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Michael Lackner

245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI.

LACHUTE, QUE. FEBRUARY 6, 1931.

NO. 6

Hardware Supplies

The store of T. McQuat & Son has for many years supplied this community in hardware. The stock is complete and the housewife can get all she requires at moderate prices. Electrical supplies, tools, paints and oils, glass and chinaware.

T. McQUAT & Son

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Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

The St. Simeon's Club are holding a social evening in McArthur's Hall, on Thursday evening, Feb. 5th., at 8.15 p.m.

A Box Social, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Lachute United Church will be held on Friday, Feb. 6th., at 8 o'clock. A good programme will be given by the Young People's Club. Admission 25 cents.

The Senior C.G.I.T. Tea and Sale of the United Church which was to be held on Feb. 14th. is now postponed indefinitely.

A Semi-Monthly meeting of the Literary Section of the Literary and Dramatic Society will be held in McArthur's Hall, on Tuesday, Feb. 10th., at 8.15 p.m. The programme will consist of an address "England's greatest Poet" by the Rev. W. B. Rosborough, followed by a Valentine Social.

The St. Simeon's Club Players will present "POLISHING PAPA" a domestic comedy in three acts in Goyette's Hall, Brownsburg, on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6th., 1931 at 8.15

Adults 50c. Children 25c. Brownsburg Orchestra in attendance.

A Valentine Tea will be held in St. George's Church, Brownsburg, on Feb. 14th., under the auspices of the Ladies Guild. There will be home cooking, home made candy also a stall of fancy and useful articles at reduced prices. Afternoon tea will be served. Doors open at 3 p.m.

LACHUTE HOLSTEIN CLUB HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual meeting of the Lachute Holstein Club was held in the Victoria Hall, last week, at which the following officers were elected:—

Amedee Maisonneuve, Hon. President; Simon Wilson, President; Exelus Lemay, Vice-President; James McKenzie, Norman Boyd, Gordon Walker, A. A. McGibbon, George Murdoch, Peter Gordon, W. T. Jackson, James O'Reilly, John Burke, Directors; Leonard Boa, Sec.-Treasurer.

Mr. R. B. Faith, Director of Extension work for the Holstein Association of Canada, was present and gave a splendid lecture on the great strides being made by the black and white cattle throughout the world.

Mr. Faith emphasized the importance of all herds being accredited and the equal importance of every breeder having his herd blood tested. The speaker complimented Mr. Leonard Boa on the splendid record of 23,084 lbs. of milk produced in one year by his Holstein cow.

Our local agronomist, Mr. Alex. Bothwell gave a short talk on some of the new Agricultural Policies of the Provincial and Federal Depts. of Agriculture.

General Contracting

To those meditating the construction of new homes or other buildings, we shall be pleased to submit our prices. Phone 29 and let us know your requirements.

J. W. Cottingham, Lt'd.

Local news of the Week

Mrs. D. Jaquest is spending this week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Parker, of Montreal, sent last week the guest of Miss M. V. Slater.

Miss Vida Fish, of Montreal, visited friends in town over the week-end.

Mrs. W. G. Tucker spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Montreal.

Miss M. V. Slater is spending a few days with friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. R. Woods of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stansfield over the week-end.

Rev. A. Penman is spending a few days in Toronto this week, attending a meeting of the Executive.

Miss Elsie McFaul, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Misses Nellie Hay, Elinor McCoy and Gladys Cruise of Montreal, spent the week-end at their homes here.

Mrs. Miller returned to her home in Port Arthur this week, after spending some time visiting her mother, Mrs. Paul Nicoll.

Miss Helen McFaul, of the Ladies' College, Ottawa, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McFaul over the week-end.

R. McArthur & Son are holding a Free Service Day for users of Empire Milking Machines, on Wednesday, Feb. 18th., 1931. See Advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Foner left on Monday for their home in Arrowwood, Alta., after an enjoyable visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers and many other friends.

The School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem have received a legacy of \$500, from the estate of the late Gavin J. Walker, the interest of same to be applied to prizes for the various Schools, throughout the parish. Needless to say this gift was greatly appreciated and the additional prizes should prove a means of encouraging better work among the scholars.

Mrs. Dr. J. Campeau was the hostess at a very enjoyable birthday party on Friday last, when her second son John Charles, celebrated his tenth birthday. A number of his young friends were present and presented him with a gold wrist watch as a token of remembrance. Games etc. were enjoyed, refreshments being served which brought a very happy evening to a close.

Dr. Edward Christie was in Ottawa on Tuesday, attending the funeral of his cousin, the late Edmund Howard Ross, who passed away suddenly on Sunday last in Montreal. Deceased was a grandson of the late Dr. Thos. Christie, M.P., his mother being prior to her marriage Miss Elizabeth Christie. As a boy he was a constant visitor to our town. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved wife and three sons, who are left to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father.

The Watchman has for years been hammering through its columns the advisability of the town taking over the sidewalks but it was always looked upon as not being practical. The council, however, this year decided to give it a trial and from the successful working attained they will never revert to the old practice. The public must be agreeably impressed, and even if it should cost a little more we at least have the satisfaction of being able to walk the streets of our town without fear of breaking our limbs through the hog backs of past years. The Road Committee are to be congratulated upon their judgment in advancing this modern method of uniformity.

COUNCILLOR MORRISON ELECTED FOR WEST WARD

As one having sat as Alderman in previous years, where with outspoken and he served the interests of the West Ward, Allan Morrison was again returned with a majority of 33 votes in a very stiff contest with his young opponent Remi Ledoux. The voters turned out to the number of 312 of which Mr. Morrison secured 171 and Remi Ledoux 138 with 3 rejected ballots.

DANCE

A Dance will be held in Riverside Hall, on Saturday, Feb. 7th., and to continue every Saturday in future, until further notice. Good Music. Come and have a good time. Admission: Gents 50c. Ladies free. H. Reilly, Prop.

HOCKEY

Don't forget the Hockey Match between Brownsburg and St. Jerome, on Brownsburg ice, on Saturday, Feb. 7th., at 8.15 sharp. Adults 25c. Children 15c.

MARRIAGE

ARMSTRONG-SMITH.—At Regina, December 9th., 1930, Linton William Armstrong, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, of Lachute Road, to Freda, daughter of the late Mrs. and Mr. Smith, of Winnipeg.

"Welcome Home"

These words are spoken with the deepest sincerity by the many friends of our respected townsman, Mr. Jno. T. Ayers who arrived home last Saturday afternoon.

When he sailed for England four months ago, many disturbing rumors as to his health were in circulation which we are glad to say are all dispelled, for Mr. Ayers is hale and hearty, looking ten years younger, ready and eager to get back into harness after his sojourn in Europe.

UNITED CHURCH HAVE SUCCESSFUL YEAR

The Annual Meeting of Lachute United Church was held last week in the hall of the Church.

Encouraging reports were presented by all organizations. The Session reported that 22 names had been added to the membership roll during the year. The treasurer, Dr. G. A. Clunie reported that total receipts from all sources amounted to \$10,023.00. Of this amount \$2380.00 was contributed to the Missionary and Maintenance Fund, \$883.00 raised by the Women's Missionary Organizations, \$823.00 by the Ladies' Aid Societies, and \$293 by the Young People's Society. The Sabbath Schools, C.G.I.T. Groups and other organizations also gave very encouraging reports.

The thanks of the Congregation was extended to all who had helped to make the year such a successful one, and the people showed hearty appreciation of the services of the Minister, Rev. W. B. Rosborough, by increasing his salary by \$200.00.

At the close of the meeting a social hour was spent when refreshments were provided by the wives of the members of the Official Board.

LACHUTE PROTESTANT CEMETERY ANNUAL MEETING

Considerable interest was manifested at the Annual meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Co., held in the Town Hall, on Monday evening, some 30 members being present.

The chair was occupied by President Thos. Miller, and minutes of last annual meeting were read by Secretary-Treasurer, James W. Gall and adopted.

The financial report was also submitted showing the endowment fund of upwards of \$11,600 which according to instructions of the Board of Directors has been placed in the hands of the Royal Trust Company of Montreal for careful handling and investment.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Allan Morrison for kindness in drawing up the cemetery plans. Messrs. David Todd, E. H. McCoy, W. C. Miller, Jno. Miller the retiring directors were re-elected Dr. G. A. Clunie being elected to replace the late G. F. Calder.

Mr. John Miller, superintendent and Jas. W. Gall as secretary-treasurer, were also re-elected.

THE LATE WALTER GRAHAM

The funeral took place on Wednesday morning at St. Andrews East, of Walter Graham, who passed away at Berne, Kansas, on Saturday, Jan. 31st., at the age of 57 years. He was the eldest son of the late Archibald Graham, of St. Andrews East, and leaves to mourn his loss Mrs. C. Calder, of Lachute; Thos. Graham of Isley, Alta.; Mrs. Jas. Fullerton, and Mrs. L. Welde, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Marcus Hackwell, of Waterloo, Que.; and Mrs. Jno. Hackwell, of Peace River, Alta.

Service was held in the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church on arrival of the morning train from Montreal, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Ballantyne. A large number of sympathizing friends followed the remains to the last resting place in St. Andrews Cemetery.

ODDFELLOWS ELECT OFFICERS

The Semi-Annual Installation of Officers was held on Saturday evening last, when some ten Grand Lodge Officers from Montreal, were present for the occasion, over which Bro. A. O. Morrisette, D.D.G.M. presided. The following officers were duly installed: Bro. G. McCormick, N.G.; Bro. N. Boyd V.G.; Bro. L. Cruise Rec.-Sec'y; Bro. J. S. Thompson, Fin. Sec'y; Bro. W. J. Deacon, Treasurer; Bro. T. Izard, Warden; Bro. W. K. McArthur, Conductor; Bro. R. McArthur R.S.N.G.; Bro. W. J. Cooper L.S.N.G.; Bro. A. Paul R.S.V.G.; Bro. H. Todd L.S.V.G.; Bro. H. Cunningham R.S.S.; Bro. C. Chapman L.S.S.; Bro. J. Forbes I.G.; Bro. P. Todd O.G.; Bro. T. MacNaughton, Chaplain; Bro. Donald Beers J.P.G.; after which the visitors and members adjourned to the banquet hall, where a happy hour was spent around the festive board and speeches were indulged in.

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MEN'S KOREAN BEAVER FUR COATS, ANY SIZE

Only \$35.

REGULAR PRICE \$42.50

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The Store Where the Dollar Does Its Duty.

Order your meat from us

For many years past we have served the residents of Lachute and district, and have always aimed to be courteous, cheerful and to be of real service to them, making our business relations very pleasant, and at this time we take the opportunity of thanking our customers for all favours given us, and hope for many more in the future.

Jos. Speight,

Phone 136

Fancy Groceries

We are always at war with poor quality and inefficient service, but the housewife who deals with us, will find a world of value, for we are constantly on the lookout for her best interests. Just phone 50 and you can be sure of getting 100% service, value and quality.

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Main Street,

Phone 50.

ROLEX THE WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER \$35.00



Rolex wristwatches have proved themselves in official government tests superior over all other watches.

Rolex style of cases is a combination of beauty and efficiency.

Here are two new models in gold filled fully jewelled—\$35.00.



Frank E. Earle,

Main Street,

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A GOOD CAR for bad roads



NEW FORD COUPE \$595

(F.O.B. East Windsor, Ontario. Bumpers, spare tire and taxes extra.)

Do YOU KNOW a road where the going is bad? Ruts, sand, or soft dirt—where heavy cars bog down? Tell us where it is—and come along—we want to show you how the new Ford pulls through. Phone or call for a demonstration.



All models reduced \$5. to \$55.00

Victoria Coupe now only \$800

Geo. Y. Deacon

PHONE 26.

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS

Mary Kate and Martin are the only working members of Widow O'Hara's family. Martin is studying medicine at night. Christopher Steynes, a friend of Mary's, is a burglar. Mary agrees to help him escape. Mary agrees to help him escape. Mary agrees to help him escape.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd.)

"Now, listen, it's only four o'clock," Chris was presently saying briskly. "You've got to get some sleep—they won't be 'round here until ten or so in the morning."

"Mr. Steynes what can they do?" "What can who do?"

"The police?" "Why my child, you're not worrying about the police?"

Her eyes, tear-marked already, filled with fresh tears. She could not speak. She nodded her head.

"Why, listen," he said. "All they want is to clear up the case for their records."

Mary Kate put her hand over her eyes.

"They're not going to mug you for the criminals' gallery!" Chris assured her, amused and kindly. "It's a clear case of house-breaking, and the fellow was armed—Browning, the constable, 'member?—Browning said he could get twenty years. Well, he won't, he'll get about five, if he lives."

"Did he fire?"

"No, he didn't have his gun out, even."

"And he was hit—?"

"I shot him through the lung. He'll never get out of the hospital, probably. And all they want to do is clear it up, be sure he wasn't in conspiracy with Peters, or what not—"

He saw she was not listening. Her anxious eyes were fixed on space. The hopeless, tragic apathy of her manner did not change.

"Will the papers have it, Chris?" "Sure they will. But that doesn't have to worry you."

Her amber eyes moved to him trustingly; she did not speak again for a long time.

But she knew now what might have changed the whole course of her life had she known it a dozen hours before. She knew that she must depend only on herself, in this crisis, that she could find no help from Chris, or from anyone else. He might be sympathetic, he might want to be helpful. But his standards were not her standards, nor his code her code.

There was one code, indeed, for a rich young man and another for a penniless girl. Perhaps he had not betrayed his code, in this adventure, but how she had demolished her own!

"I suppose I'm thinking of Mother," she said simply, after a while.

Chris regarded her for a few seconds, uneasily.

"You can explain it. She'll believe you," he said then, without much assurance.

"Oh maybe!" Mary Kate said wearily, with a shrug. Her lip trembled, and her eyes filled again.

"Drink your coffee!"

"I am."

"It's just one of those damn things—" Chris mused, unhappily. "It's too bad. I'm awfully sorry!"

Yes, she reflected bitterly, he might be awfully sorry, and it was becoming and generous in him to be so. But that didn't involve him in anything shameful, that didn't mean that he could take any share of her punishment.

"I don't think there's any question that we can keep your name out of the papers," Chris said, pondering. "Gordy surely can do that."

Gordon Rountree. She had forgotten her nervously laughing, old employer, the man of whom she had sometimes thought as a spoiled baby, unwilling to take responsibility, anxious only to escape from every situation with his own skin safe. Well, it was he who had gotten her into this, and he was once more to be let off scot free.

But no, she had to interrupt herself honestly. Nobody ever got a girl of twenty into trouble except the girl herself. And here she was, "in trouble," just as surely in trouble as any poor little loving fool who ever found herself robbed of a reputation overnight.

Hundreds of girls got away with breaches of the moral law that blind a woman so tightly and exist not at all for men. But she, Mary Kate O'Hara, who had always held her head so high, who had always been above suspicion, much less reproach—she before whom the other girls in the office wouldn't even tell a shady story, or use a coarse word—she was going to be known, from now on, as the girl who was down in a country house with a young wealthy bachelor from New York on the night a burglar was shot.

"You look all in," Chris said, watching her.

"I'm merely—" She gave a forlorn little laugh. "I'm merely wishing I was the one who was shot!" she said.

"Ah, no, no; you'll see it all different in the morning!" he promised her.

But she did not brighten, she did not smile. Putting aside the half-emptied cup, she slipped down into her chair again. Her slim wrists, emerging from the generous sleeves of the dressing-gown, looked thin and childish; her slim, childish fingers were tightly locked. She stared dully into the dead fire.

"What'll they do in the morning?" "Oh, they'll poke around for fingerprints and ask questions. They ought all to be out of here in an hour, and after that we have nothing to do but wait until it's time, in the afternoon, to run you home. We don't want to rouse your mother's suspicions by having you get home too early. We'll call off the luncheon—maybe we could go over to the club, for lunch, but there's apt to be a mob of people there, Saturdays, and it'd be one long razz about the burglar!"

"I simply—can't—face my mother!" Mary Kate whispered.

"I'd tell her the whole thing straight out. She'll know you're not lying."

"I lied to her—when was it? Was it only yesterday," the girl mused, her eyes brimming again.

"What I thought," Chris began, putting down his own cup, "was that since there are several hours of night left I'd ask Mrs. Peters to sleep in the other bed, in your room. And my advice to you is to turn in and read a book or something until you get sleepy and forget it!"

Her eyes went about the sitting room. Would she never, in all her life, escape from these distempered walls, this Spanish furniture with the rich brocade upholstery, this rising twisted stairway with its rail of heavy red cord? She was so sick of it—so deathly sick of it.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The thought of her mother and the home kitchen, with little Pat at the table looking up from a bitten slice of bread on which brown sugar glistened, were like the dream of a mirage. Oh, the coolness, the utter refreshment of home, and her limp blue kitchen apron, and the dish towels that hung, all winter long, above the stove, and that one fingered tentatively when a dish towel was needed, to determine their exact degree of dryness!

Her eyes were sick for the familiar sights; the crowded shelf above the sink, the windows with the dinky backyard beyond them, where the handsome fire escapes and kitchen windows of the big new apartment houses on Geary street formed a backdrop filled with unending fascinations and surprises.

And here she sat, in her night robe and a man's wrapper, at four o'clock in the morning, looking at loathsome Spanish walls, and Spanish furniture, and Spanish saints, and a ridiculous medieval staircase winding up from the room itself with a red coral balustrade.

When Mrs. Peters appeared with a great armful of blankets and sheets, Mary Kate arose, to help her make a comfortable bed on the couch; it appeared that Peters was to finish the night in the house. After the lights began to go out, and Chris went upstairs, and the two women went into that pretty spare room that Mary Kate had discovered with such thrilled enthusiasm, less than twelve hours ago.

It had been put into order now, and both beds were turned down, but there was a strangeness and chilliness about it, in the dead hour before dawn, that struck to Mary Kate's heart like an icicle. She lay down in the dressing-gown, and pulled the covers over her, opening a book. But for a long time the words danced meaningless on the page; she could not read.

Mrs. Peters, observing sapiently that it wasn't likely that anything more would happen tonight but that it surely did get on your nerves to have such goings-on in a place, climbed comfortably into her own bed and was instantly snoring heavily.

Mary Kate resented her, her snoring, her nervelessness, and above all, her quiet refusal to be drawn into her—Mary Kate's affairs.

The girl had thought she would explain to Mrs. Peters as lightly and briefly as possible, her reason for being in Mr. Steynes's house under these curious circumstances.

But Helga Peters was not interested. They could do anything they wanted to do as long as she was paid her good eighty dollars a month. Mary Kate could be a Lily of purity, or she could be Tony Moody's confederate in the housebreaking job; it was nothing to Helga. She would turn the girl's bed down, just the same, and throw damp towels in the basket, wipe out the tub, put books back on the shelves.

It did not signify what this great dull animal of a woman thought, Mary Kate reflected, closing her book, snapping off her light, resolutely shutting her eyes.

But she had said that of a good many persons today, and it was not true—she had known it was not true, even while she had said it. Of course it signified what persons thought about a girl. She might not admire Gordon Rountree or Don Archibald, or Chris Steynes, or Helga Peters, or Constable

Browning, but their respect—their good opinion—was important. (To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

By ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



2849

If you were a girl in your teens, you'd adore this snappy model with such a grown-up air.

It's so straight and slim with gracefully swinging hem.

Bone buttons from neck to hem add further distinction to this scarlet red wool jersey coat frock. The white pique collar and cuffs show stitching in red.

It's decidedly practical and up-to-the-minute.

Style No. 2849 is designed for the miss of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Covert cloth is smart in dark brown with tan pique. Or maybe you'd prefer a monotone tweed in green diagonal mixture. The side bodice sections, both front and back, could be cut crosswise, creating a very smart effect.

Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yards 39-inch with 1/2 yard 35-inch contrasting.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Acrobats

(From Harper's Magazine) High up on that thin rope called Time, Hung taut across eternity, No walker of us can tell When his own turn to slip will be.

One foot before the other—so, With arms wide out for balancing— Who does not love the muscle-pull, Or would quite miss the final fling? Helen Molyneux Salisbury.

Fashion Tit-Bits

So unique are the weaves in the cotton fabrics that they could easily pass for wool. These "tweedy" cottons have many advantages—besides being extremely light in weight, they are non-crushable and will launder.

"Sandy Beach," a soft neutral shade bordering on the light tans, promises to be a most popular color for all type of clothes, including accessories. The becomingness of this shade will add much to its popularity.

Moods

Many of our physical ailments are the direct result of bad mental moods. What is needed to cure these ailments is not a dose of medicine, but a dose of mirth.—John R. Gunn.



"How are your New Year's resolutions?"

"In fine shape."

"None broken?"

"Guess not. How could they be? I haven't used them yet."

Mother: "How did you hurt your hand? Been fighting?" Ronny: "Yes. Those were awfully sharp teeth Tom Brown used to have."

Economy Corner

Ginger Marshmallow Sauce.

One tablespoon gelatine, 1 tablespoon cold water, 1/2 cup sifted powdered sugar, whites of 2 eggs, 1 1/2 cups light cream, 1 teaspoon vanilla, salt, 1 teaspoon ginger. Soak gelatine in cold water 5 minutes. Then dissolve by placing dish over boiling water for a few minutes. Mix with cream and beat hard. Then add by beating, the sugar stiffly beaten egg whites, salt and vanilla. This sauce will be about like whipped cream. Cut cake in squares and serve with the sauce, either hot or cold.

Spanish Panocha.

Four cups of brown sugar, 1 cup sweet cream, lump butter size of an egg. Boil, stirring constantly until it forms soft balls in cold water. Remove from the fire and add one chopped walnut and teaspoon of flavoring. Stir until it becomes creamy and pour into pans. Cut in squares. Chopped candied fruits, orange peel, dates, figs and prunes, also pecans, may be added.

Black Chocolate Cake.

Cut 4 squares chocolate fine in mixing bowl. Set in oven or in hot water till melted. Add 1 cup sugar creamed with butter size of egg. Stir in 1/2 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1/4 teaspoon soda; beat smooth. Then stir in 1 1/2 cups cake flour sifted with 2 teaspoons baking powder and pinch salt. Mix well and last add 1/2 cup boiling water. Bake in square pan in moderate oven.

Steamed Date Pudding.

Sift together 2 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder and 1/4 teaspoon salt. Then add 1/2 cup sugar, 1 cup dates, stoned and cut up fine; grated rind of one lemon, 4 tablespoons cooking oil and 2 1/2 cup milk.

Mix well, pour into a greased mold, cover and steam two hours. Serve with hard sauce.

Keene Valley Cake.

Onehalf cup butter, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup hot water, 2 eggs, 1 cup maple or brown sugar, 3 cups flour, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, 2 teaspoons soda. Mix egg yolks and sugar and beat well. Sift remaining dry ingredients and gradually add to first mixture, then add beaten yolks and sugar. Lastly, fold in stiffly beaten whites of eggs. If you use brown sugar add 1/4 teaspoon vanilla. Pour into buttered shallow pan and bake 30 to 40 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit). This makes a large cake.

Taffy Tartlets.

One egg, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 tablespoon water, 1 tablespoon shortening, pinch salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Beat egg with sugar until thoroughly mixed but not too fluffy. Add water, melted shortening, salt and vanilla, mix well. Pour into small tart pans lined with pastry dough. Bake in a moderate oven until the edges of the crust are delicately browned. (350 degrees).

Orange and Pineapple Shortcake.

Two cups flour, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup milk, 4 tablespoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1 can shredded pineapple, 4 oranges. Cut the oranges in small pieces, mix with the pineapple and let stand an hour. Sift the flour, salt and baking powder. Cut in the butter with a knife, then add milk. Bake in layer cake tins. Put half the fruit between the layers and the rest on top.

Spice Cake.

Two eggs, 1 1/4 cups sugar, 1/2 cup shortening, 1 cup sour milk, all kinds of spice, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt. Mix in order given. A cup of raisins may be added the last thing if one wishes. For spice I used a little each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg.

Rice Pudding.

Two cups cold boiled rice, 3 cups hot milk, 1/4 cup molasses, 1/4 cup raisins, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg. Mix together rice and hot milk. Add molasses, raisins, nutmeg and salt. Pour into buttered baking dish and bake in medium oven about one hour.

Ash-Trays from the Victory

London—Some novel Christmas presents, of considerable association value, were made possible by the decision to make ash-trays from a quantity of copper from H.M.S. Victory, and sell them at half-a-crown each in aid of the Victory Restoration Fund.

Several thousands of these ash-trays were bought and the Fund has benefited to an appreciable extent, while the Victory ash-trays will, of course, be very highly prized by those fortunate enough to have secured them.

Naval relics may be of various kinds, but it is not always that the general public is given a chance of acquiring them. Sometimes they are offered for sale, but only to officers' messes and to officers and ex-officers.—Answers.

Heart disease is responsible for the staggering total of 11,775 deaths a year in Canada. Periodic Health Examination frequently reveals the causes of heart disease, or the disease itself in early stages.

Salada Orange Pekoe has by far the finest flavour

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Scientist Explodes Rule About Oysters in Months With R

Another bit of folk-lore, the idea that oysters can be eaten safely only during the months with the letter R in their names, has been exploded by a sceptical scientist who took the trouble to test it. At the recent Congress of Public Health in Paris, a French physician, Dr. J. Herblot, reported experiments which he since has repeated and extended, indicating that oysters apparently can be eaten in the R-less months quite as safely as in others. In many seacoast towns, Dr. Herblot had observed, local residents defy the tradition and eat oysters whenever they can get them. Experimenting on himself and on friends and patients, he found no harmful effects from oysters in the forbidden months. It occurred to him, however, that there might be statistical evidence against oysters in these months; for example, evidence that typhoid fever or other diseases which conceivably may carry are commoner in the forbidden months than in others. Statistical studies have shown, however, that there is no ground for this idea. Therefore there is no reason at all, Dr. Herblot concludes, why people should not eat oysters whenever they desire. Perhaps the common prejudice against the R-less months arose when there were no refrigerators and when food could not be preserved in hot weather. The R-less months happen to be also warm ones and the familiar rule may have been intended in the beginning merely as a caution against eating oysters in hot weather, when they are likely to have spoiled.

Safe Transportation One Step Nearer

Continuous Light Signal Tells The Engineer About Track Conditions Ahead of Him

Another step in the direction of safe transportation is seen in the development of what is termed a "continuous light signal" now installed in the engine cabs of about 2,000 locomotives and along more than 2,800 miles of track of the Pennsylvania Railroad system.

The new device adds to and greatly extends the effectiveness of the wayside automatic block signal system, which has been in general use for many years. Its outstanding feature is that it reproduces inside the engine cab the shining lights of the signals ahead, placing before both the engineman and the fireman a clear picture of conditions along the track. Two miniature sets of signal dials shine directly in front of each man, on their respective sides of the cab. These lights shine day and night throughout the run, and are instantly and continuously responsive to every change in the signals ahead.

The cab signal is also auditory. If the block signal indicates anything else than an entirely clear track, this fact is called to the attention of the engineman both by the lights and by a loud warning whistle which is part of the mechanism.

The strident sound continues until the engineman "acknowledges" by manually operating a switch which silences the whistle. The act of acknowledging bears witness that

the engineman has observed the signal indication, is informed of track conditions ahead and is in control of his train.

Should the whistle continue to sound, it would warn the fireman and enable him to take charge of the train in the event of any disability on the part of the man at the throttle. Each man can check the other by the use of his own dial.

The cab signals installed in panels in each side of the engine cab, are electrically operated. The lights are set by the preceding train, the signals being transmitted from the rails. Any obstruction on the tracks or interference with the block signal system automatically sets the stop signal in the cab—three lights across the centre. When the lights are at an angle they convey a message to the driver to proceed with caution, while three perpendicular lights indicate a clear track.

The company's experience is said to have shown that the probability of obtaining a false "clear" signal through this system is "so remote as to be virtually an impossibility."

SLEEVE BOARD

With styles more complicated, a little tapering sleeve board is indispensable to the home maker. It is useful for all kinds of lingerie touches and handkerchiefs, too.

Chief of Police—Can you give a description of your missing cashier? Banker—He is about five feet five inches tall and \$7,000 short.

Christmas cards this year were sold in 3,000 different designs. Scenes of olden days and short four-line verses of sentiments were most popular.



SAFE For NEURALGIA

Prompt relief from HEADACHES, LUMBAGO, COLDS, SORE THROAT, RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS, NEURALGIA, ACHES and PAINS



DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG.

Accept only "Aspirin" package which contains proven directions. Hands "Aspirin" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.

Flying Arctic Air Mail Is Touch and Go Affair

At Seasons of Freeze-Up and Break-Up, Planes Need Skis at One End, Pontoons at Other of Long Run

Fort McMurray, the southern terminus of the Commercial Airways mail routes, lies just south of 53 degrees N. Lat., and Aklavik, the northern terminus, just below 70 degrees N. Lat. Between these two points lie almost 2,000 miles of mighty rivers and lakes and trackless wilderness.

In the summer season the mail planes are equipped with pontoons for landing on the only airdromes the North possesses—the lakes and rivers. During the winter the pontoons are replaced by skis for snow landings on the frozen watercourses. The 12 degrees of latitude that separate the terminals and the fact that one base is some 2,000 miles nearer the North Pole than the other, give rise to two seasons of the year which are peculiar to Northern conditions. These are the "break-up" season in the Spring, when the ice is going out of the rivers, and the "freeze-up" season in the Fall, when the rivers are being mantled with ice. During these two periods every year all flying is at a standstill.

The situation is simply that on the northern end of the run skis are required while open water on the southern end compels the use of pontoons. Hence the aircraft have to wait until the whole run is frozen in solidly and the southern part usually does not freeze up until about a month after the northern. Advantage is taken of this lull in the operations to overhaul the engines and planes, remove the pontoons and fit the skis. It is holiday time for the pilots and mechanics.

Hazards of Arctic Mail

The last seaplane to leave Fort McMurray for Aklavik this year did so on Oct. 1, piloted by W. N. Sherlock. His log was a typical example of the touch-and-go business of flying the Arctic mail. He left McMurray loaded with 358 pounds of mail, 168 pounds of last-minute express, two passengers and 100 pounds of their baggage, and reached Fort Fitzgerald that night. In the morning the machine left Fort Fitzgerald northbound with 408 pounds of mail, 168 pounds of express and the two passengers, Bishop and Mrs. Geddes, on board. After stopping at Fort Smith, the pilot reached Fort Resolution, where he picked up some additional mail. The load on consisted of 681 pounds of mail, 163 pounds of express and the passengers. The night was spent at Hay River.

Fort Providence was reached on the morning of the third and, after leaving 16 pounds of mail, Sherlock pushed on to Fort Simpson. The two passengers disembarked at this post and the load was further reduced by leaving 100 pounds of express, 100 pounds of mail and a like amount of baggage.

At Fort Simpson a passenger was picked up for Fort Norman—the "cook for the new" wireless station there. The rest of the load consisted of 465 pounds of mail, sixty-eight pounds of express and fifty pounds of baggage.

The weather had turned colder even before Fort Simpson was reached and the machine ran into snow. In the afternoon the weather turned still worse and snow began to fall heavily. The visibility became so bad that the machine was forced to land in the Mackenzie River. Four compulsory forced landings were made between Fort Simpson and Wrigley and with the darkness came abandonment of any hope of getting to Wrigley that night. The machine was tied up and the night spent at the mouth of the Willow River.

On the 4th the weather cleared somewhat and the machine was flown into Fort Wrigley, then on to Norman, where the cook was delivered safely to the officer in charge of the wireless station. The machine left Norman with 385 pounds of mail and thirty-five pounds of express and, after stopping at Fort Good Hope, landed at Arctic Red River just at dusk. Two passengers were picked up at Fort Good Hope for Aklavik.

Ice Begins to Threaten

At Arctic Red River it was noticed that ice was forming all along the shore and sheets of ice were flowing down the river. The following morning the ice in the river seemed to be thickening up. However, Sherlock took off for Fort McPherson and, after landing there, pushed on to Aklavik. He set the machine down in the river opposite the post at 11:40 a.m., unloaded the mail and took on the southbound mail as quickly as possible. One passenger for Fort McMurray also was taken aboard. Ice was forming very rapidly along the shore and the spray froze to the float struts and wires as Sherlock taxied out in midstream for the take-off. His visit to Aklavik did not last more than twenty minutes, as the machine was literally freezing in while he was there.

Good weather and a helping wind enabled him to reach Fort Good Hope that night after stopping for a few minutes at Arctic Red River and Fort McPherson. At Good Hope a passenger was picked up for Fort Norman. On putting into this latter port he found Lieutenant and Mrs. Hastings waiting to be taken to Fort Simpson. The wireless officer had a power boat at Fort Norman and

had intended returning to Simpson by boat, but the flow ice in the river made it impossible to do this. The only cat in the northwest territories was carried from Norman to Simpson. This was a pet of the Hastings family and had accompanied them on the trip from Simpson to Norman by boat.

A short stop was made at Wrigley and then Simpson was reached at 6:30 p.m. Lieutenant and Mrs. Hastings disembarked and their places were taken by two priests traveling to Fort Providence, while 200 pounds of express and mail were taken aboard. The night was spent at Fort Providence.

On the 7th, after landing at Hay River, Resolution and Fort Smith, Fort Fitzgerald was reached and two passengers for Fort McMurray were picked up. The night was spent at Fort Chipewyan, just an hour and a half from home. Darkness had shut down. Fort McMurray was reached on the 8th. The load consisted of three passengers, 200 pounds of express and 150 pounds of mail. This completed the round trip of the last mail before the freeze-up. No further communication with the north was possible, except by wireless, for at least six weeks, and when the machines again went in they were fitted with skis.

New Field Created By Clever Woman

London—Mrs. Beatrice Davies has found for herself a new career. She has discovered that there is an opening for a new profession in the line of Announcer as Dress Parades, and is busy making a remarkable success of it.

Mrs. Davies did not set out to discover her profession. It so happened that she held a post in one of the big London stores in which it was her duty to sell frocks.

She grew to know the technical names of everything pertaining to frocks, and, most important of all, to know exactly which line would best set off each customer.

One day, when her store was arranging a fashion parade, she was asked to stand beside the platform and announce the price of each model as it appeared.

"Nobody exactly told me to do more than that," she explains, "but how could one refrain from adding, after stating the price, one word in explanation of the pretty things we were showing?" And so the thing grew.

Mrs. Davies left her store, and it was not long before she found herself employed first in one place, then in another, "explaining the pretty things" in a way which adds to the pleasure of seeing them and gives to each parade something of the nature of a real entertainment.

Old Walls in Pembrokeshire

Built unknown years ago by what dead hands
Stout walls, breast-high, of clay-embellished stone

Are now with grass and weeds quite overgrown.

Hidden by wild-flowers, draped with trailing strands,

Of fern and bramble, bed-straw, and rich bands

Of fragrant honeysuckle, fully blown; Here campion, speedwell, scabious are strown.

The thistle in gay clusters proudly stands,

And here flit butterflies amongst bell heather,

And spiders hang their webs on prickly gorse,

Dog-daisies blow, convolvulus together

Binds, fox-glove stalks their beauty to endorse;

Hides underneath all day the solemn toad,

Nor dares till dark to try the adventurous road.

—K. L. MacCuaig, in the Common-wealth.

That Would Be Extra

The customer was obviously annoyed, so the waitress approached him to see what the trouble was about.

"Is there something wrong?" she asked.

"Wrong!" snapped the customer angrily. "Look, there's a fly in the bottom of my cup. What does it mean?"

"Sorry!" returned the girl. "I'm a waitress, not a fortune-teller."

The mistress was giving the new maid, fresh from the country, a list of the household requirements. "There you are, Alice," she said, and then suddenly remembered an item she had almost forgotten. "Oh—er—don't forget we shall want a new griller for the kitchen, too." Alice stared vacantly. "Don't you know what a griller is?" asked the other, sharply. "I should think I do," replied the maid, significantly. "It's a big, hairy monkey the size of a man. And if you want one of those in your kitchen I'm leaving at once."

Telling What the Waves Say



To accompaniment of booming surf, Miss Helen Peterson tells untold tude how it feels to be splashed and tossed during novel radio broadcast conducted recently at Long Beach, Calif.

Statistics Show Canada Has Record Health Year for 1930

New York.—With the best health conditions in history prevailing during the first eleven months of the year, with no widespread outbreaks of contagious or infectious diseases reported, and with a break indicated at last in even the long series of cancer mortality gains, the year 1930 has been heralded by statisticians of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company as the record health year of all time for the people of the United States and Canada.

"There is good prospect," the company announced yesterday, "that the year 1930 will mark a break in the long series of years during which the

cancer rate has been persistently increasing and that there will be recorded also a drop in the diabetes mortality for the first time since 1924.

"In addition there is every prospect that the accident death rate will be considerably below that of 1929 and possibly below any figure recorded since 1922. Even the picture for automobile fatalities is encouraging for up to the end of November there had been no increase over last year's rate.

"The single unfavorable item in the 1930 mortality statistics will be a considerable rise in the suicide death rate."

Loudspeaker Carries 25 Miles

Residents of Berlin recently listened to the strains of music from a loudspeaker twenty-five miles away. The speaker's voice was said to equal the volume of an orchestra of 2,000 pieces. Placed on a roof for the test by a German electrical concern, it produced air waves that could be felt on the skin 150 feet away, says "Popular Science Monthly." A current of 120 amperes was required to operate it. Its diaphragm vibrated a full inch to produce its voice.

Willingness

Docility is a willingness to learn, a readiness to go through the drudgery and labor connected with learning. Such a man will be open to learn from Nature and Scripture, and from any man, woman, child, or thing that has aught which is valuable to impart.—Dr. Scudder.

Silence

Mr. Dally was taking his leisure after the evening meal, seated comfortably in his armchair in front of the drawing-room fire.

"How quietly our new maid moves about," he said to his wife, after a while. "You wouldn't think she was in the house."

His wife glared back at him. "She isn't," came her reply. "She left this morning."

Slick Irons

A bit of an old candle, used on a folded newspaper to run your iron over, is one of the most efficacious methods of making your electric iron smooth and slick.

A timber merchant says he is selling wood at a loss. It must go against the grain.

Horrors of Dreaded Smallpox Unknown to People of To-day

King, Courtier and Peasant of Past Ages Ravaged by Loathsome Disease—To-day Mankind Protected by Process of Vaccination

In some respects the poorest Canadian of today is more fortunate than the most powerful king or emperor of a few hundred years ago.

Consider for example how you who are reading this article are protected against smallpox, through the process known as vaccination. Before the days of vaccination we find that smallpox killed such notable people as William II of Orange; Emperor Joseph I of Germany; Peter II, Emperor of Russia; the Prince of Prussia; Louis XV of France; two children of Charles I of England; a son of James II of England, also his daughter, Queen Mary and her uncle, the Duke of Gloucester; the son of Louis XIV and Louis, Duke of Burgundy. Many other notables suffered from the disease but escaped death as for example Queen Anne of England; Peter III of Russia; Louis XIV of France, William III and Queen Maria Theresa of Austria.

We have all heard something of these smallpox horrors of a bygone day. We have all heard of places so smitten by the disease that the living were insufficient to bury the dead, and how grass grew in the middle of once busy streets and sidewalks because there weren't enough human feet left to tramp it down. But we all know that no such condition as that exists to-day. What then has brought about this change? The answer to that question is "Vaccination." Vaccination which is protecting your life against smallpox—that is if you are vaccinated as of course everyone should be—has saved millions of human lives.

In the year 1870 a young English doctor named Edward Jenner began to study smallpox. In those days this terrible disease was as I have stated one of the greatest of all killers of men. Jenner, visited by a young country woman who came to him for medical advice, was told by her that she could never take smallpox. "For," she said, "I have had cowpox." This singular remark impressed Jenner very much and he began to investigate. Cowpox is a disease resembling smallpox but it affects cows. Human beings can take cowpox but only in a mild form. Jenner found that among milkmaids smallpox was comparatively rare. He also found a kind of superstition to the effect that those who had

taken cowpox were immune from smallpox. Jenner resolved to put this old folk tale to the test of science. He selected a healthy boy of about eight years of age and inoculated him with cowpox from a sore on a dairy maid's hand. On the ninth day afterwards the lad had a slight chill, and headache, lost his appetite and felt a little sick. The next day he was perfectly well. The sores on his arm healed without causing the least trouble. Now in those days it was customary to inoculate well people with smallpox virus so that they developed a mild case of smallpox which protected them from all future cases. Again and again Jenner introduced smallpox virus into the lad's system as was the custom at that time, but found it absolutely impossible to make the lad contract even the mildest case of smallpox. Jenner had succeeded. Vaccination was discovered and the doom of smallpox became a foregone conclusion.

News of this conquest spread over the world like wildfire. Napoleon had all his soldiers who had never had smallpox, vaccinated. The Empress of Russia urged her subjects to be vaccinated and ordered that the first child so treated should be called Vaccinoff and educated at the public expense. She presented Jenner with a diamond ring. The Government of Spain in 1803 sent a whole fleet to introduce vaccination throughout Spanish possessions in the old and new world. In Sicily and Naples religious processions were formed for receiving the "blessed vaccine." In 1802 the British Parliament gave Jenner ten thousand pounds. In 1812 the discovery of vaccination was celebrated in Berlin and from all over the world messages of praise and gratitude poured in upon Jenner.

So you see in those days people were grimly aware of the horror of smallpox and knew how to thank the man who conquered it for them. To-day we should be no less appreciative of this great boon which protects us against one of the most loathsome of all diseases. Every man, woman and child in Canada should be vaccinated. Our article for next week will also be devoted to the story of this disease and of its conquest.

Furs, Feathers Found to Cause Odd Diseases

Maladies Treated by Clinic in California Are Like Asthma and Hay Fever

San Francisco.—Duck feathers, rabbit fur and face powder were the causes of some of the strange diseases which have been successfully treated by the University of California Hospital out-patient department, a Community Chest agency, according to the report of Dr. L. S. Schmidt, director of the hospital.

Medical science, he explains, has discovered that if an individual has no resistance to certain proteins of food or animal and plant matter they may act as poisons in the human system. These proteins irritate the skin or membranes and result in asthma, hay

fever, eczema or similar troubles.

Pillow Feathers Cause Sneezing

Dr. Schmidt says that a young San Francisco high school student came to the clinic recently, suffering from what appeared to be a terrific cold in the head. He sneezed regularly every minute or so. The doctors recognized it as a case of protein irritation or allergy rather than a cold.

The difficulty in such cases is to discover what substance is causing the irritation. It may be any matter with which the individual comes in contact during the day. Medical science has worked out a method of trying an extensive series of proteins by tiny scratches on the arm. When the patient is impregnated with the substance to which he is sensitive, a red area half the size of a dime results around the site of the test.

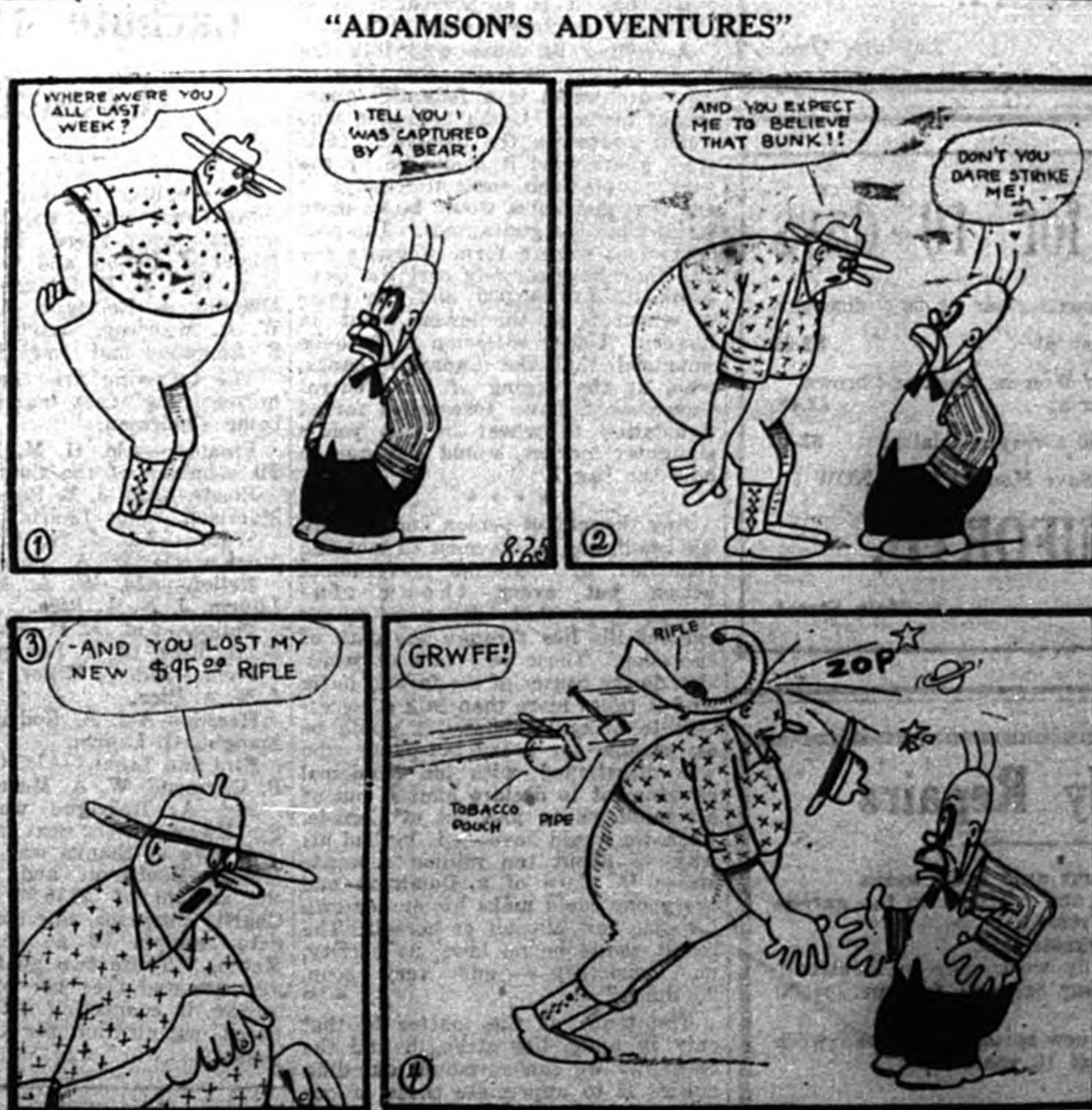
In the case of the high school boy, after a number of tests it was found that he was sensitive to a rather rare substance, namely "goosefeathers," and inquiry revealed that his mother had recently bought him a new feather pillow. The pillow was removed and the boy stopped sneezing.

In another case a man whose initials appear as J. C. on the clinic records, came to the allergy clinic suffering from a severe case of asthma. Temporary relief was afforded the sufferer and a long series of tests were made to find the substance irritating the patient. Various pollens were first tried, then foods, then fabrics, then feather and wool, and finally furs. Powdered rabbit fur finally brought the tell-tale red spot to an arm vaccination. The patient stated that he had just obtained a job in a fur store and that his asthma had begun the same day. A change of occupation brought him immediate relief.

A third patient was a young girl from south Europe. She had severe hay fever. Hundreds of skin tests were made, using powdered proteins of pollens, foods, animal hairs, feathers, etc., all to no avail. She was not sensitive to any of them. Finally the doctor asked, "What kind of face powder do you use?" Some of this face powder was obtained, and it proved to contain orris root, which is used in some fine powders. A skin test with orris root showed sensitivity. The story was that the girl had never used powder before coming to America, and had never had hay fever either. A change to rice-powder on her face gave relief from the asthma.

Dr. Schmidt explains that by no means are all of the cases as simple as these three to solve, nor are all afflictions of patients coming to the clinic as minor as hay fever, etc., but they are only a few of the troubles which the clinic is able to overcome.

"Prohibition seems to have destroyed the art of eating in America."—Rafael Sabatini.



The Bear Returns a Few Things.

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on Demand

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25 prs. of Wool Jersey Zipp Overshoes for Women, black and brown,
to clear at **\$2.48**
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OTTAWA VALLEY
ADVOCATE

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6th, 1931

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

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

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Note:—When estimating count
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With each verse additional—25c.

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inch.

Cards of Thanks, In Memoriam No-
tices, Births, Marriages and Deaths
50 cents.

GETTING READY FOR A BUSY SESSION

While the Bennett ministry is labor-
ing over the program for the ap-
proaching session of Parliament and
keeping its own counsel as to inten-
tions, the country at large is being
entertained with another outcropping
of secession talk and threats.

There are still rumblings of dis-
content in the Maritimes, notably in
New Brunswick, but the anvil chorus
against Confederation is now chiefly
heard in sections of Saskatchewan
and Alberta. The talk, of course, is
serious only inasmuch as it reflects
the economic conditions in an im-
portant agricultural area. Even in
this aspect inflated oratory has run
to exaggeration, though things are
far from well in many sections.

Insofar as secession becoming a
fact is concerned, it most certainly
cannot occur in this generation, nor
with calm consideration would any
but a few malcontents desire it. Sup-
posing for example, Saskatchewan
desired to withdraw and was permit-
ted to do so. The first thing that
would happen would be that tariffs
now operative in Canada against
other Empire units would be effective
against the industries of Saskatche-
wan and that are—if the clamorings
now heard were translated into
action — would be a free trade ter-
ritory. Her industries which are
yearly becoming of more importance
would not even enjoy the Provincial
market. The net result would be
that it wouldn't take twelve months
for every industry with a more than
purely local output to pull up stakes
and re-establish somewhere else. Ex-
cept as small merchandising centres
her towns and cities would resemble
the deserted mining centres of Brit-
ish Columbia. The urban population
would have to get out and become
farmers or move elsewhere.

What of the farming population,
for the alleged benefit of whom seces-
sion is urged? Its great source of
revenue is from wheat and with its
own urban market destroyed and the
Canadian market closed to it for
dairy and meat products, wheat would
of necessity become an even larger
factor in income. That wheat would
have to find sale in the very markets
now open to it; would have to face
competition from Russia, India, the
Argentina just as it does now. De-
prived of the bargaining power in re-
ciprocal preferences of all Canada,
would it be able to market more suc-
cessfully, say in Britain, as a seceded
state than it is at present? It is
ridiculous to suggest such a thing.

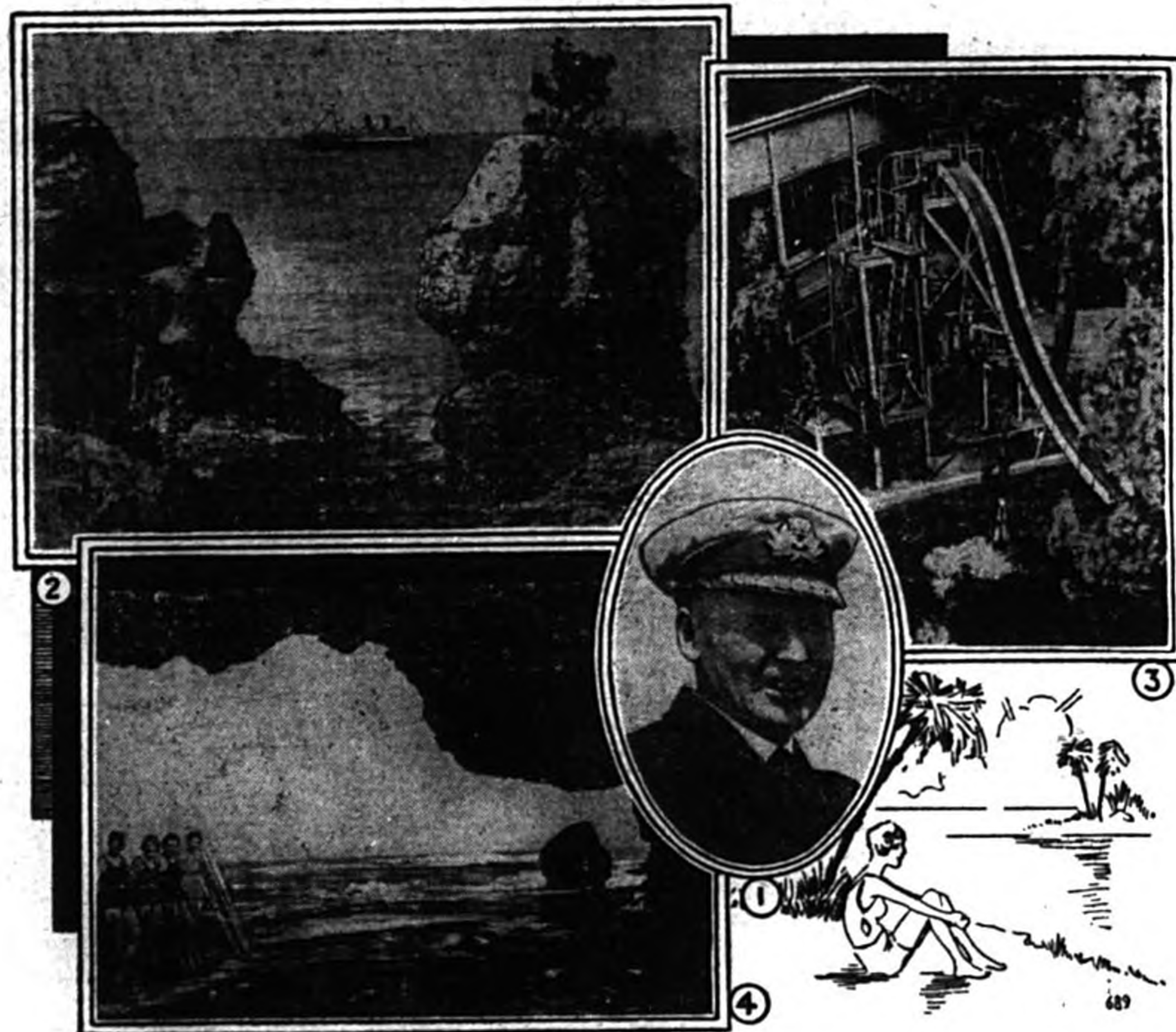
According to those who talk the
loudest about secession the price of
continued union is a federally guar-
anteed income. Under secession who
would guarantee the income? If it
were guaranteed it would be by the
very people who were to receive it
and that guarantee would be no more
stable than the guarantor. The pool
operations were a form of guarantee
and they have already cost the Gov-
ernment \$19,000,000 and the price
of wheat is at the lowest point in
history. Under secession it is to be
imagined that the Canadian banks,
who, at the urging of the Federal
Government, have forestalled forced
liquidation of wheat in this year's
slaughter market, would continue to
hold the bag?

Any thoughtful person knows there
are conditions which must be met and
remedied by paternal government
action but every thoughtful
person knows that no remedy for
current ills lies through the path of
secession. Those who talk of seces-
sion do the causes of the farmer harm
and it takes more than talk of seces-
sion to bring it about. It would be
as sensible for every tax-payer who
was dissatisfied with his municipal
government to declare himself out of
his municipality and out of Canada.
Then we would have — if he had his
way — about ten million separate
states in place of a Dominion and
every one could make his or her own
laws, to suit himself or herself. The
result would be no laws, no society,
no democracy — and very soon,
"nothing."

The truth of the matter is that
only in union lies strength and the
only way we can surmount our dif-
ficulties is to appreciate those of our
fellow-Canadians and put the com-
mon shoulder to the wheel with good
will and determination, not selfishly,
but in the common interest of all
Canada.

You can't progress by disintegra-
tion!

To Bring Bermuda Next Door



Already the winter playground of many Cana-
dians, Bermuda will be brought even closer to
Canada by the inauguration, January 31st, of a
weekly sailing from New York by the Canadian
Pacific liner Duchess of York.
The island—or, to be correct—the 365 coral
islands that form Bermuda in addition to being the
closest summer-weather resort to Canada, is fa-
mous for lilies, golf and bathing.
Canadian professionals from Toronto and Ham-
ilton are familiar faces on two of the many fine

courses of which Bermuda boasts, and excellent
bathing both on beaches and in open-air sea-water
pools is a feature.

Pictured above are: (1) Captain R. N. Stuart,
V.C., D.S.O., commander of the Duchess of York.
(2) Coral rock formation on the coast showing the
Duchess of Bedford en route to the West Indies.
(3) The open-air swimming pool, which is a fea-
ture of the Hotel Hamilton, Bermuda's largest hotel.
(4) One of the many caves.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mr. W. F. Drysdale was in St.
Andrews over the week-end.

Mr. Wm. Simpson entertained a
house party at Pinelm over the week-
end.

Major F. C. Shorey entertained
friends at his home here the last
week-end.

Miss Lois Perks and Miss Florence
Thompson, graduates of the school

here are taking a teacher's training
course at Macdonald College.

Miss M. Waldron, principal of our
Consolidated School, has been in the
Victoria Hospital for some time and
we are glad to report that she is im-
proving steadily. Miss F. Macdon-
ald, of Brownsburg, is taking her
lace in the school until she is able
to resume the teaching.

Important and far-reaching amend-
ments to the Pensions Act have been
suggested to the Government by the
Canadian Trades and Labor Congress.
Amendments to it are certain to en-
able the Dominion to lift the burden
from the Provinces and the munic-
ipalities but labor suggests changing
the whole structure. Its first argu-
ment is in favor of reducing the age
at which pensions may be paid from
70 to 65 years.

But it has more radical ideas. At
present a pensioner may not enjoy
an income of more than \$360 per
year. The pension is reduced so that
he or she is held within that figure.
The act — as it is now offers no
benefit to those who by their efforts
and thrift have laid aside something
but not sufficient—for old age. Labor
wants this penalty upon thrift abol-
ished, that those who practiced it
may enjoy a more comfortable exist-
ence in old age.

Another request is that the five
year residence rule in the Province
in which the pension is paid be abol-
ished and a general 20 year Cana-
dian residence rule substituted. The
former limitation was necessary when
the Provinces paid half the pension
but in the legislation by which prac-
tically the whole burden will be as-
sumed by the Dominion it is likely
that will be dropped.

Were the Government to accede to
the 65 year old age limit and to dis-
regard the moderate incomes of many
aged folks in granting pensions it
would be very few years before the
annual burden of old age pensions
in Canada would come close to \$11-
000,000.

Lachute Town Council

The regular meeting of the La-
chute Town Council was held on Wed-
nesday last, there being present
Mayor P. Dobbie and Councillors, J.
N. A. Rice, H. M. Lavigne, J. P. Mac-
Kimmie, A. Rodrigue, C. R. Miller,
W. A. Morrison, Joseph Speight, J.
B. Raymond and Omer Laurin.

The following are the new Com-
mittees, the first name mentioned
being Chairman.

Finance—Ald. H. M. Lavigne and
all members of the Council.

Roads—Ald. J. B. Raymond, W. A.
Morrison, Omer Laurin.

Water—Ald. J. N. A. Rice, J. P.
MacKimmie, W. A. Morrison.

Relief—Ald. W. A. Morrison, O.
Laurin, J. N. A. Rice.

Police—Ald. J. P. MacKimmie, J.
N. A. Rice, H. M. Lavigne.

Park—Ald. C. Miller, A. Rodrigue,
J. N. A. Rice.

Health—Ald. A. Rodrigue, Joseph
Speight, O. Laurin.

Fire and Light—Ald. O. Laurin, J.
B. Raymond, W. A. Morrison.

Ald. A. Rodrigue was appointed
Pro-Mayor for the next three months.

A vote of thanks was extended to
Messrs. Bourgault and Lalonde for
the amount of \$135.95 donated for
Charity purposes, this sum being the
gate receipts of a recent Hockey
Match. These two gentlemen were
also granted free use of the Audi-
torium, in connection with their pro-
posed organization for Charity pur-
poses.

SITUATION WANTED.—Experien-
ced farm hand. Married. No chil-
dren. Years of experience. First
class milker. Best of references.
Apply M. Ora S. Vail, R. R. No. 1,
Pointe au Chene. F-12-2-P.



..... these prices
are certainly low!"

PONTIAC'S new prices . . . reductions of as much as
\$85 . . . are unusually low. They are not price reduc-
tions on old models, but constitute new standards of
value for a car of bright new beauty, added comfort and
luxurious Fisher Bodies.

As an instance of this added
beauty and value, five wire
wheels are standard equip-
ment on all regular models
at no extra cost.

Come and see the 1931 Pontiac
today. Investigate its value,
find out how convenient it is
to purchase through GMAC,
General Motors' own deferred
payment plan, with the lowest
rates available. And learn, too,
how your continued satisfac-
tion is assured by General
Motors Owner Service Policy.



NEW LOW PRICES
2 Door Sedan - \$875
4 Door Sedan - 970
Sport Sedan - 1015*
Sport Coupe - 925*
Coupe - 875
Convertible
Cabriolet - 970*



PONTIAC

. . . a fine car, a modern car, a great value

Argenteuil Motor Sales,
Main Street, Lachute.

LACHUTE BOWLING			Independents.		
Brownsburg Ladies.			R. Carriere	139	138
(Mrs. Maitland's Team)			R. Beaulne	131	113
Mrs. J. Maitland	126	159	Geo. Paul	176	148
Mrs. Jas. Donaldson	120	162	A. Decoste	179	182
Mrs. Thos. Carpenter	145	91	J. R. Fulton	143	197
Mrs. Wm. Donaldson	89	125	All Stars		
Miss E. McGibbon	198	140	W. Riley	172	158
Total	2035		L. Constantineau	167	159
Lachute Ladies			Ewen Todd	174	184
(Miss Dumais' Team)			Isaac Fulton	121	185
Miss Dumais	69	101	Harry Carpenter	155	171
Miss Harrison	91	126	Total	2425	
Mrs. Berniquer	97	106	LADIES' CURLING		
Miss Larose	105	123	A two days Bonspiel was played		
Miss Harrison	104		on Thursday and Friday of last week.		
Miss Larose	149	128	The winning rink was as follows:-		
Total	1655		Mrs. Jno. A. MacGibbon, Miss Barron,		
			Mrs. H. M. Gall, Mrs. R. A. Gilels,		
			(Skip.)		
			The Doubles for the Vice-President		
			prize are being played this week.		

Special Bargains

Men's Flannel Shirts	98c
Men's Heavy Rib Underwear	75c
Men's Fleece Underwear	55c
Boys' Fleece Combinations	75c
100 pairs Women's Silk & Wool Stockings	49c
Feather proof Ticking	39c

W. BANFORD & SON



Users of Empire Milking Machines

Service Day is being held on Wednesday, Feb. 18th., 1931, at our Store. Bring or send in all your pulsators for FREE Service and Cleaning, on or before that date.

R. McArthur & Son, Lachute

EVERY ONE A BARGAIN

We offer to the public this big sale. Do not miss it. All our merchandise reduced 50 per cent, to clear all our winter stock.	
Ladies' Coats, regular \$35.00 to clear at	\$12.95
Another quality for	\$10.75
Ladies' Silk Dresses, flat crepe, the latest style, regular \$12.50 for	\$6.95
Ladies' Silk and Wool Dresses for	\$2.98
Ladies' Felt Hats, special at	\$1.39
Ladies' Carriage Boots, regular \$4.75 for	\$3.89
Men's Overcoats, assorted colour and the latest style to clear at	\$14.95
150 Suits, pure wool, regular \$28.00 to clear at	\$12.95

At ASSALY'S Bargain Store
Main Street, Next to "Rex" Theatre

If you would be wealthy

Think of Saving as Well
as Getting . . .



Systematic saving is the foundation of prosperity. The Bank of Nova Scotia invites your Savings Account. Interest is compounded half-yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$12,000,000 Reserve \$24,000,000
Total Assets over \$265,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

Lachute Academy Exams.

Grade XI.—English Composition
A., Elizabeth Wales.
B., Bessie Woods.
C., Ena Favier, R. Underhill.
D., E. MacGibbon, W. Tomalty.
E., Garfield Clark, G. Drysdale.
F., Hugh Gall, Alice Leishman.
G., F. Hay, N. Leggett.
H., Catherine Black.

Grade X.—Geography
B., A. McMahon, L. Boyd, Melvin Langille.
C., S. Anderson.
D., M. Canning.
E., B. Cunningham.
F., K. Clune, V. Falconer, Amy Morrin.

Grade IX.—Spelling & Dictation
A., L. Canning, L. MacCallum, E. Foreman.
B., C. Miller, S. MacLeod, R. Hadley, G. Hadley, L. MacIntyre.

Grade VIII.—M. & R. Arithmetic
A., S. Roberts, V. Bates.
B., E. Davis, M. Walker, H. Combie, V. Silverman, B. Miller, A. Rosborough, J. MacKenzie.

Grade VII.—Geography
A., Harry Ashworth, L. Graham, E. Stehpen.
B., Murray Lyster.
C., Jas. Clarke, C. Drew, Jean Picken.

Grade VI.—Agriculture
A., A. Cleland, E. Gall, R. McMahon.
B., R. Dawson, M. Graham, Grace Lavis, L. Marchand, E. Rodgers.
C., Edith McQuat.
D., Ivy Bates, G. Davis, I. McFaul, Douglas Picken, M. Robinson.
E., E. Cowan, B. Jenkins, E. McKenzie.

Grade V.—Writing
B., L. Dion, I. Hay.
C., D. Cooke, J. Milnes.
D., E. Couvrette.
E., G. Anderson, D. MacKimmie.
F., MacKimmie, C. MacNaughton, E. Rosborough, D. Wheatley.
G., John Licop.
H., A. MacKimmie, F. Stein.
I., E. Clifford, K. Dion, Gwen Moore.

Grade III.—Hygiene
A., Morris Bates.
B., H. Brennan, R. Marchand, A. McGibbon, Violet MacKimmie.
C., J. Canning, H. Carenter, L. Conley, L. McFaul, M. McKenzie, E. Tossie.
D., Roger Laurin.
E., T. Berniquer.
F., Roger Gagné, D. Hay, Grace Robinson.
G., Anna Brennan.
H., L. Lloyd, D. Stewart, Daryl Young.
I., M. Belanger, E. Hooker.
J., M. Bigelow, W. Chapman, W. Earle.
K., Arthur Ashworth.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
OMER LEGAULT,
Livierman,
Brownsburg, Que.,
SATURDAY, FEB. 21st., 1931

The following effects:—One driving horse, one working mare, two nice three seated surreys, one 4 seated sleigh, one 2 seated sleigh, two single sleighs, one wagon, one buggy, one plow, one spike-tooth harrow, sap cans and gasoline engine, two sets of double harness, two sets single harness, all complete; a number of buffalo, horse blankets, etc; one ice saw and tongs, two cross saws, a lot of logging chains, a lot of eveners and neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
If weather stormy sale will be conducted in heated garage.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

"After Baby, Was Weak, Skinny, Gained 22 Lbs."
Ireland's Yeast did it, says Mrs. MacKimmie. Thousands say 5 to 15 lbs. gained in 3 weeks. Nervousness, constipation, indigestion, skin clears like magic. Get Ireland's Yeast tablets from druggist today.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



GOING EAST

No. 426 Daily for Place Viger due at Lachute at 8.36 a.m.
No. 422 Daily for Place Viger due at Lachute at 10.32 a.m.
No. 424 Daily for Windsor Street Station due at Lachute at 6.27 p.m.
No. 430 Saturday and Sunday only for Place Viger due at Lachute at 4.33 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 421 Daily from Windsor Street Station due at Lachute at 10.09 a.m.
No. 423 Daily from Place Viger due at Lachute at 7.12 p.m.
No. 425 Daily from Place Viger due at Lachute at 1.00 a.m.
No. 427 Saturday and Sunday only P.V. due at Lachute at 3.02 p.m.

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



You
Will Thank Us
When This
Tractor Is On
YOUR
Farm

"Caterpillar" Traction
MAKES YOU INDEPENDENT OF WEATHER,
SOIL, TIME AND LABOR.
Just Equipment & Supply
Co., Limited
173 Colborne Street - Montreal

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

6—7 Kenneth McKenna, Marceline DAY and B. WALTHALL.
A Special full of Terror and Humor in a breathless paced picture
"THE TEMPLE TOWER"
Com: UP & DOWN STAIRS Pathe News

Sunday—8th. Admission: 35 cents.
SUCCESSFUL SPECIAL DOUBLE PROGRAMME
"PARADE OF THE WEST"

2nd. Feature:
"SO THIS IS LOVE"
Talking Comedy: Hollywood Star Matinee 3.30—Admission: 35 cents

9—10
"TO-NIGHT AT TWELVE"
Com: ATTA BOY Hodge Podge: Sifting Scenes

11—12
"HIS HOUSE IN ORDER"
The Famous Serial: Lighting Express Com: Hot Doggie

13—14
Masc. Day, Ralph Forbes, Norman Trevor in
"RESTLESS YOUTH"
Com: Too Many Women Universal News

All Suits of \$35. down to \$30.

Same as the full weight 20 ounce bleu and grey Serge, now at \$30.00.
18 ounce bleu and grey Serge \$25.00; also tweed suits at \$20.00.
Irish Frys winter Overcoats, blue and dark grey, now at \$22.00.
We also make suits with your own cloth with the best trimming at \$15.00.
Satisfaction guaranteed with the best goods at low prices, or your money will be refunded.

Geo. O. Licop

Phone 101. Next door to Marchand's Store

Phone 925 r 2-1 Brownsburg P. O. Box 252

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Saw Mill, Sash and Door Factory,
Mouldings and Planing of All Kinds Executed

Estimates given on Contract Work

Next Fall's Radio NOW!



\$178

The "WELLINGTON"

OTHER MODELS \$108. to \$475.
Complete with Tubes

THE
DeFOREST CROSLY
"WELLINGTON"

With all the latest
Engineering Developments

As new as the New Year—with all the engineering developments and refinements of the past six months...the DeForest Crosley "Wellington" is the finest radio ever offered in its price class. Here is a brand new quality radio at an amazing price.

Only because in 1930 more people bought DeForest Crosley than any other radio has it been possible to produce the "WELLINGTON". With the 1930 production completely sold out DeForest Crosley has been able to create this amazing instrument, and three others, months in advance.

You can enjoy...now...now genuine 1931 radio—and you don't have to wait until next fall. Because our present supply of this new model is limited we suggest you investigate it tonight.

J. W. Lefebvre,

Lachute, Que.

Phone 76





For the Woman Reader

by Florence Riddick Boys

Life

Thrifty, provident, practical; industrious, enthusiastic; simple, generous, idealistic—this is my idea of life.

Enough fresh air to breathe, enough sunshine to kill germs, enough rain to make life fruitful, enough wind and storm to stir the spirit.

Congenial labor every day, with play after work.

Books, pictures, music, beauty, with some time to enjoy them.

Opportunity to run the natural gamut of life—birth, childhood, maturity, parenthood, age; family and friends along the way; religion, service to humanity.

What more is needed to make life glorious?

Family Finances

Man spends only fifteen per cent. of what he earns. "The Missus" spends eighty-five per cent. It would be interesting to know how the women get from their mates this vast sum of money which they spend. Do they eke it out of the male, dime by dime? Do they get it in humiliating doles? Do they make a raid on his trousers pockets at night? Do they feed him a good fat meal and afterwards show him the monthly bills, followed by hot words and deluges of tears?

Do they simply "charge it" and let him sweat over that situation as best he can? Do they have an allotment on which they are to run the household—and perhaps have for themselves any left-over they may salvage from family eats, raiment and rent? Do they have a "family purse," which "he" is supposed never to let run completely dry? Do husband and wife have a joint checking account? Or how is this perplexing household problem arranged in most families, anyhow?

An allowance, with a definite amount put in the checking account, of the homemaker each month, is an ideal way. This enables her to know what she can count on and encourages thrift and wise management. It is an advantage to pay all bills by cheques, for many reasons.

A checking account begets credit at the bank, and this may be very valuable if ever one may need to borrow a few dollars to tide over an emergency. A cheque constitutes a receipt for a bill paid, if there is discussion about it. The cheque induces economy, as one is more willing to spend cash in hand than to break into the bank account.

Plants Indoors

There is an old belief that it is injurious to the health to have plants in sleeping rooms because they give off carbon dioxide at night, and this poisons the air for human breathing. This is a mistaken notion. Plants do give off this substance, both day and night, but in such small amounts as to produce no effect upon the health of those occupying the room.

On the other hand, plants have many hygienic advantages in the room. Chief of these is their habit of giving off water, acting as humidors in dry rooms. The air in our houses is almost always too dry. It is amazing how much moisture is given off constantly by plants; and this evaporates into the air, making it more wholesomely moist. We should remember this, when taking care of plants, and give them an abundance of water. They need it.

There is, however, one perfectly good reason why plants should not occupy a bedroom during freezing weather. It is that bedroom windows should be open to the fresh air of the outdoors, that the sleepers may inhale the health-giving fresh air as they sleep. With the windows up, the plants are likely to freeze. It is the welfare of the plants, not of the human occupants, which make them undesirable room-mates on winter nights.

Preparing Grapefruit

Do not cut a grapefruit until immediately before it is to be eaten. It loses flavor if it stands exposed to air. Keep grapefruit in the icebox until ready to serve and it will be more delicious.

When preparing the half for eating do not cut the white membrane which separates each lobe, nor the white pulpy center, but scoop out the seeds and run a sharp knife between the meat and the rind and between the meat and the separating membranes—all without cutting the partitions. When a grapefruit is eaten a complete skeleton of the halved fruit will remain. Cutting the membranes or pulp tinges the meat with bitter oils and makes the grapefruit less palatable.

Use sugar sparingly. Some people use salt instead of sugar on their grapefruit.

The New Corsets

The new feminine silhouette brings corsets in again. They are not the steel armour of olden times, but many are of silk and lace and elastic. They shape the figure by skillful designing of the cut and lines of the garment, rather than restraining it by use of stiff boning. They still demand that women should be slender, since the new materials are not able to restrict

rolls of fat, and it is unsightly to have fat padding hang over the line where the corset stops, as it is likely to do if one is over corpulent.

Grow Vegetable Flavor

In a sunny window, in the kitchen if you have a sunny window there, have a flower box or a group of pots in which you grow your own flavorings for soups and salads and garnishes. Have a bunch of chives, several parsley plants, a few plants of celeriac or turnip rooted celery, a plant of sage, and a plant of mint. It will be a delight to see their pretty green leaves flourishing in your kitchen, and they will make many a dish more tasty.

Taffy Kisses

These are none the less sweet, though they are not the kind you get under the mistletoe. Mix two cups of medium brown sugar, a pinch of soda, a fourth of a teaspoon of salt, a tablespoon each of butter and of vinegar, and a cup of boiling water. Cook until it forms a brittle ball in cold water. Add a quarter of a teaspoon of vanilla and pour on a buttered plate. When cool enough to handle, pull until it is a golden color, then twist into a rope and cut into small pieces with the scissors. Dust with powdered sugar and wrap in oiled paper.

Cranberry Salad

Cook a pint of cranberries in a cup of water until soft. Add a pinch of salt, a cup of sugar and a package of Jello or other jelly powder. When the mixture begins to harden, add a small cup of diced celery and a half cup of chopped nut meats. When firm, cut in squares and serve on lettuce leaf, topped with mayonnaise.

Gafoshes

To clean them put them in the washing machine and wash them with warm, but not too hot, suds. Rinse and dry them and they will be none the worse for their laundering, but clean inside and out.

Thoughts For the New Year

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs!

He lives most

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

—P. J. Bailey.

A Child's Tooth-Brush

Every child should be taught to clean his teeth regularly, and also to look after his own tooth-brushes.

When choosing a tooth-brush for a child, care should be taken that the brush is small (some brushes intended for children are far too large to permit proper manipulation). The child should be taught to clean his teeth with a rotary movement, and not with a wide, sweeping movement. To ensure the maximum service from each brush, and that it will act as a preventive of infections rather than a carrier of them, careful treatment is necessary.

As soon as a tooth-brush is received it should be allowed to soak for several hours in cold water to which a generous amount of salt has been added. Before use it should be held for a minute or so under cold running water. After use the brush should be washed in cold, slightly salted water and hung up.

Five Uses For Alum

Alum can be used for mending broken china, glass, and so on. Melt a little in an old iron spoon and supply to the broken parts. When it has hardened it will hold the parts together better than glue.

A small piece of alum added to the vinegar when pickling will make the pickles crisp.

Should you cut your finger, rub a little alum over the affected part. This stops the bleeding immediately.

A solution of alum and water will not only clean a ceiling, but will also prevent the whitewash from peeling. Half a teaspoonful of powdered alum dissolved in a tumblerful of tepid water makes an effective gargle for a sore throat.

CABBAGE DRESSING

Red cabbage, shredded and served with sour cream dressing, is excellent. Mix powdered sugar and the sour cream and add just enough vinegar to suit the taste. Then add a bit of seasoning.

"You know I've been thinking about getting married," said the bachelor. "Yes?" murmured his uncle, a man of few words. "Do you think a married man can be happy?" insisted the bachelor. "Certainly," replied the old fellow, "if his wife will let him."

Wiseacre: "Haven't I always given you my salary cheque the first of every month?" Mrs. Wiseacre: "Yes, but you never told me you got paid on the first and fifteenth, you em-bezzler!"

How To Create That "Fit" Feeling



Interesting photograph of Sir Oliver Lodge, famous scientist, at his home, Normanton House, Wiltshire, England. Sir Oliver is an enthusiastic believer in exercise for physical fitness.

Weather Study May Benefit Canada

German Meteorologist Finds Odd Temperature Correlations Between Canada and India

An interesting, though not yet understood correlation between the weather conditions of India and Canada, which has been discovered by Fred Groissmayr, of Passau, Germany, was recently recommended to the attention of Canadian and United States Weather Bureau meteorologists, by Dr. C. F. Brooks, of Clark University. Why dry summers in India mean mild winters in Canada and wet summers in India forecast cold winters in Canada is still a mystery that is puzzling the experts. These conditions seem, however, to be well founded by years of charting of weather conditions in the two vast areas.

Dr. Brooks predicted, on the basis of the previous Indian summer, that the average temperature in Winnipeg, from December, 1929, to February, 1930, would be slightly above normal. Reports subsequently obtained from the Canadian Meteorological Service proved this forecast, based on Groissmayr's formula, to be correct. This is the sixth forecast of Canadian winters that Dr. Brooks has made, based on the weather conditions prevailing in India during the previous summers. Of these two were almost perfect, two were reasonably successful, one was good and one was poor.

Mr. Groissmayr has been making a study of weather reports in India and Canada for forty-four years and was attracted, in the beginning, by the remarkable correlation between the climates of the two areas, although they were separated by such great distances. He noticed that throughout the entire period, when India was unusually wet or dry, the winters in Canada were below or above normal in temperature, with only four exceptions.

These queer relations between the two distant areas finally lead him to the further study of other tropical factors influencing, or seeming to influence, Canadian winters. Further charting of the seasons indicated that India's Monsoon, the flood of the Nile in Egypt and high atmospheric pres-

sures over India, Egypt and even Batavia, were reflected by changed temperature conditions in Canada. The highest India pressure of 1877 was followed by the mildest winter in Canada, and, throughout the entire period, temperature heights in India were always associated with highest temperatures in Canada and large portions of the United States.

Dr. Brooks, in recommending the finding of the German weather expert to the American meteorologists, said: "The extraordinary high correlation found by Mr. Groissmayr, between pressures, temperatures and rainfall of certain tropical regions and the later winter temperatures in Canada, challenges North American meteorologists; first, to test Mr. Groissmayr's claims by applying his formula to the years after the period he used in making them; secondly, to study the physical basis for such a correlation, and thirdly, to explore other possibilities, not only for the prediction of winter temperatures, but for other seasons and for all parts of the continent."

Skiing On Sand Dunes Is Latest Sport Note

Fort Morgan, Col.—A new kind of sport has been originated in Colorado, that of skiing on the great sand dunes of the San Luis Valley, a vast area of pulverized sand, over twelve miles long and six miles wide, which undulates from a height of more than 1,000 feet from the side of the Sangre de Cristo range in a gradual slope.

Many natural ski courses may be found on these sand dunes, which are abundantly supplied with natural hazards in the way of small hills and crevices. A number of skiing enthusiasts in Colorado have tried the courses in the sand dunes, and they claim that the sand furnishes ample sliding surface and that it affords sport just as exciting as the snow courses.

The Colorado Highway Department is building a paved highway to these great sand dunes which geologists state were once the bottom of a great inland sea.

London's principal museums, the British and the South Kensington, are so full of exhibits that the discoveries of recent exploration parties in the East are still lying packed up; there is no room to display them.

New Altimeter Greatly Reduces Hazards Of Landing Plane on Fog-obscured Field

Washington.—A new and highly sensitive altimeter, actuated by sound waves, has been perfected by the Army Air Corps and the General Electric Company. It is expected greatly to reduce the hazards of landing a plane on a fog-obscured field.

Extensive and satisfactory tests of this new aid to blind flying have been made by Lieut. Albert Hegenberger, who flew from California to Hawaii several years ago. Charles A. Lindbergh also has tested the instrument. As a result the army feels it has solved one of its hardest aviation problems—the determination of a plane's height when it is skimming along a hidden landing-place.

This new instrument, known as a

"Sonic altimeter," gauges the length of time sound-waves from an airplane require to travel to the ground and back. As the speed of sound is known, the altitude is readily determined, and, for heights above 50 feet, is registered on a dial.

Considerable heights are accurately indicated on existing altimeters, and it is just off the ground where the new instrument is to render its greatest life-saving service.

By use of the radio compass, the artificial horizon and other instruments, pilots are already able to find their way through fog and over the desired landing field. But the real danger comes when they attempt to land. The new instrument will facilitate this.

Fertilizer Tests Promising in West

Increased Yields and Earlier Maturity of Grain Reported

Winnipeg.—Promising results have been obtained in co-operative experiments conducted in Manitoba and Saskatchewan in the use of phosphatic fertilizers for grain crops. It is revealed in reports published here recently. The experiments were carried on in Alberta, too, but the report from this province is not available at present.

Increased yields ranging from 18 to 50 per cent. over untreated plots resulted in the Manitoba experiments, while Saskatchewan reports more even growth, early maturity, and less loss from weeds and higher yields. It has also been found that in area normally subject to rust and frost, fertilizer may be reasonably expected to materially reduce loss from these causes.

The fertilizers used were ammonium phosphate and triple super-phosphate.

In Manitoba, due to earlier ripening, the treated crops had a decided advantage both in rust affected areas and in areas visited by frost. In some cases differences of as high as three and four grades were observed between the grain from the treated and the untreated crops on the same field.

One of the most striking and important effects noted in Saskatchewan was the invariably earlier maturity of fertilized crops. Advances of as much as 12 days in time of ripening were recorded, while in the majority of cases the improvement in this respect varied between five and ten days. Increased yields were as high as 15 bushels per acre and even higher in some cases.

Hospital Gets Carriage Of Florence Nightingale

London.—Tarnished and cracked by years in a museum, the carriage Florence Nightingale used in the Crimean War has been given a place of honor in St. Thomas's Hospital here.

It was at St. Thomas's that the "Lady With the Lamp" started her training school for nurses after the war.

The carriage is ten feet long, five feet wide and about eight feet high. A four-wheeler with a leather hood, it was built to be drawn by two horses.

A silk and cashmere fabric, soft as velvet, called "seunellie," is being shown in the mid-season collection, and promises to be a favorite for early summer wear. The colors are pastel only, and if used in combination with other materials, sheer all-over eyelet batistes are smartest. The three-piece costume is effectively represented in this new fabric.

Host: Well, what do you think of these cigars, old man? Guest: Finest things out, my dear boy.

Rare Specimens



This habitat group of giant Tibetan Pandas, among world's rarest animals, has just been placed on exhibition at Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago. Animal on left was shot by Col. Theodore Roosevelt, and only one to fall to whiteman's rifle.

Plaids Will Speak Loudly this Spring

Fascinating Color Combinations of Red, Yellows, Blues and Black

The smart things that are being done with plaids right now is just one of the season's surprises. Plaid coats, plaid sports things, vivid plaid accessories for skating, skiing and other outdoor wear, and the daintiest of plaid chiffons for dinner and the evening give spice to the social scene right now.

It is not only the theme of the plaid that is intriguing. It is the way a single piece of plaid material is used on the bias, on the straight, on the cross-wise cut that stirs your imagination.

If it is pajamas you are contemplating, you really should look twice at some plaid velvet wonders, in gold, black and a line of vivid green, with the blouse the softest of green satin and the coat rich gold.

If it is frocks you are needing to wear under fur coat, there are smart Scotch plaids with that gaiety that only reds, yellows, blues and black have and browns and tans that are ravishing.

One of the very smartest is a broken line plaid coat for travelling, sports, or to slip on for about-town wear, in a stunning black and grey combination, in ombre effect.

Its cut is something to make you look twice and once you have it on you will notice others look twice, too. There is something about the shoulders that is vastly flattering and feminine. And a beautiful collar of natural lynx that is perfect with the beigeish gray of the coat. The lynx fashions top cuffs, above a shallow cuff of the material. At about the waistline, there is a belt of the material that fastens over the flared form of the coat with a smart buckle.

With plaids in the ascendancy and predicted as the coming rage of spring, a coat of this material would give you a head start on fashion itself.

Refugees Live in Fear Over Andes Volcano

Salta, Argentina.—Huddled in tents in a public square, the inhabitants of the little Andean town of La Poma, in northwestern Argentina, on Dec. 27th listened with increasing dread to reports that volcanic energy was being released under the village that an earthquake laid in ruins Christmas eve. Thirty-nine were known to have been killed, thirty-five were seriously injured and others were missing and feared to be dead.

Scarcely clad, most of their clothing having been lost in the disaster, the inhabitants obtained with tents what shelter they could from the storms that have followed the first violent shock on Christmas eve. Ten more shocks, three of them sharp and intense, were felt the next day.

Meanwhile the appearance of the whole countryside has changed, giving rise to fears that La Poma may be directly over an intense volcanic disturbance. Gaping cracks show in the sides of hills which began emitting sulphuric smoke on Christmas Day. Another spot presented an altered, wavelike appearance with great splits of unknown depth which were said to be increasing in size.

Destitution is so complete in La Poma that emergency appeals were sent out for aid to include cooking utensils, these having been lost with other household belongings.

Canadian Envoy Will Attend British Trade Fair in Argentina

Montreal.—Canada will send an envoy to the British Empire Trade Fair in Buenos Ayres. This assurance was given by Premier R. B. Bennett to Louis J. Skinitzero, official trade delegate in Canada of the Argentine Chamber of Commerce, who returned from Ottawa after discussing with the Premier the question of Canadian participation at the exhibition, which will be opened on March 14 by the Prince of Wales.

Man (employed by an Aberdeenian): "I have been here ten years, sir, doing three men's work for one man's pay, and now I want a rise." Employer: "I canna gie ye that, but if ye'll tell me the names of the other two men I'll sack 'em."

Predicts Musical Lighthouses That Will Sing to Sailors

Talking lighthouses to tell sailors miles out at sea just which lighthouse they are watching, or even to entertain these passing mariners with news of the day or weather forecasts or the latest song and dance hits, were predicted by O. H. Caldwell, former United States Radio Commissioner and now editor of Electronics, in a recent address to the Virginia Section of the American Chemical Society in Richmond, Virginia. The secret, Mr. Caldwell said, is the modern process by which music, speech or any other sound may be "modulated" on a light beam much as radio programs are sent out on the beams of radio waves from a broadcasting station. To the eye such a music-carrying beam looks quite as usual but if it is allowed to fall on a photo-electric cell, properly arranged with vacuum tube amplifiers and other apparatus, the sound message on the light beam may be picked

off and made audible. The beam from a revolving lighthouse, for example, might be made to sing a definite note whenever its rays fall on a small photo-electric cell mounted on a ship's bridge. Even the captain in his cabin thus would know, by the distinctive musical note of the beam, which lighthouse of several along a coast was then in sight. Such lighthouses now are distinguished by color or by the number and arrangement of flashes as the light revolves. The use of color necessitates decreased intensity of the light, since colored lights are not so bright as pure white ones. The recognition of lights by flashes requires considerable practice. It might be easier, Mr. Caldwell believes, to have each lighthouse identify itself by a musical note or even by spoken words, although the former might require ship's captains to possess musical ears in addition to the manifold qualifications already necessary for that job.

Russia Also Has A Family of Smiths

By Helen Christine Bennett
McCall's special representative to Russia

In America we have one family name that crosses all boundaries. It is the name of Smith. It may be borne by the socially elite or the woman who goes out by the day. We knew there must be its equivalent in Russia. When asked, smiles came at once to the faces of Russian women. "Of course we have such a name. In Russia it is Ivanoff." It is the Smiths—the Ivanoffs of Russia who tell the story of the new life.—The Editor of "McCall's."

One of the most revolutionary changes brought about by the Soviets has been the freeing of woman to an extent not equaled in any country in the world. In Russia today woman may vote and hold office with none of the discriminations found in other countries. She has equal sex rights and privileges; she may marry and divorce at will; she has equal rights in her children and all her children, born in wedlock or out, are legitimate. She may do anything a man may do without stigma. She is free as no woman in the world has ever been free—as man is free.

When you first arrive in one of the great cities of Russia and look at the people on the streets, you search in vain for the smart, well-dressed men and women you are accustomed to see on the North American continent. The Smiths who pass you wear the clothes of workers. They are comfortable and useful clothes, but there is nothing luxurious about them. Let us look at the women. The one just passing, dressed in khaki shirt and knickers, is the foreman of a construction gang. The older woman, with the red kerchief that marks the member of the Communist Party, is a high official, and the woman with her, in a drab gray, is a factory manager. Behind them are two doctors, a judge, and a "superior soldier" (officer) in uniform. There are in Russia women soldiers with a rank equal to that of a general. All work is open to women.

But if we want to know the more typical Mrs. Smith of Russia, we must go to the factories. At the Melangi Combinat, a textile factory at Ivanovo-Voznesensk, where there are 7000 workers, Martha Smith—Marfa Ivanoff—stands before a great spinning machine. Seven hours a day she watches the spindles. The week is five days.

"I get the children ready for school before I come to the factory," she said. "No, I give them no breakfast—that is at the school. My shift begins at ten. Pieter and Lydia stay by the school two hours after my work, that I may buy for the house. Dinner? It is at the school. Mins is here, at the factory—My breakfast also. My husband, he eats with me here. At evening we make supper at home. At night? Now—her eyes sparkled—"I go three times a week to the class. I learn to read and write. The children? The sleep. If my husband goes, my neighbor listens."

"Every cook," insisted Lenin, "must learn how to run the government." Marfa is learning. To help her, the government has shortened her working hours, served her children free meals at school, and given her and her husband meals at low prices at the factory. As a worker, Marfa actually receives much more than the 30 rubles a month she is paid at the factory. She and her husband have food cards, clothing cards, cards for railway tickets at less than the ticket office sells them, soap cards and cards for sweets, and through the factory she may buy tickets to theatres, cinemas, concerts, at much less than box-office prices. As she will eagerly tell you, there is much more.

At almost every factory a doctor looks after the health of the workers. "If I am sick," said Marfa, "the doctor will care for me. Pay? No—I am a worker!"

Why all this fuss about factory workers in Russia? Why should they be preferred citizens? There is justice in the question. Preferment for any class is far from a Communist ideal of share and share alike. The

Soviet government is frank in its reply.

"We have no Communism yet in Russia," said one official. "We are but nursing the first feeble germs of Communism. We live now under a dictatorship of the proletariat, of the workers. It is a transition period and will not last. It is the first essential step toward Communism."

"Is it essential?" These are the words of a woman of the intelligentsia. "You must understand that for centuries what the Russian workers earned was the property of the czar, the nobility, or the church. So little was left for them that they lived unspeakably; joy for them was nothing but vodka. There is a proverb—'Work loves a fool.' To do as little as possible was a creed of self-preservation. Then came the war, revolution, famine. If we were to survive, it must be through a new idea of work. The Soviet government created a nobility of industrial workers, and Russians began to work."

Despite the money which has been expended for health measures, the people of the U.S.S.R. suffer acutely from lack of one of the greatest of health assets—a sufficient allowance of house room.

Marfa showed me her apartment in a "model" six-family house. Two bedrooms, one kitchen, one wash-room (sink and toilet, no bath). In one room, spic and span, a single bed, a cot, one small table, two chairs, curtains and plants at windows, rag rugs on the floor. Marfa and her husband and their two children slept in that room. The second bedroom is willingly rented by Marfa to a married couple who share with her the small kitchen. Next door are eight people! Yet Marfa and her neighbors do not feel crowded. It is the remnant of the aristocracy and the bourgeoisie who suffer in this terrific overcrowding.

Yet many women of those classes have found themselves under the new conditions. Listen, for instance, to Najeda Ivanoff, my interpreter. "I was not a revolutionist," she said. "But now that this thing has come, I am happier than ever before. I was a physician's daughter. We had an apartment of 14 rooms for father, mother, and six children. I was educated as a lawyer, but under the czar I was not permitted to practice. I studied languages, I lived abroad. But never did I feel right. There were four porters in our apartment-house, and the one at our door had one room, dark, unheated. There were his wife, a half-grown son, and a new baby. There was one narrow cot. The boy slept on the floor. The newborn baby lay in a hole in the brick wall. There was a little table, a chair, and that was all."

"They must have cooked on another porter's stove, for they had none. Now nobody lives like that. Next to me in my apartment is a charwoman. Her work is to sweep and scrub the flags at one of the big stores. Her husband works in a factory. She has two winter coats, blankets, a good bed. Her husband has made a radio. Her baby was born in a hospital, and she was taught to care for it. This costs nothing. Such things were unknown ten years ago. My husband always was a revolutionist. Now I have learned to believe."

Such intelligent, cultivated women in Russia today go forward, not seeing clearly the future for themselves and their children, but willing to go on and work, because justice is nearer than before.—The Reader's Digest.

Guard the Baby Against Colds

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A scientist says that Americans have strong jaws. Yes, by gum!

1000-Egg Incubator



No chance of this modern incubator failing. With capacity of more than 1,000 eggs, this new revolving incubator was one of features of Los Angeles poultry show.

Owl Laffs

Brushville Judge—"See here, I'm going to put a stop to this here horse stealing, or none of us will be safe."

Mary, Mary, quite contrary—
How you hem-line grows!
It used to swirl above your knees,
Now it nearly hides your toes.

Young Bride—"I haven't the heart to fry the eggs. They look up at me so piteously out of sad yellow eyes."

Looking back over the years, the proverbial line of least resistance seems to be a woman's waist line.

Hat Clerk—"A wonderful fit, old man."

Customer—"Yeh, but suppose my ears get tired?"

The life guards at the bathing beaches ought to make good bookkeepers. They all know how to handle figures all right, all right.

A New York salesman was staying in a Texas hotel where he observed an old-fashioned roller towel.

Salesman (to man in wash room)—
"Say, doesn't the owner of this hotel know that it's against the law of the State of Texas to use roller towels now?"

Man Addressed—"He knows it all right enough, but I reckon that law wasn't passed when this towel was put up."

Flapper Motto—"Better be fat in the head than thick at the hips."

A young man, who had an enormous mouth, became engaged to a girl, and went to her father to ask his consent. Youth (smiling broadly to hide his confusion)—"I have come to—to ask you for your daughter's hand. I—I—"

The Father—"Excuse me, but will you close your mouth for a moment so I can see who you are?"

One thing you never hear one girl say to another any more is: "Why don't you take a tuck in it?"

The young farmers were boasting about the size of the vegetables they had grown. Finally one of them turned to Uncle Seth:

Young Farmer—"What was the biggest thing you raised this year, Uncle Seth?"

Uncle Seth—"A squash."

Young Farmer—"Well, how big was it?"

Uncle Seth (drawing)—"We never measured it, but we used the seeds for snow shoes."

First Travelling Salesman—"Being on the road ain't what it used to be."

"Second Ditto—"Naw, I've been on the road for ten years now and never had to sleep at a farmer's house yet."

Hostess—"Would you like a sonata before dinner?"

Her Guest (giving a start of surprise and pleasure)—"Thank you, I had a couple on the way over here, but I think I could manage another."

Customer—"How much will it cost to have this guy bumped off?"

Hi-Jacker—"Shucks, partner, I leave it to you. You pay me accordin' to the good-yea gets out of it."

Little Girl Next Door—"What's the new baby at your home, Johnny, a boy or a girl?"

Disgusted Little Brother—"Aw, it's a girl. I saw 'em putting powder on it."

Horace—"You can't go out with Kate. She's a girl of rank."

Mamuel—"Yes, and I am as rank as she is."

Danger from Colds

Every woman beyond middle age should realize that a majority of the troubles she has to fear have their origin in what are known as common colds. Each attack lowers her vitality and reduces resistance to disease. At this season of the year every woman should see that her blood is toned up to meet the rigors of the climate and especially that strength should be restored after any cold, however slight. For this Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a reliable tonic. These Pills are not a mere stimulant giving temporary relief. They build up the body by creating that rich red blood which imparts the glow of health; steadies the nerves, improves the appetite and digestion and make the users capable of withstanding the rigors of our Fall and Winter months. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Excavating of Old Fort Reveals Roman Past

Glasgow.—The fort baths brought to light during excavation work on the Roman fort at Cadder promise to give very clear evidence of the various periods of Roman occupation, said John Clarke at a meeting of the Glasgow Archaeological Society. It was hoped to complete the excavations next year, Mr. Clarke added. The fort had been the sixth of the Antonine Wall forts from the west end of the wall.

During the year a large outer system of defenses had been discovered enclosing an area of 15 acres, apparently anterior to both the fort and the wall. Neither the period of this system nor its relation to the smaller fort were yet certain. Several rare objects in pottery, a coin of Galba, and several interesting iron articles had been found.

There are still a great many people who simply will not let the dentists do all the looking down in the mouth.

Care for Your Hands
By Daily Use of
Cuticura Soap
Heal Rashes and Irritations
with Cuticura Ointment

How Women Lose Fat In England

How would you like to lose unhealthy fat that you don't need and don't want, and at the same time feel better than you have for years?

How would you like to lose your double chin and your too prominent abdomen, and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear that it will compel admiration?

How would you like to get your weight down to normal, and at the same time develop that urge for activity that makes work a pleasure and also gain in ambition and keenness of mind?

Get on the scales to-day and see how much you weigh—then get a bottle of Kruschen Salts. Take one-half teaspoonful every morning in a glass of hot water, and when you have finished the first bottle weigh yourself again.

Now you will know the pleasant way to lose unsightly fat, and you'll also know that the six vitalizing salts of Kruschen have presented you with glorious health.

That's the way Englishwomen keep slim—why not you?

ISSUE No. 2—'31

Les Baux

(From The Atlantic Monthly)
There is no need for vain regret.
For envy of the lives whose lot is set
In this enchanted place,
Where grey crags touch the sky—
while far below,
Meadows, miraculously green,
Are sunk in sleep, between
Uptowering rocks, and from the cliff's
sheer face
White-flowering bushes grow.
Should you live here, you must choose
The mountain or the valley—and so
lose,
For one, the other joy; too soon the
when and where
Would have you in their customary
care.
Rather, let your dwelling here.
Be in the mind—and you are free
Of all the range the fabled eye can
see;
May house you without fear
In the topmost pinnacle, where the
star-pricked dome
Shall roof you through the night's
slow-wheeling hours,
Or make your home
Among the lilacs and the meadow
flowers
Down in the valley—at your will
Be shepherd, huntsman, poet; you
may dance
With the linen jiggling on the line
In the cherry orchard by the water
mill,
Or where the sunbeams shine
From the blue backs of swallows, as
they glance
In the mid-air, below
The rocky terrace, to and fro
Your insubstantial form may go,
Now vast as night, now infinitely
small—
As having nothing, yet possessing all.
—Freda C. Bond.

Cottonseed Meal Found Excellent Food for Trout

Ithaca, N.Y.—Cottonseed meal, long an accepted livestock feed, has been found an effective food for trout, reports Professor C. M. McCay, of the New York State College of Agriculture. Professor McCay, working at Cornell in co-operation with the Connecticut state fish hatchery at Burlington, Conn., also has found that coconut meal, dry skim milk and dry buttermilk are excellent trout feeds. A half million dollars could be saved annually if the various fish and game commissions would make use of the recent discoveries, he says. The cottonseed meal is not fed alone but is mixed in equal parts with dry skim milk and a good fish meal. With the newer feeds Professor McCay finds that the trout is more efficient than the pig in converting feed into meat.

In contrast to cottonseed meal, linseed oil meal, another livestock feed, is found to poison brook trout. The linseed meal kills the fish in a few weeks, although they are capable of living without any food for several months.

Europe Telephones Chile

New York.—Telephone service between Chile, Argentina and Uruguay and 13 countries in northern and central Europe was inaugurated by associated companies of the International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation on Dec. 19. The service is made possible in Europe through co-operation of the Germany Reichspost in Berlin.

A foreign visitor remarks on the large number of statues in London. They are not all statues. Some are patient husbands parked outside stores while their wives are shopping.

Relief for Colds
BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE
A SURE CURE
Acts like a
LIVER
PILLS

GAS
relieved

WHAT most people call indigestion is usually excess acid in the stomach. Food has soured. The instant remedy is an alkali which neutralizes acids. But don't use crude helps. Use what your doctor would advise. The best help is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. For the 50 years since its invention, it has remained standard with physicians. You will find nothing else so quick in its effect, so harmless, so efficient. One teaspoonful in water

Classified Advertising

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS. THE world's famous Blanchery and Whitmore strains. Price reasonable. Ed. Powell, R. 3, London, Ont.

Sightless Author Acts in Own Play

Paris.—A play written by a blind man in which he acts with another blind performer is being presented at a Paris theatre. It is called "The Triumph of Will."

M. Casier is the author-actor. "There are two classes of blind people," he said in an interview. "Those who lost their sight in the war and those who became blind through some other misfortune. I am pleading for the latter. It is not that the world is indifferent to them."

"But we do not wish to make our living through the charity of others or by begging. We wish to live by our own intelligence. We want to prove that we are capable of taking care of ourselves and even supporting a family. We do not want people to encourage us to live lazily, but we do want them to encourage us to work. That is what I bring out in my play and I have a right to propagate this idea because I am the father of seven children and work daily as any normal citizen does."

Do You Know—

Your electric cord will last much longer if you keep it suspended from a hook instead of winding it around the iron when putting it away?

If you soak an orange in hot water the skin will come off easier and more perfectly when you peel it?

A teaspoonful of glycerine added to each pint of rinsing water will make flannels and woolen blankets like new?

NEW HANDLES.

New handles for your percolator can be obtained at a small cost in any color you want to dress up your kitchen. You can screw them in yourself.

Auto & Radio BATTERIES - Hampson's

Batteries for your Auto, Radio, and Radio, guaranteed absolutely new.
6-volt, 11-plate, in rubber case, special \$5.50
12-plate, \$6.50
15-plate, \$7.50
Radio "A" Battery, 6-volt, 11-plate, in rubber case, special \$5.50
Will ship C.O.D. Satisfaction guaranteed.
HAMPSON'S BATTERY WORKS
1379 Dufferin Street - Toronto

PATENTS

List of "Wanted Inventions" and Full Information Sent Free on Request.
THE RAMSAY CO., Dept. W.
975 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.



She Couldn't Be Hoodwinked.

Miss E. Thomson, of Clapham, writes—"I find that Carter's Little Liver Pills will do more to keep the complexion clear, and the skin free from blemishes, than all the face creams I have used. I found the real cause of face blemishes was usually due to liver and stomach troubles. My druggist recommended them as a specific for stimulating the liver and expelling the constipation poisons from the system."

Take Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache and indigestion. All druggists 25¢ and 75¢ red pkg.



neutralizes many times its volume in acid. The results are immediate with no harmful after-effects. Once you learn this perfect way you'll never deal in any other manner with the headaches, gas, bloating, nausea, dizziness, indigestion, biliousness, etc., due to an over-acid stomach and bowels. Be sure to get genuine Phillips'. It is always a liquid; never made in tablet form. Look for the name Phillips on the bottle. All drug stores sell it—50¢.

NOW

You Can Own An ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

on these very attractive terms
Pay as Little as

\$25.00 down

Balance in 12 or 24 equal monthly payments

**NO INTEREST WILL
BE CHARGED IF THESE
PAYMENTS ARE MADE
WHEN DUE**

Full range of models now on display

**Gatineau Electric Light
Company Limited**



Here and There

(636)
Atlantic coast lobster fishermen fared well in 1930 in catch but not so well in prices. Nova Scotia fishermen landed a record catch of 530,000 pounds, of which 156,800 pounds were shipped in shell while 2,024 cases of canned lobster were packed.

Boxing on snowshoes will be one of the novelties at the Banff Winter Carnival opening February 7, marking another point in the great battle for popularity honors between snowshoers and skiers. George Sutherland, Alberta fly-weight champion 1926 will be in charge of the bouts.

Roaring down from Edmonton through the Bow River Gap through which 50 years ago the first C.P.R. survey party made its laborious passage, airplanes bearing aquatic stars will steer for Banff where their passengers will take part in the open-air swimming and diving events, unique in winter sports, in the hot springs at the Banff Winter Carnival on February 9.

Toronto and Ontario recently honored their Grand Old Man of railroading, William Pulton, assistant general passenger agent for the Canadian Pacific Railway at Toronto, who had completed 40 years' service with the company. He was guest of honor at the Royal York Hotel at a banquet given in his honor by his fellow-officers of the company to celebrate the occasion.

Letters pour into the radio department of the Canadian Pacific Railway daily in connection with the "Melody Mike" feature every Monday night. One lady, writing from Vulcan, Alta., says in part: "There were six in my house listening to the broadcast and I know of at least a dozen other radios that were tuned in. I am writing to say how much we enjoyed your broadcast."

Postal history repeated itself February 2, when an air mail service between Winnipeg and Pembina, North Dakota, on the international boundary, was put into effect by the Canadian Postal Department. Pembina was linked up with Winnipeg, then Port Garry, in 1857 through the United States mail service. The prairie airmail postal service will be extended by the Federal Government in the near future.

At the fifth corn show held recently under the auspices of the Saskatchewan Corn Growers' Association, one of the finest exhibits of corn in the history of Western Canada was on display. The show was held in preparation for the World's Grain Exhibition and Conference at Regina in 1932, and many entries in the corn classes of the latter may be expected from the farmers of Western Canada. A total of \$19,000 is being offered in cash prizes in the different classes for corn.

Snowshoers from many parts of Canada and the United States gathered at Quebec City at the end of January to participate in the 18-mile Snowshoers Marathon and International Championship Races. The Mayor of Quebec held a reception for the ladies' clubs at the Chateau Frontenac where a Canadian supper was later served to the visitors. The Chateau Frontenac was also headquarters of the officials throughout the convention, which included ice canoe races on the St. Lawrence and exhibitions on Dufferin Terrace.

CUSHING WEST

Mr. Stanley Donaldson of Chatham visited friends at Hawkesbury on Sunday.

Mr. D. G. Greig spent the early part of the week with his family at Greece's Point.

Miss K. Whelehan of Montreal, was the guest of her aunt, Miss M. Whelehan on Sunday.

Messrs. George Nicholls and T. Weir attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jas. Nicholls at Ogdensburg on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. E. J. Mahoney and Miss H. Funcheson, of Montreal, were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. R. Funcheson at Monaca on Sunday.

The remains of the late Mrs. P. Lemay whose death took place at Dr. Smith's hospital at Hawkesbury, on Monday night arrived at Watson Station by C.N.R. train on Tuesday morning and were conveyed to her home at Chatham from where the funeral took place, on Thursday morning, to St. Philippe Church. This is another death which calls forth the sympathy of the community as she leaves a family of eight, the youngest of whom is less than a year old.

**For better Hacksaws
Look for Red End**

"RED STREAK"

The new SIMONDS HACK SAWS

ask your dealer

Cut faster, easier, and wear longer. Save time and money.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL - TORONTO - SARNY
JOHN, N.B. VANCOUVER - B.C.

SERIOUS FIRE AT MORIN HEIGHTS DESTROYS LAURENTIAN REST AND UNITED CHURCH

Fire, thought to have been started by defective wiring, completely destroyed the Laurentian Rest, a hotel and the United Church of Canada, at Morin Heights, on Thursday morning. Another hotel, the Minto House was severely damaged by the blaze, but is still habitable.

The fire started at 9.30 a.m. As soon as the alarm was given, residents of the village formed a bucket brigade and vainly attempted to stem the onrush of the flames. Two members of the volunteer fire squad, Douglas Davis and Frank Goldthorpe, were injured when the ladder on which they were fell to the ground.

Wooden Structures.
Both the hotels, which are four-storey wooden structures, were prey to the destructive element, and it was only due to the work of the impromptu firemen that a number of neighboring buildings were saved.

Rev. J. W. Walker, minister of the United Church, which was razed to the ground, stated that insurance of \$2,200 was carried on the building. Damage to the Minto House, owned by R. Kennedy, and the Laurentian Rest, owned by Fred Watson, is as yet unestimated. It is also unknown what amount of insurance was carried on the two hotels.

The many friends of Douglas will be pleased to know that his injuries are not quite as serious as at first anticipated. He is an inmate of the General Hospital where he is getting every care and attention.

MISS M. V. SLATER

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

Flaky Pie Crust

The secret of making good pie crust is: "Use Purity Flour—and keep the dough dry!" Try this recipe—for 2 shells:

3 cups Purity Flour 1 cup lard
1/2 teaspoon salt 1 cup cold water.
METHOD: Mix the flour and salt, cutting in half the shortening until the mixture is like fine meal, gradually adding exact quantity of water but not a drop more. Use less water, if you can, and the pie crust will be even flakier.
Turn out on board very lightly sprinkled with Purity Flour, roll about 1/4-inch thick. Spread balance of shortening over dough, fold over three times and roll again to required thickness. Bake in hot oven (450°).

Western Canada
Flour Mills Co.
Limited, Toronto 3011

**PURITY
FLOUR**



BIRTH.

DEMERSE.—At the Royal Victoria Maternity Hospital, on Jan. 28th., 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay H. Demerse, (née Ellen McKay,) a son.

STEWART.—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Thursday, Jan. 29th., to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stewart, a son.

DEATH

GRAHAM.—At Berne, Kansas, Jan. 31st., 1931, Walter Graham, eldest son of the late Archibald Graham, of St. Andrews East; aged 57 years. Interred in St. Andrews Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

PARK.—In loving remembrance of our dear friend William R. Park, who died Feb. 7th., 1930. Ever remembered by his friends, Roy & Edith.

PARK.—In loving memory of our dear Billy, who passed away on Feb. 7th., 1930. This day brings back to memory a loved one gone to rest. Ever remembered by his mother, Mary J. Park, Dalesville, Que.

SNELLGROVE.—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, who passed away Feb. 5th., 1929.

"Sometimes in the great hereafter
We shall know why the shadows fall."

Why the rose so soon was blighted
We had loved and cherished well,
The sun had been shining brightly
When the fleecy cloud appeared,
And the shadows lengthened and deepened.
Till our fondest hopes were sear-ed.

Ever remembered by his wife Pearl and little daughter Marion.

SNELLGROVE.—In loving memory of our dear son in law, Rev. J. J. Snellgrove, who departed this life Feb. 5th., 1929.

Two years have passed, our hearts still sore.

As time goes on we miss him more
His loving smile, his welcome face,
No one on earth can fill his place
Some day we hope to meet again,
Some day we know not when
To clasp his hand in the better land
Never to part again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett and family.

CUSHING

Mrs. John Douglas is visiting her friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. A. Graham was the guest of Mrs. McLaughlin, of Chute au Blon-leau, on Friday.

Miss Eleanor and Mr. John Owens of Stonefield, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham on Friday.

Mrs. C. F. McFaul spent Thursday of last week in Montreal.

Miss Norma Cooke returned home this week from St. Armand, Ont., after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mann.

Miss Fairy Innes left on Monday for Hanover, New Hampshire, U.S.A. to visit friends there.

St. Mungo's Church Annual Meeting will be held in the Church on Monday, Feb. 9th., at half past one.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson of Point Fortune, visited friends in Cushing on Tuesday.

Stephens' Cash Store

SPECIAL—FEB. 6th. & 7th.

VITONE, half pound tin	30c
QUAKER MACARONI & SPAGHETTI, 2 for	25c
RED ROSE TEA, per lb.	53c
CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE, Half pound	25c
MEADOW SWEET PEANUT BUTTER, 1 lb. jar	23c
KEILLER DUNDEE MARMALADE	30c
ALYMER CHOICE PILLED CHERRIES	23c
CLOVER LEAF SALMON 1st.	45c
CATSUP, LARGE BOTTLE	19c
ROBIN HOOD ROLLED OATS, Chinaware	33c
HEINZ TOMATO JUICE, Per Bottle	20c

12 Bethany Street

Tel. 293.

CHURCH NOTES

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.

Lachute 11.00 a.m.

Brownburg at 7.30 p.m. Subject: "A Preacher with a dead congregation."

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.

10 a.m., Sunday School.

11 a.m., Morning Worship.

Subject: "Simply Being Kind."

7 p.m., Evening Service.

Subject: "Leanness of Soul."

2.30 p.m., East Settlement.

3 p.m., Thomas' Gore.

Welcome to all Services.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. H. Cousens, B.A., B.D.

10 a.m., Sunday School.

11 a.m., Worship.

7.30 p.m., Worship.

Brownburg 3.00 p.m., Worship.

All visitors made Welcome.

DR. W. M. HOOPER,

Dental Surgeon

Office in the McFaul Bldg.

Main Street, Phone 209

**BOYD'S
BICYCLES**
AT LOWER PRICES
Tires, Coaster Brakes, Wheels, Inner Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equipment and parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale prices. Catalogue free.

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GALL & JONES
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Bethany Street, Lachute.

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Bonds Handled
Opposite Post Office
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Barber and Hair-dresser
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Main Street, Lachute.

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RAOUL JOLY
Undertaker. Embalmer
Ambulance Service
Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

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

W. M. Scott, Proprietor.

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Notary

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

LACHUTE, P. QUE

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.,
Notary Public

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Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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HOUSE TO LET.—For occupancy on
1st. of May, good house on Boulevard
Bedard. Apply to Geoffrey
Bedard, Lachute or phone 308.

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO
FOR SALE
(A Sample Package)

4 lbs. good Leaf Tobacco; four kinds
Petit Rouge, Grand Rouge, etc.,
\$1.50; 10 lbs., \$2.50; 50 lbs., \$10.50;
100 lbs., \$20.00.
Pure Quensel, \$1.25 lb.; 3 lbs. \$3.00.
Special price for more. Ship to any
destination.

All-Steel leaf tobacco Knife Cutter,
mounted on hardwood block, for 10
days only, \$2.00.

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W.F.

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Painting, paperhanging and decorating.
Estimates given on all work
if desired, also agent for Empire Wall
Paper at very moderate prices. Book
of two hundred samples to choose
from. R. N. Moore, 282 Main St.,
Lachute. Phone 279 w.

AGRICULTURAL SHORT COURSE

A Short Course will be held in the
Lachute Auditorium, Feb. 24-25-26-27
Lectures will be delivered by prominent
men in Agriculture. Everybody
welcome. Further particulars
next week. Alex. Bothwell, District
Agriculturist.

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersigned
will be received up to February 12th., for twenty cords 18 inch
hard body maple wood to be delivered
at the St. Andrews East Consolidated
School on or before first of
April. F. A. Robertson, Sec.-Treas.

**LAURENTIAN LODGE NO. 14.
L.O.O.F. LACHUTE**

Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m.
In McArthur's Hall

G. D. McCormick, Noble Grand,
Lawrence Cruise, Rec.-Sec'y.

Visiting Brethren always Welcome

Right in the Town of Lachute

Lachute has learned to stand on her own feet, in many lines,
particularly in the building sphere, so why consult outside firms
for information and estimates? Now—no building is too large
or too artistic for Alcidas Laurin to erect, and specifications may
be obtained upon application.

ALCIDAS LAURIN

"HELLO, MOTHER, I'm O.K."



"Hello mother — yes, I'm feeling fine — yes, we won
... I scored two goals."

It has come to be a habit with Fred to call his mother
by Long Distance after every game. For mother is all
alone... and she worries about him... ever since
Fred's chum had his leg broken in a game early in
the season.

The cost is a mere trifle, for the low night rates are
always in effect after the game — they begin at 8.30
p.m. And it makes a pleasant break in mother's quiet
life... and gives her some news to tell her friends.
Long Distance is now quick and dependable. In most
cases the connection is established while you hold the
line. Evening and night rates are particularly inexpensive.
In fact night rates are little more than half
of the day rates.

Evening rates on "Any-
one" (station-to-station)
calls begin at 7 p.m.
Night rates begin at
8.30 p.m.



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Commercial and personal printing, of the highest grade, samples may be seen at our office on Foundry Street. A nicely printed Letterhead shows that the individual is progressive.

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Reasonable Prices, Prompt Attention

Michael Lackner

245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI.

LACHUTE, QUE. FEBRUARY 13, 1931.

NO. 7

Hardware Supplies

The store of T. McOuat & Son has for many years supplied this community in hardware. The stock is complete and the housewife can get all she requires at moderate prices. Electrical supplies, tools, paints and oils, glass and chinaware.

T. McOUAT & Son

Phone 12 r 4.

Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

A Valentine Tea will be held in St. George's Church, Brownsburg, on Feb. 14th., under the auspices of the Ladies Guild. There will be home cooking, home made candy also a stall of fancy and useful articles at reduced prices. Afternoon tea will be served. Doors open at 3 p.m.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute will hold a Sale of Home Cooking, Candy and a Novelty Table on Saturday afternoon, the 28th. February. Afternoon tea will be served.

A Tea Meeting by the Managers of the St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church will be held in the Town Hall Feb. 27th., 1931. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m. Admission 50c. Good programme.

The Young People's Society of the Lachute United Church intend holding a Valentine Party and Social Evening, on Monday next, Feb. 16th. All members are requested to bring one Valentine unsigned.

Don't forget the Brownsburg United Church Tea-Meeting on Thursday February 19th. Chief De Yokah, Indian Concert Basso and entertainer, of Indian Music and lure will be present. Supper served from 6 to 8. Admission 50c.

LADIES' CURLING

The Ladies of the Curling Rink entertained four visiting rinks, on Tuesday of this week; two from Vankleek Hill; one from Hawkesbury and one from St. Andrews Montreal. Play was as follows:—

MORNING

Lachute	Vankleek Hill
Mrs. Geo. Deacon	Mrs. Poyser
Mrs. H. Couzens	Miss Metcalfe
Mrs. A. Bothwell	Mrs. Douglas
Mrs. Middleton	Miss Stevens
(Skip)—5	(Skip)—13
Lachute	Hawkesbury
Mrs. R. Hamilton	Mrs. Douglas
Mrs. R. A. Giles	Miss Hersey
Mrs. H. M. Gall	Mrs. Morrow
Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon	Mrs. Manson
(Skip)—7	(Skip)—8

AFTERNOON

Lachute	St. Andrews
Mrs. Rice	Mrs. Patterson
Miss G. McOuat	Mrs. Dumouchel
Mrs. F. Brennan	Mrs. McDonald
Miss Barron	Mrs. Nash
(Skip)—12	(Skip)—3
Lachute	Vankleek Hill
Mrs. Earle	Mrs. Sylvester
Mrs. MacNeil	Miss Jamieson
Miss M. Walker	Mrs. O. Woods
Mrs. W. Deacon	Mrs. Hall
(Skip)—6	(Skip)—10

The visiting ladies of Vankleek Hill taking the highest score were each presented with a cup and saucer. Dinner was served by the ladies to the visiting teams and a social supper was enjoyed by the members of the Club. The many friends of Mrs. Dumouchel of Montreal, and Mrs. O. Woods of Vankleek Hill were pleased to welcome them among the players. Through the courtesy of the gentlemen, the ladies had the use of the entire rink.

Finals in Doubles for the Vice-President's prize were played on Wednesday. Mrs. C. Hamilton and Mrs. R. Giles and Mrs. Middleton Skip Mrs. Brennan Score for Doubles 11-2 in favor of Mrs. Brennan and Mrs. R. A. Giles.

MEMBERS OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC WEEKLY NEWS-PAPERS IN CONVENTION

The Lachute Watchman was represented by Mr. J. S. Giles and R. A. Giles at the divisional gathering of newspapermen held in the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, on Friday last, Feb. 6th., when a very interesting conference was held in which such matters as "Raising the Standards of Our Newspapers", "The Benefits of Press Organizations and Co-operation among groups of Publishers", "Workmen's compensation and accident Prevention," were freely discussed and will doubtless prove of benefit in general uplift.

At the invitation of Col. J. B. McLean, the members of the party were treated to a buffet lunch in the press room of the MacLean Publishing Company and afterwards taken on a tour of inspection of the plant.

It must be admitted that under Col. McLean and his efficient staff of well trained and well informed editors that this great publishing concern is indeed in its own way a great asset to Canada. After a survey and inspection of the huge plant one is thoroughly convinced that it is playing a great part in turning the minds of Canadian Magazine readers, away from American publications and giving to them reading matter of the highest and most accurate description and acting as a real encyclopedia in giving to Canadian readers the most reliable and accurate information of world wide affairs. If Col. McLean and his organization can succeed in giving to Canada publications that are filled from cover to cover with matter bristling with information and subjects pertaining to our own Dominion and the Empire, the McLean Publishing Co. will be serving this country in a manner that should receive universal support.

Up to the present time Canada has been flooded with U. S. and European periodicals on sale at every corner that would have been better kept out of the country and it is indeed pleasing to note that the Canadian people are beginning to recognize the fact that at last, after long years of hard work and many disappointments, we have today such an enterprising and progressive concern as the McLean Publishing Co., who are turning out a number of magazines and periodicals that challenge comparison with any high-class and instructive periodicals published outside our country.

We would strongly recommend to our readers and to the entire Canadian public support for the McLean publications, for in these magazines everything is to be found that is elevating and instructive.

NOTICE TO THOSE SELLING MILK TO THE PUBLIC

All those whose intention it is to sell milk to the public of the county of Argenteuil for the coming season should provide themselves with ice now.

The Quebec Provincial Bureau of Health by-laws concerning dairies articles 46 and 49 p compel them to do so for the purpose of cooling the milk immediately after milking and for keeping same at low temperature until delivered to consumers.

ARGENTEUIL HEALTH UNIT,
By E. Lalonde, M.D., Health Officer.

BIRTH

VOWLES—On Saturday, the 7th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Vowles, a daughter.

Local news of the Week

Mr. Ernest Boyd visited friends in town over the week-end.

Miss Mary Keys of Grenville, spent Saturday with friends in town.

Mr. Allan Muir left last week on a visit to friends in New York.

Miss Ruby Parsons is the guest of Mrs. James Campbell this week.

Mr. Ian Cameron of Toronto, was the guest of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Miss Norah Banford, left last week for a visit to her sisters in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Eddie Blackburn of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in town.

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

Mr. Alex. Barker, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Barker.

Mr. Geo. McCoy, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy.

Miss Mary Hope, of Montreal, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. John Hope over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. C. Calder, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Calder Sr.

Miss Mariette Joly is spending a few weeks in Montreal visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Gabrielle Joly spent the week end in Montreal, guest of Miss Anita Rousseau and Miss Ethel Galvin.

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

Mrs. Chas. Joss, of Three Rivers, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Hills for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. A. Lighthall, of Toronto, is spending this week the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Chambers Sr., of St. Philippe.

Mr. Gordon Cruise, of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending some time the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise.

Miss Shirley Hamilton, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton over the week-end.

Miss Annie Garretsee, of Shawinigan Falls, left on Wednesday, after spending the past few days the guest of Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

Mrs. Jas. Cottingham of Montreal, is spending a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cottingham. Miss Allison Cottingham was also their guest over the week-end.

Mr. Ross Todd of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of his father, Mr. D. Todd, of Lachute Road. Miss Ruth Todd, of Ottawa, is spending this week at her home.

The St. Simeon's Players gave a performance, under the auspices of the Brownsburg Anglican Church, of "Polishing Papa" in Brownsburg, last week, which was quite successful, the proceeds amounting to about \$80.

The highest record for milk and butter produced by any cow in the County of Argenteuil, has just recently been completed by a Holstein cow, Gold Dole Seventh Lady; owned by Leonard Bea, of Lachute; when she produced 1021 lbs. of butter from 23086 lbs. of milk in one year on official test.

A very creditable yearly record on twice a day milking in the 365 day division of the R.O.P. has just been finished by the mature Holstein cow, Bessie Cora Pontiac, owned by Albert D. Stewart, Lachute, Que. In her lactation period this cow produced 14,725 lbs. milk containing 733.75 lbs. butter giving her the high average test of 3.99% fat. Bessie Cora Pontiac was bred by John M. Kirby, Point Fortune, Que., and during the one month of her lactation period gave 1675 lbs. milk containing 64.52 lbs. fat.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lachute United Church held a very successful Box Social on Friday evening last, in the Church Hall, and a splendid sum of \$100.75 was realized. Boxes had been generously donated, and were optionally sold at a prettily decorated table.

The Young People's Society rendered a fine entertainment, although handicapped in the last hours through sickness. A male trio opened the programme, followed by the "Irish Wash Women" which brought forth roars of laughter. Arnold Damento gave a musical selection on his saw, and was evidently appreciated by the applause given. The dialogue "The Train to Lontown" gave vent to much mirth, as the various parts were performed with realism.

The Misses Hazel Drysdale and Elizabeth MacKimmie proved quite popular with their contribution, also the musical drill and the humorous reading by the Rev. W. B. Rosborough. The final item was titled "Southern Melodies," being a minstrel show, many of the old time darky songs being sung, intermingled with jokes and instrumental duets. After the programme, the National Anthem was sung, and the Ladies' Aid provided refreshments for the performers.

The many friends of Mr. Simon Wilson were pleased to welcome his return on Monday, after undergoing operation in Montreal.

The St. Simeon's Club are holding a social evening on Thursday evening next, Feb. 19th., in McArthur's Hall, at 8.15 o'clock. The evening will be spent by an informal debate, all Anglican members are cordially invited.

An important meeting will be held in the Lachute Bowling Alley, on Monday, Feb. 15th., at 8 p.m., for the purpose of organizing a Five Pin League. Those interested are invited to attend. For further particulars apply at the Alley.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. C. Hamilton, manager of the Bank of Montreal, who left for Kingston, Ont. on Tuesday, owing to the sudden death of his mother, Mrs. Colin M. Hamilton Sr., who passed away suddenly on Monday. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mr. Stewart MacAdam has taken a position in Montreal.

Miss Eileen Canning, of Stonefield, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Lamb.

Mr. Peterson, of Montreal, who has bought Mr. Edward McGregor's farm spent last week-end on the place.

The Women's Guild held their meeting last Friday in the United Church Hall with the new President, Mrs. Thos. MacAdam, in the chair.

The funeral of Mrs. A. Caution was held at the Presbyterian Church on Monday afternoon. The Rev. Dr. Ballantyne conducted the service, assisted by the Rev. W. Windsor and Rev. J. Macaskill. There was a large gathering of friends and relatives of the deceased, who will be greatly missed in this community.

We understand that the Stork brought a fine baby boy to Dr. L'Alleur, on February 1st. Serves him right. He's been in league with that bird ever since he came to St. Andrews. The young visitor and his mother are reported doing very well, and we wish them all, the happiest of lives.

The last of the McGill illustrated lectures of this season was delivered in the United Church on Friday evening, Feb. 6th. The speaker was Prof. F. E. Lloyd, and the subject "The Vegetation of North America." We were shown the trees and flowers that beautify the earth from Chihuahua to Chicoutimi and from the Golden Gate to Labrador. The deserts, for our benefit, were made to blossom as the rose. No flower was rare enough to escape Prof. Lloyd's camera and "blush unseen," although possibly it may have been doomed to "waste its perfume on the desert air." In fact the flora of the desert seemed to rival those of the more habitable districts. Canada may well take pride in the riot of colors scattered over her hills and valleys and hidden in the depths of her splendid forests. Even the "Bad Lands" of the frozen north display plants and flowers in a wonderful color scheme, and only their environment of everlasting snows (so unfamiliar to us here) make their closer acquaintance appear undesirable. The giant pines and firs of British Columbia are not only grand and noble to look at, but are found to be of considerable commercial value. We were all much pleased to see the recently organized troop of Boy Scouts march in with the Sang-froid of old soldiers and a grin that wouldn't come off—the little Scorpions!

CUSHING WEST

Mrs. R. Pinkerton is away at present on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, at New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harcourt, of New Glasgow, spent the week-end here as guests of Mr. R. Pinkerton.

Mrs. Frank Gaston will be the hostess at the regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid of St. Mungo's United Church, on Wednesday afternoon.

M. and Mrs. T. Weir spent the latter part of the week at Stardale owing to the illness of the latter's aunt Mrs. J. Matthews, who we regret to say was seized with a paralytic stroke on Thursday last. Mr. Geo. Nicholls also visited Mrs. Matthews on Friday.

The Cushing and Greece's Point Hockey Teams met again in an exciting match on the latter's rink, on Saturday afternoon, when the score was 3 to 2 in favor of the G. P. boys. The young ladies of Greece's Point have also organized a hockey team and went to Grenville on Tuesday evening of last week, when they defeated a girl's team from that town by a score of 5-0.

DEATHS

LEWIS.—At St. Thomas, Ont., on Sunday, February 1st, 1931, Mary E., younger daughter of the late Robert Lewis, and only sister of Mrs. R. C. Symonds, 45 East St., St. Thomas, Ont.

"Extra Special"

MEN'S KOREAN BEAVER FUR COATS, ANY SIZE

Only \$35.

REGULAR PRICE \$42.50

McFAUL Bros. Lachute Mills

Phone 39.

The Store Where the Dollar Does Its Duty.

Order your meat from us

For many years past we have served the residents of Lachute and district, and have always aimed to be courteous, cheerful and to be of real service to them, making our business relations very pleasant, and at this time we take the opportunity of thanking our customers for all favours given us, and hope for many more in the future.

Jos. Speight,

Phone 136

Fancy Groceries

We are always at war with poor quality and inefficient service, but the housewife who deals with us, will find a world of value, for we are constantly on the lookout for her best interests. Just phone 50 and you can be sure of getting 100% service, value and quality.

Campbell Registered

Main Street,

Phone 50.

ROLEX THE WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER \$35.00



Rolex wristwatches have proved themselves in official government tests superior over all other watches.

Rolex style of cases is a combination of beauty and efficiency.

Here are two new models in gold filled fully jewelled—\$35.00.



Frank E. Earle.

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Phone 140.

NEW FORD SEDAN



\$720

(F. O. B. East Windsor, Ontario. Rampage, spare tire and tools extra.)

PICK THE WORST HILLS YOU KNOW

THE ABILITY of the new Ford to climb hills is impressive. Here is power—as smoothly flowing as the graceful lines of the car—and "pick-up" to please the most exacting motorist. Choose your own hills and let us give you a demonstration. Phone or call.



We have a number of good used cars, perfect condition, to be sold at low prices, and on easy terms.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Lachute Mills

Furniture Sale

Owing to our Giving Up the Furniture Business we are putting on a big 10 day Sale, when everything will be sold at

SACRIFICE PRICES

This is your chance of Great Bargains

J. W. Cottingham, Lt'd.

The Scarecrow

By Edward Woodward.

The letter, bearing the Cunard crest, and the name of a ship, arrived on the morning of Christmas Eve.

Dear Mums and Dad,—I'm aiming at being with you on Christmas Day.—George.

It was the first word George Gower had sent his parents since his banishment to Canada five years before, and, although short, and unenlightening as to his condition, it lifted their souls to Elysium.

John Gower, a weathered oak of sixty, laid his hand on his wife's shoulder. His mind returned to the day when George had declared he meant to leave the farm, and use his brains rather than his brawn.

"Go, then," John Gower had said. "Here's fifty pounds, and don't you dare return until you've made it five hundred—with your brains!"

George had gone, and his father had pined ever since.

"So he's coming back," he whispered now, in an awed voice. "Coming back for Christmas. The last Christmas we'll spend here, unless—"

John Gower paused, wistful eyed, and his wife laughed unsteadily.

"George will save us," she declared. "He's done well, as he was bound to do."

Gower nodded. His clean-shaven lips were tight, but his face and eyes were aglow with hope.

"That fifty pounds has likely grown under his hands, after all," he murmured. "Stark will be 'savage' if I'm able to pay off the mortgage instead of letting him foreclose."

Ellen Gower hardly heard the remark. Her brain was busy with other facets of this homecoming.

"I must let Mary Tame know," she said. "The girl aided you in sending George away to make good, but has fretted these five years for word from him."

For hours that day John Gower and his wife speculated on the degree of success which had come to George. Fortunes, they had heard, were made quickly in Canada. They pictured their son a millionaire, saving them from the poverty following five years of ill-luck.

"George will have the laugh of me," mused John, grimly. "For all my labour, my farm has failed; whilst, seemingly, his brains have made him rich, able to come home in a swell liner, able to write on crested notepaper."

"He won't laugh, and you won't be jealous," smiled Ellen Gower.

It was a wild, sleek-filled day outside; but about four Mary Tame came round eager for news of the man whom she had been engaged. Her dark eyes were bright, her cheeks pink, with joyous anticipation.

"He's not come yet, Mary, dear," said Mrs. Gower, wondering whether George's success would have inflated his ideas of womanhood above Mary Tame's station. "He'll not be here until the evening train, now."

"Maybe he'll be coming in his own car," said Mary.

"His own car!" John Gower's voice was ecstatic.

"Yes," said Mary, a blush on her cheeks. "George was bound to prosper, that's why I told him I'd not be his wife until he'd made good."

After Mary had gone, John Gower thought of his son owning his own car, and his heart swelled with pride. With this bright thought for company the time passed quickly until the grandfather clock struck six, the arrival of the evening train.

"He'll be here soon, now, Nell," said Gower. "I'd have liked to have met him at the Hall, but—"

He smiled ruefully. "If I get this old jacket of mine wet, I'd have to spend Christmas Day in my shirt-sleeves, which would never do before our well son."

"Hide where you be, John," said his wife. "He may be coming in his own car, as Mary said, and then you'd miss him, maybe, when he entered his home."

For a space there was silence, and then, suddenly, the outer door was pushed open, and Mrs. Gower rushed to meet the quick step in the flagged hall-space.

They met on the threshold of the room, and in a second Mrs. Gower had her son in her clinging arms.

"George, my dear lad!" she exclaimed, drawing him into the light of the parlour.

"Welcome home son," coughed John, his voice thick with emotion. "Why, bless my soul, you're drenched!"

Ellen Gower stood back, and saw what her husband had seen. Their

son, whom they had pictured returning as a king, was a scarecrow!

His clothes were a sodden tragedy, veritable wind-sheets to their dreams, and for a tense second both parents were shocked to silence. Then the loving delight at this reunion came to the top. What did anything matter so long as they'd got their boy back, looking ruddy and well?

George was gripping his father's hand.

"Say, dad, you keep a terrible brand of Christmas weather here," he chuckled. "It's only my jacket that's wet, though. I pinched a lift in a lorry most of the way here."

"In a lorry!" The exclamation escaped his mother before she could check it. It was ironic. This lad of hers, whom she'd pictured driving his own car, had stolen a lift in a lorry.

"Didn't you come by—by—train?" she gasped.

George shook his head.

"Guess I'm used to lorry-hopping," he grinned, moving towards the fire.

"How's things, dad?"

"Farming," said Gower, keeping a steady voice with difficulty. "Is bad; but we're still under the old roof, and able to give you shelter."

There was no hint of rebuke in the tone or words, but George looked at his father quickly, as though suspicious of censure. He saw none, and smiled as his mother laid gentle hands on his shivering shoulders.

"Take your jacket off, George, dear," she said. "You will get your death keeping it on."

George slid out of the tattered garment, and watched his mother hang it over the back of a chair.

A little bitterly John Gower thought of his own reluctance to appearing before his son in shirt-sleeves.

Over the meal which followed George skated over his doings of the past five years; and slowly his parents' hearts sank. Their lad was a failure. He'd kept to the cities chiefly, Montreal at first and then Edmonton; but he'd visited the vast wheatlands, and rattled on about their wonder.

No mention was made by him of Mary Tame. Apparently he'd forgotten the girl who had waited and trusted, and, a little annoyed, his mother spoke of her.

"Mary Tame was here this afternoon. She was eager to see you."

George looked at his mother, and there was nervousness in his eyes.

"She's not wed anyone else then, mother?" he asked.

"She's waited and trusted, George," murmured John Gower. "She had wonderful faith in you, same as—"

George cut his father short.

"Then I'll step round to her dad's farm and pay my respects," he said.

Both parents glanced at each other, conscious of shame that their lad had proved so weak a growth. Ellen Gower recalled with a sharp twist of pain Mary's glowing words: "Maybe he'll be coming in his own car! . . . George was bound to prosper."

Her eyes strayed to the sodden, ragged jacket George had discarded.

"You can't wear that coat," she said. "And you can't go in your shirt-sleeves."

George smiled. "Feel like lending me one of your jackets, dad?" he asked.

John Gower got to his feet and stripped the coat off his back.

"This is the only one I have these days, son," he said, "but you're welcome to it."

George took the old, big-pocketed garment, with shining eyes.

"Guess you're the one man this side of Jordan who'd do this," he said, quietly.

"I'm the only man who happens to be your father," said John Gower, gruffly.

With a sigh George turned to his mother, who'd risen and was handling his own sodden coat.

"Maybe you could dry that up quick, and give it a stitch or two, mother," he said, a soft smile in his eyes.

Then he went out.

It had ceased sleeting, a few stars had come out, and as George Gower strode towards Tame's farm, he breathed deeply of his native air.

It was good to be back, he thought. Good to see that dear couple again; and if only Mary Tame still cared, if she was ready to take him, as he was, in his father's only coat, and his own ragged "jeans," he would know he had done right in coming back.

He reached the gate of Tame's homestead, and his hand clicked the latch as it had been wont to do before he'd gone away; and at the same moment a glad cry came from the other side.

"George!"

"Mary!"

Einstein's Daughter



Margot Einstein, daughter of Prof. Albert Einstein, Russian scientist, with Dr. Dimitri Marianoff, to whom she was married in Berlin recently.

In a second the girl came through the gateway towards his arms; but George held her back. As yet, owing to the dark, she had not seen his garb.

"You've come back to me, my dear," whispered Mary.

"Yes, Mary," murmured George, quietly. "I came back on the tail-board of a lorry, and I'm wearing by dad's coat whilst mother mends the tatters in my own."

A little gasp came from the girl. It was followed by a silence; and then: "Poor lad!" breathed Mary. "Poor, dear lad. I'm so sorry you've failed, but also glad. If you'd grown rich, you might have stopped caring for me. It's you I've been waiting for. Just you, and you'll make good some day."

And at that George Gower drew her close into his arms.

And meanwhile John Gower and his wife sat by the fire. Gower was gazing fixedly at the sodden coat steaming before the blaze. His heart was torn by two emotions, the joy of his son's return, the grief that as he'd come back poor, nothing could now save the farm.

Mrs. Gower touched her son's jacket tenderly, and her husband glanced at her.

"Well, we've got him back, mother," he murmured.

"And he'll be our stay yet," said Ellen Gower.

She took up the coat, and turned the sleeves inside out, so that the torn lining could get dry. Her loving hands went into the pockets to do the same. She found them depressingly empty until she reached the inside breast pocket. Then her fingers touched paper, and she drew forth an envelope.

It was sealed, and addressed to "John Gower, Esq., Cross Gate Farm."

"It's for you, John!" exclaimed Ellen Gower.

"For me?" Gower's tone was puzzled. "Why should George be writing to me, when he's here to speak his words to my face?"

"Open it and see!" urged George's mother, suddenly fearful that perhaps her lad had gone away again.

John Gower pushed his thumb under the flap, and tearing it open withdrew the contents; and five Bank of England notes each for one hundred pounds fell on his knees!

"John!" gasped Ellen Gower. "John, what does it mean? Has he gone again after leaving us that? Has he—"

She leaned forward as her husband scanned the covering note:

"Dear Dad," they read,—"Here's the five hundred pounds, the fifty you gave me multiplied by ten. Best love, and a happy Christmas.—George."

"Five hundred pounds!" whispered John Gower. "This means that George has prospered. But why did he come in rags?"

Before Mrs. Gower could speak, steps sounded from the hall, the parlour door opened, and George entered, with Mary at his side. For a second he stood and surveyed the scene, smilingly. Then:

"You've found the note, dad?" he said.

"I have, lad," said his father. "I've found the money I tasked you to make, too. But what does it mean?"

"That I made good in Canada," grinned George. "I went farming with my brains in the city, and invented a new reaper and binder which is being used by every farmer in the Wheat-Belt. I've got more money than I know what to do with."

Ellen Gower went close to her son.

"Then, George," she said "why did you come home pretending to be poor, harrowing our hearts for you?"

"Because I was a fool, mother," answered George, quietly. "I doubted whether you'd want me back if I'd been a poor failure; and I didn't want to be just wanted for the money I've made. If you and dad had rejected me, I'd have just left that letter for you as I went out! I wanted to know whether Mary here wanted me still, or whether she'd set her heart on a rich man. Guess I needed the faith in you that you had in me. Guess I was a fool; but I'm wise now. I've told Mary all, and we're going to wed in a month."

John Gower cleared his throat gruffly.

"You're filling your dad's coat in more ways than one, lad," he said, and laughed heartily for the first time in five years.

"It's just a wonderful Christmas gift George has brought us all," declared Mary.

"The best any man could give his mother," whispered Ellen Gower.—TH-BITS.

Ethel: Tom, I don't see any crip-

plea.

Tom: Of course not yet, my dear; the game is young. What did you expect?

Ethel: "Well, where are the quarterbacks and halfbacks who were to play?"

A small boy asked his father how wars begin.

"Well," said his father, "suppose that England quarrelled with France."

"But," interrupted the mother, "England mustn't quarrel with France!"

"I know," he answered, "but I am taking a hypothetical instance."

"You are misleading the child," said the mother. "No, I am not," he answered. "Yes, you are."

"No, I am not." "Yes." "No." "All right, Dad," said the small boy. "I think I know how wars begin."

Devils' soonest tempt, resembling spirits of light.—Shakespeare.

Fear The Beginning of Cancer Not The End Says Doctor

Layman is Warned Against Procrastinating the Treatment of Any Infection or Irritation—No Matter How Small

The importance of recognizing the early symptoms of cancer is something which every layman should appreciate. "Fear the beginning and not the end of cancer," has been aptly said by Dr. Joseph Colt Bloodgood of Johns Hopkins University, one of the world's most renowned cancer specialists. By that, Dr. Bloodgood means that if one fears the beginning of cancer and takes steps to have it properly treated in its incipency, then one need not fear an unfortunate end to the cancer nor an untimely end to himself.

What should we know about cancer in order to protect us and give us the best chance of prevention or of cure? Everyone should know that cancer does not begin as cancer. There first appears something that is not cancer, and this something that is not cancer, which may develop into cancer, is a local spot, a local condition, and not a general disease or a general condition.

This local spot which must form before cancer can start is either a little tumor or nodule with which we are born or a little tumor or sore the result of injury or chronic irritation. When external this little spot can be seen or felt. It is then well-known to everybody as a wart, a mole, a sore spot in the skin or in the mouth, a white patch in the mouth, a red or scaly area on the skin, a pigmented area or black spot or an elevated pigmented area called the pigmented mole. Any bit of skin or bit of the lining of the mucous membrane of the mouth which does not look like the normal skin or normal mucous membrane should be looked upon as suspicious just as the more definite mole, or wart or sore. Then there are lumps that can be felt. It does not make any difference where the lump is or what the age of the individual is, new born babe, infant, child, young or old adult, man or woman,—if you feel a lump or a mass of a hardening or a thickening or an

enlargement or a waxen kernel or a tumor, or a swelling they are all the same thing. Don't watch and wait, go and find out what it is. The most dangerous lump is the lump in the breast of a woman over twenty-five. And just as such a growth may develop on or near the skin, so it may develop in any part within your body. Fortunately the human body is perfectly wired, nothing can happen anywhere without touching the wires and sending some kind of message to the brain. We may call it pain or misery or discomfort, but everyone is aware of this new message from some spot in the body where as yet nothing can be seen or felt. You must pay attention to these messages, just as you should do to the telephone, or the telegraph, or the letter, or when someone calls you or to an unusual noise—these messages must be read and interpreted.

Sometimes when it comes from the region of the abdomen we call the messages indigestion, colic, nausea. When it is in the head we call it headache. Sometimes it is an itching or burning sensation. Everyone understands the message known as toothache.

Then there is a third way in which some part of our body tells us that there is an abnormal spot which should be examined and properly treated, that is an unusual discharge. There is also a fourth way in which the body tells us that something is wrong somewhere. We call it loss of function. There is a limp. We can't move some part of the body as easily as we could before. We don't see well, hear well, smell or taste well. There may be vomiting after eating, or an irregularity in the movement of the bowels. The earlier in life this correct information is given the better. The majority of these things can be taught to children.—This is one of a series of weekly articles prepared by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council.

Negro's Nerves Larger Than White Man's

Negroes have larger nerves than white people, thus providing another piece of scientific evidence for the opinion of many anthropologists that the negro race is more highly evolved than the white one and that negroes have diverged more completely than whites from the primeval human stock. The new facts about comparative sizes of nerves have been discovered by Hiro Ide, of the Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology, in Philadelphia, who measured cross sections from corresponding parts of the sciatic nerves of twenty-one white males and twenty-nine negro males. The sciatic nerve is the large nerve in the thigh, supplying the greater part of the foot and lower leg and being the nerve which sometimes suffers the painful inflammation called sciatica. Both the sizes of the entire nerves and the sizes of individual nerve fibres of which the nerves are composed, were measured. Both were found notably larger in the negroes than in the whites. Comparing males with females, Mr. Ide found, also, that female nerve fibres are individually larger but that female nerves as a whole are smaller, the reason being that the female nerve contains a smaller percentage of mere connective tissue not involved in the nerve's duty of conducting stimuli. It is probable, Mr. Ide believes, that the speed with which messages pass over nerves is greater the larger the nerve-fibres, so that the negro nervous system may be expected to work a little faster than that of the white.

New Life For An Old Coal Scuttle

The bottom of a coal scuttle generally rusts through while the sides are quite sound. In such a case, drive two-inch wire nails through the sides of the scuttle from the outside, about one-quarter inch from the bottom, leaving spaces of about six inches between the nails. Take one small shovelful of cement and two of sand or fine gravel, mix with water (preferably warm) to a thick paste, and pour into the scuttle until the nails are just covered. Allow forty-eight hours for this concrete to harden before using. If there are any large holes in the scuttle, place a sheet of paper or cardboard on the bottom before pouring in the concrete.

Health Rules for Girls and Boys

1. Keep yourself clean. Brush teeth morning and evening and after each meal. Take a bath every day. Keep nails clean, hair brushed, and clothes tidy.
2. Go to bed early and get up early. Sleep nine or ten hours—with the windows open.
3. Drink six or eight glasses of water every day.
4. Eat three wholesome meals a day. Eat fruit every day. Eat two or more vegetables every day. Drink milk every day—a pint or more. Eat cereals every day.
5. Breakfast:—Fruit. Whole wheat cereal with milk, milk or cocoa, eggs and Toast.
6. Lunch:—Vegetable soup, bran muffins, milk, baked apples.
7. Dinner:—Meat, fish or eggs, baked potatoes, spinach, brown bread and butter, lettuce salad, cookies, milk.
8. Have a bowel movement every day.
9. Have a physical examination at least once a year.
10. Have a dental examination every four months.
11. Get weighed. If underweight, work to come up to standard.
12. Exercise and play in the fresh air.



Walter: That man's table manners are about the limit.
Patron: Sh! He's a millionaire.
Walter: Oh, I see, it's just eccentricity.

Canada's Indian population is more than 108,000. There are several hundred Indian schools, with a total attendance of well over 15,000 children.

It is good to be children sometimes and never better than at Christmas, when St. Nick's Founder was a Child Himself.

By C. M. PAYNE

SMATTER POP—The Truth Will Out.



ONE PENNY

"Two Heads Were Always Better Than One," Said the Captain

By Ralph Plummer

"Blundell!"

Crosbie rounded a traverse. He had got away from the tourist crowd. He wished to roam the old well-remembered spot alone. These others, they looked as spectators upon the scene of a mighty drama. He was one who had been an actor upon the awful stage.

And leaning against the clay of a fire-step—a fire-step now cleverly preserved against the decaying touch of time—lost in deepest thoughts, was the figure of a solitary man, who stared out across the grim desolation of a No Man's Land still stark and portentous under the gathering thunderstorm. The profile was unmistakable. Crosbie's voice was hoarse with emotion. He was subconsciously aware of the strange coincidence.

"Blundell—old fellow!"

Two hands met suddenly in a grip that drained knuckles white. Blundell stared and half-pulled the other man up on the earthen ledge where sentries once had stamped their frozen feet while their haggard eyes had strained in searching gaze across the menacing wilderness of the company front.

"Alan Crosbie!"

"The age of miracles," quoted Crosbie, with a shaky laugh, "is not yet past." He stared back hungrily into the eager gaze of the other's eyes.

Harold Blundell grinned suddenly to mask his emotion. He seized the other man's shoulders, shook him delightedly and gulped.

"You dear old devil!" he grunted.

"How is everything?" But hark! The sky was heavy with thunderous clouds; lightning flickered in the east, from the east, too, came the roar of thunder.

"The Evening Hate!" muttered Crosbie whimsically. "The company front lies a bit farther on, Harold. Let's push on; I want to get into the old positions."

Blundell squeezed his companion's shoulder. His eyes were darkly thoughtful. A wind soured drearily across the limitless waste.

"Twelve years ago," muttered Blundell. "There is a change, and yet it is all here—all just the same, Alan!" His voice was low-pitched, almost reverent.

"Over there," whispered Crosbie—"that small salient facing the ruined sugar factory."

"The old company front," nodded Blundell. There that sap which number four platoon ran out. Remember Jerry's raid on it?"

Both fell silent. It was growing still darker. Thunder growled overhead; a lightning flash lit the desolate battlefield threateningly, outlined the wire and the shell-blown duckboards. The pair reached the old front line. They discovered familiar fire-steps. They mounted upon one of them and peered over the parapet at that rugged, snaky line eight yards away, shown plainly in the intermittent flashes from the heavens.

"Where is Lieutenant Crosbie's tin hat?" said Blundell with mock severity, staring at the outline of the other's rakish tweed cap.

"Where is the captain's gas mask?" mocked Crosbie. "Nice example to set the men! Gee! Harold, isn't this extraordinarily like old times?"

Blundell rested his chin on the hands he had bunched together on the parapet. The world round them was silent, save for the heavy growl of the thunder.

"We saw the whole issue through together," said Blundell. "We were lucky, Crosbie, you and I."

There fell a silence.

"Bless 'em!" muttered Crosbie. "The old gang."

Blundell understood. He, too, blinked his eyes. He also was peopling the trenches around them. Forms moved about, the mud sucking glitiously at their feet—men whose metal, bowler-like hats shone darkly green and khaki with mud, as hissing Very lights arched their sickly radiance over the lines. A cigarette glowed fitfully between cupped fingers here and there. Sentries standing down and resting in the funk-holes, kicking their frozen legs for warmth.

"Watto, me lucky lads! Gangway! Stew comin' up!" That harsh but humorous voice would belong to San-

key—Sankey of the diminutive frame and lion heart. Blundell bit his lip. Sankey had been in the dug-out by the Engineers' dump when a heavy shell had scored a direct hit—

Blundell closed his eyes in the darkness. The thunder was becoming heavier. Guns! Guns! He knew the thin whine of approaching shells, detected the change of the whine to a hollow roar, the roar to a soul-covering, snarling rush of sound before the projectile struck the earth with a shattering roar, while a mighty mushroom of black columned up hideously from the ground.

He heard again the scream of hurtling metal, the whiz of flying fragments. The guns took on a new volume. They roared in unison. A great and terrible monotonous harmony. The earth shook and reeled under the repeated shocks.

Cries. A man—a strong man sobbing somewhere beyond the last traverse—

Blundell caught his breath in a gasp. Crosbie's hand touched his arm.

"I know," he whispered. "I'm that way, too."

Blundell sucked in a mighty breath. The silence of the trench behind seemed unreal. There should be men carrying wooden caddies bearing great dioxies of stew or tea—men who stumbled and cursed with the hysteria of fatigue as the hot liquid slopped over.

"Rum up! Fourth bucket sees as we're goin' over the bags in two days' time! Lumme, wotter life! Never mind; 'appy days comin'! Keep that fag down! Wancher 'ead blowed off!"

In the distance a charabanc hooted the recall for the wandering sightseers. The two men never even heard it. Blundell mused on, his mind in this world of twelve years ago.

"Tails! No, I'm wrong; it's heads!"

The signal came again.

"That damned charabanc!" ejaculated Crosbie suddenly. "That's the summons for everyone to be getting back."

Harry Blundell was staring at the ground strangely.

"Tails! No, it isn't; it's heads!" It ran through his mind repeatedly. "Tails! No, it isn't; it's heads!"

"We must meet again, Harold. Eileen and I will give you a welcome that'll—"

Blundell shook his head.

"I sail back to Canada in two days. Alan—from Cherbourg." He paused.

"One day I'm going to look you both up in England. You are both very happy, Alan? And the boy?"

Crosbie looked at his old comrade with shining eyes.

"Oh, man!" he breathed. "The young blighter is eleven, and the finest little kid you ever saw. You will come to see us soon, old chap? Eileen often speaks about you. I sometimes wonder if you rushed off to Canada immediately after the War was over—to forget."

"Forget?" Crosbie squared his shoulders and nodded.

"We always were square with one another, Hal. I think that was the one beautiful side of the War—the wonderful comradeship which men grew to know. The great spirit of unselfishness and fine sportsmanship which we, among so many others, cherished dearly. You remember the instructions that came through, Harold—one officer and three men to go on leave. And you let me go. You let me go when, by virtue of your rank, you could have gone instead."

Blundell shrugged.

"We were both due for leave," he returned; "and we tossed. You won—that's all."

"You needn't have tossed for it," reminded Crosbie. "And that leave meant a lot. We both knew it, Hal! Eileen!"

Blundell stroked his moustache with a hand that shook a little.

"We let a coin decide," he said quietly. "We usually did in the Army, Alan. Equal chances for everybody. You won—and got your chance. Had I won, I should have tried mine. But you were the fortunate one, Alan, and you won Eileen. Very likely, had I been the lucky one and gone on leave instead of you, I should only have come back unhappy."

"You mean?"

"I would have seized the chance to propose to Eileen—and would have been turned down."

Crosbie stared at his comrade with corrugated brows.

"I wonder?" he muttered. "She was very fond of both of us, Harold. It was touch-and-go who won. That

London's New Lord Mayor



New Lord Mayor, Sir Pheneas Neal, as he appeared outside law courts in London following his recent inauguration celebrations.

leave meant everything to the one of us who got his chance—"

"We tossed," said the other man soberly.

Crosbie held out his hand suddenly. "I won't say 'Good-bye!' old fellow. Fate couldn't give us this extraordinary meeting and then deny a real reunion. I have to get back to that infernal charabanc. I must be home in London to-morrow morning, so we are denied even the evening together."

His eyes were very moist.

They clasped hands suddenly; there were incoherent sentences on both sides. Then Crosbie was at an angle of the traverse, looking back with working mouth.

"Bye, skipper! Seems all wrong to be joining a charabanc. Somehow you and I should be in the old dug-out—you helping me out in the difficulties I found as a very young and very green officer. Remember how you used to help me out, Hal? You could always find a way of solving difficulties for me. It was your advice which never failed."

Blundell smiled slowly as he looked at the other.

"Two heads were always better than one in those days, Alan."

The other nodded. His eyes crinkled in a parting smile. He was gone.

Blundell paused before the old dug-out. He went down the revetment steps and lit a stub of candle. How familiar the old place was! The home of rats once—and men—of stench, mud, misery. It was in here that they had tossed for that precious fourteen days' leave. He had insisted upon it.

He took an old coin from his pocket and smiled whimsically. It was a coin he always carried. It had come into his possession long before the War. It was the one he had used to decide the question of leave between himself and Alan Crosbie.

Blundell stood in the centre of the dug-out. His teeth bit a little into his lower lip as he thought of Eileen.

"Time heals all scars," he murmured.

Yet Blundell was still a bachelor. He fingered the coin as his mind conjured the scene again in this dug-out. He had taken this coin from his pocket and laid it in young Crosbie's hand.

"You toss," he had growled, "and I'll call. Winner takes the leave."

Reluctantly, yet with anxious eyes, Crosbie had flicked the coin, and as it dropped on the muddy floor Blundell had called clearly and distinctly, "Tails!" Then they had both bent to

stare at the coin lying visibly in the sickly light of a fluttering candle.

"No," had said Blundell quietly, "it isn't; it's heads!" He had put the coin back in his pocket philosophically and nodded.

"Go off with the ration cart first thing in the morning," he had instructed Crosbie quietly.

Blundell fingered this coin now and closed his eyes.

"They are very happy," he murmured. "That is what matters."

He turned the coin over in his palm and smiled softly to himself. It was a peculiar coin—a curiosity.

It bore the King's head upon both sides.

Well Recommended

"Bridget," said the mistress of the house to her maid, "I have heard that you are thinking of getting married. Is that true?"

"Well, yes, ma'am," returned the girl, "I was thinking about it."

"Is it possible that you are thinking of marrying that young fellow who has been calling lately?" asked her mistress.

"Yes, ma'am," Bridget replied.

"But, Bridget," said the other, rather shocked, "you have only known him for about a fortnight. Are you sure you are wise in doing this? Remember, it is a very important step in your life."

"Oh, yes," Bridget answered confidently, "It isn't as if he's a new fellow. You see, I know a girl who was engaged to him for quite a long time."



"Hereafter I intend to husband my means."

"I suppose that means a husband."

Vermilion Pass

Vermilion pass, through which the Bank-Windermere highway crosses the Rocky mountains, is shown as having an elevation of 5,376 feet on Sheet 14 of the map of the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, published by the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Submarine To Go Under Polar Sea

International Expedition Will Use Old Navy Craft on Voyage from Spitzbergen to Alaska

Carry Ice Drills, Radio

Sir Hubert Wilkins, who has soared over the Arctic ice and over the snows at the South Pole, will try, next May or June, to reach the top of the world by the undersea route, using a converted United States submarine of an obsolete type. It is undoubtedly the most daring venture projected in the long history of exploration.

When the idea was first advanced last Spring on Sir Hubert's return from Deception Island in the Antarctic, it was received with skeptical comment in many quarters. The sheer romance of it was too much for even the most imaginative, but after Sir Hubert went into details of the plan many of the skeptics seemed to yield. He made it sound quite possible.

"The idea may sound fantastic," Sir Hubert declared, "but I have given it a great deal of time and study and I am certain it can be carried to a successful conclusion. I remember that when I first spoke of a flight over the polar regions some experts in aviation said such a feat was not feasible; that the winds and ice could not be overcome; but they were wrong."

Last May the explorer applied to the U.S. Navy Department for permission to use the submarine O-12 for the expedition. The vessel, hardly more than a relic when compared with the latest types of undersea craft, was then out of commission in the Philadelphia Navy Yard, but Sir Hubert explained that with a few alterations he could put it into shape for his trip through the ice Arctic waters.

Through Lieut. Commander Sloan Danenhower, a reserve officer in the United States Navy, who will serve as master of the O-12 when she puts out to sea for the trip North next Spring, Sir Hubert got swift action on his application. As a rule such a transaction involves considerable red tape, but Assistant Secretary of the Navy John Jahnke was intrigued with the plan. "It is an undertaking that will bring Jules Verne into the twentieth century," he said.

After making it clear that the O-12 must be returned to the navy before July 1, 1936, so that it may be scrapped in accordance with the terms of the London naval treaty, Secretary Adams signed the order and President Hoover put his signature to it. The subsea boat was transferred to the Shipping Board, which in turn chartered it to the expedition at a nominal rental of \$1 a year. The contract states that the O-12 is to be used for an "international geographical investigation."

Full permission was granted for the alterations contemplated by Sir Hubert. Instead of the ordinary conning tower the O-12 will have a specially constructed telescopic type capable of boring through soft ice. In addition it will be fitted with an automatic device designed to drill through ice fifty feet thick, although Sir Hubert is virtually certain that none more than ten feet deep will be encountered.

"People almost everywhere think that the ice is solid all over the Arctic region, but that is a common error," he said. "The ice is seldom unbroken for more than from twenty to twenty-five miles, and I am certain that we will be able to find open water almost everywhere when we find it necessary to come up. We will have to come to the surface at intervals to renew our air, discharge engine exhausts and recharge our batteries."

In a letter to the Navy Department he explained that "there are no icebergs of great size in the region where the O-12 will travel." These form much lower down, after drifting out of the polar sea. He maintains that more than one-fourth the distance from Alaska to Epitzbergen can be traversed in open water and that on much of the rest of the route the depth of the ice will not exceed ten feet.

During the World War, British and German submarines navigated under the ice in Scandinavian and Finnish waters and though they never went as far north as the O-12 will be pushed they were able, without special equipment, to come through the ice crust when they found it necessary.

An observation tower is to be built into the prow of the O-12 and members of the party will be on watch

there all through the journey under the ice. Powerful searchlights will throw long beams before the advancing craft revealing whatever secrets the frigid waters may hold, and if conditions are right the world will not have to wait long to get word of any important discoveries the Wilkins party may make; a powerful radio set is to be part of the submarine's equipment.

In addition to the ice-drilling devices and other special apparatus, the undersea boat will have compressed air chambers to permit the members of the expedition to enter and leave the submerged craft without danger of dying from sudden change of pressure. This is to enable the scientists to take soundings and to walk on the floor of the polar sea. Definite proof of the existence of land under the frozen wastes may be found in this way.

Under water the O-12 will cruise at about four miles an hour, to lessen the dangers from collision. It will be necessary to maintain sharp watch at all times to avoid the icebergs which conceal far more of their bulk under the sea's surface than they show above. Navigation will be almost entirely by magnetic compass. Some difficulty may be encountered, due to the submarine's proximity to the pole, but there will be frequent opportunity for the ship to rise for observations with the sextant. This job will fall to Lieut. Commander Danenhower, Dr. H. Sverdrup will be chief of the scientific staff. He has had previous Arctic experience.

If, as planned, the O-12 leaves New York about the end of May or the middle of June, it will probably complete the undersea journey late in August, at the Arctic Summer. Conditions then are at their best for such work. If the expedition should delay beyond that time the hazards will be greatly increased, but Sir Hubert is confident that he will get out before Winter descends on the polar sea.

"Even in Winter," the explorer said, "the polar ice pack is seldom more than ten feet deep. When the freeze starts late it sometimes averages only three feet. In Summer, after the thaw starts, the ice pack is so thin that it should be easy for specially built submarines to thrust their periscopes and upper hull through, especially in certain lanes."

I explaining the purpose of the expedition, he said:

"The primary objectives of polar exploration are to determine the mineral content of the Arctic and Antarctic continents and to study the meteorological conditions that influence the weather all over the globe. We know that the Antarctic region cools the Pacific Ocean and that the winds from the Pacific affect the temperature even as far north as the opposite Pole—at least, to some extent. But we want to know more. If our Arctic voyage is successful our next study will take us along the greatest unexplored coastline of the world—the eastern edge of the Antarctic."

Vilhjalmur Stefansson is said to have been the first man to develop the idea of approaching the mysteries of the polar sea with the aid of the submarine. He discussed it with Sir Hubert when they were in the Arctic in the ill-fated Karluk, and he elaborated it in his "Northward Course of Empire." Lincoln Ellsworth, who flew over the North Pole in the Norge with the Amundsen party, is one of the backers of the Wilkins International Transpolar Submarine Expedition. Whether he will accompany the expedition has not been definitely decided.

The Difference in Weight

The two schoolboys were talking, nineteenth syllables, over the relative merits of their relations.

"I have an uncle who weighs over twenty-four stone," said Stanley.

"That's nothing," scoffed Sidney. "I have a brother who weighs much more."

"Impossible," said the former. "He must be a wonder."

"Not at all," said Sidney. "He weighs coal in the coal merchant's yard."

Solid Witnesses

The practice of establishing concrete monuments—known as fundamental bench marks—by the Geodetic Survey of Canada, Department of the Interior, in the course of its work in taking the elevation of the country above sea-level was inaugurated in 1925.

Those who let us buy their integrity, usually sell us nothing but their honor.

S'MATTER POP—How To Make Kids Behave.

By C. M. PAYNE



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We guarantee our tailoring for workmanship and quality materials. Come and choose your suit for the spring. If you require your clothes in a hurry bring your order to us. Pressing neatly done.

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At RALPH'S

Men's and Ladies' latest style Winter Coats. Men's and Ladies' Hats. We also have on hand all kinds of winter merchandise that you will need to keep you warm in the cold weather.

Large assortment of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers and Overshoes. Complete stock of Footwear.

Main Street, **RALPH'S** Lachute, Que.

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EXTRA SPECIAL for 10 days

Balance of Men's and Boy's winter Overcoats clear at 30% discount.

3 doz. Pure Wool Pants reg. \$4.50 to clear at **\$2.65**

25 prs. of Wool Jersey Zipper Overshoes for Women, black and brown, to clear at **\$2.48**

Pure Wool Underwear for Men, reg. \$3.50 a very special at **\$2.45**

Extra Special in Mitts and Gloves. To Save Money, BUY NOW !

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Everyone knows that our experience in new springs and repair work has always given satisfaction for the past 10 years.

For your order Phone 305 at

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OTTAWA VALLEY
ADVOCATE

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13th., 1931

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

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

If replies are directed to Watchman Office 25c. extra charged.

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.40 per inch.

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

SOCIALISM !

(As seen by one of our subscribers—Ed.)

Well, what are we going to do about it ?

Russia is sending her ships to the ends of the earth, loaded with wheat and coal, and oil and lumber which she is prepared to sell at figures well below the prices ruling in the local markets. If we do not interfere, with high tariffs, these foreign goods will be introduced into Canada, and the natural result will be a lowering of market prices of home products in the same lines. Due to this competition dealers here will have to be supplied with their stock at lower prices than they have been paying.

The middlemen and the financiers, who control the marketing of such commodities will expect to make just as much on a bushel of wheat, or a ton of coal, as they ever did.

The farmers and the miners will be the losers.

If the bakers do not hog all the profits due to cheap wheat, by keeping up the price of bread, then the people of Canada, the whole people, from coast to coast, will be gainers from this dumping of Russia wheat; and we, the people, will surely have no kick coming.

But the farmers have a grievance. Their industry would be injured, if not ruined, by foreign competition—something over which they, as a class have no control. It is, then, for the government to decide whether or not they wish to keep up the price of wheat, and have their farmers prosper, even although the rest of the people suffer by a slight increase in the price of bread. And if they choose to favour the farmers what measure will they take to subsidize, or protect, the growers of our great agricultural crop ?

We might keep out the Russian wheat by a high tariff, aimed at the one country that is able to offer an active trade in that commodity. Our farmers would be benefited, and the rest of us disadvantaged by the resulting high rise of breadstuffs. And in retaliation, Russia would place a high tariff against some Canadian products. The gain to Canada, as a whole, would almost certainly turn out to be nothing more than a subsidy to the farmers.

We could ban out the Russian wheat entirely on account of its having been harvested by prison, or slave labour, but that would be a mere subterfuge, a very weak excuse—about as it would be for Russia to exclude our manufactures because they are the production of workers who do not belong to Bolshevist organization. Prohibition of any kind always leads to dissatisfaction and strife. Better a high tariff than a total prohibition of imports.

Another plan to neutralize this unloading of Russian grain has been somewhat vaguely outlined by Mr. Bennett—that is to have certain great banking houses, backed by governmental institutions, loan money to those farmers who have met with disappointment and loss this season, so that they will be able to secure seed and machinery for next spring's operations. They are not to be too particular about security for the money loaned, but to look upon such transactions in a broad and friendly spirit, almost smacking of charity.

That would certainly please those unsuccessful farmers; and the bankers would have little difficulty in putting through the loans. But if the security is not good, losses are bound to come a little later, and either the bankers, or the government, will be losers. Some one must stand the loss, and usually the people have to foot the bills. I would hesitate to characterize such a plan as "humbug" but I should like to know what Mr. Thomas would call it. I am satisfied that it offers only a temporary, and unsatisfactory relief.

The effect of Russian success in their peculiar socialistic venture might, in this country, be more serious than the damage they would inflict upon what they call "capitalistic" business.

We could stand deflation of prices and loss of business, if that were all; and, no doubt, our system would in time, be arranged so that we could hold our own, although the workmen would have to put up with lower wages, and adjust themselves to a lower scale of living. But any great success of a socialistic government would certainly have a political effect with our own "proletariat."

Russia doing big business, with little unemployment (and none of it really necessary), and our own country cutting down wages, tightening the belts, and accepting a lower scale of living comforts, would raise a storm among our working people that might bring war and anarchy in its wake.

Shall we hide our heads like the ostrich, and wait until the storm breaks, or shall we prepare ourselves with new and better theories of government, acceptable to the workers, and to all sane and honest Christian people, who love peace and freedom and hate the very thought of anarchy and tyrants ?

It may be that we can fight a dictator's socialism with socialism of another kind—fight against having government through a tyrannical democracy by making possible a frank and honest Christian Socialism. Readers will recall that the very first freedom of Christians in the line of government, that is, in united, or collective, efforts for the good of their community, was a socialistic experiment. They held their property in common, and distributed to all as any man had need.

They seem not to have been inspired about this, nor were they untrusting, for Ananias and Sapphira tried to introduce an element of selfishness in to the plan. But it cannot be doubted that the first choice of Christians for their own government was in favor of socialism. It failed with them because socialism cannot succeed when confined to small companies, or communities. It requires the breadth of a national government with legislative and executive powers.

(To be Continued.)

BROWNSBURG

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute entertained "Grandmothers" at their regular monthly meeting in the C. I. L. Social Club room.

The response to the Roll Call was "How to keep Young," which seemed very appropriate for the occasion. We pass on a few of the points,—as keeping young appeals to all of us.

Avoid worry, learn self control. Anger is a rapid wrinkle-bringer. Love the open air, fresh air is not a fad, it is a necessity if one would keep young. Get plenty of sleep, nothing ruins the face like nights of wakefulness. Don't render yourself personally uncomfortable, for the sake of outward effect.

Mrs. David Tomaity gave an excellent paper on planning & arranging kitchen and pantries.

A dainty afternoon tea was served by the members and a very enjoyable time came to a close by all heartily singing "The National Anthem."

Agriculture Short Course

A Short Course in Agriculture consisting of lectures and demonstrations will be held in the Lachute Auditorium, Feb. 24-25-26-27.

During the first two days the lectures will be delivered in French and the last two days in English.

The lectures will cover subjects of particular interest to the farmers and the young people of the County.

This course is provided by the Quebec Department of Agriculture and no admission fee will be charged.

The lectures will start every morning at 9.15 and continue till 4.00 in the afternoon with sufficient time being allowed for lunch.

Thursday evening will be devoted to moving pictures, presentation of calf club prizes, and an interesting lecture.

We have been fortunate in securing the following prominent men in Agriculture to deliver the lectures. Dr. H. Barton, Dean of the Faculty of Agriculture, Macdonald College. Dr. E. S. Archibald, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa. L. V. Parent Esq., of the Canadian Wheat Pool. Dr. R. R. McKibbin; Prof. Lods; Prof. A. R. Ness; J. K. King and others.

Every lecture will be interesting and instructive, come and bring your friends.

Everybody will be welcome.
ALEX. BOTHWELL,
District Agriculturist.

CUSHING

Mr. Geo. Bradford, of Chute au Blondec, was the guest of his son Mr. J. Bradford on Friday.

Mrs. Frank Fuller left on Saturday to spend a week in Montreal with her mother and sisters.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Maclean is attending the W. C. T. U. Convention in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson of Pt. Fortune, visited friends in Cushing on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bryerton of Carleton, spent Monday in Montreal.

A very pleasant meeting of St. Mungo's Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Gaston on Wednesday. It was decided to hold the Annual Tea-Meeting on March 6th. Keep the date open.

Cours Abreges D'Agriculture

Des cours abrégés d'Agriculture auront lieu les 24-25-26-27 février, à l'Auditorium de Lachute. Ces cours consisteront en conférences et démonstrations.

Durant les deux premiers jours les cours seront donnés en français et les deux derniers en anglais.

Les sujets intéressants particulièrement les cultivateurs et les fils de cultivateurs du comté d'Argenteuil, y seront traités.

Ces cours sont organisés sous les auspices du département de l'Agriculture de Québec et l'admission y est absolument gratuite.

Les conférences commenceront chaque matin à 9.15 heures précises, et se termineront à 4.00 heures de l'après midi. Il sera donné suffisamment de temps pour le repas du midi.

Mercredi, le 25 durant la soirée il y aura vues animées.

Nous avons pu nous assurer pour les cours français les services d'hommes éminents en agriculture, notamment M. S. J. Chagnon, Chef de l'industrie animale à Québec, M. R. P. Sabourin son assistant, M. Gérard Tremblay propagandiste pour la co-opérative, M. Henri Robitaille aviculteur pour le district, M. L. Thérien représentant de la N. V. Potash dans Québec, M. L. Gratton du département de l'économie rurale, M. J. A. Leclair inspecteur des agronomes, et autres.

Toutes les conférences seront intéressantes et instructives. Venez-vous même et amenez vos amis. Tout le monde est bienvenu.

ALEX. BOTHWELL,
Agronome.

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Dental Surgeon

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100 pairs Women's Silk & Wool Stockings	49c
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Service Day is being held on Wednesday, Feb. 18th., 1931, at our Store. Bring or send in all your pulsators for FREE Service and Cleaning, on or before that date.

R. McArthur & Son, Lachute

EVERY ONE A BARGAIN

We offer to the public this big sale. Do not miss it. All our merchandise reduced 50 per cent, to clear all our winter stock.	
Ladies' Coats, regular \$35.00 to clear at	\$12.95
Another quality for	\$10.75
Ladies' Silk Dresses, flat crepe, the latest style, regular \$12.50 for	\$6.95
Ladies' Silk and Wool Dresses for	\$2.98
Ladies' Felt Hats, special at	\$1.39
Ladies' Carriage Boots, regular \$4.75 for	\$3.89
Men's Overcoats, assorted colour and the latest style to clear at	\$14.95
150 Suits, pure wool, regular \$28.00 to clear at	\$12.95

At ASSALY'S Bargain Store

Main Street, Next to "Rex" Theatre

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
OMER LEGAULT,
Liveryman,

Brownburg, Que.,

SATURDAY, FEB. 21st., 1931

The following effects:—One driving horse, one working mare, two nice three seated surreys, one 4 seated sleigh, one 2 seated sleigh, two single sleighs, one waggon, one buggy, one plow, one spike-tooth harrow, sap cans and gasoline engine, two sets of double harness, two sets single harness, all complete; a number of buffalos, horse blankets, etc; one ice saw

and tongs, two cross saws, a lot of logging chains, a lot of eveners and neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

If weather stormy sale will be conducted in heated garage.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

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Grade XI.—English Composition
A., L. Canning, L. MacCallum.
B+, E. Rodger.
B E. Foreman, S. MacLeod, Leona MacIntyre, E. Morrow, L. Walker.
B-, Reta Gordon, E. MacLeod, G. McMahon.
C., M. Gordon, G. Hadley, R. Hadley, C. Millar, Grant Robinson, Richard Stephens.
C+, D. McFaul, M. Robinson, Olive Stanforth.
C-, Jean Black, G. McFaul.
D+, George Robertson.
D-, Myrtle Doig.

Grade X.—Geometry.
A., L. Canning, G. Robinson, L. Walker.
B+, L. MacCallum, E. MacLeod, E. Morrow.
B, M. Robinson, O. Stanforth.
B-, E. Foreman, G. McMahon, C. Miller.
C+, M. Gordon, L. MacIntyre, E. Rodger.
C, G. Hadley, R. Hadley, S. MacLeod.
C-, Jean Black, R. Gordon, D. McFaul, G. McFaul, G. Robertson.
E, Myrtle Doig, R. Stephens.

Grade VIII.—Spelling & Dictation
A. Myrtle Kelly, R. O'Brien, V. Bates, L. Kerr, V. Silverson, Olive Brown, M. Walker.
B, G. Martin, S. Morrison, Eleanor Armstrong, B. Cleland, J. MacKenzie, W. Dodd, M. Bates, E. Davis, S. Milnes.

C, A. MacNown, B. Miller.
D, S. Roberts, W. Drew, H. Combie, D. McFarlane, H. Jones.
E, A. Rosborough, W. Davis, E. Leishman, G. Morrison, C. Copeland.

Grade VII, Le Français Oral

A+, A. Berniquier, E. Stephens.

B+, C. Drew, K. Falconer, Geo. Lamb.

B-, H. Ashworth, L. Cox.

C+, M. Lyster, J. Picken.

C, L. Graham.

D+, Jas. Clarke, G. Scott.

D, Lily Belanger.

E, E. McAdam, B. Langille, E. Roberts.

Grade VI.—Geography.

B, A. Cleland, E. Cowan, Margaret Cowan.

B-, M. Demerse, B. Jenkins, G. Lavis.

C+, I. Bates, G. Davis, R. Dawson, E. Gall, E. McKenzie, M. Robinson.

C, L. Marchand, E. McQuat, D. Picken, Earl Rogers.

C-, L. Falconer, M. Gordon, Mabel Miller, A. Ward, J. McKenzie.

D, Irene McFaul.

E, G. Cunningham, V. Hammond, I. MacKimmie.

Grade V.—Oral English

A, G. Anderson, D. Cooke, Eileen Couvrette, C. MacKimmie, J. Milnes, G. Moore, E. Rosborough, D. Wheatley.

A-, John Licop, C. MacNaughton, E. MacNaughton, F. Stein.

B+, Kenneth Dion.

B, Leonard Dion, Isabel Hay, D. MacKimmie.

B-, Eric Clifford.

Grade IV.—Writing.

B, K. Bradford, D. Hammond, B-, S. Leggett.

C+, C. Armstrong, L. Bates, Roy Bedard, E. Bigelow, M. Brennan, H. Deacon, H. Lister, H. Miles, Ca. Miller.

C, L. Armstrong, E. Boyd, A. Cox, C. H. Belanger, R. Brennan, S. Drew, F. Maiden.

D-, G. Leggett.

Grade III.—Oral Scripture.
A+, R. Bradford, L. Carpenter, D. Gordon, J. MacKimmie, G. MacKimmie, B. MacNown.
A, G. Riddell, C. Rodger.
B+, N. Anderson, C. Riddell.
B, R. Robinson.
B-, I. Clifford, G. Stein.
C+, V. Hooker, S. Moore, R. MacNaughton, H. Wheatley.
C, H. Anderson.
C-, George Cox.
D, G. Scott, B. Stewart.
E, R. Armstrong, M. Fulton, W. Langille, M. McRae.

IN MEMORIAM

WILSON.—In loving memory of our dear son and brother Shirley Wilson, who departed this life, Feb. 5th., 1928.

Three years has passed, our hearts still sore,

As time goes on we miss him more His loving smile, his welcome face No one on earth can fill his place.

Some day we hope to meet again, Someday we know not when To clasp his hand in betterland. Never to part again.

Father, Mother, Brother & Sisters.

NICHOLS.—In loving memory of Mrs. James Nichols, formerly Elizabeth McAdam, and sister of Mr. David McAdam, of Chatboro; and Mrs. James McAdam, of Papineauville, who passed away January 28th., 1931. Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe from all grief and sin; forever and forever where all is pure within our hearts is full of sorrow; and tears have dimmed our eyes, but we hope to meet her once again in the home beyond the skies. Inserted by her husband, two sons also brothers and friends.

THE LATE MARY E. LEWIS

The death occurred on Sunday, February 1st, of Miss Mary E. Lewis at her home in St. Thomas, Ontario.

The late Miss Lewis was a native of Lachute, the younger daughter of the late Robert and Jane Lewis, of Dalesville and Lachute. She spent her early life here, and was a member of the Baptist church. Prior to her residence in St. Thomas, the deceased had resided some years in Toronto and Orillia.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. Dearnley, of Christ Church, and the Rev. Wm. Raithby, of Centre Street, Baptist Church, interment being made in St. Thomas Cemetery.

Those left to mourn her loss are her only sister Mrs. R. C. Symonds, St. Thomas; two nephews, E. C. Symonds, of Niagara Falls; C. B. Symonds, of Brantford; and a niece, Mrs. Violet Henderson; Mr. S. Hutton, of Blenheim, Ont; Mrs. James Thompson; George William and Job Hutton, of Harrington, are cousins.

HOCKEY

A Hockey Match will be held on Brownburg Rink, on Saturday next, Feb. 14th. Brownburg vs. The Dental Department of Montreal University. Play begins at 8.15 sharp. Adults 25c. Children 15c.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

13 — 14 Marc. Day, Ralph Forbes, Norman Trevor in
"RESTLESS YOUTH"
Wild Love, Adventure of Restless College Girl which ends in a sensational Murder Trial, vividly portrayed by a Powerful Cast in a Thrilling Drama
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Matinee 3.30 — Admission: 35 cents — Soiree 7-9 and 9-11.

February 17-18-19
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MARY PHILBIN and supported by an all Star Cast.

All Suits of \$35. down to \$30.

Same as the full weight 20 ounce bleu and grey Serge, now at \$30.00.

18 ounce bleu and grey Serge \$25.00; also tweed suits at \$20.00 Irish Frys winter Overcoats, blue and dark grey, now at \$22.00.

We also make suits with your own cloth with the best trimming at \$15.00.

Satisfaction guaranteed with the best goods at low prices, or your money will be refunded.

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As new as the New Year—with all the engineering developments and refinements of the past six months...the DeForest Crosley "Wellington" is the finest radio ever offered in its price class. Here is a brand new quality radio at an amazing price.

Only because in 1930 more people bought DeForest Crosley than any other radio has it been possible to produce the "WELLINGTON". With the 1930 production completely sold out DeForest Crosley has been able to create this amazing instrument, and three others, months in advance.

You can enjoy...new...now genuine 1931 radio—and you don't have to wait until next fall. Because our present supply of this new model is limited we suggest you investigate it tonight.

\$178

The "WELLINGTON"

OTHER MODELS \$108. to \$475.
Complete with Tubes

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LET YOUR FOOD Pay for your refrigeration



MILK stays sweet and pure so much longer in the steadily sustained electric cold.

MEATS keep fresh and wholesome for days on end in the scientific dry cold of the ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR.

FRUITS and VEGETABLE need be purchased only once or twice a week...their health-giving qualities are protected and preserved by the ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR.

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NO INTEREST
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Modernize the food service in your home. Enjoy the benefits of ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION. You can do it now on special easy terms. Simply choose the model best adapted to your needs. Pay as little as \$25 down. The balance will be arranged to suit you, in twelve or twenty-four equal monthly payments.



GATINEAU ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY LIMITED

THE POINT OF VIEW

"Poor Bill!" Thought George—But Perhaps Bill Had the Best of It After All.

By Gerald Bowman

Bill married when he was twenty-five and George, who was about the same age, acted as best man—an office which he fulfilled with the unflinching efficiency that characterized him. He kissed the new Mrs. Bill at the correct moment, told himself that she was certainly a peach, but that Bill was an ass, and consumed precisely the amount of inexpensive champagne that could be relied upon not to result distressingly next morning.

Whereupon the Bills went to Torquay, and George departed for America. For George, having saved carefully, had distinct ideas about a Big Future. He could afford to be enterprising; he was single.

The immigrant prospered. He lived interestingly, happily, and at high pressure for the next ten years, and built up a profitable advertising business. He was proud of this child of his brains and energy—as proud as Bill was of his youngsters, now, with the addition of the latest arrival, four in number.

In writing to announce the happy event, Bill voiced an invitation. "Why," he wrote, "don't you take a holiday soon, you beastly Yankee millionaire, and come over and stay with us? What we call the English summer will have faded itself into office in about four months, and by that time Betty will have drilled the new arrival, and the house, back to some kind of discipline."

"Come over and see what an ass you've been in thinking that scrambling for dollars is more fun than building up happiness on the shoulders of a bunch of kids. I'd like to see your ugly, plutocratic mug again and show you the new gang, who are deeply interested in their rich fat-headed Uncle George away in the Wild and Woolly West."

"Bill Junior, by the way, is firmly convinced that you wear hairy trousers and an expression of Cold Purpose. He read that expression on a movie subtitle, and as I don't know what it means, you might come to the assistance of a harassed and untraveled father."

George thought: "Dear old, simple-minded Bill! Marvellous how a dominating woman can make a simpleton out of a bright, keen chap in a few years. If he's as satisfied as he sounds, he can't have made any money—bragging about his happiness too much."

With which comforting conclusion George gave his mind once more to the care of his own healthy business concerns, but in four months' time he set about handing them over to competent assistants. Bill's suggestion had set a seed in his mind, which had grown and flowered as the days passed. It would be rather nice to see the Old Country again—dear, slow old England, as simple and gentle as Bill himself.

The business was doing solidly well, the private bank-account had grown and multiplied, and a month or two out of harness could not be counted extravagant—especially as it would be the first "let-up" of any extent in ten years.

So, in the end, George sent a cable, booked a first-class cabin, and shook hands with Bill on Waterloo Station a fortnight later, feeling thoroughly and warmly contented with himself. And the contentment increased from the first moment of that reunion.

Bill's suit was quite a good one, but it hadn't the style and cut of George's. And though Bill's grin was the same as ever, his blue eyes were a shade lighter and his voice quite alarmingly hearty. Bill, indeed, reminded one of a lovable dog somewhat conscious of an unusual brushing—but there was no getting away from it, Bill was still the same good fellow of ten years ago.

Thus pondered George as they pledged their meeting at the station buffet, arranged matters of luggage, and took the Underground for Harrow Weald.

The small house half a mile up the long, unmade road was only distinguished from the other small houses around it by the tremendously newly washed curtains at the windows. The six-months-old front garden was as bright as a sergeant-

major's buttons, and the little hall within the newly painted door had the vaguely surprised air which any well-inhabited place has after an intensive tidying.

When Bill and George arrived it was early evening, but a total stranger would have known that children were quietly asleep upstairs.

Bill's Betty welcomed the distinguished guest—George felt keenly that he was a distinguished guest—in the little front dining-room, and blushed when he kissed her and made the obvious kind of hearty joke that seemed to fit the occasion and surroundings. She was exactly as he had imagined she would be—her prettiness washed and remodelled by the years, as her frock had been by the hands which she held behind her.

They gave him dinner, an extremely well-cooked and daintily served dinner, which Betty managed to bring from the kitchen without any sort of awkwardness. Then Betty cleared away, disdaining offers of help, and returned to sip an unaccustomed glass of port before saying "good-night" and leaving Bill with injunctions regarding the guest's comfort when he chose to retire.

"You two," she told them, "will have tons to talk about, so I'll leave you to it." And with a final smile to George, she departed.

"Has to get up at about six," thought George as the door shut behind her, "with four kids and no proper maid. Yet I'll bet she's happy. Women always are, if only the man is unenterprising and homely. But I wonder if Bill really is?"

He swung his chair closer to the fire and accepted the glass of whiskey Bill held out to him.

"But he'll lie about it, anyhow," he told himself, and settled down to be interested.

He was. Bill, having heard all his friend's adventures, launched upon his own with obvious willingness. He was still in the same shipping firm in which they had both been clerks, but now he was departmental manager.

"Pay good?" asked George, coming to the point that really interested him. Bill smiled a little self-consciously. "Twenty-five hundred a year," he announced, and leant back in his chair, plainly pleased that America was not the only place where money was to be made.

"I've been taking up interest in the firm gradually," he went on, "and next year there's going to be a reorganization. Simmonds has told me that I'm going to get the outside people put under my control, and hinted at \$3,750. In fact—" He leant forward and knocked his pipe out against the grate. "In fact, George, my lad, I'll be making \$5,000 in five years' time, and I've a good idea there's a chance of a junior partnership."

George said all that should be said, but mentally he was doing arithmetic. Clothes for six people and education for four, to be squeezed out of \$2,500 a year now, with a prospect of \$5,000 later on. And he himself was clearing the equivalent of \$50,000 at the moment—and knew that it wasn't enough for a fellow who really liked to live decently and didn't want to stay at the grindstone all his life.

Why, even now that he was going carefully and consolidating his business, he spent more than \$5,000 on his apartment, club fees, and clothes back in New York. And Bill was living like this—chucking his personality, his life, away in a cheap, economy-hounded scramble for what he called family happiness with a lot of howling kids and a woman who had definitely faded.

"Whilst I," George told himself, "I may be all kinds of a fool, but I have built something out of myself. And I'm going to build it bigger."

Bill shook hands with him at his bedroom door, and then crept into his own room and silently undressed and slipped into bed. Betty stirred slightly and blinked up into the dark, but said nothing as Bill settled down with a contented little grunt. She was not asleep, but had been lying thinking while the two men had talked down below.

She was thinking that George had not improved. He was clever—you could see that—but he lacked balance, somehow. The balance of—well, of Bill, who saw life as a garden that grew under one's hands and blossomed, to blossom again and give its fresh blooming in an endless chain to the long years of the future.

She thought of her four children, four new, fresh characters that had grown out of the strange miracle of their love; four creatures who would



Miss Irene Perry with her Samoyeds, Pro Tem of Kobe and Peter of Kobe, at Metropolitan and Essex Canine Society's show at Crystal Palace, London.

go into the world with something of the sweetness of Bill's eyes blooming in their own, who would—she prayed—find love and plant fresh seeds in that infinite garden that she and Bill had started.

She sighed a little and turned over. "Poor George," she mused, "he'll find all the success and money he ever wants, but he's blind to the greatest beauty of all the world. He'll never know what real happiness is."

But George, turning into bed less than ten feet away beyond the wall, grinned to himself in the darkness. "Poor Bill!" he muttered. "Poor old Bill! Still, I suppose he's happy."

—Answers.

Dominion Hydrometric Survey

The Dominion Hydrometric Survey carried on by the Water Power and Hydrometric Bureau, Department of the Interior, embraces stream measurement work throughout Canada. The records are brought together under one central agency, and it is to these detailed and extensive records of the physical characteristics of the numerous lakes and rivers of the Dominion, made available by the Survey, that the rapid strides which have taken place in the hydro-electric field are in a great part due.

A Trade Secret

"Mary," said young Mrs. Newlywed to her morning "help," "didn't I hear you quarrelling with the milkman early this morning?"

"Well it wasn't what you'd call a quarrel," said the servant. "I was just inquiring after the health of the girl at the dairy who's ill."

"Yes; was that all?" asked the mistress.

"Well, I says to him: 'How's the milkmaid?' and he got in a temper and said: 'You mind your own business. That's a trade secret.' Mary explained."

Canadian Clay

Canada is fortunate in possessing resources in many types of clay employed in the manufacturing industries. It is used in large amounts in the making of such materials as cement, paper, and textiles, but its greatest use is in the clay-working industries of this country in which over 1,500,000 tons of various types of clay enter into the composition of the products each year.

Filleted

A man bought some sausages and asked his landlady to cook them for his breakfast.

"How'll I cook them?" she asked. "Fry 'em like fish," replied the lodger.

The next morning, when the landlady served them, she remarked: "I hope you'll enjoy your breakfast, sir; but there's not much in these things when they're cleaned out."

Lucky Dogs!

Iron Combination Overcome Chlorosis

A new angle of approach to the important plant disease, chlorosis, occurring mostly in pear trees, has resulted from the recent completion of a study of the method of the combination of iron with living plant substances made by Professors Carl L. Schmidt and C. V. Smythe, of the University of California.

Long of vital concern to orchardists this disease has been most prevalent in regions where the ground is of high lime content. Trees in such districts, apparently unable to make use of the large percentages of natural iron in the soil, often turn yellow and die for want of this element. Sometimes supplementary supplies of iron are furnished through injection of it either in solution or crystal form.

The present work of the two scientists started as an attempt to get at the foundation of the problem by determining the methods of combination of the iron with the common substances of plants and living animals. The university men report that iron really combines with certain proteins, amino acids and related compounds only under favorable conditions. These proteins and acids are found as the constituents of the living matter of plants and animals. It is only by this favorable combination of iron with these fluids that the plants carry iron upward from the roots to the other parts of the plants where they are needed.

The scientists have discovered that the iron combines with the proteins and amino acids only in the presence of certain other groups of acids such as lactic, gluconic, oxalic, malonic, tartaric, citric, aspartic, serine, phosphoric, arsenic, nucleic, glycerophosphoric and certain proteins such as casein and gelatin.



She (rapturously): "Don't you just love the crisp weather of fall?"

He: "Sure. It's then that the cider comes."

French manufacturers are finding that there is a big demand for "baby" motor-cars, and a number of new five horse-power models have been turned out lately.

Another man nobody understands is the train announcer.

Will a Grizzly Bear Attack Human Beings Without Reason?

The big white bear reared to his hind feet. The half-breed Aleut Indian, terrified at the savage form seen in the dim light of his little Alaskan cabin, turned and tried to run. Evan J. David tells us in the New York Herald Tribune Magazine. But "the bear was too quick for him. He slapped out with his paw, and the long claws scraped the side of the Aleut's face, tearing the flesh off."

Scrambling to his feet, the badly scared and injured Indian raced down the ravine toward the cabin of Mr. Nichols, superintendent of the cannery where he worked.

"There's a ghost bear in my cabin!" he yelled as he ran.

Polar bears never stray that far south. He knew this, and he was very superstitious, says the writer, continuing:

A few minutes later a second Aleut came up. He had not seen the fracas, nor heard the shouts of his friend; and, not suspecting the fate that awaited him, he stepped into the cabin. He saw the bear too late. Before the frightened Aleut could turn about and try to escape the big bear had crushed in the back of his skull with one quick blow.

The animal, now panic-stricken, dashed out of the cabin just as Mr. Nichols came running up with a repeating rifle. Seeing him, the bear swung around and charged straight at him. Nichols raised his rifle. He was afraid the bullets might glance off the bear's sloping forehead, so he aimed for the left eye. The bullet found its mark, but still the bear came charging on. Again Nichols fired, this time at the right eye. The second bullet struck home. The bear plunged onward a few more feet and then dropped in his tracks.

The bearskin is still in Mr. Nichols' family—without a mark on its fur. He was not a white bear. He was a grizzly that had gone into the cabin to get some food. Ripping open the flour-bags, he had dusted the flour over his sides until he looked like a ghost in the dim cabin light.

Stories like that have given the bear a reputation for being a dangerous, ferocious animal that will attack without warning and without provocation, says Mr. David, discussing Bruin with special reference to his warlike tendencies. Continuing:

Few people realize that a bear which attacks a man undoubtedly thinks he is cornered and has to fight his way out. So laws are passed which permit the bear to be shot in any number and at any time of the year—with the result that the grizzly which once ruled the mountain forests of the great Northwest may soon be extinct in Canada.

Although California has the graven image of a grizzly on its State shield, there is not one of those wonderful animals left at large in that whole huge State. And, according to a recent census by forest rangers, there are only about five grizzlies in the State of Washington. In Oregon there was only one grizzly whose nose was counted in the last wild-animal census of the United States Department of Agriculture—and near-by States could not boast many more.

For years now the American Game Protective Association and American and Canadian sportsmen, naturalists, and scientists have been fighting to have the State and provincial legislatures of the United States and Canada enact laws protecting the North American bears as game animals, that can be killed or trapped only at given seasons of the year, and in limited numbers, like deer, ducks, or beaver.

The success of these concentrated efforts has been varied.

No sooner does a legislature pass a protective law than the farmers or the sheep and cattle ranchers raise a howl about bears killing off their stock. Then pressure is brought upon the legislators, and the law is changed so that anybody can kill all the bears he chooses.

Regarding the ferociousness of the grizzly bear, there is a great divergence of opinion, Mr. David concedes. Field and Stream, he recalls, puts the question, "Will a grizzly bear attack without provocation?" to leading sportsmen, hunters, rangers and naturalists. The general conclusion may be summed up rather accurately by the remarks of Frank Dufresne, who has travelled extensively in Alaska. He said, as quoted by The Herald Tribune:

If left strictly alone, and avoided by

as wide a margin as possible, the grizzly will attack only on rare occasions. If proper respect is not shown, he will attack once in a while. If met unawares on a sharp turn in the trail or at his kill, he will attack a little oftener than once in a while, and if surprised on his own beaten trails through the bush, or wounded, he will attack.

Sometimes you can stare a grizzly out of countenance. I was climbing a steep trail along the rim of a canyon that dropped sheer away for a thousand feet. The path threaded along the top of this big drop, sometimes within a few inches of the edge, and I had to watch my steps pretty close, for in some places the bank had crumbled up a little.

Just ahead the trail swung in where a rock castle hung on the edge of the canyon. As I came to the turn in the trail, an old female grizzly stepped into sight from behind a rock, not over fifteen feet away. She rose slowly to her hind feet, holding me steadily in her eye while I slipped my rifle into position and pressed down the hammer.

Her lips drew back and showed me a pretty set of teeth, but she did not come for me. One yard behind me yawned the canyon's edge. I held off firing because I was afraid I could not finish her off before she reached me.

We stood there like a couple of statues for ten minutes, I guess. Once or twice she turned her head a bit, but her eyes never left mine, and she made me feel that she knew she had the advantage of me. Finally she dropped on her four feet, turning as she did so, and slipped out of sight behind the rocks. The second she disappeared I ran down the steep trail for a hundred yards or so. Then I worked around the slope to where I could get a view of the other side of the rocks.

Nearly a mile away and tearing for all she was worth was the old grizzly, and with her were two spring cubs! She had stood and bluffed me at the rocks just long enough for her cubs to make their getaway down the other side of the mountain.

Friends

Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion.—La Fontaine.

The amity that wisdom Anits not, folly may easily untie.—Shakespeare. If you want enemies, excel others; if friends, let others excel you.—Colton.

Those whom you cannot make friends of, avoid making enemies.—Epicurus.

When our hatred is violent, it is as even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

A foolish man thinks all are friendly who meet him with smiles.—Elder Edda.

He that is unwilling to receive as well as to give has learned but half of friendship.

If you want to make friends, interest yourselves in the affairs of others; don't try to interest them in yours.

Silver Fox Breeding

Canada was the first to develop the breeding of silver foxes in captivity and she has so maintained her position in this respect that she is regarded as a world-leader by all other countries, whose representatives periodically visit the Dominion to secure breeding stock and in search of knowledge and advice in the conduct of similar undertakings.



Graduate of Ten Years Ago (mournfully): "Football is not what it used to be. Only three men killed last week in the whole country. Why, in my time we used to kill as many as that in one game."

Mother—"If that young man asks for a kiss, refuse it." Daughter—"And if he doesn't ask for it?"

S'MATTER POP—Ride A Horse.



By C. M. PAYNE



Home Chats

By
MARIE ANN BEST



THE TWILIGHT STORY.

CHAPTER THREE What Lady Hen Did.

Do you remember I told you Lady Hen stayed sitting on her white egg, which she hid in the barn, all night long to keep it warm? Well even when daylight came around she just felt she couldn't leave it there all alone and didn't know what to do. But just then in flew Miranda Sparrow. When she saw the egg she told Lady Hen she was right to keep it warm all the time and not let it get cold. So Lady Hen was glad she stayed and sat there all of today too. The dark came again and she went to sleep the way she did the night before. But when the next morning came, my! but she was feeling hungry and so very thirsty too. I guess you would feel pretty hungry if you just didn't have your dinner and would only have to wait till supper time, wouldn't you? But Lady Hen did without breakfast and dinner and supper because she thought the egg might get cold. She got just awfully hungry, so this morning when she knew it was time for breakfast and the nice Lady from the big house was calling all the chickens to come as she threw out a lot of good grain, she looked out to see that nobody was around and then she crept carefully out and ran over and she had a great big breakfast. Oh, it was good, and the water was so good too. But as soon as she was finished she hurried back, afraid the egg would get cold. However she found it wasn't cold yet because she was away such a little while, so she decided she would go every morning and get something to eat and then hurry back again.

After that do you know what else she did? You can't guess, why she laid another egg in the nest, then another and another until she had eight 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8. Then she to herself, "Now I guess that's enough for me to look after."

Miranda Sparrow came flying in one day after Lady Hen had the eight eggs and whispered something in her ear and then flew out again, and after she was gone Lady Hen did what she told her to do. She would fluff up her wings out big and then can you imagine what she did? She rolled on the eggs and they didn't break for her body was so soft, but she did look funny. Then she put her bill down

and turned over each egg, you see Lady Hen never had any babies before so Miranda Sparrow had to tell her to do that.

Lady Hen had been sitting on those eggs a long, long time. Just think she was there for three long weeks. Little boys and girls had their play day on Saturday and went to Sunday School on Sunday three times, going to school all through the week for three weeks and still she was sitting there. She began to notice no other lady hens seemed to want to have babies so late in the year, for here it was after the summer holidays, but she didn't like to ask them about it because then they would know about her eggs hidden away so well in this nice dark corner.

The very next morning something wonderful happened. Lady Hen heard something. If she had been the least bit deaf she wouldn't have heard it. Pretty soon the sound came again as plain as could be. Peck-Peck-Peck. Where did it come from? and here was another little noise only it had a wee bit higher sound, peck-peck-peck, and she got quite fussed up about it. At last she peeked underneath her warm body for she wondered if something was wrong with her eggs, and sure enough one of the eggs was broken and she said, "Cluck, Cluck, Cluck, well what's this? I don't understand it, but I better sit real quiet so they don't all break," but soon the eggs started to move and a big piece came off. She thought she better look under again.

When she looked under this time, oh what do you think she saw? A fluffy little head was peeking out of the egg and his bright little eyes were looking at her. Lady Hen was so excited and hurried and covered her feathers around it so it wouldn't get cold, but pretty soon on the other side she felt another egg break and here was another little fluffy head. Oh, how cute they looked. She cuddled them in under her so close and warm, and Lady Hen knew then these were her babies that she had waited for, for such a long time. The dark was softly creeping in around the corners and Lady Hen told her babies about the lovely night for the first time and they shut those sleepy little eyes and soon all were sleeping. Next week—How about the next morning?

After The Pudding

Comes The Cake

The Christmas cake ranks next in importance after the pudding and the mince-pies, and it is wise, when youngsters have to be considered, to provide a cake not too rich or heavy. The Christmas cake, and not the pudding and mince-pies, as many believe, is the "last straw" at many Christmas feasts.

Concentrate on a cake that is fruity without being too rich or heavy. An ideal cake can be made from the following recipe:—

To a pound of self-raising flour add a good pinch of salt; then rub in half a pound of margarine. When the mixture is like breadcrumbs, add a quarter of a pound each of washed currants, sultanas, and stoned raisins, and two ounces of chopped candied peel. To this add a quarter of a pound of fine white sugar and a tablespoonful of mixed spice, and stir well.

Next take two eggs and beat them well, adding a gill of milk. Stir this in the cake mixture until the whole is thoroughly moulded together. Grease a cake tin and line with clean white paper. Put the mixture in the tin and place in a hot oven for twenty minutes. After twenty minutes the heat must be reduced, and the cake baked in a slow oven. After two hours the cake may be tried with a knife. If the latter comes out clean, the cake is done. If not, put it back in the oven and allow it to cook until the knife does come out clean.

To ice the cake, allow it to get quite cold, then cut off the top until it is perfectly flat. Take half a pound of icing sugar and roll out until

smooth. Beat up stiffly the white of one egg with a pinch of salt, then add the icing sugar gradually. Take a bread knife and, after dipping it in hot water, prepare to smooth over the icing, which you can pour over the cake in spoonfuls, dipping the knife from time to time in hot water to ensure smoothness. Then leave it to set.

To colour the icing, cochineal or vegetable coloring can be obtained at any grocer's, and a few drops are added to the icing before putting it on the cake. To make almond icing, work four ounces of ground almonds into the yolk of an egg without beating, with four ounces of icing sugar as well. This makes a stiff mass which can be piled and arranged on top of the cake before the white icing is added.



"Your wife seems terribly worried."
"She is. She is worried about how to buy 24 Christmas gifts with three dollars and a half."

"Economic ideals must include the ideal of beauty as well as the ideal of plenty."
—Sir Basil Blackett.

Ancient Totem



Strange things—strange ways—have left their pristine traces among Canada's aborigines. Here we see a mighty strange totem with wings. Unusual. And in background may be made out prow of ancient dug-out.

Life of Cut Flowers Prolonged By Carbon Dioxide Atmosphere

The life of cut flowers, fruits and vegetables may be prolonged by storage in a carbon dioxide treated atmosphere, show experiments reported to the American Chemical Society by Norwood C. Thornton, of the Boyce Thompson Institute for Plant Research, Yonkers, N.Y.

Roses, one of the most perishable of flowers, responded well to the treatment. Rosebuds stored in carbon dioxide treated air for seven days were still fresh and opened slowly with good color and shape when removed to warm air, while those kept for the same period in ordinary cold storage were badly shattered. Since florists have considered three days the maximum period for roses, the treatment gave a possible gain of four days.

This is a new application of the principle on which all refrigeration by solid carbon dioxide, known as dry ice, is based. All living organisms respire, giving off carbon dioxide. This process, which leads to total decay in the case of cut flowers, fruits and vegetables, can be delayed by the presence of carbon dioxide in the air. "To handle dry ice efficiently," Mr. Thornton explained, "it became important to determine the tolerance of various plant organs to artificially produced dioxide atmospheres. The results show that some plant organs are improved for consumption by proper percentages of carbon dioxide, others have considerable tolerance of the gas, and only a few require that minimal amounts of it be present."

Earth's Four-Hour Day

Most people impatiently await the coming of the shortest day—because from thence onward the evenings begin to lengthen.

The date of the shortest day depends upon the exact time the sun attains its most southerly declination. If it does this before midnight on December 21, then that day is the shortest. If after midnight, then the 22nd enjoys the distinction; while if the time of most southerly declination occurs exactly at midnight, as occasionally it does, then there are two shortest days in that particular year.

Still more infrequently it sometimes happens that this time is delayed until after midnight on the 22nd, in which case, of course, the 23rd becomes the shortest day.

Judging by our modern standard, at one period of the earth's history all our days were "shortest days," for astronomers have shown that in very remote times the day lasted only about four hours.

This means that for millions of years the day has been slowly but surely lengthening. Its duration, indeed, has altered in this direction

even during the time of civilised man. We know this from study of ancient eclipses, as found in Chinese records.

The other day a man, hitherto without a spot on his character, inquired with well-feigned innocence:

"How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man will receive one and still one remain in the dish?"

After the company went all but distracted in the mazes of this proposition the fellow meekly said:

"One takes the dish with the egg."

The cause of peace is not the cause of cowardice. If peace is sought to be defended or preserved for the safety of the luxurious and the timid, it is a sham, and the peace will be base; war is better, if peace is to be maintained.

He Got a Plenty.—"Now," said the college man to his dad at the football game, "You'll see more excitement for two dollars than you ever saw before." "I don't know," replied the old gent; "that's what my marriage license cost me."

Farm Problems

Conducted by Prof. Henry G. Bell, Dept. of Chemistry,
Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph

The object of this department is to place at the service of our farm readers the advice of acknowledged authorities on all subjects pertaining to the farm.

Address all questions to Professor Henry G. Bell, in care of The Wilson Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto, and answers will appear in this column in the order in which they are received. When writing kindly mention this paper. As space is limited it is advisable where immediate reply is necessary that an addressed envelope be enclosed with the question, when the answer will be mailed direct before being published.

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Here are some of this week's questions and answers:—

Reader:—1. I have a piece of clay ground which I have had in potatoes for two years and I intend sowing wheat on this next year. I ask your advice in regard to the best results. Would it be wise to put any more manure on? 2. What do you think about sowing oats on sod which is to be plowed next spring?

Answer:—1. If you manured the potato ground heavily, I would not advise adding more stable manure when preparing it for wheat. I would advise, however, adding about 300 lbs. per acre of fertilizer carrying 12 to 14 per cent available phosphoric acid and 5 to 6 per cent potash. The reason is that stock manure is relatively weak in plant ripener—phosphoric acid—and the addition of the fertilizer in question will tend to balance manure and assist the wheat crop to make good root-growth and to ripen evenly. The potash will help the plumping of the grain. The fertilizer is best applied through a grain drill with fertilizer distributing compartment. 2. Oats may be sown on sod land which has been plowed this spring. However, the plowing should not be too deep, else the water supply for the oat crop might be seriously impaired. I prefer using plowed sod for potatoes or some other cultivated crop since cultivation gives a chance to rid the soil of weeds before the grain and grass crops are sown.

G.O.:—I have fourteen acres of rolling clay soil to plant to beans next spring. Would like to get advice as to fertilizer. Would you advise using fertilizer on this land, and if so, how much per acre, and what kind?

Answer:—Many bean growers have obtained satisfactory returns from fertilizing their crop. In tests carried on with beans in Huron County, by this institution in 1929, the average increase for fertilizing beans was 2.93 bushels per acre. The increases in the seven experiments conducted at that time, ranged from 0 to 5.75 bushels per acre. Good results were obtained from the use of 2-12-6 or 3-10-5 fertilizers. These are usually applied at the rate of 300 pounds per acre. Best results are obtained by applying this fertilizer through the fertilizer section of the grain drill. Many bean growers recommend spreading the fertilizer 7 to 14 days before planting the beans. If you do not have a grain drill with fertilizer dropping section, any broadcasting machinery such as a lime spreader will distribute the fertilizer on top of the plowed ground. Careful harrowing and disking will work it in. When fertilizers are applied through the grain fertilizer drill it should be allowed to drop through the hoe on each side of the one dropping beans, but not in the hoe that is dropping the seed. If fertilizers are carefully applied as described, they supply available plant-food to the young growing crop and give it material assistance. Do not drop the beans on the fertilizers.

P.F.:—We are contemplating growing a small acreage of sugar beets the coming season and as it will be our first experience along this line, we would like to have your advice as to what analysis of fertilizer to use. One field is heavy ground with clay subsoil. The other is black ground with gravelly bottom.

Answer:—For fertilizer for sugar beets use from 400 to 500 pounds per

acre of fertilizer analysing 2 to 4 per cent nitrogen, 8 to 12 per cent available phosphoric acid, and 10 to 15 per cent potash. The higher potash fertilizer should be used on the black ground since muck soils are always short of this type of plantfood. For best results apply 200 pounds of fertilizer through the fertilizer attachment of your sugar beet drill when planting the seed. Two hundred to six hundred pounds of the fertilizer should be spread on the ground by the fertilizer dropper grain drill preceding sowing of sugar beet seed.

T.W.:—1. A five acre field has a clay sub-soil with five inches of block earth on surface, is it suitable for turnips and potatoes? 2. How deep should potatoes be planted and how many bushels to the acre?

Answer:—1. The clay soil with the black earth on top if carefully worked should be suitable for turnips and should produce fairly good potatoes. Potatoes as a rule do best on gravelly or sandy loam soil. 2. As a rule potatoes should not be planted more than 4 to 6 inches deep. Ten to twelve bushels to the acre is considered a sufficiently thick seeding.

M.F.:—1. Would it be wise to top-dress fields of wheat with manure for winter? We were not able to get the manure out earlier.

Answer:—You will be well advised to top-dress winter wheat with manure, especially if the wheat has not made a very heavy top growth. Do not put too heavy a covering of manure. About 2 to 4 tons to the acre has been found to be most effective. This will tend to lodge the snow over the wheat and will, therefore, protect the wheat and gain more moisture for it. In the spring as soon as the field is sufficiently dry to go upon, it may be advisable to top-dress the wheat field with 250 pounds per acre of a fertilizer analysing about 2-12-6. This will give the early growing wheat a good start and should help in the general vigor and yield of the crop. Fertilizers can be applied as a top-dresser by broadcasting them with a lime and fertilizer spreader or by crossing the grain with a regular grain drill, applying the fertilizer through the regular fertilizer section. Care should be taken to have the discs or hoes suspended so that they will not injure the growing crop.

World's Most Wonderful Bank

The recently completed head office building of Lloyd's Bank in London is probably the most wonderful in the world. It has taken more than four years to erect, and during that time 600 men have been engaged incessantly upon the work.

Labour-saving devices have been brought to a fine art. There enters, let us say, a customer who wishes to inquire the size of his balance—or, more likely in these days, his overdraft. The clerk of whom he makes his inquiry writes down the message upon a telewriter. This is reproduced automatically and instantaneously in a department several floors away where the bank ledgers are kept. The ledger clerk looks up the amount and records the figures on the telewriter. Next moment these are passed over the counter to the customer.

In the basements of the bank far below ground level are bombproof strong rooms with huge steel doors weighing many tons. Yet so beautifully balanced are they that a child can open them—once the key has been turned in their burglar-proof locks. All corridors are patrolled incessantly, and a wonderful system of mirrors enables the guardians to see round distant corners.

The park-keeper found a tramp asleep on one of the seats.

"Hi, you!" he exclaimed, shaking the man's shoulder. "I'm going to close the gates."

"All right," murmured the tramp, sleepily. "Don't slam them."

Far be it from me to assert that what everybody says must be true. Everybody is often, as likely to be wrong as right.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER



Mutt Gets His Appetite Back By Proxy.

MRS. T. WILSON DIES IN HER 102nd. YEAR

Long and Energetic Life Ends Peace-
fully After Brief Illness

Ill scarcely more than a week, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, who celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth October 28, 1929, died peacefully at her daughter's residence, 1843 Tupper St. To few is it given to live far beyond the allotted span of three score years and ten, and to still fewer live beyond the century mark, yet Mrs. Wilson not only lived but remained active until almost the day she passed away.

Her energy was remarked on by all who came in contact with the cheerful personage of Mrs. Wilson. She regularly attended the monthly meetings of the Women's Auxiliary of Knox Crescent Presbyterian Church, of which she was an active member. Cheerful Vigor.

In her home she retained a cheerful vigor and expended a part of her energies in doing a type of fancy work, fine lace, at which she was most adept. Her enjoyments were varied, not scorning to make use of the best that modern invention could provide. Thus she delighted in listening to the radio though somewhat sceptical of the benefits of modern jazz.

Though enjoying the comforts that modern life bestows Mrs. Wilson took her chief delight in her family and large circle of friends who recall with happy memories the occasion marking the celebration of her 100th birthday when she exclaimed with delight "It's been such a nice birthday. Everyone's been so kind, I've had 50 letters, eight telegrams and gifts galore!"

Born in Grenville.

Mrs. Wilson was born in Grenville, Que., and came to Montreal in her early years to attend the only boarding school at the time. She was the daughter of Lieut-Col. Edwin Pridham, postmaster at Grenville, and could recall her father going off to fight the rebels in the troublesome days of 1837.

She was married in 1860 at Grenville to Thomas Wilson following which they went to live in Clarence, Ont. When Mr. Wilson retired after 50 years' service as a postmaster, they came to Montreal to live. Her husband died 12 years ago in his 96th year.

Three children survive, these being Mrs. W. J. Tucker, at whose home Mrs. Wilson lived; S. P. Wilson, of Montreal and Arthur Leslie Wilson, of Clarence, Ont. There are also 11 grandchildren and a number of grand-nephews and grandnieces.

Interment in Grenville Cemetery.

OGDENSBURG

The Late Mrs. Jas. Nicholls.

It is with much sympathy we regret the death of the late Mrs. Jas. Nicholls, whose death occurred at Ogdensburg, Que., on Wednesday, January 28th, 1931, after an illness of a stroke, lasting about a year. Mrs. Nicholls was formerly Elizabeth MacAdam. She lived most of her life in Ogdensburg, and was a faithful member of the Baptist Church. A respected citizen of this place for many years she will be greatly missed by her many friends and relations. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 31st, and was largely attended, service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Doxey. The remains were then conveyed to Ogdensburg cemetery. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband, and two sons, Mr. Leonard Nicholls, of Asbestos, Que.; and Mr. T. Nicholls, of Detroit, Mich.; also two brothers, Mr. David MacAdam, of Chatham, and Mr. Jas. MacAdam, of Papineauville, Que. The pall bearers were P. MacAdam, of Brownsburg; J. S. MacAdam, of Montreal; Thomas MacAdam, of Papineauville, Leonard Nicholls and T. Nicholls.

DEATH

NICHOLLS.—At Ogdensburg, Que., on Wednesday, January 28th, Mrs. Jas. Nicholls, in her 67th. year.

Phone 158. Day & Night
NEW FUNERAL CAR
RAOUL JOLY

Undertaker. Embalmer
Ambulance Service
Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Over Dominion Stores.
Here Every Day
Main Street, — Lachute, Que.

General Insurance
GALL & JONES
Phone 95 ring 2,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

P. E. LEGER
Barber and Hair-dresser
Two Chairs. Sanitary Service
Main Street, Lachute.

WANT ADS

POSITION WANTED.—By a fully experienced farmer, middle aged and married. Best references and used to good stock. Can run milking machine. Would take charge of farm, or take farm on shares with option to buy, or would take steady job. Apply J. P. Green, Lachute Mills. F-13-1-p.

FOR SALE.—An engine and chassis, 1929 Chevrolet Coach, 2 good tires. Apply to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Brownsburg. For particulars, apply to J. T. Seary, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—A real good Bush Lot, situated on the West side of the Sinclair Road, between Lachute & Brownsburg, comprising 50 acres chiefly of stove wood. Easily reached by truck from Main highway. A bargain for Cash. Apply to D. Lepine, Brownsburg. F-26-3-c.

HOUSE TO LET.—For occupancy on 1st. of May, good house on Boulevard Bedard. Apply to Geoffroy Bedard, Lachute or phone 308.

SITUATION WANTED.—Experienced farm hand. Married. No children. Years of experience. First class milker. Best of references. Apply M. Ora S. Vall, R. R. No. 1, Pointe au Chene. F-12-2-P.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS
ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Quebec,
No. 16837.

P. T. LEGARE, Ltd., of Quebec, plaintiff; vs MISS LEONTINE BRUNETTE, of St. Eustache, district of Terrebonne, defendant.

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

An emplacement known and designated as number thirteen (13) of the official plan and book of reference for the village of St. Eustache—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church door of St. Eustache aforesaid, the TWENTY-FOURTH day of FEBRUARY, 1931, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
St. Jerome, January 19th, 1931.

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.

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO FOR SALE

(A Sample Package)
4 lbs. good Leaf Tobacco; four kinds Petit Rouge, Grand Rouge, etc., \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$2.50; 50 lbs., \$10.50; 100 lbs., \$20.00.
Pure Quensel, \$1.25 lb.; 3 lbs. \$3.00. Special price for more. Ship to any destination.
All-Steel leaf tobacco Knife Cutter, mounted on hardwood block, for 10 days only, \$2.00.

G. DUBOIS
18 Henderson, Ottawa, Ont.
W.F.

PAPER HANGER

Painting, paperhanging and decorating. Estimates given on all work if desired, also agent for Empire Wall Paper at very moderate prices. Book of two hundred samples to choose from. R. N. Moore, 282 Main St., Lachute. Phone 279 w.

LAURENTIAN LODGE NO. 14.
L.O.O.F. LACHUTE
Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m. in McArthur's Hall
G. D. McCormick, Noble Grand,
Lawrence Cruise, Rec.-Sec'y.
Visiting Brethren always Welcome

AUCTION SALE

The following moveable effects will be sold at the residence of
HUGH GARRISON McADAM,
in the Parish of St. Canute,
On Tuesday, the 24th. of February inst., at 11 o'clock a.m.

24 milch cows, 10 heifers, 1 bull, (one and a half year old), 2 work horses, 1 gasoline engine, (International) 1 horse clipper, 15 milk cans, threshing machine, 2 wagons, 1 gasoline engine, (Renfrew), 1 fanning mill, 1 binder (Massey Harris), 2 mowing machines, 3 plows, 2 double sleighs, 80 bags of oats, 1 drag saw, 1 circular saw, 1 iron roller, 1 hay press (Besette), 1 manure spreader, 1 hay loader, 1 sulky, 1 rack sleigh, 1 lot of lumber, 1 lot of hay and straw.
Terms: CASH.

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

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH
Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.
Sunday, Feb. 15th., 1931
10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. The pastor will preach a Missionary Sermon.
7 p.m., Evening Worship. Concluding sermon on the life of Samson. A cordial invitation to both services.
Saturday, Feb. 14th., 2 p.m., a Scrap Mission Band Book Party in the Sunday School Rooms, followed by afternoon tea.

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

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

CHURCH NOTES

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES
Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.
Lachute 11.00 a.m.
Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Preacher, Rev. Ira W. Pierce, Secretary of the "Quebec League Against Alcoholism."
2.30 p.m., East Settlement. Preacher, Rev. Ira W. Pierce.
7 p.m., Lachute Evening Service. Preacher, The Minister. Subject: "Nehemiah - A Study In Confidence" Welcome to all Services.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. H. Cousens, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Worship.
7.30 p.m., Worship.
Brownsburg 3.00 p.m., Worship. All visitors made Welcome.

Stephens' Cash Store

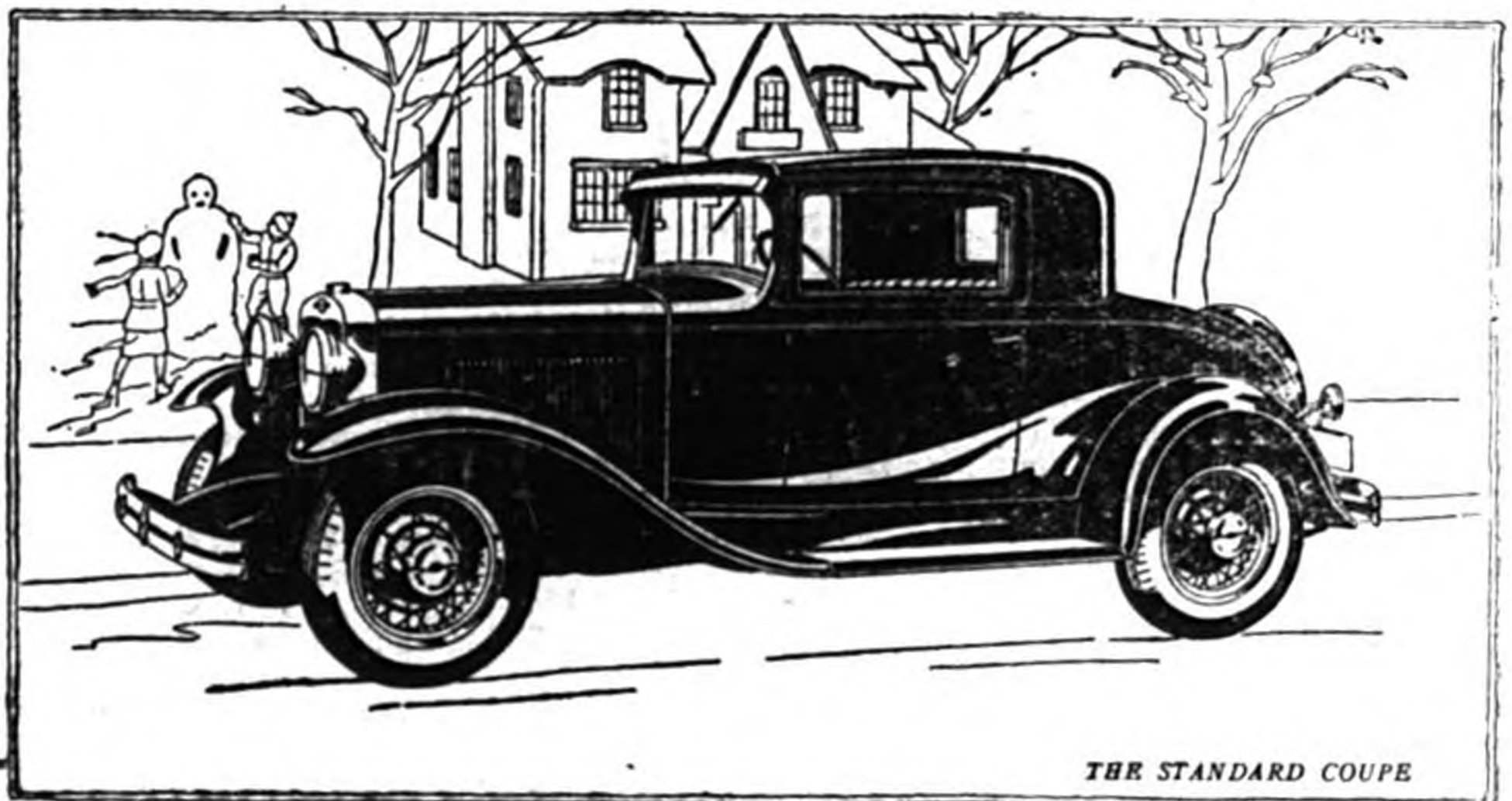
Special—Friday and Saturday
CHUM SALMON, 1 lb. Tin 10c
ROYAL ROSE PUMPKIN, 2 Tins 25c
FRY'S COCOA, 1-4 lb. Tin 12c
KEEN'S MUSTARD, 1-4 lb. Tin 25c
IVORY FLAKES, 3 pkgs. for 25c
PERRIN'S WHOLE WHEAT GEM, Per pkg. 20c
PERRIN'S GRAHAM WAFERS, Per pkg. 20c
CANADIAN COLORED CHEESE, Per lb. 30c
2 pkgs. for 25c
QUAKER CRACKELS, 35c
CASTORIA, per bottle 35c
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 bars for 20c

To every person making a purchase Friday or Saturday, a ticket will be given which entitles holder to one free chance on 60 prizes totalling \$800. See Ad in Window for information.

12 Bethany Street

Tel. 293.

New Comfort and Riding Ease for the New Chevrolet Six . .



DUE to its longer wheelbase, the new Chevrolet Six is roomier and more comfortable than ever.

The interiors are unusually spacious. And the greater length of the car results in safer, steadier performance on the road.

Four long springs . . . Lovejoy shock absorbers front and rear . . . a smooth, silent six-cylinder motor . . . fully-insulated driving compartment . . . adjustable driver's seat . . . clear vision through wider windows and the Fisher non-glare windshield. These are other features that add to your motoring pleasure.

Come for a ride and discover the truly remarkable comfort and riding ease Chevrolet offers at even lower prices.

Chevrolet's policy has always been one of service to the public . . . The GMAC plan of deferred payments offers the lowest financing charges available . . . and the General Motors Owner Service Policy pledges lasting satisfaction.



NEW LOW PRICES

The Standard Roadster . . . \$610
The Sport Roadster . . . 640*
The Phaeton . . . 655
The Coach . . . 695
The Standard Coupe . . . 695
The Standard Five-Window Coupe 720
The Sport Coupe . . . 745*

(With Rumble Seat)
The Super Sport Roadster . . . 760
The Standard Sedan . . . 820
The Special Sedan . . . 840

*Six wire wheels, fender wells and trunk rack included on these models as standard equipment at slight extra cost.

All prices at factory, Oshawa. Taxes, bumpers and spare tire extra. A complete line of Commercial Cars and Trucks from \$470 up.

The NEW CHEVROLET SIX



Lachute Motor Company Limited
Phone 297, 190 Main St. Lachute

Right in the Town of Lachute

Lachute has learned to stand on her own feet, in many lines, particularly in the building sphere, so why consult outside firms for information and estimates? Now—no building is too large or too artistic for Alcidas Laurin to erect, and specifications may be obtained upon application.

ALCIDAS LAURIN

Quality Printing

Commercial and personal printing, of the highest grade, samples may be seen at our office on Foundry Street. A nicely printed Letterhead shows that the individual is progressive.

The "Watchman"

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. LVI.

LACHUTE, QUE. FEBRUARY 20, 1931.

NO. 8

Hardware Supplies

The store of T. McQuat & Son has for many years supplied this community in hardware. The stock is complete and the housewife can get all she requires at moderate prices. Electrical supplies, tools, paints and oils, glass and chinaware.

T. McQUAT & Son

Phone 12 r 4.

Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

A Tea Meeting by the Managers of the St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church will be held in the Town Hall Feb. 27th., 1931. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m. Admission 50c. Good programme.

The Annual Tea-Meeting of St. Mungo's Church Cushing, will be held on Friday evening, March 6th. Admission 50c. See posters for programme. M-6-3 c.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute will hold a Sale of Home Cooking, Candy and a Novelty Table in the C. I. L. Social Club room Brownsburg, on Saturday, the 28th. February, from three to six o'clock. Afternoon tea will be served.

The Literary Society is appointed to meet in regular session in the Academy, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., at 8.15 p.m. sharp. A large attendance of the members is very desirable. The chief subject for the occasion is large and interesting, viz: "Our Iron Age Ancestors and What They Say to Us." The subject will be presented by Dr. MacLeod.

The meeting of the St. Simeon's Club arranged for Thursday, Feb. 19, has been postponed until Thursday, February 26th., in McArthur's Hall, at 8.15 p.m. All Anglican members cordially invited.

A Masquerade Carnival will be held in the Lachute Rink on Friday night Feb. 20th. Prizes will be given for the best dressed skaters. All skaters must appear in costume. Admission 25c.

The United Day of Prayer will be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Friday afternoon next, at 3 p.m.

LACHUTE SPRING FAIR

Dates are set for June 17-18-19-20. The directors of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society met in the Town Hall, on Saturday last, and appointed their officers, re-electing J. T. Ayers as President; J. H. Black, Vice-President; and A. Bothwell, as Secretary-Treasurer.

The net result of the activities and improvements that have been carried on during the last few years, for the attainment of the President's ambition that our Fair merited the distinction of being put into Class A, is shown by a letter from the Hon. Federal Minister of Agriculture the Hon. Robert Weir who has raised our Society to that status and we will now be officially designated as the Lachute Spring Fair.

The directors appointed their varied committees and are getting every thing well in hand for this coming event which is promised to excel all previous accomplishments.

NOTICE TO THOSE SELLING MILK TO THE PUBLIC

All those whose intention it is to sell milk to the public of the county of Argenteuil for the coming season should provide themselves with ice now.

The Quebec Provincial Bureau of Health by-laws concerning dairies articles 46 and 49 p compel them to do so for the purpose of cooling the milk immediately after milking and for keeping same at low temperature until delivered to consumers.

ARGENTEUIL HEALTH UNIT.

By E. Lalonde, M.D.,

Health Officer.

THE LATE JOHN PAUL.

Death has removed an old and respected citizen in the person of the late John Paul who passed away on Tuesday evening.

Deceased gentleman who was 82 years of age was a well known farmer of Chatham, where he had been a life long resident. He was married in 1891 to Miss N. Burns, of Lakefield, who still survives him with seven children, James and Dave, of Lachute; John, of Los Angeles, Jessie (Mrs. J. H. Sticht, of Brooklyn, N. Y.); Mina (Mrs. Vasey, of Montreal); Violet and George.

The funeral takes place on Friday at 2 o'clock from his late residence, Chatham to the Lachute Cemetery and will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Rosborough of the United Church.

Special attention of our farmers is called to the Short Course Lectures on Agricultural topics to be held in the Auditorium, this coming week. Information is found in the advertisement appearing elsewhere in this issue.

NARROW ESCAPE

On Monday last young Marcel Potvin, who is but 12 years of age was seriously injured when crossing the road behind a sleigh near his home. Apparently the young lad did not notice an approaching car, which fortunately was proceeding slowly. A severe shaking up and a broken leg was the result but we are pleased to report that he is doing well.

On Tuesday evening the Boy Scouts entertained a number of their friends to a sleigh drive, afterwards returning to McArthur's Hall, where a social time was spent. Refreshments were served and a happy evening was brought to a close.

DEATHS

AYERS.—On Wednesday, Feb. 18th., at his residence, Lachute Mills, P. Q., John Thomas Ayers, son of the late Thomas Henry Ayers in his 56th. year. Funeral from his late residence, on Saturday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock. Interment at Lachute Cemetery.

FOLLOCK.—At Saranac Lake, N. Y., on Tuesday, Feb. 17th., 1931, James H. Pollock, Jr. (Jimmie) beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pollock, aged two years and three months. Funeral service will be held at St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Friday, Feb. 20th., at 3 p.m.

PAUL.—At Chatham, Que., on Tuesday, Feb. 17th., John Paul, aged 82 years.

HOCKEY SPECIAL

Saturday next should prove a real interesting time for Hockey Fans. An Ex-Professional Team is coming up from the city, comprising D. Campbell, L. Gervais, J. Sauvé, K. Grant, Dr. Lavalée, Dr. Lord, and V. Valois. The game starts at 8.30 so come early if you want a seat.

Don't forget the Lachute United Church Tea-Meeting to be held in the Church Hall, on Tuesday, Mar. 3rd., 1931. Doors open at 5 p.m. Good programme. See posters for further particulars.

Local news of the Week

Messrs. B. Maiden and F. Stansfield spent the week-end in Montreal visiting friends.

Mrs. Lucas, of St. Lambert, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Davis last week.

Miss G. Titman left on Monday for a few weeks visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. M. Hackwell of Waterloo, was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Calder.

Miss Gladys Cruise, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise over the week-end.

Dr. John & Mrs. Calder returned to their home in Brantford, Ont., after spending the past few weeks the guests of Mrs. Geo. Calder Sr.

Those attending the Presbyterian of the United Church, which meets in Montreal this week are, Mrs. E. S. Morrison, Mrs. Geo. Paul, Mrs. Geo. Clunie, Mrs. Rosborough, Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon, Mrs. W. Cottingham.

The item appearing in last week's issue referring to the yearly record of Bessie Cora Pontiac, owned by Albert D. Stewart, as furnished us by the Holstein Association, the slight error per test should be 4.03 instead of 3.99 as reported. This cow made the record at 14 years old, being fed on the Union Grains Balanced Rations, supplied by Campbell Registered.

CURLING

On Saturday two teams from Lachute comprising, Messrs. K. Wilson, W. K. McArthur, Geo. Calder, G. Valois, (Skip) and R. Giles, W. M. Scott R. Todd, G. Hay (Skip) were guests of the Pointe Claire Curling Club, while two of the teams were visitors with us. These games were in competition for the District Medals and we are pleased to report that Lachute won with a majority of 8 pts. Those visiting Pointe Claire report being loyally entertained, with a cordial invitation to return soon.

The Doubles are now under way and a start has been made in competition for the Stackhouse Cup.

On Thursday last an entertainment consisting of Mixed Curling and Cards was held at the Rink. Refreshments were served by the Ladies and a most enjoyable time spent.

LADIES CURLING

A challenge game for the Wilson Cup was played on Monday. Miss M. Walker's rink winning.

Mrs. Bothwell Miss Barron
Mrs. S. Campbell Mrs. W. Cottingham
Mrs. F. Brennan Mrs. J. Gall
Miss M. Walker Mrs. E. Wilson
(Skip)—13. (Skip)—10

"Bon Voyage" to Rt. Hon. Sir George and Lady Perley.

It does appear as if fate and circumstances will not keep clear of our respected Federal Member the Hon. Sir George H. Perley, P. C.

The latest news from Ottawa is to the effect that he is the unanimous choice of the Federal Cabinet as the Canadian representative at the Buenos Aires Exposition. This is indeed a happy selection and particularly so as Sir George will have occasion to meet in that city His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and his brother Prince George, both of whom are to be the honored guests of the government of Argentina. Not only will the Canadian Privy Councillor have the opportunity of renewing old acquaintance with their Highnesses, but Sir George will by his position, be privileged to come into personal contact with South American diplomats, as well as meeting and conversing with merchant princes and leading financiers from several continents.

In his selection by the Canadian Government, the people of Canada will give their hearty approval, as Sir George's diplomatic training and his knowledge of world-wide trade conditions thoroughly qualify him for the honor, and he certainly will do credit to the Dominion.

Sir George will not go to Buenos Aires as a stranger because the reputation he achieved as High Commissioner in London made him internally known, while his ability and the reputation he acquired on two distinctive occasions, as acting Prime Minister of Canada has singled him as one of the outstanding figures in the Canadian political and business world.

No one in Canada will envy this latest honor bestowed upon Sir George, because his visit to South America will be no easy task. Those who know him personally and his aptitude for work, know well how hard he will labor to bring about a better understanding between Canada and the country he will assist, as regards expansion of trade and a freer intercourse of each others commodities.

As a public speaker Sir George will undoubtedly uphold the reputation of the Dominion and it is beyond doubt that his visit south will ultimately rebound to the benefit of Canadian trade and make our country more widely known as a land of plenty, only awaiting the proper opportunity for a freer exchange of both manufactured and agricultural products which each country may desire to exchange.

The Watchman has always maintained that the county of Argenteuil, in sending to Ottawa such an outstanding representative, that we have played no small part through Sir George in the growth and development of our wondrous country. Canadians from the Atlantic to the Pacific will extend to Sir George and his esteemed wife a bon voyage and we are sure that on his return Canadian trade will receive such an impetus as will greatly repay his selection as the Canadian representative on such an important mission.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. A. Cowan visited Montreal on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Severs, of Montreal, were guests of Miss M. Dewar last week.

The Women's Auxiliary met on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. Buchanan Robertson.

Several of our St. Andrews people attended the St. Valentine's Social in the Point Fortune Church Hall, on the 14th.

Mr. Stewart Todd has had an operation on his tonsils and is reported doing well. His sister, Mrs. Arthur Gates, was in Montreal with him.

The meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of the Misses Hibbard last Tuesday. Miss Flo Hibbard read an excellent paper on India.

The delegates to the Presbyterian of W. M. S. to be held in Montreal on Thursday are Mrs. J. Macaskill, Mrs. C. W. Lamb and Miss K. Pitcairn.

On Tuesday last the Point Fortune and St. David's Young People's Societies were entertained by the Good Fellowship Circle of the United Church.

The Reading Circle met on Thursday the 12th. inst., at home of Dr. Wales, where the Doctor gave a very interesting talk on The Flora and Ferns of the Ottawa Valley. Numerous botanical specimens were exhibited, from an herbarium commenced over sixty years ago, when the Doctor was but a youth. (He will not mind our stating that he has good expectation of soon entering the honorable Company of the octogenarians, but he cannot at all be considered a valetudinarian, for he is as active and enthusiastic as a boy scout.) His collection is a duplicate of one made at the same time, which he furnished to McGill, and for which he was awarded a prize. Besides exhibiting in the usual way these splendid specimens of our flowers and ferns, he let the Circle see parts of them through a powerful microscope. And in addition he gave a fine discourse in regard to the very beginnings of vegetation on this planet, showing that the humble masses and lichens and ferns were probably a more ancient aristocracy than the great modern families of wheat and corn and Douglas fir. We hope the Doctor will some time make the enlightenment of his discourse available to the school children in order that in any embryo botanist among them may be awakened an early interest the floral wealth so lavishly displayed in this province.

25 Ladies Dresses To Clear at Low Prices

McFAUL Bros. Lachute Mills

Phone 39.

The Store Where the Dollar Does Its Duty.

Order your meat from us

For many years past we have served the residents of Lachute and district, and have always aimed to be courteous, cheerful and to be of real service to them, making our business relations very pleasant, and at this time we take the opportunity of thanking our customers for all favours given us, and hope for many more in the future.

Jos. Speight,

Phone 136

Fancy Groceries

We are always at war with poor quality and inefficient service, but the housewife who deals with us, will find a world of value, for we are constantly on the lookout for her best interests. Just phone 50 and you can be sure of getting 100% service, value and quality.

Campbell Registered

Main Street,
Phone 50.

ROLEX THE WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER \$35.00



Rolex wristwatches have proved themselves in official government tests superior over all other watches.

Rolex style of cases is a combination of beauty and efficiency.

Here are two new models in gold filled fully jewelled—\$35.00.

Frank E. Earle,

Main Street,

Phone 140.

Ladies prefer the Telephone

WE'RE here to make it easy for the woman motorist. Just telephone when your car needs oiling and greasing, repairs or adjustments. We'll call for the car and have it back to your home at the hour promised. There's no extra charge for this call-and-delivery service.

If you want to see a clean shop, just pay us a visit. We are careful to keep grease from your steering wheel and upholstery. You will find our mechanics courteous and capable—our charges, very low. Washing and polishing. Tires, accessories, anti-freeze service.



We have a number of good used cars, perfect condition, to be sold at low prices, and on easy terms.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Lachute Mills

Furniture Sale

Owing to our Giving Up the Furniture Business we are putting on a big 10 day Sale, when everything will be sold at

SACRIFICE PRICES

This is your chance of Great Bargains

J. W. Cottingham, Lt'd.



What Children Need

For his best development, the child needs a comfortable home, well supplied with fresh air, a comfortable bed, an undisturbed place in which to keep his clothing and belongings and where he can rest, work or play in quiet at times. He also needs a proper place in which to welcome his friends.

He needs three square meals a day, at regular hours. His daily diet should include: at least one pint of milk; butter; bread and cereal; green vegetables, especially leafy vegetables; fruit; and meat, egg or fish.

For clothing, he needs clean, wholesome garments and enough of them to keep clean and change frequently. He should change his stockings at least twice a week, and have different clothing for day and night. His shoes should be long and wide enough. He needs special clothing for protection against bad weather.

As to health habits, he should brush his teeth morning and night, take a bath every day, or at least once a week, be regular with toilet habits, wash his hands always before eating, and sleep ten hours in a well ventilated place.

A child needs play, lots of play—preferably outdoors. He needs the right sort of playmates; toys, the tools of play; a place to play; and it is good for him to have leadership in his games, sometimes, but not so much direction that it curbs his own imagination and initiative.

Schooling and some family responsibilities, or "chores," are good for him; but he also needs some vacation time each year, each week, each day. He should not be kept going at top speed. He needs some leisure in which to think his own thoughts, dream his own dreams and just rest or do as he pleases. Do not crowd his program too full or you will crush his genius.

Every child needs moral training; religion, if you please. Happy the child who gets this at Mother's knee and in daily association with Dad—but he also needs some community religious exercise, such as the church affords.

Rural Home Lighting

A study of rural home lighting has been made by home economics experts. It has been discovered that most of the lamps are the ordinary kerosene lamps, or the round wick lamp, with a few gasoline lamps.

The degree of illumination is far below the desirable standards for efficient work or recreation after dark. Besides this, there is much glare in the eyes because of no shades, and the light is poorly distributed.

By four methods, the lighting of rural homes might be improved: (1) Use more lamps of higher candlepower; (2) Use two or more lamps per room; (3) Put the kitchen lamp above the eye level; (4) Shade all lamps to throw the light where you want it, and to prevent its glare in the eyes.

Those who use electric light frequently suffer from improperly shaded lamps, as well as from insufficient light on their work. Sufficient light, properly distributed and properly shaded, will make for better eyesight.

Keeping Food Hot

Hotels and restaurants have an aluminum cover, the shape of a pan, which they put over pancakes to keep them hot when they are served. We never have these in our households, but the food might be more hot and tempting if we did. A substitute might be the strainer, which may be inverted over the meat or plate of toast or pancakes, to keep them hot until they are set on the table, or even left over them on the table.

The old-fashioned trick of heating the plates to keep the food hot is not a bad one, though it harks back to the day of wood ranges and, even farther still, of dining rooms far removed from the kitchen, when a line of servants carried the food from the cooking room, which was often in a separate building from the rest of the house.

Another way is to heat the casserole, in the oven or on top of it, when you are baking, and to set it on the table with the hot biscuits or baked potatoes in it. Tilt the cover to let out steam. The last morsel served will still be hot. The tea cozy or dish pad, snugly close to the hot dish, is another way to keep food hot. For the picnic, set the hot dish in a corrugated paper box which is well lined with shreds of newspapers, and it will keep hot for hours. The heated soapstone from the fireless cooker will help.

Fruit Pudding

Dried fruits are delicious additions to steamed puddings. Dates, figs and raisins may be washed, chopped and added without cooking them; but prunes, dried peaches and apricots are better if first steamed tender.

To make the batter, cream a fourth cup of shortening, with two-thirds cup of sugar. Add a well beaten egg and a teaspoon of vanilla. Sift two and one-fourth cups flour, four teaspoons

baking powder and a half teaspoon of salt. To the creamed mixture, add alternately a cup of milk and the sifted mixture. Mix the fruit with flour enough to coat it lightly and add it to the batter. Steam one hour and serve hot with a tart pudding sauce. The same pudding may be baked half an hour, in which case it will not be so light or moist, but you might like it as well.

Nightgown Stunt

For the infant who kicks his toes out at night, make a nightgown which will reach at least one foot below his toes, and run a draw string in the hem and draw it up at night. Be very careful to have the nightgown plenty long or he must sleep in a cramped position because he cannot stretch out. The pajama nightie, with feet in it, will be better when he is a little older.

Sport Clothes

Even sport clothes are becoming less mannish. Some advocate ankle length for them, but the more popular length is twelve inches from the ground. Their materials are woollens, jerseys, corduroy, velveteen and leathers. Such leathers! Nothing like the old-time stiff, mannish leathers, but soft, washable and very lovely and feminine.

Colds

In open air weather we have few colds. When we begin to house ourselves up, colds begin. The causes of colds are: poor ventilation, overeating, fatigue, and spreading of colds by coughing and sneezing.

Natural remedies for colds are: less food, more sleep, less strenuous life, more fresh air, more water, more elimination.

Keeping Celery

Celery may be kept for a week if the stem ends are set in a half inch of water. The stalks will drink up the water, just as your bouquet does in the vase of water. To cover the celery with a waxed paper keeps the air from drying them. Lettuce may be kept crisp by the same methods.

The Ideal Home

The ideal home should be economically sound, mechanically convenient, mentally stimulating, artistically satisfying, socially responsible, spiritually inspiring, founded on mutual affection and respect, a place of unselfish love and service.

Song Against Regret

But I will sing songs of the morning
Nor be loth to remember
My lost April lark
That dreams in the dark
Old earth of November.

Let misery mope and pretend;
I'll but laugh in recalling
My bright-laughing love
Whose cloak fits like a glove
'Neath russet and red leaves falling.

Come away! Knowing death for a
Jester
That gets a fool's pardon,
Nor regret nor lament
Shall touch my content
In the snowdrop that sleeps in my
garden.
—Hamish MacLaren in the Observer.

Canadian Citizenship

Brandon Sun: There are many residents in this Dominion who have not yet valued its liberties, protective privileges and opportunities well enough to become at least naturalized Canadians. Their numbers will be revealed in the coming census. The fact that so many un-British-born have not troubled to become naturalized may be due to the easy notions we in Canada have allowed on this subject. We have not so far set up any noticeable standard of citizenship, even legally. There is a free and easy idea of naturalization and its processes that does not impress the foreign-born resident. We ourselves encourage the idea that we regard Canadian citizenship as a formality and do not stress the value of living under the security of British institutions and Canadian safety.

Youth In Politics

Vancouver Province: Sir Thomas White has said he would strongly advise young men without a competence not to go into politics. We hope the advice will not be taken, and for two reasons. Canada is a democracy, not a plutocracy. She has no mind to be ruled by wealth or in the interests of wealth. And Canada has need of her young men in politics. She needs their energy and their idealism and their vision and their intolerance of sham. She can ill-afford to wait until they have worn the keen edge off their zeal and dulled their faculties and perhaps their consciences in the struggle for gold in the market-place. She has big tasks for her statesmen, and must set all the talent she can find at them, whether that talent be among rich or poor.

A Fancy Stepper



Here we see Marged Stepney, talented young English fancy skater, as she appeared recently giving a demonstration of her grace and skill.

Tuberculosis' Deadliness Is Laid to Defect in Germs

Bacilli of Disease Found Apparently to Lack Peculiar Alcohol, Absorbent of Sunshine and Heat, Says Yale Professor

Cleveland, Ohio.—The tuberculosis germ either lacks or strangely conceals a peculiar alcohol common to most living things and this may account for its deadliness. The missing alcohol is a sterol, a substance which absorbs the benefits of sunshine and light.

Discovery of the deficiency was reported recently by Dr. Robert J. Anderson, of Yale University, to the chemistry section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"Sterols of some kind," he said, "are always associated with the fats in all living cells. In the examination of the fats and lipoids obtained from tubercle bacilli we have never been able to isolate even traces of true sterols or of substances which give any of the usual sterol reactions."

"It is of course not impossible that the sterols may be present in the bacilli in some combination, which is insoluble in such fat solvents as we have employed in the extraction of the bacteria."

As a chemist Dr. Anderson did not comment on the health effects of the missing sterol. This explanation came from biologists associated with Yale in the national co-operative endeavor to discover a specific cure for tuberculosis of which Dr. William Charles White, of Washington, is director.

Importance of Sterol

They said that sterol, by absorbing sunlight, forms ergosterol, which prevents rickets. Animals robbed of sterol do not live. There are sterols in the human cells in which tubercle bacilli live, it was explained further, and it may be that the germs rob the cells of this alcohol to get the life-substance they themselves do not possess.

The sterol is one of several chemical peculiarities in the tubercle bacilli.

As reported by Dr. Anderson. These oddities are sought as entering wedges in the search for something to loosen the germ from its grip.

"It is of course not impossible that the sterols may be present in the bacilli in some combination which is insoluble in such fat solvents as we have employed in the extraction of the bacteria."

Prayer

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore
let thy voice

Rise like a fountain for me night and day;

For what are men better than sheep or goats,

That nourish a blind life within the brain,

If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer,

Both for themselves and those who call them friends?

For so the whole round world is every way

Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

Goodness

Just to be good, to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet, and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an idea as noble as it is difficult.

—Edward Howard Griggs.

Carol Says Job is King

Bucharest, Rumania.—King Carol's chief occupation is that of being a King, he wrote in a census taker's blank form Dec. 29. As his secondary occupation he put down "farmer."

"Meatless" Babies



Count Nicholas Serenyi, Hungarian landowner, well known in connection with child welfare, with his two sons. Elder (left) has been brought up on diet of fish and eggs, whereas younger child has eaten nothing but milk and vegetables. Neither has tasted meat.

Quebec Farmers Now Receive County Health Unit Service

Entire Rural Population Soon To Have Big-City Health Protection—Quebec Leads All Of Canada In This Branch Of Work.

Quebec.—That the farmers and villagers of Quebec are better protected against disease than other rural Canadians is indicated by a recent report of the County Health Units, small full-time departments of health, replacing the old-fashioned part-time M.O.H., now cover 47 per cent. of the entire rural population of the province.

"Right under our noses," a prominent public health official stated, "Quebec has gone through what amounts to an actual health revolution. With typical French-Canadian conservatism they have said little about this revolution which, though it is still going on, has already placed that province far ahead of the rest of Canada insofar as care of rural health is concerned. Many of us regard the unit plan as an experiment. Quebec has proven that it is a lifesaver, and not content with proving it, they've put it to work in half the province!"

According to the figure of Dr. Alphonse Lessard, Director of the provincial health bureau, Quebec's population is roughly divided into two groups—those living in the cities having their own health organization, and those living in areas liable to be organized under the Health Unit scheme—for Quebec's ambitious plan calls for the eventual, complete organization of the province under full-time health management. Of these two groups, the larger is made up of the rural and semi-rural people, numbering 1,641,200 who will eventually all be protected by the Health Unit plan. Of these 767,062, or 47 per cent. are already so protected.

These people live in 29 different counties, and these counties are covered by 23 of these new units.

The way in which these units are organized, and financed, is of great interest to Canadians generally, since in every Canadian province a movement is on foot to have the County Health Unit plan universally applied throughout the entire Dominion. Al-

ready British Columbia, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba have followed Quebec's lead and are operating smaller numbers of units. Last year, when Henry Spencer M.P. moved that the Government of the day consider setting aside a sum of money to pay a share of the cost of all such Units, his motion carried without even a division of the House.

Dr. Lessard's report shows that Quebec's present 23 Units cost \$291,000 a year to operate. The usual annual budget per Unit totals about \$12,000. These Units give employment to 161 persons—including 24 full-time county medical health officers, 5 full-time district health officers, 64 full-time county health nurses, 1 full-time county sanitary engineer, 24 full-time county sanitary inspectors, 2 part-time county sanitary inspectors, 6 part-time T.B. clinicians, 4 full-time T.B. clinicians, 24 full-time clerk-secretaries and 7 taking instruction at health schools in Toronto and Baltimore.

Statistics are being compiled to show what work the older Units have accomplished during the years of their existence. However, these startling figures, issued by the Quebec health bureau more than speak for themselves: In 1926, just after the opening of Beauce County Unit, the district suffered 642 deaths from general causes. In 1928, this figure had dropped to 487—which represented a saving of 155 lives! Similarly, infant deaths were reduced from 213 to 160; deaths from tuberculosis from 56 to 51, and deaths from contagious diseases from 86 to 27.

Figures from newer Units indicate that Beauce County's experience is only typical. Following the opening of the St. Hyacinthe and Rouville Unit, general mortality dropped from 553 in 1926 to 425 in 1928; in Lac St. Jean it dropped from 625 in 1926 to 512 in 1928. Deaths from contagious diseases in these districts during the same period were approximately cut in half.

Plans To Harness Rivers As Well As Oceans

Another possibility of getting cheap power from natural features of the earth like rivers or oceans, as Dr. Georges Claude is now attempting to get power from the ocean, off the coast of Cuba, by aid of a great steel tube sunk to the ocean bottom, to bring up cold water, has been suggested by M. C. Raveau to the Academy of Sciences, in Paris, the same scientific body to which Dr. Claude first suggested the scheme which he is now carrying out. Says Dr. E. E. Free's Week's Science:

"It may be possible Mr. Raveau believes, to extract power from the fresh waters of rivers as these enter the salty waters of the sea.

"If a tank of salt water and one of fresh water were connected to each other by a pipe and a vacuum or partial vacuum created, water vapor resembling Dr. Claude's low-pressure steam will evaporate from the freshwater tank and condense in the salt-water one. This steam may be used, Mr. Raveau believes, to turn a special type of turbine, and thus to generate power."

New Caps

An evening accessory that has become something of a fancy this winter is the little formal cap made of glittering sequins or metallic fabric and a veritable Juliet affair, just covering the back of a young head with the hairline exposed.

Lumbermen Dispute Biggest Tree Record

British Columbia Claims World's Forest Giant

Vancouver.—Every once in a while a tree is felled in the Pacific Northwest that challenges the world for size. For years there has been lively competition between people in the redwood and fir belts as to the size of the prospective species, both of which are reputedly in a class by themselves for height and girth.

In New York recently an article was published to the effect that a redwood tree which reached the sawmills of Veronica, Oregon, was probably the largest tree ever cut. This is disputed by British Columbia lumbermen, who declare that several years ago a tree was cut in Lynn Valley near Vancouver, which dwarfs the Oregon redwood tree in comparison.

The Oregon redwood was 10 feet in diameter at the base and its height was 230 feet. The Lynn Valley Douglas fir tree was 417 feet high, being 300 feet to the first limb. It was 25 feet in diameter and 77 feet in circumference at the butt. It was believed to have been at least 2,000 years old. At the time of the birth of Christ it was probably a tree of considerable size and it served as a sentinel in the new world since the fall of the Roman Empire.

There is probably no other tree that will ever surpass in size this giant fir, except as botanical specimens. No lumber corporation could afford to let a tree grow to such an age and new trees will probably not live more than 100 years before they are cut down. In a comparatively few years, foresters predict, the last of the huge virgin trees will have gone, except in the parks and reserved areas.

WIPING OUT THE WHALE

The whale, once plentiful, is rapidly becoming scarcer and scarcer. So great are the demands of modern industry for whale oil that up-to-date whale ships are fitted with every kind of apparatus that science can devise for the slaughter.

No longer does the whaleman hunt his harpoon. Instead, he shoots it from a gun. The latest device is a harpoon which enables whales to be electrocuted as soon as they have been struck.

The whaling ship of to-day is a floating factory. Once killed, the whale is hauled aboard through great doors in the ship's bows and cut up by machinery. During a recent voyage the first week of the season resulted in the production of 11,000 barrels of oil, valued at \$225,000.

You Can't Win!

An uplift worker, visiting a prison, was much impressed by the melancholy attitude of one man she found. "My poor man," she sympathized, "what is the length of your term?" "Depends on politics, lady," replied the melancholy one. "I'm the warder."—Border Cities Star.

It is sometimes advisable to use a telephone when you speak the truth.

Overwork or Worry

Taxes the Health of Thousands of Young Girls

In the "teen-age" years when school or office work is exacting and outside activities use up so much energy, many girls undermine their health and spoil their happiness for years to come.

At such a time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found most valuable. They purify and enrich the blood; build up the nerve cells and correct run-down conditions. Concerning them Miss Margaret Torrey, Indian Road, Toronto, Ont., says: "When I was attending high school I suffered a complete breakdown. My heart would palpitate at the least exertion; I could not sleep and nothing I ate agreed with me. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and before long I gained in weight and every distressing symptom left me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Japanese Way

It is said that the Japanese working-class crowd is the only one in the world from which there is no odour. When one learns about their social habits and about the important part the soap and water bath plays in the daily life or the very poorest in that country, one is not surprised. The natives are scrupulously clean, and every opportunity is given them to be so.

There are many public baths, just vats sunk in the ground; but before using the community bath they soap thoroughly and wash from little wooden tubs hard by. The Japanese have no false modesty; men and women, boys and girls, all bath at the same time—a bamboo pole across the bathing house marks the dividing line for the sexes.

In country inns washing takes place in the entrance hall, where, as a rule, are found a wooden trough and a number of brass basins, together with stubby brushes.

But the Japanese does not stop at washing his body clean; he is very particular about his garments, and after a long journey a rickshaw runner will take the opportunity when resting of not only having a bath, but of washing his clothes. Spreading them out on boards, he soaps, scrubs, and rinses them, and if they are not sufficiently dry for the return run he brings out a second suit from under the seat of the rickshaw and is as spick and span as when he started in the morning.—"Tit-Bits."

England Plans More Television Broadcasts

London.—Plans for next year's broadcasting in England call for closer co-operation between officials of the British Broadcasting Corporation and the Baird television group preparatory to developing television broadcasts.

Advanced experiments with the Baird process have been conducted by B. B. C., officials of which announce the system will be employed in connection with sound broadcasting as soon as possible.

Mexican Journalists Demand Greater "Freedom of Press"

Mexico City.—Freedom of the press was the principal topic discussed at the National Journalism Congress, attended by representatives of leading newspapers throughout the republic, which has just adjourned in Mexico City. A tentative amendment to Constitutional articles 6 and 7, which dealt with freedom of thought and speech, was adopted by the congress, and a committee was named to present it before Congress at its next session.

One of the points of the amendment project provides that "free criticism of the acts of public employees and officials is an essential element of every democratic regime, and for this reason never can be considered as criminal any allusions, assertions, information, or comments relative to their public life."

OTTAWA TO HOLD BIG WINTER CARNIVAL



Ottawa takes to the hills in earnest when she holds her annual winter carnival, which this year embraces a complete week of sports events from February 2 to February 7. There will be the renewal of the 100-mile dog derby for the Chateau Laurier \$1000 Gold Cup; National and International

speed skating races; ski jumping competitions; fancy skating; International hockey matches, and, since the young people are as ambitious as the grown-ups, a junior dog derby for which boys and girls of Ottawa and district towns are now training their dogs.

Photographs show, top: International speed skaters preparing for their

championship race; Lower left, Emile St. Godard, defender of the Chateau Laurier Gold Cup which he won in 1930 hundred mile dog derby, and right, one of the ski-jumping champions of Canada going off the take-off at the Rockcliffe Park jump in an attempt to establish new distance records.

A Simple Treatment for Children's Colds

Cold in the head is very common at this time of year, especially in the very young. Neglect of a cold is prone to lead to serious consequences. To relieve all congestion of the system is the first step in treating a cold, whether in infants or adults. For the very young, Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal means of doing this. Containing no narcotic or other harmful drugs they soothe the child's fretfulness, relieve its suffering and ensure convalescence.

Baby's Own Tablets are without an equal for relieving indigestion, constipation and colic. They check diarrhoea; break up colds and simple fevers; promote health-giving sleep and make the dreaded teething period easy. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Stained Necks
If your necklace "comes off on your neck" and leaves a dark ring around your neck, dip it into shellac. This keeps it from tarnishing or marking the skin.

INK SPOTS.
Milk often takes ink spots out of colored clothes when used immediately. There is little use worrying with anything but a regulation ink remover later on.

"Science will cure unemployment."
—Charles M. Schwab.

Veteran Retires



Forty-five years of continuous service with the Canadian Pacific Railway earned rest and pension for Dugal Carmichael, who retired December 31, 1930. More than half of his service was as conductor on the Montreal-Toronto run and it was there that his service ended on New Year's day, when he brought his train for the last time to the Union Station. In addition to his work as conductor, he was trainmaster in 1904, assistant superintendent in 1908 and then acting superintendent and terminal superintendent, but ill health forced him to return to the less strenuous duties of conductor on his old run in 1917. Photograph shows him signing in for the last time on New Year's Day at the Toronto Union Station.

Cause of High Blood Pressure Due to Ions?

What are believed to be important clues to the long-standing mystery of why changes of weather affect many human beings, like the rheumatic patients who can feel an approaching storm "in their bones," are being discovered by the researches of a distinguished German physician and X-ray specialist, Dr. Friedrich Dessauer, of Frankfurt-on-Main. Ten years ago Dr. Dessauer conceived the idea that these effects might be due to differences in the number or kind of ions in the air, ions being electrified gas atoms known to vary in number and character from time to time and in different kinds of weather. To test the idea, apparatus has been constructed to manufacture artificial air containing definite numbers of ions of two kinds, those electrified with positive electricity and those carrying negative electricity. Experiments on animals have now been extended to healthy human beings. An excess of negative ions, Dr. Dessauer finds, lowers the blood pressure and makes the breathing slower. An excess of positive ions, on the other hand, raises the blood pressure and quickens the breathing. Other bodily

effects are now being investigated. The number of ions in the air is known to vary not only with the weather, but in different localities, like the mountains and the seashore. Positive ions are known to be plentiful in city smoke, which possibly may help to explain the many cases of high blood pressure in modern cities.

British Potato Yield Declines

London.—A reduction of 1,006,000 tons, or 35 per cent., in the potato crop of England and Wales for 1930 is reported by the Ministry of Agriculture. The total crop is estimated at 2,502,000 tons, compared with last year's 3,588,000 tons.

ITALIAN RICE.

Rice has been cultivated in Italy since the fifteenth century, and that country now leads Europe in the production of that cereal, 673,000 metric tons being raised last year.

For Instant Ease From COUGHING take **BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE**

A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT

DREADED GOING TO ENGLAND

Lumbago Always Crippled Him

NOW KRUSCHEN KEEPS HIM FREE

England hasn't any monopoly in Lumbago. Yet, although this engineer has lived in many parts of the world, it was always when he went home to England that lumbago attacked him. Eventually he tried Kruschen, and now—living permanently in England—he keeps free from his old trouble. He gives us permission to publish this: "I some time ago spent ten years in China, and every time I came home on leave I was crippled with lumbago. About nine years ago I came to England to reside permanently. Wishing to keep clear of the trouble, I started a course of your Kruschen Salts exactly as prescribed on the label, taking same in my breakfast coffee each day. During these nine years, apart from one mild attack about four years ago, I have been entirely free from Lumbago and in good health. You may make what use you wish of the above, with the understanding that my name is not published."—N. B. A.M.I.E.E.



In the accumulated waste enter the blood and cause all kinds of trouble. The unfailing effect of Kruschen is to rid the intestinal tract of all clogging waste matter. Your pains ease, then disappear. And so long as a condition of internal cleanliness is maintained by the "little daily dose," you will really enjoy life—because the six salts in Kruschen keep the system sweet and clean—the eyes bright and the brain active and alert. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

Northern Pines

These gaunt trees, these green, rough-elbowed towers, Shelter our lanes and make our homesteads snug; They halve harsh winter with a boughy shrug Or double springtime in their singing bowers, And scorning all the arguments of storm Protect the owl and keep winged beauty warm.

For them the year has only upreaching days; They draw earth's secret from the stony deep And bear it in their hearts, as soft as sleep. Or build with it towards heaven, seeking the blaze Of universal noon or star-spread stream That lifts them, rooted—like the things we dream.

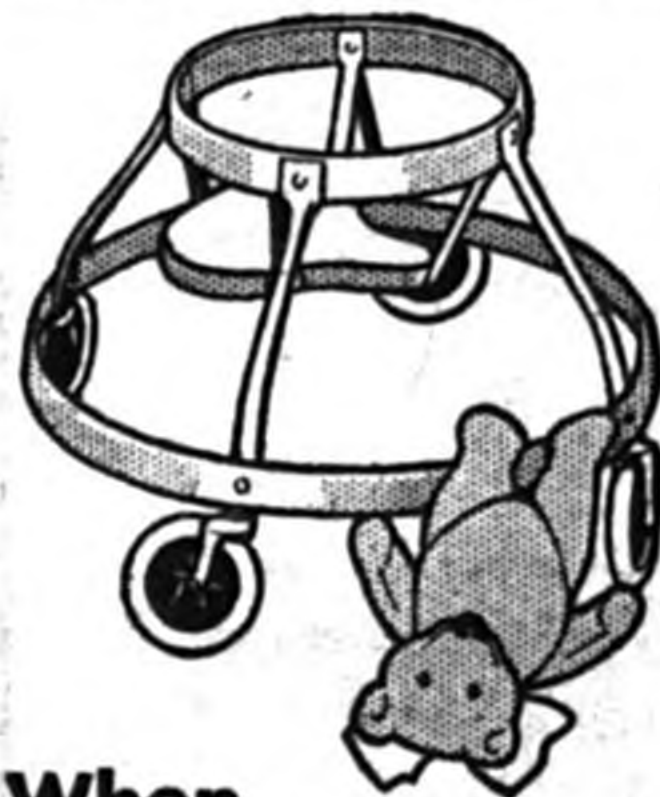
—T. Morris Longstrech.

Discovers Control Seat Of Glandular Activities

The "tuber cinereum," a small projection from the base of the brain, has been discovered, so he believes, to be the seat of the control for gland activities by Professor L. O. Morgan, of the University of Cincinnati, who has been studying this organ in the brains of dogs. His findings were reported as including the discovery of certain groups of living cells which control the secretion of body chemicals by the various glands, including the adrenal glands and the thyroid glands.

Professor Morgan has found this organ in the body of rats and even men to be full of these cells. He recalls that experts have already discovered that disease or disturbance of this organ often causes body changes, hot and cold flashes, changes in blood pressure and changes in eye pupil size, which were thought to be controlled by glandular activity.

This brain cell activity indirectly guides almost every bodily function through the direct control of these functions by gland chemicals sent out in the blood like written messages carrying orders to the many organs of the body.



When BABIES are Upset

BABY ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhoea. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready?

For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. Its gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. Its mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All druggists have Castoria.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Classified Advertising

MALE HELP WANTED.

STOP JOB HUNTING—GO INTO business for yourself—no train and finance you. We are doing business all over Canada and everywhere men of ambition are succeeding. Honesty and willingness to work only qualifications required. Write at once to Employment Manager, P.O. Box 645, Montreal, Dept. W.

YARN

FOR MACHINE OR HANDKNITTING.—"All Wool." "Silk and Wool." "Old Tyme," all colors, 75c lb. up. Samples free. Stocking & Yarn Mills, Dept. T, Orillia, Ont.

Fern Bath

Once a week give your ferns a bath. Set them in the tub and turn the shower bath on gently, using the cold water. It washes the leaves and moistens the dirt just like a good rain would do.

He who thinks he is raising a mound may only in reality be digging a pit.—Chinese Proverb.

PATENTS

List of "Wanted Inventions" and Full Information Sent Free on Request
THE RAMSAY CO., Dept. W.
273 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.

Deafness HEAD NOISES
Leonard LEAR OIL
\$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request
A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
70 Fifth Ave., New York City

Protect your skin, scalp and hair from infection and assist the pores in the elimination of waste by daily use of

Cuticura Soap
35c. Everywhere

for CHAPPED SKIN
Dilute Minard's with one-half sweet oil or cream. Apply once a day. For Frost Bites use the Liniment freely and undiluted.
25 No trouble. Very healing!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



Five Boys—Best Evidence.

Mrs. Corcoran, of Leigh, writes:—"I suffered with biliousness accompanied by sick headaches for days at a time, and every medicine I tried failed to bring relief. A friend gave me some of your wonderful Carter's Little Liver Pills and the first dose gave me great relief. For three years I have taken them every night as a regulator and I find they prevent these bilious and sick headache attacks. I have five little boys and I give them three or four every week. I have great faith in them." Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. All druggists 25¢ and 75¢ red pkgs.



Weak After Operation

"I was very weak after an operation. My nerves were so bad I would sit down and cry and my husband would not go out and leave me alone. Now my nerves are much better, thanks to a booklet that was left under the door. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound surely put me on my feet. I have taken eight bottles. My friends tell me I look fine. My sister has taken this medicine too."—Mrs. Annie Walton, 67 Stanley St., Kingston, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

PAIN after eating



WHAT many call "indigestion" is very often nothing but excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. The best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard anti-acid with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at

once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this more pleasant way. A small bottle is sufficient to show its merit.

Be sure to get genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for more than 50 years in correcting excess acid. 50c a bottle; any drugstore. Complete directions for its many uses are enclosed with every bottle.

The Genuine Milk of Magnesia is always a liquid—never a tablet. Look for the Phillips' name on bottle.

Made in Canada

Lachute Mourns Its Leading Citizen



The Late John Thomas Ayers

Many hearts are saddened today, because of the loss sustained through the sudden death of our most prominent citizen, Mr. John T. Ayers, which occurred at his home on Wednesday morning last. The news has cast a deep gloom over the whole community and his early demise will be a distinct loss to the town.

Mr. Ayers had only recently returned from Europe and assured his friends, who were anxious as to his physical welfare, that he was feeling fine, although complaining of slight heart trouble. Immediately the information of his death was passed out there was a subdued silence and the massive machinery in the mills adjoining ceased their rumblings, for the mill was closed, and the hundreds of employees, who had been so gladdened at Mr. Ayers' return, filed out of the buildings to their homes in realization that they had lost a real friend.

Born in Hawkesbury, Ont., on May 15th., 1875, Mr. Ayers was the oldest son of Thomas Henry and Olive Ayers. He received his early education in Hawkesbury, Lachute and Berthier, afterwards entering into the woollen business where he steadfastly remained a close student to the industry which he so fondly developed, for he was devoted to his work and was never so happy as when devising and planning for greater extensions to the plant, for he loved to do things in a big way.

Of a quiet and retiring disposition, Mr. Ayers had many sterling qualities, not the least of which was loyalty to his friends and these were counted in some of the men who have been with the firm from its inception, and he was never above telling of the early struggles in the pioneering days. That he was a man of exactitude is evidenced by the care, precision and general appearance of the mill and its surroundings for Mr. Ayers had

planned many things which will be now left in other hands to carry out.

With a keen desire for the progress and development of the town Mr. Ayers has been a true benefactor and it will only be with the passing of time that Lachute will come to realize its loss. He spent his life time in our midst and the flag in our Memorial Park flies at half mast to-day because of his loyalty to the Town and the generous spirit he has manifested. The wealth which he has been permitted to accumulate has been distributed with lavish hand and many have benefited by his generosity.

On account of his unassuming nature, Mr. Ayers, although repeatedly urged to allow himself to be a candidate for Parliamentary honors always steadfastly refused, and the only official position he accepted was the Presidency of the Agricultural Society, the success of which and the elevated position it now occupies is entirely due to his untiring efforts.

Mr. Ayers has always been a true lover of nature and sought companionship with the rivers, lakes and forests of this county, an evidence of which is found in his beautiful country home at Carling Lake, where a wilderness has been converted into a veritable beauty spot in which bird life has been held sacred.

To the two brothers Harry and Ernest who are thus so suddenly bereft, is extended the deepest sympathy of the community.

The funeral will take place from his late residence Lachute Mills, on Saturday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, interment being made at Lachute Cemetery.

General Contractor

Estimates Given
on Demand

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Skilful Tailoring ---

We guarantee our tailoring for workmanship and quality materials. Come and choose your suit for the spring. If you require your clothes in a hurry bring your order to us. Pressing neatly done.

A. Chabot,

CHARLEBOIS BLOCK,

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SHOP and COMPARE !

QUALITY FOR QUALITY — PRICE FOR PRICE
At RALPH'S

Men's and Ladies' latest style Winter Coats. Men's and Ladies' Hats. We also have on hand all kinds of winter merchandise that you will need to keep you warm in the cold weather.

Large assortment of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers and Overshoes. Complete stock of Footwear.

Main Street,

RALPH'S

Lachute, Que.

C.C.M. Tube Skates & Boots

Also hockey sticks, pucks, shin guards, ski boots, in fact everything for the winter sports.

John McFaul and Son

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Main Street

Always On Hand

All kinds of Feed, Hay, and Coal.

Also Lakko Laying Mash, Beef Scrap for Hens

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

R. Hamilton,

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Lachute, Que.

EXTRA SPECIAL for 10 days

Balance of Men's and Boy's winter Overcoats clear at 30% discount.

3 doz. Pure Wool Pants reg. \$4.50 to clear at **\$2.65**

25 prs. of Wool Jersey Zip Overshoes for Women, black and brown, to clear at **\$2.48**

Pure Wool Underwear for Men, reg. \$3.50 a very special at **\$2.45**

Extra Special in Mitts and Gloves. To Save Money, BUY NOW !

W. G. STANFORTH,

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Automobile Body Repairs

To everybody who knows something about auto body works. Why send your body works, trimmings and roofings to the garage when you can get a better job for less money.

Ten years' experience in the best body work shop in Montreal. If you have any work to be done on your car call for our special price.

Everyone knows that our experience in new springs and repair work has always given satisfaction for the past 10 years.

For your order Phone 305 at

TRUDEL & GUAY

The Watchman

OTTAWA VALLEY
ADVOCATE

Published at Lachute every Friday

J. S. Giles, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13th., 1931

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 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

If replies are directed to Watchman Office 25c. extra charged.

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

With each verse additional—25c.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.40 per inch.

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

FOR BETTER GRADING

A uniform marking system for grading Canadian food products is the subject of wide spread interest in Ottawa.

At present, where Government grading is in force, there is a different, and in many cases a very confusing, plan of marking for every variety of food. For instance, when eggs are called "firsts," they are not "firsts." Ahead of "firsts" comes "extras" and ahead of "extras" come "new laid." The so-called "firsts" may be "storage firsts."

The grading of butter is woefully inadequate, or else the regulating of advertising for this product is very bad. In any metropolitan centre, on any day, you may find half a dozen different qualities of butter being sold as "finest pasteurized creamery," which five out of six are not.

You buy "choice" canned goods thinking you have the best. But you haven't. There is a higher marking called "fancy."

When purchasing meat hardly one in a thousand asks or knows the Government grading on it, and the same applies to fruits where the grading presents a hopeless confusion to the housewife.

The net result is that whatever merit lies in grading—its benefit to the consumer and to the producer—is lost in the conglomeration of confusing, and to the public meaningless, terms used to express the different grades.

For the producer sensible grading means a premium for quality as well as a stable market for such goods. In the securing and maintaining of expert markets proper and easily understood grading is, next to consistency of supply, the most important factor. Permitting second class and more inferior goods to be called "firsts" and then adopting confusing terms for better products can have but one result, and that is to permit producers of sub-quality goods to unfairly exploit consumers.

A simple system in which "first" means first, and "second" means second, is necessary in the public interest and in the interests of those producers who turn out articles that deserve a preferred market at a preferred price.

Immigration to Canada in the way we have known it for thirty years is likely to be a dead letter for a considerable period. There are indications that never again will the "wide open door" policy come into vogue.

At this time the people physically qualified and possessing means which guarantee they will not become public charges, or displace the people already employed in Canada, are permitted entry; but the passing of the control of natural resources to the Prairie Provinces puts an end to free land, and over-production of cereals for world markets makes that type of farming less attractive. This situation is likely to improve slowly and only as new world markets are developed.

For the present those provinces desiring farm settlers will be able to choose them carefully, and settlers coming to one province will have to settle there for a reasonable term of years. In other words they may not immigrate as farmers to New Brunswick and then forthwith into another province where farmers want less, not more, competition.

CUSHING

Miss Mary Byrne is spending a few weeks in Montreal.

Mrs. L. M. Gaston was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Watson, of Point Fortune on Thursday.

Mrs. Albert Lighthall, of Toronto, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Chambers Sr. has returned home.

Miss Ruth Dobbie visited friends in Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Watson.

Mrs. A. Graham is spending a week in Montreal and will attend the Annual Women's Missionary Society Presbyterian Conference in Wesley United Church. Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Maclean and Mrs. L. Cooke were also in Montreal Thursday and Friday, attending the W. M. S.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Gaston, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham also the Misses Margaret & Lena Graham, of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Chambers of St. Philippe, on Sunday.

TO THE LADY & GENTLEMEN ELECTORS OF THE LIBERAL PARTY OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL GREETINGS

Charles Dickens when travelling in America wrote his friend in England that a man with Seven heads would attract less attention in Boston than a man who could not read or write. If Dickens were to come to the County of Argenteuil today he would have little or no difficulty in pointing out among our numbers a number of two elements the conscientious and the unscrupulous.

The conflict with slavery, made for ever clear the fact, that under a voluntary system, Vices of the powerful part of Society easily spread in the Church and that most easy of all the infection of commercial vices, but while there are fears there are hopes.

Competitions encourage pretense, and also the exposure of pretense. In this work the best representative of the Canadian people the press has earned a good name for itself at home and almost given them a good one abroad.

Publicity is the chief penalty for meanness and crime not easily visited by loyal punishment. Democratic manners are not dignified; but they are tolerably transparent, whether good or bad. In our settlement of questions whether a man is efficient, of whether he has a blameless ancestry, heretofore standards have been lack as to judgment of character, but doubtedly when the land gets fuller, society will be more exacting, for it will cost more to allow the unscrupulous to go unpunished and this state of affairs is liable to arrive much sooner than is generally anticipated, for we have practically no ignorant peasantry in Canada.

Aspirations make the middle and lower orders of the Canadian population and this to a degree favors religious and all other culture and gives a soundness to Canadian Society generally with its intimate union of all classes its general diffusion of property its Schools and religion and the people at large are alluded to be the best judges of music, poetry and politics.

Supply follows demand in history, as in recent ages there has been a demand for a diffusion of liberty and intelligence and there will soon be a demand for a diffusion of consciousness.

C. F. KAINS.

for wood or for metal use **SIMONDS SAWS**

Specialized to every modern requirement Simonds Saws, Hack Saws, Knives, etc., supply most efficient cutting tools for wood, metals, etc., thanks to Simonds Steels alloyed exclusively for their purposes.

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

Agriculture Short Course

A Short Course in Agriculture consisting of lectures and demonstrations will be held in the Lachute Auditorium, Feb. 24-25-26-27.

During the first two days the lectures will be delivered in French and the last two days in English.

The lectures will cover subjects of particular interest to the farmers and the young people of the County.

This course is provided by the Quebec Department of Agriculture and no admission fee will be charged.

The lectures will start every morning at 9.15 and continue till 4.00 in the afternoon with sufficient time being allowed for lunch.

Thursday evening will be devoted to moving pictures, presentation of calf club prizes, and an interesting lecture.

We have been fortunate in securing the following prominent men in Agriculture to deliver the lectures. Dr. H. Barton, Dean of the Faculty of Agriculture, Macdonald College. Dr. E. S. Archibald, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa. L. V. Parent Esq., of the Canadian Wheat Pool. Dr. R. R. McKibbin; Prof. Lods; Prof. A. R. Ness; J. K. King and others.

Every lecture will be interesting and instructive, come and bring your friends.

Everybody will be welcome.

ALEX. BOTHWELL,

District Agriculturist.

Cours Abreges D'Agriculture

Des cours abrégés d'Agriculture auront lieu les 24-25-26-27 février, à l'Auditorium de Lachute. Ces cours consisteront en conférences et démonstrations.

Durant les deux premiers jours les cours seront donnés en français et les deux derniers en anglais.

Les sujets intéressants particulièrement les cultivateurs et les fils de cultivateurs du comté d'Argenteuil, y seront traités.

Ces cours sont organisés sous les auspices du département de l'Agriculture de Québec et l'admission y est absolument gratuite.

Les conférences commenceront chaque matin à 9.15 heures précises, et se termineront à 4.00 heures de l'après-midi. Il sera donné suffisamment de temps pour le repas du midi.

Mercredi, le 25 durant la soirée il y aura vues animées.

Nous avons pu nous assurer pour les cours français les services d'hommes éminents en agriculture, notamment M. S. J. Chagnon, Chef de l'industrie animale à Québec, M. R. P. Sabourin son assistant, M. Gérard Tremblay propagandiste pour la coopérative, M. Henri Robitaille aviculteur pour le district, M. L. Thérien représentant de la N. V. Potash à Québec, M. L. Gratton du département de l'économie rurale, M. J. A. Leclair inspecteur des agronomes, et autres.

Toutes les conférences seront intéressantes et instructives. Venez-vous même et amenez vos amis. Tout le monde est bienvenu.

ALEX. BOTHWELL,

Agronome.

Make Some Hot Biscuits Today!

Make a dozen delicious biscuits this way. Sift together twice, 2 cups Purity Flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt. Cream 1/2 cup each of lard and butter and mix with the dry ingredients, using the tips of your fingers. Add 3/4 cup each of milk and of water, mixing with hands until you have a very soft dough. Pat out lightly on mixing board until 1/4-inch thick. Cut out and bake in hot oven for 15 minutes.

These biscuits—made with Purity Flour—will keep moist for several days and may be re-heated without getting dry.

DELICIOUS SAUSAGE ROLLS—can be made from the above dough, but use half the shortening. Roll to about 1/4-in. thick, cover sausages and bake 25 minutes, or until brown, in hot oven (450°).

MEAT-PIE COVERINGS using same dough are extra tasty.

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited
Toronto, Ont.

PURITY FLOUR



Look for our Company's name on the Purity Flour sack. It is your guarantee of quality from a responsible milling concern.

WAITING FOR 8.30



Mother and Anne had always been very close to one another. When Anne married and moved to another city, each missed the other greatly.

But one thing more than any other has helped to keep them close — the telephone. Every Friday evening Anne calls her mother by Long Distance ... after 8.30 p.m. when the low night rates are in effect. During the week they both keep memos of topics they wish to discuss. Then there is no time lost ... and nothing forgotten.

What if they are 120 miles apart! The telephone connection is made in about a minute — nearly always while Anne holds the line. Their voices are just as clear as on local, and the cost, after 8.30 p.m., is only 40 cents.

Evening rates on "Anyone" (station-to-station) calls begin at 7 p.m. Night rates begin at 8.30 p.m.

SOME DAY!

There is perhaps a much desired thing that you are looking forward to some day. It may be a home, a trip or a cherished dream of your own.

Whatever it is, regular deposits in a Savings Account in this Bank will bring realization closer.



It is a simple matter to open an Account with us.

Interest compounded half yearly.



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$12,000,000

Reserve \$24,000,000

Total Assets over \$265,000,000

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RAOUL JOLY

Undertaker. Embalmer
Ambulance Service
Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.,
Notary

....

Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE.

P. QUE

AUCTION SALE

The following moveable effects will be sold at the residence of HUGH GARRISON McADAM, in the Parish of St. Canute, On Tuesday, the 24th. of February inst., at 11 o'clock a.m.

24 milch cows, 10 heifers, 1 bull, (one and a half year old), 2 work horses, 1 gasoline engine, (International) 1 horse clipper, 15 milk cans, threshing machine, 2 wagons, 1 gasoline engine, (Renfrew), 1 fanning mill, 1 binder (Massey Harris), 2 mowing machines, 3 plows, 2 double sleighs, 80 bags of oats, 1 drag saw, 1 circular saw, 1 iron roller, 1 hay press (Bessette), 1 manure spreader, 1 hay loader, 1 sulky, 1 rack sleigh, 1 lot of lumber, 1 lot of hay and straw.

Terms: CASH.

A Great Company's Diamond Jubilee

Life assurance has now, apparently, reached such a point in public estimation and confidence that it seems comparatively immune from the ordinary vagaries and fluctuations of other lines of business. The Sun Life Assurance Company, of Canada, whose report appears elsewhere in this issue, seems to enjoy this public confidence to an unusual degree, for it reports new policies written during the year to the net amount of over \$700,000,000, the largest in the company's history of sixty years. This year it celebrates its diamond jubilee. A graphic picture of its progress is shown in the report which discloses, decade by decade its growth from assurances in force in 1880 of less than \$4,000,000 to over \$2,800,000,000 today; and of an accumulation of assets from less than \$500,000 in 1880 to nearly \$590,000,000 at the present time. Even more striking is the fact that the company has paid to policyholders and beneficiaries since its organization over half a million dollars—more than its entire assurance in force only ten years ago. This is almost magical and helps to explain the widespread faith of ordinary men in life assurance from the standpoint of investment as well as of family protection.

A most interesting feature of the report relates to the company's investments. The Sun Life has long



T. B. MACAULAY



ARTHUR B. WOOD

The company, announced that the profits to policyholders entitled to participate during the ensuing year will be allotted on the same generous scale as has existed for some time, and that the special maturity dividend which has been so popular will also be continued.

been a consistent and successful investor in high grade stocks. These securities are valued on the last day of each year by the Canadian department of insurance on the basis of their market price on that day. Such a test this year, needless to say, was a most exacting one. Yet even at the abnormally low prices prevailing at the end of the year the company's common stock holdings, taken by themselves, showed a substantial excess over cost. Moreover, the actual cash dividends paid during 1930 on the total common stock held by the company in the previous year were nearly \$1,000,000 in excess of the dividends paid on these identical shares in 1929. Such a satisfactory issue from the sharpest and severest market "break" in this generation is a wonderful vindication of the investment sagacity of the company. The rate of 6.44 per cent. earned on the mean invested assets of the company is a further proof of thrifty administration.

Double Fatality at St. Hermas Fire

A sad fatality occurred in the neighboring village of St. Hermas, when Fernier Laurin and his sister, Malvina, aged seventy and 76 respectively, were burned to death in a disastrous fire which destroyed their home in the early hours of Monday morning.

It was 5:30 o'clock that flames were first noticed shooting from the little two-storey wooden dwelling which is situated about half a mile from the Canadian Pacific Railway station. There was not a soul moving about the village at the time, and it was Nelson Lapierre, a neighbor, who was in bed at the time, who first gave the alarm.

Lorraine and his sister were living alone in the house. They were old-fashioned and refused to carry any insurance, either on their lives or their home. They were in the habit of going to bed early in the evening and usually arose very early the next morning.

This morning, Lapierre, a neighbor, heard the crackling of burning wood and looking out of his bedroom window, saw the flames and smoke. He at once dressed and raised an alarm. Soon there were several volunteers on the scene. Their efforts to arouse and rescue the aged couple proved unavailing and quickly the humble dwelling was razed to the ground, a funeral pyre for those within.

People who knew the aged couple well, stated that Lorraine and his sister were in good health but due to their age, they were weak and hard of hearing. Having gone to bed early they probably slept through the night without even noticing the fire.

RESCUE IMPOSSIBLE

The origin of the fire has as yet been undetermined. It is thought, however, to have started in the kitchen. Before the couple could be rescued, the flames had enveloped the house and this made it difficult for anyone to enter.

In spite of the fact that the house was in flames and falling to pieces, several men attempted to gain entrance. Each time they were driven back by the flames and smoke. About six o'clock the roof of the house caved in as did the walls and by 6:15 o'clock all that remained was the smouldering debris.

When the flames had died down, men at once started a search for the two bodies. After having worked for over half an hour, they found Lorraine's body in the cellar of what once was his home. His sister's body was found a few feet away. The bodies were very badly burned. An examination by the doctor revealed that the couple had died from asphyxiation before the flames reached them. Both bodies were taken to a neighbor's house across the street where preparations for an inquest were made.

A jury composed of men picked from the parish under Dr. B. N. Wales opened an inquest at three o'clock. Several witnesses who had attempted to rescue the couple, and those who had seen the fire first, were heard. Without deliberating the jury returned verdict of accidental death.

An official identification of the bodies was established by several persons in the village. All that could be identified was a buckle from Lorraine's braces which was found near him. The woman was identified by her ring which she always wore.

Nelson Lapierre, who was the first to notice the fire, and who gave the alarm, was the first witness heard. He said that he was awakened by the crackling of burning wood. When

he looked out of the window he saw the flames, and knowing that there were two old people in the house he attempted to rescue them. He also said that he raised the alarm. After hearing four or five other witnesses Dr. Wales reviewed the case to the jury and the verdicts were returned. The double funeral took place in the parish.

DR. W. M. HOO
Dental Surgeon
Office in the McFaul
Main Street,

DR. G. A. CLUNIE,
Surgeon Dentist
Over Dominion St
Here Every Day
Main Street, — La

The New OLDSMOBILE is the LOWEST PRICED CAR with SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION



For over thirty years Oldsmobile has inspired confidence by its dependability, and extra value. Each successive Oldsmobile has contributed to this policy. In the new Oldsmobile, Syncro-Mesh Transmission and the features noted below manifest even greater trustworthiness, and unusual value which assure enduring satisfaction.

Drive Oldsmobile! Ask about the General Motors Owner Service policy, and about G M A C, General Motors' own easier payment plan.

NEW SILENT SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION permits smooth, silent shift from first to second to high ... and back to second.

AUTOMATIC MANIFOLD HEAT CONTROL warms up engine quickly and gives it improved performance at all speeds.

NEW EASY STARTING — starter when engaged, automatically opens throttle to proper starting position.

DOWN-DRAFT CARBURETOR WITH NON-FLOOD CHOKE gives increased power, higher speed, faster acceleration, and greater smoothness.

INSULATED FISHER BODIES are warmer in winter, cooler in summer, and exceptionally quiet.

NEW QUIET SECOND GEAR assures smooth, swift acceleration rivaling high gear performance in quietness.



Lachute Motor Company Limited
Phone 297, Main St. Lachute.

"Well, son...you've picked a good car."



YOU will find that people who know substantial value, who demand a high degree of motor car comfort and performance at reasonable cost, have always thought highly of Pontiac.

To this fine reputation the 1931 Pontiac adds the gratifying features of larger size, new beauty, and many mechanical refinements that increase the pleasure and comfort of motoring.

Lower prices... as much as \$85 lower than last year... make this large, fine car a real General Motors value. Convenient purchase, out of income, can be arranged through GMAC, General Motors' own time payment plan with the lowest rates available anywhere.

And as you drive the economical Pontiac, its continued dependability and your complete satisfaction are assured by the generous provisions of General Motors' written, Owner Service Policy.

NEW LOW PRICES

2 Door Sedan - \$875
4 Door Sedan - 970
Sport Sedan - 1015
Sport Coupe - 925
Coupe - 875
Convertible - 970



All prices at factory, Oshawa, Government Taxes, Dealer's and Spare Tire Extra. The wire wheel, fender well and trunk rack included as standard equipment on sport models at slight extra cost.

PONTIAC... a fine car, a modern car, a General Motors value



Argenteuil Motor Sales
Main Street, Lachute

You'll like this tempting

MAGIC



MENU

Keep a copy of the New Magic Cook Book handy and you'll never have to worry about thinking up suggestions for attractive meals. Here, for instance, is a delightful menu selected at random from the dozens of interesting recipes it contains.

DINNER MENU

Cream Frangaise Soup
Orange and Cheese Salad
Swiss Steak
with browned potatoes
Muffins—Caramel Pie
Almond Cakes*

Cheese & Sanborn's Tea or Coffee

Try this Recipe for *ALMOND CAKES

1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 cup milk
2 eggs

11 cups flour
2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
1 c.p. almonds, blanched and cut in pieces

Mix ingredients in order given, and bake in individual cake pans, or small paper containers, as shown in the illustration.

BUY MADE-IN-CANADA GOODS



MAGIC Baking Powder ensures better baking results

Special Bargains

Men's Flannel Shirts	98c
Men's Heavy Rib Underwear	75c
Men's Fleece Underwear	55c
Boys' Fleece Combinations	75c
100 pairs Women's Silk & Wool Stockings	49c
Feather proof Ticking	39c

W. BANFORD & SON

Our deepest sympathy to the
bereaved of the late
Mr. John T. Ayers.

R. McARTHUR & SON

EVERY ONE A BARGAIN

We offer to the public this big sale. Do not miss it. All our merchandise reduced 50 per cent, to clear all our winter stock.

Ladies' Coats, regular \$35.00 to clear at	\$12.95
Another quality for	\$10.75
Ladies' Silk Dresses, flat crepe, the latest style, regular \$12.50 for	\$6.95
Ladies' Silk and Wool Dresses for	\$2.98
Ladies' Felt Hats, special at	\$1.39
Ladies' Carriage Boots, regular \$4.75 for	\$3.39
Men's Overcoats, assorted colour and the latest style to clear at	\$14.95
150 Suits, pure wool, regular \$28.00 to clear at	\$12.95

At ASSALY'S Bargain Store

Main Street, Next to "Rex" Theatre

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
OMER LEGAULT,
Livryman,

Brownburg, Que.,
SATURDAY, FEB. 21st, 1931

The following effects:—One driving horse, one working mare, two nice three seated surreys, one 4 seated sleigh, one 2 seated sleigh, two single sleighs, one waggon, one buggy, one plow, one spike-tooth harrow, sap cans and gasoline engine, two sets of double harness, two sets single harness, all complete; a number of buffalos, horse blankets, etc; one ice saw

and tongs, two cross saws, a lot of logging chains, a lot of eveners and neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
If weather stormy sale will be conducted in heated garage.
TERMS:— \$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.,
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 178.

Lachute Academy Exams.

Grade IX,—English Grammar
A. Lloyd Canning, L. MacCallum.
B+, Leona Walker.
B-, R. Gordon, E. MacLeod.
C. M. Robinson, G. Hadley, Dorothy McFaul, O. Stanforth, E. Rodger, G. McMahon, J. Black.
D. S. MacLeod, E. Foreman, M. Gordon, G. Robertson.
E. M. Doig, R. Stephens, G. McFaul, G. Robinson, R. Hadley.

GRADE VIII,—English Literature.
A. S. Morrison.
A-, M. Walker.
B+, M. Kelly, M. Bates, Lloyd Kettyle, S. Milnes.
B. A. Rosborough, W. Dodd, D. Leishman.
B-, Geo. Martin, B. Cleland, Leslie Kerr.
C+, G. Morrison.
C. B. Miller, D. McFarlane, Ruby O'Brien, B. Clunie.
C-, Verna Bates.
D+, H. Jones, W. Davis, H. Combie, D. Sidney Roberts.

GRADE VIII,—Geography
A. B. Clunie, E. Davis, M. Kelly, L. Kerr, G. Martin, D. McFarlane, S. Milnes, S. Morrison, S. Roberts, A. Rosborough, M. Walker.
B. E. Armstrong, M. Bates, Verna Bates, C. Copeland, W. Drew, Lloyd Kettyle, D. Leishman, V. Silverson.
C. O. Brown, W. Davis, W. Dodd, John McKenzie, B. Miller, G. Morrison.
D. H. Combie, H. Jones, R. O'Brien.

GRADE IV.
Pressey Attainment Test. No. III.
Form B.

A. H. Belanger, M. Brennan, S. Drew, G. Leggett.
A-, R. Brennan, S. Leggett.
B+, L. Bates, H. Lister, K. Miller.
B. H. Deacon, D. Hammond, F. Maiden, H. Miles.
B-, C. Armstrong.
C+, K. Bradford, A. Cox.
C. L. Armstrong.
C-, E. Bigelow.

GRADE III,—Grammar.
A. H. Brennan, H. Carpenter, L. Conley, R. Laurin, A. McGibbon, V. Mackrith.
A-, T. Bernier, J. Canning, R. Marchand, L. McFaul, G. Robinson.
B+, M. Bates, A. Brennan.
B-, Mary Belanger, D. Stewart.
C+, M. Bigelow, L. Lloyd, M. McKenzie.
C. Douglas Hay.
C-, Arthur Ashworth.
D. William Chapman.
E. Roger Gagne.

CUSHING WEST

Mrs. Rev. R. McLean spent several days in Montreal last week.

Miss Yvette Aubry, of Montreal, is visiting friends at Greece's Point.

Mr. S. Whelehan of Montreal, spent Sunday the guest of his brother, Mr. E. Whelehan.

Mr. N. Menard was summoned to Montreal on Sunday, owing to the serious condition of his father, Mr. A. Menard, who is undergoing treatment at the General Hospital.

Miss Pearl Dawson of Stonefield H. was a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Watson, on Thursday and was also present at the meeting of St. Mungo's Ladies' Aid at Mrs. F. Gaston's on Wednesday afternoon.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. Geo. Nicholls on the death of his sister, Mrs. J. Matthews

who passed away at her home in Stardale, Ont., on the 13th. inst. The deceased lady was in her 84th. year and was well known and highly respected in this locality. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, the remains being placed in the vault at Vankleek Hill. Those from this vicinity who attended were Mr. G. Nicholls, Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir and Mr. Theodore Murdoch, of Staynerville. The deceased leaves one son Mr. Willie Matthews to whom the sympathy of this community is also extended.

A Dance will be held in Riverside Hall, on Saturday, Feb. 21st, and to continue every Saturday in future. Miss Lucy McDonald, of Manitoba, pianist.

SUDDEN DEATH TAKES DENTIST

Dr. William Dudderidge, Dentist of Rochester, N. Y., died suddenly at his home on January 30th. Heart disease from which he had suffered for some time was the cause of death, which brought the end before medical aid could be summoned. He was the son of Richard and Rebecca C. Dudderidge and was born at Lachute, where he received his early education in our Academy. Later he attended McGill for two years then entered the University of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia where he graduated as a D.D.S., also passing the State Board Examination of New York City.

Before starting in his profession he spent some time in Southern California with his only sister, Mrs. S. Dudderidge Weir. In the course of time he took up his practice in Rochester, N. Y. until his death.

His sister, Mrs. Weir, now residing in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., attended his funeral which took place on Wednesday, Feb. 4th. Interment was made in Mount Hope Cemetery, Rochester, N. Y.

THE LATE WM. NEIL

The death occurred suddenly on Wednesday last, of Mr. Wm. Neil, aged 74. Deceased had retired on Tuesday evening in his usual health and was found dead in his bed by his housekeeper the next morning.

He had lived in Lachute for the past six years, having spent some years in C. P. R. section work in Ontario.

He leaves to mourn his loss two sisters, Mrs. Walton, of Winnipeg, and Mrs. Conlin, of White Bear, and one brother Harry Neil, of Louisa. A short funeral service will be conducted this evening (Thursday) by Rev. W. B. Rosborough, after which the body will be taken by C. P. Railway for interment at Woodbridge, Ont.



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22 — 23
EXTRAORDINAIRE DOUBLE PROGRAM - SPECIAL
Sunday-Monday -- Dimanche-Lundi

1st. Feature:
Hoot Gibson in "Trailing Trouble"
2nd. Feature:
Helen Chadwick in "Stage Kisses"

3rd. Feature: Talking Comedy Parlante: **HOT AND HOW.**
Matinee 3.30 — Admission: 35 cents — Soiree 7-9 and 9-11.

24 — 25 — 26
MARY NOLAN, Mae BUSH, R. Harolde and William Jenny in
"YOUNG DESIRE"
Serial:—Lightning Express. Com: Grandpa's Boy

27 — 28
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All Suits of \$35. down to \$30.

Same as the full weight 20 ounce bleu and grey Serge, now at \$30.00.
18 ounce bleu and grey Serge \$25.00; also tweed suits at \$20.00
Irish Frys winter Overcoats, blue and dark grey, now at \$22.00.
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With all the latest Engineering Developments

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You can enjoy...new...now genuine 1931 radio—and you don't have to wait until next fall. Because our present supply of this new model is limited we suggest you investigate it tonight.

J. W. Lefebvre,

Lachute, Que.

Phone 76



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MEATS keep fresh and wholesome for days on end in the scientific dry cold of the **ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR.**

FRUITS and VEGETABLES need be purchased only once or twice a week...their health-giving qualities are protected and preserved by the **ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR.**

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APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

Mary Kate and Martin are the only working members of the Widow O'Hara's household. Martin also studies medicine at night. Christopher Steynes, a friend of Gordon Rountree's, Mary Kate's boss, induces her to play the part of his wife for twenty-four hours in order that he may receive a Russian countess and her daughter into thinking he is married. Mary Kate, with the cheque she receives from Steynes, is to be sent to Burlington to study. She explains at her home that she is going on a business trip for Rountree; then she goes to Burlington and meets Steynes. The countess is discouraged. That night, Mary Kate stays at Steynes' house. A burglar gets into her room. Steynes shoots the burglar. Police take Mary Kate's name and address. Mary Kate fears her mother will find out and misunderstand.

CHAPTER XXV.—(Cont'd.)

"As a matter of fact," Chris continued, "Gordy thinks much the best thing would be to let the whole thing drop, not persecute. In that case I decline to appear against him, say that nothing was stolen—nothing was—and the man would be discharged."

"Wouldn't the police—wouldn't the District Attorney prosecute?"

"I don't believe so."

"He might," she said, in agony. "Not without a complaint being filed."

"I think Gordy's brother considerable pull," the man went on; he'll work it, if we need it. But at any rate, here's what I was thinking," he added, in a brisker tone, returning to the problem of the present moment. "They're through with us, and we can beat it. I'll have Rountree take the luncheon on. He can have the crowd over to the Club. You're in no condition to play hostess after last night, and Gordon'll make our excuses. Get your things, and put them in the car and we'll drive out somewhere and fool away the time until your Los Angeles train is due."

Again in the beautiful Sereno, which shot through the green springtime roads like a projectile, Mary Kate was very silent at Chris's side. None of the happy bubble of yesterday was repeated; she watched the countryside go by with somber, brooding eyes.

"Like Half Moon Bay?"

"I didn't hear you."

"I asked you if you'd like the run over to Half Moon Bay?"

"Oh? Oh, I don't care."

And she lapsed into her apprehensive silence again.

The car climbed up above the trees to the top of the hills, and started down toward the broad plane of dunes, grassy that was the ocean. The grass was spattered with buttercups, and their milk smell was sweet, with a thousand other good springtime odors, in the warm soft air.

Larks went whirling up to the blue sky, leaving their plaintive liquid notes like bells in the air beneath them. In the sheltered dingle of a great rock, on the ridge, there were poppies in the grass, satiny burning petals lying sprawled in a foam of delicate green foliage, or folded into shining orange cones.

Going down the long grade the vegetation changed; became the stout, tough, shorter herbage of the coast. Lupin and onion flowers were blue in ash-gray furze, and about the silvery old barns and farmhouses pink mallow grew on blowing bushes.

The wind was keen and soft from the sea; it brought the color into Mary Kate's tired face. Chris stopped the car on a headland, and they looked out across the rolling blue waters, heaving and dimpling placidly, mysteriously, under the season's first hot sun.

North and south the beaches curved between waters and land, sometimes rising to cliffs, some broken by great tumbled masses of rock. The tide foamed and bubbled and slid into a thousand pools, and churned through a thousand channels, in the rocky places, and wrote endless, unceasing curves over and over again on the sand.

All along the shore were the little frame houses, beaten and discolored by wind, and set in angles of artichoke and cabbage patches. Now and then there passed a humble little village, marked by windblown hedges, and blighted gardens whose paths were outlined by iridescent abalone shells. It was a deserted world, on a fragrant spring morning. The men were in the fields, the women in houses. Now and then a Saturday group of little girls, walking toward a village store, and gum, and chocolate bars, huddled cautiously at one side of the road, when the car, with its long, desolate, melancholy, four-toned cry, went sweeping by.

The queer, endless day dragged by. At half-past one o'clock they had muscels and spaghetti and sour, delicious Italian bread, at a bleak, bare, odorless seaside restaurant that looked as if they had been its only guests in years, and the old Italian host made zabayone for Mary Kate herself, and brought it, warm and foaming, to the table.

It was three o'clock, four o'clock. They were going back over the hill; they were in Belmont, and had turned north. At the Burlingame station Chris very simply and kindly put Mary Kate back on her train.

"You have money?" he asked, while they were waiting at the station.

"Oh, plenty, thanks!"

"You've been an awfully good sport, and I'm awfully sorry it's turned out this way. But don't worry. It'll be all right."

"Oh, I hope so!"

"And I'll see you, soon."

But at this she looked up at him unsmilingly.

"I think not. I'd rather not—ever see you again!"

"Oh, say—" he protested with that widening of the eyes that was familiar to her now. "Why this?" he asked.

"I'm hoping to get married this year," she told him. But without any confidence or happiness in her tone. "I'll be leaving Mr. Rountree—"

"You don't mean," he asked as she paused, "you don't mean that you think you have to tell the man you marry about this?"

"No, I wasn't thinking of that," she said quietly. "Although it might be the wise thing to do. I'm going to tell my mother the whole story, this afternoon, and if she thinks I ought to tell Cass—"

"She won't!" Chris protested.

"But I was thinking that our ways won't cross again," the girl went on, as if she had not been interrupted.

"There's no good reason why they should. So good-bye."

She held out her hand, and Chris shook it, and said again: "I think you've been a wonderful sport! And don't worry, you'll never hear of this housebreaking mess again. And thanks awfully, Mary."

"You're welcome," she said youthfully, indifferently. He followed her, with her bag, into the car, and placed her luggage conveniently. There was only a second left, in which to run to the door and jump down. Mary Kate was on the wrong side of the train; she did not see him again.

And then it was all simple. The towns and villages of yesterday began to reverse themselves, like a film running backward, and in no time at all she was in San Francisco, she was in a taxicab, she had given the driver the O'Farrell street number.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The city looked grimy and weary; workers were streaming home in every direction. The dreadful sense of being a child that must return to inevitable punishment—a sense that had shadowed her all day, returned to Mary Kate, and by the time she had reached her own doorway she was almost sick with emotion and excitement.

The children were all out upon her like a flash, Pat and Regina and Tess, and big Tom, who kissed her with a warm, unguessed cheek against hers, and brought up the procession with her bag. Mother was in the kitchen, and Aunt Julia was here.

Mary Kate had never felt an impulse of affection toward Aunt Julia before. But she fairly loved the dreary monologist who was in the rocker this afternoon; Aunt Julia was so notoriously disagreeable and so scathingly critical that the O'Haras never had time for anything, during her visits, but a feverish concentration upon her conversation. Afterwards they pieced it all together, and laughed about it until they had to lay their heads down upon their supper plates.

At the sink, broad, capable, mistress of all she surveyed, was Ma. And when Mary Kate saw her mother she forgot that the separation between them was a matter of hours rather than weeks or months, and ran toward her confidante, her friend, her nurse and teacher, judge and advocate, the court of last appeal for all the difficulties and woes her twenty years had known. Her arms were about her mother's neck, her cheek was pressed against the soft, shapeless cheek, her tears were wet upon her mother's face.

"Mary Kate, between us and all harm!" Mrs. O'Hara said. "I didn't tell you, Aunt Julia," she explained to the caller, in a somewhat strangled voice, "that Mary Kate went up to Sacramento, all by herself, and stayed at a hotel there!"

"Oh, Mother, I'm so glad to be back!"

"Well, don't cry about it, dear-r-r!" the mother remonstrated, her own smile coming through tears. "You'd think it was a year, and she away!" she said, half-scornfully, half-proudly, to the visitor.

She held Mary Kate off at arm's length, and her tone changed.

"Why, what's come to you, dear?" she asked quickly.

"She's the picture of death," observed Aunt Julia Deane, pleasantly, as she watched the pair.

"What is it, Mary Kate? Were you train sick?" Mrs. O'Hara continued alarmedly.

"I'm tired, Mother." The girl clung to her as if she could never let go, drooping her weary head upon the broad breast, tightening her slender arms about the older woman's shoulders, laughing and crying.

"But darlin', you look sick!"

"I think—" She had arranged this with Chris, for just this emergency. It came upon her now as an inspiration. "I think maybe I had a touch of ptomaine, Mother."

"You'd get worse than that, drinking the water in them trains," Mrs. Deane suggested.

(To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

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Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Finished With Every Pattern



Smart simplicity for the college miss is this rust-red wool jersey straightline sports type.

The lingerie collar and cuffs of white pique is interesting detail.

It's so entirely youthful and smart for the business woman or for general day wear.

A plaited inset of grouped plaits stitched part way, for tailored effect and to keep the silhouette slim, provide ample flare to the hem.

Style No. 3417 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

The 16-year size requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material with ¾ yard of 35-inch contrasting and 2½ yards of binding.

It is very attractive in Bordeaux-tweed mixture, dark blue wool crepe, monk brown flat crepe silk and novelty rayon crepe.

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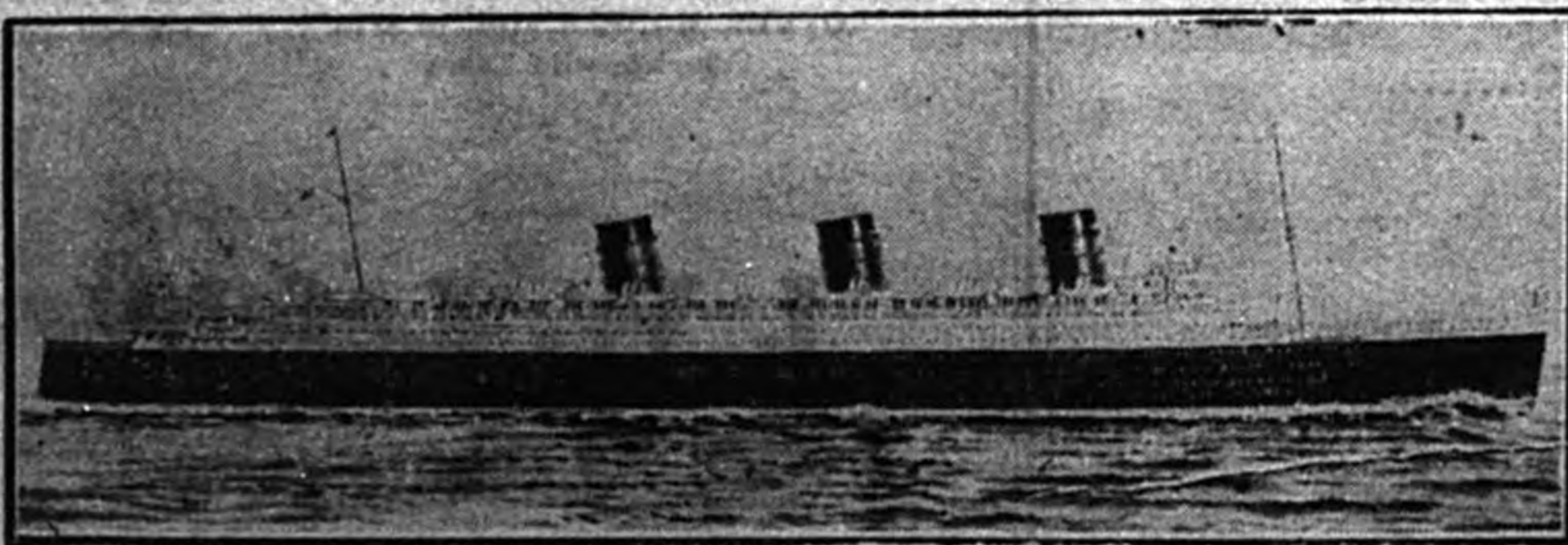
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Westminster Cleaners Find Images of Angels

London.—Workmen scrambling over the sides and top of Westminster Abbey in giving that gigantic edifice its first scrubbing in centuries, have discovered two marble figures of angels carved in the thirteenth century.

The two pieces, exquisitely enamelled in color even to the rosy complexions, were found on the corners of the window of the south transept, buried beneath nearly an inch of grime. More remarkable discoveries are expected by those directing the work, who maintain the task will require at least five years.

"534" The New Giant Cunarder



The above is an artist's drawing of the new giant Cunard liner at present under construction on the Clyde. This enormous vessel will register 73,000 tons and will be the largest liner afloat.

Economy Corner

Cornmeal Muffins

Cream ¼ cup butter, add ½ cup of sugar and 2 eggs well beaten. Mix and sift together 1 cup cornmeal, ½ cup flour, ½ teaspoon salt and 2½ teaspoons baking powder. Add to first mixture and then add ½ cup currants. Bake 25 minutes in a hot oven.

Sponge Cake

Please follow directions carefully. Sift 3 times the following: One cup flour, ½ teaspoon salt and 1 level teaspoon baking powder, so it will be ready when eggs, sugar and vinegar are ready.

Beat the yolks of 2 eggs until light and cheamy.

Beat whites until stiff and dry; add whites and yolks together; beat until stiff; add 1 teaspoon vinegar and 1 teaspoon flavoring. (We like orange). Beat again. Now add 1 cup of sugar gradually, then fold in flour, a small portion at a time. When smooth, add ½ cup of boiling water, to which you have added 1 teaspoon (a bit heaping) of butter. Beat hard. The more you whip egg whites and yolks and sugar for sponge cake, the finer grained it is, if you do not use too much baking powder. This is a small sponge cake and the longer you keep it the moister it grows, not dry as some sponge cakes.

Baked Caramel Custard

Two cups scalded milk, ½ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 3 eggs. Melt sugar, stirring constantly, until light brown. Add hot milk and cook until free from lumps. Add eggs, slightly beaten, salt and vanilla. Strain into buttered mold and set in pan of hot water. Bake in moderate oven 30 minutes, 325 degrees.

Apple Batter Pudding

Peel and core 4 or 5 medium-size apples in a pie dish. Sprinkle with ½ cup of sugar with a little cinnamon over apples. Cream ½ cup of sugar and 1 tablespoon of butter, add 1 well beaten egg and pinch of salt, then ½ cup flour. Beat well. Spread the batter over the apples and bake in a moderate oven 375 degrees for about 30 minutes.

Memory Pads

To jolt your memory and save strain have a memorandum pad tacked over the kitchen table with pencil attached so that you can jot down kitchen lists, or things you want to get done, or clothes to be sent to the cleaner. If you put each item down as it comes into your mind, you will be surprised how much strain it saves you.

Cranberry Pie

One and one-half cups cranberries, ¾ cup sugar, ½ cup water. Cook all together for 10 minutes. Cool, place in one crust with a high rim. Bake in hot oven 10 minutes, then cool oven and bake 30 minutes, slowly. Add strips of paste, lattice fashion, if desired.

Cheese Sponge

Scald 1 cup of milk and add 1 cup of stale bread crumbs, 1 tablespoon butter, ½ teaspoon salt, ¼ pound grated cheese. Stir until the cheese melts, then add the beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Take from the fire and add the beaten whites. Turn into a buttered dish and bake in a hot oven. Serve immediately.

Bran Muffins

One-quarter cup sugar, shortening size of egg, 1 egg, 1 cup sour milk (or sweet milk), 1 cup bran, 1½ cups flour, 1 level teaspoon soda (or 2 teaspoons baking powder if sweet milk is used), pinch salt. Cream shortening and the sugar together. Mix and sift dry ingredients. This will make 12 large muffins.

Onion Sauce

Four tablespoons flour, ½ pint rich milk or cream, 1 pint milk, ½ cup chopped onions, salt. Mix flour with cream. Bring milk to a boil and slowly add the first mixture, stirring gently. When thick, stir in onions cut very fine and boiled very soft; salt and serve with fowl or game or any meat.

Sausage Puff

One and one-half pounds of sausage meat, spread in the bottom of a broad tin. Beat together ½ cup milk, ½ tablespoon flour, ¼ teaspoon salt and 1 egg. Pour over sausage meat and bake.

CLOTHES COVER.

Keep the lingerie collars on your dresses fresh by using a washable shoulder cover over the hangers in your closet. These are simple to make and have a hole in them to slip through the hanger hook.

Man has been cleverer with his hands than with his head.—Leonard Behrens.

Salada Green tea drinkers drink the best green tea

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Jewelry, Gloves, Shoes and Stockings Brighten the Mid-Winter Attire

Small things constitute the high spots of costume. Jewelry, gloves, shoes and all other adjuncts of the well-thought-out ensemble give fresh zest to the appearance when the season begins to ebb. A tempting assortment of costume jewelry is appearing to help those who would look their best. Most of it is frankly synthetic, or a glass reproduction of precious stones. Little of the jewelry shown is bizarre—only the eccentric wear huge chains and ornaments suggestive of barbaric adornment. The new jewelry, both real and imitation, caters to woman's love of color.

Coral is having a revival. It is being made into chokers and necklaces of a single or double and triple strands of beads. Pink coral is becoming to almost every one and is guaranteed to "go" with any gown. White coral, creamy as ivory, is flattering when worn to accent a black-and-white costume. Pink and white coral are combined in the new flat collar-shaped necklace, whose pointed edge is decorated by black beads.

In one of the new necklaces beads of white coral the size of marbles are strung at the back, while at the front are attached long tassel-like strands of tiny pink coral beads. Necklaces made of the small old-fashioned coral sprigs are popular among the younger set. Quaint chokers are composed of carved medallions of coral and jade strung together.

Envelope Bags.

New bags have a definite relation to the costume in style, quality and color. Ultra-smart bags in shark, the coarser reptiles and leather are shown with sports clothes; the softer skins and fabrics for dressier wear. An envelope shape of medium size is the accepted model, and while bags with rigid handles of amber, tortoise, wood or leather are seen, the back strap is more usual. Black bags for daytime, in the soft leathers, reindeer, antelope and suede, are the most fashionable, in both plain and elaborate models.

Clasps are of enamel, semi-precious or synthetic stones in the less expensive bags, and of precious jewels in the finer ones. A handsome bag seen this season is an envelope of black French reindeer. Across the top is a straight bar of coral enamel, beneath which is a watch framed in diamonds and surrounded by coral circle.

Charming new styles in footwear are being brought out for women who need to freshen their frazzled wardrobe. Black and brown kid, patent leather, buckskin and suede are preferred for the street. A welcome innovation for afternoons is the color-

ed shoe in suede or buckskin. For dressy occasions there is a high heel sandal, cut very low at the sides. Vamp and quarter are shaped with strappings of leather in the manner of sandals worn on the beach and with Summer frocks.

Nail Heads For Shoes.

An ensemble of shoes and bag is especially designed for the smartly dressed woman who drives her car. The shoe of dull black kid is low cut and has a moderately high heel. Small brass nail heads stud quarter and heel—to protect the shoe from being scratched as the driver operates the brake—and are laid in a fine pattern over the toe. A small flat bag of leather, with a leather-covered handle, is studded in the same manner. Shark and python are the most fashionable skins for street wear and travel.

New styles and colors in hosiery are just out. One is a sheer silk stocking whose top is woven in a lace pattern, giving it a touch of elegance, and insuring the wearer against dropped stitches. Sun ray is a new shade, and all of the brown tones from light to dark seal are fashionable. Open clocks are shown in many of the new stockings, that silk, hile and wool are woven in large and small round weaves.

Styles in gloves for late Winter and early Spring are distinctive. The Biarritz, or pull-on, is considered modish, though some new gloves have one or two buttons. Plain gloves are more fashionable for day wear than those with fancy stitching and cuffs. Evening gloves are getting longer, and in addition to conventional black and white are seen in pastel shades, the most liked being delicate flesh or pink. A delicately traced border of rhinestones trims the top of the most elaborate long white or pastel tinted suede gloves.



The Hobo: "Kin I eat some of the snow off your lot, lady?"
The Lady: "I'm not sure. We only rent the upper flat."

Cheap notoriety usually costs more than it is worth.



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Accept only "Aspirin" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Aspirin" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Made in Canada

Sherlock Holmes Bids "Farewell"

Condensed from The Golden Book Magazine (December, '30) by Vincent Starrett

The greatest detective of the modern world is dead at last. Sherlock Holmes has gone upon his final quest, the most mysterious of all, his strange adventures.

There can be little doubt that the real Holmes was Sir Arthur Conan Doyle himself. In innumerable ways throughout a life of extraordinary service the novelist demonstrated the truth of the assertion. From first to last—as student, physician, writer, spiritualist, and prophet of the war—he was always the private detective, the seeker after hidden truths, the hound of justice upon the trail of injustice and official apathy.

To be sure, he has told us, time and again, that the model for the immortal detective was Dr. Joseph Bell of Edinburgh, his one time instructor in medicine; but Bell was only the suggestion. Latent in Doyle, himself, was all that went into the making of Sherlock Holmes.

In the circumstances, and after the tales had become known, it was inevitable that the author of the Holmes saga would be called upon to enact the role of his fictional character, and not infrequently he accepted the implied challenge. Twice in his career he undertook cases requiring heavy call upon his time and energies, because he believed that justice had not been done. The cases of George Edalji and Oscar Slater were notorious in their day; and the thunder of Doyle's denunciation crossed the Atlantic.

In the first of these cases Sir Arthur secured the release from prison of a young man who had been given a seven-year sentence for the crime of horse-maiming. By showing in a series of articles based on his study of the records of the case, that the police, "all pulling together and twisting things to their end," had convicted Edalji on incredibly weak evidence, Sir Arthur brought about the appointment of a government committee which reviewed the case and gave Edalji his freedom.

The Slater case, the celebrity of which was greater, had for its victim a Miss Marion Gilchrist, an elderly spinster living in Glasgow. She was murdered in her flat on the 21st of December, 1908. Her servant, Helen Lambie, was out of the place at the time, purchasing a newspaper, and it was during her ten-minute absence that the murder was committed. Returning from her errand the servant found a young man named Adams at the Gilchrist door, ringing the bell. He was from the flat below. He and his sisters had heard a noise above and a heavy fall, and he had been sent upstairs to ascertain what had happened. The servant opened the door with her key. Then as they hesitated on the threshold, a man appeared from within, who approached them pleasantly, seemed about to speak, but instead passed them and rushed down the stairs. In the dining room the body of Miss Gilchrist was found, the head brutally beaten in and covered with a rug.

In spite of the fact that Miss Gilchrist was the possessor of a valuable collection of jewelry robbery would appear not to have been the motive for the murder, since all that was missing was a diamond brooch worth possibly \$250. A box of papers had been broken open and the contents scattered. The description of the man seen by Adams and Helen Lambie was not particularly good; they were some disagreement; and it was not at all the description of Oscar Slater, a German Jew, who was ultimately arrested and condemned for the crime.

The apprehension of Slater came about because he had pawned a diamond brooch just before starting for America. He was arrested in New York and returned to Glasgow, where it was discovered beyond question of doubt that the brooch in question had been in his possession for years and never had belonged to Miss Gilchrist.

The public had lost its head, however, and the police were in a similar state. Slater was poor and without friends. His morals were shown not to have been of the highest, and Scottish virtue was shocked. The description of the man seen by Adams and Lambie was amended to fit Slater. He played a clear alibi, but as his witnesses were his mistress and his servant girl, it was not allowed. No attempt was ever made to show a connection between Slater and anybody in the house occupied by Miss Gilchrist. He was a stranger in Glasgow. At the trial he was not too well defended, and the Crown ultimately won the conviction—under Scottish law—by a vote of nine to six. Slater was condemned to death, the scaffold was erected, and two days before the day set for the execution the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. He was serving his term when Arthur Conan Doyle became interested in his plight.

In Sir Arthur's brilliant pamphlet, "The Case of Oscar Slater," there is all the fascination of a tale from Sherlock Holmes. Sir Arthur questions whether the murderer was after the jewels at all.

"When he reached the bedroom, wood.

he did not at once seize the watch and rings which were lying openly exposed on the dressing-table. His attention was given to a wooden box. Were the papers his object, and the final abstraction of one diamond brooch a mere blind? He remarks on the fact that the murderer knew enough to go straight to a spare bedroom where the jewels and papers were kept, and points to a line of investigation: "What men had ever visited the house? The number must have been very limited. What friends? What tradesmen? What plumbers?"

Surely that is all good Sherlock Holmes, as—even more brilliantly—is this: "How did the murderer get in if Lambie is correct in thinking that she shut the doors? I cannot get away from the conclusion that he had duplicate keys. In that case all becomes comprehensible, for the old lady—whose faculties were quite normal—would hear the lock go and would not be alarmed, thinking that Lambie had returned before her time. Thus, she would only know her danger when the murderer rushed into the room, and would hardly have time to rise, receive the first blow, and fall, as she was found, beside the chair upon which she had been sitting. But if he had not the keys, consider the difficulties. If the old lady had opened the flat door her body would have been found in the passage. Therefore, the police were driven to the hypothesis that the old lady heard the ring, opened the lower stair door from above (as can be done in all Scotch flats), opened the flat door, never looked over the lighted stair to see who was coming up, but returned to her chair and her magazine, leaving the door open and a free entrance to the murderer. This is possible, but is it not in the highest degree improbable? Miss Gilchrist was nervous of robbery and would not neglect obvious precautions."

All in all the document rings with the inferences of Holmes himself. However, it was to no immediate purpose. The novelist's newspaper campaign stirred England and even brought about another government commission to inquire into the affair; but nothing came of it, and Slater was allowed to languish in prison.

There, for years, the unhappy affair rested. From time to time, as Slater's incarceration lengthened, efforts were made to reopen the case, and Sir Arthur's own labors were unremitting, but it was 19 years after the conviction before his efforts were successful. Then, at long last, Slater was released—a short two years ago, in July of 1928. According to newspaper reports, he accepted a government offer of \$30,000 as compensation for his wrongs; then, with strange ingratitude, refused to repay a sum of money—\$1500—guaranteed by Doyle before the retrial at which the prisoner was acquitted. Slater, smoking a large cigar at a Brighton hotel, after a couple of rounds of golf, merely shrugged when asked for the repayment. "I cannot pay," he said. "All my money is invested, and though I made \$10,000 from newspaper articles after my release, Doyle did nearly as well."

Minor cases were presented frequently for Sir Arthur's solution, and it was often his pleasure to put his wits to work on them, usually with success. But sometimes he was unsuccessful. He relates with great gusto, in his autobiography, how, on the occasion of a burglary within a stone's throw of his own home, the village constable—with no theories at all—had seized the culprit, while he (Sir Arthur) had got no farther than the Holmesian conclusion that the man was left-handed and had nails in his shoes.

Even in his spiritualistic investigations, which occupied his later years, Sir Arthur was at all times the detective, applying the methods of his fictive character to psychic phenomena. To the end he was a remarkable example of the scientific investigator touched with the curiosity and credulity of a child—an admirable blend. It would seem, for the perfect sleuth.—From "The Reader's Digest."

Edinburgh Show Displays Best Printed Books

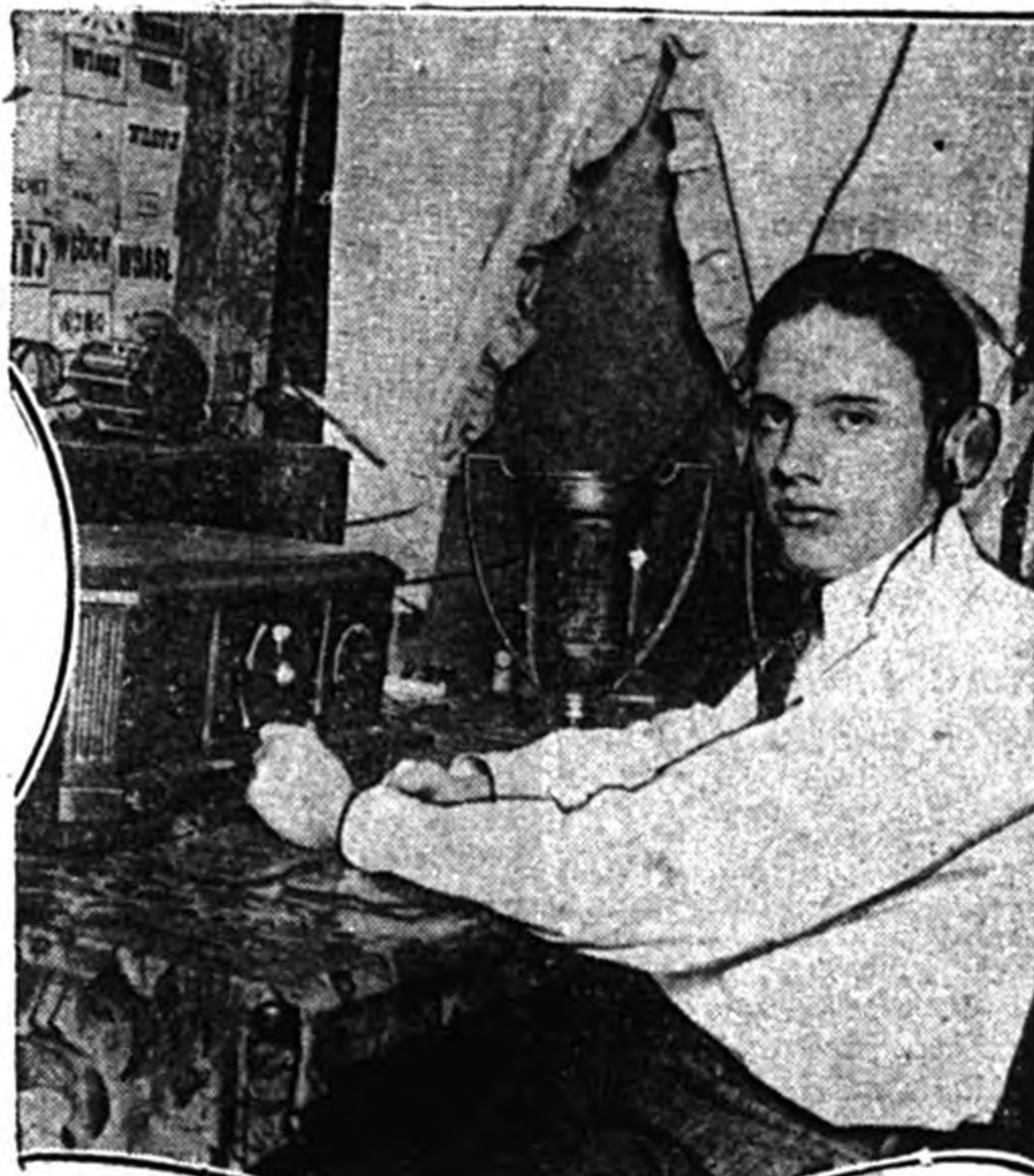
Edinburgh—A notable collection of books has been placed on view in the museum of the Edinburgh College of Art. They comprise "The Fifty Best Books of 1930" as selected by the First Edition Club, London. These books are chosen not on account of their content, but on account of their printing and general appearance.

The subject matter of the books is in itself of interest. Among others appear "The Second Journey, to Eliza" by Laurence Sterne; and "Conversations with George Moore," printed by R. and R. Clark, Edinburgh. The same firm are responsible for "The Compleat Waltons."

Along with the books is a special exhibit of fine modern printing. There are examples of the Ashendene Press in type designed on the basis of fifteenth century books, and the Doves Press, in type which has been described as "the finest formal book type of all time."

There is an interesting example of the "one-man" book. The play "Daneway" was written, printed, folded, sewn and bound all by the author, Lloyd Haberley, who also drew the illustrations and engraved them in wood.

Young Wins Loving-Cup



Jesse L. Kiefer, 13-year-old St. Louis high school boy and amateur radio operator, has been awarded silver loving cup for work pronounced most outstanding radio service rendered McMillan Arctic expedition by radio amateur operator.

Explorer Would Cross African Wilds Unarmed

James L. Clark in "Trails of the Hunted," says:

I have spent much time in the field hunting animals that have the worst possible reputations for ferocity, and the reason I have hunted them has invariably been to study them. In the twenty-five years that I have spent in museum work, in big game hunting, and in taxidermy, I have come to know a good deal about the animals of America, of Africa, and of parts of Asia, yet it is my opinion that wild animals are rarely dangerous to man.

Man is the only animal that kills for pleasure. Furthermore, he is far and away the most belligerent. I know of no other animal that will not go out of his way in order to avoid one, unless his rights are being invaded or he thinks they are.

One is in greater danger attempting to cross Fifth Avenue, in New York, than one is in going unarmed through the fifty thousand or more head of wild animals that inhabit the one hundred and ten square miles of the Crater of Ngorongoro in Africa. The dangers arising from wild animals impress me so little that if there were any purpose to be served in so doing, I would not hesitate for a moment to make the crossing of Africa from Mombasa to the mouth of the Congo River or from Cape Town to Cairo without a gun.

Animals rarely become dangerous except when hunters encroach upon them or when they have been wounded.—"Our Dumb Animals."

Tombs 4300 Years Old Reported Found in Ur

London—The British Museum announced Dec. 29 discovery by its own and the University of Pennsylvania's expedition to Ur, of tombs of the great kings of the third dynasty, dating about 2400 B.C.

The average depth of the ocean is 14,640 feet.

Friendship's Treasure

(Translated for The Christian Science Monitor)

Man's most important mission, His best gifts to bestow, Are deeds of loving kindness, And keeping friendship's vow. When he with fellow beings Unites into one band, His promise to be faithful Blends tongue, and heart, and hand.

What value has rejoicing When doomed to solitude? True happiness increases In common joyful mood. Likewise, may difficulties Be shared, and brought to nought, Where friendship's ministrations To solve the quest are brought.

Blest is he who possesses Friends, faithful, firm and true, Who are not swayed by fortune, Nor heed the masses' view. Where friends in high and mutual Esteem each other hold, Such wealth by far surpasses All stores of earthly gold.

—Simon Dach, in "Selected Lyrics."

Britain Leads

The London Daily Express gives us an interesting view on Great Britain's 1930 air activities. We read:—

"The result is that we have taken in 1930 such a lead in the export of aircraft that the rest of the world is nowhere. Nor is it a lead confined to any one particular type of machine. It extends to all—military, commercial, and light airplanes; and in the coming year it will be still further increased. This splendid achievement of our designers and engineers has been magnificently backed up by British pilots, women as well as men, whose flights have thrown those of all other nationalities into the shade. Per ardua ad astra, the motto of the Air Force, is one that every industry in the land should copy and apply."

What you think is important, is an important factor in determining the tendency of your life.

Zambesi Rail Bridge to Open Undeveloped Region in Africa

London.—Tapping large areas of undeveloped Africa, an immense railroad bridge will be built across the Zambesi River to connect the Trans-Zambesi and Central African lines.

The new connection, with a line twenty-five miles long, will give Nyasaland a rail connection with the sea at Beira.

Contracts providing for the expenditure of upwards of \$16,000,000 were signed by representatives of the affected railroads and an English construction firm.

At the behest of the government, the

contract provides that all construction material must be British-made.

The bridge itself will cost approximately \$6,000,000 while the approaches and connecting railroad will require an expenditure of approximately \$10,000,000.

The site chosen for the Zambesi bridge is between Mutarara on the left bank, and Sena on the right. The normal width of the river here is 5,000 feet, but at high flood it spreads to about two miles. The bridge will consist of 25.89 feet three inches of viaduct, thirty-three main spans, and six approach spans.

The Top of the World

There are still many regions that explorers have never managed to conquer. One in Alaska measures many thousand square miles and, so far as can be estimated, is almost entirely covered by rugged glacial mountains.

It has been assaulted for hundreds of years by natives and white men, but so far no one has been able to penetrate it. Geologists and topographic engineers surveyed under great difficulties a section of the area, and 1,200 miles were removed from the chart of unexplored territory.

They saw no human beings, and they came upon a native camp that had been deserted for at least twenty years. Even the natives cannot face the cold, rainy and foggy climate. There is animal life in abundance, including black and grizzly bears, caribou, moose and mountain sheep, but the wealth of food cannot make up for the intense cold.

Fish cannot survive in the streams because of the huge amounts of glacial silt in the water, and the streams move too swiftly for ordinary water transport. The explorers had to drag their boats by hand.

Alaska, which is appropriately termed "the country on the top of the world," has an area of nearly 600,000 square miles. Its population is one person to every eleven miles.



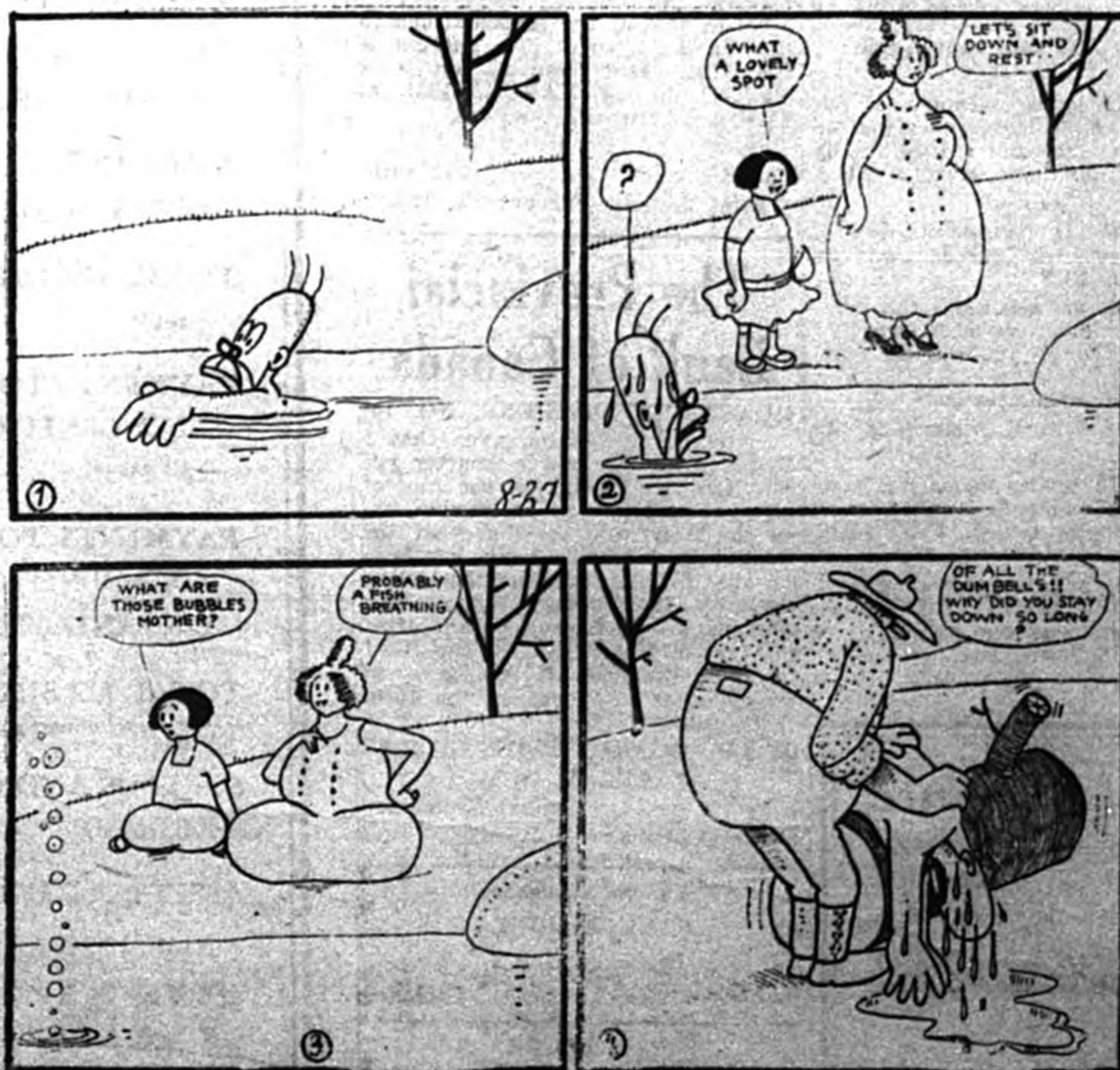
"Last night I looked through the keyhole into the parlor where sister was with her beau."
"What did you find out?"
"The light."

The University of Toronto Medical school reports that the chief value of the irradiation of cereals lies in making them ricket preventing foods. In their opinion three teaspoonsful of cod liver oil each day during the winter months do not furnish much more vitamin D than is necessary to prevent rickets in the average baby or young child.

Three Rivers.—The Cook Hospital, recently opened here, constitutes one of the finest institutions for the treatment of tuberculosis on the continent.

London telephone subscribers can now talk direct to thirty-three countries, containing about ninety per cent. of the telephones of the world.

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"



The Cure of Modesty.

Night Birds

By W. S. LONG

People who notice them usually associate the birds with bright sunlight, trees, flowers, open fields and woods. In fact, the great majority of our feathered friends do move about in the daylight and sleep at night, even as you and I, but there are some that habitually move about in the hours of darkness and sleep in the day. They hunt their food, sing, and raise their young where no prying eyes can disturb them.

The most common of all night-flying birds are the various species of owl, which rule their little world more autocratically than any emperor. Owls are found throughout the entire world, and have the same general habits everywhere. About twenty species are found in North America.

They range in size from the great gray owl of the Arctic regions, almost as large as an eagle, to the little elf owl, of the southwestern deserts, which is not much larger than a sparrow. Some are gray, some brown, some white, and one, the little screech owl, may have gray offspring and red ones in the same nest. All have soft downy feathers, hooked bills for tearing their prey, cruel talons or claws for catching it, and a distinctive "mask" of feathers around the eyes, which gives the bird a wise look. "Wise as an owl," has been a byword for centuries. The eyes are usually yellow, and stare at one in a very disconcerting manner, for the eyeball is fixed and cannot be moved about as in animals. The owl must turn his head in order to see to one side or the other.

The downy feathers make flight absolutely noiseless, and the bird has the most marvelous hearing in the animal kingdom. An examination would show that the ear takes up almost the whole side of the owl's head.

Every country boy has heard the hoot of the great horned owl, which lives in the heavy timber. Here, at dusk, the bird perches upon a broken tree trunk and sends out his ghostly, "Who-o-o, Who, Who-o-o." It is not a loud call, for up close it is little louder than at a distance, but can be heard a great way off. At the sound every small animal and bird is paralyzed with fear, for the tiniest scratch of claws or flutter of wings is heard by the owl's big ears, and in an instant he is hovering over the spot, great yellow eyes glaring down, and the victim is carried away to feed the hungry young.

Most owls live in hollow trees, but some build nests on the ground, and the little burrowing owl lives in a deserted prairie-dog hole. Some use an abandoned hawk's nest. The eggs are white, and are commonly deposited in the nest during late winter or early spring (February and March).

The owl will feed on almost every living creature small enough for it to overcome. The smaller species prefer mice and insects. Indeed, anything larger would be almost more than they could handle. In the face of hunger, however, I have seen the little screech owl kill pigeons larger than itself.—"Our Dumb Animals."

For Tarnished Lacquered Brass

When lacquered brass articles have become shabby and badly tarnished, use a mixture of turpentine and powdered bathbrick. Rub on well with a piece of old flannel. This quickly removes all traces of tarnish. Then use a metal polish, and your brass articles will look like new. Tried with real success.

For Doors and Windows

When windows and doors stick and squeak after a season of damp weather, do not plane them even slightly, for, when dry weather comes, they will be loose and rattle. Instead, rub where the friction comes with slightly dampened soap, opening and shutting door or window until it moves easily. For bureau drawers that stick, try dusting with talc powder; this same powder shaken in the shoes will extract the squeak.

Even in the meanest sorts of labor, the whole soul of man is composed into a kind of real harmony the instant he sets himself to work.—Thomas Carlyle.

The newest perfumes are being used to spray French churches, as church-goers complained that they disliked the use of the same disinfectant as is sprayed in the Paris underground railways.

Here and There

(704)
K. G. MacKay, senior dairy produce grader for Western Canada, states that Manitoba's creamery butter production in 1930 showed an increase of \$4.6 per cent. over 1921.

About 10,000,000 pounds of fish are caught annually in the large and small lakes of the province of Saskatchewan and approximately 1,400 men are employed in the industry.

Aggregate value of field crops grown in Canada in 1930 is officially estimated at \$631,592,000 and total area sown to crops was 62,214,670 acres, an increase over 1929 of about 1,000,000 acres.

In a final estimate of the wheat production of Canada in 1930, the Canadian Government Bureau of Statistics places the total yield at 397,872,000 bushels, an increase of over 2,000,000 bushels compared with the previous estimate.

From end of September 1930 to January 15, 1931, over 25,000,000 pounds of sugar was produced at the beet sugar factory at Raymond, Alberta. The industry has grown to substantial proportions in that province of late years.

From Winnipeg a radio fan writes:—"Melody Mike" is talked around the offices and warehouses in Winnipeg as though he were a real Canadian Pacific official. The reference is to the Canadian Pacific radio offering on Monday nights across the Dominion.

Vancouver will have a team of fine golfing calibre on the fairways of the Oak Bay course where the third annual mid-winter Empress golf tournament for the E. W. Beatty trophy will be staged February 23-25. Entries are in from Victoria, Seattle, Portland, Tacoma and cities of the prairie provinces.

Grain marketed along the western lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway from August 1 to January 31 amounted to 165,793,000 bushels of which 140,933,000 bushels were wheat. The total marketings of grain along Canadian Pacific lines represent 54 per cent. of the total grain marketed in western Canada to that date.

Canada now has more than forty bird sanctuaries specially reserved for bird protection purposes. These are scattered across the country from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. Some of the provincial governments also maintain similar reserved areas for the benefit of native bird life. A census of ten such sanctuaries, not including young birds hatched in 1930, was 100,836 of 16 different species.

Over 97 per cent of the assets of the Canadian Pacific Railway are in Canada, and in drawing attention to this fact some months ago, Mr. E. W. Beatty, Chairman and President of the Company, went on to say that he would be glad to see an increase in the Company's shareholders in this country. Since that time the increase has been most marked, as is shown by the following statement of Canadian Pacific common shares held in Canada now and at the end of the two previous years:

Dec. 31, 1928.....	69,719
Dec. 31, 1929.....	77,848
Dec. 31, 1930.....	91,399
Increase in two years....	35,231

IN MEMORIAM

KENNEDY.—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, William Kennedy, who departed this life, Feb. 10th, 1930.

One year ago he was laid to rest in a lonely silent grave, There sleeps in dreamless slumber One we loved, but could not save, No one knows the silent heartaches Only those who have lost can tell, Or the grief that borne in silence For the one we loved so well. Always remembered by his wife and family.

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.



LAURENTIAN LODGE NO. 14, I.O.O.F. LACHUTE

Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m. in McArthur's Hall

G. D. McCormick, Noble Grand, Lawrence Cruise, Rec.-Sec'y. Visiting Brethren always Welcome

Right in the Town of Lachute

Lachute has learned to stand on her own feet, in many lines, particularly in the building sphere, so why consult outside firms for information and estimates? Now—no building is too large or too artistic for Alcidas Laurin to erect, and specifications may be obtained upon application.

ALCIDAS LAURIN

WANT ADS

WANTED—Two young men to travel with manager, both languages preferable, but not essential. Very good opportunity for right men. Apply Box M, 600, Lachute, Que. F-20-1.

FARMERS! Now is your time to secure the best feed for your cattle. We have just received a carload of Union Grains, 24 p.c. protein at attractive prices. Campbell Registered.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Double tenement house, No. 62-64, Foundry St. All modern conveniences, good location. Apply H. Lafleur, Lachute, Que.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Accommodations for one or two young men in comfortable home, good board. Apply to Watchman Office, Phone 27. F-20-1.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Returning to Belgium, I offer for sale my property on Main Street, comprising 3 stores and 4 dwellings, all with modern conveniences. Annual revenue \$3972. This revenue can easily be raised to \$5,000 at small cost. For interview or visit of property, see or write George Licop Sr., Lachute, Que. F-20-1-p.

FOR SALE.—An engine and chassis, 1929 Chevrolet Coach, 2 good tires. Apply to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Brownsburg. For particulars, apply to J. T. Seary, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—A real good Bush Lot, situated on the West side of the Sinclair Road, between Lachute & Brownsburg, comprising 50 acres chiefly of stove wood. Easily reached by truck from Main highway. A bargain for Cash. Apply to D. Lepine, Brownsburg. F-26-3-c.

HOUSE TO LET.—For occupancy on 1st of May, good house on Boulevard Bedard. Apply to Geoffrey Bedard, Lachute or phone 308.

SITUATION WANTED.—Experienced farm hand. Married. No children. Years of experience. First class milker. Best of references. Apply M. Ora S. Vail, R. R. No. 1, Pointe au Chene. F-12-2-P.

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO

FOR SALE (A Sample Package)
4 lbs. good Leaf Tobacco; four kinds Petit Rouge, Grand Rouge, etc., \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$2.50; 50 lbs., \$10.50; 100 lbs., \$20.00.
Pure Quensel, \$1.25 lb.; 3 lbs. \$3.00. Special price for more. Ship to any destination.
All-Steel leaf tobacco Knife Cutter, mounted on hardwood block, for 10 days only, \$2.00.

G. DUBOIS
18 Henderson, Ottawa, Ont.
W.F.

IN MEMORIAM

KENNEDY.—In loving memory of a dear father and grandfather, William Kennedy, who departed this life, Feb. 10th, 1930.

The flowers placed upon his grave Shall wither and decay; But the love for our dear Father Will never fade away.
Ever remembered by Mr. and Mrs. John Prophet and family.

BLACK.—In memory of our dear nephew Gilbert, who passed away on Feb. 20th, 1930. Ever remembered by Uncle Bob and Aunt Aggie.

BLACK.—In loving memory of our dear cousin, Gilbert, who departed this life on Feb. 20th, 1930. Sadly missed by Mossman, Hazel & Alice.

MORRISON.—In loving memory of Olive Janet, who passed away on Feb. 19th, 1928.

As time rolls on, and years roll by, From good things we must sever, But, Ollie, though you're gone from us, You're in our memories ever.
Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Morrison & family

CRUISE.—In loving memory of our dear May, whom God called home 17 years ago today, Feb. 20th, 1914.

God is kind, he gives us strength To bear our lonely cross, He is the only one who knows Our loneliness and loss.
Parents and Family.

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 Terrebonne, No. 2864.

ARTHUR FOURNIER, of Saint-André, plaintiff; vs. OVILA LAROCQUE, of Farnham, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant, the following immovables, to wit: The lots of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference for the parish of Saint André d'Argenteuil as numbers 459 and 460—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the parochial church door of the parish of Saint André d'Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of FEBRUARY, 1931, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's Office, Saint Jerome, January 14, 1931.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. B-67565.

DAME STANISLAS MONETTE, of Montreal, Plaintiff; vs. ALEXANDRE DELORME, of Sainte Scholastique, Defendant.

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

1. A lot of land known and designated as number one hundred and thirty two (132) of the official plan and book of reference for the incorporated Village of Sainte Scholastique, County of Two Mountains—with the buildings thereon erected. The said lot of land having an area, after deducting therefrom lots Nos. 133-134-135 and 136 which are detached from said lot 132, of four arpents and eighty seven perches (4-87)

2. A farm known and designated as number two hundred and sixty three (263) of the official plan and book of reference for the Parish of Sainte Scholastique, County of Two Mountains—with the buildings thereon erected. The said lot of land having an area of ninety six arpents and fifteen perches, (96-15).

To be sold at the Catholic church door of the Parish of Sainte Scholastique, the SEVENTH day of the month of MARCH, one thousand nine hundred and thirty one, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's Office, Saint Jerome, January 19th, 1931

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. 2840.

GEORGES DION, of Ste. Therese, plaintiff; vs. HORMISDAS LAPORTE, of the same place, defendant.

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

An emplacement fronting on St. John Street, of the town of Ste. Therese, known and designated under number one hundred and sixty four (No. 164) on the official plan and book of reference for the incorporated village of Ste. Therese de Blainville, measuring forty five feet in width by one hundred and four and one half feet in depth, English measure and more or less—with a house and other buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the parochial church door in the town of Ste. Therese de Blainville, said district, on the TENTH day of MARCH, 1931, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's office, Saint Jerome, February 2, 1931

The Provincial Bank of Canada

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND, NO. 109

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of two and a quarter per cent (2 1/4 p.c.) being at the rate of nine per cent (9 p.c.) per annum, upon the fully paid up shares of the Capital-Stock of this Bank, has been declared for the three months ending the 28th of February 1931. This dividend will be payable on and after the first of March 1931, at the Head Office or Branches of this Bank, to Shareholders of record on the 15th of February, 1931.

BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS, CHS.-A. ROY, General Manager. Montreal, January 28th, 1931.

General Insurance GALL & JONES Phone 95 ring 2, Bethany Street, Lachute.

P. E. LEGER Barber and Hair-dresser Two Chairs, Sanitary Service Main Street, Lachute.

TREES IN FEBRUARY

By

Molly Bevan

The Blue Bell Poetess



Loveliness never forsakes a tree No matter what the season be: Verdant summer, autumn gold, Springtime's rapture manifold; Even winter's fingers trace Lines of silhouetted grace.

Buds are the promise of leaves to be, Bursting their sheaths in ecstasy; Leaf-laden boughs are harps to play For winds that are sad, winds that are gay; Down-falling foliage spreads a pall For earth whom winter holds in thrall; But trunk and branch and swaying bough Are naked, weird and elusive now.

Comes the snow on a listening night, Soft, persistent and sequin-bright, Clothes each twig with a frosty flower, Light as a feather—gone in an hour; Warms the heart with remembering April petals that drift and cling.

PAPER HANGER

Painting, paperhanging and decorating. Estimates given on all work if desired, also agent for Empire Wall Paper at very moderate prices. Book of two hundred samples to choose from. R. N. Moore, 282 Main St., Lachute. Phone 279 w.

CHURCH NOTES

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.
Lachute 11.00 a.m.
Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
Subject: "The Shovel Of The Sanctuary."
7 p.m., Canadian Girls in Training Service. The music will be led by the Girls, and an address will be given by Miss Grover, Secretary of Girls' Work for the Province of Quebec.
2.30 p.m., East Settlement.
3 p.m. Thomas' Gore.
Welcome To All Services.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. H. Cousins, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Worship.
7.30 p.m., Worship.
Brownsburg 3.00 p.m., Worship.
All visitors made Welcome.

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH

Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.

Sunday, February 22nd, 1931.
10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Beginning of a series of Lenten Sermons on the last words of Jesus on the Cross. Subject for to-day: "Father forgive them".
7 p.m., Evening Worship. Beginning a series of Lenten Character studies. Subject: Nathanael.
All are cordially invited to both services.
Wednesday, Feb. 25th, W. M. S. at home of Mrs. George Bourne, at 7.30.

Stephens' Cash Store

Special—Friday and Saturday

KELLOGG, All Bran, 2 pkgs.	38c
GOLD SOAP, 5 bars for	22c
BISCUITS, 3 lbs. for	29c
HEINZ PORK & BEANS, large Tin	18c
SNOW WHITE TAPIOCA, Per lb.	10c
BORDEAUX SHELLLED WAL-NUTS, half pound	30c
ROLLED OATS, 10 lbs.	35c
SPRING CLOTHES PINS, 6 dozen	25c
SHORTENING, 2 lbs. for	25c
LUX SOAP, 3 bars for	20c

To every person making a purchase Friday or Saturday, a ticket will be given which entitles holder to one free chance on 60 prizes totalling \$800.00. Save your tickets, you may have a lucky number.

12 Bethany Street

Tel. 293.

MISS M. V. SLATER

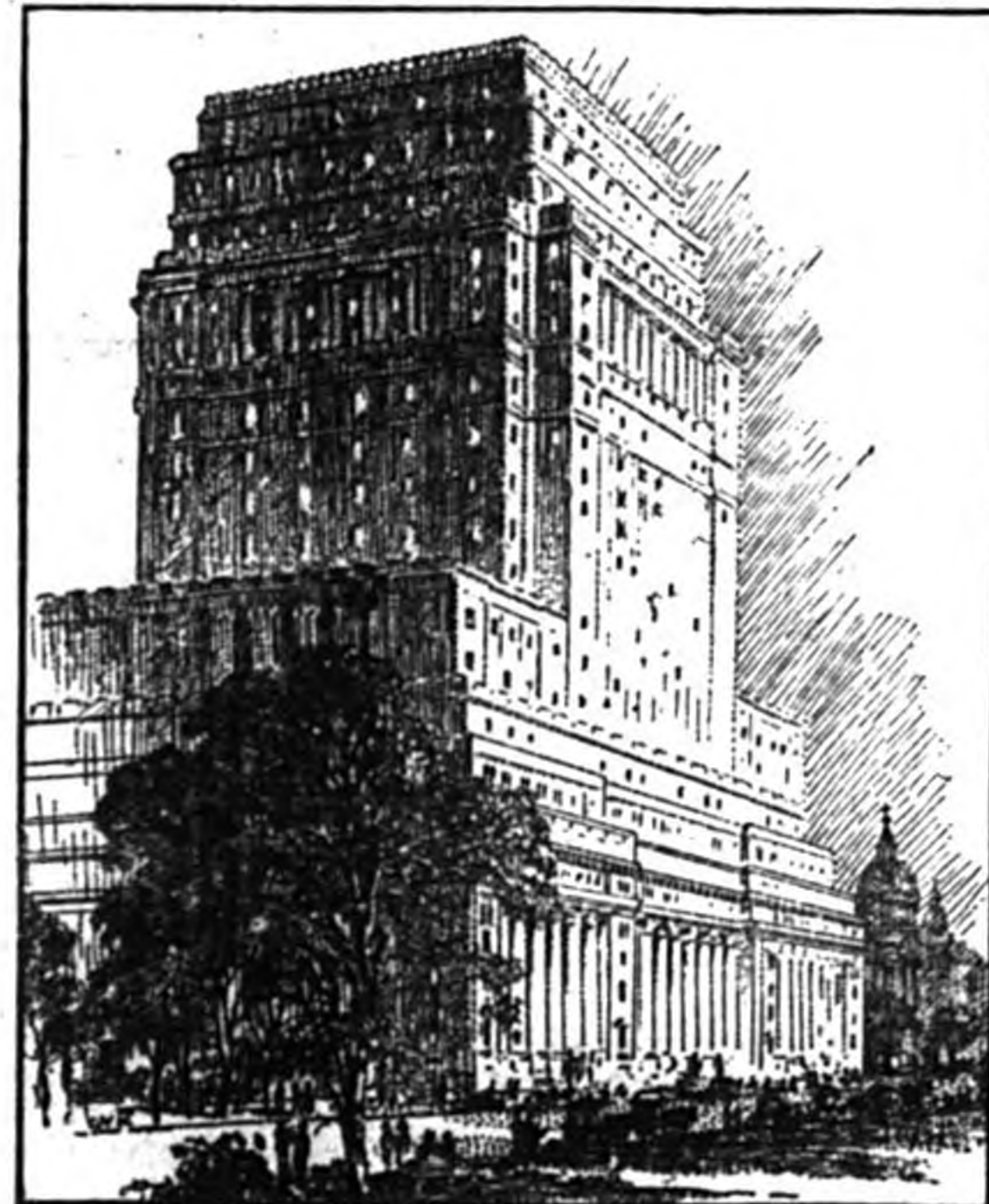
JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE CUT GLASS & FRENCH IVORY WATCHES & CLOCKS
Wedding Gifts of Taste
Watch, Clock and Jewellery repairs
Main Street, Lachute.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B., Notary Public

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

DIAMOND JUBILEE YEAR

1871 - 1931



Head Office Building, Montreal

SIX DECADES ASSURANCES IN FORCE

1880	\$3,907,000
1890	\$16,759,000
1900	\$57,980,000
1910	\$143,549,000
1920	\$486,641,000
1930	\$2,863,701,000

SIX DECADES ASSETS

1880	\$473,000
1890	\$2,473,000
1900	\$10,486,000
1910	\$38,164,000
1920	\$114,839,000
1930	\$588,733,000

SIXTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

STATEMENT FOR 1930 : NOTES FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

NEW ASSURANCES PAID FOR (net) -	\$705,678,000
ASSURANCES IN FORCE (net) -	\$2,863,701,000
TOTAL INCOME (net) -	\$186,662,000
PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES IN 1930 -	\$81,274,000
PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES SINCE ORGANIZATION -	\$500,949,000
TOTAL LIABILITIES (including paid up Capital Stock) -	\$552,201,000
SURPLUS AND CONTINGENCY RESERVE -	\$36,532,000
ASSETS, AT DECEMBER 31st, 1930 -	\$588,733,000

In a year in which all classes of business have encountered many difficulties, the Company has made gratifying progress. New policies paid for show an increase of \$51,227,632.32, both the ordinary and group departments making substantial gains.

Total assurances in force show an increase of \$462,464,542.58. This gain represents a very high rate of persistency, indicating the high value placed by our policyholders on their contracts with the Company in a period of extreme financial pressure.

The number of policies and group assurance certificates outstanding passed the million mark during the year. The total net income shows an increase of \$13,804,544.54.

The total payments to policyholders and beneficiaries since organization . . . equal the total assurances in force in the Company's fiftieth year (ten years ago).

The mortality among our policyholders has been highly favourable. The rate of interest earned on the mean invested assets was 6.44 per cent. Profits paid to policyholders during the year amounted to \$25,641,231.04.

In a year of almost unprecedented business depression the outstanding quality of the investments has been strikingly shown. The actual cash dividends received on the total common stocks held by the Company were \$969,103.84 in excess of the dividends payable on those identical shares in 1929. . . . Even on the basis of the low prices at the close of the year our common stock holdings show a substantial excess of market value over cost.

Profits to policyholders entitled to participate during the ensuing year will be again allotted on the scale at present in operation. The special Maturity Dividend is also continued on the basis announced last year.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

Quality Printing

Commercial and personal printing, of the highest grade, samples may be seen at our office on Foundry Street. A nicely printed Letterhead shows that the individual is progressive.

The "Watchman"

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Phone 329.

High Class Workmanship

Cabinet making, upholstery, furniture polishing, picture framing and boat building a specialty.

Reasonable Prices, Prompt Attention

Michael Lackner

245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI.

LACHUTE, QUE. FEBRUARY 27, 1931.

NO. 9

Hardware Supplies

The store of T. McQuat & Son has for many years supplied this community in hardware. The stock is complete and the housewife can get all she requires at moderate prices. Electrical supplies, tools, paints and oils, glass and chinaware.

T. McQUAT & Son

Phone 12 r 4.

Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

A Tea Meeting by the Managers of the St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church will be held in the Town Hall Feb. 27th, 1931. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m. Admission 50c. Good programme.

The Annual Tea-Meeting of St. Mungo's Church Cushing, will be held on Friday evening, March 6th. Admission 50c. See posters for programme. M-6-3 c.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute will hold a Sale of Home Cooking, Candy and a Novelty Table in the C. I. L. Social Club room Brownsburg, on Saturday, the 28th. February, from three to six o'clock. Afternoon tea will be served.

The Ladies' Aid of the Maple Ave. Baptist Church, Brownsburg, will have a St. Patrick's Tea and Sale of Home Cooking on Tuesday afternoon, March 17th. Tea served from 3 to 6 p.m. Everybody welcome.

The Ladies' Aid of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church are holding a St. Patrick's Tea and Sale of Home made cooking on Saturday, March 14, from 3 to 6 p.m. in the church basement.

TEA-MEETING LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH TUESDAY, MARCH 3rd.

Splendid Supper! Excellent program, with best local and outside talent! You can't afford to miss it! Admission only 50 cents! Be there!

The regular weekly dance will be held in Riverside Hall, on Saturday, Feb. 28th. Admission: Gents 35c; 3 tickets for \$1.00. Ladies free. Come and bring your friends.

Don't miss Legault's Auction Sale at Brownsburg, which owing to unforeseen circumstances was postponed until Saturday Feb. 28th., at 1 o'clock.

The regular monthly meeting of the Lachute Red Cross Society will be held in the Victoria Hall, on Wednesday, March 4th., at 2.30 p.m.

Don't forget the special show of Broadway which will be shown in the Rex Theatre, on Friday and Saturday Feb. 27th. and 28th. A big attendance is requested.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

The Ladies of the Anglican, United and Presbyterian Churches met on Friday last, in the Anglican Church, to observe the World Day of Prayer.

Miss E. Hendry was in Montreal on Friday, attending the funeral of Mr. L. Tarlton.

Mrs. Waddell and Mrs. Hall spent the week-end here with their father, the Rev. Dean Windsor.

Mr. John Irwin with a house party was at his home over the week-end.

Miss Ida Hopper spent the week-end in St. Andrews with her sister, Mrs. Charman.

Mrs. Doyle, and her daughter Marjorie and Miss Burton, R.N., spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. De la Ronde.

Miss E. Walsh was at her home here for the week-end.

CUSHING WEST

Mrs. F. Gaston spent the early part of the week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Horner at Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir and the Misses Helen and Dorothy Weir visited friends at Hawkesbury over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, spent the week-end here.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton returned on Friday last where she spent several weeks the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Harcourt.

Miss Louise Greig spent last week in Montreal.

Mrs. Usher arrived Sunday evening after a month's absence during which she visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Wishart at Belleville, Ont. and also spent some time with friends at Smith's Falls. Mrs. Usher returned by way of Montreal where she attended the W. M. S. Conference in her capacity of vice-president.

Mrs. C. L. Cooke who was one of the delegates from Cushing to the W. M. S. Conference arrived home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Derrick, of Carillon were calling on friends in this vicinity on Monday.

THE LATE MRS. JOHN GRACE

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Grace of Stonefield, whose death occurred on Thursday evening, Feb. 19th, was held on Monday morning last from the home of her son-in-law Mr. Guy Villeneuve and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. The service was held in Grenville Roman Catholic Church and the remains were then conveyed to the cemetery at Calumet. Mrs. Grace had been in poor health for some time having never entirely recovered from the shock of her husband's illness and death in April last. She is mourned by a large circle of friends who will remember her as a loving wife and mother and a kind neighbor. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. G. Villeneuve, of Stonefield, and one son Mr. P. Grace also a brother Mr. J. Johnson of Grenville; and two sisters, Mrs. W. Laughren, of Stonefield; and Mrs. D. J. Byrne, of Cushing, to whom the heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended.

CUSHING

Miss Mary MacIver, A.R.C.M., of Westmount, will be the soloist at St. Mungo's Tea-Meeting on March 6th. She will be accompanied on the piano by Miss Marjorie Jones. Miss MacIver will sing several songs in costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham, of St. Philippe, have been spending some time in Montreal to be near their daughter Jean, who has just undergone an operation in the Ross Memorial Hospital.

Mr. J. Waters Sr. has returned to Plaisance, from spending a few weeks with their son, Mr. J. Waters Jr. Mr. Ramsey, of Aylmer East, is their guest at present.

The Women's Missionary Society meets on Tuesday, March 3rd., at the home of Mrs. A. Graham. Delegates to the Presbyterial will give their reports at that meeting.

The Frontier Women's Institute meets at the home of Mrs. Robert McFaul, on Monday, March 2nd. Annual election of Officers.

Local news of the Week

Mrs. Geo. Creswell is spending a couple of weeks, visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Roy Crabbe, of Ottawa, spent a few days this week, the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mr. W. S. MacKimmie is expected home on Friday, after a pleasant trip to the Coast.

Miss Edith Beers and Mr. Alvin Kyle, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Alex. Beers.

Mr. J. M. McGillis, of Montreal, was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. J. Mackie over the week-end.

Mr. Miles G. Tucker, Manager of the New Business Department of The Royal Trust Co., Montreal, spent Thursday in town.

Mr. Russell Carpenter of Three Rivers, and Mr. Percy Carpenter, of Cornwall, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carpenter over the week-end.

Miss Annie Barron, R. N., of New York, spent the week-end with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Barron, of Grenville, returning on Sunday evening.

Miss Lucy MacDonald, of Winnipeg, is back on a visit to her many old town friends, after an absence of some 20 years and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Reilly.

The many friends of Miss Janet Morrison will be pleased to learn that she is progressing favorably, after her recent operation for appendicitis in the Montreal General Hospital.

—Mr. John Mason wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the Lachute Motor Sales, in the Miller Block and will handle a complete line of Chevrolet and Oldsmobile Cars and Trucks. He wishes to thank all his customers for past patronage. A number of good second hand cars are on sale at extremely low prices. F-27-1-p.

Argenteuil Motor Sales cordially invite you to visit their showrooms on Main Street, and assist to a special demonstration of the new 1931 Pontiac. These new models bringing to the low price automobiles, the appearance and performance of a much more expensive car.

Come in and examine this New Pontiac which is an automobile from one end to the other.

Have you made arrangements for having supper out next Tuesday evening, (March 3rd.)? Lachute United Church is the rendezvous and the Tea-Meeting is the occasion! You won't be disappointed in the supper served and you certainly won't rise from the table with an aching void.

Following the supper there will be a first class entertainment fully up to the previous high standard set. The programme being a varied one, made up of violin, organ and piano solos interspersed with items by a well known elocutionist, from Montreal, and vocal numbers, is sure to be pleasing to everyone. Come yourself and bring your friends.

Auction Sale,—Change of date.

The Auction Sale at Omer Legault's Brownsburg, called for Saturday last, has been postponed until Saturday next, Feb. 28th., at 1 o'clock.

NEW BRANCH

The steady growth of the Bank of Nova Scotia is evidenced by the opening of a branch office in Brownsburg. Next year will mark their 100th. Anniversary, which has only been possible, by the careful management and care of funds entrusted to their keeping. The large capital and reserve speaks for itself and with the usual courteous manner of its representatives the branch at Brownsburg should be equally successful.

CURLING NOTES

Notwithstanding the threatened "thaw," the curling ice has been in splendid condition. Thursday evening saw the finals played for the Stackhouse Cup, between Messrs. J. W. Gall and H. M. Gall. Some very fine play was shown on both sides, and with considerable good luck added Mossman pulled out victorious, with his team who comprised Messrs. E. Todd, A. W. Muir and John MacKimmie.

The Ladies held their Gala Day on Tuesday, the winning rink being Mrs. Rosborough, Mrs. Richardson, Miss M. Walker and Mrs. J. Gall.

In the consolation game the winners were Mrs. Jaquest, Mrs. Ardill, Mrs. Brennan and Mrs. Middleton.

On Thursday, lunch and tea were served and the Miss Barron trophy played for. Mrs. Cockfield, Mrs. Cousens, Mrs. H. McFaul and Miss A. Riddell (Skip), won out against Miss J. McQuat, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. McNeill and Mrs. W. Deacon (Skip) in a score of 16-6.

BROWNSBURG TEA-MEETING

The Annual Tea Meeting and entertainment given under the auspices of the Auxiliary of the United Church was held on the evening of Thursday, February 19th., and was marked by the same liberality which has always characterized this women's organization for many years. As everyone in the district is familiar with the event from past experience it is one to which the people of the church and the friends of neighboring congregations look forward with interest and anticipation. In the matter of supplies and preparation it may be truthfully said this year was no disappointment, the utmost liberality having been shown in the bounteous provision of home-made cooking, iced cakes, doughnuts, and the general array of tasty delectables that graced the long tables in the Sunday School Rooms, along with salads, meat, and other viands, the generous provision of the women of the congregation. The roads and weather, considering the circumstances, were in a sense unfortunate, the storm of the night before and during the entire day piling the snow in huge drifts everywhere and making the highways impassable, so that almost no one at all got in from any outside point. It blew well on into the late afternoon and the village streets were filled with drifts, but a large crowd assembled and cheered the hearts of the ladies of the Church by filling the tables and partaking heartily. The three large pyramidal fruit cakes that graced the centre of each table and beautifully iced were served liberally, yet there was an abundance left, as of the other supplies, for the following evening, called children's night, when again a fairly large crowd gathered to participate in the good things and to enjoy the evening together.

The program this year was of a very high standard of excellence, as those who attend are always assured of a splendid entertainment. A number of local pieces were provided, of music and elocution, by Mrs. King, Wallace Wilson, and a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Anderson, Hazel Hosgood and Pasco, and these numbers were a delightful interlude to a program of music and story furnished by Chief Deyoka, an Indian Chieftain, of the Iroquois, whose English name is Mr. Charles A. Cooke. He was accompanied by Miss Woodmark. This artist was born at Oka and has been heard all over Canada, on many concert tours in years past, while his engagements have carried him far into the United States, where he is as popular in his platform appearances as among Canadians. He is possessed of a deep resonant voice, capable of a remarkable range, from profundo to attissimo soprano, and always with a note of great purity and sweetness. His program was in two parts, the first being Indian in its character, given in melodies and songs, interspersed with tribal traditions and stories of customs and habits of the Indian people. His songs were all given with an excellent sense of interpretation and value and were most helpful in illustrating Indian character, while his stories and pungeret wicimiss made a merriment that was most contagious. The second portion of the program was modern and consisted of a variety of songs familiar to modern audiences, with a few new ones of high class merit, and suited to a popular gathering. There were those in the audience who had heard Mr. Cooke on one or more occasions previously, but never had he appeared as well as fulfilled all expectations of a performer at once sympathetic, popular and consistently high class. Should he ever again return to Brownsburg he is assured of a full house—weather permitting. The proceeds of the evening have not yet been announced.

DEATH

BURNETT—Suddenly at 2108 Bleury St. Montreal, on Sunday, Feb. 22, 1931, Walter Ernest Burnett, eldest son of the late Luke Burnett and Mrs. Burnett, of Dover, England, brother of Arthur Burnett, and nephew of J. S. Giles, Lachute, in his 44th. year. Service was held at Wm. Wray Chapel, Monday, conducted by Rev. B. B. Brown. Interment at Lachute, Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. Henry Cousens.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late John Paul Chatham, wish to heartily thank all those who so kindly assisted in their recent sad bereavement and loss, and especially their neighbors who ploughed out the road, making attendance much easier.

Mr. & Mrs. Guy Villeneuve wishes to thank their many friends and relatives for kindness and sympathy extended to them in their recent sad bereavement and loss.

IN MEMORIAM

BARLEY,—In loving memory of my dear mother, who passed away, on Feb. 17th., 1923.

In my heart your memory lingers Always tender, fond and true, There is not a day, dear Mother, That I do not think of you. Sadly missed by her daughter Jessie.

25 Ladies Dresses To Clear at Low Prices

McFAUL Bros. Lachute Mills

Phone 39.

The Store Where the Dollar Does Its Duty.

Order your meat from us

For many years past we have served the residents of Lachute and district, and have always aimed to be courteous, cheerful and to be of real service to them, making our business relations very pleasant, and at this time we take the opportunity of thanking our customers for all favours given us, and hope for many more in the future.

Jos. Speight,

Phone 136

Fancy Groceries

We are always at war with poor quality and inefficient service, but the housewife who deals with us, will find a world of value, for we are constantly on the lookout for her best interests. Just phone 50 and you can be sure of getting 100% service, value and quality.

Campbell Registered

Main Street,
Phone 50.

ROLEX THE WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER \$35.00



Rolex wristwatches have proved themselves in official government tests superior over all other watches.

Rolex style of cases is a combination of beauty and efficiency.

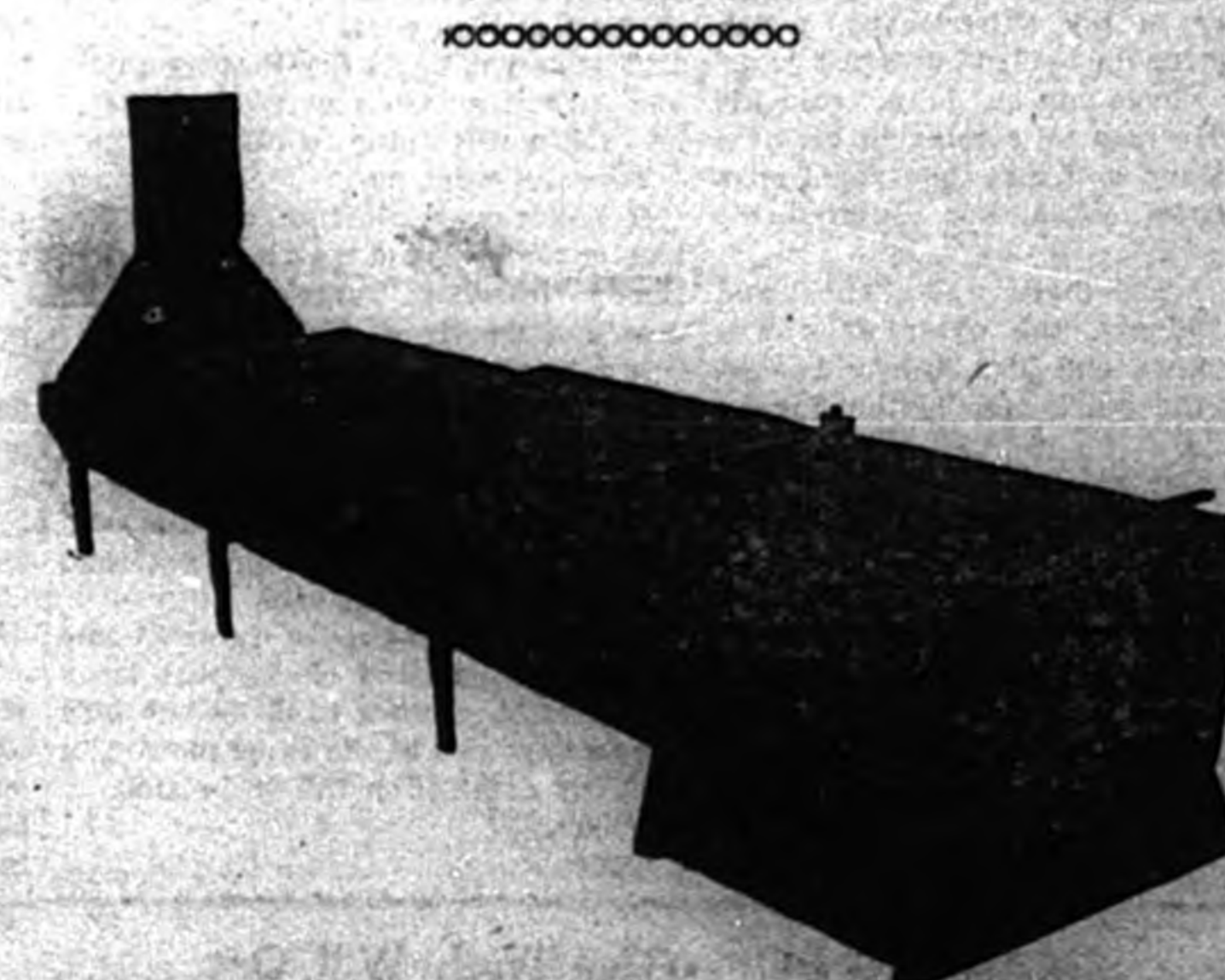
Here are two new models in gold filled fully jewelled—\$35.00.

Frank E. Earle,

Main Street,

Phone 140.

Grimm Evaporators



Everything for the Sugar Bush

Syrup Cans \$17.50 per 100

Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Tapping Bits, Pails, Strainers, Etc.

Smoke Stacks and repairs of all kinds on short notice.

Geo. Y. Deacon

Lachute Mills

Furniture Sale

Owing to our Giving Up the Furniture Business we are putting on a big 10 day Sale, when everything will be sold at

SACRIFICE PRICES

This is your chance of Great Bargains

J. W. Cottingham, Lt'd.

The Scarecrow

By Edward Woodward.

The letter, bearing the Cunard crest, and the name of a ship, arrived on the morning of Christmas Eve.

Dear Mums and Dad,—I'm aiming at being with you on Christmas Day.—George.

It was the first word George Gower had sent his parents since his banishment to Canada five years before, and, although short, and unenlightening as to his condition, it lifted their souls to Elysium.

John Gower, a weathered oak of sixty, laid his hand on his wife's shoulder. His mind returned to the day when George had declared he meant to leave the farm, and use his brains rather than his brawn.

"Go, then," John Gower had said. "Here's fifty pounds, and don't you dare return until you've made it five hundred—with your brains!"

George had gone, and his father had pined ever since.

"So he's coming back," he whispered now, in an awed voice. "Coming back for Christmas. The last Christmas we'll spend here, unless—"

John Gower paused, wistful eyed, and his wife laughed unsteadily.

"George will save us," she declared. "He's done well, as he was bound to do."

Gower nodded. His clean-shaven lips were tight, but his face and eyes were aglow with hope.

"That fifty pounds has likely grown under his hands, after all," he murmured. "Stark will be savage if I'm able to pay off the mortgage instead of letting him foreclose."

Ellen Gower hardly heard the remark. Her brain was busy with other facets of this homecoming.

"I must let Mary Tame know," she said. "The girl aided you in sending George away to make good, but has fretted these five years for word from him."

For hours that day John Gower and his wife speculated on the degree of success which had come to George. Fortunes, they had heard, were made quickly in Canada. They pictured their son a millionaire, saying them from the poverty following five years of ill-luck.

"George will have the laugh of me," mused John, grimly. "For all my labour, my farm has failed; whilst, seemingly, his brains have made him rich, able to come home in a swell liner, able to write on crested notepaper."

"He won't laugh, and you won't be jealous," smiled Ellen Gower.

It was a wild, sleet-filled day outside; but about four Mary Tame came round eager for news of the man whom she had been engaged. Her dark eyes were bright, her cheeks pink, with joyous anticipation.

"He's not come yet, Mary, dear," said Mrs. Gower, wondering whether George's success would have inflated his ideas of womanhood above Mary Tame's station. "He'll not be here until the evening train, now."

"Maybe he'll be coming in his own car," said Mary.

"His own car!" John Gower's voice was ecstatic.

"Yes," said Mary, a blush on her cheeks. "George was bound to prosper, that's why I told him I'd not be his wife until he'd made good."

After Mary had gone, John Gower thought of his son owning his own car, and his heart swelled with pride. With this bright thought for company the time passed quickly until the grandfather clock struck six, the arrival of the evening train.

"He'll be here soon, now, Nell," said Gower. "I'd have liked to have met him at the Halt, but—" He smiled ruefully. "If I get this old jacket of mine wet, I'd have to spend Christmas Day in my shirtsleeves, which would never do before our swell son."

"Bide where you be, John," said his wife. "He may be coming in his own car, as Mary said, and then you'd miss him, maybe, when he entered his home."

For a space there was silence, and then, suddenly, the outer door was pushed open, and Mrs. Gower rushed to meet the quick step in the flagged hall-space.

They met on the threshold of the room, and in a second Mrs. Gower had her son in her aching arms.

"George, my dear lad!" she exclaimed, drawing him into the light of the parlour.

"Welcome home son," coughed John, his voice thick with emotion. "Why, bless my soul, you're drenched!"

Ellen Gower stood back, and saw what her husband had seen. Their

son, whom they had pictured returning as a king, was a scarecrow!

His clothes were a sodden tragedy, veritable winding-sheets to their dreams, and for a tense second both parents were shocked to silence. Then the loving delight at this reunion came to the top. What did anything matter so long as they'd got their boy back, looking ruddy and well?

George was gripping his father's hand.

"Say, dad, you keep a terrible brand of 'Christmas weather here," he chuckled. "It's only my jacket that's wet, though. I pinched a lift in a lorry most of the way here."

"In a lorry!" The exclamation escaped his mother before she could check it. It was ironic. This lad of hers, whom she'd pictured driving his own car, had stolen a lift in a lorry.

"Didn't you come by—by—train?" she gasped.

George shook his head.

"Guess I'm used to lorry-hopping," he grinned, moving towards the fire.

"How's things, dad?"

"Farming," said Gower, keeping a steady voice with difficulty. "Is bad; but we're still under the old roof, and able to give you shelter."

There was no hint of rebuke in the tone or words, but George looked at his father quickly, as though suspicious of censure. He saw none, and smiled as his mother laid gentle hands on his sodden shoulders.

"Take your jacket off, George, dear," she said. "You will get your death keeping it on."

George slid out of the tattered garment, and watched his mother hang it over the back of a chair.

A little bitterly John Gower thought of his own reluctance to appearing before his son in shirt-sleeves.

Over the meal which followed George skated over his doings of the past five years; and slowly his parents' hearts sank. Their lad was a failure. He'd kept to the cities chiefly, Montreal at first and then Edmonton; but he'd visited the vast wheatlands, and rattled on about their wonder.

No mention was made by him of Mary Tame. Apparently he'd forgotten the girl who had waited and trusted, and, a little annoyed, his mother spoke of her.

"Mary Tame was here this afternoon. She was eager to see you."

George looked at his mother, and there was nervousness in his eyes.

"She's not wed anyone else then, mother?" he asked.

"She's waited and trusted, George," murmured John Gower. "She had wonderful faith in you, same as—"

George cut his father short.

"Then I'll step round to her dad's farm and pay my respects," he said.

Both parents glanced at each other, conscious of shame that their lad had proved so weak a growth.

Ellen Gower recalled with a sharp twist of pain Mary's glowing words: "Maybe he'll be coming in his own car! . . . George was bound to prosper."

Her eyes strayed to the sodden, ragged jacket George had discarded.

"You can't wear that coat," she said. "And you can't go in your shirt-sleeves."

George smiled. "Feel like lending me one of your jackets, dad?" he asked.

John Gower got to his feet and stripped the coat off his back.

"This is the only one I have these days, son," he said, "but you're welcome to it."

George took the old, big-pocketed garment, with shining eyes.

"Guess you're the one man this side of Jordan who'd do this," he said, quietly.

"I'm the only man who happens to be your father," said John Gower, gruffly.

With a sigh George turned to his mother, who'd risen and was handling his own sodden coat.

"Maybe you could dry that up quick, and give it a stitch or two, mother," he said, a soft smile in his eyes.

Then he went out.

It had ceased sleeting, a few stars had come out, and as George Gower strode towards Tame's farm, he breathed deeply of his native air.

It was good to be back, he thought. Good to see that dear couple again; and if only Mary Tame still cared, if she was ready to take him, as he was, in his father's only coat, and his own ragged "jeans," he would know he had done right in coming back.

He reached the gate of Tame's home stead, and his hand clicked the latch as it had been wont to do before he'd gone away; and at the same moment a glad cry came from the other side.

"George!"

"Mary!"

Einstein's Daughter



Margot Einstein, daughter of Prof. Albert Einstein, Russian scientist, with Dr. Dimitri Marianoff, to whom she was married in Berlin recently.

In a second the girl came through the gateway towards his arms; but George held her back. As yet, owing to the dark, she had not seen his garb.

"You've come back to me, my dear-est," whispered Mary.

"Yes, Mary," murmured George, quietly. "I came back on the tail-board of a lorry, and I'm wearing by dad's coat whilst mother mends the tatters in my own."

A little gasp came from the girl. It was followed by a silence; and then:

"Poor lad!" breathed Mary. "Poor, dear lad. I'm so sorry you've failed, but also glad. If you'd grown rich, you might have stopped caring for me. It's you I've been waiting for. Just you, and you'll make good some day."

And at that George Gower drew her close into his arms.

And meanwhile John Gower and his wife sat by the fire. Gower was gazing fixedly at the sodden coat steaming before the blaze. His heart was torn by two emotions, the joy of his son's return, the grief that as he'd come back poor, nothing could now save the farm.

Mrs. Gower touched her son's jacket tenderly, and her husband glanced at her.

"Well, we've got him back, mother," he murmured.

"And he'll be our stay yet," said Ellen Gower.

She took up the coat, and turned the sleeves inside out, so that the torn lining could get dry. Her loving hands went into the pockets to do the same. She found them depressingly empty until she reached the inside breast pocket. Then her fingers touched paper, and she drew forth an envelope.

It was sealed, and addressed to "John Gower, Esq., Cross Gate Farm."

"It's for you, John!" exclaimed Ellen Gower.

"For me?" Gower's tone was puzzled. "Why should George be writing to me, when he's here to speak his words to my face?"

"Open it and see!" urged George's mother, suddenly fearful that perhaps her lad had gone away again.

John Gower pushed his thumb under the flap, and tearing it open withdrew the contents; and five Bank of England notes each for one hundred pounds fell on his knees!

"John!" gasped Ellen Gower. "John, what does it mean? Has he gone again after leaving us that? Has he—"

She leaned forward as her husband scanned the covering note:

"Dear Dad," they read,—"Here's the five hundred pounds, the fifty you gave me multiplied by ten. Best love, and a happy Christmas.—George."

"Five hundred pounds!" whispered John Gower. "This means that George has prospered. But why did he come in rags?"

Before Mrs. Gower could speak, steps sounded from the hall, the parlour door opened, and George entered, with Mary at his side. For a second he stood and surveyed the scene, smilingly. Then:

"You've found the note, dad?" he said.

"I have, lad," said his father. "I've found the money I tasked you to make, too. But what does it mean?"

"That I made good in Canada," grinned George. "I went farming with my brains in the city, and invented a new reaper and binder which is being used by every farmer in the Wheat-Belt. I've got more money than I know what to do with."

Ellen Gower went close to her son.

"Then, George," she said, "why did you come home pretending to be poor, harrowing our hearts for you?"

"Because I was a fool, mother," answered George, quietly. "I doubted whether you'd want me back if I'd been a poor failure; and I didn't want to be just wanted for the money I've made. If you and dad had rejected me, I'd have just left that letter for you as I went out! I wanted to know whether Mary here wanted me still, or whether she'd set her heart on a rich man. Guess I needed the faith in you that you had in me. Guess I was a fool; but I'm wise now. I've told Mary all, and we're going to wed in a month."

John Gower cleared his throat gruffly.

"You're filling your dad's coat in more ways than one, lad," he said, and laughed heartily for the first time in five years.

"It's just a wonderful Christmas gift George has brought us all," declared Mary.

"The best any man could give his mother," whispered Ellen Gower.—Tit-Bits.

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Fear The Beginning of Cancer Not The End Says Doctor

Layman is Warned Against Procrastinating the Treatment of Any Infection or Irritation—No Matter How Small

The importance of recognizing the early symptoms of cancer is something which every layman should appreciate. "Fear the beginning and not the end of cancer," has been aptly said by Dr. Joseph Colt Bloodgood of Johns Hopkins University, one of the world's most renowned cancer specialists. By that, Dr. Bloodgood means that if one fears the beginning of cancer and takes steps to have it properly treated in its incipency, then one need not fear an untimely end to the cancer nor an untimely end to himself.

What should we know about cancer in order to protect us and give us the best chance of prevention or of cure? Everyone should know that cancer does not begin as cancer. There first appears something that is not cancer, and this something that is not cancer, which may develop into cancer, is a local spot, a local condition, and not a general disease or a general condition.

This local spot which must form before cancer can start is either a little tumor or nodule with which we are born or a little tumor or sore the result of injury or chronic irritation. When external this little spot can be seen or felt. It is then well-known to everybody as a wart, a mole, a sore spot in the skin or in the mouth, a white patch in the mouth, a red or scaly area on the skin, a pigmented area or black spot or an elevated pigmented area called the pigmented mole. Any bit of skin or bit of the lining of the mucous membrane of the mouth which does not look like the normal skin or normal mucous membrane should be looked upon as suspicious just as the more definite mole, or wart or sore. Then there are lumps that can be felt. It does not make any difference where the lump is or what the age of the individual is, new born babe, infant, child, young or old adult, man or woman,—if you feel a lump or a mass of a hardening or a thickening or an

enlargement or a waxy kernel or a tumor, or a swelling they are all the same thing. Don't watch and wait, go and find out what it is. The most dangerous lump is the lump in the breast of a woman over twenty-five. And just as such a growth may develop on or near the skin, so it may develop in any part within your body. Fortunately the human body is perfectly wired, nothing, can happen anywhere without touching the wires and sending some kind of message to the brain. We may call it pain or misery or discomfort, but everyone is aware of this new message from some spot in the body where as yet nothing can be seen or felt. You must pay attention to these messages, just as you should do to the telephone, or the telegraph, or the letter, or when someone calls you or to an unusual noise—these messages must be read and interpreted.

Sometimes when it comes from the region of the abdomen we call the messages indigestion, colic, lausea. When it is in the head we call it headache. Sometimes it is an itching or burning sensation. Everyone understands the message known as tooth ache.

Then there is a third way in which some part of our body tells us that there is an abnormal spot which should be examined and properly treated, that is an unusual discharge. There is also a fourth way in which the body tells us that something is wrong somewhere. We call it loss of function. There is a limp. We can't move some part of the body as easily as we could before. We don't see well, hear well, smell or taste well. There may be vomiting after eating, or an irregularity in the movement of the bowels. The earlier in life this correct information is given the better. The majority of these things can be taught to children.—This is one of a series of weekly articles prepared by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council.

Negro's Nerves Larger Than White Man's

Negroes have larger nerves than white people, thus providing another piece of scientific evidence for the opinion of many anthropologists that the negro race is more highly evolved than the white one and that negroes have diverged more completely than whites from the primeval human stock. The new facts about comparative sizes of nerves have been discovered by Hiro Ide, of the Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology, in Philadelphia, who measured cross sections from corresponding parts of the sciatic nerves of twenty-one white males and twenty-nine negro males. The sciatic nerve is the large nerve in the thigh, supplying the greater part of the foot and lower leg and being the nerve which sometimes suffers the painful inflammation called sciatica. Both the sizes of the entire nerves and the sizes of individual nerve fibres of which the nerves are composed, were measured. Both were found notably larger in the negroes than in the whites. Comparing males with females, Mr. Ide found, also, that female nerve fibres are individually larger but that female nerves as a whole are smaller, the reason being that the female nerve contains a smaller percentage of mere connective tissue not involved in the nerve's duty of conducting stimuli. It is probable, Mr. Ide believes, that the speed with which messages pass over nerves is greater the larger the nerve fibres, so that the negro nervous system may be expected to work a little faster than that of the white.

New Life For An Old Coal Scuttle

The bottom of a coal scuttle generally rusts through while the sides are quite sound. In such a case, drive two-inch wire nails through the sides of the scuttle from the outside, about one-quarter inch from the bottom, leaving spaces of about six inches between the nails. Take one small shovelful of cement and two of sand or fine gravel, mix with water (preferably warm) to a thick paste, and pour into the scuttle until the nails are just covered. Allow forty-eight hours for this concrete to harden before using. If there are any large holes in the scuttle, place a sheet of paper or cardboard on the bottom before pouring in the concrete.

Health Rules for Girls and Boys

1. Keep yourself clean. Brush teeth morning and evening and after each meal. Take a bath every day. Keep nails clean, hair brushed, and clothes tidy.
2. Go to bed early and get up early. Sleep nine or ten hours—with the windows open.
3. Drink six or eight glasses of water every day.
4. Eat three wholesome meals a day. Eat fruit every day. Eat two or more vegetables every day. Drink milk every day—a pint or more. Eat cereals every day.
5. Breakfast:—Fruit, Whole wheat cereal with milk, milk or cocoa, eggs and Toast.
6. Lunch:—Vegetable soup, bran muffins, milk, baked apples.
7. Dinner:—Meat, fish or eggs, baked potatoes, spinach, brown bread and butter, lettuce salad, cookies, milk.
8. Have a bowel movement every day.
9. Have a physical examination at least once a year.
10. Have a dental examination every four months.
11. Get weighed. If underweight, work to come up to standard.
12. Exercise and play in the fresh air.



Waiter: That man's table manners are about the limit.

Patron: Ssh! He's a millionaire.

Waiter: Oh, I see, it's just eccentricity.

Canada's Indian population is more than 108,000. There are several hundred Indian schools, with a total attendance of well over 15,000 children.

It is good to be children sometimes and never better than at Christmas, when His Mighty Founder was a Child Himself.

SMATTER POP—The Truth Will Out.



By C. M. PAYNE

ONE PENNY

"Two Heads Were Always Better Than One," Said the Captain

By Ralph Plummer

"Blundell!"

Crosbie rounded a traverse. He had got away from the tourist crowd. He wished to roam the old well-remembered spot alone. These others, they looked as spectators upon the scene of a mighty drama. He was one who had been an actor upon the awful stage.

And leaning against the clay of a fire-step—a fire-step now cleverly preserved against the decaying touch of time—lost in deepest thoughts, was the figure of a solitary man, who stared out across the grim desolation of a No Man's Land still stark and portentous under the gathering thunderstorm. The profile was unmistakable. Crosbie's voice was hoarse with emotion. He was subconsciously aware of the strange coincidence.

"Blundell—old fellow!"

Two hands met suddenly in a grip that drained knuckles white. Blundell stared and half-pulled the other man up on the earthen ledge where sentries once had stamped their frozen feet while their haggard eyes had strained in searching gaze across the menacing wilderness of the company front.

"Alan Crosbie!"

"The age of miracles," quoted Crosbie, with a shaky laugh, "is not yet past." He stared back hungrily into the eager gaze of the other's eyes.

Harold Blundell grinned suddenly to mask his emotion. He seized the other man's shoulders, shook him delightedly, and gulped.

"You dear old devil!" he grunted. "How is everything?" But hark!

The sky was heavy with thunderous clouds; lightning flickered in the east. From the east, too, came the roar of thunder.

"The Evening Hate!" muttered Crosbie whimsically. "The company front lies a bit farther on, Harold. Let's push on; I want to get into the old positions."

Blundell squeezed his companion's shoulder. His eyes were darkly thoughtful. A wind soured drearily across the limitless waste.

"Twelve years ago," muttered Blundell. "There is a change, and yet it is all here—all just the same, Alan!" His voice was low-pitched, almost reverent.

"Over there," whispered Crosbie—"that small salient facing the ruined sugar factory."

"The old company front," nodded Blundell. There's that sap which numbered four platoon ran out. Remember Jerry's raid on it?"

Both fell silent. It was growing still darker. Thunder growled overhead; a lightning flash lit the desolate battlefield threateningly, over the wire and the shell-blown duckboards.

The pair reached the old front line. They discovered familiar fire-steps. They mounted upon one of them and peered over the parapet at that rugged, snaky line eighty yards away, shown plainly in the intermittent flashes from the heavens.

"Where is Lieutenant Crosbie's tin hat?" said Blundell with mock severity, staring at the outline of the other's rakish tweed cap.

"Where is the captain's gas mask?" mocked Crosbie. "Nice example to set the men! Gee! Harold, isn't this extraordinarily like old times?"

Blundell rested his chin on the hands he had bunched together on the parapet. The world round them was silent, save for the heavy growl of the thunder.

"We saw the whole issue through together," said Blundell. "We were lucky, Crosbie, you and I."

There fell a silence.

"Bless 'em!" muttered Crosbie. "The old gang."

Blundell understood. He, too, blinked his eyes. He also was peopling the trenches around them. Forms moved about, the mud sucking glutinously at their feet—men whose metal, bowler-like hats shone darkly green and khaki with mud, as hissing Very lights arched their sickly radiance over the lines. A cigarette glowed fitfully between cupped fingers here and there. Sentries standing down and resting in the funk-holes, kicking their frozen legs for warmth.

"Watto, me lucky lads! Gangway! Stew comin' up!" That harsh but humorous voice would belong to San-

key—Sankey of the diminutive frame and lion heart. Blundell bit his lip. Sankey had been in the dug-out by the Engineers' dump when a heavy shell had scored a direct hit—

Blundell closed his eyes in the darkness. The thunder was becoming heavier. Guns! Guns! He knew the thin whine of approaching shells, detected the change of the whine to a hollow roar, the roar to a soul-cowering, snarling rush of sound before the projectile struck the earth with a shattering roar, while a mighty mushroom of black columned up hideously from the ground.

He heard again the scream of hurtling metal, the whiz of flying fragments. The guns took on a new volume. They roared in unison. A great and terrible monotonous harmony. The earth shook and reeled under the repeated shocks.

Cries. A man—a strong man sobbing somewhere beyond the next traverse—

Blundell caught his breath in a gasp. Crosbie's hand touched his arm.

"I know," he whispered. "I'm that way, too."

Blundell sucked in a mighty breath. The silence of the trench behind seemed unreal. There should be men carrying wooden candles bearing great dioxies of stew or tea—men who stumbled and cursed with the hysteria of fatigue as the hot liquid slopped over.

"Rum up! Fourth bucket seas as we're goin' over the bags in two days' time! Lumme, wotter life! Never mind; 'appy days comin'! Keep that fag down! Wancher 'ead blown off!"

In the distance a charabanc hooted the recall for the wandering sightseers. The two men never even heard it. Blundell mused on, his mind in this world of twelve years ago.

"Tails! No, I'm wrong; it's heads!"

The signal came again. "That damned charabanc!" ejaculated Crosbie suddenly. "That's the summons for everyone to be getting back."

Harry Blundell was staring at the ground strangely.

"Tails! No, it isn't; it's heads!" It ran through his mind repeatedly. "Tails! No, it isn't; it's heads!"

"We must meet again, Harold. Eileen and I will give you a welcome that'll—"

Blundell shook his head.

"I sail back to Canada in two days. Alan—from Cherbourg." He paused.

"One day I'm going to look you both up in England. You are both very happy, Alan? And the boy?"

Crosbie looked at his old comrade with shining eyes.

"Oh, man!" he breathed. "The young blighter is eleven, and the finest little kid you ever saw. You will come to see us soon, old chap? Eileen often speaks about you. I sometimes wonder if you rushed off to Canada immediately the War was over—to forget."

"Forget?"

Crosbie squared his shoulders and nodded.

"We always were square with one another, Hal. I think that was the one beautiful side of the War—the wonderful comradeship which men grew to know. The great spirit of unselfishness and fine sportsmanship which we, among so many others, cherished dearly. You remember the instructions that came through, Harold—one officer and three men to go on leave. And you let me go. You let me go when, by virtue of your rank, you could have gone instead."

Blundell shrugged.

"We were both due for leave," he returned; "and we tossed. You won—that's all."

"You needn't have tossed for it," reminded Crosbie. "And that leave meant a lot. We both knew it, Hal! Eileen!"

Blundell stroked his moustache with a hand that shook a little.

"We let a coin decide," he said quietly. "We usually did in the Army, Alan. Equal chances for everybody. You won—and got your chance. Had I won, I should have tried mine. But you were the fortunate one, Alan, and you won Eileen. Very likely, had I been the lucky one and gone on leave instead of you, I should only have come back unhappy."

"You mean?"

"I would have seized the chance to propose to Eileen—and would have been turned down."

Crosbie stared at his comrade with corrugated brows.

"I wonder?" he muttered. "She was very fond of both of us, Harold. It was touch-and-go who won. That

London's New Lord Mayor



New Lord Mayor, Sir Pheneas Neal, as he appeared outside law courts in London following his recent inauguration celebrations.

leave meant everything to the one of us who got his chance—"

"We tossed," said the other man soberly.

Crosbie held out his hand suddenly.

"I won't say 'Good-bye!' old fellow. Fate couldn't give us this extraordinary meeting and then deny a real reunion. I have to get back to that infernal charabanc. I must be home in London to-morrow morning, so we are denied even the evening together."

His eyes were very moist.

They clasped hands suddenly; there were incoherent sentences on both sides. Then Crosbie was at an angle of the traverse, looking back with working mouth.

"Bye, skipper! Seems all wrong to be joining a charabanc. Somehow you and I should be in the old dug-out—you helping me out in the difficulties I found as a very young and very green officer. Remember how you used to help me out, Hal? You could always find a way of solving difficulties for me. It was your advice which never failed."

Blundell smiled slowly as he looked at the other.

"Two heads were always better than one in those days, Alan."

The other nodded. His eyes crinkled in a parting smile. He was gone.

Blundell paused before the old dug-out. He went down the revetter steps and lit a stub of candle. How familiar the old place was! The home of rats once—and men—of stench, mud, misery. It was in here that they had tossed for that precious fourteen days' leave. He had insisted upon it.

He took an old coin from his pocket and smiled whimsically. It was a coin he always carried. It had come into his possession long before the War. It was the one he had used to decide the question of leave between himself and Alan Crosbie.

Blundell stood in the centre of the dug-out. His teeth bit a little into his lower lip as he thought of Eileen.

"Time heals all scars," he murmured.

Yet Blundell was still a bachelor. He fingered the coin as his mind conjured the scene again in this dug-out. He had taken this coin from his pocket and laid it in young Crosbie's hand.

"You toss," he had growled, "and I'll call. Winner takes the leave."

Reluctantly, yet with anxious eyes, Crosbie had flicked the coin, and as it dropped on the muddy floor Blundell had called clearly and distinctly, "Tails!" Then they had both bent to

stare at the coin lying visibly in the sickly light of a fluttering candle.

"No," had said Blundell quietly, "it isn't; it's heads!" He had put the coin back in his pocket philosophically and nodded.

"Go off with the ration cart first thing in the morning," he had instructed Crosbie quietly.

Blundell fingered this coin now and closed his eyes.

"They are very happy," he murmured. "That is what matters."

He turned the coin over in his palm and smiled softly to himself. It was a peculiar coin—a curiosity.

It bore the King's head upon both sides.

Well Recommended

"Bridget," said the mistress of the house to her maid, "I have heard that you are thinking of getting married. Is that true?"

"Well, yes, ma'am," returned the girl, "I was thinking about it."

"Is it possible that you are thinking of marrying that young fellow who has been calling lately?" asked her mistress.

"Yes, ma'am," Bridget replied. "But, Bridget," said the other, rather shocked, "you have only known him for about a fortnight. Are you sure you are wise in doing this? Remember, it is a very important step in your life."

"Oh, yes," Bridget answered confidently, "it isn't as if he's a new fellow. You see, I know a girl who was engaged to him for quite a long time."



"Hereafter I intend to husband my means."

"I suppose that means a husband."

Vermilion Pass

Vermilion pass, through which the Banff-Windermere highway crosses the Rocky mountains, is shown as having an elevation of 5,376 feet on Sheet 14 of the map of the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, published by the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Submarine To Go Under Polar Sea

International Expedition Will Use Old Navy Craft on Voyage from Spitzbergen to Alaska

Carry Ice Drills, Radio

Sir Hubert Wilkins, who has soared over the Arctic ice and over the snows at the South Pole, will try, next May or June, to reach the top of the world by the undersea route, using a converted United States submarine of an obsolete type. It is undoubtedly the most daring venture projected in the long history of exploration.

When the idea was first advanced last Spring on Sir Hubert's return from Deception Island in the Antarctic, it was received with skeptical comment in many quarters. The sheer romance of it was too much for even the most imaginative, but after Sir Hubert went into details of the plan many of the skeptics seemed to yield. He made it sound quite possible.

"The idea may sound fantastic," Sir Hubert declared, "but I have given it a great deal of time and study and I am certain it can be carried to a successful conclusion. I remember that when I first spoke of a flight over the polar regions some experts in aviation said such a feat was not feasible; that the winds and ice could not be overcome; but they were wrong."

Last May the explorer applied to the U. S. Navy Department for permission to use the submarine O-12 for the expedition. The vessel, hardly more than a relic when compared with the latest types of undersea craft, was then out of commission in the Philadelphia Navy Yard, but Sir Hubert explained that with a few alterations he could put it into shape for his trip through the ice Arctic waters.

Through Lieut. Commander Sloan Danenhower, a reserve officer in the United States Navy, who will serve as master of the O-12 when she puts out to sea for the trip North next Spring, Sir Hubert got swift action on his application. As a rule such a transaction involves considerable red tape, but Assistant Secretary of the Navy John Jahnke was intrigued with the plan. "It is an undertaking that will bring Jules Verne into the twentieth century," he said.

After making it clear that the O-12 must be returned to the navy before July 1, 1936, so that it may be scrapped in accordance with the terms of the London naval treaty, Secretary Adams signed the order and President Hoover put his signature to it. The subsea boat was transferred to the Shipping Board, which in turn chartered it to the expedition at a nominal rental of \$1 a year. The contract states that the O-12 is to be used for an "international geographical investigation."

Full permission was granted for the alterations contemplated by Sir Hubert. Instead of the ordinary conning tower the O-12 will have a specially constructed telescopic type capable of boring through soft ice. In addition it will be fitted with an automatic device designed to drill through ice fifty feet thick, although Sir Hubert is virtually certain that none more than ten feet deep will be encountered.

"People almost everywhere think that the ice is solid all over the Arctic region, but that is a common error," he said. "The ice is seldom unbroken for more than twenty to twenty-five miles, and I am certain that we will be able to find open water almost everywhere when we find it necessary to come up. We will have to come to the surface at intervals to renew our air, discharge engine exhausts and recharge our batteries."

In a letter to the Navy Department he explained that "there are no icebergs of great size in the region where the O-12 will travel." These form much lower down, after drifting out of the polar sea. He maintains that more than one-fourth the distance from Alaska to Spitzbergen can be traversed in open water and that on much of the rest of the route the depth of the ice will not exceed ten feet.

During the World War, British and German submarines navigated under the ice in Scandinavian and Finnish waters and though they never went as far north as the O-12 will be pushed they were able, without special equipment, to come through the ice crust when they found it necessary.

An observation tower is to be built into the prow of the O-12 and members of the party will be on watch

there all through the journey under the ice. Powerful searchlights will throw long beams before the advancing craft revealing whatever secrets the frigid waters may hold, and if conditions are right the world will not have to wait long to get word of any important discoveries the Wilkins party may make; a powerful radio set is to be part of the submarine's equipment.

In addition to the ice-drilling devices and other special apparatus, the undersea boat will have compressed air chambers to permit the members of the expedition to enter and leave the submerged craft without danger of dying from sudden change of pressure. This is to enable the scientists to take soundings and to walk on the floor of the polar sea. Definite proof of the existence of land under the frozen wastes may be found in this way.

Under water the O-12 will cruise at about four miles an hour, to lessen the dangers from collision. It will be necessary to maintain sharp watch at all times to avoid the icebergs which conceal far more of their bulk under the sea's surface than they show above. Navigation will be almost entirely by magnetic compass. Some difficulty may be encountered, due to the submarine's proximity to the pole, but there will be frequent opportunity for the ship to rise for observations with the sextant. This job will fall to Lieut. Commander Danenhower, Dr. H. Sverdrup will be chief of the scientific staff. He has had previous Arctic experience.

If, as planned, the O-12 leaves New York about the end of May or the middle of June, it will probably complete the undersea journey late in August, at the Arctic Summer. Conditions then are at their best for such work. If the expedition should delay beyond that time the hazards will be greatly increased, but Sir Hubert is confident that he will get out before Winter descends on the polar sea.

"Even in Winter," the explorer said, "the polar ice pack is seldom more than ten feet deep. When the freeze starts late it sometimes averages only three feet. In Summer, after the thaw starts, the ice pack is so thin that it should be easy for specially built submarines to thrust their periscopes and upper hull through, especially in certain lanes."

In explaining the purpose of the expedition, he said:

"The primary objectives of polar exploration are to determine the mineral content of the Arctic and Antarctic continents and to study the meteorological conditions that influence the weather all over the globe. We know that the Antarctic region cools the Pacific Ocean and that the winds from the Pacific affect the temperature even as far north as the opposite Pole—at least, to some extent. But we want to know more. If our Arctic voyage is successful our next study will take us along the greatest unexplored coastline of the world—the eastern edge of the Antarctic."

Vilhjalmur Stefansson is said to have been the first man to develop the idea of approaching the mysteries of the polar sea with the aid of the submarine. He discussed it with Sir Hubert when they were in the Arctic in the ill-fated Kariak, and he elaborated it in his "Northward Course of Empire." Lincoln Ellsworth, who flew over the North Pole in the Norge with the Amundsen party, is one of the backers of the Wilkins International Transpolar Submarine Expedition. Whether he will accompany the expedition has not been definitely decided.

The Difference in Weight

The two schoolboys were talking nineteen syllables over the relative merits of their relations.

"I have an uncle who weighs over twenty-four stone," said Stanley.

"That's nothing," scoffed Sidney. "I have a brother who weighs much more."

"Impossible," said the former. "He must be a wonder."

"Not at all," said Sidney. "He weighs coal in the coal merchant's yard."

Solid Witnesses

The practice of establishing concrete monuments—known as fundamental bench marks—by the Geodetic Survey of Canada, Department of the Interior, in the course of its work in taking the elevation of the country above sea-level was inaugurated in 1925.

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OTTAWA VALLEY

ADVOCATE

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CUT IN ALLOWANCES

EMERGENCY MEASURE

Announcement is made that the Government has not adopted any policy whereby soldiers' allowances are to be cut. Owing to the inadequacy of the amount voted for these allowances for the present fiscal year which ends March 31, February and March payments had to be reduced and this fact gave rise to a report that the reduction would be permanent. Protest meetings were hastily organized in many centres before an official statement explained the situation.

The funds voted would, ordinarily, have been sufficient for the year. General conditions, however, during 1930 brought more veterans than customary into the ranks of those who required an allowance to augment partial pensions. In consequence the department this month found itself in a position where it was necessary to reduce single men's allowances by \$12.50 and married men's by \$10. Otherwise it would not have been possible to make any payment next month.

Present cuts are of an emergency character and represent government necessity rather than policy at this time.

There is no doubt that advocates of a compulsory wheat pool have had their case seriously complicated by the judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada denying the right of British Columbia to enforce control over tree fruits and vegetables raised for consumption outside the province.

The principle involved is regarded as identical with that embodied in compulsory wheat pooling. If the pool legislation affecting sales outside the province of origin will have to be enacted by the Dominion Parliament in that body the great majority of members are not in direct touch with the sentiment of the wheat growing communities, nor are they partial to restrictions on the individual such as compulsory selling through a pool would impose. Perhaps nothing short of a referendum among those affected would pave the way for federal legislation on the subject. At any rate opinion in favor of compulsion among the farmers would have to be overwhelming and evident before it could be enacted here.

Federal pool legislation would also indirectly place upon the Dominion a moral responsibility with respect to prices and marketing that the Dominion would hesitate to accept from the provinces.

One of the first official acts of the Bennett Government was to disband the Tariff Board. The action saved the country some \$200,000 per year. The function of the Board was to hear applications for tariff changes. The evidence taken was printed and that was an end to the matter. In five years hardly one tariff alteration could be traced to action of the board and not a single one to its recommendation.

Mr. Bennett's position was that the Government could not delegate its responsibility in tariff matters and that representations bearing on them should be made to the Government without any waste of \$200,000 per year.

The economy was applauded generally when it was announced but within the past week or two pathetic—if humorous—walls have been heard. Mr. Bennett's action, it seems has put an effective silencer upon the chief propaganda bureau of the Liberal party. It has wrecked the usefulness of what was known as the "Consumers' League."

The "league," with this imposing title was "sold" to the public as a public body, supposedly working in the interests of consumers. Actually it was an organization consisting of five Liberal members of Parliament who employed a secretary, Mr. R. J. Deachman, and used the Tariff Board as a political propaganda branch of the Liberal Party. The five Liberal members were "the consumers" of Canada. Mr. Deachman was "the secretary" of the consumers of Canada as represented by the five Liberal M. P.'s.

Its very title undoubtedly led thousands to believe that the "league" was a broadly representative body of consumers. It even appealed to the public for funds but applicants for active membership were informed that active membership cost \$50 each and that only passive members who would subscribe anything up to \$10,

THE Eight by McLAUGHLIN-BUICK at \$1290.

at factory
Oshawa.
Taxes Extra

If you have looked forward to fine-car ownership—own a Series 8-50 McLaughlin-Buick Straight Eight. Listing at \$1290, it is a Straight Eight well within the reach of almost every motorist.

And what an Eight! With the luxurious Silent-Shift Syncro-Mesh Transmission... and Torque Tube Drive. With the great McLaughlin-Buick Straight Eight Engine. With the impressive beauty and graceful lines made possible by a 114-inch wheelbase. And with beautiful,

roomy insulated Bodies by Fisher. Of every 100 buyers of eights in McLaughlin-Buick's price field, 58 choose McLaughlin-Buicks; 42 divide their choice among 14 other cars! If you ponder this achievement, you can come to but one decision—that McLaughlin-Buick is a better automobile, and a sounder motor-car investment.

The GMAC plan of deferred payments offers the lowest financing charges in the industry and the General Motors Owner Service Policy protects your car during the "breaking-in" period.

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A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

4 SERIES... 4 PRICE RANGES... ALL WITH SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION AND TORQUE TUBE DRIVE

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Com: Doing His Stuff.

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Dimanche-Lundi,—1st. & 2nd. MARS - MAR. 1st. & 2nd. Sunday-Monday
1st. Feature:

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2nd. Feature:

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Comedie: "FUNNY FACE"

Matinee 3.30 Admission: 25 cents Soiree 7-9 and 9-11.

3-4-5

"MIDSTREAM"

Serial the Best: Lightning Express Com: Wild Woozy

6 — 7

"ARIZONA KID"

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Why

**Not have your automobile
reconditioned now ?**

Until the beginning of the busy season, on or about March 15th, we offer a reduction of 15% on all work.

Moreover, if you deal with us, you are sure to have what's best in service, labor and price.

Our garage is the biggest and most up-to-date one for miles around, equipped with the latest machinery and tools. We occupy 10,000 square feet of space, and employ skilled mechanics for general repairs and painting; everything done under the same roof.

If your auto is stored, we will go for it; we will do the work and we will put it back in its place without extra charge.

Argenteuil Motor Sales

Main Street

Lachute, Que.

Telephone 114

Here and There

Production of newsprint paper in Canada in 1930 totalled about 2,500,000 tons, a production considerably greater than that of any other country.

Canada will have a large and attractive exhibit at the Buenos Aires Exhibition, March 14 to April 27. Canadian manufacturers will also be exhibiting their products in the Canadian section.

Hotel accommodation in the Prairie Provinces, according to the latest computation, is arrived at as follows:—In Manitoba, 285 hotels; in Saskatchewan, 400; and in Alberta, 419.

Portugal is the latest recruit to the forthcoming World's Grain Exhibition and Conference to be held in Regina in the summer of 1932. Eleven other countries have so far notified their intention to show.

Oil production in Alberta is decidedly on the upgrade, according to provincial government figures recently compiled. Total output in 1930 was 1,433,844 barrels compared with 999,152 in 1929.

Placement of 1,600,000 salmon fry and 1,000,000 trout has been made throughout different sections of Nova Scotia, a generous percentage of which went to the brooks and streams of Annapolis Valley.

Life, fire, accident and other insurance companies collected a total of \$10,366,836 in annual premiums on policies in force in Nova Scotia during the past fiscal year. This represents an increase of nearly \$1,000,000 over the previous year.

A combination of high speed at sea, special rail facilities at Quebec—including a tunnel under the famous battlefields—and special trains to New York and Chicago will shorten the time between London and most Canadian and United States cities by from one and a half to two days.

Freight transportation requirements of the United States are equivalent to hauling 400 billion tons one mile every year and there is no other instrumentality that can handle more than 20 per cent of these requirements. It was stated recently in an address in New York City.

C. B. Andrews, of Winnipeg, has been appointed district passenger agent at Saint John, N.B., in succession to George S. Beer. Mr. Andrews joined Canadian Pacific service in 1910 and has worked his way up from a clerkship in the superintendent's office at Souris, Manitoba.

Co-operative associations in Canada numbered 1,095 in 1930 with a total membership of 690,685. In 1929 there were 936 of these organizations which reported 512,835 members. They include grain growers, dairy farmers and fruit and vegetable growers in the eastern provinces.

Enrollment in the Saskatchewan Government's correspondence school has now passed the 5,000 mark, according to information received from the office of Premier J. T. M. Anderson, Minister of Education. Applications are still coming in, as many as 43 being received in one day, and up to the present the department has been able to handle all applications.

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Dental Surgeon
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Surgeon Dentist
Over Dominion Stores.
Here Every Day
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General Insurance
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Phone 95 ring 2,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

Lachute Academy

Exams

Grade XI—Eng. Literature
A. E. Wales, B. Woods.
A. A. Leishman, E. Underhill.
B. G. Clarke, H. Gall, Eileen MacGibbon.

B. C. Black, F. Hay.
B. G. Drysdale.
C. N. Leggett, W. Tomalty.

Grade XI—Oral French
A. E. Favier.
A. N. Leggett.

A. G. Clarke, F. Hay, E. MacGibbon.
B. R. Campbell, E. Wales.

B. G. Drysdale, A. Leishman, B. Woods.
C. C. Black, H. Gall, W. Tomalty.

Grade VIII—Latin
A. M. Walker, M. Bates.

B. V. Silverman.
B. M. Kelly, S. Milnes.

B. V. Bates, A. Rosborough.
C. L. Kerr, O. Brown, D. McFarlane.

C. B. Miller, W. Dodd.
D. G. Morrison, S. Morrison, G. Martin.

D. H. Combie.
Grade VII—Agriculture
A. E. Stephens.

A. H. Ashworth, C. Drew, Lloyd Graham, E. Jackson.

B. J. Clarke, M. Lyster, Jean Picken.
B. L. Cox.

B. B. Roberts, G. Scott.
C. L. Belanger, B. Langille, K. Falconer.

C. E. McAdam.
Grade VI—Spelling & Dictation
A. R. McMahon.

A. B. Jenkins.
A. M. Demerise, E. Rogers, Myra Robinson.

B. Andrew Cleland, R. Dawson, M. Graham, D. Picken.

B. G. Walker.
C. J. McFaul, M. Miller.

C. Ivy Bates.
C. G. Cunningham, E. Cowan, L. Marchand, A. Ward.

E. G. Davis, V. Hammond, L. Falconer, E. McQuat, E. McKenzie.

Grade V—Le Français
A. John Liope.

A. E. MacNaughton, E. Rosborough.
A. G. Anderson, E. Clifford, E. Couvrette, J. Milnes.

B. Leonard Dion.
B. D. Cooke, C. MacNaughton.

B. K. Dion, I. Hay.
C. C. MacKimmie, D. MacKimmie, G. Moore.

C. Freddie Stein.
Grade IV—Grammar
A. L. Bates, H. Belanger, K. Bradford, E. Boyd, S. Leggett.

A. S. Drew, G. Leggett.
B. D. Hammond, K. Miller.

B. R. Brennan, H. Deacon, Harry Lister.
B. C. Armstrong, A. Cox.

C. Roy Bedard, F. Malden, H. Miles.
E. L. Armstrong, E. Bigelow.

Grade III—Tables
A. A. McGibbon.

A. M. Bates, A. Brennan, Harry Carpenter, R. Gagné, E. Hooker, E. Marchand, V. MacKith.

A. Ashworth, H. Brennan, J. Canning, L. Conley, M. McKenzie.

B. M. Belanger, D. Hay, R. Laurin.
B. T. Berniquier, M. Bigelow.

B. D. Stewart, R. Tessie.
C. G. Robinson.

C. W. Chapman, L. McFaul.
C. Leslie Lloyd.

D. Daryl Young.
J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.,
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Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE, P. QUR

Winning Canada to Six Cylinders!

FOR more than two years it has been Chevrolet's distinction to build the largest-selling six-cylinder car in Canada . . . and in the world. Today, Chevrolet offers motorists a bigger and more beautiful car—at prices lower than ever.

When you inspect the new Chevrolet Six you will find that it is a smarter car . . . with new bodies by Fisher, a

longer wheelbase and deluxe wire wheels. It is a more comfortable car, with roomier interiors and wider seats. And it is a better-performing car . . . smoother, with ample power, and even easier to handle.

Give the Chevrolet Six a chance to win you! We will be glad to demonstrate. Once you try this bigger and finer Six, we are sure you will never be satisfied with less.

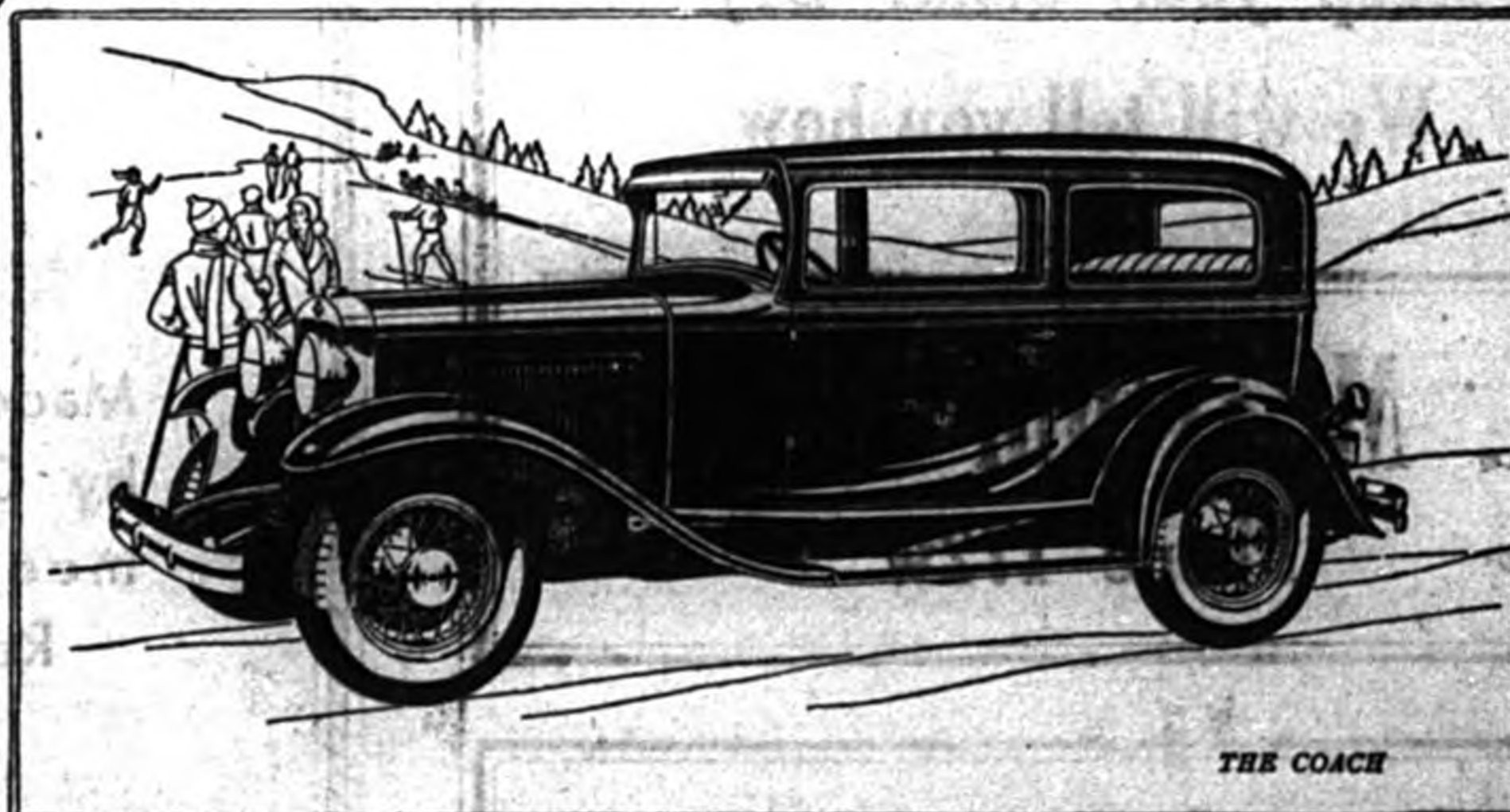
Chevrolet's policy has always been one of service to the public . . . The GMAC plan of deferred payments offers the lowest financing charges available . . . and the General Motors Owner Service Policy pledges lasting satisfaction.



New Low Prices

The Standard Roadster - \$610
The Sport Roadster - 640*
The Phaeton - 655
The Coach - 695
The Standard Coupe - 695
The Standard Five-Window Coupe - 720
The Sport Coupe - 745*
(With Rumble Seat)
The Super Sport Roadster 760
The Standard Sedan - 820
The Special Sedan - 840

*Six wire wheels, fender walls and trunk rack included on these models as standard equipment at slight extra cost.
All prices at factory, Oshawa. Taxes, bumpers and spare tire extra. A complete line of Commercial Cars and Trucks from \$470 up.



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The NEW CHEVROLET SIX



LACHUTE MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED
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New process for mending Ladies' Shoes

No nails or tacks, just a very strong cement which holds equally well, try it out.

Wilfrid Deslauriers
SHOEMAKER MAIN STREET

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Saw Mill, Sash and Door Factory,
Mouldings and Planing of All Kinds Executed
Estimates given on Contract Work

Announcing the New Office

OF THE

Bank of Nova Scotia

On Monday, March 2nd, the Bank of Nova Scotia will open its new office on Main Street, Brownsburg.

On and after that date the business of the present office, in the Raymond Building, will be transacted at the new address.

Bank of Nova Scotia

Established 1852.

E. QUESNEL

MANAGER

BROWNSBURG

Capital \$12,000,000

Reserve \$24,000,000

Cut's Power Costs Away Down!

LONG, wide tracks—extra traction—a full 80% of power delivered at the draw-bar—less fuel required—slower speed motor—less wear and tear—best of materials—long life and low up-keep.

That's the "Caterpillar" story in a nutshell. In addition to that, it will go anywhere—uphill or down—through mud or over rough ground—dig a fence or ditch—work under stress—turn "on a postage stamp."

Tell us what kind of work you have—farm work, road work, contracting—and we will send you a booklet, FREE, showing how the "Caterpillar" handles that kind of a job.

We carry a complete line of "Caterpillar" tractors, road machinery, and parts.



Just Equipment & Supply Co., Limited
173 Colborne Street - Montreal





**When you wish
to send
money away—**

- to pay an out-of-town account,
- to a relative or friend,
- to pay for goods from an outside point,
- for any purpose,

call at any Branch of this Bank and secure a Draft for the amount. Sold "over the counter," with no delay or formality, Bank of Nova Scotia drafts offer a safe and convenient method of sending money away.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$12,000,000 Reserve \$24,000,000
Total Assets over \$265,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

Spring is Coming !

**Keep your Cellar Dry
We will tell you how**

R. McArthur & Son
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Special Bargains

Men's Flannel Shirts	98c
Men's Heavy Rib Underwear	75c
Men's Fleece Underwear	55c
Boys' Fleece Combinations	75c
100 pairs Women's Silk & Wool Stockings	49c
Feather proof Ticking	39c

W. BANFORD & SON

All Suits of \$35. down to \$30.

Same as the full weight 20 ounce blue and grey Serge, now at \$30.00.
18 ounce blue and grey Serge \$25.00; also tweed suits at \$20.00
Irish Frys winter Overcoats, blue and dark grey, now at \$22.00.
We also make suits with your own cloth with the best trimming at \$15.00.
Satisfaction guaranteed with the best goods at low prices, or your money will be refunded.

Geo. O. Licop

Phone 101, Next door to Marchand's Store

EVERY ONE A BARGAIN

We offer to the public this big sale. Do not miss it. All our merchandise reduced 50 per cent, to clear all our winter stock.
Ladies' Coats, regular \$35.00 to clear at \$12.95
Another quality for \$10.75
Ladies' Silk Dresses, flat crepe, the latest style, regular \$12.50 for \$6.95
Ladies' Silk and Wool Dresses for \$2.98
Ladies' Felt Hats, special at \$1.99
Ladies' Carriage Boots, regular \$4.75 for \$3.99
Men's Overcoats, assorted colour and the latest style to clear at \$14.95
150 Suits, pure wool, regular \$28.00 to clear at \$12.95

At ASSALY'S Bargain Store
Main Street, Next to "Rex" Theatre

WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

CONVENTION

A Challenge to the Women of Canada

The World's Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold its Convention in Toronto in June of this year, as guests of the Canadian W. C. T. U. This is the World's largest Woman's Organization, with branches in 51 countries. Distinguished guests of world-wide reputation will attend from all the five Continents and most of the countries.

The President, Anna Adams Gordon of Evanston, Ill., U.S.A., whose distinguished predecessors were Lady Henry Somerset and Frances E. Willard, will preside over this international gathering. The presence of our late beloved President, Mrs. Gordon Wright, will be greatly missed. She, with Mrs. Louise C. McKinney and several others of her executive was present at the last World's Convention in Lausanne, Switzerland, in 1927. There she issued the invitation for this Convention.

All the meetings will be held in the Royal York Hotel.

To entertain the world-wide Convention is a great honor for Canada and a great responsibility for the Canadian W. C. T. U., whose acting President is Mrs. Louise C. McKinney, of Alberta. She was the first woman to sit in a Legislative Hall in the British Empire. She is ably supported by her excellent executive. On these women, and on every mem-

ber of every W. C. T. U. in Canada, rests the responsibility of contributing \$10,000.00 towards the expenses of the Convention—not a large sum when compared with the cost of the majority of Convention, or a large sum for a great country like Canada. To meet this obligation, the Union has issued Bonds to the value of \$10,000.00 in one denomination of one dollar each. The only dividends will be the realization of the development of Christian Temperance Work. These may be purchased by any one, man or woman, anxious to uphold the honor of Canada's name for hospitality.

This is a great opportunity for the World's women to visit not only Toronto but many Canadian cities and places of beauty and interest, and for these women to carry back to their own countries a widened knowledge of this vast Canada.

Across the Atlantic and the Pacific, ships coming to our ports late in May will bring to our shores these distinguished delegates. From the United States of America, hundreds will arrive by rail. Let us unite to give them a right royal welcome.

SARAH E. MABON,
Dominion W. C. T. U.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.,
Notary Public

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

Premier Taschereau of Quebec has reaffirmed his intention of pressing his claim to the right of the province to control radio broadcasting within its confines. Incidentally, his latest letter to the Dominion Minister of Marine on the subject discloses one of the factors responsible for his stand. There is in Quebec city, it appears, a radio station the ownership of which is vested in interests not politically friendly to Mr. Taschereau. This station, he says, attacks and insults his government and even interferes with a program which his Government broadcasts over another station. So that while the broad contention of Provincial control advanced by Mr. Taschereau throws the radio situation over all Canada into unsettledness, the fly in the ointment which has raised the issue is one of the local politics. The controversy over control may delay announcement of federal policy with respect to radio control. On the other hand the Bennett Government may lay down and made operative its law to attack it, rather than to join policy and leave it to Mr. Taschereau with him in the courts on an abstract question of jurisdiction.

PAPER HANGER

Painting, paperhanging and decorating. Estimates given on all work if desired, also agent for Empire Wall Paper at very moderate prices. Book of two hundred samples to choose from. R. N. Moore, 282 Main St., Lachute. Phone 279 w.

P. E. LEGER
Barber and Hair-dresser
Two Chairs. Sanitary Service
Main Street, Lachute.

Phone 158. Day & Night
NEW FUNERAL CAR
RAOUL JOLY
Undertaker. Embalmer
Ambulance Service
Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

Simonds Saws

for cleaner—faster cutting
The steel used is made and specially tempered in the Simonds plant and we can and do guarantee every Simonds Saw.
THE SIMONDS SAW CO. LTD.
Montreal • Toronto
Vancouver
St. John, N.B.

Don't forget the Lachute United Church Tea-Meeting to be held in the Church Hall, on Tuesday, Mar. 3rd, 1931. Doors open at 5 p.m. Good programme. See posters for further particulars.

ABSOLUTELY THE NEWEST IN RADIO

DeForest Crosley

"Victory Series"

The "WELLINGTON"



Made in Canada
by Canadians, to
meet Canadian
Requirements

More People are
Buying DE FOREST
CROSLEY than any
Other Radio

\$ 178.00

Complete With Tubes

PEOPLE everywhere in Canada have awaited the introduction of DeForest Crosley's new 1931 radios because they look to DeForest Crosley for sane, sound development in radio construction, performance and beauty... for real radio value—such is the beautiful 1931 Victory Series.

You will enjoy seeing and hearing the sensational new "Wellington" tomorrow. Be among the first to have personal knowledge of its wonderful tone and its strikingly beautiful cabinet.

These features in the new "Wellington" mean extra radio enjoyment—

1. Harmonic Amplification—an exclusive DeForest Crosley development which gives true reproduction of the harmonic overtones.
2. Screen Grid Circuit—affording maximum sensitivity and distance-getting ability.
3. Electro Dynamic Speaker—with tonal brilliance that offers music in all its glory.
4. Perfect Cabinet Proportions—characteristic DeForest Crosley lines of studied harmony in every detail.

Other "VICTORY" SERIES Models \$108.00 \$128.00 \$475.00

J. W. LEFEBVRE,
Main Street, Lachute. - Phone 76.



John T. Ayers Deeply Mourned

No truer words were ever spoken than those of the Rev. J. A. Lackey when, at the funeral of the late John T. Ayers, held on Saturday last, Feb. 21st., he said,—"There are some deaths that bereave and affect individuals, there are some that bereave families, but the death of Mr. Ayers bereaves the whole community and leaves it sorrowing."

This was evident from the vast throngs of people who, from early morning until the closing of the doors for service, came to pay their last respects and mingle their sorrow with those of the bereaved, for there were many moistened eyes as they gazed upon the silent form of the one who had proved himself a public friend and benefactor.

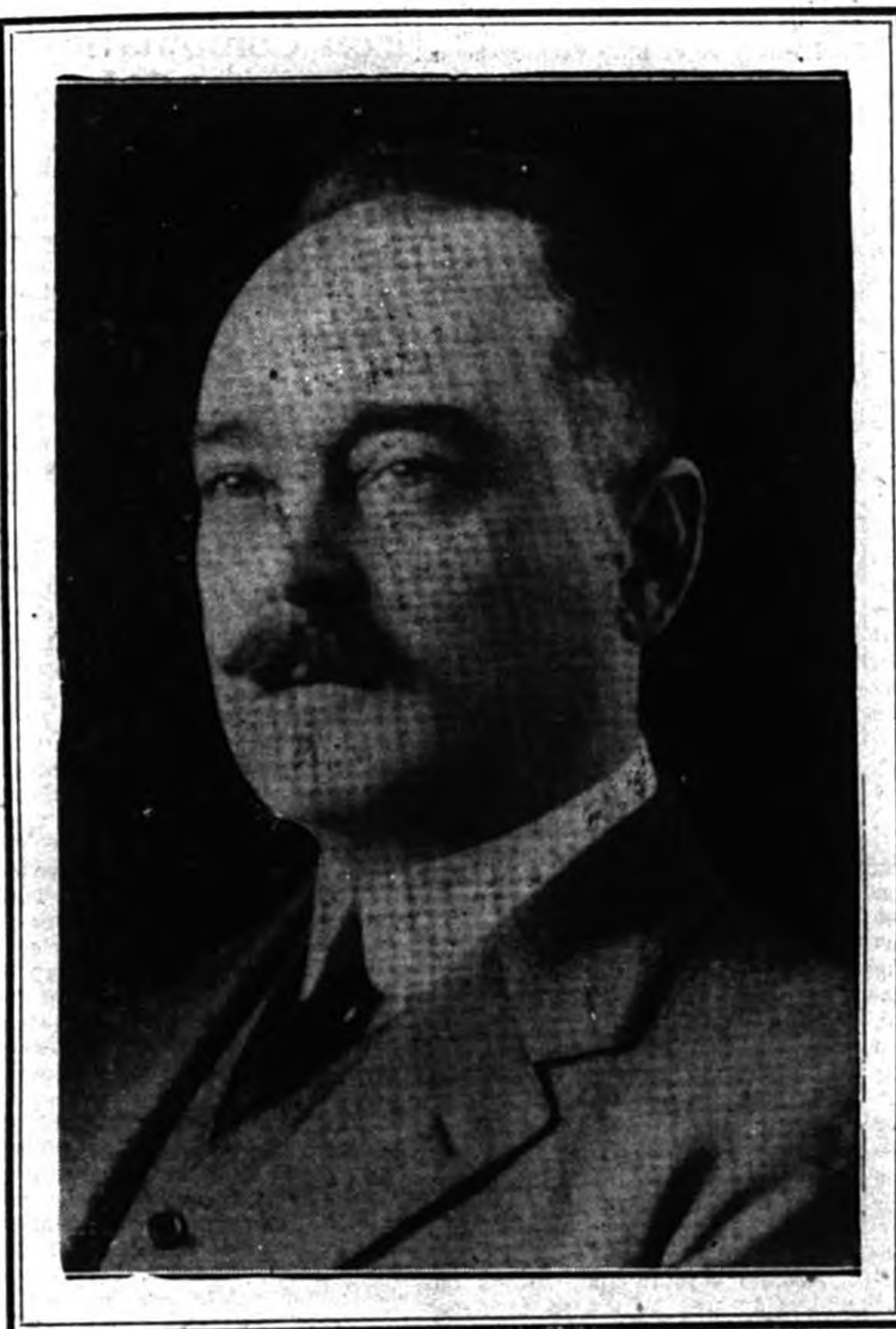
The town itself was truly in mourning, for all stores were closed, work had ceased, flags were at half mast, and from the late residence, in the heart of the great business block of Ayers Limited that deceased had been largely instrumental in the building, were borne the remains of the once active leader.

Lachute has seen in times past, many large funerals of our public men, but never has there been one removed from us so deeply mourned and whose loss will be so keenly felt.

"Jack" as he was known to his friends, and "Boss" to those more closely associated in the mill is gone, but one feels that his spirit will be hovering very near, because with the many new extensions and activities that had grown up in the last few years, there had also grown up a wonderful spirit of co-operation among the staff. This was beautifully expressed to the writer by one of the superintendents recently, who in speaking reverently of their loss said, "Mr. Ayers was the link that bound all the activities of the varied departments together and upon which all depended, and although at times one might differ in method of execution, yet the spirit of loyalty was such that the workers would put their best into the endeavor to carry the idea forward to a successful issue."

In further paying tribute to the deceased, Mr. Lackey continued, "He was not a man who loved publicity or to be in the limelight and I am sure that he would not wish any eulogy this afternoon. But I am equally sure that the people of Lachute and all who knew him would like me at least to express on their behalf as well as my own, our very deep sense of loss at his departure. Although not fond of publicity, he was a public spirited man and the people of Lachute and the whole country owe him a deep debt of gratitude for his generosity. He was a friend of the Churches and of all those in need, no matter to what race or religion they belonged. His public benefactions could not be hidden but there were many little kindnesses shown to many people that were known to a very few outside those who were benefited. He was one who

Nearly 5,000 People throng
the streets of Lachute
in silent respect



did good by stealth and blushed to have it known. No doubt, he had his faults like the rest of us, for "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God," as we often confess, "we have left undone the things we ought to have done, and have done those things which we ought not to have done," but the Scriptures teach us that, "love covereth a multitude of sins," not that our love can atone for a single sin; it is only the precious blood of the Saviour can do that, but if we have the spirit of love, we have the Spirit of God, for God is the source of all love, and "everyone that loveth is born of God and knoweth God." If we have the spirit of love, we are in union with God, we have fellowship with God and "the blood of Jesus Christ God's Son cleanseth us from all sin."

Many of you know Leigh Hunt's poem, "Abou Ben Adhem," which seems appropriate on this occasion.

Abou Ben Adhem, may his tribe increase,
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in his room he said:
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And with a look, made all of sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee then,
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
He came again with a great waking light,
And showed the names of those whom love of God
had blest,
And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Leigh Hunt.

Headed by his favorite horse "Pearl" to which Mr. Ayers was greatly attached, were four sleighs carrying the beautiful floral emblems that bore a silent tribute of love, devotion and respect, and bespoke a fragrant memory.

All along the line of route were hundreds of sympathetic onlookers and the remains were taken to their last resting place in the Lachute Cemetery and deposited beside those of his loving father, the pall-bearers being Peter Deslauriers, Zoel Carriere, Peter Laviolette and William Bell, who were four of the oldest employees of the Mill and Thos. Milnes, Robt. Clements, H. Underhill and Geo. Leggett.

The chief mourners were his two brothers, W. H. and E. F. Ayers and his four nephews Thomas Henry, Leonard, Richard and Gilbert.

Among those attending the funeral and doners of floral tributes

Included among the mourners were Hon. Arthur Sauvé, Postmaster General; Major John Bassett, representing Senator Smeaton White; Major George Mitchell, assistant to the late president and director of the company; Miss E. C. Riddell, private secretary of the late Mr. Ayers; Clement Tremblay, director and secretary-treasurer of Ayers Limited; J. S. Giles, proprietor of the "Watchman"; D. Murray, and F. Correll, representing the T. Eaton Co.; Roy W. Bates, Carleton Place, Ont.; W. W. Wood, manager of the Kenwood Mills, Arnprior; J. Kirouax, superintendent of Warwick Woollen Mills; T. B. Haywood, representing Swift and Co., Philadelphia; E. S. Judge, general purchasing agent of Price Brothers, Quebec; Jackson Dodds, general manager of the Bank of Montreal; Sir Charles Gordon, president of the Bank of Montreal; John Stadler, Montreal; W. E. Hayes, representing J. R. Booth & Co., Ottawa; Arthur O'Neill, general purchasing agent of the E. B. Eddy Co.; T. J. Mulen, Montreal; Thomas Wark, Three Rivers; Lt. Col. Fred Bown, representing Jno. Henderson Co.; Dr. A. E. Lunden, Montreal; George Spargo, Montreal; A. Moody, Montreal; T. Williams, Three Rivers; J. Glenn, Three Rivers; M. Farley, Three Rivers; Ike Perley Robertson, representing Sir George Perley; J. A. Mann, K.C., Montreal; Barrette, M.P., for Maskinonge; J. T. Hughes, Montreal, representing the W. J. Maguire Company; E. J. Langlois, Montreal; Martin Farley, Edward Williams, Three Rivers; Gen. J. B. White, of Westmount, vice-president of the International Pulp and Paper Company, and Mrs. White; Rev. and Mrs. William Wickett, of Toronto; R. J. Hunt and D. Doody, representing the C.P.R.; Ald. J. A. Forward, Ottawa; Mayor C. J. Stanforth; Arundel; Mayor John S. Dixon, Dalesville; A. MacL. Pridham, ex-Mayor of Grenville; Dr. E. D. Lewis, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. H. Wallace Johnstone, representing Mrs. J. T. Ayers, Montreal; Philip Valois, Lawyer of Joliette; R. Carpenter, Three Rivers; P. Carpenter, Cornwall, Ont.; Mayor Houde and Alderman Bray, of Montreal; J. L. St-Jacques, K.C., ex M.P.P., and R. L. Calder of Montreal; J. H. Dumouchel, Albini Lamarche, P. G. Roy, G. Methot, of St. Hermas, W. A. Stewart, Ottawa, O. Paquette, Dr. A. Lavigne, R. W. Winthrop, Ottawa, A. O. Ross, of J. R. Timmins Co., George Thompson, F. G. Roe, D. Mitchell, Montreal, Notary F. Lavigne, E. E. Garrow, Geo. Howe and O. Lafleur of Ottawa.

Floral wreaths received from the following: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. St-Jacques; Mr. Geo. H. White; Mr. William A. Bog, Mr. Jackson Dodds, Joint General Managers, Bank of Montreal; Directors and Officers, The E. B. Eddy Co., Limited; Dominion Woollen Dealers Association, Toronto; Canadian Wool Co. Limited, Toronto; Office Staff, Dominion Shuttle Co. Ltd.; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Champagne; The Mayor and Council, Town of Lachute; Mill Employees, Dominion Shuttle Co. Ltd.; J. E. Walker and family, Lachute; Omer Paquette and family; Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ayers; Notary F. Lavigne; Colin Campbell, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lamb; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hayes; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. O'Neill; Miss May Hope; J. R. Booth, Limited; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Patterson; Officers of Pariseau Freres Ltd., Montreal; Mrs. Eugene Laframboise and family; T. B. Hayward of Swift Co., Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Massé; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Walker; Dr. Harold and Agnes Hooper, Grand'Mere; The Robert Simpson Montreal Limited; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leggett; Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Campbell; J. M. Roby; Imperial Oil Limited, Montreal; Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Lunden; Dr. A. Lavigne; G. F. Calder Jr.; Argenteuil Agricultural Society; Office Staff, Ayers Limited; Miss Riddell; F. J. Sanford; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell; Chas. L. Duncan; Mr. and Mrs. John Paquette; Directors of Argenteuil Agricultural Society; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Bothwell; Mr. and Mrs. C. Tremblay; Mrs. Fred Hooper; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gall; J. H. and T. Hindle, Haslingden, England; Argenteuil Conservative Association; Sir Geo. and Lady Perley; Mr. and Mrs. T. Christie; Mr. and Mrs. H. Slater and Polly; Employees of Cotton Mill; J. C. Mackay, St. Andrews East; Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Legault; Horace Lafleur; Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Leblanc; Mr. and Mrs. T. Milnes; Mr. and Mrs. Dymond and family; Employees, Woollen Mill; Dr. Willis and Pauline Hooper; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Shipman; James Campbell Riverbend, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Chow; Jean and Sonny Patterson, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Ashworth; R. C. Rogers; Warwick Woollen Mills, Ltd.; Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Clements; Thomas Robertson Co., Limited, Montreal; Albert G. Giles; Mr. J. F. Hughes; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Underhill; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lavigne; Miss M. D. Rankin; Porritt & Spencer Co., of Canada, Hamilton; Crabtree Division, Howard Smith Paper Mills, Ltd., Crabtree, Que.; J. M. Crooks and friends; Geo. Danser-

eau; Foremen, Woollen Mill; Garage Employees, (A. Joly, L. Brisson, C. Brisson & Nap. Seguin); Mrs. J. T. Ayers; Directors of The J. Spencer Co. Ltd., of Hamilton; J. S. and R. A. Giles; Jos. H. Rainville, Pres. Harbour Commissioners of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Johnson; Mrs. D. D. McGibbon; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Richardson; The Staff of Kenwood Mills Limited, Arnprior, Ont.; Dominion Cartridge Co. Ltd.; Marien-Wilson Ltd.; Eugene Langlois; R. R. Boon; T. McQuat & Son; Corporation of Township of Chatham; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McQuat; Jos. Speight and family; Beardmore Belting Co. Ltd., Montreal; President and Directors, Canada Power & Paper Corporation; President & Directors, The Wabasso Cotton Co., Ltd.; H. R. and Geo. Hammond and family; Family of the late Henry J. Giles; W. P. Alderson & A. A. Mackay; Miss Nan Martin and Miss M. E. Garvin, Vancouver; M. G. Farquhar, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. James Duncan; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lee, Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Mullen; Frothingham, Starke, Seybold Limited; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Wilson; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McMaster, Vancouver; Pacific Mills Limited, Vancouver; Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Drew; President and Directors, The T. Eaton Co., Limited; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mann; M. Gaetan Valois, N.P.; Mark Fisher Sons & Co.; Lawrence Killman & Officials, British Columbia P. & P. Co. Ltd., Vancouver; R. F. Bottrell, John Henderson & Co. Ltd.; Mrs. K. S. and C. H. Massiah; L. E. Dumais; Aunt Marie, Gladys and Bill; Brig. General J. B. White; Staff, Pacific Mills Limited, Ocean Falls, B.C.; W. H. Ayers' Family; R. H. Scanlon, Powell River, B.C.; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin E. Garrow; Powell River Friends; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Irvine, Pine Falls, Man.; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Calder; Colonel C. H. L. Jones; Ontario Paper Company, Thorold, Ont.; W. J. McGuire & Co., Limited; George Normanton, Halifax, England; F. N. Youngman, Vancouver; Officers of the News Pulp & Paper Co., Ltd., Montreal; Chas. Booth and Cyril Gillard; Manitoba Paper Company, Limited, Pine Falls, Man.; Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Hunter, Vancouver; J. P. MacKimmie & Son; Robert Greig, Riverbend, Que.; Geo. N. Lawson, Toronto; R. Lortie and E. H. Lacey, Powell River Company, Limited; W. H. Ayers; Jules R. Timmins; Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Silver; Nap. Belanger; Olivier Belanger; Miss Blais, Miss Phalen and Mr. Peregny; J. D. Lemay and family.

THE POINT OF VIEW

"Poor Bill!" Thought George—But Perhaps Bill Had the Best of It After All.

By Gerald Bowman

Bill married when he was twenty-five, and George, who was about the same age, acted as best man—an office which he fulfilled with the unrefined efficiency that characterized him. He kissed the new Mrs. Bill at the correct moment, told himself that she was certainly a peach, but that Bill was an ass, and consumed precisely the amount of inexpensive champagne that could be relied upon not to result distressingly next morning.

Whereupon the Bills went to Torquay, and George departed for America. For George, having saved carefully, had distinct ideas about a Big Future. He could afford to be enterprising; he was single.

The immigrant prospered. He lived interestingly, happily, and at high pressure for the next ten years, and built up a profitable advertising business. He was proud of this child of his brains and energy—as proud as Bill was of his youngsters, now, with the addition of the latest arrival, four in number.

In writing to announce the happy event, Bill voiced an invitation. "Why," he wrote, "don't you take a holiday soon, you beastly Yankee millionaire, and come over and stay with us? What we call the English summer will have rained itself into office in about four months, and by that time Betty will have drilled the new arrival, and the house, back to some kind of discipline."

"Come over and see what an ass you've been in thinking that scrambling for dollars is more fun than building up happiness on the shoulders of a bunch of kids. I'd like to see your ugly, plutocratic mug again and show you the new gang, who are deeply interested in their rich fat-headed Uncle George away in the Wild and Woolly West."

"Bill Junior, by the way, is firmly convinced that you wear hairy trousers and an expression of Cold Purpose. He read that expression on a movie subtitle, and as I don't know what it means, you might come to the assistance of a harassed and untraveled father."

George thought: "Dear old, simple-minded Bill! Marvellous how a dominating woman can make a simpleton out of a bright, keen chap in a few years. If he's as satisfied as he sounds, he can't have made any money—bragging about his happiness too much."

With which comforting conclusion George gave his mind once more to the care of his own healthy business concerns, but in four months' time he set about handing them over to competent assistants. Bill's suggestion had set a seed in his mind, which had grown and flowered as the days passed. It would be rather nice to see the Old Country again—dear, slow old England, as simple and gentle as Bill himself.

The business was doing solidly well, the private bank-account had grown and multiplied, and a month or two out of harness could not be counted extravagant—especially as it would be the first "let-up" of any extent in ten years.

So, in the end, George sent a cable, booked a first-class cabin, and shook hands with Bill on Waterloo Station a fortnight later, feeling thoroughly and warmly contented with himself. And the contentment increased from the first moment of that reunion.

Bill's suit was quite a good one, but it hadn't the style and cut of George's. And though Bill's grin was the same as ever, his blue eyes were a shade lighter and his voice quite alarmingly hearty. Bill, indeed, reminded one of a lovable dog somewhat conscious of an unusual brushing—but there was no getting away from it, Bill was still the same good fellow of ten years ago.

Thus pondered George as they pledged their meeting at the station buffet, arranged matters of luggage, and took the Underground for Harrow Weald.

The small house half a mile up the long, unmade road was only distinguished from the other small houses around it by the tremendously newly washed curtains at the windows. The six-months-old front garden was as bright as a sergeant-

major's buttons, and the little hall within the newly painted door had the vaguely surprised air which any well-inhabited place has after an intensive tidying.

When Bill and George arrived it was early evening, but a total stranger would have known that children were quietly asleep upstairs.

Bill's Betty welcomed the distinguished guest—George felt keenly that he was a distinguished guest—in the little front dining-room, and blushed when he kissed her and made the obvious kind of hearty joke that seemed to fit the occasion and surroundings. She was exactly as he had imagined she would be—her prettiness washed and remodelled by the years, as her frock had been by the hands which she held behind her.

They gave him dinner, an extremely well-cooked and daintily served dinner, which Betty managed to bring from the kitchen without any sort of awkwardness. Then Betty cleared away, disdaining offers of help, and returned to sip an unaccustomed glass of port before saying "good-night" and leaving Bill with injunctions regarding the guest's comfort when he chose to retire.

"You two," she told them, "will have tons to talk about, so I'll leave you to it." And with a final smile to George, she departed.

"Has to get up at about six," thought George as the door shut behind her, "with four kids and no proper maid. Yet I'll bet she's happy. Women always are, if only the man is unenterprising and homely. But I wonder if Bill really is?"

He swung his chair closer to the fire and accepted the glass of whiskey Bill held out to him.

"But he'll lie about it, anyhow," he told himself, and settled down to be interested.

He was. Bill, having heard all his friend's adventures, launched upon his own with obvious willingness. He was still in the same shipping firm in which they had both been clerks, but now he was departmental manager.

"Pay good?" asked George, coming to the point that really interested him. Bill smiled a little self-consciously.

"Twenty-five hundred a year," he announced, and leant back in his chair, plainly pleased that America was not the only place where money was to be made.

"I've been taking up interest in the firm gradually," he went on, "and next year there's going to be a reorganization. Simmonds has told me that I'm going to get the outside people put under my control, and hinted at \$3,750. In fact—" He leant forward and knocked his pipe out against the grate. "In fact, George, my lad, I'll be making \$5,000 in five years' time, and I've a good idea there's a chance of a junior partnership."

George said all that should be said, but mentally he was doing arithmetic. Clothes for six people and education for four, to be squeezed out of \$2,500 a year now, with a prospect of \$5,000 later on. And he himself was clearing the equivalent of \$50,000 at the moment—and knew that it wasn't enough for a fellow who really liked to live decently and didn't want to stay at the grindstone all his life.

Why, even now that he was going carefully and consolidating his business, he spent more than \$5,000 on his apartment, club fees, and clothes back in New York. And Bill was living like this—chucking his personality, his life, away in a cheap, economy-hounded scramble for what he called family happiness with a lot of howling kids and a woman who had definitely faded.

"What's I," George told himself, "I may be all kinds of a fool, but I have built something out of myself. And I'm going to build it bigger."

Bill shook hands with him at his bedroom door, and then crept into his own room and silently undressed and slipped into bed. Betty stirred slightly and blinked up into the dark, but said nothing as Bill settled down with a contented little grunt. She was not asleep, but had been lying thinking while the two men had talked down below.

She was thinking that George had not improved. He was clever—she could see that—but he lacked balance, somehow. The balance of—well, of Bill, who saw life as a garden that grew under one's hands and blossomed, to blossom again and give its fresh blooming in an endless chain to the long years of the future.

She thought of her four children, four new, fresh characters that had grown out of the strange miracle of their love; four creatures who would



Miss Irene Perry with her Samoyeds, Pro Tem of Kobe and Peter of Kobe, at Metropolitan and Essex Canine Society's show at Crystal Palace, London.

go into the world with something of the sweetness of Bill's eyes blooming in their own, who would—she prayed—and love and plant fresh seeds in that infinite garden that she and Bill had started.

She sighed a little and turned over. "Poor George," she mused, "he'll find all the success and money he ever wants, but he's blind to the greatest beauty of all the world. He'll never know what real happiness is."

But George, turning into bed less than ten feet away beyond the wall, grinned to himself in the darkness.

"Poor Bill!" he muttered. "Poor old Bill! Still, I suppose he's happy." —Answers.

Dominion Hydrometric Survey

The Dominion Hydrometric Survey carried on by the Water Power and Hydrometric Bureau, Department of the Interior, embraces stream measurement work throughout Canada. The records are brought together under one central agency, and it is to these detailed and extensive records of the physical characteristics of the numerous lakes and rivers of the Dominion, made available by the Survey, that the rapid strides which have taken place in the hydro-electric field are in a great part due.

A Trade Secret

"Mary," said young Mrs. Newlywed to her morning "help," "didn't I hear you quarrelling with the milkman early this morning?"

"Well it wasn't what you'd call a quarrel," said the servant. "I was just inquiring after the health of the girl at the dairy who's ill."

"Yes; was that all?" asked the mistress.

"Well, I says to him: 'How's the milkmaid?' and he got in a temper and said: 'You mind your own business. That's a trade secret,' Mary explained.

Canadian Clay

Canada is fortunate in possessing resources in many types of clay employed in the manufacturing industries. It is used in large amounts in the making of such materials as cement, paper, and textiles, but its greatest use is in the clay-working industries of this country in which over 1,500,000 tons of various types of clay enter into the composition of the products each year.

Filleted

A man bought some sausages and asked his landlady to cook them for him.

"How'll I cook them?" she asked. "Fry 'em like fish," replied the lodger.

The next morning, when the landlady served them, she remarked: "I hope you'll enjoy your breakfast, sir; but there's not much in these things when they're cleaned out."

Lucky Dogs!

Iron Combination Overcome Chlorosis

A new angle of approach to the important plant disease, chlorosis, occurring mostly in pear trees, has resulted from the recent completion of a study of the method of the combination of iron with living plant substances made by Professors Carl L. Schmidt and C. V. Smythe, of the University of California.

Long of vital concern to orchardists this disease has been most prevalent in regions where the ground is of high lime content. Trees in such districts, apparently unable to make use of the large percentages of natural iron in the soil, often turn yellow and die for want of this element. Sometimes supplementary supplies of iron are furnished through injection of it either in solution or crystal form.

The present work of the two scientists started as an attempt to get at the foundation of the problem by determining the methods of combination of the iron with the common substances of plants and living animals. The university men report that iron really combines with certain proteins, amino acids and related compounds only under favorable conditions. These proteins and acids are found as the constituents of the living matter of plants and animals. It is only by this favorable combination of iron with these fluids that the plants carry iron upward from the roots to the other parts of the plants where they are needed.

The scientists have discovered that the iron combines with the proteins and amino acids only in the presence of certain other groups of acids such as lactic, gluconic, oxalic, malonic, tartaric, citric, aspartic, serine, phosphoric, arsenic, nucleic, glycerophosphoric and certain proteins such as casein and gelatin.



She (rapturously): "Don't you just love the crisp weather of fall?" He: "Sure. It's then that the colder comes."

French manufacturers are finding that there is a big demand for "baby" motor-cars, and a number of new five horse-power models have been turned out lately.

Another man nobody understands is the train announcer.

Will a Grizzly Bear Attack Human Beings Without Reason?

The big white bear reared to his hind feet. The half-breed Aleut Indian, terrified at the savage form seen in the dim light of his little Alaskan cabin, turned and tried to run. Evan J. David tells us in the New York Herald Tribune Magazine. But "the bear was too quick for him. He slapped out with his paw, and the long claws scraped the side of the Aleut's face, tearing the flesh off."

Scrambling to his feet, the badly scared and injured Indian faced down the ravine toward the cabin of Mr. Nichols, superintendent of the cannery where he worked.

"There's a ghost bear in my cabin!" he yelled as he ran.

Polar bears never stray that far south. He knew this, and he was very superstitious, says the writer, continuing:

A few minutes later a second Aleut came up. He had not seen the fracas, nor heard the shouts of his friend; and, not suspecting the fate that awaited him, he stepped into the cabin. He saw the bear too late. Before the frightened Aleut could turn about and try to escape the big bear had crushed in the back of his skull with one quick blow.

The animal, now panic-stricken, dashed out of the cabin just as Mr. Nichols came running up with a repeating rifle. Seeing him, the bear swung around and charged straight at him. Nichols raised his rifle. He was afraid the bullets might glance off the bear's sloping forehead, so he aimed for the left eye. The bullet found its mark, but still the bear came charging on. Again Nichols fired, this time at the right eye. The second bullet struck home. The bear plunged onward a few more feet and then dropped in his tracks.

The bearskin is still in Mr. Nichols' family—without a mark on its fur. He was not a white bear. He was a grizzly that had gone into the cabin to get some food. Ripping open the flour-bags, he had dusted the flour over his sides until he looked like a ghost in the dim cabin light.

Stories like that have given the bear a reputation for being a dangerous, ferocious animal that will attack without warning and without provocation, says Mr. David, discussing Bruin with special reference to his warlike tendencies. Continuing:

Few people realize that a bear which attacks a man undoubtedly thinks he is cornered and has to fight his way out. So laws are passed which permit the bear to be shot in any number and at any time of the year—with the result that the grizzly which once ruled the mountain forests of the great Northwest may soon be extinct in California.

Although California has the graven image of a grizzly on its State shield, there is not one of those wonderful animals left at large in that whole huge State. And, according to a recent census by forest rangers, there are only about five grizzlies in the State of Washington. In Oregon there was only one grizzly whose nose was counted in the last wild-animal census of the United States Department of Agriculture—and near-by States could not boast many more.

For years now the American Game Protective Association and American and Canadian sportsmen, naturalists, and scientists have been fighting to have the State and provincial legislatures of the United States and Canada enact laws protecting the North American bears as game animals, that can be killed or trapped only at given seasons of the year, and in limited numbers, like deer, ducks, or beaver.

The success of these concentrated efforts has been varied. No sooner does a legislature pass a protective law than the farmers or the sheep and cattle ranchers raise a howl about bears. Killing off their stock. Then pressure is brought upon the legislators, and the law is changed so that anybody can kill all the bears he chooses.

Regarding the ferociousness of the grizzly bear, there is a great divergence of opinion, Mr. David concedes. Field and Stream, he recalls, puts the question, "Will a grizzly bear attack without provocation?" to leading sportsmen, hunters, rangers and naturalists. The general conclusion may be summed up rather accurately by the remarks of Frank Dufresne, who has travelled extensively in Alaska. "He said, as quoted by The Herald Tribune:

If left strictly alone, and avoided by

as wide a margin as possible, the grizzly will attack only on rare occasions. If proper respect is not shown, he will attack once in a while. If met unawares on a sharp turn in the trail or at his kill, he will attack a little oftener than once in a while, and if surprised on his own beaten trails through the bush, or wounded, he will attack.

Sometimes you can stare a grizzly out of countenance. I was climbing a steep trail along the rim of a canyon that dropped sheer away for a thousand feet. The path threaded along the top of this big drop, sometimes within a few inches of the edge, and I had to watch my steps pretty close, for in some places the bank had crumpled up a little.

Just ahead the trail swung in where a rock castle hung on the edge of the canyon. As I came to the turn in the trail, an old female grizzly stepped into sight from behind a rock, not over fifteen feet away. She rose slowly to her hind feet, holding me steadily in her eye while I slipped my rifle into position and pressed down the hammer.

Her lips drew back and showed me a pretty set of teeth, but she did not come for me. One yard behind me yawned the canyon's edge. I held off firing because I was afraid I could not finish her off before she reached me.

We stood there like a couple of statues for ten minutes, I guess. Once or twice she turned her head a bit, but her eyes never left mine, and she made me feel that she knew she had the advantage of me. Finally she dropped on her four feet, turning as she did so, and slipped out of sight behind the rocks. The second she disappeared I ran down the steep trail for a hundred yards or so. Then I worked around the slope to where I could get a view of the other side of the rocks.

Nearly a mile away and tearing for all she was worth was the old grizzly, and with her were two spring cubs! She had stood and bluffed me at the rocks just long enough for her cubs to make their getaway down the other side of the mountain.

Friends

Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion.—La Fontaine.

The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily untie.—Shakespeare. If you want enemies, excel others; if friends, let others excel you.—Colton.

Those whom you cannot make friends of, avoid making enemies.—Epicurus.

When our hatred is violent, it sinks us even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

A foolish man thinks all are friendly who meet him with smiles.—Elder Edda.

He that is unwilling to receive as well as to give has learned but half of friendship.

If you want to make friends, interest yourselves in the affairs of others; don't try to interest them in yours.

Silver Fox Breeding

Canada was the first to develop the breeding of silver foxes in captivity and she has so maintained her position in this respect that she is regarded as a world-leader by all other countries, whose representatives periodically visit the Dominion to secure breeding stock and in search of knowledge and advice in the conduct of similar undertakings.



Graduate of Ten Years Ago (mournfully): "Football is not what it used to be. Only three men killed last week in the whole country. Why, in my time we used to kill as many as that in one game."

Mother—"If that young man asks for a kiss, refuse it." Daughter—"And if he doesn't ask for it?"

SMATTER POP—Ride A Horse.



By C. M. PAYNE



Home Chats

By MARIE ANN BEST



THE TWILIGHT STORY. CHAPTER THREE What Lady Hen Did.

Do you remember I told you Lady Hen stayed sitting on her white egg, which she hid in the barn, all night long to keep it warm? Well even when daylight came around she just felt she couldn't leave it there all alone and didn't know what to do. But just then in flew Miranda Sparrow. When she saw the egg she told Lady Hen she was right to keep it warm all the time and not let it get cold. So Lady Hen was glad she stayed and sat there all of today too. The dark came again and she went to sleep the way she did the night before. But when the next morning came, my! but she was feeling hungry and so very thirsty too. I guess you would feel pretty hungry if you just didn't have your dinner and would only have to wait till supper time, wouldn't you? But Lady Hen did without breakfast and dinner and supper because she thought the egg might get cold. She got just awfully hungry, so this morning when she knew it was time for breakfast and the nice Lady from the big house was calling all the chickens to come as she threw out a lot of good grain, she looked out to see that nobody was around and then she crept carefully out and ran over and she had a great big breakfast. Oh, it was good, and the water was so good too. But as soon as she was finished she hurried back, afraid the egg would get cold. However she found it wasn't cold yet because she was away such a little while, so she decided she would go every morning and get something to eat and then hurry back again.

After that do you know what else she did? You can't guess, why she laid another egg in the nest, then another and another until she had eight 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8. Then she to herself, "Now I guess that's enough for me to look after."

Miranda Sparrow came flying in one day after Lady Hen had the eight eggs and whispered something in her ear and then flew out again, and after she was gone Lady Hen did what she told her to do. She would fluff up her wings out big and then can you imagine what she did? She rolled on the eggs and they didn't break for her body was so soft, but she did look funny. Then she put her bill down

and turned over each egg you see Lady Hen never had any babies before so Miranda Sparrow had to tell her to do that.

Lady Hen had been sitting on those eggs a long, long time. Just think she was there for three long weeks. Little boys and girls had their play day on Saturday and went to Sunday School on Sunday three times, going to school all through the week for three weeks and still she was sitting there. She began to notice no other lady hens seemed to want to have babies so late in the year, for here it was after the summer holidays, but she didn't like to ask them about it because then they would know about her eggs hidden away so well in this nice dark corner.

The very next morning something wonderful happened. Lady Hen heard something. If she had been the least bit deaf she wouldn't have heard it. Pretty soon the sound came again as plain as could be. Peck-Peck-Peck. Where did it come from? and here was another little noise only it had a wee bit higher sound, peck-peck-peck, and she got quite fussed up about it. At last she peeked underneath her warm body for she wondered if something was wrong with her eggs, and sure enough one of the eggs was broken and she said, "Cluck, Cluck, Cluck, well what's this? I don't understand it, but I better sit real quiet so they don't all break," but soon the eggs started to move and a big piece came off. She thought she better look under again.

When she looked under this time, oh what do you think she saw? A fluffy little head was peeking out of the egg and his bright little eyes were looking at her. Lady Hen was so excited and hurried and covered her feathers around it so it wouldn't get cold, but pretty soon on the other side she felt another egg break and here was another little fluffy head. Oh, how cute they looked. She cuddled them in under her so close and warm, and Lady Hen knew then these were her babies that she had waited for, for such a long time. The dark was softly creeping in around the corners and Lady Hen told her babies about the lovely night for the first time and they shut those sleepy little eyes and soon all were sleeping. Next week—How about the next morning?

After The Pudding Comes The Cake

The Christmas cake ranks next in importance after the pudding and the mince-pies, and it is wise, when youngsters have to be considered, to provide a cake not too rich or heavy. The Christmas cake, and not the pudding and mince-pies, as many believe, is the "last straw" at many Christmas feasts.

Concentrate on a cake that is fruity without being too rich or heavy. An ideal cake can be made from the following recipe:—

To a pound of self-raising flour add a good pinch of salt; then rub in half a pound of margarine. When the mixture is like breadcrumbs, add a quarter of a pound each of washed currants, sultanas, and stoned raisins, and two ounces of chopped candied peel. To this add a quarter of a pound of fine white sugar and a tablespoonful of mixed spice, and stir well.

Next take two eggs and beat them well, adding a gill of milk. Stir this in the cake mixture until the whole is thoroughly moulded together. Grease a cake tin and line with clean white paper. Put the mixture in the tin and place in a hot oven for twenty minutes. After twenty minutes the heat must be reduced, and the cake baked in a slow oven. After two hours the cake may be tried with a knife. If the latter comes out clean, the cake is done. If not, put it back in the oven and allow it to cook until the knife does come out clean.

To ice the cake, allow it to get quite cold, then cut off the top until it is perfectly flat. Take half a pound of icing sugar and roll out until

smooth. Beat up stiffly the white of one egg with a pinch of salt, then add the icing sugar gradually. Take a bread knife and, after dipping it in hot water, prepare to smooth over the icing, which you can pour over the cake in spoonfuls, dipping the knife from time to time in hot water to ensure smoothness. Then leave it to set.

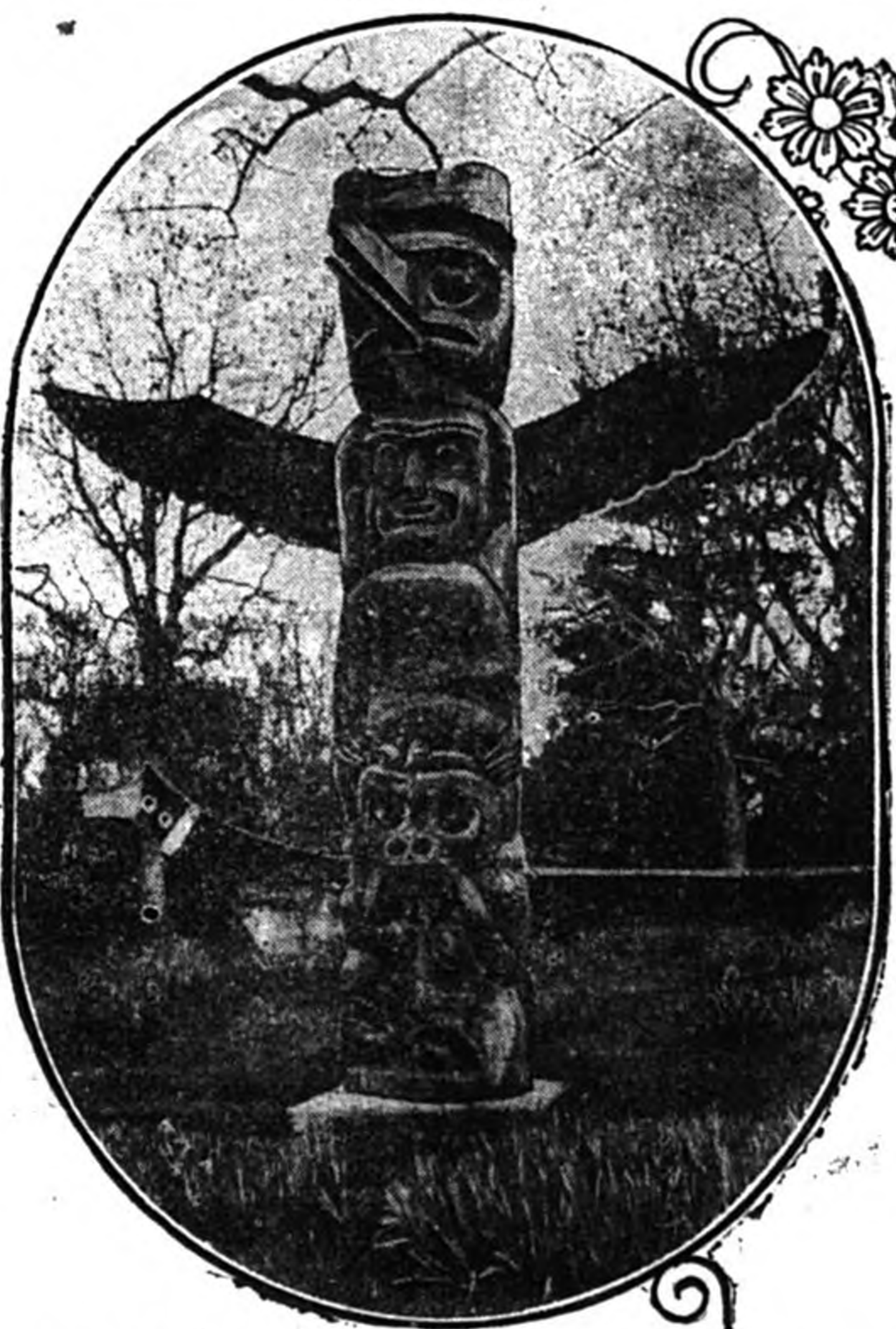
To colour the icing, cochineal or vegetable coloring can be obtained at any grocer's, and a few drops are added to the icing before putting it on the cake. To make almond icing, work four ounces of ground almonds into the yolk of an egg without beating, with four ounces of icing sugar as well. This makes a stiff mass which can be piled and arranged on top of the cake before the white icing is added.



"Your wife seems terribly worried."
"She is. She is worried about how to buy 24 Christmas gifts with three dollars and a half."

"Economic ideals must include the ideal of beauty as well as the ideal of plenty."
—Sir Basil Blackett.

Ancient Totem



Strange things—strange ways—have left their pristine traces among Canada's aborigines. Here we see a mighty strange totem with wings. Unusual. And in background may be made out prow of ancient dug-out.

Life of Cut Flowers Prolonged By Carbon Dioxide Atmosphere

The life of cut flowers, fruits and vegetables may be prolonged by storage in a carbon dioxide treated atmosphere, show experiments reported to the American Chemical Society by Norwood C. Thornton, of the Boyce Thompson Institute for Plant Research, Yonkers, N.Y.

Roses, one of the most perishable of flowers, responded well to the treatment. Rosebuds stored in carbon dioxide treated air for seven days were still fresh and opened slowly with good color and shape when removed to warm air, while those kept for the same period in ordinary cold storage were badly shattered. Since florists have considered three days the maximum period for roses, the treatment gave a possible gain of four days.

This is a new application of the principle on which all refrigeration by solid carbon dioxide, known as dry ice, is based. All living organisms respire, giving off carbon dioxide. This process, which leads to total decay in the case of cut flowers, fruits

and vegetables, can be delayed by the presence of carbon dioxide in the air.

"To handle dry ice efficiently," Mr. Thornton explained, "it became important to determine the tolerance of various plant organs to artificially produced dioxide atmospheres. The results show that some plant organs are improved for consumption by proper percentages of carbon dioxide, others have considerable tolerance of the gas, and only a few require that minimal amounts of it be present."

"During the treatment the pear became very soft and juicy, while the peach and the banana remained hard. The banana withstood 33 per cent carbon dioxide without apparent injury to the final ripening color or flavor. This concentration retarded the coloring of the banana so that it was approximately two days longer in ripening than the controls. Citrus fruit withstood a relatively high concentration of carbon dioxide without noticeable injury during or after the storage period."

Earth's Four-Hour Day

Most people impatiently await the coming of the shortest day—because from thence onward the evenings begin to lengthen.

The date of the shortest day depends upon the exact time the sun attains its most southerly declination. If it does this before midnight on December 21, then that day is the shortest. If after midnight, then the 22nd enjoys the distinction; while if the time of most southerly declination occurs exactly at midnight, as occasionally it does, then there are two shortest days in that particular year.

Still more infrequently it sometimes happens that this time is delayed until after midnight on the 22nd, in which case, of course, the 23rd becomes the shortest day.

Judging by our modern standard, at one period of the earth's history all our days were "shortest days," for astronomers have shown that in very remote times the day lasted only about four hours.

This means that for millions of years the day has been slowly but surely lengthening. Its duration, indeed, has altered in this direction

even during the time of civilised man. We know this from study of ancient eclipses, as found in Chinese records.—C.L.M.S.

The other day a man, hitherto without a spot on his character, inquired with well-feigned innocence:

"How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man will receive one and still one remain in the dish?"

After the company went all but distracted in the mazes of this proposition the fellow meekly said:

"One takes the dish with the egg."

The cause of peace is not the cause of cowardice. If peace is sought to be defended or preserved for the safety of the luxurious and the timid, it is a sham, and the peace will be base; war is better, if peace is to be maintained.

He Got a Plenty.—"Now," said the college man to his dad at the football game, "You'll see more excitement for two dollars than you ever saw before." "I don't know," replied the old gent; "that's what my marriage license cost me."

Farm Problems

Conducted by Prof. Henry G. Bell, Dept. of Chemistry, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph

The object of this department is to place at the service of our farm readers the advice of acknowledged authorities on all subjects pertaining to the farm.

Address all questions to Professor Henry G. Bell, in care of The Wilson Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto, and answers will appear in this column in the order in which they are received. When writing kindly mention this paper. As space is limited it is advisable where immediate reply is necessary that an addressed envelope be enclosed with the question, when the answer will be mailed direct before being published.

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Here are some of this week's questions and answers:—

Reader:—1. I have a piece of clay ground which I have had in potatoes for two years and I intend sowing wheat on this next year. I ask your advice in regard to the best results. Would it be wise to put any more manure on? 2. What do you think about sowing oats on sod which is to be plowed next spring?

Answer:—1. If you manured the potato ground heavily, I would not advise adding more stable manure when preparing it for wheat. I would advise, however, adding about 300 lbs. per acre of fertilizer carrying 12 to 14 per cent available phosphoric acid and 5 to 6 per cent potash. The reason is that stock manure is relatively weak in plant ripener—phosphoric acid—and the addition of the fertilizer in question will tend to balance manure and assist the wheat crop to make good root-growth and to ripen evenly. The potash will help the plumping of the grain. The fertilizer is best applied through a grain drill with fertilizer distributing compartment. 2. Oats may be sown on sod land which has been plowed this spring. However, the plowing should not be too deep, else the water supply for the oat crop might be seriously impaired. I prefer using plowed sod for potatoes or some other cultivated crop since cultivation gives a chance to rid the soil of weeds before the grain and grass crops are sown.

G.O.:—I have fourteen acres of rolling clay soil to plant to beans next spring. Would like to get advice as to fertilizer. Would you advise using fertilizer on this land, and if so, how much per acre, and what kind?

Answer:—Many bean growers have obtained satisfactory returns from fertilizing their crop. In tests carried on with beans in Huron County, by this institution in 1929, the average increase for fertilizing beans was 2.93 bushels per acre. The increases in the seven experiments conducted at that time, ranged from 0 to 5.75 bushels per acre. Good results were obtained from the use of 2-12-6 or 3-10-5 fertilizers. These are usually applied at the rate of 300 pounds per acre. Best results are obtained by applying this fertilizer through the fertilizer section of the grain drill. Many bean growers recommend spreading the fertilizer 7 to 14 days before planting the beans. If you do not have a grain drill with fertilizer dropping section, any broadcasting machinery such as a lime spreader will distribute the fertilizer on top of the plowed ground. Careful harrowing and disking will work it in. When fertilizers are applied through the grain fertilizer drill it should be allowed to drop through the hoe on each side of the one dropping beans, but not in the hoe that is dropping the seed. If fertilizers are carefully applied as described, they supply available plant-food to the young growing crop and give it material assistance. Do not drop the beans on the fertilizers.

P.F.:—We are contemplating growing a small acreage of sugar beets the coming season and as it will be our first experience along this line, we would like to have your advice as to what analysis of fertilizer to use. One field is heavy ground with clay subsoil. The other is black ground with gravelly bottom.

Answer:—For fertilizer for sugar beets use from 400 to 800 pounds per

acre of fertilizer analysing 2 to 4 per cent nitrogen, 8 to 12 per cent available phosphoric acid, and 10 to 15 per cent potash. The higher potash fertilizer should be used on the black ground since muck soils are always short of this type of plantfood. For best results apply 200 pounds of fertilizer through the fertilizer attachment of your sugar beet drill when planting the seed. Two hundred to six hundred pounds of the fertilizer should be spread on the ground by the fertilizer dropper grain drill preceding sowing of sugar beet seed.

T.W.:—1. A five acre field has a clay sub-soil with five inches of block earth on surface. Is it suitable for turnips and potatoes? 2. How deep should potatoes be planted and how many bushels to the acre?

Answer:—1. The clay soil with the block earth on top if carefully worked should be suitable for turnips and should produce fairly good potatoes. Potatoes as a rule do best on gravelly or sandy loam soil. 2. As a rule potatoes should not be planted more than 4 to 6 inches deep. Ten to twelve bushels to the acre is considered a sufficiently thick seeding.

M.F.:—1. Would it be wise to top-dress fields of wheat with manure for winter? We were not able to get the manure out earlier.

Answer:—You will be well advised to top-dress winter wheat with manure, especially if the wheat has not made a very heavy top growth. Do not put too heavy a covering of manure. About 2 to 4 tons to the acre has been found to be most effective. This will tend to lodge the snow over the wheat and will, therefore, protect the wheat and gain more moisture for it. In the spring as soon as the field is sufficiently dry to go upon, it may be advisable to top-dress the wheat field with 250 pounds per acre of a fertilizer analysing about 2-12-6. This will give the early growing wheat a good start and should help in the general vigor and yield of the crop. Fertilizers can be applied as a top-dresser by broadcasting them with a lime and fertilizer spreader or by crossing the grain with a regular grain drill, applying the fertilizer through the regular fertilizer section. Care should be taken to have the discs or hoes suspended so that they will not injure the growing crop.

World's Most Wonderful Bank

The recently completed head office building of Lloyd's Bank in London is probably the most wonderful in the world. It has taken more than four years to erect, and during that time 600 men have been engaged incessantly upon the work.

Labour-saving devices have been brought to a fine art. There enters, let us say, a customer who wishes to inquire the size of his balance—or, more likely in these days, his overdraft. The clerk of whom he makes his inquiry writes down the message upon a telewriter. This is reproduced automatically and instantaneously in a department several floors away where the bank ledgers are kept. The ledger clerk looks up the amount and records the figures on the telewriter. Next moment these are passed over the counter to the customer.

In the basements of the bank far below ground level are bombproof strong rooms with huge steel doors weighing many tons. Yet so beautifully balanced are they that a child can open them—once the key has been turned in their burglar-proof locks. All corridors are patrolled incessantly, and a wonderful system of mirrors enables the guardians to see round distant corners.

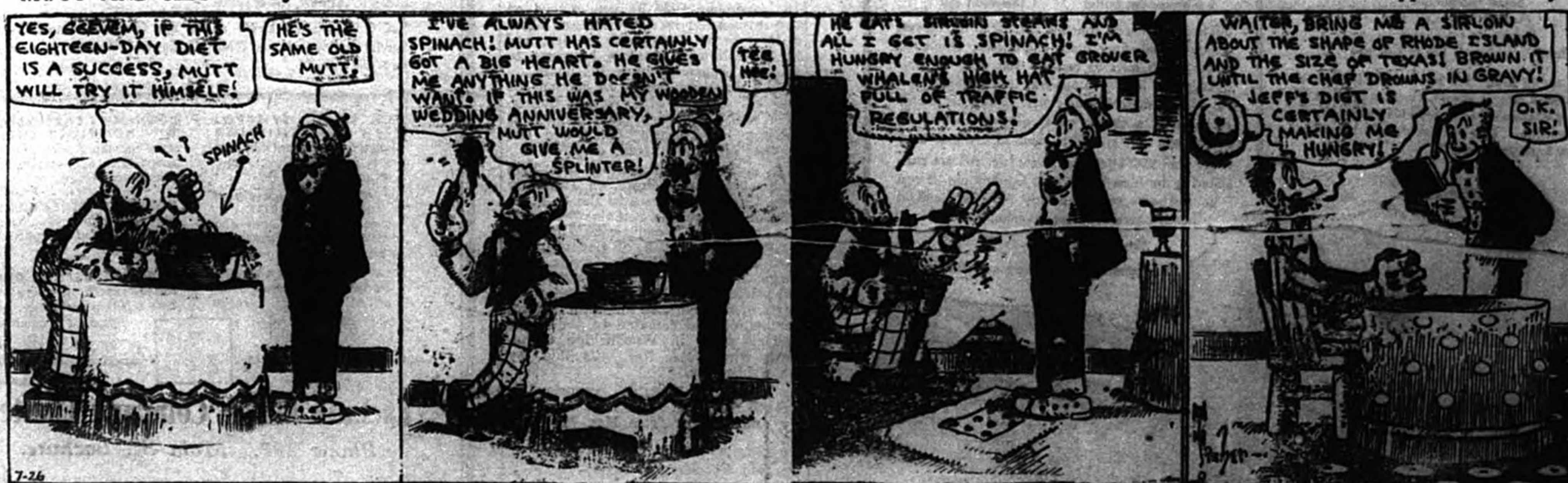
The park-keeper found a tramp asleep on one of the seats.

"Hi, you!" he exclaimed, shaking the man's shoulder. "I'm going to close the gates."

"All right," murmured the tramp, sleepily. "Don't slam them."

Far be it from me to assert that what everybody says must be true. Everybody is often, as likely to be wrong as right.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER



Mutt Gets His Appetite Back By Proxy.

You have only till Saturday February 28th.

in which to take advantage of this remarkable offer Choose YOUR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR To-day Pay as little as \$25. down The balance in 12 or 24 equal monthly payments NO INTEREST CHARGED IF PAYMENTS ARE MADE WHEN DUE

Gatineau Electric Light Company Limited



GUNS RIFLES • CARTRIDGES SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES Cheaper or Better Write for Catalogue T. W. BOYD & SON 41 Notre Dame St. W. MONTREAL

Canoeing history was made at Quebec recently when the seven Lavoie brothers piloted their craft over the ice-dotted waters of the St. Lawrence between Quebec and Lévis in the remarkable time of 9 minutes, 43 seconds, and took first place in the canoe race which was one of the features of the Quebec Winter sports season with headquarters at the Chateau Frontenac.

"Melody Mike", Canadian Pacific Railway radio feature given every Monday night, is not only attracting wide popularity in Canada; the United States also like it and the railway's radio department recently had a letter from a school teacher in Angola, New York state, asking for 55 copies of Melody Mike's Favorite Irish songs, for distribution among her pupils.

In 1930 the Dominion's gold production was valued at \$43,000,000, an increase of \$2,000,000 over 1929. The capital investment in the mining industry in Canada at the end of 1929, the last year for which complete industrial statistics are as yet available, amounted to \$850,000,000. In that year the industry gave employment to 95,000 men and paid out in salaries and wages \$125,000,000.

The establishment of a \$75,000 marine leg for handling grain at the Ocean Terminals is one part of the programme for the development of the Port of Halifax recommended by the Federal Government recently to the Halifax Board of Harbour Commissioners. This addition in the opinion of the chairman of the Commission, would attract more shippers and vessels to the port, and would save in one year an amount equal to the cost of the leg itself.

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.



LAURENTIAN LODGE NO. 14. I.O.O.F. LACHUTE

Meets every Tuesday night at 8 p.m. in McArthur's Hall

G. D. McCormick, Noble Grand,

Lawrence Cruise, Rec.-Sec'y.

Visiting Brethren always Welcome

Here and There

(701) The Nova Scotia fish catch for December last was 12,161,600 lbs., having a landed value of \$266,111, as compared with a catch of 10,480,700 lbs with a value of \$329,552, for the corresponding month of the previous year.

Total amount of capital invested in Canada from other countries as at the end of 1930 was \$6,375,533,000 an increase of \$229,000,000 as compared with the total at the end of 1929. Of this outside investment, 61 per cent is said to be from the United States; 35 per cent British; and 4 per cent from other countries.

The yield of potatoes in Canada in 1930 totalled 1,933,333 bushels, from 574,500 acres an average yield of about 142 bushels per acre. In 1929 the yield was 68,550,000 bushels from 543,727 acres, or an average yield of 122 bushels per acre. Potatoes are grown successfully in commercial quantities in every province of the Dominion.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has announced placing of orders with the Algoma Steel Company of Sault Ste Marie for 30,000 tons of 130 lbs steel rail for spring delivery, representing a value of approximately \$1,500,000. This unusually heavy rail will be laid on 150 miles of the company's main line in the Mountain Division of British Columbia.

Prescott, Ont., Canada's newest national port, is rapidly approaching completion. The \$5,500,000 terminal which the Canadian Government is building there as a turning point for the Upper Great Lakes grain boats when they come down through the Welland Canal in the spring of this year will be ready for traffic in advance.

"Ice Box Cookies"

1 cup butter; 2 cups sugar; 3 1/2 cups Purity Flour; 2 eggs; 2 teaspoons baking powder; 1 cup nuts and raisins chopped (optional)

Make the dough in a roll and keep it overnight in the ice box or a cool place. Slice thinly and bake in a quick oven.

PURITY FLOUR Best for all Baking Send 30c for 700 Recipe Cook Book. Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto.



Right in the Town of Lachute

Lachute has learned to stand on her own feet, in many lines, particularly in the building sphere, so why consult outside firms for information and estimates? Now—no building is too large or too artistic for Alcidas Laurin to erect, and specifications may be obtained upon application.

ALCIDAS LAURIN

WANT ADS

CEMENT GARAGE FOR RENT, on Robert Street, in rear of Bernier's Hotel, large cement garage. Fireproof. Apply to E. Lavigne, Lachute. F-27-1-p.

STORE FOR RENT,—On Main St., recently occupied by Lachute Motor Sales. For further particulars apply Mrs. R. Miller, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE,—Ayrshire Bull, Sire "Low Milton Orist" also some young stock, butcher's prices. J. S. Taylor, St. Eugene, Ont. M-5-2-c.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Double tenement house, No. 62-64, Foundry St. All modern conveniences, good location. Apply H. Lafleur, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Brownsburg. For particulars, apply to J. T. Seary, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE,—A real good Bush Lot, situated on the West side of the Sinclair Road, between Lachute & Brownsburg, comprising 50 acres chiefly of stove wood. Easily reached by truck from Main highway. A bargain for Cash. Apply to D. Lepine, Brownsburg. F-26-3-c.

HOUSE TO LET,—For occupancy on 1st of May, good house on Boulevard Bedard. Apply to Geoffroy Bedard, Lachute or phone 308.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of MELCHIOR ST. ONGE, Mabel, one mile from Staynerville, Wednesday, March 11th, 1931.

The following effects,—12 milch cows, one pedigree Holstein, 1 pedigree year old bull, 2 two year old heifers, 1 one year old heifer, 2 horses, 1 set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, 1 rake, 1 mower, 1 plow, 1 wagon, 1 buggy, 1 express, 1 set sleighs, 1 disc drill seeder, 1 disc harrow, 1 smoothing harrow, 1 grain binder, truck, De Laval Cream Separator, 1000 lbs. capacity, range, Quebec heater, 20 hens, dining room table, sideboard, 6 dining chairs, 1 lot hay, 1 lot straw, gramophone, express pole, buffalo, 2 eight gallon milk cans, 2 five gallon milk cans, shovels, forks, whiffletrees, and all farming tools.

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

OGDENSBURG

We are glad to have Mr. Bethel Steele, our respected sales-agent for the W. T. Rawleigh Co., Ltd., home with us again, after a pleasant business trip in Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thompson with their little son and daughter spent last Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Steele, of Lachute.

Mrs. Albert Thompson, of Ogdenburg, is visiting friends in Montreal for a few weeks.

Mr. Bethel Steele motored to Billings, Ont., and visited his mother and brother.

THE LATE WM. J. NEIL

The sudden death of Mr. Wm. J. Neil in the early hours of Wednesday morning, Feb. 18th., was the cause of intense grief to his friends and relatives. He retired in his usual health and was found dead in the morning by his housekeeper.

Mr. Neil, the youngest son of the late John Neil, of Louisa, was born in the year 1858. At the age of eighteen he moved to Wingham, Ont., where he spent the early part of his life. Mr. Neil entered the service of the C. P. R. on May 17, 1883, where he served 39 years and 6 months, 34 years of this period being spent in all that time there had not been a derailment or wreck that could be attributed to his work or to his failure to do work. In the year 1881, he was married to Mrs. Jane Rowntree, who predeceased him ten years. In November 1922 he was placed on the retired list by the Company after a long term of faithful service, and in the following Spring, he came to Lachute where he made his home.

The deceased leaves to mourn his loss two sisters, Mrs. Rachel Conlin, of White Bear, Sask.; and Mrs. D. J. Walton, of Toronto, Ont.; and one brother, Henry J. Neil, of Louisa.

A short funeral service was held at his home in Lachute, on Thursday Feb. 19th., and thence to the C. P. R. Station, where the remains were accompanied to Woodbridge, Ont., by Mr. Thos. Patterson, of Lachute, and Mr. Andrew Neil, of Louisa. A large number of old acquaintances from Wingham, Orangeville and other parts of Ontario met the train and accompanied the remains to their last resting place in Woodbridge Cemetery, where Mr. Neil was laid by his wife's side.

The floral tributes comprised a wreath from Mr. H. J. Neil and family, and a spray from Mrs. M. Mills. He gave no one a last farewell. He said Good-bye to none; His spirit fled before we knew That from us he had gone.

CHURCH NOTES

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.
Lachute 11.00 a.m.
Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Subject: "In Hiding."
7 p.m., Evening Service. Subject: "Moses."
2.30 p.m., East Settlement.
The annual Tea-meeting of the Church is to be held on Tuesday, March 3rd, when it is expected that the people of the congregation and their friends, will be present in large numbers.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. H. Cousins, B.A., B.D.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Worship.
7.30 p.m., Worship.
Brownsburg 3.00 p.m., Worship.
All visitors made Welcome.

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH

Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.
Sunday, March 1st, 1931
10 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class. Lesson: Luke 10.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Subject: Lenten Sermon.
7 p.m., Evening Worship. Subject: Andrew. All are cordially invited.
Saturday, Feb. 28th., at 2 p.m., Sunbeam Mission Band. Study of Childhood of India.

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO FOR SALE

(A Sample Package)

4 lbs. good Leaf Tobacco; four kinds Petit Rouge, Grand Rouge, etc., \$1.50; 10 lbs., \$2.50; 50 lbs., \$10.50; 100 lbs., \$20.00.
Pure Quensel, \$1.25 lb.; 3 lbs. \$3.00. Special price for more. Ship to any destination.
All-Steel leaf tobacco Knife Cutter, mounted on hardwood block, for 10 days only, \$2.00.

G. DUBOIS
18 Henderson, Ottawa, Ont.
W.F.

Stephens' Cash Store

Special—Friday and Saturday

BOILING PEAS, per lb. 5c
TABLE SALT, per pkg. 5c
CHOCOLATE BISCUITS, 2 lbs. 25c
DATES, 2 lbs. pkg. 20c
POT BARLEY, 6 lbs. for 25c
CHLORIDE OF LIME, per tin 22c
BUFFALO MATCHES, per pkg. 25c
MACARONI, 3 lbs. for 25c
CORNED BEEF, per tin 19c
Supplies for Aladdin Lamps always on hand.

To every person making a purchase Friday or Saturday, a ticket will be given which entitles holder to one free chance on 60 prizes totalling \$800.00. Save your tickets, you may have a lucky number.

12 Bethany Street

Tel. 293.

MISS M. V. SLATER

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

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of OMER LEGAULT, Brownsburg, Que.
SATURDAY, FEB. 28th., 1931

The following effects:—One driving horse, one working mare, two nice three seated surreys, one 4 seated sleigh, one 2 seated sleigh, two single sleighs, one wagon, one buggy, one plow, one spike-tooth harrow, sap cans and gasoline engine, two sets of double harness, two sets single harness, all complete; a number of buffalo, horse blankets, etc., one ice saw and tongs, two cross saws, a lot of logging chains, a lot of eveners and neck-yokes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. If weather stormy sale will be conducted in heated garage.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

A new, different

MAGIC



MENU

This delightful tea menu suggested by Madame R. Lacroix, assistant director at the Provincial School of Domestic Science, outstanding Montreal Cooking School, will come in very handy next time you're entertaining. Keep it for reference.

TEA MENU

Fruit Cocktail
Hot Cheese Biscuits
Salad Marguerite
Assorted Tea Cakes
Pineapple Ice Cream
Cheese & Sanborn's Tea or Coffee

Madame Lacroix says: "For my part, I always use and recommend Magic Baking Powder because it is absolutely dependable. Its high leavening power is always uniform. You get the same satisfactory results every time you use it."

Try Madame Lacroix's recipe for *HOT CHEESE BISCUITS

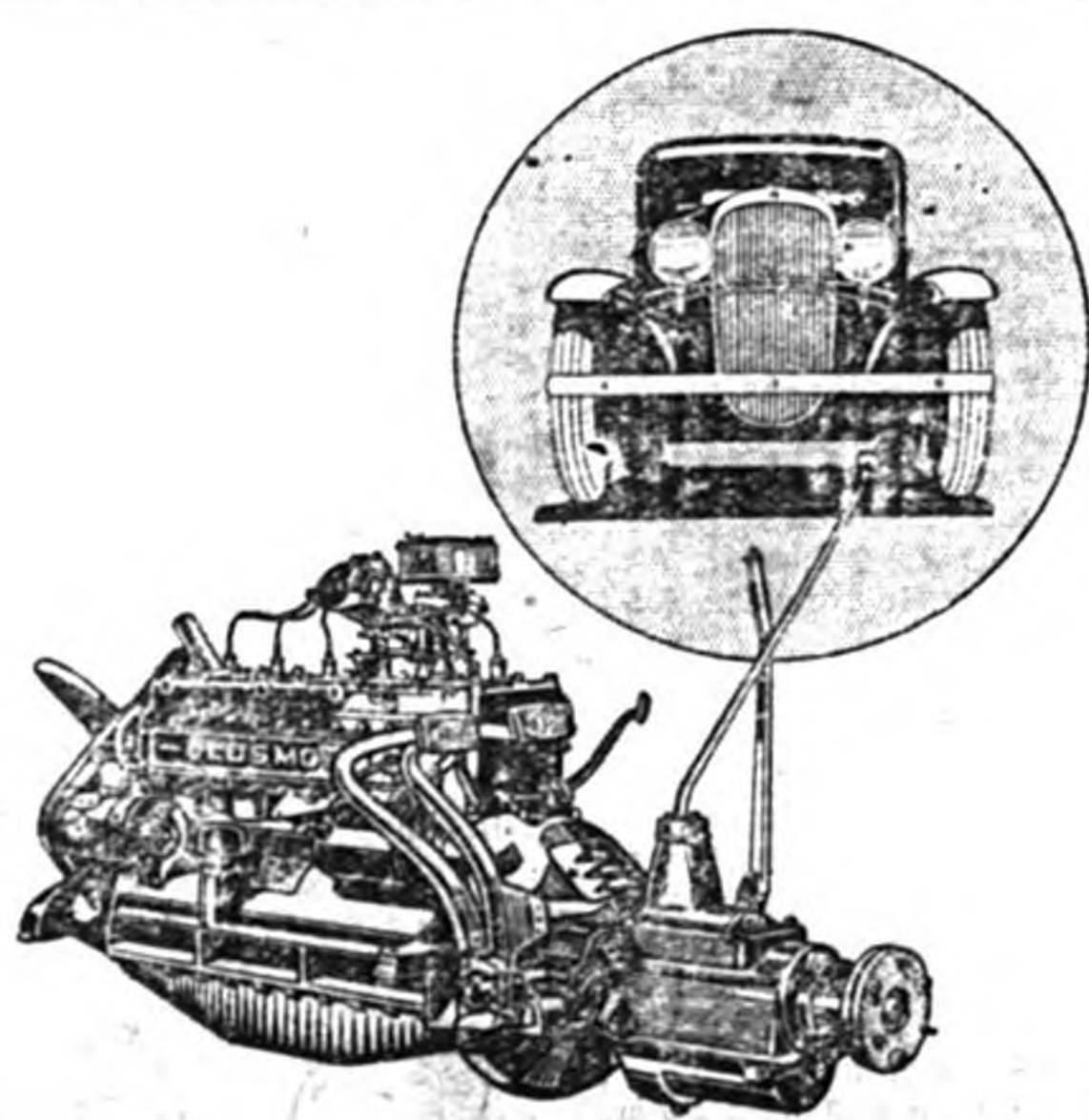
1 1/4 cups flour
4 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
2 tablespoons butter
3/4 cup milk
3/4 cup grated cheese
1 teaspoon salt

Sift flour, baking powder and salt. With two knives, thoroughly mix flour, butter and cheese. Dilute the mixture with milk to make a soft dough. Roll quickly and lightly to one-half inch thickness and cut with a round biscuit cutter. Place on top of each biscuit a cheese cube, one-half inch thick, and bake in oven at 400° F. about 12 or 15 minutes.

More than 200 interesting, tested recipes are contained in the New Free Magic Cook Book. If you bake at home, send for a copy. Write to Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Avenue, Toronto.

Buy Made in Canada Goods

MAGIC Baking Powder ensures better baking results



The New

OLDSMOBILE is SMOOTHER-FASTER SMARTER IN APPEARANCE



For more than three decades, Oldsmobile has adhered to those time-proven principles which are the source of dependability. Each new Oldsmobile has been liberally endowed with qualities that make for the greater enjoyment of motoring. But never has Oldsmobile offered such value as it does today... at new, lower prices.

See Oldsmobile! Learn about the General Motors Owner Service policy, and the GMAC, General Motors' own deferred payment plan.

NEW SILENT SYNCHRO-MESH TRANSMISSION permits smooth, silent shift from first to second to high... and back to second.

AUTOMATIC MANIFOLD HEAT CONTROL warms up engine quickly and gives it improved performance at all speeds.

NEW EASY STARTING—starter when engaged, automatically opens throttle to proper starting position.

DOWN-DRAFT CARBURETOR WITH NON-FLOOD CHOKE gives increased power, higher speed, faster acceleration, and greater smoothness.

INSULATED FISHER BODIES are warmer in winter, cooler in summer, and exceptionally quiet.

NEW QUIET SECOND GEAR assures smooth, swift acceleration rivaling high gear performance in quietness.



Lachute Motor Company Limited
Phone 297. Main St. Lachute.