress, but progress nevertheless."

"The danger of war lies in fear and in excessive nationalism. And as some countries are recovering economically from the convulsion of the war, they are indulging in excessive nationalism."

"There are three currents in Europe, I might say in the world. Perhaps they always existed, but they are more accentuated today. First, the current of nationalism—of autocracy, of bureaucracy; second, the current of revolution, and third, the current of world progress, of order. The last of these is best typified in England, where all parties and factions believe in progress and order. You can place the various countries into these three categories without difficulty."

STRENGTH OF THE LEAGUE.

"The League of Nations is now recognized. It is an international fact. We do not have to explain any longer what it is. It has already done much for the restoration of peace, or of what you Americans call normality."

"The healthiest sign about the League is that, whatever the policies of the various nations may be, when their representatives come together in the League they undoubtedly manifest a genuine desire for peace, for co-operation. The recent economic conference in Geneva was another healthy and hopeful sign in the direction of better understanding among nations."

"We have already made some progress along the lines of disarmament, and with more luck we expect to accomplish much more in the near future. It is far more than good that stands in the way of disarmament. But we must make a real start, and such a start will pave the way for more rapid progress in disarmament, because it will allay this fear."

Concerning Bolshevism, Lord Robert said: "In her tenth year, we find Soviet Russia in a complete economic collapse. Her political collapse is not quite complete. And yet I would welcome Soviet Russia in the League of Nations to-day, even after the rupture of commercial and diplomatic relations between England and Russia. If I were a Russian I would consider the entry into the League as one of the worst and best steps for Russia. From the viewpoint of Soviet Russia, the League would be the most effective medium where she could express herself among the family of nations. This would also be helpful in restoring peace in the world."

"Russia's recent break with Soviet Russia will not lead to any serious complications. It certainly will not lead to war. There are no signs that any of the smaller States will be drawn into a conflict with Russia—and we want no war with Russia."

"Russia will recover in the same proportion as she abandons the original program of communism, and she will fall in the same proportion as she adheres to the original communist program. Russia is the only country in the world to-day that wants revolution in other lands."

"Do you believe there is danger of a conflict between the two civilizations, that of the East and of the West, in the near future?"

"There is no danger of any such war," replied Lord Robert. "The interests of China and the interests of India, for instance, are not identical. China is as unlike India as India is unlike Europe. There is no unity of interests in the East. And there are no signs of any danger of war."

EUROPE DOESN'T HATE U.S.

One frequently hears that Europe "hates" the United States. Lord Robert Cecil denies that such is the case.

"Do you believe any of the stories about Europe's hate for the United States," he said. "There is no truth in them. I remember I was told by many people some time ago that England was most hated in the United States. I doubted it and said frankly that I didn't believe it. Later, I convinced myself that I was right and my informants were wrong. It was fashionable for a time to attack England in paragraphs in the American press, but it was a short-lived fad. Now it is fashionable to write in America about Europe's hatred for the United States. That is also a passing fad. It is unwise to take it seriously. For there is no truth in these stories. At any rate, I can assure you that there is not the slightest basis of fact in any statement that the United States is disliked in England."

Regarding Germany, Lord Robert said: "The present German Government is sincerely co-operating with us for peace. It is pursuing a correct policy and is very helpful. I feel certain that there will be no complications as a result of Germany's attitude to Soviet Russia."

Lord Reading, the former Viceroy of India, answering a question as to how he viewed the world thirteen years after the outbreak of war, said: "The longer the League of Nations exists the better are the opportunities for mutual understanding among the nations, and the slimmer the chances for war. I do not mean particularly this League. I mean any league in which nations discuss their disputes in conference. I believe that considerable progress has already been made toward such better understanding since the end of the World War. It has been slow progress, it is true, but perhaps this slow progress is more useful than more energetic activities would have been."

"I can readily understand France. There are some people in America and here who are inclined to criticize the French policy. But we should realize that the position of France is quite different from ours. She cannot feel at ease unless she is absolutely convinced that no danger is threatening her. And she must be convinced by actualities, not merely by treaties. And then she has to accustom herself to her new conditions."

Lord Reading was asked whether he regarded Fascism as a menace to peace.

"I will not criticize any other Government," he replied. "But I can assure you that here Fascism is impossible. The British are a politically minded people, law-abiding, orderly. They have a sense of respect for the law, which has been developed as a result of centuries of orderly government. The general strike here showed conclusively the temper of the people of England. I venture to think that in no other country could such an event have ended as peacefully as it has in England. Not even in the United States. Men and women were working for orderliness, and union leaders also exerted a tremendous influence, so that the situation did not become uncontrollable at any time."

EAST VS. WEST.

Regarding the prospects of a clash between the civilization of the East and of the West, Lord Reading said:

"I do not agree with those who believe that a clash between the East and the West is coming. First of all, it is impossible to speak of the East as a unit. There are so many factions there, so many conflicting interests, that the East could not unite for war against the West. Take India, for instance. The factions there are numerous, the differences between the Hindus and the Moslems are serious. In China, too, there are various factions that could hardly be unified. Certainly, I foresee no such war in the near future. Again, I say, the longer the League of Nations accustoms people to settling international disputes in conference, the more remote the danger of new wars."

Lord Reading then outlined his views concerning the severance of relations with Soviet Russia.

"I believe that the Government of Great Britain was fully justified by the facts to have taken the step with regard to Soviet Russia. The Government found enough in the Arcos raid to justify the break. But it was not wise to go to the full extent of breaking completely with Russia. It is true that the document sought by the Government was not found in the Arcos Building. It was as if a policeman, believing that a stolen article was in a certain house, broke into the house and did not find it there, but instead found a murdered woman."

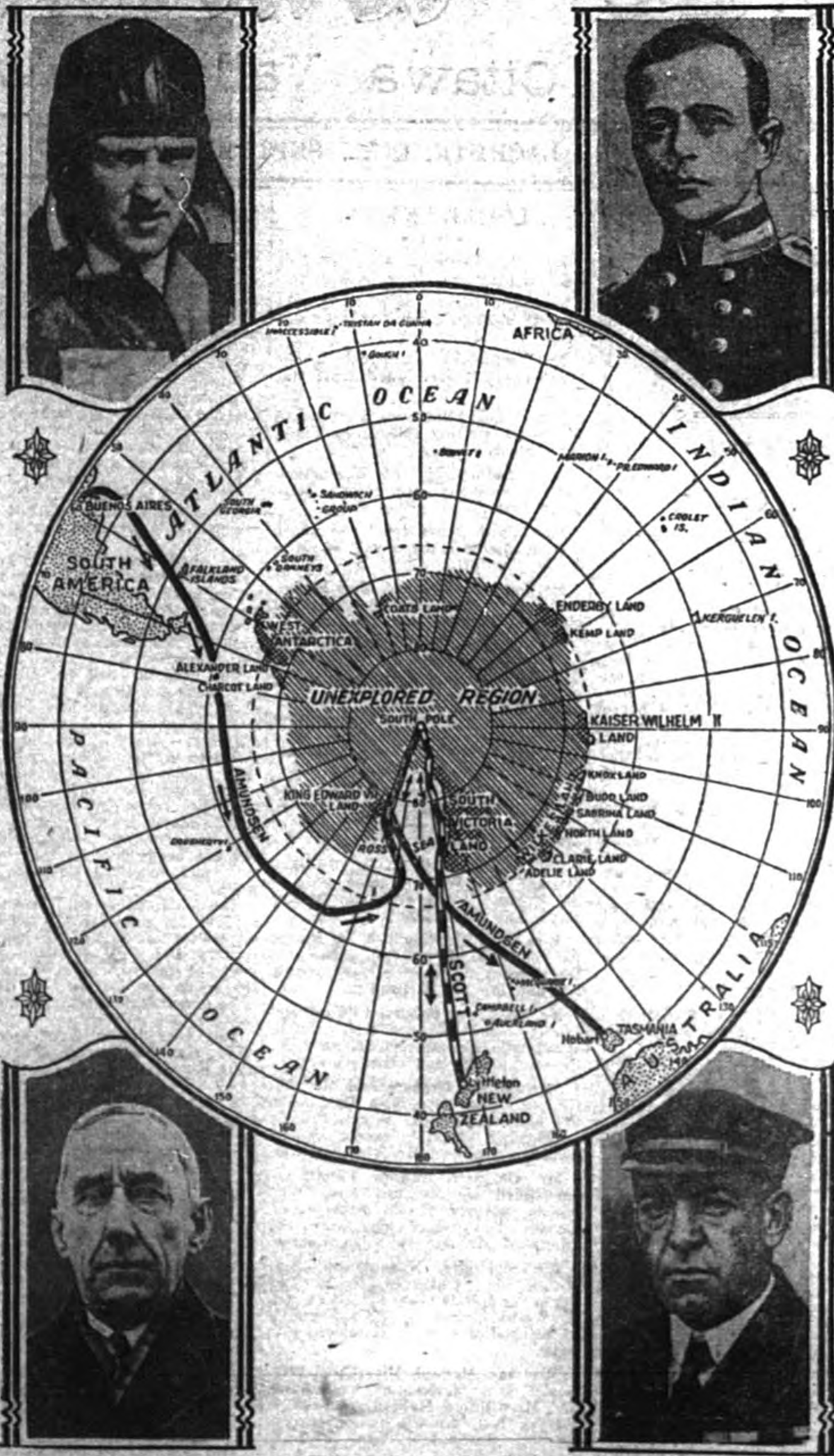
"The question is, Should he disregard the murdered woman because he didn't find the stolen article for which he was searching? The British Government found in the Arcos raid something worse than the stolen document. And yet I believe that it was unwise to sever diplomatic relations with Russia. We have known all along that Soviet Russia had been violating her agreement with us. We have known it for years. We should have abrogated the commercial treaty under which Soviet Russia enjoyed here special privileges, but we should have continued diplomatic relations. "Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."

"Mother—I don't believe that young man knows a thing about the water. You can't go sailing on the lake with him."

"Daughter—But, mother, he has the reputation of being an expert salesman, you know."



Plans Survey Flight Over South Pole



COMMANDER BYRD TO SPEND NEARLY NINE MONTHS IN ICE-GIRT ANTARCTIC

The map above shows the vast Antarctic continent which Commander Richard Byrd plans to explore, starting in September. The map also indicates the routes followed by the only

two expeditions which have thus far reached the South Pole—those of Capt. Robert Scott and Capt. Roald Amundsen. At the UPPER LEFT is a photograph of Byrd; UPPER

RIGHT, Capt. Scott, who died of exposure soon after reaching the pole; LOWER LEFT, Capt. Amundsen, and LOWER RIGHT, Sir Ernest Shackleton, who also died on an Antarctic voyage.

Small Salmon Pack Expected in West

Victoria, B.C.—British Columbia's annual salmon pack, which broke all records last year, will show a big drop in volume this season, cannery men believe. They base their expectation on the small catch of fish so far at points all along the coast of the province. Unless the run of fall fish

shows a decided gain over the summer run, operators at many points will lose money.

Reports received here from Alaska indicate that the same light run is affecting fisheries there, with the result that the entire north Pacific coast may produce one of the smallest salmon packs in recent years. It is believed the late season delayed the usual arrival of the fish, but the light

catches at this late date makes cannery men fear that the entire run will be extraordinarily small.

A new play is to be called "The Hedgehog." It is said to be bristling with good points.

Stranger—"How does the land lie out this way?" Villager—"It ain't the land that lies; it's the estate agents."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



Free Again

Bottomley Out After Five Years in Prison; Villagers Welcome Home Former Editor

London—The gate of Maidstone Prison swung wide for Horatio Bottomley, founder and former editor of the London weekly, John Bull, former Member of Parliament and violent critic of the United States, who has just completed five years of his seven years' sentence for the theft of the funds of a Victory Loan bond club.

To avoid a demonstration planned by many friends of the 67-year-old prisoner on his release, the prison authorities let him out some weeks earlier than anticipated. He appeared in excellent health and eager to try to come back. According to his friends, his plans have been laid on the scale of his old magnificence.

When Mr. Bottomley arrived at his home at Dicker, near Eastbourne, by motor, he was greeted affectionately by his wife and their servants. An ex-laborer on his farm who was near by when he alighted from the automobile, spread the news of the return of Mr. Bottomley, who was the Squire of the village. The villagers immediately suspended work, hung flags from their houses and stood in groups about the Bottomley mansion. As the news spread, neighborhood "rubberneck" wagons full of the curious began to converge on the ex-prisoner's home.

Mr. Bottomley, however, received only a few callers. To one he said: "It has been a terrible experience, but I am so certain of my rehabilitation that I would not have missed it. It has taught me much of life. I never felt sadder."

The ex-editor has written a book entitled, "My Life as a Convict Thirteen." It is understood that he intends taking up the publishing business again. He has received hundreds of invitations to lecture on his prison experiences as well as many offers to go on the stage.

Canada's Farm Growth

The Canadian authorities have made a comparison of figures on the crops which gives an impressive picture of the development of the Dominion. The Government Bureau of Information, in a recently issued circular, says that within the thirty-seven years between 1890 and 1927 the acreage in wheat in Canada has quadrupled. In 1870 the wheat crop amounted to 20,000,000 bushels, in 1900 to 55,500,000, and now the average annual crop amounts to more than 400,000,000 bushels. The growth in the production of oats has been in the same proportion as that of wheat, and the annual barley crop is now about 100,000,000 bushels.

In 1925 the value of the dairy products of Canada amounted to \$250,000,000, an amount which constitutes a substantial proportion of the country's annual income. Important items accounting for part of this total were the 159,000,000 pounds of butter and the 177,000,000 pounds of cheese produced in that year. Ontario and Quebec are the most important dairying provinces, but there has been a remarkable increase in dairy products in the three prairie provinces. Between 1922 and 1924 butter production in Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan increased from 20,000,000 pounds to 27,000,000 pounds.

This year the total area estimated as sown to wheat in Canada for the season of 1927 is 21,350,300 acres, as compared with 22,987,048 acres finally reported in 1926. The decrease of 1,636,748 acres, or 7 per cent., is attributable to the difficulties of the late seeding season in the prairie provinces, says the official crop report. For oats the area sown is estimated at 12,755,000 acres, as compared with 12,741,057 acres in 1926, a slight increase of 13,943 acres. Barley sown is estimated at 8,541,500 acres as compared with 8,636,683 acres in 1926, an increase of 4,337 acres. The total area sown to all field crops, exclusive of grain hay, in Canada for 1927 is estimated at 53,461,800 acres as compared with 55,017,271 acres for 1926.

A yield of 325,075,000 bushels of wheat is estimated from the 1927 crop in Canada, which is about 85,000,000 bushels less than the total yield last year, but it is, of course too early to attempt to figure accurately the final result of the crop.



Knew It Weeks Before. "His store burned last night. I knew it was doomed as soon as I saw it." "I knew it was doomed weeks before I saw it."

"We could no more dispense with our military forces than we could dispense with our police forces."—President Coolidge.

Hand one to the tennis player; he tries to give as good as he receives and takes things as they come.

Kemal Renews Life in Constantinople

His Visit Stirs City, Humiliated by Its Abandonment as Moslem Capital

WEST DISPLACES THE EAST

Constantinople. — After a studied neglect ever since he made Angora Turkey's capital, the President, Ghazi Mustapha Kemal, has at last come to Constantinople. The city's intransigent, reactionary sympathies, her plots and plotters ever since the Republican revolution banished her Sultan-Caliphate regime of centuries, are the chief reasons for this neglect.

In all her crowded-history Constantinople remembers no Ghazi or Conqueror who was diffident about her blandishments. Like some lovely woman of legend, she has been lost and won and greatly desired by the world's greatest nations. But she was never spurned and neglected. The nations fought to keep each other out, but she never ceased to be a focal point for East and West.

Suddenly, in 1923, Constantinople was forgotten. Spurned and neglected by her proprietary East, no longer coveted by the disgruntled West, until yesterday she brooded bitterly over this neglect. Her defiant solace was her imperial memories, kept alive by thousands of jobless functionaries and fanatical Moslems of the Sultan and Caliph regimes.

Seated on her balmy Bosphorus, Constantinople jealously stared across her empty, ruined palaces and her mosques at the raw Anatolian village of Angora that is growing to rival her fame in republican Turkish eyes. Meanwhile, the foreign embassies, reluctant to leave the comfort and tradition of their old-time palaces for the makeshifts of Angora, loyally cling to the discarded mistress of East and West.

Never was such a humiliation. Constantinople considered herself both down and out. In seventeenth century India a Mogul emperor created overnight a new capital at vast expense in the desert and compelled the population of imperial Delhi to migrate. To-day the tourists scare the lizards among its deserted wonders. Again Delhi triumphed when the British a few years ago moved the capital of democratic India back to its imperial precincts.

Kipling has sung of cities, telling us that

"The cities are full of pride, Challenging each to each..."

But Constantinople, with the most glorious site in the world, a splendid port that is now a shadow of its former busy self, the most strategic position between East and West, has had no pride left since the Allies, by the Treaty of Lausanne in 1923, surrendered her to a republican Turkey that was wise enough to remove its capital to Angora, in the heart of the Anatolian homeland, away from the capital ships of any hostile naval power.

Shorn of Former Power.

Shunned and humiliated, Constantinople was shorn of all power and importance. The Ghazi visited in state every important Anatolian city, but consistently snubbed Constantinople. In the eyes of her cosmopolitan citizenship and business men she was abandoned to the world's tourists; she became "one with Nineveh and Tyre."

Among others, two reasons exist. This long isolation is ascribed to a republican determination to make Turkey and the foreign embassies understand that Angora is and will continue to be the capital of the republic. Secondly, gossip has been rife on the subject of an attempted assassination of the Ghazi by some orthodox, fanatical Moslem or a jobless functionary of the old regime.

But the latter fear vanished when the Tribunals of Independence, which tried and hanged the Smyrna plotters against the Ghazi's life, were dissolved by an act of the Angora Assembly. Thoroughly they searched every village in Turkey for reactionary elements. As for Constantinople, when troops suddenly began to pour into the city and the police made a census along her principle thoroughfares, she realized the visit was due.

Yesterday Constantinople had her long-awaited reward. In haste she dusted off her frowny glories, hastily erected triumphal arches and hung outside the windows of her private dwellings treasured old rags that would make the curators of the Metropolitan Museum envious.

Probably, too, in her nervousness Constantinople might have indulged her incorrigible imperial instincts had she obtained time. Only this month Turkish archaeologists opened up the famous Golden Gate by which Byzantine emperors made a triumphal entrance, but which was walled up by the Turks after their capture of Constantinople in 1453. Would the republican and progressive Ghazi have appreciated this characteristically Byzantine gesture?

Wear Silk Hats and Berries.

On the official boat of welcome that met the presidential yacht off Prinkipo the Constantinopolitans were successfully neo-Byzantine, for they sported a collection of "cylindres" and "melons" (as the Turks have learned from the French to designate the silk hat and derby) that would have intrigued the curators of Cooper Union Museum.

Some of the rims and shapes of the "cylindres" and "melons," when not recalling the Georgian bucks of the Regency were modern enough to celebrate the late French Empire. Un-

guarded in the crowded ferryboat they lost their pristine gloss; some of the wearers, unfamiliar with the vagaries of Piccadilly and Fifth Avenue fashion, strove to retrieve the gloss, but only succeeded in rubbing the fur the wrong way.

But for all that, Turkey reluctantly concedes that the queen of abandoned capitals can do herself proud when she has a chance; Turkey learned that the once cynical, spoiled mistress of East and West could still laugh and cry. She was certainly touched when the Ghazi, a brusque, hard-bitten soldier of the school of adversity, reminded her citizens that eight years ago he left her under a foreign heel and crossed over, alone and unsupported, to Anatolia to galvanize the shattered remnants of the war-worn Turkish army against the invading Greeks.

Finally, in Dolma Bagtche Palace on the Bosphorus, where the Ghazi will sojourn, was staged a memorable scene. Even the Ghazi was conscious of its malodorous past. We stood in the throne room, 150 feet long, its graceful proportions compensating for its florid French frescoes, and under the great crystal chandelier with its mystical number of 333 sockets fitted with electric bulbs. Electricians, in their necessary haste, had failed to cafole a current into the sidelights of the long-dimmed throne room.

It was in the twilight gloom of its 333 globes in the evening, sepulchral enough for the gathering of penitent Constantinopolitans and their memories of other receptions in this historic chamber. It became spookier when the Ghazi, without oratorical effort, effectively reminded his listeners that they stood as a united people in a palace full of shadows and special eased their nerves.

The ceremony was over very quickly; it was curiously republican in its simplicity. The Ghazi stood in front of a sinister memento of the past, the old gold and crimson divan throne of Abdul the Damned. He shook hands briskly with a queue that recalled the tempted the old Turkish salute of pressing his hand to their foreheads, but I saw the Ghazi firmly draw them forward like a wrestler and render the homage abortive.

Schoolgirls Have Modern Attire.

Behind the gold and crimson throne of Abdul Hamid stood a row of Anatolian schoolgirls. I learned that the progressive Ghazi, whose chief hobby is education for his people, rewards the prize winners of Anatolian village schools by having them accompany him to official functions. How they would have startled Abdul Hamid with their fresh young unveiled faces, their Western attire!

These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turkish Dolma. True, three or four at a time asking for a woman's vote.

How often had their mothers heard described the Balm ceremony in this old palace? One must turn, however, to the admirable record of George Young to realize the significance of this republican ceremony and the memories it stirred among those present.

On the same gold and crimson divan-throne Abdul Hamid used to sit at the Balm reception with the sword of Othman.

"The Grand Vizier headed a slow procession of functionaries in single file... each of the file in turn left the queue and moved slowly toward the throne, crouching always lower as he advanced until he arrived practically crawling. Then he kissed the fringe of a broad green and red silk sash hanging over the retted, pressed it to his forehead, and slipped hurriedly away backward..."

Autres temps, autres mœurs! Re-



German Aviatrix Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Frauella Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatrix, and her mechanic, Hans Von Rheudner, fell into the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. She was attempting to fly under the Poughkeepsie bridge. The craft dived upside down into 82 feet of water, but the aviatrix and her companion escaped unhurt.

publican Turkey has definitely shown Constantinople that Sultan and Caliph are one with her Byzantines. What is most important, the Ghazi has shown the once intransigent, reactionary city that under his rough, martial exterior he has a heart; that

he is a man big enough to let the past bury its dead.

Constantinople now looks forward to a status equal to any Anatolian city in the new republic. There is even talk of her becoming the Summer capital. Did not the Ghazi exclaim

"What a lovely city!" as his yacht approached the salubrious Bosphorus? Perhaps in the near future, when Turkey begins to develop her rich Anatolian resources, Constantinople's unrivaled harbor will again attract the world's shipping.

Hindenburg

The Man Who Guards the German Republic

A PEN PICTURE

A Discussion Arose Among Newspaper Correspondents

"Why is it," one of us asked, "that Hindenburg has been picked for leadership in peace just as he was in war? He hasn't a pleasant personality. He isn't politically clever. He isn't diplomatic. The battles and campaigns for which he gets credit were undoubtedly planned by Ludendorff. He has a face that would scare a child. Why, then, do soldiers die for him and civilians cry for him? What is there about Hindenburg?"

To which another, who had kept quiet during the discussion, replied: "I'll tell you, in one word: Character."

We nodded our heads. "Yes," we all chimed in, "he has character. That's it."

The correctness of this estimate of Paul von Hindenburg, instantly apparent to us when he had just begun his term as President of Germany, is doubly so now that he, approaching his eightieth birthday, has two full years of his term behind him.

Character. That is indeed what has made Hindenburg. Character has served him better than shining armor and rattling sword served his master, William Hohenzollern; than ambition and brains served his colleague in war, Erich Ludendorff. There is about Hindenburg a genuineness, a solidity, a ruggedness, which make men instinctively trust him. If a block of granite could be imbued with life it would be like Paul von Hindenburg. His rugged, unornamental qualities gave him fame in war; now, after two years in the Presidency of Germany, they have added to it a fame in peace which history may rank higher than his military laurels.

Two years ago we American cor-

respondents in Berlin looked upon President-elect von Hindenburg with apprehension. Were we very much to blame? Consider the position:

In the early part of 1925, some of the most uncompromising reactionaries among the German Junkers—including that bewhiskered war veteran, Grand Admiral von Tirpitz—had got together in secret conclave and decided that their ends would best be served by having old Hindenburg emerge from retirement a second time and become President of the German Republic. So they went to the forbidding old war-dog at the villa in Hanover where, Hindenburg thought, he was anchored until the end of his days, and prevailed upon him to accept the nomination.

He was duly elected by an overwhelming majority. The Junkers, the diehards of Germany, the former officers of the Kaiser's World War armies, who had sheathed their swords with reluctance, crowded with delight, waved swords and banners, openly showed their conviction that the hour of vengeance against the Entente victors in the war would soon strike.

Throughout Germany one seemed to hear the clank of arms and the thud of the goose-step. The Entente nations, especially France, looked on warily, ready to strike at the first signs of trouble. The peace of Europe seemed to hang by a precarious thread. Were we American newspapermen in Berlin so much to blame if we did not like the looks of Field Marshal Paul von Hindenburg, President-elect of the German Republic? And said so in thousands of cabled words?

But those jubilant Junkers had failed to take into consideration a little scene which had occurred at old Hindenburg's villa at Hanover. Surely imagination may be permitted to picture that scene—though Hindenburg played it alone, without witnesses.

And here the writer gives rein to his fancy and offers us this conjectured reconstruction of the old sold-

ier's debate with his conscience at a crisis in German history:

An old man—a very old man—seated, rugged and frowning, in silent nocturnal vigil among the modest heirlooms of his modest home, and thinking as follows:

"They want me to be President of the German Republic. I am not a Republican. I am a Monarchist. But they tell me that the best way for me to serve the Fatherland is to run for President. If I am elected, I must take a solemn oath to uphold the Republic."

"Well, if I take that oath, I shall take it fully and sincerely, without mental reservations of any kind, and I shall keep it, so help me God, to the end of my Presidential term, no matter what anybody thinks of me. That's that."

The upshot of that silent vigil of the Old Man of Hanover was that he decided to run for President of Germany. And to-day more than two years after he came to that decision, he who is now known in his native land as the Old Man of the Wilhelmstrasse can look back upon an oath kept squarely and uncompromisingly; upon a German Republic immensely strengthened by his keeping of that oath; upon a German Fatherland rescued from new perils and a world preserved from new war threats by the way he has kept it. The consciousness of duty done against obstacles will be the peasant which Paul von Hindenburg will give himself on the second of next October when he completes his eightieth year. And those who know him best feel assured that, from then until the end of his Presidential term, there will be no deviation from the narrow path which the old warrior has set himself to tread. Character—that is what has done it.

It would have been easy for President von Hindenburg to have acted otherwise. He could have done so with only a slight quibbling with his conscience, such as politicians indulge in every day when they wish to justify questionable tactics—snaky wrigglings out of tight places. There were plenty of old Junker counselors

An Age of Alloys

Tools of iron probably fashioned the granite blocks of which the Pyramids are composed. The Pyramids still stand; the tools have vanished, a prey to rust. How many relics of this age of steel will remain for the editorial examination of the archaeologist of the year 6000 A.D.? Our massive bridges, our gigantic electrical generators, our ships and their engines—what will be handed down to them if so little of the iron of antiquity has descended to us? If our skyscrapers had skeletons of gold, if golden locomotives ran on golden rails—in short, if gold had been the world's most abundant metal and if it had the strength and other physical properties of steel—the archaeological future could be left to shift for itself.

Iron and steel are popularly synonymous with durability. Only the chemist thinks of rust in terms of oxidation. Translated into the vernacular, the process of oxidation is nothing but a burning. Billions of tons of steel in buildings and machines are being slowly consumed by a nameless fire. A sum comparable with the national debt of a minor European State must be expended periodically for paints and protective devices. No less an authority than Sir Robert Hadfield of Sheffield has estimated that 20,000,000 tons of steel rust away in the world every year at a cost to civilized mankind of \$1,400,000,000.

For nearly a generation the problem of the nameless fire that destroys iron and steel has been regarded as one of the most pressing that confronts not only industry but a civilization erected on engineering. The chemist knows the cause of rust and many of the factors that control its formation. Yet we see structural steel, barbed wire and neglected machinery encrusted with red barnacles—products of combustion as truly as are the ashes in a furnace. Despite this evidence the authorities who addressed the Institute of Chemistry at Pennsylvania State College last week looked forward optimistically to a rustless future. Co-operative research is the touchstone to be applied. Already the petroleum industry, compelled to add a rust charge of one cent to the price of a gallon of gasoline, is formulating plans for a nation-wide study. Corrosion losses in the refrigerating industry have been reduced 80 per cent. by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$3,000. Dr. Spelled assured his institute audience.

If we read the authorities aright, this corroding "age of steel" will give way to the "age of alloys." Each industry according to Dr. Walter M. Mitchell, will develop its own corrosion-resisting metal; for "no single alloy will probably ever be found that is universally applicable."

Here the new science of X-ray analysis steps in. A new chemistry has sprung into being. From a single X-ray picture the chemist will deduce at once whether or not a new metal will resist the tooth of the moist atmosphere. Gone is the necessity of waiting the outcome of a test lasting months and years. Indeed, Professor Wheeler P. Avery, a leader in this field, predicts that alloys will be endowed with properties specified as precisely as an engineer specifies the required strength of the girders he needs for a bridge.

around Hindenburg to show him the way to such quibbling.

But throughout two years and more he has been rear to their stern songs. He has turned his mind's eye to that oath which he swore, and he has stood firm.

Soon after his accession to the Presidency he could have met the wishes of the reactionary elements in Germany, of those who dream night and day of a return of monarchy and militarism, by declaring himself dictator and thus undermining the growth of German democracy at the very outset of his career. The path to a dictatorship in the German Republic is easy. All the President need do—Hindenburg's staunch predecessor, Ebert, did it—is to declare a state of emergency, dissolve the Reichstag and rule over the land without parliamentary interference. This state of affairs can be prolonged month after month by insisting that the emergency still exists and postponing again and again the date for new Reichstag elections.

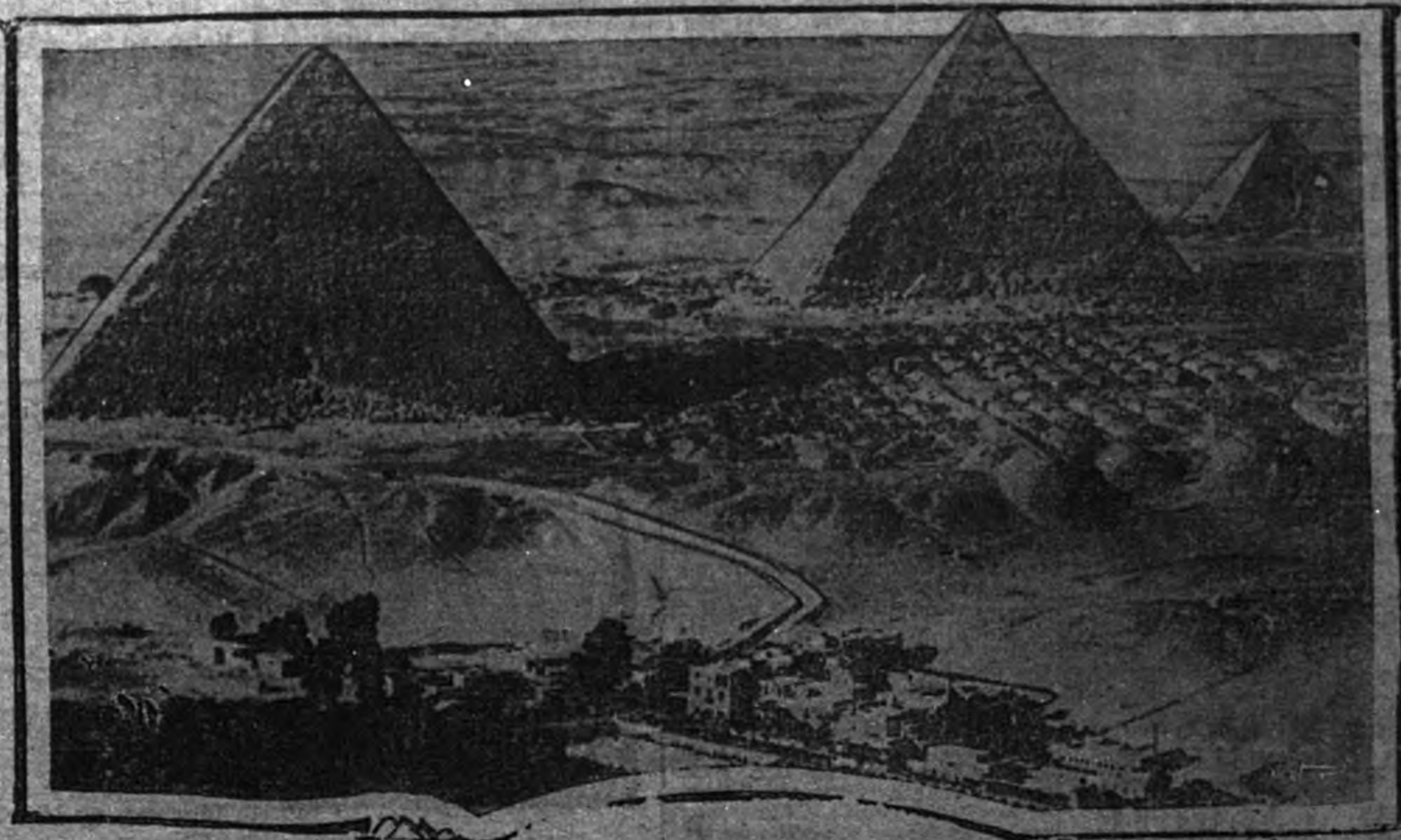
The Two Fleets

J. L. Garvin in The London Observer (Ind.)—The question of naval relations between the United States and Britain is permanent; it is as permanent as the sea; it is fundamental; and as we said, there is no more momentous question in the world. Let no one think we exaggerate. Anyone who thinks so knows little of America today, and still less of the new conditions indispensable to the existence of the British Empire. It is of life-and-death importance for the whole future of English-speaking relations to determine what are to be the future relations of the fleet.

Why on going out does one get tired out? asks a writer. Exactly, and why on returning does one get tired out again?

"More deaths are due to motor-racing than to any other of our national sports," declares a contemporary. Unpracticed bridge players will regard their partners with less dread on reading this.

Pyramids From The Air



AN INTERESTING VIEW OF THE AGE-OLD TOMBS

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The Watchman

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

FRIDAY, SEPT. 30th, 1927.

Subscription Rate per annum.
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum, 50,—if billed 60c.

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With each verse additional—25c.
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Note:—When estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

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EN-PASSANT.

To be "at Sixes and Sevens" is to be in that state of indefinite confusion known by the term "Log-ger-heads," which, freely interpreted, means an argumentative discussion without a Referee, the regulation mits, or a time count.

Disagreement in opinion, or hostility to opinions opposed to our own, leads to the obscuration of any supposed fact under survey, and brings remote and minor details into prominence, to the exclusion of the primary issue, and thus is created a dead-lock or "scrap" neither of which can be called decisive or dignified.

To be at sixes and sevens appears to be a chronic condition in more of the current human affairs besides the political arena. In every department of life we find divergent opinions as to its conduct and purpose.

It would be amusing, if it were not so tragic, to scan the newspaper headlines bearing testimony to this prevalent topsy-turvydom. Even our silent devotion to our Radio Sets is not exempt. It is bad enough in business hours to have to listen to an exponent of the One Dial Control—he knows yours has three dials and he also knows quite as well that you prefer it that way—yet he misses no opportunity of thrusting his One Dial under your nose, in season and out of season. But after you have forgotten him, and have settled down at home, after the strenuous day, to the pleasure of your newspaper, a fresh difference confronts you.

As a matter of habit you turn to the Radio Programmes for the evening, and on the same page your eye is arrested by flaming headlines like this:—"Bewildered Public": "Kilocycles versus Metres": "Manufacturers Differ in Opinion": "Matter Not Yet Settled." This may be a new one to you. Your dials are nicely graduated from 0 to 100, and you have been content.

A reference to your own markings in your log, beside the wave lengths of all the stations you have conjured from the air, has served your purpose admirably, in a twinkling.

You could find CNRO or KDKA in the dark without troubling anything at all about metres and kilocycles—whatever they may mean, and you don't want any change. You are an old sailor who counts depth by fathoms, not feet; you reckon your speed neither by metres nor miles, you go by knots,—and All's Well!

After reading the radio dispute through to the end you come to the conclusion that there are people who are never satisfied with anything and never will be. They may go hang! You are going to stick to your three dials and their marking from zero to a hundred, and if you require any smaller adjustments like halves and quarters you can make them, according to the response your set gives.

Yes, and what's more, you are going to stick to twelve hours on your clock face, not twenty-four; and twelve months in the year, not thirteen; and phonetic spelling makes a futile appeal to you because you like to trace the etymology of words from their present or original spelling; your politics include "protection" or "Free Trade," as the case may be; you are also an old Shell-back Presbyterian who does not hold with theatrical importations into solemn ritual, nor operative endemism stuck on to the grand old Psalms.

POLITICS are always govtting and swaying about like stage billows. They go up and down and in and out and tumble round as the waves under the canvas jump about. They are frightfully bilious sometimes, and grandly impressive, like the "dark and stormy water" of Loch Gyle. They "break, break, break," but not on the shore of the sea, and I would that I could utter the thoughts that arise in me when they bang up against each other without getting any where. They are at Sixes and Sevens All the time.

Today we read that "The party's policy of Protection is to be maintained and tomorrow we find that "The party's Fiscal policy may be modified or "the party's protective policy may be changed." In and out up and down, but tethered like belling goats under the green canvas, they may make pretty spectacular stage-waves, but they don't carry anything.

And there are others... Coolidge does not choose to stand for the presidency of the U. S. A new movement is about to re-nominate president Coolidge.

Mrs. Smith takes home the baby girl Georgia, but she still sighs for, and demands custody of the mystic boy George who, according to anthropological experts and skilled nurses never was George, and not at any time a boy, although Mrs. Smith was his mother. Sixes and Sevens.

Mars is inhabited: Atmospheric conditions favour life. The heat of the planet Mars has been tested by instruments made by, or for, the Bureau of Standards at Washington.... Mars is a back number:—Mars is barren, says another authority: It has neither life nor an atmosphere to encourage life. It is dead. Dead as Topshus; and as useless as the Moon,—whose only use is to encourage lovers and Negro hen-roost syndicalists.

AS a Pacifist, I have long cherished a hope of there being found eventually, a happy medium of reconciliation between extremists in all things. I have pounded away at the idea that some sort of Institute for the Laying of True Foundations might get started some sweet day. I have pictured Theorist Number One coming voluntarily with Theorist Number Two before a Professor of the aforesaid College and submitting themselves to a course of instruction upon a Third Theory which would embody theories One and Two, and invest them with a corporate reality. But I have been up a blind alley; a cul-de-sac; for as long as a theorist sticks out that a thing is white and the other swears it is black nobody alive can convince them that it is grey.

Then I fell back upon the delusion (my own) that a School for the Formation of Public Opinion might crack the nut:—A school in which Scientists, Prelates, Doctors of all the Arts, Engineers, and Philosophers, might take the un-biased mind in hand and bring it up to a perfect appreciation of some of our perplexing problems. But I fell into a labyrinthian maze. I could not find the way out,—the un-biased mind. There are thousands of schools ready and equipped for teaching the young idea how to shoot, but the reason for their separate existence is that no two of them can agree upon anything in common. They are at sixes and sevens.

I went the length of suggesting that somebody (not I) should adopt Mrs. Smith's (alleged) baby girl, and bring her up in the principles indicated; but my friend Old George pointed out that as he is 100 per cent American already, her opinions are constitutionally established in advance. "Her mind, no doubt, will be un-biased," said Old George, "because she is a female: Every woman's mind is clean; it must be clean—because she changes it so often."

"I fail to see unanimity in anything, great or small," quipped Old George:—"There are twenty people within half a mile of us who declare solemnly that they have had the biggest and best yield of tomatoes this year. Of course they are entitled to their opinion, but they are wrong. All wrong. They have not seen mine!"

THE LINKMAN.

A WONDERFUL RECORD.

The world has used more metals in the last twenty years than in all preceding time, and during this period Canada has forged to the front as one of the greatest mining countries of the world.

A few weeks ago about one thousand and mining men, from many different countries met at the Empire Mining Congress in Montreal. After a tour of the principal mining camps these men expressed their astonishment at the phenomenal rapid growth of the mineral production.

We believe with reason that we have the greatest mineral fields left in the world to-day. Only a small part has been prospected, but the results have been so important and have stimulated public interest to such an extent, that we may expect to see exploration and development on a greatly increased scale.

Every chapter in the story of mining in Canada fairly bristles with Romance. It is the belief of mining men that the next twenty-five years will see more metal millionaires come out of the North Country than in all previous history of mining in America.

The next few years will be the greatest in the history of mining and Canada will soon lead the world in the production of both gold and copper just as she has been doing for years in nickel and asbestos.

Every Canadian owes it as a duty to become intimately acquainted with mining in the great North Country, because there is going to be untold millions made in profits in new Canadian mines. Canada's Mineral Wealth is a vast inheritance from the ages.

There is a mining stock to suit every bank. If you are looking for big profits, that is for 500-1000 or even 5000% place your faith and money in some good property that has excellent surface showings, diamond drill results and whose underground work is being managed by experienced mining men.

If you want a steady income buy shares in some of the great mines like, Hollinger, McIntyre, Teck-Hughes, Lake Shore, Wright-Hargreaves, and Noranda. Some of these mining Companies will be paying dividends for a few generations.

Sail this Fall for Europe

Lowest rates of the year, NOW. Off-season sailing offers greatest comfort and enjoyment of White Star unsurpassed service. Sportsman, Flamingo, and European boats have created Fall weather ideal for the holiday or business trip. Every day of week, departure arranged.

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Hugh Walsh, President of the Walsh-Katrine Gold Mine
Early Prospector

MANAGER'S REPORT
Hope to See Walsh-Katrine Duplicate Kirkland Lake Mining Leaders

—

"We'll sing a song of Cobalt, where all the silver comes from, etc" used to be heard in various degrees of harmony, solo, duet, chorus, around the King Edward lobby at Toronto and on the trains to and from Cobalt in the boom days when money was easy and everybody was happy. Those were the merry, hectic days, before Cobalt settled down into a steady, efficient business-like producing camp with all the frothy frills cut out, and other camps of silver and gold came into being, passed through the hectic stage and in turn settled down to deep digging and scientific production. An echo of the old days in Cobalt and Porcupine and a real link between the old and new occurred yesterday when two old timers of the Cobalt camp met in the Hotel Quinte lobby.

Two was a glad meeting and the talk compassed the history of the whole north country from the first discovery of silver in Cobalt and gold in Porcupine—and so on far into the night.

It all happened just because Hugh Walsh, one of the earliest prospectors in Cobalt, came to town, and the friend of by-gone days he met happens to be a resident of Belleville. Hugh Walsh has been through every stage of the development of the mining areas of the north and has staked more ground and produced more pay dirt than any dozen of other prospectors. He has been successful in his chosen profession because he has studied it and kept everlastingly at it with dogged persistence. He is the president of the Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines, Limited, a very promising property in the Kirkland Lake district.

Report of Mine Manager
A report received by the Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines Limited, from the mine manager states that an examination of the property was recently made by a Government Survey party. The Geologist in charge of the party was very much impressed with the fine showings and underground condition. He expressed the opinion that the Walsh-Katrine is likely to be a duplicate of the Wright-Hargreaves mine as conditions are similar at the various levels.

The 5,000 ft. of diamond drilling to the 835 ft. horizon and the underground development give evidence that the ore bodies are widening to a great width and depth, and a large tonnage mill is to be operating on the property just as soon as development work has shown the mill capacity and process which will be required to treat the ore in order to obtain the highest possible recovery.

The Walsh-Katrine announced a short time ago that the share holders were being asked to pool their stock for a short period in order to assist in raising funds necessary to complete program of development as outlined by the directors and erect a mill. It is anticipated that the pooling will be complete within a few weeks as the holders of over 70 per cent of the outstanding stock have already signed the agreement to pool.

(The Daily Ontario.)

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(The Daily Ontario.)

FARM FOR SALE.—Consisting of 100 acres, under cultivation, 12 acres uncultivated, two miles from Maxville, good water, high land, dairy farm, good house and out buildings, farm implements; close to schools, churches, 2 miles from Gordon Creamery. Improved roads on two sides also well watered pasture. Apply to P. O. Box 2, Hawkesbury, Ont.

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ROASTED AND PACKED IN OUR OWN PLANT

The Charm of Radio.

The Radio holds the charm for all ages, it also proves especially delightful when entertaining guests.

Dance to the wonderful sway of the jazz music, or listen to the enjoyable singing, lectures, etc.

Every home should have this charm.

John McFaul, - Main St.

It's the Children that need It.

—Send the children to school on plenty of good wholesome food.

Our bread is made from the Pure Wheat Flour and is 100% nutritious.

Try our cakes and pies, which are of the highest grade in baking.

J. P. MACKIMMIE & SONS

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell spent Sunday at Clear Lake.

Miss Mary Rodger, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Calder.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. A. Dey and family of Brownsburg, wish to express their deep gratitude for the kindness and sympathy extended them in their sad bereavement.

GOLF NEWS.

The Lachute Golf Club will hold a Tournament on Saturday, October 1, at 2.00 p.m. sharp, to play for the E. F. Ayers Cup.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal — Toronto

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 7.30 p.m., 10.00 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily.

Coaches and parlor cars on Day Trains, coaches and sleeping cars on night trains.

Montreal — Detroit — Chicago

Trains leave Montreal 10.00 a.m., 12.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. Daily through coaches and sleeping cars for Chicago and through coach and parlor car for Detroit on 10.00 a.m. train through coach and sleeping car to Chicago on 12.30 p.m. train, through coaches and sleeping cars on 11.00 p.m. train for Detroit and Chicago.

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Prompt and Efficient Service
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Ex-Interne de l'hôpital Ste. Justine
Hospital

Ex-house Surgeon of St. Justine
Surgeon
GRENVILLE, P. QUE.

Telephone 67 r 3-2.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE,

B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
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Surgeon Dentist
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Here Every Day.

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Life, Accident
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INSURANCE
Tel. 180w. Lachute Mills.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Kathleen Harvey spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

The Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D., attended the Presbytery on Tuesday.

Miss Lily McMartin who has been visiting friends in North Hatley, returned home on Friday.

Miss Ida Hopper and Miss Eva Ritchie, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hart and Mr. C. Hart, of Montreal West, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pease this week-end.

Mrs. J. W. Kilgour, Mrs. D. Morrison, Miss Adrian Kilgour and Mr. Willard Kilgour, of Beauharnois, were visiting here last week.

Mrs. Linus Lee and Miss Ethel Lee have been visiting Mrs. C. T. and Miss Hattie Wales, and other friends here, during the past week.

Rally Day at the United Church was well observed. The attendance was good and Mr. Macaskill gave the young people a very interesting address.

Our new staff of teachers, Miss Sarah Wilson, Miss E. Brown, and Miss Doris Leroy attended the Teachers' Conference in Lachute on Thursday.

We regret to learn that Mr. Willie Pitts and family are leaving this week for their winter home in Montreal. St. Andrews will miss them very much.

At a meeting of the Young People's Society of the St. Andrews United Church Thursday evening, Dr. B. N. Wales gave an interesting talk on "Alcohol on the Brain."

The St. Gabriel Quilting Club of Montreal, will be the guests of the St. Andrews Quilting Club, on Saturday, October 1st, and will play a set of games, beginning at 2 p.m.

CUSHING.

Mr. H. S. Bryant, of Montreal, is spending a short vacation at Mascot Lodge.

Mr. Frank Rowan arrived from New York on Tuesday and is a guest at the Bungalow this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Young returned to the Bungalow on Saturday, after a stay of two weeks in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cutten and little son Hartley were also guests of Mrs. S. O. Hartley over the week-end.

Miss Edna Young and the Misses Popham and Stephens, of Montreal, also spent the week-end at the Bungalow.

Mr. Leonard Young and his guest Capt. Harrower spent Thursday last visiting friends in Hawkesbury and vicinity.

Mr. C. F. Watson is at Isle Cadieux this week, engaged on some building operations for the Department of Marine.

Mr. J. McDowall and Miss Annie McDowall spent the week-end at their Cushing residence, which they have now closed for the season.

Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and little daughter Muriel were guests of Mrs. S. O. Hartley last week, returning to the city on Sunday evening, with Mr. Hartley who was here for the week-end.

—Are you on our mailing list? If not you can have The Watchman mailed every week until end of year, on forwarding 30c. to Watchman Office, Lachute, Que.

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.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. A. Secker left on Tuesday for Montreal to resume his studies.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Boyd last week.

Mrs. A. Dey and Mr. and Mrs. W. Cooper returned home from Toronto on Friday last.

Mr. Morris McKenzie and Miss Lee of Ottawa, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. F. Kettyle last week.

Mr. E. C. Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mitchell motored to Montreal on Saturday and spent the week-end with friends.

Mrs. J. Turney returned on Monday from a very pleasant visit to friends in Smith's Falls, Carleton Place, Cobden and spent Thursday at the Renfrew exhibition.

Mrs. C. Newton returned on Sunday from a very pleasant two weeks' holidays spent at her old home in Huntly, Mr. and Mrs. Foster and Mr. Ferguson, of Ottawa, returning with her.

The Chatham Women's Institute will meet on Oct. 6th, at 8 p.m. in the basement of the United Church, Brownsburg. Mr. Walke, of MacDonald College will give an illustrated Lecture and talk.

At The Direct Mail Advertising Convention at Cincinnati, the story was told of an advertising salesman who, upon arriving at the hotel was met by the porter who wanted to know how many trunks he carried. "I use no trunks", the salesman replied.

"Oh I thought you was one of these travelling salesmen gentlemen," said the porter.

"I am but I sell brains, understand? I sell brains."

"Well, excuse me; Boss, but you're the first travelling fella' that's been here this season who ain't carrying no samples."

"Rex" Theatre,

A Pianist has been engaged for next week's programmes.
Week of Sept. 29 to Oct. 1

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Lon Chaney in the
"UNKNOWN"

Comedy and Pathe Review

SUNDAY ONLY

First Showing in this Province SPECIAL engagement for the Rex.

THE ROUGH RIDERS

With Noah Berry, Mary Astor, George Bancroft. 10,000 ft. production of the Teddy Roosevelt Rough Riders in the Spanish American War. The most Romantic back ground ever seen

Serial: GREEN ARCHER.

Comedy: FIRST PRIZE

MONDAY & TUESDAY

One more Extra English production

Captain Salvation

With an all First Class Star Cast

Felix the Cat in Zoo Logic

Comedy: Chicken To

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

STARK LOVE

Life and love in a Virgin Land—Savage Wild and Untamed. The most unusual production you ever saw. The players not a "Cut and Dried Actor. All Mountain folk who went about in their everyday task. They did not know what a picture was, but they made a masterpiece. Serial: SNOWED IN

Comedy: BAD BREAKS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

McFADDEN'S FLATS

With Charles Murray and Chester Conklin.

Jock McTavish was a Scotchman. He heard that America was the land of the FREE so he came to spend his life here.

Comedy: DUCK SOUP

PATHE REVIEW

Special! Special! For 12 Days Only

A lot of Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing and Gent's Furnishings, amounting to \$2000.00 will be sold at 50 p.m. reduction. The prices will be a great surprise to you but the sale price on the above goods will assure you of our bargains.

Come and convince yourself of the wonderful bargains we have to offer, never before offered in this County.

J. D. LEMAY, LACHUTE



Jos. Speight,

Main Street, Lachute,

Friends Calling.

At an unexpected moment, you invite them to stay for luncheon, but you ask yourself—what to serve. Quick think of Speight's Baked Hams and cold meats.

Meat Market

Telephone 136.

Hunting Army to Invade North Woods



THE SHOOTING STARS

The enormous increase in the sport of deer hunting has resulted not in the vanishing of the deer but in the increase of deer. This is not as mysterious as it sounds. The more men penetrate the wilds the fewer wolves remain. The driving out of wolves has been the greatest factor in the increase of deer. But there is another factor almost as important as the wolves. The invasion of the backwoods by an army of enlightened sportsmen has demanded a much stricter and more sporting regard for game laws than was the custom some years ago. Destroyers of deer whether human or animal, have to deal with a strong and more or less organized public opinion.

Good Hunting News

Reassuring news has been coming in daily to the offices of the general tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company from operators of camps, guides outfitters and others who report that all signs point to an unusually promising hunting season for the current year.

Mike Bates sends down word from his camps at Metagama, Ontario, that if the hunters don't get their deer and moose this season they'll have nothing to blame but their poor shooting. He says that moose are very plentiful and expects it to be a great year in every way.

From Schreiber Ontario where John Handel, outfitter has been operating the reports are just as reassuring. Handel reports that the game has increased in the Superior Game Re-



CALLING THE MOOSE

serve, south of the C.P.R. line and the surplus has crossed to the north of the tracks offering good hunting. He says that caribou are roaming the woods in increased numbers, and as the C.P.R. line is the north boundary of the game preserve hunters don't have to go very far for their quarry.

The news from Sheehan's camp at Lake Penage south west of Sudbury is also music to the hunters ears. Deer here are reported to be very plentiful and sport should be excellent.

Reports turned in by guides of the Ogilvie Bros Camps on the Tobique River, N.B. are to the effect that deer, though very plentiful last season, show signs of much greater increase. The same word comes from A. D. Thomas, at South Milford in the Kedgemaquoog district.

Lining Sights.

Should you follow the deer with your sights or set your sights ahead of the deer and let him come on them?

Well, the army training which men got overseas taught them to consider the second system the better. Lewis gunners firing on moving targets were taught to throw a burst ahead of the mark, to see where it struck, and then let the target move onto the line of fire. Trying to follow a jumping deer in all its excited movement is harder, probably, than trying to guess a spot that the deer will pass—say an opening in the brush on which to have time to lay your sights sharp and true. For casual shooters to get a little practice with their rifles a method of letting the deer run on sights already set is regarded as the most successful.



TO THE VICTOR THE SPOILS

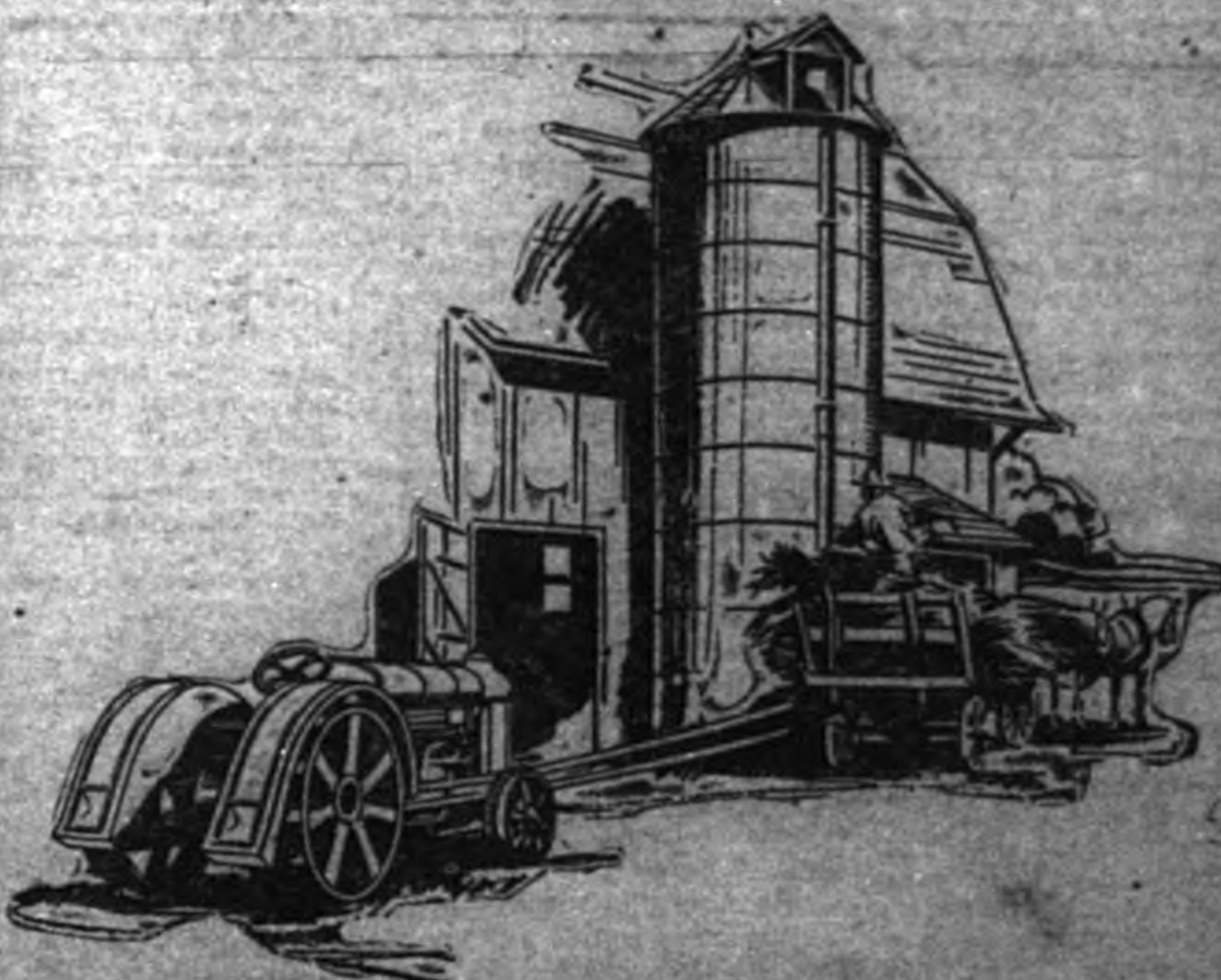
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Quaker Flour

Always the Same Always the Best

You are always certain of successful baking, whether bread, cakes or pastry. It never fails.

Money back if Quaker Flour does not give you utmost satisfaction.



Power For Your Belt Jobs

Threshing, baling hay, sawing wood, pumping water, grinding feed and filling silos are but a few of the important belt jobs for which the Fordson provides ample power. The size of the Fordson and the position of the belt pulley make it convenient to line up for belt work. It moves itself quickly from one job to another, hauling all the equipment required.

With its low first cost and low cost of operation, the Fordson is the most economical power unit available for farm work, whether on belt or draw-bar.

We will gladly send you a copy of our new folder: "Things You Should Know Before You Buy Your Tractor." Ask for it.

GEO. Y. DEACON,

Dealer, Lachute, Que.

Ford

CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS

INDIAN POLO PLAYERS TO REPRESENT BRITAIN

Maharajah of Ratlam Assists in Financing India Officers Now in America After Winchester Cup

OUTSTANDING PONIES

America Will Have to Look to Laurels to Hold Championship

From now until September the princely and royal game of polo will be the chief topic in the sporting India. Egypt, Australia, China, Argentina and practically all parts of the United States and Canada.

As a sport, polo probably has no equal for spectacular achievement, skill in horsemanship or accurate hitting of a swift-bounding ball from all angles. As for speed, the game is played as fast as the fastest ponies can carry their riders over the grassy turf.

There are two other features that appeal to the true sportsman public. First, the game is played absolutely on the square. The sport has been kept free from commercialism and is in the hands of true loving sportsmen rather than the professional promoter, and, second, polo, especially an international tournament between England and the United States, is the Mecca of the social set from all parts of the world.

When the curtain is run up on the famous Meadow Brook field at Westbury early in September, and the referee blows his whistle sending eight of the world's greatest exponents of the game into friendly combat, the spectators, including princes, maharajahs, diplomats, soldiers and the socially elite as well as the great masses of amateur sports loving people, will again feast their eyes on a true sporting event that is played simply for the game's sake.

India Represents British Empire

It will be of unusual interest to polo lovers to know that this year Great Britain's team will not come from England, but from India, the land where the game first came into prominence. The team will be composed of British officers in the Indian army, who have asked permission to represent the empire in this fall. As England had found it practically impossible to assemble a team that stands a reasonable chance of defeating the Americans, who have a strong combination of players, including Milburn, Hitchcock, Webb, Stevenson and other noted poloists on this side of the Atlantic.

With this request granted, the Indian army officers immediately started to practice. No sooner than the soldier players got under way than Colonel H. H. Sir Sajjan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam, lately Regent of Rewa, one of the best known and most popular players in all India, came forward, offering to aid the Indian army players financially, and also offered some of his best ponies to the cause.

Such sportsmanship on the part of His Highness immediately added to the Indian officers' enthusiasm, and when the maharajah agreed to accompany the team, acting in an advisory capacity to Colonel H. A. Tomkinson, manager of the British Army in India, greater confidence than ever was given the players.

Team Starts Practice

In December, 1925, India's A team consisted of Major Vigors, Major Williams, Major Atkinson and Captain Anderson. In February, 1926, the team was reconstructed, with Captain George and Captain Denning taking the places of Major Vigors and Captain Anderson. Games and tournaments were played in various parts of India, including Calcutta, Poona, Delhi, Lahore, Murut and smaller cities.

"In India the fields are much like those to be found over here," says Colonel George de La Poer Beresford, honorary secretary of the Army-India Polo Association. "The fields are hard and fast, but with not so much grass. I might also add there is more dust and more bad language." But it is the opinion of both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Tomkinson that the Indian fields are even faster than the American, because they are drier and the grass is not so thick. Practice on such fields soon put the players in such excellent condition they took no chances upon their arrival in England of playing on soggy, wet and heavy grounds,

which would have a tendency to slow up their play.

Both the Maharajah of Ratlam and Colonel Beresford are much pleased with polo conditions. The game is getting better and faster all the time. For some years after the war there was such a shortage of ponies the players were forced to use troop horses to keep the army game alive. But with many Australian and country-bred ponies, plus a few from England, fast polo is expected in India from now on. Every one of the Indian team, including the grooms, felt that because India is representing England in the international tournament, this year will do much to boom the sport, not only in India and her other Asiatic possessions, but in every part of the British Empire.

A Splendid Team

The first practice revealed that Colonel Tomkinson had spoken the truth when on his arrival he said: "It will be a good team, probably mounted better than any English team on this side since the war. It will be a real team and not merely four players."

They displayed some excellent teamwork, excellent hitting power, driving the ball for long distances. They



The Sportsman Rajah
Colonel H. H. Sir Sajjan Singh Bahadur, Maharajah of Ratlam.

seemed to have mastered the art of raising the ball, sending it long and high. Nearly all the backhand shots had plenty of power behind them.

It was a treat to see the visitors accurately hit for the goal. The forwards did a fine bit of goal shooting, especially the No. 1—a position that seems to be causing Milburn much concern.

Now, just how the Indian forwards will make out against such a wonderful defender as Milburn remains to be seen. The veteran American back has never yet failed to find a defense that will sooner or later stop any sort of offense, but from the style and speed of the visitors' play—with the expected daily improvement between now and the opening game—one would judge that the American captain will be given plenty to do taking care of his own ballkick, without much chance of wandering too far afield.

Harmony of Indians Perfect

Another thing noticed with keen interest was the confidence the players had in each other. Harmony is the keynote of the Indian officers. The team play, the team spirit, must be preserved above all else, and no internal strife has been caused by the utter collapse of the 1924 team. The Indian officers are out to win.

If they are not equal to the task they at least hope to put up a series of polo battles worthy of their undertaking. In this respect they have the best wishes of every member who will play on the American team, for if there is



One of the 6100 Northern Type locomotives, recently placed in service by the Canadian National Railways for hauling their fast passenger and manifest freight trains, was the first locomotive to haul a train into the new Union Station at Toronto, on the occasion of the opening of this station by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. On this occasion also, the first ticket issued from the ticket booths of the new station was one entitling

Largest Locomotive Hauls Royal Train

His Royal Highness to passage "Between All Stations" on the Canadian National System for all time. Immediately after declaring the new depot open, the Prince proceeded to the Canadian National ticket windows where he was issued "Ticket No. 1." Tickets numbering two, three and four were issued to Prince George, Premier Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin respectively. Forty of the monster engines of the type which hauled the

royal train are being constructed in Canada for handling the fast passenger and manifest freight trains of the National System.

Map Making

One of the principal map making establishments of the Dominion Government is the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, where are prepared and published topographic maps covering widely scattered portions of the Dominion. In publishing a new map all available information of the country is, of course, secured and where some of this has been obtained by other survey organizations, credit is given in the publishing note.

The printing of a map involves several processes. It must first be drawn on good paper, preferably backed so as not to stretch or shrink with changes of weather or moisture. If more than one color is to be used in the printing a separate sheet is drawn for the information represented by each color. These sheets are then photographed and the negatives printed on zinc plates or in some cases on lithographic stones. These plates or stones are put in the printing press and the map is printed from them. Where more than one color is used, the map has to be run through the press for each color and it is very important that the sheets fit the plates correctly so as to get the additional colors on the map in their proper places. For instance main highways are usually printed in red; on the map these red lines must be exactly in the right places. So also for the blue color in which water features are shown and the brown for contours or form lines. Herein lies the chief difficulty in printing maps in colors. Where an issue of several thousand copies is being run, it is necessary to print all the copies in one color at a time, and while these are drying the ink is washed off the press and the next color got ready. If the weather changes, especially if the air gets damp, the sheets of paper stretch or shrink and trouble is encountered in making the next color fit exactly where it should.

A list of the maps, plans, and publications of this organization may be obtained upon application from the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Man-Made Forests

It will be many a year yet before any crop can be looked for from man-planted forests. Man-planted forests, however, are coming. There is no doubt of that. We have some of them growing up in British Columbia, and there are others in the Provinces further east. We must have forests. Commerce and industry demand that we shall. Climate depends on them. The flow of our rivers is regulated by them. They protect our lands from erosion, and they satisfy our aesthetic sense.—Vancouver Province.

Battle of Slogans Now Rages in China

Moderate Nationalists Turn Their Own Verbal Guns Against the Communists

CALL REDS FOES OF LABOR

General Chiang Kai-shek Seeks Trade Union Support in Fighting Peking and Hankow

In the war being waged upon the communist elements in the Kuomintang Party by the more moderate Chinese Nationalists, slogans closely modeled after the "ups! and downs!" used so freely by Communists the world over are playing a big part, according to reports found in late copies of the Canton Gazette received here.

It appears that, in addition to expelling many Communist leaders from the organization and using armed force against some of the most recalcitrant, the Special Kuomintang Committee in the Province of Kwangtung got up a summary of the party's attitude toward the Communists in the shape of twenty-two slogans, which the newspapers of the province are obliged to print in every issue.

The Anti-Communist Slogans

These slogans, as given in the Canton Gazette, are as follows:

- "1 Down the Chinese Communist Party, which is treacherous to our late director, Dr. Sun Yat-sen!"
- "2 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is against the Sun Sun Chu I (Three People's Principles)!"
- "3 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is destroying the people's revolution!"
- "4 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is undoing the work of the Northern expedition!"
- "5 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is utilizing bandits and labor usurpers to oppress the peasants and laborers!"
- "6 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is insulting and disgracing our late director, Dr. Sun!"
- "7 Down with the Chinese Communist Party, which is plotting the downfall and destruction of the Kuomintang!"
- "8 To be against the Three People's Principles is to be a counter-revolutionary."
- "9 To be against the Kuomintang is to be a counter-revolutionary."
- "10 All power and authority belongs to the Kuomintang."
- "11 All true and loyal comrades of the Kuomintang must unite and rise!"
- "12 Down with all counter-revolutionaries!"
- "13 Down with all opportunists!"
- "14 Concentrate the power of the Kuomintang."
- "15 Down with the Fengtien clique of militarists!"
- "17 Eradicate all corrupt officials, greedy gentry and unscrupulous merchants."
- "18 Be on guard against those who lean toward the Light Wing."
- "19 To call a strike against the Kuomintang is counter-revolutionary."
- "20 Those who refuse to come under the direction and guidance of the Kuomintang are revolutionaries."
- "21 The masses of the people must rise and clean up the counter-revolutionary Chinese Communist Party."
- "22 The masses of the people must rise and support the Chinese Kuomintang."



Shaking Quakers.
"Yes, sir, I'm from pure Quaker stock."
"So am I—let's shake!"

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



There's a Lot in a Name.

A GRIM DRAMA OF THE HIGH SEAS

The Log of the Schooner Kingsway is a Tragic Tale of Ten Men and a Woman

MURDER THE END

That truth is stranger than fiction was illustrated anew when the schooner Kingsway came into New York Harbor a few days ago with a tale of ten men and a woman—a story of primitive passion, jealousy, sickness, murder on the high seas, and peaceful death. What follows is an account of the Kingsway's voyage, pieced together from her log and from the story disclosed during the investigation conducted by the Federal authorities.

On the afternoon of Feb. 5, 1927, the schooner Kingsway was slipping quietly through the tepid waters of the South Atlantic southeast of the Cape Verde Islands and not far off the coast of Senegal. Seen from a little distance, the squat outlines of her hull softened by the thin streaks of foam, her four great lower sails swelling to the wind, she would have been a sight to gladden an old sailor's eye. She held steadily to her course, dipping to the long swells with a springy motion unknown to those who go to sea with steam. She was alone in a vast watery wilderness. Africa, reeking and pestilential, was out of sight on her port bow, and on the starboard were only the measureless miles of ocean. But the Kingsway carried with her more than a geographical loneliness. She was one of the last of her kind, one of the final relics of the age of sail.

She sailed ostensibly to carry lumber to the Gold Coast and bring back cocoa beans, but her real errand was the vain and ancient pursuit of joy. Those on board sought it in various ways.

The Cook's Wife.

The cook's wife, a slim mulatto woman, pretty after her fashion, was polishing the lamps in the saloon where the captain and the mates had their meals. It was a spacious enough room, with a solid-looking table covered by a red and white cloth, a coal stove in one corner and a radiator connected in cold weather with the donkey engine forward. Badke ran the donkey engine—a German with a swaggering, confident way with him. On the right as one entered the saloon was the door leading to the captain's cabin. Directly ahead, with its port hole opening on the starboard side, was the pantry. To the left another door opened into the storeroom. There are reasons for keeping storerooms under the captain's eye.

The cook's wife having polished the last lamp, set it back in the bracket above the table. She sang a little. Then she slipped into the bathroom, next the room she and her husband occupied, and looked at herself in the captain's rather large square mirror. She smiled, showing white teeth. Life had its moments for her.

Battice, the cook, a dark-visaged Porto Rican, was busy with his pots and pans in the galley. In good weather, with its ports facing aft and its door opening to the deck, the galley was not an unpleasant place. It was warm enough, to be sure, with the temperature beginning to range above 100, but the cook could reach the rail in four steps and get what moving air there was. Battice had his dreams and his troubles.

The Husband's Dreams.

His dreams had to do with a girl in Porto Rico, but his trouble, unfortunately, were near at hand. One of them he could bring to light by opening the door which led from the galley into the engine room, the headquarters of the German, Badke. Or if he did not care to open that door he could walk round the outside of the galley and look in at Badke through a broad open window.

The engineer on the Kingsway was an essential member of the crew, but not a continuously busy one. The schooner did not depend on auxiliary power to kick her through the doldrums. Her steam was to hoist sail, to pump out bilge water, and in port to handle cargo. Badke was, therefore, a man of leisure as well as of rank. He walked with a swing, spoke in loud tones, lorded it over the common seamen and held long confabs in German with his compatriots, Malabar and Kline. One look at him and any captain would have known that he belonged to the tribe of sea lawyers.

Ten Men and a Woman.

There were ten men and a woman on board—ten men and one woman cooped within a space whose greatest dimensions was only 203 feet; ten men and one woman searching one another with their eyes day after day, learning the least intonations of one another's voices, becoming gruesomely familiar with one another's least small mannerisms, sometimes, far from Christian thoughts. Ten men—and one woman. Badke, looking up to catch the flash of white teeth at his window, claimed the woman, not without competition. He strode about the decks, a conquering male. For him, too, life had its moments.

In the fore-cabin, on the other side of the bulkhead from where the cook slammed his kettles on the stove, there was sneering gossip. The cook knew all about it, it was said. The cook was willing, it was said. But there were those who thought otherwise. If the cook were willing, why did the woman flaunt the affair in his face? She had been heard taunting him. But Battice went on open-

ing the door into the engine room to get his coal, and though Badke was a violent man the two did not come to blows.

The Skipper and the Mate.

On the poop deck, aft, two old men, separated by law and tradition from the proletariat of the fore-cabin, eyed each other when they had to exchange words or when they sat at meals with a cold and growing hatred. It was this hatred that gave the voyage its pungency for them. Captain Lawry, going aboard at Pensacola to take the place of a sick master, had found the first mate, Fred Mortimer, already jealous and hostile. Mortimer had served the sea for half a century. Command had been dangled before his eyes and always he had failed to grasp it.

Years ago he had known Jack London and something like fame had come his way. He had sat for the character of Mr. Pike in "The Mutiny of the Elsinore"—Mr. Pike of the "stiff, crack-faced smile," "huge Mr. Pike," Mr. Pike the mauler, Mr. Pike the fearless, Mr. Pike with his love of classical music. Since then, it was said, he had tried to be Mr. Pike. But he was an aging, a bitter, a disappointed, sometimes even a burlous Mr. Pike. He had the utmost contempt for present-day sailors. They were, scum, fit only to be knocked about, lucky to be out of jail. It had not been so in the golden days.

Stirring Mutiny.

Nevertheless he had a habit of going forward to talk to the crew. The talk on board—though few had ever heard of Dr. Freud of Vienna—revolved about two subjects—sex and food. Mr. Mortimer conversed with endless animation about food. What had the men had for supper? he would ask. No fried potatoes! What a pity. There had been fried potatoes at the captain's table. He would rub his stomach comfortably. Fried potatoes. Pudding. He couldn't see why the fore-cabin shouldn't eat as well as the cabin.

The men listened. One or two of the older ones found it embarrassing. They were not used to officers who talked in such a fashion. There was tension in the air, faint at first but dawning glowering. Badke's swagger took on a touch of insolence. Ten men—and one woman. The prestige of captains and mates faded before that tremendous fact. He swaggered in front of the captain, he swaggered in front of Battice.

The cook, thinking of the girl in Porto Rico, kept silence. But Porto Rico was being left further and further astern. And Battice was becoming a laughing stock. Men jeered at him openly. Or a group would break into loud guffaws as he approached an often become suddenly silent. He carried about with him a little private hell of rage.

The Captain's Troubles.

Captain Lawry held to his course, from Pensacola to the San Juan River, from the San Juan River southward and eastward to the Gold Coast. He was not so much a part of the drama as the centre about which it turned, the one force that held the ship's company together. He was law, order, government, public opinion, a sense of responsibility. Because he willed it the watches tumbled out regularly on deck, the sails were trimmed to the breeze, the helmsman kept his place at the wheel, and the Kingsway slid steadily onward.

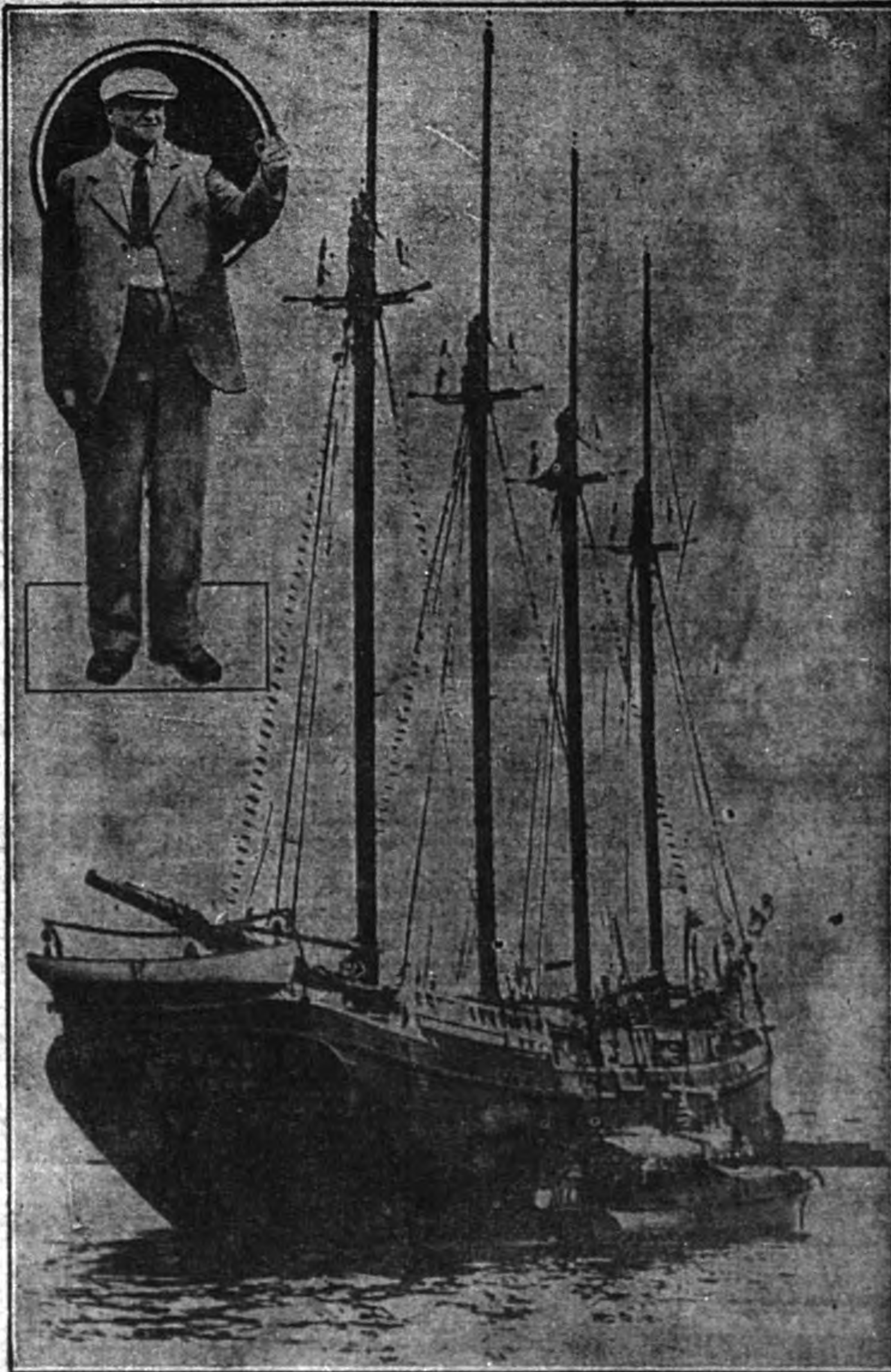
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eye not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 68 one does not get much store by cocoa beans. It was a cargo of pride that Captain Lawry was after—pride in being one of the handful of men still left in the world who could take a four-masted schooner safely from New York harbor to the Gold Coast and back; pride, too, in meeting and breaking the opposing wills of other men.

The Mate's Ambition.

The mate fought him doggedly, silently, watch in and watch out. The mate took off sail at sunset, the Captain made him put it back again. Whenever their wills were in conflict the Captain prevailed. But the mate would not give up. The sourness of half a century of disillusionment kept rising in him. He walked the Kingsway's holystoned decks, looked aloft at her varnished masts. She was slow, small, obsolete, but if he had been her Captain how he would have loved her!

She was his symbol of success, his last chance to put meaning into a battered and aimless life. And the Captain had taken that chance from him, on this his final voyage. The ghost of Mr. Pike rose within his weakened body. "But the body of the mate was seventy-four years old. It could no longer knock a tall man head over heels with an uncleached hand. It could not, in any bold and dramatic fashion, challenge destiny. The ghost of Mr. Pike looked out of frustrated and weary eyes.

The Kingsway And Her Master



THE HOODOO SHIP OF THE ATLANTIC

The Tension Grows.

Day by day the heat increased and with it the electric tension in the Kingsway's little world. There were minor quarrels, resulting in oaths and blows. Battice grew more morose. The Captain found him prowling about the storeroom and drove him out with a belaying pin. Badke became increasingly truculent. The woman went about her work with a gay audacity. What was there to conceal? She leaned into Badke's window and the engineer came grimy-faced to talk with her.

The ten men and the woman were on a small stage, with no exits and no intermissions, under the merciless spotlight of the African sun. They could not escape, they could not avoid one another. Something had to happen. Everybody knew it. On the afternoon of the 5th of February something did happen.

The Kingsway, heeling to the wind, was doing her steady pace of something less than ten knots, a white bloom of sails moving beautifully over

a calm sea. Badke had left his engine. Where was he? He had been seen going aft, no one knew where. No one? No one but the woman, who had finished cleaning her lamp, and had disappeared. Battice was slipping stealthily out of the galley, leaving his steaming pots behind. He dropped into the shadow of the after-companionway, ran along the passage, darted to his right for a swift glance into his own room, with its tumbled bunk and disarray of clothes, then turned left, ran across the saloon and paused, his right hand on the knob of the storeroom door, his left hand in his pocket. Then he burst the door open and the woman screamed.

Badke Dodges the Razor

Badke the terrible, facing a black man who carried an open razor in his left hand, dodged like a scared rabbit, reached the door, stumbled through the cabin. His heavy boots clattered down the passageway, up the ladder, along the deck. The woman screamed again—a different kind of scream. Would she never stop screaming?

The two enemies, Mortimer and the Captain, burst into the storeroom together, with the woman behind them. The Captain picked the woman up and carried her into the after-cabin, where he tried to staunch the blood. Battice, in irony, was clapped into his own room and his pots left to stew and simmer without him. His voice rose fitfully as madness came upon him, and he shouted and pounded on the door. As if in answer, came the woman's groans. The Kingsway, bowing delicately to the roll of the South Atlantic, held her course. No romanticist could have looked at her without lamenting the passing of sails. She swam upon the sea, a spectacle of infinite peace.

A week went by, and the Kingsway still pointed her bow, with its collar of foam, to the southeast, carrying lumber, seeking cocoa beans. The woman still cried out and Battice still beat upon his door. On the twelfth, when the schooner was off the shore of Liberia, the woman became delirious. She wanted to be taken to a hospital, she wanted tea with sugar.

she wanted yellow stockings and a drink of whiskey. Early in the afternoon her cries were silenced. She fell into a sleep and died. At sunset, sewed in canvas, she was slid into the sea. Badke the terrible, the conquering male, stood by with the rest of the crew, heard the Captain read the burial service and watched her go.

Mutiny and Bad Cookery

The Kingsway's great dramatic moment had passed. But still she slipped southeastward, for the Gold Coast still needed lumber and New York still needed cocoa. On the second of March she was at Sekondi, off the Gold Coast, where you may believe, if you like, that Hanno's men saw gorillas and mistook them for human beings. Battice, hewing at the bulkhead between his room and the captain's bathroom, escaped, plunged into the surf with two life preservers, and was hauled back.

The nerves of eight harassed men gave way and the crew refused duty. Badke, leader of an incipient mutiny, had a chair raised to strike the captain—so the fore-cabin version of the incident had it. But the captain's cold eyes and a suggestive jump in the captain's right-hand pocket stopped the miniature revolution before it had fairly begun.

The Kingsway went about her business, poking her nose leisurely in and out of the inlets as far as Accra, leaving lumber and picking up cocoa. Codgo, a negro who appeared out of the wilderness at Sekondi, was cook in Battice's place. His intentions were good, his technique poor. Digestion began to suffer. Even the captain began to take strychnine to ward off the evil he felt descending upon him.

But the mate, his hold upon life loosening with the loss of his last battle against destiny, took no precautions against the blackwater fever and the dysentery which lie in wait along the African coast. The quarrel between the two old men had settled now into a chronic irritation, smoldering, but never coming to a violent outbreak. The Kingsway's bow was at last turned homeward.

The Mate's End

A sullen silence settled over the vessel. But now a new kind of struggle was manifestly taking place—no content for a woman now, no wrestle for power, but an old man's fight to live until he could touch land again. The Kingsway was more than half way home, and heading in toward the Brillian coast when the mate fell ill of fever. Two days later he returned to work. Twelve days after that the fever asked him again. He could not eat, but lay in his bunk all day amid the fumes of his endless cigarettes.

In his extremity he turned to the captain for reassurance. Perhaps, he said, he was smoking too strong tobacco and it was affecting his heart. The captain felt of the swellings on his feet and legs and prescribed rations of whisky and milk three times a day. On the 19th of June the mate tottered to the deck to take charge of his watch. It was his last dream of command. A seaman ran to the captain with news that the mate had gone below, leaving the deck without an officer. Six days later the mate died.

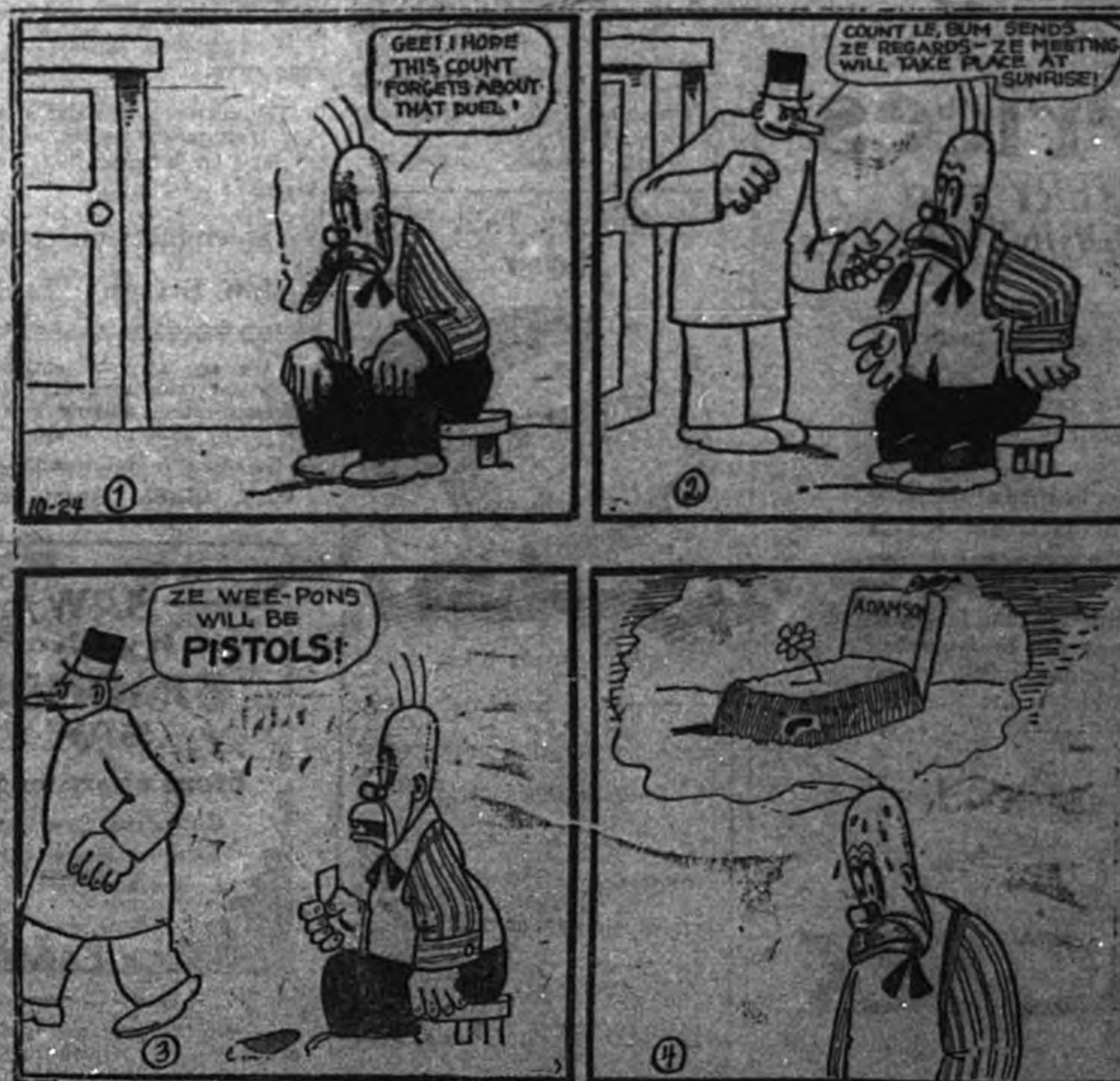
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his crabbed hand that the dead mate's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of unimpassioned justice to the dead as to the living he added a final and merciless comment upon the passing of Mr. Pike. A master of a vessel is required to set down in the log his opinion of the conduct and ability of each member of his crew. Captain Lawry, dipping his pen in ink tinged with half a century of bitter experience, wrote down his opinion that the dead mate's ability had been "poor" and his conduct "bad." Such was the epitaph of Mr. Pike.

Irony's Final Touch

The Kingsway touched at Barbados to put ashore whatever was fatal of Fred Mortimer, then headed northward again with the fruits of her adventure—\$50,000 worth of cocoa beans. But the irony which had attended her voyage had in reserve a deft final touch. Codgo, whose motives were above reproach, was as poor a cook as ever put to sea. Some members of the crew, finding him in a corner mulling over two sticks, were inclined to believe that he was casting a voodoo charm over the vessel. It is more likely that he was merely invoking his tribal gods—vainly, as it turned out,—to make him a better cook. The captain fell sick and kept alive, as he believed, only by heroic doses of drugs. Codgo himself was sick, his legs swelled as the mate's had before him, and he lay in his bunk and groaned.

Battice alone could cook. So it happened that ten days before the schooner reached New York he was released from his irons and put back in the galley among his pots and pans. Badke, on the other side of the galley door, stood by his engine. Captain Lawry walked the poop deck and set the course. In this fashion the Kingsway arrived off Barnegat and the Coast Guardmen came aboard. And then the strange little shipboard world fell apart. One man went to jail on a murder charge, four were held as witnesses, the three in the engine room were allowed to go out, and the captain signed his papers and went ashore.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Big New ELECTRIC CLOTHES WASHER SALE

For one month only, starting October 1st. and ending October 31st., we offer you the privilege of buying an

"EASY"

Electric Clothes Washer for \$5.00 down and \$2.00 a week. Do not miss this exceptional opportunity of ending washday troubles permanently.

**Ottawa - Montreal
Power Company Limited**



Give Your Winter Order.

Mr. George Scarbrough, of Starnville, wishes to inform the public that he can manufacture colored and uncolored Pure Canadian Cheese in 5 lb. blocks, now on sale, at any butcher shop or General Merchants in Lachute or Brownsburg, or to Geo. Scarbrough, R. R. No. 1, Brownsburg.

MILLINERY SHOP

Beautiful Fall Hats. Reasonable prices. Ladies Underwear, Stockings, Corsets, etc., also all kinds of Fancy work and baby's wear. Mrs. J. F. Campeau, Phone 184.

HAIRDRESSING PARLOR

Marcel Wave 50c; Shampooing, Scalp Treatments, Sun Ray and Hot Oil. Massaging, Manicuring and Cutting. Mrs. J. F. Campeau, Phone 184 10-7-4.

DODGE BROS. Motor H. Laurin, Grenville Cars, Graham Trucks,

**Oldsmobile Six
Fears No Road
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Chas. McKALE
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Is one of the best makes of motors on the market. The car is such that will give you the very best values for your money and their agency in this county is in the hands of

The Chrysler

If you wish for information and particulars, we shall be pleased to demonstrate.



New Luxury at New Lower Prices PLUSH UPHOLSTERY and RICH INTERIOR APPOINTMENTS

NEW elements of luxury are now incorporated in the handsome Fisher-built bodies of Pontiac Six! Rich plush upholstery and trim create an atmosphere of drawing-room refinement which is accentuated by fine details of interior appointment—custom-quality hardware—new, beautiful window garnish strips—and many other features which pronounce the very last word in motor-car design and finish.

Amazed as you will be to find such beauty and luxury in a low-priced six—your astonishment will be intensified by the fact that these new quality features, reliability and sparkling performance, are available, in the New and Finer Pontiac Six, at New and Lower Prices.

**Argenteuil Motor Sales.
Lachute, Que.**

PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

GOLDEN WEDDING

AT ARUNDEL, P. Q.
Relatives and friends attended the celebration here recently of the 50th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett. A banquet was given in their honor at Bennett's Hall. Rev. A. B. Hubley, of the United Church, presided. Members of the family were present from Boston, Toronto, Sudbury and other places.

Mr. Bennett, who is a native of Argenteuil County, has 30 grandchildren and four great grandchildren. He and his wife were the recipients of many valuable gifts, with best wishes for years to come.

SCOUT NEWS.



The 1st. Lachute Troop met as usual in the same hall. As yet the troop will again meet there next week unless further notice is given.

As the hall was in disorder to-night the usual evening's work could not be accomplished so the evening was spent in boxing, rope-tying and in games.

RESIGNS KAMLOOPS

POST OF AGRICULTURE
Angus Hay leaves Government Service for Mining Company's Dairy Farm.

Mr. Angus L. Hay, who recently succeeded his brother, Mr. George C. Hay, as district agriculturist at Kamloops, has tendered his resignation to the provincial minister of agriculture with a request that it be accepted as soon as possible.

Mr. Hay is leaving the government service in order to accept an important position in the farm and dairy department of the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company and will have charge of the company's farm and dairy herd at Marville which supplies milk to the employees at the big concentrator at Kimberley.

Since graduating at McGill University, Mr. Hay has been continuously in the service of the Dominion and Provincial governments. For two years he was assistant superintendent in charge of livestock at the Dominion Experimental Farm at Fredericton, N. B.

Coming to British Columbia in 1921 Mr. Hay was appointed district agriculturist at Cranbrook, which position he held until April of this year when he was transferred to Kamloops.

Mr. Hay also occupies the position of secretary of the B. C. Stock Breeders' Association and manager of the Kamloops bull sale and is also manager of the provincial livestock exhibit at this year's Toronto Royal Winter Fair.

No announcement has been made regarding his successor.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM FOX,
SCOTCH ROAD, GRENVILLE.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4th, 1927.

One heavy horse, 4 milch cows, year old heifer, wagon and hay rack, express, buggy, land roller, mowing machine, horse rake, reaper, broadcast seeder, fanning mill, spring tooth harrows, 2 walking plows, horse fork and rope, rack sleigh with pole, cutter, 2 sets logging sleighs, cream separator, scraper, set heavy harness set single harness, about 140 feet 1 1/2 inch rope, cooler, sap pan, churn No. 4, 2 scythes and snaths, grindstone, 2 buck saws, whiffletrees, logging chains, neck-yokes, a quantity of lumber, 3 cross-cut saws, cow ties, augers, carpenter's tools, 2 3 inch oak sleigh runners, picks, shovels and forks, 1 robe, a number of fowl, double barrel shot gun, rifle, a quantity of hay, straw, oats, 2 stoves, 3 tables, sofa, 2 iron beds and mattresses, 1 wash-stand, 2 five gallon jars, cupboard, parlor rug 3 x 3, 8 chairs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. The farm also will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

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

V. Courte, Licensed Auctioneer.

Any Jewelry That Needs Repair?



Let's have it. If it's a watch that needs a new hand or two or a new crystal, or attention to its finer workings, we'll fix it. Or if it's a ring that requires a new setting or a pin minus a clasp or well just so its Jewelry.

E. JOUSSE, Lachute.

The Legaré Auto Co. of St. Jerome Service Station & Garage

You will certainly appreciate the quick response, the abundance of power, and the luxurious appointments of the

HUDSON, NASH ESSEX, CHEVROLET

In these cars you find the happy combination of correct fitments and mechanical perfection that you have always wanted. A demonstration will give convincing proof. Better come in and see the New Models NOW.

**JOHN MASON, - Agent,
Main Street, - Lachute**

YOUR BOY THE SCOUT: BECOME ACQUAINTED

WITH HIM
Editor Renfrew Mercury.

One day a scoutmaster received in his mail a letter from a boy who was in a rather upset state of mind, as evidenced in the letter. Reading it over several times he was struck by the fact that here was a boy who was coming to scouting for a solution of his difficulties which he did not know how to or could not present to his own father.

With due consideration and careful thought on the matter the scoutmaster answered the letter. His letter was written in a tone of sympathy. He spoke as if he were speaking to his boy face to face. He pointed out to the lad the fact that his troubles were due to selfish narrow-mindedness, whereas men should look upon life in the spirit of friendliness, helpfulness, and cleanliness. He told the boy that he should take his dad into his confidence—that that was what dads were for.

The boy was trying to be a Scout blindly groping for the light. He did not know how. The vision was not focussed to the objective. And yet there was the seed ready to spring into life and bud if only carried to good ground. With that letter came to him a new thought—a new objective and a new conception of his fellow-beings. Whereas previously he had felt that the whole world was against him he realized that it was he who had been against the whole world and with this new consciousness came a change.

Years passed by. That Scout had grown to manhood but the new ideals and new objectives and comradeship that came out of the efforts of that scoutmaster had grown into giant pillars of influence in that young man's life. His entire interest was in the building up where it had been in tearing down the work of the life around him.

A Scout asked one evening by his father what he had that night brought away from the meeting in the way of knowledge. Very much surprised he received the answer that his scoutmaster had given them



Reliable Fresh Fruit

We only keep the finest of fruits in our store.

The doctors say, "Eat More Fruit" for fruit means health, so buy from us, and be satisfied that the fruit is clean.

**Splendid Confectionery
Main Street, Lachute**

We are at your entire disposal. Why not take advantage of our experience in organizing various trips, preparing itineraries, etc?

For further information apply to J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.



Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick Service. Telephone 71 ring 2-4. Mrs. A. Habib, Brownsburg, Que.

WANT ADS

LOOK.—Our Special Sale of Groceries is still continuing. We also have a lot of broken lines to clear out at low figures. Take advantage of this while the sale lasts and call in. W. Banford & Son.

LOST.—In Sunday, Sept. 18th, near Arundel, an alligator bag. If found, kindly return same to Watchman Office.

HELP WANTED MALE & FEMALE
Earn \$25. weekly up at home clipping newspapers and addressing envelopes. No canvassing. Everything furnished. Spare or full time Particulars for stamp. Gillies Mailing Service, Box 8, Sydney, Nova Scotia. 8-7-2.

OTTAWA-MONTREAL POWER COMPANY, LIMITED
Preferred Dividend No. 11

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1 1/2% (being at the rate of 7% per annum) has been declared on the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock of OTTAWA-MONTREAL POWER COMPANY, LIMITED, for the quarter ending September 30th, 1927, payable October 15th, 1927, to shareholders of record September 30, 1927.

By Order of the Board,
F. G. SIMONS, Secretary.
Montreal, September 23rd., 1927.

RADIOS.—I have a big stock of Crosley and Atwater Kent Radios on hand, at prices to suit everyone. It will pay you to give me a call. Phone 92, Lachute, Clifford McPaul, Agent. 10-21-4.

Province of Quebec,
School Municipality of Chatham, No. 2.

The undersigned will be at the Council Room, in the Club House, Brownsburg, P. Q., on October 3rd. and 17th., from 2 to 7 p.m. to receive school taxes. Mrs. John McQuat, Asst. Sec-Treas., Brownsburg, P. Q. Sept. 28, 1927. 9-30-1.

TO LET.—Warm 7 roomed house, with modern conveniences, on Clyde St. Apply James Catton, Robert St., Lachute. 9-30-1.

AUCTION SALE.
There will be sold by Public Auction to close the Estate of the late MRS. HENRY GILES, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE. SATURDAY, OCT. 8th., 1927.

The Following Effects:—3 bedroom suites, 2 sofas, hall stand, extension table with chairs, upholstered settee, with rocker, several odd wicker and upholstered chairs, small and large tables, umbrella stand, 3 benches, garden tools, wheelbarrow, wash tub and wringer, all household effects, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.
Terms: CASH.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MISS M. V. SLATER
JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE
WATCHES & CLOCKS
CUT GLASS & FRENCH IVORY
Wedding Gifts of Taste
Watch, Clock and Jewellery repairs
Main St., Lachute.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, NO. 14,
L.O.O.F. LACHUTE
Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m. in McARTHUR'S HALL.
G. F. Calder, Jr., N.G.
R. A. Giles, Rec-Sec'y.

"The groom's present to the bride was—"

an Imperial Life Insurance Policy for \$5,000.00. There, sir, was a man's gift—a practical fulfilment of his promise to provide for his wife until "death do us part" and beyond.

If you have recently married, or if you are about to be married, you should write for particulars of The Imperial Life's Home Protection Policy. Send for it now—it's very interesting, and it's free.

It might just happen that to-morrow would be too late.

**THE IMPERIAL LIFE
Assurance Company of Canada**
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. M. Jones, Agent
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The Imperial maintains for policyholders' protection a larger Government Deposit than that of any other Canadian life assurance company.