

MELVERN SQUARE MAN RESIGNS

Has Left Vermont to Have Charge of An Institution in Canada.

[From the Vergennes, Vt., Enterprise] Announcement is made of the resignation of Joseph N. Barss, superintendent of the Vermont Industrial school at Vergennes.

John E. Weeks, director of state institutions, when asked about a successor to Mr. Barss, said it was too early to make an announcement in regard to the matter. Judge Weeks fully realizes the importance of securing someone who will continue the work along the lines established at the Industrial school, and also realizes that men of that kind are in demand, and that it will not be an easy matter to find just the one desired.

As is well known, Vermont pays smaller salaries for superintendents of its institutions than most other states, and for that reason cannot command the services of the best. However the right man will no doubt be found in good time.

Mr. Barss becomes superintendent of the Boys' Farm and Training School at Shawbridge, P. Q. This is a Dominion institution, about forty miles from Montreal, and as its name indicates is for boys only, there being about 130 inmates there now. Mr. Barss feels that he will have enlarged opportunities in his new field, under very different conditions from those in Vermont.

The Shawbridge school was founded by Mr. Dawson, a grandson of the founder of McGill university, and who has for many years been greatly interested in the work of rescuing boys from the slums of Montreal. He has established and maintained a club in that city which has been of incalculable value in helping to educate and reform boys who had fallen, or were in danger of falling, into vicious habits. It is this class of boys who are now at the farm in Shawbridge.

Mr. Barss' connection with the Vermont Industrial school dates from Aug. 27, 1907, covering a period of a little more than ten years. He succeeded E. L. Inalls as superintendent in that year. When Mr. Barss came to the Industrial School, there were 126 inmates; today there are 265. In 1907 there were but six buildings on the farm, while today there are 13, and the capacity of every dormitory is taxed to the limit. In 1907, the appropriation was \$30,000; at present it is \$50,000, a sum which, considering the increase in number of inmates, can hardly be called extravagant. Comparisons with what other states expend show that Vermont gets more for its money than any other state in the Union, the cost per capita being \$230. Massachusetts pays \$350 per capita and New York from \$390 to \$400.

Visitors from other states who come to the Vergennes Institution never have anything but praise for the management. With three possible exceptions all of the buildings are of modern construction, arranged according to the best known methods for the use for which they are adapted. There is not an institution of the kind in the country of which a state has more right to be proud.

As there has been a great improvement and development at the school, there has been of course much criticism, and probably no public official in Vermont has been under fire more than Mr. Barss. Some of this antagonism it has been impossible to trace to a source. Some of it has been open and above board; and it is only fair to Mr. Barss to say that where it has been possible to reply to criticism, he has always been ready and willing to do it. From time to time committees of various kinds from the Legislature have visited the school, with a view to finding out at first hand just what conditions were. None of these commissions have ever gone away other than satisfied that the best interests of the state were being conserved. Of course the penal board, when it was in existence, visited the school frequently, as did the board of visitors to public institutions. Not one of these but what has indorsed Mr. Barss' methods and shown satisfaction at the results. No man has done more to sustain and encourage Mr. Barss, than John E. Weeks, of Middlebury, now director of state institutions and formerly for many years chairman of the penal board. With Judge Weeks and Supt. Barss working in harmony there could be no doubt that the state's interests were properly cared for.

Mr. Barss has been prominent in Baptist church work in Vermont, having been president of the State convention. He has been frequently called upon to deliver addresses, not only in Vermont, but outside, particularly at gatherings where reformatory and corrective methods were considered. In this way he has become acquainted with prominent men in various states in the Union, who have taken notice of his work here in Vermont, and he has had many offers to go elsewhere to carry on work along lines of his chosen occupation.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c.

RICH OR POOR

An Interesting Article From a Law-rencecreek Man New in Toronto

A student of human nature will soon notice, if he is a close observer, that any man who thinks himself well-to-do, is certainly richer by far than the man who is continually complaining of hard times. This is just as true of the complaining man as it is of the man who is continually complaining of hard times. This is just as true of the complaining man as it is of the man who is continually complaining of hard times.

The term "rich," has, in modern times especially, become synonymous with money. In the minds of people, the rich man is he who has gold enough to purchase all things necessary for pleasure; and the poor man is he who has to live in poverty, degradation could do them, the idea of riches has permeated the lives of men, from prehistoric ages. In the days that the Saviour walked the earth, doing all things as only the Son of God could do them, the idea of riches was as it now is. But, perhaps, the ideas as to the various ways and means by which wealth could be attained were not so numerous and varied as they now are.

The teaching of a method that will produce the best and most lasting results, will, if the teaching is what it should be, emphasize the importance of putting thoroughness before speed. Not that speedy action should be denounced, but, before one begins to speed up in any line of activity, he should first of all learn to perform that act so that it will produce satisfactory results. A person may work at a high rate of speed and turn out a certain amount of work, part of which is imperfect. Another person may produce only half as much work results at the first, but the quality being first class, the second workman is considered far superior to the man of speed, who produces the second-grade work. The man is judged by the lasting qualities of his work.

Nowhere, in past history, have great riches been a blessing, unless they were used for the fulfillment of a noble purpose. To achieve real success one must do, or endeavor to do that which will live all through the ages to come. It is not enough to perform an act pleasing to the sensuous, passionate, or the immoral beings in the world. One who would find real wealth in this world, and who would be counted as rich in the world to come, must seek out "true riches." It is not enough to gather in a few dollars. It is not enough to spend those dollars in doing such things as often commend themselves to approval. While such conduct is, in itself praiseworthy; he who would attain the goal of "true riches," must do much more than give of his store of hard-earned wealth.

Money, or its equivalent, is a material part of the universe. The divine intuitions must be exercised before a man or a woman can be called, in reality, "a rich person." The material things of this life consist of riches and of the things that can be bought for money. The divine requirements may be, to a certain degree, acquired through the judicious use of material objects; but in a great measure true divinity comes only through attainment by an ever watchful, unwavering, unswerving, determination to do that which is necessary if the final heights are to be reached.

It is only after long hours, days, or even years of patient toil; through the sunshine and the shadows; through the ups and downs of life, that we mortals are allowed to see in the distance, those show-capped heights of "human perfection." When once we can see the goal, the journey is nearly over, if we will push bravely on across the last lap. There are dangers all the way, and greater dangers after the goal of earthly desires is reached.

Only those who have been over, the trail can realize the degree of human hardship necessary to obtain "true riches." To be rich, we must own the summits of love, patience, peace, self-control, health, education, kindness, purity, and many others that are necessary before one can receive a clear title to the land called "riches." A man is poor to the extent of his lack of a right to receive a deed of ownership to the foregoing summits of attainment. Poor, indeed, is the man or woman who possesses much gold but little of the divine estate so necessary in the realm of true wealth on earth, and an absolute attribute for one who desires to claim his Heavenly Heritage.

CARL H. BALCOM.

Buzz

"Now Jimmie" said the teacher, "let us take the verb to be. What is the past of is?" "Was," said Jimmie. "Very good," said the teacher. "And what is the past of be?" "Buzz!" roared Jimmie.

It is officially announced that it is impossible to bring the 1st Canadian Contingent home on a furlough.

WAR VETERAN SAYS

"I have served in the British Army for 14 years, in South Africa, India and France. In my occupation of shoeing-smith I have met with a great many accidents, for which I have used various remedies, but never have I used anything that can begin to compare with Zam-Buk. As a healer and preventive of blood-poisoning Zam-Buk is in a class by itself. Every soldier should carry a box of it in his pocket."

The above is an extract from a letter received from S. McIlwraith, of the 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

For the many injuries incidental to a soldier's life Zam-Buk is certainly invaluable. Nothing so quickly ends pain in a cut, a burn or a sprain, and for chapped hands, cold sores, chilblains and blistered feet it cannot be equalled. All dealers, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 50c. box, 2 for \$1.25.



A Letter From England

To the Editor of the MONITOR:

Dear Sir: Just a line from dear old England, hoping not to take too much room in the good old MONITOR, which is sent to me from home every week and it certainly is a treat. I am writing a few lines about our camp. Everything is simply perfect over here now. The weather is rather cool but we do not mind that as we get lots of coal in our bunks. We have our training every week, also a route march. But it seems like a picnic at Hampton instead of training for France. The leaves have all turned and we have had some heavy frosts, but little rain as yet. I think our division will be in England all winter because they are afraid they cannot get the men needed to reinforce a division of fifteen thousand men, but I hope the boys in Canada will do all they can to win the war and show their patriotism by coming over and join the pride of Canada and when this war is over they will go back home happy and proud of the day they enlisted.

In our Battalion we have the kilts and it is rather cold on the knees but we are getting used to it now, so hoping this will not cause you too much trouble, I remain

Yours sincerely
J. GORDON DARGIE
185 N. S. Highlanders
5 Canadian Division,
Witley Camp, Surrey,
Oct. 29, 1917 England

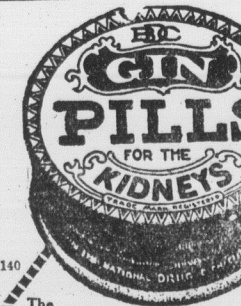
SHE DID NOT ADVERTISE

Why Mary Did Not Get Her Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one day where lambs should never go, and Mary sat her down and tears streamed down her eyes; she never found her little lamb for she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not step to buy, John sat still and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here, sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year? Remembering her own bad luck, the little maid replies: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

Couldn't Choke Him

A slater, who was engaged upon the roof of a house in Scotland fell from the ladder and lay in an unconscious state upon the pavement. One of the pedestrians, who rushed to the aid of the poor man chanced to have a flask of spirits in his pocket, and, to revive him, began to pour a little down his throat. "Canny, mon, canny," said a man looking on, "or you'll choke him." "Pour awa, mon, pour awa;" ye're doin' fine," said the slater.



The LOGICAL Treatment for RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, Lumbago, Constant Headaches, Urinary Derangements, and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

A WORD TO BUSINESS MEN

[From an Exchange]

No business man in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business being mentioned somewhere in its columns. This applies to all kinds of business—general stores, dry goods, groceries, furniture dealers, manufacturing establishments, automobiles, mechanics, professional men. This does not mean that you should have a whole, half or even a quarter page ad. in every issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned if you do not use more than a two-inch space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell just what business is represented in a town by looking at the business mentioned in the paper. This is the best possible town advertiser. The man who does not advertise his business, does an injustice to himself and his town. He is the man who expects the newspaper to do the most free advertising for his town. The man, who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his business is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of any town depends upon its live wide awake and liberal advertising business men.

Shark Meat as Food

A Boston paper says: Shark meat is likely soon to become a table delicacy. Experts of the Government Bureau of Fisheries have recently been experimenting with shark meat to determine its value for food purposes. The director of the Government laboratory at Woods Hole has tested six different species of sharks and has supplied the meat as food to about 50 persons. Served in different ways, the shark meat is pronounced, not only good but of excellent flavor and texture.

Several of those who sampled the fish, said they were equal to swordfish. It was found that shark meat was best when salted dry, by the kench method. The fish is split and the backbone removed in such a way as to leave no part over two inches in thickness, in order that the salt may strike through quickly.

Because of the great amount of oil it contains, it is not an ideal meat for smoking. Yet a light smoke, applied gradually for about three days, makes an agreeable product. The texture of the shark, either salted or smoked, lends itself particularly well to the preparation of shredded meat.

It is quite likely that if shark meat proves as palatable as the experiments indicate it will find a ready market and that vessels will be outfitted to engage in shark fishing.

What is the Longest Poem

Which is the longest poem in the world? One generally regards "Paradise Lost," as long and Thompson's "Season's" and Cowper's "Task." But all are short compared with Spencer's "Faerie Queen," which is easily the longest poem in existence, even as it stands and had he obtained his object and reached the twenty-fourth book, no other poet would have been in it. It is only a quarter of the original plan, yet is as long as the Iliad, the Odyssey and the Enid put together, twice as long as Dante's "Divina Commedia," and three times as long as "Paradise Lost" and "Paradise Regained" in one.

The longest novel in the world belongs to Japan. Its author is Kiong Te Bakin.

It was commenced in 1852 and published volume by volume as it came out over a period of fifty years. There are 109 volumes, 106,000 pages, 3,180,000 lines and about 38,000,000 words. A complete copy weighs 130 lbs.

A Pound of Honey

When you eat a spoonful of honey, you have very little idea as to the amount of work and travel necessary to produce it. To make a pound of clover honey, bees must take the nectar from sixty-two thousand clover blossoms; and to do this requires two million seven hundred and fifty thousand visits to the blossoms by the bees.

In other words, in order to collect enough nectar to make one pound of honey, a bee must go from hive to flower and back again two million, seven hundred and fifty thousand times. Then when you think how far these bees sometimes fly in search of these clover fields, often one or two miles distant from the hive, you will begin to get a small idea of the number of miles one of the industrious little creatures must travel in order that they may have a pound of honey.

A Dollar Saved is One Earned

You can't convince a woman, who has saved a dollar, through her close attention to MONITOR ads., that she has not really EARNED that dollar—for "a dollar saved" has always been termed "a dollar earned."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work, and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSIE CORNER, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Fawcett PLENTY OF HEAT WITH LITTLE FUEL. Includes illustration of a heater and text: CHARLES FAWCETT LIMITED SACKVILLE - N. B. - CANADA

REGAL FLOUR. Includes illustration of a flour sack and text: Its Nut-like Flavor is an indication of its richness in food value—for it proves it to be milled from Selected Manitoba Hard Wheat, the world's finest flour wheat. Equally good for plain or fancy baking.

JUST ARRIVED. One car Cotton Seed Meal, One car Seed Oats Government certificate attached, One car Corn Meal EXPECTED DAILY. One car Five Roses, Robin Hood, Kings Quality, On hand Royal Household Flour. J. H. CHARLTON & CO., MIDDLETON NOVA SCOTIA