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Cabinet making, upholstering, furniture polishing, picture framing and boat building a specialty.

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245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI. LACHUTE, QUE. APRIL 3, 1931. NO. 14

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

"THE CRUCIFIXION"

by J. Stainer,

will be presented in the Lachute United Church by the Choir on Good Friday evening, April 3rd. This will be preceded by a short recital, commencing at 8.15 p.m. by Louis Gould, Bass Soloist of Christ Church Cathedral and Miss Violet Cross, Soprano, also of Christ Church Cathedral. Admission: Adults 35c. School Children over 12, 15c. Children under 12, will be admitted free but must be accompanied by their parents.

The ladies of the Red Cross are real hard workers for general good, and linked with the hardships sometimes come a little pleasure. This will be demonstrated by a Card party to be held at the Auditorium, on Friday evening, April 10th. They cordially invite you to be present and at the same time you will be helping in a good cause.

An Easter Tea, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews East, will be held at Mrs. Macdonell's, Saturday, April 4th. Tea served from 4 to 6 p.m. Price 25c. Home cooking and candy for sale.
A-3-1-p.

The Easter Thank Offering of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church of Lachute, will be held on Thursday, April 9th., at 3 p.m., in the Church Hall. Mrs. Wilson, President of the Montreal Presbyterial, will be the speaker. All are cordially invited to be present.
A-3-p.

The Red Cross Society are holding a Card Party in the Lachute Auditorium on Friday April 10th., at 8 p.m. Admission 50cts. Kindly bring cards, score pads and pencils for your own table. Proceeds in aid of car fund. Dancing afterwards.

A Regular Weekly Dance will be held at Riverside Hall, on Saturday, April 4th. Come and bring your friends.
A-3-1.

THE LATE ROBERT DAW

—:—

The news of the death of Mr. Robert Daw of Endicott, N. Y., was received here with much sadness. Mr. and Mrs. Daw were residents of Lachute some 30 years ago, when Mr. Daw occupied the position of Superintendent at J. C. Wilson's Paper Mill. They were also prominent members of the Baptist Church and have kept in touch with our town ever since their removal.

The funeral took place on Thursday March 19th., 1931.

Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved wife Mrs. Bessie Daw, and his sister Mrs. James Painter of Endicott.

MUNICIPAL NOTICE

—:—

Public Notice is hereby given to all dog-owners of the Town of Lachute, that all animals must wear tags supplied by the Town Secretary. All dogs found on the streets, after eight days from this notice without same will be taken and later destroyed.
Lachute, April 2nd., 1931.

GERMAIN FILION, Sec.-Treas.

—Sweets for the Sweet,—So says Mrs. Fassio, in a big surprise she has for her many patrons on Saturday night, April 4th.

CHICKEN THIEVES BUSY AGAIN.

—:—

With the roads open and trucks freely running, complaints have come in the continuance of the chicken thievery that was so brazenly carried out in this territory last fall. No less than five of our townsfolk were visited over the week-end, one of whom had 31 fowls stolen.

This state of things must not be allowed to continue, for while the Provincial authorities were notified last fall and supposedly were endeavoring to effect the round up, nothing more was heard. Now the thieves are at it again, and it is up to the town and county authorities, for the marauders are not limited to local territory, to get busy and have the guilty parties brought to justice.

TOWN COUNCIL

—:—

The regular meeting of the Lachute Town Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, April 1st, Mayor T. Dobbie presiding, there being present Aldermen J. N. A. Rice, J. P. McKimmie, Jos. Speight, Dr. A. Rodrigue, W. A. Morrison, J. B. Raymond and Osias Laurin.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and accounts of finance committee ordered paid.

It was moved by Alderman J. P. McKimmie, seconded by Ald. J. A. Rice, that the account of G. Y. Deacon of $75. for the storage of fire pump in heated garage, be paid. Carried.

Moved by Ald. McKimmie, seconded by Ald. Dr. Rodrigue that the request of G. Lacoste and Urgel Lafortune also J. Berniquer for pool rooms and bowling alley be recommended as suitable persons for licenses. Ald. J. B. Raymond moved in amendment that the request be granted provided they close on Sundays. There being no seconder, the main motion carried.

Ald. McKimmie complained of the number of dogs running the streets of the town, many without licenses, and notice was ordered published that the by-law governing would now be strictly enforced and all dogs rounded up, that were seen on the street not wearing their tags.

Dr. Lalande appeared before the Council requesting the adoption of the appointment of a regular scavenger to remove weekly the garbage and so ensure a cleaner town in conformity with general health. Ald. Rice moved, seconded by Ald. McKimmie, that a carter be secured from May 1st., to Oct. 15th., Carried

Alderman Raymond wanted to know if anything further was being done in regards to the waterworks and suggested that repairs to the present intake and replacing 4in. pipes to 8 in. would offer considerable relief to many who are now unable to get proper service and protection.

Ald. McKimmie thought there was no use in spending further money on such improvements, the only solution being the Pollock site, as, if they raised the present dam it would flood Pollock's flats and do considerable damage for which the town would be held responsible.

DEATH

MASSON,—Accidently killed March 23rd., at Brownsburg, Que., Alexander Masson, of C.I.L., and late of Stonehaven, Scotland.

HAIR DRESSING PARLOR

Main Street, Lachute
Splendid Confectionery

Why not try Gladys' Beauty Parlor. She is sure to give you entire satisfaction, clean and efficient service at all time. Special Water Wave and Manicure $1.25.

Phone 804.

Are You Building ?

Why not let us advise you for building, lowest price on all materials. Allow us to quote on all your requirements.

Cottingham Supply Co.

Telephone 29. P. O. Box 623, Lachute.

Local news of the Week

Mrs. Robt. McFaul spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. French of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Mitchell on Friday last.

Mrs. Hunter of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. MacArthur this week.

Mrs. M. Mills left this week for Biggar, Sask., where she will make her home with her son.

Rev. and Mrs. A. Penman were in Montreal on Monday, attending the funeral of the late Miss Dawson.

Mr. Jno. McGibbon of Foss Mills, was the guest of his father Mr. A. McGibbon for a few days this week.

Mrs. Harlow Giles and Miss Lila Giles have returned home, after spending the winter in Montreal and New York.

Mrs. Patterson, who has been spending a holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay, left for her home in Calgary on Monday.

Mr. John Martin of Valley City, North Dakota, who has been spending the past few months with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Martin, returned home on Saturday last.

Mr. J. Berniquer has kindly offered to give the proceeds of one full day's Bowling, on April 14th., to the Red Cross Society, to help defray the cost of car. Come to the Bowling Alley on April 14th.

The Rex Proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Fassio have planned a little surprise for Saturday night's patrons. There are 12 prizes to be given in a Free Drawing,—Six for the ladies and six for the gentlemen. Don't miss Saturday night.

NATION DAIRY COUNCIL ON THE AIR. The Secretary of the National Dairy Council in Canada, W. F. Stephen, Ottawa, will give the sixth of the second series of radio talks of the season over CNRO, on Thursday, April 2nd., at 5 p.m. The subject will be, "ICE CREAM - A POPULAR FOOD."

The beautiful cantata "The Crucifixion" by J. Stainer is now in first class shape, after many weeks of hard practicing by the Lachute United Church Choir under able leadership, and all that is required now is a full church on Good Friday evening, to make this event overwhelmingly successful. All lovers of good music should be present, invite your friends. See notice in Coming Events for further particulars.

On the eve of my leaving Lachute for an indefinite time, I wish to take this opportunity to thank the people of my home town for the cordial support and friendship shown me while a "milkman" in your midst. I trust that this relationship will continue while I am away. The Lachute Dairy has always striven to produce the best possible. There is now government supervision and inspection of all the Dairies and in this connection, the Lachute Dairy has a very favorable standing, in fact, a record that any dairy might well be proud of. With a bacterial count of 800 to 1200 bacteria per c.c., the Lachute Dairy ranks among the best in the Province. My partner, Mr. Percy Matthews, with my brother Douglas, are well qualified to maintain this efficiency along with first class service.

CECIL R. BRADFORD.

SWEET EASTER GIFTS

* * * *

Twelve sweet Easter Gifts will be distributed on Saturday at the Rex. Everyone has a chance. There is also a splendid program, so come along and try your luck. A free ticket for the drawing, with each admission.

CUSHING WEST.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. Owen Keatley arrived from Ottawa on Saturday and is spending the week here.

Miss O. Whelehan was in Carillon on Monday, visiting Miss Lottie Bryerton who, we regret to say is very ill.

Mrs. C. L. Cooke left on Wednesday for Pickford, Mich., to visit her aged mother, Mrs. Robt. O'Brien who is seriously ill.

Mr. S. Whelehan and Messrs. D. and E. Keatley motored up from the city on Saturday and spent the week-end here. Mr. Kenrick Dorion was another motorist from the city who visited Cushing friends on Sunday. They reported travelling conditions fairly good or at least passable.

CARD OF THANKS

* * * *

Mrs. Masson and Family, Brownsburg, wish to thank their many friends and neighbors for kind expressions of sympathy and Floral tribute, all the C.I.L. Employees, also Mr. E. J. Johnson, C.I.L., Mr. C. E. Richardson, Principal D. Staniforth, Dr. Christie, Rev. A. Hagar, and the Masonic Order, in the time of their sad bereavement.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

* * * *

Mrs. Wm. Robertson has gone to Montreal for a few weeks.

The Consolidated Schools will have Thursday, Friday and Monday as Easter holidays.

There will be a preparatory service in the United Church on Friday and Communion Easter morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Neve returned on Saturday from Montreal, and we are very much pleased to state that Mr. Neve's health has greatly improved.

Mrs. George Wallace, of Montreal, spent Wednesday, with her aunt, Miss McKeracher, who has had a serious illness, but is making progress toward recovery. Miss Robert, R. N., of Carillon, is her nurse.

The Reading Circle met Thursday evening at home of Mrs. Pitcairn. The meeting was conducted by the Misses Hooker. The subject for discussion was Ireland, and each one read, or said something about that wonderful little island. Col. Hooker told a very interesting story of a holiday trip he made there a few years ago, and exhibited some fine souvenirs and pictures. Killarney and other places appealed to us as rare beauty spots. The Colonel visited, and paid the customary homage to the famous Blarney Stone, which is said to confer some sort of enchantment. We don't know if it ever comes off, but anyway it seemed to be still effective. The next meeting of the Circle will be held on April 9th., at the Rectory, and the principal reading will be by the Rev. Dean Windsor.

BROWNSBURG

* * * *

On Tuesday evening, March 31st., the Young Men of the United Church, under the direction of Mr. Taylor, offered the public a musical and literary entertainment which had long been lookedforward to and which was largely attended. Although the evening had already been twice postponed on account of death in the congregation, the occasion was the success formerly anticipated, and was frought with real spontaneity and spirit.

In some respects the program was of a unique nature, as never before, in the history of the Church had an entertainment in which men alone featured been so rendered, and it is not too much to say that the interest of the public, which in recent weeks had been so generally aroused, was satisfied and pleased. In the various numbers tendered the parts showed careful training and a very excellent response in time and accuracy. Mr. Taylor's method throughout is one of intensive training, and the results achieved exceeded expectations. The choruses given which were the unified interpretation of the hymns of the church were given with all musical parts quite well delivered while the anthem "Rejoice in the Lord." was especially marked by emphasis, with tenor and bass predominating. Mr. Taylor offers no conventions, no fantastic interpretation of harmonies, his aim being to present in strength and volume of chorus and with a striking absence of shading, the musical setting of the lines. In tempo, too, there is no chance for dragging, the time being unusually short and away beyond anything in that regard to which the public has been accustomed. The same was true of the two sets of quartettes offering their selections, and here, the voices and parts were clearly defined, the notes being clear and well placed. Any one acquainted with the expression of musical interpretation can well appreciate the training required for accuracy and quick movement, among singers particularly entirely unused to the last, and the entire absence of anything lilting or sporadic gave the various renditions a harmony and solid background quite unexpected. The solo work was a really pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment, the only criticism being, which is offered in a real spirit of modesty, that the selections were most unusually heavy, being very classical but they were certainly well put on and showed the most careful training and analysis The other sections of the program were of themselves a decided revelation. No one knew we had in our village a mouth organ quartette with banjo accompanist, who could appear before any audience and give a real feature of the evening; an elocutionist like the local young student who gripped his audience as few professionals are capable of doing; a pianist of real merit, and a saxaphone player who was a genuine pleasure to listen to. And among them is a young artist of real ability who made his bow to the public on this occasion, playing a most difficult solo role, and keeping up a running fire of comment that was quite amusing. The mouth organ and guitar, featured by one player, was a novelty splendidly given and one that can best be appreciated by any one trying. It is not too much to say that the entire evening was greatly enjoyed, and should the party hold together and put on another similiar entertainment they will be assured of a full house.

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.

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

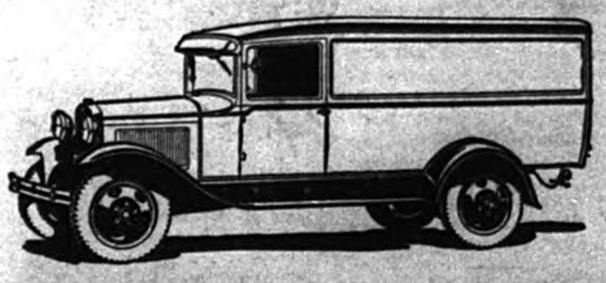
Rolex style of cases is a combination of beauty and efficiency.

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

Frank E. Earle.

Main Street, Phone 140.

FORD TRUCKS ARE ECONOMICAL



One of the reasons why Ford trucks are serving many different businesses, in every part of Canada, is their low first cost and low cost of operation. They are economical to keep in service because of their strength and reliability. Forty different kinds of steel are used in the chassis to provide long life and the capacity for hard work.

Bodies are available for the Ford 1½-ton chassis, which meet the requirements of almost every business. Chassis with 131½-inch and 157-inch wheelbase are available. They can be equipped with a factory-built cab, at low cost. There is a choice of 6.6 or 5.1 rear-axle gear-ratios. Dual rear wheels are available at small additional cost.

Come in and let us show you many valuable features of Ford trucks.

Ford

"THE CANADIAN TRUCK"

Geo. Y. Deacon

Phone 26 *Ford Dealer*

The Stool

The stool was man's first step above the use of rocks or logs to sit upon. It antedates the chair by many centuries and was long used as a throne, even after chairs were invented. The stool is of vivid memory in the school room, where it stood in the corner as the seat of the dullard—the dunce stool.

Furniture manufacturers, in reviving to-day the best productions of the ages, have lifted the stool out of history into the living present. We find it in modern shops in varied forms.

There is the kitchen stool which slips under the sink or table, the step-ladder type which enables one to climb easily to a high cupboard, and the revolving stool suitable for office or home. The little enamelled stool, with rubber feet, holds its place in the bathroom, being easily moved about and not injured by dampness. In the boudoir, the stool, sometimes called a "bench," sits in front of milady's dressing table. In the guest room it serves as a bench to hold the open suitcase.

In living rooms it is a recent fad. Here it may be very ornamental, with carved legs and deep upholstery. In colonial rooms its base may be of wrought iron. The stool may sit in front of a davenport, or the fireplace, or as an annex to a large chair, form a "chaise lounge" or day bed. Its virtues are that it is light and easily moveable, and—having no back, may be placed informally anywhere without seeming to intrude, and it combines readily in a furniture ensemble.

Left-Over Clothing

Half worn garments, or those worn in spots but of good material, may often be made over for the owner or passed down the line to some younger members of the family. One should not waste time by putting fancy sewing on it, for it will not wear as long as new goods.

In some cases, if the material is faded, it may be made wrong side out, or the material dyed. Two garments may frequently be combined into one, if the materials are suitable for combination. A wool suit will make a good dress. Dad's coat or trousers may be passed down to little son. Two narrow skirts may be combined or a short skirt made into one for a child.

Tops of old stockings make excellent sleeve protectors while doing heavy work. They make soft dust-cloths, and some save them for making into rag rugs. A house apron may be made from a worn shirt. The lower part of a dress may sometimes be made into a princess slip or petticoat. Save the whole pieces of woolen blankets; hem them and use them for foot warmers, snuggled in bed at the feet on a cold night, or to wrap around a small child when putting it to bed.

A garment is more valuable as such than in any form, so do not be hasty about cutting it up, if it can be repaired and given further wear. If no longer useful for a member of your own family, clean it and see that it reaches someone who can wear it.

Condiments

The eating of mustard, chili sauce, horseradish, catsup, pepper sauce, red and black pepper and other condiments has the same effect on the gall bladder and liver as drinking alcoholic beverages—and that is pretty serious for those vital organs. People with bad livers are forbidden condiments, and those with good livers should refrain before this organ gets out of order.

Many people have an idea that condiments aid digestion, but this is not true. To use them on cold meats and other foods, until one has cultivated a taste for them, is a sad dietetic mistake, and a habit which will have to be broken sooner or later. It is a wise mother who brings up her children to ignore condiments. Since they are even more harmful for adults than for children, they should never appear on the famil· table. Pickles strongly seasoned with condiments are equally harmful, but pickles without such flavorings are not injurious.

Handy Gloves

A pair of clean white canvas gloves hanging near the kitchen range will be very convenient to slip on when basting a roast or handling hot pans. Whether yo wear one or both they will prove a protection to hands and wrists.

Diphtheria Prevention

Most of the victims of diphtheria are children under five or ten years of age. It is important that children under ten should be immunized whenever an epidemic of diphtheria shows its ugly head. It is a simple matter to give the Schick test and any physician can do it. This will reveal what children are liable to take diphtheria, and a preventive treatment can be given them. This treatment is not expensive and will not harm them in any way. It is a good thing for every pre-school child to have the tests before he enters the school room with its dangers of contagion.

If a child takes diphtheria, [illegible] toxin should be administered promptly. It sometimes happens that the physician is not called early enough in the disease or that he delays giving the antitoxin. This endangers the life of the child. Every bad case of sore throat, especially if accompanied by fever, should be taken seriously. If it does not yield promptly to home treatment, the physician should be called at once.

Fruit Cocktail

Knowledge of balanced diet is leading housewives to serve menus in which everything tastes its best and there is no surfeit of carbo-hydrates and hearty foods, which leave a bloaty feeling afterwards. Fruit cocktails take the place of foody soups; tangy fruit sherbets balance the meat course and the dainty fruit dessert supplants the heavy pudding.

Meats, pastries and the heartier foods are acid-forming in the system and lead to sour stomach. This may be avoided by neutralizing the body acids with fruit, which is alkaline in its reaction on the body, though the fruit itself is tart and acid.

Fruit cocktails are a combination of diced and sweetened fruits which go well together. Oranges, grapefruit, pears, pineapple, grapes, cherries or almost any other fruits may be so mingled. The cocktail should be prepared in advance, chilled in the ice-box, and served very cold.

Hints

If you use evaporated milk in candy recipes, you shorten the time it takes to cook them as there will be less liquid to be cooked out.

Eating more slowly and chewing thoroughly will aid you in your effort to eat less.

Be sure that your pillow cases are large enough for the pillows. Otherwise the strain on them, from crowding a large pillow into them, will make them wear out rapidly.

Pewter may be cleaned by rubbing it with silver polish mixed with vinegar. It should then be polished with a soft woolen cloth. Pewter will not take as high a polish as silver, but has a dull beauty all its own.

Cheese Sandwiches

Soften cream cheese with orange juice until it is the consistency of thick cream and spread it on slices of bread. Put these together with a crisp lettuce leaf. Cottage cheese may be used instead of cream cheese. Cottage cheese sandwiches are especially good when made of steamed brown bread.

Soft Gingerbread

1 egg, 1 cup sour cream, ¾ cup corn syrup, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup brown sugar, ¼ cup molasses, 3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons ginger, 2 teaspoons cinnamon. Beat together the egg and the cream, then add syrup and molasses and beat again until light. Add the dry ingredients sifted together and a few raisins or dates, if so desired. Bake in a shallow pan well oiled and dredged with flour. The oven should be moderate, about 350 degrees.

To Polish Brass

Vinegar and salt make a fine polish for brass or copper. Put salt on a soft cloth which has been dampened with vinegar and rub the object to be polished.

Mrs. Solomon Says:

Won't power is as important as will power. "No" is a shorter word than "yes," but often harder to say.

March (1626)

It is now March, and the northern wind drieth up the southern dirt. . . . The air is sharp, but the sun is comfortable and the hay begins to lengthen. The forward gardens give the fine sallets, and a nosegay of violets is a present for a lady. Now beginneth nature, as it were, to wake out of her sleep and send the traveler to survey the walks of the world. . . . The tree begins to bud and the grass to peep abroad, while the thrush with the blackbird make a charm in the young springs. The milkmaid with her best-beloved talk away weariness to the market, and in an honest meaning kind words do no hurt. The football now trieth the legs of strength, and merry matches continue good-fellowship. It is a time of much work and tedious to discourse of, but in all I find of it, I thus conclude in it: I hold it the servant of nature and the schoolmaster of art, the hope of labor and the subject of reason. Farewell.—Nicholas Breton, in "Fantastics."

The Spruces of Canada

The spruces of Canada play an important part in the industrial life of the country and are an asset not fully appreciated by the general public. There are five spruces of commercial importance in Canada, the white, the black, and red spruces of the East and Prairie Provinces; and the Sitka and Engelmann spruces of British Columbia.

A Winner

Miss Mary Demeter, a model, displaying modified swirl, an arrangement for headdress, which won 1931 grand prize in hairdressing competition at Hotel Edison, New York.

How the Crocodiles Are Kept Down

Africa's Biggest Menace New Under Government Supervision

The sandy square in front of a corrugated iron office on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza is covered every morning with a heap of large, white, glistening objects that look like swans' eggs; scores of canoemen are busy counting the eggs into piles of ten. Ali Raschid, the Government official's clerk, walks about among the canoemen, checks each pile, writes down the name of its owner, and then nods to a couple of orderlies who shovel the eggs into a handcart and wheel them away to the incinerator, where they are burned. They are crocodiles' eggs, tens of thousands of them.

Away over on a patch of grass is a row of grisly-looking, triangular objects—they are crocodiles' heads, arranged in a row in order of size. When all are counted, Ali comes in with the canoemen and pays them each the Government reward for "vermin destruction," that is, one shilling for every ten eggs, and from two to five shillings for each head, according to size.

This is the business end of a campaign which is continually going on all over Central Africa for the destruction of the crocodile, the reptile which kills more human beings than any other African animal.

Apart from wells, which are few, and often insanitary, all the household water of the African village, for white and black men alike, must be drawn at river bank and lake shore, and it is while the natives are fetching water for domestic purposes that most of the accidents occur. If your servant is an hour late with the bath water, you can make a pretty certain guess at the reason. The crocodiles have got him.

Imagine every time you go to the tap that a thirteen-feet-long, scaly amphibian, with wide, open jaws set with rows of vicious teeth, is crouching in the sink waiting to devour you, and you will gain some idea of the terror which lurks for the unwary native in every African lake and river north of Natal.

The great beasts, measuring sometimes as much as six feet across the shoulder, lie up against the bank at places where water is drawn, or conceal themselves in the sedges near the ferry. An incautious black comes that way, there's a ripple of the water, two knob-like things speeding along the surface — the croc's eyes—a scrunch and a scream and gurgling, and one more victim has been added to the list.

Of the toll taken by these reptiles, some idea will be gained when it is stated that from the stomach of a crocodile recently shot by a well-known hunter over thirty pounds weight of iron and brass bangles, necklets, beads, and charms, such as natives wear, were taken. This mass of ornaments was given to the village chief, who had them cleaned and identified by the villagers and in this way kinsmen were able to account for the fate of twenty-six natives, all of whom had gone down to the ford where the great beast was shot—and never returned.

These reptiles teem to such an extent near many lakeside villages that no native will draw water in a pot. A cocoanut shell is tied to the end of a long stick, and the man stands some six feet away from the water's edge, filling the water jar by repeated dippings. But even this precaution has failed, for the crocodiles have become wise to it, and now lie on shore hidden in the bushes, and, coming from behind, with a sweep of their powerful tails have knocked scores of unsuspecting blacks into the lake, where they do the rest.

It is not surprising, in the face of such instances as these, that the British Government offered a reward for the destruction of crocodiles and their eggs, and instituted a vigorous campaign against these reptiles. At first the reward was one penny for each egg, and ten shillings for every crocodile head. But this gave rise to an extraordinary incident.

A hard-up gold prospector, noting the difference in the two rewards, collected thousands of eggs, and incubated them.

Then he walked in to an astonished treasury official with long strings of natives carrying score upon score of young crocodile heads threaded like herrings on sticks.

After that heads had to be adult.

The native, being the chief sufferer, entered enthusiastically into the campaign and brought in such prodigious numbers of eggs that the reward for them had to be reduced as well.

Many canoemen have taken up crocodile egg collecting as a permanent business. They soon found out that the crocodile's chief enemy was a little ferret-like beast—the mongoose—and it was not long before scores of these little animals were captured and tamed and taken out along the sand-flats, where, with loud chirrups of excitement, they rapidly indicate the buried nests of eggs.

To capture full-grown crocodiles, the canoemen scour river and lake until they come across the great reptile asleep, or basking in the sun on sand-flats. Then, with the greatest caution, spearmen creep up and thrust their long-bladed spears through the animal's shoulders, crippling it. After that another spear thrust through the heart puts an end to all risk of the animal's escape. With a wound in any part other than the forelegs or shoulders, the reptile would most certainly wriggle or back into the water and be lost for good.

By these means over a million eggs and some tens of thousands of crocodiles are destroyed in British East and Central Africa each year, but so vast are the reptile hordes that even under the decimation their numbers show little signs of diminution.

As always, a campaign of this kind opens up side issues in unsuspecting directions. The war on the crocodile has attracted the attention of scientists engaged in tropical research, and their inquiries have produced some remarkable results. One is that the crocodile probably spreads the dread scourge of sleeping sickness, for it has been discovered that in its blood are to be found certain germs hitherto unrecognized, but which are thought to be associated with that disease.

Certain it is that the crocodile haunts the very places, marshy shores, and damp, bushy creeks, which are the favorite breeding spots of the tsetse fly, the insect which is the chief agent in the spread of sleeping sickness.

Research has not yet gone far enough to prove a true bill against the reptile on account of its being an accomplice of the tsetse, but every indication points that way, so not only will the campaign on eggs and crocodiles hit the everyday danger of seizures by the waterside, but it may also go a long way towards stamping out one of the worst epidemics which have ever ravished East Africa.—"Animal Life."

Flattering

An American who was staying with a hospitable tea-planter in Assam thought he would send a cable home. It read: "All well. Staying on the borders of Mongolia."

His hostess pointed out that Mongolia was hundreds of miles away. The American countered this by remarking that his people knew where Mongolia was, but most probably had never heard of Assam.

The hostess, a loyalist, was rather hurt.

In due course they went to the telegraph office, where the cable was handed in. In a moment a dusky face appeared at the pigeon-hole, and the clerk said, "Sah . . . where is New York?"

"What," shouted the American, "have you never heard of the United States?"

"Oh, yes, sah," said the clerk, brightening. "Part of Canada, eh?"

First Cop: "Did you hear about Trailer, the detective? He ran down three people in one day."

Second Cop: "Great work; I suppose he will get promoted."

First Cop: "He will not. He got fined for reckless driving."

Scientist says that Chicago gangsters can be reformed by psychiatry. We didn't know the science was so deadly.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

German General Visualizes Next War

Entire nations wiped out—others slowly dying. Victors and vanquished alike sucked into a vortex of catastrophe, perishing by fire, by deadly gases, by famine.

So would conclude the next war, as imagined by the German General Ludendorff. His new book, which pictures it in concrete fashion, is entitled "A World War Menaces Us," and is creating a sensation throughout Europe.

The imagination of Europe has been captured, asserts that graphic Parisian weekly Vu, by the grisly game of visualizing the next war. Vu devotes a whole number to various aspects of the war to come, reprints Ludendorff's detailed maps of decimated populations and ravaged territories, and summarizes his picture of a completely devasted Europe:

"In a new World War, Germany and Austria, as well as Italy, their ally, would be crushed from the first hour. But General Ludendorff, surveying the events following the first day of mobilization, asserts that other countries, victors and vanquished alike, would be dragged into the same catastrophe, and would perish by fire, by arms, by gases, and by famine. Here is the final chapter of this summary expose.

"War in the trenches goes on throughout Europe, from east to west, from north to south, for all neutral countries, even the Scandinavian, have been dragged into the struggle.

"What remains of the Germans, the Hungarians, the Poles, the Roumanians, and the Jugo-Slavs are no longer capable of the slightest effort, not even to express their will.

"Revolution breaks out in Czecho Slovakia.

"The same in France and Belgium where the masses rise up at last against those who have hurled them to death.

"The civil war which follows is no less appalling than the other.

"The same thing happens in England.

"The situation is more complicated in Russia, where the representatives of the French Alliance lead the masses to the assault of Bolshevism.

"Emissaries from Rome, who have become masters of the G. P. U. arouse other sections of the Russian people. The Soviet Government tries to keep them in submission. Civil war, finally unchained, is more frightful there than elsewhere.

"On the Vistula, on the San, in the Carpathians, in Jugo-Slavia, and in Germany, little by little, the troops disband.

"Entire peoples are dead, others are dying day by day.

"Governments have collapsed or indeed, if they are still in existence, can exercise neither authority nor force. There is no possibility of concluding peace.

"The races of Asia and of Africa are to become the heirs of the races of Europe, if wars and revolutions continue.

"How long will they continue to go on?"

As an antidote to these dire prophecies of the aging Teutonic warrior, the French weekly prints a "recall to order" from Paul Painleve, advising Europeans to keep a tight rein on their overstimulated imaginations.

"Let us not venture into prophecy, because scientific and industrial conditions evolve so rapidly. One thought should remain fixed in the midst of changing vicissitudes: that is the resolute will to do everything which is humanly possible to avoid the recurrence of the catastrophe.

"Wisdom ought to keep us from envisaging a too-distant future. Let our conjectures be limited to approaching years. That is enough."

Use Soap!

If there is a slight smell of gas from a fitting or pipe, plaster on wet soap immediately. This will stop the escape till the gas-fitter can repair the leak.

To prevent your boiler rusting, as soon as the water is emptied out on washing day, and while it is still hot, rub on a generous coating of soap. This prevents rust, and the soap will start a good lather next washing day.

If you find a small mouse-hole in the skirtingboard or cupboard, choke it up with soap. Mice hate it so that they will not come through or make another hole near the first one.

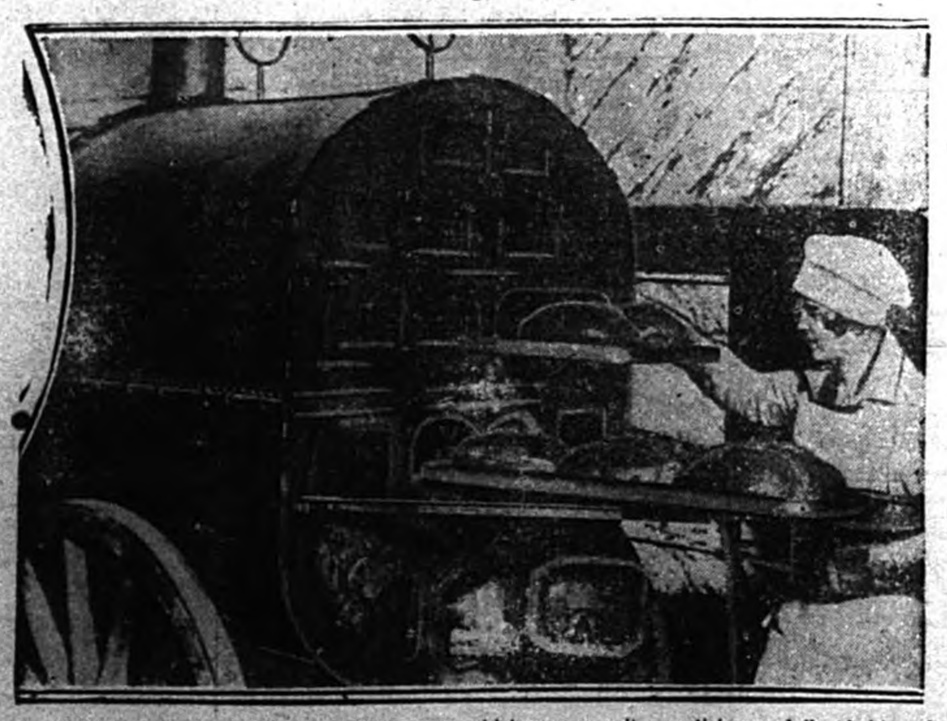
If a ladder suddenly appears in your silk stocking, rub some moist soap on it at once, but mend it before the stocking is washed.

Epidemic in the Solomons

The Melanesian mission steamer Southern Cross brought in a report that about 600 children are believed to have died in the Solomon Islands during a serious epidemic of whooping cough. A letter from the Bishop of Melanesia, appealing for subscriptions for a new vessel to take the place of the Southern Cross, which he says is now worn out after 27 years' service, has been issued. The diocese covers Norfolk Island, the New Hebrides, the Solomon Islands, and the Mandated Territory of New Guinea.

A woman was ill and sent for her doctor. It was a locum who arrived and the patient took an instant dislike to him.

Travelling Bakery



[illegible] we find travelling bakery wagons which cover quite a distance daily, baking fresh br[illegible] they travel from town to town. Only graduates from Poland's School of Domestic Science are eligible for this work.

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10"—3 Square English Files, Bastard or Second Cut, ea. 25c
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4"—3 Jaw Universal Geared Scroll Chucks, with 2 Sets Jaws $10.00
25 lb Anvil and Vise ..... $ 4.00
50 lb. Anvil ..... $ 5.50
75 lb. Anvil ..... $ 8.25
Forges, 18" diameter, One Piece Steel Hearth, Complete with Fan $11.50
Ball Bearing Post Drill, drills 0-⅝" holes to centre of 11½ circle ..... $ 9.50
5½" Jaw Stationary Machinist Bench Vises $10.00
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Garden Talks

Put These Vegetables on List ..

The average gardener is often bewildered by the large number of vegetable varieties offered and so for his particular benefit the following list based on expert information is offered:—Asparagus, Mary Washington, satisfactory from the standpoint of disease resistance and a good cropper; Beans, Pencil Pod Black Wax, Round Pod Kidney Wax, Stringless Green Pod with Kentucky Wonder Wax and Kentucky Green Pod as pole sorts: Beets, Early Wonder, Flat Egyptian Early and Detroit Dark Red, later; Cabbage, Golden Acre, as a round-headed first early, followed by Coppenhagen Market and Enkhuizen Glory as mid-season with short stem Danish Ballhead for winter storage; Cauliflower, Snowball and Earliest Dwarf Erfurt; Carrots, Chantenay and Danvers; Corn, of the early varieties Golden Sunshine, Pickaninny, Early Mayflower, Early Market and Golden Bantam are recommended, with Stowell's Evergreen for later use; Cucumbers, Improved White Spine and Davis Perfect; Celery, for the first early Golden Plume or Wonderful, and White Plume, for early second, Paris Golden Yellow or Easy Blanching.—for winter keeping Giant Pascal or Winter Queen; Lettuce—Grand Rapids is one of the most popular leaf varieties with New York and Non-Pareil where a head sort is wanted; Muskmelons, Improved Montreal and Extra Early Knight are good varieties; as well as Golden Champlain, Miller's Cream or Osage; Onions, Yellow Globe Danvers, Red Wethersfield, Prize Taken Yellow Globe and Prize Taker Red Globe; Peas, Thomas Laxton, Laxtonian, Gradus, Little Marvel, Laxton Progress and, of course, American Wonder; Parsnip, Hollow Crown; Radish, Scarlet White Tip, French Breakfast and Scarlet Globe; Spinach, Bloomsdale and King of Denmark; Swiss Chard, Lucullus, the leafy part of this vegetable is used as a spinach while the fleshy stem may be cooked as asparagus and is delicious served with cream sauce; Tomatoes, Earliana, John Baer, Bonny Best, Chalk's Early Jewel and Livingstone's Globe, while Grand Rapids and Sunrise are two of the best forcing sorts. It should be remembered that this seed is suitable for Ontario. It is also well to remember that vegetables of the highest quality are the ones that are grown the most rapidly. The soil must be well prepared, well fertilized and well cultivated, particularly during the early stages In small gardens it is often quite practical and very advisable to water during dry weather in order to make sure that the vegetables come on without a check.

Spring Work With Lawns

A good lawn will require a little attention every spring. There will always be bare spots to be reseeded, paths to be broken up, weeds to be taken out and fertilizer to be added. The roller should be used at this time so that the fine roots which have been heaved out of the ground by the frost will be packed into the soil again. Dig out the weeds, rake over the bare spots and reseed heavily with the very best seed procurable. Give the lawn an application of fertilizer. Well-rotted manure is good early in the spring but may be somewhat objectionable in certain places and often it results in adding more weeds. Pulverized sheep manure is recommended because this fertilizer is steamed before being put up so that all weed seeds are killed. Nitrate of Soda or a good mixed chemical fertilizer is often used as there is no objectionable odour and no unsightly appearance following the application. If the position of the lawn is open and exposed to plenty of sunlight ordinary dawn seed will do, but if shaded, select a special brand which all seed houses carry for this purpose Too much emphasis cannot be laid on good lawn seed, as this is the only kind which will result in a permanent, fine and velvety sward.

Constructing A Hot Bed

Where one plans to use a large number of those plants which must be started indoors, or where one is not in a position to purchase such plants as Petunias, Zinnias, Marigolds, Cosmos, Asters, Tomatoes, Cabbages, Cauliflowers, Head Lettuce and similar things, a hot bed is essential. The construction of such an affair is neither difficult nor expensive, and in addition to growing such plants as the above it may be used to produce early lettuce, onions, radishes and melons for the table. Secure a supply of fresh horse manure which has been turned frequently to prevent burning and store this in some sheltered spot, turning over occasionally until ready to use. The hot bed should be located where it will be convenient for the person looking after it during all sorts of weather. Preferably, it should have some shelter from north and west winds by fences, buildings or shrubbery. Select or prepare a well-drained site and make a pile of the manure eighteen inches deep when well pressed down. On top of this, place a light frame of wood any desired size and cover tightly with a window sash. The latter should slope a few inches toward the front which must be south. Cover the manure with three or four inches of fine soil. The bed will heat up rapidly at first but by the fourth day should have cooled down sufficiently for planting purposes. One can plant in rows quite close together so that a bed three by four feet will produce ample plants for the ordinary garden. In cold or stormy weather, water sparingly and only on bright days Ventilate a little every day by raising the sash, keeping it open longer as the days grow warmer. The plants should not be removed directly from a hot bed to the field, except in very favorable circumstances, but should be hardened off for a week or two in a cold frame which is exactly the same as the hot bed without the manure.

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Sends Greetings to its Many Friends in Canada.
We are quoting such a very low American Plan rate that you will find it cheaper to stay at the "Homelike Strand" than staying at home.
Write us so we may quote them to you—so you will know the exact cost before leaving.
Music—Salt Sea Baths—Complimentary Tea Daily, 4 to 5 p.m.—We will personally see to your comfort.

T. E. LANDOW, Mgr.
H. BRADFORD RICHMOND, Prop.

How the Alphabet Came Into Being

"Influence of mouth gesture on the development of the Alphabet," was the subject of an address by Sir Richard Paget before the anthropology section in London.

It was pointed out by Sir Richard that, just as speech appeared to have developed from pantomimic gesture, owing to an unconscious sympathy between the movement of the human hands and body with those of the human mouth and tongue, so the development of alphabets appeared to have been influenced by a corresponding sympathy of movement between the human mouth and tongue and the human hand.

If the alphabets of different nations were examined it was found that in the letters standing for the sounds of P, B, M, and W, and also those for the vowel sound U—in all of which the two lips are more or less protruded and brought together—the symbols are commonly suggestive, either of a close mouth, or of two lips closed or projected, or on the point of opening. Examples given from our own alphabet by Sir Richard were:

A, which was originally written lying on its side, suggests an open mouth facing right.

B is the profile of two lips, pointing towards the right.

E represents a mouth pointing to the right, with the tongue at mid-height, as in pronouncing the sound of e in men.

I is an elevated tongue, as in the sound of ea in eat.

L is another vertical tongue sign.

M represents two lips in profile, pointing upwards.

O is a front view of a rounded mouth.

T is a vertical tongue, touching the horizontal palate.

U and V are both pairs of protruded lips.

W is a pair of lips, like M, but pointing down instead of up.

Every letter of our alphabet, except possibly H and Q, said Sir Richard, was closely related to the shape of mouth which produces it.

Building Statistics

Montreal, Quebec. — The building permits issued by 61 cities in December represented construction work valued at $15,439,964, as compared with $11,791,478 in November and $14,688,682 in December, 1929.. There was, therefore, an increase of $3,648,486 or 30.9 per cent. in December as compared with the previous month, and of $751,282 or 5.1 per cent. in comparison with the figures for December, 1929. In the record going back to 1920, the December, 1930, figure was only once exceeded, the total for December, 1928, having been $16,095,160.

If all you need is opportunity, get busy at once and make one.

Wife: And don't come home so late. Husband: I shall come home when I like. Wife: But not a minute later.

Chapman returned from lunch and "Anyone call while I was out?" he called his new secretary into his room, asked. "Yes," replied the girl. "Smith came in about his account. He wanted it settled." "And you told him that I had left for America this morning?" said Chapman. The girl nodded and replied: "Yes; and that you wouldn't be back until this afternoon."

Owl Laffs

There was a time when the millers sold shorts. Now they can be bought only at the department stores.

"Papa left me four hundred dollars to buy a memorial stone for him after he died," said Darling Dora. "How do you like my new diamond?"

Teacher—"Johnny, if your father earned $40 a week and gave your mother half, what would she have?"
Johnny—"Heart failure."

The peculiar characteristic is the one somebody else has.

Daddy—"I greatly disapprove of young Darlington, and one particular reason is his lack of interest in his calling."
Daughter—"Why father, his calling! He calls on me seven nights a week."

"I just love these big cave men," sighed Gladful Gladys, as the guide led her through the Mammoth Cave.

Golf Definitions

Dub—"One who plays golf the way you did last year.

A Good Lie—When the last man in the foresome tells his score.

Sand Trap—A device placed in the fairway to increase the vocabulary of the player.

Fairway—The long narrow strip of grass which the ball occasionally crosses in its flight from the rough on one side to the rough on the other.

When the young mother begins to talk about lessening the risk of the baby's second summer you may know right well she has been talking to the baby's grandmother.

Girl's Dad—"So you're the young man with both feet on the ground, eh? Wha. do you do for a living?"
Girl's Boy Friend—"I take orders from a man with both feet on the desk."

Too much time on the hands makes the feet wobbly.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who made it a point of pride to have her wash first on the line Monday?

He—"I like your bathing suit."
She—"It doesn't take much to please you."

First Lady Bridge Player—"I say, I wish to goodness you'd hold your hand up. I can see your cards."
Second Lady Bridge Player — "All right, only you needn't be so snappy. You've been showing me yours all afternoon and I haven't complained."

It is amazing to see how much misinformation may be accumulated by one who diligently seeks it.

She—"Oh, go and commit suicide."
He—"That's the last thing I'd do."

The last word in preparedness was undoubtedly achieved by the sleighing party which hooked its sleigh on behind an ambulance. If your overcoat is too loud, wear a muffler.

Fortune does not smile on those who wait. It laughs at them.

AGENTS WANTED

Can you sell a small article that instantly relieves pain. It sells for $1.00. You get 40c. A real good income and a business of your own. You have no competition and everybody is a prospect. We want an agent in your district. Write for full information.
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Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. A coated tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Red Rose Orange Pekoe

matches such delicacies as Spring Lamb, Asparagus, New Peas, etc.

RED ROSE TEA
"is GOOD tea" 238
2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

Father—"Why were you kept in at school?"
Son—"I didn't know where the Azores were."
Father—"Well, in future just remember where you put things."

Women, Elephants and Indians never forget

Little Girl—"Please, have you a sheep's head?"
Facetious Butcher—"No, my dear; only my own."
Little Girl—"It won't do. Mother wants one with brains in it."

March Magic

Once more the fickle birds return
Across the sloping seas,
And strew the tender fields again
With their old melodies.

The sky is magic as the month,
Low sun, high stars between,
The icy winds have washed it clear;
But it, too, dreams of green.

The boats are breathing on the sea;
They cannot wait for men;
Some undertide has brought them word
Straight from a blue-starred fen.

Unpiloted they steal away,
No man shall see them soon,
The sea birds follow for a mile,
Then leave them to the moon.

We, too, shall steal upon the spring
With amber sails blown wide;
Shall drop, some day, behind the moon,
Borne on a star-blue tide.

Enchanted ports we, too, shall touch,
Cadiz or Cameroon;
Nor other pilot need besides
A magic wisp of moon.
—William Alexander Percy, in "Sappho in Levkas."

These pocket-handkerchief golf courses are bringing the game within reasonable bounds. We expect to hear any day of a player who has made eighteen holes in one.

Better have no luck than bad luck.

BLACKHEADS

Don't suffer any longer from these unsightly blemishes. Overcome them at home! Get 2 oz. Peroxine Powder from your druggist. Sprinkle a little on the face cloth, apply with a circular motion and the blackheads will be all WASHED AWAY. Satisfaction or money returned.

Deafness HEAD NOISES
RUB IN BACK OF EARS—INSERT IN NOSTRILS
Leonard EAR OIL
$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request
Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises when due to congestion caused by colds and Flu.
A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
70 Fifth Ave., New York City

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Mr. Victor Hills, of Thornton Heath, writes:—"For many years I have suffered with that distressing complaint—constipation, and its attendant effects of sick-headache and indigestion. It was a red-letter day for me when a friend recommended me a treatment of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and I can honestly say that results have been truly marvelous. I now enjoy good health and feel that life is worth living. The relief I have experienced compels me to add my sincere tribute." Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. All druggists 25¢ and 75¢ red pkge.

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A SMOOTH ROUND TOMATO. Medium size, very firm and solid. 10 years' selection. Excellent shipper, fine flavor. Originated and grown by N. H. Caesar, Okanagan Centre, B.C. Seed $1.25 ounce. Try it.

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AGENTS TO SELL WELL KNOWN highest quality TIRES. No investment; commissions paid weekly. Excellent opportunity to earn good money. Write Mayall, 8 Elm St., Toronto.

MARRY. RELIABLE MATRIMONIAL paper mailed free. Address Friendship Magazine, Medina, New York

MAN WANTED IN YOUR COMMUNITY to take care of paints and roofing requirements of farm and property owners. Whole or part time work will earn you good commission. Must be well known and of good reputation. Send particulars about yourself, age included, with two references, and we shall submit our plain proposition. All Canadian products. Sturgeons Limited, Toronto.

An article informs us that the jams of commerce contain from 45 down to 20 per cent. of fruit content. One can but wonder grimly what the rest is made of.—"Sunday Observer".

FREE TRIAL OFFER OF KRUSCHEN

If you have never tried Kruschen—try it now at our expense. We have distributed a great many special "GIANT" packages which make it easy for you to prove our claim for yourself. Ask your druggist for the new "GIANT" 75c. Package.
This consists of our regular 75c. bottle together with a separate trial bottle—sufficient for about one week. Open the trial bottle first, put it to the test, and then, if not entirely convinced that Kruschen does everything we claim it to do, the regular bottle is still as good as new. Take it back. Your druggist is authorised to return your 75c. immediately and without question. You have tried Kruschen free, at our expense. What could be fairer? Manufactured by E. Griffiths Hughes, Ltd., Manchester, Eng. (Estab. 1756). Importers: McGillivray Bros., Ltd., Toronto.

for **NEURITIS**
One thing that helps is to warm a dish, pour in Minard's. Then rub the liniment gently in.
Pain eases off!
22
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

READ OF A CASE LIKE HER OWN

Decided to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Moncton, New Brunswick—"Before my last baby was born I was very weak, nervous and discouraged. I saw an advertisement in the paper about a woman who had been like me so I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took three bottles and it carried me safely through that critical time. I have three children to care for and I feel well and strong. I have told two other women about your medicine."—Mrs. Gus Arsenault, 82 Albert Street, Moncton, New Brunswick.

ACID after meals

GET RID of your dread of pain after eating. Eat without fear of "indigestion," sour stomach, disagreeable gas or headaches.

When your food ferments, "disagrees," lies like a lump in your stomach, it's a sign of too much acid. You need not resort to crude methods—take instead an anti-acid that will correct the condition. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

A spoonful of this pleasant-tasting, soothing fluid neutralizes many times its volume in acid. It restores the proper alkaline balance to an acid-soaked stomach and bowels—assists these organs to function as they should.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is what you need when a bad breath, coated tongue, headaches, nausea or biliousness indicates an over-acid condition. Take a spoonful today and for several days and see how it sweetens the system. You won't be nearly so liable to colds or sickness. All drugstores in the Dominion sell it in 50c bottles.

Genuine Milk of Magnesia is always a liquid—never a tablet. Look for the name Phillips on the bottle.

Special Bargains

"Kayser" Silk Stockings

95c. $1.25 $1.50

"Perrin" Kid Gloves $2.00

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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.

A. Chabot,

CHARLEBOIS BLOCK, BETHANY STREET.

Spring Styles

Have you obtained your spring clothes for Easter? For smartness, stylish patterns, lowest of prices, come to Ralphs. We aim to please ,and give most courteous service, nothing is too much trouble for us.

Main Street, RALPH' *Lachute, Que.*

-: Men's Suits :-

Made to measure, Best quality. Latest styles. Three prices only.

$23.50 $29.50 $35.50

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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 satisfacti on for the past 10 years.

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OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

Published at Lachute every Friday

J. S. Giles, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, APRIL 3rd., 1931

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ARRANGE WELCOME TO GOVERNOR-GENERAL

* * * *

Canada's 14th Governor-General, accompanied by the Countess of Bessborough and his suite, will land in historic Nova Scotia on April 4th., on the Duchess of Bedford. He will leave there that night, arriving in Ottawa on April 6.

Official and civic welcomes will be tendered Lord Bessborough both in Halifax and Ottawa but the swearing-in ceremonies will be conducted in Halifax. The "Duchess of Bedford" is expected to arrive in Halifax harbor about 10 a.m. Immediately afterward Mr. Justice Lyman P. Duff, who is administrator of Canada in the absence of a Governor-General, Prime Minister R. B. Bennett and Hon. C. H. Cahan, secretary of state, will board the ship and pay their respects to the Earl and Countess of Bessborough.

The King's representative in Canada will leave the ship about 11 o'clock and will receive an official welcome on the pier from Dominion and Provincial officers. Members of the Supreme Court of Canada and representatives of the military and naval forces will be present. There will be the usual guards of honor and a salvo of 19 guns will boom out the vice-regal salute.

The swearing-in ceremonies will be conducted in the Nova Scotia legislature at noon, to be followed by a luncheon given by the Dominion government. Lieutenant-Governor Stanfield of Nova Scotia will be the host at a dinner in the evening and the Governor-General and Countess Bessborough will entrain for Ottawa at 10 p.m.

Prime Minister Bennett and Premier Harrington of Nova Scotia will lead in the official welcome immediately after the Governor-General leaves the ship. The mayor of Halifax is expected also to take a part.

On his arrival in Ottawa the Governor-General will be given another official welcome by Premier Bennett and members of his cabinet and diplomatic officers. A civic welcome will be given in the Senate chamber before the Earl and Countess of Bessborough reach the end of their journey at Rideau Hall.

INTERESTING LINKS IN CANADA'S HISTORY

* * * *

The approaching centenary of steam railway enterprise in Canada is a reminder of the progress which has been made in railroading since July 1836 when the first train was run from Laprairie on the St. Lawrence to St. John's on the Richelieu — with the assistance of horses.

There were about fifteen miles of track, four passenger cars each capable of carrying eight people, twenty freight cars capable of a ten-ton load and an engine that weighed all of five or six tonns and cost less than $7500. Today the big 4-8-4 locomotives on the Canadian National weigh approximately 325 tons and the value of one of these is in the neighborhood of $100,000.

The railway from Laprairie to St. John's was incorporated in 1832 and commenced operation in July of 1836. On the same day a survey was begun with the assistance of 10,000 pounds voted by the Imperial Government for a railway from Quebec city to St. Andrew's on the Bay of Fundy. But this survey encountered difficulties due to the disputed boundary line.

Meantime, in Upper Canada also, plans were afoot. In 1834 two railways were incorporated the Cobourg and the London Gore. But the first actually built was that from Toronto to Bradford, which commenced operations in 1853.

Since that time development has been rapid. There are today in Canada about 41,500 miles of railway, the capital investment is over $3,150,000,000 nearly 190,000 people are employed and there is a wage bill of 0290,000,000.

"BOY SCOUTS ON THE JOB."

—: :—

The incident was a serious one. Two upturned cars and half a dozen persons by the roadside indicated this at first glance.

Motorists from both directions stopped and did their best to render first aid and get the most seriously injured started for the nearest hospital—which was far too far away.

That enemy of motorists, shattered glass, had rendered its usual havoc particularly with one of the drivers from whose arm a spurting flow advertised extreme danger.

None of us seemed to know exactly what to do until a mere lald pushed his way through the crowd wrapped his handkerchief around the patient's arm, slipped a jack-knife beneath it, and then with a screw driver, which he picked up from the ground, gave the tourniquet a few expert twists.

It did the trick.

"Loosen this for a few seconds every ten minutes," he said "and then tighten it up again. You will have trouble if you don't."

The man was rushed to the hospital and the boy started back along the line of automobiles. I stopped him and asked where he had learned to stop arterial bleeding.

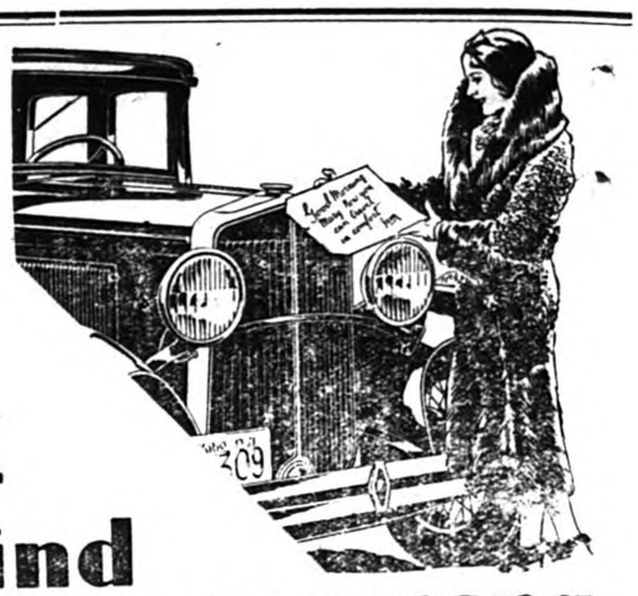
"It's one of the first things a Boy Scout has to learn," he said with a smile, "but I guess I will just call it my good turn for today. You know we pledge ourselves to do at least one good turn daily and I was just telling dad that I was behind time for today."

And that's all the boy had to say about saving a life. He probably did not even realize that he had taught a score of adult citizens the real meaning of his organization's motto.—"Be Prepared."

BOWLING

* * * *

Brownsburg.				
L. Roberts	116	174	164	454
M. Mason	188	193	212	593
P. Stewart	108	142	264	514
J. Duncan	178	119	158	455
T. Carpenter	156	199	137	492
				2508
Lachute.				
J. Cunningham	214	111	156	481
H. Dion	110	80		190
A. Fulton	128	158	172	458
E. Larocque	262	123	171	556
H. MacEntyre	188	278	196	662
Bill Blakeley	132			132
				2479
Independents.				
G. Paul	158	174	229	561
R. Carriere	96	134	137	367
J. Ampleman	106	138	142	386
A. Decoste	137	248	178	563
B. Fulton	133	137	215	485
Totals				2362
All Stars.				
Bill Reilly	175	96	131	402
L. Constantineau	184	81	148	413
A. Fulton	136	135	137	408
Jack Miller	180	152	169	501
J. McCullough	187	177	196	560
Totals				2284
Brownsburg A.				
Mr. Butters	137	130	154	421
J. Galbraith	155	200	157	512
J. Reid	170	133	115	418
M. Fisher	159	147	178	484
Mr. Lambertson	175	135	213	523
Totals				2358
Brownsburg B.				
M. Harding	147	190	200	537
J. Carpenter	171	192	150	513
A. Galbraith	148	193	137	478
M. Wirrett	143	144	158	445
J. Duncan	148	168	191	507
Totals				2480
Brownsburg				
L. Roberts	166	200	157	523
Pat Stewart	114	169	199	482
W. Mason	155	169	217	541
Mr. Tomalty	166	170	186	522
T. Carpenter	147	254	195	596
Totals				2664
Merchants.				
A. Cowan	217	119	153	489
C. McFaul	164	160	186	510
L. Carruthers	211	183	171	565
B. McFaul	153	213	146	512
M. Langille	220	317	212	749
Totals				2825



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Easy Terms Arranged

1928 Chevrolet Coach

Although slightly over two years old has been driven less than many cars only ten months old. Where can you beat it for this price ?

$250

1928 Pontiac Sedan

This sturdy, dependable motor with famous Fisher body, displayed along side of new cars, compares excellently with them.

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Argenteuil Motor Sales,

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Your Spring Suit or top coat made to order just as you want it.

The choicest Novelties of the season, in style and fabrics are ready for your choosing. A guarantee with every suit.

Extra Special in Foot Wear for every member of the family.

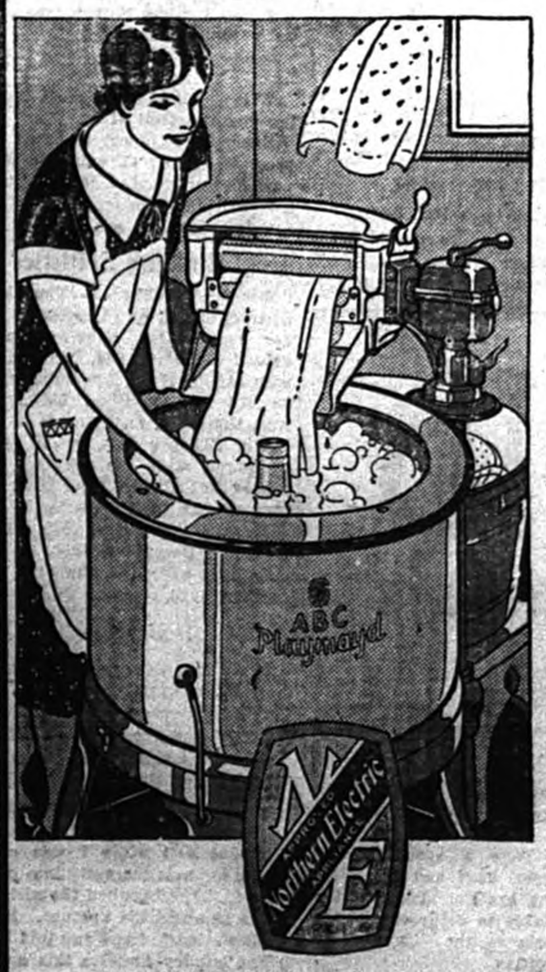
Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Hosiery, Neck Ties.

DR. SCHOOLS'S FOOT COMFORT SERVICE.

W. G. Staniforth,

Main Street, Telephone 65.

STARTING MONDAY MARCH 30



ELECTRIC WASHERS

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$5.00 Down

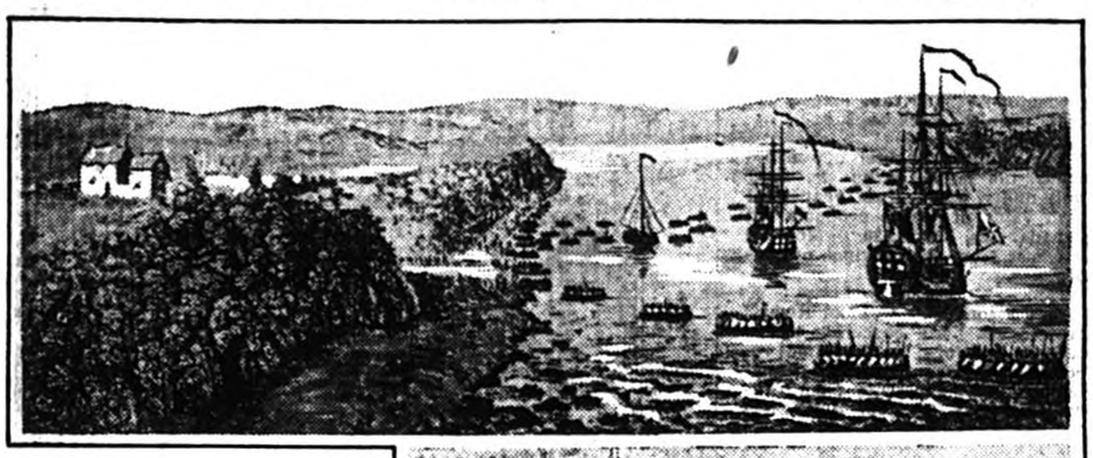
Balance spread over 18 months WITHOUT INTEREST if payments are made when due

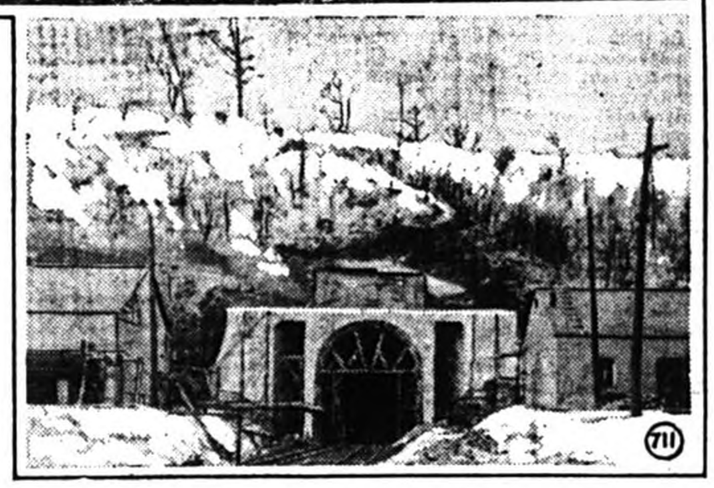
The illustration is typical of the wonderful choice of porcelain models now about to be available on these generous terms. Sizes for all needs and purses. Free home demonstrations. Plan now to take advantage of this opportunity to rid your life of old-fashioned washday drudgery.

This Offer is Open from March 30th to May 2nd Only

Gatineau Electric Light Company Limited

Historic Wolfe's Cove Assumes New Aspect





The scene of the landing of General Wolfe, under the towering crags crowned by the Plains of Abraham and the City of Quebec, is about to become the setting for yet another important event in the history of Canada. On September 13, 1759, the British forces disembarked at what is now known as Wolfe's Cove, to capture Quebec. On June 2, 1931, passengers from the new 42,500-ton Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Britain", on her maiden voyage from Southampton, will land within a few yards of the same spot and be taken by train, through a tunnel slightly over a mile long, under the historic battlefield on which the English hero lost his life, direct to the Canadian Pacific's main line to Montreal. This new traffic link, which is being completed by the company at a cost of some $2,000,000, will eliminate the present journey through Quebec's terminals and materially shorten the running time from the ship's side to all important Canadian and American centres. A concrete quay-wall, 4,300 feet in length, with 40 feet of water at low tide, will provide berthing space for the new giantess and her sister "White Empresses", and five railway tracks, converging into one at the end of the wharf and thence turning into the new tunnel, will serve to transfer passengers from the bosom of the St. Lawrence to their respective destinations. Disembarkation will be effected through a two-storey shed, with stairways leading down to the trains. The pictures show: (1) Wolfe's army landing to capture Quebec, (from an old drawing). (2) The tunnel mouth near the riverside, now under construction. (3) General Wolfe.

General Wolfe

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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.

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NEW FUNERAL CAR
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GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.,
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Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.
LACHUTE, P. QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

— : —

TENDERS will be received until Saturday April 11th., 1931, for the position of Janitor at the Chatham No. 2 Consolidated School, Brownsburg, P. Q., for the coming year 1931-1932.

Any information required may be obtained from the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. T. WILSON,
Secretary Treasurer,
School Commissioners of Chatham Number 2.

Apl. 3-1-c.

MISS M. V. SLATER

—: :—

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

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.

Lachute Watchman.

Mr. Rodolphe Tourville

It has been stated, not without reason, that the public life of Canada is weak in business men, so that it is of interest to note the fact that in Mr. Rodolphe Tourville the Province of Quebec has a man who while prominent in business for many years has given much of his time to advancing in a quiet way the public interest of the province and its people.

For many years Mr. Tourville was in the lumber trade, his firm the Tourville Lumber Company, being one of the largest operators in the business. His lumber and saw mills being located in the county of Maskinonge he managed to find time to represent that county in the Provincial Legislature for fifteen years,—1912 to 1927—during which period he did solid work on behalf of technical education. To Mr. Tourville the Province of Quebec was the premier province in the Dominion, but that the native sons must be educated to realise for themselves the great opportunities it presented in its illimitable resources. He believed that when once this realization was brought about the nature born would take their proper place as leaders in the economic development of the province. That is the reason why Mr. Tourville has always been a strong advocate of the practically free studies in technical subjects that the Department of Education now gives in the principal urban centres of the province.

Mr. Tourville, who was born in Montreal sixty-five years ago, belongs to one of the oldest French-Canadian trading families of the province—his forebears being pioneers in the lumber business--while through marriage he is associated with some of the best known legal families. Though Mr. Tourville is no longer in the lumber trade, he having sold out his vast interests some four years ago, he is still keenly interested in business, being associated with a number of commercial and financial corporations. His father the late Hon. Louis Tourville, was for many years a member of the Legislative Council, and if rumour is correct, the son is likely to follow in his footsteps.

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

The New Improved Whippet
FOUR CYLINDER CAR FOR 1931

Willys Overland, one of the World's oldest and largest producers of Automobiles now makes its most outstanding contribution to dependable, comfortable, economical transportation. So great a value has never before been offered in the low price field. When you are at once impressed with the car's greater beauty. A few minutes behind the wheel will convince the most critical driver of the car's superior performance. New lowprices, fully equipped and delivered at Calumet, Que.

Lowest priced car in Canada today

Roadster	*$595.*	*Sport Touring*	*$650.*
Coach	*$675.*	*Coupe*	*$675.*
Coupe R. S.	*$695.*	*Sedan*	*$750.*

Demonstrations will be cheerfully given.

Welden Motor Sales — Calumet, Que.
Charles McKale — Pointe au Chene.

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.

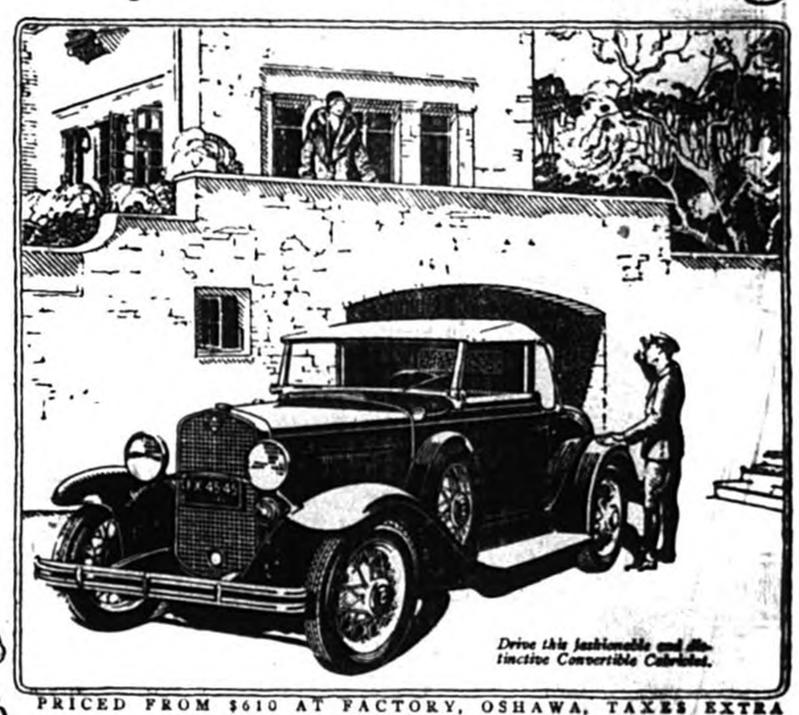
No. 423 Daily from Place Viger due at Lachute at 7.12 p.m.

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, Agent, Lachute.

Spirited, Flexible,
Quick-Handling



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"Forward Canada!"

Across the Dominion is sweeping a wave of national enthusiasm . . . free and unbounded. Canadians everywhere are striking forward on the rising tide of a fresh and vigorous prosperity. General Motors of Canada, Limited, pays tribute to Canadian achievement with "Canada on Parade", a radio hour every Friday evening, typifying the spirit of Canada's progress. You are cordially invited to tune in on this all-Canadian broadcast.

It is a real pleasure to drive a car so alert and capable in performance—so quick to respond to your fingers' touch—as the new Chevrolet Six.

When you drive it you will discover agile acceleration . . . sustained speed . . . ample power . . . and smooth, silent operation under all conditions. You will be pleased with the larger 3-spoke wheel and the newly-designed steering gear, which permit finger-tip control in turning and parking. Gear changing is exceptionally easy. And the big, four-wheel weather-proof brakes grip instantly and evenly, even on wet pavements. Come for a Chevrolet ride. Know the thrill of driving this Six which is unusually economical to own, and *easier than ever to buy.*

Ask about the G M A C plan of deferred payments . . . and the General Motors Owner Service Policy.

The **NEW**
CHEVROLET SIX
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

C13-66

LACHUTE MOTOR CO., LT'D.,
J. MASON, Main Street, Lachute

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET D ETERRIS.

Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 2842.

ODESSA LALANDE, bourgeois, of Piedmont, Parish of Saint Sauveur, District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff; vs. MENASIPPE DESJARDINS, heretofore of the Parish of Saint Jerome, said District, and now of the City and District of Montreal, Defendant.

As belonging to the said Defendant the following immoveables, to wit:

a. A farm known and designated as number 146 on the official plan and book of reference for the Parish of Saint Jerome—with all the buildings thereon erected, to be deducted the part thereof sold to Fabien Boisclair, according to his title registered under No. 66895, and now occupied by Joseph Boisclair.

b. Two other farms known and designated as numbers 147 and 148 on the said official plan and book of reference for the Parish of Saint Jerome—with all the buildings thereon, to be deducted from the said number 148 the part sold to the Railway.

To be sold at the Catholic church door of the Town of Saint Jerome, District of Terrebonne, the TWENTY SECOND day of APRIL, 1931, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 16th., 1931.

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

Whatever your color scheme

Walpamur, the famous flat finish for walls and ceilings, forms the most delightful background for your treasures. The soft light-diffusing effect it produces, and its egg shell bloom, give a new beauty to your rooms.

It is so easy to apply, and has such covering power, that it is most economical in material and labour. In addition, it is permanent, washable, fire-resisting, and non-absorbent to moisture.

It can be applied successfully on a wide variety of surfaces, such as smooth and rough plaster, wallboards, etc., and permits of textured effects.

Consult your decorator or dealer as to its many uses. Ask him for a shade card, or write to us direct.

Walpamur — *the famous flat finish for walls and ceilings.*

a product of
The Crown Diamond Paint Co. Limited
Toronto - Montreal - Halifax

Governor General's Arrival

722

Precedent demanding that Lord Bessborough shall become "His Excellency the Governor-General and Commander in Chief" at Halifax where he will be sworn at the historic Province Building, Captain H. Sibbons, R.N.R., commander of the Canadian Pacific liner Duchess of Bedford will divert his vessel from her regular course and call at the Nova Scotian capital to land the vice-regal passenger Easter Saturday. The lay-out shows Lord Bessborough; Lady Bessborough, the former Roberte de Neuflize, only French born peeress of Great Britain; Captain Sibbons, one of the most popular captains on the Atlantic and the Duchess of Bedford, 20,000 ton liner—largest Canadian vessel to call at Halifax.

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Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
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Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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

Owners of farms desiring to rent or sell their land at a reasonable price and on easy terms, communicate with me as we are receiving enquiries from settlers. J. S. Giles, Secretary, of Colonization.

Safe Driving will save money

on your Automobile Insurance

A new plan of Automobile Insurance introduced by two Canadian companies, and now offered to individual motorists in Ontario and Quebec for the first time.

10% REDUCTION for two years' driving without accident

15% REDUCTION for three years' driving without accident

20% REDUCTION for four years' driving without accident

Discount applicable to Public Liability, Property Damage and Collision Premiums.

This new policy, sponsored by the Canadian General and Toronto General Insurance Companies, and introduced now for the first time in Canada, is designed to encourage careful driving, and foster a keen regard for life and property. To that end, it enables every careful motorist to save substantial sums on his premium payments. It offers preferred rates for preferred risks. In other words, it provides for *reduced premium rates based on the individual merit of drivers.*

With this policy, the careful driver comes into his own. He is no longer classed with reckless motorists — no longer subject to blanket rates which must necessarily include risks of both reckless and careful drivers. Instead, his premium rates are adjusted individually and in accordance with his record of safe and sane driving.

Automobile Insurance is necessary to protect you from financial loss. If you can qualify, you should take advantage of the savings effected by this new policy. See our agent

S. GOLDSWORTHY
41 Grace Street, Lachute
Phone No. 191

CANADIAN GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY
TORONTO GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY

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. 2898.

THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF SAINTE AGATHE DES MONTS, said district, plaintiff; vs. DAME EMMA LABROSSE, widow of Jean Bélisle, and wife by a second marriage of Maxima Sigouin, baker of Saint Jerome, said district, defendant.

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

A parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference for the parish of Sainte Agathe des Monts, as being part of lot number seventy eight (Pt. No. 78) in the fourth range of the Township of Beresford, measuring, the said part of the said lot, thirty two feet and two inches in width by eighty six feet in depth, more or less English measure, bounded in front by Main Street, in the rear by part of lot number eleven-A, on one side by J. A. Godard or representatives and on the other side by the property of Dame Marie Louise Jarry dit Belair, with right of way on lot number seventy seven in the said fourth range of Beresford in a passage of at least nine feet in width situate close to the property of the said Dame Emma Labrosse—with the buildings and improvements made thereon.

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church door of the town of Ste. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, on the TWENTY FIRST day of APRIL, 1931, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 16, 1931.

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.

Sauces and Gravies are made best with Purity Flour. The high quality of Purity, made from best Western hard wheat, gives you sauces and gravies of velvety richness — without lumps—that will improve any dish.
Use Purity Flour for thickening stews, and soups too.

PURITY FLOUR use

Still the Best for Bread

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto. 302

Here and There

In 1930 a total of 9,272,480 cans of vegetables, exclusive of soups, were packed in Canada, an increase of 3,646,382 cans or 64.8 per cent. over the 1929 pack.

The annual harvest of maple sugar and maple syrup is now well under way. Last year total cash value of these products in Canada was $5,250,620. Most of it comes from the province of Quebec.

"It's a long way to Mooi River," crowed six lusty cockerels on the railway platform at Nanaimo recently. It was their first transfer on a 50-day journey from Vancouver Island to Mooi River, Natal, South Africa.

In figures drawn from the provincial government statistics, it appears that motor accidents at level crossings during 1930 total only 1.0451 per cent. of all automobile accidents occurring in the Province of Quebec in that year.

Vanishing cream as a material to improve the complexion of grain kernels will not be tolerated in competitive classes of the World's Grain Exhibition and Conference to be held at Regina in 1932, the Canadian Seed Growers Association announces.

About the end of April wheat harvesting will begin at the Canadian Government Experimental Farm at Ottawa—in greenhouses. These have been built to complete two years' research work in one year and as a result, "we are two years ahead in our work," said L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealist, recently.

Installation by the Canadian Pacific Telegraphs of a new telegraph carrier system between Toronto and Windsor, increasing telegraph facilities by ten two-way channels, has recently been put in operation. It also provides Windsor and Walkerville with a direct circuit to Montreal over the new carrier system.

Marine history was made when members of the British Royal Academy were commissioned to decorate the interior of the Empress of Britain, 42,500 ton giant of the Canadian Pacific Atlantic fleet, which will make her maiden voyage from England to Quebec in May next. Sir John Lavery, Sir Charles Allom, Frank Brangwyn, W. Heath Robinson and Edmond Dulac were some of the artists.

Addressing the combined Board of Trade and Empire Clubs of Toronto recently, E. W. Beatty chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, pointed out that the total tax bill of his railway from incorporation to 1929 had been $105,813,944, while the total value of the original Government contribution to the railway in cash, land and completed sections had been $91,118,827.

The Strathmore Supply Farm, operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway, won the first five places in all Canada for highest milk production in 1930 for 4-year-old cows; three-year-olds took first and third places; and 2-year-olds took first four places. In the mature class the Farm took second highest milk record. The figures were issued by the Livestock Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. 724

Canada Must Win World Championships

World Championships in 1932 will be won by farmers who recognize that the cleanest and best quality seed with the most careful cultivation are essential to the production of exhibition grain. While it is recognized that these things should apply to the whole crop area, concentration upon a small plot is the best plan for securing an exhibit sample. If such a plot is subjected to extra preparation—with more care probably than it is possible to devote to the whole crop area—and sown to the very choicest seed it will not only provide good quality foundation stock for next spring's seeding, but a winning sample for exhibition at

The World's Grain Exhibition and Conference

REGINA, JULY 25 to AUG. 6, 1932

This great World Exhibition and Conference is organized for the benefit of Canadian farmers, for the advancement of Canadian agriculture, to demonstrate the superiority of Canadian field crops, to further stimulate a world-wide demand for Canadian crop products—Canada . . . against all competitors . . . must win the major awards.

$200,000 in Cash Prizes

$2,500 a first prize for 50 lbs. of wheat; 30 lbs. of oats
$1,500 for 40 lbs. of barley; 50 lbs. of rye
$ 800 for 10 ears of corn
$ 300 for 30 lbs. of peas; 30 lbs. of flax; 20 lbs. of clover

All provincial committees have special literature for helping intending exhibitors. For this information write the committee nearest you. ONTARIO: J. A. Carroll, Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto; QUEBEC: Paul Methot, Dept. of Agriculture, Quebec; NOVA SCOTIA: W. V. Longley, College of Agriculture, Truro; NEW BRUNSWICK: O. C. Hicks, Dept. of Agriculture, Fredericton; MANITOBA: N. C. MacKay, Dept. of Agriculture, Winnipeg; BRITISH COLUMBIA: C. Tice, Field Crops Commissioner, Victoria; PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND: J. W. Reuter, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Charlottetown; SASKATCHEWAN: S. H. Vigor, Dept. of Agriculture, Regina; ALBERTA: E. L. Gray, Dept. of Agriculture, Edmonton.
On application, the Secretary, World's Grain Exhibition and Conference, Imperial Bank Chambers, Regina, will send you prize lists, rules and regulations governing competitive entries and all other information.

Chairman National Committee
HON. ROBERT WEIR
Minister of Agriculture for Canada.

Chairman Executive and Finance Committee
HON. W. C. BUCKLE
Minister of Agriculture for Saskatchewan.

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for Eaton Montreal Creame

We pay express charges from your nearest express shipping st and pay you promptly for each individual shipment.

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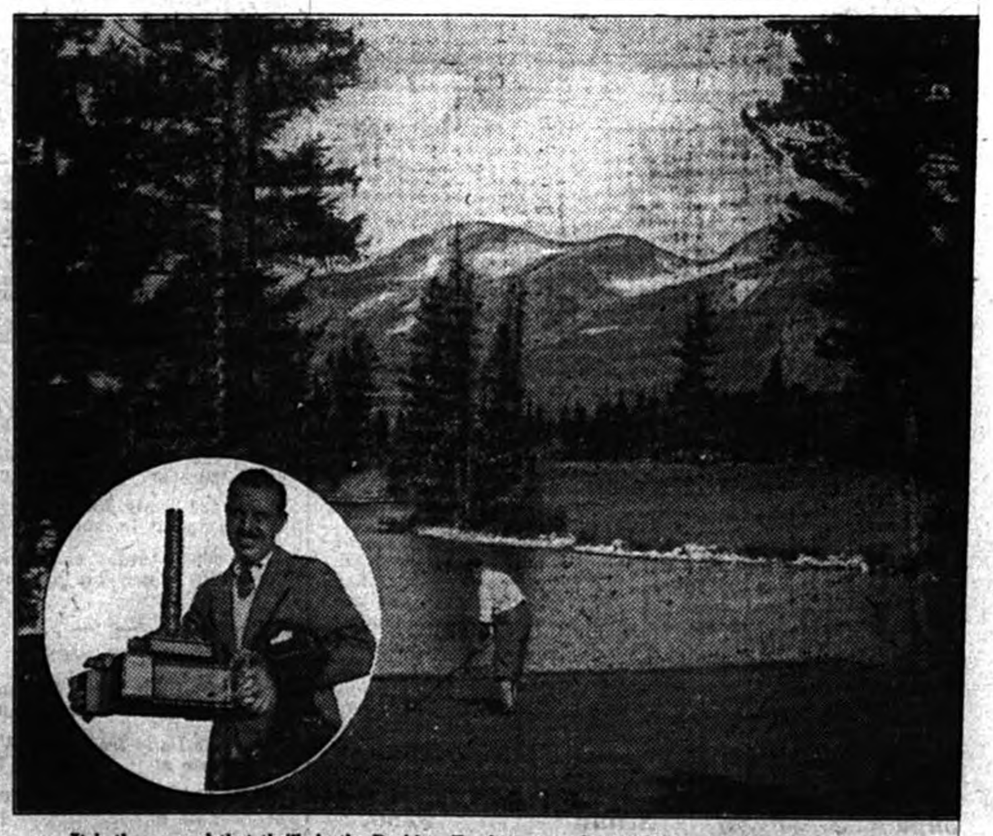
DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Over Dominion Stores.
Here Every Day

DR. W. M. HOOP
Dental Surgeon
Office in the McFaul I
Main Street, 'I

Mashies in the Mighty Mountains



It is the unusual that thrills in the Rockies. For instance, who would expect a championship golf course as one of the world's finest, planted like an emerald in the rough bosom of the Rockies? Jasper Park Lodge link new aspects of the mountains at every hole. Wild life in this sanctuary is unafraid and like as not a family of bea amble across the fairway as the golfer tees up. Inset in this scene, which shows a water hazard, is Gardiner Nassau, New York, holder of the Totem Pole trophy which is emblematic of the Lodge course championship. C.N.R

RURAL SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS

Entrance to Grade VIII—CANADIAN HISTORY AND CIVICS.

1. (a) What is meant by "Government by Martial Law."
   (b) Tell about the "Proclamation" that changed Canada's government from Martial Law.
   (c) What 3 classes of people lived in Canada at the time of the above mentioned proclamation.
   (d) Tell why 2 of these classes were dissatisfied with the government.
   (e) Give the Name, Date and Terms of the Act that settled the dissatisfaction for a time.
2. (a) Who were the "United Empire Loyalists?"
   (b) Why did they dislike the government of Canada ?
   (c) What important act was passed in 1791 ?
   (d) This act divided Canada. Why ?
   (e) Tell something about the new form of Government that this Act gave to them.
3. (a) What were the causes of the Rebellion of 1837 ?
   (b) After the Rebellion Canada had a new form of Government. Give the name and date of the Act which provided this new Government.
   (c) To whom is a "Responsible Government" responsible ?
   (d) Politically speaking, what does a Responsible Government consist of ?
4. (a) Give three reasons showing why the Government provided by the above mentioned Act did not work out successfully.
   (b) Give the name and date of an Act which did provide a more satisfactory form of Government.
   (c) What was the plan of Confederation.
5. (a) What Provinces formed the Dominion at the time of Confederation ?
   (b) Who was Canada's first Prime Minister ?
   (c) Give the date at which each of the other Provinces joined the Confederation.
   (d) Name two Indian Chiefs, one Rebel Leader, and two Army Officers who took an active part in the Rebellions in Western Canada.
6. Write explanatory notes on the following :--
   (1) The Pacific Railway Scandal.
   (2) The National Policy.
   (3) The Preferential Tariff.
   (4) The Right of Search.
   (5) The Scott Act.
7. (a) In a column show what bodies make up our Parliament. In another column show what, pilitically, makes up our Government.
   (b) What is the purpose of a General Election ?
   (c) How many Members are elected from the Province of Quebec ?
   (d) To what body of Parliament are these men elected ?
8. (a) What are the two most common forms of Government ?
   (b) What is the name of Canada's system of Government ?
   (c) Tell about it to show why it is a good system for Canada.
   (d) What are the three kinds of work a Government has to do ?
9. (a) Explain the following :—
   (1) A Government Measure.
   (2) The House goes into Committee.
   (3) Order in Council.
   (4 Governor-General in Council.
   (b) What is the purpose of a Nominating Convention ?
   What is the purpose of Political Campaign ?
   (c) Why are taxes collected ?

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Lachute Academy

WORLD HISTORY—Grade X

A, Agnes MacMahon, L. Miller
A-, B. Cunningham, A. MacPhee.
B+, L. Boyd, K. Clunie.
B, S. Anderson, V. Falconer, Margaret Rogers.
B-, M. Berniquer, M. Kettyle.
C+, E. Kettyle, M. Langille.
C, Joey Berniquer.
C-, Wilson Gall, G. Hadley.
D+, D. Armstrong, M. Canning, V. Jackson, A. Morrin.
E, Laura Davis.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR—Grade VIII.

A+, M. Walker.
B+, G. Morrison, S. Morrison.
B, E. Armstrong, B. Clunie, Sam. Milnes, V. Silverson.
B-, Olive Brown, M. Kelly, L. Kerr.
C+, D. McFarlane, J. McKenzie.
C, M. Bates, H. Combie, E. Davis.
C-, V. Bates, S. Roberts, A. Rosborough.
D+, Geo. Martin.
D, D. Leishman.
D-, W. Davis.
E, B. Cleland, C. Copeland, H. Jones L. Kettyle R. Miller R. O'Brien.

ENGLISH—Grade VII.

A-, H. Ashworth.
B, M. Lyster, J. Picken, B. Roberts.
B-, L. Belanger, C. Drew.
B-, L. Graham.
C+, A. Berniquer, B. Langille, E. Stephens.
C, L. Cox, K. Falconer, G. Scott, J. Clarke.
D, G. Lamb.
E, E. McAdam.

AGRICULTURE—Grade VII.

A-, H. Ashworth, L. Graham, Murray Lyster.
B+, C. Drew.
B, J. Picken, E. Stephens.
B-, K. Falconer, B. Roberts.
C+, L. Belanger, L. Cox, G. Lamb, J. Clarke, G. Scott.
C, A. Berniquer, E. McAdam.

GRADE VI,—SCRIPTURE

A-, G. Davis, M. Graham, Grace Lavis, M. Robinson.
B+, R. Dawson, B. Jenkins.
C+, A. Cleland, M. Demerse, E. Gall, E. McOuat.
C, I. Bates, G. Cunningham, Irene McFaul, R. McMahon, M. Miller, J. McKenzie, A. Ward.
C-, E. Cowan, D. Picken, E. McKenzie.
D+, G. Walker.
D, L. Falconer, I. MacKimmie.
D-, M. Gordon, E. Rogers.
E, Viola Hammond.

Grade V,—HYGIENE

A-, I. Hay, E. Rosborough.
B+, E. Couvrette, G. Anderson G. Moore, C. MacKimmie, D. Wheatley.
B, D. Cooke, E. Clifford.
B-, K. Dion, E. MacNaughton.
C, J. Milnes, F. Stein.
C-, D. MacKimmie.
D+, L. Dion, John Licop.
D, A. MacKrith, C. MacNaughton

Grade IV,—ORAL ENGLISH

A, L. Bates, M. Brennian, Harold-Deacon, G. Leggett, K. Miller.
A-, C. Armstrong, L. Armstrong, Roy Bedard, H. Belanger, E. Boyd, K. Bradford, R. Brennian, S. Drew, D. Hammond, S. Leggett, F. Maiden.
B+ A. Cox, H. Miles.
B, H. Lister.
C, E. Bigelow.

Grade II,—ARITHMETIC

A+, H. Anderson, G. Boyd, Geo. Cox, G. Stein.
A, M. Fulton, V. Hooker, Willard Langille, R. MacNaughton, M. McRae, H. Wheatley.
A-, R. Armstrong, R. Bradford, I. Clifford, R. Maiden, R. Robinson, C. Rodger, G. Scott.
B+, J. MacKimmie.
B, N. Anderson, D. Gordon, Gerald MacKimmie, G. Riddell.
C, C. Riddell.
C-, John Maiden.
D+, F. Jenkins.
D, L. Carpenter, S. Moore.
E, B. Stewart, Alex. Todd.

Miss Eilzabeth Nickel, Graduate Nurse, has taken up residence in town, with her sister, and will be free to take cases of sickness both in town and vicinity. For further information telephone No. 228, or call at Mrs. Monette's, 76 Foundry St.

CUSHING

Miss Ruth Dobbie and Mr. Roy Dobbie spent Thursday in Lachute visiting friends.

Cushing Community Club are having their Annual Taffy evening on Saturday, April 4nd.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bradley Jr., of Carillon and son Ian, were guests of Mr. Roy Dobbie on Sunday.

The Frontier Women's Institute meets at the home of Mrs. Russell Kennedy, of Staynerville, on Tuesday evening, April 7th. Topic for short articles from Members. "Pet Economies."

Mr. John Bradford and Mr. A. Graham were in Montreal on Monday.

The Misses Ivy and Elsie Graham, also the Misses Margaret Canning and D. Leroy are spending the Easter holidays at their homes.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary of St. Mungo's Church will hold its monthly meeting at the Manse, on Tuesday afternoon, April 7th. Easter Thank-Offering envelopes to be brought to that meeting. Roll Call word "Need or Needy."

"TYPHOID FEVER AND HOW TO PREVENT IT."

—.—

Typhoid fever is caused by a germ and it cannot be caused in any other way, the Social Hygiene Council's Radio College of Health lecturer stated in a recent broadcast over a number of Canadian stations.

"Today I propose to deal with the methods by which this disease may be prevented, in fact how it could be absolutely wiped out, if the general public would only co-operate with the medical profession for their own self-protection," he said.

"Our methods of combatting typhoid are two, first, to prevent the germ from reaching its prospective human victims. Second by a form of vaccination called inoculation, to teach the victim's body how to protect itself against the disease germs if and when they do secure a foothold in his system. Let us first consider the means at our disposal of preventing these germs from getting to us. As I mentioned in the last talk cities have reduced the urban typhoid rate to a point considerably below that of rural areas by carefully safeguarding their water, milk and food supplies, especially those of milk and water. City milk is usually pasteurized and city water chlorinated—two processes to kill all germ life present in these two important fluids.

DEATH

BRADFORD,—at her late residence, 1413 Roberval Street, Montreal, on March 30th., 1931, in her 68th. year, Charlotte Belinda Bradford, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Badford Sr., in their lifetime of Lachute.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

GEORGE BENNETT,

Carillon, opposite the canal locks, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 17th., 1931

the following effects:

One driving mare, Ford Sedan Car, buggy, boat, light express waggon, rack sleigh, 2 cutters, set sloop sleighs and rack, hand sleigh, 2 wheel-barrows, harrow, stone boat, 6 rolls of barbed wire, 8 sheets corrugated iron, 2 scythes, 2 crosscut saws, work bench lot of carpenter's tools, pick, crowbar, garden tools, buck saw, 4 whiffle trees and eveners, boring machine, 1 jack screw, grain box, axe handles, 2 sets trace chains and binding chains, two strings bells, 2 sets of light harness, riding saddle, cart harness, horse fork rope, block and tackle, double barrell gun, 4 water barrels, 1 sugar pan, 2 horse covers, 2 sleigh robes, washing machine, wringer, wash boiler, clothes horse, 1 five gallon coal oil can, saddler's clamp, wash tub, kitchen range, 1 two-in-one Quebec heater, Quebec heater, coal-oil stove, kitchen couch, kitchen table, 4 kitchen chairs, 7 living room chairs, dining table, extension table, 6 dining chairs, 1 sewing machine, 3 veranda chairs, 2 centre tables, 1 four piece upholstered parlor set, side table, wicker rocker, 3 wooden rockers, flower stands, book case, organ, stool and music box, 1 sideboard, 2 tapestry rugs, 1 square linoleum 10 x 12, oil-cloth 15 x 6, stair carpet, hammock, gramophone, 3 piece hardwood bedroom set, 2 iron bedsteads and springs, 2 mattresses, 2 feather beds, chest of drawers, dresser 2 wash stands, pictures, dishes, glassware, preserves, toilet crockery, quilting frames, mat frames, lamps, lanterns, water pails, factory can, two trowels, home-made carpet, several cords of wood, quantity of hay, about a ton of coal, some hens, lawn mower and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.

Terms : $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

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"REX" Theatre, Lachute

Good Friday Closed

1st. Feature :

"FRECKLED RASCAL"

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2nd. Feature : *"BROTHERS"*

SAMEDI, 4 AVRIL SEULEMENT — SATURDAY, 4 APRIL ONLY

and a FREE DRAWING with 12 different chances — 6 for the Ladies, 6 for the Gentlemen

Sweets for Easter

Admission : 35 cents SPECIAL PROGRAM DOUBLE Adm : 35 cents

HAPPY EASTER TO ALL

5—6 PROGRAMME DOUBLE PHENOMENAL

1er Vue : BILLIE DOVE and GRANT WITHERS in

THE OTHER TOMORROW

2ème. Vue : The Wonder Dog RANGER, the Second RIN-TIN-TIN

WHEN A DOG LOVES

3ème. Vue : Une Joyeuse Comedie, une poignée de rire : Chicken Feathers

Dimanche : Matinee 3.30 — Admission : 35 cents — Soiree 7-9 and 9-11.

7—8—9

PLAYING AROUND

2ème. Chap. Serial : TERRY OF THE TIMES Com : GIDDY GOBBLERS

10 — 11 Stupendous Programme

MARY CARR

SOME MOTHER'S BOY

Latest Spring Styles

We received all our stock for the Spring. For ladies, men & boys ready to wear. We offer you a few articles special for Easter. Watch our specials every Friday and Saturday.

Special Ladies' Crepe Dresses, the latest styles, reg. $10. for $4.95
Another better quality, pure silk garment, reg. $12.75 for $6.75
Ladies' Silk Craysheen Dresses, all colors and different styles special at $1.98
Men's Navy Blue Suits, the latest style, and many different colors reg. $32.00 for $19.50
For youths, navy blue Suits, two pairs good quality pants, sizes 34 to 36; reg. $25.00 for $16.75
Boys' Sailor Coats, sizes 2 to 8; reg. $3.75 for $1.98

All our goods are reduced, twenty-five per cent for Easter.

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Spring Goods are Here

Newest Designs, Best Quality Cloths from $22.00 up.

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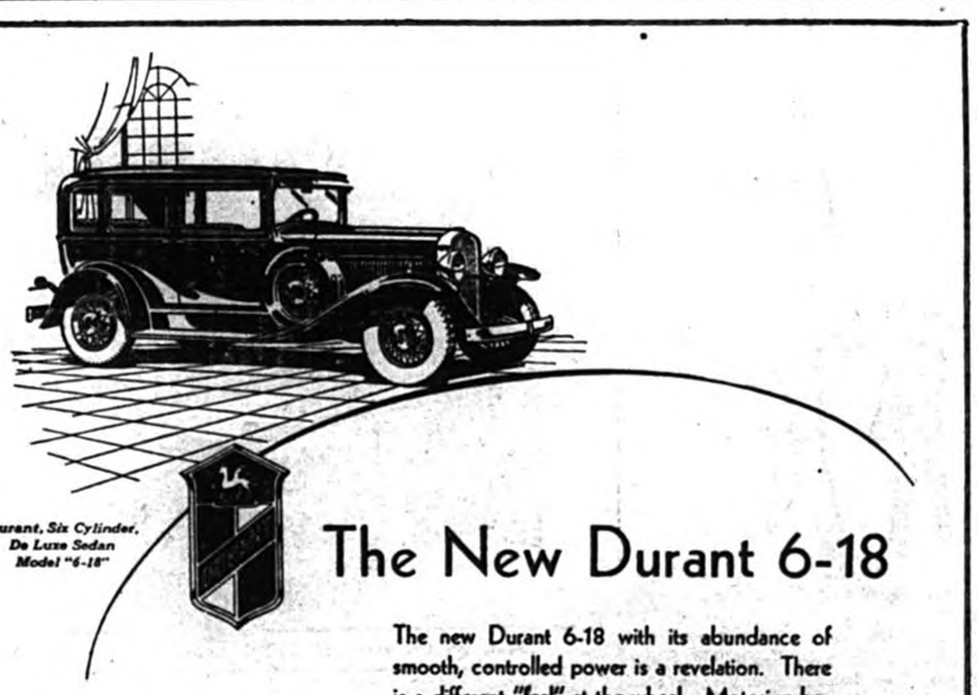

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APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

Christopher Steynes is being bothered by a Russian countess and her daughter. He proposes to Mary Kate O'Hara that she play the part of his wife for a day and a half in order to discourage the countess. It means enough money to Mary to give her brother Martin his opportunity of going to Germany to study medicine. Mary accepts. She tells her mother she is going on a business trip. Christopher meets her at the station at Burlingame. She meets the countess at a dinner party given by her boss, Gordon Rountree, and the countess is discouraged. That night she returns to Christopher Steynes' house. After she has retired a burglar breaks in; Chris shoots the burglar; police take her name and address. She is terrified for fear her mother will find out. She returns home. In the week following her escapade she learns that she has fallen in love with Christopher Steynes. Mary Kate then tells Cass Keating, to whom she is engaged, of this love, but he just laughs and calls it a passing fancy. Then Christopher calls up and says he must see her the next day. She meets him and they go to lunch together. Chris tells her that he had decided not to prese the charge against the burglar but that the burglar refuses to let it be dropped.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"What!" She was once more alert and attentive.

"That's what he says. He says that he wants the whole thing to be dragged out into the open."

Mary Kate's color faded, her eyes were round.

"What for?"

"Revenge, I suppose."

"Revenge! But revenge for what?"

"Being shot, maybe."

The absurdity of her question and his answer struck the girl suddenly and she laughed. But it was a mirthless and anxious laugh, and died immediately into gravity again.

"You mean he wants money?"

"Gordy—I didn't see him. But Gordy hinted at money. He wouldn't hear of it!"

"But Chris—" She leaned forward on the table, her eyes puzzled. "My gracious, if a man breaks into your house, and is armed, and terrifies the whole household almost to death, at night, how dares he then—how dares he then to try to—to make terms? He's the offender, he's the one to be punished, if anyone is—"

"Exactly! And you're expressing that like a professional lecturer," Chris said when she paused. His praise brought the happy color to her face. "But that's just where he's a freak, this feller," he went on. "He rather has us over a barrel, and he knows it."

"Is he a Socialist?"

"He must be. Gordy says he's a well educated man, and appears to have a grievance against everyone who's got a little money. He says he holds that we have a perfect right to punish him, for housebreaking, but that he has his rights, too, and if he wants to give the whole thing publicity, and show us up, that's his privilege."

"The scut!" Mary Kate commented simply.

"Gordy say him in the hospital, Sunday, and sort of tried to reason with him—said there's be no trouble about clearing him, and so on, but he said he didn't propose to be let off his sentence because of the privileged rich—"

"But all he shows up—the only person he hurts—is me!" Mary Kate, who had been thinking fast, said bewilderedly.

"Well, exactly!"

"But—good heavens—" she whispered, turning white.

"Now, don't worry," said Chris quickly. "We're not going to let you get in for that, no mater what we do. But this poor sap has an hallucination—you're not having potatoes?"

"Nothing." Her appetite was dead. Her eyes were bright with fright.

"He has an hallucination," Chris resumed, "that some stupid intrigue was going on there that night—he kept hinting, Gordon says, that it was a married woman of the upper circle who was there—"

A sharp exclamation of indignation and disgust escaped the girl. She put up her head, her chin high.

"Well, exactly, that's what I thought," the man commented on her unspoken protest. "But he probably gets his ideas from Bolshevik journals or from the movies."

"But why didn't someone tell him the truth? Tell him I am just an office employee of Mr. Rountree's—"

"Gordy did. But he didn't believe it. He kept saying that he would find out who the woman was, because he could identify her, and that when he found out who it was, he would expose that just as prominently in the papers as his case was exposed!"

"Well, the papers wouldn't run a lot of nonsense on his say-so!" Mary Kate protested, uncomfortably, proudly.

"No, not exactly. But you know how they play up society stuff, and mystery stuff."

"But how could he say that he could identify me—he never saw me—he never saw me!"

"He says he did."

"Well, but you know he didn't! The room was pitch black, and he was just at the window—opening the shutter—"

"But he might have seen you before, Mary. Mightn't he have seen you at Gordy's perhaps—followed us home—?"

"Of course he might," she whispered.

"He says that whoever you are he can find you—"

"To murder!" she ejaculated, incredulously.

"No. To blackmail." Chris could almost laugh at her consternation. "He must be a scoundrel," he repeated.

"But then—" she argued, thinging aloud. "But then, if he knew that I was only a working girl—"

Chris was watching her interestedly, as she formulated her ideas. Now he said:

"That brings ou to exactly the point that I gather he reached with Gordon. He said—and this is the whole point; he says he wants five minutes' talk with you, and that after that he'll give the whole thing up. Gordon will get him off, with the police, I'll pay his hospital charges, everything will be dropped."

"He only wants my name and address!" she exclaimed suspiciously.

"The police have those, anyway."

"Yes, that's true."

A silence, while she looked into his face, expectantly, confidently.

"What do you think I ought to do, Chris?"

"Well, dear—" The word slipped out, but he caught himself. "Well," he amended it, "the situation is queer. Gordon says he seems a nice, quiet fellow, with a little mental twist on the subject of rich persons. We don't know, of course, that he didn't see you that night, at Gordy's and follow you with some crazy idea that you were being—well, abducted—that you needed—well, protection—"

Getting into rather deep water, Chris smiled cheerfully.

"And what not!" he ended, with an eloquent gesture of the hands.

"So that perhaps if I went and talked to him?"

"The point would be, if you could?"

She reflected frowningly; raised her head proudly.

"But of course I could."

"You mean you would do it?"

"If you thought it would make any difference." Mary Kate fumbled with her salad mechanically, laid aside her fork. "I've done so much—" she reminded him, simply, forlornly.

"Just what twist he's got in his hind, I don't know," Chris resumed presently. "But Gordon distinctly said that he was convinced from the way the man acted that he really would be reasonable with you. He treats rich persons as if they were reptiles."

"I could just say to him that I am a working woman from a poor family," Mary Kate mused aloud, "and ask him not to bring this terrible trouble down on my mother and the children."

Tears filled her eyes; she lowered them, and bit her tembling lower lip.

"Honestly, I don't see what harm it could do," Chris reassured her, sympathy barely veiling his satisfaction.

"I know Socialists," she said thoughtfully. "One of the girls here in the office goes to meetings."

"Well, then, if he is a Socialist, and you say that you have some interest in Socialists, isn't there a reasonable hope that he would agree to forget the whole thing?"

"I suppose so," she agreed doubtfully.

"Would you go up there, right after luncheon, and just walk in on him?" Chris urged, in a quick, confidential fashion. "I'll jump you into a taxi, and we'll be up there in ten minutes, and fifteen minutes later the whole thing will be over! Will you? What harm can it do?"

Her unquenchable sense of adventure rose strong within her. The orchestra was playing a stirring march now, and the rain had all but stopped; a wet sun was flashing over the world, and the bay was arched by a tremulous rainbow. Gulls flew white past the hotel window; the bay and sky had turned from gray to blue, and over the former masses of whipped-cream cloud were moving rapidly.

If she went to the hospital, she would be that much longer with Chris, and she would please him.

"All right!" she said.

"Good!" Chris approved.

Both began to do justice to the salad, and in two minutes both were talking animatedly again.

"What a day!"

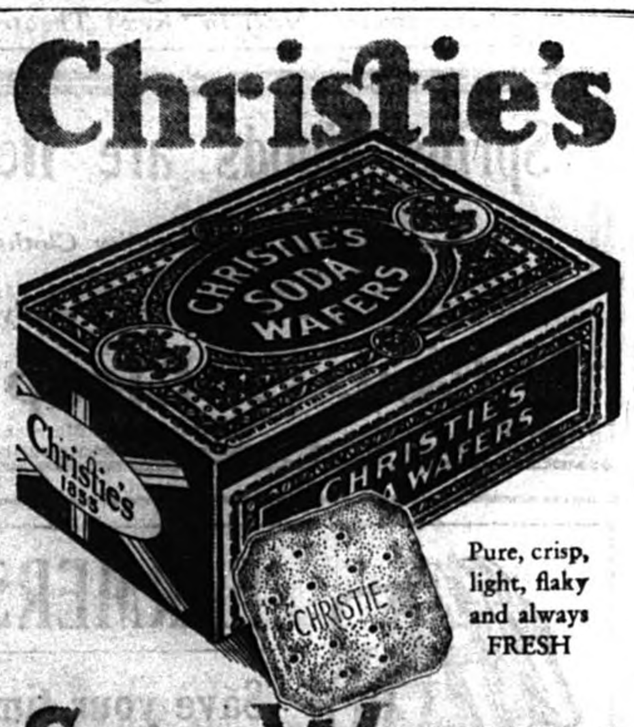
"Look at it. It looks too brilliant to be true. And Mother made me wear all my rain outfit this morning."

"Ah, well, so did everyone else. Let's hope it's an omen, Mary. Let's hope it means our little unpleasantness is all going to be beautifully settled."

"Oh, let's hope!"

(To be continued.)

Christie's



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Among the other old-fashioned things that need a new definition to bring them into harmony with the times, is the term "securities.'

ISSUE No. 11—'31

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

Yes Sir, that bear just poked his face out from among the bushes and looked at us. We had no gun—not even a knife. It was a great brute of a grizzly, and with her came a half-grown cub. Probably you have never seen a grizzly loose in the mountains. If you haven't, you have no idea how big one looks. This one seemed to be as big as an elephant, and she looked as mean as poison. It was growing darker every moment and in that narrow valley, shut in by the mountains, almost anything might have happened. Mrs. Grizzly is a bad one to meet at any time, but when she has a cub with her, she is not the company one would choose to meet in a lonely spot.

Meanwhile the old bear was getting nervous—sort of sniffed around a bit—and then—well, she and her cub started down to look us over.

Very likely we should have shouted and waved our arms and yelled "Shoot! Shoot!" but I never saw a grizzly that one could talk out of an idea. No siree! We did no such thing—we cut and ran pell mell for the plane. It was less than a hundred feet away but it seemed as if we would never make it. And all the time the bear and her cub were ambling briskly toward us. I reached for the potcock of the gas tank, turned it on and held my helmet under it until it was full and soused it over the wings and body of the plane. Time and time I emptied the helmet of gasoline on the plane—and every time I looked up, there were those bears coming closer and closer.

As I threw the last helmet of gasoline over the plane, I looked up, and there—just across the plane—were the bears. Believe me, girls and boys, those bears weren't sight-seeing—they were out hunting trouble—and that particular trouble was us. I tried to light a match, and did you ever try to strike a match in a hurry? The first one didn't light at all—the second broke—but the third one lighted.

I held it to the edge of the wing—and it seemed as if it would never catch fire. As it caught, the old bear was scarcely a couple of jumps back of me. Suddenly the flame flared up. Scottie and I started to run—to get away from those bears and the plane, which I knew would shortly explode.

We had hardly gone a hundred feet, when Scottie got between my feet, and down we went in a heap. Scarcely had we struck the ground when the flames reached the gas tank, and WHAM!—it blew up. For a minute the air was full of burning debris. What a sight!

It seemed like as if those bears hadn't started to run until they heard all that noise. Then it was a case of every bear for himself and never mind your neighbor. They fairly flew. The cub's legs were short and stubby, and he had to take two jumps for his Ma's one—but—as they went out of sight, they were so close together that they looked like one big bear.

Meanwhile the wreck of the old plane was burning brightly. Scottie and I hustled over to the edge of the wood and gathered up the driest wood we could find.

All night long we kept the fire blazing brightly, for a good camp fire is mighty friendly and comfortable on a bleak, chilly night when you are out in the open; but we didn't hear of those bears from the time the gas tank exploded. Each time the red blaze began to die down, Scottie would whine and pull my coat until I awakened and put on some more wood. Probably Scotties thought he saw more bears in the black shadows. Certainly he kept watch during the first part of the night. Later on he must have fallen into a deep sleep, for something began to take place which might easily have ended all our adventures then and there.

Over at the edge of the clearing a little crimson tongue of flame gradually curled up and grew larger—crept forward and spread more little curling flames like an advancing army of red-coats. But we were sound asleep and saw nothing of it. Meanwhile the dangerous little flames grew larger and spread back of us through the woods, threatening to ring us around with a wall of fire.

(To be continued)

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. - - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

A restaurant owner with plenty of advertising ideas and little money for advertising purchased the largest fish bowl he could find, filled it with water and put it in his window, with a sign reading: "This bowl is filled with invisible Paraguayan goldfish." It required two policemen to keep the pavements in front of the window cleared.

The Mistress: "But why do you want' to give notice?" The Cook: "I can't bear the new maid, mum. Why, she puts on more bloomin' swank than wot you do."

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an economical, healthful food... Rich in vitamins... Energy-producing ... An economical source of highest quality protein... fully matured... Kraft cheese is a healthful, body-building food. Serve it with every meal.

Made in Canada

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if you like a thicker and sweeter syrup buy BENSON'S GOLDEN SYRUP

You can get GREATER NOURISHMENT for LESS MONEY by serving

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited MONTREAL

A cup of Salada Green tea invigorates and refreshes

"SALADA" GREEN TEA 198

'Fresh from the gardens'

APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS

In order that her brother, Martin, may be enabled to go to Germany and study medicine, Mary Kate O'Hara agrees to act as the wife of Christopher Steynes at a house party given by her boss, Gordon Rountree. A Russian countess and her daughter have been chasing Steynes with a view to marriage. When The countess meets Mary Kate she is discouraged. Mary Kate goes back to Steynes' house and stays there for the night. A burglar breaks in; Steynes shoots him; police take Mary Kate's name and address. The next day she returns home, only to find that she has fallen in love with Steynes. She tells this to Cass Keating to whom she is engaged to be married. Cass laughs. All week Mary Kate is in a feverish excitement; she wants to see Steynes again. At last he phones her and says he must see her—things are in a bad state.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A light sweet spring rain was falling, next morning, but for Mary Kate the sun of no remembered April had ever shone so bright. The sun was behind the rain anyway, burning and sparkling through it; the acacia trees in people's gardens, and the lilacs at the florist's all sent sweetness into the warm air, and the streets flashed and shone, and were full of good-natured persons in new mackintoshes.

It was a pretty rain; not a deluge with a wind sweeping it about, and gutters running coffee, and umbrellas crashing against each other, but just a sifting of drops not much heavier than mist, through the air, making the green grass spectacularly green, and beading the first of the year's flowers with thousands of trembling little pearls.

Mary Kate had a blue and green plaid raincoat, and a cap to match; Mart had given them to her for Christmas. So she did not even have to carry an umbrella, and reached the office with her face washed rosily and her copper-wire hair curled all about her brow and ears, in a hundred little rebel tendrils.

The office seemed attractive, somehow, as she hung up her things, and settled down to her morning's work. The place was in speckless order, radiator clanking, telephones and typewriters in perfect array, brightness of oak wood and flashing nickel and brass on all sides. And the big windows that looked out over all the city were beaded with rain.

She stood at a window, loving it all; the hotels at the top of California Street hill, and the cable cars gonging and rattling, and the little creeping beetles that were motor-cars, slipping and passing each other, in the streets. The traffic in Chinatown was in a hopeless jumble, as usual. Ferryboats under a low gray sky, cut long gray wakes in a level gray bay. The smoke from a coffee roasting establishment rose white in the air, and sank again, and clung to the roofs of the buildings.

This was at nine. At ten o'clock she could hardly breathe, and before eleven she felt fairly ill with expectation and suspense. Her hands were cold, her cheeks burning, and she kept swallowing with a dry mouth. With her utmost effort she could not keep her mind upon what she was supposedly doing.

The younger Delaney was talking to her seriously about the insurance on a new garage on the Bakersfield place. He thought there should be some insurance on it, and would take it up with Mr. Rountree. Insurance was very heavy on a garage, and at the same time—

"Will you incorporate that in a memoranda, and give it to me before twelve o'clock?"

What on earth was the man talking about? Ten minutes past eleven. Her mouth was salty; her heart beat as if it would tear her to pieces.

Sitting at her typewriter, with her back to the room she heard his quiet voice behind her, and the whole world split into pieces, and shook, and wheeled.

"Will you do that then, Gordy? You're awfully decent—"

Chris's voice. She had to turn. But he was not looking her way. He stood, very tall and broad, only a few feet away from her, wearing an old tan raincoat that was spattered with just as much rain as would fall on a man who had hurried from a taxi to a building's street door.

"Good morning," he said, coming around to face her. Their eyes did not meet.

"Oh, good morning."

"All set?"

"Oh, is it already—" Hypocritically, she looked at the office clock. "It's after twelve!" she exclaimed.

"How 'bout it?"

"Two minutes." And suddenly, quite sobered and restored to reason, she was putting on her hat and raincoat. The agonies of expectation were over; here was reality, the perfectly simple reality of going out to lunch with a certain young man. The dream come true was somehow much, much less than the dream had been.

Out in the street, his umbrella over her, and the bright drizzle still falling, he paused at a florist's window.

"Flowers?"

They went in. And the richly scented damp atmosphere that to Mary Kate was associated only with funerals, met them with a rush.

"What do you want? Let us see the orchids—"

"Oh, no, the violets! I like them a thousand times better—"

Chris paid for a great shaggy bunch, dripping with sweetness.

"Shall we go up to the Fairmont Hotel? We've got to talk."

The intimation of affairs in common thrilled her; her face was radiant.

"But we don't need a taxi!" she protested, at the curb. "The California Street car goes right to the corner."

"Oh, for heaven's sake—" he said patiently. And the magic began to work again, and her senses to swim.

They went up the hill in the taxi with only monosyllabic comments on the weather and the traffic, and were presently in the great wide acacia-scented foyer of the hotel. Walking straight through the building to the big dining room at the back, they were placed at a little table by a window that looked down across wet shining roofs, and the long line of the ferry buildings and the piers, to the gray waters of the bay.

The magic—the magic—the magic. Musicians began to play an old-fashioned German waltz; Mary Kate knew it, played it indeed. She told Chris it was The Jolly Fellow's Waltz. Her violets diffused their exquisite, sharp, pure note of perfume into the fresh, warmed air. The bright rain sifted down softly, incessantly, over the world below the windows; the Berkeley hills were completely blotted out, the little naval training island of Yerba Buena was only a deeper gray block in a study of paler grays.

Chris brushed aside the dollar table d'hote; he wanted a special clam broth, "that Mr. Rountree had ordered one day," and sand dabs, and alligator pear salad, and coffee. He asked Mary Kate if she wanted any dessert, and she answered surprisedly that yes, she wanted Nesselrose pudding, if they had it, and if not, meringue glace. She looked at him, surprised in her turn when he laughed.

"You seem such a kid, in that blue jacket's hat effect, with your hair all fuzzed up, and your ice cream!" he said.

"But goodness knows," he added presently, "that we haven't got anything to laugh at. This thing has become darned serious. I don't know what we're going to do about it—I don't know whether I can sail on Sunday or not."

"That doesn't make me mad!" Mary Kate assured him serenely.

He paid no attention to the little pleasantry, and she felt snubbed.

"Here's the situation," he said, while the girl asked herself dreamily if she were really looking at that long, brown, clever, sunburned hand again, if she were really seeing his gray eyes contract and frown, as he spoke, if the voice she was hearing were really Chris Steyne's voice.

"I don't want to bring charges against this feller—" Chris began again, discontentedly, and stopped.

"Bring charges?"

"Against Moody."

"The burglar? Oh, yes! Oh, no!" stammered Mary Kate.

"I want to get away," Chris said. "I certainly don't propose to hang around here indefinitely waiting for him to get well, so that I can send him to jail."

"He's going to get well?"

"Oh, yes. It was only a flesh wound; the bullet went right through him, under his arm, and grazed a rib. They've got him all packed; he'll have to wear a sling for a while, but that's all."

"Chris, what a blessing!"

"Yes, that part of it is. But here's the catch. You see, I'm willing not to press charges, and Gordy could frame it all up that he was a friend of ours—he really is a decent sort of fellow—and that he was drunk, and have the whole thing quashed—"

"But wouldn't that be far, far the best thing to do?" she broke in eagerly, as he paused. "We don't want revenge! We don't want him punished—"

Chris was looking at her curiously.

"You mean because you're going to get married, and I'm going to China, we want the whole thing kept quiet?" he asked, in that reflective, poised, easy tone that always impressed her, that always reminded her that Chris was pre-eminently a man of the world.

Mary Kate collapsed suddenly. The glow faded out of her, and her own expression became a little strained and strange.

"Well, yes. Isn't it?" she asked flatly.

"I mean, you are going to get married, Mary?"

The voice seemed to cut into the very vitals of her being, as did his quiet glance, over a cigarette.

"I suppose so—" she answered, a little thickly.

"Well," he went on, returning abruptly to the original topic, after a pause in which the tell-tale red crept slowly up into her face, and her honest eyes never left his. "Well, the point is that this Moody wants us to prosecute."

(To be continued.)

The illusion that times that were are better than those that are, has probably pervaded all ages. — Horace Greeley.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

A jaunty dress for youth is this little bolero model. It is printed crepe silk in dark hued ground. A striking effect is achieved through the bodice of plain crepe in matching tone of the pattern of the print.

The peplum flounce split at the front gives it darling chic. The skirt displays smart comfortable flaring fullness at the hem.

It's a splendid dress for immediate wear and one that you'll find so much use for Spring for street without a coat.

Style No. 3008 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

Another charming suggestion is light navy blue wool crepe with eggshell wool lace blouse.

Plain crepe silk in wildfire red with white embroidered batiste blouse is ultra-young and modish.

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.

Germs of Wisdom

Prejudice is opinion without judgment.

• • •

A little cloud can hide both sun and moon.

• • •

The love of the creature more than the Creator, is the death of the soul.

• • •

I had rather suffer for speaking the truth, than that the truth should suffer for the want of my speaking.

• • •

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not.

WEAKNESS

You can restrain the bold, guide the impetuous, encourage the timid, but for the weak there is no help. You might as well undertake to stand a wet string up on end.

There is no need for love to come into the question of marriage at all. A business relationship is probably a much surer basis for married life than love.—Mr. Bernard Shaw.

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

WHAT CAME BEFORE:

Captain Jimmy and his dog Scottie set out in their Vickers airplane to see the world. Captain Jimmy is a late member of the Royal Air Force; Scottie is a bristling Scotch terrier who as a pup adopted Captain Jimmy and stayed with him through all his adventures since. Just out of Calgary, Jimmy, Scottie and their good plane Eagle run into a violent storm.

Boy, how that rain did pelt down; and the wind whined and whistled out of a black stormy sky. The good plane Eagle plunged and reared like a huge dragon-fly. Scottie, with his Scotch austereness, never made a sound, though he must have been scared white beneath his whiskery black coat. Suddenly we drove forward into an air pocket and the whole plane dropped away from under us for 20 or 30 feet. Perhaps you have been in an elevator sometimes when the operator has let it drop quickly. That's quite like the sensation you have when a plane hits an air pocket and she drops from under you. It makes one's stomach a bit uneasy.

Let me tell you that I was worried. I don't mind a squall or a storm when I am out in the open, but among the foothills—well, that's a different situation.

I headed down as best I could and down we went. Sometimes straight down, sometimes sidewise, then a gust of wind would pick us up and whirl us about. Soon I didn't know whether we'd land in one piece or a piece at a time.

But land we did—bump-bump-bump. We taxied along the ground. The rain came down in sheets and I could not see ten feet ahead. I steered by guess only—and what a guess! Suddenly ahead of us there loomed a tall tree. I swung as far to the left as I could to avoid a head-on collision, but I couldn't clear it. Smack! We crashed our wing against the tree—the meanest tree I ever saw. It was almost in the exact center of a little grassy valley—and it was the only tree within many yards of us. With all the rest of the whole world to grow in, of course, it had to grow right there, and, of course, I had to steer straight for it.

I wonder if you have ever crashed into something while going thirty or forty miles an hour? I hope not. But if you have, you can understand what happened to us. The straps held me to my seat, but I was so shaken up and bruised that I could scarcely move. And Scottie — the poor terrier, popped out of the cockpit like a shot out of a gun. Sailing through the air he went, and landed in a thick clump of grass, where he rolled over—not once, but a dozen times. Finally he stopped rolling and I untangled myself from what had been an airplane and went over and picked him up. A sorrier pup you never saw. It hurt to stand up and worse to sit down. Soon, by good luck, the rain stopped, and we scratched the wet top of some pine needles and settled down as comfortably as possible to talk things over.

But night was coming on, and we had to find somewhere to sleep. When I asked Scottie about it, he wasn't even the least bit interested He kept right on licking the bruises and lumps he had. Anyway, a dog doesn't care much where he sleeps, he simply follows his tail around two or three times, and settles down, and he's in bed.

That sort of bed doesn't appeal to me so much, however, so I got up and started over to the little old deserted cabin. It was only a rough little cabin some woodsman had built—and was really as lonely as could be—but it looked mighty snug and homey to me right then. The sun was rapidly sinking behind the hills, and strange sounds drifted down from the tall pine covered slopes nearby. A great Barred Owl went "Whoo-Whoo" back in the dark timber. Perhaps you have heard a Barred Owl? It sounds like a hungry wolf and a wildcat rolled into one—and, of course, while you know its' just a Barred Owl, it doesn't seem to help much, for in spite of all you know, you're scared all the same.

Well, boys and girls, that little cabin looked mighty good to me, and I started up the little trail to the door. Suddenly the bushes began to move. Yes, sir, moved just like as if some heavy animal was trying to peer out at you without being seen. Then there was a snarl. A nasty mean snarl, and the biggest, fiercest bear I ever hope to see lumbered out and stood looking at us . . ."

(To be continued).

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. - - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

Especially good for CHILDREN

Children can eat all they want of this nourishing whole milk food. On graham crackers . . . toasted . . . or in tempting sandwiches for school lunches. Velveeta contains all the elements of rich whole milk. It is digestible as milk itself.

Made in Canada

Velveeta

Made by the makers of Kraft Cheese and Kraft Salad Dressing

Your Riches

Count your riches as you may,
Seek your fame where'er you will,
Peace must mark the close of day
Or you'll be unhappy still
Friends must trust in all you do
Or no joy can come to you.

Gold is good to have and own,
Fame is worth the winning, too,
But if these you gain alone
Little will they do for you,
Friends must be and love must stay
Or your life is thrown away.

View it howsoe'er you will
Life is more than wealth or fame,
More than cunning, more than skill;
Peace requires an honored name,
Though the heights you stand upon
Love and faith must follow on.

Gentle deeds must mark the strong,
Thought for others grace the wise,
Skill cannot conceal a wrong,
Oft with triumph, friendship, dies.
Happiest they, whate'er their place,
Who have touched their lives with grace.

—Edgar A. Guest.

$200,000 LOG RAFT

A log raft, said to be the largest ever towed across Lake Superior, consisted of 17,000 cords, with an estimated value of $200,000.

"So yo' wants to marry mah daughter, eh? Can yo' support a wife, young man?"

"I reckon I kin. I done frowed four sebens in a row las' night."

She Should Know

Mrs. Waite called unexpectedly at her husband's office and found that he had gone out for the day.

"You say Mr. Waite is out?" she said to the new office-boy. "Do you know where he has gone?"

'I don't know, ma'am," replied the youth.

"How tiresome!" she went on. Perhaps his secretary could tell me?"

"She certainly could," shot back the office-boy. "She's gone with him."

GILLETT'S Flake Lye

cleans the bathroom in half the usual time

■ Full strength for Sink Drains ■ Full strength for the toilet bowl ■ In solution for general cleaning

* Lye should never be dissolved in hot water.

ONE tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in a gallon of cold* water provides an ideal, safe solution that quickly cleans everything in the bathroom.

Use it to wash walls, the floor, in the sink and bathtub . . . and remember, when you use Gillett's Lye, each is disinfected as well as cleaned with the one operation.

Once each week, pour full strength Gillett's Lye down the closet bowl and it will always be clean and free-running.

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Gillett's Lye has dozens of other handy household uses. Send for the new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet describing the many ways it will help you with all your cleaning.

GILLETT'S Lye "Eats Dirt"

ISSUE No. 10—'31

Perfectly Clean...

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Handsome in appearance, silent in operation, with a capacity equivalent to eighty sheets an hour, this washer stands supreme among modern inventions to lighten labour. The wringer can be swung into eight different positions, resulting in much greater convenience of operation.

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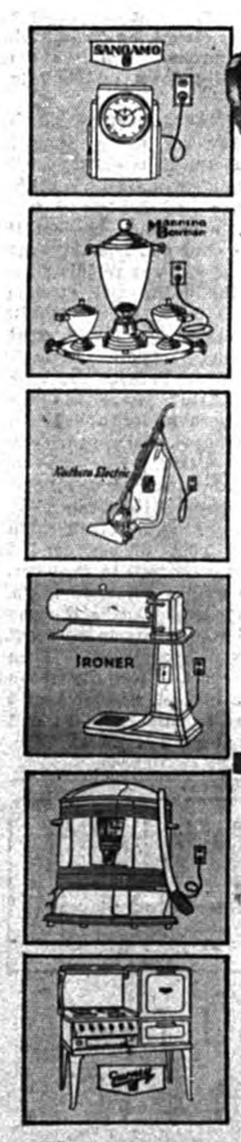
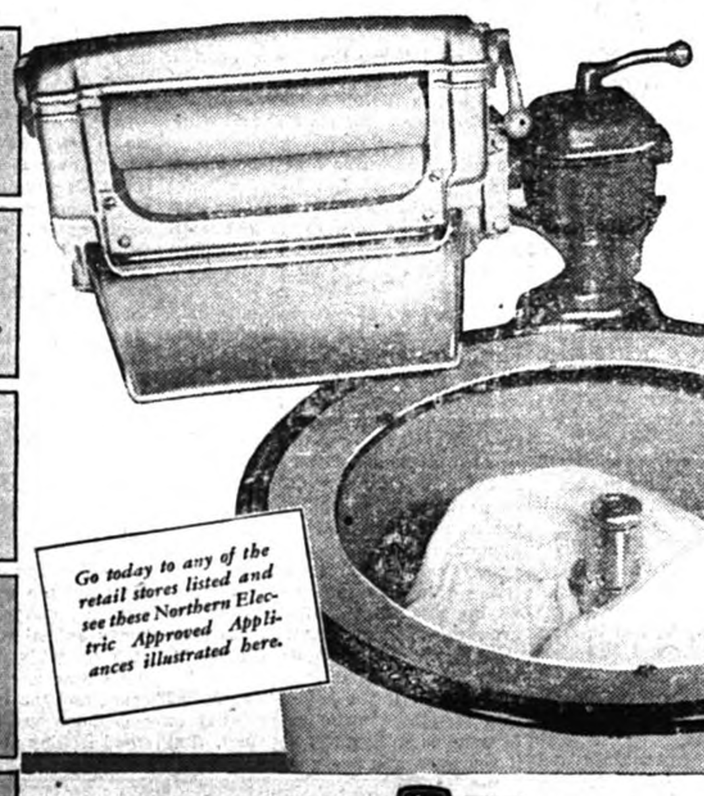
ABC WASHER





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NEM8A

A New Astronomy

* * * *

Paper read to a small company of friends at St. Andrews East, P. Q. March 27th., 1931.

My understanding of astronomy strikes me as very much like a certain definition of metaphysics—"It's just a fella trying to tell another fella something he knows nothing at all about." But that shouldn't debar me from saying a few words on the subject; for real Astronomers often find out that what they taught, and believed, and were quite sure about yesterday isn't so at all today. I have a few ideas on matters astronomical, and some of them may be new to you, and if studied may bring to you a lot more than has come to me. I express these ideas as a hazard, a possible chance, that some of them may prove to be correct, even if the high-brows of today dissent.

My quarrel with astronomy, as taught in the schools today, is first and foremost in regard to gravitation On it, we are led to believe, the processes and stability of the universe depend. And yet, we are unable to get one proof, or evidence, that gravitation of the Newtonian sort, has more real existence than Santa Claus, or the fairies.

Of course, we know that small articles, above the surface of the earth, are impelled to move toward it, but that they and the earth are attracted toward one another cannot be shown. I once saw a railroad engine that, with steam shut off, had run into a station, and partly through a wall that stood in the way. There was apparently no attraction between the building and the engine, nothing pulling on it to cause it to run past its proper stopping place; but there was behind a train of cars pushing it along. And perhaps the small articles in the air are acte on in the same way—they are pushed toward the earth, not pulled by invisible spirit hands, not drawn by a mythical attraction of Earth's many particles.

There is nothing to show that a force is moving, and acting, from within the earth, to draw small material things towards it.

We can show something moving toward the earth, all the time—day and night. That something is light. It is said to move at the unthinkable speed of 186,000 miles a second. If light is a flight of small material particles or corpuscles as Newton called them, those corpuscles must be very small indeed. When they are not in motion we cannot see them. When they are in motion they may strike in our eyes and cause the sensation of sight.

If light, as Newton supposed, is a flow, or ray, of material particles, flying at a tremendous speed those material particles must have some weight and push. If they are continually striking an article up in the air—a stalled aeroplane let us say—they will, either quickly or slowly, force it to earth. The light will not be striking from below, because the earth stops the light from that direction. It will strike from all sides, and from the top, but not from the bottom. The average direction, will be in a line to the centre of the earth —straight down as we call it; and that is the direction falling bodies take. The light is coming all the time—day and night. A single star sends rays to every part of the surface of the earth facing it. Some scientists have claimed to be able to measure the weight and heat of a ray coming from one of the fixed stars. They would perhaps measure the weight of the light striking a surface of the size of a silver dollar, and might find it only one billionth of an ounce. Not much power in that, but remember that the light of a star strikes all over a hemisphere of the earth, and that would include many more than a billion faces of the size of a dollar, so that the pressure against the whole earth is considerable—probably hundreds of ounces. And then there are many millions of stars shedding their light upon us The air is said to be pressed against the earth to a weight of fifteen pounds to the square inch. If light has weight it may well be the one that is doing the pushing.

There is something about light—of the corpuscular, or material, kind that you may not have thought of—It could cause stars, suns and moons to rotate and revolve! And this valuable quality is entirely lacking in attraction. What is there in attraction to cause a globe suspended in space to rotate? Perhaps some of you will explain this after I am through.

But how can rotation be caused by the power of light? I would like to explain that, as briefly as possible, before proceeding with the astronomical remarks.

I would like you to imagine a heavy wheel in a factory, broad rimmed, well oiled, and turning easily on ball-bearings. We wil say it weighs five tons, but can be turned by the hand with little effort. In the broad rim are arranged one or more fine silk threads, like belts, an inch or more apart. These strings run also over other wheels which, by turning slowly or rapidly, give the threads certain speeds. A single fine silk thread would be likely to break if suddenly put to the task of turning that heavy wheel; but if it were started up at low velocity by hand, and the thread timed to practically the same speed, the slender thread might keep it going. If the thread were timed to increase its speed so as to be always just a trifle faster than the wheel was turning, it might get it going and keep it going, at a very high rate of speed.

Should one of the other threads be set to running more rapidly in the opposite direction, will it stop the wheel, and start it going the other way? Not at all. That thread will simply slip on the big wheel, and the other thread which moves at about the same speed as the wheel moves, will continue to keep it spinning. A very fast moving belt will slip lightly over a smooth surface, and will not get a grip, or pull, on it, while a slow moving belt will drag and pull on the surface on which it is running. A belt moving a very little faster than the wheel it is expected to turn will have the most power. It is the friction that insures the pull. A slow moving bullet going through a wooden target would register much more push against the target than a very swift one of the same size. If we construct a large round ball with many projecting wings, like the vanes of the old fashioned paddle wheels; suspend the ball by a string, or fix it on a rod, so that it can be given a spinning motion (or motion of rotation)—and then direct a spray of thousands of bullets against it from Maxim quick firing guns the bullets will not cause it to spin around, or rotate, because as many bullets will strike on one side of the center as on the other. But if we first give the ball a swift spinning motion and then have the bullets sent into, and through the wooden vanes, the bullets will not only maintain the speed of rotation, but will greatly increase it.

The reason is that the bullets striking on the side that is turning toward the guns meet the target (or vanes) with a much greater speed of impact than do the bullets that strike the vanes turning away from the guns (due of course to the speed of rotation.) The bullets going through the vanes that are moving away from the guns are a longer time in going through and develop more friction, and so get more of a pull, or push, on the vanes. Theoretically the ball could be made to rotate almost up to the speed of the bullets.

It is the same in the encounter of light with moons and planets. Light strikes the side that is turning away from it at a slower speed of impact than it strikes the side that is coming toward it. The light striking the projection from the sides of a planet or moon—such as trees and other vegetation, houses, barns, small hills waves of the ocean, air and go right through (at least many of them do); and the light striking the on-coming side goes through quicker and with less friction, than the light striking the receding side. There is consequently much more of a push on the receding side than on the approaching one, and the rotation is thereby kept up, and increased.

(To be Continued.)

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This is real value, being equal to many teas, selling at much higher prices. Try a pound.	
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STORE CLOSED ALL DAY "GOOD FRIDAY"

WANT ADS

HORSE FOR SALE,—A Chestnut working mare, nine years old, sound no foal. Apply to J. W. Cousineau, Lachute, Phone 211. A-3-1-p.

FOR SALE,—One 68 Buckeye Incubator and Brooder. Apply Bx 106, Brownsburg. A-10-2

LOST.—On Sunday, a.m. between the Catholic Church and Leger's Barber Shop, a Ladies' Wrist watch Finder please return to Mr. Leger and receive reward.. A-3-p.

SEED GRAIN FOR SALE,—Wheat "Marquis", 2nd. Generation. Buckwheat "Silver Hull" 2nd. Generation. Peas, "Arthur." Fanned ready to sow. St. Andrews Estates Ltd., St. Andrews East. A-10-2

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Sixteen Island Lake (Green Island) Cottage, large living and dining room combined, 4 bedrooms and kitchen. The Cottage is beautifully located in a grove of trees. There is a boat goes with the property and the house is furnished. Will sell at a bargain to close an Estate. Address 421 Victoria Avenue, Westmount, P. Q.

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

WANTED,—In a quiet respectable home, two rooms furnished or unfurnished. Phone 228. c-nc.

FOR SALE,—Two Ayrshire Bulls. Apply to Geo. Morrison, Phone 922 r 1-2, Lachute. A-3-1.

HOUSE TO LET,—8 romed house, on Bedard Boulevard, No. 116, all modern conveniences. Phone 199 w. A-3-2.

HOUSE TO RENT,—Furnished or unfurnished, situated at No. 76 Foundry St., and at present occupied by Mrs. P. Monette. Call or phone 228, Mrs. Monette, Lachute.

Owners of farms desiring to rent or sell their land at a reasonable price and on easy terms, communicate with me as we are receiving enquiries from settlers. J. S. Giles, Secretary, of Colonization.

Mr. D. J. Bates has purchased the house of the late Wm. Neil, on College St.

HOUSE TO RENT on Clyde Street. Apply to H. Filion, Lachute.

To the Ratepayers of the aforesaid Municipality

PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given by the undersigned Albini Lamarche, Sec.-Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality, that the 16th. day of April 1931, I will be at Brownsburg Club House, from 10 o'clock a.m. till 7 p.m. for the collection of Municipal taxes.

ALBINI LAMARCHE, Sec.-Treas. A-10-2.

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., Communion Service.
7 p.m., Easter Service.
Subject: "The Message of Easter."

All outside appointments are cancelled for the day.

A Service "Preparatory to Communion" will be held on Good Friday at 11 a.m.

Stainer's "Crucifixion" will be rendered by the Choir of the Church on Good Friday evening at 8.15.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

* * * *

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

Lachute 11 a.m., Sunday School.

11 a.m., Morning Worship. Subject: "Christ the Conqueror, Conquering Still."

7 p.m., Evening Worship. Subject: 'The Resurrection and the Hereafter. What May We Hope For?

Brownsburg, 3 p.m., Worship.

Visitors made welcome at all services.

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH

Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.

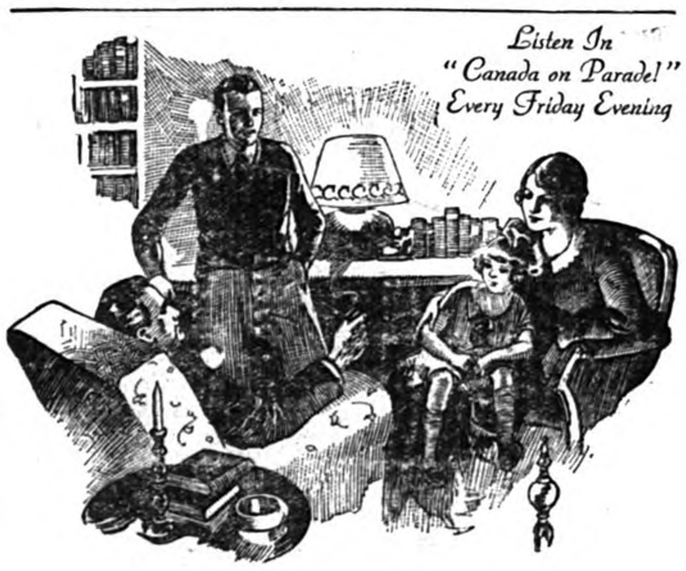
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Communion Service.

7 p.m, Children's Easter Service. Drama: "Jesus is Living."

All are cordially invited.

Good Friday, a contemplative service from 2 o'clock till 5. This continuous service is open to the public and is intermittent to any one attending.

Listen In "Canada on Parade!" Every Friday Evening



"More Important . . . are the Family Councils"

"More important than all the deliberations of the industry are the family councils on the performance of cars, the atmosphere of service stations and the courtesy of salesmen. Millions of daughters, mothers, sons and fathers are writing the future of the automotive business around the fireside—with no one there to plead the case of the manufacturer, car or dealer. And the verdicts are final." Motor Magazine.

The verdict, with relation to cars priced between $1290 and $2900, is clear-cut and conclusive: . . . More than fifty out of every one hundred buyers of eights in this field choose the Straight Eight by McLaughlin-Buick, while the remainder divide their purchases among 14 other makes. And eighty-eight per cent. of McLaughlin-Buick owners—almost nine out of ten—return to buy McLaughlin-Buicks again and again.

Owing to their popularity the present models of 1931 McLaughlin-Buick Straight Eights will be continued throughout the coming summer and fall.

The Straight Eight by
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

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And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Reasonable Prices, Prompt Attention

Michael Lackner

245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI. LACHUTE, QUE. APRIL 10, 1931. NO. 15

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

The ladies of the Red Cross are real hard workers for general good, and linked with the hardships sometimes come a little pleasure. This will be demonstrated by a Card party to be held at the Auditorium, on Friday evening, April 10th. They cordially invite you to be present and at the same time you will be helping in a good cause.

The Lachute Golf and Tennis Club will hold its annual meeting on Monday, April 13th., at 8 p.m., at the Club House. All members are urged to be present.

A meeting of the Literary Section of the Literary and Dramatic Society will be held in the Academy, on Tuesday, April 14th., at 8.30 o'clock. Program. Canadian Poets. A-10-1

The Senior C. G. I. T. of the Lachute United Church intend holding a Tea and Sale of Home made Cooking and Candy, in the Church Hall, on Saturday, April 18th., 1931. Keep the date open. A-17-2.

The Red Cross Society are holding a Card Party in the Lachute Auditorium on Friday April 10th., at 8 p.m. Admission 50cts. Kindly bring cards, score pads and pencils for your own table. Proceeds in aid of car fund. Dancing afterwards.

SUNRISE SERVICE

An impressive and appropriate Easter Sunday observance was held on Easter Sunday morning at 5.30 p.m., in the Maple Ave Baptist Church, Brownsburg, Que., when quite a large gathering took part in a Sunrise Service, conducted by Mr. John E. Waltho, B.A., of McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont. Mr. Waltho spoke of that first Easter morning more than 1900 years ago, when women hurried to the tomb only to find it empty.

The sun rose beautifully and every thing was so calm and peaceful at this early hour that one could not help but feel that God was near.

Mr. Waltho was the speaker at the other Services at eleven and seven o'clock. The B. Y. P. U. taking charge of the evening service put on a special program of Easter music solos, duets and readings.

The "Rex" Theatre announce the installation of one of the latest and most up-to-date Sound and Talking equipment, ensuring perfect audability. They will celebrate with a big opening of finest pictures on the 17th. and 18th., so don't miss coming.

IN MEMORIAM.

* * * *

GASTON,—In loving memory of Mary Millan, wife of John Gaston, who passed away on the 11th. of April, 1930. Inserted by her sorrowing husband.

* * * *

MOORE,—In loving memory of my husband James Moore, who passed away April 13th., 1929. Time passes, but loving memories linger.

By his loving wife and sister.

* * * *

RIDDELL,—In loving memory of our dear little Billy, who passed away April 11th., 1930.

He was only a little white rosebud,
A sweet little flower from birth,
So God called him home to heaven.
Before he was soiled on earth.
Sadly missed by Mother, Daddy and Brothers.

CURLING

* * * *

The Semi-annual meeting of the Gents' Curling Club was held in the Club Rooms on Thursday evening last when a goodly number of members sat down to supper, after which the presentation of prizes took place as follows,—

Granite Competition :—H. E. Desjardins, W. K. McArthur, C. Tremblay, J. R. Charron, Skip.

Dunany Cup:--K. Wilson, S. S. Campbell, Robt. Todd, G. H. Creswell, Skip.

John Mackie Cup, (Leads and Seconds:—Dr. E. Lalande, Ross Muir, L. L. Legault, W. K. McArthur, Skip.

John Mackie Memorial :—W. K. McArthur, R. McArthur P. Chabot, J. W. Gall, Skip.

Presidents Prize :—R. A. Giles and John MacKimmie.

Stackhouse Cup :—E. Todd, A. W. Muir, Jno. MacKimmie, H. M. Gall, Skip.

Houston Cup :—Rev H. Cousens, J. R. Charron, Jas. P. MacKimmie, Jno. A. Rice, Skip.

The following officers were then appointed as officers for the ensuing term,—

President, G. Valois; Vice-President A. W. Muir; Treasurer, R. Charron; Sec'y.; K. Wilson; Board, J. McGibbon, J. Gall, R. Hamilton, R. McArthur, and R. Fraser;House and Ice Committee,R. Hamilton, G. Fraser, P. Chabot; Refreshment Committee, R. P. Fraser, R. Hamilton, Jno. MacKimmie, H. McFaul, W. K. MacArthur, W. J. Deacon, J. O. Bourgault; Reception Committee, J. A. McGibbon, F. A. Brennian, Rev. Rosbourough, R. Todd; Auditors, J. W. Gall, J. Rice; Representative, R. H. Barron.

CUSHING WEST.

* * * *

Mr. D. G. Greig spent the Easter vacation with his family at G. Point.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton, of Montreal, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton on Sunday.

Mr. Wally Walford, of Montreal, with a party of friends spent the Easter vacation at Pine Cottage.

Mr. Eddie Whelehan who has been spending his vacation here, returned to Montreal on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir accompanied by Mrs. L. M. Gaston motored to Montreal and spent a day last week.

Mr. and Mrs, Jas. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton the early part of this week.

Miss Tessie Robert of Lachute, and Mrs. E. J. Mahoney of Montreal, spent Easter with their mother Mrs. R. Funcheon at Monalea.

Miss Frances and Mr. John Douglas spent the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas at Chatboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hartley and son Kenneth also Miss Grace Whelehan, of Montreal were guests of Mr. and Miss Whelehan for the Easter vacation whose other guests included Mr. E. J. Mahoney and Mr. Kenneth Dorion, of Montreal.

The funeral of the late Jas. Densmore which was held from his home at Stonefield, Sunday afternoon was attended by a large number from this locality, who assembled to express their sympathy for the bereaved family and their sorrow in the departure of a valued and respected friend.

Are You Building ?

Why not let us advise you for building, lowest price on all materials. Allow us to quote on all your requirements.

Cottingham Supply Co.

Telephone 29. P. O. Box 623, Lachute.

Local news of the Week

Miss Rita Boyd, of Montreal, spent Easter in town, visiting friends.

Miss Ruby Parsons, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Lila Giles.

Mr. Jack Skuffham spent the week-end in Ottawa guest of his parents.

Miss M. Davis, of Ottawa, was the Easter guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Mrs. Cliff and family of Kingston, are the guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd for this week.

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

Miss Edith Beers and Mr. Kyle, of Montreal, spent Easter with Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Calder, of Montreal, are in town this week, visiting friends.

Miss Bessie McOuat has returned home from a pleasant visit to her brother in Quebec.

Miss Katherine Barron of Montreal, is spending this week the guest of the Misses Barron.

Miss Freda Mason of McGill, was the week-end guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Mason.

Miss Nellie Mason, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. R. MacArthur for the week-end.

Mrs. W. H. Hayes, of San Francisco, Calif., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Staniforth this week.

Mrs. A. Miller and son George and Miss Valpy spent the week-end visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. L. McOuat of Montreal, spent the Easter holidays the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McOuat.

The Misses Scott and Parker, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell over the week-end.

Mr. Gavin Walker, of Montreal, is spending the week the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker.

Miss Amy McOuat, R.N., of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. McOuat over the week-end.

Rev. H. Cousens is in Montreal this week, attending a reunion and closing exercises of the Presbyterian College.

Miss Alice Brown, of Brownsburg, spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown of Lachute.

Miss Helen McFaul, of Ottawa Ladies' College, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McFaul this week.

Miss Mary Cruise of Compton, Que. and Miss Gladys Cruise of Montreal, are spending Easter week with their parents.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton, R. N., and Miss Shirley Hamilton, of Montreal, were guests of their parents this week.

Mr. Howard Morrison and Miss L. Murray of Montreal, were Easter guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon.

Miss Violet Cross and Mr. Louis Gould of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Jaquest on Good Friday.

Mrs. Robert Boa and Mrs. Allan Boa and little son Lloyd were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Boa, of St. Andrews East.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Beers and children of Montreal, and Mrs. Cook and daughter, of Arundel, are the guests of Mrs. Wm. Kidd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carpenter and family, of Montreal, and Mrs. Percy Carpenter, of Copper Cliff, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and their two daughters Lorna and Mavis of Ottawa, and Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. W. K. McArthur this week.

Miss Evelyn Creswell, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents. Master Lloyd Creswell of Pointe aux Trembles, is also spending this week with his parents.

—Mrs. P. Monette of 76 Foundry Street, wishes to announce that she is having a private sale of furniture all must be sold by the first of May. Telephone 228 for information.

Beautiful weather ushered in Easter Sunday and the churches were well filled with worshippers. Special music was sung and a large profusion of flowers and plants marked the occasion.

The American Public Health Association, of New York, a society of sanitation organized for the protection of Public Health has elected Dr. Elphege Lalande to active membership in that Association.

Fair Book Advertising.

The Annual Prize List Book for the Lachute Spring Fair, will shortly be printed. Being largely distributed among the buying public, a page advertisement is sure to bring results.

Phone for particulars to,

WATCHMAN OFFICE, No. 27.

"THE CRUCIFIXION.

* * *

The service of song rendered by the choir of the United Church, with the able assistance of Miss Violet Cross, Soprano, and Mr. Louis Gould, Basso, both of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, offered a pleasing surprise to the large audience gathered in the Church on Friday evening last. The result was most pleasing to the participants and must have been very gratifying to Mr. Jaquest, who during the past few weeks had devoted much time and effort in the training.

The choir came in for hearty commendation on their fine accomplishment as all numbers bore evidence that they had taken their work quite seriously or such fine results could not have been obtained.

The "Crucifixion" is a meditation of the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer, the words being selected and written by the Rev. J. Sparrow Simpson, M.A., while the grand music was composed by Sir John Stainer.

The tenor soloist Mr. Neil Anderson rendered many beautiful numbers the finest being "The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation" which was interpreted with much feeling and his voice was heard to good advantage throughout the difficult selections.

Mr. Douglas Todd, who sang "The Agony of Christ", a lovely bass composition, certainly did justice to himself, which was followed by a chorus by the choir being evenly balanced and sung with marked expression. The great majestic chorus from the Processional to Calvary "Fling Wide The Gates" was sung in real tempo, the four harmonic parts coming one after the other in perfect rhythm, which showed great care had been taken with rehearsing.

Mr. Owen Todd also had many beautiful solos the prettiest one being "And As Moses Lifted up the Serpent" which led up to the well known anthem, "God So Loved the World" sung by a quartette composed of Mrs. David Jaquest, Miss Katie Reid, Messrs. J. F. Gorman and Louis Gould which was finely rendered. Other bass solo work was given to Mr. Finley McGibbon who did very creditably whose voice was true and powerful, and Mr. Gould also sang "And One of the Malefactors." The duet "So Thou Liftest Thy Divine Petition" was sweetly sung by Messrs. C. L. Duncan and J. F. Gorman, and the last grand chorus "The Appeal of the Crucified" was given in splendid style, the expression was perfect, many loud and soft phrases were brought out, and the ending was very effective, being lagato and reduced almost to a whisper.

Mr. David Jaquest, did excellent work at the organ, bringing out the very best, with many beautiful expressions of harmonization.

Previous to the cantata, Miss Violet Cross sang two very beautiful soprano solos, "He Shall Feed His Flock" from the Messiah, and "The King of Love My Shepherd Is" by Gounod, which were delivered in clear tone and perfect enunciation. Mr. Louis Gould bass soloist of Christ Church Cathedral also contributed two fine numbers from "Elijah" being "Lord God of Abraham" and "It is Enough" and it was indeed a real treat to hear a voice of good quality combined with expression, that compelled one to listen attentively. After the recital the Ladies' Aid of the Church generously served refreshments to the choir and friends, which was sincerely appreciated and was expressed in the vote of thanks extended to them.

A very hearty expression of gratitude was given Mr. D. Jaquest, who had devoted much time and patient labour throughout the last few weeks of practising, and who was cheifly responsible for such a successful performance, with the co-operation of Mr. N. Anderson who also devoted much time to the cantata, and various other soloists.

PRESENTATION

The Lachute United Church Young People's Society held a very pleasant evening on Monday last, the programme being in charge of Mr. M. Evans and Rev. W. B. Rosborough gave a lengthy but very interesting paper on Easter, which was indeed appreciable. A very pleasing item of the evening was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bradford who have now left for the West, of a leather bound autograph album, bearing the signatures of all the club members, the presentation being made by President O. C. Todd, with a few well selected words for the occasion, and Mrs. C. Bradford very suitably replied and thanked the society for their kind thoughtfulness, on behalf of herself and husband.

CURLING

The Semi-annual meeting of the Ladies' Curling Club was held on Monday last when the following officers were elected for 1931-32.

President, Mrs. J. Gall; Vice-Pres., Miss G. McOuat; Treas., Miss E. Fraser, Sec., Mrs. Jas. A. MacKimmie; Corr. Sec., Mrs. Robt. McFaul; Board, Mrs. Middleton,Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Christie, Mrs. Deacon; Reception Committee, Mrs. M. Gall, Mrs. Drew, Miss G. McOuat, Mrs. R. Hamilton; Decoration Com., Mrs. Jaquest, Mrs. H. McFaul, Mrs. Rosborough.

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10 doz. House Dresses; sizes 34 to 52,

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Also Nice Flat Crepe Dresses and Suits at $5.00 to $11.50

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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.

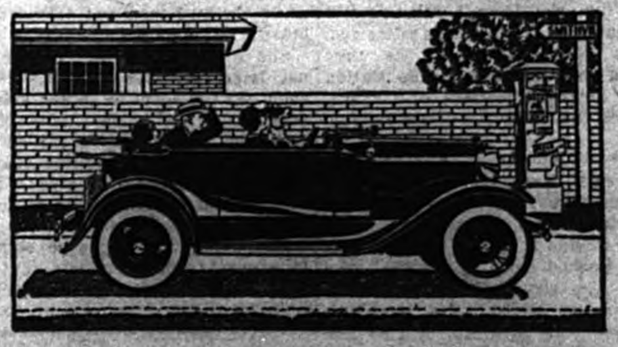
39

Frank E. Earle.

Main Street, Phone 140.

The new Ford

DE LUXE PHAETON



A BEAUTIFUL new Ford car—low and racy—with distinctive dash and style in line, color and appointments.

Upholstered in genuine Bedouin grain leather with narrow piping, in keeping with the latest mode. Spare wheel is carried in a smart fender-well on the left side. A trunk-rack is provided in the rear. Cowl lights and front and rear bumpers are also standard equipment.

One wide door gives access to both seats, and all occupants sit well down in the car. Driver's seat is adjustable. The windshield and windshield wings are made of shatter-proof glass and fold flat.

Ford

Come in and let us show you this beautiful new Ford car.

Geo. Y. Deacon

26 *Ford Dealer*

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 unruffled 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 imigrant 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 sub-title, and as I don't know what it means, you might come to the assistance of a harassed and untravelled 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 sugestion 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, enonomy-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 al 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 bed-room door, and then crept into his own room and silently undressed and slipped into bed. Betty stirred slightly and blinked up itno 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 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.

Lucky Dogs!

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.

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."

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, oxolic, malonic, tartaric, citric, aspartic, serine, phosphoric, arsenic, nucleic, glycero-phosphoric 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 rangers 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?"

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 rember 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 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 dugout.

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 meanly 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 timed, 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." —"Malteaser"

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 weeks 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 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.

Anewer:— 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.

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APPRECIATION OF RT. HON. R. B. BENNETT.

* * * *

The Mail and Empire of Toronto, of recent issue, bears a nice commentary of the Premier which reads:—

"The Prime Minister of Canada is entitled to hearty co-operation from Canadians generally in his efforts to advance and develop the country. This obvious truth is emphasized by a Toronto business man who has always been a Liberal in politics and prominent in the councils of the party. From Owen Sound, Galt and other points in Ontario where he has recently delivered addresses at Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce gatherings come reports that Mr. J. A. Tory, former president of the Toronto Board of Trade, has vigorously urged all the people to get behind the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett in his efforts to deliver the nation from depression and restore prosperity in the shortest possible time. This is an attitude that will hearten a first minister, whose endeavors at the emergency session of Parliament and ever since have already borne fruit in the industrial life of the Dominion by providing employment for hundreds of thousands of workless people."

* * * *

One of the principal and outstanding events that marks the stay of our new Governor-General and his family with our Canadian people was not the pomp and splendor with which the vice-regal party were received on their arrival at Halifax, but when en route for Ottawa, they took occasion to drop off at New Castle, N. B., where the train halted to allow Their Excellencies to attend Church and take communion. The representative of His Majesty the King his family and suite worshipped in this humble little wooden church on Easter Sunday morning, where they as citizens, paid loving homage in the worship of God.

* * * *

Hon. Arthur Sauve, (Postmaster-General), so well and favorably known to Argenteuil, was true to form when speaking in the House of Commons last Wednesday at the continuance of the debate on the speech from the Throne. In congratulating Premier Bennett he said--"Mr. Speaker. I have sat too long in opposition to ignore the importance of its function. I appreciate the respect it should command. As I have in the past claimed government power in the name of my party, it behooves me to be worthy in these times of heavy responsibility. I intend to give to my right hon. leader my loyalty and modest co-operation in the task he has assumed. He places at the service of his country the strength of his character and the extraordinary power of his talents. He is willing to spend that time which others would prefer to spend at ease in sunny climes. In the extraordinary efforts undertaken by him to solve our national problems, efforts which amaze one because they surpass the ordinary limits of human possibility, there is something more notable than a physical endurance, superior to character and temperament, greater than talent, finer than tenacity; it is patriotism.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

* * * *

Mr. Irwin and family are also here for the week.

Miss Margaret Barclay spent Easter at "Glem Struan."

Miss Annie Dewar, of Ottawa, is visiting Mrs. W. Lamb.

Dr. Ballantyne was well enough to hold service Easter Sunday.

Sugar making in ths vicinity is much below the average yield.

Mr. and Mrs. Colbec spent the Easter holidays at Mrs. Leroy's.

Mrs. Lalonde of Montreal, is visiting her sister Mrs. K. R. Dela Ronde.

Major Shorey and family are spending a few days at their residence.

Col. Evans and his two daughters were at their cottage for the week-end.

Miss Lois Perks was home from Macdonald College for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. Macaskill recently gave a reading in the Emmanuel Church, Montreal.

Prof. Eve, and family spent Good Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Fair, of "Abernor Hall."

Mr. and Mrs. John Fair and a party of friends were at the Fair home here on Good Friday.

Miss Dewar of Ottawa, and Miss Eileen Canning of Stonefield, spent Easter with Mrs. Lamb.

Miss Beatrice Robertson and Miss Barclay are having their holidays at the Robertson homestead.

Mr. Elder, golf instructor, reports that the St. Andrews links are in excellent condition—all greens quite dry and ready for the players.

Among those who were home for Easter at St. Andrews were Miss K. Elizabeth Walsh, Miss B. Robertson Miss Lois Perks, Dr. Wm. A. Pitcairn Melville Ballantyne, Lloyd Muir.

St. Andrews is very sorry to have lost Mr. and Mrs. Edw. McGregor and Miss McGregor by their removal to Lachute. (Lachute is all right but it's no such place as St. Andrews However, we wish them every happiness in their new home.)

GRENVILLE BAY.

—: :—

Mr. T. D. McMichael spent the week-end in Avoca.

Mrs. Wm. Mackan was a visitor at the cottage recently.

Mrs. Earl Grey of Montreal, is at present visiting with her parents in Grenville.

Sorry to report that Mr. Lemay is a patient in the Hawkesbury hospital.

Mr. Lionel Larose is home from camp, after spending the winter months there.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Wm. Beauchamp in the loss of a loving wife and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Sarl Grey, of Montreal, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Brechin on Sunday.

Mrs. T. H. Grey of Montreal, visited her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Brechin, also spending a week-end with her brother, William, in Rawcliffe.

Mr. Harold Gill and four sons are spending the Easter holidays at their home in Grenville; but will return to Montreal on Saturday. to resume their studies.

SHERIFF'S SALES

—: :—

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. 2860.

DAVID TOUCHETTE, of Saint Jerusalem, said District, Plaintiff; vs. HUGH GARRISON McADAM, of Saint Canut, said District, Defendant.

As belonging to the said Defendant the following immoveables, to wit:

1. Two lots of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for in the Parish of St. Hermas, under numbers two hundred and forty one, and two hundred and forty three (242 243)----with the buildings thereon erected.

2. Another lot of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for the Parish of Saint Canut, under the number one (1)—with the buildings thereon erected.

The said three lots containing together about two hundred acres in superficies.

To be detached from the said lots a certain track or parcel of land sold to the "Canadian Northern Railway"

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church of the Parish of Saint Canut, District of Terrebonne, the TWENTY EIGHTH day of APRIL, one thousand nine hundred and thirty one, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 23rd., 1931.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,

NO. 2985.

SUPERIOR COURT.

OMER GIROUX, at the C. P. R. employ as section man of Shawbridge district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

LEWIS E. ZAMSKY, & all,

Defendants.

The defendants LEWIS E. ZAMSKY & SOLOMON GOLDBERG, formerly of city and district of Montreal, and presently of unknown place are hereby ordered to appear in the month.

Saint Jerome, 7 April, 1931.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
Prothonotary of S.C., D. T.

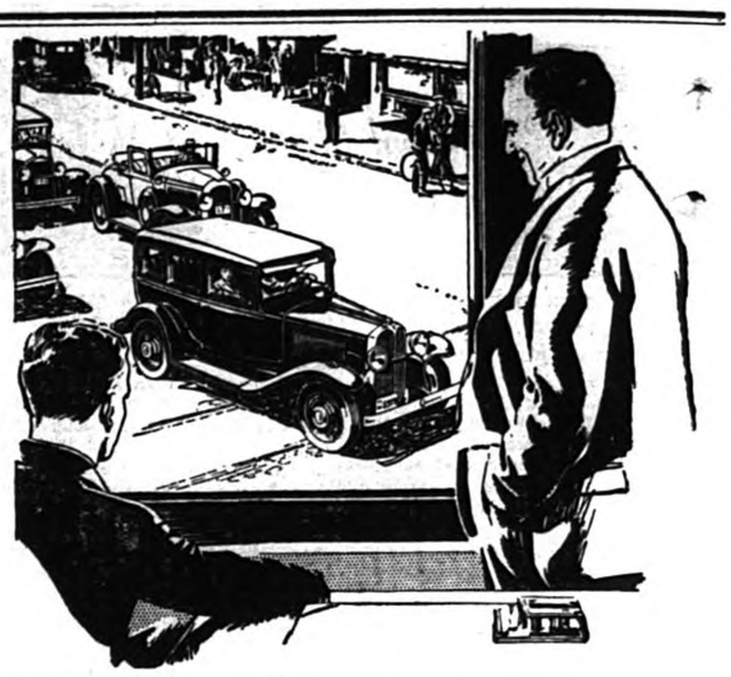
A-7-2.

BROWNSBURG

—: :—

The services in the United Church on Sunday, April 5th., were appropriate to the Easter festival. At the morning service the Choir rendered special music and a quartette of male voices also took part in the service. Communion was served and the altar, was fittingly decorated with some cut flowers and house plants in bloom.

In the evening the children featured in an Easter service entirely their own and for which they had been for quite a while in training under the direction of Mrs. Thompson, and Miss Hanson. There were several very pretty choruses, with solo parts very nicely taken, all showing careful training and a very fine sense of shading and expression. The three hymns were taken at the piano by three young girls, and the two on the lessons were also read by the children, and a paper on the theme of Easter. The drama: Jesus is living, was repeated from a year ago, the theme being the part played by the children of the chief characters concerned in the crucifixion, six girls and three boys, and while one can scarcely speak in detail of the play, it was certainly very nicely put on and proved to be an interesting sketch of the story of Easter. A group of small kiddies contributed a verse and chorus section of the program and performed their parts with real credit to themselves and their teacher. All told, this Children's Easter service was most enjoyable and of a very high spiritual standard, and too much credit cannot be given to Mrs. Thompson and Miss Hanson for the careful training evidenced in this service, which maintained in a remarkable degree the high standard of the other services of like nature held from time to time in recent year. That there is marked improvement goes without saying and the very fine spirit displayed is a tribute to both the children and their instructors.



"See that car get away!"

WHEN the green light blinks, the Pontiac Six slides out of the jam without any fuss—and for that matter, stays out in front—because of the freely-flowing power of its husky 60-horsepower engine. It is heavy on the power but easy on the gas.

And through it all, you ride with comfort and ease because Pontiac has 43 points of rubber insulation to smother road shocks, squeaks and vibration.

GMAC, General Motors' own time payment plan makes it easy to buy the Pontiac Six, and its reliability is backed by the General Motors Owner Service Policy.

Come in today! See the Pontiac and test it yourself.

PRICED FROM $875 at factory, Oshawa, Taxes Extra.

PONTIAC

. . . a fine car, a modern car, a General Motors Value

Argenteuil Motor Sales,

Phone 114, MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

p18-10

Savile Row Tailoring

Your Spring Suit or top coat made to order just as you want it.

The choicest Novelties of the season, in style and fabrics are ready for your choosing. A guarantee with every suit.

Extra Special in Foot Wear for every member of the family.

Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Hosiery, Neck Ties.

DR. SCHOOLS'S FOOT COMFORT SERVICE.

W. G. Staniforth,

Main Street, Telephone 65.

Willowbough Dispersion Sale

18 High Class Grades
22 Registered Ayrshires

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1931

Fully Accredited and free from abortion. Including:

One Senior Herd Sire: Threave Radiance -118545- Born Nov. 28, 1927, imported in dam. He was a close contender for reserve grand champion at Lachute Fair 1930. Sired by the noted Scotch and Canadian Champion, Dunlop Radiance (25732).

One Junior Herd Sire: Bridgeview Top Gallant (137057- Born Jan. 19, 1930. Winner of three firsts and reserve junior champion at both Lachute and Sherbrooke Fairs. Grand champion calf over all breeds in the Calf Club Competition held at Sherbrooke. Sired by Howie's Elegance -117947-. Dam, Hobsland Nancy 15th -110407- 2 year old Honor Roll Record of 10,080 lbs. milk, 428 lbs. fat.

Both sires are Class A.

One bull calf born Jan. 18, 1931, sired by Threave Radiance. Dam, Hill Head Jennie -92665-. 3 year old Honor Roll record of 7,991 lbs. milk, 324 lbs. fat in 299 days. Eligible for Class A.

20 head of females due to freshen before January 1932.

The balance consists of 7 yearlings and 8 calves born on, or after Aug. 1, 1930.

The females of this herd are descendants of the following sires—Low Milton Artist, Imp. -84767-. Dalfibble Discovery Imp. -84558-. Dunlop Radiance Imp. (25732). Palmerston Security Imp. -84051-. White hill Defiance Imp. -75736-. Hobsland Lucky Lad (21134). San Toy -65295-. Ravensdale Perfect Peace, -60047-.

Phone 924 r 1-4. Catalogues may be had on request

Robert Doig, Owner, - Lachute

Location of farm: 7 miles East of Lachute-St. Jerome Highway, No. 41.

The W. M. S. of the United Church Brownsburg, are presenting a play, entitled "The Minister's Bride" on the evening of Thursday, April 16th. All local characters. Admission: 35c & 25c. Proceeds are for the allocation. A-10-1.

DEATH

* * * *

HAMMOND,—On March 31st., Elizabeth Watchorn, eldest daughter of the late A. Watchorn, of Morin Heights, beloved wife of Wm. Hammond. Interment at Carlton Place Ont., April 2nd.

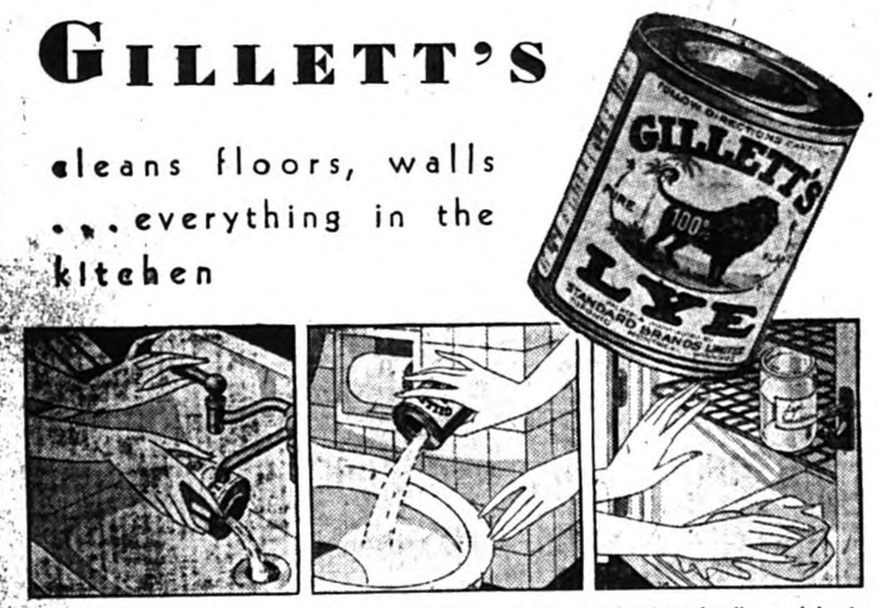
IN MEMORIAM

O'BRIEN,—In loving memory of my dear son Leslie O'Brien, who died April 12th., 1924. Seven years has passed since that sad day, when one we loved was called away. Inserted by father and Mother, Sisters and Brothers.

Miss Elizabeth Nickel, Graduate Nurse, has taken up residence in town, with her sister, and will be free to take cases of sickness both in town and vicinity. For further information telephone No. 228, or call at Mrs. Monette's, 76 Foundry St.

GILLETT'S Flake Lye

cleans floors, walls ... everything in the kitchen



■ Full strength for Sink Drains ■ Full strength for the toilet bowl ■ In solution for all general cleaning

*Lye should never be dissolved in hot water.

KEEP a tin of Gillett's Lye handy and you can cut your kitchen cleaning time in two.

Greasy pots, pans and dishes, soiled walls, the kitchen floor, etc. . . . all can be more quickly and thoroughly cleaned with a solution of one tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in a gallon of cold* water.

To keep drains free-running, pour a small quantity of full strength Gillett's Lye down them each week and they'll never clog with dirt and grease accumulations.

• • •

Gillett's Lye has many handy household uses. Send for the new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet explaining how it will make all your cleaning easier.

GILLETT'S Lye "Eats Dirt"

Buy today one of *these* selected USED CARS

Easy GMAC Terms Small Down Payments

Sport Coupe. R.S. Here's a car that offers style, speed & pick-up at an extraordinarily low price. Motor has been thoroughly reconditioned. Tires are like new—finish has hardly a scratch on it.
$225

1926 Chevrolet Landau

Priced for this great sale at $200.—only slightly used, it offers all the famous Chevrolet sturdiness and dependability at less than half its original cost.

$200.

1930 Chevrolet Coupe

Just the car for a salesman or a travelling man Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned up to deliver new car performance. Its body provides big car riding ease.

$525.

1927 Pontiac Coach

Here's one of our typical sale bargains. Its six-cylinder engine runs good; its appearance cannot be matched anywhere for this price. See it. Will sell quickly at

$225.

See our Daily Bargains in the Classified Section

Lachute Motor Co., Limited,

JOHN MASON, Main Street, Lachute.

UC14-60

A NEW ASTRONOMY (Con'd.)

A planet, or moon, once started in rotation will be kept going indefinitely, and the speed will be all the time increased until it reaches its limit. That limit will not be the full speed of light, because light flashing in an opposite direction will act as a brake, and slow down the rotating body.

Solid and smooth globes will respond to the slowing power of the brake much more readily than the spongy, liquid or gaseous globes, whose penetrable edges are greater in proportion. There is support for this idea in the fact that planets whose mass is great, in proportion to their weight, rotate much more rapidly than such solid globes as Venus, Earth and Mars. It takes each of the planets named close to twenty four hours to perform one rotation, while the insubstantial, light weight, vapory planets such as Jupiter, Saturn and Uranus turn once in from nine to eleven hours, although they are all larger than the earth. The spongy, vapory, planets have less weight to be rotated, and a greater surface for the light belt to pull on.

The revolution of a planet around its sun is just as much due to light propulsion as its rotation is.

The light striking in front of the planet in the course of its orbital flight, will strike with a swifter impact than will the light striking from behind. It is the slow light that has the greater push, so the light from the rear pushes the planet along in spite of the opposing, swifter, light coming on in front. Our great earth is said to whirl along in its orbit at about eighteen miles a second—very much faster than any bullet was ever driven from the mouth of a gun. Remember, please, that it is the light which goes through a mere fringe of the surface that counts in motive power. Light sinking into the body of a planet, and not going through, need not be considered as that from one side has just as much push as that from another side. The rays that go through the material obstruction count. Those that go through with most friction have the most push—those that fly through quickly, with least friction have the least push. Invisible light and radio waves are now supposed to penetrate the earth for 30 miles or more.

The theory then is that the sun and fixed stars all send out light which has a pushing force, and the stars do not attract one another, as required by the old gravitation theory: they push each other away, and none of them ever come near enough to collide. That is a much pleasanter idea than having a dread that stars may rush together, drawn by the supposed power of attraction, and stage a collision of blazing ruin and destruction.

I have lately been reading Sir James Jeans' book—"The Mysterious Universe" which seems to be held in high esteem by those who believe in the gravitation theory—that is to say by a great majority of the scientists and college men of today.

I am going to take the liberty of reviewing some of his statements as I go along—comparing them with the theories which seem to me to be sure reasonable, and more likely to prove true, if a way is ever found to put them to proof.

Beginning on page 1 he says "The vast majority of stars are wandering about in space **** they travel through a universe so spacious that it is an event of almost unimaginable rarity for a star to come anywhere near to another star. For the most part each voyages in splendid isolation like a ship on an empty ocean."

How can that be if the stars attract one another? Were they originally now appreciating the attractiveness still more distant; and is each one of the others, and striving to arrange a "get together" meeting?

Not so he says! The universe is expanding and stars moving rapidly apart. One page 70 we read "it has for some years been remarked that the remote spiral nebulae, are, to all appearances, rushing away from the earth, and so presumably also from one another, at terrific speeds, which range up to 7200 miles a second *** The actual figures are important, because if we trace the implied nebular motions backwards, we find that all the nebulae must have been congregated in the neighborhood of the sun only a few thousands of millions of years ago. All this goes to suggest that we are living in an expanding universe, which started to expand only a few thousands of millions of years ago." The scientsts tell whether a star is moving away from, or coming toward, the earth by the color of its light in the spectrum. If a star is rushing towards us the light which it sends out comes at greater speed than the average: if the star is receding from us the light comes at less than average speed. The slower rays are of a reddish color and the swifter ones violet—the various colors ranging themselves in the spectrum in the order of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. If the rays in the spectrum have a tendency to gather to the red end, the star sending it is likely to be moving away from us, and astronomers estimate the speed of its movements by the color of the rays received—the more ruddy the less speed.

(To be Continued.)

Automobile Repairs

If it is quick and efficient repairs you require done on your car, bring it to us. First class mechanics, all our work guaranteed, phone us, or call at our garage on Foundry Street.

J. P. Paquin, Phone 186w

I painted it in my favorite colors*

and it cost only $2.75

FEAR of the cost need not deter the modern housewife from having the home artistic. Crown Diamond prepared paints are so easily applied. Your dealer stocks them in a wide range of artistic colors.

Painting that chair cost her only about 20 cents. Why don't you brighten up your home this Spring? It will save you additional labor in keeping it clean, and it is more healthy.

Ask your nearest dealer for a Crown Diamond Prepared House Paint shade card, or write to us. We make a pure paint for every purpose.

The CROWN DIAMOND PAINT COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO - MONTREAL - HALIFAX

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

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

General Insurance
GALL & JONES
Phone 95 ring 2,
Bethany Street, Lachute.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Over Dominion Stores.
Here Every Day

Phone 158. Day & Night
NEW FUNERAL CAR
RAOUL JOLY
Undertaker. Embalmer
Ambulance Service
Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

Lachute Marble and Granite Works

We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and the best material, in all latest designs, always on hand.

—: :—

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of Cemetery work, monuments, Headstones.

W. M. Scott, Proprietor.

SONG FOR APRIL

By

Molly Bevan

The Blue Bell Poetess

When April, hand in hand with Spring,
Sets every robin carolling,
And faint and very far and clear the god Pan calls,
There's something in the heart of me
That mocks at adult dignity,
Makes me long to run and play with bounce-y rubber balls!
Lovely mottled marbles,
Skipping-ropes thin,
Silver-wheeled roller-skates,
Tops that spin.
I want to play hopscotch,
I want to soar high
In a creaking old swing
That meets the sky;
I want to listen,
As I used to do,
To the strange earth sounds
Of seeds coming through;
I want to hunt fairies,
With gossamer wings,
Who'll grant three wishes
For magical things;
I want to watch small
Green parasols unfurl,
When sugar-sticky chestnuts
Their buds uncurl;
And I want to imagine
I'm alive again
In the Upside-Down-Land
Of puddles after rain.

If April, as she's ever done,
Keeps teardrops rainbowed by the sun,
Incarnates all the beauty in the Age of Gold,
Then have I found in very truth
The foundation of eternal youth;
I'll count my age by Aprils that defy me to grow old!

CANADIAN PACIFIC
WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

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.

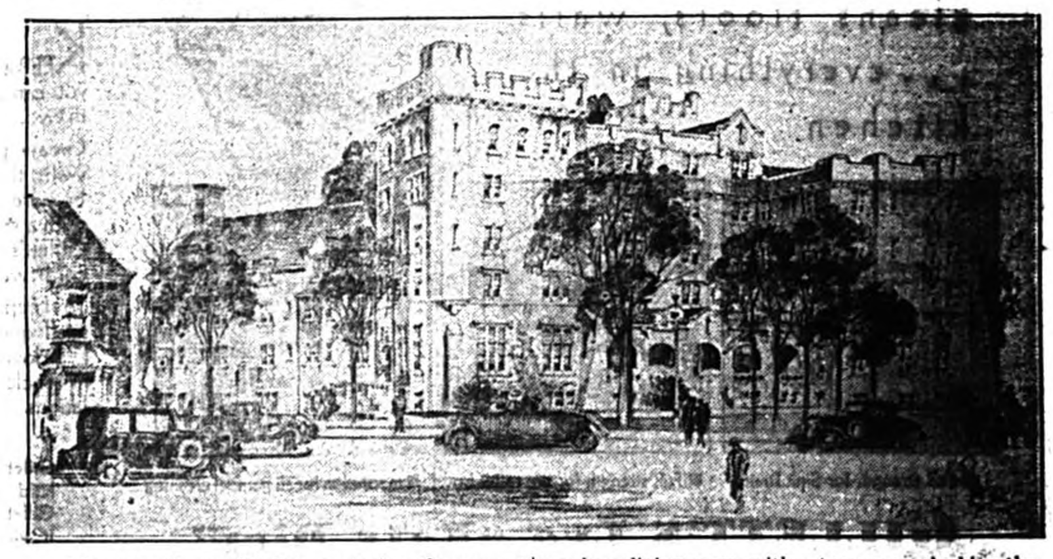
No. 425 Daily from Place Viger due at Lachute at 1.00 a.m.

No. 427 Saturday and Sunday only P.V. due at Lachute at 6.02 p.m.

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

DR. W. M. HOOPER,
Dental Surgeon
Office in the McFaul Bldg.
Main Street. 'Phone 202.

Kentville's New Hotel



The new Cornwallis Inn, replacing the present hotel of the same name, at the corner of Main street and Cornwallis avenue, Kentville, Nova Scotia, will be opened before the close of the present year by the Dominion Atlantic Railway.

Built in Tudoresque style, fireproof throughout and with all modern equipment and conveniences, the new hostelry will be, in every respect, up to the standard of the hotels already operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway throughout Canada.

One hundred bedrooms, ten sample rooms, a spacious dining room, with a terrace overlooking the garden, fine public lounges, hairdressing parlors, a billiard room and a card room will be at the disposal of visitors.

Buff brick and Indiana limestone, with local stone for facings are being used throughout. The roof, with the exception of the Cornwallis avenue wing, is battlemented. Where tiles are required, artistic tiles of green will be used. The main entrance, on Main street, is reached through a stone-arched [illegible] facing on cool lawns and shady elms.

Your savings account will soon give you a fund for business investments, or for an emergency, or it will provide a surplus that will help to keep you in comfort in your old age. The "regular saving" habit is the most profitable one you can form.

This Bank Invites Your Savings Account.
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

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

B12R

More People buy Hotpoint
than any other Electric Range

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Hotpoint
HI-SPEED RANGE

WHEN you decide to select a modern range for your home, consider one important fact: General Electric Hotpoint outsells every other electric range made.

This preference on the part of tens of thousands of careful buyers has been well earned by the General Electric Hotpoint Range. Standards of quality have been rigidly maintained . . . feature after feature has been added to this range "designed by women for women" . . . and substantial price reductions have made it possible for almost every home to enjoy the convenience of Hotpoint cookery.

Visit the nearest dealer and inspect the many exclusive features of the General Electric Hotpoint . . . such as Super-Automatic Oven Control and Hi-Speed Elements (fastest by test). Your purchase of any model is simplified by convenient terms.

HR-131

For Sale by

Gatineau Electric Light Company Limited.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co. Limited

Friday
"CANADA ON PARADE"

GUEST ARTIST
Celebrated French Vocalist
M. LOUIS MUSY
GENERAL MOTORS CONCERT ORCHESTRA
under Dr. Ernest MacMillan and Mr. Reginald Stewart
G. M. CADETS
Sextette of Dance Orchestra
under Luigi Romanelli
THE "LITTLE THEATRE" PLAYERS
In "The Bachelor Richet"
ALL-CANADIAN SINGERS
under Dr. Healy Willan, with Enid Gray and Lawrence DeFoe
THE BYTOWN TROUBADOURS
GRAND FINALE
Orchestra and Vocalists
"The Angels' Chorus"

ACROSS the Dominion sweeps a wave of national enthusiasm. Canadians are striking forward on the rising tide of a fresh prosperity. General Motors of Canada, Limited, pays tribute to the "Forward Canada" Movement with "Canada on Parade", a radio hour every Friday evening, typifying the spirit of Canada's progress.

Listen for "Canada on Parade", the catchy signature song of the series. Buy the sheet music at your music store, or write to your favorite radio station for an introductory free copy.

GM-10

Forward with Canada . . . Be Confident

TUNE IN

9—10 p.m.
CJCB—Sydney
CFCY—Charl'town
CFNB—Fredericton
CFBO—St. John
CHRC—Quebec
CKAC—Montreal
CNRO—Ottawa
CFLC—Prescott
CKGW—Toronto
CKOC—Hamilton
CJGC—London
CFCH—North Bay
CKPR—Ft. William
CKCK—Regina
CJCA—Edmonton
CKLC—Calgary
CNRV—Vancouver
CFCT—Victoria
8—9 p.m.
CKY—Winnipeg
CKX—Brandon
CJGX—Yorkton
CJRW—Fleming
10—11 p.m.
CHNS—Halifax
CFQC—Saskatoon
11—12 p.m.
WJR—Detroit

Hon. Sir George and Lady Perley Return Home Next Week

We shall be glad to welcome home next week the return of our Federal Member the Hon. Sir George Perley, who with Lady Perley has been officially representing Canada at Buenos Aires. Practically the whole of the commerce of this exceptionally well endowed Republic centres around this city where the British Empire Exhibition has been staged. It is the only British Exhibition ever held outside the British Empire and is as a national shop window displaying all our products and resources.

Headed by the British and Canadian Governments who had spendid and imposing pavillions there more than a thousand British manufacturers exhibited their commodities and it is hoped hoped that enhanced trade wll result and culminate in strengthening the bond of friendship as well as to give us a wider knowledge and understanding of the manufacturing resources of the British Empire.

Since Lachute is so linked up by our enterprising firm of Ayers Limited in the wool industry we know our readers will appeciate the following article which appears in the Canadian Textile Journal from T. B. Hayward, who is well known throughout Canada and especially to our local firm.

The golden fleece, through ages of time, has been one of nature's commodities that has battled man's judgment. Fortunes have been amassed, more readily lost, in the pursuit of its lure. Kingdoms supported and wars waged on the strength of its barter value and still the depths of mystery attached to this elusive fibre remains the enigma to those who have tried to master the intricacies of one of God's great gifts to mankind.

For a long period of time wool al'aisil oijohlk issshhûûéé- shrdl tam reigned supreme as the leading export of the flourishing South American Republlc until another precious necessity of life, golden grain with its tasselated beauty, began creeping across the vast level of extremely fertile lands. The sheep raiser was forced into a migratory journey to fields anew; pastures of greater acreage but of less sustenance. The new inclination for development under the tenants of agriculture depleted the flocks and finally succeeded in relegating the golden fleece to a point of secondary importance.

During this period which took in the last quarter of the Nineteenth Century and terminated when Europe and the world became enveloped in the flames of conflict, statistics show the huge flocks had dwindled from some seventy-five million head to forty-three millon. Civilization's tread had worked considerable havoc to the purveyor of the wooly mantle and even at the present date, when world's flocks have shown a decided increase, it is conservative to state there has been a ten per cent decrease in the amount of sheep to be found in the various provinces of Argentina since the termination of the war.

BUENOS AIRES rightfully takes its place as one of the world's great centres of export for within the confines of the Province, bearing the same name, the largest clip in the Republic is produced and this in face of the fact that it suffered the most during the transitional period.

There is a navigable stream known as the Riachuelo that separates the Metropolis from the City of Avellaneda, located four or five miles from the business centre of the Capital. Our interest is centered in that locality on account of the existence there of the Central Produce Market, and so we take one of these famous open air taxis in front of the pink palace of the President of the Republic, gazing up the spacious Avenida de Mayo and ever interested at the sight of the Congressional Buildings in the distance. Once across the boulevard our financial chauffeur darts down a narrow street and gives us the ride of our life; so much so that there is, at times, an uncertainty about reaching our destination. Eventually we near the Riachuelo, and numerous trucks, strange in appearance with their high wheels and lofty driver's seat, ladened with bales weighing around the thousand pound mark, destined to the four corners of the Universe, temperarily block our way. We cross the congested bridge and soon find we are entering the gateway to Mercardo Central Frutas, so huge in area that even the most imaginative mind pales in making comparison with the famous Liverpool or London warehouses.

As we enter the red brick, three storied, sun beaten building, our first interest is to read the "Board" which tells us how many Kilos of wool arrived on the previous day and the amount sold. The lower floor seems well taken up with dried hides and sheep skins; that is, as far as we can see, for the space is beyond our iine of vision. On the second floor there are huge piles of wool, but as the third is reached, a curiosity shop, the like, of which is not known in any other primary market of the world, is found. The magnitude of the place begins to seep in. Here we find buyers from all over the world. In this one building fifty-five million pounds of wool can be stored and almost twice the amount handled under its roof during the season. We walk down aisle after aisle hemmed in by small and large piles of unsorted, unclassified Santa Cruz, Chubut, Rio Negro La Pampa, Neuquen, Entre Rios Corrientes, B.A., others of less importance from Santa Fe and San Luis. One huge pile of close to a million pounds of Concordia takes our attention. The consignee hastens to inquire if we are interested and the gossip is on. How news travels over this vast floor space. We are stopped later on in another corner of the building and asked to look at a pile of superior Concordias. Skillful these Consignatarios! uncanny would be a better word. When eleven o'clock comes around the bell rings and negotiations cease on the floor.

Not all of the wool finds its way through the Central Market, considable being bought in the country and shipped to the numerous barraces through private trade. It is in the barraca where classification is made and standard packings created. There are very few houses dealing in every character of wool produced in the country; specializing is generally and necessarily requires expert judgment, for the character of wool in the Argentine is really affected by weather conditions. What might be a beautiful clip one season, would be unsightly the next. The grazing facilities have great influence on the fleeces; droughts not unfrequent force wide foraging, for food is a scarce commodity in some of the districts and naturally the animal suffers.

The Consignatarios (those who handle wool on consignment for the farmer) hold the upper hand in the market and every trade on the floor is practically a verbal agreement. There is no auction basis. In order to trade in the market, it is necessary to have a permit, which costs 500 pesos, or about $215 and all transactions occur in the morning, although the warehouse is open in the afternoon for inspection and taking up of the morning purchases. Once a pile is accepted on the floor there is no comeback. Naturally the buyer has the privilege of tearing down the pile before the deal is consummated, and in most instances this is done for some of the sellers are inclined to be tricky in driving their trades. Generally speaking the method of buying, as far as the foreigner is concerned, is through local dealers. The responsibility of disposing of the skirts, bellies and pieces is eliminated in this method. The French are the consistent buyers of the off sorts. These local dealers, and they are fairly numerous, sort the wool from the Central Market to their barracas and build up their piles from the various lots purchased by properly sorting and skirting. Some of the large concerns have warehouses throughout the country, principally in Bahia Blanca and Concordia as well as the Punta Arenas district at the extreme tip of the Continent. These concerns are, also well represented in the various textile centres of the world doing an extensive business. Considerable portion of the clip in lower Argentina is shipped to London and Liverpool as the distance and time involved in sending their wool to Buenos Aires offers very little advantage over the other method of disposal. The coastal steamers take from nine to ten days to reach Tierra Del Fuego from Buenos Aires.

Another important point in favor of B. A. as a wool centre is the nearness to the Uruquayian markets centered in Montevideo 123 miles across the Rio de LaPlata, Salto, opposite to Concordia on the Uruquay River and Payandu. The latter is nearer to B.A. than Montevideo by the water route. Transportation facilities are fairly good for getting around as far as train and boat service is concerned. The building of roads has been something much talked about but seldom attended to.

Coming down from Concordia to B.A., the train lelaves at five in the afternoon and we arrive at our destination at noon the next day. The distance is equal to, Philadelphia to Pittsburg, but considerable time is lost in barging across the Parana from Ibicuy to Zarote during the early hours of the morning. On this journey we had a rather pleasant surprise in store for us. Along toward dusk the train stopped at a siding for twenty minutes out on the prairie with nothing in sight but flat fields of maize. Seated in the Restaurant car, we heard a corus of chicken voices interfering with the silence of approaching night—with no habitation about it aroused our curiosity. In a coop beneath the kitchen of the car these birds were chanting their melodies. No refrigeration. When dinner was on, the simple trap door process presented fresh fowl for the travelling public. To be sure they were taken for a ride before the slaughter. Modernity and antiquity go hand in hand.

It is an extremely difficult proposition to enjoy motoring once out of the various Cities, and considerable development has been retarded through the apparent indifference of the Government to keep up with the modern trend of road building. When the day comes that Politics ceases to interfere with the greatest developer a nation can have, a net work of good roads, Argentina will show a tremendous growth. President Irogoyen has repeatedly promised a national road-building campaign. Let us hope that he accomplishes his determination before his term of office expires or some frenzied policial enemy endeavors to terminate his rule. The President is getting on in years, a strong minded individual and a glutton for punishment as far as work is concerned. There is a great future for the second greatest wool growing country in the universe but it will have to watch closely across the South Atlantic or South Africa will be stealing some of the thunder of importance in a great industry.

GRENVILLE

Mr. Wesley Dodd spent the Easter holidays with his family.

Miss Jessie White spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Grey were the Easter guests of their parents Mr. and Ms. White.

Mrs. Stewart and Miss Freda McMillen spent the holidays at their home in Vankleek Hill.

Miss Lois Cooke, of Montreal, and Mr. Lorne Cooke, of Pogan Falls, spent Easter at their home here.

Miss Vera Gauley, teacher of Montreal, is spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gauley.

Mrs. G. F. Hart and daughter Mavis, of St. Lambert, visited her sister, Mrs. Irving, at the Rectory, for the Easter holidays.

Dr. & Mrs. O. Lefebvre and daughter Madeline also two little sons Pierre and Rodney were the Easter guests of Mr. Thos. Cummings.

Miss McVicar who is attending High School in Vankleek Hill, is spending her Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McVicar.

Mr. Daniel McCrea, of North Bay, spent Easter Sunday with his brother, Mr. W. McCrea, en route to Belle Falls, to visit his sister and his children.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry, his daughter Elsie, and two little sons Harold and Victor, of Greenfield Park, visited his mother, Mrs. A. V. Gaudry on Good Friday.

Mrs. Snellgrove and little daughter Marion of Harrington, visited Mrs. David MacVicar for several days last week. She had been visiting in Ottawa previously. Her husband the late Rev. Mr. Snellgrove was student pastor in the Grenville Methodist Church a number of years ago.

One of our oldest and best residences was badly damaged by fire on Easter Sunday. It was a solid stone building situated near the railway bridge and near our rapids. It had been the home of the late Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McMillan and is now owned by the heirs and kept by them to come and visit.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,
No. 2990.

DAME CECILE MONDOU, wife common as to property of Rodrigue Charbonneau, farmer, of St. Scholastique, district of Terrebonne, being duly authorized à ester en justice, has, on the 26th. day of March 1931, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Attorneys for plaintiff.
LACROIX & DUPUIS.

SCOUT NEWS

The regular weekly meeting of the 1st. Lachute Troop was held on Wednesday evening, April 8th., 1931, at 7.30 o'clock.

During the evening we were given signaling and instruction in First-Aid. Later several interesting games were played. The Patrol standings are as follows :—

Bull Dog Patrol 304 points.
Crow Patrol, 282 points.
Fox Patrol, 241 points.
Wolf Patrol, 225 points.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
GEORGE BENNETT,
Carillon, opposite the canal locks, on
FRIDAY, APRIL 17th., 1931
the following effects:

One driving mare, Ford Sedan Car, buggy, boat, light express waggon, rack sleigh, 2 cutters, set sloop sleighs and rack, hand sleigh, 2 wheel-barrows, harrow, stone boat, 6 rolls of barbed wire, 8 sheets corrugated iron, 2 scythes, 2 crosscut saws, work bench lot of carpenter's tools, pick, crowbar, garden tools, buck saw, 4 whiffle trees and eveners, boring machine, 1 jack screw, grain box, axe handles, 2 sets trace chains and binding chains, two strings bells, 2 sets of light harness, riding saddle, cart harness, horse fork rope, block and tackle, double barrell gun, 4 water barrels, 1 sugar pan, 2 horse covers, 2 sleigh robes, washing machine, wringer, wash boiler, clothes horse, 1 five gallon coal oil can, saddler's clamp, wash tub, kitchen range, 1 two-in-one Quebec heater, Quebec heater, coal-oil stove, kitchen couch, kitchen table, 4 kitchen chairs, 7 living room chairs, dining table, extension table, 6 dining chairs, 1 sewing machine, 3 veranda chairs, 2 centre tables, 1 four piece upholstered parlor set, side table, wicker rocker, 3 wooden rockers, flower stands, book case, organ, stool and music box, 1 sideboard, 2 tapestry rugs, 1 square linoleum 10 x 12, oil-cloth 15 x 6, stair carpet, hammock, gramophone, 3 piece hardwood bedroom set, 2 iron bedsteads and springs, 2 mattresses, 2 feather beds, chest of drawers, dresser 2 wash stands, pictures, dishes, glassware, preserves, toilet crockery, quilting frames, mat frames, lamps, lanterns, water pails, factory can, two trowels, home-made carpet, several cords of wood, quantity of hay, about a ton of coal, some hens, lawn mower and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12.30 p.m. sharp.

Terms : $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

10 — 11 Stupendous Programme
MARY CARR, the Star of the Stars with a splendid Cast in the Dramatic Hit of the Season. Mother's Love for adeserted son and love for the boy who had no Mother.

SOME MOTHER'S BOY

12 -- 13 DOUBLE PROGRAMME -- EXTRA SPECIAL
1st. Feature : **"WINNING OARS"**
Romance and Mystery. Vivid Action in a Boat Race. More thrilling than Life Itself.
2nd. Feature VERA REYNOLDS, HARRY FORD and many other Stars
"GOLF WIDOW"
A Vivid Knockout. A Melodrama spendidly acted and in a tremendous Golf Course.
3rd. Feature : Comedy : SHAMROCK ALLEY.
Sunday : Matinee 3.30 — Adm : 35 cents — Soiree 7-9 & 9-11.

14 — 15 — 16
SHIRLEY MASSON, ART. RANKIN & ED. HOPPER in
"RUNNAWAY GIRLS"
A story full of Love and Sacrifice. Wild College Parties in the Climax of a thriling drama.
Serial 3rd. Chap : TERRY OF THE TIMES Com : Getting Gertie's Goat

The Management of the "REX" with its Policy to present its Patrons with the best of Entertainment has installed one of the Most Up-to-Date Soundy and Talking Equipment, and will present again in this Theatre the Outstanding Picture of the Year; French and English.
We hope (and is necessary) to solicit your best Encouragement.
Watch our Announcement for the 17th. and 18th.

Latest Spring Styles

We received all our stock for the Spring. For ladies, men & boys ready to wear. We offer you a few articles special for Easter. Watch our specials every Friday and Saturday.

Special Ladies' Crepe Dresses, the latest styles, reg. $10. for $4.95
Another better quality, pure silk garment, reg. $12.75 for $6.75
Ladies' Silk Craysheen Dresses, all colors and different styles special at $1.98
Men's Navy Blue Suits, the latest style, and many different colors reg. $32.00 for $19.50
For youths, navy blue Suits, two pairs good quality pants, sizes 34 to 36; reg. $25.00 for $16.75
Boys' Sailor Coats, sizes 2 to 8; reg. $3.75 for $1.98
All our goods are reduced, twenty-five per cent for Easter.

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

Spring Goods are Here

Newest Designs, Best Quality Cloths from $22.00 up.
Pressing, Cleaning and Alterations neatly done.

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Save your time - money and labour.
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Install a milking machine, let us give you all particulars and demonstration.

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New process for mending Ladies' Shoes

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$10.
Allowance for your Old Stove to apply on the purchase of an ELECTRIC RANGE

No matter how old or battered your present stove may be, we will accept it as part payment on an Electric Range.....giving you a credit of $10. for it.

This remarkable offer is open only between April 11th. and May 16th.

Take advantage of it.

Come in and choose YOUR Electric Range for a cool clean kitchen, delightful meals and freedom from the worry and waste of old-fashioned cooking methods.

Note the generous terms as shown on the left.

Pay Only $5.00 Cash

Balance.....less your $10. allowance, in 18 equal monthly payments. NO INTEREST CHARGED if payments are made when due.

GATINEAU ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. LIMITED

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, 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 'owards 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 sopping 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. Appparently 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!"

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 dearest," whispered Mary.

"Yes, Mary," murmured George, quietly. "I came back on the tailboard 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.

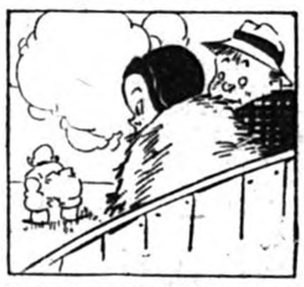
"You're filling your dad's coat in more ways than one, lad," he said, and laughed heartily for the first time in five years.

"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.

Einstein's Daughter

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



Ethel: Tom, I don't see any cripples.

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 musn'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 incipiency, 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 conidtion.

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 extenal 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 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 cardoard 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.

Breakfast: — Fruit, Whole wheat cereal with milk, milk or cocoa, eggs and Toast.

Luncheon:—Vegetable soup, bran muffins, milk, baked apples.

Dinner:—Meat, fish or eggs, baked potatoes, spinach, brown bread and butter, lettuce salad, cookies, milk.

5. Have a bowel movement every day.

6. Have a physical examination at least once a year.

7. Have a dental examination every four months.

8. Get weighed. If underweight, work to come up to standard.

9. 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 its Mighty Founder was a Child Himself.

S'MATTER 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 earthern 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. rom 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 soughed 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 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 threatingly, 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 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 khakied 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 Sankey—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 dixies of stew or tea—men who stumbled and cursed with the hysteria of fatigue as the hot liquid slopped over.

"Rum up! Fourth bucket ses 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 the War was over to—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 leave meant everything to the one of us who got his chance——"

"We tossed,' said the 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 difficulies 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 flood 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.

London's New Lord Mayor

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

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."

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 Subert 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 wil 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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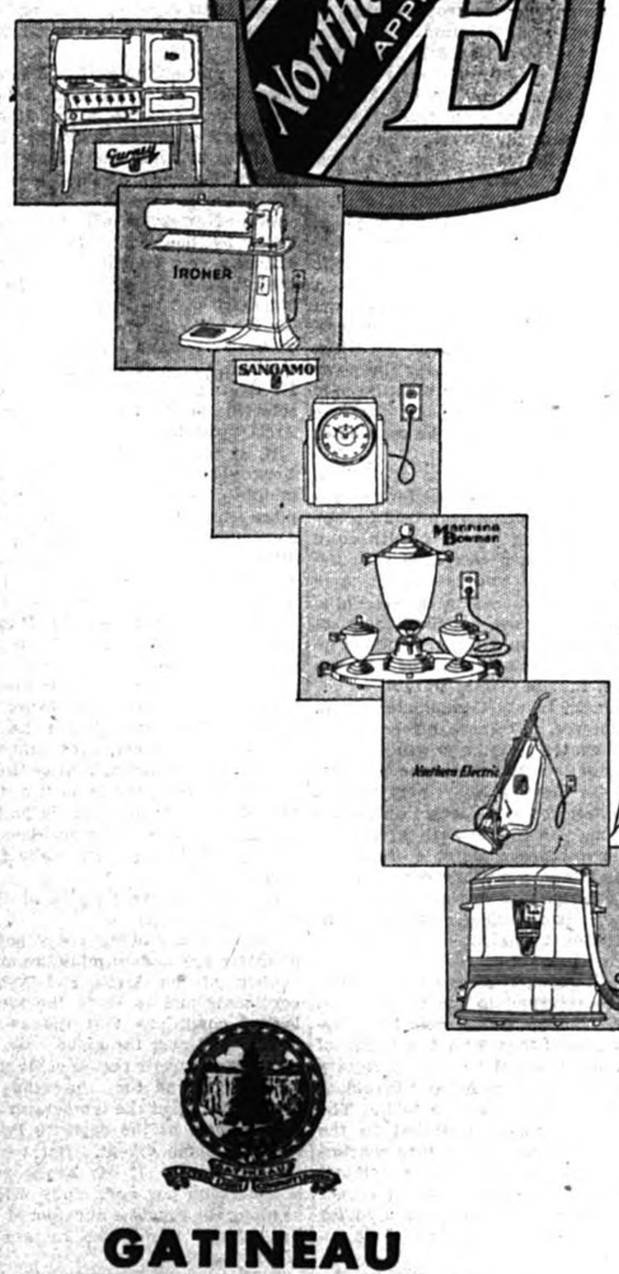

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CUSHING

* * * *

Mr. H. McGerrigle was the guest of Mr. John Innis, the previous week for a few days.

Miss Francis and Mr. John Douglas, of Montreal, were Easter guests of their parents.

Mr. Geo. Bradford of Chute-au-Blondeau, was the guest of his son John on Saturday.

Miss Catherine Owens is spending the Easter Holiday with her mother Mrs. S. W. Owens.

Miss Nellie Hodgson of Montreal, is spending a week the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Fuller.

Miss Eileen Weir of St. Anne de Bellevue, spent this week with her grandmother, Mrs. T. Weir Sr.

Miss Marguerite Heatlie, of Montreal, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie during the holidays.

Messrs Floyd and Allister Innes of Montreal, were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Innes for the Easter Holidays.

Mrs. A. Graham and the Misses Ivy and Elsie Graham were guests of the Misses Muriel and Norma Cook on Tuesday evening.

The Misses M. and V. Bryerton also Messrs. G. and A. Bryerton, of Verdun, spent the holidays the guests of their brother Cecil, of Carillon.

Miss F. Douglas, Miss Mildred Douglas, of Montreal, and Miss E. Wilde, of Montreal, were guests during the Easter holidays of Mr. B. Noyes.

MUNICIPAL NOTICE

—: :—

Public Notice is hereby given to all dog-owners of the Town of Lachute, that all animals must wear tags supplied by the Town Secretary. All dogs found on the streets, after eight days from this notice without same will be taken and later destroyed.
Lachute, April 2nd., 1931.

GERMAIN FILION, Sec.-Treas.

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RAYMOND'S GAS STATION

* * * *

Mr. J. B. Raymond wishes to inform the motor public that his oil and gas station is now open on Bethany Road and he has engaged the services of a first-class mechanic for his machine shop, where all makes of cars can be attended to at moderate charges and proper service given.

—We have just fitted our butcher store on Bethany Stree with a fine refrigerating system that ensures all our meats being kept in the choicest and most sanitary manner. Our prices are low and the quality right so remember us for your next order of meats, groceries, vegetables, etc.

Arcade Ethier, Butcher,
Bethany St., Phone 49.
A-10-1.

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.

HOUSE TO RENT on Clyde Street. Apply to H. Filion, Lachute.

Stephens' Cash Store

SODA BISCUITS, 16 oz. pkg.	15c
CHOCOLATE BISCUITS, per lb.	15c
PEARL WHITE TAPIOCA, per lb.	10c
POT BARLEY, 5 lbs. for	25c
BLEACHED SULTANA RAISINS, per pkg.	18c
BLACK TEA, 35c. per lb. 3 lbs. for	$1.00

This is real value, being equal to many teas, selling at much higher prices. Try a pound.

MACARONI, 4 lbs. for	25c
ROYAL ROSE PUMPKIN, Large Tin	15c
PRINCESS SOAP FLAKES, Per pkg.	19c
MUFFETS, 2 pkgs. for	21c

WANT ADS

FOR SALE,—One 68 Buckeye Incubator and Brooder. Apply Box 106 Brownsburg. A-10-2

SEED GRAIN FOR SALE,—Wheat "Marquis", 2nd. Generation. Buckwheat "Silver Hull" 2nd. Generation. Peas, "Arthur." Fanned ready to sow. St. Andrews Estates Ltd., St. Andrews East. A-10-2

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Sixteen Island Lake (Green Island) Cottage, large living and dining room combined, 4 bedrooms and kitchen. The Cottage is beautifully located in a grove of trees. There is a boat goes with the property and the house is furnished. Will sell at a bargain to close an Estate. Address 421 Victoria Avenue, Westmount, P. Q.

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

WANTED,—In a quiet respectable home, two rooms furnished or unfurnished. Phone 228. c-nc.

LOST,—Ladies' Gold Wrist Watch, on Monday or Tuesday of last week Finder please return to H. Filion, Lachute. Reward. A-10-1.

Will be unloading car of Distiller's Grains, at C. P. R. Station, on Saturday, April 11th. Price $21.00 cash per ton at car. Campbell Reg'd.

FOR SALE,—Chevrolet Coach 1928 Model, in good running order. Priced reasonable. Apply to Alex. Bothwell. A-10-1

WANTED,—Two work horses for Spring and Summer use. Apply to Mrs. John S. Gordon, Phone 915 r 2. A-10-1-p.

STORE TO RENT on Main Street, between Provincial Bank and Desjardins Hotel. Apply Adolphe Raymond, Phone 55. A-10-1.

Owners of farms desiring to rent or sell their land at a reasonable price and on easy terms, communicate with me as we are receiving enquiries from settlers. J. S. Giles, Secretary, of Colonization.

HOUSE FOR RENT,—Good house, corner of Grace and Bethany, three bedrooms upstairs and bathroom, 4 good rooms downstairs. Garage. Apply Arcade Ethier. A-10-1.

To the Ratepayers of the aforesaid Municipality

PUBLIC NOTICE

Hereby given by the undersigned Albini Lamarche, Sec.-Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality, that the 16th. day of April 1931, I will be at Brownsburg Club House, from 10 o'clock a.m. till 7 p.m. for the collection of Municipal taxes.

ALBINI LAMARCHE, Sec.-Treas.
A-10-2.

CHURCH NOTES

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES
Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.

Lachute 11.00 a.m.

Special Brownsburg Service. Sunday next at 7.30. "Is Christ Really Coming Again." Come and Sing the Old Sankey Hymns.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH

* * * *

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

10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
Subject: "Privilege and Responsibility."
7 p.m., Evening Worship.
Subject: "Patience."
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.

Sunday School 10 a.m.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
7 p.m., Evening Worship.
Brownsburg, 3 p.m., Worship.

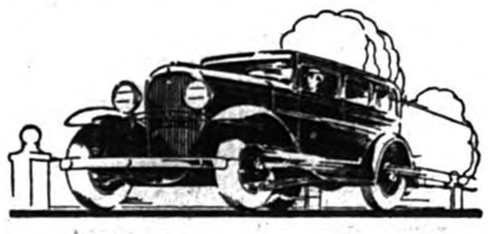
BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH

Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.
Sunday, April 12th., 1931.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
2.30 p.m., Pastor's Class. Subject: "What is the Church ?"
7 p.m., Evening Worship.
Saturday, April 11th., at 2.30 p.m., Sunbeam Mission Band. Theme taken by Mrs. Pasco.
All are cordially invited.
Thursday, April 16th., at 7.45 p.m. play by W. M. S. "The Minister's Bride." Admission 35c. and 25c.

BIRTH

FOGERTY,—At Galt, Ont., on April 9th., to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Fogerty, a daughter, (née Margaret Jones.)

A PROVED INVESTMENT



in performance, comfort and reliability

Definitely advanced in style, performance and value, the new Oldsmobile offers everything you could ask of a fine motor car . . . at substantially lower prices.

This latest Oldsmobile incorporates not only those fundamentals which have proved their superiorities over years of dependable service, but many additional features such as the Syncro-Mesh Transmission, a new Quiet Second Gear, Down-Draft Carburetion and Insulated Fisher Bodies.

Visit our showrooms today and drive Oldsmobile. Learn the advantages of the General Motors Owner Service Policy and of the GMAC, General Motors' own easy financing plan.

PRICED FROM $1085 at factory . . . Taxes Extra

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 rivalling high gear performance in quietness.*

08-80

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

OLDSMOBILE

Lachute Motor Co., Limited,
JOHN MASON,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

TUNE IN FRIDAY NIGHT ON "CANADA ON PARADE"

NATIONAL DAIRY COUNCIL ON THE AIR: The Secretary of the National Dairy Council, W. F. Stephen, Ottawa, will give the 7th. of the 2nd. series of radio talks of the season over CNRO, on Thursday, Apr. 16th., at 5 p.m. The subject will be, "THE POPULAR USE OF CONCENTRATED MILKS."

The Watchman
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. LVI. LACHUTE, QUE. APRIL 17, 1931. NO. 16

Phone 329.
High Class Workmanship
Cabinet making, upholstering, furniture polishing, picture framing and boat building a specialty.
Reasonable Prices, Prompt Attention
Michael Lackner
245 Main Street, Lachute

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

The Senior C. G. I. T. of the Lachute United Church intend holding a Tea and Sale of Home made Cooking and Candy, in the Church Hall, on Saturday, April 18th., 1931. Keep the date open. A-17-2.

The Ladies' Orange Benevolent Association will hold a Dance in McArthur's Hall, on Friday, May 8th., at 9 p.m. D. S. T. Good music. Refreshments served. Admission 50c. Come and have a good time. M-8-4-c

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Brownsburg United Church are holding a Talent Sale on Saturday afternoon, May 2nd., in the Church Hall, Each Lady will sell her own homemade Cooking, Candy, etc. Afternoon tea will be served. Doors open at 3 p.m.

A Young People's Dance, will be held in McArthur's Hall, on Friday, April 24th., at 8.30 p.m. Good Orchestra. Gents $1.00. Refreshments. A-23-2.

FARMERS ATTENTION !

Are you interested in receiving better prices for your eggs ? If you are not afraid to guarantee your goods, I am in a position to pay you more than the average price. Call in and let us talk it over. Stephen's Cash Store. A-16-1-c.

For Special Sale.

One large black walnut bedroom set of 4 pieces, (marble topped), 10 ft. round dining room extension table, 1 sofa, new steel cultivator, good plow, blacksmith's forge and anvil with tools, Calendar Clock. Speak quick. Wm. Duffy, East Ward, Lachute.

STAGE DANCING

As Requested. Additional Pupils Dances Taught, (Tap),—Clog, Eng. Shottishe, (Step); Dutch (Waltse Time); Fox Trot Time (Step); Buck and Wing; Patter Specials, etc., etc.

Childrens :—H. Fling; Sword; Dutch; Taps; Setting up, etc., etc.

Best Specialties :—Solos, Simultaneous and Concerted Dances arranged.

Write Box 294, Lachute.
A-17-1-p.

IN MEMORIAM.

ASHE,—Sacred to the memory of a dearly beloved wife (Cecelia Delavigne), who passed away on the 17th. April, 1930. Ever remembered by her sorrowing husband.

KEARNS,—In loving memory of my dear husband and father, Hubert Kearns, who passed away on April 19th., 1926. Ever remembered by his dear ones.

LOUGHREN,—In loving memory of our dear Father, Sidney Loughren, who died on April 17th., 1929

No tongue can tell how we miss him
And our hearts know not what to say
But God only knows how we miss him
In a home that is lonesome today.
(Daughter Nettie.)

MARTIN,—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, Paul Martin, who passed away, April 18th., 1921.

The month of April here again,
The saddest of the year,
His memory is as dear today,
As in the hour he passed away.
Inserted by his wife and family.

RED CROSS RAISE FUNDS

The Card Party held on Friday last under the auspices of the Red Cross was a decided success. A large number turned out to assist in raising money for the purchase of a car for the nurse, and after a very pleasant evening, refreshments were served and dancing indulged in. During the evening the piano, kindly donated by Mrs. Rapson was drawn for by herself the lucky winner being Miss Dorothy MacKrith. This in itself brought in $161.50 while the receipts of the card party were $131.50, making a total of $293. Thanks is due to all who so kindly assisted in the good work.

Now Ready for Golf.

The Lachute Golf Club held their Annual business meeting this week and prospects look bright for a good season. Mr. Valois, who most acceptably served as President last year, presided over the meeting. Last year two fine courts were built and the grounds were considerably improved.

Financial reports were read and adopted. New officers were appointed as follows :—W. J. Bryant, President; C. M. V. Hamilton, Vice-President; P. G. Roy, Secretary.

The rates have been somewhat modified—Maximum for one family is $30.; Gents $10.; Ladies $5.00; Juniors $3.00.

Mr. E. F. Ayers was again appointed as manager with Mr. J. R. Charron as assistant.

Captains :—R. N. Clements and W. J. Bryant.

Directors :—Messrs. C. E. Richardson, J. Skuffham, L. L. Legault, J. R. Charron, J. S. Giles, E. F. Ayers, E. M. Jones, R. N. Clements, G. E. Valois, J. Gosselin, C. Anderson and E. Middleton.

SCOUT NEWS

The regular weekly meeting of the 1st. Lachute Troop was held on Wednesday evening, April 15th., 1931, at 7.30 o'clock in the basement of the Auditorium.

During the evening we were given signaling and Knot tying. Later we played several games.

The competition is going strong with the Bull Dog Patrol leading.

The Patrol standing are as follows:
Bull Dog Patrol 309 points.
Crow Patrol, 282 points.
Fox Patrol, 241 points.
Wolf Patrol, 225 points.

BOWLING

Lachute Bowlers.

J. Cunningham	139	140	231	510
Bill Blakley	185	179	260	624
A. Fulton	158	162	218	538
E. Larocque	225	160	242	627
H. MacEntyre	237	236	232	705
				3004

Independents.

J. Ampleman	165	172	101	438
P. Ampleman	113	100	155	368
B. Brown	66	142	141	349
J. McCullough	166	139	212	517
A. Decoste	117	163	258	538
				2210

Lachute winning by a majority of 794

New Talking Pictures.

After several attempts the Management of the "Rex Theatre" are now able to invite you to a "Real Talking Picture." The new machinery installed is up-to-date and exactly the same as that used in the cities. The openng nights commence on Friday with "Whoopee' and a number of town residents who have seen the picture claim it to be a scream from start to finish. Its now up to you. Don't miss it.

Are You Building ?

Why not let us advise you for building, lowest price on all materials. Allow us to quote on all your requirements.

Cottingham Supply Co.

Telephone 29. P. O. Box 623, Lachute.

Local news of the Week

Miss Grace Seale of Morin Heights, spent last week in town, visiting friends.

Miss Marion MacVicar, of Dunany, spent the week-end in town visiting friends.

Miss Dorothy Parsons of Montreal, was the guest of Miss M. Slater for the week-end.

Miss Henderson of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson left on Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Elliott, of Prescott, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Kidd is spending this week in Montreal, visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Beers.

Mr. J. M. Gillies, of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Demerse and little son Howard, were the week-end guests of Mrs. M. Demerse.

Mrs. Moles of Arnprior, has returned home, after spending a month with her mother, Mrs. J. Mackie.

Rev. Rural Dean Lackey is in Montreal this week, attending the 72nd. Annual Session of the Synod of the Diocese of Montreal.

Mr. I. McLaren, of Ottawa, is spending this week the guest of his aunts, the Misses S. and E. MacGibbon.

Mrs. W. Martin, of Ottawa, spent a very pleasant week-end the guest of her neices, Mrs. A. Miller and Miss J. Valpy.

We are pleased to notice that Mrs. Russell Stackhouse was last week elected President of the Westmount Women's Club.

The many friends of Mr. James Raitt, of Edmonton, will be sorry to learn he is in the hospital at Hawkesbury, seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Centre returned home this week, after spending a pleasant visit with their son, Dr Centre, of Steep Falls, Maine.

If you are blue, see "WHOOPEE" at the Rex on Friday and Saturday. Take along your handkerchief for you will cry from laughing.

Mr. Andrew J. Elliott was in Montreal for a few days this week, attending the annual meeting of the Synod of the Diocese of Montreal.

Want a good laugh ? If so don't miss seeing "WHOOPEE" at the Rex on Friday and Saturday next. Its full of fun from start to finish.

Legare Auto and Supply Co., Ltd., distributor of Hudson and Essex cars in this area, announces that W. C. Walker will be the new dealer in Lachute, Que.

Father Marsolais left this week on a three week's trip to Louisiana and other points and during his visit his parochial duties are being attended by Father Lamarche, of Ste. Hyacinthe.

—Mrs. P. Monette of 76 Foundry Street, wishes to announce that she is having a private sale of furniture and Piano, all must be sold by the first of May. Telephone 228 for information.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeen and son of Cumberland, Ont., Messrs. Gordon & Harold McKeen and the Misses M. Courtenay and Violet Ottot, of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James McFaul, over the week-end.

Our local fire brigade were called out recently for a small fire at Antoine Desforges' and also for a couple of chimney blazes, all of which owing to their quick action, were soon extinguished.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson, (nee Miss M. Raitt), of Edmonton; Mrs. C. H. Pattee, of Hawkesbury; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Copeland and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hughes, of Westmount; Miss E. D. Copeland and Mr. M. Larson, of Montreal, were guests this week of Mrs. Melvin Copeland.

Mr. Wm. Duffy has sold his property in the East Ward to Mr. Robinson, of Shawbridge. Mr. Duffy is leaving for Montreal in the near future after 32 years residence with us and while we are sorry to lose him we trust he and his family will be happy in their new surroundings.

We are pleased to note that at a recent recital and display, our little friend, Miss Edna Aitkin, now visiting in the Old Country, creditably portrayed "Lady of the Fan" (Toe Solo), and other Terpsichorean numbers, at the Oxford Galleries, N. C., under the direction of the "School of Grace Culture and Collegiate," of Newcastle, Eng.

The many friends of Mr. Herbert McElroy, energetic secretary-treasurer of the Central Canada Exhibition at Ottawa, who is well known through out this section, will be sorry to learn that he is seriously ill in hospital. Mr. McElroy is always a welcome visitor at our Spring Show and we trust for a speedy recovery so that he may be with us again this year.

We are pleased to note that our good friends at Ormstown are forging ahead and on Friday evening, April 17th., they are celebrating the opening of their fine new Industrial building just erected at a cost of around $20,000. The whole of the second floor, measuring 60 x 100 feet will be used for a big dance and it is without a pillar or post. The dance is being held under the auspices of the Association of which Mr. R. B. Ness is President, and W. G. McGerrigle, secretary-treasurer.

ARGENTEUIL COUNTY WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

—:—

Chatham Branch began the year with an address on Agriculture. A sale of home cooking replenished the treasury to the extent of twenty-six dollars. Frontier made arrangements for a Bean Supper, and decided on some sewing to be done. This Branch is less than a year old, but is making excellent progress; and is profiting by excellent papers and addresses on its programmes. Lakefield Branch served a banquet for the local Farmer's Club at its annual meeting. An infant's layette and clothing, also a nurse were provided for a mother in need. The number of visitors present proves the widening interest in the work of this Branch. After its annual election of officers, Pioneer Branch held a Pie-contest, and in spite of road conditions the meeting, though small, was important and interesting. "Home and County" receives loyal support from this Branch.

LIVER A LUXURY

—:—

Not so many years ago when a man or woman stepped into a butcher shop to order liver for the home meal he or she spoke to the meat vendor in a subdued tone, or waited till all the other customers had left before ordering meat which was then often thrown to the dogs and was used by only the poorest of the common people. We can remember an instance in town, which occurred less than ten years ago, where one man who was known as quite a joker said to Jos. Speight when a well-to-do fellow citizen came into the butcher shop at the same time: "Give this man ten cents' worth of liver." The one for whom the joke was intended felt quite peeved over what he considered an insult. What a change in recent years! Liver is now looked on as in the same aristocratic class as the expensive and savory French dish known as pate-de-foie-gras, a pastry of goose livers taken from the fowls that are kept and stuffed so that their lives are enlarged. It is a sure indication these days of the head of the family getting up in the world if he drops into Jos Speight's and asks for a half pound of liver. If he asks for a whole pound it would be ample evidence that he was in the newly-rich class by a successful investment in mining stocks.

CUSHING WEST

Mrs. (Rev.) McLean and Mrs. T. Weir attended a meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Point Fortune last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Usher spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Montreal.

Miss Pearl Dawson, of Stonefield, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Watson on Tuesday.

Mr. S. and Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Mr. Neil McLean left on Wednesday to resume his position with the Beauharnois Power Co.

Mrs. A. Viau, of Greece's Point, and the Misses R. Ranger and G. Desforges spent Easter week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. B. McCart, of Calumet Island, with her little son and daughter has been the guest during the past week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robert at St. Philippe.

Mrs. S. O Hartley and daughter Olive, also the Messrs. Wilfred, Ernest and Douglas Hartley and Master Hartley Cutten motored up and spent Sunday at the cottage.

The "Argenteuil" made her first trip for the season last week down the river, to Lachine. Navigation to Ottawa being still obstructed by the ice at Greece's Point.

A meeting for the Ladies of the Golf Club will take place on Saturday, April 25th., at 4 o'clock, in the Town Hall. Election of officers will take place.

For more bushels or pounds of better quality at less cost per bushel or pound and less weeds
USE
GUNNS SUR-GAIN FERTILIZERS
and
STEELE BRIGGS SEEDS
PURINA CHOWS for all farm stock
At the store with the checkerboard sign
J. A. POLLOCK,
Phone 273 r 3. Lachute.

DRESSES - DRESSES

10 doz. House Dresses; sizes 34 to 52,
95c. to $1.95

Also Nice Flat Crepe Dresses and Suits at $5.00 to $11.50

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.

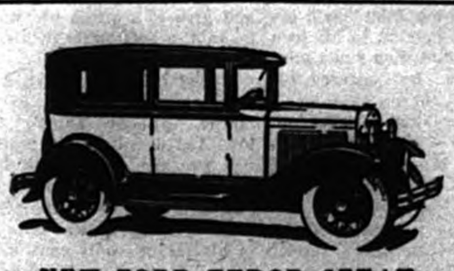
ROLEX THE WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER $35.00

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.
Main Street, Phone 140.



NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN
$585 (F.O.B. East Windsor, Ontario. Bumpers, spare tire, and taxes extra.)

Good Performance at Low Cost

YOU SAVE when you buy the Ford and you save every mile you drive. During the life of the car the saving on the cost of operation and up-keep will amount to considerably more than the saving on the first cost.

Don't keep paying for repairs on your old car when you can buy a new Ford at such a low price. We'll give you a good trade-in allowance and deliver the Ford for a small down payment.

Ford

Geo. Y. Deacon

Phone 26 *Ford Dealer*

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, 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 sopping 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. Appparently 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 stil 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!"

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 dearest," whispered Mary.

"Yes, Mary," murmured George, quietly. "I came back on the tailboard 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.

Einstein's Daughter

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

Ethel: Tom, I don't see any cripples.

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 musn'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 incipiency, 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 conidtion.

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 extenal 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 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 cardoard 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.

Breakfast: — Fruit, Whole wheat cereal with milk, milk or cocoa, eggs and Toast.

Luncheon:—Vegetable soup, bran muffins, milk, baked apples.

Dinner:—Meat, fish or eggs, baked potatoes, spinach, brown bread and butter, lettuce salad, cookies, milk.

5. Have a bowel movement every day.

6. Have a physical examination at least once a year.

7. Have a dental examination every four months.

8. Get weighed. If underweight. work to come up to standard.

9. 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 its Mighty Founder was a Child Himself.

S'MATTER 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 earthern 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. rom 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 soughed 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 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 threatingly, 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 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 khakied 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 Sankey—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 dixies of stew or tea—men who stumbled and cursed with the hysteria of fatigue as the hot liquid slopped over.

"Rum up! Fourth bucket ses 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 the War was over to—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 leave meant everything to the one of us who got his chance——"

"We tossed,' said the 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 difficulies 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 flood 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.

London's New Lord Mayor

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

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."

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 Subert 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 sigued 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 wil 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 over the relative merits of their relations.

"I have an uncle who weighs over nineteenth syllables."

"That's nothing," scoffed Sidney. "I twenty-four stone," said Stanley. 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.

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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.

A. Chabot,

CHARLEBOIS BLOCK, BETHANY STREET.

Spring Styles

Have you obtained your spring clothes for Easter? For smartness, stylish patterns, lowest of prices, come to Ralphs. We aim to please ,and give most courteous service, nothing is too much trouble for us.

Main Street, RALPH' *Lachute, Que.*

-: Men's Suits :-

Made to measure, Best quality. Latest styles. Three prices only.

$23.50 $29.50 $35.50

See samples at

John McFaul and Son

Phone 8 *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,

Phone 240 *Lachute, Que.*

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 satisfacti on 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, APRIL 17th., 1931.

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

HON. SIR GEORGE and LADY PERLEY HAPPY TO BE BACK AGAIN

—:—

In speaking of his recent visit to Buenos Aires as Canadian Official Representative Sir George says :—

"Our cruise on the Prince Robert has been most comfortable and satisfactory except for the tragic accident at Rio when we lost one of our members, Mr. C. E. Marley, of London, who was caught by the undertow when bathing in the ocean. It was a very sad affair, and every one on board sympathized deeply with Mrs. Marley in her sorrow.

"We all feel that the object of our trade mission has been successfully accomplished.

"We went to make the personal acquaintance of our South America friends and we had a wonderful reception wherever we went. As I told them at Buenos Aires they seemed to home, and they succeeded in so doing. home, and thye succeeded in so doing.

"We called on the President of each of the South American states where we landed and extended to him and to his country most friendly greetings from the Prime Minister and the people of Canada. They all gave us a most cordial reception & expressed their desire for closer relations with ou Dominion."

"Contacts with business men were established wherever we went and increased trade will undoubtedly result from the trip if our manufacturers and merchants follow up the information that has been obtained.

"We arrived in Buenos Aires in time to be present when the exhibition was opened by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The Cameron Highlanders band was there and played the two National Anthems. After the president of the exhibition had said a few words the Prince not only made an excellent speech in English, as he always does, but concluded his address in Spanish, which the Argentine people naturally appreciated as a compliment to themselves. After the Prince General Uriburu, President of Argentina, spoke and later they went through our Canadian building. The day was a memorable one as the weather was perfect and all the arrangements were excellent.

Proud of Exhibits.

"We all are proud of our Canadian building and exhibits which were praised by every one and are a credit to our country in every way.

"This goodwill mission was organized by the Canadian Chamber of Commerce, of which Mr. J. H. Woods of Calgary, is president, and the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, of which Mr. Elmer Davis, of Kingston, is president. The arrangements were made by them with the Canadian National steamships which gave us excellent service and we had Vice-President W. D. Robb with us all the way. The captain and officers of the ship did everything possible for our comfort and we found Mr. Wendell Clarke a very efficient secretary of the mission. We had about one hundred and fifty on board, both English and French Canadians, who were very happy together, so that we all enjoyed our pleasant and successful voyage, although we are naturally glad to be back home again."

ALL OXEN GORED

From one end of Canada to the other there has been popular approval of a policy of economy in Government. It was heralded as not alone advisable but absolutely essential.

It would be thought, in the circumstances, that a government carrying such a policy into practice would have unanimous approval. But what are the facts ? Every economy proposed meets objections. It matters not where the cuts are suggested. Somebody's ox is gored. Everyone is in favor of economy that does not step on his or her corns. Everyone resents economy that comes home.

The truth of the matter is that economy must be practiced. It is going to hurt a bit. There are few who will not feel its effects and the general nature of the complaints is the best proof that no favorites are being played.

MUNICIPAL NOTICE

—:—

Public Notice is hereby given to all dog-owners of the Town of Lachute, that all animals must wear tags supplied by the Town Secretary. All dogs found on the streets, after eight days from this notice without same will be taken and later destroyed.

Lachute, April 2nd., 1931.

GERMAIN FILION, Sec.-Treas.

HAIR DRESSING PARLOR

Main Street, Lachute

Splendid Confectionery

Why not try Gladys' Beauty Parlor. She is sure to give you entire satisfaction, clean and efficient service at all time. Special Water Wave and Manicure $1.25.

Phone 804.

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.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Miss Jean Willett is at her home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cousins, of Grenville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Perks, on Sunday.

Mrs. Willett entertained the ladies of the W. A. and a few other friends last Thursday.

Miss Adrian Dorion is convalescing from a recent operation, and is staying with her mother here.

The Reading Circle met Thursday evening at the Rectory. There was a large attendance, and after the usual "current events' to which all contribute, the Rev. Mr. Windsor read a very interesting paper in regard to the geat African Missionary and explorer, David Livingstone.

Believing that the business depression is near its end, and that good times are on the way, St. Andrews has been making some improvements around the Town Hall. A space for a Kitchen and Dining room has been excavated. The stage at rear of the hall has been set back, making room for seating 50 more people. Some painting is to be done, and the land at the side has been cleared and graded to be suitable for parking autos. We don't know who is going to print the menus, but that "Kitchen and Dining room" certainly sounds good. But what if uncle doesn't come and there ain't no boom ?

There was a large gathering of the congregation of the St. Andrews United Church, in the church hall, on Wednesday evening, to say farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Edw. McGregor and Miss Catherine McGregor, who have removed to Lachute. After a generous supper a table lamp was presented to the departing members by the hands of Mrs. C. T. Wales, the member in longest standing of the present United Church people here, after a short speech by the Senior Elder, Mr. Thos. MacAdam. We are sorry to lose these members from the church and from the community; but Lachute is not very far away, and we hope to see them often in the future.

* * * *

Mrs. Eve and family were here for the week-end.

Dean and Mrs. Windsor spent the week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mowatt were Mr. Irwin's guests over the week-end.

Mr. H. W. Raymond spent a couple of days this week calling on friends.

Mr. J. O. Bridge, the local Bank Manager is enjoying a month's holidays.

Mrs. R. A. Kerr and family were opening up their summer cottage this week.

Mr. E. Robillard had the misfortune of having one of his barns burnt on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin entertained the famous Aviator, Col. Bishop, of Toronto, on Friday.

Mrs. R. P. Read has returned to New York, having spent the winter at "The Pines,"

Mrs. F. E. White, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Besserer at the "Inn."

The C. N. R. Gravel Pit is in operation and giving considerable work to our unemployed.

Dr. Abbott has leased one of her apartments to a Professor Groner, of McGill University.

Mr. Elder, the Golf Professor has leased Mr. W. R. Jeffrey's house for the summer months.

Miss M. F. E. Patton, of Lachute Academy, spent the week-end with Miss Grace McOuat.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hodgson, of Montreal, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hodgson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neve.

The Rev. Geo. H. Donald, of St. Andrews and St. Paul Church, Montreal, is expected to preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, May 3rd.

We are pleased to report that our popular taxi-driver, Mr. Philip Thibeault is convalescing, after underdoing a serious operation at Dr. Smith's Hospital, Hawkesbury.

SHERIFF'S SALES

—::—

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. 2860.

DAVID TOUCHETTE, of Saint Jerusalem, said District, Plaintiff; vs. HUGH GARRISON McADAM, of Saint Canut, said District, Defendant.

As belonging to the said Defendant the following immoveables, to wit:

1. Two lots of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for in the Parish of St. Hermas, under numbers two hundred and forty one, and two hundred and forty three (242 243)----with the buildings thereon erected.

2. Another lot of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for the Parish of Saint Canut, under the number one (1)—with the buildings thereon erected.

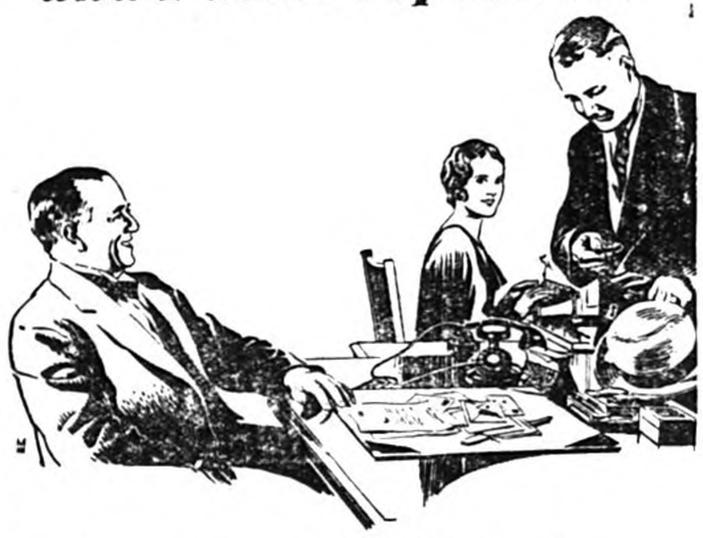
The said three lots containing together about two hundred acres in superficies.

To be detached from the said lots a certain track or parcel of land sold to the "Canadian Northern Railway"

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church of the Parish of Saint Canut, District of Terrebonne, the TWENTY EIGHTH day of APRIL, one thousand nine hundred and thirty one, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 23rd., 1931.

"Ten minutes faster to the office this morning *and I didn't speed . . .*"



"FIFTY minutes from home? That's going some!"

"Yes—but you can always depend on Pontiac to come through on schedule. It isn't only speed—it is easy control and snappy acceleration."

* * * *

And that's the truth about the new Pontiac Six. Driving and riding are restful—and you clip minutes from journeys with safety and comfort.

You may never look under the hood, but it's a joy to experience the quiet, smooth power-flow of Pontiac's 60-horsepower engine. Steering and gear-shifting are effortless. And if you care for that sort of thing, you can "stop on a dime"—with Pontiac's big brakes.

We invite you to see the Pontiac Six and to test it. You will be agreeably surprised at the complete, luxurious car you can buy at such low prices. Likewise you will be satisfied with the low, time-purchase terms of GMAC and the generous provisions of the General Motors Owner Service Policy.

PRICED FROM $875 at factory Oshawa, Taxes Extra

PONTIAC

. . a fine car, a modern car, a General Motors Value

Argenteuil Motor Sales,

Phone 114, Main Street, Lachute.

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Savile Row Tailoring

Your Spring Suit or top coat made to order just as you want it.

The choicest Novelties of the season, in style and fabrics are ready for your choosing. A guarantee with every suit.

Extra Special in Foot Wear for every member of the family.

Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Hosiery, Neck Ties.

DR. SCHOOLS'S FOOT COMFORT SERVICE.

W. G. Staniforth,

Main Street, Telephone 65.

Auto Painting

A SPECIALTY

Claude St. Jacques

43 Robert St., Lachute

Willowbough Dispersion Sale

18 High Class Grades

22 Registered Ayrshi res

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1931

Fully Accredited and free from abortion. Including :

One Senior Herd Sire : Threave Radiance -118545- Born Nov. 28, 1927, imported in dam. He was a close contender for reserve grand champion at Lachute Fair 1930. Sired by the noted Scotch and Canadian Champion, Dunlop Radiance (25732).

One Junior Herd Sire : Bridgeview Top Gallant (137057- Born Jan. 19, 1930. Winner of three firsts and reserve junior champion at both Lachute and Sherbrooke Fairs. Grand champion calf over all breeds in the Calf Club Competition held at Sherbrooke. Sired by Howie's Elegance -117947-. Dam, Hobsland Nancy 15th -110407- 2 year old Honor Roll Record of 10,080 lbs. milk, 428 lbs. fat.

Both sires are Class A.

One bull calf born Jan. 18, 1931, sired by Threave Radiance. Dam, Hill Head Jennie -92665-. 3 year old Honor Roll record of 7,991 lbs. milk, 324 lbs. fat in 299 days. Eligible for Class A.

20 head of females due to freshen before January 1932.

The balance consists of 7 yearlings and 8 calves born on, or after Aug. 1, 1930.

The females of this herd are descendants of the following sires—Low Milton Artist, Imp. -84767-. Dalfibble Discovery Imp. -84558-. Dunlop Radiance Imp. (25732). Palmerston Security Imp. -84051-. White hill Defiance Imp. -75736-. Hobsland Lucky Lad (21134). San Toy -65295-. Ravensdale Perfect Peace, -60047-.

Phone 924 r 1-4. Catalogues may be had on request

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock

Farm is situated 7 miles east of Lachute, on the Lachute-St. Jerome Highway.

Robert Doig, Owner, - Lachute

Location of farm : 7 miles East of Lachute-St. Jerome Highway, No. 11.

A NEW ASTRONOMY (Cont'd.)

The fact that so eminent a scientist as Sir James believes that the stars are moving away from one another speaks little for the theory of gravitation that every particle in the universe attracts every other particle.)

I have already quoted his remark as to the unimaginable rarity of one star coming anywhere near to another, but he seems to think that at one time such an event did occur, and that to it is due the existence of the earth and all of the planets in the Solar System.

On page 2 we read :—"We believe nevertheless, that some two thousand million years ago this rare event took place, and that a second star, wandering blindly through space, happened to come within hailing distance of the sun. Just as the sun and moon raise tides on the earth, so this second star must have raised tides on the surface of the sun.**** A huge tidal wave must have travelled over the surface of the sun, ultimately forming a mountain of prodigious height which would rise ever higher and higher as the cause of the disturbance came nearer and nearer. And before the second star began to recede its tidal-pull had become so powerful that this mountain was torn to pieces and threw off small fragments of itself much as the crest of a wave throws off spray. These small fragments have been circulating around their parent sun ever since. They are the planets, great and small, of which our earth is one."

So now we know how the earth came into being. And we see how little Moses knew about it. At this school they probably never mentioned the star wandering blindly through space and getting so near our sun. Moses might well have gone to a night school where they taught my sort of doctrine—that one bright star simply cannot go near to another bright star, because both are pushing everything away by their heat and light rays. Sir James is even out of harmony with himself when he teaches that bright stars attract one another. Hear what he says on page 60 "Heat an ordinary six inch cannon-ball up to fifty million degrees, the temperature of the centre of the sun, and the radiation it emits would suffice to mow down—by its mere impact, like a jet of water from a fire hose—anyone who approached within fifty miles of it." now here would be something new—a six inch star of the temperature of our medium sized sun, and far from attracting anything toward it that little red hot star by its repellant rays mows down everything within fifty miles ! Sir James also tells us (page 61) of a meteorite that fell in Siberia in 1908. He says it "set up blasts of air which devastated the forests, over an enormous area." Sir James has a great fund of facts like this at his command but seems not to have learned what they, with such fierce energy, are trying to teach—that light and heat do not attract, but repel.

One other thing I would like to quote here—from his book, page 6. "Life can only exist inside a narrow temperate zone whch surrounds each of these fires (the stars) at a very definite distance. Outside these zones life would be frozen; inside it would be shrivelled up. At a rough computation, these zones within which life is possible, all added together, constitute less than a thousand million millionth part of the whole of space. And even inside them, life must be of very rare occurrence, for it is so unusual an accident for suns to throw off planets as our own sun has done, that probably only about one star in 100.000 has a planet revolving round it in the small zone in which life is possible. Just for this reason it seems incredible that the universe can have been designed primarily to produce life like our own; had it been so, surely we might have expected to find a better proportion between the magnitude of the mechanism and the amount of the product. At first glance at least life seems to be an utterly unimportant bye-product; we living things are somehow off the main line." Rather a gloomy horoscope for us ! The only comfort I find in the writings of Sir James is that he doesn't appear to believe himself very strongly. If his idea of the way that moons and planets come into being is correct there are likely to be very few of them outside the Solar System—none for all we know, for no telescopes have been invented powerful enough to disclose whether or not the fixed stars are attended by planets such as are found in the Solar System. But I utterly reject his cosmogony of the earth and the planets. I don't believe our existence is due to the presence here of a blindly wandering star; running amuck through the heavens, and accidentally pulling out, by a gravitation that no star possesses, a portion of the sun—to be made over into planets. The cosmogony of Moses leaves a chance that space may be plentifully supplied with planets. Most likely very many of the stars have their attendant satellites, teeming with life and happiness. We cannot go back to the old astrology that made the earth the centre and most important point of the universe; neither can we as reasonable beings, think that our solar System is different from others, and the only abode of living beings.

I beg to give one more quotation from Sir James relating to life on the earth and the planets. On page 14 he says "To remain a possible abode of life, our earth would need to move in, ever nearer and nearer to the dying sun. Yet science tells us that, so far from its moving inwards, inexorable dynamical laws are even now driving it ever further away from the sun into the outer cold and darkness. And so far as we can see, they must continue to do so until life is frozen off the earth, unless indeed some celestial collision or cataclysm intervenes to destroy life even earlier by a more speedy death. This prospective fate is not peculiar to our earth; other suns must die like our own, and any life there may be on other planets must meet the same inglorious end." This inglorious end is what Sir James finds written all across the sky, and in that he does not hesitate to disagree with the psalmist who wrote some years before he was born, "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork." Psa. 19.-1.

Sir James finds the sun throwing off by radiation the vast weight of 250,000,000 tons a minute (or about 4,000,000 tons a second.) If that amount of material is thrown off with a great speed the sun cannot help but exercise a tremendous push against everything around it. And Sir James sees all, or nearly all, this material lost to our sun, and very little coming in from other stars to compensate for its loss. Does he think the material thrown off by suns goes away off into space, off into outer darkness, to be forever lost ? The light theory of gravitation allows nothing to be lost. Every particle of light sent out eventually reaches some other star or planet. What is lost to one star is gained by another. If no star or planet intervenes the light goes on and on for millions of years—on and on until it does find a lodgement so that matter is always conserved somewhere in the universe.

It is not necessary to suppose that our sun is growing smaller all the time. Only the radiation to the dark bodies, the planets, gives no return. They are growing all the time from the sun's waste, and that of the stars, but the loose material of the Solar System, such as meteors and star dust, help to make up for the light loaned to the planets and so the balance may be pretty well maintained, and the sun may go on lighting and warming our earth forever.

Now as to astronomy, we might begin with the Sun. It is supposed to be a great ball of fire, about 852,900 miles in diameter, and perfectly spherical. The Sun's density is said to be only one quarter that of the earth. Gravitation on the sun (the old kind) is figured as twenty seven times as great as it is here, and an object dropped, near its surface, would fall 436 feet the first second. But if the light repulsion theory is correct an object like a block of wood, a hod of bricks, or a ton of coal would likely not fall at all. That 4,000,000 tons thrown off as radiation by the sun every second would prevent anything of ordinary weight from approaching its surface. Bodies as light as comets sometimes come as near as a million miles, but they never effect a landing; the sun's radiation sends them flying away out into space without a stop.

The sun is said to rotate on its axis in about twenty six days, its surface turning about 4,300 miles an hour, while Earth turns only about 1000 miles an hour. This seems to disprove the old saying that "large bodies move slowly."

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

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DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
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NEW FUNERAL CAR
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Undertaker. Embalmer
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Moderate Price
Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

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

W. C. LECKIE

Recently appointed a vice-president of Standard Brands Limited in charge of Gillett Products Division.

STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED REPORTS RECORD YEAR

At the annual meeting of Standard Brands Limited held in Montreal on March 31st., Mr. Corwin Wickersham President, announced that the year just closed has been a remarkably successful one, particularly in view of general conditions throughout Canada.

Sales of the majority of Standard Brands' products have shown steady gains in the past twelve months, and an indication of the future is seen in the fact that, for the first three months of 1931, sales of all major products have eclipsed the record peaks reached in the corresponding period a year ago.

Mr. Wickersham also announced the appointment of Mr. W. C. Leckie, Toronto, as vice-president in charge of Gillett Products Divison of Standard Brands Limited. The new list of officers is now as follows : Corwin Wickersham, president; J. W. Horsey, vice-president in charge of Fleischman Products Division; John Anderson, vice-president in charge of Chase & Sanborn Products Division; W. C. Leckie, vice-president in charge of Gillett Products Division.

Mr. Leckie has been actively connected with the marketing of Gillett Products; Magic Baking Powder, Gillett's Lye, Royal Yeast Cakes, etc. for many years, having served, previous to the merging of E. W. Gillett Company Limited into Standard Brands Limited, as vice-president and general manager of the former organization.

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.

Half the Recipe
is a Hotpoint Oven!

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Hotpoint
HI-SPEED RANGE

COOKING experts have found that baking failures are rarely the fault of the recipe . . . but of the lack of *controlled* oven heat. For this reason alone, you should own a General Electric Hotpoint Range. Its Super-Automatic Oven Control completely eliminates guesswork and makes cooking an exact science.

So dependable is the General Electric Hotpoint that it will maintain any desired oven heat indefinitely . . . doing away with the uncertainty of falling temperature. The Hotpoint oven heats faster than any other and is skilfully insulated for economical operation. Electric current can be turned "on" and "off" automatically . . . thus making it possible to cook entire meals in your absence.

Have your nearest dealer demonstrate Hotpoint Super-Automatic Oven Control . . . and start today to enjoy its remarkable advantages in your home. Easy terms arranged.

HR-231

For Sale by

Gatineau Electric Light Company Limited.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co Limited

Beautiful isn't it ?

IT'S decorated with Walpamur, the famous flat finish for walls and ceilings.

Walpamur is permanent, washable, fire-resisting and non-absorbent to moisture. It can be applied to a variety of surfaces, such as rough and smooth plaster, wallboards, etc., and is most easy to apply. It is the most economical wall finish that you can select. The soft, light-diffusing effects it produces, and its lovely choice of colors convert an ordinary room or hall into one with charm and personality.

Consult your decorator or dealer as to its many uses. Ask him for a shade card, or write to us direct.

Walpamur

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The Crown Diamond Paint Co. Limited
Toronto Montreal Halifax

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IF it suits you better to do so, you may do your banking by mail.

Your money is safer in the bank than at home. Send it, in any shape most convenient for you, to a Branch of the Bank of Montreal.

Cash should be sent by registered mail.

Write to any Branch for our booklet "Banking by Mail."

It may save you many a trip to town.

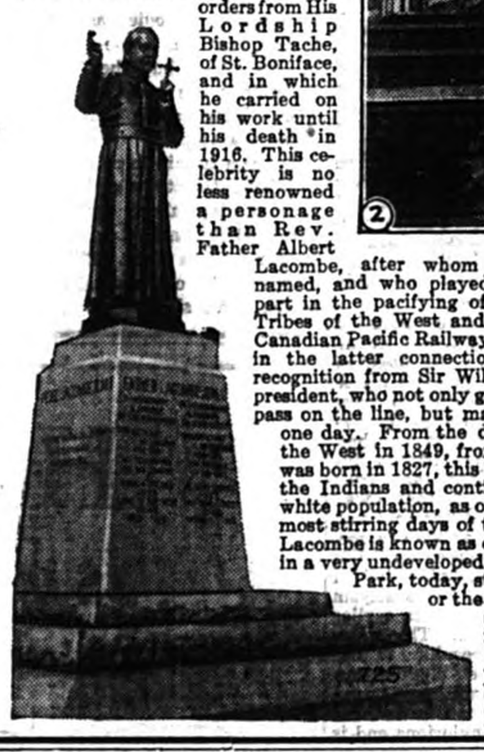
BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $800,000,000

Lachute Branch : C. M. V. Hamilton, Manager.

Immortalizing Pioneer Priest



One of the most colorful figures of the development of the Canadian West is immortalized today, at the scene of his labors, St. Albert, on the Sturgeon River, just outside Edmonton, by the preservation in the Mission Park of the Oblate Fathers of the original "cathedral" and mission which he founded in 1860, under orders from His Lordship Bishop Tache, of St. Boniface, and in which he carried on his work until his death in 1916. This celebrity is no less renowned a personage than Rev. Father Albert Lacombe, after whom Lacombe, Alta. is named, and who played such an important part in the pacifying of the warring Indian Tribes of the West and the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway. His untiring efforts in the latter connection won him special recognition from Sir William Van Horne, its president, who not only gave him a permanent pass on the line, but made him its head for one day. From the day of his arrival in the West in 1849, from Quebec, where he was born in 1827, this brave and energetic Oblate had staunch friends among the Indians and continued to establish himself, both among them and the white population, as one of the best-known and most-loved characters of the most stirring days of the Prairies. Apart from his religious activities, Father Lacombe is known as one of the real Westerners of Canada. The country was in a very undeveloped state when he first established himself in it and Mission Park, today, stands for a great deal more than just a mission station, or the scene of a devoted missionary's labours. It is a milestone in the progress of the Canadian West and, hence, in the progress of the Dominion. The pictures show: (1) the approach to Mission Park. (2) the interior of the old "cathedral." (3) its exterior, with the brick building which now encases the old log church, and, (inset) the statue of Rev. Father Lacombe.

DIPHTHERIA & IMMUNIZATION

(Continued.)

brane extends to the bronchi, respiration is extremely difficult, inspiration especially, and retraction of epigastrium until it almost comes in contact with the vertebral column is sometimes evidenced. This process goes on until complete stenosis or closing of air passage has occurred which will kill our little patient by asphyxiation.

The treatment of this disease consists, 1st.,—Isolation of patient with the nurse attending him and 2nd., administration of anti-diphtheria serum at once; 99% of patients injected in the first 24 hours of the disease recover. Hence the importance of very early treatment. Is this always possible, and is it done in every case ?

No; and the reason of this is that the parents, not knowing the symptoms (they can not be blamed for that) in almost every case will put off the calling of the physician until it is too late or at least until such time when the chances of recovery of their patients are considerably diminished. However, if one wants to eliminate all that trouble and do away entirely with this mortal disease, if the parents are really anxious to preserve the life of their children and be free of all the worries, that such a disease will cause to them, the only thing to do will be to listen carefully and follow to the letter the advices of the physicians and the public health Officers who are only too anxious to put in the parents hands the arm with which diphtheria can be fought; and this is

IMMUNIZATION.

I will not go into lengthy details as to how immunization does its work in the blood of those who have taken the anatoxin. It will be sufficient for those who are interested to know, that after such immunization, there is in the blood a formation of certain substances having the power of neutralyzing the toxin of the diphtheria bacilli, and by so doing, preventing the degree. I might call these substances policemen of the system whose function would be to guard against the entry of the disease and to protect therefore the life of those exposed to it.

Diphtheria immunization is by itself a very mild if not an insignificant experience, and is very easily done.

It takes six weeks to immunize a child owing to the fact that he is to receive three injections at three weeks interval. It does not hurt the patient in any way and there are hardly any reactions. I may add that in those counties under the control of the Health Units this immunization is conducted by the Health Officer himself with the aid of the nurses and also that the anatoxin is supplied free of charge by the Provincial Health Department.

So our county (Argenteuil) which has a Health Unit of its own is enjoying this great privilege of having this kind of work done for the benefit of its young children. Are the fathers and mothers of Argenteuil going to take advantage of this for their children ? I answer for them; YES, and with the co-operation of the Officials of this community : Clergymen, physicians, municipal councils, school boards, etc., I feel assured that in the near future, every child from six months to the upper limit of school age, will be immunized against diphtheria, and that the disease will disappear from the county, as did small-pox for the same reason that the majority of our children are vaccinated against that latter disease.

Let us not adapt procrastination or waiting attitude which may prove fatal for our children, but let us take them to the immunization clinic when called upon to do so by its director.

E. LALANDE, M. D.,
Health Officer of the Argenteuil County Health Unit.

The Breeding of Registered SILVER FOXES Is an Important Industry in Quebec Province and there is Money to be made in Silver Foxes

Quebec's climate is perfectly suited for silver fox breeding. The quality of the fur and the health of the animals make breeding easy and profitable.

Share in the benefits of this well-established industry, which will in a few years reach tremendous proportions. Start now and reap handsome profits. Buy silver foxes; let them multiply, and in a few years you should have returns of 300% to 500% and more on your original outlay.

Buy your foxes from the following breeders, who sell exclusively registered silver foxes of pedigree stock, and, if preferred, will themselves board the foxes you buy, thus relieving you of all the work and attention.

They offer you the best guarantees. Instructions to breed foxes successfully given to each purchaser. Expert counsel also at your disposal.

Send your name and address to one of the following breeders and you will receive by return mail a free booklet on Silver Fox Breeding—this without any obligation on your part. Send in your name at once.

Tear off this coupon—Fill in your name and address and mail coupon at once to one of the fox breeders listed.

.....

Dear Sirs :—

Without any obligation on my part, please send me your free booklet on Silver Fox Breeding.

Name .....

Address .....

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.....

DONNACONA SILVER FOX RANCHES,
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J. G. MALOUIN,
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"I WANT MY MAMA"

It was really the first time Dorothy had ever been away from home alone. She was happy as could be at Aunty's, and romped and played the whole day long—till bedtime came—then a terrible fit of homesickness came over her.

Aunty was at her wits' end—till she thought of Long Distance. In just a few seconds Dorothy's mother was talking to her little girl . . . quietly, firmly, cheerily . . . then she told her to let Aunty tuck her away in bed.

Everything was all right after that. Dorothy felt that her mother really wasn't far away after all. And the telephone had saved Aunty from an awkward predicament—at a cost of just 35 cents.

Evening rates on "Anyone" (station-to-station) calls begin at 7 p.m. Night rates begin at 8.30 p.m. Just give "Long Distance" the number you want — it speeds up the service.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Here and There

More than half the fresh water of the globe is contained in inland waters of Canada and twenty different varieties of food fish are obtained from them in abundance by commercial fishermen.

Final figures of gold production for 1930 may find Canada in second place instead of the United States — following South Africa, according to estimates of the Director of the United States Mint.

Travelling health clinics operated by the Alberta Government in that province to visit remote districts and provide free medical service, went to 27 points last year including 306 school districts.

The habit of taking snuff is on the increase in Canada. In 1929 over 997,000 pounds were made, valued at $1,280,933, an increase of over 337,000 pounds and more than $530,000 in value as compared with 1919.

Fish as candles? Certainly, some of them, sometimes. Oulachons, small oily fish taken in British Columbia waters, are also known as "Candlefish," because the Indians used to dry them and use them as candles.

Forty-one anglers who fished the 4½ miles of open water reserved for regulated public fishing on the famous Restigouche River in New Brunswick during the 1930 season caught 312 salmon weighing 5,257 pounds.

The Earl and Countess of Bessborough, Canada's new Governor-General and wife, arrived at Halifax Easter Saturday on board S.S. Duchess of Bedford. They were accompanied by their son, Viscount Duncannon, and their daughter, Lady Moyra Ponsonby.

A party of twelve headmistresses representing a number of the leading girls' schools of Great Britain arrived at Halifax recently aboard Duchess of Bedford and are scheduled to make a tour of the Dominion to Victoria and back, returning to England May 13.

Canadian Pacific Railway hockey team added to the laurels gained by winning the Railway-Telephone championship at Montreal, when they defeated the Winnipeg C.P.R. team and took the all-lines hockey championship of the railway.

Nova Scotia is to be represented by an industrial and tourist exhibit at the Bermuda Exhibition April 21-23 next. It is being arranged by the Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition and the Department of Information of the Provincial Government.

The largest number of passengers ever to sail on a single ship from New York to Bermuda left on the Duchess of York Good Friday, when 748 passengers were on the list. This service was inaugurated this year and has been so successful that four extra sailings have been announced.

An art school on wheels through the most beautiful section of the West has been organized by a Montreal artist to travel by Canadian Pacific Railway from that city as far as Victoria during July. The school will make a specialty of Indians, Mounties, cowboys on bucking bronchos, and the glorious scenery of the Rockies as subjects for painting. (727)

A New Astronomy, continued from other page.

....

I do not think any one can show that the old style gravitation could play any part in causing the sun to rotate; but it is splendidly adapted to be rotated by light repulsion. Its equator would be a very large rimmed wheel for the light belt to run on. The sun is not heavy in proportion to its size. It would be turned with comparative ease considering its great size. And here the light has a chance to show what it can do.

The sun attends to the lighting and heating of the planets, and by raising the seawater into clouds to be distributed over the land it indirectly supplies the water falls that turn many of the wheels of industry. It may therefore well be termed the great Light, Heat and Power institution of the Solar System.

The first planet in order of distance from the sun is said to be Vulcan. It cannot be seen with the naked eye, and it is doubtful if a glimpse of it has ever been caught by the telescope. Two astronomers claim to have seen it making a transit across the face of the sun in 1876. It has been too shy to be seen since that.

The next planet, Mercury, whose diameter is 3060 miles, has its orbit about 36,000,000 miles from the sun. That orbit is, however, very eccentric so that the planet is sometimes 15,000,000 miles nearer the sun than at other times. Its seed of revolution is about 109.360 miles per hour, while that of earth is only 68,040 miles. It takes only 88 days for its revolution around the sun; and its period of rotation is also thought to be eighty eight days, or, in effect, it has no rotation, but keeps the same side always turned toward the sun, but it is so near that luminary that it is hard to get a look at it, and the matter of rotation is rather one of theory than of observation.

Venus is about 67,000,000 miles from the sun. Its diameter is said to be 7826 miles, while that of the planet on which we live is 7919, a difference of only 93 miles. Venus performs her revolution in about 225 days (of our time), and it rotates on its axis, in 23 hours and 21 minutes. It has no sattelite. Her orbit is almost a circle, her distance from the sun being only about 900,000 miles different at different times, in an orbit of about 234,000,000 miles. My little cyelopaedia states that an article falling to her surface would traverse 13 feet in the first second, while here it drops 16 feet.

The next little planet in the order of distance from the sun is Earth, and the distance over 91,000,000 miles. Her orbit while not so near a circle as that of Venus is not considered very eccentric as orbits go, there being a difference in distance from the sun at different times of about 3,000,000 miles, in an orbit whose diameter is about 182,000,000..

The earth rotates in exactly 24 hours. This exactness is due to the fact that our clocks were designed to measure the day in agreement with Earth's speed of rotation—long ago when we were somewhere near "the marge of time."

This twenty four hours measures the time from the crossing of any given meridian by the sun until it crosses it again. That is called a solar day. But the time from the crossing of a given meridian by a fixed star until it crosses it again is three minutes and fifty six seconds short of the twenty four hours, as the stars rise over the eastern horizon that much earlier each succeeding evening, and a star will appear to circle the earth 366¼ times in a year, or while the sun appears to make 365.242 revolutions. The 366 crossings of the meridian by a fixed star is called a siderial year. The solar year is the one recognized in our calendars. But there is nothing exact in astronomy, and the calendars are of 365 days for three years and then 366 for one year, and still there is a difference of a fractional part of a day.

Earth is accompanied by a moon 2160 miles in diameter. It could be piled on the map of Canada, and would not reach from Montreal to Vancouver.

The moon always turns the same side, or face, toward the earth. This is said to be due to the supposed fact that the moon is not a perfect globe, but is elongated, and somewhat pear shaped; and the large end is turned toward us, and held so by the "attraction" of the earth. If this were true we might expect that the axis of rotation would be from the stem end to the blossom end of the pear, but we know positively that such is not the case. We can observe the markings on the moon's surface, and could detect any rotation around a visible point of axis. No rotation whatever is seen, and no point on the moon's visible surface could possibly be one of the ends of the axis of rotation. Select any point you like as its north, or south pole, and you will see that if the body of the moon rotated around an axis ending at that point we could observe the motion of rotation without the aid of a telescope.

(To be continued.)

Friday
"CANADA ON PARADE"
OVER THESE STATIONS
9-10: CJCB, CFCY, CFNB, CFBO, CHRC, CKAC, CNRO, CFLC, CKGW, CKOC, CJGC, CFCH, CKPR, CKCK, CJCA, CKLC, CNRV, CFCT.
8-9: CKY, CKX, CJGX, CJRW.
10-11: CHNS, CFQC.
11-12: WJR.
Guest Artist
The great French Comedian
Dranem
General Motors Concert Orchestra
Malcolm & Godden
Piano Duo
Guest Speaker
Viscount Cecil of Chelmwood
The G.M. Cadets
commanded by Luigi Romanelli
"Little Theatre" Players
The All-Canadian Singers
GM-4
Forward with Canada
Be Confident!

One-Millionth Ford Made in Canada

A NEW era in the progress of Canadian industry was hailed when the one-millionth Ford car to be made in Canada came off the final assembly line at the East Windsor plant of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited.

The occasion was climaxed when Mr. Wallace R. Campbell, president, punched the serial number "CA-1,000,000" into the engine block and then drove the car off the final assembly line. The event was witnessed by officials and veteran employees of the company. The car is now touring the eastern provinces where it is being viewed by thousands.

In a statement following the ceremony, Mr. Campbell emphasized the economic benefits which had accrued to Canada as a result of the growth of the Ford company. He pointed out that the company spent in Canada during the last ten years almost $300,000,000.

Mr. Wallace R. Campbell, president of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, punching the serial number "CA-1,000,000" into the engine block as the one-millionth Ford car made in Canada came off the final assembly line. G. E. Dickert, vice-president, is assisting. Below—G. P. Panabaker (left), and Andrew Moir, veteran employees who assembled the first Canadian Ford car, with the aluminum coated one-millionth Canadian Ford motor.

DIPHTHERIA & IMMUNIZATION

Everybody knows more or less about this dreadful disease called diphtheria, also that patients who are the victims of that disease, either die or are left with resulting sequalae such as paralysis, heart trouble, etc., which make them unhappy for life and cause them to be a burden to the rest of the community.

True enough, they do not all die, some come out of it without much trouble, but there are the exception; and in this latter case, the reason for resisting so well to the infection is due to the fact that these patients are naturally and to a certain degree, immunized against the disease, which means that they have in their system the substance necessary to resist to the toxin secreted by the germs.

Diphtheria is an infectious and contagious disease caused by germs involving the throat forming a menbrane on one or each side called the diphtheria menbrane which in severe cases extends to the back throat, the nose and upper part of respiratory passages causing then asphyxia.

The germ or causative organism is called Loeffler bacillus.

In case of discovery and after disappearance of the menbrane, the bacilli may still be found for several days in the throat of patients who have suffered from diphtheria. These patients are termed germ carriers. The disease is spead from one person to another and sometimes its origin is very difficult to determine since the infection may come from convalescing or germ carriers. Loeffler bacillus living almost exclusively in the nose and mouth, the mood of transmission and infection in the act of kissing is imminent. The contamination of hands, bedding and clothing by the secretion of nose or mouth is also a great source of spreading.

It is most common in children between the age of two to five. Adults are generally exempted.

The course of the disease is extremely variable according to localization, verulence of infection and predisposition of the patient. The ordinary and mildest form is localized to the tonsils. At first the child is pale, looses his appetite, has headache and sometimes vomits. He has a temperature of 100 to 102 with a rapid pulse. Children of a certain age will tell the physician or their mother that their throat is sore. With very young ones the mother's attention will be drawn on account of bad odor coming from the mouth. Upon inspecting the throat the physician will find the tonsils enlarged and inflamed. Upon them there will be a white axsudate which cannot be wiped out easily and which consists of a rather firm and elastic menbrane.

The tongue is white and submaxillary nodes are enlarged and sore on pressure. Sometimes the exsudate will cover the posterior wall of the pharynx as well as the uvula. The temperature rises from day to day until it reaches 103 to 104 degrees but soon comes back to normal following injection of serum.

Cases of diphtheria of the ordinary type as above described where serum has been injected in time will last but a few days after the injection. The temperature will fall in the following 24 hours. Then a marked demarcation of the menbrane is noted. The menbrane itself becomes spongy and in four or five days disappears completely. The disease however, does not always follow the same course and in some cases, it is of the most severe and malignant type. Here we find same symptoms as mentioned in preceding cases but much aggravated. The temperature is very high, the speech is difficult, nasal breathing is impossible and a terrible bad odor comes from the mouth. The eyes of the patient are kept open, his face is alarmingly pale, anxiety is deeply marked in his expression. The poor little patient, in search of air, can hardly force little of it through his obstructed air passages. Things are ever worse when the disease spreads to the trachea and bronchi. The glottis becomes narrower until it is almost completely closed. The vocal cords are involved, the men-

(Continued on another page)

USE RAMSAY'S PAINT
RAMSAYS OUTSIDE GLOSS WHITE
MADE IN CANADA SINCE 1842
For Sale by John McFaul & Son

Men Like this Pastry
MAKE IT WITH PURITY FLOUR
The secret of making good pie crust is: "Use Purity Flour and keep the dough dry." Here is recipe for two pie shells:
3 cups Purity Flour — ½ tspn salt
1 cup lard — 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. Turn out on board very lightly sprinkled with Purity Flour, roll about one quarter inch thick. Spread balance of shortening over dough, fold over three times and roll again to required thickness. Bake in hot oven (475°).
PURITY FLOUR
"Still the best for Bread"
3010
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto
Look for our Company's name on the Purity Flour sack. It is your guarantee of quality from a responsible milling concern.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
TIMETABLE CHANGES
Important changes in train schedules will be made on Sunday, April 26th. Full information now in hands of Agents.

A Surplus of Power And Nimble in Traffic
Durant Six Cylinder De Luxe Coupe With Rumble Seat Model 6-14
LOWER PRICES
GREATER VALUE
Maintenance Service Plan
Enquire about our Maintenance Service Plan .. 10,000 miles for less than 1 cent a mile.
EVERY Durant tradition of inbuilt quality and value finds expression in the improved and refined Durant 6-14.
The Durant 6-14 is a car of quiet elegance. With its surplus power, it is swift and smooth, nimble in traffic and easy to handle.
The Durant 6-14 merits your immediate inspection because of its exceptional value and its proud ownership record.
See it. Drive it. Your Durant dealer will oblige.
BUILT BY
A Canadian Company Controlled by Canadian Capital
DURANT MOTORS of CANADA, LIMITED
TORONTO (LEASIDE) CANADA
DURANT
A GOOD CAR
J. N. WELDEN,
Calumet, Que.

ALASKA

Where twilight blends WITH FLASHING DAWN

Come to Alaska's blazing twilights, her mighty mountains and legend-gloried trails. See glaciers, wildflowers, totem poles beneath the gleam of the midnight sun.

Reduced fares all summer. Stop off at Jasper National Park in the Canadian Rockies or at Minaki in the Lake of the Woods region of Northwestern Ontario. Ask about conducted tours.

Full details from any Canadian National Agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

M39

How Quebec Fights Disease

By Hon. Athanase David

Provincial Secretary and Registrar, Province of Quebec

Some forty-three years ago the Provincial Bureau of Health was humbly started when the Prime Minister of the Province of Quebec placed the sum of $5,000 a year at the disposal of Dr. Persillier Lachapelle, so that he might do something to promote better knowledge of the elements of hygiene among our population.

Along with the cash, went a recommendation. The good doctor was urged to make no noise about it and not to frighten people with too much publicity. This was a wise admonition. How often it has been — and still is—said: "Our forefathers did not take so much care, and yet they lived to old age." How often did those who carried on the work meet with what I have called, and still call, remains of paganism such as makes parents and others say at the death of a child: "One more little angel." All these and many other objections had to be appeased before the real work could be done.

Much real work, however, has been done. Public opinion has been awakened, which realizing the importance of preventive measures in protecting lives and health, does not object to seeing large amounts devoted to these purposes. Year after year that original $5,000 was increased until by 1920 it had grown to $119,694 which was then considered to be quite a large amount for public health. Since 1920 more determined efforts to increase public health activities have been made in the Province. The former Board was replaced by a Department, and striking contrast is afforded in comparing the 1920 and 1930 budgets. For during the latter year, the amount devoted to public health work was $621,859. During these years of increasing public interest in public health, a tremendous campaign of education was first undertaken, directed principally against our two greatest scourges, tuberculosis and infantile mortality. Then actual institutions were opened to deal with these two problems. In 1923 but two Quebec cities had such organizations. That year monies were voted for the purpose and within three years, twenty one clinics and dispensaries were at work.

In 1926 a departure was made in the Domain of public health with the creation throughout the Province of health centres. After the war, the Rockfeller Foundation in France created in Seine-Oise such a unit with great success. Having observed on the spot the work accomplished, I thought the experiment well worth being tried in this Province. A law was passed to promote the creation in the rural areas of these centres, with the result that the work has progressed with tremendous strides, and this is no exaggeration if anyone will compare the results with those in any other country. Inside four years twenty-nine rural counties consented to tax themselves at the rate of two, three or four cents per hundred dollars to collaborate with the Government in the establishment of these centres. This goodwill on the part of our people has had immediate results in the establishment of twenty three centres covering the twenty nine counties.

These 23 units at present protect 767,062 county-dwellers — or 47% of that entire portion of our population eligible for organization under the Rural Sanitary Unit plan. Demands and requests before us lead us to believe that within the next five years every rural part of the Province will be completely organized. One fact in this connection, will, I believe interest the public. It is that the great majority of the heads of the County Councils, which are composed of agriculturists, not only accepted the principle of imposing upon themselves special taxation for the creation of these units, but went further, giving therein a splendid example of citizenship by increasing when needed the rate of their taxation, and this has been done without, to our knowledge, any complaint being made in any part of the Province where the system exists. These organizations cost for the fiscal year of 1929-30 the sum of $246,951.07 and the results have been such that hygienists have come from Europe, from the United States, and from all over Canada to inspect these units, and we should I think be proud in saying it. The most recent visitor was the Director of Public Health of Greece.

What have been the results, may be asked? Just a few figures will show them. In the County of Beauce in 1926 infantile mortality was 121.5; in 1929 it was 87.7. Mortality through contagious diseases in 1926 was 84.4 in 1929 it was 55.3. In Temiscouata in 1926 infantile mortality was 134.2 in 1929 it was 98.7. Mortality through contagious diseases in 1926 was 124.5 in 1929 it was 21.6. In Nicolet in 1926 infantile mortality was 167.6, in 1929 it was 177.2. Mortality through contagious diseases in 1926 was 59.0, in 1929 it was 19.8. One more point, while I am on the subject, is the gratitous distribution through these centres of serums and vaccines. For instance through our campaign for the immunization of childhood against diphtheria by means of anti-toxine our health centres immunized from the 1st of June, 1930, to the 1st. of October last, 36,000 children, and this campaign will continue during 1931 wth even greater intensity.

Something quite new, I believe in Canada was instituted in the Province of Quebec in 1928. There has been functioning in France a system known as "l'Oeuvre Grancher," which consists in placing with healthy families in the country children menaced by contact with tuberculosis when living in infected surroundings. Experience shows that if children remain in contact with tubercular-affected persons, 60 per cent of them will become patients, and 40 per cent of this 60 per cent will die of the scourge. On the other hand, the proportion of victims, of tuberculosis among children taken away from the unhealthful surroundings is one per cent. It is, therefore, logical to believe that the greater the number of these children taken away, with the consent of parents, from surroundings that are a danger to them, the sooner will be checked the spread of the worst disease that today affects the Province of Quebec. There are two purposes achieved by this work. First, we combat tuberculosis in its own entrenchments, secondly, children taken away from the city and kept on the farm realizing what they have received from country life, will remain attached to the soil. Already one hundred of such children are located with heathy and devoted rural families.

These facts will, I believe, convince the population of the Province of Quebec that the Government has acknowledged as a political truth, as well as an economic truth, the words of Disraeli—often repeated, yet never too often — that "The first care of public men must be public health." We shall therefore, continue the work, and deserve from those whom we represent the acknowledgement that we are trying to do our duty. But let the people of Quebec, each and everyone, understand that no work of this kind, and of its magnitude, can attain its goal without the sincere and intelligent collaboration of all citizens.

ANNOUNCING

THE GREATEST FORWARD STEP IN THE HISTORY OF THE COAL INDUSTRY

TRADE-MARKED HARD COAL!

The blue color mark is like the sterling mark on silver. It identifies the finest hard coal that has ever been brought above ground. 'blue coal' is colored at the mine with a harmless coloring that does not affect the coal in any way.

NOW you need not buy coal by guess-work... or have to depend on your furnace to tell the truth about the coal you have bought... for you can positively identify the finest of all Scranton Anthracite (hard coal). We have branded it unmistakably with a harmless Blue tint.

'blue coal' is not new... it is the same famous Scranton anthracite that has been giving complete satisfaction in Canadian homes for more than 50 years. The color enables you to identify the finest coal that has ever been brought above ground... the superior quality fuel you should get for the price you have been paying.

There can be no mistake when you order 'blue coal' for it is colored at the mine and no other coal can be branded in this way. Simply ask or 'phone your dealer for 'blue coal' in the size you require. One glance will tell you whether or not your order has been correctly filled.

'blue coal' breaks square . . not round or flat this means even burning. No need to force your fire and drive precious heat up the chimney

Your dealer will deliver 'blue coal' on the clear understanding that if it does not give you complete satisfaction, the remainder will be removed, without cost. 'Phone him now. You pay for 'blue coal' comfort—start getting it today!

Order from your Dealer—NOW!

'blue coal'

D.L. & W. COAL CO., of CANADA, LTD.

THE COLOR GUARANTEES THE QUALITY

A 1

Everybody Shifts *Expertly* and *Silently* *with* McLAUGHLIN-BUICK'S Syncro-Mesh

NO matter how expert a driver you may be, McLaughlin-Buick's Silent Syncro-Mesh transmission enables you to shift gears more quickly, more easily and more quietly, for the gears will not clash. Driving is safer, too, for when the need arises you can shift from high to second gear instantly. As a feature of all McLaughlin-Buick Straight Eights, the Silent Syncro-Mesh transmission is making better drivers of fine-car owners—of more than 50 out of every 100 motorists who buy eights in McLaughlin-Buick's price range.*

Twenty luxurious models, from $1,290 to $2,900, at factory, Oshawa. The advantages of the GMAC deferred payment plan, and the protection of the General Motors Owner Service Policy are available to every purchaser.

*Compiled from latest available registrations supplied by Might Directories Limited.

Owing to their popularity, the present models of 1931 McLaughlin-Buick Straight Eights will be continued throughout the coming summer and fall.

The Straight Eight by

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

M18-20

Argenteuil Motor Sales,

Phone 114, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

TUNE IN FRIDAY NIGHT ON "CANADA ON PARADE"

Automobile Repairs

If it is quick and efficient repairs you require done on your car, bring it to us. First class mechanics, all our work guaranteed, phone us, or call at our garage on Foundry Street.

J. P. Paquin, Phone 186w

Here and There

716

Commercial fruit production in Canada in 1930 had a value of $19,224,970. Apples accounted for $10,863,940 of that total.

For the year ended May 31, 1930, a total of $2,037,678 was spent in Canada for cut blooms showing that Canadians still have a strong penchant for saying it with flowers.

As a barometer of business conditions in Nova Scotia it may be stated that in 1930 there were 129 new companies incorporated as compared with 118 for the previous year.

A consignment of 120,000 pounds of dried hake from Digby has been shipped by way of Yarmouth to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and Nova Scotian exporters believe this may be the beginning of a steady trade in this line.

Over fifty per cent. of the raw leaf tobacco used in the Canadian tobacco industry is now produced in Canada. Less than two per cent. of the tobacco consumed in the Dominion is imported in manufactured form.

At end of February 7,621,980 bushels of wheat had entered Saint John over Canadian Pacific lines as compared with a movement of 3,659,677 bushels during the similar period of 1930.

Lachute Academy Exams.

—::—

GRADE IX,—Algebra

A+, L. Canning, L. MacCallum, M. Robinson.
A, R. Gordon.
B+, Jean Black, E. Rodger.
B, Grant Robinson.
B-, Sadye MacLeod, E. Morrow, G. Robertson.
C+, E. MacLeod, D. McFaul, C. Millar, O. Staniforth, R. Stephens, L. Walker.
C, L. MacIntyre, G. McFaul.
C-, M. Gordon, G. Hadley, Robert Hadley.
E, M. Doig, E. Foreman, Grace McMahon, M. Walker.

GRADE IX,—Latin.

B+, L. MacCallum.
B, L. Canning, R. Gordon.
C+, L. Walker.
C, M. Doig, L. MacIntyre.
C-, Grant Robinson.
D+, G. Robertson, M. Robertson.
D, E. Foreman, O. Staniforth.
E, G. Hadley, M. Gordon, D. McFaul, E. Morrow, E. Rodger.

GRADE VIII,—Mental and Rapid. Arithmetic

A, J. MacKenzie, S. Roberts, M. Walker.
B, E. Armstrong, V. Bates, Olive Brown, H. Combie, M. Kelly, L. Kerr, L. Kettyle, D. Leishman, G. Martin, S. Milnes, V. Silverson.
C, Mona Bates, B. Clunie, Willie Davis, G. Morrison.
D, W. Drew, D. McFarlane, Bobby Miller, S. Morrison, A. Rosborough.
E, B. Cleland, R. O'Brien.

GRADE VII,—Spelling & Dictation.

A, H. Ashworth, L. Belanger, M. Lyster, B. Langille.
B+, G. Lamb, L. Graham, Eric Stephens.
C+, C. Drew.
C, L. Cox, J. Clarke, J. Picken, B. Roberts, G. Scott.
E, A. Berniquer, K. Falconer, E. McAdam.
E. Jackson, (absent).

GRADE VI,—Arithmetic

A-, A. Cleland, E. Gall, Margaret Graham.
B+, L. Falconer, G. Walker.
B, G. Davis, L. Marchand.
B-, B. Jenkins, R. Dawson, M. Gordon, Grace Lavis.
C+, I. McFaul, R. McMahon, E. McKenzie, J. McKenzie, M. Miller.
C, A. Ward.
C-, E. Cowan.
D+, I. Bates, G. Cunningham, E. McOuat.
D, M. Demerse, I. McKimmie, M. Robinson.
D-, V. Hammond, D. Picken, E. Rogers.

Grade IV,—Arithmetic.

A, L. Bates, M. Brennian.
A-, E. Boyd, A. Cox.
B+, H. Belanger, K. Bradford, G. Leggett.
B, C. Armstrong.
B-, Harold Deacon, K. Miller, S. Leggett,
C+, S. Drew.
C, R. Brennian,
C-, Harry Lister, H. Miles.
D+, D. Hammond.
D-, R. Bedard.
E, L. Armstrong, E. Bigelow, F. Maiden.

Grade III,—Le francais Oral

A+, T. Berniquer, R. Gagne, R. Laurin, V. Mackrith, R. Marchand
A, M. Bigelow, H. Carpenter, A. MacGibbon.
A-, H. Brennian.
B+, A. Ashworth, J. Canning, W. Chapman, L. Connelly, L. Lloyd, D. Young
B, Lois McFaul.
B-, A. Brennian, E. Hooker.
C+, M. Bates,
C, D. Hay, M. MacKenzie, Dorothy Stewart, R. Tossie.
C-, G. Robinson,
D, Mary Belanger.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,
No. 2990.

DAME CECILE MONDOU, wife common as to property of Rodrigue Charbonneau, farmer, of St. Scholastique, district of Terrebonne, being duly authorized à ester en justice, has, on the 26th. day of March 1931, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Attorneys for plaintiff.
LACROIX & DUPUIS.

GRENVILLE

Mrs. A. V. Gaudry visited Rev. and Mrs. Doxsee, at Ogdensburg, on Sunday and Monday

Mrs. Wm. McCullough and two little daughters Evelyn and Helen spent Easter Sunday with friends in Lachute.

Rev. E. G. Baxter, of Athens, will preach in the Grenville Baptist Church, at 11 o'clock, on Sunday morning, April 19th. Ogdensburg at 3 p.m. and Brownsburg in the evening. We earnestly hope that all who possibly can, will avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing him.

On Thursday night, April 2nd., 1931, James Densmore entered into rest at his home in Stonefield, Que. In his passing our vicinity has lost one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens. He was ever ready to assist anyone in need, also an unusually accommodating neighbor. Mr. Densmore had reached the age of 79 years and 10 months. He was born in Chatham in 1851, the son of James Densmore and Ann Canning. He was one of our best blacksmiths for many years. In the later years he drove the mail from Grenville to Carillon.

For the past two years he had been in poor health, but was tenderly cared for by his family. About 40 years ago, he united with the Grenville Baptist Church of which he has been a truly consecrated and devoted member.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, five daughters and four sons, also his sister Mrs. George Foreman, of Grenville, and a brother William, of St. Paul, Minn. Funeral service was conducted at his home by Rev. Mr. Doxsee, pastor of Grenville Baptist Church. The text used was Heb. 9: verses 27 & 28. The hymns were, "Must Jesus bear the Cross Alone" and "Nearer My God to Thee." Interment in Ogdensburg.

Servant of God, well done.

HOUSE TO RENT on Clyde Street. Apply to H. Filion, Lachute.

CUSHING

—::—

The Misses Ivy and Elsie Graham left for Montreal on Sunday night.

Mrs. Wm. Canning entertained her friends at a Card Party in her home on Friday night.

Miss Doris Armstrong of Lachute Road, was the week-end guest of Miss Margaret Canning.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Evans, of Low Station, arrived in Cushing on Saturday to take up residence for a time.

Master Billie Beecher of Notre Dame de Grace, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott, of Lachute, and Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

The Misses D. Leroy, R. Dobbie, E. Owens, M. Canning, D. Armstrong, & Mrs. I. Fuller were guests of the Misses Ivy and Elsie Graham on Saturday.

Mrs. L. Maw and Bobbie also the Misses Margaret and Helen Maw and Mrs. S. Beecher and infant motored from Montreal on Saturday and were the guests of Mrs. L. Gaston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Innes, Miss E. Canning, also Mrs. J. W. Maclean & Mr. Neil Maclean motored to Montreal, on Thursday. Miss F. Innes who had been the guest of her sister Mrs. Meservey for a week, returned home with them.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,
NO. 2985.
SUPERIOR COURT.

OMER GIROUX, at the C. P. R. employ as section man of Shawbridge district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

LEWIS E. ZAMSKY, & all,

Defendants.

The defendants LEWIS E. ZAMSKY & SOLOMON GOLDBERG, formerly of city and district of Montreal, and presently of unknown place are hereby ordered to appear in the month.

Saint Jerome, 7 April, 1931.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
Prothonotary of S.C., D. T.

A-7-2.

Here and There

There are 75,211 tractors in operation on the three Prairie Provinces of Canada, according to a recent estimate. Last year 8,991 tractors were sold in western Canada.

Barnwell, Alberta, on the line between Lethbridge and Medicine Hat breaks the record for Spring plowing and cultivation for 1931. Work on the land there is general and began March 25.

Motor tourist travel to New Brunswick from United States was almost 50 per cent greater in 1930 than in the previous year, according to a statistical statement issued recently by the Canadian Customs Commissioner.

While the railroads of this continent are not responsible for deaths or injuries to trespassers on their properties, they annually spend many thousands of dollars in preventative steps and educational campaigns to reduce this drain on the men and women of the country.

George H. Jones, head of the Canadian Pacific Supply Farm at Strathmore, Alberta, has been appointed zone manager of the Colonization Finance Corporation of Canada, Limited, with headquarters at Portage La Prairie. Mr. Jones is recognized as one of the outstanding livestock authorities in Canada.

Travelling incognito, Their Majesties the King and Queen of Siam will not appear at public receptions in Victoria or Vancouver when they arrive with their regal suite aboard the Empress of Japan en route to New York, April 17, the Consul-General for Siam announces.

A total of 1,066 moose and 10,873 deer were taken by hunters in the New Brunswick woods during the past hunting season, bringing the total for the past ten years to 12,614 Moose and 60,332 deer, according to the report of the Game Warden of the Province.

Announcement has been made by the Canadian Pacific Railway company that shipments of freight at eastern points for points west, via Port McNicoll, will now be accepted subject to delay at Port McNicoll pending the first sailing. There will be five Canadian Pacific steamers on Great Lakes service during the coming season.

"Given a year of peace and China will become a dominant factor in enormous trade developments between Great Britain and Europe in the Far East," says Sir Ernest Thompson, prominent British cotton manufacturer, who returned from a British economic mission to China aboard the Empress of Canada recently.

The majority of the directors of the Saskatchewan Poultry Pool Ltd., are women, and for several years they have directed the Pool with conspicuous success. For the year to January 31, 1931, the Pool did a gross turnover of $812,000 according to the report of president Bertha Holmes, an increase of 9 per cent over 1929 and 64 per cent over 1928.

(726)

New Bodies by Fisher for the New Chevrolet

IN the new Chevrolet Six with longer wheelbase, you will quickly notice that Fisher Body craftsmen have created the roomiest and most beautiful body styles in Chevrolet history. Yet prices have been substantially reduced.

The smart, modern lines of the car are emphasized by the deepened radiator and new de luxe wire wheels . . . distinctive color harmonies and chrome-plate trimmings add a finishing touch.

Interiors are roomier . . . beautifully upholstered . . . and fashionably appointed. The front compartments are fully insulated against heat, cold and noise.

See the new Chevrolet Six at our showrooms. *You can own it with even more pride . . . buy it for even less money.*

Your Chevrolet dealer is listed under "General Motors" in the classified section of your 1931 'phone directory. . . . Ask him about the G M A C plan of deferred payments, and the General Motors Owner Service Policy. Ride in any one of the twelve smart, fine-performing models . . . priced from $610 at factory, taxes extra.

"Forward Canada!"

Across the Dominion is sweeping a wave of national enthusiasm . . . free and unbounded. Canadians everywhere are striking forward on the rising tide of a fresh and vigorous prosperity. General Motors of Canada, Limited, pays tribute to Canadian achievement with "Canada on Parade", a radio hour every Friday evening, typifying the spirit of Canada's progress. You are cordially invited to tune in on this all-Canadian broadcast.

The NEW
CHEVROLET SIX
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

C15-26

LACHUTE MOTOR Co., Lt'd, Lachute, Q.
W. J. GRAHAM.
CALUMET, QUE.

"REX" Theatre, Lachute

The Most Important Event ever presented in Lachute.

Big Opening 17 - 18

With the Most Up-to-Date Sound and Talking Novelty Equipment
A Real Treat For Our Patrons
TWO DAYS ONLY in Full Technical COLORS

"Whoopee"

An all talking Comedy: HONEYMOON ZEPPELIN, also a Sound News.
ADMISSION 40 CENTS

19--20 Programme: All Talking and Singing in FRENCH

LA FLAME D'AMOUR

The Dramatic Story of a Russian Gentleman with a complete first class Parisian Cast.
Talking Comedy: PITT FROM PITTSBURG.
Silent, Hodge Podge.
Matinee 3.30 -- Admission: 40 cents -- 7-9 and 9-11.

21 -- 22 - 23 SILENT PROGRAMME

ANNA AGAINST THE WORLD

The Story of a Young Girl's lone fight to success in a big Town.
Serial: Terry of the Times. Comedy: KILTIES

24 -- 25

"CONDEMNED"

ALL TALKING

Special Sale for Spring at Assaly's Store

150 Ladies' Coats, latest style, Reg. $22.50 for	$11.95
150 Men's Suits, reg. $35.00 for	$13.75
150 Men's Spring Coats, the latest styles, and assorted colors, reg. $25.00 for	$13.75
250 Ladies' Dresses, in Flat Crepe reg. $9.75 for	$4.95

All our stock is reduced to 35% on the dollar.

Come and visit our store, you will find satisfaction.

At ASSALY'S Bargain Store

Main Street, Next to "Rex" Theatre

Spring Goods are Here

Newest Designs, Best Quality Cloths from $22.00 up.

Pressing, Cleaning and Alterations neatly done.

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—::—

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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 unruffled 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 imigrant 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 sub-title, and as I don't know what it means, you might come to the assistance of a harassed and untravelled 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 sugestion 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, enonomy-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 al 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 bed-room door, and then crept into his own room and silently undressed and slipped into bed. Betty stirred slightly and blinked up itno 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 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.

Lucky Dogs!

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.

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."

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, oxoilc, malonic, tartaric, citric, aspartic, serine, phosphoric, arsenic, nucleic, glycero-phosphoric 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 in 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 corhered 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 rangers 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 showe, 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

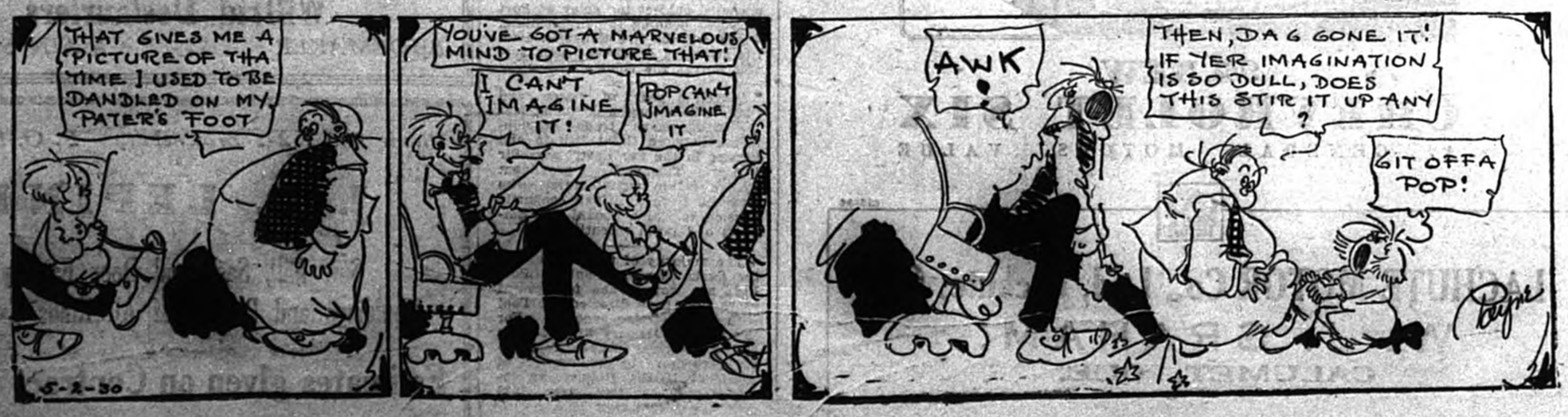
Canada was the first to develop the breeding of silver foxes in captivity and she has so maintained her position in this respect that she is regarded as a world-leader by all other countries, whose representatives periodically visit the Dominion to secure breeding stock and in search of knowledge and 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?"

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 rember 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 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 dugout.

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.

Stil 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 meanly 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 timed, 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." —"Malteaser"

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 weeks 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 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.

Anewer:— 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

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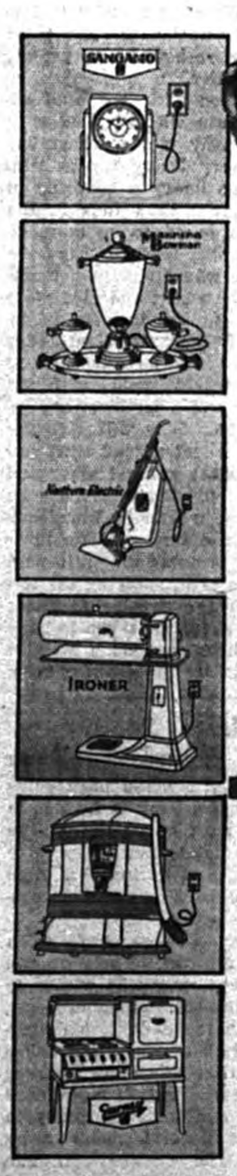
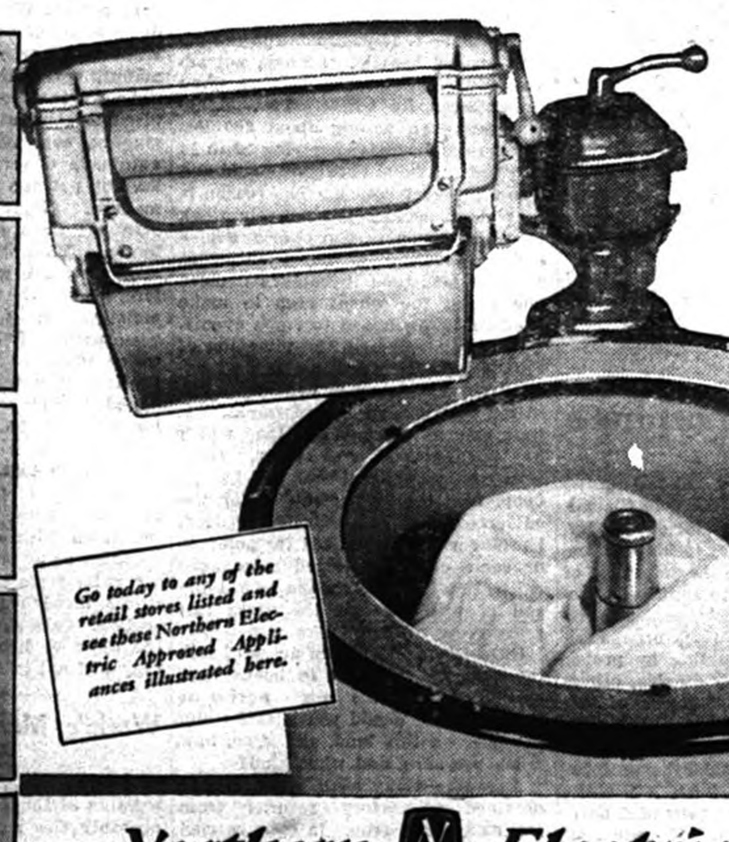
Every ABC Washer bears the Northern Electric "Approved Appliance" SEAL, which means that you can rely on its perfect service.

ABC WASHER





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WANT ADS

FOR SALE,—Dappled Grey Horse, 6 years old, sound, weighing around 1400 pounds. Cheap for Cash. Apply G. M. MacVicar, Brownsburg, Box 83. A-17-1-p.

TEACHER WANTED for No. 3 School, Laurel, Township of Wentforth. Term, six months, commencing 1st. May 1931, holding an Elementary Diploma. Salary $50. per month. Apply to A. E. Tomalty, Sec.-Treas., Louisa, P. O. A-17-1.

FARM FOR SALE,—A good farm of about 80 acres, 2 miles out of Lachute town; ploughing all done, no stones, with stock and machinery, seed oats and potatoes, more hay and straw than is needed. Part cash, balance on easy terms. Apply to the Watchman Office. A-17-1.

FOR SALE,—Holstein Bull, registered, coming one year old, also a couple of young registered heifers, rising one year old to exchange for good fresh Grade cows. Phone 939 r 4-1, or write J. Paul, Box 396, Lachute, Que. A-24-2-p.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Sixteen Island Lake (Green Island) Cottage, large living and dining room combined, 4 bedrooms and kitchen. The Cottage is beautifully located in a grove of trees. There is a boat goes with the property and the house is furnished. Will sell at a bargain to close an Estate. Address 421 Victoria Avenue, Westmount, P. Q.

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

WANTED,—In a quiet respectable home, two rooms furnished or unfurnished. Phone 228. c-nc.

WANTED,—Two work horses for Spring and Summer use. Apply to Mrs. John S. Gordon, Phone 915 r 2. A-10-1-p.

Owners of farms desiring to rent or sell their land at a reasonable price and on easy terms, communicate with me as we are receiving enquiries from settlers. J. S. Giles, Secretary, of Colonization.

FOR SALE,—A General Purpose Horse, weighing about 1200 lbs. Good worker, single or double. Price $50.00 to quick buyer. Apply Nelson Morrison, Dunany, Phone 909 r 1-4. A-17-1.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ALTERATIONS IN PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE

effective

Sunday, April 26th, 1931

For particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

CHURCH NOTES

—:—

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES
Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.

Lachute 11.00 a.m.
Brownsburg 3.00 p.m.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.

10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship. Subject: "A Memorable Conversation."
7 p.m., Evening Worship. Subject: "Strength and Beauty."
2.30 p.m., East Settlement.
A Cordial Welcome to All.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

• • • •

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

Sunday School 10 a.m.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
7 p.m., Evening Worship.
Brownsburg, 3 p.m., Worship.

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH
Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.
10 a.m., Sunday School.
11 a.m., Morning Worship.
All are cordially invited.

Attention Mr. Farmer!

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Public Liability and Property Damage for 12 months at $17.00.

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FUNERAL SERVICE HELD FOR MISS C. B. BRADFORD

Widely Mourned

The funeral took place recently of Miss Charlotte B. Bradford, who was for many years a member of the poetry group of the Canadian Authors' Association, Montreal branch. Born in Chatham township, Argenteuil county, Miss Bradford graduated at the Lachute High School and became a school teacher.

On leaving this profession and coming to Montreal to reside, she devoted much of her spare time to writing hymns, sonnets and other verse, a number of which were published in the Montreal daily newspapers. Among these were: "Dawn," "The Christian's Rosary" and "Flat Voluntas Lux."

A daughter of the late Charles Bradford Lachute, Miss Bradford was a descendant of Rev. Richard Bradford, first rector of the Church of England on the Ottawa river.

Brought up in the Methodist church she was in early life a very active worker, taking part in many evangelistic campaigns. After the Church Union of 1925, she joined the St. James United Church, in Montreal. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Almira Furness, of Vernon, B. C., and two brothers, Charles and William, of Lachute.

The funeral service was held in the chapel of Joseph Wray and Bro. Mountain Street, Rev. G. A. Mason, officiating. The body was cremated and the ashes were deposited in the family plot at Lachute.

MISS M. V. SLATER

—:—

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LACHUTE, QUE.

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THE NEW

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More dependable than ever! Think what that means to a car noted for its dependability for more than three decades. Then, bearing in mind its new, reduced prices, consider the remarkable value offered by this new Oldsmobile.

Syncro-Mesh Transmission brings new ease and silence of operation . . . a new Quiet Second Gear permits swift get-away . . . Down-Draft Carburetion and a more powerful engine contribute new heights of speed . . . and Insulated Fisher Bodies resist cold, heat and noise.

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PRICED FROM $1085 at factory . . . Taxes Extra

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 rivalling high gear performance in quietness.*

09-20

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Lachute Motor Co., Lt'd, Lachute, Q.
W. J. Graham, Calumet, Que.

TUNE IN FRIDAY NIGHT ON "CANADA ON PARADE"

Good News for Brownsburg. A Drug Store in your town; in Ad. Raymond's building. Eastman films and Kodaks; Hawk-Eye $1.25. Developing done in 48 hours. Special at 75c., Large Gold Fish, glass bowl and fish food. Drugs, Patents, Perfume magazine. Georges Langlois, Chemist & Druggist, Brownsburg.
A-24-c.

The Watchman
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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High Class Workmanship
Cabinet making, upholstering, furniture polishing, picture framing and boat building a specialty.
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Michael Lackner
245 Main Street, Lachute

VOL. LVI. LACHUTE, QUE. APRIL 24, 1931. NO. 17

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

RED CROSS DANCE
* * * *

The ladies have planned a Social Evening in the form of a Dance to be held in the Auditorium, on Friday, May 1st. A seven piece Orchestra, Charlie Madely and his Strollers, will supply the music and a good time is assured. Don't miss it.

The Ladies' Orange Benevolent Association will hold a Dance in McArthur's Hall, on Friday, May 8th., at 9 p.m. D. S. T. Good music. Refreshments served. Admission 50c. Come and have a good time. M-8-4-c

A Young People's Dance, will be held in McArthur's Hall, on Friday, April 24th., at 8.30 p.m. Good Orchestra. Gents $1.00. Refreshments. A-23-2.

A Dance will be held at Riverside Hall, on Saturday, April 25th. Good Music. Come and have a good time. Gents 40 cents. Ladies free. H. Reilly, Prop. A-24-1-p.

A meeting of the Literary Section of the Literary and Dramatic Society followed by a General Meeting, will be held in the Academy, April 28th., at 8.15 p.m. All members are asked to be present, as this will be the best meeting of the season. Officers will be elected for the coming year.
A-24-1-c.

The members of the Chatham Women's Institute are holding a Pie-Social, on Friday, May 1st., in Social Club Gymnasium, Brownsburg. Programme. Doors open at 7.45. Commence at eight o'clock. Admission 25c. Come and have a good time.
A-24-1-c.

The St. Simeon's Club will hold its closing meeting of the season, on Thursday evening next, at McArthur's Hall, at 8.15 p.m. All members are requested to make a special effort to be present.

Lecture by
REV. J. W. CLARKE, M. C.,
on
"A SCOT LOOKS AT A SCOTCH"
An entertainment of high order to precede lecture
in the
LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH
FRIDAY, MAY 8th., at 8 p.m.
Admission 25 cents.

The I.O.O.F. will attend Divine Service in Lachute Baptist Church, on Sunday morning next, at 11 a.m. (D. S. T.)

Dances at Grand View Hall, Lakefield, will be held weekly commencing May 2nd., from 8 to 12 p.m. Gents 50c. Ladies free. Good music.
M-1-2-p.

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GUNNS SUR-GAIN FERTILIZERS
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STEELE BRIGGS SEEDS
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Phone 273 r 3. Lachute.

BROWNSBURG

On Thursday evening, April 16th., the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church presented a play entitled: "The Minister's Bride, there being a large attendance of friends of the Society at an event in the church which proved to be most entertaining and delightful. For a long time this particular drama has been in course of preparation and had been awaited with considerable interest on the part of everyone so that when the evening arrived a large assemblage greeted the performers who on their part acted in a manner that quite maintained their reputation of a year ago and more than fulfilled expectations. The play is written by Clara R. Anderson, of Ottawa, and depicts the early experiences of the former days of the Church in Canada when donation parties, along with many other rather grotesque forms of amusement and church support were in order, and contains some scenes that are both amusing and instructive. Needless to say it was greatly enjoyed by the large audience present and it netted a tidy sum in favor of the Society's allocation.

While it is difficult to particularize, as all the players acted their parts in a manner quite meriting the slogan "All Star Cast" there were some characterizations in the drama that lent themselves more especially to humorous interpretation and which afforded boundless merriment to the audience. Among them was Mrs. Charity, a part taken by Mrs. Wyman McGibbon and that her selection for this part by those of the committee having the drama in hand was amply justified and evidenced by the gales of laughter aroused by her very able interpretation of a very difficult role. The Bride, Mrs. W. King, more sedate of course and city bred was splendidly put on, affording an amusing, and sometimes a pathetic contrast to the humor and gaiety of some of the other characters. Joe and Mrs. Crabb, (Cedric Wheeler and Miss Woodwark) were a decided hit, as, too it takes some skill to act the clown and the old termigant from way back, who dominates her hen pecked husband, but both these sections were excellently rendered. Molly, (Mrs. Thompson), was a most delightful interpretation of girlhood being certainly well suited and in voice and attitude revealing a most fitting interpretation. Miranda Meek, (Mrs. Graham) with Jim Curtis (Charles Thompson) were a very fine section of the humorous, being indeed a scream, to use a parlance, and affording a laugh that did not end when both had left the stage. Mrs. Sharpe (Mrs. Pasco), Mrs. Betterdays (Miss Hanson), Mrs. Seegood (Miss Ruby McFaul) were a cluster of country visitors, each different, but all giving an excellent analysis of varying emotions and temperaments decidedly in keeping and all showing a close study of the part and a fine psychology. Miss Ethel Williams as Miss Lifton and Miss Edna Reid as Miss Jones left nothing to be desired by way of spirited and sympathetic interpretation, and Miss Hanson acting a second role as Miss Heather, was again very revealing. The Minister, (Wallace Wilson), was interpreted with excellent judgment and true regard

(Continued on Editorial Page.)

Summer time will come into effect on Sunday next, April 26th. Put your clocks forward on Saturday night.

The Ladies of the Grenville Church are holding a Bean Supper at the home of Mr. James Heatley, on Thursday, April 30th. Programme. Admission 35 cents. A-24-1-c:

Are You Building ?

Why not let us advise you for building, lowest price on all materials. Allow us to quote on all your requirements.

Cottingham Supply Co.

Telephone 29. P. O. Box 623, Lachute.

Local news of the Week

Mrs. MacNeill is spending this week in Montreal.

Miss Louise Goldsworthy spent the week-end in Montreal visiting friends.

Mrs. W. Deacon and daughter Louise spent Sunday visiting friends in Morin Heights.

Mrs. E. Kettyle spent last week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd.

Mrs. Victor W. Morrison, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. G. H. Hills for a few days this week.

Miss Gladys Cruise of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise.

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

Flowers for Mother's Day, May 10, Leave your orders early and they will be filled by Mrs. Lonsdale, of Brownsburg.

Mrs. A. E. Gammon and son Gordon, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Todd.

Miss Gabrielle Joly spent the week-end in Montreal, the guest of her cousin, Miss Anita Rousse, and her friend, Miss Geraldine Le Brun.

Miss Juliette Charron, of Montreal, left on Monday last for New York, and from there she is sailing to Paris.

Mrs. T. Fraser has returned from Ottawa; she was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Gruer, who will visit her for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carpenter and family, of Montreal, also Mrs. Percy Carpenter, of Copper Cliff, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carpenter.

During the past week we have been favored with exceptional warm weather, the grass is green and the leaves are appearing on the trees showing every sign of an early spring.

—Mr. L. P. Beauchemin, Restaurant keeper, in Mr. Raymond's block, on Foundry Stret, wishes to announce that on May 1st., he will move into Mr. Nadon's Store, two doors west of his present place. A-24-1-p.

Mrs. Cecil Bradford and children left on Wednesday for Selkirk, where they will in future make their home, stopping en route for a few days' visit with their sister, Mrs. Beckett, of Fort Williams.

The little country store that for so many years has been the centre of Dalesville activities has now passed from the McArthurs, into the hands of W. J. Tomalty, who in response to the public tender secured both property and effects for the sum of $3,500.

Reserve the evening of May 8th., for the lecture in the Lachute United Church, by the Rev. J. W. Clarke, M. C. The subject is one that is of keen interest, and sounds to be of humorous nature, "A Scot Looks at a Scotch." Varied program to precede lecture.

—To our many customers we beg to say that our Slabs have been reduced in price to conform with present conditions. Also as we have had an unusually large cut this season, we can supply a number of those whose orders we were unable to fill in the past. All are winter cut, and properly dried, either large, or small slabs, or edgings at customer's option, ready for delivery about May 10th., 1931. We have at mill a quantity of dimension lumber suitable for house building. L. W. Hammond, Tel. 923 r 2, Lachute. A-24-p.

A meeting of the St. Simeon's Club was held in McArthur's Hall, on Thursday last, Mr. G. L. Leggett, presided. The programme arranged was very interesting comprising of varied talks by four members of the club. Mrs. K. Massiah gave a few of her experiences in the journalistic sphere, many of which were very humorous. The second talk was by Mr. G. Taylor, on Civilization, which was also very interesting, and Mrs. G. Deacon followed with a paper on "The Study of Fire Protection" which we are able to produce in full on inside page, being a topic of general interest to the people of Lachute and district, and we hope may have some weight in the right direction. Mr. C. L. Hall was the final speaker of the evening, the subject being of a light nature, but very acceptable, entitled "Romances of Browning," many amusing incidents were told of the inside life of the well known poet.

Next meeting to be held on Thursday, April 30th., in McArthur's Hall.

LACHUTE DAIRY
Phone 74.
We have opened ou Ice Cream Plant for the season and are on the market with all flavours.
Orders of one gallon or over delivered packed.
Watch ou next announcement, re smaller orders. A-24-p.

BIRTH

MORRISON,—At Brownsburg, Que., on April 18th., 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Hugh Morrison, (née Vera M. Curtis), a daughter.

THE SPRING CLEAN-UP

With the arrival of Spring weather comes the suggestion to clean up. It is inevitable that during the winter months there will be an accumulation of a little of everything, especially in the back yards, and the householders cannot start too early on this job and thus give the town an appearance of cleanliness and tidiness which goes a long way toward making it an attractive place in which to live. The task is not a heavy one, and with the use of a rake great things can be accomplished in a short time, the grass will begin to grow and everything will look green in a short time. The season for painting is also close at hand and it is marvellous what improvements can be made with a few cans of paint.

"REX" INSTALLS NEW SOUND PRODUCTION

Save for the larger building and a little more elaboration in furnishings our town and county people need not visit the city in order to see the best in the Talking Pictures.

The management of the "Rex" Theatre have installed the latest and most up-to-date machine for the production of the Talking films and last Friday and Saturday the crowds that patronized the Theatre were more than gratified at the marked change. The sound production was pefect and the audience were delighted.

Mr. and Mrs. Fassio are to be congratulated upon the manner in which they keep this house which will now become most popular.

NORTH RIVER RURAL TELEPHONE ASSOCIATION

The rapidly increasing number of telephone lines being constructed throughout the rural sections of this county, evidence the progressive spirit of our inhabitants and the keen desire to keep up with the times. The last to link up with Lachute are Messrs. Teddy Hammond, Rupert Bradford, Geo. McOuat and Douglas Bradford. These men and their helpers believe in doing things up with speedy execution for, after making their decision on April 7th., they dug into the bush, cut the poles, stripped and planted them, strung their wires and linked up with the "Bell" on the 18th. That savors of real hustling, but oh the satisfaction it has brought to the homes interested because of having closer contact with their neighbors and friends.

DEATH

CHAMBERS,—At Portland, Ore, on March 8th., 1931, John Wm. Chambers, youngest brother of Thomas Chambers, and sister, of Carillon. Deeply regretted.

IN MEMORIAMS

BEERS,—In loving memory of my dear wife, Lila, who passed away on April 25th., 1930. Ever remembered by a loving husband.
Donald Beers.

* * * *

BEERS,—In loving memory of dear Lila, who passed away on April 25th., 1930.

Into the west, at the close of day,
Silently, gently she slipped away;-
And though we mourn and our eyes grow dim
Our loved one, we know, is safe with Him.

Inserted by Jessie.

* * * *

BEERS,—In loving memory of dear Lila, who passed away on April 25th., 1931. Sadly missed and mourned by the Ladies of the Lachute Baptist Church.

* * * *

BEERS,—In loving memory of our dear Lila, who passed away April 25th., 1930.

We did not know the pain you bore
We did not see you die
We only know you passed away
And could not say good-bye.
You little thought when leaving home
That you would ne'er return,
That you soon in death would sleep
And leave us here to mourn,
No word of comfort could you leave,
To those you loved so well,
When shades of night are falling
And we sit all alone
To our hearts comes a feeling,
If you, dear Lila, could only come home.
No one knows how much we miss you,
No one knows what bitter pain
We have suffered since we lost you
Life will never be the same.

Inserted by Parents, Sisters and Brothers.

* * * *

MUIR,—In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Annie Muir, who passed away on April 18th., 1927.

She is gone but not forgotten,
Never shall her memory fade;
Sweetest thoughts shall ever linger,
Around the grave where she is laid.

Inserted by husband and family.

* * * *

LOUGHREN,—In loving memory of our dear Father, who departed this life, on April 17th., 1929 We miss him most, who loved him best.
Bob and Flo.

DRESSES - DRESSES
10 doz. House Dresses; sizes 34 to 52,
95c. to $1.95
Also Nice Flat Crepe Dresses and Suits at $5.00 to $11.50
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.
Main Street, Phone 140.

LUBRICATION
BY EXPERTS— $1.00
We make a specialty of lubricating Ford cars and trucks. Only the best grade oil is used, and we check and double check to see that no part has been missed.
Just telephone and we'll come for the car and have it back to you at the time you say. No charge for this call-and-deliver service. Keep us in mind, too, when you need tires and accessories. Our prices are low and the products right.
Ford
Geo. Y. Deacon
Phone 26 *Ford Dealer*

Such delicacy of flavour is not found in other teas

"SALADA" TEA

162

'Fresh from the gardens'

APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

Mary Kate O'Hara, in order that her brother, Martin, may have an opportunity to go to Germany to study medicine, agrees to play the part of Christopher Steynes' wife at a function given by her boss, Gordon Rountree to a Russian countess and her daughter who are desirous of marrying Steynes. Mary tells her mother she is going on a business trip; Steynes meets her at the station at Burlingame. That night a burglar enters Steynes' home and Chris shoots him. Police enter and take Mary's name and address. She returns home, only to find she has fallen in love with Steynes. She tells this to Cass Keating, who is engaged to her. Then she meets Steynes at lunch and he tells her the man whom he shot refuses to let them drop the case. Mary goes to the hospital and finds the wounded man to be her brother, Martin, who had entered Steynes' house to protect her. Martin returns home. Chris Steynes and Cass Keating are with Martin and Mary, Mrs. O'Hara having gone out. Mary has told Martin that she only attended the function as Christopher's lady friend and that there were others in his house that night, and now Steynes unwittingly exposes the falsehood.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Mary Kate had stopped breathing. All was lost now. She raised her head and looked defiantly, steadily at her brother. Martin's face was ghastly.

"You said there were others in the house, Sis?" he asked, almost in a whisper. The eyes of sister and brother met, and they might have been alone in the world.

"There weren't," Mary Kate answered, hardly audible.

"And he did call you 'Mrs. Steynes,' didn't he?"

"Yes, Mart."

Mart's tone was suddenly gentle, all brotherly.

"How much money did you take from him, dear?"

"None—" she had been planning to say, while he spoke. But the little tender word disarmed her, and she faltered out an indistinct monosyllable, and was silent, hanging her head.

"Tell me the truth, won't you, Molly? You know no one in the world loves you as much as I do," Mart pleaded.

Her armor was pierced. Through eyes suddenly drenched again she tried to smile at him.

"Honestly, Mart, I didn't do anything wrong! Honestly, Marty."

"I know you didn't mean to," Mart said. "But you let him buy you clothes, you took his name, you went to his house and spent the night. Ah, don't now, Molly—" he protested. For the tall girl had left her chair, and taken three steps toward him, and was on her knees with her face against his cheek. "And you took his money," he finished the arraignment. "Why, you know what all that looks like!"

"But, Mart, if it isn't what it looks like, and if I didn't take his money!" Mary Kate sobbed.

"Don't cry, Molly—" he said, crying himself. His well hand was on her abased coppery head. He looked across at Christopher, and spoke with a simple and broken dignity.

"I sent for you today, Mr. Steynes," Martin began, "because I thought there was only one thing to be done. And I still think so."

Cass Keating laughed, as an older man laughs at a boy's dramatics; Mary Kate brought her head up suddenly, and stared amazedly into her brother's face. Christopher pursed his lips thoughtfully.

"You have your sister's word for it, and you have mine, Mr. O'Hara," Chris presently said, in his poised, leisurely way, "that nothing wrong took place."

"I know that," Martin assented.

"But that isn't enough for you?"

"It isn't that," Martin said. "But she's not quite twenty, and you are several years older. She's very poor, she hasn't a penny or an influential friend—you're a very rich man, and accustomed to buying what you want. Yachts, houses, horses for your polo, jewels, and I suppose women, too."

"You can suppose what you like, naturally," Christopher said, in a steely tone. He lighted a cigarette with a shaking hand.

"She went to your house, when there was no other woman," Mart pursued; "you called her your wife before your friends, she wore clothing you had bought, and spent the night alone with you. That there was a police investigation wasn't your fault, but—"

"I'll tell the world it was not!" Chris agreed scornfully, as Martin paused.

"Now you say, and she says, hat it was all a practical joke, and I believe you," Martin resumed, reddening a little, but in no other way taking any notice of Chris' manner. "But you must see that you have done her a terrible injustice. She has been engaged to Mr. Keating here—"

"My dear Mr. O'Hara," Chris said airily, all the man of the world, "you are taking all this far too seriously. Of course we took a chance, your sister and I. But just because appearances were against us doesn't mean that you have to treat the girl as if she's outraged all the laws of God and man!"

"No, honestly, Martin, he's right," Cass added. "You musn't make too much of it."

He came to Martin's side and held out his hand to Mary Kate, and she got to her feet, and went over to take the chair he had vacated. Cass sat on the arm of it, with his arm about her.

"She told me about it," he said. "It was all a mistake."

Mary Kate leaned her head against his arm, and closed her eyes. He was being so generous, so kind. And it mattered so little!

"When she says that everything was straight and aboveboard, why, that means everything was straight and aboveboard!" Cass said cheerfully.

Martin looked from one man to the other gloomily.

"He's not afraid of what people think of her reputation, Cass," Martin presently said, with a glance at Chris. "It doesn't cost him anything to hush it up, buy me off, pay my hospital bills—that's nothing to him.

"But if I'd gotten him that night—as I wish I had," the boy went on, levelling a sudden look of hate at the late comer, "If I'd gotten him that night, then he would have paid. Then he would have paid!"

"And you would have paid, too, and Mary would have paid," Chris reminded him, unperturbedly.

"She pays anyway," Martin returned sharply.

"I was a fool," Mary Kate whispered, her head still resting wearily against Cass' arm, her eyes still closed. "But that was the worst I was!"

There was a moment of silence, when she could feel, like tangible currents throuhg the air, the hostility of the glances the men exchanged. Then there was a stir, and she opened her eyes and started to her feet as her mother's voice struck suddenly across the other voices.

"Well, what is all this? What's going on here?"

Mrs. O'Hara, rosy and breathless from walking, her widow's veil dangling from her dingy bonnet, her cotton gloves in her hand, was standing, amazed, in the hall doorway. She had come in from the front of the house; Tom was peering sleepily, curiously, over her shoulder.

Christopher rose politely to his feet, extinguishing his cigarette with a quick motion of long brown fingers against the little ashtray on the sink. Martin, trapped, looked desperately about him, brought his eyes back to his mother's face. Mary Kate, her face tear-stained, her hair dishevelled, her breath coming shallow and quick, went to her mother. She took off the widow's veil with her own loving experienced hands, and carried it, as she had carried it many times before, into her mother's room. She came back to smile gallantly at the older woman.

"Nothing's the matter, Mother!" she said.

"Don't tell me that!" Mrs. O'Hara rebuked her sharply. She crossed to the chair Mary Kate had just vacated, and sat down, staring bewilderedly from face to face. "Whatever's happened, Mart?" she asked.

For a full minute there was the silence of utter confusion. Christopher and Cass sat down again, and Mary Kate took the chair she had first occupied at the table, and rested her chin in her hand again.

"You've met Mr. Steynes, Mrs. O'Hara?" Cass remembered to say, then, rather flatly.

The older woman acknowledged the introduction only with a shrewd appraising glance, and a brief nod.

"What' come to all of you?" she demanded.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Again for a moment nobody spoke, in the orderly kitchen, with its wiped, shabby table oilcloth, and its brushed linoleum that was worn into brown circles. The clock ticked, and the hot water faucet dropped an occasional pearl upon the dry zinc surface of the sink. Only one lamp was lighted, the green-shaded light on the table, where the children did their evening lessons; the drop light over the sink was dark.

"Mother, we've been in—sort of—trouble, the last few days," Martin then began, haltingly. "And perhaps we ought to tell you about it—

"I couldn't go out," he added, as in sheer stupefaction Mrs. O'Hara was still, and none of the others spoke. "So I had to ask Mr. Christopher Steynes (the syllables were so many threats) I had to ask Mr. Christopher Steynes to come here," Martin repeated, with a glance at him. "I thought you'd be at Uncle Robert's until at least eleven."

"Your Uncle Robert is very bad, and I promised I'd get into a wash dress and go back and set with him," Mrs. O'Hara said automatically, her mind not upon her words, her anxious eyes upon his children. "I don't know why you had to keep anything from me, Mart," she added, her look moving from one member of the silent, self-conscious circle to another.

"In this case, Mrs. O'Hara," Cass said, "there was no reason why you should ever have been bothered by it!"

Mary Kate's mother gave him a glance of superb scorn, a look expressing all the resentment of the reticent, proud woman whose private affairs are indecently and unfairly made public. Then she turned her expectant eyes toward Martin again.

(To be continued.)

FRESH as Fresh can be! And *Good?* Listen....

Once you have tasted Shortbread like the Christie Bakers make, you'll agree you never knew before how very delicious really *fresh* shortbread could be. Sold by the pound or in children's packages.

Christie's LORNA DOONE

A BONNIE RICH SHORTBREAD

Sticking to its Number

The two rather racy-looking men met on the race course and their conversation turned to the topic of strange coincidences.

"The most amazing coincidence I ever remember happened last year," said Charles, the bigger man of the two.

"What was that?" asked Henry eagerly.

"It was the eleventh day of the eleventh month, and I lived in a house with number eleven on the door, and I backed the eleventh horse in a race," explained Charles.

"And," broke in Henry, "the horse won, I suppose?"

"Nothing of the kind," came from his companion. "The beastly animal came in eleventh."

TALK

I don't like to talk with people who always agree with me. It is amusing to coquette with an echo a little while, but one soon tires of it.—O. W. Holmes.

ITSOLITE ALUMINUM LAWN MOWER

20 lbs LIGHTER

A LIGHTER, easier running and longer lasting mower. Aluminum Drive Wheels and Side Plates. Barium Metal self-aligning bearings, steel drive Wheel Axles and Steel Drive Wheel bushings. At your hardware dealer's.

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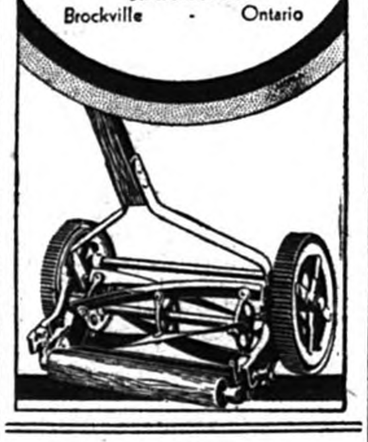

In a Public Park

Once on a time (the fairies tell me so)
The trees grew weary of green livery,
Saying, "Why should not" we the radiance know
Wherewith the dainty garden flowers glow:
Would we not wear such beauty splendidly?"

Then jacaranda, borrowing the blue
Of skies in summer, wore it, and was proud
A little while; but certain gumtrees knew
A better secret, and the long day through
Waited till color stained a sunset cloud.

Saffron and rose and crimson then were blent
Burning toward beauty with a gentle flame
And when adown the leafy lanes I went
I saw the wise trees crowned so, and content
To face the rifled skies and know no shame.

—Ethel Davies in the Australasian.

DRAPERIES MADE NEW

"When we resumed housekeeping a month ago I found my draperies had become creased from packing. I hung them out on the line, hoping to remove the creases. Then I forgot them. The result was they became badly faded and sun-spotted.

"I was heartsick until the happy thought struck me to dye them. I just dyed them a deeper green, and as I used Diamond Dyes they look gorgeous and new. I have never seen easier dyes to use than Diamond Dyes. They give the most beautiful colors—when used either for tinting or dyeing—and never take the life out of cloth as other dyes do."

Mrs. J.F.T., Montreal.

He Wanted His Share

Midnight! Slowly the householder crept down the stairs. Suddenly he threw open the drawing-room door.

"Don't move!" he cried, pointing a gun at the man who crouched by the trophy case.

The burglar raised his hands.

"What's in that sack?" asked the householder.

The burglar lowered his hands and revealed a glittering array of silver cups and cutlery.

"Put them back on the sideboard at once," ordered the other.

"Lumme, guv-nor," cried the burglar, a pained look on his face, "not all of it! Be fair! 'Arf belongs to the 'ouse next door."

The language of friendship is not words, but meanings. It is an intelligence above language.—Henry D. Thoreau.

50,000 Wanted 50,000
Spring Muskrats
HIGHEST PRICE PAID
S. SHAPIRO & CO.
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143-5 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

ISSUE No. 15—'31

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

There is a race of men who are born with a gift of roving, and a thought that all lands are home. They'll hang their hats in an Esquimaux Igloo, or a chinese Emperor's palace, and settle down as complacently as a black cat on a warm hearth rug. Give them a stout old pair of shoes and a new highway, or an old boat and a salt wind to push the sail, and they'll find their way into the queerest places—with absolute surety that all will come out right in the end.

If you asked these men why they get along so well, they might tell you that this is just because they have found that folks are much the same anywhere. They would tell you that the little black boys in Africa and the brown boys in India—yes, and the yellow boys in China—like to play at the same kind of games as you do, and that Big Folks are just Little Folks grown up.

In China, for instance, there are about 400,000,000 people, mostly Chinese. Some are wise and learned, others are poor and ignorant. Some are kind and honest—others dangerous and wicked. There are other things, too, in China. There are great bamboo forests full of tigers, bears and wild animals. There are shady rivers where pirate junk ships lie in wait for plunder. There are gilded temples with the funniest little spires and turrets, and there are frowning, forbidden cities away up in the mountains, where the bravest white man dare not go.

One bright morning Scottie and I talked it over, and decided to go to China and meet with new adventures. Inside of a week we were on board a steamer bound for Shanghai, and our good plane safely crated. Talk about your rough weather. They screwed down the hatches and shut all the portholes, while great black seas crashed over the ship, driven before the blast of a screaming east wind.

Landing in Shanghai, we began to assemble our plane. Just as the job was finished, reports came in that fighting had broken out between two rival armies less than a hundred miles away. I asked Scottie if he would be interested in going to the front, and he wagged his tail and danced about.

We must confess that Scottie didn't like the Chinese very well at first. Once he had been captured by Chinese bandits, and since then had carried a grudge against the entire race. He mixed with them just as a lighted match mixes with a keg of gunpowder.

Knowing the grouch Scottie carried I shouldn't have taken him with me when I went to see General Lu to ask for a pass to the front.

General Lu was located in a palace in a small walled city. Walking into the room he greeted us with dignity, shaking hands with himself in the Chinese fashion. General Lu was an immense man—very tall and stout, and gorgeously dressed in silks. He was extremely impressive to me—but he didn't impress Scottie a bit.

Imagine my dismay, when right in the midst of the bow, Scottie growled, and, tearing the leash from my hand, made a jump at him.

The General was startled—then angry. Instinctively he shot out a velvet slippered foot to ward off Scottie's attack, but the terrier was all ready for such a move. He dodged—and quick as a flash, he caught the slipper in his teeth, shaking and tugging, and pulling for all he was worth—finally making off with it.

There are times when whatever one says it is the wrong thing, so I waited for the next move. I glanced up, expecting to see the General order us put out, or what not, and much to my surprise he was smiling. The situation was so ludicrous that it had appealed to his sense of humor.

That was indeed a relief, and I apologized fluently for Scottie's shortcomings. General Lu stood and smiled and didn't understand a word of it. Then the interpreter began to talk in Chinese. Suddenly General Lu spoke sharply. I waited in suspense—so much depended on his answer.

(To be continued).

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. . . Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

An Early Start

The young couple were married and set off for the Lake District to spend their honeymoon.

"Let me have a postcard from you as soon as possible," were the bride's mother's parting words.

The newlyweds duly arrived and, after booking accommodation at a hotel, went for a row on one of the lakes.

The following morning the bride's mother received a postcard, which read: "Arrived safely. Dick and I had a grand row before supper."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the fond parent to her husband. "I didn't think they'd begin to quarrel so soon."

Always act in such a way as to secure the love of your neighbor.—Pliny the Elder.

Try this salad dressing... *it keeps for weeks!*

KRAFT Salad Dressing is so thoroughly blended, it will keep for weeks. It stays good right down to the last tangy teaspoonful.

Best of all, it costs just one-half the price you're used to paying. A generous 12 ounce jar sells for only 25 cents. Get some today.

KRAFT Salad Dressing

Made in Canada by the Makers of Kraft Cheese and Velveeta

If you want to make economical delicious dishes clip this coupon

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

This famous Recipe Book contains nearly 200 prize recipes chosen from 75,000 received from all parts of Canada. They are endorsed by one of Canada's foremost food experts. Be sure to enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin to cover mailing costs.

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The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited MONTREAL
A9

Shrubbery

Shrubbery makes the home grounds "lovesome." (One printer used an "n" for a "v" and made the word "lonesome"—but it is just the opposite of that). It takes away the barren look of the house and gives it a friendly, come-hither feeling. It "ties the house to the ground." It outlines the boundaries. It provides seclusion such that the family can enjoy its outdoors and not feel too much exposed to the public gaze.

If the yard affords a vine covered pergola, a bird bath, or fountain, it is a real "garden," rivalling in charm the elaborate gardens of oppulent villas. Get busy with the whole family inveigled in the delightful task, and see what you can work out.

Shrubbery may provide you with a succession of bloom from April to October. The earliest blooming are the golden bells (forsythia), honeysuckle, cornelian cherry and magnolia. In May and June, come deutzia, azaleas, Japanese quince, flowering almond, tamarix and weigelia.

A little later bridal wreath, lilac, syringa and snowball bloom. From July to October, one may have in blossom the Rose of Sharon, hydrangea, sweet pepper bush and buddleia. Latest of all comes the witch-hazel bush.

The Hat

A dress is just a dress; shoes are "understanding"; gloves are a handicap—but a hat! My dear, it goes to the head! How it gay-ifies the wearer, especially if it makes you look younger.

Like a halo, it sheds a new radiance over one's countenance, broadens the smile. It makes the good man say, "It's not the hat, but what's under it," and he does not begrudge the dollars paid for it.

Hats—like Proteus—are ever changing their shape and style. This season they are a little flatter, and with wide rims, some of them. The square crowns are startling at first, but very smart. The popular beret has a soft rolled rim of a darker shade and which looks like a spare tire. Round, rolled rims appear on many hats.

Irregularly cut and turned back rims are in favor, some being tilted to fit the head and style of the wearer, while she sits before the mirror and studies the effect

Hats are still pushed back off the forehead. A halo of softly dressed hair forms a frame about the face. Color is introduced into hats by means of tinted feathers in novelty designs.

These Days

Time now to throw away the dusty bouquet of bittersweet berries or painted weeds, and substitute pussy-willow kittens instead. Time to wear face veils to avoid freckles, to dope with salves lest the raw winds cause chapping and eczema. Time to thrill with the coming of the birds, to dust more carefully when spring sunshine shows up the dirt, to gather dandelion greens, to eat spinach and cucumbers and lettuce and asparagus and carrots and onions and oranges.

Time to take inventory of your wardrobe, to look over the linens, to wash wool blankets, to buy moth-balls, to hang the rugs on the clothesline.

Time to take off the "heavies," from person and house furnishings, and get out the sheer, cool draperies, to scour the ice-box, to buy honest shoes which will not crowd swelled feet, to make slip-covers for the porch furniture, to study seed catalogues and hunt up the rake and hoe, to look in at the windows of the furniture stores, to plan the summer vacation, to oil up the sewing machine, and to agitate a community clean-up. This is Spring!

Community Health Week

If the good people would co-operate, our neighborhoods might be spick and span. A good plan is to hold a community health week, in which the ministers start the ball rolling by talking about it on Sunday. Teachers follow this up on Monday with talks to the school children. The Chamber of Commerce, Rotary and Kiwanis add their enthusiasm and tackle some special stunts, such as cleaning up the river banks, the public park or vacant lots.

Women's Clubs put on a yard and garden campaign. The public works committee hauls away the trash and the fire department washes the paved streets. The milk and water supply is investigated by some committee, and the schools put on a children's health contest.

Spinach Variations

A good illustration of "the tables turned" is when Johnny makes "Mom" eat spinach. Spinach need not be "just hay" if it is disguised "with variations." Make spinach cakes as follows: To a cup and a half of finely chopped, well drained spinach, add one chopped, hardboiled egg, salt and pepper to taste, a well beaten raw egg, and then form into flat cakes. Cover these with bread crumbs and fry in hot fat. Serve these with onion sauce made by adding boiled onions to white sauce, preferred; or bacon may be used for the cakes instead of the hard-boiled egg.

Spinach salad may be made by seasoning chopped spinach with onion, adding chopped celery or left-over meat, and forming into a mold with gelatin. Serve on a lettuce leaf with salad dressing.

The Graduation Outfit

Commencement programs distribute honors in all sorts of high achievement. It would be appropriate to give honorable mention of the girl in the class who makes for herself the most artistic and least expensive commencement outfit.

Making one's commencement clothes affords opportunity for much originality and creative ability. It is certainly as valuable as any other form of manual training. The dress should be fashioned in becoming and artistic lines, of simple materials, and should be a garment which will fit into the wardrobe for the season and fill other needs than commencement. A hat of organdie, net or horsehair braid may be made to harmonize with the dress.

Shakespeare Day

April 23rd will be observed in many places as Shakespeare Day. It is appropriate for schools and clubs to celebrate it, because the great dramatist is "the one personality who has broken down all international barriers," because we find nothing finer in literature to inspire us, and because we need to hark back to the grand old plays to keep our standards high.

Shakespeare has the reputation of being "a little above us," but his plays may be enacted by boys and girls in their teens, and bring down rip-roaring applause even when presented in a barn theatre. Try it out in your neighborhood this year.

Measuring Shortening

Some housewives find it difficult to measure a half cup of shortening. An easy way is to fill a cup half full of water. Add shortening to this until the cup is full. Pour off the water and you have the correct measure of shortening.

Grapefruit

If you are to serve grapefruit for breakfast, scoop out the pulp at night; add orange pulp and sugar to it and set it away in a very cold place to mingle flavors until morning, then serve in sherbet glasses. You will find this less bitter and more delicious than grapefruit alone.

Mrs. Solomon Says:

A swat in time saves nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine later in the summer. Swat the first fly.

Emblems of Spring

When in the woods the small white trillium flower
After long seasons of the snow and rain
Gleams in the dead moss, and a sudden hour
Of light is in the storm-clouds, and again
Birds make their nests under the southern eaves
And sun and hail are alternate in the sky
And the apple tree with blossoms hides its leaves,
And night is tremulous with the marsh-frogs' cry—
Then, by these signs, men know another spring
Has come upon the land, and are content.
Winter is now a gone, forgotten thing
As earth awakens to new merriment.
Earth has no memory: the glad birds sing
The song of last year's birds, who came and went.

—Arthur Davison Ficke, in Harper's Magazine.

Her Protection

The golfer drove his ball from the tee, and to his consternation he saw it soar away, and almost hit an old lady who was sitting on the grass in the middle of the fairway.

"Don't you know it's very dangerous to sit there, madam?" he said, coming up to his ball.

The old lady smilingly replied:

"It's all right; I'm sitting on a newspaper."

"Wayne got off a great mother-in-law joke the other night."
"That so? What was it?"
"He said he was fond of her."

Europe's Fastest Typist

Europe's fastest typist is a London girl, Miss Mitchell, who can manipulate her machine at a rate of over 1,000 taps a minute.

Prince and Fiancee

This interesting photograph shows Prince Lennart of Sweden, and his fiancee, Miss Karin Nissvandt, the announcement of his engagement to whom at Stockholm caused a sensation in Swedish royal circles.

Ants Copy Humans In Waging War

By DON CHARLES

Condensed from Science and Invention.

The ant nations of the world have no peace treaties, no league, no disarmament conferences. They are followers of Mars, the great red god of war.

Ant wars have been in progress in the Zoological Gardens of the nations—in England, in New Work, in Washington and elsewhere; ant wars are raging in Africa, in South America, in fact, wherever rival ant nations or tribes meet, war is declared and then it is a battle to a finish, with no quarter asked or given.

H. G. Wells has foreshadowed a sinister possibility—the evolution of the warrior ant to tiger size. Imagine, if possible, the havoc of great armies of such giant creatures marching a million strong, to battle for supremacy. Fighting would be so fierce that, rather than release a domestic animal like a horse or a cow, they would allow their heads to be cut off.

The tiny ant is most like the human in living conditions. Ants have their cities, their various social orders, their rulers. For this reason their habits have engaged the attention of scientists who study them. Some time ago the officials of the London Zoo staged an ant battle in their study of ant behavior. The keepers turned a thousand or more loose, permitted them to attack one another, and before the melee was over several hundred were killed and large numbers badly wounded.

The most remarkable thing about the whole battle was the way the opposing armies planned their campaigns and conducted their attacks. Obviously the ant could use his head in battle as well as in times of peace. A wooden chip was placed, bridge-like, between the quarters of an old ant colony and a new one. A member of the old colony became curious. He sneaked across the bridge and penetrated the new nest. He never came back.

That meant war, the old ants decided. They chose their best scouts and sent them out to reconnoitre. These daring ants crossed the bridge and into the enemy's territory. They found nothing. The enemy ants were hidden away, awaiting the advance of the enemy. The scouts went back to the generals and reported. A council of war followed. In a few minutes the keepers watched an imposing array of warriors leave the old nest, marching in ranks as orderly as any crack regiment of infantry. Along beside the column went other ants which threw up earthworks in case attracks might come from such quarters. Then the whole band swarmed across the bridge, invading the new territory. A lone sentry was on guard when the hostile band came pouring toward him. Quickly he went below to give warning, and in a few seconds the soldiers came pouring forth to meet the attack. The carnage that followed was terrible. There was no let-up for four days and four nights. No quarters was asked and none given. They fought in small groups, biting and tearing. Quivering bodies lay legless and headless. So hot waged the battle that only a few of the wounded were dragged aside into comparative safety.

Apparently an armistice was arranged, for hostilities ceased for a few hours, but they were again resumed. More warriors lay quivering or floating on the water below the bridge. With their big mandibles the warriors slashed at one another. They tossed the weaker ones into the moat; or, failing this, cut off their opponent's limbs and left them helpless.

Eventually the remainder of the old colony had been driven back across the bridge; with almost total losses. The victors took some for slaves, after killing all they desired. The worker ants were called out and cleared the dead from the field, and peace reigned.

Scientists say that all mankind will one day have to contest the rulership of the world with insects and among all the insects the ants have shown the highest capacity for leadership and the greatest intelligence. In Africa, where they are very much at home, ants create the greatest havoc because of their fighting instincts and their tenacity of purpose.

Dr. Hans Coudenhove, a scientist of note who studied the warrior ants in Africa, says that all native life flees before the approach of these ant armies. He tells of sitting in front of his tent or on the porch of his house on an afternoon and noticing that suddenly the harmless brown ants were fleeing in a disorderly manner, clutching their pupae or babies just as peasant women have fled upon the approach of foreign armies in European wars. To the experienced African this meant trouble.

It is not necessary to tell the servants twice to do all they can to stop the approaching ants. At once every one starts to search for the advance guard. When they find them it means much slapping of ankles and feet, and jumps and kicks. "Siafu" (the name given to these warrior ants by the Swahili tribe), will attack anything alive that they may meet in the course of their advance. They have disproportionally large heads and mandibles, they are blood-thirsty, and while their wound is not poisonous it is dangerous

"Caged birds and animals have been killed," says Dr. Coudenhove, "if they are not rescued in time.

"I remember a case in which they killed during the night a caked wildcat. I have known them to kill pigs in their sties, by crawling into their brains through the snout. It has happened that babies, who have been left for a short time on the ground by their mothers, have become their victims. The little brother of a servant of mine in the Tahita Mountains, in British East Africa, was killed this way.

"The rapidity with which the Siafu spread over the body of animate things, whether man or beast, is amazing. Old residents in Zanzibar will remember the sensation that was created when the wife of a foreign consul, walking with her husband in the Muari minoja—the fashionable road of African Ceylon—having inadvertently stepped into a procession of warrior ants, was so rapidly infested with the enemy that, wild with disgust and pain, she tore off her clothes and stood naked.

"A friend of mine, who lived near Lake Victoria, once told me of a guest of his who was attacked by these ants while sleeping, and was literally covered by the time he was out of bed and went almost mad with the agony."

If these vicious ants get into the roof of a house it is almost impossible to combat them or get rid of them. This is all the more difficult because most of the roofs are thatched.

It is perhaps as well that such fighters are unable to effect treaties of peace among themselves, say the scientists, for if they did they might organize against animal life, and even against humans, and such a war would be terrible to contemplate, in many respects more so than the great battles of history.—"The Magazine Digest."

Old Engines Never Die

The average life of a locomotive on British railways is stated to be about thirty-three years, although there is said to be one "veteran" in Scotland over eight-two years of age, and still running.

Sooner or later the wise fish runs across the bait that fools him.

King of Skyscrapers

With its mooring mast bared of maze of scaffolding, new Empire State building, world's tallest, makes this imposing view from the air, as it looks down with majesty upon her neighboring skyscrapers in the mid-town section of Manhattan.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

Here's one of the favorite frocks of the new season in smart coat type. It is navy blue flat crepe silk.

The double row of blue buttons lend a new sophistication to the long-waisted bodice that is lengthened with a circular skirt. Crisp embroidered organdie collar and cuffs give it smart distinction and femininity.

This captivating Style No. 3036 may be had in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 year. Size 8 requires 2 yards of 39-inch material with ¾ yard of 39-inch contrasting.

It may be carried out in many interesting new fabrics as printed rayon crepe with plain contrast is ever so wearable. Then again you'll like it in wool jersey, wool crepe, linen and tweed-like cottons.

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.

France Had 2,000,000 Tourists During 1930

Paris.—Two million tourists came to France in 1930 but they spent 30 per cent. less than in the preceding year when fewer came.

Even the number of American tourists increased, the French statisticians have learned to their surprise, but the after-crash traveler from America is less free in his expenditures than ever before. The French experts put that down to the probability that the Americans who have been traveling since the depression represent a different class of society tha nthose who were traveling in the years of prosperity.

The figures of the French National Office of Tourism show that 313,000 visitors came to France from the United States or from neighboring countries in 1929, while the figure for 1930 is 406,000.

By far the greater influx to France from abroad was from England last year. For the different nations the list for last year shows 881,000 British, nearly all of whom remained in France for a considerable period; 1,110,000 Spaniards who, however, are ranked below the British because the number included some 400,000 frontier workers who crossed the border by reason of their employment, and 150,000 who merely traversed France en route to other countries; 100,000 Mexicans, South and Central Americans, and 700,000 Belgians, Germans and Central Europeans.

Yet despite this record number of visitors for the year, French hotels, and all tourist industries are complaining of exceptionally poor season. The chief sufferers have been the hotels de luxe, the big dressmaking establishments and jewelry and perfumery houses. The small hotels and little industries have done well.

From these statistics, M. Vallat, director of the Tourism Office, deduces that hopes cannot be raised too high by the prospects for the current year. French tradesmen who are hoping for the revival of the tourist trade through the International Colonial Exposition this year, must bear in mind that all the countries of the Continent and of the New World have suffered more than France from the economic depression.

Watch Gasoline Tank

Trouble may result from allowing gasoline to get low in the tank, as this may cause sediment and water to be sucked into the feed line.

Furniture manufactured in the 367 establishments engaged in the industry in Canada had a value of over $44,000,000 in 1929. Practically the entire output of furniture made in Canada is sold in the Dominion. The value of furniture exported in 1929 was only $381,764.

Special Bargains

"Kayser" Silk Stockings

95c. $1.25 $1.50

"Perrin" Kid Gloves $2.00

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CHARLEBOIS BLOCK, BETHANY STREET.

Spring Styles

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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 satisfacti on for the past 10 years.

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The Watchman

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

Published at Lachute every Friday

J. S. Giles, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, APRIL 24th., 1931

HARD WON PARING CURTAILS EXPENDITURE

Parliamentary estimates for the current fiscal year have been submitted and show a curtailment of $37,327,754 in national expenditure as a result of the program of economy enforced upon his ministers by Premier Bennett. Out of a total division of 42 spending services reductions have been made in 33. The only noteable increases are for pensions and in the votes to aid agriculture.

The economies which have been effected will be somewhat counteracted in the supplementary estimates, where provision will have to be made for the new Old Age Pensions policy under which the Federal Government will assume practically the entire cost of operation. In the current year it is expected that expenditures under this heading will run to over $20,000,000. The sum could not be included in the main estimates as it is necessary to put through the legislation under which it will be distributed before a vote is made.

The same factor holds with regard to government aid to technical education and to national highways, two items which will probably swell the total outlay by approximately $4,000,000.

On the single item of doing away with official automobiles, it appears the Government will save net some $450,000.

Disturbances in the cival service have been few, apart from the Interior Department where transfer of natural resources to the Prairie Provinces wiped out probably 500 positions.

The deficit of Canadian National Railways for the past year runs to $29,219,739 with additions to come from marine operations and from maritime differential in freight rates.

GREAT INTEREST IS CENTRED UPON HERRIDGE WEDDING

No event in the history of the capital, social or political, transcended in interest the wedding of Miss Mildred Bennett to Major Herridge.

Probably no woman in her own time rose to the heights as did Miss Bennett — who is now Mrs. Herridge, wife of the Canada's Minister —Designate to Washington. She won affection here because of a naturally loveable personality. She never heard of a "high hat". She liked people because they were people and people liked her. There was no condescension about Mildred. From the lad who was looking for a quarter to get a bed or perhaps some beers in Hull—to His Excellency, it was the human equation which hit her heart and found its rejoinder.

Major Herridge, her husband, is a stout citizen but he has a hundred per cent ally in his hostess when he goes to Washington and the Major is the kind of a chap who will welcome his wife's triumph. Don't get off on the wrong foot: She is not the kind of a woman who seeks triumph. She is not a militant; she is just all wholesome, friendly womanhood.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mr. and Mrs. Boa and family have moved to this village from Lachute Road.

The Rev. J. Macaskill was in Hawkesbury on Monday, attending the meeting of the Ministerial Association. Dr. Wales was also in Hawkesbury on that day.

The Women's Guild of the United Church met at the home of the Misses Pitcairn on Wednesday.

Mrs. Fairley was in Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Rodger was visiting Mr. W. J. Rodger on Sunday.

The scholars of the St. Andrews Consolidated School raked and cleaned up the school grounds last Friday A good deed for one day anyway.

Mrs. G. Jeffrey and Miss E. Hendry have returned from a two weeks' visit to Montreal.

Mrs. (Rev.) R. Ballantyne spent Monday in Montreal.

Thermometers were up to 79 here on Tuesday.

(Continued from Front Page)

to public and domestic values. Walter McOuat as Robert Spence and Kenneth Stewart, as Ephriam acted difficult and probably less conspicuous roles with discretion and a good sense of a supporting part of the drama as a whole. Alex. McCullough, in the character of Amos Wright and courting Molly was a decided revelation, and if the play had done nothing other than discover latent talent who are capable of giving such a fine interpretation of character analysis it has, at least done that. In the closing act an old fashioned country party afforded opportunity of a musical program which was most enjoyed, the choruses being accompanied by Mrs. Cumbers, the organist of the Society. Interludes between acts were well given by Mr. Alex. Clark, with the saxaphone; Mr. Fred Witham, banjo, and Mr. T. Pasco, soloist all numbers being heartily appreciated. All told the evening was a great success and ought to be given a repetition.

WELL DRILLING

Have you plenty of water, for the dry season ? If not have your well drilled now when the michine is in your vicinity. Do not delay for your water supply. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write or phone 17 r 4, Arthur Campbell, Well Driller, Plantagenet, Ont. A-24-1.

Lachute Academy Exams.

Grade XI,—English Literature

B+, E. Wales, B. Woods.
B, W. Tomalty, R. Underhill.
B-, G. Clarke, G. Drysdale, Ena Favier, H. Gall, E. MacGibbon.
C+, F. Hay,
C, E. Goldsworthy, A. Leishman.
C-, C. Black, N. Leggett.

Grade VIII,—Latin

A, B. Clunie, M. Walker.
B, M. Bates, V. Bates, E. Davis, V. Silverson.
C, O. Brown, M. Kelly, L. Kerr, G. Martin, B. Miller, S. Milnes, G. Morrison, S. Morrison, S. Roberts, Anna Rosborough.
D, H. Combie, J. MacKenzie, Dorothy McFarlane.
E, W. Drew.

Grade VII,—History

A-, H. Ashworth, E. Stephens.
B+, C. Drew, L. Graham, Murray Lyster, Jean Picken.
B-, Jas. Clarke, B. Roberts.
C+, A. Berniquer, L. Belanger.
C, L. Cox, K. Falconer.
C-, B. Langille, G. Scott.
D-, E. McAdam.
E, E. Jackson.

Grade VI,—Grammar

A, G. Davis, E. Gall, M. Robinson.
B,+R. Dawson, M. Graham, Edith McOuat.
B, I. Bates, G. Cunningham, Janet McKenzie.
B-, E. Cowan.
C+, M. Miller, R. McMahon, Isabel MacKinmie, G. Lavis, A. Cleland.
C, V. Hammond, B. Jenkins, Lucien Marchand, E. McKenzie, D. Picken Alvira Ward.
D+, M. Demerse, M. Gordon, I. McFaul, G. Walker.
D, Earl Rogers.
D-, L. Falconer.

Grade VI,—History

B+, A. Cleland, G. Davis, Margaret Graham, B. Jenkins.
B M. Demerse, R. Dawson, Lucien Robinson, Earl Rogers, Alvira Ward. Marchand, R. McMahon.
C+, E. Gall, Grace Lavis, Myra Robinson, Earl Rodgers, A. Ward,
C-, V. Hammond, M. Gordon, J. McKenzie, E. McOuat.
C, G. Cunningham, I. Bates, Irene McFaul.
D+, E. Cowan, L. Falconer, M. Miller, I. McKimmie, G. Walker.
D, Edith McKenzie.

Grade V,—Grammar

A, E. Rosborough.
A-, G. Anderson, D. Cooke, Crawford McKimmie, D. Wheatley.
B+, E. Couvrette, E. Clifford, E. MacNaughton.
B-, Kenneth Dion, I. Hay, John Licop, Joyce Milnes, Gwen Moore.
C-, D. MacKimmie, C. MacNaughton, Freddie Stein.
D-, Leonard Dion.

Grade IV,—Spelling & Dictation

A, L. Bates, H. Belanger, Elsie Boyd, M. Brennian, R. Brennian, S. Leggett, G. Leggett.
A-, S. Drew,
B, C. Armstrong, H. Deacon.
B-, Roy Bedard.
C+, K. Bradford.
C-, Archie Cox.
D+, D. Hammond, K. Miller.
D, Frank Maiden.
D-, L. Armstrong.
E, Ernest Bigelow, H. Lister, H. Miles.

Grade III,—Scripture

B+, Jean Canning.
B, Morris Bates, H. Brennian, H. Carpenter.
B-, Roger Laurin.
C+, L. Conley, V. Mackrith, D. Young.
C, A. Ashworth, A. Brennian, E. Hooker, L. McFaul, G. Robinson.
D+, M. Belanger, M. McKenzie.
D, M. Bigelow, L. Lloyd.
E, D. Hay, D. Stewart.

CUSHING WEST

Doctor H. B. Cushing visited his residence here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir and family motored to Hawkesbury and Vanklek Hill and visited friends on Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy, of Brownsburg, were motor guests of Miss C. L. White, at Mascot Lodge on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and two little daughters motored up and spent Sunday at the- Hartley residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McMeekin of Ottawa, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McMeekin Sr. at Stonefield over the week-end. The Misses Grace and Katie Whelehan and Mrs. Douglas Hartley also Mr. Charlie Kelly, of Montreal, spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Miss Whelehan.

Miss Mary Byrne arrived home on Saturday last from Montreal, where she has been attending Miss Parker's school for Trained Attendants; her standing in the graduating class the exercises of which were held on Friday last being very creditable. We note with pleasure also that Miss A. Warwick, of Lachute, was another successful graduate from the county.

—Before buying your wall paper, call for my books, you will find one to suit you. Prices range from 10c. up to $3.00 a roll. Quick service. R. Seguin, Painter, 25 Grace St. A-24-1-p.

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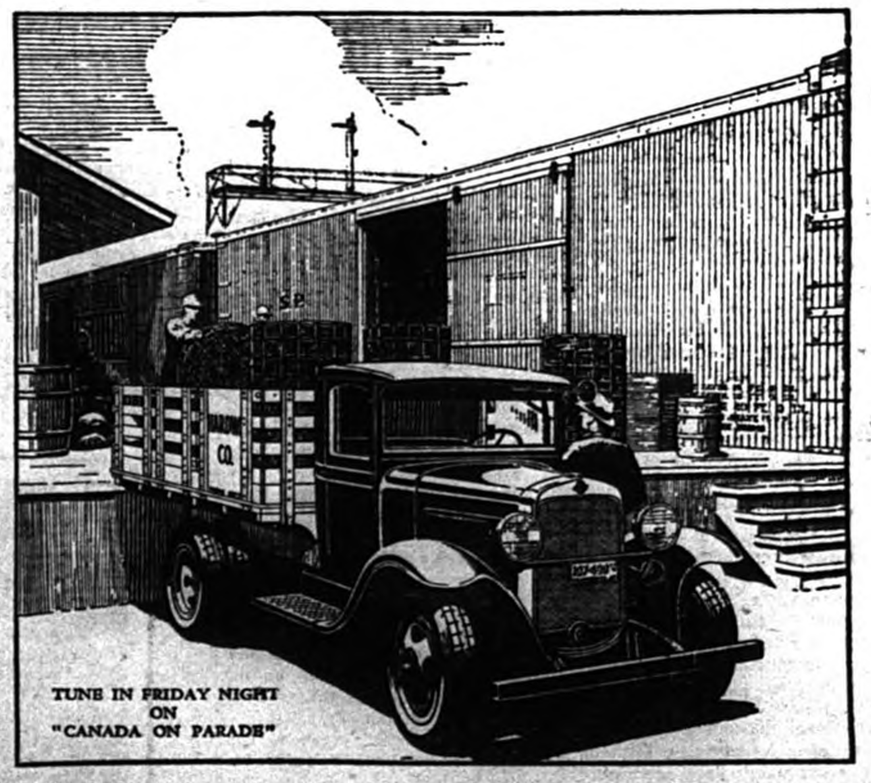
Every line of business is coming to rely more and more on these big, powerful Sixes. Indeed, the demand for Chevrolet trucks during the past several years has been such that Chevrolet ranks today as the world's largest builder of six-cylinder trucks and commercial cars.



FEATURES: Three wheelbase models—a 109-inch commercial chassis of half-ton capacity, and two 1½ ton trucks—one of 131 inch wheelbase and the other 157 inch. Features include: New dual rear wheels, with 30" x 5" 8-ply truck-type cord tires. New and heavier front axle. Special truck-type clutch with ten-inch discs. New and heavier rear axle. Massive new frames. Fully enclosed 4-wheel brakes with larger rear drums. Four-speed transmission. New, roomier, finer-looking cabs. 50-horsepower 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine.

CHEVROLET 1½ TON CHASSIS WITH 131" WHEELBASE . . . $675
(Dual wheel option, $50 extra)

1½ TON CHASSIS WITH 157" WHEELBASE, $730
(Dual wheel option, $50 extra)

COMMERCIAL CHASSIS, $470

Illustrated above is the Chevrolet 1½ ton truck complete with Chevrolet cab and stake body. All prices f.o.b. factories. Taxes and special equipment extra.

CHEVROLET SIX-CYLINDER TRUCKS

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

John Mason, Dealer, Lachute, Que.

W. J. Graham, Dealer, Calumet, Que.

Turn in your old Stove for an ELECTRIC RANGE

No matter how old or battered your present stove may be, we will accept it as part payment on an Electric Range.....giving you a credit of $10. for it.

This remarkable offer is open only between April 11th. and May 16th.

Take advantage of it.

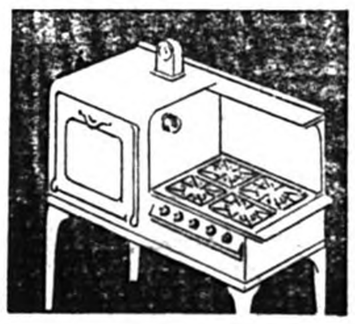
Come in and choose YOUR Electric Range for a cool clean kitchen, delightful meals and freedom from the worry and waste of old-fashioned cooking methods.

Note the generous terms as shown on the left.

Pay Only $5.00 Cash

Balance.....less your $10. allowance, in 18 equal monthly payments. NO INTEREST CHARGED if payments are made when due.

$10. Allowance for your Old Stove to apply on the purchase of an ELECTRIC RANGE



GATINEAU ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. LIMITED

CANADIAN INDUSTRY

* * *

All stages of Industrial development are found in Canada. In Pol. Econ. (College slang for Political Economy, and pronounced Pollycon.) the stages are given us, (1), Hunters, —requiring about 75 square miles of territory for each family, and enjoying neither regular nor certain sustenance.

(2) Shepherds,—requiring about 7 square miles for each family and possessing meat and milk, wool and leather in return for their care of flocks and herds.

(3) Agriculturists,-requiring only a fraction of a square mile for each family, and adding cereals and fruits vegetables and flax to their resources.

(4) Industrialists,—either Handicraftsmen, owning their own tools & raw materials, and working in their own homes, or Factory Hands, using power-driven machines in Capalist, owned plants, where because of the "Division of Labour," each worker knows only one small detail of the manufacturing process. We have them all in this country.

In the far North, the Eskimo Hunters alternate between feast and famine, with the latter an increasing danger as high-powered rifles kill off the game faster than it can increase naturally. For them, the Canadian Government has purchased 6,000 reindeer in Alaska. These will arrive in the Mackenzie Delta this summer, (1931), and then it is hoped that the Eskimo hunter will become a herdsman, as Abraham was, and care for these animals instead of hunting them. The Eskimos own and operate the best boats in the Arctic, so, perhaps, they can change from hunter to herdsman almost overnight. The development of much of the Canadian Northland depends on this.

Agriculture, with variations, is practised all over Canada,—potatoes, apples and foxes in the East, mixed farming in Quebec and Ontario, grain growing on the prairies, and seed and bulb growing in British Columbia. On the whole, this is the most important stage at the present time.

In Handicrafts, Quebec has homespuns and catalogues, woven on handtimes, under the direction of a gradlooms in simple homes. In the Mariuate of the Boston School of Design, hand-made rugs, linens, and needlework find ready sale both in city shops and to passing tourists.

Quebec and Ontario have many factory cities, which manufacture textiles - cotton, wool and silk, both real and synthetic. They manufacture motor-cars, rubber goods, and machinery - from mining drills to reapers and binders. The "Division of Labour" is not carried to such extremes as in older lands, and please God, it may never be!

Canada has gone one step beyond the classification of the text-books, a new form of Industry not yet tagged and pigeon-holed-that in which a highly-trained, technical expert, with limitless Horse-power of Electrical energy at his command, produces new metal alloys, and other products but recently developed. Only three percent of nickel added to steel makes it "rustless," and Canada has ninety percent of the world's nickel. When Arvida the "Aluminum City" is completed up on the Saguenay, Canada will nearly monopolize the aluminum production of the world. Bauxite, the ore of aluminum, will be brought without transhipment, from South America to the plant at Arvida, and made into cooking utensils with the aid of about a million horse-power of Electrical energy, developed at Isle Malignes. Every river of the Canadian Pre-Cambrian Shield drops about a thousand feet to the sea, and only the merest fraction of them have been harnessed as yet.

In Canada is found the most primitive and the most advanced forms of Industry,—the "few arpents of ice & snow" has a future far vaster than either France or England ever dreamed of.

This article was written by Miss Florence I. Drummond, M.A., Provincial Convenor of Canadian Industries.

M. ELIZABETH McCURDY,
Provincial Convenor, Publicity Committee,
Quebec Women's Institutes.

HAIR DRESSING PARLOR
Main Street, Lachute
Splendid Confectionery

Why not try Gladys' Beauty Parlor. She is sure to give you entire satisfaction, clean and efficient service at all time. Special Water Wave and Manicure $1.25.

Phone 804.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,
No. 2990.

DAME CECILE MONDOU, wife common as to property of Rodrigue Charbonneau, farmer, of St. Scholastique, district of Terrebonne, being duly authorized à ester en justice, has, on the 26th. day of March 1931, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Attorneys for plaintiff.

LACROIX & DUPUIS.

Here and There

Over 1,600,000 lbs. of salmon were caught in the coastal waters and rivers of Quebec last year, or 615,000 lbs. more than in 1929.

Potato shipments from Halifax are now over for the season and have been declared to be the biggest in the history of the port.

Illustrating the growth of tourist travel into Canada, 93,509 foreign cars entered Canada in 1920, while in 1930 the total was 5,409,458.

At the end of February of this year, official registration of radio sets in Canada totalled 505,758, an increase of 81,612 over the similar period of last year.

Cadmium, a by-product obtained in the production of zinc, was produced for the first time in Canada early in 1928 at Trail, B.C. Used for plating purposes demand for it has increased very rapidly.

The Province of New Brunswick's largest bond issue was sold at the most favorable price in 25 years when a bid of 99.433 was accepted for $5,215,000 4½ per cent. 30-year bond issue, making the interest cost to the province 4.52 per cent.

New bridges to span the St. Lawrence and other rivers are to be built by the Quebec Government this year at a cost of $8,000,000. They will be built at points that will link up the highways in the province into a whole.

First large cattle consignment to move east since November, 15 cars or 322 head of cattle for export to Great Britain, left Winnipeg by special Canadian Pacific train which totalled 37 cars of stock, including 22 cars for eastern Canada points.

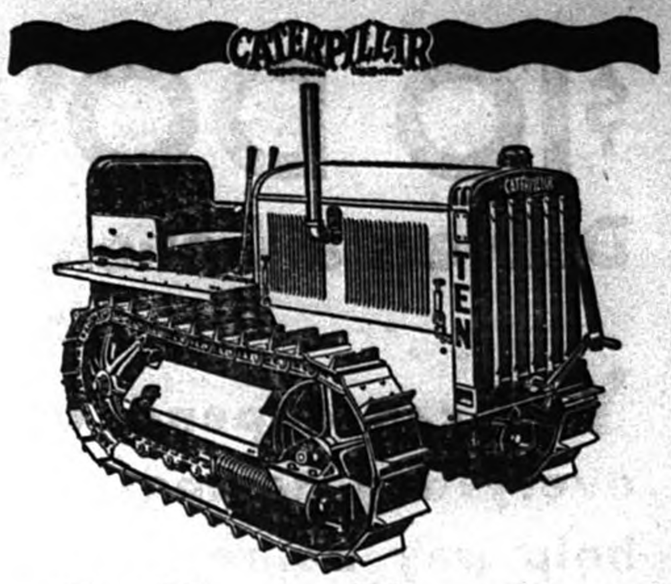
A single British Columbia Sitka spruce may contain 8,000 to 10,000 feet board measure of lumber. Lumber used in building an ordinary five-or-six-roomed frame house is estimated at 15,000 feet, hence two good-sized Sitka spruce trees would suffice for the house.

Crowds estimated at 500,000 people watched the Empress of Britain sail down the Clyde from her birthplace at Clydebank to undergo trials. The ship was escorted by six tugs, a police launch and six airplanes. This $15,000,000 ship was built for a speed of 24 knots and has already done 26 knots in preliminary trials.

Ten minutes terminal stop at St. Ignace, Ont., and a chance greeting between G. C. Hay and William Ardell, Canadian Pacific mechanic, spanned 45 years of separation and silence between Ardell and his family. It appeared in conversation that Hay was Ardell's nephew and the latter will now visit his family in Vancouver whom he has not seen for nearly half-a-century.

The Bay of Fundy steamer Princesse Helene will have her first summer season this year and with the opening in June of the Lakeside Inn, new C. P. R. hotel at Yarmouth, heavy tourist traffic is looked for through Saint John from both the United States and Canada. The Cornwallis Inn at Kentville and the Pines at Digby will also attract a large influx of visitors.

(731) ... ...



Its Extra Traction Cuts Down Fuel Costs

IT just takes one look at a "Caterpillar" to see why it does so much work on so little gasoline. Look at the *traction* it gets, with those long, wide tracks. It simply *can't* slip or sink, whether the going is rough or smooth, level or sloping, wet or dry . . . . . A full 80 per cent. of its engine power is delivered at the draw-bar.

Best for Farm or Road Work

The "Caterpillar" is without a peer for farm work—economical to operate—abundant power—remarkably low cost of upkeep—long life—goes anywhere—works close to trees and fences—turns almost "on a postage stamp"—easy to steer—comfortable to ride.

Look for the Name "Caterpillar"

There are various tractors on the market. But the genuine "Caterpillar" has the name on the radiator. Look for it. That's your assurance of sturdy dependability.

Send your name and address, and we will mail you the "Caterpillar" Magazine, FREE. Shows you actual photographs of the "Caterpillar" in action. It's interesting.

JUST EQUIPMENT & SUPPLY CO.,
LIMITED
173 COLBORNE ST., - MONTREAL

BARLEY AS A POULTRY FEED

The extremely low prices obtainable for Canadian grown grains has brought the question of their use in average conditions where low prices prevail for these grains they may be poultry rations to the fore. Under marketed to much greater advantage through the medium of poultry products.

Ordinarily wheat and oats and their by-products make up the greatest percentage of poultry rations. The remainder consists of animal and mineral feeds, vitamin feeds and corn products. Obviously, then, the greatest saving may be attained by substitution of a Canadian grown grain for the corn and corn products. The present relatively high price of corn serves to accentuate the desirability of such substitutes.

A study of the comparative analysis both total and digestible of barley and corn shows the former to be the equal to if not slightly the superior of the latter in feeding value. In only one respect is barley markedly inferior to corn namely, in that it contains no vitamin. A while corn is a good source of this vitamin. In so far as poultry is concerned a severe lack of this vitamin has a tendency to slow up growth in the young and to cause a deficiency disease known as ophthalmia (an eye disease) not uncommon to poultry. Fortunately the deficiency of barley in this vitamin is easily overcome by the use of cod liver oil, which is an excellent source of the vitamin, and which is an ingredient of most poultry mashes at the present time. Additional vitamin A may be supplied by feeding fresh cut greenfeeds, particularly alfalfa and clover, good quality alfalfa hay or alfalfa meal (leaves and blossoms.)

A purely physical characteristic of barley, namely, palatability, works against its value in so far as poultry are concerned. It is generally fed ground in the mash for this reason since it is then readily palatable. When used in grain mixtures, and particularly if hopper fed, the birds soon develop a taste for it, however. Contrary to general opinion barley is not particularly high in fibre, as are oats for instance.

A pamphlet, dealing with this subject, in detail is available free on written request to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for poultry, pamphlet, 128, New Series; for livestock, pamphlet 127, New Series.

H. S. GUTTERIDGE,
Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

their LIVES *are in* YOUR HANDS!

DOWNY LITTLE THINGS . . . not long out of their shells . . . how much they must depend on you for the things they need to live and get big. They need a feed filled with nourishment. A feed which will build bones quickly . . . building muscles strong . . . change fuzz to feathers in a hurry . . . all this they demand . . . and yet their little crops can handle only one tiny thimbleful of feed a day! What a job for feed!

Consider Purina Chick Startena (mash) for this job! In every thimbleful are twelve ingredients! Cod-liver oil . . . dried buttermilk . . . alfalfa flour . . . granulated meat . . . these and eight others are there . . . each one with a real job to do. Purina Startena is mixed over and over again . . . 960 times just to be thorough! And you will find the same care taken with Baby Chick Chow (scratch) . . . to be fed with Startena.

Your chicks . . . what they do for themselves . . . what they do for you . . . is entirely in your hands. They eat so little . . . yet it counts so much . . . that you can afford to do only one thing . . . feed Purina Chick Startena!

J. A. Pollock, Lachute, *At the Store with the Checkerboard Sign.* *Phone 273 r 3*

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

$10 DOWN

Delivers a General Electric

You can depend on every-day savings to help pay balance . .

NO longer need you deny yourself the convenience and economy of a General Electric Refrigerator. Now you can select the model you want . . . make a small down payment . . . and it will be delivered to your home immediately. *Take over two years, if you wish, to pay the balance.* You will find that the savings which a General Electric makes in food bills will practically meet the small monthly payments.

General Electric Refrigerator saves money in many ways. It eliminates food spoilage . . . permits buying food in quantities . . . makes meals simpler to plan and more economical. Current costs are very small.

All the mechanism of the General Electric Refrigerator is sealed air-tight within the steel walls of the Monitor Top—permanently oiled and permanently protected against air, dirt and moisture.

3 YEAR GUARANTEE

Your investment in a General Electric Refrigerator is now protected by a 3-Year Guarantee—a signed warranty that you will have *no service expense for three full years.* This liberal guarantee is the outcome of three years' expense-free record in the home.

ER-131C

GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

For Sale by

Gatineau Electric Light Company Lt'd

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC Co. Limited

pay taxes there, but of little account to the inhabitants of other planets.

All aboard! The next stop is Mars!

Mars is a planet with a diameter of about 440 miles, and it moves in an orbit averaging about 139,000,000 miles from the Sun. Its orbit is quite eccentric, so that at one time it is 26,000,000 miles nearer than at others.

As earth's solar distance is 91,000,000 miles, Mars when in line with the sun and earth is, on the average 48,000,000 miles from us. Owing to the eccentricity of orbits of both Earth and Mars, the latter planet is sometimes nearer us than that, and some times further away—by some million of miles. When Mars is on one side of the sun, and earth on the other side, the distance separating them is very much greater.

Seen through a telescope Mars (as well as most of the planets), has phases of light and darkness the same as the Moon, but it is never all dark. Its orbit never takes it between the Earth and the Sun, and so the sun light is always striking it on a part of the side that is turned toward the Earth.

More has been written about Mars than about any other planet, but much of it is mere fiction and wild imagination, some is in the line of speculation as to the conditions on that planet—whether it has a population of intelligent beings like the people of Earth, what the weather and temperature may be—and all such matters.

Most of the conditions imagined are badly affected by the false theory of gravitation, and some of them are remarkable for their absurdity. We are told that the people who live there are very much larger than we are here, a height of twenty feet being only ordinary. Gravitation is said to be so much less on that small planet that what would be a ton of coal here would weigh on Mars only ten or twelve pounds. Everything is light weight there, and a man of Mars can manage with a body of giant size as easily as a bantam weight here can manipulate his diminutive fists and feet. The giant Martians can take up and carry masses of material that could scarcely be handled here by a steam shovel. The well known "canals" of Mars may have been dug by the Martians without any mechanical aids beyond enormous picks and shovels.

Queer isn't it that the Creator made the little planets fit only for very large inhabitants, and the large planets for mere midgets? If that sort of theory can be shown to be true, I would certainly be more inclined to give evolution the credit for creation than I have been.

Now the light propulsion theory is much more simple—if perhaps not so scientific. By it, small objects on the outside of a planet are supposed to be pushed toward it by the force of light, not pulled towards it by that unseen spirit which inhabits every particle and pulls on every other one. Light probably strikes Mars with about the same force as it does the earth. Star light, anyway, will be the same there as here. Sunlight is spread out more there, and may be somewhat fainter. Star light has come a great distance any may have slowed down a bit on the way, and if so, would really have more gravitational force than the light of the sun just starting out at great speed.

Lately I have seen in a newspaper an article showing that Mars is losing the nitrogen from its air because its atoms are so very light in weight that the planet does not hold them, and they drop off into space and are forever lost to Mars. So if that planet is habitable now it won't be for long, if that writer is reliable. Beings like men cannot get along without air and water.

But telescope show white caps at the North and South poles of Mars, and these caps appear to melt and disappear when the summer season arrives. And if there is snow on Mars there must be some water.

If there are people on Mars, no doubt they are differentiated as hers—carpenters, farmers, lawyers, doctors, loafers and workers. And their astronomers look up at the great planet Earth, ten times as imposing to look at as Mars is to us, and they tell their people its a great pity Earth is so big—why the air there would be heavy enough to crush a man. Think of the people of Earth existing in a presence of fifteen or sixteen pounds to the square inch—a load of two or three tons for each person! No, there's no life on earth—that's sure. And besides they are so near the sun that the temperature there must be something awful. People might live near the poles in winter, but in summer they would have to burrow in the ground, and only come up at night to dig a few cool shades underground. These summer resorts would be very expensive. Then there are ominous looking black clouds floating about in Earth's air—something that is never seen in Mars. Evidently the terrible heat of the sun draws up the water of the oceans, and accumulates it in clouds until they have enough to flood the country underneath. Then the clouds burst, and there is a new deluge to record. The people underground have to batten their hatches and wait until they can see by their periscopes that the water has subsided. It's an awful place and we can be glad we're living where we are.

Although Mars is a lot smaller than the Earth it has two moons to our one.

One of these moons is quite near to the planet—only about 3700 miles away—and it flies around the parent body with great velocity—so much that it completes its revolution in about one third of the time it takes Mars to rotate. This Sattelite is seen twice in the Martian heavens in one night. And that lends good support to the light repulsion theory. Anything high above a planet, and disconnected from it, is likely to move faster than the planet itself. The air around the Earth, high above it, is always moving eastward a little faster than the solid globe. A balloon sent up six miles will always float away to the East. A monkey-wrench or hammer dropped down the shaft of a deep mine will always fall east of the perpendicular line.

Phone 158. Day & Night

NEW FUNERAL CAR

RAOUL JOLY

Undertaker. Embalmer

Ambulance Service

Moderate Price

Bethany Street, Lachute, Que.

A New Astronomy, continued from other page

• • • •

We consider the old time theory that the moon was blown off from the earth in some violent explosion that took place many years ago. It was blown out into space some 240,000 miles. It would start its career with no rotation, but would inherit some of the earth's eastward revolutionary motion. It would continue tavelling eastward along with the earth. Its track in that journey would be about 2160 miles wide, that being its diameter. And the outer edge of the track would be 13570 miles longer than the inner edge. The outer side, the side more distant from the earth must then move faster than the inner edge, and why has not rotation developed as in the case of the earth?

I used to think that the moon moved in a sort of spirals around the earth; but I now believe the moon's track in the heavens is only slightly curved first to one side, and then to the other side of the line of the earth's orbit. It crosses that orbit going outside of it, in receding slightly from the sun, and recrosses it coming back. It is never more than about 240,000 miles from the orbit, but the distance along the orbit from the outward crossing to the inward one is around 22,000,000 miles, so you can see that the width of one half of the spiral around the earth is, as to its length, as 240,000 to 22,000,000 a diagram representing this, on a scale of 1,000,000 miles to the inch, would be twenty two inches long and only one quarter inch wide.

But even with that slight deviation from the straight line the edge, or side, of the moon away from the earth will of necessity have to move a little faster than the edge that is toward the earth. And why doesn't the Light Repulsion increase that difference in speed, and work it into a rotation? Well, it does begin to do this, but scarcely makes a start before the moon recrosses the orbit going toward the sun and before the rotation more than makes a very slight turning movement. The turning slows down at the crossing of the orbit and then a slight movement begins in the opposite direction. It is the other side of the moon now that is farthiest from the orbit and is travelling on the long side of the spiral track. The rotation scarcely begins in one direction before it is stopped and started the other way. These movements are very slight and can be observed only with a telescope. But they have been observed, and are known in astronomical parlance as the "libration of the Moon."

The Encyclopaedia Britannica treating this subject remarks—"the different points of the lunar globe must appear to turn about her centre, sometimes in one direction, and sometimes in the contrary, and the same appearance be produced as would result from a small oscillation of the moon." That is just what takes place a small oscillation, and not a rotation.

The Encyclopaedia continues "The spots near the eastern or western edge of her disk disappear according as her motion in her orbit is more or less rapid than her mean motion." So it seems there is a slight tendency to rotate—the part away from the earth moving a little faster than the part toward the earth, but the change of the moon from one side to the other of the terrestrial orbit about every fourteen days reverses the motion, so that it never amounts to more than a very small part of a complete rotation—a part so small that it was not noticed until the telescope was invented.

Can anyone tell me how attraction can cause a globe to rotate? If a steel ball is hung near a magnet it will be drawn towards the magnet, but it won't rotate. Why should it? There is no reason why there should be a pull on one side more than the other, and if it pulls on both sides alike why should one side turn toward it rather than the other? If a magnet would cause rotation, that would establish perpetual motion and the magnet would become a favorite unit of power plants. We would have no need of dams and canals in the St. Lawrence, but could arrange to have magnets turn all our wheels, and create a busy hum for twenty four hours a day—and at no cost at all.

The light propulsion theory does furnish a reason why planets revolve and rotate; but gravitation does not!

I find that many are satisfied with the old theory of gravitation because the power controlling some of the heavenly bodies can be shown to operate on the principle of proportion inverse to the square of the distance, as per Newton's formula -- the greater the distance the less the power.

Undoubtedly a power to which the name gravitation has been given does operate on that rule, the power diminishing in proportion to the square of the distance between the two bodies, but it takes some fine figuring to show why it should do so. It is easy to demonstrate that light distributes itself in quantity according to that rule.

If light is sent through a one foot square opening one foot away from its source it illuminates that one foot space. Two feet from the light it will illuminate a square whose sides are each two feet. The distance from the light is two feet, the square of which is four feet, and the space illuminated is four square feet. Put a screen four feet away from the light that is shining through the one foot opening and the space illuminated will be 16 square feet (or the square of the distance of four feet) The light coming through the one foot opening is spread over a space measuring 16 square feet, and the light per square foot is only 1-16 as strong as that coming through the one foot opening.

Well, now we'll leave the earth, for a time—a very interesting, but unimportant little ball of mud—interesting to those who have to live and

For Sale by John McFaul & Son

Here are a few of the uses of Gyproc

GYPROC fireproof wallboard is manufactured from gypsum rock. It comes in sheets that are 4 to 10 feet long, 4 feet wide and 3/8 of an inch thick. It costs little, nails and cuts like lumber, has structural strength and insulation value. It is Canada's premier material for lining all interior walls, ceilings and partitions. Ask your dealer for a Gyproc direction sheet, it gives full details.

Store ceilings	Rest rooms	Poultry houses
Basements	Offices	Farm offices
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Making old rooms new	Summer cottages	Sun porches
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Approved by Fire Chiefs
Approved by Building Inspectors 372E

GYPSUM, LIME and ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED
Montreal Quebec

The NEW IVORY GYPROC Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By
Cottingham Supply Company - Lachute, Que.

A NEW ASTRONOMY (Cont'd.)

Some astronomer has suggested that the earth and moon act in this matter as one body, and rotate around an imaginary axis about 1200 miles with in the circumference of the earth. If the two bodies were strung like beads on a long rod (240 thousand miles long) the centre of gravity, or balancing mark for the two, would be that point 1200 miles inside the earth (and always on the side toward the moon, and then the point of rotation would not be on the moon's surface, and would not be visible to us. The fact is that the moon does not rotate but by its revolution around the earth it turns, as related to the sun and stars, once in about twenty eight days.

The imaginary goe-lunar axis is supposed to move always on the true oval orbit around the sun, and never departs from it to go this side or that. Both earth and moon, as complete and separate bodies move spirally from side to side of the true oval, but the common centre keeps to the line, (so it is said.)

It is possible that the earth may have been blown off from the sun by an explosion—and thrown out into space some ninety millions of miles and while it was still a shapeless mass "without form and void" it began its revolutions around the sun. The latter body is said to rotate with a speed of over 4000 miles an hour, and any fragment thrown off would be given a movement toward the east.

And the effect of light propulsion would be to increase that movement continually; so that now we find the old Earth rushing around in its orbit at a speed of 68,040 miles an hour, or about 1000 times the speed of an express train. Whether it is still increasing its speed we do not know as there is no absolute unit of time with which it can be checked up. And how did it acquire a rotary motion? Certainly not by any magnetic attraction. A magnet draws only toward itself, and does not pull on one side more than another.

Henry Norris Russell, Director of the Observatory of Princeton University says on this subject :—

"They," that is the astronomers, "are forced to the conclusion that the distribution of rotational momentum in the system is so peculiar that the planets could not have derived the large amount which they now have at the expense of an originally rapidly rotating sun. The only available explanation of their existence appears to be the one now familiar—that the planets were ejected from the sun during huge eruptions caused by the close approach of a passing star, and **set moving laterally in orbits** by the attraction of this star as it receded.

So far the methods of astronomy, aided liberally by its inseparable companion Mathematics enable us to follow the problem. But in the chaotic turmoil which must have followed the great outburst, detailed calculations become impossible, and we have to **accept it simply as a fact** that eight large masses and vast numbers of small ones remained in motion about the sun."

I have read this over very carefully but fail to see in it any reason whatever why the earth, at that time, took on a rotary motion. The ejection of the earth by a rapidly rotating sun might give the earth a revolutionary motion, might start it in revolution around the sun—just as a bullet from a rifle on a rapidly moving train is given not only an outward motion, away from the train, but also a motion in the direction the train is taking. The bullet would land, not opposite the point where the gun was fired, but opposite the place where the train would be when the bullet landed. The bullet would not be caused to rotate.

You see, the earth revolves around the sun in an orbit not far from 572,000,000 miles long. The diameter of the earth is about 8,000 miles. If we make a diagram of that orbit by two lines, one representing where the outside edge travels (the edge away from the sun), and the other the course travelled by the inner edge (the one toward the sun), you will find that the outer line, or track, is about 50,000 miles longer than the inner one; so the outer edge of the earth moves 50,000 miles further in one trip around the sun, than does the inner edge. Then by mathematical necessity the outer edge must move faster than the inner one. There would be a difference of about 50,000 miles a year to start with, and the light propulsion would increase that day by day and year by year, until it reached a tremendous speed. As the part of the earth on the inside track will not be separated from the part on the outside, the increased speed takes the form of rotation. The old style gravitation gives no reason whatever for the rotation of the planets.

We do not know whether or not the sun revolves around some other great star. If it does, our astronomers have not figured out which one it is. Some claim that the Solar System shows evidence that it is travelling towards Vega, but if this is true, that rules Vega out as the centre around which we revolve, for a heavenly body never moves very far towards its centre of revolution but always keeps at about the same distance. So far we know our sun may be really a fixed star—or nearly so.

And now, about the moon. Why did she not acquire a rotary motion as the Earth did? As to the old style gravitation—if it had nothing to do in causing the earth to acquire a motion of rotation, equally it has had nothing to do in preventing the moon from doing so.

The college theory is that the moon being pear shaped, (which they only imagine), the larger end would be attracted more by the earth than the small end would be. But a magnet is just as likely to choose the little end as the big one, and if the object attracted has a long side (as a pear has) it is more likely still to choose the side in preference to either of the ends, especially if the magnet is larger than the object attracted.

Continued on other page.

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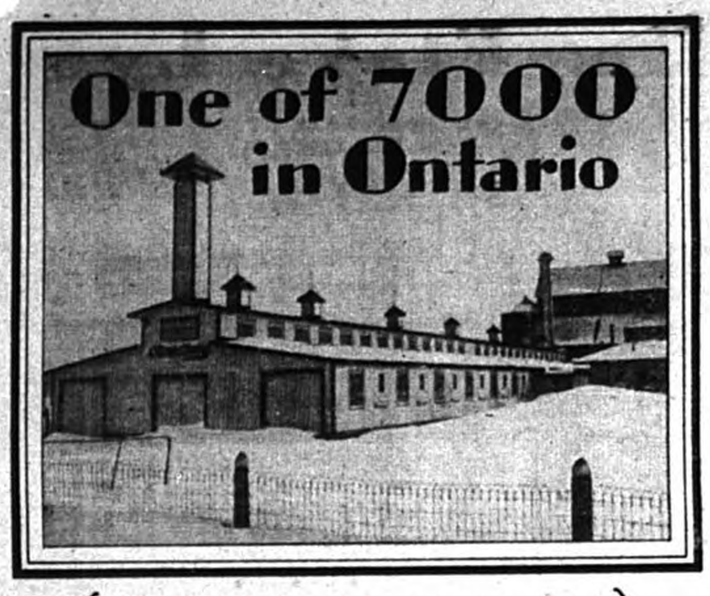

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CANADA FIRST IN TAKING COMPLETE CENSUS

—:—

This is census year. In the first year of every decade, Canada's official population is recorded, racial tendencies noted and other important facts and figures gathered by an army of Government field workers. This work will begin in a short time, the preliminary organization having been going on in Ottawa for some months.

Canada was the first nation in the world to take a modern census, although they were conducted as far back in history as the time of the birth of Christ. In 1665, by orders of the French King, a count was taken of the people then living in Nouvelle France. A population of 3,215 persons was shown. By the date of the fall of Quebec, nearly a century later the population of Canada had increased to 70,000 exclusive of the Maritimes Provinces, which would add 20,000 to the total.

After the conquest came the influx of the United Empire Loyalists. This together with the gradual settlement of the country by the British brought the population of Canada up to 255,000 at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Since that time, the remarkable gains; by 1850, it was population of the Dominion has shown 2,384,919 for the territory now constituting Canada. So rapid was the development of the country in the fifties and sixties that the 1871 census, the first after Confederation recorded a population of 3,689,257.

At the turn of the twentieth century, Canada's population was 5,371,315 and since then in no period in her history has the country made such rapid expansion. The opening of the west and the great basic wealth of the country attracted thousands of immigrants with the result that in 1911 the population was 7,206,643. This acceleration of expansion was greatest immediately prior to the war but with the opening of hostilities in 1914, immigration to Canada waned and then practically ceased.

In 1921, when the last census was taken, Canada's population was 8,788,433. Government officials estimate the country has crossed the 10,000,000-mark, and that the 1931 count will show this to be Canada's official population.

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—:—

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. 2860.

DAVID TOUCHETTE, of Saint Jerusalem, said District, Plaintiff; vs. HUGH GARRISON McADAM, of Saint Canut, said District, Defendant.

As belonging to the said Defendant the following immoveables, to wit:

1. Two lots of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for in the Parish of St. Hermas, under numbers two hundred and forty one, and two hundred and forty three (242 243)----with the buildings thereon erected.

2. Another lot of land known and designated upon the official plan and in the book of reference made for the Parish of Saint Canut, under the number one (1)—with the buildings thereon erected.

The said three lots containing together about two hundred acres in superficies.

To be detached from the said lots a certain track or parcel of land sold to the "Canadian Northern Railway"

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church of the Parish of Saint Canut, District of Terrebonne, the TWENTY EIGHTH day of APRIL, one thousand nine hundred and thirty one, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 23rd., 1931.

THE TRIALS OF A MAYOR

* * * *

Some time ago when conversing with a public man who had a large experience in civic government, we asked him why more men of leisure did not take up public life. The answer he gave was significant. "I have many friends who have the time and means to go in for public life, but all are afraid of becoming the butt for all kinds of slander." "Do you know" he went on to say "that I never know what an awful man I was until I became an alderman." As the man in quesion was the soul of honour and integrity his remarks could not help but make one appreciate the trials of those who conduct public affairs, especially municipal affairs. The conversation was recalled to our mind in reading the experience of ex-Mayor P. W. Johnson, of Marion, (South Carolina) who after six years of office lost his election. Mr. Johnson summerized his mayoral experience as follows:—

We have settled land disputes, family disputes, dog disputes and some unfair accounts.

We have been insulted, disgusted, spat upon, and imposed up.

We have locked up culprits for wrong doing, and then envied them their place of limbo.

We have been blamed for stopped sewers, blocked streets, heavenly showers, poor telephone service and the present price of cotton.

We have been cursed for cutting down trees, and threatened with death for allowing other trees to stand.

We have been blacklisted for the bum work of one policeman, and ostracized for the sterling work of a another.

We have been called a liar until we almost believe it.

We have become widely known as a grand rascal, an arch desperado a policy player and a bigoted fool.

We have been accused with giving the Presbyterian Church title to the Town Hall.

Mothers have accused us of overrunning the town with dogs, and dog owners have blamed us with the deluge of children.

One bunch wanted hogs in town, while another said there were too many hogs already.

They cursed our name when fly time came.

They yelled at us when the ditches ran over after being filled to capacity by the good Lord.

They blamed us for the peculiarities of their neighbours' children, dog servant and mule.

Friday
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OVER THESE STATIONS
9-10: CJCB, CFCY, CFNB, CFBO, CHRC, CKAC, CNRO, CFLC, CKGW, CKOC, CJGC, CFCH, CKPR, CKCK, CJCA, CKLC, CNRV, CFCT.
8-9: CKY, CKX, CJGX, CJRW.
10-11: CHNS, CFQC.
11-12: WJR.

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It is absolutely amazing how *much* food can be stored in the comparatively compact cabinets of some of the more modestly sized Frigidaires . . .

Any Frigidaire will hold several days' supply of food for the family it serves—which, of course, means fewer trips to market, and in addition, makes it possible to buy perishable foods at *quantity* prices at a considerable saving . . .

The generous roominess of Frigidaire storage spaces is a very real advantage in more ways than one!

Ample room for the storage of surplus food is one of the outstanding advantages of Frigidaire Advanced Refrigeration. There are many others. It is convenient features such as these that have placed Frigidaire in the forefront of its field. We invite you to come in and learn all about them.

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TIMETABLE CHANGES

Important changes in train schedules will be made on Sunday, April 26th. Full information now in hands of Agents.

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

The Question of Fire Protection

....

Members of the St. Simeon's Club heard an interesting paper by Mrs. G. Deacon, who has a fine grasp of the live question in which her husband is so deeply interested as Fire Chief and with his men who constitute the Volunteer Brigade are doing splendid work to ensure our safety. For the benefit of the public we are publishing the article in full.

I want to talk to you this evening for a few minutes on a matter of local interest, one that I feel every citizen of Lachute should be deeply interested in and should try to decide in the best way for the common good, viz :—Adequate Fire Protection for our town and its bearing on the water supply. I realize that this is a much disputed question and no doubt you all have different views on the subject but I ask you to please give me your attention for a brief time while I give you my opinions on this matter and my reasons for those opinions. I feel quite sure that you all realize that our present equipment could not, by any stretch of the imagination even, be called adequate for our town. No doubt it has improved since the conditions of some twelve or thirteen years ago when there was no organization, when the fire hose was stored in lengths in boxes in various promiscuous places round the town, and when the fire reel was taken to the fire by the first individual who took it upon himself to take it there. As I have already said, we have improved undoubtedly on those conditions, but while there is still room for improvement in organization and equipment, the vital need is water; water with a much greater pressure and a larger available supply.

You likely read in the newspapers of April 11th., of the serious fire which threatened the entire town of Acton Vale, Que. Three men were injured, seventeen houses were destroyed, with most of their contents, and the damage was placed at $75,000. No unheard-of occurrence caused this terrific loss. Quite an ordinary chimney fire occurred there at 8.45 on the morning of April 10th. Fanned by a high wind this fire got beyond the control of the local equipment and volunteer brigade, and was finally subdued at four o'clock in the afternoon after help had arrived from Montreal and St. Hyacinthe, and after the enormous loss I have already quoted. Take another instance much nearer home, when the half of the town of Masson was destroyed by fire last summer before outside aid from Hull and Ottawa could arrive to control it. No doubt some of you saw the desolation wrought by that fire on that little town. A large and magnificent church and many fine buildings were merely heaps of ashes, useless brick and stone and twisted metal, while many homeless families were living n Red Cross Tents and getting supplies of food, etc., from another tent.

No one, I am sure, no matter how careless or irresponsible he or she might be, could possibly want our town to be left liable for any similar fate. Yet just **how much** are we doing to prevent it ? No doubt your volunteer Fire Chief and Brigade wll do their utmost, but don't you suppose the same could be said of the firemen in the two towns I have mentioned ? What can any of them do without plenty of water at a sufficient pressure ? If you ask any of them why it is that we haven't had worse fires in Lachute if our water supply and equipment are inadequate they will tell you that we have a great deal to be thankful for and have been most fortunate in the past few years, but that if a fire started in Lachute under similar conditions they would be almost helpless. No doubt we could send to Montreal for help and I am equally sure that Chief Gauthier would send it, but what would happen in the meantime ? How would the citizens of Lachute like to **watch their splendid town burning down** while **waiting for help to come from Montreal** with a powerful pump and sufficient equipment ? When a town suffers a loss of that kind it takes many years to overcome it. It isn't only those, whose property has been actually destroyed, who must bear the loss, but every individual in the community must share that loss directly or indirectly. Some say they are not afraid of fire, they are always careful, and their property is well insured. What about your neighbour, is he as careful ? Even with the greatest care on the part of some, accidents will happen, and then who actually pays the Insurance ? **Every citizen pays, directly or indirectly** towards this insurance, and we know very well that our rate depends largely on what we may have done or left undone for the prevention of fire risk to our own property and the property of the town in which we live.

Last Monday afternoon when the wind was blowing a regular gale, I heard the fire truck going out, and I assure you I felt very uneasy and anxious, knowing also that our water pressure, which is very poor at best, has been unusually low for the last while. Let me tell you what happened. The first was in a very small building, fortunately; caused, by the way, by children playing with matches. One man connected the hose to the hydrant; opened the hydrant, thus turning on the water, and ran ahead to the fire, and reached the fire, mark you, before the water stream. The pressure was very poor and a bystander remarked, "That's a fine fire Department ! " Just how the firemen could make up for the lack of water and equipment I fail to see. But I wonder just how many people of the town take the same stand !

We of the town of Lachute are in a unique position and have an abundant supply of water at our command not only a lot of water but the very best of water, if we will only do our part. The part left for us to do is a very small task put alongside of losses such as similar towns have met with. So that I feel that a greater measure of responsibility rests on our shoulders on that account. It is the duty of every property owner to look at this matter squarely and settle it according to his own conscience for the best interests of all concerned.

You know we need increased pressure and supply and need it badly. Two propositions for bettering these conditions were placed before the ratepayers of our town on Jan. 7th. last. I, for one, was greatly disappointed in the result of that vote. But I really believe the people of Lachute had not considered the matter carefully enough or they would have voted otherwise. The two propositions were Lake Sir John and the site at Pollock's Farm. I would like to compare them for a few minutes, and want you to understand from the start that I have taken my figures from the reports of the various engineers who have figured on those two propositions. I consider that is the most reliable source of information. Those engineers are quite accustomed to figuring on estimates of that kind and if we cannot accept the figures of a representative of The Milton Hersey Co., Ltd., Engineers and Chemists, then I wonder whose opinion we could accept. Perhaps we might be listening to the opinions of persons not at all qualified to give an estimate on a matter of this size. After all if we cannot put any confidence in qualified engineers why have them at all ? It would be like consulting a specialist when you are ill and acting on your own or your neighbor's advice afterward.

I want to look at the figures on these two sources of water supply under four headings,—quality, quantity, pressure and cost. I wonder if we realize just how fortunate we are in the quality of our drinking water. Visitors to our town continually remark what excellent water we have. We have only to visit other places to realize the difference in drinking water. Reading from our engineers reports we find in the report of Milton Hersey, Engineers & Chemists these words,—"Lake Sir John offers to the town of Lachute, a unique opportunity to obtain a pure clear, drinking water for all future time, whatever may be its growth," and that the Lake water is better protected against pollution than the water at the site on Pollock's Creek. The Provincial Health Dept., after full investigation, report the water from Lake Sir John as quite satisfactory and will allow same to be used in Lachute in its natural condition without any treatment. After investigating Pollock's site, the provincial Health Dept. stated in their report that they would not allow water to be used from an intake installed there unless it is treated with Chlorine. Any who have used water treated with Chlorine will surely say that they want our water left in its natural condition. Therefore why would we not take our water from the point that guarantees us pure, clean, water, naturally protected against pollution, and fulfilling the requirements of the Health Dept ?

From the standpoint of Fire Protection we must look mainly at quantity and pressure. The matter of quantity is easily dealt with as the engineers state that the quantity is satisfactory at either site.

The question of pressure, however, is quite a different matter. We find that the Fire Underwriters, for fire flow alone, for a population of 3,000, require 625 gallons per minute, with running pressure at the hydrants of not less than 80 lbs. Our population is now nearly 4,000 and is likely to grow in a reasonable proportion, so we require even more than the standard of 80 lbs. pressure just mentioned. How does our present pressure measure up to this requirement? We find that we have an average normal pressure of only 47 lbs. and that as soon as fire occurs and one 2½" hose line is used, the pressure is reduced and varies from 6, 8, 10, up to 25 lbs., according to the location of the hydrant, the average being 18 lbs. No wonder the Provincial Fire Commissioner and the Fire Underwriters consider our present fire protection as insignificant, and our Insurance rates remain high.

How would the Lake Sir John intake measure up to the required standard of pressure of not less than 80 lbs ? We find that Lake Sir John intake would give us a normal running pressure of 160 lbs. Then when we needed to use one 2½" hose line for a fire, say at the front of the auditorium we would have a pressure of 127 lbs. and the running pressure for three streams at the same place would be 93 lbs. In the higher sections of the town and in those parts supplied by only a four inch main, this splendid pressure would still be quite ample. How does the proposed intake at Pollock's compare as to pressure ? We find that from the Pollock site we would have a normal running pressure of 87 lbs. Using one stream, 2½" hose, we would have an average pressure of 58 lbs. and with three streams the average pressure would be 40 lbs. So you see the Pollock site falls short of the required standard in the matter of pressure.

Now the fourth consideration is cost. Again referring to the Engineers' reports we find that the total estimated cost at the Lake Sir John site is $71,500. The cost at Pollock's site must include $3,000 for Chlorine Equipment for treatment of water. Then the town would have to hire a man to have this treatment always under his care and supervision, and it would be quite important that the man thus employed would have to have the proper technical knowledge to qualify him for that work of treating the water with Chlorine. The firm of Milton Hersey have estimated the yearly cost of this chlorine treatment at $1638. for a population around 4000. This is a cost that could not be paid off after a few years, as you can see, but one that would go on indefinitely, and at 5% interest per year it represents a capital expenditure of $32,760. The other costs connected with the intake at Pollock's site are estimated at $44,500. Add to this the capital represented in the chlorine treatment and we have the final total of $77,260, as opposed to the Lake cost of $71,500. So we would have a much greater expense in the end with the Pollock site, an unsatisfactory pressure, and in order to insure health, we would have to have water treated with chlorine. When you set out to buy a suit of clothes, shoes, etc., you don't often buy them without considering what would be the most satisfactory in the long run and give you the best return for your money. When you build a house you do not build with the thought of this year only in view. You consider carefully again what would give you the best satisfaction for your expenditure of time and money. Now when putting in an intake for a water supply that would last the succeeding generation as well, why not follow the same sane method of thought and give our town, ourselves, and those who will come after us, the best value we can. Personally I am just Scotch enough to like to figure ahead and see what will be the best bargain in the end.

This matter was not settled by the vote on Jan. 7th., Before any action can be taken on that vote another vote will have to be taken on a By-Law to finance the proposed new intake, when you will have the privilege of voting for or against the By-Law. You will then have an opportunity to vote down an arrangement which, I feel sure, after due consideration, you will agree is not going to measure up to our needs. By no means leave the matter at that. You can everyone help, whether you are voters or not, to get everyone interested in the great need of suitable fire protection and equipment and an ample water supply. The town of Masson has awakened to its needs now since its fire and have bought a fire pump with Government help. But how much better off they would have been if they had taken that step a year ago. The Quebec Government have an arrangement whereby they will give a grant of $10,500 to towns under 5,000 population if that town will spend an amount equivalent to $32,000 on Fire protection,—buying equipment, putting in larger water mains, hydrants, etc. They estimate our expenditure up to date at about $12,000. So that if our town spends another ten thousand dollars along the prescribed lines and brings our fire equipment up to a certain standard required we will get $10,500 from the government toward that total expenditure of $32,000 for fire protection. In other words they pay about one third.

My opinion is that if we do not make use of the marvelous opportunities that are ours in deciding to put in an intake at Lake Sir John, it would be similar to burying an enormous treasure which might be used for the good of the community at large. That fire last week cost the town of Acton Vale more than the total cost of a suitable water supply and fire equipment would cost us, and they are not in as good a position to bear the loss as we are. Let us try to do what we can to prevent a similar disaster coming to us.

Matters certainly cannot go on much longer as they are. Supposing our water supply were sufficient and the pressure sufficient, and you know it is far from that in both cases, we shall have to chlorine our water if we continue to get it from the present intake. The government are merely holding off as long as they can in that step, feeling that we are going to make a change in the near future, as our present system does not at all meet the needs of our town. We have to spend money on our water system soon. Surely it is the wiser plan to choose the site that will give us complete satisfaction. If we would have a greater expense, and the Pollock site were finally chosen with all our outlay our water would fall short in the two most important points,—quality and pressure.

Just let me put this matter of the cost in a different way. You will remember that the estimated cost of the intake at Lake Sir John is $71,500. Let us suppose we are going to spend $75,000 and spread the payments over a period of thirty years as is so generally done in these affairs. When we figure that out we find we would have to pay about $4875, every year to meet interest and sinking fund. Our town valuation is $2,190,000. That would mean that there would be an annual tax of about 25 cts. on $100 valuation. In other words if your properties is valued at $5,000 you would pay about $11.50 annually, if valued at $3,000 you would pay $6.90, and you would have the satisfaction of knowing that with a reasonable organization and equipment, your own fire department should be able to get control of any fire that might get a start. The lower insurance rates which would result from this improvement would make up for a good part of this increase in taxation.

An advertisement which appeared recently in the window of a financial concern furnishes food for thought. It was entitled, "How Much Are You Worth ? " and it portrayed so-called mortal man in his chemical make-up It pointed out that the physical body is composed of so much salt, so much carbon, phosphorus, iron, and so many gallons of water, which when properly evaluated amounted to about ninety-eight cents ! The advertisement undoubtedly caused more than one individual to ask himself, Am I, basically, but ninety-eight cents' worth of matter, and does this conglomeration of material substances supply me with my intelligence ?

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Delia's Deputy

Everything Looked Black—Till the Escaped Convict Stepped In

By T. C. BRIDGES

There was a satisfied smile on Jack Verney's pleasant face as he dumped a bunch of little brown birds on the hall table.

"Here we are, Hester! Two couple of snipe and a brace of teal. The pudding's safe, anyhow."

"Safe!"

The tone of his wife's voice and the expression on her pretty face wiped all the joy from Jack's.

"What's up? Good lord, it's not Delia?"

"It is. Oh, Jack, she's been at it again and there'll be no dinner tonight! You'll have to put off the governor."

"But I can't, my dear. He's not at the prison. He's staying with friends down Tavistock way, and taking us on his way back to the prison. I don't know their names, so I can't wire."

Dismay deepened on Hester's face.

"What can we do? Oh, Jack, and we promised him a snipe pudding!"

"Which is one thing he won't get," said Jack grimly. "Still, we must give him something to eat. I'll take the bike and go to Taverton. Harlow's are sure to have some ready-cooked stuff."

"Pork pies and apple pasties—I know," said Hester, with scorn. "Oh, Jack!"

She was nearly crying. He gave her a quick hug.

"Buck up, old thing! We'll manage. Now I must hurry."

A murky dusk was closing in as Jack hurried to the shed where he kept his motor-bike. His spirits were as low as the light of the fading day, for the expected guest was Colonel Peyton, Governor of Blackmoor Prison, the man upon whom Jack was pinning his hopes of getting a sorely needed job.

Jack was one of the scores of useful young officers whom a post-War Government had "axed" from the Navy, leaving him stranded in the flower of his youth with an income totally inadequate to keep a wife, let alone a possible family.

The job on which Jack had set his heart was a prison governorship. Knowing the weight a good word from Colonel Peyton would carry, he and Hester had planned it all out. The governor was first to be mellowed with an exceptionally good dinner, then the suggestion to be put tactfully before him.

The staff of the Roost consisted of Mark Hannaford, Jack's ex-servant, and his wife, Delia. Delia was a first-class cook, but about once in three months she needed a drop of something, and the drop invariably overcame her, so that for the next twenty-four hours she was a complete wash-out.

"Confound the woman!" growled Jack as he groped in the dusky shed. He struck a match to light the big acetylene head-lamp of his bicycle, and as he did so something moved among the firewood stacked at the back.

Glancing round quickly, Jack was just in time to see a leg drawn swiftly out of sight into the darkness. He waited till the lamp burned up, then, taking it off its bracket turned its rays on the dark corner.

"Out you come!" he said curtly.

He came—a short, plump little man, whose clothes were plastered with peaty mire—yet not so thickly as to conceal the prison dress. Jack whistled softly.

"Taking a day off?" he suggested.

The convict made a step forward.

"It's—it's Lieutenant Verney,' he said, with a slight stammer.

"You know me?" said Jack, with a frown.

"I—I ought to, sir. I were in the old T-thunderbolt. Cottle, sir—don't you remember?"

"Cottle—Joe Cottle. Of course I remember. What are you doing in that kit?"

"Oh, I earned that r-right enough!" replied Cottle bitterly. "I been up in them quarries for a year, and it's fair hell."

"So you cleared out?"

Cottle nodded.

"A bit o' fog come down this evening, and I d-did a bunk. Now I reckon I got to go back."

Jack browned.

"I hate to see an old shipmate in trouble, but—" He stopped short, then: "You were cook on the Thunderbolt?" he said suddenly.

"That's right, sir."

"Can you make a snipe pudding? I'm not crazy," he added quickly. "I want to know."

"W-why, if I'd got the things I reckon I could," replied Cottle, in a bewildered tone.

Jack slapped his leg with a crack like a pistol-shot.

"Then, by Jove, you shall! And for the governor, too!" he ended, with a chuckle.

"The g-governor!" gasped Cottle.

"Yes, he's dining with me to-night, and my cook is blotto. Don't look so scared, man. You'll be in the kitchen, and he'll never see you."

Cottle recovered a little.

"And if I does that, sir, you'll l-let me go?"

"Yes," said Jack recklessly. "If you cook a decent dinner you shall have a change of kit and a couple o' quid, and I'll wash my hands of you. What do you say?"

"I s-says you're a sportsman, sir. I'm game."

Jack nodded.

"Stay here while I get you a change. Can I trust you?"

* * *

The dinner was successful beyond Jack's wildest hopes. Delia at her best could never have turned out such a snipe pudding as her deputy produced. Delicious flaky pastry enclosing a core of beefsteak, snipe, and mushrooms, blended with perfect artistry into a compound of the most perfect fragrance and flavor. An apple tart followed, served with a bowl of rich yellow Devonshire cream, and the meal was topped off with a savoury of sardines, beautifully devilled, and excellent black coffee.

Jack had been afraid that Colonel Peyton might have heard of the escape, but it was plain that the ill news had not reached him, and the fine old warrior mellowed more and more with each course.

"Damme!" he sai at last. "I don't get food like this at the prison. Perfectly wonderful cook you have, Mrs. Verney. You really must allow me to congratulate her on such a masterpiece as that pudding."

"It's not a her, colonel—it's a him," said Jack. "Our cook is my old servant, Mark Hannaford, but he's a nervous sort of chap and would be scared stiff at praise from you."

"I'm not so formidable as that!" laughed the colonel. "You really must let me give him a word of thanks. One doesn't get a meal like this every day."

"Oh, well, if you insist, sir!" said Jack. "But finish your cigar first."

Hester left the two men to talk, and when Jack tactfully introduced his idea, he found his guest interested and helpful.

"I think you are just the type we want in the prison service, Verney. Certainly I will do anything I can to help you."

Jack's spirits rose. Luck had some his way at last. Now, if the dear old lad would only forget his notion of seeing the cook, all would be well.

No such luck! Worse, the colonel suggested a visit to the kitchen, and Jack dared not choke him off.

"All right, sir," he said., "Only you'll have to let me give Hannaford a word of warning. He'd never forgive me if I didn't."

He got up and went quickly to the kitchen. Hannaford was sullenly washing-up. Cottle sat by the fire smoking a cigarette. The pair looked about as friendly as two rival tom-cats. Cottle got up as Jack entered. His face was flushed.

"W-was it all right, sir?" he asked quickly.

"So right that the governor insists on coming round to thank you, Cottle. Don't get scared"—as Cottle's high color faded. "Slip into the back kitchen and sit tight. Mark will have to talk to the colonel."

A moment later he returned with the colonel.

"This is Hannaford, sir," said Jack.

Mark saluted, and the colonel smiled.

"I came to tell you how much I enjoyed your cooking, Hannaford. Where did you learn it?"

"In the Service, sir. I was cook's mate in the old Thunderbolt."

Jack distinctly heard a movement in the back kitchen. He realized that Cottle was listening, and began to feel uncomfortable.

"I wish I could find someone with a gift like that up at the prison," said the colonel. "I'd like to engage you to come and give them lessons."

He fished in his pocket, and his hand came out with a ten-shilling note.

"Thank you, kindly, sir," said Mark. "Any time as the master could spare me I'll be glad to come and give 'em a lesson."

"You g-give 'em lessons?" The door at the back had burst open, and Cottle faced Mark. "You g-give lessons. Why, you couldn't b-boil an egg without breaking it."

Suddenly he caught the colonel's eye and stopped short."

"Cottle!" cried the governor. "It's either Cottle or his double."

"I's Cottle all right, sir," said the little man.

"But I don't understand," said the colonel, bewildered. How did you get away from the prison?"

Jack's heart sank. It was all up.

"Did a bunk, sir," said Cottle. "Stole some clothes and come down here and asked the lieutenant for a job. He and me were shipmats in the old Thunderbolt—and, like the gent he is, he took me on as cook. 'Course, he didn't know nothing about where I come from."

The colonel's keen eyes roved from Cottle to Jack and back to Cottle.

The front door bell pealed suddenly, and Hannaford hurried to answer it.

"Principal-Warder Weedon to see Colonel Peyton, sir!" he said, as he returned.

"Bring him in!" bade the colonel; and Hannaford ushered in a grizzled police officer.

"Been looking for you everywhere, sir!" said Weedon, saluting. "I'm sorry to say a prisoner has escaped." Then suddenly he saw Cottle. "Why, there he is!" he exclaimed, in amazement.

The colonel nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Weedon, I am one up on you this time. Take him back, and I will see him in the morning."

"D-do I have to go back to that there quarry, sir?" asked the little man.

"No," replied the colonel curtly. "A prisoner who has once tried to escape is no longer allowed to work outside the prison."

"Thanks be for that!" said Cottle, as he was marched off. "I'll be a lot more use in the kitchen."

The colonel followed, with Jack, but stopped in the passage.

"A word with you, Verney. Where can we talk?"

Jack took him into his study.

"Of course, you knew he was a lag?" said the colonel; and once more Jack's heart dropped like lead.

"I knew, sir," he answered.

"In the circumstances, I can hardly recommend you for the Prison Service, Verney."

"No, sir," replied Jack tonelessly.

"Don't look so sad!" said the colonel "I have a job for you if you care to take it." Jack looked up eagerly. He could hardly believe his ears. "I'm retiring at Christmas—going to live at my own place, Aston Underwood, for the rest of my days. I want an agent—someone who can handle the shooting and fishing. The job is yours if you care for it."

"Care for it?"

That was all Jack could say, but the colonel seemed satisfied. — "Answers."

Demands More Respect

Ulster lord chief justice, Rt. Hon. William Moore, has issued an order that women must wear hats in court. "The court ought to be treated with same respect as a church or any other place where respect is given," he declared. "Rule is that when a woman comes into one of King's courts she must come in covered to show respect."

Argentina Sees "Bluebird"

Buenos Aires, Argentina.—Sir Malcolm Campbell's "Bluebird," world's fastest automobile, arrived recently and is being shown at the British Empire Trade Exposition, together with the former speed titleholder, the "Golden Arrow" of Sir Henry Segrave. The new speedboat record holder, Miss England II., was also shown prior to its shipment to Italy for racing.

An Example

Faced with depression, the business men of Ladysmith, a coal-mining centre on Vancouver Island, did not take their punishment lying down. Instead, they laid about them resolutely, and set an example which the cities of Canada, great and small, might well emulate. The Victoria Colonist tells us that the Ladysmith men, after listening to a well known chemist and metallurgist, at once decided to ask the Provincial Government to establish a Bureau of Industrial Research. They did not invite the Government to invade the field of industrial development, but sought advice as to methods by which the undeveloped resources of the province could best be utilized. How much more sensible was this than mere calamity-howling about the lack of coal sales.

Let Canadian business men and workers get behind the City, the Chamber of Commerce, the Universities, and all who are doing real work towards solving our industrial problems. Half the sorrows of the world, in commerce as well as in private life, are due to lack of full knowledge. The way to defeat depression is to apply more knowledge to our problems, and to apply it with might and main.—Montreal Daily Star.

Selfish Thomas

Mrs. Smart burst into her husband's stury.

"Thomas has just wired to say that he's broken his arm and nose in a school football match," she said.

"H'm!" murmured her husband. "And what was the score?"

"He didn't say," returned his wife.

The boy's father looked disappointed.

"That's just like Thomas," he said; "Never thinks of anybody but himself."

Women of France Spurn Matrimony

Paris.—Marriages in France are becoming less numerous because women are reaching a state of economic independence, according to the newspaper "L'Aeuvre."

The majority of women questioned declared they could see no point in becoming the "domestic puppets of a husband" when they can enjoy much more freedom earning their own living. Very few women admitted that they enjoyed rearing families, or doing household work.

It also was brought out that the traditional French dowry is becoming a thing of the past with the masses. Nowadays it is limited mainly to the more wealth, and aristocratic classes.

Marriage among the working people appears to be entirely a question of affection. Although the number of marriages is on the decrease, the number of true-love matches are more numerous than before.

Since the World War French women have undergone a tremendous change. Impoverished by the loss of husband or father, they have taken up business as the only means to prevent starvation. But in so doing, they have increased the attractiveness of the commercial field and many of the younger girls to-day as a natural result prefer office to domestic duties.

Radium Deposits Found in Canada

Montreal.—According to a recent dispatch in the Gazette from its Ottawa correspondent, Canada may shortly produce radium in commercial quantities.

Samples from a pitchblende discovery at Echo Bay, Great Bear Lake, Northwest Territories, have been analyzed by the Department of Mines, and the uranium-radium content in these samples is very promising.

A government party will report this summer on the extent of the deposit.

Wesley A. Gordon, Minister of Mines, declined to express any opinion as to the value of the deposits, stating that there are still a number of factors to be determined, such as mining, concentration, transportation and treatment.

Gabbie Gertie

"To look a man straight in the eye you've got to be on the level—with the keyhole."

"Airships, when handled by experienced persons, are as safe as any form of transportation.

—Sir Hubert Wilkins.

With only two feet to spare at each side, H.M.S. Nelson recently passed through the locks of the Panama Canal. She is the widest vessel ever to have passed through the canal.

Barge Fleet Still Seen on Thames

Armada of 10,000—Many Are Old Craft—One Was Built in 1790

London—The good old sailing barge with its brown canvas is still a familiar sight on the lower reaches of the Thames that Londoners accept it as part and parcel of the city's commercial life.

Few realize what a mighty transport service Britain has in these time-honored craft. Were all the barges in existence suddenly mobilized off Gravesend they would campletely choke the river for miles. For there are no less than ten thousand of them!

Again, a procession down Pall Mall of the entire army of barges might give an even better idea of the size of this armada, for it takes 30,000 men (three to a barge to sail the fleet.

Each barge is capable of carrying from 100 to 150 tons of cargo, so that between them these craft can account for well over a million tons of produce. Every conceivable kind of cargo finds its way into their holds—bales of wool, cases of oil, sacks of wheat, cases of tobacco, barrels of beer, and goodness knows what not.

Besides going to such ports as Ipswich, Hull, Plymouth and Fleetwood, barges sail between London and the Continent, and occasionally even as far as ports in the Bay of Biscay. When loaded their decks are but a foot from the water, so they are not very comfortable in a rough sea. Yet they are staunch sea boats, and will stand a lot of bad weather, though it is not the practice of their skippers to remain out at such times when there is a friendly port close at hand to scuttle into.

In deep trim the barge is not a fast sailer. But when light in the water she can reel off 10 knots in a breeze. Indeed, during the annual sailing barge race an even better speed has been recorded.

The way in which the bargee navigates the Thames in thick fog is most singular. Drifting on the tide (for which he always waits), he will hail in turn each fog-bound vessel that he passes, asking her where she is lying. In this way he finds his route to his destination.

Several of the barges are as much as fifty years old. One was built seventy years ago. Another, built in 1790, actually carried cargoes of grain during the war!

The bargee is paid on the commission basis. After working expenses have been deducted from the barge's earnings, the owner takes half of what is left, and the crew the other half—of which the skipper gets 50 per cent. and his two mates the remainder.

Europe-Africa Tunnel Under Consideration

Madrid.—The committee studying the possibility of building a Gibraltar submarine tunnel, linking Europe and Africa, cannot finish its investigations before the middle of 1932, according to Colonel Pedro Jevenoix, author of the plan.

Although Jevenoix is optimistic, the Spanish government is not greatly impressed with the plan, judging by the meagre appropriation made recently to defray the expenses of the committee and the salary of Jevenoix during the first three months of 1931.

The colonel believes that the subsoil along a route beginning near Tarifa on the European side and ending somewhere between Punta Ferdigua and the mouth of the Liam River on the African side is distinctly favorable.

A tunnel at Gibraltar, even should such a project become a reality some day, would not solve the problem of direct railroad connections between the continents of Europe and Africa, for it must be remembered that on the Iberian Peninsula the railroads have a wider gauge than elsewhere in Europe.

While it is possible for railroad cars to travel in twenty-six European countries which have the standard European gauge, when they get to the Spanish border a change of cars is necessary. Even with a tunnel it would still be necessary to change the gauge of Spain's main railways before being able to effect direct railroad transit between Europe as a whole and Africa.

A Slight Difference

The two bank clerks were exchanging confidences.

"I have a friend who has a fine time," said Nobbs airily. "He goes round all day in a motor and always carries heaps of cash."

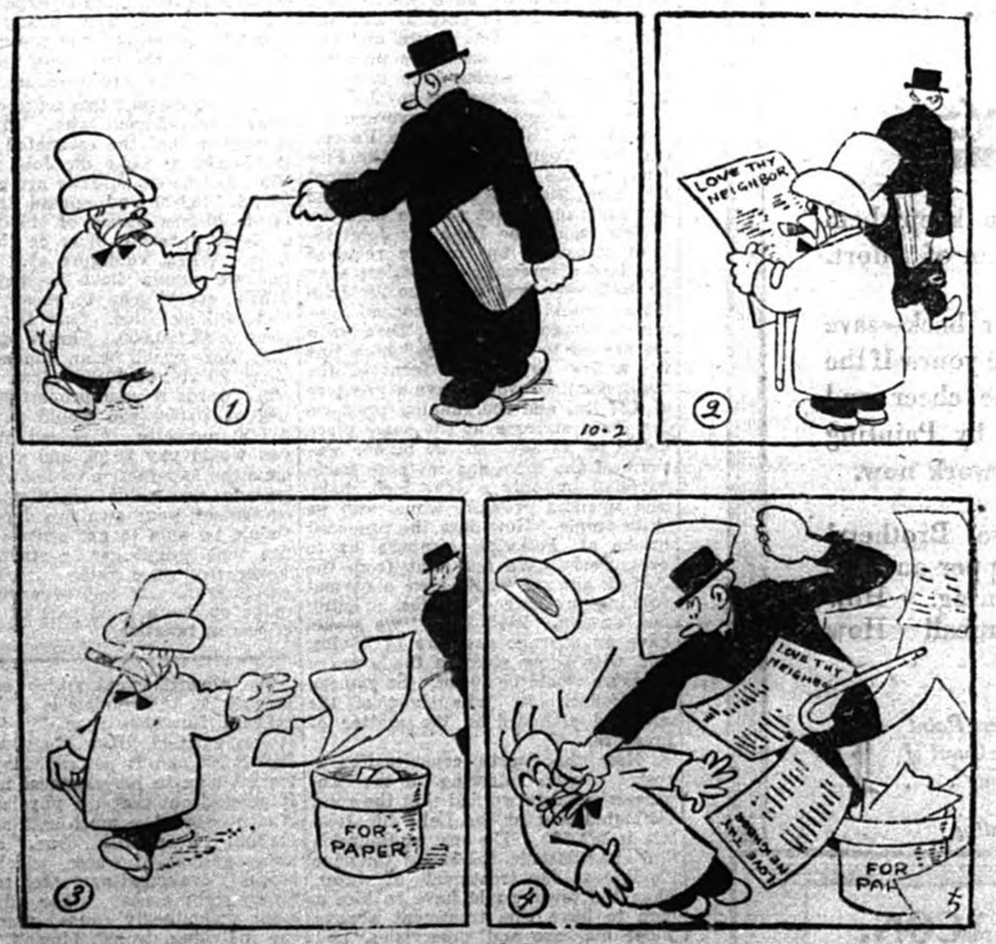
"A millionaire, I should think," said the other enviously.

"Oh, no!" said the first. "He's a bus conductor."

"I have never known an explorer who was not either bankrupt or close to it."—Commander Richard E. Byrd.

A newspaper reporter called on a famous politician at the close of a very busy day. When the reporter had been admitted, the politician said: "You ought to feel highly honored, young man. Do you know I have refused to see seven of your compatriots already to-day?" "I know," replied the reporter. "I'm them."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



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Australia Still is the Home Of World's Largest Nuggets

Other Gold Fields Continue to Be Outdistanced in the Output of Precious Metal Found in Lumps

To the gold seekers of modern days the Yukon and Klondike have furnished the romance of prosperity attained after intense hardship and the African Rand has given the largest production and cold profits gained through business methods, but Australia has led the world in the output of nuggets, those huge yellow harbingers of sudden wealth. The recent discovery of the "Golden Eagle" in the Larkinville alluvial field of Western Australia bears out this reputation of the Island Continent. It weighed 1,136 ounces, and was sold to the State Government for about $30,000. This was the largest nugget yet found in that district of Australia, being more than twice the size of the "Bobby Dazzler" discovered there in 1899.

The nuggets of record size were, however, discovered on the other side of the continent. The "Welcome Stranger," found near Dunolly, New South Wales, weighed about 2,500 ounces and was sold for a little less than $50,000. The "Welcome," discovered near Ballarat, Victoria, weighed 2,195 ounces and was worth more than $45,000. The "Blanche Barkly," which came from near Kingower, was priced at about $34,000. These finds were made in the most thickly populated part of Australia, in the southeast corner, not far from such centres as Melbourne, Canberra and Sydney.

Straight to the north, nearly 1,000 miles from the Ballarat fields, was found one of the richest and most extraordinary gold mines in the world. A nameless hill in the Queensland bush was, in 1882, owned by a man named Gordon who earned a precarious livelihood by pasturing his cattle on it. The two Morgan brothers, prospecting in that vicinity, found signs of gold on the 640-acre hill, and bought the land from Gordon at about $5 an acre. Mount Morgan turned out to be a veritable hill of gold.

Western Australia, where the latest large nugget was found, is for the most part an absolute desert. Here the total annual rainfall is only about five inches, and water can be obtained only by sinking deep wells. Yet it is one of the richest gold-mining regions in the world. The first discovery was made at Yilgarn, 210 miles east of Perth, the capital of the colony. From there prospectors spread further inland.

Although nuggets are occasionally found in other parts of the world, they do not compare in size with those of Australia. Canada produces the metal in pieces of ore combined with quartz. Yellow grains of gold, it will be recalled, were found at Sutter's Mill, near Sacramento, Cal., to start the westward trek of the Forty-niners. And in the Yukon and Alaska regions the precious stuff has usually been discovered in sand or gravel deposits.

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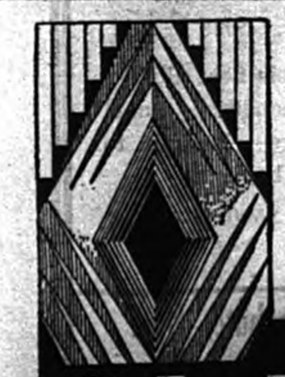
The Success of Sanctuary

Canada is a great believer in the criterion of figures. She even counts the birds in her sanctuaries and as a result the value of these establishments has been proved beyond any shadow of doubt. There are now more than forty such sanctuaries scattered across the country from Nova Scotia to British Columbia and it is safe to assure that no species of bird life now in existence will ever become extinct. As compared with 1925 the bird population of the reserved areas has actually increased by 19 per cent., the ten sea-bird sanctuaries in the Gulf of St. Lawrence being the scene of the hatching of well over 100,000 birds of 16 different species in 1930 alone. Some of the most important of the birds in Canada's reserves with their respective gains during the past five years are: elder duck 27 per cent., puffin 13 per cent., razor-billed auk 37 per cent., common murre 11 per cent., black guillemot, 134 per cent., herring gull 159 per cent. and common tern 57 per cent.



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NEW PROCESS Alabastine

Old Mother Nature And Her Marvels

By Charles D. Stewart. Condensed from The New York Times Magazine.

Nature is, above all, an inventor. Her specialty is tools and machinery. The naturalist taking things apart and looking into their construction, finds himself working in the atmosphere of a patent office. Life itself may be a mystery but a mechanical motion may be at once so clever and so simple that the mind seizes upon it with delight. Nature is full of such shrewd devices as are produced by the inventor.

In inventing a bird, for instance, Nature was confronted with a fine little problem. How was she to make a roosting bird that could tuck its head under its wing, settle down for a night's rest and go sound asleep without danger of falling off the perch?

The problem was solved by attaching to the cords which operate the toes an extremely long tendon—one which runs nearly the whole length of the leg and broadens into a muscle situated high up on the front of the thigh. This ingenious tendon passes over the knee in front, runs in a spiral direction 'round the bone of the lower leg, and then passes over the heel behind. As a result of this rigging over opposed joints the bending of the leg serves to put the muscle and tendon on the stretch, and the weight of the bird in settling down to sleep causes them to pull the toe tendons together. Thus the bird is clamped automatically to the perch. No brain work, no attention is required. It works while the bird sleeps.

Any bird that is equipped with Nature's Patent Roosting Clamp always brings her toes together every time she raises a foot in walking.

It isn't an easy feat to walk on stilts which have a hinge in the middle, as do those of the stork. And to tuck its head under its wing and take a nap while standing in water is more precarious still. Muscles which work very long are likely to become fatigued; and in such an event the stork would topple into the stream. To obviate anything like this, Nature has made a contrivance for locking the joint. The bone of the lower part of the leg is made to fit into a socket above it. When the two are allowed to come together the leg becomes as one piece of bone; the hinge is thrown out of service and muscular fatigue is prevented. This is Nature's self-acting lock-joint for the use of storks and other altitudinous birds.

The beehive presents to the mind an industrial community so completely given over to factory methods as to make us wonder whether it is not the bee, rather than man, who should be given the credit for the great idea behind the Industrial Age. Every bee carries with her a large assortment of tools, consisting of special adaptations of legs and joints, and of these tools the sting is an especially well-thought-out contrivance. It has the power and mechanism to drive itself into anything as thick and tough as a horse's hide, with a self-acting muscle of its own, which is detachable and even capable of going on working by a sort of pumping motion, and driving itself in after the bee has flown away.

The sting consists of two highly polished javelins, each with barbs like a fish-hook, fitted into a supporting sheath or scabbard, so that they can be alternately thrust forward by the self-acting muscle. The bee needs to insert only the first barb or two of the lance, and the self-acting muscle does the rest. Even if the bee loses her sting, the sting drills into the victim, emptying its bag of poison into the wound through a groove between the two sliding spears.

Here is a mechanism as ingenious as the self-starter or anything to be found on an automobile.

The poison gas of the World War was not new when one considers the insect world. The little Bombardier beetle, when danger threatens, fires off an explosive charge of an acrid and irritating gas. When a number of these beetles are alarmed and all fly at once, their little explosive shots seem like a miniature regiment in battle; each beetle is capable of producing from ten to twelve shots in succession.

And how about the submarine? It is this an invention unparalleled outside the patent office? Of course it is one thing for nature to make a fish capable of breathing water instead of air, and of remaining permanently below the surface, and another for man, a land animal, to do down into the water and stay submerged by means of a reserve supply of oxygen. But this is nothing new, either, in Nature's machine exhibit. The whale, a land animal which has been made over to fit conditions at sea, has storage places for carrying extra supplies of oxygen. Essentially the whale is as much a land animal as is a horse or a cow, but the young whale is fed from the breasts by a quick gulp, an act of rapid refueling among the tumultuous waves. The whale is provided with a thick wall of insulating fat against the cold, an essential part of the design to keep the engine of the warm-blooded animal going.

The oxygen reserves of the whale are extensive tracts of arteries and capillaries carrying a supply of oxygenated blood that is not needed when the whale is on the surface and breathing, but which is drawn upon during periods of submersion. The cry "Thar she blows!" which the sailor raises from the masthead, means that the whale is blowing off the carbon dioxide preparatory to filling its tanks and going down again.

Deep down in the fat of the whale are to be found the remnants of legs, which are taken as an evidence of evolution. But the whale has been so deeply made over by means of special devices that if it were deprived of them there would scarcely be any whale left.

It is scarcely known that an egg is a piece of machinery, a real, moving mechanism. It is not simply an organism and a mystery, but works according to the principles of the magician's magic bottle and of physical laws. The chalaza, a thick cord of twisted, tough albumen stretching from the yolk on opposite sides to the two ends of the egg serves to hold the yolk in place. When an egg is turned in the fingers or rolled slowly back and forth the yolk does not revolve, but remains with one side always uppermost.

The means by which it does this is the weight on one side, due to the fatty globules on that side being heavier and denser than in the rest of the yolk. Floating in the white like a ship in ballast, it turns on the albumen cord like a ship's compass hanging in the gimbals; it is as true to the Zenith as a compass to the pole. The lighter, or uppermost side of the yolk bears on its surface the germ spot which represents the future chicken. As a result of the way the yolk is built this germ spot, being always uppermost, is near the warm body of the hen in hatching.

The chalaza is slack enough to let the yolk float near the upper surface of the egg—a further fine evidence of the needs of the chick to be close to the source of heat. Nor is that all. A chick or young bird even before its true lungs are formed, needs a small but constant supply of fresh air. There is a special organism by means of which it absorbs air through the shell, and for this reason all eggshells are porous. There is a great unity in the complications of the egg, the yolk as a whole being of less specific gravity than the white as a whole, all assisting in making the machinery act as it does.

The small flat place at the big end of the egg provides an air compartment for the use of the chick just before it is hatched. A chick develops with its head toward the big end; when it is fully formed and its lungs are ready for use, it pricks the slight membrane which forms a wall to this air space and takes its first breath. Inspired by this new access of energy, the chick gives the shell a vigorous peck and makes a hole through which it can continue breathing. The soft bill of the chick is provided with a point of flint-like hardness, which it uses for the purpose of breaking its shell and then discards.

Working models in our museums would be valuable to illustrate these principles of nature.

English School Head Teaches Pupils Juggling

The directress of a large English school has initiated a novelty in education, which, however surprising it appears at first consideration, says "Le Matin," after a little study reveals far more intelligence than is usually found in features of a similar character. She makes all her pupils learn juggling!

Thanks to long continued exercises of this sort with oranges, plates and other objects—a course which she has added to her lessons in gymnastics—the instructress is achieving the happiest results. Her pupils acquire a sense of perfect balance and equilibrium, and become able to coordinate every move and gesture in graceful rhythm with these rising and falling articles.

Such practices add to feminine charm and elegance; their bodies become more pliant and more lithesome, and their contours more natural and pleasing. For these advantages, what girl in France does not desire to take up juggling?

To My Son

Little boy, the golden dust
Of half a million years
Glimmers forth among your hair,
But in your eyes gleam tears

Of desires unfulfilled,
Childish things today
Before the wine of life is spilled
And love's song gone gray.

Little boy, the primrose paths
Are waiting to be trod,
Reaching out towards Beauty
Smiling up to God.

Follow them until the end,
Nothing matters after . . .
But while living, I commend
Honesty and laughter!

—E. Leslie Sapulding, in the Chicago Tribune.

"The human hand is the most remarkable of all machinery which has not yet been fully exploited."—Raymond Duncan.

FREE

Large illustrated catalogue of new and rebuilt bicycles from $10 up. Motorcycles. Boats. Outboard Motors, Radios etc. Transport on paid. Write to DUKE CYCLE AND MOTOR CO., 625 Queen Street W. Toronto, Ont.

ISSUE No. 15—'31

Orange Pekoe in Red Rose packages is a rare blend of tender top leaves, picked when full of tea-essence.

RED ROSE TEA "is GOOD tea" 240

2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

Street at Night

There's something rather lovely
About our street at night:
The dusky gabled houses
With here and there a light,
The pattern of the elm leaves
In lace work on the walk,
The church's bulky tower
Transformed to silver chalk,
The whistling velvet figures
Of homeward-faring men
Whose footfalls tap the silence
Till stillness wakes again,
The sky's brocaded curtain
Tassel tied with stars,
The post-historic monsters
We know as motor cars.
A kitten's furry-scurry
Across the street-lamp's arc—
Our street is rather lovely
To traverse after dark!

—Doris Wilder, in Poetry.

Kennedy & Menton
421 College St., Toronto
Harley-Davidson Distributors
Write at once for our bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

NO SNOW ON THE BOARDWALK

HOTEL STRAND

Atlantic City, New Jersey

Sends Greetings to its Many Friends in Canada.
We are quoting such a very low American Plan rate that you will find it cheaper to stay at the "Homelike Strand" than staying at home.
Write us so we may quote them to you—so you will know the exact cost before leaving.
Music—Salt Sea Baths—Complimentary Tea Daily, 4 to 5 p.m.—We will personally see to your comfort.

T. E. LANDOW, Mgr.
H. BRADFORD RICHMOND, Prop.

for CORNS & WARTS
Remove dry skin. Dab on Minard's 3 times daily. Let it dry on. After a while Corns and Warts lift right off
23

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Classified Advertising

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.

BABY CHICKS.

A-1 BABY CHICKS—IN SIX VARIETIES, 10c and up. Catalogues free. A. H. Switzer, Granton, Ontario.

EASTERN CANADA'S LARGEST selection registered stallions, mares and work horses. Freight prepaid. Write giving exact description your requirements. Prices, terms reasonable. Arnoldewold Farms, Grenville, Que.

TEARS

Tears never yet wound up a clock or worked a steam engine.—Wise Sayings.

"Dictatorships are like houses of cards—they may stand and they may fall."—Count Carlo Sforza.

FREE TRIAL OFFER OF KRUSCHEN

If you have never tried Kruschen—try it now at our expense. We have distributed a great many special "GIANT" packages which make it easy for you to prove our claim for yourself. Ask your druggist for the new "GIANT" 75c. Package.
This consists of our regular 75c. bottle together with a separate trial bottle—sufficient for about one week. Open the trial bottle first, put it to the test, and then, if not entirely convinced that Kruschen does everything we claim it to do, the regular bottle is still as good as new. Take it back. Your druggist is authorised to return your 75c. immediately and without question. You have tried Kruschen free, at our expense. What could be fairer? Manufactured by E. Griffiths Hughes, Ltd., Manchester, Eng. (Estab. 1756). Importers: McGillivray Bros. Ltd., Toronto.

CHILDREN CRY FOR IT—

CHILDREN hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and just as harmless as the recipe reads.

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, you should use it to keep the system from clogging.

Castoria is sold in every drugstore; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

When You OVER—INDULGE

EVERY man, woman and child will occasionally over-indulge. But don't suffer for your indiscretions. It's folly to do so when you can so easily sweeten and settle a sour, upset stomach with a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Hearty eaters have long since learned the quick comfort this perfect anti-acid brings. Smokers know how it neutralizes nicotine; brings back a sweet taste; guards the breath. Women know what it does for nausea—or sick headache. And when children have over-eaten—are bilious, constipated or otherwise upset—give them a little of the same, pleasant-tasting and milky-white Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You'll be through with crude methods once you learn the perfect way. Nothing else has the same quick, gentle effect. Doctors prescribe it for indigestion, nausea, heartburn, gas, sour stomach and headache. It has been standard with them for over 50 years.

Insist on genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia; a less perfect product may not act the same. The genuine is always a liquid—never in tablet form—and the name Phillips' is always on bottle and wrapper.

Made in Canada

ABC WASHER

APPROVED Northern Electric APPLIANCE

Your ALL-POWERFUL *LAUNDRESS*

BACK and forth swishes a welter of soapy water, out come the clothes ready to blow in the sunshine. Sheer fabrics, laces, the most delicate trifles are neither worn nor torn by the torrential churning of the Northern Electric A.B.C. Washer.

The six-finned agitator, with frictionless-curve fins, sunk-in edges and vibrationless bearings, forces the water through the garments with smooth force, washing them clean (so clean!) You will be proud when you say, "Mine is an A.B.C."

Simple as A.B.C. to operate, this super-speed, safety washer for your home—with six vitally exclusive features—is made in Canada. It carries the "Approved Appliance" SEAL, with which the Northern Electric Company guarantees the quality and performance of every appliance for which it stands sponsor.

GATINEAU ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY LIMITED

Northern Electric COMPANY LIMITED
A NATIONAL ELECTRICAL SERVICE

NEM 1 A

WANT ADS

HOUSE TO RENT on Clyde Street. Apply to H. Filion, Lachute.

WANTED,—Roomers or Boarders. Apply to Mrs. George Brown, No. 9, Bedard Boulevard, Lachute Mills. A-24-p.

FOR SALE,—Baby Carriage, baby Crib, sideboard, dining room set & chairs, also many other things. Apply Mrs. Campeau, Phone 184, Main Street. A-24-1-c.

POSITION WANTED. Apply R. S. McArthur, Dalesville, Que. Tel. 937 r 3. A-24-1-p.

NOTICE,—I have on hand a large quantity of Bran and Shorts to be sold at reasonable prices for cash. H. Filion, Lachute. A-24-1-p.

FOR SALE,—Holstein Bull, registered, coming one year old, also a couple of young registered heifers, rising one year old to exchange for good fresh Grade cows. Phone 939 r 4-1, or write J. Paul, Box 396, Lachute, Que. A-24-2-p.

FOR SALE,—9 roomed cottage on Clear Lake. Apply Mrs. Haggart, Dunany P. O., Que.

Owners of farms desiring to rent or sell their land at a reasonable price and on easy terms, communicate with me as we are receiving enquiries from settlers. J. S. Giles, Secretary, of Colonization.

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

WANTED,—In a quiet respectable home, two rooms furnished or unfurnished. Phone 228. c-nc.

One large black walnut bedroom set of 4 pieces, (marble topped), 10 ft. round dining room extension table, 1 sofa, new steel cultivator, good plow, blacksmith's forge and anvil with tools, Calendar Clock. Speak quick. Wm. Duffy, East Ward, Lachute.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ALTERATIONS IN PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE

effective

Sunday, April 26th, 1931

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

CHURCH NOTES

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BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES
Rev. A. Penman, Pastor.
Lachute 11 a.m.
Brownsburg 3 p.m.
Dalesville 8 p.m.
All on Advance Time.

LACHUTE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. W. B. Rosborough, B.A., B.D.

10 a.m., Sunday School.

11 a.m., Morning Worship. Subject: "The Wind Of The Spirit."

7 p.m., Evening Service. Subject: "The Charity That Covers Sin."

3.30 p.m., East Settlement.

4 p.m., Thomas' Gore.

All services will be held on Daylight Saving Time.

A Cordial Welcome to All.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. H. Cousens, B.A., B.D.

Sunday School 10 a.m.
Worship 11 a.m.
Evening 7.30.
Brownsburg 3 p.m.
All Services on Daylight Saving Time.

BROWNSBURG UNITED CHURCH
Rev. A. E. Hagar, Minister.

All Services on old time for this Sunday.

10 a.m., Sunday School.

11 a.m., Morning Worship.

7 p.m., Evening Worship. Subject: Elijah.

Saturday, Apr. 25th. Sunbeam Mission Band, 2 p.m. Study taken by Mrs. Thompson, Leader.

The W. M. S. will meet with Mrs. Chambers, Saturday afternoon. Cars leave Church at 2 p.m. Will those who can offer cars please respond.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
J. D. LEPINE,
Brownsburg,
SATURDAY, MAY 2nd., 1931

The following effects:—One team work horses, set double harness, set single harness, waggon, set double sleighs, cutter, 2 expresses, plow, 1 harrow, scraper; steel snow plow, a lot of household furniture in first class condition including one roll top desk, refrigerator, beds complete with bedding, dining room and bed room sets, tables, and chairs, rugs, oilcloth and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Assurance

Life Policies Issued to Suit All
Information gladly Given

SUN LIFE Assurance Company

A. Larocque, Agent

PHONE 150. P. O. BOX 166.

LACHUTE, QUE.

Guaranteed Values in Used Cars

29 FORD TUDOR	$240.00
29 FORD TUDOR	320.00
28 NASH COACH	350.00
29 PONTIAC COACH	500.00
29 PONTIAC SEDAN	525.00
29 PLYMOUTH SEDAN	435.00
29 DE SOTO SIX SEDAN	550.00

Fifty Other Cars, all models - all Makes including a few DE SOTO EIGHT, prior Models reduced by $300.00.

CASH TERMS

Campbell - Decarie Limited

Fitzroy 1911 *1834 St. Catherine St. W. Montreal*

SCOUT NEWS

The regular weekly meeting of the 1st. Lachute Troop was held in the Auditorium, Wednesday, April 22nd., at 7.30 o'clock.

During the evening we were given signaling and first-aid. Later we were given boxing and played several games.

Sam Milnes was appointed Patrol Leader of the Wolf Patrol. Lester MacCallum passed his Tenderfoot and was invested during the meeting.

The Patrol standings are as follows:—

Bull Dog Patrol, 326 points.
Crow Patrol, 304 points.
Fox Patrol, 293 points.
Wolf Patrol, 285 points.

After the meeting was dismissed the Court of Honour met for a short time.

APPLICATION FOR BEAR BOUNTY

Any person killing a Bear or Bears in the County of Argenteuil can get his application papers from W. J. Calder, Brownsburg, Que. M-1-2-c.

CUSHING

Mr. Donald Maclean of Sherbrooke, spent Friday with his parents at the Manse.

Mrs. L. M. Gaston visited friends in Point Fortune on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bradford and Mrs. Cora Rourke were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradford, of Little Rideau, Ont., on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bradford and children of Chute au Blondeau, were the guests of Mr. John Bradford on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston visited friends in Chute au Blondeau on Sunday.

Miss Francis Douglas returned to Montreal, after spending the week-end with her parents.

Mrs. D. W. Owens of Stonefield, is spending a few weeks at Aldershot, Ont., the guest of her daughter Miss Catherine Owens.

Mr. Ronald Westgate, of London, Ont., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Bennett, of Carillon, last week.

Mrs. Bennett is moving to London, Ont., to make her home with brother Mr. George Westgate. Our good wishes accompany her to her new home.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for the collection of Garbage in the Town of Lachute, once a week, from May 1st. 1931, to November 1st., 1931. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned at the Town Office. Price stated in tender must be per week. Tenders will be opened and considered at the Council meeting to be held in the Council Rooms, on Tuesday, April 28th., 1931.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

GERMAIN FILION,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Lachute, April 17th., 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. 2672.

LOUIS CHARRON, of Sainte Anne des Plaines, Plaintiff; vs. DELIA TRAVERS, of Sainte Therese, defendant, es-qualité.

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

A lot of land situate in the parish of Sainte Therese, forming part of lot number two hundred and seven (Pt. 207) on the official plan and book of reference for the said parish of Sainte Therese, and bounded as follows in front on the North by the public road, in rear on the South by the Rivière aux Chiens, on the East by Joseph Bertrand and on the West by Dame Alice Bertrand, the said lot of land measuring about (223) two hundred and twenty three feet in width, English measure, by all the depth between the said public road and the rivière aux Chiens—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the Catholic parochial church door of the town of Sainte Therese de Blainville, said district, the NINTH day of MAY, one thousand nine hundred and thirty one, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon (Daylight Saving Time.)

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Saint Jerome, March 31st., 1931.

Special Spring Reductions on USED CARS

OVERLAND TOURING 1925
with good tires. A snap to quick buyer. Less than 10,000 miles
$75.00

SPORT CHEVROLET SEDAN 1930
6 Wire Wheels, Tire Covers, Full Bumper, and Trunk Rack; 90 days guarantee. Run less than 1,000 miles.
$850.00 including License

CHEVROLET COUPE (Like New)
90 days guarantee
at $550.00
Run about 3,000 miles
A Real Bargain

CHEVROLET COUPE (Sport) 1930
Rumble Seat all in good condition. Small mileage. Bargain to quick buyer at
$500.00

JOHN MASON, Dealer, Lachute, Que.
W. J. GRAHAM, Dealer, Calumet, Que.

OUC 10-30

OLDSMOBILE