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J. S. GILES, Lachute.

VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 7, 1927.

NO. 38.

## Builders' and Heavy Hardware

T. McOUAT & SON

Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

### COMING EVENTS

#### GOLF NEWS

The Lachute Golf Club will hold a Tournament on Saturday, October 8th., at 2.00 p.m.

On Friday evening, Oct. 7th., a Harvest Supper will be held in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing. 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.

#### ICE CREAM SOCIAL

(Postponed on 9th. Sept. last) Will now be held in Lachute United Church Hall on Friday, 21st. October, 1927. Commencing at 7 p.m.

The Annual Thank-offering meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church, will be held on Wednesday, October 12th., at 3 p.m. Mrs. Macintosh, of Montreal, will address the meeting. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church will hold a Sale of Home-made Cooking and Fancy work on Friday, Nov. 18th. Keep the date in mind.

The Anglican Ladies' Guild, intend holding their Annual Bazaar, on Friday, Dec. 9th., in the Auditorium. Please keep the date open. Particulars later.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morrison & family wish to thank their many kind friends for help and sympathy shown in their recent sad bereavement.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

The family of the late Mrs. Dr. G. H. Christie, wish to express their deepest gratitude for the many kindnesses and great sympathy expressed during the illness and death of our dear mother.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Titley, of Thos. Gore, wish to publicly express their deepest gratitude to all who kindly assisted and for kindness and sympathy expressed during their recent sad bereavement.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT.

HURDMAN-ARNOLD-Mrs. J. E. Arnold, of Grenville, Que., announces the engagement of her daughter, Myrtle Angeline, to Wilbert N. Hurdman, second son of the late Lt.-Col. W. G. Hurdman, D.S.O. and Mrs. Hurdman. The marriage to take place the middle of October.



### Gifts for Every Occasion

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

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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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BRITISH COLUMBIA FIR

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in fact

Everything to Build Anything

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### LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Anna Millar spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. J. A. McGibbon was in Montreal, the early part of this week.

Mrs. Beech, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John McFaul.

Rev. Mr. Cassidy and family are spending a short visit at their cottage in Montfort.

Mr. James Lockwood, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice are in Howick this week, attending the wedding of their niece, Miss Kearn.

Mrs. K. S. Massiah leaves on Saturday for a visit with friends in Winnipeg and other points.

Miss Jessie Stanforth, of Arundel, is the guest of Miss Edith Jones, this week.

Notary J. F. Lavigne wishes to announce that he will be absent from his office week of Oct. 8th. to 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. McRae, returned home on Sunday, after spending the past few weeks at St. John's, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Hay and Mr. and Mrs. Saunders of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise for the week-end.

Messrs. Earl Stone and Melvin Wilson left by motor Wednesday evening for Calgary, Ont., and other points.

Mrs. James S. Elliott has returned to her home in Prescott, after spending a pleasant week with her sister Mrs. Wm. Wilson.

Visitors at the home of Rev. A. Mathews during last week-end were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Mathews, and Mrs. I. C. Beer, of Fitchburg, Mass.

Miss Reta Jones, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end at her home guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Jones.

Miss H. J. McArthur, of the Nursing Staff, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, was the guest of Mrs. W. G. Walker on Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Massiah, and Miss Constance and Margaret Izard, of London, England, were week-end guests of Mrs. K. S. Massiah.

Miss Adina Brown, of Winnipeg, spent the week-end with Mrs. T. McRobbie, Dunany, P. Q., on her way to New York for her vacation.

On Tuesday, Oct. 11th., the Anniversary Service of Miss Leda Ayers, will be sung in St. Julien Church, at 8 o'clock a.m. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

Mrs. E. F. Ayers.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Pollock left by motor Saturday morning to visit friends in Pembroke, Ont., being accompanied as far as Rockland, Ont., by Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Simon and children, Miss Olive Crozier, R. N., and Mr. Harold Beach.

Lachute has still another store to add to our business life. It is the addition of "The Dominion Stores" who have launched out in an up-to-date Grocery, having moved into the Western half of Banford's Block. They make official opening tomorrow and promise best of goods at lowest prices. A visit will pay you.

The Ice Cream Social of the Lachute United Church, which was unavoidably postponed on 9th. September last, will now be held in the Church Hall on 21st. October. Tickets sold for the former mentioned date will, of course, be used. Ice Cream and other good things will be served from 7 o'clock until the commencement of the program at 9 p.m. A hearty invitation is extended to everyone.

#### BIRTH.

STEWART.—On Oct. 1st., at Lachute, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stewart, a daughter.

#### DEATHS.

MORRISON.—At Shrewsbury, on Oct. 4th., Douglas Morrison, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morrison, died suddenly.

AMSDEN.—At Buffalo, N. Y., on Sept. 23rd., 1927, Margaret J., wife of T. G. Amsden, in her 63rd year, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Carpenter, of Lachute.

MORRISON.—At Lachute Mills, on Oct. 4th., 1927, Mary McFarlane, beloved wife of Allan Morrison. Funeral at 2.30 Thursday, October 6th., from the New Presbyterian Church, Lachute.

GAULEY.—Suddenly on Thursday morning, Sept. 29th., at his home Harrington, Que., John Gordon Gauley, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. James Gauley in his 30th. year. Funeral from his home on Saturday, Oct. 1st. Interment at Avoca Cemetery.

TITLEY.—At Thos. Gore, on Oct. 1, 1927, Mary Elizabeth Titley, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Titley, age 11 months and 22 days. We had a little darling once, She was our joy and pride, We loved her perhaps too well, For soon she slept and died.

### FUNERAL OF THE LATE MRS. (DR.) CHRISTIE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. (Dr.) Christie took place on Saturday afternoon at 2.30. It was an occasion for deep mourning, for many there were who will cherish her memory for the kindly ministrations so freely bestowed at all times. The ceremony was one of simple quietude, but the mass of floral tributes told of the love and esteem in which deceased had been held in this community.

A short service was held in the United Church where the Rev. Mr. MacKinnon, Dr. Sutherland, of L'Orignal and Rev. Mr. MacLeod took part. The remains were then taken to the Lachute cemetery, and lovingly deposited beside that of her beloved husband who died 13 years ago, and whose memory is still revered and loved. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Chas. Stewart, of Ottawa, Allan Ross and Terence Gill, of Montreal; W. Lamb and her two sons Keith and Dr. Edward Christie.

### BISHOP FARTHING VISITS LACHUTE

The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Montreal, officiated in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Sunday, Oct. 2nd., at 11 a.m. The Church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion and was filled to overflowing with the assembly of people.

After the opening hymn, his Lordship dedicated a fine Alma Basin, the gift of Mrs. Wm. McRae, in memory of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McRae.

Then followed the Confirmation Service when eight candidates, four from St. Simeon's congregation and four from Brownsburg, received the Apostolic rite of "the laying of hands."

The Bishop addressed the candidates on the subject of "The Kingdom of Heaven," with special reference to the share we should take in establishing that Kingdom here on earth. After the Confirmation service, Holy Communion was celebrated, and was partaken of by a very large number of communicants.

The musical part of the service was under the direction of Mr. Jas. Yelland, Sr. The Choir gave a fine rendering of the anthem entitled "The roseate hues of early dawn." The Bishop congratulated the Rectory and congregation on the many signs of progress in the parish, their contributions to missions, and for the Diocesan Theological College, and also for the recent repairs on the Church building at a cost of nearly \$1800.

Bishop Farthing, during his stay in Lachute, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stead, who kindly conveyed his Lordship and the Rector of Lachute to St. Andrews E. for the evening service there.

### SPECIAL DEDICATION SERVICE OF LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sunday was a red-letter day in the history of the Presbyterians who for the first time since the disruption found themselves in a home of their own. The large crowd assembled was indicative of the joy and pleasure they felt on this occasion, as both morning and evening services the church was filled to capacity.

An impressive portion of the devotional exercise was the dedication prayer offered by Principal D. J. Fraser, of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, which was taken from the ritual of Mother Church, the Church of Scotland.

Professor Fraser took his text from Matt. 1-21 "And Thou shalt call His name Jesus" and preached a beautiful and impressive sermon, both logical and evangelical, befitting the occasion.

A pleasing feature of the service was the presentation by Mrs. Mackie of the pulpit bible, that was presented to her beloved husband when pastor of the Old Mackie Church. This gift was accepted with grateful pride because of its associations. Thanks were also extended Mrs. Carriere for her generous gift of an organ.

Mr. Jas. Robertson, of Montreal, sang at the morning service "Gloria in Excelsis" which was most acceptably rendered, and in the evening Messrs. James Yelland, (Sr. and Jr.) and Mr. J. Gorman sang as trio "Holy Father, cheer our Way."

The collections of the day amounted to about \$400 which marks the gratitude and enthusiasm of the congregation.

The fine new building erected by Messrs. Jno. McFaul & Son is almost ready for occupancy and is surely a credit to the enterprise which has prompted such a serviceable block to be raised on a corner which for a long time had been a ruin. Its fine appearance lends added stability to our town.

The West End is certainly looking up in construction for everywhere one looks there are extensions and new buildings. Just at the present time Mr. Arthur McQuat has erected a fine new addition to his extensive foundry and machine shop, which is of solid cement and steel construction, and not a stone's throw from him Mr. H. M. Lavigne is engaged with an extensive addition to his already commodious store. These are signs of the times which bespeak our merchants and business men are lining up for greater activity, having faith in the future and visionizing that Lachute is bound to go ahead.

Mens' Ready Made Overcoats, and Suits, of all the Latest Styles, can be had at low cost.

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 wiser 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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## 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. India, 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 in 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 giantic 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 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 overtake 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, setting 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 reconstituted, 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. H. Sir Sajjan Singh, 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 ballflick, 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

Canadian National Rys  
Good for  
FIRST CLASS PASSAGE  
BETWEEN ALL STATIONS  
VALID FOR ALL TIME  
NOT TRANSFERABLE  
From Sep. 1st  
Oct. 1st 1927

Largest Locomotive Hauls Royal Train

Special issue to commemorate the  
opening of  
New Union Station at  
TORONTO, Ontario  
CANADA  
August 6, 1927

One of the 6103 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 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 added, 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, the 'sixties and 'seventies 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 hardly, 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 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 Kwang-tung 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 and 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.

QUICK JIMMIE! THE CULLEN'S ARE COMING FOR DINNER! RUN OVER TO SHOPS AND GET A BIG CAN OF HIS CHEAPEST SALMON! HIS 'PALE BRAND'!

WE MUST STRETCH OUT OUR SALAD SOME WAY! BE SURE TO GET ITS FOR THE CAT! REMEMBER!

SORRY BUT WE'RE CLEAR OUT OF THE 'PALE BRAND'! HERE'S THE 'BLOND BEAUTY'! SAME PRICE!

I'M AFRAID TO TAKE THAT! YOU SEE OUR CAT ONLY LIKES THE 'PALE BRAND'!

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 cold-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 Elstnore"—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 burling 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 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 gilyrowing. 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 feared 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.

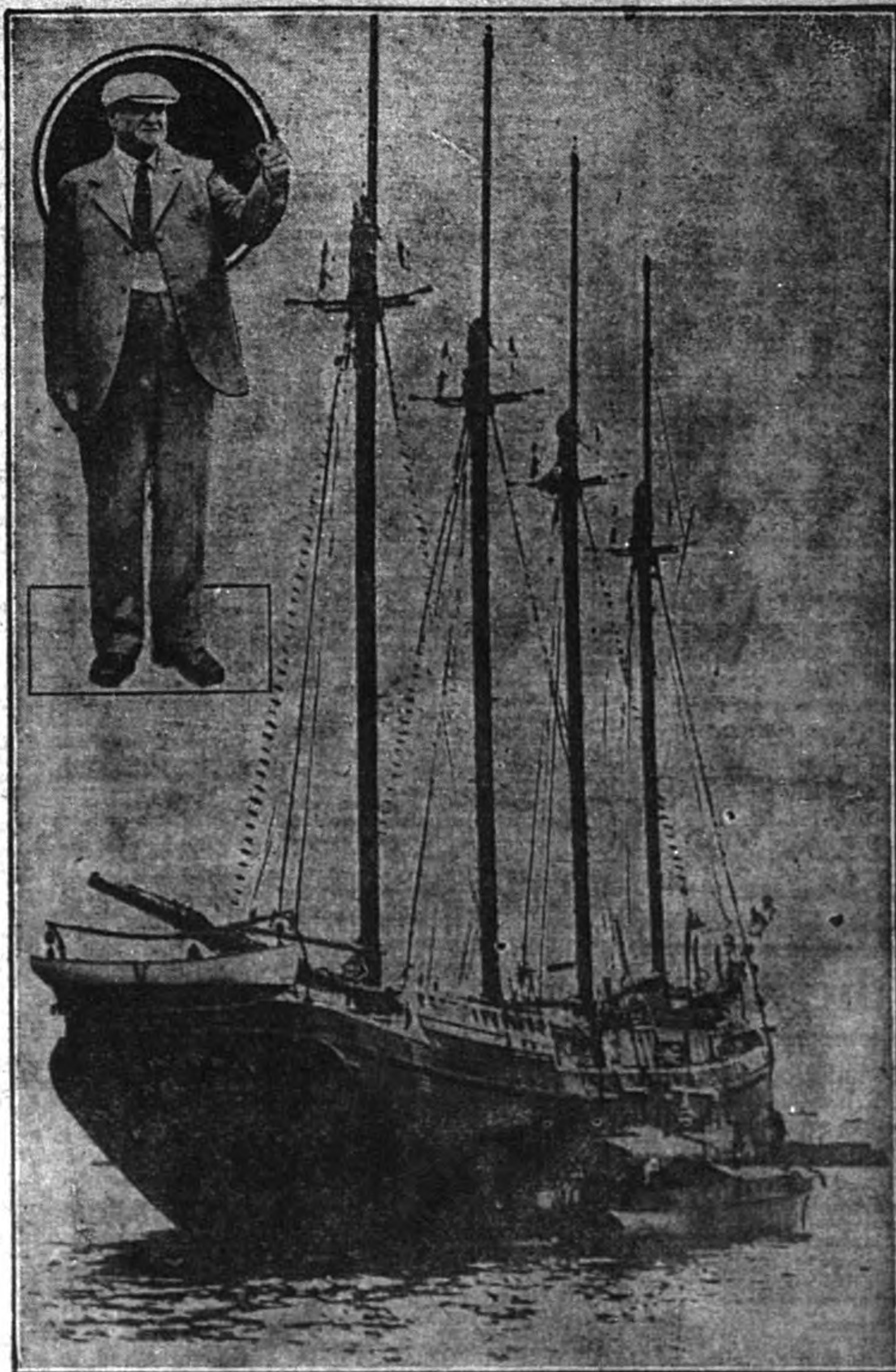
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eyes not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 66 one does not set much store by cocoa beans. It was a cargo of pride 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 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 belying 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, so 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 passed, 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 iron, 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, 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 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 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. Codge, 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—no contest 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 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.

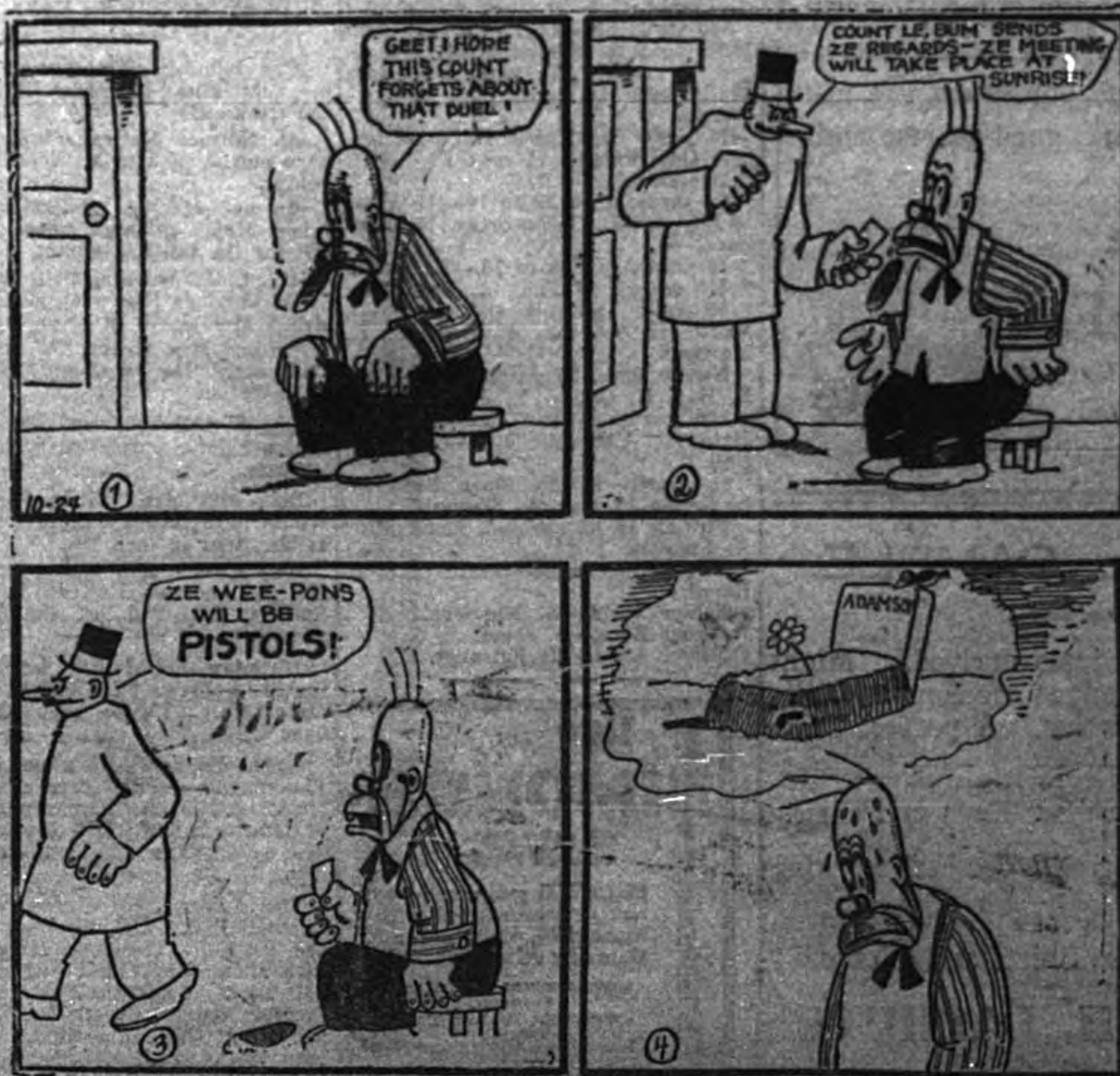
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his crabbed hand that the dead man's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of unsentimental justice to the dead as to the living 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 thinned 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. Codge, 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 mumbling 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. Codge 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 iron 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 as 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.

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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### LACHUTE ACADEMY ANNUAL FIELD DAY.

The Lachute Academy Annual Sports Day was held on Saturday, Oct. 1st, and on Monday, Oct. 3rd. The events which were to have been held on Saturday afternoon were postponed to Monday afternoon, as a mark of respect to the late Mrs. G. H. Christie.

Fine weather favoured the contestants on both days, and all events were run off without a hitch. Rev. H. Cousens presented the prizes to the winners.

A great deal of amusement was furnished when, after the prizes had been given out, a team of Academy boys defeated a team of men in a Tug of War. The men's team included Dr. J. M. Drew, Rev. H. Cousens, Mr. R. A. Giles, Mr. W. MacKimmie and Mr. C. Walker.

A very interesting basket ball match was put on by the Academy Girls, who defeated the teachers with a score of 14-6. The "Old Girls" were to have played against the Academy girls, on Saturday, but as it was postponed until Monday afternoon, and the "Old Girls" had returned to MacDonald College, the Academy girls challenged the teachers.

The Sports Committee are greatly indebted to Rev. H. Cousens, Dr. Drew, Messrs. R. A. Giles and H. Underhill, who acted as Judges, and to Mr. H. M. Gall, as starter.

Medals for the highest number of points in the different classes were awarded as follows:—

Senior Class.—Lloyd Cruise, 16 pts.  
Intermediate Class.—Raymond Underhill, 18 points.  
Junior Class.—John MacKimmie 9 pts.

Following is a list of the winners of the various events:—

Throwing Baseball.—E. Middleton 96-1-3 yards; new record; I. Monk.

Broad Jump Intermediate.—Raymond Underhill 14'8"; W. Drew.

Broad Jump Senior.—M. Wilson 17'11"; L. Cruise.

Broad Jump, 10-12.—J. MacKimmie 13'8 1/2"; (new record); L. Canning.

Broad Jump 8 to 10.—C. Armstrong 12'2"; (new record); Cyril Drew.

Broad Jump 8 and under.—Douglas MacKimmie 9'7"; A. Cox.

Hop, Step and Leap Intermediate.—R. Underhill 30'4"; G. Clarke.

Hop, Step and Leap Senior.—L. Cruise 35'1"; E. Middleton.

High Jump Intermediate.—R. Underhill 4'11"; W. Drew.

High Jump Senior.—L. Cruise 4'9"; M. Wilson.

High Jump, 12 and under.—John MacKimmie 4'3"; (equalled old record) Lloyd Canning.

Vaulting (open).—M. Wilson; A. MacGibbon.

100 yards dash, Intermediate.—R. Underhill 12' 4-5 sec.; W. Drew.

100 yards dash, senior.—E. Middleton 12' 1-5 sec.; L. Cruise.

100 yards dash, 10-12.—J. MacKimmie 11 sec.; E. Stevens.

75 yards dash, 8-10.—C. Armstrong 11' 2-5 sec.; C. Drew.

75 yards dash, 8 and under.—D. Picken 13 sec.; A. Cox.

Old Boys' Race.—H. M. Gall, R. A. Giles.

Teacher's Race.—Miss I. Whinfield 13' 1-5 sec.; Miss R. Bishop.

140 yards Intermediate.—R. Underhill, 1 min. 11' 1-5 sec.; W. Drew, G. Clarke.

140 yards Senior.—L. Cruise 1 min. 2' 2-5 sec.; E. Middleton, M. Wilson.

Girls over 14, 75 yards.—F. Hay, 10' 2-5 sec.; D. Armstrong, C. MacKimmie.

75 yards dash, girls 12-14.—Elizabeth Goldsworthy, 11 sec.; K. Clunie, B. Morrison.

75 yards, girls 10 to 12.—D. Boyd 10' 2-5 sec.; L. Goldsworthy, M. Morrison.

50 yards, girls 8 to 10.—E. Aitken 8' 1-5 sec.; McFaul, A. Bernier.

50 yards, girls 8 and under.—J. MacKimmie 9 1/2 sec.; M. Demerze, K. Morrison.

Needle Race, 75 yards, Girls open.—F. Hay, K. Clunie, V. Falconer.

120 yards Hurdle Race, Intermediate.—R. Underhill, 19' 1-5 sec.; H. Gall.

120 yards Hurdle Race, Senior.—L. Cruise 18 sec.; A. Stewart.

Putting 16 lb. shot.—L. Monk 25'6". A. Stewart.

Consolation Races—Senior Girls, S. Hamilton.

Junior Girls.—G. Morrison.

Senior Boys.—S. Jones.

Junior Boys.—K. Falconer.

## RESULTS OF THE CORN COMPETITION HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ARGENTEUIL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

|                                     |            |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| George Armstrong, Lachute R. R. 2   | 89 points. |
| Joseph Bradley, Carillon, 83 "      |            |
| A. St-Jacques, Lachute R. R. 2      | 87 "       |
| W. G. Watson, Lachute R. R. 2       | 86 "       |
| Johnny Bradley, Lachute R. R. 2     | 85 "       |
| Kenneth McQuat, Lachute,            | 84 "       |
| Ian Hay, Lachute                    | 83 "       |
| James Thompson, Lachute Rd. R. R. 2 | 82 "       |
| William Heatlie, Brownsburg         | 81 "       |
| Amedee Maisonneuve, St. Philippe,   | 80 "       |
| W. J. Rodger, Lachute R. R. 2       | 77 "       |
| T. A. McAdam & Son, St. Andrews E.  | 71 "       |
| John Heatlie, Brownsburg,           | 70 "       |
| Gilbert Arnold, Grenville           | 69 "       |
| Rodger Brother, East Settlement,    | 68 "       |
| Jas. Murdock, Brownsburg,           | 66 "       |
| Albert Lamarche, St. Philippe,      | 66 "       |
| James McKenzie, Brownsburg,         | 66 "       |
| Robert Morrison, Lachute R. R. 2    | 66 "       |
| William Hay, Lachute R. R. 2,       | 65 "       |

## RESULTS OF OAT COMPETITION

|                                    |           |
|------------------------------------|-----------|
| W. J. Rodger, Lachute R. R. 2,     | 93.5 pts. |
| Rodger Brother, East Settlement    | 92.5 "    |
| Joseph Bradley, Carillon,          | 91.5 "    |
| Johnny Bradley, Lachute R. R. 2,   | 91 "      |
| W. A. Bradley, St. Andrews E.,     | 90 "      |
| Gilbert Arnold, Grenville, 87 "    |           |
| John P. Bradley, Lachute R. R. 2,  | 86 "      |
| A. St-Jacques, Lachute R. R. 2,    | 84 "      |
| Exelius Lemay, Brownsburg,         | 83 "      |
| James McKenzie, Lachute R. R. 2,   | 80 "      |
| W. J. Watson, Lachute R. R. 5,     | 78 "      |
| James Thompson, Lachute R. R. 2,   | 76 "      |
| William Hay, Lachute R. R. 5,      | 75 "      |
| Robert Morrison, Lachute R. R. 2,  | 71 "      |
| T. A. McAdam & Son, St. Andrews E. | 69 "      |
| G. Armstrong, Lachute R. R. 2,     | 68 "      |
| Albert Lamarche, St. Philippe,     | 66 "      |
| Ian Hay, Lachute,                  | 65 "      |
| Jas. Murdock, Brownsburg,          | 65 "      |
| Amedee Maisonneuve, St. Philippe,  | 65 "      |

## BROWNSBURG.

Mr. A. Robbins has moved into his new home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kettyle were in Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. M. Gardner motored to Granby, and spent the week-end with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolmer and little son, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Graham for a couple of weeks.

At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Sept. 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Passmore, (nee Eunice Wilson), a daughter.

Miss Coffrin, nurse-in-training at the Montreal General Hospital, is visiting her friend, Miss Mona Monk who is on holiday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardie and children spent the week-end in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron were in Montreal for the week-end.

Mrs. T. McDonald of Montreal, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cameron this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McAllister and children motored to Belle Isle, on Saturday; Mrs. G. Chambers who had been their guest, accompanying them.

## ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Johnson, of Montreal, visited her aunt, Miss Margaret Hyde, over the week-end.

Mr. Norman McGregor and family have moved back to Montreal for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shorey have taken Major Shorey's house on the hill for the fall and winter.

Mrs. C. T. Wales spent a few days in Beauharnois this week visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Kilgour.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. Hill's father.

Mr. E. Albright and Mr. Percy Burwash have purchased new Chrysler cars.

Rev. and Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Woods have returned from a month's holiday tour in their car.

Holy Communion was observed in the St. Andrews United Church on Sunday, Oct. 2nd, at the morning service.

Birthday Social will be held in the St. Andrews East United Church Oct. 14th. Please keep the date open.

At the Young People's meeting last Thursday, Mr. Pilhe gave a very interesting talk on "Our responsibility to Central India." (All young people are welcome to attend these meetings.)

The Junior Red Cross has been reorganized and the following officers are elected:—President, Miss Florence Thompson; Vice-President, Miss Lois Perks; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Douglas Rodger; Circulation Manager, Mr. Allan Graham. Great enthusiasm was manifested in the first meeting.



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## CUSHING.

Miss Pearl Dawson, of Stonefield Heights, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Fraser Watson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mahoney, of Montreal, also spent the week-end with the latter's mother, (Mrs. R. Funcheon).

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton, accompanied by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, on a motor trip to Fasset last Sunday.

Mr. Sylvester Robert motored in from Detroit last week, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Turnay and is spending the week with his mother, Mrs. F. Funcheon, at Monalea.

Mr. O. K. Dorion, of Montreal, accompanied by Mr. A. McMath motored up and visited friends at Cushing and Monalea last Sunday.

Mrs. H. S. Bryant and son Nelson of Montreal W., came up on Saturday and accompanied Mr. Bryant, who had been spending the week at Mascot Lodge back to town.

Mrs. S. O. Hartley and family have closed their Cushing residence and left on Sunday evening for Montreal, much to the regret of their friends and neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Young with Mr. Leonard Young and their guests Mr. Frank Rowan, of New York, and Capt. G. H. Harrower, of Montreal, also returned to the city on Saturday last.

Mr. J. McMeekin Sr., of Stonefield, who was struck by an automobile in Montreal last week and was so injured as to necessitate his spending a week in the hospital arrived home on Sunday last and his friends are pleased to learn that he is in the way to recovery, although still suffering considerably from an injury to his arm.

Those who attended the piano recital given by Miss Muriel Jobb, assisted by Miss Hope Cushing, of Montreal, and Miss Lucy McCracken of Ottawa, pronounce it an unequalled success. A fuller account of this interesting event is given elsewhere in the paper.

Mrs. Stanley, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of her brother, Mr. D. G. Greig at Greece's Point.

Mrs. Morrison and daughters Olive and Ethel, also Mrs. Bos and daughter motored through and called on friends at Stonefield and Cushing on Monday.

—Hemstitching and Pekoe Edge, properly done. Quick Service. Telephone 71 ring 3-4.  
Mrs. A. Habib, Brownsburg, Que.

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## 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 yourself--what to serve. Quick think of Speight's Baked Hams and cold meats.

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## Was Rich--Now Poor

Canadian Press Despatch.  
New York.--Harry B. Hollins, member of the now defunct, but once powerful stock exchange house of H. B. Hollins and Co., testified to-day that he had only \$150. Hollins and Co. failed recently for about \$5,000,000.

The above item which appeared in the newspapers recently illustrates in a striking manner the fickleness of fortune.

And it proves that some of your money should be invested where it cannot be lost in spite of business reverses.

An Imperial Endowment is such an investment. It continues to increase in value no matter what business conditions or the state of the money market may be.

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Let us tell you more about this panic-proof investment--now--while you are in good health. To-morrow you may be uninsurable. Address:

**THE IMPERIAL LIFE**  
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LACHUTE

## CUSHING

Don't forget St. Mungo's Chicken Supper on Friday night, in the church. Miss A. Davidson was the Saturday guest of Mrs. Dr. Shaw of St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Rollins, of Montreal, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning.

Miss Mary Smith, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Walter Smith.

Dr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Miss Marion Harcourt, of New Glasgow, was the Sunday guest of Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Fuller spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Poole, of St. Lambert.

Miss Alberta Cleland returned to town Monday night, having spent several days with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, of Centerville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

The Cushing Community Club meets on Saturday night, this week, with special music. The last Saturday of the season.

Miss Ruth Dobbie and Mr. Maccomb, of St. Chrysostome, also Miss Hazel Gregory, were week-end guests of Mrs. Robt. Dobbie.

Mrs. F. Douglas and Miss Douglas of Montreal, have been spending the past week the guest of Mr. B. Noyes.

Mr. Dolphis Berniquier had the misfortune to break his leg, and is now spending a few weeks in Dr. Smith's hospital, in Hawkesbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bryerton and daughter Freda, of Carleton, have moved to Cushing & will make their home in future with Mrs. Walter Smith Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith Jr., and family, left for their new home in Montreal, Saturday night. The good wishes of their many friends go with them for success and happiness.

Mr. Jno. McMeekin Sr., returned home on Sunday from a week's stay in the Royal Victoria Hospital, where he was being treated for a fractured arm and bruises, the results of being struck with an auto in Montreal the previous Sunday.

## WALSH-KATRINE GOLD MANAGEMENT REPORTS

The management of Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines are asking shareholders to pool their stock and about 80 % have already agreed. A progress report states that an examination of the property was recently made by a Government Geological party. The geologist in charge of the party was very much impressed with the fine showings and underground conditions and expressed the opinion that the Walsh-Katrine is likely to be another Wright-Hargreaves 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 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 extraction.

In addition to the holdings in 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 \$20,000,000 of copper-gold-silver 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 above makes interesting reading and quite a number of shareholders in this County have secured a goodly batch of the Walsh-Katrine Stock, believing it to be a real live proposition. On enquiry as to the standing of the Walsh-Katrine one cannot do better than quote extract of letter received from one of the most influential men in Ontario, a gentleman of high merit and who enjoys the confidence of the people of our neighboring Province, and this is what he says: "We do know, from past performances, that our country is rich in mineral opportunity, and the future looks bright for prospective wealth-seekers."

Our information is, that Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines is a bona-fide proposition, developing in a general area that is geologically reasonable, and is supported by people who are making an honest effort in the hope that it will prove a successful commercial enterprise. That is the best commendation one can have and needs no further comment.

Provinces of Quebec,  
District of Terrebonne,  
Superior Court, No. 1648.

Dame Blanche Lallier, wife common as to property of Honorius Desroches, blacksmith, of the city of Ste. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, duly authorized to ester in justice, Plaintiff, vs the said Honorius Desroches, defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been taken in this affair on the 7th. of September 1927.

DUGUAY & PARENT,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.  
Montreal, October 3rd., 1927.

10-23-4.

## AUCTION SALE!

at 1 p.m.

October 19th,

In order to reduce the very large stock we are carrying at present, we will sell by Public Auction, Wednesday, October 19th, at the farm, Grenville, Que.,

10 head of registered Percheron Stallions from 2 to 6 years, 1 grade Percheron Stallion, 10 head registered Percheron Mares, bred to the Grand Champion Stallion, "DR. K."; 2 registered Clydesdale Stallions; 2 registered Belgian Stallions; 1 registered Hackney Stallion; 1 registered Hackney mare; 5 choice road horses; 4 good general purpose horses; 8 good draft geldings; 3 rising 3 year old colts; 30 head registered Holsteins, fully accredited; 1 yearling Holstein Bull and several Bull Calves; 20 registered Shropshire ewes; 20 registered Shropshire rams; 8 registered Yorkshire sows and 3 hogs, fit for service this fall; several litters Yorkshire pigs of weaning age; 1 new Perfection Milking Machine; 1 Mogul Gasoline Engine, 1 Moody Thrasher; 1 New Idea Manure Spreader; two Deering Mowing Machines; 2 Walking Plows; 1 two furrow plow as well as several other articles of farm equipment.

TERMS--Cash, or six months time on approved joint notes at 6%. Longer time can be arranged for purchases exceeding \$500.00. In case of rain the sale will be held under cover.

J. E. ARNOLD & SON,  
GRENVILLE, QUE.

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Week of 7th. to 15th, 1927.

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Comedy and Pathe Review

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## "THE OVERLAND STAGE"

A Real old time Western with K. Minard; with lots of thrills & action  
GREEN ARCHER  
Comedy: DRAMA DE LUXE

MONDAY and TUESDAY

## "STAGE MADNESS"

With Lou Teleghen  
ELEGY -- A Novelty Drama  
Comedy: NAPOLEON JR.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

## "MISMATES"

With Doris Kenyon  
SNOWED IN  
Comedy: CRAZY TO FLY

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

## "THE FOURTH COMMANDMENT"

with Belle Bennett, June Marlowe, Mary Carr, Robert Agnew and many others. One of the most gripping everyday occurrence Dramas ever shown on the Screen. Here's a lesson for everyone to learn. Don't miss it.  
Comedy: SLEEPING WIVES  
PATHE REVIEW

COMING SOON

JOHN GILBERT in

## "TWELVE MILES OUT"

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## Labor costs can be reduced with a Fordson

Of all items entering into the cost of crop production, labor is the one item that can be reduced. And the only effective means of reducing costs to a minimum is the adoption of mechanical power and modern farm machinery.

A Fordson farmer has a greater capacity for work. He can accomplish 2 or 3 times as much as he did before and with greater ease and convenience for himself. This saving in labor makes possible larger acreages, sown under ideal conditions--at just the right time. And, an extra 15 acres of wheat often more than pays for a Fordson.

The Fordson is built and sold to serve mankind. It is significant that over 20,000 are now in use on Canadian farms.

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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 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 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 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 communist program. Russia is the only country in the world to-day that wants resolution 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 Governments," 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."

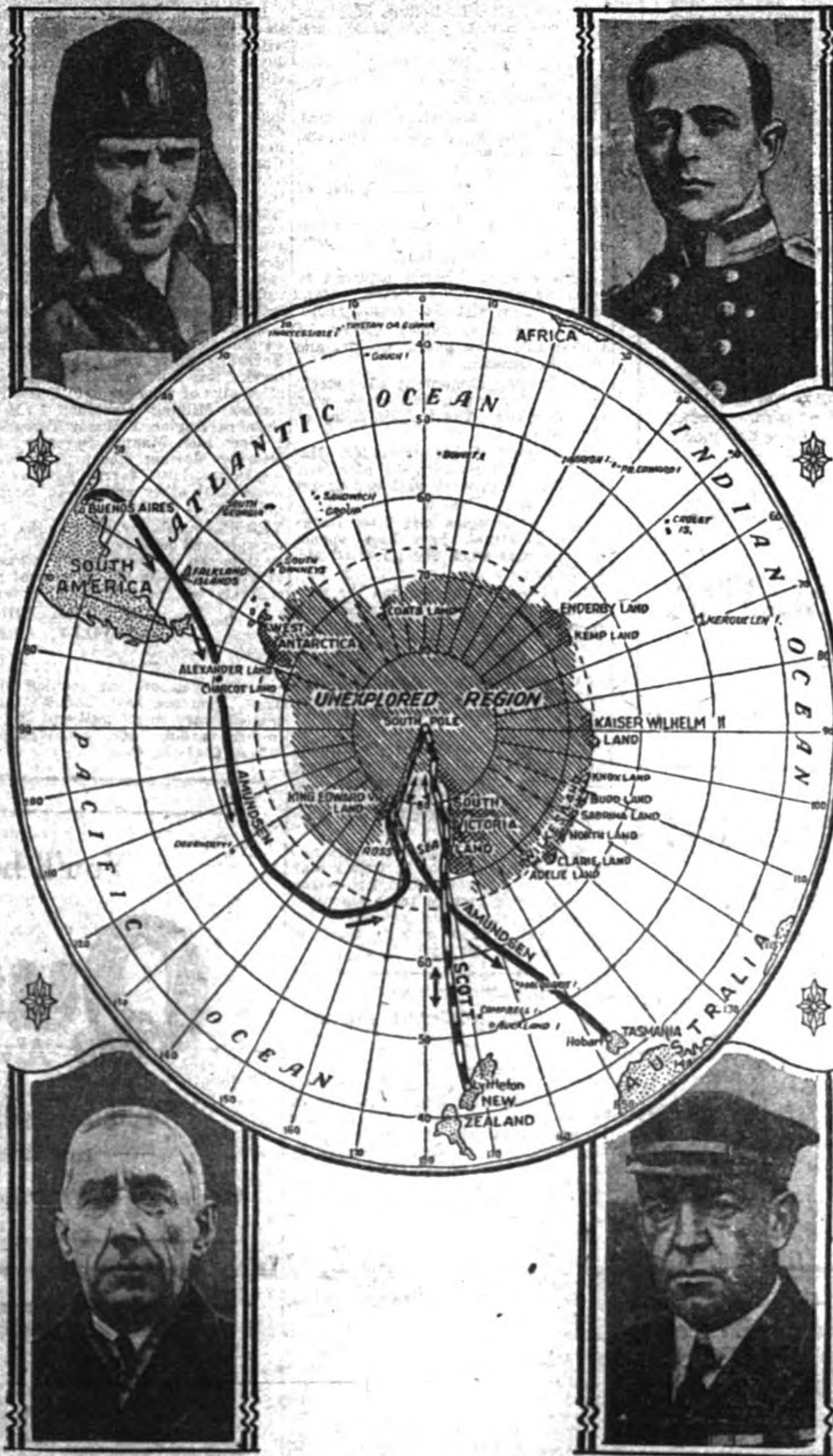
"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



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 sailor, 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. Jacobson.



## Free Again

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

London—The gates 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 1850 and 1927 the acreage in wheat in Canada has quadrupled. In 1870 the wheat crop amounted to 29,000,000 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 1923 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 12,741,957 acres in 1926, a slight increase of 13,943 acres. Barley sown is estimated at 3,641,500 acres as compared with 3,636,063 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 53,461,500 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.



"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 balmey 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 frowzy 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 incoercible 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 rims and shapes 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 sordid 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 sidelights 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!

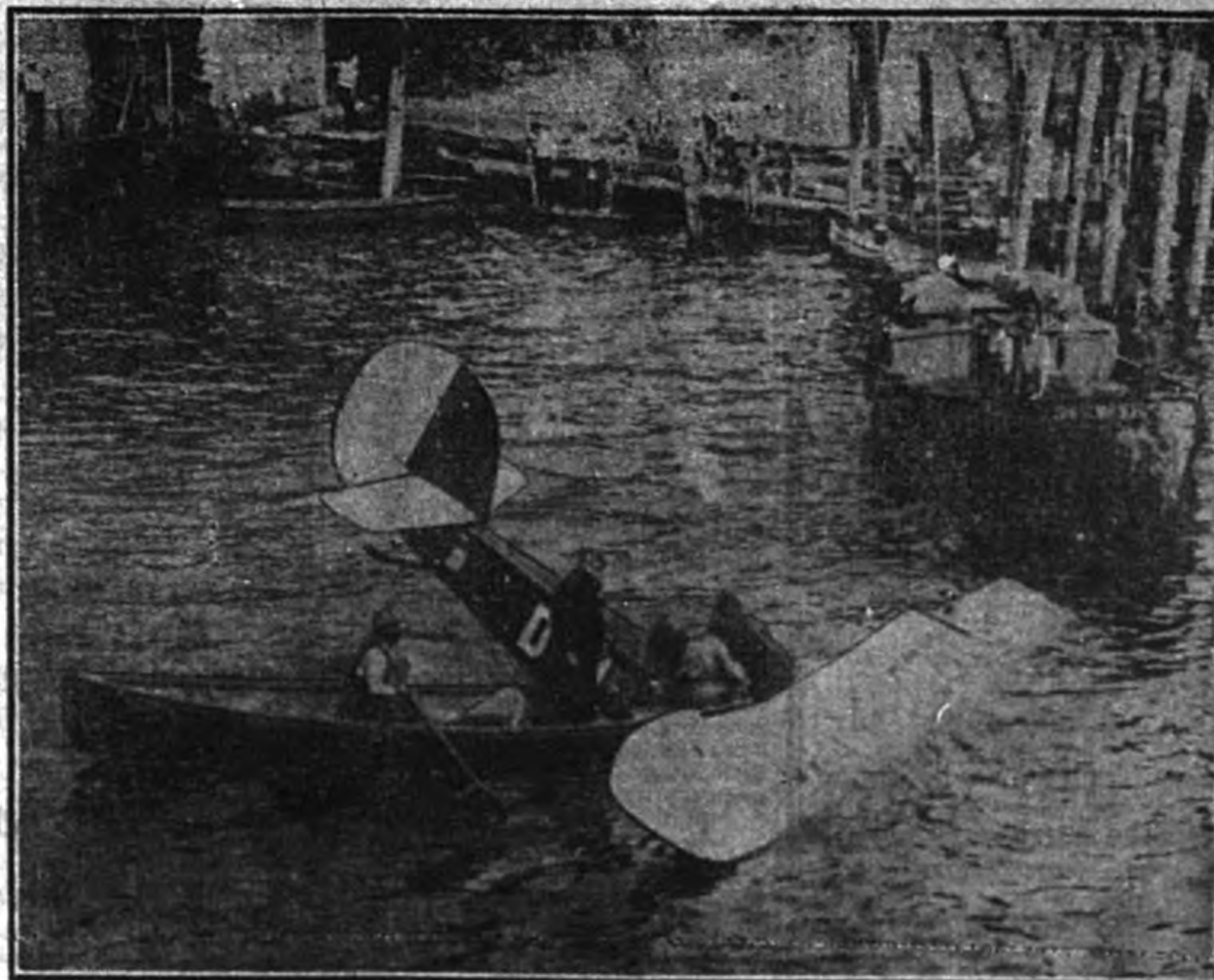
These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turk-Dolma. True, three or four at no asking for a woman's vote.

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 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 Aviator Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Fraulein Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatrix, and her mechanic, Hans von Rheden, fell into the Hudson river at Poughkeepsie, N.Y. She was attempting to fly under the Poughkeepsie bridge. The craft dived upside down into 62 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 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 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 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 80 per cent by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$3,000. Dr. Spelled assured his illustrious 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 most 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 real 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.

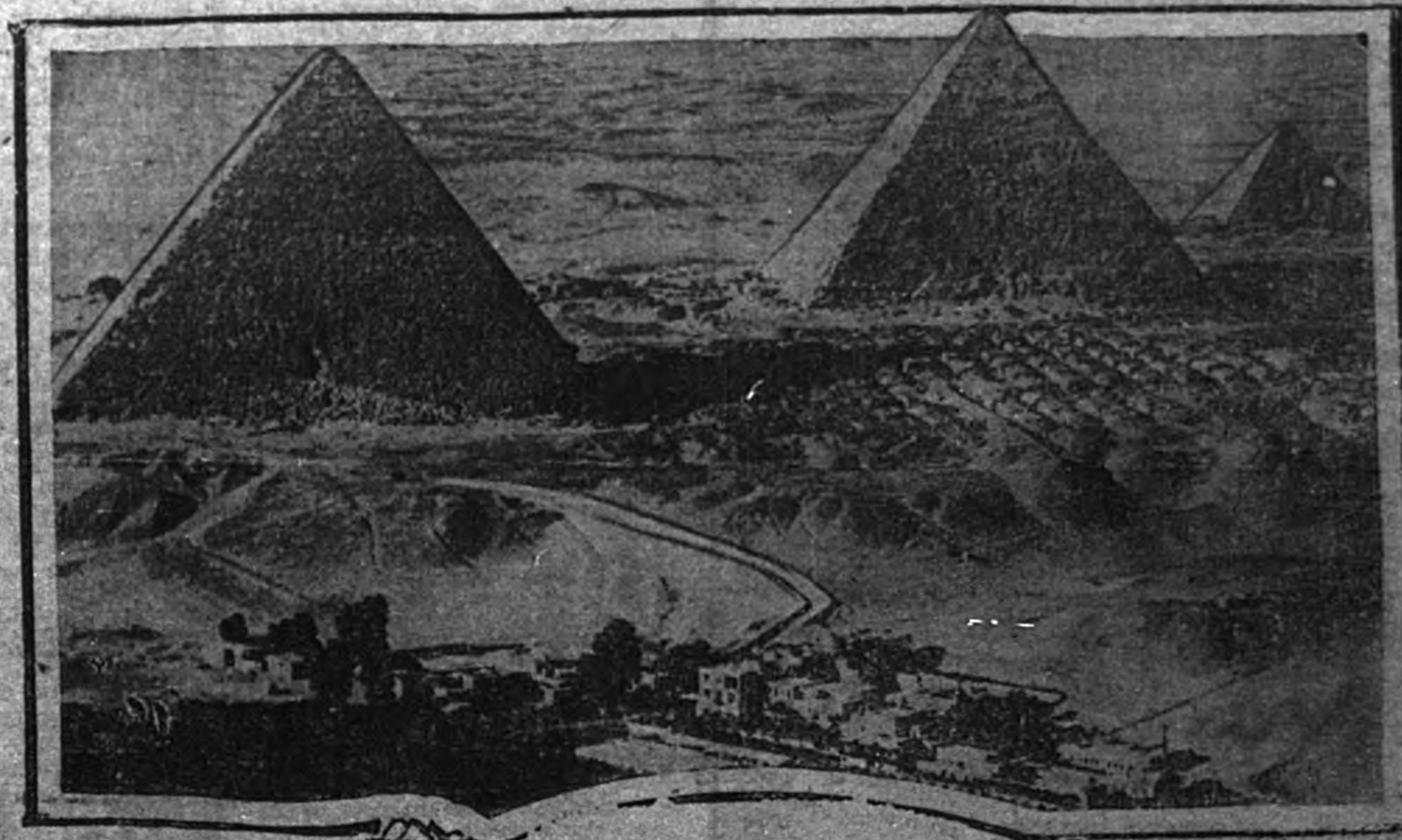
### The Two Fleets

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 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 steps to be the future relations of the fleets.

"Why an going out does one get crossed up?" asks a veteran. 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



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Watch, Clock and Jewellery repairs  
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**Give Your  
Winter Order.**  
Mr. George Scarbrough, of Stannerville, 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 Brownburg, or to Geo. Scarbrough, R. R. No. 1, Brownburg.

### CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services will be held on Sunday, Oct. 9th, as follows:—Sunday School 10 a.m.; Worship 11 a.m.; Upper Lachute Sunday School 2:00 p.m.; Worship at 3 p.m.; Brownburg Worship at 7 p.m.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Dalesville, 11 a.m.; Brownburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7:00 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Brownburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Oct. 9th, 1927. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., the Pastor at both services; 10 a.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Thursday, Choir Practice. All welcome.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Oct. 9th, Services: Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., the pastor will preach; Thos. Gore 3 p.m.; Mr. J. W. McQuat, B.A.; East Settlement 3 p.m.; Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D.; At the evening service in Lachute, Children will present a pageant entitled "Open the gates"; Choir Practice, Friday 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School and Pastor's Bible Class 10 a.m. Everybody welcome.



SCOUT NEWS.

Several of the Scouts who are in the higher grades find that their lessons are shorter and easier on Tuesday nights, so the Scouts will meet on Tuesday evenings instead of Wednesday.

As there was a piano in the hall last night the Scouts enjoyed a game of "Musical Chairs", figure marching and united their voices in many of our old songs. A period was spent on instruction of resuscitation.

### 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.

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### CANADIAN

**GOING EAST**  
No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8:36 a.m.  
No. 422 daily, due at Lachute 10:46 a.m.  
No. 430, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 7:54 p.m.  
No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8:18 p.m.

**GOING WEST**  
No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9:44 a.m.  
No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 7:12 p.m.  
No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12:34 a.m.  
No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 2:47 p.m.  
For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent, Lachute.

### 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.

### GRENVILLE BAY.

Miss Keegan is at present visiting with Mrs. J. Brechin.

Mrs. E. H. Chantal motored to Ottawa this week.

Miss M. Brechin was home last week-end.

The many friends of Mr. T. H. Grey are pleased to see him about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maeken called on Mr. Grey on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman, of Montreal, called on Mr. Brechin on their way to Avoca last week.

Mr. Earl Grey is travelling for an Insurance Co. now. We wish him every success in his undertaking.

Mr. J. McMichael, of Avoca, spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Thomas McMichael.

Miss Brewer, of Montreal, spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. J. Brechin.

Nurse Larose spent a few days at her home here with her sisters and brothers.

That opening meeting of the Ladies of St. Giles' Church was held at the home of Mrs. Cook. After the business was over a beautiful tea was served by the hostess, everyone enjoyed the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCrindle of Montreal, motored to Avoca, last week-end to sing at the farewell sermon in the Presbyterian Church and called on Mr. and Mrs. Brechin on their way.

### AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of WILFRID MORRISSETTE, CHATHAM ST., LACHUTE on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15th, 1927.

The following effects:—1 horse, 1 Moody binder, (almost new), 1 disc drill seeder, turnip seeder, 2 single plows, hay fork, rope pulleys complete, corn binder, tumbler cart, one double wagon, cultivator, De Laval cream separator, 1 buggy, double express, gasoline engine, 6 h.p. International, Massey-Harris seeder, mowing machine, horse rake, also some household furniture.

Sale at 1 p.m. Sharp.  
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount eight months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

## WANT ADS

**MINK WANTED.**—Wanted to buy a few Minks. Apply to D. Monette, Manufacturer, 1977 St. James St., Montreal, or P. Monette, Lachute. 10-28-4.

**FOR SALE.**—Slightly used furnace in perfect condition. Only been used short time. Will sell cheap and arrange for installation if desired. Cash or terms. Phone 130.

**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.

**NOTICE.**—Mr. I. A. Lalande, of Montreal, has removed to Lachute and will do all kinds of Electric House Wiring and General Contract Work at reasonable prices. Estimates furnished free. Telephone 205 r 2, Bethany St., Lachute. 10-28-4.

**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 McFaul, Agent. 10-21-4.

### 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, 2 benches, garden tools, wheel-barrow, 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.

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Go home this Christmas. Your folks long to see you. Make them happy on the jolliest holiday of the year. Sail on a superb White Star ship for your town comfort and happiness.

Agents to Glasgow-Belfast-Liverpool  
**REGINA - Nov. 26**  
Halifax-Plymouth-Charbourg-Dover  
**PENNLAND - Dec. 5**  
Halifax-Queenstown-Liverpool  
**BALTIC - Dec. 12**  
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R. A. Giles, Rec.-Sec'y.

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While constantly raising the quality standard of its products, General Motors of Canada has

increased the purchasing power of the Canadian car-buyer's dollar.

... by the economies of volume purchasing and production,

... by the close co-ordination of resources and facilities,

... by improved labor- and time-saving methods of manufacture,

... by sharing with Canada the savings effected by increased production.

In quality and in value, the Canadian dollar now goes farther than ever before in the purchase of a General Motors car.

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J. S. GILES,

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VOL. LII.

LACHUTE, QUE., OCTOBER 14, 1927.

NO. 39.

## Builders' and Heavy Hardware

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Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

### COMING EVENTS

#### ICE CREAM SOCIAL

(Postponed on 9th. Sept. last) Will now be held in Lachute United Church Hall on Friday, 21st. October, 1927. Commencing at 7 p.m.

The Women's Guild of the United Church, St. Andrews will hold a Birthday Supper, in the Sunday School room, Friday, Oct. 14th. Supper served from 6 to 8 o'clock, followed by a short program and a Parcel Post Sale. Admission 50c., or Birthday Sack.

The Ladies of the Chatham Women's Institute are holding a Sale of Home-made Cooking and Candy, in the former Methodist Church, Brownsburg, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 15th, from 3 to 6 p.m.

The Argenteuil Women's Institute will hold a Bean Supper and Flower Sale in the Geneva Community Hall, on Thursday evening, Oct. 20th. Supper served from 6.30 to 8.30 p.m. Adults 35c.; Children 15c.

The Ladies of the United Church, Lachute, intend holding their Annual Bazaar and Supper, on Friday, Nov. 25th. Keep the date open. Particulars later.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the United Church, Brownsburg, purpose holding their Sale of Work and Home-made Cooking on December 3rd, 1927. Keep the date open.



### 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

## Re-roof for the last time

RE-ROOF for the last time and save money from the very start, because now you don't have to tear off the old shingles. You can lay Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles right on top of them. You eliminate the chance of damage to plaster or furniture upstairs in case of sudden rain while the work is in progress. No fuss, no muss, no litter, no damage to flower beds near the house, no inconvenience at all. And the double roof will make your upper rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer.

### Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles

Just as long as the building they protect. Because they're made of asbestos fibre and Portland Cement, they simply cannot rot or burn, will not warp, curl or split; never rot or dry out and never need paint.

Re-roof for the last time and increase the value of your building. Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles transform an old unsightly roof into one that is attractive, fireproof and permanent.

Ask for the interesting booklet "Re-roofing for the Last Time" which tells the whole story. It contains a lot of valuable information for house owners. Write, call or telephone today.

J. W. COTTINGHAM Reg'd  
DEALERS IN  
Builders' Supplies  
LACHUTE, QUE.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. E. Jousse and children spent the week-end in town.

Miss G. Beaulne was in Montebello for a few days this week.

Miss Mary Stewart, of Rivington, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. R. G. Steven, of Dundas, Que., was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. James MacKimmie spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Taylor, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. W. K. McArthur this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Simpson, of Montreal, spent the week-end at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunelle and family, of Ottawa, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Mr. Romain Beaulne, who has been in Tugaskie, Sask., returned home on Saturday night.

Miss Dorothy Morrison, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end at her home.

Messrs. Wm. MacKimmie and W. J. Deacon spent week-end at Windsor and Detroit.

Mr. Shirley Benson, of Hudson, was the guest of Jas. Yelland Jr., for the week-end.

Mrs. Wm. Morrison who has spent several weeks in Montreal, returned home Sunday evening.

Mr. Kenneth McGibbon has returned to McGill to renew his studies in Applied Science this year.

Miss Ethel Morrison spent the week-end at Beech Ridge, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joss, of Three Rivers, are spending this week in town, visiting their many friends.

Mr. Roper, of Colbourne, England, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stansfield for a few weeks.

Miss Lillian Hamilton of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Currie, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. MacKimmie.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McKenzie, of Sudbury, Ont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bramley, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland for the week-end.

Mr. K. Campbell, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell for the week-end.

Miss Kitty Balle, of Montreal, and Miss Hazel Webber, of Hudson, were week-end guests of Miss Anna Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carpenter, and Mr. Lundgren, of Three Rivers, were visitors in town over the week-end.

Miss J. Valpy, has returned home, having spent a pleasant two week's holiday visiting friends and relatives in Gaspé.

Mrs. R. W. Stewart returned to her home in Rivington on Wednesday, having spent the past month in Lachute.

Mr. Stanley Goldsworthy returned home on S. S. Regina on Sunday last having spent the past few weeks in England.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McGregor, of Shawinigan Falls, are in town owing to the illness of the former's father, Mr. Thos. McGregor.

Miss Mary Cruise, nurse in training at the Montreal General Hospital, returned on Thursday, after a month's holiday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Josephat Deslauriers motored to Toronto on Friday last; the latter spending a few weeks the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Harris.

Messrs. P. Lavigne, H. Slater, H. Brannan, of Calumet; and J. Seale, of Morin Heights, are attending the Conservative Convention at Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop of Gananoque, Mrs. Tupper, of Canton, Mr. Ross Todd and Mr. McDiarmid, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Miss Bochan.

Mr. G. F. Calder is in Toronto this week, attending the Baptist Convention, and will be the guest of his son Dr. John Calder in Brantford for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur and Mrs. W. J. Deacon and daughter Louise, also Mrs. Taylor and Miss Lavery, of Montreal, spent Sunday at Morin Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardman, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, of Longueuil, Mrs. Yates and Mrs. Worrall, and family, of Montreal, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bell, of Lachine, Mr. and Mrs. T. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Laughton and Mrs. Smillie, Pt. St. Charles, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles left by White Star S. S. Megantic for Quebec and thence to Halifax by rail, where the Canadian Ticket Agents are holding their Annual Meeting.

Among the fortunate players at Golf this season was Mr. Philip Roy who by real good play recently won the "Ayers Championship Cup", and which he is entitled to hold for one year.

On Thursday last, the Lachute Choral Society held a meeting to discuss plans for the coming season, but nothing definite was decided, so a future meeting will be held early in November.

On Sunday last, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Lessard entertained at a surprise party, in honour of their daughter, Suzanne, on the occasion of her 9th. birthday. Among those present were Suzanne, Jeannine and Pierrette Lafleur, Norrairie Lessard, Gaetan Valois, Lillian, Fernande, and Antonio Laurin. Mr. Lessard took the guests for an enjoyable drive round town. Miss Lessard received many handsome and useful gifts.

### OUR CEMETERY.

Few towns of the size of Lachute can boast of a Cemetery such as we have, and bringing it to its present state of beauty has meant unceasing hard work. The recent purchase of land has been nicely graded and the grass is growing rapidly, giving the grounds a very nice appearance. It is largely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Thos. Miller who has so ungrudgingly given of his time, that we now have one of the finest cemeteries in the Province.

### NEW ROADS.

We are pleased to see that work is progressing rapidly on our new highways. A remarkable change has taken place and there are now spots between Brownsburg and Dalesville, that infrequent travellers will hardly recognize. The road from Morin is also well under way and we are informed that work on it will be continued during the winter months.

### PLOWING MATCH

The Farmers' Club of Gore will hold the annual plowing match on the Farm of Mr. Robert Copeland, Dunany, on Wednesday, Oct. 19th, starting at 10.00 a.m. There will be good prizes in all classes and especially the boys classes. The Lakefield Women's Institute will serve meals at popular prices. Send your name to the Secretary if you intend to plow. A. Kyle, President; A. Tomalty, Secretary.

### BROWNSBURG.

Principal Stanforth was in Montreal attending the Teacher's Convention last week.

Mr. Herbie Neil shot a fine big black bear, on Monday evening, quite near his home at Louisa.

Mr. F. Hooper has been quite ill, but we are pleased to know he is some better.

Mr. A. M. Campbell is on the sick list this week, but we hope to see him out and about again soon.

Mr. Willis Jackson, of Hartford, Conn., was here on a short visit to friends in and around Brownsburg.

Mrs. Richardson Sr., is a visitor at the home of Mr. C. E. Richardson.

Mr. Austin Boyd has purchased from Mr. Willis Jackson, the property which he has been occupying for some time.

A delegation of School Trustees from Dundas, Que., were in Brownsburg this week, viewing our new school to get some ideas for their own.

Miss A. Hodgkin and Miss Curtiss attended the Teacher's Convention in Montreal, on Thursday and Friday; Miss Hodgkin remaining over the week-end with friends.

Miss Katie McGibbon, of Detroit, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McGibbon, who have come to make their home here, having purchased a property on the Dalesville road.

### LAKEFIELD.

Miss Amy Powels, of Montreal, is a guest at the parsonage.

Mrs. George Peet returned home, after a visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Evans entertained Mrs. Duffy and other friends from Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. Thomas Smalley is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Simson for a vacation.

Heavy frosts have worked havoc with the tender things in our gardens.

Mrs. Albert Tomalty is home from a pleasant visit with her children, in Flint, Mich.

Mrs. W. E. Richards has returned to Tamarack Lodge, after her visit to Montreal.

The Children's Service, in Holy Trinity Church, last Sunday, was well attended.

Service in Holy Trinity Church on Sunday, Oct. 16th, at 2.30 p.m. All cordially invited.

The funeral of the late Mr. Thos. McCormick took place on Monday, Oct. 10th. The burial was at Mills Isles.

Mr. Walter Mount, of Iron Hill, Que., with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Maynard, of Montreal, were recent guests at the parsonage.

### BIRTHS.

CAMPBELL.—At the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, on Sunday, Oct. 9th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. S. Stuart Campbell, a daughter, (nee Elsie McIntyre.)

Men's Ready Made Overcoats, and Suits, of all the Latest Styles, can be had at low cost.

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## Specialties!

Good Clean White Oats, Choice Feed Wheat, Whole and Cracked Corn, Cow Chow, and Mill Feeds. All kinds of Specialties for Hen Foods.

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Right Prices

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Stove Pipes

Men's Wind Breakers, Leather Vests, Mackinaws, Pants, Mitts and Gloves.

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Estimates FREE

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Hardware Tinshop Garage  
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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 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 fear 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 most important 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 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 Governments," 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 sovereignty 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."

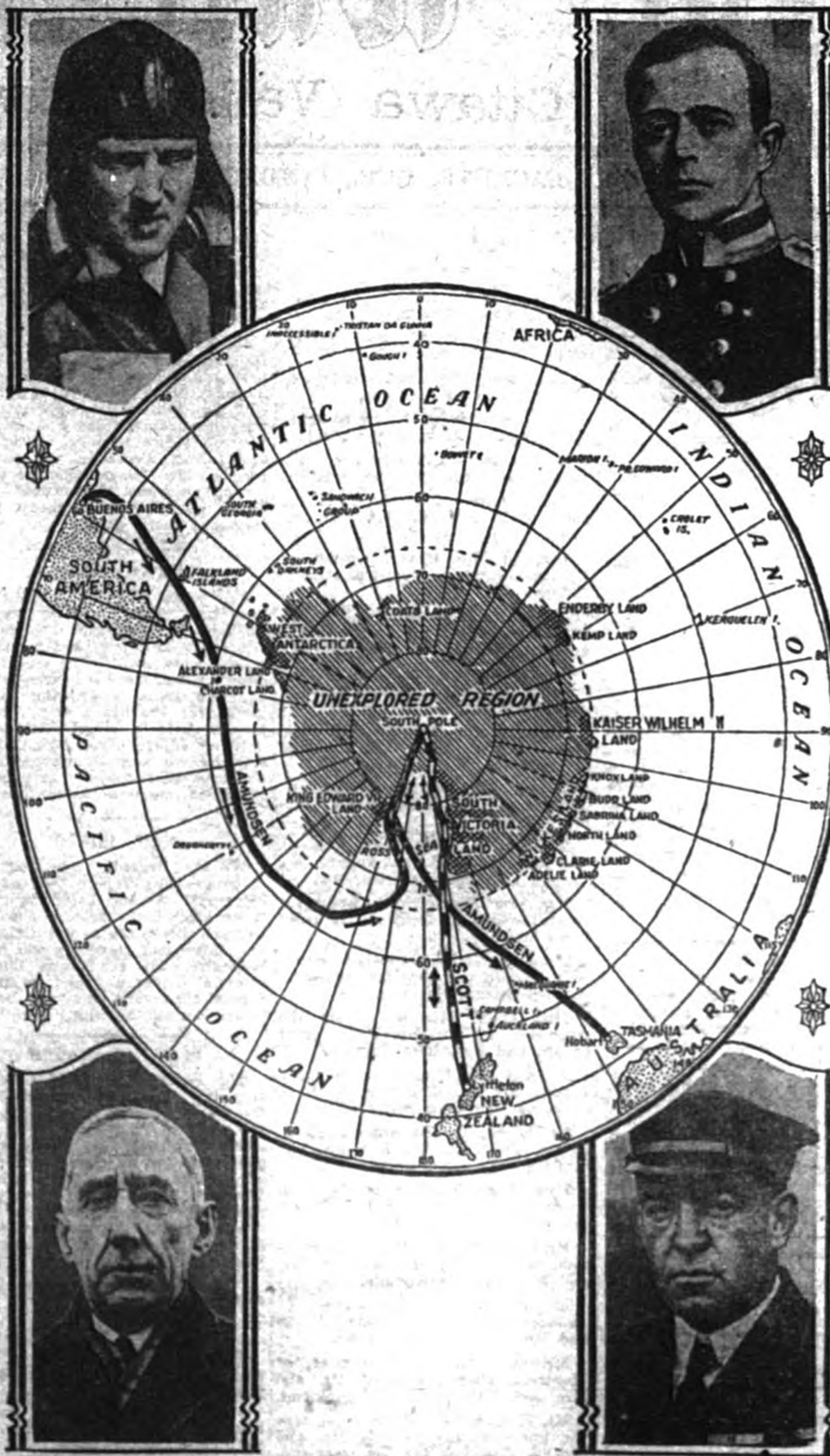
"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



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, 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 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 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 31,350,300 acres, as compared with 23,987,048 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 12,741,067 acres in 1926, a slight increase of 13,933 acres. Barley sown is estimated at 3,841,500 acres as compared with 3,636,693 acres in 1926, an increase of 4,807 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 235,075,000 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 hards 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 frowzy 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 Rebbies.

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 shapes 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 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 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!

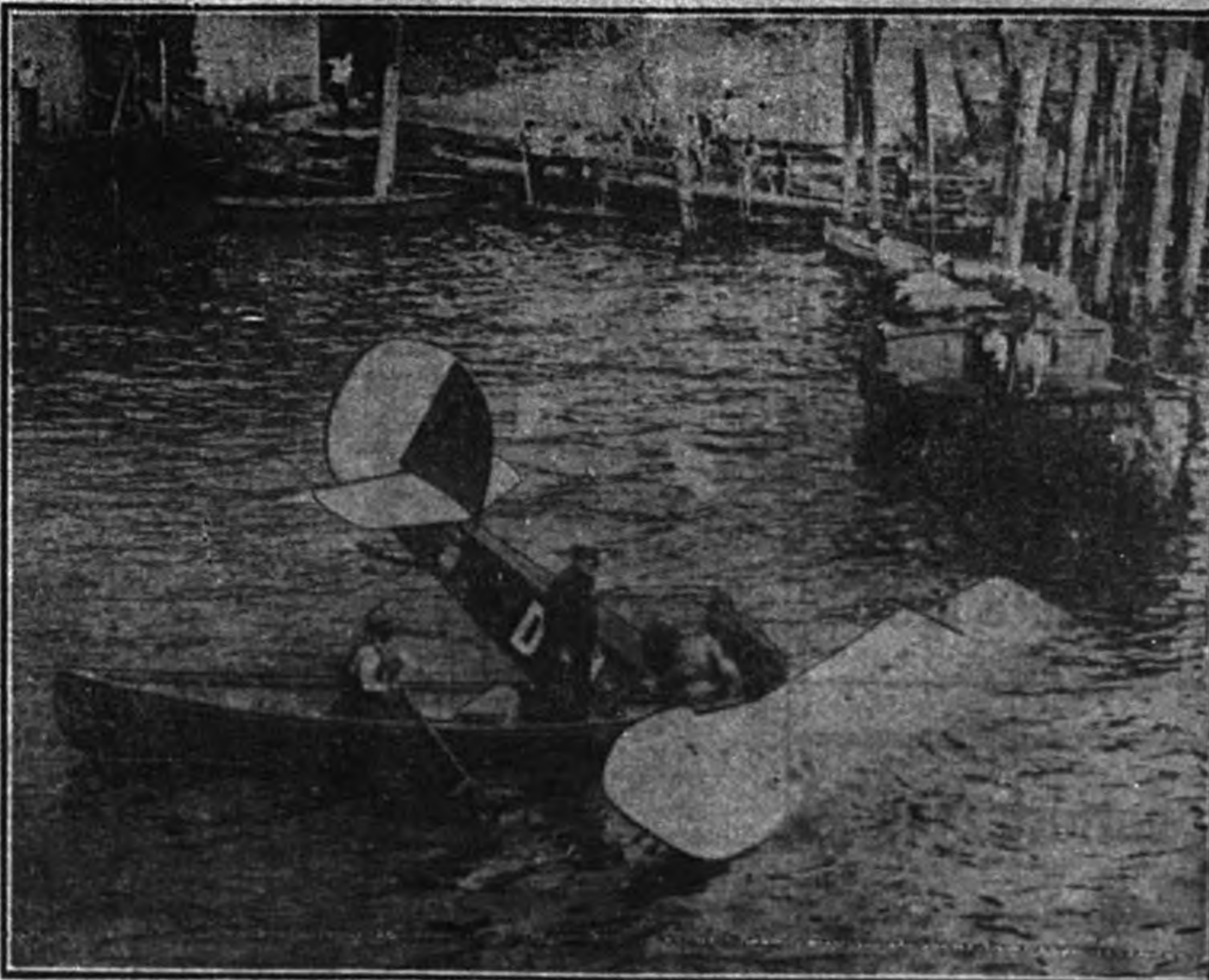
These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turk-Dolma. True, three or four at a time asking for a woman's vote.

How often had their mothers heard described the 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 girt 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 . . ."

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 63 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 1935, 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 lieholders 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 equably 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 eddical 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 80 per cent by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$5,000. 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. Arvey, 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 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.

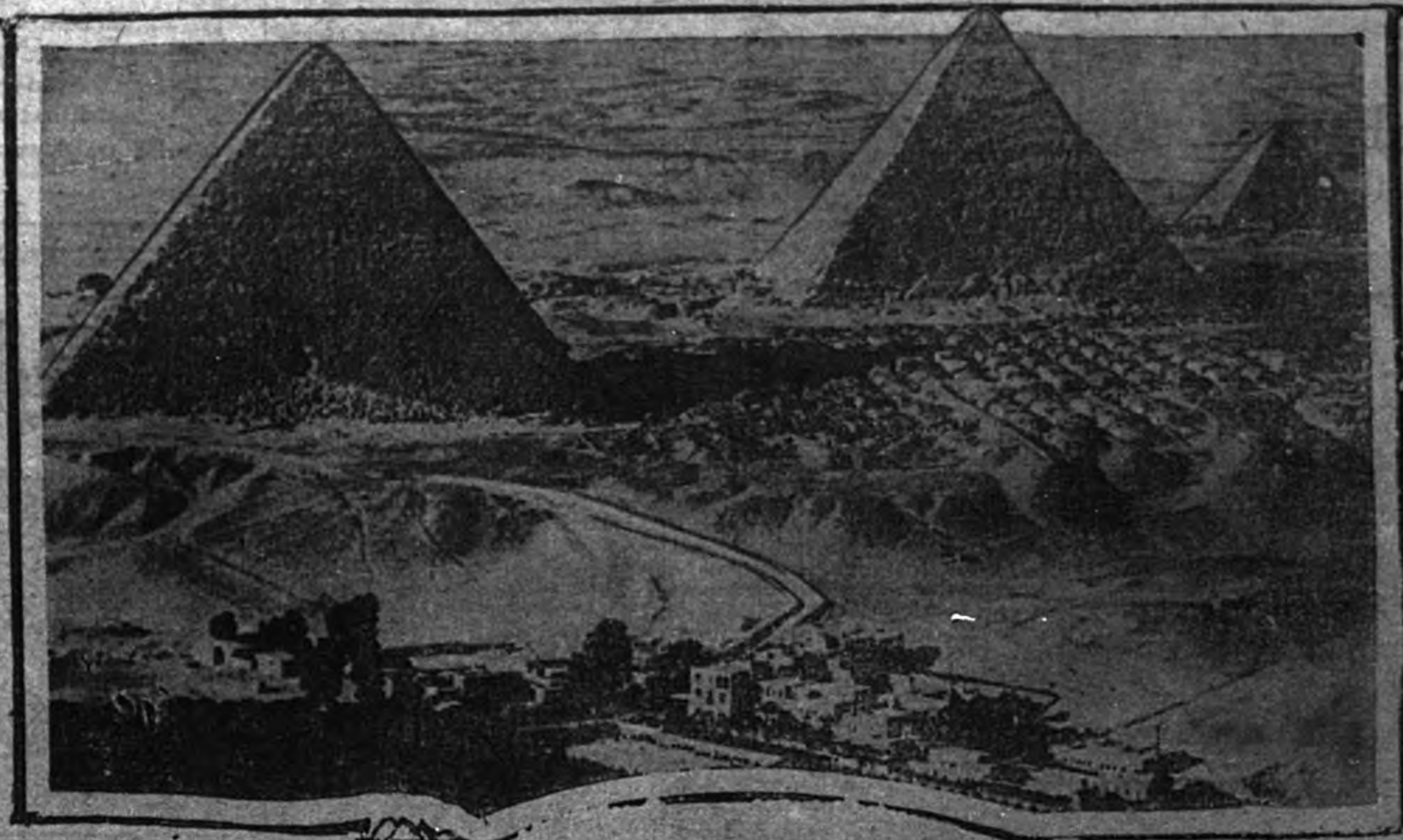
### The Two Fleets

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 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 fleet.

"Why on earth does one get so mixed up?" is a fairer. Exactly, and why on returning home does one get mixed up?"

"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.

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TAILOR, Main St. LACHUTE.

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All Kinds Hay and Feed.

**ROBERT HAMILTON**

Phone 240.

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It has been our aim to serve our customers faithfully with the best and highest grade staple and fancy groceries always, and our prices are always right. Courteous treatment, good service and prompt deliveries.

Phone 2 r 2.

**Robert McFaul,**  
Main St., - Lachute

## THE NEW FALL SAMP 11

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, OCT. 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

### EN PASSANT.

"If a Serpent fixes its eyes upon an  
Emerald it becomes blind."

(Ahmedben Abdalaziz.)

Presumably St. Patrick was not  
aware of this tradition when he un-  
dertook the task of clearing the  
"Emerald Isle" of serpents. If he  
had known it, his work would have  
been appreciably reduced, for blind  
serpents could have been more easily  
swept into Harac than a lot of pop-  
eyed reptiles vigilantly alert to every  
movement of their enemy.

St. Patrick could have borrowed a  
bucketful of emeralds from his con-  
verts, such as the Chieftain Dichu of  
County Down, or from his superior  
abbots, or even from the government,  
and it would have been an easy job  
to sprinkle the emeralds over the  
land in the evening and collect the  
blind serpents next morning. By the  
adoption of this plan the saint would  
not have needed to make boxes to  
trap the serpents, and it would  
have saved him a lot of unnecessary  
argument with the reptiles as to the  
accommodation provided. Apart  
from that, it would have conferred  
a real and distinctive right upon Ire-  
land to be called the "Emerald Isle"  
quite twelve hundred years earlier  
than when Dr. Dreman the Irish poet  
first named it so, because of its bright  
green verdure.

I am sorry I cannot find any  
modern proof that emeralds will re-  
nder serpents blind. I would like to  
interest some scientific expert in the  
subject, preferably the learned pro-  
fessor, to whom we referred a week  
or two ago, who would have us be-  
lieve that cats and dogs are colour-  
blind.

If Prof. Cragg would confine his  
theory to Manx cats and Irish ter-  
riers we might see some sort of con-  
nection between their alleged partial  
blindness and the blindness of ser-  
pents, on the supposition — or the  
scientific basis — that fixing the eyes  
upon emeralds or admiring an Irish  
landscape would have the same paraly-  
sing effect upon cats, dogs, and sar-  
pents of Irish origin.

In the absence, however, of con-  
vincing data, it is quite within the  
limits of reasonable surmise, or of  
philosophic doubt, to assume that  
there is an allegorical meaning to the  
tradition that serpents who gaze fix-  
edly upon emeralds become blind.  
It takes an oriental mind to under-  
stand, fully, oriental traditions, but  
the most matter-of-fact western in-  
telligence can accept this story as a  
parable—an allegorical relation of  
something concretely stated, from  
which a moral may be drawn.

This would establish the fact that  
the emerald, being a precious stone,  
represents wealth, or riches, and that  
to fix the mental gaze upon riches,  
even if we are "as wise as serpents"  
will render us blind to every other  
object within our purview.

We have endowed the traditional  
"Will-o'-the-wisp" with a real entity,  
but there is no such insect. Neither  
is it a bat, nor a bird. This ignis  
fatuus is an imaginary light allegor-  
ically luring men to destruction, and  
blinding them to danger by morass  
and fen. And in like manner, as  
we have carried forward the "tra-  
dition" of the Emerald and the Ser-  
pent, we seem to have invested the  
parable with corporeal significance;  
reversed its order; crystallized the  
symbol of riches into an actual stone;  
and constructed a real serpent out of  
a line of dots running from the men-  
tal focus to its object.

### THE LINKMAN.

#### ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Hattie McEwen was in town  
for a few days.

Mrs. L. H. Cairns, of Sawyerville,  
is visiting her son, Mr. W. H. Cairns.  
Miss Mary Walsh and Miss Hattie  
Wales spent a couple of days in  
Montreal.

Mrs. D. H. Bishop spent several  
days in Montreal, visiting relatives  
and friends.

We are glad that Mr. Walter Brown  
is almost fully recovered from his  
automobile accident of a few weeks  
ago.

Rev. Mr. Miller is ill and was un-  
able to hold his usual Church Ser-  
vices last Sunday, in the Presbyterian  
Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charman have gone  
to New Hampshire, to their sum-  
mer home "Pine Hill", for a couple  
of weeks.

Miss Enid Robertson had an opera-  
tion on her foot. We hope it will be  
perfectly satisfactory and will be able  
to walk in a few months.

The Women's Guild of St. An-  
drews United Church, are holding a  
Birthday Supper, on Friday, Oct. 14.  
Serving supper from 6 to 8 o'clock.  
Other attractive features to follow.

On Sunday, October 2nd., Bishop  
Farthing conducted the evening ser-  
vice in the Anglican Church. Mrs.  
Ewen Albright, Miss Florence Thomp-  
son and Miss Hylda Shaw were con-  
firmed by the Bishop.

## "THE LAURENTIAN COLONIZA- TION BOARD"

A couple of weeks ago we reported  
the formation of a Colonization Board  
in Lachute. This Board is now func-  
tioning and has for its purpose the  
procuring of farm help for those who  
are requiring this help, and for try-  
ing to get men to take the place of  
our farmers who will not farm any  
more and to work these almost aban-  
doned farms.

As Mr. C. L. Norwood said when  
visiting Lachute.

Colonization Boards came into exis-  
tence in the west, where, as you  
know, a great deal of our immigra-  
tion has been directed for the simple  
reason that you have there a very  
large country sparsely populated and  
where also you had a very large  
acreage of land that can be had as  
homesteads or could be bought on  
terms of payment spread over some  
years.

The Colonization Board furnish-  
es the missing link between transpor-  
tation companies and the opportunities  
existing in different parts of the  
country, through its secretary it fur-  
nishes information as to what farmer  
or farmers in the district want men  
of this or that nationality, where  
domestics can get employment, the  
wages offered, what farms are for  
sale etc.

Being a local organization, the Co-  
lonization Board is in a much more  
advantageous position than our De-  
partment of the Canadian Pacific  
Railway to know what accommoda-  
tion and treatment this or that far-  
mer in its respective district can  
give a newcomer. Some member of  
the board may know him personally,  
some one on the board may have had  
dealings with the man. In fact the  
reputation of the man is more apt  
to be known by a local organization  
than by us in spite of what ques-  
tionnaire we may submit to a farmer  
in search of a farm hand in order  
to ascertain his standing in the com-  
munity.

That the Company has spent many  
millions in irrigation and coloniza-  
tion work in this country since re-  
ceiving the original grant of land  
from the crown. That land, as you  
know, was in the Canadian Middle  
West, the Prairie Provinces, and,  
naturally, we had a special interest in  
selling our own goods, so to speak.  
In doing so, however, and spending  
those millions of dollars one must  
not forget the fact that we were  
putting the name of Canada before  
the world, advertising our fair Domi-  
nion in other lands, Great Britain  
elsewhere and no one can deny that  
this country reaped great benefits  
from this world-wide propaganda.

In order to take care of the incom-  
ing settlers, it naturally followed  
that we had to have an organization  
in the west to locate them, offices  
were established at central points  
such as Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmon-  
ton, Calgary with the necessary staffs  
to receive and locate them. This or-  
ganization was the natural forerun-  
ner of the Colonization Board, and as  
our land was being taken up more  
and more, and it became more and  
more a question of the immigrant  
or homeseeker seeking a home for  
himself the need of the Coloniza-  
tion Board became apparent you will  
therefore see it was logical that the  
establishment of the Colonization  
Board should first take place in the  
west and that it should grow until  
now there are some 150 boards ac-  
tively working in Western Canada.

It takes time to recruit people  
overseas, and that is why I would  
like this Board to organize at once  
in order to give us a proper chance  
to secure the men wanted overseas.  
I realize that it is hard to go to this  
and that farmer and ask him to  
make an application for a man six  
months ahead of the time he can  
expect and wants such a farm hand,  
but I am sure if you will approach  
your farmers and make the position  
of the board I want you to organize  
clear to all of them they will give  
you their application, as the average  
farmers want help, have to have it  
and if he is promised that something  
will be done to get him steady help  
you will gain him to the cause.

If you organize a board, as I know  
you will, we will start with bringing  
farm hands and domestics princi-  
pally and let me say that all of them  
will not stay, but some of them are  
bound to stay, bound to like the dis-  
trict, and what is more natural after  
they have lived with you some time,  
have made friends in the district,  
have made some money. I could  
name you two or three personal cases  
of newcomers that have done so  
very thing, a Danish chap, Jensen,  
for instance, who could not speak a  
word of English and to-day after  
some three years has some \$1500.00  
to \$2,000, this man gets top wages  
and had a few dollars when he land-  
ed — will buy and remain where they  
have made friends.

To those who are desirous of pro-  
curing help we would ask our read-  
ers and others to kindly drop a line  
to J. S. Giles, Secretary, Lachute.

### WEDDING BELLS.

#### SEGUIN — ROCKBURN.

The marriage of Anna, eldest daugh-  
ter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Rockburn, of  
Lachute Mills, to Mr. Romeo Seguin,  
eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Seguin  
of Hudson, Que., was solemnized at  
St. Julien's Church, on Tuesday, the  
Rev. Father Cloutier officiating.

The bride wore a powder blue silk  
dress, with coat and hat to match  
and carried a bouquet of red roses.  
After the ceremony a reception was  
held at the bride's home, when a  
wedding breakfast was served to  
about 80 guests.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Seguin left for  
a wedding trip to Quebec and on their  
return will reside in Montreal.

Many useful and handsome gifts  
were received, among them, being a  
dinner and tea set from the work-  
mates of the bride.

### CARILLON.

Mrs. John Halsey, of Carillon, was  
the guest of Mrs. W. Smith at Beech  
Ridge.

Miss D. Nicholson, of Vaudreuil,  
was the week-end guest of Miss E.  
Bradley.



## GYPROC Your Garage

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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-  
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Write for free booklet—"My Home." It will tell you how Gyproc,  
Rockboard, Insulating Sheathing and Insulux will reduce your fuel bill from  
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**GYPROC**  
Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By

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MANY well-to-do citizens in this country  
owe their start toward success to opening a  
savings account in early life and practicing  
thrift in order to build up that account.

Are you building up your success fund at  
the Bank of Montreal, which for well  
over a century has been conserving the  
savings of ambitious Canadians?

**BANK OF  
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B. STEAD, MANAGER.

DR. W. M. HOOPER,  
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Main Street,

Phone 209.

### CONSULT

Concerning  
Insurance of any kind.

CHAS. CALDER & CO.

COURT HOUSE, - 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.

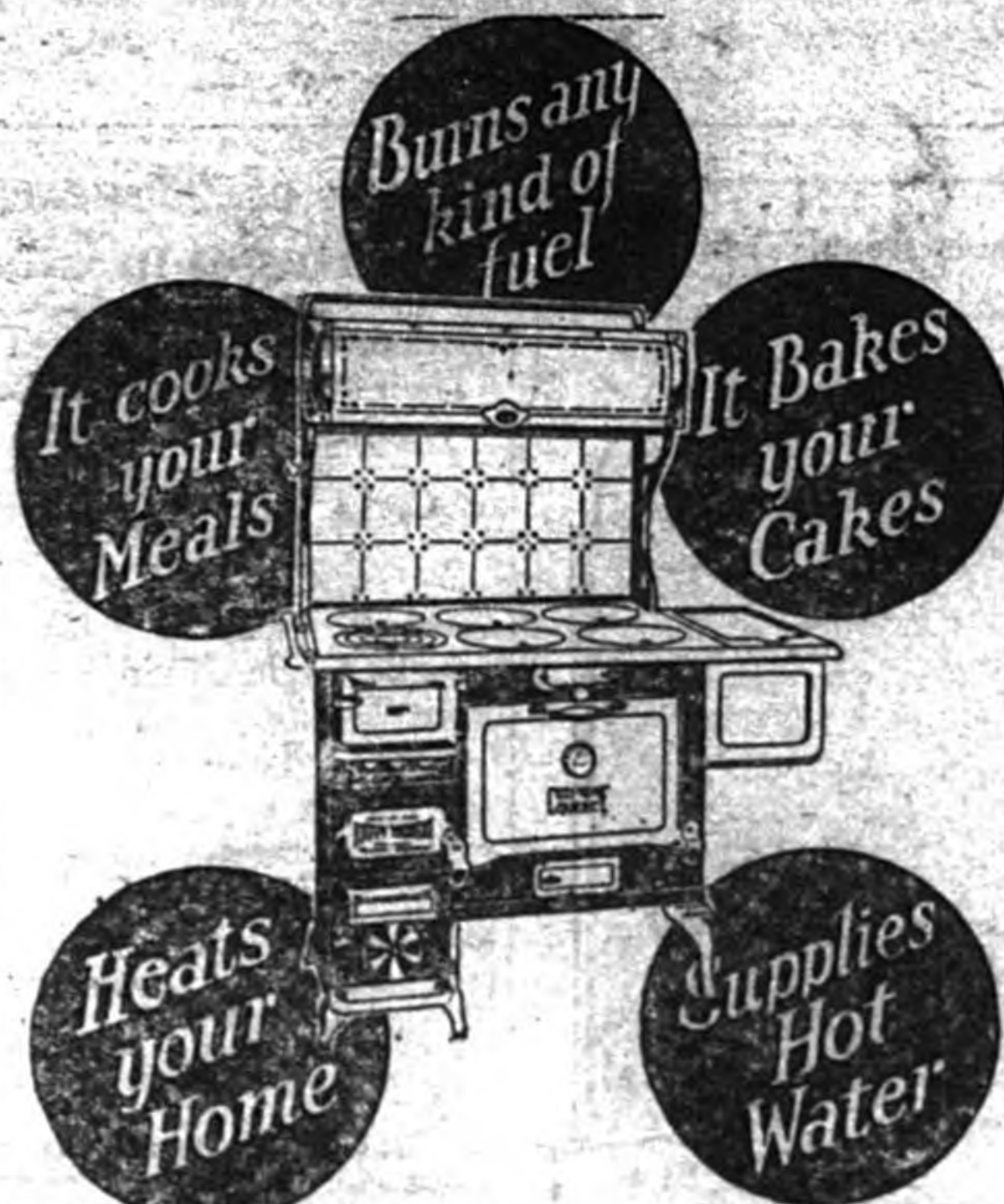
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Main Street, Lachute,

**Meat Market**

Telephone 136.





### The Cosy Home QUEBEC is King of them all

It brightens your home and lightens your work. It does five things well. It heats, cooks, bakes, supplies hot water and burns any kind of fuel. A Heater of the finest type and a highly efficient range combined—that's exactly what the "Cosy Home" Quebec is!

Sold at Lachute Mills by  
GEO. Y. DEACON.

MADE AT BRANTFORD, CANADA BY  
**HAPPY THOUGHT**  
FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED



### 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.

### Will Your Widow Dress as Well as Your Wife Does?

A queer question? Well, perhaps—but it's intensely serious.

It means, in other words—Have you made adequate provision for your family in the event of your sudden death?

Not a pleasant thought, maybe, but a far more unpleasant one is, that the wife and little ones you love and cherish may next week be left penniless and dependent upon the charity of friends.

But by investing a few dollars a year in an Imperial Home Protection policy you can ensure that they will be comfortably provided for even though you should die next week. And they deserve that much sacrifice on your part—don't they?

Write today for our booklet, "The Creation of an Estate." You never know when you may be uninsurable.

**THE IMPERIAL LIFE**  
Assurance Company of Canada  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO  
E. M. Jones, Agent  
LACHUTE

### CHURCH NOTES

Presbyterian Church Services will be held on Sunday, Oct. 9th, as follows: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Worship 11 a.m.; Brownsburg Worship at 7 p.m.

Anglican Church Notices for Sunday, Oct. 10th. No Sunday School at Lachute or Brownsburg, but Children's Day Services instead; Lachute 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 2:30 p.m.; Rev. P. C. Powles, of Mid Japan will address Children and Adults. He has an interesting message for all. All who will may come. The offerings will be devoted to Missionary work. No evening service in St. Simeon's Church.

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 7:00 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services Sunday, Oct. 10th. 11 a.m. Subject: "A Great Achievement", the Pastor; 7 p.m. Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D.; 10 a.m. Sunday School; 7 p.m. Thursday, Choir Practice. A welcome to all.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services, Sunday, Oct. 10th: Lachute 11 a.m., the minister; 7 p.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy; Thos. Gore 3 p.m. Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D.; East Settlement 3 p.m. Mr. MacKinnon; Sunday School and Pastor's Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir practice 7:30 Friday. All are welcome.

### AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of  
**PIERRE LECLAIR,**  
CUSHING, QUE.  
TUESDAY, OCT. 25th, 1927.

The Following Effects:—14 milch cows, 2 three year old heifers, 2 two year old heifers, 1 Ayrshire Bull, 1 driving mare (pure bred, 7 years old), 6 pigs, 4 sheep, 30 hens, 2 sets of heavy double harness, 1 set of double buggy harness (almost new), 1 set single harness, 2 rubber tired buggies, 1 two seated buggy, 2 expresses Ford, Model 24-25, in good condition, wagon, 2 sets bob-sleighs, rack-sleigh, snow plow, threshing mill, corn cutter, circular saw, grain binder, manure spreader, gasoline engine (6 h.p. new), mowing machine, disc harrow, smoothing harrows, 1 two furrow plow, Grimm Evaporator with sap cans and spouts, De Laval Cream Separator, a lot of hay and oats, 10 bee-hives, all the household furniture and effects, any many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp. TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

### MISS M. V. SLATER

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

### AUCTION SALE!

at 1 p.m.  
October 19th.

In order to reduce the very large stock we are carrying at present, we will sell by Public Auction, Wednesday, October 19th, at the farm, Grenville, Que.,—

10 head of registered Percheron Stallions from 2 to 6 years, 1 grade Percheron Stallion, 10 head registered Percheron Mares, bred to the Grand Champion Stallion, "DR. K."; 2 registered Clydesdale Stallions; 2 registered Belgian Stallions; 1 registered Hackney Stallion; 1 registered Hackney mare; 5 choice road horses; 4 good general purpose horses; 8 good draft geldings; 3 rising 3 year old colts; 30 head registered Holsteins, fully accredited; 1 yearling Holstein Bull and several Bull Calves; 20 registered Shropshire ewes; 20 registered Shropshire rams; 3 registered Yorkshire sows and 3 hogs fit for service this fall; several litters Yorkshire pigs of weaning age; 1 new Perfection Milking Machine; 1 Mogul Gasoline Engine; 1 Moody Thresher; 1 New Idea Manure Spreader; two Deering Mowing Machines; 2 Walking Plows; 1 two furrow plow as well as several other articles of farm equipment.

TERMS.—Cash, or six months time on approved joint notes at 6%. Longer time can be arranged for purchases exceeding \$500.00. In case of rain the sale will be held under cover.

J. E. ARNOLD & SON,  
GRENVILLE, QUE.

RADIOS.—I have a big stock of Croxley and Atwater Kent Radios on hand, at prices to suit everyone. It will pay you to give me a call. Phone 92, Lachute, Clifford McFaul, Agent. 10-21-4.



### GRENVILLE BAY.

Miss Keegan visited friends in the village recently.

Mr. T. D. McMichael spent last week in Avoca.

Mr. E. D. Chantal is erecting a nice house in Calumet.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Macken left this week for Toronto to visit their daughter Mrs. Goudie.

The Ladies of St. Giles' Church intend holding a Supper in Morrow's Hall, on Oct. 25th.

Miss Gladys Grey and Mr. A. Proud foot of Montreal, motored from Montreal and spent Sunday with Mrs. Grey.

The Ladies of St. Giles' Church met this week at the home of Mrs. T. H. Grey; thirteen ladies being present. The visitors were the Rev. Mr. Williams; Mrs. Wm. Cousins; Miss L. White; Miss Cummings and Miss C. Keegan. The hostess served a very nice tea and was enjoyed by all.

Week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. E. D. Chantal were, Mr. and Mrs. James Latter and son Gordon; of Rawdon, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Moran and little daughters Ann and Betty; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moran and son Bobbie; Mrs. W. Lennon and sons Kenneth, Lloyd and Orville, all of Ottawa.

### LIFE INSURANCE

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Ex-house Surgeon of St. Justine  
Sergeon  
GRENVILLE, - P. QUE  
Telephone 67 r 3-2.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

#### GOING EAST

No. 426 daily, due at Lachute 8:36 a.m.  
No. 422 daily, due at Lachute 10:46 a.m.  
No. 430, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 7:54 p.m.  
No. 424, daily, due at Lachute 8:18 p.m.

#### GOING WEST

No. 421, daily, due at Lachute 9:44 a.m.  
No. 423, daily, due at Lachute 7:12 p.m.  
No. 425, daily, due at Lachute 12:34 a.m.  
No. 427, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 2:47 p.m.  
For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent, Lachute.

### "Rex" Theatre, Lachute

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIAL  
**The Fourth Commandment**  
Comedy: Bigger and Better Blondes  
An interesting Pathe Review

SUNDAY ONLY  
RICHARD DIX in

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Also Serial: GREEN ARCHER Com: BRAIN STORM

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Also A Novelty: "A SHORT TAIL" Comedy: FAIR BUT FOOLISH

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

G. TUNNEY & JACK DEMPSEY

THE ONLY OFFICIAL CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT PICTURE

CORINNE GRIFFITH in

### THREE HOURS

Special Comedy: Grand Matinee at 3.15 for outsiders.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

THOMAS MEIGHEN in

### WE'RE ALL GAMBLERS

Also Comedy: STINGS OF STINGS GOLDWIN NEWS.

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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**

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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 4th, 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 curial 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 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, Murit and smaller cities.

"In India the fields are much like those to be found over here," says Colonel George de La Poer Boreford, 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 Boreford 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, at 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 he said he expected it to 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 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



One of the \$100 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

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 Boreford 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 Boreford, 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

## 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 Kwang-tung 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-min 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, 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 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.

Battico, 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. Battico 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-castle, 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 Battico 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-castle, 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 on 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 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-castle 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 gilyrowing. 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 Battico.

The cook, thinking of the girl in Porto Rico, kept silence. But Porto Rico was being left further and further astern. And Battico 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.

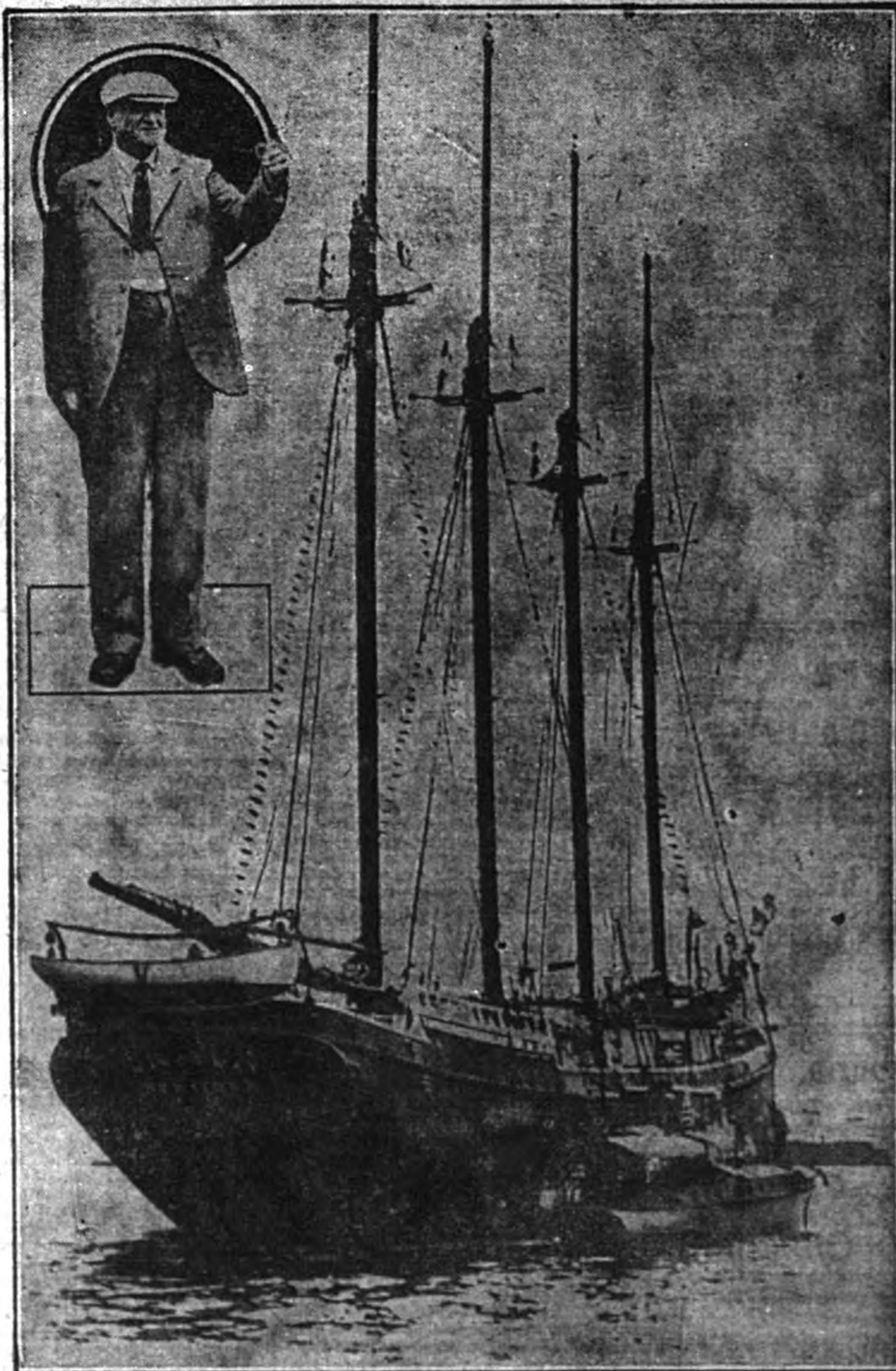
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eye not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 56 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 unclashed 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. Battico grew more morose. The Captain found him prowling about the storeroom and drove him out with a belying 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. Battico 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 screaming 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 behind them. The Captain picked the woman up and carried her into the after-cabin, where he tried to staunch the blood. Battico, in iron, was clapped into his own room and his pots left to stew and simmer without him. His voice rose stridently 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 Battico 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 allenced. 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 southward, 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. Battico, 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 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-castle 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 Battico'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—no contest 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 Brazilian 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.

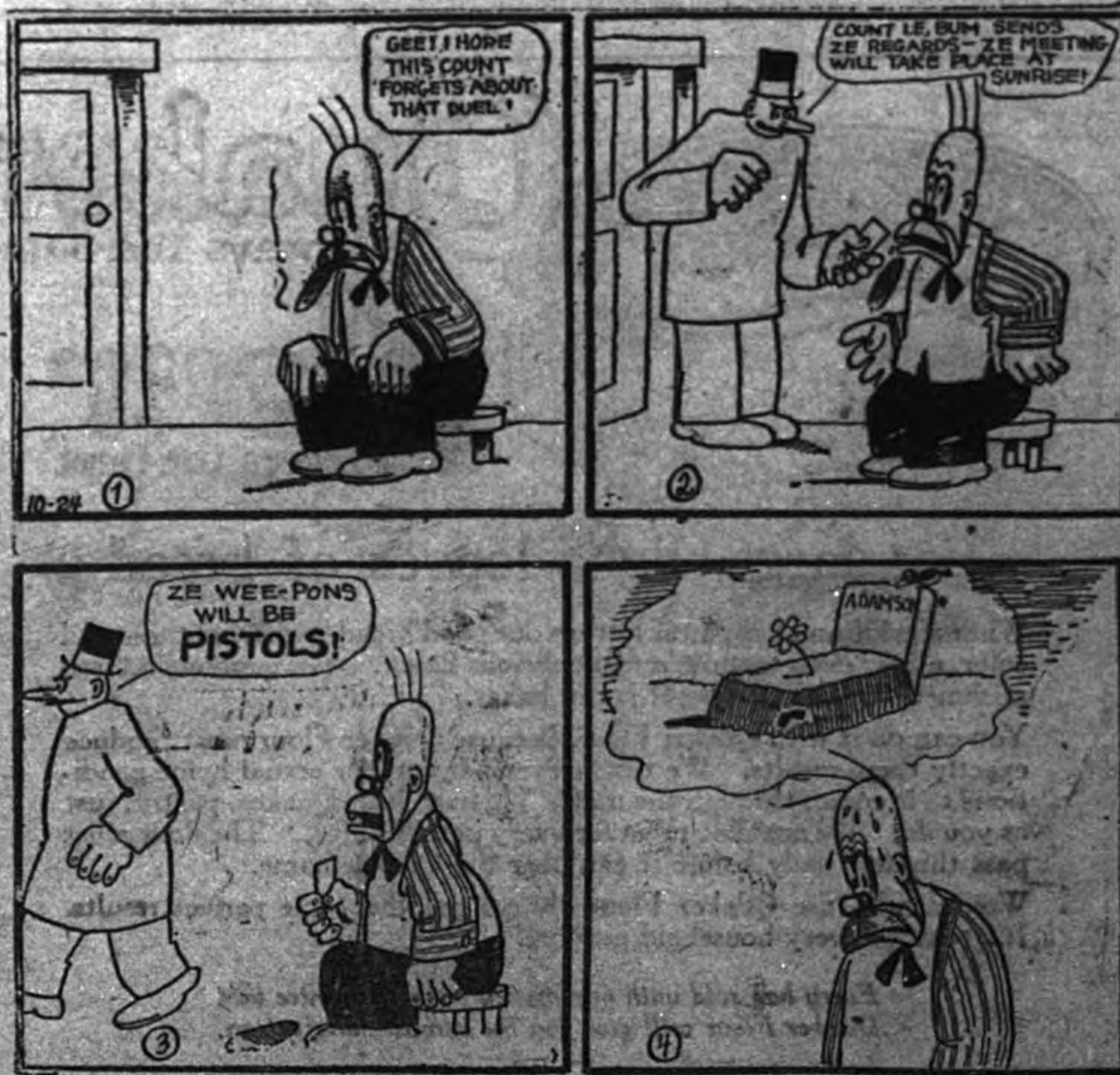
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his cracked hand that the dead mate's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of unsentimental justice to the dead as to the living 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. 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 mauling 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.

Battico 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. Battico, 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.





# Take the Hard Work Out of Washday



Do It With An  
EASY  
ELECTRIC  
CLOTHES  
WASHER

All you need to pay is \$5.00 down and \$2.00 a week.  
Quick and easy to operate. Wonderfully efficient  
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**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 county is in the hands of

**The Chrysler**

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

**Great Opportunity**

**Car, Feed Wheat No. 1**

In tract at C. P. R. Station, Lachute on Saturday 15th., Monday 17th., & Tuesday 18th.

**LOW PRICES**

**J. L. Cyr.**

**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. Gilles, Rec.-Sec'y.

**One Price Cash Store**

|                                             |        |
|---------------------------------------------|--------|
| CLOVER LEAF SALMON                          | 35c.   |
| YEAST                                       | 7c.    |
| MAGIC B. POWDER, 1 lb.                      | 34c.   |
| CREAM OF TARTAR 1/4 lb.                     | 13c.   |
| GILLET'S LYE                                | 14c.   |
| SALADA TEA, 1 lb.                           | 70c.   |
| SALADA TEA, 1/2 lb.                         | 35c.   |
| EDDY'S MATCHES, 10 for                      | 39c.   |
| MARCONI, 3 for                              | 25c.   |
| VERMICELLI, 3 for                           | 25c.   |
| ALPHABET, 3 for                             | 25c.   |
| VINEGAR, 90 grs. qt.                        | 10c.   |
| CORN STARCH                                 | 10c.   |
| OLD DUTCH                                   | 13c.   |
| CORN SYRUP, 2 lbs.                          | 18c.   |
| CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs.                         | 68c.   |
| ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.                         | 18c.   |
| SHELL WALNUTS, choice                       | 70c.   |
| CHOICE QUALITY CORN                         | 15c.   |
| CHOICE QUALITY TOMATOES                     | 15c.   |
| CHOICE QUALITY PEAS                         | 15c.   |
| BROOMS (2 lbs.) 6 strip                     | 48c.   |
| WHITE HONEY, 5 lbs.                         | 78c.   |
| TOILET PAPER, 8 for                         | 25c.   |
| CHOICE PINK SALMON                          | 20c.   |
| SALMON, Cham                                | 15c.   |
| CAMPBELL'S SOUP, 2 for                      | 25c.   |
| LUX                                         | 10c.   |
| SEEDED RAISINS, 2 for                       | 25c.   |
| CORN FLAKES                                 | 10c.   |
| POST TOASTIES                               | 10c.   |
| CHOICE BOILING PEAS, 3 for                  | 18c.   |
| SODA BISCUITS, 1 lb.                        | 15c.   |
| VILLAGE BISCUITS, 2 lbs.                    | 20c.   |
| GINGER SNAPS                                | 25c.   |
| PEPPERMINTS, 1 lb.                          | 23c.   |
| RICE, 3 lbs.                                | 20c.   |
| TABLE OILCLOTH, 1 1/2 yds.                  | 55c.   |
| PINS, 2 papers                              | 5c.    |
| 5 ROSE FLOUR, 7 lb.                         | 38c.   |
| OVERALLS, Reg. \$1.90 for                   | \$1.48 |
| MEN'S SOCKS, White Pure Wool, Reg. 55c. for | 39c.   |

Isn't it wonderful? Lachute is getting to be the cheapest place to purchase groceries.

**H. Whissell,**  
Bethany Street.

## WEDDING BELLS. GAIN — MORFORD

An attractively arranged wedding ceremony took place in Zion United Church, Oct. 5th., at half-past seven o'clock when Miss Caroline Emma Morford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Morford, was united in marriage with Mr. James Allan Gain, of Lachute, P.Q., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gain, of Lakefield.

Rev. H. I. Horsey, the pastor, officiated and the nuptial music was pleasingly played by Mrs. S. Bourne who presided at the organ. The choir of the church was present and during the service sang appropriate choral selections. During the signing of the register Miss Grace Yetts contributed a vocal solo.

The young bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by Miss Gertrude Gain, a sister of the groom, as bridesmaid, Mr. Leonard Gain, as groomsmen, and those who assisted as ushers were Mr. William Morford, a brother of the bride, and Mr. Robert A. Howard.

At the pulpit an enclosure of asters gladioli and other autumn garden flowers had been tastefully arranged while the pews occupied by the guests were also marked with clusters of flowers.

The bride wore a daintily designed gown of white silk crepe trimmed with shirred ribbon. Her silk net veil was arranged on the head in cap style and adorned with sprays of orange blossoms. An arm bouquet of sweetheart roses and lily of the valley was carried.

A pretty dress of Flemish blue crepe with a blue velvet hat was worn by the bridesmaid, who carried Columbia roses.

Mrs. Morford, the mother of the bride, with fawn trimmings and she wore a fawn hat.

On the conclusion of the church ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents at 178 Fifth Avenue, where among those present from out-of-town were the following guests from Lachute, P. Q.: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lister, Misses Gertrude, Florence and Violet Gain, Messrs. Leonard and Wesley Gain, Mr. Charles Lister and Mrs. Richard Noble.

Mr. Gain and his bride left for a wedding trip and later will take up residence at Lachute. For travelling the bride wore a powder blue crepe dress, a midnight blue needle-point coat trimmed with gray fur and a rosewood hat.

## CUSHING.

Miss Lois White of Grenville, spent Tuesday of last week the guest of Mrs. W. Canning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Little, of Little Rideau.

Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, visited at the home of Miss C. Graham and Mr. A. Graham Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller and family motored to Hudson and spent Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family, of St. Annes, spent the weekend in Ottawa and Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson and grand-daughter Beta Linton, have moved to Montreal for the winter.

Mrs. Homers Dixon and daughter Betty were guests of Mrs. King on Thursday.

Mr. Allister James, of Carp Cent, is the guest of his parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lighthall and daughter, Mary, of Hawkesbury, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradford, of Little Rideau, Ont., were the guests of their son, Mr. John Bradford, on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. W. Y. King left this week for Montreal, where she will stay a few weeks before leaving for California for the winter.

Miss Maud Dobble, of Montreal, spent Friday, the guest of Mrs. R. Dobble and Miss Ruth Dobble. Mr. Gregory, of St. Chrysostome, was also a week-end guest.

Week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham were, Miss Ivy Graham, of Montreal North; Miss Elsie, of St. Annes de Bellevue; Miss A. Hawke, of St. Annes; and Miss Elva Frost, of 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

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.  
SUPERIOR COURT.**

Canada,

Province of Quebec,  
District of Montreal,  
No. F-17913.

**DAME THEODORINA BEAUCHAMP, Plaintiff; vs. LE MANOIR DE STE. MARGUERITE, LTEE, defendant.**

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

An immovable, being formed of the subdivisions "one" of the primitive lot number twenty-three of the sixth range of the township of Wexford, on the registration cadastre of the parish of Ste. Marguerite, in the county of Terrebonne, and "one" of the primitive lot number twenty-four of the aforesaid cadastre, range and township, the immovable thus bounded containing in all 1,559,000 feet in area—with the hostelry called Manoir Ste. Marguerite and the dependencies erected thereon.

To be sold at the parochial Catholic Church door of the parish of Ste. Marguerite, district of Terrebonne, on the SECOND day of NOVEMBER, nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR,

Sheriff's office, Sheriff.  
St. Jerome, September 23, 1927.

## AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of WILFRID MORRISSETTE, CHATHAM ST. LACHUTE on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15th., 1927.

The following effects—1 horse, 1 Moody binder, (almost new), 1 disc drill seeder, turnip seeder, 2 single plows, hay fork, rope pulleys complete, corn binder, tumbril cart, one double wagon, cultivator, De Laval cream separator, 1 buggy, double express, gasoline engine, 6 h.p. International, Massey-Harris seeder, mowing machine, horse rake, also some household furniture.

Sale at 1 p.m. Sharp.  
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount eight months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.  
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Province of Quebec,  
District of Terrebonne,

Superior Court, No. 1648.

Dame Blanche Lallier, wife common as to property of Honorius Desroches, blacksmith, of the city of Ste. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff; vs the said Honorius Desroches, defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been taken in this affair on the 7th. of September 1927.

DUGUAY & PARENT,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.  
Montreal, October 3rd., 1927.  
10-28-4.

**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**

## WANT ADS

HOUSE TO LET.—Apply to H. Filion, Baker, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—White Leghorn, Pullets and Hens, also some Plymouth Rock Hens and Pullets. Apply to James Thompson, Lachute Road.

WANTED.—Hear from owner good farm for sale. Cash price, particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 11-18-6.

MILK SHIPPERS.—We have an opening for a number of good milk shippers, for year round shipping. If you can furnish us with a good score card and can show a clean herd. Write S. B. Chauvin, Ernest Cousins Limited, Montreal. 9-23-2.

MINK WANTED.—Wanted to buy a few live Minks. Apply to D. Monette, Manufacturer, 1977 St. James St., Montreal, or P. Monette Lachute. 10-28-4.

FOR SALE.—A Snow-ball Washing Machine and wringer, almost new. Apply to Mrs. J. B. Menzies, Grace St., Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Slightly used furnace in perfect condition. Only been used short time. Will sell cheap and arrange for installation if desired. Cash or terms. Phone 130.

NOTICE.—Mr. I. A. Lalonde, of Montreal, has removed to Lachute and will do all kinds of Electric House Wiring and General Contract Work at reasonable prices. Estimates furnished free. Telephone 205 r 2. Bethany St., Lachute. 10-28-4.

## AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

**JOHN T. COUSENS,**

**RAWCLIFFE, QUE.**

**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18th., 1927.**

The Following Effects—10 Milch cows, 1 team heavy Draught horses, 1 driving horse, 1 set of double buggy harness, (new,) 1 set of single buggy harness, 1 set of double work harness, 1 express, 2 buggies, cutter, wagon, rack sleigh, sulky, broad cast seeder, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 plow, 1 Massey Harris mowing machine, 1 Massey Harris horse rake, 1 Quebec heater No. 5, 1 range, coal oil stove, 1 De Laval cream separator, No. 15, 1 set of Laval Scales, 1 barrel churn, 1 drag sawing machine, 1 grindstone, 1 Grimm evaporator (almost new), 1 syrup pan and heater, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.  
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

## At your PERSONAL Service

The men and women of this company are trying to turn out something more than just a good general telephone service.

No two users have exactly the same needs.

When you ask us to install or move a telephone we want to handle your order in such a way that your personal requirements are exactly met.

When you ask for information about a contract, or a bill, or report trouble with your instrument, or make even the most casual telephone call, we want to give each matter the sort of attention that spells personal service, not just average service.

This is not easy. Every day brings hundreds of thousands of contacts, usually over a telephone line, on an infinite variety of matters.

But it's what we are aiming at—a personal service.

Manager

**THE BELL TELEPHONE CO.  
OF CANADA**

"personal, adj. One's own, individual, private as 'to suit his personal convenience,' 'this is personal to myself'; etc.

—The Oxford Dictionary



**For large, light loaves of bread**

What a pride and happiness to turn out good bread—with lightness and color, a fine, even texture, and a delicious flavor. The supreme accomplishment of the successful home baker.

You can do it with Quaker Flour, because Quaker Flour must produce exactly these results. We test it every day under actual home conditions as it comes through the mill. We bake bread, cakes, pastry, just as you do. We examine them for every possible fault. The flour must pass this test daily before it can bear the Quaker name.

Women who use Quaker Flour always get the same perfect results. It's best for every household purpose.

Every bag sold with our money back guarantee that Quaker Flour will give you the utmost satisfaction.

Milled by the Millers of Quaker Oats



## Builders' and Heavy Hardware

**T. McOUAT & SON**

Phone No. 12, Lachute Mills, Que.

### COMING EVENTS

#### ICE CREAM SOCIAL

(Postponed on 9th. Sept. last)  
Will now be held in  
Lachute United Church Hall  
On Friday, 21st. October, 1927.

#### DANCE

The Firemen intend holding a Dance in the Auditorium, on Friday night, November 4th. The regular dances have not been held during the summer months and as this is the re-opening of this social good time a large attendance is looked for. A good orchestra will be on hand, so don't miss it.

#### SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

The Ladies branch of the Lachute Golf Club held their closing bridge and tea last Friday afternoon, Oct. 7th., with a large attendance of members, Mrs. F. A. Brennan and Mrs. S. McFaul being the prize winners. The Club has had a very successful season, competitions being held every week. The competition for the president's cup was won by Mrs. E. H. Wilson and the competition for Mrs. E. F. Ayers' cup, which is played for annually, was won by Mrs. Wm. Cottingham.

### LAKEFIELD.

Mr. W. E. Richards is home again after a visit to Montreal.

Mr. Percy Richards was at Tamarrack Lodge over the week-end.

Miss Hazel Evans is teaching this year at the North Gore School House.

Mr. Miles Copeland has demolished the old store, preparatory to building again.

Miss McKinnon, our new teacher is having a most satisfactory attendance so far.

Service in Holy Trinity Church on Sunday next, Oct. 23rd., at 2.30 p.m. All welcome.

Mr. A. Millar entertained a party of young friends, who motored from Montreal last Sunday.

Quite a contingent left Lakefield on Wednesday last, to attend the ploughing match at Dunany.

On account of the open weather the summer places have been used a great deal this fall by their respective owners.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gomery, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mount with Mr. Hamilton Mount, all of Notre Dame de Grace, motored from Montreal to enjoy a short visit at the parsonage recently.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Percy Young, of Avoca, spent Saturday in town.

Miss Melissa Bates, of Avoca, spent the week-end with Mrs. Henry Lister.

Mrs. R. Miller spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Miss Amy Gauley is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Tom White.

Mrs. Jas. Yelland and Miss Eleanor Yelland spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Joseph Boyd, and family, of Louisa, were recent guests of Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Miss Annabelle Hume was in Montreal on Saturday, attending the Foulkes - Weir wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. James and family have been spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Elmer Ryan, of Gananoque, is a guest in town this week, visiting his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Young of Smith's Falls, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

Mr. W. H. Scott spent last week in Comox the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Hance Hodgson.

Mrs. W. R. Crosby, of Montreal, paid a short visit to her friends in the East End on Tuesday.

Misses Alice and Marjorie MacKinnon, spent last week-end with their parents at the manse.

Mrs. Winch returned to Montreal last Thursday, having spent a few weeks with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett, of Carillon, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Westgate last week-end.

Miss Ella Westgate, of Lochaber Bay, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and family, of Ottawa, were guests of their many friends in town for the week-end.

Mr. Kemp, of Toronto, Miss Louise Parker and Miss Edith Beers, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. A. Beers.

Mrs. Hugh McKinnon, Miss Ina, Messrs. Russell and Norman, of Pte. Fortune, spent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Hodge.

Mrs. Roy Moore and her two little daughters, have returned home, after spending a week in Comox, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hance Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Young & daughters, of Smith's Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Caldwell, of Ottawa were week-end visitors of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lockhead, of Montreal West, and their son John were guests of Rev. A. G. and Mrs. MacKinnon in the manse last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charbonneau, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Lavigne, of Ottawa, accompanied by Miss M. J. Lavigne, motored to Mont. Laurier for the week-end.

Mrs. Geo. Tyler and son, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gilmour, of Rosemere, and Mrs. John and Jas. Oswald were recent guests of Mrs. Seymour Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith and son Robert, Mrs. J. Forward, Mrs. J. Redlich and daughter Corinne, also Mr. Frank Parks, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. John Cruise over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Angers, and family, Mrs. E. Tetreault, and son, Mr. Tetreault, all of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Bourdon, our new operator at the C. P. R. who is now resident in Lachute.

Mrs. A. M. Davidson, Mr. Dougal Davidson and Miss Mary Davidson, motored from Comox to Grenville, on Tuesday last, and were guests of Mrs. Archie McKinnon. They were accompanied on their return trip by Miss Beatrice McKinnon.

The county delegates comprising Col. J. E. Seale, H. Slater, Notary Lavigne, H. Brennan, Lady Perley and Mrs. K. S. Massiah have returned home with exception of the latter who has extended her visit to Vancouver. They report great welcome accorded and are most enthusiastic over the choice of leadership.

Lachute United Church Social. Do not forget the Social being held in the Church Hall on Friday, Oct. 21st. Refreshments will be served from 7 to 9 p.m. This will be followed by an excellent programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental selections and a one act comedy entitled "Jerry or our Family Resemblance."

### OGDENBURG.

Misses Helen and Esther Sugars who have been spending the last two weeks with their aunt, Mrs. E. Blair returned home to Montreal.

Mrs. W. Sonden and little daughter Marian spent a few days last week with Mrs. Blair.

Mr. and Mrs. James Millen spent the past week at their home in Rawcliffe.

Messrs. B. Simmons, K. Robson & W. Sonden, who have been visiting Mr. Kenneth Sugars, have returned home.

### A TREAT IN STORE.

Constance and Margaret Izard, two of a quartet of sisters, all musicians, and three brothers, were brought up in a rambling old Sussex Rectory among pets of every kind, cats, dogs, jackdaws, a parrot, and a tame seagull named Peter. They had an old world English garden full of roses and lavender, and it was an old fashioned household, as the girls played the hymns for family worship on their different instruments. One afternoon the Musical Critic of the "Times" came to visit a friend in the village, and great was his surprise to hear the strains of the difficult Debussy Quartet ringing down the sleepy streets. Performers from London I suppose, he asked, "Oh no," was the reply "only the Rector's little girls." Much astonished too were the Associated Board of the R.A.M. and R.C.M. examiners when the four children presented themselves, one after the other all passing their examinations with honors.

They made their debut in Brighton, but soon passed to London where their first recital was given at the Aeolian Hall when three out of the four were still in their teens. When Mary Izard came to Canada the quartet was broken up, but Constance and Margaret continued their home career living in Kensington, and touring constantly through the more important centres of Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent.

During the Great War, these three great artists gave unstintingly of their talent, and many a soldier in his pain was soothed by the sweet strains of music produced by them. An early recollection is that of their visit to France as members of a "Lena Ashwell Concert Party." "Would you," said a Canadian Soldier in hospital, "play me a tune called 'True Mary?'" After some discussion Constance was able to soothe his pillow with the familiar notes of Schumann's Traumerel.

An opportunity will be provided for the people of Lachute and vicinity to hear for the first time these artists in solo and in unison, by attending the concert given in the Auditorium on Saturday evening, October 29th., at 8.15 p.m.

### WEDDING BELLS.

#### HURDMAN - ARNOLD.

St. Paul's Eastern United Church was the scene of a quiet wedding on Saturday afternoon of Myrtle Angelina, daughter of the late J. E. Arnold and Mrs. Arnold, of Grenville, Quebec, to Wilbert N., second son of the late Lt.-Col. W. G. Hurdman, D.S.O., and Mrs. Hurdman of Ottawa, the Rev. John W. Woodside, D.D., officiating. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion with Japanese lilies, mums and palms. Mr. F. D. Wellington, presided at the organ.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Gilbert E. Arnold, of Grenville, was unattended and wore a dainty frock of rose beige georgette trimmed with French lace of the same shade and a two-toned hat of felt and velvet. She carried an arm bouquet of gold-mine roses and lily-of-the-valley.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Hurdman left for New York, the Bride wearing a coat of beige Peau de Poche trimmed with natural lynx.

On their return they will reside at 512 Bay Street, Ottawa.

The out-of-town guests included: Mrs. J. E. Arnold, mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert E. Arnold, the Misses Williamson, of Grenville; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. M. Cantell, the latter a sister of the bridegroom, and Mr. R. H. King, of Montreal, and Mrs. W. A. Cheney, of Cornwall.

### ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The St. Andrews Consolidated School had its commencement on Friday, Oct. 14th. The program of the pupils was well carried out. The Rev. Mr. Windsor was in the chair. Some of the visiting parents made remarks, complimenting the teaching staff on the appearance of the school and grounds. Books were presented to all those who came first in the different grades.

Miss Annie Armour, of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. G. Jeffrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes have come back to live in St. Andrews.

The Birthday Supper of the Women's Guild, on Friday evening was a great success. They say "a man is only as old as he feels" and some of us old Codgers felt like thirty cents when it came to cashing in with the birthday pennies, but we believe all were able to suppress their feelings and make an accurate check of the hurrying years. The programme was well carried through by those taking part. Mrs. Macaskill gave a reading in her usual entertaining way, and Mr. Thos. Webster sang some fine old Scotch songs. Recitations by Miss Armour, Miss LeRoy and Dr. Wales were much enjoyed.

Mrs. Pease went to Montreal during the week with her nephew, Mr. Masterman.

### BIRTH.

BEATTIE, On Oct. 12th., at North River, to Mr. and Mrs. James C. Beattie, a daughter.

SMITH, At Lachute, Que., on Oct. 17th., to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. M. Smith, (née Elizabeth W. Goodfellow), a son.

GAULEY, At Louisa, on Oct. 14th., to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gauley, a son, (Telbert, Henry.)

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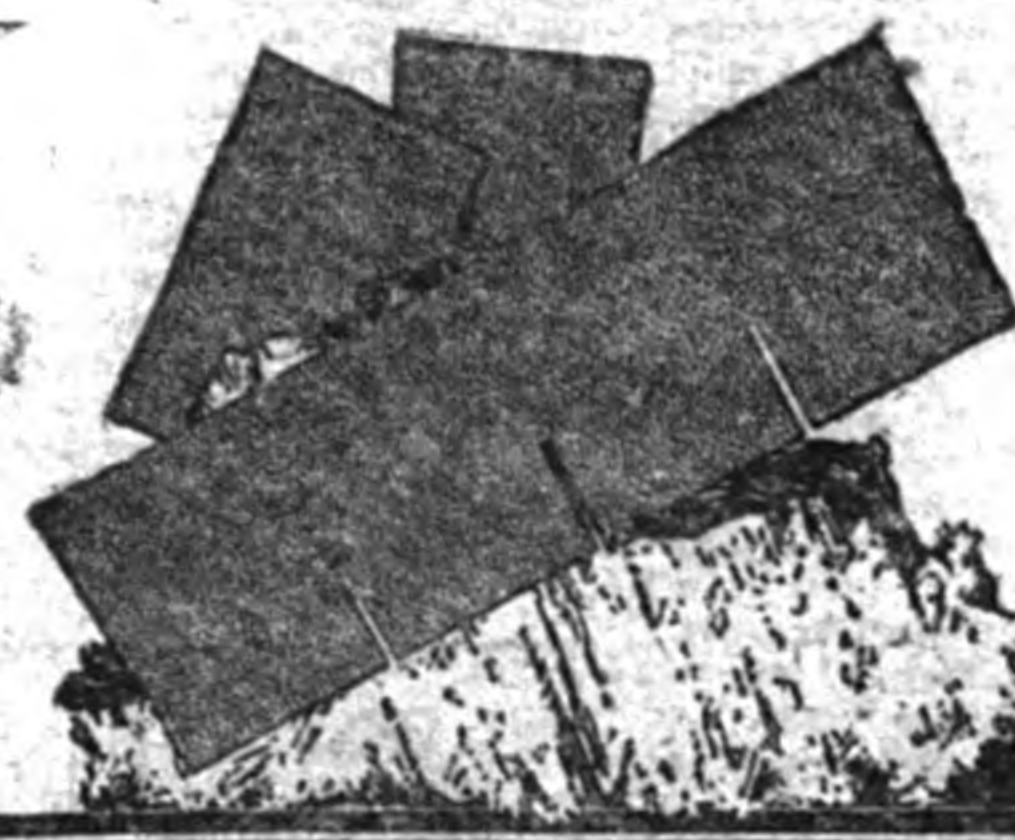
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## INDIAN POLO PLAYERS TO REPRESENT BRITAIN

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 greasy 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 sight 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 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, 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. 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.

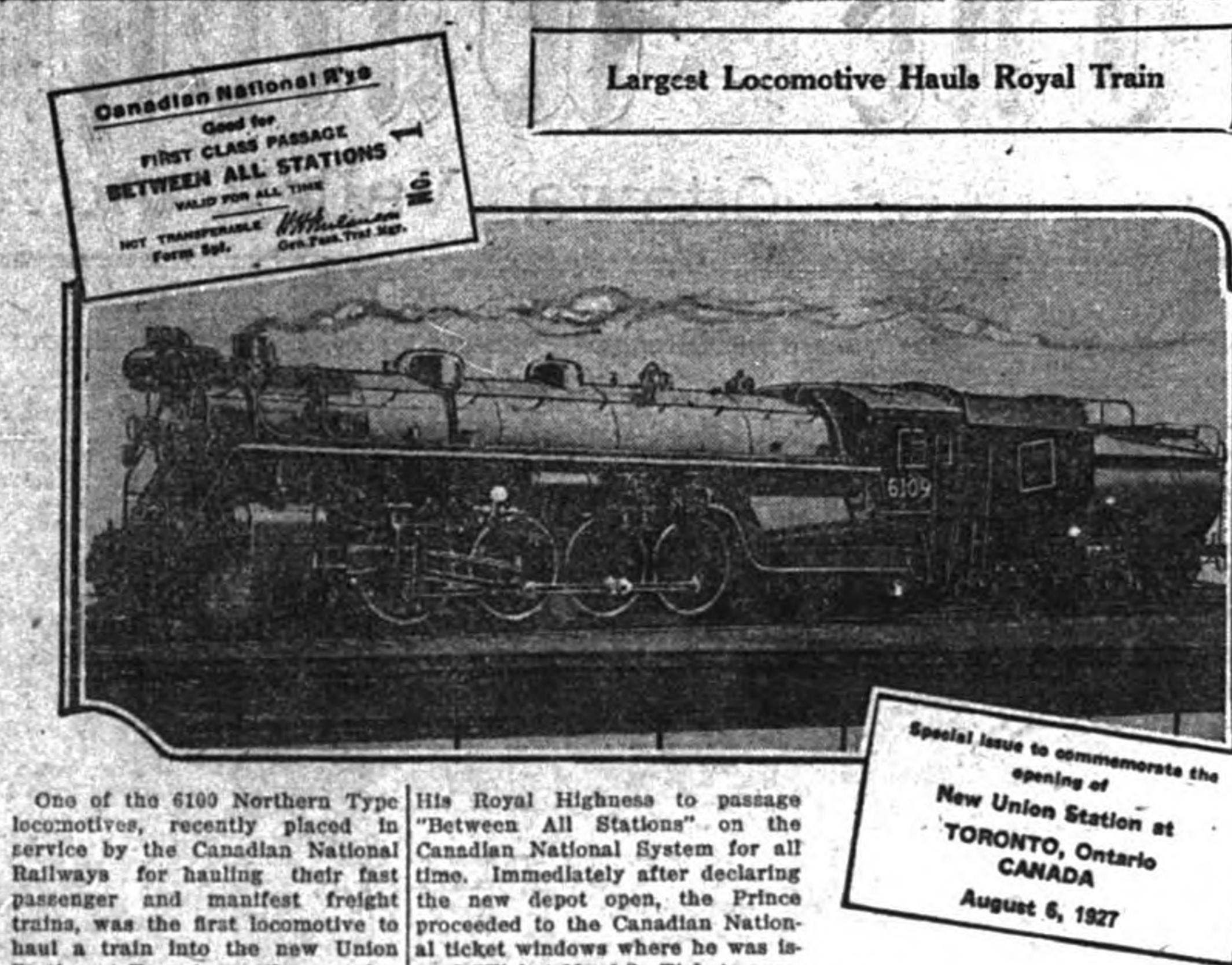
It was a treat to see the visitors accurately hit for the goal. The forwards did a fine bit of goal shooting, especially the No. 1—a position that seems to be causing Milburn much concern.

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 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



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

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 1753, the date of the volume that lies before me now. It was a volume dear to our fathers, dearer still to our grand-parents; 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 fail, 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 Hyndes, 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 "up! and down!" 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 Kwang-tung 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 Yat-sen 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!"
- "17 Be on guard against those who lean toward the Right Wing!"
- "18 To call a strike against the Kuomintang is counter-revolutionary!"
- "19 Those who refuse to come under the direction and guidance of the Kuomintang are revolutionaries!"
- "20 The masses of the people must rise and clean up the counter-revolutionary Chinese Communist Party!"
- "21 The masses of the people must rise and support the Chinese Kuomintang!"
- "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'AR 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 fore-castle, 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-castle, 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 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-castle 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 gilyrowing. 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.

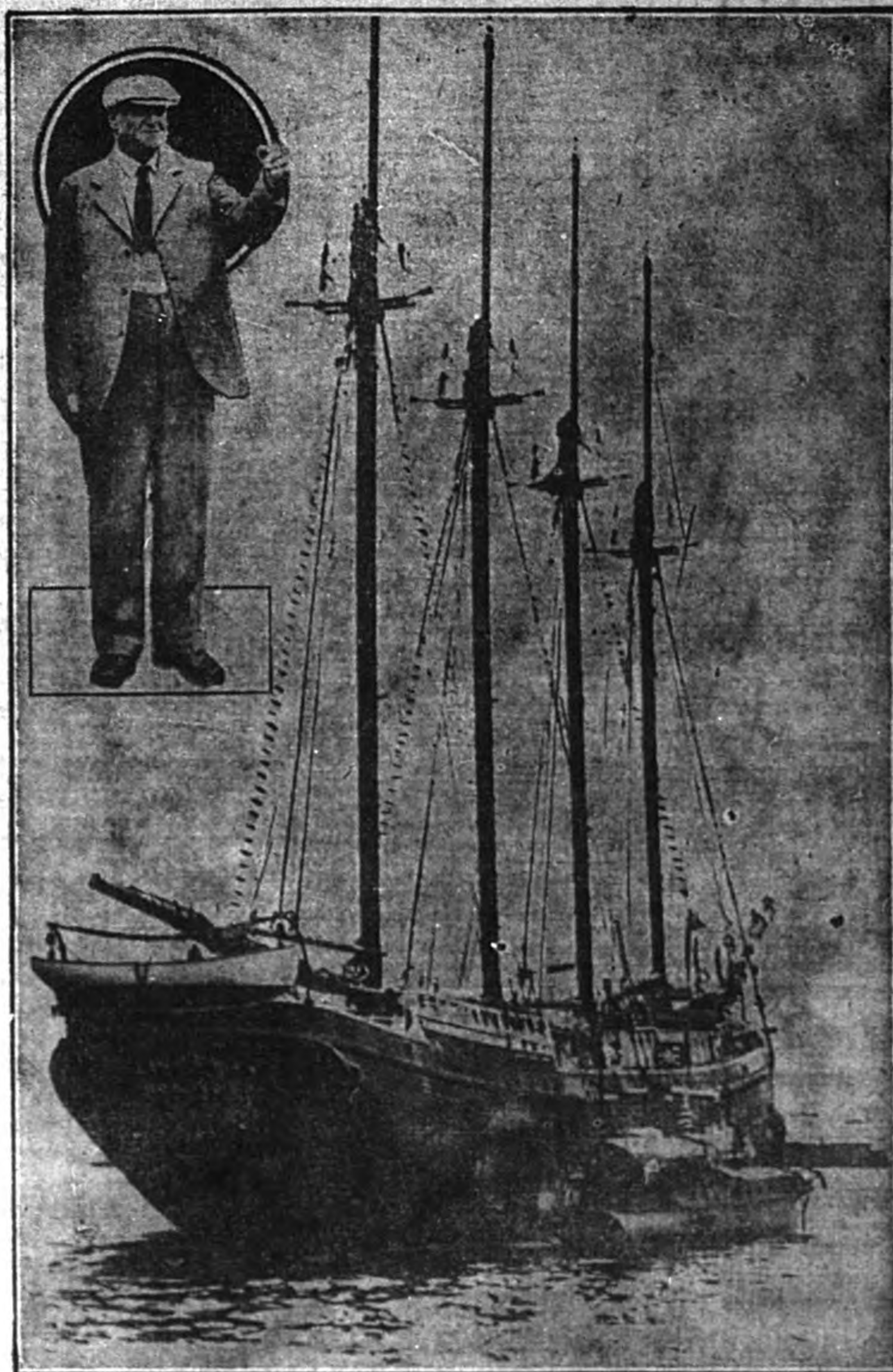
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eyes not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at \$6 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 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 baying 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 or 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 frenzy, was clapped into his own room and his pots left to stew and simmer without him. His voice rose shrilly 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 south 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, 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 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-castle 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. 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 sudden silence settled over the vessel. But now a new kind of struggle was manifestly taking place—no contest 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 Brazilian 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 fit for 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 mumbling 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 room 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 fire 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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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.

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## The Watchman

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

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

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

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

### YOUNG CONSERVATIVE CLUBS

Among the first and finest fruits of the Winnipeg convention is the announcement that Young Conservative Clubs will be formed throughout the whole Dominion. The great object after all, and few objects are finer, is to get young people interested in public affairs, to make them realize that there is little more honorable and useful in life than to help toward a better citizenship. And that, in its higher sense, is what politics is.

We have all of us been too inclined to treat politics as a game as a struggle between the "ins" and "outs," as a grasping after spoils. And too many among us, the very ablest in the community, because of taking such a view, have refrained from taking part in political affairs. But politics is more than that. Changing, in a famous passage wrote:

"Politics, indeed, regarded as the study and pursuit of the true, enduring good of a community, as the application of great unchangeable principles to public affairs, is a noble sphere of thought and action; but politics, in its common sense, or considered as the invention of temporary shifts, as playing of a subtle game, as the tactics of party for gaining power and the spoils of office, and for elevating one set of men above another, is a petty and debasing concern."

Canada must try to get away from the notion of politics in its "common sense." And there is no better, no more practical way of doing this than to get young men and women interested in real public questions, so that they may study them and deal with them with the consciousness that they are bound up with the nation's welfare and progress. We hope therefore, that these new Conservative Clubs, calling young people together in comradeship and for consideration of some of the deeper values of life, will achieve a high success. And if other parties go in for the same thing, with the same objects in view, we wish them prosperity too.

### CUSHING.

Mrs. F. Gaston visited her mother Mrs. J. Hammond at North River on Sunday last.

Miss Whelehan spent the early part of last week in Montreal.

Mr. Brown, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Greig at Greece's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley accompanied by Miss K. Whelehan motored up and spent Sunday as guests of Mr. E. Whelehan.

Dr. Harold Cushing, of Montreal, accompanied by Dr. Forbes, who motored down from his summer home at Hawkesbury were in this vicinity recently looking over the property, which Dr. Cushing recently purchased from Miss Whelehan and which he intends having renovated with a view to using it as a summer residence. This property comprising the stone house known as the Cooke residence, and a quantity of land fronting in the Ottawa river is admirably suited to the purpose.

### BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cameron motored to Ottawa and spent the week-end with friends there.

Mrs. J. Moncrieff and Mrs. W. J. Fletcher spent the week-end in Grenville the guests of Mrs. James B. Chin.

Mrs. J. Mason was in Ottawa last week as a delegate to the Baptist Missionary Society Convention.

Mrs. C. E. Richardson and little infant daughter returned home on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wilson, Mr. Mansiel Wilson and Miss McPherson motored to Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. Wallace Wilson, of McGill College, was the guest of his parents, for the week-end.

The Concert, given by the Junior Choir of the United Church, and held in the former Methodist Hall, on Tuesday last, was a great success. Much credit is due to Miss R. Roberts, under whose leadership the programme of plays, music etc., was carried out.

An explosion occurred in the loading department of the D. C. Co.'s on Friday last, in which Mr. H. Rabbie was severely hurt and taken to the Montreal General Hospital. Mr. Albert King also suffered slight injuries.

### LIFE INSURANCE

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The names of Nungesser and Coll, who sought to fly the Atlantic but failed, will live forever in the place names of Canada. The topographical survey, department of the Interior, has issued a new map of the gold bearing areas in the vicinity of Woman Narrows and Birch Lakes in northwestern Ontario. The names of these two aviators from France have been given to two lakes.

E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has announced in a telegram to H. R. Silver, president of the Lord Nelson Hotel Co., at Halifax, that the railway company has decided to subscribe to the extent of \$350,000 in financing the hotel. Construction of a \$1,250,000 hotel building will commence immediately.

Canada's "Agricultural Jubilee" is to be celebrated this year according to an announcement made by the Hon. W. R. Motherwell, minister of agriculture, who has taken the matter up with various provinces. It has been decided to hold the celebration in connection with the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto, November 16 to 24 as the new building erected there jointly by the Dominion and Ontario Governments offer a splendid setting for this event.

In spite of the milk embargo Canada's exports of milk and cream to the United States have been well above the average this year, according to Washington figures. The total exports of milk and cream, chiefly the latter, show an increase of 34,000 gallons during the seven months' period January to July. The exact figures, 1,096,798 gallons compare favorably with 1,062,756 gallons in 1926 and 1,055,161 gallons in 1925.

## "Rex" Theatre

After our big success, with Tunney and Dempsey, we are once more ready to present more big programs for the rest of October; all of November, and part of December. Following is a list:—

Corinne Griffith in  
"THREE HOURS" Oct. 19-20  
Thomas Meighan in  
"WE'RE ALL GAMBLERS" 21-22  
Milton Sills in MAN OF STEEL 23-24  
Bebe Daniels in  
"SWIM GIRL SWIM" 25-26  
Ronald Colman in  
"BEAU GESTE" 30-31 Nov. 1  
Norma Shearer in  
"AFTER MIDNIGHT" Nov. 4-5  
W. C. Fields in RUNNING WILD 7-8  
"CHANG" 18-19  
John Gilbert in  
"TWELVE MILES OUT" 25-26  
Adolphe Menjou in  
"SERVICE FOR LADIES" 28-29  
Berry and Hutton in  
"FIREMAN SAVE MY CHILD" Dec. 2-3

Dorothy Gish in  
"MAD. POMPADOUR" 9-10  
Laura Laplante in  
"LOVE THRILL" 12-13

### COMING SOON

Dolores Costello in  
"OLD SAN FRANCISCO"  
Syd. Chaplain in the  
"MISSING LINK"  
Barney Oldfield in the  
"FIRSTAUTO"  
Monte Blue in  
"BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS"  
and others.

Running these against the other Fellow is like Hitting Tom Thumb with a Broad Axe.

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No two users have exactly the same needs. When you ask us to install or move a telephone we want to handle your order in such a way that your personal requirements are exactly met.

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### CUSHING.

Miss Alice Rogers, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her sister Mrs. Ed. Barron.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his wife and family here.

Mr. Lathabery, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss B. Nicholls over the week-end.

Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, was the Sunday guest of Mr. Fred Graham.

Prayer meeting is arranged for every Tuesday evening, at the home of Miss B. Nicholls for the present.

Mr. A. Graham spent Sunday and Monday of this week in Montreal.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. John Funcheon and Miss Funcheon in their recent loss of a kind husband and father.

The Chicken Supper in St. Mungo's Church, on the evening of Oct. 8th, was a decided success, in spite of the weather. A splendid supper was served followed by a good programme. The programme consisted of Recitations by Rev. Mrs. Macaskill, of St. Andrews East; a dialogue by Mrs. Macaskill and Miss Doris Leroy. A speech from Rev. Mr. Macaskill; Solos and duets rendered by Rev. and Mrs. M. Johnston, of Hudson and Piano Solos by Miss Muriel Jobb. All the items being very much appreciated by the audience who went home feeling that they had indeed got their money's worth.

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### CHURCH NOTES

Lachute Presbyterian Church. Minister, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A. S. S. Lachute 10 a.m.; Worship 11 a.m.; Upper Lachute S. S. 2:00 p.m.; Worship 3:00 p.m.; Brownsburg, Worship 7:00 p.m.

Christ Church, St. Andrews East. Harvest Thanksgiving, services, on Sunday next, 23rd Inst., 11 a.m., 7:30 p.m. Special preacher at morning service, Rev. T. B. Jenkins, of Montreal. Evening service, the Rector. Appropriate Harvest decorations and music. All welcome.

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 7:00 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Sunday, Oct. 23rd: Lachute 11 a.m. (The Sacrament of Baptism will be administered); 7 p.m., the minister will preach; East Settlement 3 p.m., Rev. J. Macaskill, B.D.; Thos. Gore 3 p.m., Mr. J. W. McQuat, B.A.; Sunday School and Pastor's Bible Class 10 a.m.; Choir Practice on Saturday evening at 7:30 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, Oct. 23rd: 11 a.m., Subject: "Life made Easy"; 7 p.m., Subject: "Ministering Spirits"; the Pastor at both services; 10 a.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Thursday, Choir Practice. All welcome.

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**Meat Market**

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## For the Boys and Girls

### HOW I MADE MONEY IN 1922.

I crocheted a centrepiece and sold it for \$3, then I got orders for other centrepieces, and made several scarfs. I also made five caps and lace for a table cloth. I crocheted and embroidered whenever I had spare time, and made enough money to send me to high school.—Lily Z.

I put out a little table with vegetables and, home-made jellies and also sold ice cream cones, lemonade and other soft drinks.—Anna S.

I obtained three feet of good leather, in a piece 1x3 feet. This cost about \$1. Eyelets can be used if necessary and can be obtained for about twenty-five cents for eight dozen. Sixteen rivets can be purchased for about five cents. With these materials I can make eight strong belts. These belts are either thirty-four or thirty-six inches long and from one and one-fourth to one and one-half inches wide. The strap should be slightly tapered at one end, and marked off an inch from the other end. Make a hole in the centre of the line, just marked off for the buckle. Then make two holes for the rivets and rivet the buckle in place. Then the eyelets have to be attended to. Make as many holes as you see fit, and then with the aid of a centre punch and hammer fix eyelets in their places. You can easily sell these belts for fifty cents each.—Clarence K. C.

I had always been taught the importance of sewing and mending, and as there was a boarding-school near where I lived, I offered to sew and darn for the girls. The girls were agreeable, and in a short time I had all the work I could do. It is not only a pleasant, but also a profitable way of earning money.—May McC.

I raised sweet peas last year. I bought two varieties, so that when one had finished blooming the other one was coming on. I sold more than 3,000 blossoms from the sweet peas. When the sweet peas were over, I sold dahlias, hardy phlox and asters. I sold all the flowers that I could raise. Some I sold to the florist and the rest at private homes.—Gladys M.

I made money by supplying bait for fishermen. In the early spring I dug worms, also gathered night-walkers and planted them in a large box which I had sunk into the ground, within two or three inches of the surface. I filled it with moist, black rich dirt. I found that in this the bait thrived and I had plenty to supply any amount of trade. I then added some minnows to my stock and kept them in a large barrel. I found this business very profitable.—Orin B.

I took care of a 200-egg incubator

for \$2 a week and made two hatches which netted me \$12. I also made \$13 making tatting and \$3.10 making crocheted lace and yokes.—Gertrude V.

We have a large garden and I sell the vegetables that we can not use. I got my orders every morning and then went to the garden, gathered the vegetables and filled the orders at once. I earned about \$50 in selling these vegetables and \$5 by selling honey. Rita E. B.

I noticed that all new houses and many old ones needed screens for doors and windows. I got in touch with a first-class manufacturer of window and door screens and arranged with him to get orders for screens and doors, I to pay the wholesale price and sell them at retail. I then solicited orders and in a short time I was able to earn more than \$30.—D. B. E.

### FARMER BROWN CUTS HIS CORN.

Did you ever see a farmer cutting corn with his big corn knife? When the knife touches the stalks they go toppling over. This game is built on the same idea.

One player is chosen to be "farmer" and is given a "corn knife," which is a long bamboo or willow pole. A rope slightly weighted on one end may be used instead of the pole.

All the other players are stalks of corn and form a big circle about the farmer. The farmer, taking his pole in hand, begins to revolve it slowly about him while the stalks of corn leap in the air as the pole approaches their feet, to avoid being cut down by the farmer. Any player who is touched by the pole is "cut" and must get out of the circle until the game starts anew.

After the farmer has brought his pole around once or twice, he stops and calls, "Shift." At this signal all the players still in the ring get down on all fours and the farmer tries to cut them down from this position while they, in turn, try to jump as the pole comes to them. A third position, more difficult than the second, is assumed at the next command, "shift." In this third position the players still in the circle stand on the left foot and touch the ground with their right hand and try to jump from this position.

Increasing the speed with which the pole is revolved will do a lot to cut down the number of players in the circle, but the pole must never be more than eight inches from the ground as it reaches each player. The last player cut down is the farmer for the next game.

walnut has long been grown successfully in the province, especially in the older sections of Vancouver Island. Chestnuts, thriving excellently, are to be found all along the Pacific Coast, though as yet there is practically no commercial production. Certain species of almonds both of the hard-shell and soft-shell varieties have shown themselves most adapted to British Columbia production and large quantities of seedlings of commercial kinds are being produced. Considerable success in the past has likewise attended the domestic cultivation of filberts, cois and hazels. Butternuts and hickory nuts yield well all over the province and trees are of a good size.

### Successful Commercial Production Proven.

According to Mr. Gellatly, in the districts he visited, chestnuts, filberts and walnuts have been acclimatized successfully, and these are all doing well on a variety of soils wherever given the requisite location and air drainage, combined with the necessary soil moisture and good cultivation. Such failures as he encountered were obviously due to known causes such as bad location, wrong variety, disregard of pollenization requirements, use of non-climatized nursery stock and others. The possibilities of successful commercial production have been proven by too many cases for these to be offset by occasional failures.

Extensive opportunities for engaging in nut culture in British Columbia are offered. Throughout the Okanagan Valley and River regions there are protected valleys and slopes where the influence of topography on air drainage is sufficient to noticeably modify the effect of latitude in the distribution of temperature. Consequently nuts and fruits, native to more southern localities, may be grown with little fear of frost injury when it is remembered that many of these nut trees will stand a winter temperature of 15 to 30 degrees below zero. The influence of large bodies of water in tempering the severity of frosts is clearly brought out in the vicinity of Okanagan Lake and River.

Many excellent locations for the engagement of nut culture in British Columbia are pointed out, possessing all the requisite qualifications for assured success. One such is the Oliver district, where the air and land drainage have been well planned by nature and where a substantial irrigation system is now nearing completion. Similar, and as good, locations are to be found at Summerland, Penticton, and Naramata; in fact, at most Okanagan Lake points where the land is not

## What Do We Burn When We Burn Our Trees?

What do we burn when we burn our trees?

We burn the home for you and me.

We burn the carriage house, barn and shed.

The baby's cradle, the little boy's sled.

The bookcase, the table, the rocker or ease.

We burn all these when we burn our trees.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?

The daily comfort which everyone sees,

The wages of men for years to come,

In factories big where busy wheels hum—

For industries many depend on trees—

When our forests burn, we burn all these.

What do we burn when we burn our trees?

The homes of birds, and squirrels, and bees,

The homes of the brook, and the cooling spring

Where violets blossom, and bluebirds sing,

The beauties of nature, so fair to please—

We burn all these when we burn our trees.

Summer or Winter, day or night,

The woods are an ever-new delight;

They give us peace, and they make us strong,

Such wonderful balms to them belong.

—Stoddard.

already planted to trees of another sort. A great deal of the land not yet planted situated between Gellatly and Kelowna, offers many fine locations for the culture.

### Domestic Demand Alone Heavy.

When nut culture is more seriously taken up and entered into as a result of the experiments which have been conducted for some time in British Columbia, there is little doubt of British Columbia's developing into the nut province of the Dominion and in an increasing extent rendering Canada independent of her voluminous imports. Practically all varieties of nuts flourish there in a wild state and domesticate successfully. It is only recently that interest has been roused in the possibilities of commercial production, which is resulting in enthusiasm and activity. The experimental farms of the province have been making tests for years and these establishments are always at the service of growers with the results of their experiments and practical advice.

That there is room in Canada for a nut-growing industry is evident from the figures of domestic consumption without taking any regard of the possibilities of developing an export trade. Nut imports of Canada in the last fiscal year amounted in value to \$4,534,284, of which \$138,253 were purchased from the United Kingdom, \$1,893,434 from the United States, and \$2,504,562 from other countries. Included in these importations were 1,455,535 pounds of walnuts, shelled and unshelled, and 1,319,384 pounds of filberts and hazel nuts worth \$182,000.

### He Forgot a Self-Hoe.

The following letter was received by a seed merchant a short time ago:

"Dear Sir: Having one-quarter acre of ground not good for anything but growing stones, I wish to make it into an attractive and profitable garden. Please send me one dozen strawberry seeds; one bee with hive, complete; one dozen plum seeds; ten square yards of grass; one concrete path, winding; six wallflowers, with six pieces of wall; one safety lawn mower, with patent apparatus for converting it into a safety razor. Send also enough baskets to hold the strawberries and plum crops, and side and back combs for the honey. The grass should be green—not the withered kind I see in so many gardens—and the seeds of a flavor unpopulated with chickens."

### When Me and Business Part.

When I get my pipe all lighted,  
And my feet against a root,  
Where the water down below me  
Is just deep enough to suit—  
Oh, it's then that real contentment  
Settles down across my soul,  
For I'm back in boyhood Eden,  
With a bait can and a pole.

Wouldn't care if all the money,  
In the banks of Anytown,  
Was a-hangin' on the branches—  
I'd not move to pull it down;  
When the ripples start to dancin'  
From my bobber, and my heart  
Has begun a-dancin' with 'em—  
That's when me and business part.

For it's just so satisfyin',  
To the fellow with the knack,  
Of enjoyin' what God gives him,  
To be settin' on his back  
While the old creek slushes past him;  
And there's quiet in his soul,  
And the fish are blowin' bubbles  
At his bait can and his pole.

—Walter Greenough.



Beauty vs. Science.

Pretty Churchworker (anti-Darwinian).—"Can you look me in the eyes, Dr. Newthought, and say you believe I'm descended from an ape?"  
Minister—"Why—er—in your case, my dear, I think it must have been an angel and not an ape."

### Masculine Resentment.

Mother (reprovingly).—"I am terribly ashamed of you. Why did you strike your little playmate?"  
Johnny (disheveled but triumphant).—"He went and called me a little gentleman and I made him take it back."

Greeks made their coffins of burnt clay.

## First Glimpses of Jasper Park

Extracts from the Letter of an Eastern Visitor, 1923.

"One's first glimpse of Jasper is not of the Lodge or the pine clad valley, but of the surpassing splendor of Mt. Edith Cavell, the everlasting memorial of a spirit that cannot die. As one looks towards its unsullied purity, its unmoved calm, one remembers the last words of her whose martyrdom it commemorates 'standing before God and Eternity there must be no bitterness.' Truly the small, petty things

of human life find their rebuke in the face of that glorious mountain silence.

"Jasper itself is altogether lovely. Deep set amid the encircling heights it holds in its hand the key to unnumbered beauties. Somewhere back there in the ranges lies adventure, the call and the challenge of the unknown to the spirit of men. It is a dull soul that will not rise and answer, 'I am coming.'"



Old Jasper: "Wats a Soviet, Garge?"

Garge: "Wyy, that be one o' they things w'at the middle class uses for a table-napkin."

## TRAINING FOR THE DEFENCE OF LONDON

The defence of the Empire's capital against aerial attack is now part of the training of the British Territorial forces. The picture shows them learning to manipulate an efficient looking anti-aircraft gun.

## House of My Heart.

House of my heart! among the hills  
Whose sides are seamed with silver  
rills—

The hills that from their summits trail  
A far flung misty azure veil,  
It stands beneath the fragrant green  
Of birches, that above it lean  
Upon the shingled roof to trace  
Patterns of leafy shadow lace  
From other dwellings far apart,  
House of my heart.

Its tiny windows in the sun  
Twinkle like jewels every one,  
Topazes in the morning ray,  
Rich rubies at the close of day;  
The path is hedged with marigolds,  
Ivy the little porch enfolds,  
A shaded lamp, a cosy grate,  
Music and books within it wait,  
Engravings lend a touch of art—  
House of my heart!

I often visit it in dreams;  
I know it by the flashing stream,  
The wild bee's hum, the woody scent  
Of pine and fir and balsam blend,  
The white cascades that foaming leap  
Like frightened naiads from the steep,  
The dragon flies of gauze and jade  
That pilot me through light and shade,  
That blot me that above it dart,  
House of my heart.

One cannot find the way alone  
But two must fare by overgrown  
And hidden roads to where it lies,  
Cupped in the hills, a paradise,  
Love whispering a soft command  
Some day will take me by the hand  
And lead me up to it at last,  
Its walls with moonlight overcast,  
Ah! soon to seek it let us start,  
Heart of my heart.

—Mina Irving.



Similar Effects.

"Does the moon affect the tide?"  
"Oh, yes—affects the tide with  
lunacy and the untied with love."

### Partners.

"My father and I know everything  
in the world," said a small boy to his  
companion.

"All right," said the latter. "Where  
is Asta?"

It was a stiff question, but the little  
fellow answered, coolly: "That is one  
of the questions my father knows."

Don't keep flowers in the sick room  
after they begin to fade.

## DIVORCE IN OLD EGYPT

"I have abandoned thee as wife, I  
am removed from thee, I have no  
claim on earth upon thee, I have said  
unto thee, 'Make for thyself a husband  
in any place in which thou shalt go.'"

The ancient Egyptian who snapped  
this out at his wife across the break-  
fast table was held to have legally cut  
the nuptial knot. It is probably one  
of the earliest divorce "formulae" on  
record, for Professor Sir W. W. Flinders  
Petrie, D. C. L., the world re-  
nowned Egyptologist, assigns it to a  
period some five hundred years be-  
fore Christ.

It is one of many little-known and  
interesting facts contained in his new  
book, "Social Life in Ancient Egypt."  
An Egyptian could, for example, marry  
his sister—and often did.

"If I have no more than these two  
children, it is right that they should  
marry one another," says an Egyptian  
parent in the tale of Setna. Poly-  
gamy was practiced, but was not wide-  
spread. They had much womanly wis-  
dom, as witness this:

"Be not rude to a woman in her  
house if thou know her thoroughly.  
Do not say, 'What is that? Bring it  
me,' when she hath put it in its right  
place and thine eye hath seen it.  
When thou art silent thou knowest her  
qualities, and it is a joy to be with  
her."

Egyptian philosophy was, however,  
apt to be tinged with a crude in-  
sistence upon the inevitability of  
death, which found expression in an  
"eat, drink, and be merry for to-mor-  
row we may die" attitude towards life.

### Building the Great Pyramid.

To this end a model mummy in its  
coffin was carried round the banquet-  
ing chamber after a feast and exhib-  
ited to each guest, in order, as Philarch  
salvage says, "to exhort them, while  
filled with wine, to make use of  
things present in that all will soon be  
such as it." A little unnecessary, one  
would have thought.

Professor Petrie gives many inter-  
esting details of the building of the  
Great Pyramid. This colossal struc-  
ture, whose castings cover thirteen  
acres, was built in twenty years by  
100,000 men, of whom 4,000 were skilled  
masons.

Ten years were first spent in build-  
ing the great causeway and preparing  
the site. The gangs worked three  
months in each year when the Nile  
floods were out. Professor Petrie de-  
monstrates the "astounding skill of  
organization" which was necessary to  
accomplish this herculean task, and  
ridicules those who write "nonsense  
about the oppression of the people,  
their tears and groans."

It was, he points out, a gigantic and  
meticulously organized undertaking,  
which gave work to thousands of men  
at a season when the floods made  
other work impossible.

### And Also Refilled.

Aunt Lisa's former mistress was  
talking to her one morning, when sud-  
denly she discovered a little picka-  
niny standing shyly behind his mother's  
skirts.

"Is that your little boy, 'Lisa' she  
asked.

"Yes, miss; dat's Prescriptions."

"Goodness! What a funny name,  
auntie, for a child! How in the world  
did you happen to call him that?"

"Ah simply calls him dat because  
Ah has sech hard wuk gettin' him  
filled."

It is difficult to tell where some  
people stand, but easy to tell when  
they lie.

Three things to cultivate—  
courage, affection, and tolerance.  
Three things to command—  
thrift, industry, and promptness.  
Three things to despise—  
cruelty, arrogance, and ingrati-  
tude.

Three things to wish for—  
health, friends, and content-  
ment.

Three things to admire—dig-  
nity, gracefulness, and intellec-  
tual power.

Three things to give—help to  
the needy, comfort to the sad,  
and appreciation to the worthy.

—From the Passing Show.

## NUT CULTIVATION IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

CANADA IMPORTS \$5,000,000 WORTH ANNUALLY.

### Nut-Growing Industry Has Every Chance for Success Owing to Large Domestic Consumption.

Mr. J. U. Gellatly, of Gellatly, British Columbia, recently made an exhaustive tour of the Kelowna, Summerland, Naramata, Penticton, Oliver and Fairview districts of the Pacific Coast Province to locate the bearing nut trees in each and to gather data as to the suitability of climatic conditions in each district to nut culture. At the conclusion of his tour of inspection he states that he has conclusive evidence that the secure foundation is laid for the permanent industry of nut culture, and Canada, importing nuts annually to the extent of nearly five million dollars, from the United Kingdom, United States, Italy, France, Spain, Dutch East Indies, Hong Kong, Japan and China, can confidently look forward to the time when she will be largely independent of supplies from other countries and rely upon the Province of British Columbia for her requirements.

Nut growing is as yet merely in the initial and experimental stages in British Columbia, but already there is reason for gratification and confidence of a successful outcome. Many planters are keenly alive to the possibilities of commercial nut growing. The

### A Plain Talk.

Success calls first for loyalty and second for perseverance. Possessing these qualities, the average young man must exercise common sense, give his utmost to his employer, and keep everlastingly at work.

The man or the woman who succeeds beyond his or her fellow-workers is the man or the woman who is prepared, and who meets opportunity more than halfway.

The only pull worth having is the pull you give yourself, by your own merits.



## Memories of Old St. Andrews.



(Riverside View)

Anno Domini Eighteen Hundred, was a Red Letter year in the history of the Seigneurie of Argenteuil, for it was then that the name of St. Andrews made its appearance in the documentary relics of that period.

Doubtless the name was chosen by the new Seigneur as an attraction to his Scotch immigrants who debarked at Montreal, then a small sea-port town of ten thousand inhabitants. (See W. D. Lighthall's "Shrines of Montreal") We can imagine the alert Major on the Harbour docks discussing with them the advantages of his domain as a location for Settlement.

An examination of Surveyor General Bouchette's Topography, published in 1815, leads to the conclusion that the lots for farm settlement it was a case of "first come first served" and that the Americans who were had not been surveyed in 1800, that with Major Murray's Surveyors, the first to arrive, got possession of the river-side lots, one of which is seen in the above photograph. On this lot still stands a very old log house though altered beyond recognition by clap-boards and front and back verandahs, but the stone walls of the original fire-place and oven, in the rear, are still undisturbed. As far as can be discovered, this is the oldest building in St. Andrews. Its first owner and occupant, was Edward Jones, the builder of the first bridge that spanned the North River in 1805, on the site of the present bridge.

Of these new Englanders, the outstanding names are Albright, Benedict, Blanchard, Bond, Brown, Burwash, Davis, Harrington, Hooker, Hyde, Jones, Lee, LeRoy, Simpson, Richards, Wales, Zearns, etc.

In reply to the question "Who is Who?" in their relation to the American Revolution, we leave the answer to their descendants, whose statements are not always in agreement. However, the present writer confesses to a fear, that had he been a young Bostonian of 1773, in all likelihood he would have joined the historic tea-party in Indian disguise, and with War whoop and brandishing tomahawk lent a hand in the lawless escapade of blackening the waters of tea-chests, such an adventure to young patriots, was very alluring. Both groups, to their credit be it told, buried their tomahawks, smoked their calumets, and the bitter memories of the Revolution were soon forgotten.

Of the above group, three belonged to the earlier period, and secured their settlement deeds from the French Seigneur Panet. Simeon LeRoy in 1785; Martin Jones in 1788, and Thomas Hyde in 1792. The latter was a descendant of the Hydes of Cheshire, England, an ancient family of great distinction that dates back to the period of Oliver Cromwell when their estates included Hyde Park. Of the same line was Edward Hyde the Earl of Clarendon. His daughter Anne Hyde, became the wife of James the Second, and the mother of two of England's Queens, Queen Mary and Queen Anne. The adventurous story of Thomas Hyde has been well told by Cyrus Thomas. His sons were fine looking men, and the hardships of pioneer life had not effaced their air of aristocratic distinction.

To be Continued.

B. N. W.

## With the CANADIAN TICKET AGENTS IN THE MARITIMES

There was only one tinge of regret to mar the pleasure of those who participated in the outing to the Maritimes last week, and that was the absence of our revered secretary, Mr. de la Hooke, who for upwards of forty years has faithfully carried on the official secretarial duties of the Canadian Ticket Agents Association, and though we are glad to know Mr. de la Hooke was not ill, yet he felt that the trip would be too strenuous and he contented himself with forwarding his annual message and report which proved most interesting and reported an additional membership of thirty.

While invitations had been extended by the C. P. R. the Cunard and the White Star, to use their liner on the trip to Quebec, the executive decided upon accepting the latter as this sailing fitted in better with the dates chosen and the members gathered on Friday evening, on the "Megantic" where many had their first impress of what it meant to be on an ocean liner. The Megantic, though not of the largest, is among those of the best that sail out of the port of Montreal and everyone was loud in their praises of the splendid accommodation and wonderful service extended.

Knowing that the vessel was to pull out at day-break many of the members were early astir and before the summons to breakfast nearly everyone was on deck in order to take in all the beauties of scenery which is unfolded as the ship winds its way through the varied turns and graceful curves of the noble St. Lawrence. The pretty villages dotted along the banks and hillsides en route were a constant source of enjoyment. Life on shipboard was a real revelation, and a delightful surprise, so much so that many expressed regrets at having to vacate the ship at Quebec, for their brief visit had been so very pleasant, and many would cheerfully have continued on their course to the Old Country. No less than five bridal couples were on board and led by Mr. Vaux, the couples were treated to a ride in the chair carried by several stalwarts and headed by one of the ship's orchestra who played the bridal chorus. One of the brides en route to Europe was the daughter of Jno. M. Vrankem, U. S. immigration officer of Montreal, and all entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion.

We arrived at the quaint old city of Quebec about 3 o'clock which gave ample time for sightseeing. Buses and touring cars were soon on hand and transported our party to the points of interest which are mostly of historical value, although a walk along the wonderful board walk facing the Chateau Frontenac, with its beautiful outlook for miles up and down the river and the scenic grandeur of the hotel itself as it stands out in noble array and invitingly bids shelter to the world wide travellers who through this wondrous old city in both winter and summer. Before leaving Quebec the C. P. R. invited us as guests to a most elaborate banquet over which Mr. Wm. Fulton, Dist. Pass. Agent of the C. P. at Toronto presided, and none could have passed on the honors with better grace. Miss Mooney of Ripley, Ont., and Mr. Robertson, of Penetang gave vocal selections that were greatly appreciated and a number of short addresses were given by representatives of the different roads. Promptly at 9.45 adjournment was made to the Palais Station where through the courtesy of the Canadian National special train of eight pullmans with two diners in the centre had been brought around to obviate the necessity of crossing the river by ferry and entertaining at Levis which had been previously arranged. This change was most appreciable and was another evidence of the thoughtfulness of all officials.

A splendid run was made to Halifax and all thoroughly enjoyed the trip, the party indulging in singing both secular and sacred music, and though we have attended many functions of like kind, it was never our fortune to gather with a more kindly, good-natured, and musical aggregation. One would almost have given us the credit of being an opera company, so splendidly did the voices blend and harmonize, instead of a bunch of railway Ticket Agents out on a good time.

Arriving in Halifax the party were soon housed and bright and early Monday morning everyone was around to attend the opening session of the 41st convention which met in the St. Julien room of the Halifax Hotel. Here a royal welcome was extended by the Hon. W. A. Walker, representing the Premier, and also by Mayor Kenney, and the programme laid out for the pleasure of our party evidenced the sincerity of their welcome.

The sessional meetings were well attended and alive with interest from start to finish. Subjects pertaining to transportation problems were fully discussed and real benefit derived from the information imparted through the officials of the different roads represented.

A pleasing feature of the afternoon session was the well thought out and very interesting talk on "Colonization" as given by Mr. Norman Rankin of the Colonization Department of the C. P. R. He told of the good work being accomplished by this organization and how in past years their work had largely been confined to the Western Country where local boards had been established to assist in caring for the new settlers. Now they were turning their efforts to the Eastern field and were organizing colonization boards where it is hoped many will be given the chance to make good in this land of opportunity. The C. P. R. had spent many millions in this work of Colonization which had worked to the great advantage of the Dominion because of the advertising Canada had received in Great Britain and other lands. Mr. Rankin was highly congratulated upon their publications which are regularly sent out from his department through which much valuable information is imparted.

While the business sessions were in progress, the ladies went on a shopping expedition and in the afternoon a reception was held for them, then in the evening the members were entertained to a "corn boll" and refreshments, following which a fine musical programme was given by a male quartette and other singers, and dancing was freely indulged in.

On Tuesday at 10 o'clock, an excursion was made on the C.G.S. "Arbeaux" around the beautiful harbor and the North West Arm. Then at 3 p.m., an automobile tour of the city was made, taking in Bedford, Waverly and Dartmouth, returning about 6 o'clock for dinner, after which a party and dance was held at the Waegwatic Club.

During our two days stay in the city, the good people of Halifax excelled themselves in hospitality. Automobile service throughout was gratuitous and the thanks of the party was due to the untiring efforts of the committee in charge.

Our time in Halifax was all too short although we had made the most of it in our visit to the beautiful park, the National Memorial Tower and the Citadel and the beauty spots shown us in the varied drives. But in order to follow up the schedule as laid down by those in charge, Wednesday morning found us once more on the go, and we boarded our special to Digby sharp at 10.15 and after a smart run we made a short stop at Grand Pre, where Mr. P. G. J. Comeau, G. F. & P. A. of the D. A. Railroad, who is a direct descendant of the Acadians, gave a most interesting address in which he told of the sacredness of the hallowed grounds, the development of the Park, the erection of statues, the building of the Acadian Memorial Church, and the preservation of the historical landmarks, and pictures the situation as it was in the pioneer days of the Minas and Grand Pre settlers of 1699 when the task of clearing the lands and building the dykes proved such a herculean task, but whose work was so thoroughly done that many of them are standing to-day as barriers to the tidal flows.

Our next stop was at Annapolis Royal where a short visit was paid the old fortifications and points of interest. A brief run brought us to the dock at Digby where our party boarded the steamer Empress and made their first acquaintance with the Bay of Fundy. Fortunately it was in a gracious mood and the members were not seriously disturbed, although many were just as glad when the lights of St. John hove in sight. The cheery attitude of Mrs. Johnston, Miss Mooney, Mr. Robertson and others who livened the proceedings with their hearty singing kept the party from getting lonesome and though the boat had quite a roll on Dr. Shaw's duties were not too burdensome, and as we docked at St. John's it took but a

few minutes for everyone to be safely landed in the beautiful and commodious hotel. Shortly after our arrival in St. John word was received of the leadership of the Conservative Party having fallen to R. B. Bennett who climbed to fame among the foot hills of the Rockies but was born in the Maritimes that gave to Canadian Conservation such men as Thompson Tupper and Borden and to the Toryism of England, Andrew Bonar Law.

Truly these little Provinces by the sea—"shreds and patches of Confederation" as Sir Richard Cartwright used to call them—have made a mighty contribution to the leadership of the Dominion.

The bluenose is of the backbone of the land, with all the courage and the imagination and romance of a hardy race cradled by the sea.

The Admiral Beatty, which is one of the most up-to-date and modern hostels where comfort is the key word. Here Mayor White gave a royal welcome and one of the most pleasant evenings was spent by first of all attending as guests at the Imperial Theatre where 4,000 ft. of film was put on the screen of special hunting, fishing, and nature study of life in New Brunswick. On arrival back at the hotel a fine buffet supper was served and dancing and music held the boards till the wee sma' hours. In the morning automobiles gathered outside the hotel and we were taken for a splendid drive out to Gondola Point and Westfield and at 3.45 we bade adieu to the good people of St. John and embarked once more on our special for Montreal, where a fine run was enjoyed and the party landed in Montreal in time to make connections for their homes.

This excursion stands out in the annals of the C. T. A. as a real winner, as it was the largest attended convention in 15 years, so that those who had not the good fortune to be present missed a rare treat. Every one was keyed up to thorough enjoyment and the presence of many of the officials of railroad and steamship companies, together with their energetic assistants, gave a new impetus to the membership. The trip was beneficial not alone from its social aspect, but it was a true source of education, because the Maritimes had been brought in personal contact with those who are engaged in the sale of transportation and they are better able to impart information to those desirous of travel.

Before leaving St. John's, the executive met and passed resolutions of thanks for the kindnesses extended which will be duly sent out by the secretary.

Those responsible for our entertainment in Halifax were:—H. C. MacFarlane, D.P.A., C.N.R. Chairman; F. G. J. Comeau, G.F. & P.A., D.A.R.; E. C. Cameron, Supt. P.S. & D.S., C.N.R.; A. T. Smith, Asst. G.F. & P.A., D.A.R.; J. J. Leydon, C.P.A., C.N.R.; A. C. MacDonald, C.P.A., C.P.R.; J. B. Horner, T.F. & P.A., D.A.R.; W. C. Moir, C.T.A., C.N.R.; W. L. McLellan, C.T.A., D.A.R. & C.P.R.; W. J. Curran, Chief Clerk D.A.R.; D. R. McSweeney, Asst. B.A., C.N.R.; G. Edgar, P.S. & D.C. Service C.N.R.; E. A. Saunders, Sec'y. And those in St. John our thanks were due His Worship Mayor White, M.E. Agar, M.L.A.; James Lewis M.L.A.; G. Bruce Burpee, W. H. Campbell Mackay, J. M. Woodman, L. C. Lynds, Lieut.-Col. A. E. Massie, vice-president of the St. John Board of Trade; Otty J. Fraser, president of the Rotary Club; Harry E. Magnusson, president of the Gyro Club; Dr. L. M. Curran, president of the Kiwanis Club; T. P. Regan, K.C., president of the New Brunswick Automobile Association, and the commissioners of the city of Saint John.

## 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 11.30 p.m. daily.  
Coaches and parlor cars on Day Trains, coaches and sleeping cars on night trains.

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**Saskatoon Edmonton Vancouver**  
"Continental Limited" All Steel Montreal North Bay Winnipeg  
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.

### Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne.

Superior Court, No. 1648.  
Dame Blanche Lallier, wife common as to property of Honorius Desroches, blacksmith, of the city of Ste. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff; vs the said Honorius Desroches, defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been taken in this affair on the 7th of September 1927.

DUGUAY & PARENT,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.  
Montreal, October 3rd, 1927.  
10-28-4.

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

FERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.  
SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada,  
Province of Quebec,  
District of Joliette,  
No. 1868.

LA CIE D'AUTOMOBILE LE GARE DE JOLIETTE, LTEE, plaintiff; vs GEORGE LEGAUT, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant, the following immovables, to wit: Those lots of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Sainte Marguerite, in the township of Wexford, under numbers forty two of the seventh range and forty two of the eighth range of the said township—with buildings thereon erected.  
To be sold at the door of the Catholic church of the parish of Sainte Marguerite, district of Terrebonne, on the NINTH day of NOVEMBER 1927 at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR,  
Sheriff's Office,  
St. Jerome, September 28, 1927.

**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. Gilles, Rec. Sec'y.

### MINING INVESTMENTS.

When Wright-Hargreaves Mine was just starting you could purchase the stock as low as ten cents (10c.) a share whereas to-day that stock is worth over fifteen dollars (\$15.00). The same can be said of Lake-Shore, Teck-Hughes, McIntyre and a score of more other mines that sold in the "ponnies" when they were developing and in the "dollars" when they became mines.

The mining industry does and always will offer you more for your money than any other investment.

Government statistics prove that mining—that is legitimate mining—is by far the safest and most profitable of all investments. Stock in a good producing mine is far safer than similar stock in a manufacturing enterprise, a bank or even a railroad, and if you doubt this just consult records and you will be surprised. A few years from now many of our present low priced securities will be in the dollar category and as this means handsome profits, they are worthy of serious consideration.

One Billion Dollars in 20 Years.  
Mr. R. S. Logan, General Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, addressing the Toronto Board of Trade recently, said in part: "In twenty years" he said, "about \$1,000,000,000 came out of Northern Ontario Mines. About \$600,000,000 out of this must have been spent in supplies, wages, food and machinery. At present about \$60,000,000 is being spent annually."

Kirkland Lake was nothing prior to the war. The town itself now has a population of about 3500 people. Nearly every big mine there is now making extensions to their mills. The camp has already produced something like \$25,000,000.

The Walsh-Katrine Mine is ably managed and is developing a mine on the famous Kirkland Lake geological formation and is one of the best buys to be had at the present time. Diamond drill results showing the extent of the ore bodies can be inspected at Room 221, 190 St. James St., Montreal.

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

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Every home should have this charm.

John McFaul, - Main St.

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Does it not bring visions of the day when your own little girl will be a blushing bride? And don't you hope that when she marries, "Daddy's Gift" will be such as will add much to her happiness?

Well then, why not commence now to provide for her dowry by means of an Imperial Endowment Policy on your life? You'll scarcely miss the small yearly savings required to maintain it.

In this way you can make sure of having available when she reaches a marriageable age any sum you may choose. And, if you should die in the meantime, the full amount of the policy will be paid to her or to her guardian immediately.

We'll tell you all about Imperial Endowments if you'll send us your name and address. And your asking for the information will not place you under any obligation whatever.

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Class II.—Douglas Cooke 73, Herman Graham 73, Clara Bigrow 71, R. Simon 70.

Grade VII, History.

Honours.—Lolly Brymer 98.  
Class I.—Florence Stanforth 84.  
Class II.—Ruby Graham 61, Laura Stanforth 60.

Grade VI, Scripture.

Honours.—Beatrice Bates 95, Doris Evans 93, Grace Laughren 90.  
Class I.—Margaret Craig 84, Velma Moncrieff 83, Kenneth Walker 80.

Grade V, Scripture.

Honours.—Pansy Proudlock 95, D. Craig 94, R. Cooke 94, Stuart Cooke 90.  
Class I.—Doris Scott 83, Delmar Cooke 82, Beulah Dubeau 82, Alice Champagne 82, Melville Graham 81, Margaret Ronalds 81, Earle Morrison 75.

Class II.—Rita Ronalds 63, Guy Laughren 54.

Grade IV, Scripture.

Honours.—Sidney Swail 90.  
Class I.—Gertrude Morrison 87, L. Moncrieff 87.  
Class II.—Freda Bennett 68, Wilda Marshall 65.

Grade III, Spelling.

Class I.—Ida Godin 81.

Grade II, Spelling.

Honours.—Lorna Graham 100, Margaret Cooke 100, Ruby Cooke 98, L. Craig 96, Viola Moncrieff 96, Joseph Champagne 92, Arthur Bennett 90, Gerald Proudlock 90.

### THE LATE JOHN FUNCHEON.

On the evening of Friday, the 14th. inst., there passed away at his home at Monalea near Carillon, John Funcheon, who has been for over twenty years a resident of that locality, and was one of its most respected citizens. The deceased who was in his 60th. year had been ill for some months as the result of an accident which he sustained by falling off a load of hay and the wagon then passing over his body, whilst at work on his farm at Monalea in August last. Death however came with unexpected suddenness just as his medical advisors and family were making arrangements to have him removed to a Montreal Hospital. Mr. Funcheon was born in St. Columban, but previous to removing to Carillon had spent the most of his life in Montreal. Of a general and sympathetic nature he held the esteem and affection of all who knew him, as was evidenced by the large gathering of friends and neighbors at the funeral on Monday morning last. After the solemn funeral service, at Carillon Chapel conducted by Rev. Fr. Deguire the remains were interred in St. Andrews Roman Catholic cemetery. The bearers were Messrs. J. Madden and C. Hart, of Montreal; Milton McDuff, of Pt. Fortune; W. H. Robert and his brother Martin Funcheon, of St. Columban. He is survived by his wife formerly Miss Katherine Madden, of Montreal and by one daughter, Miss Helena Funcheon, who have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends in the loss of a loving husband and father. Amongst the large number of friends who came from Montreal to the funeral were the Misses and Mr. Madden, Messrs. J. McGrath, C. Hart, C. Phelan and W. Elliott, Rev. Fr. Elliott, P.P., of St. Dominic's, Montreal, also motored up and paid a visit of condolence to the family on Sunday. Besides his wife Mr. Funcheon is survived by two sisters, Mrs. M. Phelan, and Mrs. Carroll, of St. Columban and by two brothers, Martin, of St. Columban, and James, of Ohio, U. S.

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THOMAS MEIGHEN in  
**We're all Gamblers**  
Comedy: STING of STING  
Goldwin News.

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## Milton Sills in "Man of Steel"

Here's a picture made in a Steel Mill Town by Steel Mills. People: A production you will remember and glad you have seen.  
LLOYD HAMILTON in ONE SUNDAY MORN and GREEN ARCHER

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## Swim Girl Swim

with Bebe Daniels and some of the famous Swimming Stars that Swam the English Channel.

Comedy: FLAMING ROMANCE

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The amazing way that the Gilson "Magic" Furnace gives a greater volume of warm moist air from a smaller quantity of fuel in the heating wonder of the age. Built on entirely different principles, the Gilson Magic brings new comfort to the home and cuts fuel bills one-third to one-half.

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The Gilson Magic burns any fuel equally well. It heats three times faster. The one-piece, heavy steel plate body, special cone-shaped grates, booster flues, electrically arc welded joints, which permanently prevent gas and dust from leaking, all contribute to make the Gilson "Magic" the most satisfactory and economical furnace.

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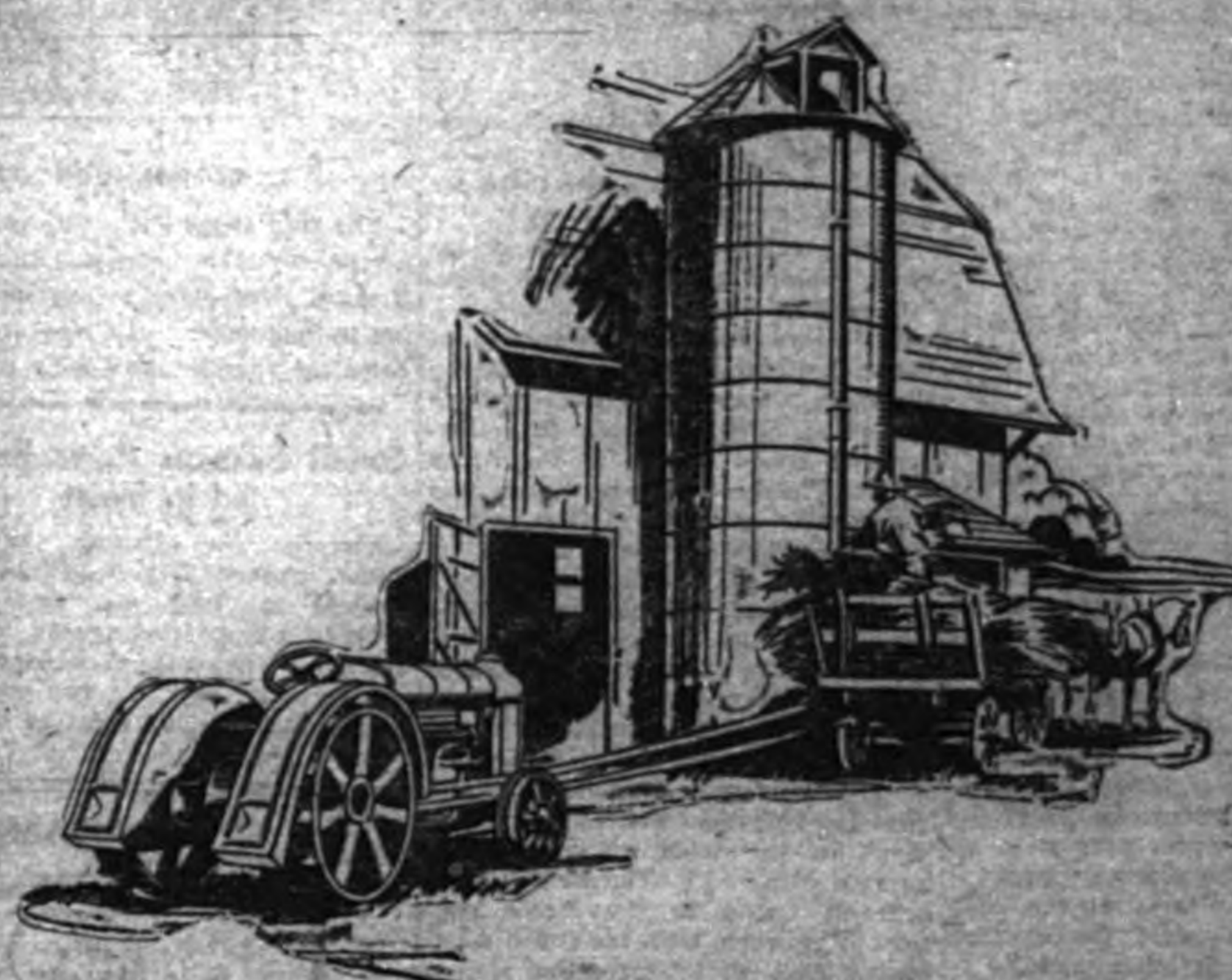
Learn all the fact about this new and sensationally priced furnace. Our easy payment plan enables you to have the Gilson Magic installed at once—the balance of payments spread over one year. Write today.

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Thrashing, 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.

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## Cecil and Reading Review the World

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

(By Herman Bornstein.)  
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 understand each other and they understand the League. 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 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 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 Governments," 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."

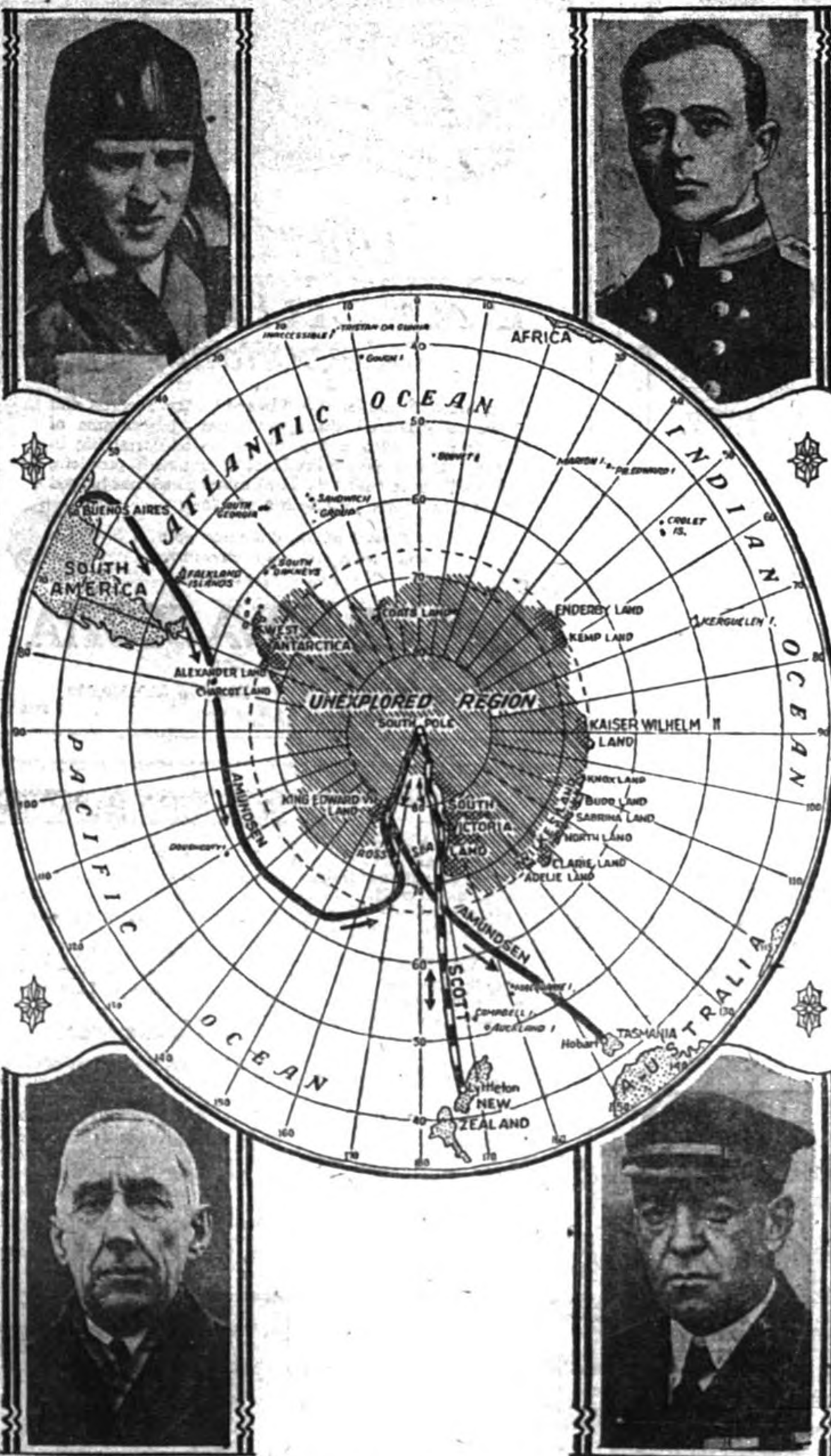
"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



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 sailor."

## 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 nearby 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 189,000,000 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 3,676,063 acres in 1926, an increase of 4,537 acres. The total area sown to all field crops, exclusive of grain hay, in Canada for 1927 is estimated at 33,461,500 acres as compared with 35,017,271 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.



"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 vantage 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 frowzy 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 rims and shapes 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 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 sidelights 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 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!

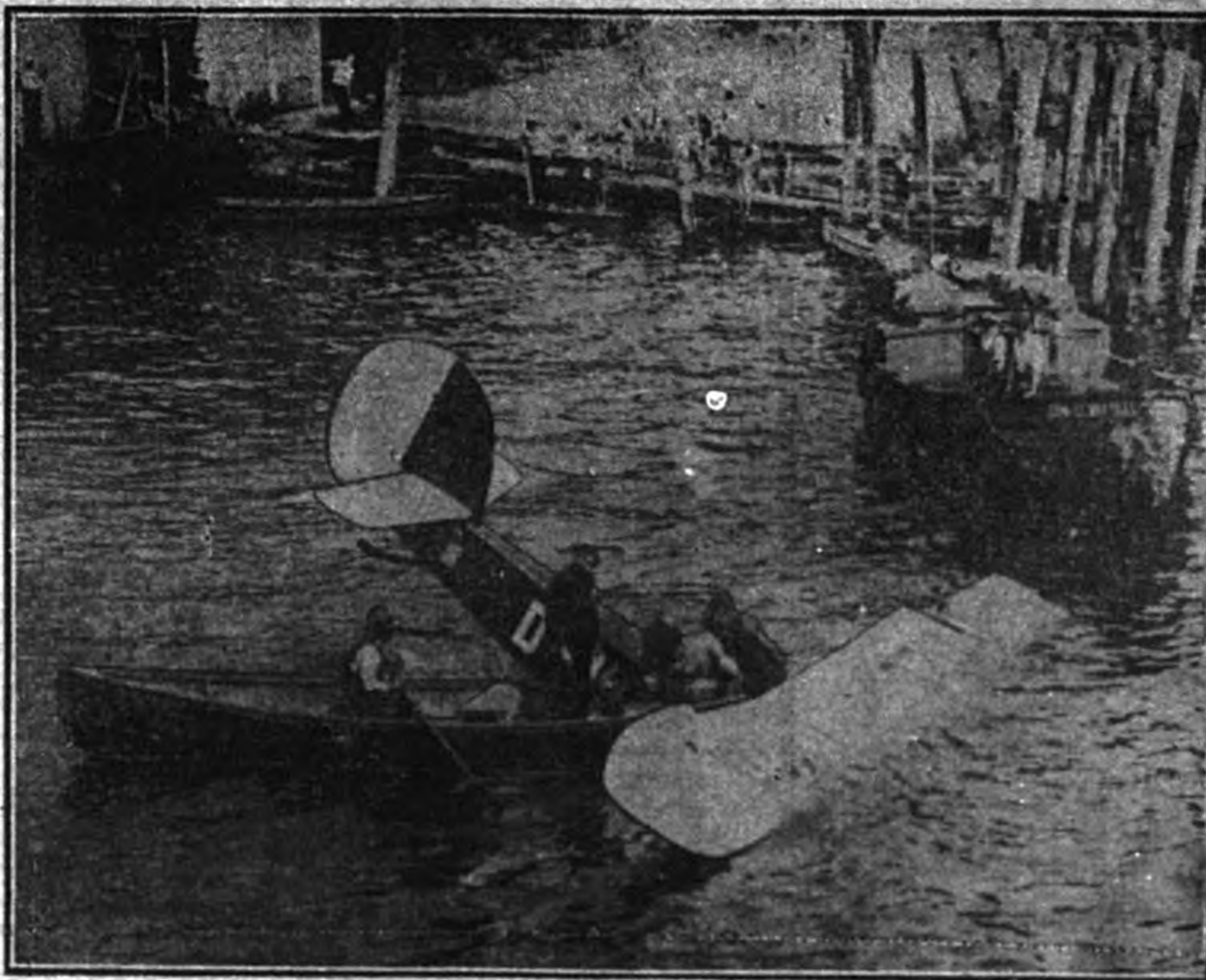
These schoolgirls were there to take back to their distant villages in Anatolia the unwritten story of republican progress. They saw the President receive a delegation of the Turkish Dolma. True, three or four at a time asking for a woman's vote.

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 settee, pressed it to his forehead, and slipped hurriedly away backward . . ."

Autres temps, autres mœurs! Re-



### German Aviatrice Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Fraulein Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatrice, 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 43 feet of water, but the aviatrice 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 a diplomat. 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 bowlegged 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 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 eddical 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. Dillicks 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 25,000,000 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 30 per cent by co-operative research in two years at a cost of less than \$5,000. 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. Walker 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. Gene is the necessity of waiting the outcome of a test lasting months and years. Indeed, Professor Wheeler P. Aarv, 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 strenuous. 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.

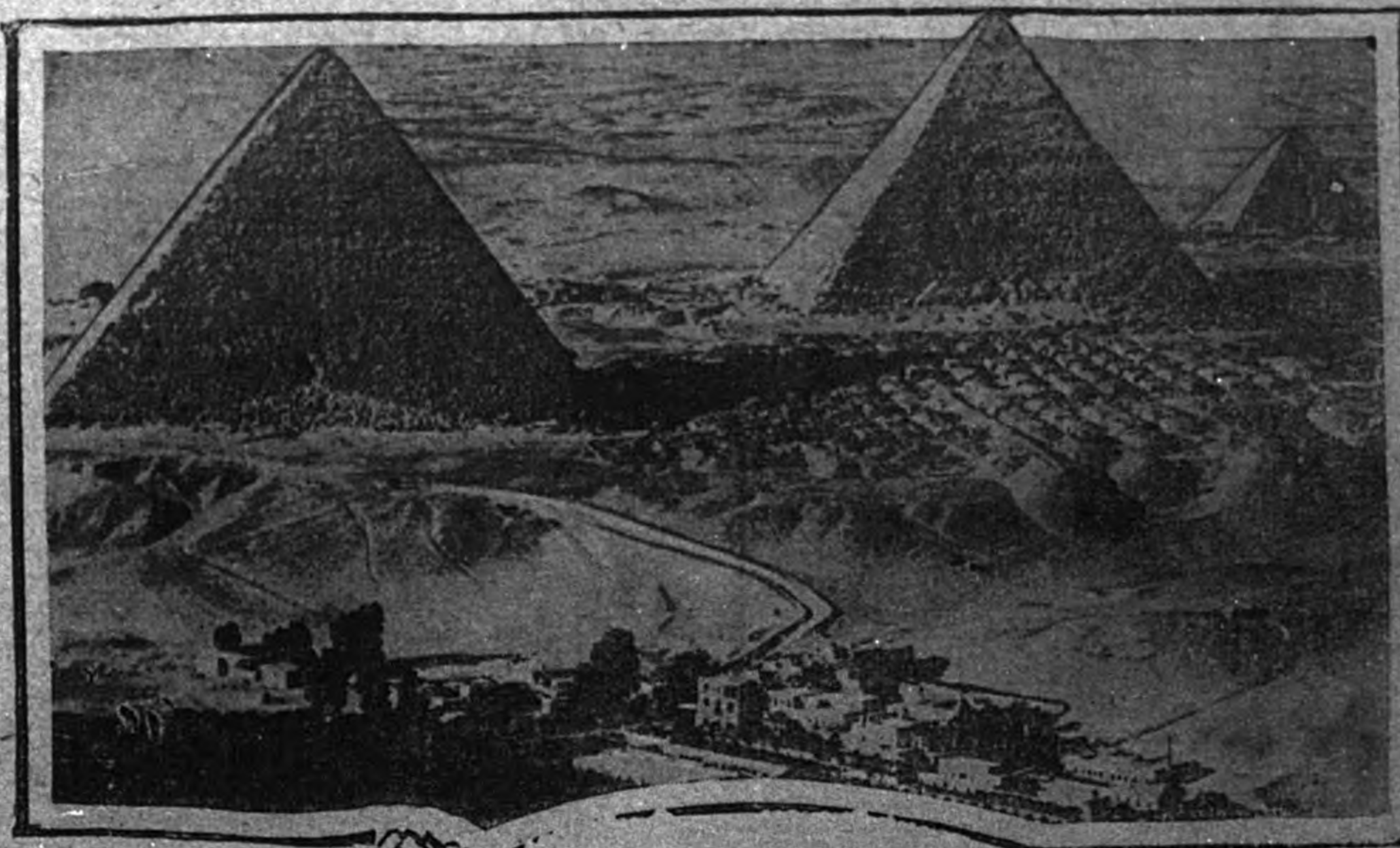
### The Two Fleets

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 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.

"Why, on a fine out door day, did you not go out for a walk? Exactly, and why on returning home does one get dressed down?"

"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.

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SALADA TEA, 1/2 lb. 35c.  
EDDY'S MATCHES, 10 for 39c.  
MACARONI, 3 for 25c.  
VERMICELLI, 3 for 25c.  
ALPHABET, 3 for 25c.  
VINEGAR, 90 grs. 10c.  
CORN STARCH 10c.  
OLD DUTCH 13c.  
CORN SYRUP, 2 lbs. 18c.  
CORN SYRUP, 10 lbs. 68c.  
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs. 18c.  
SHELL WALNUTS, choice 70c.  
CHOICE QUALITY CORN 15c.  
CHOICE QUALITY TOMATOES 15c.  
CHOICE QUALITY PEAS 15c.  
BROOMS (2 lbs.) 6 strip 48c.  
WHITE HONEY, 5 lbs. 78c.  
TOILET PAPER, 8 for 25c.  
CHOICE PINK SALMON 20c.  
SALMON, Chum 15c.  
CAMPBELL'S SOUP, 2 for 10c.  
SEEDED RAISINS, 2 for 10c.  
CORN FLAKES 10c.  
POST TOASTIES 10c.  
CHOICE BOILING PEAS, 3 for 15c.  
SODA BISCUITS, 1 lb. 20c.  
VILLAGE BISCUITS, 2 lbs. 25c.  
GINGER SNAPS 25c.  
PEPPERMINTS, 1 lb. 22c.  
RICE, 3 lbs. 20c.  
TABLE OILCLOTH, 1 1/2 yds. 55c.  
PINS, 2 papers 5c.  
5 ROSE FLOUR, 7 lb. 38c.  
OVERALLS, Reg. \$1.50 for \$1.48  
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**AUCTION SALE.**

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of  
**PIERRE LECLAIR,**  
CUSHING, QUE.  
TUESDAY, OCT. 25th., 1927.

The Following Effects:—14 milch cows, 2 three year old heifers, 2 two year old heifers, 1 Ayrshire Bull, 1 driving mare (pure bred, 7 years old), 6 pigs, 4 sheep, 30 hens, 2 sets of heavy double harness, 1 set of double buggy harness (almost new), 1 set single harness, 2 rubber-tired buggies, 1 two seated buggy, 2 expresses Ford, Model 24-25, in good condition, wagon, 2 sets hob-sleighs, rack-sleigh, snow plow, threshing mill, corn cutter, circular saw, grain binder, manure spreader, gasoline engine (5 h.p. new), mowing machine, disc harrow, smoothing harrows, 1 two furrow plow, Grimm Evaporator with sap cans and spouts, De Laval Cream Separator, a lot of hay and oats, 10 bee-hives, all the household furniture and effects and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp  
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of  
**JAMES BOYD,**  
WEST GORE, DUNANY, QUE.  
THURSDAY, OCT. 27th., 1927.

The Following Effects:—Two horses, 4 cows, 1 heifer, 1 wagon, one horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 plow, 2 sets of bob sleighs, 2 buggies, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of double harness, 20 bushels of oats, a quantity of hay and straw, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 washing machine, a quantity of dry hard wood and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.  
The farm will also be offered for sale, terms made known on day of sale.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

**W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.**

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of  
**DONALD CAMERON,**  
POINTE-AU-CHENE, QUE.  
MONDAY, OCT. 24th., 1927.

The Following Effects:—Three work horses, 3 milch cows, 2 Jersey bulls coming two years old; a number of young cattle, a large quantity of hay and straw, 2 wagons, 3 sets of heavy sleighs, 1 drag harrow 12 feet wide, 1 land roller, 1 Moody threshing mill, 2 mowing machines, 1 horse rake, buggy, cutter, double express, circular saw, (30 inch), 3000 feet dry lumber, (hemlock and pine), set of express sleighs, cream separator (new), 350 pounds capacity, chains, whiffletrees, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.  
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

**I. RENAUD, Licensed Auctioneer.**

**TENDERS FOR WOOD**

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Oct. 31st., for 90 cords of 2 ft. wood. Hard body maple delivered at the Academy grounds by February 15th., 1928. To be piled 4 ft. 4 high and 8 ft. 3 long per cord. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

**G. A. CLUNIE, Sec'y-Treas.**  
28-10-2.

**SCOUT NEWS.**



Owing to the kindness of the Lachute Council, the Scouts have been permitted to use the basement of the Auditorium, as their hall. It has been found that Tuesday night is not as suitable as Wednesday, so the meetings will be held on Wednesday evenings, at 7.30 p.m.

Next week will be spent in passing several tests. The Duty Patrol for next week will be the Crow Patrol.

**LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.**

Grade XI, Literature.  
Class II.—E. Morrison 70, J. Logan 66, R. Cruise 64, Erma Morrison 61, A. MacGibbon 59, J. Yelland 58, I. Monk 57, B. Staniforth 53, H. Cassidy 52, M. Wilson 51, A. Laurin 50.  
Grade X, General Science.  
Class I.—G. MacKinnon 84, L. Cooke 81, F. Mason 77.  
Class II.—R. Boyd 71, B. Morrison 70, H. Gordon 67, E. Boyd 66, J. Morrison 66, A. Whinfield 64, L. McQuat 61, P. Morrow 60.  
Class III.—G. Cruise 57, E. Middleton 52, D. MacDonald 51, P. MacKenzie 51, G. Rodger 51.  
Grade IX, Geography.

Honours.—Stuart Jones 94, Irene Doig 93, Helen Hentile 92, Raymond Underhill 90.

Class I.—Jessie Leishman 86, J. Berry, Mary Barclay, Marion MacVicar 85, Isabel Jackson 83, Annie Black 81, Christina McKenzie 80, W. Patterson 77, Bertan Prophet 76, H. Bradshaw 76.

Class II.—Myrtle Patterson 73, N. Laurin 72, Doris Stanley 70, Stanley Boyd 69, Marjorie Kettyle 68, Florence Hay 65, Marion Mathews 61.

Class III.—Lila Scott 59, Margaret Neill 52.

Grade VIII, Latin.  
Honours.—Melvin Langille 98, B. Cunningham 97, Elizabeth Goldsworthy 97, Phyllis Morrow 97, Gladys Hadley 96, Grace Hammond 96, Muriel Boyd 94, Garfield Clark 94, Agnes MacPhee 92, Kathleen Clunie 90, H. Gall 90.

Class I.—Eileen MacGibbon 89, D. Armstrong 88, Alice Leishman 86, V. Falconer 85, Grace Hume 85, Freda Tomalty 85, Gordon Drysdale 84, E. MacNown 84, Cecil McFaul 84, Catherine Black 82, Wyman McRae 82.  
Class II.—Hannah Seale 74, Beatrice McRae 74, Grace Copeland 73, George Lawson 73, Freda Gaulty 61.

Grade VII, History.

Class I.—O. Staniforth 83, R. Stevens 81, G. Wert 81, K. Cowan 80, G. Black 80, R. Cruise 78, E. McFaul 78, C. Miller 78, J. Hay 77, J. Bernier 77, W. Drew 76, C. Boyd 75, A. Fulton 75.

Class II.—E. Armstrong 72, M. Bernier 71, E. Rodger 71, S. Anderson 70, L. Miller 68, W. Gall 68.

Grade VI, Spelling & Dictation.

Honours.—Doria Dion 100, Minnie Robinson 99, Marnie Morrison 99, L. Canning 99, Stanley Langille 99, L. Waller 97, Dorothy MacKith 96, C. Demerise 96, Alice MacNown 96, E. Stansfield 95, Dorothy McFaul 95, L. Goldsworthy 95, Archie MacKenzie 94, Thelma Wert 93, Willie Davis 92, Doris Boyd 91, Verner Thompson 90.

Grade V, Scripture.

Honours.—Marjorie Walker 93, S. Morrison 91.  
Class I.—Alvin Ward 83, Sidney Roberts 87, Helen McFaul 87, Harold Comble 85, Elsie McVicar 85, Sam Milnes 83, John McKenzie 81, Betty Clunie 78, Delmar Boyd 77.

Class II.—Kenneth Falconer 74, B. Miller 74, Lois McVicar 74, Gertrude Morrison 69, Gertrude Scott 63, John MacKith 67.

Grade IV, Spelling & Dictation.

Honours.—Lloyd Graham 97, Leslie Cox 97, Bernard Jenkins 97, Edna Aitkin 95, Bernice Langille 96, Kathryn Morrison 94, Jean Picken 92, A. Bernier 90, Earl Rodger 90, Edith McQuat 90.

Class I.—Mira Robinson 89, Murray Lyster 86, Gertie Cunningham 85, A. Ward 83, Lloyd Creswell 82, Cyril Drew 82, Bernice Roberts 80, Irene McFaul 78, James Clark 77, Viola Hammond 75, Eleanor MacNaughton 75.

Grade III, English.

Class I.—Edith Gall 90, Margaret Graham 89.  
Class II.—Clarence MacNaughton 88, Meryl Demerise 86, Janet MacKenzie 84, Isabel McKimmie 83, Leonard Dion 81, Douglas MacKimmie 78, Andrew Cleland 75.

Class III.—Margaret Gordon 70, R. Dawson 69, Douglas Picken 69, Lillian Falconer 68.

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**WANT ADS**

**WANTED.**—Hear from owner good farm for sale. Cash price, particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 11-18-6.

**MILK SHIPPERS.**—We have an opening for a number of good milk shippers, for year round shipping. If you can furnish us with a good score card and can show a clean herd. Write S. B. Chauvin, Ernest Cousins Limited, Montreal. 9-23-2.

**MINK WANTED.**—Wanted to buy a few live Minks. Apply to D. Monette, Manufacturer, 1977 St. James St., Montreal, or P. Monette Lachute. 10-28-4.

**FOR SALE.**—Slightly used furnace in perfect condition. Only been used short time. Will sell cheap and arrange for installation if desired. Cash or terms. Phone 130.

**NOTICE.**—Mr. I. A. Lalande, of Montreal, has removed to Lachute and will do all kinds of Electric House Wiring and General Contract Work at reasonable prices. Estimates furnished free. Telephone 205 r 2, Bethany St., Lachute. 10-28-4.

**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 McFaul, Agent. 10-21-4.

**FOR SALE.**—One Cream Separator, as good as new, guaranteed one cutter, one churn, 23 rods of 5 ft. high hen wire, one buggy, some harness. Apply to Robt. Robt. J. Brown, Lachute Mills.

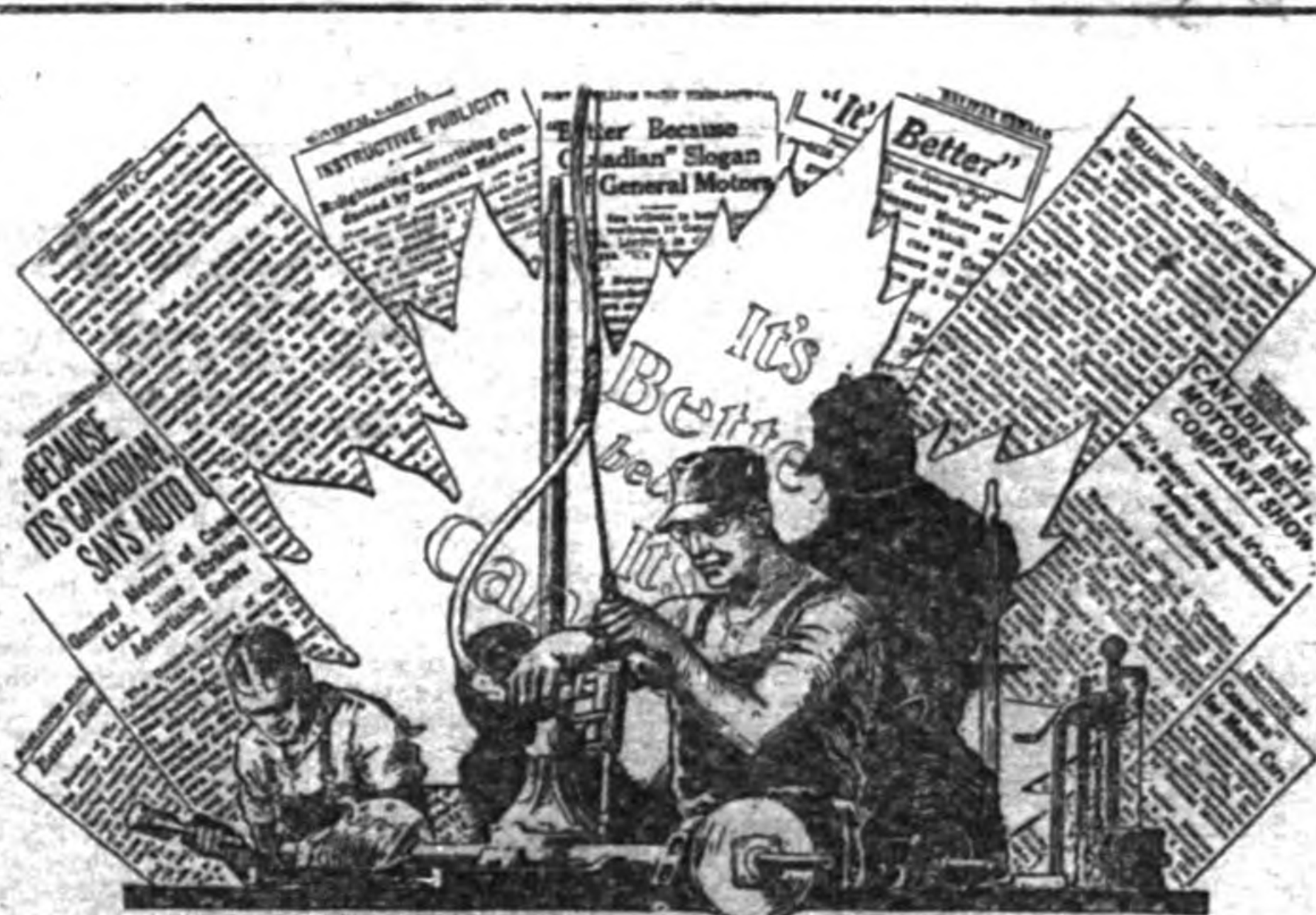
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Always the Same Always the Best

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"It's Better because it's Canadian" . . . a year ago General Motors of Canada gave first utterance to this phrase.

"It's Better because it's Canadian" . . . newspapers and magazines all over Canada took up the theme, impressing on Canadian citizens the pride they should justly feel in the products of their country.

"It's Better because it's Canadian" . . . the phrase has struck home, has become a challenge to the Canadian manufacturer and to the Canadian buyer.

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. . . all Canada has enjoyed a greater measure of prosperity; and General Motors of Canada, with many other Canadian manufacturing organizations, has just completed the most successful year in its history.

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### COMING EVENTS

#### DANCE.

Do not forget the Firemen's Dance on Friday evening, Nov. 4th. Hawkesbury Orchestra. Come and have a good time.

#### DANCE

A Masquerade Dance will be held at the D. C. Social Club House, on Friday, Oct. 28th. All are requested to wear costumes, but none will be debarred from dancing. The Chateau Orchestra of Montreal, will supply the music. Admission \$1.00 per couple. Extra lady 25c.

#### HALLOWEEN PARTY.

The Lachute Literary and Dramatic Society are having a Halloween Party in McArthur's Hall, on Monday, October 31st, at 8.15 p.m. All members are cordially invited. Fancy dress optional.

#### CHRISTMAS CARDS.

The time is drawing near when you will be getting ready for Xmas. Personal Greeting Cards are one of the many things you have to procure. We have a splendid selection from which you can make a choice. We also handle Calendars and Novelties and will be pleased to show you samples. Phone 27 r 2, or call at the Watchman Office, Lachute.

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



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### Re-roof for the last time

RE-ROOF for the last time and save money from the very start, because now you don't have to tear off the old shingles. You can lay Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles right on top of them. You eliminate the chance of damage to plaster or furniture upstairs in case of sudden rain while the work is in progress. No fuss, no mess, no litter, no damage to flower beds near the house, no inconvenience at all. And the double roof will make your upper rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer.

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Just as long as the building they protect. Because they're made of asbestos fibre and Portland Cement, they simply cannot rot or burn, will not warp, curl or split; never rot or dry out and never need paint.

Re-roof for the last time and increase the value of your building. Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles transform an old unsightly roof into one that is attractive, fireproof and permanent.

Ask us for the interesting booklet "Re-roofing for the Last Time" which tells the whole story. It contains a lot of valuable information for home owners. Write, call or telephone today.

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DEALERS IN  
Builders' Supplies  
LACHUTE, QUE.



### LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. Lochart Gall is visiting his many friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. Harlow Giles was in Montreal for the week-end.

Miss A. L. Moore is spending a few weeks in Montreal.

Mrs. Robert Miller spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Mr. John Miller has taken up residence in the East Ward.

Miss Gwen MacKinnon spent the week-end in Montreal.

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

Miss Minnie Mott, of Lachute, was the guest of her parents last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McGibbon were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stansfield and Mr. Roper spent last week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Stanley Goldworthy returned from England on Sunday, by S. S. Regina.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamilton and Miss Shirley Hamilton spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. White, Miss Isabel and Lila Kearns spent the week-end at Clear Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Ball returned home on Sunday by S. S. Regina, after a pleasant few weeks in England.

Dr. Lyall Middleton, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Middleton.

Lieut. Col. J. E. Seale and Mr. Carl Seale, of Morin Heights, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur for the week-end.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ball, of Brownsburg, wish to thank all who so kindly assisted in their recent sad loss of his father.

Mr. Jackson, of Manchester, England, arrived in town on Sunday last, after a pleasant voyage on the S. S. Regina, and will be the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Mr. Omer Legault has recently purchased a seven passenger Sedan and some of his Brownsburg patrons have hired it for a week's tour to Windsor, Ont.

Mr. Hugh Cunningham returned home this week from Flint, Michigan, where he has been working on automobiles for the past several months.

Cure Paul Desroches, of Knowlton, and Mr. F. X. Jette, of St. Hyacinthe, brother-in-law of Mr. Lessard were welcome visitors in town on Wednesday last and during their stay were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Lessard.

Watch Walker's Window this coming Friday and Saturday, Oct. 28 and 29 for a splendid display of Pastries, Pies, Rolls and Buns. Strictly Fresh and Something New.

Mr. Matthew Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Scott entertained the following guests over the week-end: Mrs. T. R. Hurdman and son Russell of Breckenridge and daughter Miss Winnifred Hurdman, B.A., of Montreal High School; Mr. John Rovey and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, all of Montreal; Mrs. Fred Lusk and son Gordon, of Luskville, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kyle and son Herbert and daughter Amy, of Cambria.

The young ladies of the Academy have again consented to handle the Poppies on the coming anniversary of Armistice Day.

Though many years have passed since that memorable day yet we must not forget there are many who are needing assistance and care because of injuries sustained in that dread conflict. The money thus raised is sent direct to the Red Cross Memorial Works, Montreal, where Capt. Cutmore, whom so many of our boys know so well, has personal charge of these men, who are making these little emblems and are personally engaged in tasks suited to their special cases. Let everyone be prepared to greet cheerfully the young ladies who will ask you to purchase a Poppy for the cause is truly a worthy one.

#### GOOD LUCK.

While many of our hunters have spent days in the bush in search of game, and have returned empty handed, it was Dr. Lavigne's good fortune to bag a nice deer while out driving last Sunday afternoon, near Hill Foot. Coming suddenly upon the animal as it was drinking, it immediately ran into deeper water and was unable to get away owing to rocky crags on either side, and Dr. Lavigne left his companion in care of the horse, while he ran to a neighboring house, borrowed a gun and in short order secured his prize with little trouble.

NOTICE.—We will unload Argentine Corn next week. First quality at \$2.00 per cwt. Please phone in your order to No. 50. J. D. Campbell, Lachute.

### GIFT TO BAPTIST CHURCH.

A pleasant surprise was sprung upon the congregation of the Baptist Church, when at the close of the evening service on Sunday last, the Rev. Mr. Cousens, of the Presbyterian Church, on behalf of his congregation, presented a beautifully bound pulpit Bible, expressive of the appreciable assistance in the hour of need, and inscribed as follows:— "Presented to the Lachute Baptist Church, by the Lachute Presbyterian Church as a token of gratitude for their Christian act in providing them with a place of worship during the interval of January 1925, to September 1927.

The gift was accepted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren in a few well chosen words in which he said that if the use of the church had contributed to the spiritual help of those who worshipped from time to time on Sunday morning he was quite sure the congregation would feel amply rewarded. The gift would be appreciated as a token of good will and co-operation. Mr. G. F. Calder was then asked as one of the oldest members, to speak on behalf of the congregation. He said that those members of the congregation who had claimed the privilege of attending the morning services in the Baptist Church which had been conducted by the Presbyterians had been edited and delighted in their association together, and found that a body of Christians could enjoy a great deal of union in diversity. Had things been reversed and the present minority had been the majority, he was quite sure the Baptist people, no matter where their sympathies lay, would have accorded the same courtesy to the minority if they had no place in which to carry on their service. He felt sure that the congregation of the Baptist Church, although regretting to sever their association with the Presbyterian congregation wished them every success in the prosecution of their work.

### THE LATE WM. BALL SR.

Death came as a severe shock to the family of Mr. Ball Sr., on Saturday evening last, as the deceased had been in perfect health, although in his 92nd year. Born in St. Croix Que., on the 12th of July 1836 he moved to Rockland, Ont., where he built the first saw-mill for the W. C. Edwards Co. He later moved to Papineauville, where he was active in the lumber business for some 40 years. He leaves to mourn his loss, a loving wife, 2 sons, George, of Brownsburg; and Fred, of Syracuse, N. Y.; also one brother, George, of Quebec City.

The funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended, the service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, the remains being taken Papineauville for interment.

### THE LATE MRS. H. ZIMMER.

A somewhat sudden and very sad death occurred on Friday last, Oct. 21st, in the person of Mrs. H. Zimmer, of Brownsburg. Deceased lady who was 37 years old, was formerly Miss Daisy Bourne, having come from England some seven years ago, and was only married on August 27th. last. Although ailing for the past two years from high blood pressure she was feeling fairly good and her death came as a great shock to her relatives and many friends. The funeral which was largely attended was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cassidy on Sunday, in the United Church, Brownsburg, the pall-bearers being Messrs. F. Jordan, G. Todd, T. Pasco Jr., Jas. Thompson, Jas. Reid and Jno. Martin. Besides a loving husband, she leaves to mourn her loss, one brother Geo. W. Bourne, of Brownsburg, and her father, Thos. G. Bourne, of Bristol, England. Interment took place in Lachute Cemetery and was largely attended by many sympathizing friends and relatives. Among those attending from out of town, were Mr. Ernest Zimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Milton, Mrs. Gobbett and Mrs. Boyer, all of Montreal.

### THE LATE MRS. THOS. BOA.

The death occurred at Mount Freedom, New Jersey, on Oct. 17th, 1927, after a short illness of two weeks of Mrs. Thomas Boa, formerly of Lachute, aged 63 years.

The funeral services were conducted on Friday, Oct. 21st, from the Church. The pall bearers were Messrs. N. L. Davis, Wm. Nicholls, A. Nicholls, W. Sweetland, F. Williamson, and E. Wallace, all of New Jersey.

Many beautiful floral tributes testified to the high esteem in which deceased lady was held. These were from Mr. R. and A. Boa, Mrs. E. Davis and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Boa, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mortan, Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. C. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nicholls, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Nicholls, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Nicholls. Besides her loving husband she leaves to mourn her loss three sons and three daughters: Archie, of Sask.; Andrew, of Birmingham, N. Y.; Stanley, of Vancouver; Mrs. Forrest, of Cartier, Ont.; Miss Dorothy, of Montreal, and Miss Agnes of St. Agathe. The out-of-town mourners were: Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Forrest, of Cartier, Ont.; Miss Dorothy Boa, of Montreal; and Mr. Andrew Boa, of Lachute.

### Men's Ready Made Overcoats, and Suits, of all the Latest Styles, can be had at low cost.

**W. BANFORD & SON**

### FEED CORN

Car of Argentine Corn expected about Nov. 1st. Cash price \$2. per hundred lbs. at the car. Bring your own bags.

Tankage is a tonic for quick growth in hogs. Price per 100 lbs. \$3.65.

Purina Cow-Chow is the best feed to keep up the flow of milk from your cows, in the cold fall weather. Begin feeding now and note the improvement in your milk check.

**J. D. Campbell, Lachute**

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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 red ace 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 all 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 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 His Highness Sir Saljan Singh, 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



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 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 Kwang-tung 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 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, 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 cold-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-castle, 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-castle, 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 sailormen. They were scum. At 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-castle 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.

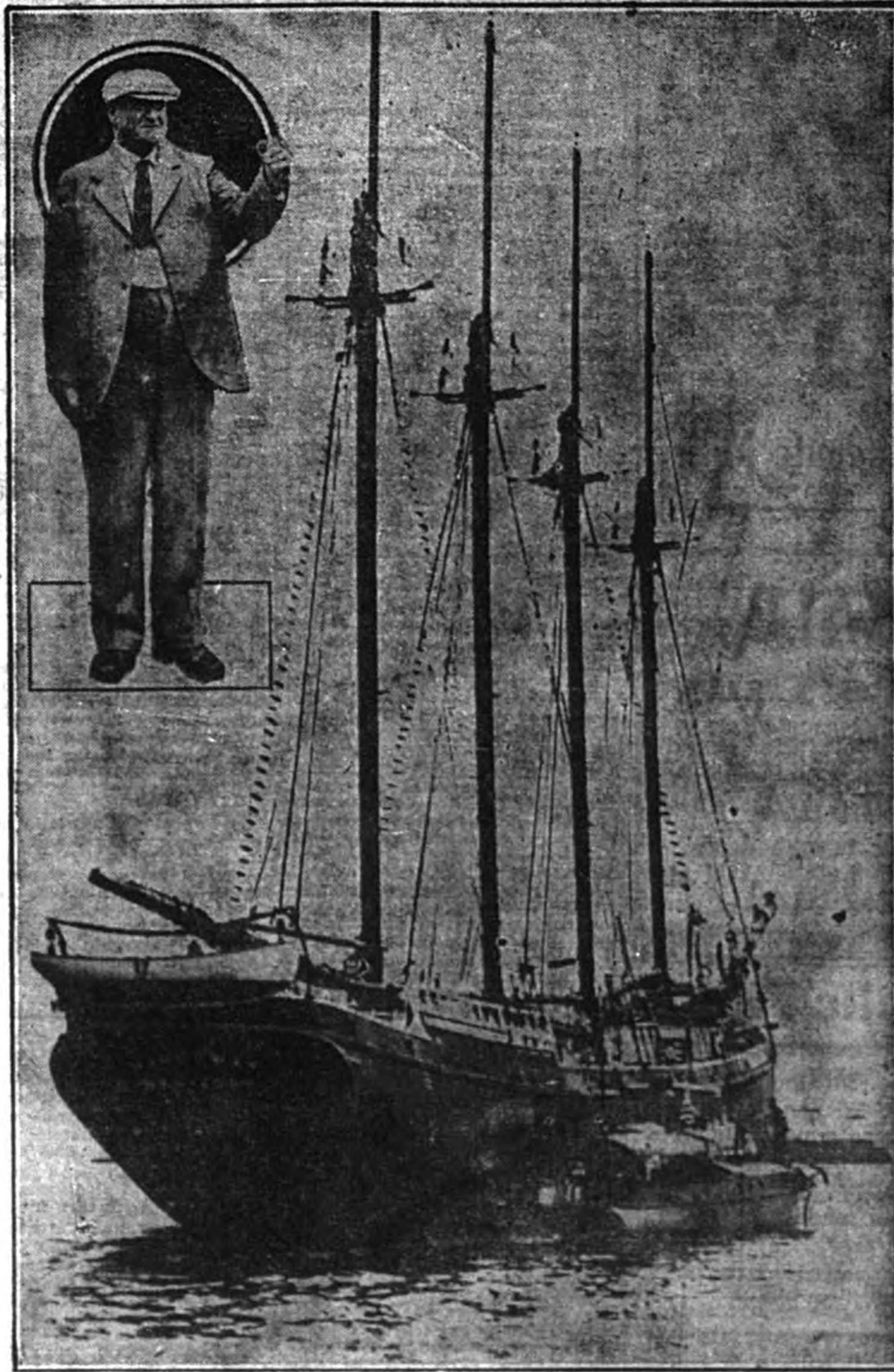
Who on board the schooner cared whether or not the Gold Coast had another cargo of lumber? Who cared whether the schooner's owners in New York got back the expected cargo of cocoa beans? But this was what she set out for and this was what Captain Lawry, whose cold blue eyes not even Badke could meet, was determined she should achieve. Yet at 65 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 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 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 belying pin. Badke became increasingly truculent. The woman went about her work with a gay audacity. What was there to conceal? He 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 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 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, on 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-castle 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. 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—no contest for a woman now, no wrangle 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 Brazilian 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.

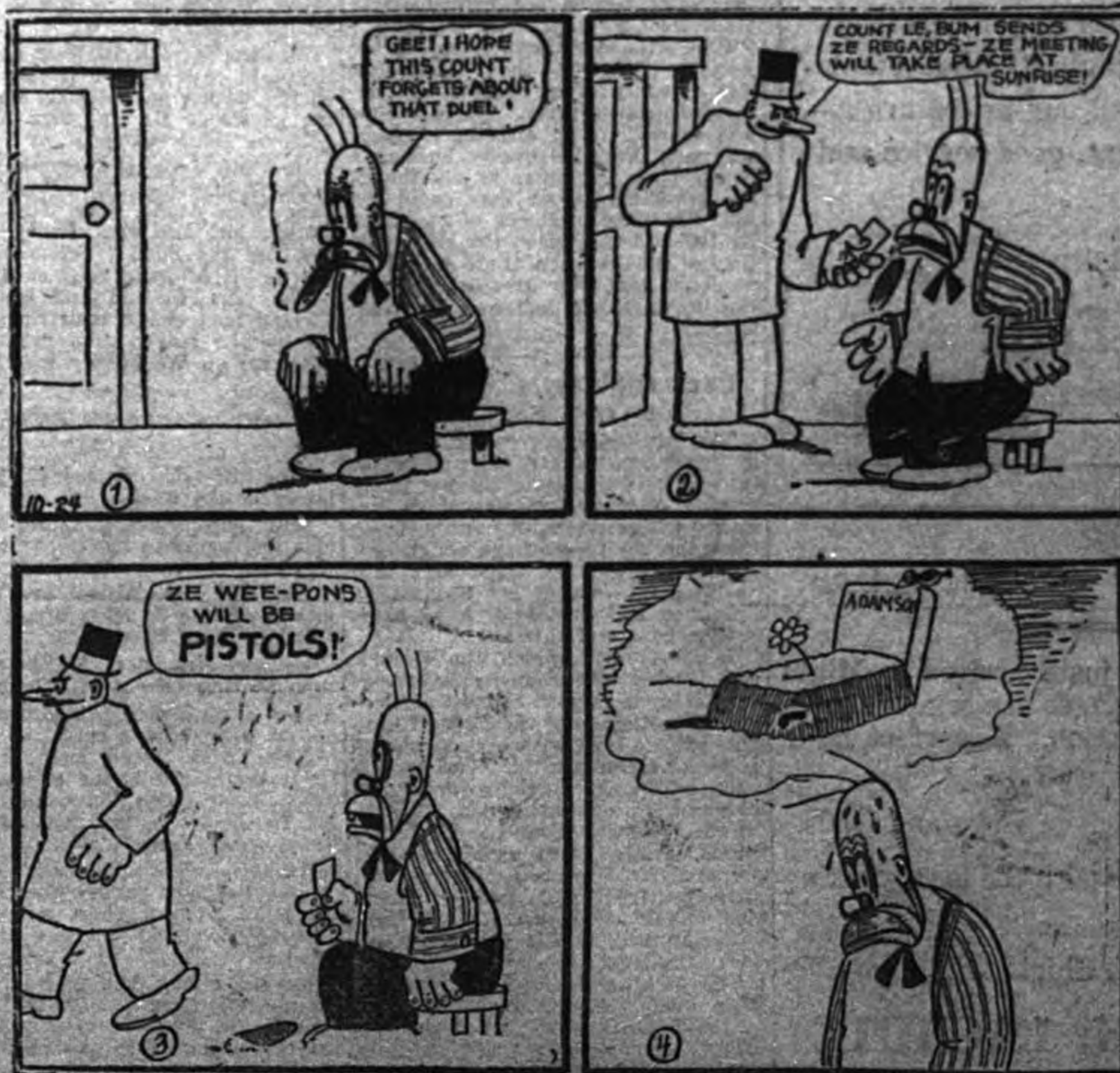
Captain Lawry, who had been standing in for the Barbados in the hope of getting a doctor, wrote in the ship's log in his crabbed hand that the dead man's fate was "probably due to neglect of health rules on the African coast." With a seaman's sense of unsentimental justice to the dead as to the living 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 forlorn 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 Guardsmen 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.

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

FRIDAY, OCT. 28th., 1927

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### TOURIST COMFORTS MUST BE PROVIDED Good Roads and Marvellous Scenery Not Sufficient, Says Perron

Thanks to the government of the province of Quebec for the construction of the highway to Mont Laurier, and further thanks in anticipation of more favors to come were expressed on Saturday evening by citizens of Terrebonne, Labelle and Argenteuil counties, in the form of a banquet tendered in St. Jovite to Hon. J. L. Perron, minister of roads, and Hon. Athanase David, provincial secretary. Mr. Perron, who was the principal speaker, drew a picture of the wonderful future open to the various rural municipalities, if they would only encourage the provincial government to help them, by helping themselves. He gave the credit of the good roads which had done so much for the rural population, not to himself, but to the Premier Hon. L. A. Taschereau. It needed money, and to provide the money, it had required a man of the vision and courage which characterized Mr. Taschereau. The province could not show too much gratitude toward Mr. Taschereau, he said.

To Complete Roads  
He promised that the highway from Lachute to St. Agathe, through Morin Heights, would be completed next summer, and the road from Lachute to St. Jovite would be finished as far as Arundel. Later this road would be extended to St. Jovite. By July 1 of next year he would have the road to Maniwaki completed, so that tourists could make the circular tour from Montreal to Mont Laurier, Maniwaki and back to Montreal, covering 445 miles. The last 50 miles of the Mont Laurier-Buckingham road would also be completed.

It was urgent however, he said, that the people in the districts through which these roads were being built should provide adequate hotel and restaurant accommodation along the roadside.

It was no use having any illusions as to the benefits to accrue from the roads unless they were in a position to provide food and lodgings for tourists. The tourists were ready to pay for good accommodation, but in many cases they could not get it. They could show their gratitude to the government for its efforts in building the roads, by meeting the demand of the tourist traffic for proper boarding houses and hotels.

He had paid a visit to Ontario and found that the people there were more particular in the matter of giving a clean, sanitary appearance to their houses, in the country. Houses were painted, outhouses whitewashed and everything fixed up to look clean and sanitary. Proper care and maintenance of houses would do a great deal to attract tourists.

He urged the municipalities to co-operate with the government also in planting trees along the roadside. The government would have planted 100,000 by November 1, he said, and he asked the clergy to help in urging the municipalities and individuals to plant trees at the side of the road.

Hon. Athanase David reminded the minister of roads that Terrebonne was a county which could not be developed agriculturally. Its only hope was tourist traffic, and therefore he suggested that his county had more reason than any other to ask for all the government help they could get for the encouragement of tourists. He believed that when the history of Quebec was written there would be no doubt that the greatest premier the province had had was Mr. Taschereau.

### CARILLON STILL A BONE OF CONTENTION

The Carillon power, which a couple of years ago was spoken of in so insignificant a manner as not being worthy of any consideration, has raised a real furor of excitement as the opposing forces have sought for its control and its legal right for development which is claimed by Dominion and Provincial looks as if it is to be a real battle.

Legal opinion which the Ontario and Quebec Governments have secured from prominent counsel challenges the authority of the Federal Government to deal with certain phases of power rights and furnished ground upon which the two provinces are prepared to do battle with Ottawa before the Privy Council. The opinion in question is an unanimous one, prepared by Eugene Lafleur, K. C., Alvin Geoffrion, K. C., both of Montreal, and W. N. Tilley, K. C., of Toronto. It was filed locally yesterday with Premier Ferguson.

The occasion for securing the opinion arose during the last session of the Federal House when the Ottawa Government proposed certain steps dealing with the Carillon power rights.

### Text of Opinion.

The text of the Lafleur-Geoffrion-Tilley opinion follows:

"The question of the ownership of navigable rivers and their beds was definitely settled in favor of the provinces by the decision of the Privy Council in the Fisheries Case (1898) A.C. 700.

"It follows that the potential water powers resulting from the difference in level of the bed of the river are also provincial property, and that the provinces have the exclusive right of developing these water-powers or of permitting their utilization by others under lease of otherwise.

"The only exception is in respect of water-powers connected with the canal in existence at the time of Confederation, which were transferred to the Dominion by the third schedule of the British North American Act.

### Only Restriction.

"This exclusive right of the provinces to develop their own water-powers is, however, restricted by the legislative power of the Dominion over navigation, and must be exercised subject to the provisions of the Navigable Waters Protection Act (R.S.C. 115.) which requires the plans for the construction of any dam in a navigable river to be approved by the Governor-in-Council.

But this control of the Dominion over navigation must, in turn, be restricted to what is reasonably necessary for the protection of navigation. It does not justify the construction of works which needlessly interfere with the right of the provinces to develop their water-powers, and the Dominion cannot under the guise of legislating for the protection of navigation, appropriate the water-powers, which are the exclusive property of the provinces.

"Conversely, the provinces are at liberty to develop and utilize their water-powers, to the fullest extent, provided their is no interference with navigation. If a plan of development of the power derivable from the Carillon rapids is submitted which adequately provides for navigation, it would be the duty of the Governor-in-Council to approve it."

### BROWNSBURG.

Miss C. Giles, of Lachute, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Hardie.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardie and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hardie were in Montreal for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hazel and Miss Hodgins motored to Montreal and spent the week-end with friends.

A few from here attended the chicken supper at Grenville, on Tuesday night, and report a good time.

Mrs. M. McLeod has returned home from a very pleasant week with her daughter and other friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Morrison and Mrs. J. Nichols, of Lachute, were visitors of Mr. Alex. McGibbon, who has been on the sick list but is much better.

Two cars collided on the Corner on Monday morning, and although both cars were damaged, drivers escaped unhurt. As usual, the other fellow was to blame.

Ernest and Margaret Biglow have returned to their home in Lachute, after a six week's visit here, while their father was a patient in the General Hospital. His many friends here hope his sight may be restored.

### CUSHING.

Miss Alberta Cleland left on Monday night for Montreal.

Mrs. T. Roork, of Chute au Blon-deau, was the guest of her brother, Mr. John Bradford on Tuesday.

A very enjoyable meeting of St. Mungo's Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Robt. Dobbie on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Graham returned on Sunday night, from a short visit with friends in Montreal St. Anne and St. Therese.

Rev. Mr. Jobb, and the Misses B. Nicholls and A. Davidson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir of St. Anne on Friday last.

On Tuesday, November 1st, St. Mungo's Church Women's Missionary Society meets in the Community Club Room. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family of St. Anne de Bellevue, motored to Cushing on Saturday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Sr. over the week-end.

Rev. Mr. Jobb, the Misses B. Nicholls, A. Davidson, Mrs. Archie Graham, Miss Annie Weir, Mrs. Frank Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Fuller, attended the Sunday School Convention in St. Andrews East on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. Cleland and Miss Lela Cleland have closed their cottage for the winter season and returned to Montreal on Wednesday morning.

### ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Beatrice Robertson was at home for the week-end.

Mrs. Patton has gone for a visit of a few weeks to Montreal and Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Aitken are moving into the house on Main Street owned by Miss Mary Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Matthews have been visiting friends in St. Andrews.

Miss Adria Dorion passed the week-end at her mother's here.

Miss Sarah Stowe, sister of Mrs. C. T. Wales has had a serious accident, falling down stairs, and breaking two bones in her arm, and also bruising her head.

At this week's meeting of the Young People's Society the Rev. J. Macaskill gave a short address on "Alcohol as it affects the spiritual nature."

The motor bus running from Carillon to Mile End (Montreal) passes through St. Andrews at 7 o'clock in the morning, and on the return trip reaches St. Andrews at about 7 in the evening.



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### CUSHING.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, spent a few days last week with her parents here.

Mr. E. Dawson, of Stonefield Heights, is visiting friends in Mille-lake at present.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan also Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hartley motored up and spent Sunday in Cushing.

Miss Mary Byrne, of St. Philippe, was a guest of Miss Whelehan on Monday, and also visited friends at Stonefield.

Mrs. T. Weir and Mrs. Geo. Nichols are spending the week in Montreal, having motored down on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Jr., who returned the same evening.

Miss Lois Keatley nurse-in-training at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, spent the early part of the week here as the guest of her grand mother, Mrs. Jas. Watson, while en route to Montreal from spending a four week's vacation with her mother Rev. Mrs. Wm. Usher at Campbell's Bay.

### THE LATE REV. FR. MONTOUR.

Deeply regretted by the people, amongst whom he had labored so faithfully for thirty three years there passed away on Friday, Oct. 21st, the Rev. Father Louis Montour, parish priest of the Roman Catholic congregation of St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

The deceased clergyman who was in his 70th year, was born in Three Rivers, a member of a large family a number of whom embraced the religious life.

He was stricken with paralysis over two years ago but recovered sufficiently to resume his duties and administer the affairs of his parish with the assistance of a curate but a month ago he suffered a recurrence of the disease and on Friday evening passed quietly away at the Presbytery.

On Monday afternoon the remains were reverently placed in the church where during the evening hundreds of his old friends and parishioners besides many others from adjacent parishes passed by the bier to look for the last time upon the benign face of him who had been their friend for so many years and to reverently touch the folded hands which had so often brought comfort and consolation to so many of their loved ones now passed away.

The impressive funeral service took place on Tuesday morning, and was attended by practically the whole congregation and by many friends from Lachute, St. Andrews, Grenville and elsewhere. The high esteem in which the deceased was held by his confreres was evidenced by the large number (almost a hundred) of the clergy of the diocese who assembled for the funeral. Monsignor Charbonneau, Vicar General of the Ottawa Diocese officiated, assisted by Rev. Fr. Leclair, of Chute au Blon-deau, as Deacon and Father Montour's nephew, Rev. Fr. Raoul, of Oka, as sub Deacon. The remains were then laid to rest in St. Philippe cemetery. Five brothers of the deceased priest were present and other mourners were Mr. Philip Montour of the Grand Seminary, Montreal, a nephew, and a niece, Rev. Sister Mathilde, of the Holy Cross, St. Laurent.

### Province of Quebec.

District of Terrebonne.

Superior Court, No. 1648.

Dame Blanche Lallier, wife common as to property of Honorius Desroches, blacksmith, of the city of Ste. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff; vs the said Honorius Desroches, defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been taken in this affair on the 7th. of September 1927.

DUGUAY & PARENT,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Montreal, October 3rd., 1927.

10-28-4.



### CHURCH NOTES

Lachute Presbyterian Church. Minister, Rev. Henry Cousens, B.A. St. S. Lachute 10 a.m.; Worship 11 a.m.; Brownsburg Worship 7:00 p.m.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. R. J. McLaren, at Daleville, 11 a.m.; Brownsburg 3 p.m.; Lachute 7:00 p.m. (All services conducted on Standard Time.)

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. C. Cassidy, Pastor. Services, on Oct. 30. 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 10 a.m.; Wednesday 7:30 p.m. Young People; Thursday at 7 p.m., Choir Practice. All welcome.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister Sunday, Oct. 30th. Lachute 11 a.m., Mr. MacKinnon will preach; Subject: "John Wesley and Methodism"; Thos. Gore 3 p.m.; Rev. John Macaskill, B.D.; East Settlement 3 p.m.; Rev. J. R. MacLeod, D.D.; Lachute 7 p.m. Special Young People's Service. Four brief addresses will be given by our own young people viz: Melville Smith Linton Armstrong, Wallace Wilson and Arnold Mathews, B.A. Scriptures will be read and prayers offered by others. The C.G.I.T. group will form the choir. Mr. Cuthbert Munroe, of Montreal, will play two violin solos. Everybody will be made welcome. Sunday School and Pastor's Bible Class 10 a.m.

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Telephone 136.



## A CONCERT YOU MUST NOT MISS.

When a person purchases a ticket for a concert, it is right that they should know something concerning the artists who are to perform, and of their ability and skill. Artists who are well known, the very mention of their names is sufficient to assure the public what to expect. The name of Mary Izard may be placed in this class, as she is recognized as one of the premier violinists in Canada, and those who have heard her know of her ability and genius. But in the case of her sisters it is different as Canadian audience have not had the privilege as yet of hearing them, nor learning an opinion from the press. We are fortunate in having access to some London Press excerpts which we may accept as a dependable guide, for it is loath to give praise unless praiseworthy.

Concerning Constance Izard the Evening Standard reports "Miss Constance Izard, the famous Violinist, held everyone spell-bound and fully a minute elapsed before the thunderous applause came."

In the Sunday Times we read "Her tone is round and full, her technique fluent and supple, and her playing delightful in its zest and freshness and sincerity of feeling." It has been said "You cannot raft an organ up the Nile, put Miss Margaret could and did take her cello across Lake Victoria Nyanza after her South African Tour, to the very source of the famous stream. It was here she realized the truth of Congreve's familiar lines, "Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast," for her Swahili servant, awestruck before the wondrous sounds, that came from the wooden box he had carried, told his master that only Allah could have given the Mom Sahib such power to release the good spirit imprisoned within it. The Uganda Herald says of her, "A young lady who has already gained a European reputation and who has a talent amounting to genius for the 'Cello.'"

Surely with such recommendations people of Lachute and vicinity should not hesitate to avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing this famous trio, on Saturday, October 29th., at 8.15 p.m. in the Auditorium.

## When YOUR bell rings—a personal service



When the bell on your telephone rings, somebody has a personal message for you.

It means that someone is making use of a personal equipment which we have provided, and that he has secured connection with the personal equipment teaching you.

More than this, he has secured the personal use of the necessary connecting equipment in a central office and the personal services of one or more telephone operators.

When you are talking with him you are using hundreds or even thousands of dollars' worth of telephone equipment.

And in order that this equipment may always be ready for your personal use, it is closely watched, tested, checked.

It's a personal service.



## ARUNDEL

The United Church Services will on Sunday next be: Rockway 10.30 a.m.; and Arundel 7.30 p.m.

The Anglican services in this parish on Sunday next, will be as follows: Laurel 10.30; Glen 2.30 and Arundel 7.30 p.m.

There has been very little hunting about here so far this Autumn. Only four deer have been shipped from the local station, up to date.

The farmers in this vicinity are all busy with their Fall plowing. There has been very little frost yet, and all signs point to a fine, open Fall.

Two car loads of Live Stock Sheep and Hogs, were shipped from Huberdeau, last week, farmers from Rockway, Arundel and Huberdeau contributing.

Considering the large amount of rainy weather for the last few months, the roads about Arundel are in very good condition. They are rough in some places, but there is a marked absence of mud-holes and deep ruts, such as have prevailed to make the same roads dangerous, formerly.

The Arundel High School has been in harmonious operation for the past two months, under the Principalship of Mr. Watt, B.A., and his assistants are Miss A. McDonald, Miss Bruce and Mrs. Smellie. All the Grades, including XI, are being taught and the enrollment is unusually large. There is every prospect of a very successful year's work.

The Arundel A. A. is calling for Tenders for the building and upkeep of the Skating Rink for the coming winter. There is every prospect, therefore, that Skating will form, as it did last winter, one of the recreations and amusements of young people of the place during the coming season. Hockey also, will have its place on the programme, and our residents will again experience the thrills which animate the spectators of that exciting game.

At last the long expected and often promised Highway to Lachute and St. Jovite is becoming a concrete fact. The portion from Beavan's Lake to Crystal Falls, is nearing completion. Another portion in the Glen, Township of Harrington, is also nearly finished. Chatham Township has also built a number of miles. When these several portions are linked up, as no doubt they will be, before long, it will greatly facilitate travel between the Northern part of the County and the older settled parts.

The Bridge, on the new Highway, across the narrows at Beavan's Lake, is deserving of a paragraph to itself. Stone-filled abutments and crib-piers from the approaches and foundations of this bridge and the super-structure is of Hemlock and British Columbia Fir. It is 202 feet in length and of a generous width throughout, so that the largest vehicles can pass each other safely, at any point, without danger of inter-locking. While the portion of the Highway from the bridge to Weir may not be finished this Fall, the bridge itself will be completed very soon; and if the road is open, it will offer a short and excellent winter road between Arundel and Weir. Many teams are still drawing gravel, and the men thus employed with those working on the road and at the Bridge, add much to the employment and vicinity of the place.

The social meeting of the Arundel High School Club was held in Stanforth's Hall last Friday evening the 14th. The committee in charge of the meeting namely Jennie Stanforth Edna Moncrieff and L. Swail had an ideal programme of dances, games and songs prepared and an enjoyable evening was had by all present. G. Boyd, A. Marshall and V. Cooke served refreshments.

A club masquerade is to be held on the 28th. inst. in Stanforth's hall. All members and visitors are to be in masquerade costumes. Prizes will be awarded for the best dressed lady and gentleman. After the masquerade the intellectual meeting will be carried out. The committee in charge of this meeting is Stanley Cooke, Steller Cooke, James Smellie. The parents are invited to attend this meeting which will start at 8 p.m. sharp.

Extract from The Financial Post, Oct. 21st., 1927.

## GOLD MINES ARE AGAIN COMING TO FRONT IN MARKET

Boom in Kirkland Lake Shares May Provide Market Leadership

The market shows a tendency to return strongly to the gold stocks. The big interest which Barry Hollinger and Bidgood provided in the gold speculations, has spread to others. The fact that these two operations are looking so well, has caused many to consider a number of other ventures that may work out along the same lines.

Kirkland Lake has been popular throughout the Bull market drive and indications are that it is going to continue much in the public eye. There seems to be no end to the good news from that camp and with so many new ventures starting up or rather resuming, it would not be surprising to see the camp dominate for some time to come.

"Dr. C. V. Corless, eminent geologist of the Mond Nickel Company, in an address before the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, said:

"I venture to predict that Canada's Pre-Cambrian area will, in time, become the principal source of the world's precious metals, and that this affords the most profitable opportunities for mining investments to be found anywhere on earth at the present time."

The Walsh-Katrine Gold Mines is situated on the eastern extension of the ore zone, of the famous Kirkland Lake Gold Area of Northern Ontario, and enjoys the distinction of having the same geological formation, and further that the results obtained from surface sampling and diamond drilling, are somewhat better than the results obtained from the surface and diamond drilling of the famous mines of Kirkland Lake at a similar stage of development.

## ARUNDEL INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

Grade IX, Spelling & Dictation Honours.—Grace Boyd 100, Iris Evans 100, Ella Cooke 98, Vera Cooke 98, Amy Marshall 96, Ross Swail 96.

Grade VIII, Spelling & Dictation Honours.—Gordon Hubley 97, Lillian Bennett 96, Janet Bates 96, L. Swail 94, Pearl Bates 93, Douglas Cooke 92, Ruth Simon 90.

Class I.—Dorothy Kerr 89, Clara Bigrow 83, Herman Graham 75.

Grade VII, Agriculture.

Honours.—Lolly Brymer 93, Florence Stanforth 93.

Class I.—Ruby Graham 79.

Class II.—Laura Stanforth 68.

Grade VI, Spelling & Dictation Honours.—Beatrice Bates 96, Grace Laughren 95, Doris Evans 95.

Class I.—Velma Moncrieff 79.

Grade V, Spelling & Dictation.

Honours.—Rita Ronalds 96, Pansy Proudlock 95, Daisy Craig 93, Beulah Dubau 92, Alice Champagne 90.

Class I.—Delmar Cooke 89, Rose Cooke 85, Stuart Cooke 84, Guy Laughren 81, Doris Scott 81, Earle Morrison 79.

Grade IV, Spelling & Dictation Honours.—Sidney Swail 100, Leonard Moncrieff 93, Freda Bennett 93, Gertrude Morrison 93.

Class I.—Wilda Marshall 79.

Grade III, Scripture.

Class I.—Ida Godin 81.

Class II.—Wesley Craig 73.

Class III.—Lloyd Stanforth 52.

Grade II, Tables.

Honours.—Viola Moncrieff 99, A. Bennett 99, Kathleen Morrison 97, J. Champagne 96, Gerald Proudlock 93, Margaret Cooke 92, Leslie Craig 92, Ruby Cooke 92, Lorna Graham 90, F. Dubau 90.

Class I.—Haig Stanforth 83.

Class II.—George Ronalds 69.



## MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 9th. December, 1927, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for a period not exceeding four years, 6 times per week on the route between ARUNDEL and CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAY STATION from the 1st. April, 1928 next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen & blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Arundel, and at the Office of the District Superintendent of Postal Service.

District Superintendent Office, J. TAYLOR, District Superintendent of Postal Montreal, 26th., Oct. 1927. Service.

## "Rex" Theatre, Lachute

28-29 RIN TIN TIN in

## HILLS OF KENTUCKY

Comedy and Pathe News with the results of Tunney and Dempsey.

SPECIAL SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY SPECIAL Extra Arrangements after two weeks consecutive run at the PALACE Theatre, Montreal, we present

## "BEAU GESTE"

Also HOME CURED Serial: GREEN ARCHER An Experienced Piano Player has been engaged for this week.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY Hoot Gibson in PRAIRIE KING FRIDAY & SATURDAY Norma Shearer in AFTER MIDNIGHT

Com: L. Hamilton in Peaceful Oscar She's always good and this is her latest.

Serial: 2nd. House without a Key. Also NEWS. Com: Sugar Daddies

Coming:—Ramon Navarro in "The Road to Romance"—Lon Chaney in Quincy Adams Sawyer—also in Mockery—Charles Murray & George Sydney in Lost at the Front.

## KEEP YOUR HOUSE WARM AS TOAST

The amazing way that the Gilson "Magic" Furnace gives a greater volume of warm moist air from a smaller quantity of fuel is the heating wonder of the age. Built on entirely different principles, the Gilson "Magic" brings new comfort to the home and cuts fuel bills one-third to one-half.

Easy Payments—Saves \$50.00 in Fuel—Burns Any Fuel—No Joints—Can't Leak Gas.

## BURNS HARD OR SOFT COAL, COKE OR WOOD

The Gilson "Magic" burns any fuel equally well. It heats three times faster. The one-piece, heavy steel plate body, special cone-shaped grate, booster flues, electrically arc welded joints, which permanently prevent gas and dust from leaking, all contribute to make the Gilson "Magic" the most satisfactory and economical furnace.

## WRITE FOR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

Learn all the fact about this new and sensationally priced furnace. Our easy payment plan enables you to have the Gilson "Magic" installed at once—the balance of payments spread over one year. Write today.

JOHN SIMON, LACHUTE, QUE.

Telephone 130.

Gilson Mfg. Co., Limited • 1175 York St., Guelph, Ont.

The GILSON "MAGIC"



## "VICTORIA" Coffee

famous for its flavour

PACKED IN AIR TIGHT TINS

LAPORTE MARTIN LIMITEE

## 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.

## Dead Men Tell No Tales

—but a man's real worth is disclosed soon after his death.

Then it is that his friends know how successful and how farseeing he has been in providing for his family's future.

Then it is that the story is told of a widow sacrificing herself to support the children and give them a fair education.

Or then it is that she looks back with tender memories of her husband's unselfish efforts to provide for them, not only during his life, but for ever after.

What will your record be if you should die tomorrow? Is your estate, your family, properly provided for? If not, you ought to get an Imperial Home Protection Policy at once.

Write for particulars now. It is the most important thing to do this minute. Address:

THE IMPERIAL LIFE Assurance Co. of Canada

Head Office, Toronto

E. M. Jones, Agent LACHUTE.

## Labor costs can be reduced with a Fordson

Of all items entering into the cost of crop production, labor is the one item that can be reduced. And the only effective means of reducing costs to a minimum is the adoption of mechanical power and modern farm machinery.

A Fordson farmer has a greater capacity for work. He can accomplish 2 or 3 times as much as he did before and with greater ease and convenience for himself. This saving in labor makes possible larger acreages, sown under ideal conditions—at just the right time. And, an extra 15 acres of wheat often more than pays for a Fordson.

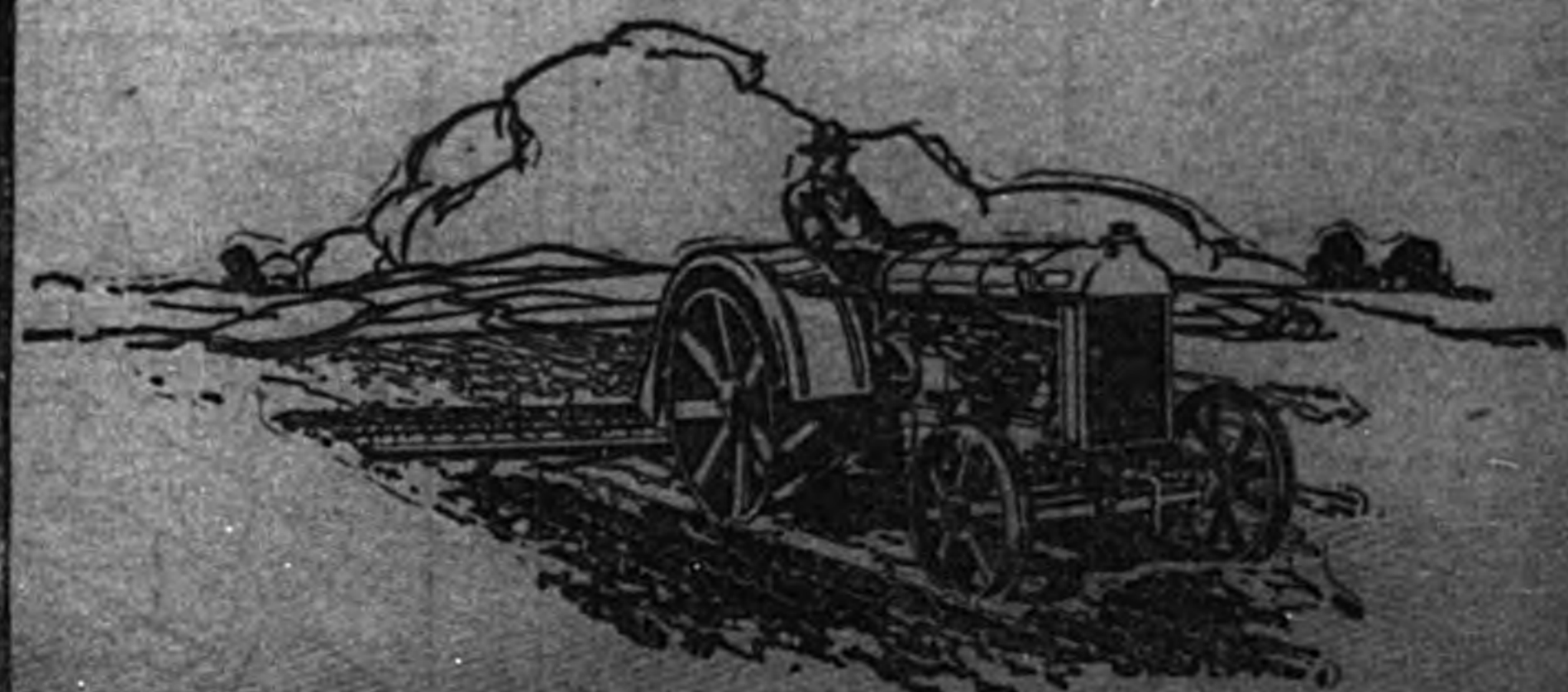
The Fordson is built and sold to serve mankind. It is significant that over 20,000 are now in use on Canadian farms.

Our new folder "Things You Should Know Before You Buy Your Tractor" will interest you. Ask for a copy.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Dealer, LACHUTE.

Ford

CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS





## 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 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 fear 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 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."

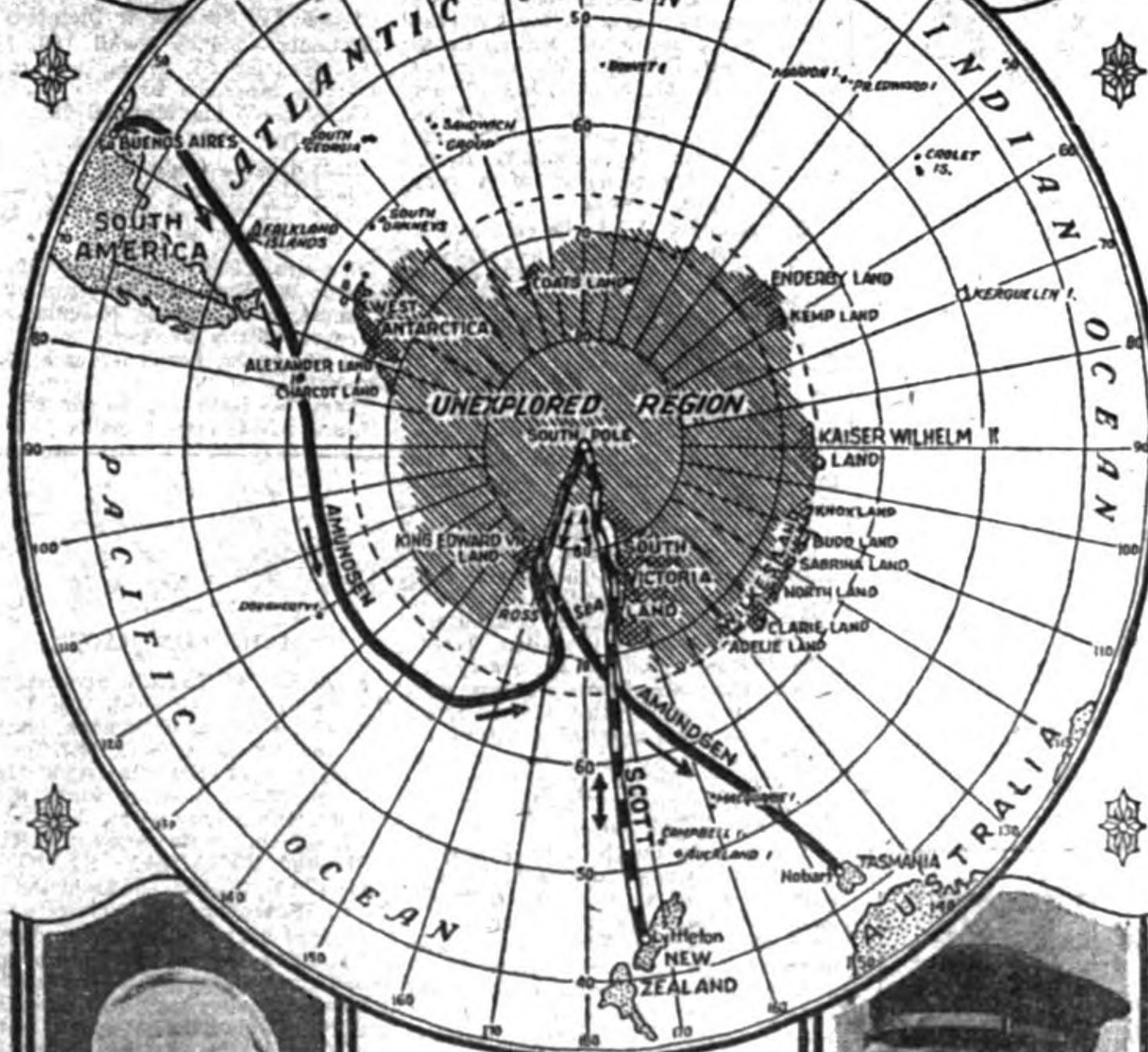
"Nothing is gained by breaking with Soviet Russia completely, and it may prove very dangerous because it is hard to foretell the consequences of the step."



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 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. 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 their servants. An ex-laborer on his farm who was nearly 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 1899 and 1927 the acreage in wheat in Canada has quadrupled. In 1879 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 189,000,000 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 1923 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 3,636,063 acres in 1926, an increase of 5,437 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 55,017,271 acres for 1926.

A yield of 325,075,000 bushels of wheat is estimated from the 1927 crop in Canada, which is about 35,000,000 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; 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 Mustafa Kemal, has at last come to Constantinople. The city's intransigent, reactionary sympathies, her plots and plotters ever since the Republic 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 hzards 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 Ninevah 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 frowzy 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 shapes of the "cylindres" and "melons," when not recalling the Georgian bucks of the Regency war, modern enough to celebrate the 14th 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. Electrified, in their necessary haste, had failed to cajole a current into the sidelights 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 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 started 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 Bafram 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 Bafram 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.

Autres temps, autres mœurs! Re-



### German Aviatix Gets a Ducking

When her motor went dead at just the wrong time Franlein Thea Rasche, German stunt aviatix, 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 62 feet of water, but the aviatix 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 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 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 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 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 nationwide 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. Spedding 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. Avey, 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 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.

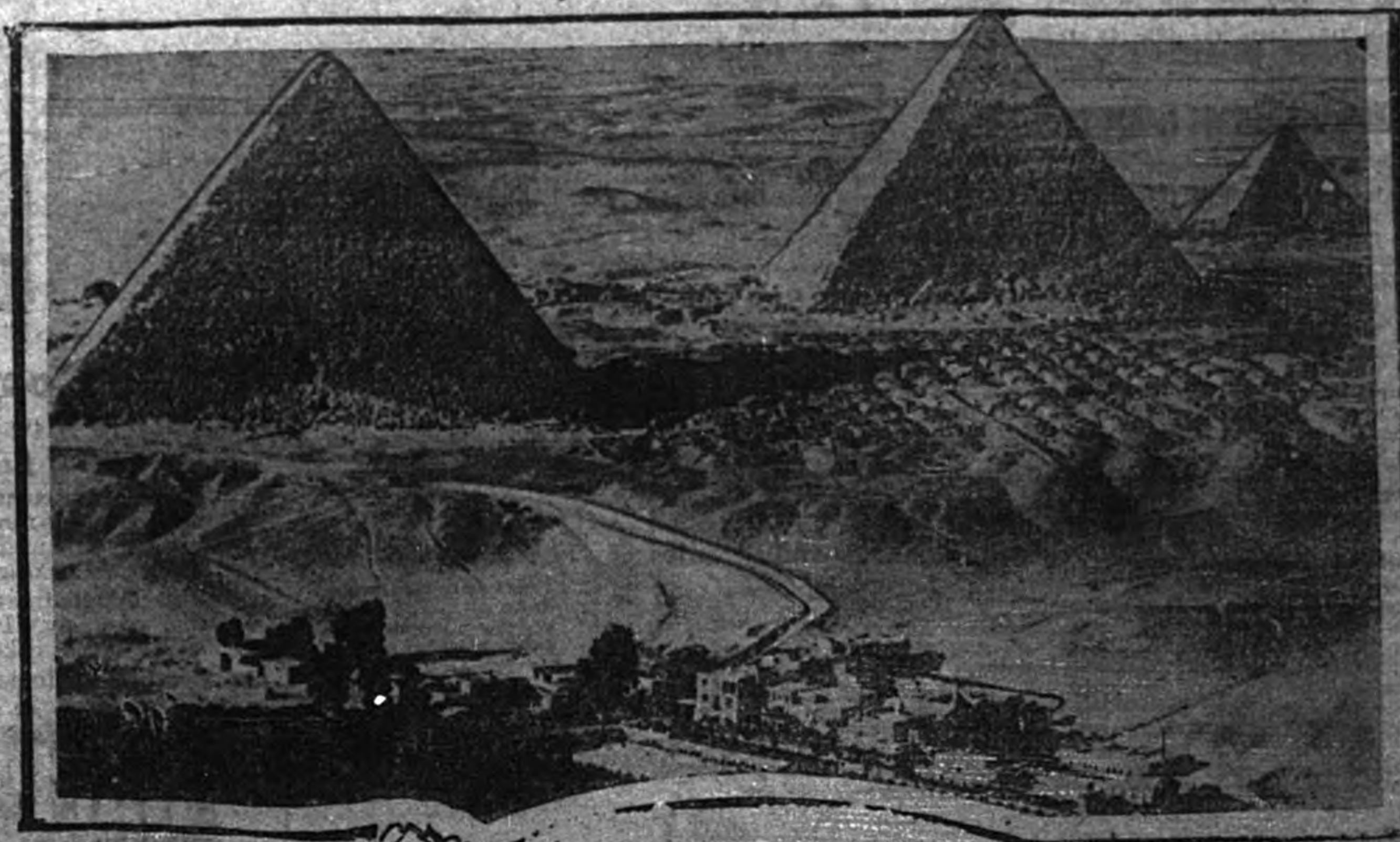
### The Two Fleets

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 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 fleet.

"Why on earth does one get drowned up?" asks a writer. Exactly, and why on returning home does one get drowned 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



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Class II, Willie Mason 73, Lorne Ball 64.  
Class III, Annie Morrow 58, Geo. Connelly 51.  
Grade VIII, Latin.  
Honours, Agnes Elliott 98, Wilma Tomalty 94, Janet Stephenson 93, G. Gilmour 92.  
Class I, Agnes Duncan 84, Katie Stephenson 81.  
Class II, Lillian White 69, Herbert Graves 65, Francis Kettyle 63.  
Class III, Kenneth McAllister 58.  
Grade VII, French.  
Honours, C. Theriault 94, Edith Gilmour 93, Jean McOuat 91.  
Class I, Clinton Murdoch 89.  
Class II, Ethel Kettyle 73, Ivy Steere 71, Charlie Kennedy 70, Stanley Seary 65, Geraldine McQuaig 62, Jack Seary 62.  
Class III, Earle McGibbon 51, A. Lupien 51, Mildred Cooper 50.  
Grade VI, French.  
Honours, Eleanor Campbell 97.  
Class I, Catherine Murdoch 83, H. Graham 82, Marjorie McOuat 80.  
Class II, Mabel Monk 73, Stanley Jackson 72, David Kennedy 70, Eva Jackson 66, Chris Devine 65, Elva McFaul 64, Edwin Martin 64, Harry White 63, Eric King 61, Norman Beckingham 61, Winnie White 60.  
Class III, Margaret Galbraith 59, Gilmour McLeod 58.  
Grade V, Arithmetic.  
Class I, Doris McOuat 87, Alberta Dixon 81, Archie Morrow 78, Margaret Murdoch 76.  
Hazel Gunn 70, Annie Williams 68, Eva Hazel 67, Willie Hazel 65, Violet Hewitt 63, Ruby Bradford 62, Cecil Carpenter 60.  
Class III, Alvin Connelly 59, D. Bourne, Dorothy Tomalty 58.

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Class I, J. Logan 82, B. Stanforth 82, A. Stewart 81, A. MacGibbon 80, R. Lamb 77.  
Class II, I. Monk 72, M. Wilson 69.  
Class III, G. McOuat 52, H. Cassidy 51, J. Yelland 50.  
Grade X, Algebra.  
Honours, Edith Boyd 100, Eric Middleton 100, Dorothea Macdonald 98, Janet Morrison 97, Laurence McOuat 94, Alice Whinfield 93, Pearl MacKenzie 92, Freda Mason 91, Reta Boyd 90, Gwen MacKinnon 90.  
Class I, Gladys Cruise, 86, Alma Boa 83, Herbert Gordon 83, Doris Prophet 82, Bessie Morrison 80, J. Goodfellow 78.  
Class II, Lois Cooke 70, Shirley Hamilton 61.  
Grade IX, Arithmetic.  
Honours, Janet Berry 100, Raymond Underhill 96, Stuart Jones 94, Nellie Laurin 90.  
Class I, Irene Doig 88, Helen Heatlie 88, Florence Hay 86, Stanley Boyd 82, Bertan Prophet 82, Annie Black 81, Myrtle Patterson 80, W. Robertson 78, Lila Scott 77.  
Class II, Mary Barclay 73, Marian MacVicar 73, Isabel Jackson 70, D. Stanley 69, Marjorie Kettyle 65, J. Leishman 62, Helen Bradshaw 60, M. Neill 60.  
Class III, Marian Mathews 57.  
Grade VIII, Arithmetic.  
Honours, L. Miller 97, E. Rodger 97, J. Hay 96, E. McFaul 84.  
Class I, M. Bernique 89, A. Fulton 86, G. McFaul 85, R. Cruise 80, J. Bernique 80, O. Stanforth 79, G. Black 77, W. Gall 77.  
Class II, C. Miller 66, R. Stevens 66.  
Grade VI, Geography.  
Honours, Lloyd Canning 97.  
Class I, Katherine Giles 84, L. Goldworthy 83, Leona Walker 82, Doris Boyd 81, Ethel Stansfield 80, Thelma West 80, Willie Davis 79, A. MacKenzie 78, Minnie Robinson 75.  
Class II, Doris Dion 74, Stanley Langille 74, Dorothy MacKrich 73, M. Morrison 71, Dorothy McFaul 67, A. MacNown 66, Carl Demerise 66.  
Grade V, Spelling & Dictation.  
Honours, Helen McFaul 99, Marjorie Walker 97, John MacKenzie 96, Stanley Morrison 93, Gertrude Morrison 92, Harold Combie 92, John MacKrich 92, Betty Clunie 91, Elsie MacVicar 90.  
Class I, Mary George 89, Delmar Boyd 85, Sidney Roberts 84, Bobby Miller 82, George Lamb 80, Alvin Ward 79, Eric Stephens 76, Lois MacVicar 76, Sam Milnes 75, Gertrude Scott 75.  
Grade IV, Scripture.  
Honours, Edna Aitkin 97, Bernard Jenkins 94, Lloyd Creswell 93, Cyril Drew 93, Alvin Ward 91.  
Class I, Jean Picken 89, Lloyd Graham 88, Murray Lyster 86, James Clark 76.  
Class II, Leslie Cox 74, Edith McOuat 73, Kathryn Morrison 73, Earl Rodgers 70, Gerlie Cunningham 70, Mira Robinson 67, Bernice Roberts 66, Eleanor MacNaughton 66.  
Grade III, Spelling.  
Honours, Leonard Dion 100, And. Cleland 100, Margaret Graham 100, Meryl Demerise 100, Clarence MacNaughton 98, Janet MacKenzie 98, Douglas Picken 96, Edith Gall 94, Douglas MacKimmie 92, Isabel MacKimmie 92, Isabel Hay 92, Ruth Dawson 91.  
Class I, Doris Malden 87, Gerald Walker 84, Clifford Armstrong 83, Lillian Falconer 80.

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Grade IX, Spelling.  
Bessie Woods 96, Helen Taylor 95, Ruth Bradley 93, Florence Thompson 93, Lena Gates 91, Gladys Hyde 89, Lois Perks 89.  
Grade VIII, Spelling.  
Hylda Shaw 93, Margaret Canning 90, Elizabeth Wales 84, Douglas Rodger 81.  
Grade VII, Arithmetic.  
Lloyd Muir 65.  
Grade VI, Canadian History.  
Gordon Bradley 75, Jeannette Wales 75, Alice Hooker 65, Norman Bradley 60, Eva Haspeck 54.  
Grade V, Canadian History.  
Walter Sugars 78, James Harris 70, Ernie Gates 66, Beatrice Perks 61, Lloyd Bradley 59.  
Grade IV, Scripture.  
Grace Wales 96.  
Grade III, Spelling & Dictation.  
Hugh Robertson 99, Eva Morrison 98, Dawson Burwash 97, Eileen Morrison 96, Dorothy Paquette 94, Earl Harris 87, Marjory Paquette 86, R. Woods 85, Elsie Sugars 82.

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Class II, Myrtle Doig 74, Minola Duffy 72.  
Grade VI, Scripture.  
Honours, Colin Copeland 91.  
Class I, Grace Hadley 87, Marjory Gordon 85.  
Grade V, Scripture.  
Honours, Dorothy McFarlane 95, Class I, Ernest Jackson 76.  
Grade II, Arithmetic.  
Honours, Ernest Copeland 96, C. Elliott 91.  
Class I, Howard Morrison 88.  
Class I, Primer II, Arithmetic.  
Honours, Hazel Belanger 99, E. Jackson 97, Gladys Pollock 96, Jack Hadley 92.  
Grade VII, History.  
Honours, Leola Belanger 96, Nora Jackson 94.  
Class I, Violet Belanger 85, Mac Walker 83.  
Class II, Robert Hadley 71, M. Doig 67.  
Grade VI, History.  
Class I, Grace Hadley 84, Marjory Gordon 82.  
Class II, Colin Copeland 71.  
Grade V, Arithmetic.  
Class I, Ernest Jackson 85, Dorothy McFarlane 84.  
Class II, Lily Belanger 72.  
Grade IV, Spelling & Dictation.  
Class I, Jessie Gordon 88, Effie Pollock 86, Hugh Jackson 78.  
Grade III, Scripture.  
Honours, Clara Elliott 100, Ernest Copeland 98.  
Class I, Howard Morrison 80.  
Grade I, Primer II.  
Grade I, Primer II, Scripture.  
Honours, Gladys Pollock 100, H. Belanger 96, Jack Hadley 92.  
Class II, Edith Jackson 84.

### DEATHS.

BOA, — At Mount Freedom, New Jersey, on Oct. 17th, 1927, Emily Burge, beloved wife of Thomas B. Boa, in her 63rd year. Gone but not forgotten.

ZIMMER, — At Brownsburg, on Friday, Oct. 21st, 1927, Daisy Bourne, beloved wife of Herman Zimmer, in her 37th year.

### IN MEMORIAM.

MORRISON, — In fond and loving memory of our dear son and brother, T. Alexander Morrison, who died on October 31st, 1921, at Vancouver, B. C., late of Arundel, Que. His memory is as fresh to-day. As in the hour he passed away. Ever remembered by the family.

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

Mrs. John Funchion and daughter wish to thank their many friends, for their kind sympathy during their recent sad bereavement of a beloved husband and father.

### CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. H. Zimmer and Mr. Geo. W. Bourne wish to thank all who so kindly assisted and who sent floral tributes, in their recent sad bereavement.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Zimmer, wish to thank their many friends for their kind sympathy and floral offerings in their recent sad bereavement of the death of their daughter-in-law.

FOR SALE, — Chevrolet Model 1922, special in good condition, made ready to make a light truck. Four good tires and one good spare. Reasonable prices. J. R. Noel, Greece's Point, Que; or Phone Lachute 35 r 1-2.

## WANT ADS

FOR SALE, — A quantity of good 18 inch Dry Wood. Phone 70 ring 1-2.  
FOR SALE, — A number of young pigs, Grade Yorkshire. Phone Albert Leishman, 118 ring 3, Lachute.  
WANTED, — Hear from owner good farm for sale. Cash price, particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 11-18-6.

MINK WANTED, — Wanted to buy a few live Minks. Apply to D. Monette, Manufacturer, 1977 St. James St., Montreal, or P. Monette Lachute. 10-28-4.

NOTICE, — Mr. I. A. Lalonde, of Montreal, has removed to Lachute and will do all kinds of Electric House Wiring and General Contract Work at reasonable prices. Estimates furnished free. Telephone 205 r 2, Bethany St., Lachute. 10-28-4.

APPLES FOR SALE, — First quality winter apples of the following varieties, — Fameuse, McIntosh Red, Milwaukee, Tolman Sweet, Salome, Call at Ayers' Orchard and leave your order or phone 119 r 2-2. 28-10-2.

LOST, — A water Spaniel Dog 7 mos. old, black and white, between Lake View and Senator White's residence, near Arundel. \$15. reward will be given to the returner and no questions asked. Any information relative to same will be gratefully received by Mr. Rossito 1189 Union Ave., Montreal, or phone Lancaster 4544 reversing call.

WANTED, — A lady to share home and expenses with another lady for the winter. For all particulars, Apply to Editor.

### NEW BAKERY.

Mr. Rodrigue Constantineau, has started up a Bakery in Brownsburg and is now able to supply you with all kinds of Choice Bread. He solicits your patronage. 28-10-1.

### LUMBERMEN!

Place your order now for your requirements in the line of Heavy sleds and rack sleds. We are working on a number of same which we will shortly have ready at reasonable prices. We also do repairs of all kinds on short notice.

Leonard Pollock, Carriage-Maker  
Lachute.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, the undersigned, secretary-treasurer of St. Jerusalem School Board, will be at the store of Mr. Russell Rodger, Railway Avenue, on Saturday, Oct. 31st, and every Saturday during month of November for collection of School Taxes.  
Wm. Copeland, Lachute.  
4-11-2.



**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 flour for all household needs is

# Quaker Flour

Always the Same Always the Best

Uniformly excellent results with bread, cakes or pastry. Samples tested in our home kitchen by actual baking every day.

Money back if Quaker Flour does not give you utmost satisfaction.



Five things well done

The Cozy Home Quebec heats, cooks, bakes, supplies hot water and burns any kind of fuel.



### The Cozy Home Quebec

will save you hours of toil—  
tons of fuel—and do better work

Think of the comfort of cooking on the large roomy surface of this range. It means less work and better results. The uniform temperature of the oven ensures even baking. This combination of heater and range gives increased fuel economy. It burns any kind of fuel—hard coal, soft coal, coke or 21 inch lengths of wood. See the Cozy Home for yourself and judge its qualities.

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## HAPPY THOUGHT

FOUNDRY COMPANY LIMITED

Sold at Lachute Mills by

GEO. Y. DEACON.