The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1914. — NO. 37

.. Preserving Time ..

Remember that I go to the expense and trouble of going to the market every week to select my fruits.

I am better prepared than ever to sell you the right kind of goods, the best quality and lowest prices.

Don't forget the following are on the market only a short while.

Plums, Pears, Peaches, Grapes
.. Blueberries, Melons, Etc. ..

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

EXHIBITION JERSEYS FOR SALE.

1st. Prize Milch Cow (milking), Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept 21st. 1914, $125.00. 1st. prize two year old heifer Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept. 21st. 1914 $75.00. Both will be early winter milkers.

1st. prize year old heifer Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept. 21st. 1914 $40.00.

I will sell the Three for $225 00.

FRED A. WHITE
10-2 Calumet, Que.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual New England Supper on Friday Oct. 30th. Further particulars will be given later. 9-25

Come in and have a look at the Fall Styles in Ladies' and Children's Hats. All the newest styles and prices to suit everyone. MISS HAMPTON

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The Canadian Northern Railway are now operating through passenger service, Quebec to Ottawa and Toronto, running into Central Station, Ottawa, and Union Station, Toronto. This train leaves Lachute Westbound at 6.55 a m. daily arriving at Ottawa 10 a.m. Leaves Ottawa 7.15 p.m. arriving Lachute 10.05 p.m. Train Ottawa to Toronto does not run on Sundays. Office closed for 10 05 p.m train

For further particulars, apply
10-30 M. ROBY, Agent, Lachute.

Our new Fall Costumes are also in stock. Very choice goods.
W. BANFORD & SON.

WHY PAY MORE.

Winchester Rifles 1894 Model 38-55 Calibre 26 inch round barrel 9 shots 7½lbs. Price $15.75 delivered at your nearest R. R Station. Shotguns and other rifles at low prices. Remit by P. O. Money order, Postal Note or Express order to

R S. MACARTHUR,
10-9 Dalesville, Que.

We have some of those Mill Ends still Ducks and Linens at 12½, one yard wide.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

LAMARCHE BROS.,
Ste. Philippe.

GROCERIES. DRY GOODS.
HARDWARE. MILLINERY.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

Supplies of the cheapest and best.
Hay, Oats and Feed always on hand.

Standing of the Superior Schools of Quebec.

The following is the ranking of the Superior Schools of the Province of Quebec, according to the report made by the Sub-Committee on Superior School Grants to a meeting of the Protestant Committee held on Friday, Sept. 25th. The Schools are ranked on a basis of 100 marks, which includes the results of the June examination, the Inspector's report, local effort to support schools, etc., etc.

Lachute has every reason to be proud, for this is the 9th successive year in which we have headed the list in the Province, which speaks highly for Principal Chas. McBurney and his efficient Staff.

Academies—Gen. Per cent.—Lachute, 89; Granby, 83; Coaticook. Sherbrooke, 80; Huntingdon, Lachine, 79; Ormstown, 77; Waterloo, 76; McDonald College Day School, Strathcona, 75; Gault Institute, 74; St. Lambert, 73; Lennoxville, 71; Aylmer, 70; Inverness, Shawville, 68; Buckingham, Danville, St. Francis (Richmond), 65; North Hatley, 64; Bedford, Cookshire, Cowansville, 63; Verdun, Waterville, 62; Magog, 61; Knowlton, 60; Sutton, 58; St. Johns, 55.

Model Schools—Gen. per cent.—Aberdeen (Cote St. Pierre), 82: Bury, 76; Leed's Village, Scotstown, 72; Beebe, 71; Clarenceville, Hull, Howick, Mansonville, 70; Ayer's Cliff, Bulwer, La Tuque, 69; Gould, Three Rivers, Windsor Mills, 68; Hatley, Hemmingford, Longeuil, 67; Rawdon, Shawinigan Falls, 66; Dunham, Kingsey, St. Andrew's East, 65; Maisonneuve, South Dusham, Olverton, 64; Lake Megantic, Royal George, Sawyerville, 63; Frelighsburg, 62; East Angus, 61; Harbleton, Pontneuf, 60; Farnham, Stanbridge East, 58; Maple Grove, 57; Athelstan, Brownsburg, 56; Bishop's Crossing, Chauteauguay, Thetford Mines, 53; Lacolle, 51; Kinnear's Mills, 48.

DALESVILLE.

Misses R., J. and A. Silverson were home for the week-end.

Miss Alice McGibbon spent a few days last week in Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Turney, of Port Arthur, visited Mrs. H. Cleland last week.

Mrs. T. Morrow and Master Russell returned from Montreal on Wednesday.

Miss F. Townsend, of Ogdensburg, spent a few days with Miss A. McGibbon.

Miss E. McKimmie, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss Cora Graham.

Rev. A. E. and Mrs. White and Miss Helen, of Quebec, are visiting at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Tomalty and children of Arundel, visited Mrs. W. J. Tomalty last week.

Rev. Mr. Bennett gave a lecture on Wednesday evening in connection with the Bible Society.

Misses M. Murdoch and R. Silverson attended the Teachers' Conference held in Lachute last week.

Miss Alma Dixon left on Wednesday to take charge of Rawcliffe School. Her many friends wish her success.

Don't forget the Tea Meeting to be held in the Dalesville Church on Oct. 7th. A good programme is being prepared.

Most of the farmers have commenced their potato digging. Mr W J. Tomalty has been the most successful so far, having eighty potatoes, weighing one hundred and twenty-six pounds.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

—:o:—

Miss M. I. Biddell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Paul Jousse, of Vankleek Hill, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Sanders, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. McCrea last week.

Miss Cairns, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Allan this week.

Mrs. (Dr.) Drew, and infant son are spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. T. Fraser McOuat, of Casselman, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Thos. McOuat for a few days.

Miss Annie McArthur, of Montreal, and Mr. O'Reilly, of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town.

Miss P. Bates and Mr. C. Morton, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hogg.

Mr. Cameron, of Hawkesbury, spent the week-end in town the guest of the Misses S. and E. McGibbon.

Mrs. Stephen Allen, of Cassburn, Ont., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Carriere, for a few days this week.

Mr. H. LeRoy, of East Hawkesbury, and Miss Alice LeRoy, were guests of Mrs. H. McCrea over the Exhibition.

Miss Carr has returned home after spending a very pleasant visit as the guest of Mrs. Jas. Griffith at Arnprior.

Mr. W. J. Pollock, of Park Hill, Ont., is spending a couple of weeks in town and vicinity visiting his many friends.

MISS ELSIE McINTYRE

Will resume Lessons in Pianoforte teaching on October 6th.

A meeting of those interested in Hockey is to be held in Rice's Hall on Monday, October 5th, at 8.30. A large attendance is requested.

Among those leaving for McGill Uuiversity this week are Messrs Elmer and Reid Giles, John and Wm. Calder, Douglas McGibbon, and Miss Cameron Hay.

Mr. and Mrs Thomas Morrison returned home on Monday last, from their eastern trip, and report a pleasant journey in which they saw many old-time friends.

On Saturday last Master Eric, son of Mr. A. Middleton, while visiting his grandmother Mrs. Riddell, had the misfortune to fall and sustain a severe fracture of his arm.

The many friends of Mr. A. McVicar will be pleased to know that he has recovered sufficently from his severe illness to allow of his return home, after eleven weeks absence in the General Hospital.

The County of Two Mountains Exhibition was held the first four days of this week, and was attended by a large number of our townsfolk, many of whom were keen and successful competitors in the various exhibits.

The following prizes are a completion of the list appearing in last issue,—Fancy quilt knitted,—Mrs. G. H. Staniforth, Miss Patterson.

Mrs. G. H. Staniforth 2nd premium on Flowers and fruit in oil.

Mrs. G. H. Staniforth 5th on collection fancy work.

A Church Concert under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, on the evening of Friday, Oct. 9th.

Tickets to concert 25 cents. Light refreshment (10 cents extra) will be served in the Hall of the Church at the close of the Concert.

A meeting of the Finance Committee of the Patriotic Fund was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last and from reports already received from the collectors the sum of $2,100.00 has been realized so far. The Committee have now decided on holding a public meeting in Lachute on October the 22nd, to which Mr. H. B Ames and the Hon. R. Lemieux have been invited.

The Annual meeting of the Bible Society was held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church last Tuesday evening. Mr. Bennett, with the fervered zeal and love of his work, gave a very interesting address on the progress of the Society. The officers were re-elected for the ensuing year and the Secretary Mr. Eugene Jousse, reported that the sum of $101.10 had been collected with five outstanding collectors yet to hear from.

DEATHS.

LAFLEUR.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1914, Celina Desrosiers, aged 69 years, beloved wife of O. B. Lafleur. Funeral Friday, the 2nd October, at 10 a.m., after the arrival of the Montreal train. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

MACFARLANE—At his residence, 859 Lacombe Ave., Cote des Neiges, on Monday, September 7th, 1914. John MacFarlane, (John Arbory), eldest son of the late Robert MacFarlane, of Abbington, Lanarkshire, Scotland, and dearly beloved husband of Margaret Boyd, formerly of Lachute, in his 57th year. Interred in Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal.

STRAYED—From James Hay's pasture, a year and a half old heifer, color white, with red patch on left side of face, also split ear. Kindly notify Mr. Adelard Mallette, Lachute Mills, and be rewarded.

News of Brownsburg

—:o:—

On Tuesday last, Brownsburg was favored with a visit of about 15 gentlemen, all prominent trap shooters of the Dominion of Canada. The motive of their visit was to compete in the annual trap shooting match which was held on the Dominion Cartridge Co's Picnic Grounds for a handsome silver trophy presented by the D. C. Co. Factory, where they were met by Mr. E. J. Johnson, the Superintendent, and Mr. J. S. Boa, who piloted the visitors through the Manufacturing Department, they paid a visit to the Test house where the system of ammunition testing was shown them.

The visitors showed a keen interest in all the system of manufacturing and testing and from thence they repaired to lunch, after which all journeyed to the shooting grounds, where every man was given a chance to try out his gun for pattern making, needless to say they all took advantage of the opportunity. They all tested various cartridges made by several makers, after which a start was made for the coveted trophy, the results terminating as follows;—

J. H. Maher, Montreal, amateur	93
E. T. White, Ottawa, professional	93
B. Beattie, Ottawa, amateur	92
J. S. Boa, Montreal, professional	89
R. A. Sibbit. Ottawa, amateur	88
E. W. Monk, Montreal, amateur	85
R. B. Hutchison, Montreal, amateur	85
J. E. Brown, Ottawa,	83
W. L. Cameron, Ottawa, amateur	81
Page, Brownsburg, amateur	80
Fletcher, Brownsburg, amateur	80
G. Easdale, Ottawa, amateur	79
C. Bethune, Ottawa, amateur	77
J. Johnson, Brownsburg, amateur	76

After the trophy match the shooters indulged in some private competition and practice. It was an excellent day's sport which was only slightly dampened by a rain shower of short duration. Mr. J. H. Maher, amateur, of Montreal, was declared the winner with 93 out of a possible 100 with Mr. E. T. White, of Ottawa, a professional Second, with the same score, Mr. Maher winning on the handicap. The shooters were all loud in their praise of the Canuck Shot Shell, declaring it second to none.

Mr. R. Lucas, of Montreal, took the miniature cup for the lowest tally, engraved "'Low,' but not forgotten."

After the shoot the visitors repaired to supper where congratulations and the Presentations were in order. Mr. E. J. Johnson occupied the chair and made the presentations with a few complimentary remarks The visitors thanked their hosts and taking leave, entered their Automobiles for Lachute, to take train back to Ottawa and Montreal.

The Large Stone Quarry, of Brownsburg, known as Brunnette's Quarry has temporary closed down owing to a clause in the City of Montreal contract, that the contract can be temporary suspended at any time. This puts off about 125 men which is to be regretted as it will not only effect the men, but also the merchants in Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Boa, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs E J. Johnson Brownsburg.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church propose holding a Concert in the church at a near date when some excellent local talent from Lachute and Brownsburg will be heard.

Mr. Melville McAllister, from Ottawa spent the week-end with his parents.

Miss Myrtle Cameron, from Hudson Heights, spent the week-end with her parents.

CUSHING.

Miss McCaughey, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Cleland.

Miss Hazel McGibbon, of Lachute, is at present visiting the Misses Nicholls at Highland Home.

Mrs. H. Y. King returned to their home in Kingston, last week much to the regret of their friends here.

The Misses Hartley entertained a number of their young lady friends most pleasantly at tea on Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses May and Isabella Ross, who spent the quarter part of the summer at Ingleside the Cushing residence of their cousin.

Miss Alberta Cleland spent a week or two in St. Andrews recently with a class from the Montreal Art Gallery Sketching some of the pretty scenes adjacent to that town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bryant, of Montreal, with their little son Billie and Mr. A. Dunn motored up from town on Saturday and spent the week-end the guest of their aunt Mrs. E. Whelehan.

Mrs. H. Hartley and her uncle Mr. A. Canning arrived home last week from a pleasant trip to the West when they visited the formers son and daughters who are settled in Saskatchewan.

The engineers who had charge of the construction work of the C. N. R. have completed their work on this division and removed to other points. Mr. Howard Primrose returned to Toronto, while Messrs. Fleming and Holland have been transferred to St. Eustache. Mr. Fleming and his charming wife will be much missed as they were a very delightful addition to the social life of our little community.

Our New Jackets are worth seeing. Come and see them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

LADIES' COATS.

We have received a large assortment of Ladies' Coats All the Newest Styles.

There are One Hundred of them and no two of them are alike.

Come in at once and get your size and colour.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Large Stock of
FALL MILLINERY
The latest Styles in Velvet and Plush Hats, Fancy Mounts and Wings at prices that cannot be competed with.

Women's and Children's Apparel, Collars, Gloves, Underwear, Corsets, Fancy China. Cut Glass at odd prices.

H. E. Burwash, Rg'd.

Albert Hall

Telephone 83.

Moving Pictures on Saturdays only, Starting at 8.30 p.m.

A. E. Bishop *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminafed. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
Agent for the Edison Phonograhp.



Nations may war and soldiers may fight,
And Emperors totter 'neath their divine right;
But the King in his palace and the yokel in his shed
Must always and everywhere be thrice daily fed.

The dessert for now - --and always

So economical—so tasty—so easy to make and good to eat that you should serve it often. Your folks don't grow tired of dishes made with

BENSON'S PREPARED CORN

because there are half a hundred different ways to vary the taste and the appearance. Each new dish a new delight.

Keep a package of BENSON'S PREPARED CORN handy in the pantry. It is a prime necessity in the making of sauces and gravies.

Send a post card to-day for the daintiest little recipe book you ever saw. It tells exactly how to use BENSON'S PREPARED CORN, and gives some recipes you will be glad to add to your collection.

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1

BENSON'S CORN PREPARED

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued).

"He's asleep, I'll go bail," said Mrs. Tennanter, after listening at the crack of the door a moment or two in vain. "Poor, dear old gentleman, he do drop off like a lamb sometimes. Well, I'll just take the tray in and leave it on the table, 'cos as the stairs is steep, and my old legs ain't what they used to be. It'll save me another journey upstairs."

Softly opening the door she entered on tiptoe, with the tray in her hand. But the instant she came in sight of the bed, she started back.

"Lawk-a-mercy, Mr. Ford, sir!" cried she, "are you worse?"

For Mr. Merriam Ford lay there, with fixed, upturned eyes, gasping for breath, while the deadly pallor of his face betokened some sudden and unfavorable change.

"For goodness sake, Mr. Ford, what's the matter? Where are ye took ill?" the landlady entreated, shaking all over like a leaf.

But there was no answer. The rapid gasping went on, the eyes still stared, with unseeing intentness, at the ceiling, but there was no answering gleam of intelligence in the face.

It was a question whether Merriam Ford had heard the question. And Mrs. Tennanter hurried down-stairs as fast as she could urge her trembling limbs.

"Dear me, ma'am, what's the matter?" demanded Bridget, the charwoman, who was on her knees, black-leading the kitchen range.

"It's the poor gentleman upstairs, Bridget!" faintly uttered Mrs. Tennanter, with her hand on her side. "He's took bad! And you must run for the doctor right off!"

"Me, ma'am?" echoed Bridget, looking down on her emitted apron, and stout, beclouded arms. "And all in this muck?"

"No matter. Some one must go. He's dying, for all I know!"

"There's Blodgett's boy," suggested Bridget. "I heard him yellin' and hootin' like a wild Indian just now. He'll go for a penny, and his legs are a deal younger and stronger than mine, ma'am."

"Then send him at once," said Mrs. Tennanter. "And tell him to speed like the wind—Doctor Elliott's, No. 40 Oakendale Terrace."

Blodgett's boy, albeit in general possessed of the proverbial characteristics of the Irishman's flea, who, when you put your finger on him, wasn't there, happened, by good luck, to be stoning cats just opposite the area gate, when Bridgett hailed him. For a penny he agreed to go to No. 40 Oakendale Terrace and bring back the medical man with him, if such were a possible achievement.

"Gimme the penny," said Blodgett's boy, with a cannibal eagerness in his countenance.

"Not until you come back," said Bridgett, the charwoman, who was wiser in her generation than the children of light. And with a deafening whoop, Blodgett's boy set off down the street intent on earning his penny as soon as possible.

"It's a longish bit," said Blodgett's boy to himself, as he tore around the corner; "but I always did be a rare 'un for a run."

CHAPTER III.

No. 40 Oakendale Terrace was a substantial brick house, standing in its own trim little garden, where a border of marigolds and asters lifted their gorgeous crests of bloom, and a big brass plate on the door bore the legend:

"HARVEY ELLIOTT,
"Physician and Surgeon."

All was still and quiet in the noon sunshine. The doctor's old horse was nodding in the stable, the cat lay stretched on the door-mat, and the doctor himself, who was just released from an all-night's vigil, was sitting down to a biscuit and a glass of sherry, with confident hopes of a comfortable nap afterward.

Dr. Elliott was a middle-aged man, with a shining bald head, fringed at the sides with curly brown hair, bright, near-sighted eyes, and a thin, clean-shaven face. He had fought his way up in his profession inch by inch; he had known what it was to keep up a brave outside show of gentlemanly indifference when he was faint for want of a crust of bread—and he had conquered destiny at last! And this was, perhaps, one of the secrets of his genial sympathy with all the troubled and down-trodden ones of the world.

Into this Eden of repose and rest entered Blodgett's boy, like a serpent.

"Can't you leave your order?" said the old housekeeper. "My master has been out all night and he's just going to lay down a bit."

"I wants him," said Blodgett's boy, remembering that the penny was contingent on the appearance of the doctor.

The old woman looked frowningly at him.

"What for?"

"It's a sick gent."

"Where?" caustically demanded the housekeeper.

"Up in Holly Row. I'm to fetch the doctor myself!" explained Blodgett's boy.

"Wait outside, then," said the housekeeper, testily, "until I speak to him. What's the name?"

"Mr. Ford. At Mrs. Tenanter's; No. 14. I'm to fetch the doctor myself."

The old woman banged the door sharply in the freckled face Blodgett's boy, who was quite indifferent to any demonstration of this nature, and went to summon her master.

"If you please, sir," she said, "you're wanted."

"Wanted? Where? Why, I've only just come home!"

The doctor set down his glass of sherry of his eyebrows that denoted no particular satisfaction.

"Mr. Ford is took bad, sir; down at Tennanter's, on Holly Row. There's a boy waiting outside, as says he has orders to bring you at once."

"Mr. Ford, eh?" said Dr. Elliott, gulping down the rest of his sherry, and devouring the scant remains of his biscuit. "Well, well, I suppose I must go. There's no rest for the wicked!"

Blodgett's boy was waiting for him at the corner of the house, and slunk along behind, both hands in his ragged pockets, and one of his eyes obscured by the cast-off straw hat that he wore.

"What's the matter with the old gentleman, boy?" asked the doctor, as he hurried along.

"Took bad, sir."

"Yes, but how?"

"Don't know, sir," answered Blodgett's boy, whose comprehension had extended only to the fact of the penny.

"You're a smart lad," said the doctor, ironically. Blodgett's boy thought he was, but he did not say so.

The instant Dr. Eliott entered the bay-windowed front room at Mrs. Tennanter's, he started, and compressed his lips.

"Good Heavens!" he ejaculated, "the man is dying!"

Mrs. Tennanter threw her apron over her head and uttered a terrified cry. Dr. Elliott felt the pulse, and looked into the expressionless eyes that gave back no answering glance.

"Where is the daughter?" he asked.

"Gone to the Conservatory place, sir—Monsieur Riparti's—to take her music lesson!" answered Mrs. Tennanter, with a gasp.

"She must be summoned at once. How far is it?"

"A long way, sir, I'm afeared," Mrs. Tennanter made reply. "It's the corner of Shadow Street and St. Maurice's Lane."

Dr. Eliott mused a minute or two.

"Where is that boy?" said he.

Blodgett's boy was on the steps, lost in contemplation of the coin upon whose possession he had finally entered. He jumped up at the summons of Mrs. Tennanter.

"Look here, lad," said Dr. Elliott, briskly, "do you want to earn a sixpence?"

"In course I does, sir," answered the lad, promptly.

"Very well. Run to my house as fast as you can make your legs fly. Tell my man to bring around the gig at once. If it is here in twenty minutes you shall have the sixpence."

Away sped Blodgett's boy, with more speed than grace, wondering if the millenium had come to pass, that coin of the realm was flying about in this unaccountable sort of way. And within the stipulated period of time, the doctor's hooded gig and stout little Canadian pony were in front of the Holly Row lodging-house.

"He's as comfortable as he can be, now," said Dr. Elliott. "Stay in the room, you women, and don't leave him for a second while I bring the daughter. Poor child! Poor child!"

There was a slight mist before his vision as he sprang into the vehicle, and touched the pony lightly with the end of his whip-lash.

The "Conservatoire Musicale, par M. Achille Riparti," as the flaming blue-and-gold sign read, was a big building on the corner of Shadow Street and St. Maurice's Lane—a building which was very new and staring, and from whose open windows issued a clang and clatter of pianos which was deafening to the chance passer. Dr. Elliott drove up to the main entrance, a portico built in a florid imitation of the Ionic style, and sent in his card, with a penciled request to see Miss Ford.

Presently M. Achille Ripari himself came down—a tall, angular Frenchman, in a dress coat, and a moss rosebud pinned upon its lapel, and carrying about with him a very perceptible odor of mingled cigar smoke and verbena water.

"Miss Ford?" said M. Ripari, scrutinising the name on the card through a pair of double glasses; "or do I mistake myself?"

"Miss Ford," repeated Dr. Elliott, brusquely; "and with as little delay as possible, if you please, monsieur. Her father is very ill, and I must see her at once."

"I am sorry to disappoint you, monsieur," bowed M. Riparti; "but there is no such person on our rolls at present."

"Not Miss Ford—Miss Leslie Ford!"

M. Riparti shook his head.

"But she comes here every day."

"Monsieur is mistaken. Three months ago Miss Ford left the Conservatoire. Since then she has not favored us with her presence."

"The deuce she hasn't," burst out Dr. Elliott, involuntarily.

M. Riparti bowed himself into the house. Dr. Elliott drove slowly down St. Maurice's Lane, much wondering within his mind.

"Can it be possible," he asked himself, "that that pure little rosebud of a child has been deliberately deceiving her friends all this time? And if so, what is the clew to it all? Where does she spend her time? And why does she make a mystery of it? Confound it all, I don't like the looks of the thing, and if—"

Just at this instant a little servant-maid with arms mottled with soap and sand, and elf locks streaming from under a demoralizing cap, succeeded in attracting his attention from the back of the gig.

"Sir, sir! if you ple—e—ase, sir!"

"Halloo!" said Dr. Elliott. "What's wanting? Who are you?"

"Please, sir, I'm Betsy," said the panting little damsel, "and I've run all the way from the corner. I can show you where Miss Leslie is, sir. She told me if ever she was sent for sudden, I was to tell."

"In-deed!" said Dr. Eliott, marveling more and more. "And where is she?"

"I don't know as I could direct you exactly, sir," said the girl, "but I'll just cut ahead and show you. It's the exhibition, sir—The Wonder of the Age!"

"What?" said Dr. Elliott.

But the little maid had scampered ahead, holding her cap on with one hand, and with the other grasping tightly the dusting-brush she had happened to be wielding when, from her vantage point in the hall, she caught the name of Leslie Ford five minutes before. Up one narrow street, down another, darting crossways through a series of vacant lots, around which the doctor was obliged to drive circumspectly, and thereby gaining considerably on him, she flew, panting, yet apparently quite undiscouraged, until coming on sight of a big show-tent erected on a level piece of green, just on the outskirts of the town—a tent all a-flutter with gaudy flags and placarded over with bills—she pointed toward it, with conscious triumph.

"There" said Betsey. "Go in, sir. It'll soon be over."

And back again she scudded before the astonished doctor could utter the questions that surged up to his lips.

Dr. Elliott drove his horse close up the fence that inclosed the green, sprung out of the gig, and called a staring lad to mind his horse.

"I've begun this thing," thought he, and I'll go on with it."

White and glimmering, the big tent reflected back the glare of the August sunshine. Boys, men, ragged children, and wretched-looking women stood in a little crowd around the door, where a drum, fife, and French horn were murdering the national anthem, and a huge poster bore in scarlet letters, the inscription:

"Every day at 1 p.m.
"Performance Now Going On!
"Come One, Come All!
"Wonderful Attraction of the Dog of Montargis;
"or, the Murderer of Dondy!
"Macaire, the Murderer, Signorima Sibbilla!
"Dog, The Faithful Jacquito!"

And in the intervals of the music, Dr. Elliott could hear the sound of muffled growls from within, followed by round upon round of noisy applause.

"How much is the admission fee?" he demanded of a greasy-looking woman dressed in imitation of a Greek princess, who sat at the door with a tin box before her.

"Sixpence, sir!"

Dr. Elliott threw down the coin. A tall boy opened the curtain just wide enough for him to enter, immediately dropping it again, much to the disappointment of the little crowd of stragglers at the door, who had all craned their necks for a peep.

Dr. Elliott looked curiously around him. Since he was a lad of twelve years old he had not been in such a place, and the old impressions came oddly back to him as he dropped on a seat, and taking off his hat, wiped his reeking forehead.

Half the tent was filled with rows of semi-circular wooden seats, each rising slightly higher than the adjoining ones, so as to afford an uninterrupted view to all the sixpence-disbursing spectators who might choose to patronize the show. The other half was made into a rude stage, covered with green baize, and hung with coarsely daubed canvas scenery, representing a dense wood. Half a dozen flaring footlights illumined the semi-darkened stage—and here, to the sound of low music, a mock combat was transpiring. Amid the mossy trunks and overhanging boughs of the simulated forest, by the light of an artificial moon—a lantern behind a transparency—a young girl, dressed as a man, was struggling with an immense animal! Leslie Ford, and her dog Jack!

The first impression was one of wild, breathless terror. The apparently inequality of the combat—the great size and seeming ferocity of the hoarsely-growling dog—the shrieks of the Macaire, and the rapt silence of the audience, gave a frightful semblance of reality to the whole scene. And it was not until a minute or two had elapsed that Dr. Elliott fully comprehended the perfect understanding that existed between Jack, the blood-hound, and his young mistress. The superb sagacity of the magnificent dog, the confidence and self-possession of the girl, alike filled the looker-on with admiration.

But in the midst of the combat Leslie Ford, chancing to glance up, met the eye of Dr. Elliott. She recognised him instantly. For a second there was a pause, and then, anticipating the close of the performance in a few minutes, Macaire the Murderer, fell in mortal agonies on the green baize floor. And Jack, giving a last savage roar, and shaking himself, faced the audience as if to say:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the performance is over!"

And then he walked deliberately off the stage!

A tumult of applause followed this demonstration, the green curtain fell in a series of very awkward jerks, and the audience dispersed, talking and laughing noisily.

While Mr. Leonidas Larrabee, the proprietor and manager of the "Wonder of the Age," pulled discontedly at his long red moustache, muttering:

"What the mischief does it mean? Six minutes clear ahead of time, and the fatal struggle left out!"

And he stalked forward to rearrange the stage for the grand national show of "Punch and Judy," which was to follow, in the course of an hour or two.

While Leslie Ford, in a miniature dressing-room, formed by a few old shawls pinned together at the back of a small tent in the rear, was hurriedly exchanging the dress of brigand of the times of early France for the ordinary costume of a young lady of the nineteenth century. And Jack, stretched across the door-way, formed a sort of body-guard, as he reposed, with head resting on both paws, from the fatigues of the sensational spectacle, "Macaire, the Murderer; or, the Dog of Montargis."

(To be continued.)

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"SPRAT" AND "HERRING."

Sailor Nicknames of Prince George and Prince Edward.

When the young Prince Henry of England went to school at Eton, his father, King George, is said to have declared that he desired no favors to be shown him, since he considered it to be an important part of the Prince's education that he should share the ordinary school life in every particular. The lad and his fellow pupils are reported to have fallen at once into pleasant and natural relations; his title is dropped; he is plain "Henry" to everyone, when he is not, as rumor hints is the case, "addressed by a conveniently brief nickname, as unroyal, not to say undignified, as it could well be."

That is interesting, if true, and leaves wide latitude for guessing. Can the scion of a princely house have fallen to "Bricky," or "Buster," "Pug," or "Mug"? Whatever the nickname is, it can scarcely be more undignified than that to which his father once cheerfully answered.

King George, who is an expert sailor,—although he is always liable to unsailorly recurrences of seasicknesses,—was, in his early days as a boyish midshipman, very popular on board ship for his alertness, willingness, good nature, and democratic friendliness. He was commonly hailed by his youthful fellow officers as "Sprat"; his brother Edward, Duke of Clarence, responded with equal readiness to "Herring." To be sure, both nicknames referred rather to the salt-water habitat of the bearers than to any more personal characteristics, whereas there are obscure intimations that young Henry's coloring, carriage or features are somehow alluded to in his nickname. But, even if he should be "Pug" or "Mug," he might claim paternal precedent in getting his countenance grotesquely into public notice. No disapproving comment on any school yard nickname is likely to equal the acute convulsion in British journalism when it was reported that the royal middies, George and Edward, had permitted their noses to be tattooed!

The report was, of course, untrue, and arose merely from the too keenly nautical interest in tattooing displayed by the frolicsome "Sprat" and sedater "Herring." But it spread amazingly, and acquired details that shocked the British nation still more deeply. In jocular reference to being themselves, as princes, in a sense national property, the boys were declared to have had themselves tattooed indelibly in blue with the broad arrow, which is the governmental mark of the British Empire, and decorates army kits, stores, wagons, army mules, and convicts' garments.

Their ship, the Bacchante, was at the time half way round the world, and could not be reached immediately, so neither confirmation nor denial was possible. It was an Australian official who managed at length to communicate with the Bacchante's amazed and amused commander, and secure his official repudiation of the tale. That was cabled to England, and John Bull, taking his morning paper with his morning ham and eggs, learned the next day with relief that the two precious noses were safe and unadorned. Had it been otherwise, King George, on his accession, might have set a fashion for his countrymen very like that followed by their ancestors before the days of Caesar's conquest. The early Britons did not precisely tattoo their skins; but they are reported to have dyed them a lovely and alluring blue.

GRUESOME DECORATIONS.

Tower of Skulls in Servian City Was Ghastly Thing.

Nish, the Servians' temporary capital, boasts one of the most famous monuments in the Balkans—the Tower of Skulls. It was built by a Turkish Pasha in 1800 to commemorate a Servean defeat, and decorated with the skulls of the Slain. These skulls are said to have originally numbered 1,200, and when Lamartine saw them with hair still clinging to many of them the sight must have been ghastly enough.

Visitors, however, took to carrying off the skulls as souvenirs, and what few remained were accorded Christian burial when Servia gained her freedom, so that now the tower is skull-less, though the walls remain—surrounded by a memorial chapel erected by the ill-fated King Alexander—as a reminder of the nation's sufferings under Turkish rule.



HOME

Selected Recipes.

Grape Wine. — Wash and stem grapes and squeeze through a coarse cloth. Allow one quart soft water to each three quarts juice and three pounds brown sugar to four quarts juice. Let stand in an open receptacle for six weeks, covering only with piece of clean cloth, then bottle.

Pork with Chestnuts.—Melt butter in a pan and put in a roasting piece of pork with a little onion. Brown well, and add some bouillon. Cook over a moderate fire, and when the meat is almost done add roasted chestnuts without their shells. Then finish the cooking, and serve the pork with chestnuts arranged round it.

Honey Cookies. — Mix together one cupful of honey, one cupful of granulated sugar, two eggs, well beaten, two level teaspoonfuls of soda, and a little salt. Add flour enough to knead into a soft dough, and let it stand overnight. In the morning roll out the dough, and cut it into fancy shapes. Bake in a slow oven.

Bull's Eye.—This is a variation from the usual forms in which eggs appear at the breakfast table. Take as many eggs as you need, beat the whites stiff and make little nests by putting the beaten whites into muffin rings or small cups; drop the yolk of an egg into the centre of each nest, and put the nests and the contents into the oven to brown. Garnish a platter with parsley, and serve the eggs on buttered toast.

Cottage Cheese Pie.—Take one pint of cottage cheese, seasoned with salt and pepper, the stiffly beaten yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of granulated sugar, one-half cupful of sweet cream, and a dash of nutmeg. Work all the ingredients together and fill one pie crust. When the pie is baked, cover it with the beaten whites of two eggs, sweetened with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Let it stand in the oven a moment. It is good served either warm or cold.

Cucumber Fingers.—Cut white or green cucumbers into thin slices lengthwise, sprinkle salt over them and let remain in a cool place for three hours. Then wipe away all moisture and dry the slices carefully in a cloth. Dip each slice in beaten egg, then in ground bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, and fry them in a frying pan in butter until they are golden brown on both sides. It is a pleasant change to serve cucumbers thus with salmon instead of with the usual dressing of pepper, salt and vinegar.

Orange Marmalade. — Quarter slice and thin as possible one dozen oranges and four lemons. Do not peel. Remove seeds. Weigh, and to each pound add three pints of cold water. Let stand over night or for twenty-four hours. Let simmer until rind is very tender, and set aside for another twenty-four hours. Then take sugar and fruit, pound for pound, and cook until mixture holds up peel. It will thicken more upon standing. So do not let get too thick. Stir occasionally while cooking to prevent burning. Any amount of marmalade may be made, using one lemon to every three or four oranges and three pints of water to a pound of freshly cut fruit. Seeds may be cooked separately and the water added afterward, if bitter marmalade is wanted.

Household Hints.

Shower hot water poured from a height of a few feet over a sprained ankle.

A simple dessert is boiled rice and stewed figs or prunes served together with cream.

One gallon of ice-cream, if served on plates, will serve 24; if in sherbet glasses, 30 at least.

Often discoloration on enamelware may be removed by rubbing with a cloth dipped in vinegar.

Salt in the oven placed over the baking plates, will prevent the pastry from scorching at the bottom.

Eat much fish. It is cheap, and many authorities assert it is more healthful in summer than meat.

Eat many fresh vegetables and fruits. They are plentiful and cheap and it is best to eat them while you can.

Don't eat canned vegetables. Conserve the supply for winter. Instead, put up all the vegetables and fruits you can.

Mice have a strong antipathy to peppermint, and a little oil of peppermint sprinkled around their haunts will help keep them away.

The addition of strong vinegar or dilute sulphuric acid to chloride of lime materially increases its effectiveness as a disinfectant.

Ordinary baking soda is an excellent cleaning medium for mud stains. Dampen a cloth, dip it into the soda and rub the offending spots. If pressing is necessary do it on the wrong side of the material.

Vegetarians say that if a ripe marrow is sliced, dredged with flour, and fried in clarified dripping it is an excellent substitute for bacon. Invalids like marrow steamed and served with white sauce.

Get the trimmings from the meat you buy. Remember that if the butcher sells them again he makes more profit on the trimmings than on the meat.

To Cook Celery.

How many housewives know that celery can be cooked in at least three different ways without a resort to white sauce?

The French cook the hearts deliciously as "celery au jus," and make several variations of the dish by additions to the meat stock in which the celery, after being bleached, is cooked. The hearts cooked in this way, the coarse branches used for celery soup, the leaves cooked for greens, one may feel that they have utilized a bunch of celery to good advantage.

Celery cooked in meat juice, eaten the moment it is ready, is one of the most delicious compromises between a vegetable and a meat dish, and even tough threads of cellulose present in celery branches—very tough in the outer branches of a stalk—may be softened in this way.

To make the dish to perfection use only the firm centres, or about four of the inner stems not broken from the root. Pare off the darkened portion of the root and cut off the top where the leaves join the outer stalks. This will leave some leaves on the inner stems, but these are as dainty as possible when cooked. Wash the prepared pieces under running water. A brush is sometimes used to clean the inner portion, or they are allowed to lie in salted cold water for fifteen minutes to remove bugs. Three or four good and not coarse outer stems may be tied together and cooked in the same way.

Celery in Gravy. — Parboil the prepared celery for five minutes; rinse and drain. Put to cook very gently in enough good meat stock to cover, a small slice of salt pork (do not add any salt), and two or three onions. The stock should be almost cooked away and be of a fine brown shade, as good beef stock will be without coloring when the celery is done. A seasoning bouquet of a little carrot added helps to make this dish very delicious.

Rubber Plants.

The rubber plant is perhaps the most used home plant and it justly deserves its popularity as it stands confinement in rooms better than any other. They do best in sandy loam with a little leaf soil, and should have small pots in comparison with the size of the plants. The only care which they need is plenty of sprinkling with clear water to keep the pores of the leaves open. They do not need a great amount of water at the roots, as too much will turn the leaves yellow. When this happens, it is well to stop watering for a while. Be sure, however, to keep the leaves clean. If not watched they will grow into awkward shapes; this can easily be avoided by pinching out the terminals, letting them grow only to the size and form desired. To prevent the bleeding of the stem, slip a raw potato hollowed out to fit the wound and allow it to remain on until the break heals.

"Was the charity ball a success?" "Oh, yes, indeed. They say the gowns must have cost half a million at least." "And how much was raised for charity?" "Why, nearly 700 dollars. Wasn't that fine!"



Motorcyclists Answer England's Call to Enlist.

The rally of the motor cyclists of London in answer to an appeal from the War Office calling for an enlistment of motor cyclists as despatch bearers. The great rally took place near the Windmill on Wimbledon Common, and thousands of motor cycles were lined up on the Common while their respective owners enlisted.

THE WAR CHESTS OF EUROPE

WAR TREASURE IN WORLD'S HIDDEN HOARDS.

Are Supposed to Contain $2,000,000,000 in Gold Coin and Bullion.

European authorities figured that when the Balkan war began and there was dread among the common people that a general war might result, nearly $350,000,000 in gold was hoarded in three countries in sums ranging from a gold piece or two up to tens of thousands of dollars. Austria-Hungary was credited with hiding away $150,000,000, Germany $55,000,000, and France $130,000,000.

This was money which had been traced into those countries just before the Balkan hostilities began and after war started. In addition to this vast sum there was an unguessable quantity of gold already buried in the ground.

Russia is believed to have tens of thousands of hoarders of money. The sign of wealth would mean the coming of the tax collector, and among the men who look poor are owners of countless weight in gold.

The great Imperial war chest has behind it, if the signs mean anything, other sums in little war chests—gold which the Government might draw out if it offered lands for sale, or bonds the people would trust, or opportunities in commerce heretofore denied them.

England has its hidden hoards, no one knows how large or how many, but there is concealed in England nothing like the amount that is hidden in continental Europe, where foreign armies have only to cross a surveyed boundary line to raid their enemies. Turkey, whose people have been terrorized for ages, has more lost hoards than the world will ever know about, because there the hoarding has gone on for ages.

Spain Has Millions.

Spain has millions of dollars in gold, silver, pearls and gems buried and lost in a thousand ancient castles, monasteries and other public buildings. In the hey-day of her glory Spain imported countless millions of gold and silver from the Americas, and faithless officials made away with great sums in bullion, hiding it away—anl many of them never recovered it.

India is the bottomless pit of the world's gold. In one year India imported $300,000,000, and there has never been a time, apparently, when India was not importing gold, silver, and precious jewels. In the temples of India there are said to be $1,800,000,000 in precious metal and precious stones. India has more fine pearls than all the rest of the world put together. They have even gold cannons there—cannons that weigh 280 pounds each.

The tourists sees some of this gold; if a visitor should attend a function given by one of the princes of India he would see jewels whose value he could not estimate. Afghan, Mogul, Tartar raiding through India, found millions upon millions, but the troops did not find it all. In the ground, in places where none could find or would suspect, is the vast wealth which the natives of India bury, and keep buried.

The Ameer of Bokhara, a Russian vassal in Central Asia, is said to have been accumulating a hoard amounting to $8,000,000 a year. In Egypt and along the north shore of Africa the Barbary Coast people have their hoards estimated by the millions. The lost treasure of the Incas is estimated at $600,000,000 in gold.

In Ancient Vaults.

In the ruins of Carthage is a vault that holds the treasure of the vandal Geneseric, which was not found when Carthage finally fell. The buried treasure of Carcassonne in southern France was put away when the Huns and Slavs ranged over Europe trying to exterminate the Latins. Alaric the Goth looted Rome and cached his treasure in Carcassonne, tradition says, in a deep cave and killed the men who helped him stow it away, and it has never been found.

This treasure was part of it from Solomon's Temple, Titus having raided Jerusalem and made away with the treasure that Solomon had gathered up and which was part of it loot that King David had captured in his great wars of conquest and defence. There was the accumulation of ten centuries of profit in the Temple of Solomon.

The loot of ancient Rome, the loot of Constantinople, of Calcutta, Bombay, Pekin, with the treasure ships captured at sea, paid the price of capture. There were raids on the treasure towns of Spanish America which made the pirates wealthy. But the capture of bullion and the exaction of ransom failed to compensate the victors from about the time of the Napoleonic wars.

Fortunes in Jewels.

Wars of conquest followed wars seeking loot. Nevertheless the modern wars are accompanied by opportunities of loot which are hardly paralleled in ancient history. Thus the defeat of France resulted in the payment to Germany of $1,000,000,000 after the war of 1870—a tribute payment hardly rivalled in ancient days. If France and Russia should conquer, Germany will doubtless be compelled to stagger under such an exaction of tribute as no ancient Caesar ever dreamed.

If the hoards of Europe could be tapped—if the hidden treasures of European cities should be tapped by invading armies—the possibilities of loot in jewels and precious metals are beyond compute. But all the loot possible would not compensate for the hundreds of thousands of ounces of gold which must be paid each day for army sustenance and equipment. In olden times wars paid for themselves, reckoning from the viewpoint of the victors. Wars were then for loot. The ships of the conquerors returned from across the seas with treasure—they even went to war loaded with treasure for emergencies, as witness the Spanish Armada, whose gold is still the dream of fortune-seekers.

The war chests of Europe are supposed to contain about $2,000,000,000 in gold coin and bullion. What possibilities of loot this indicates is in some measure understandable when one considers that this means about 50,000 tons of yellow metal—and no mention is made of the bushels of diamonds, rubies, pearls and gems also in peril.

The Money For One.

"Sam, I understand there's a schism in your church," said the jocular man to his colored man-of-all-work.

"Kaint be, 'less'n somebody done made us a present of it, 'cause we done spent all ouah money foh a new organ."

Miss Biancka Philippsberg is a master furrier at Lubow, Russia.

Somebody thinks this would be a much happier world if we could get experience on credit.

"—AND MY NAME IS WAR."

I laugh at the bonds of nations, I scoff at their treaties, too—
There never was parchment signed by man that I couldn't rough-ride through.
They talk of lasting alliance, they speak of an age of peace,
They look to the future to bring the day when the carnage of war shall cease;
I loosen distrust and ambition again and turn nations into hate.

I take the men from the golden fields, from the harvest of ripened grain,
And I turn them to paths of destruction, of unspeakable grief and pain;
I stop the wheels of the busy mill, I touch the fingers of skill—
The captains of commerce they follow my beck, they hasten to do my will—
And the flower of the nation comes under my spell, they march in unbroken line,
To the business of killing their fellow men—for that is a hobby of mine.

I take strong men from the family hearth, I brush the wee babes to the ground,
As I call on their fathers to answer when my bugles the war call sound.
I take the son of the widow, too, I laugh at her soul-shed tears,
And I scoff when she trembles and quakes with grief, when she shakes with besetting tears;
I take them all and I bid them use those devilish weapons of mine
And I gloat as they mow each other down, I jeer at the shot-ridden line.

And if perchance I choose to bring these men from the front again,
I send them home to those they love as broken and crippled men.
I send home a father a useless man, a scarred and battered frame;
More kind would it be were he counted in among the list of the slain.
And perchance I may send the widow her son, a burden the rest of her days,
But I joy as I turn the women and men at the gate of the sorrowful ways.

Oh, I slumber and sleep for years at a time, and I let men talk of peace,
And I smile at their glib orations about the day when all war shall cease—
For all the time they are making shells, they are shaping great cannons and guns,
That they'll turn to each others destruction as sure as the tide ebbs and runs,
And I'll laugh in a few short months from now as they carol the Christmas song,
To think how they leave in my clutches still the questions of right and wrong.

WAR WILL DELAY WORK.

Electrification of Railways in Europe Will Have to Wait.

Among the many engineering improvements which will be seriously delayed because of the great war now in progress on the Continent, says the Electric Railway Journal, are the electrification of steam railroads in Germany, France and other countries. The greatest delay may be expected in Germany, partly because of the diversion of government funds to war purposes, and partly because of the fact that the latest electrification, that in Silesia, is close to the Russian border.

In any event, the railroads will be so overcrowded because of troop and provender transportation that no such interruptions as are incident to a change from steam to electricity would be permitted. It is doubtful also whether the Stadtbahn electrification will be furthered in a time of such financial stress.

In France, where the privately owned Midi Railway has taken the lead in electrification, less delay may be experienced because there is no dependence on government funds for the change, and the lines are at a great distance from the war zone. It is questionable, however, whether the suburban electrification of Paris will be continued at this time. Russia also was reported to have in hand great electrification projects which will now have to be postponed.

Even if Italy, Spain, Sweden and Norway succeed in maintaining their neutrality, the electrifications planned in those countries will be held up for two reasons—diversion of government funds and assignment to army duty of the most vigorous and technically trained men in the country. In general, the Continental countries give preference to retired soldiers for railway workers, therefore the men who would build and operate the electrified roads are among the first reservists to be called back to the colors. No matter from what point the situation is viewed, even a very short war must mean a serious delay to the electrification of steam railroads in Europe.

THE VAST UNEXPLORED.

Still Work for the Explorer on Every Continent.

In a recent address to the Royal Geographical Society on the occasion of his retirement from the office of president Earl Curzon told his fellow scientists that vast and rich fields of exploration were still left open to them. Explorers and scientists have done a great deal, but plenty is left yet to be done. Not until the last corner of the earth has been mapped and the last of nature's secrets wrested from her unwilling grasp will the intrepid pioneer need to sigh for new worlds to investigate.

A glance at any map will suffice to indicate how much yet remains to be explored. To be sure, the high points of exploration have been touched. Both Poles have been reached, the heard of unknown regions on every continent has been penetrated. But between the slender lines that the routes of exploring expeditions have woven like a network over the little known places of the earth there are vast spaces unmapped and unknown.

Nor will honor and glory be lacking to those daring spirits who may succeed in accomplishing these lesser tasks of exploration. The contemplated expedition of Sir Edward Shackleton across the Antarctic Continent promises to be the most spectacular achievement of his career. The University of Pennsylvania expedition in the Amazon regions, under the leadership of Dr. Farabee, has already covered itself with much glory, though its task is but half completed.

This is a big earth after all, and all the centuries of exploration have not sufficed to reveal its every aspect. There is still work for the explorer on every continent; and he has to-day the inestimable advantage of the moving picture camera.

CHURCHILL VOTED DOWN.

Wanted to Smash German Navy Before Declaration of War.

There are many stories flying about London respecting the first stages of the present war. Most of them concern the navy. They may not all be true, but they grow out of the situation, and show the temper of the people.

A person in authority is quoted as saying that Hon. Mr. Churchill wanted to strike the German fleet in July, before war had been declared. He said to the Cabinet:

"Strike now.

"I hold the German navy in the hollow of my hand. War is inevitable. Germany waits for no declaration of war. Why should we? The main naval force of Germany is in the North Sea; almost under the guns of our fleet. Let me give the orders and by the week end the German navy will have ceased to exist."

But other considerations prevailed, and by 11 to 8 the Cabinet refused. On all but naval grounds it was, no doubt, a wise decision.

There is another Churchill anecdote from an official in a position to know. The First Lord strolled into the Cabinet meeting on a certain morning, still some days before war had been declared, remarking:

"I mobilized the fleet last night. That is a measure of precaution, not of war. But if you disapprove, it can be demobilized."

That is the temper which prevails. The Cabinet assented. And that is the temper to which was due the appearance of Drake on that Tuesday afternoon before the declaration, 600 miles out on the Atlantic, chepherding first the Mauretania and then the Carmania. That also was a measure of precaution. It may be said that since Lord Barham, who prepared the way for Trafalgar, England has had no First Lord more apt to take advantage of occasion.

If you think you can't do a thing—well, you know the answer.

He who will fight the devil with his own weapon must not wonder if he finds him an overmatch.

The sight of a drunkard is a better sermon against drunkenness than the best that was ever preached upon that subject.

The Watchman
AND
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The Militia Department.

The country can look with satisfaction and thankfulness upon the work of its Militia and Defence Department during the last two years. The department has at its head a Minister who from the first shower that he had a very high sense of his responsibility and of the importance of that branch of the public service. Col. Hughes took up his duties in the manner of a man with a mission. To have kept the department merely marking time would have been intolerable for a man of his strong convictions as to the necessity for preparedness. He perfectly agreed with the Prime Minister that the danger of war was a very present one, and that at any moment Canada might be called upon to assist in fighting the Empire's enemies.

The country now knows that Sir Robert Borden was giving it the very best service that a conscientions and sagacious Prime Minister could give it when he brought forward his bill for strengthening the naval defences of the Empire. In speeches he delivered when that measure was before parliament he dwell again and again on the situation in Europe and on the British Governments feeling of the extreme gravity of that situation. His apprehension and his foresight have been borne out. The war danger that had long been hovering over Europe descended upon the world before the three years had passed within which Sir. Robert Bordens forecast placed it. The arguments that were put forward in the British Parliament and in the Canadian Parliament in support of measures for the strengthening of the naval defences of the Empire were of equal force in support of measures for the strengthening of the military defence of the Empire. With the sense they had of the immiuence and seriousness of the war danger, the Canadian Ministers would have been false to the country had they not taken the steps they did take to put Canada's military organization on a stronger footing. The governments course in that particular had the entire approval of the great body of people from the outset, and of the few who sincerely objected to the expenditure on military account, it is much to be doubted if any would do so to day. In the presence of the actual peril they understand the matter better.

Had the Minister of Militia not been supported by his colleagues in the Cabinet and by Parliament, Canada could not now have been ready on short notice to organize, equip and send forward an expiditionary force of nearly 32,000 men.

HELP FOR PROSTRATE BELGIUM.

The greater part of Belgium lies prostrare beneath the heel of the invader. Where a few weeks ago were picturesque villages, smiling fields ripe for the harvest, and hundreds and thousands of prosperous and happy people, there is nothing to-day but desolation and the horrors that follow upon the passage of contending armies. Thousands of brave Belgians lie in the trenches they so bravely defended till death overtook them and their widows and children are homeless fugitives.

Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier of Quebec, deeply moved by the thought of what the approaching winter must mean to the people of Belgium, has asked Sir Robert Borden and the Premiers of the various provinces to join in taking measures toward lessening their sufferings. The response should be prompt and immediate. Public opinion should warrant the Provincial Governments in making a substantial contribution toward the help of the Belgian refugees. It is pointed out that many of the Belgian widows are skilled in embroidery and might do much if settled in Canada to introduce the industry of lace making for which Belgium has been so long famous. That is a side of the problem which may be considered more fully later on. The immediate need is for food and clothing and shelter for women and children whose only shelter to-day is found in the blackened and roofless ruins of what a few weeks ago were happy homes set in a smiling landscape. A prompt reply should be given to the Premiers appeal.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE JOHN SOMERVILLE

Much sorrow has been cast over this community by the sudden death of Mr. John Somerville, which occured at his home in St. Philippe, Que., on Monday, Sept. 21, 1914. Mr. Somerville has been in poor health for sometime and on Monday morning he became very ill, when medical aid was immediately called in. Everything possible that willing hands could for the relief of the loved one was done, and bright hopes were held for his recovery, but within a few short hours he peacefully entered into Eternal rest. Deceased was in his 70th year.

He was of a quiet, upright and honest disposition and always willing to render kind assistance to those in need.

The funeral service was conducted at his late residence on Wednesday afternoon by the Rev. Jas. Fraser, of St. Mungo's, assisted by the Rev. C. J. Reilly, of Grenville, and was attended by a large number of sorrowing friends and acquaintances. The remains were interred in St. Andrew's Cemetry. He leaves to mourn his loss a loving wife, two sons and five daughters.

THE LATE JOHN MacFARLANE.

The death took place on Monday, Sept. 7th, at his late residence, 859 Lacombe Ave., Cote des Neiges, of Mr. John MacFarlane, better known to lovers of poetry as "John Arbory."

Mr. MacFarlane, who was fifty-eight years of age, had been ill only for about five weeks, and the report of his death will come as a great surprise to many who knew him and to others who have read with much appreciation his poems and lectures.

He was born, at Abbington, Lanarkshire, Scotland, and when about sixteen years of age went to Glasgow and entered a merchant firm. Previous to this he had contributed to the papers and magazines several poems under the nom de plume of "John Arbory." In his twentieth year he wrote a poem anent the inauguration of the Glasgow Burns statue, which received very favorable comment.

For the past twenty-five years Mr. MacFarlane had resided in Montreal, and in addition to writing many poems and greetings for the Caledonian Society, of which he was elected poet-laureate in 1907, he was the author of several fine pieces.

Mr. MacFarlane was for a number of years with the John Murphy Company, and latterly had been engaged in trades journalism. He is survived by his wife, who, previous to marriage was Miss Margaret Boyd, of Lachute, Que.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, to Cote des Neiges Presbyterian Church and thence to Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

On Saturday about midnight, at the home of her son William, at Stoneleigh, the death occurred of Mrs. Esther Murdock, aged ninety-nine years, nine months and ten days. In spite of her advanced years Mrs Murdock retained the use of her faculties to a remarkable degree. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon to the Cemetery at Stoneleigh. The service was conducted by the Rev. A. T. Lowe, of Port Sydney, Mrs. Murdock was born in Ireland, and came to Canada when about eleven years old, making her home at North Gore, Argenteuil County Que., where she married Joseph Murdock, and where several of her family were born. Mr. and Mrs. Murdock went to Muskoka in 1875 and settled on the farm in Macaulay, where she had since resided. Her husband died sixteen years ago, at the age of ninety-six. His death was hastened by a fall in which one of his arms was broken and he was so badly shaken up that he lived but five days. Two daughters, Mrs. Wynn, of North Gore, and Mrs. Eldred, of Toronto, and four sons, Joseph, of Seattle; James, of Montreal; George, of Portland, and William, of Macaulay, are left.

EDINA.

There will be no preaching service in Edina on Sunday next, October 4th, but on the following Sunday, October 11th, Thanksgiving Sunday we hope to have meetings of which due notice will be given.

Many of our Edina farmers after a most strenuous summer spent pleasant days in going to the local fairs at Ottawa and Lachute. At these places many old acquaintances and friendships were revived and they are now back to engage in their work in the woods for the coming winter.

Edina is being depleted of its young people, many of whom are away either in the Metropolis or in the woods. We have recently heard that Mr. George Moncrieff and Malcolm Bigelow are to be with Mr. A. Campbell, of Dalesville, during the coming winter.

Rev. Clark Reilly, B.A., B.D., the popular Methodist minister, of Grenville, preached very acceptably to fine congregations on all the Edina appointments. The message he left with the people will long be remembered, and all the people regret that they do not hear him more often.

Mr. Robert A. Kennedy, late of Edina, now living at Dalesville received a right royal welcome when he returned to McGill University where he is a student in the Faculty of Arts. McGill boys say: "If all the Dalesville people are like Robert then we only wish we had more of them." Bob makes friends wherever he goes and this is only one token of his popularity.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act to incorporate the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Company with power to exercise the rights of control, maintenance and management of the property known as the Lachute Protestant Cemetery and Vault connected therewith, being lots 308, 309, 310, 310a, 311, 312, 313 and part of 306 of the official cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and the approach thereto with the right to acquire and hold land within, without, or adjoining thereto for the purposes of extending the same.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Petitioners.

10-23
Lachute, Sept. 28, 1914.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH ROBERT

Midway between St. Philippe four corners and the Ottawa river on Tuesday, October 6th, 1914, the following farm stock and implements:—

Heavy draught horse 8 years old, general purpose mare 8 yrs. old, brood mare in foal 8 yrs. old, 1 1½ year old colt, 2 filly colts 6 9 milch cows due to freshen from Jan 15th, and on, 1 2½ year old grade Holstein bull, 1 2½ year old heifers, 2 1½ year old heifers, 3 Spring calves, 2 Spring pigs, 7 geese, 30 pairs of hens, 4 boxes bees, some bee boxes and frammes complete, about 15 tons of hay, 500 bushel oats, some peas, barley and potatoes, 6-acres fodder corn, 1 hay loader new, 6 foot mowing machine, 1 Moody threshing mill, Chatham fanner, root cutter disc harrow, set steel harrows, gang plow, walking plow, 2 row cultivator, scuffler, lumber wagon, set truck wagon wheels, 2 pr. stanty sleighs, set single bob sleighs, cutter, 2 top buggies, light express, cream separator, daisy churn, wheelbarrow, buggy pole, heavy double harness with breechings, single harness, cart harness, 2 cross-cut saws, chains, forks, shovels etc., standard range cook stove, feather bed, 2 sofas, tables, chairs, pictures and bedsteads, and many articles too numerous to mention. All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 10 a m sharp.

Terms:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. discount per per annum for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S
Excursions every Tuesday
New Service to CHICAGO
MAY 31

For tickets and full particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

WORKMEN CAN HELP TROOPS AT FRONT

Urged to Take Personal Interest in the Manufacture of Equipment For Soldiers

One of Canada's best known public men addressed the employes of a large boot and shoe factory in Montreal at their annual gathering last week as follows:

"This Company has obtained a contract from the Government for 40,000 pairs of boots, to be used by the soldiers going to the front. I am informed by the managing director that a very low bid was put in for these goods, primarily for the purpose of keeping you men and women employed during these trying times. Now, I want to say a word to you about the boot contract. These boots are to be worn by the Canadian soldiers who go to war. A soldier's usefulness depends largely upon his ability to march. He cannot travel unless his feet are sound, and his feet can only be kept in good condition if his boots are right. The management will purchase the best material possible to fill this contract. The superintendents will use the utmost vigilance, but unless everyone of you makes it a personal matter, some of these boots may not be quite right. It is easy for a laster to leave a nail in the sole, which may lame a man who wears the boot. The men who cut the soles might put in some weak shanks, in which case the soldiers wearing those boots could not use a spade properly; and it might happen that on their being able to dig entrenchments their very lives would depend. When you are putting in the counters, remember that a bad counter means a down-trodden heel and a blistered foot. When you are nailing on the heels remember that to drive the nails one-sixteenth of an inch short might mean that the heels would come off and the wearer be handicapped in marching. You women of the stitching room remember that if the linings are not put in properly or any bunching occurs, it may result in a blister where the foot is chafed. Now, I want everyone of you to remember that these boots are to be worn by our Canadian boys, and that a bad boot may mean a lame soldier, and a lame soldier may mean a Canadian taken prisoner or shot. People are giving large sums of money to help those who go to the war. You can help by seeing that they are properly shod. The honor of the firm, and the lives of our brave men, I leave in your hands with perfect confidence."

Do you want any skins tanned or animals or birds stuffed? If so, just drop me a line and I will execute your order at very low price.

9-15. G. A. MALETTE,
Lachute Mills.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 64388.

Desjardins' Footwear.
The Best in Town

Special atttention is given to persons hard to fit and who suffer with bonions or corns.

Our long experience is to your advantage.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street. Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS
Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES
We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES
Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!
ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Trade Mark Reg. U.S. and Can.

DIXIE NoTUFT
TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

The housewife who wants handsome, even-edged, well-draped beds uses the Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Tufted mattresses "spread" and "widen." The Dixie NoTUFT is guaranteed again *both*.

It's easy to keep clean because its smooth surface offers no lodging place for dust, dirt, and germs. It's 100% comfortable because it has no tufts to detract from its resiliency. The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress is so constructed that we are able to *permanently* distribute filling heavier at points where wear is greatest. It is so distinctly different from the tufted mattress you *now* use that you can't afford *not* to come in and see it.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone, No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 6.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE.
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A.
Physician & Surgeon,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class hearse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Marble and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

MARRED BY A MUZZLE.

It was the early hours of the morning, and not yet light, when Brown woke up with a sense of impending dread.

He had suddenly remembered that it was his wife's birthday, and he had bought her no present. And Mrs. Brown would want to know why.

Ah, an idea! Creeping stealthily downstairs, he put a very large plate on the hall-table, and then, still silently, let the dog into the house. The preparations were complete.

Returning upstairs, he roused the lady.

"Many happy returns of the day, my dear!" he chortled, as she peered sleepily at him. "As it is your birthday, I have got a little surprise for you. Be quick, and come downstairs and see it."

Full of anticipation, the good lady followed him and was just in time to see him kick the dog out of the house, and stare in amazement at the empty plate.

"If that wretched dog hasn't eaten all the beautiful cake I brought home for you last night!" he cried, in well-acted anger.

But he had overlooked one little fact. The dog had worn his muzzle. It took a long time to explain the incident away.



LIBERAL REWARD

"How quiet your little boy is!"

"Yes. I told him if he was good today I would let him watch his father take up the dining-room carpet this evening!"

QUITE BY CHANCE.

The magistrate took a very serious view of the matter. Looking over the desk, he fixed the wretched creature in the dock with a glance warranted to quell.

"Prisoner," he said pompously, "you stand there charged with begging."

The prisoner looked very sorry for himself, but ventured to offer a protest.

"Your worship," he whined, "I have never begged."

His worshipful worship grew fiercer and fiercer, like the bear in the fairy story, and words failed him.

"Never, your honour," continued the prisoner. "It was not my fault if, while holding out my hand, to feel if it were raining, a lady dropped a penny into it."

"A month!" snapped the magistrate. And it was so.

FOR THE CHILD'S SAKE.

He was something in the furniture line, and his special mission in life was to repair broken chairs and sole and heel damaged tables — "as per estimate ,to your very esteemed instructions."

She was a young person, interviewing the furniture king concerning a mahogany table.

"But, madam," he demanded, "what ever has happened to the article? What are these scratches and small marks marks round the edge?"

"What happened to it, indeed!" replied the Y. P. "Why, baby insisted upon cutting his teeth round the edge of that table, and very well he did it, too!"

Then the furniture fakir smiled, for he ,too, was a family man.



A Laugh Is a Good Thing for Digestion.

MOST DANGEROUS HABIT.

A man went to an insurance office to have his life insured the other day.

"Do you cycle?" the insurance agent asked.

"No," said the man.

"Do you motor?"

"No."

"Do you, then, perhaps, fly?"

"No," said the applicant, laughing, "I have no dangerous——"

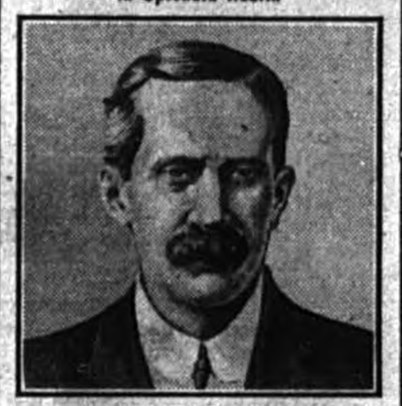
But the agent interrupted him curtly.

"That's all, sir," he said, but we no longer insure pedestrians."

New Dress Goods, New Shades and Weaves. Very choice lines.
W. BANFORD & SON.

WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND Esq.

SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th, 1913

"Fruit-a-tives" are the only pill manufactured, to my way of thinking. They work completely, no griping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-tives". I cannot say too much in their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives".

Their action is mild, and no distress at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them".

J. W. HAMMOND.

Those who have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

AUCTION SALE.

I have received instructions from THOMAS DERRICK, Stonefield To sell the following effects at his residence Wednesday, Oct, 14th, 1914.

Two work horses, 1 driving horse, 15 milch cows, 3 beef cows, 4 Spring calves, 8 Spring pigs, 20 hens, 1 set of double harness, 1 set light single harness, 1 Chatham waggon, waggon box, waggon rack, 1 set heavy sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 buggy, 1 express, Moody threshing machine, seeder, set spring tooth harrows, horse rake, Massey Harris mowing machine [No. 7], 1 cultivator reaper, 1,000 pound scale, DeLaval separator [12] 1 eight gallon milk can, 2 five gallon milk cans, 2 thirty gallon milk cans, large feed boiler capacity 60 gallons, root pulper [Massey Harris) 2 coal heaters, cooking stove, large churn, 15 tons of hay, 300 bushels of oats, ice cream freezer, a lot of straw, 50 bags of potatoes, a lot of turnips, mangles and sugar beets, 1 Willis piano three years in use, also all household effects consisting of parlor, dining room, 4 bedroom furnishings, and kitchen. Many articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes, 4 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a law incorporating in town, for municipal purposes, the territory actually incorporated by Letters Patents in virtue of Municipal Code under the name of The Corporation of the Village of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts, and to annex the following lots of land: in the fifth range of the Township of Beresford, Nos. 10 and 11; in the fourth range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 20c. 20d, and 21; in the third range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 21a, 22a, 23a, 23b, 24a, 24b, 24c; in the second range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 9a, 9b, 9c, 10a, 10b, 10c, 11a, 11b, 11c, 12a, 12b, 13a, 13b, 14a, 14b, 15a, 15b, 16a, 16b, 17a, 17b, 18a, 18b, 19 and 20; being actually a part of the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts including all the subdivisions of the said original lots which may exist, the whole according to the official cadastral plan and book of reference for the said Township of Beresford, in the County of Terrebonne, under the name of "VILLE SAINTE-AGATHE-DES-MONTS" and to place the said Town under the dispositions of the law of cities and towns, with some special modifications relating to the time and mode of the election of the mayor and aldermen, of the votation, of the taxation, of the qualifications of electors, mayor and aldermen of the borrowing power, of the construction of Public Works and other dispositions as may be incidental, necessary, or accessory to the above purposes.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for the petition.

10 23 Saint-Jerome 14th September, 1914.

Boots and Shoes, many kinds, and all sizes, Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls'.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GEOFFROY BEDARD

What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

In spite of the heavy increase in all lines of goods, I have not raised my prices, for I had all my goods bought before the raise and I am giving my customers the benefit of the low prices in all Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings of all Sorts.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!
DOING WHAT?

Buying KITCHEN UTENSILS at

DEACON'S

Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Kitchen Cabinets.
Everything in Tinware and Enamelware.
We have just received another Car Load of Corrogated Galvanized Iron.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital	$4,000,000
Rest	4,750,000

If you open an account in the
Savings Bank Department
and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,

Dusters, Rope and all kinds of Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., etc.

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.

A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

ANCIENT ROYAL FAMILIES

HAVE MUCH AT STAKE IN THE PRESENT WAR.

The Hapsburgs, the Romanovs and Hohenzollerns All Vitally Affected.

The Emperor of Austria, the German Kaiser, the Czar of Russia — these are three of the men whom Fate has chosen for the most terrible game the world has seen.

Hapsburg, Hohenzollern, Romanov—one, or two, perhaps all three of these ancient royal families must receive, during the period now upon us, a blow that will dim their glory. There are too rumblings of revolt against the rulers.

What, then, are these king-families? In the first place, Francis Joseph is not a pure Hapsburg. He is descended from that house only in the female line, from Maria Theresa, who, late in the eighteenth century, married Francis Stephen, Duke of Lorraine. With that marriage the house of Hapsburg became extinct, the place being taken by that of Hapsburg-Lorraine.

But Francis Joseph has inherited many of the Hapsburg characteristics—the Hapsburg jaw, the Hapsburg lip, and the Hapsburg misfortune.

On the banks of the River Aar, near where it loses itself in the Rhine, there once stood a mighty pile of stone called Habichtsburg, which means "Hawk's Castle." It was built in 1020 by Werner, Bishop of Strassburg, and his brother, Radbot, who founded the Abbey of Muri. Like many great men Werner and Radbot claimed a great ancestry, and they traced their descent through Count Guntram back to noble knights in the courts of the Merovingians.

Radbot's son, Werner, and his grandson, Otto, were called Counts of Habichtsburg, or Hapsburg, as the name came to be spelled.

Hapsburgs Ruled Germany.

Throughout the generations the Hapsburgs increased in strength and dignity, their real greatness being established in 1273, when Rudolph ascended the German throne. He won the Duchy of Austria in war and gave it to one of his sons.

The next great event in the history of the race was the succession to the throne left empty by the death of Albert, Rudolph's son, of Henry of Luxemburg. It was this that inaugurated the bitter feud between the houses of Hapsburg and Luxemburg, a feud that to-day is by no means dead.

The next Hapsburg King of Germany, Frederick the Fair, had a short and troublesome reign. Chosen successor to Henry of Luxemburg by a minority of the electors in 1314, in 1322 he was conquered in battle and imprisoned by Louis of Wittlesbach, Duke of Bavaria, who reigned over Germany in his stead.

The Hapsburgs did not again reach the German throne until 1438. Then Albert of Hapsburg inherited from his father-in-law, King Sigismund, the kingdoms of Hungary and Bohemia, and was chosen and crowned King of Germany.

This connection of the Hapsburgs with the German throne lasted until the dissolution of the Holy Roman Empire in 1806. They grew steadily in power. Charles V. was in respect to territory the greatest of the Hapsburgs German Emperors, ruling over the Netherlands, Spain, Sardinia, Naples, Sicily, Milan, Friesland, Utrecht, Groningen, Gelderland, Franche-Comte, and part of Alsace.

But the existing branch of the Hapsburgs does not descend from Charles V. It was his younger brother, Ferdinand I., who established that tragic family, the Austrian Hapsburgs.

In the 19th century the much discussed curse was uttered by Countess Karolyi against the reigning sovereign, Francis Joseph.

The Hapsburg Curse.

Driven to desperation by the stern suppression of the Hungarian revolutionists and by the death of her son, she called down vengeance on the young Emperor, saying:

"May Heaven and Hell blast his happiness! May his family be exterminated! May he be smitten in the persons of those he loves! May his life be wrecked, and may his children be brought to ruin!"

Many people dwell on what they believe to be the fulfillment of this curse. They point to Austria's present position, facing with her one ally the hostile array of a large part of Europe. And they cite the assassination which preceded the war and was its immediate cause. They enumerate the other calamities that have overtaken the Hapsburgs since the Karolyi curse and which were listed as follows by a Vienna newspaper at the time of the assassination of the Empress Elizabeth, which itself was another of the great Hapsburg tragedies.

On January 30th, 1899, Crown Prince Rudolph took his own life in his hunting box at Meyerling. In May, 1897, Sophie, Duchess d'Alencon, at one time the affianced bride of Ludwig II. of Bavaria, was burned to death in Paris.

On June 19, 1867, the Emperor Maximillian of Mexico, the Empress' brother-in-law, was shot by a firing party at Quaeretaro. His consort, the Belgian Princess Marie-Charlotte, lost her reason, and has been for the last 30 years under restraint at the Chateau of Bouchot.

Tragedy After Tragedy.

Archduke William Francis Charles died in 1894 at Baden, near Vienna, from injuries sustained through a fall from his horse. Archduke John of Tuscany, who had resigned his rank and taken the name of John Orth, disappeared on the high seas off the coast of South America. King Ludwig II. of Bavaria, the Empress' cousin, committed suicide on June 13, 1886, in a fit of insanity.

Count Ludwig of Trani, Prince of the two Sicilies, husband of Duchess Matilda, of Bavaria, a sister of the Empress, committed suicide at Zurich. Archduchess Matilda, daughter of Field Marshal Archduke Albert, was burned to death in her father's palace as the result of a blazing log from the fire having set fire to her ball dress. Archduke Ladislas, son of the Archduke Joseph, came to grief while hunting by an accidental discharge of his gun.

The Hohenzollerns.

The story of the Hohenzollerns is more cheerful. They take their name from a castle which stood upon the hill of Zollern, near Hohingen, on the borders of the Black Forest. The family gained power rapidly, and in 1701 the Elector Frederick III. became King of Prussia. The Elector's son, Frederick I., married his second cousin, Sophia Charlotte, daughter of Sophia the Great, Duchess of Brunswick.

Her son, Frederick William I. of Prussia, was noted, as Macaulay says, for actions never before seen outside a madhouse.

One of the most famous of his exploits was the formation of the Potsdam Guards, a company of giants gathered from all the nations of Europe. This eccentric became the father of that most illustrious of the Hohenzollerns, Frederick the Great.

In 1871, Prussians and Germans being brought together by the crushing defeat of France, Germany became a united state. And on the 18th of January, 1871, King William VII. of Prussia was proclaimed German Emperor.

From that day to the accession of the present "War Lord" seems but a step. William I., as the new Emperor was called, died in March, 1888. His son, Frederick III., survived him by only four months. And William II. ascended the throne.

The Romnovs.

Turning to the Romanoffs, or the Romanovs, as they are more correctly called, this paradox is found—the family of the Czar, who represents absolutism to the world, gained the throne by popular election.

The Romanovs had little association with the court of Russia before the election of Milkhail in 1613.

In 1598 the ancient ruling line of Rivuk ended with the death of Czar Theodore I. For 12 years Russia seemed to be in the throes of dissolution, and Sweden and Poland disputed for the possession of the land. But on October 24, 1612, the Russians succeeded in driving out the Polish invaders.

Immediately all classes of the population were invited to send freely elected delegates to Moscow to form a convention which should elect a native Czar. On February 21, 1613, largely because of the strong support he received from the common people, Michael (to use the modern spelling) Theodorovitch Romanov was elected "Tsar-Goserdar of the Realm of Muscovy and Whole State of Russia." Thus did the Russian people of 1613 ordain, of their own free will, that the Romanovs should rule over them.

From the death of Peter the Great down to the accession of Nicholas III. in 1894 the life of the Romanovs has been a tragic history. Few reigns have been without desperate conspirators, and every Czar has constantly before him the fear of death by assassination, like Paul I.

Strictly speaking, the present dynasty should be termed not Romanov but Oldenburg-Romanov, or Holstein-Gottorp, for, like the Austrian Empire, Czar Nicholas descends from the female line.

Finding the Leak.

Mistress—Why have you put two hot water bottles in my bed, Bridget

Bridgett—Sure, mem, one av them was leaking, and I didn't know which, so I put both in to make sure.

RUSSIANS GOOD FIGHTERS

WILL MAKE THINGS HOT FOR GERMANS IN EAST.

Much Has Been Learned by Russia Since the War With Japan.

An Oxford graduate, who at one time tutored young Prince Michael Oblensky, son of the late Prince of that name, is at present a resident of Toronto.

"The rank and file of the Russian army consists of two main divisions, soldiers and cossacks. The soldiers are recruited from peasants. The term 'cossacks' embraces all these peoples who owe allegiance to the Russian Empire and who hold their land on feudal tenure—a cossack or his family own their land on condition that each male member who has attained military age shall serve a certain period in the Cossack army of Russia. A cossack himself considers himself to be a loyal subject of the Tsar, and a citizen of the Empire, but he would no more permit himself to be called a Russian than a Canadian would permit himself to be called an Englishman.

"A cossack is always a mounted soldier. Without a horse he is lost. He is regarded by military experts as the finest light cavalryman in the world, and his officers, some of whom are Russians, were shown to be the flower of the professional soldiery in the Russo-Japanese war.

"Wild-cattle rangers from the plains of Kurdifistan, horse-herders from the banks of the Don and the Khirghiz Steppes, mountaineers from the Caucasus and Transbaikal regions, Siberian Cossacks and Cossacks from the Amur, their discipline is characterized by the very faults of their best qualities. And their usefulness in the Russo-Japanese war was somewhat curtailed by their tendency to lawlessness. But this has been greatly changed. I was in Russia only a year after the close of the war, and already the Cossack regiments had been brought into European Russia and subjected to the severest discipline in military stations and garrison towns.

Practical Fighting Machines.

"To-day the Cossacks are a practical fighting machine, and one of the finest forces of cavalry in the world. Of these, the European Cossacks are the pick. They are descendants of the Russian refugees, adventurers, and soldiers of fortune, who in the thirteenth century sallied forth from the kingdom of Moscow and drove the invading Tartars from the land. Thereafter they settled on the banks of the Don and Dnieper, and occupied all the re-conquered territory. The Cossacks have never known serfdom like their Russian brethren. Hence, their dauntless spirit, bold independence, vigorous and clear intelligence.

"There are two Russian proverbs which throw some light on the standpoint from which the Cossack is regarded by his compatriots. One is "The frog flies when the Cossack sleeps," and the other, "The Cossack's brother is death." There is another child, however, of the "Little Father" who will have a yet surer title to the kinship of Death in this present war, and he is the fair-haired, grey-eyed peasant of north and middle Russia. There is an old fighting maxim that a good, big 'un is always worth more than a good little 'un. In the war before us the masses of the Russian peasantry entire eclipse in size the Cossack hordes. We know the Cossack can fight, but it is the stolid Moujik of the line who will bear the brunt of the battle.

"In the last war the Russian soldier was led by badly disciplined officers and the army discipline was bad. But in the last six years the Russian War Office has devoted its attention unceasingly to the question of its officers. The latter groaned under the rigor of the new system. Drill, drill, and again drill, was the order of the day before breakfast, where formerly the subalterns were wont to snore off the effects of a carouse.

"A strict supervision is exercised over an officer's mess bills. Drunkenness, scandal, and inefficiency are visited with dismissal, and the men who hold commissions in the Tsar's army to-day are a vastly different set to the sleepy, ignorant, self-indulgent officers who ordered, countermanded, and disordered the campaign in Manchuria.

Lacked Enthusiasm.

"The Russian infantry in their last engagement lacked "morale" in that they lacked enthusiasm, and went like sheep to the slaughter. The Japanese troops were inspired with the morale of religious fervor. The Russians were heard to ask each other again and again why they had to fight the Japs. Yet these Russian peasants ill-led without confidence, fought with the persistence of Wellington's ploughboys at Waterloo.

All is changed now. The priesthood of Russia have risen and filled the souls of the peasantry with a paean of crusading fervor. The peasant regiments are marching preceded by a long-bearded priest bearing a cross. Their battle-cry is "The Serbs our brethren are in danger. Slavs to the rescue!" "Tak Nyemetz, Tak zshid" (like German, like Jew) is a favorite Russian aphorism and expresses the Slav's hostility to his hereditary and racial foe to the Teuton.

There will be no lack of morale in this war. For your Russian peasant can thoroughly understand a religious campaign. A Russian peasant is half vodka and half religion. When he has no vodka he's all religion, and when he has vodka he's all vodka. In this case he will be all religion, and a fearsome creature to meet.

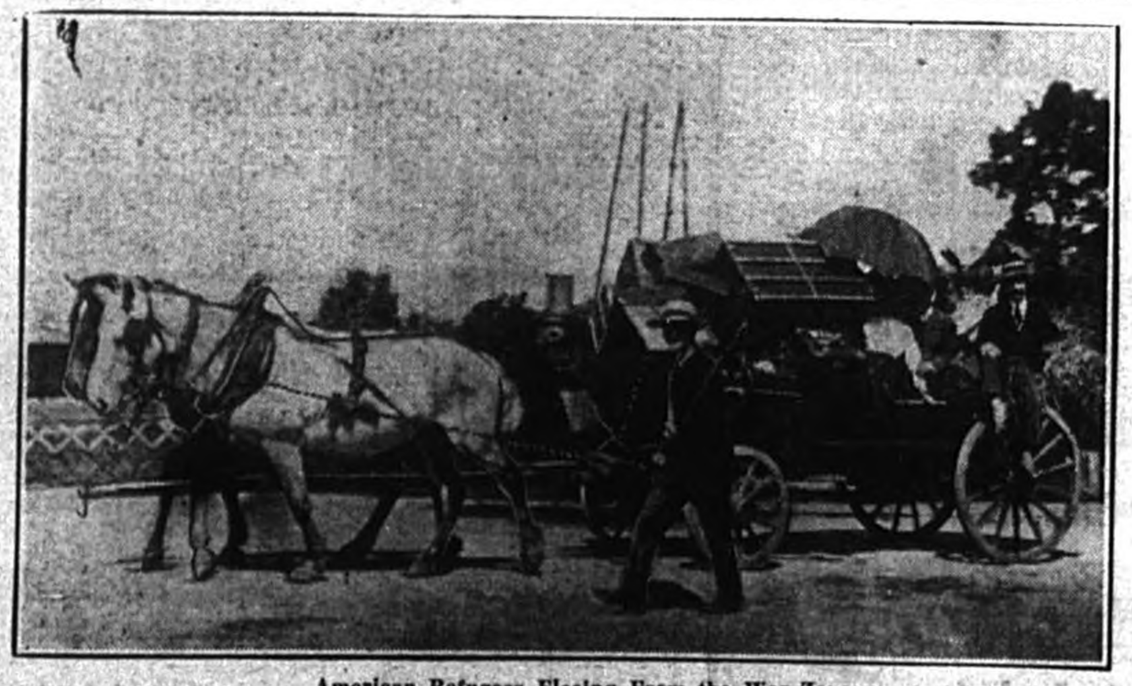
"The average Russian officer is tall, handsome, florid, and well built, with intellectual brows, fine grey eyes, a weak mouth, and a commanding chin. He is cultivated, well educated, and displays a tendency to shirk unpleasant phases of existence. The Russians are the most "British-looking" of all the other nations involved. They have more natural dignity and self-control than either French or Germans.

"The Russian private is a solidly built, thick-set, heavy youth averaging 5 feet 8 inches in height. He has merry blue eyes, high cheek bones, a short blunt nose, and a heavy-looking mouth and jaw. You see regiment after regiment of men such as these, dressed in khaki uniforms with red shoulder straps bearing the regimental number, in every garrison town.

"The Russian is naturally endowed with a fair share of intelligence, and the transformation of the raw moujik into the trim, self-contained, mustachioed soldier of the police force and frontier towns is rapid and surprising.

"These men in their millions, backed by Cossacks in their tens of thousands, fired one and all with the spirit of a Pan-Slavonic crusade are beginning to invade the German Empire. The Germans will find them no despicable foe."

A local band was one day playing in Scotland, when an old native came up and asked the bandmaster what the piece was they were rendering. "That's 'The Death of Nelson,'" replied the bandmaster. "Aye, mon," remarked the native, "ye hae given him an awfu' death!"



American Refugees Fleeing From the War Zone.

American refugees, with their baggage, aboard a hay wagon, making their way along the high road above Avricourt, a French village near Luneville, toward the railway station at Embermenil, eight miles away, to connect with the Munich-Paris express. They reached Embermenil one-half hour before all railway communication was temporarily suspended, and missed the first engagement of the war, at Luneville, by a few hours. This party was without food from early in the morning of August 1st until August 3rd.



A BUCCANEER'S ATLAS.

Remarkable Maps in a Sixteenth Century Volume.

Surely it is a precious discovery to find that in 1540 a geographer—and an Italian at that, rejoicing in the name of Padovani—drew a map of Ireland, and wrote across the north of it the one word "Purgatorio." Like other graveled cartographers dealing with parts beyond their ken, he had recourse to his imagination. Yet his choice of a name on this occasion anticipated stronger titles used, say at English cabinet meetings to-day, says the London Telegraph.

Last week the remarkable atlas in which this map is contained was bought for Germany from Messrs. Quaritch, who, it will be recalled, sold Queen Mary of Scots' geography book to the late Mr. Pierpont Morgan some years ago, after it had been on loan at the British Museum for over twenty years.

This is none other than Capt. William Hack's original "Buccaneer's Atlas," the sight of which is enough to tempt one to run away to sea. It was a labor of love, and drawn up by Hack in 1684, at the sign of Great Britain and Ireland, near Wapping New Stairs, from "a great book of sea charts and maps" of the coast of South America, taken from the Spanish galleon the Rosario, when that redoubtable ruffian, Capt. Bartholomew Sharpe, captured and sank her.

The tale of the Rosario is one of the most mortifying disappointments in the annals of chartered piracy. Sharpe and his beautiful band actually mistook £150,000 worth of "pigs" of silver for tin, and revenged themselves on the unhappy Spaniards. Persevering in their mighty blunder, they took only one pig along with them after sinking the galleon. On proceeding to melt the "tin" down for bullets they discovered their capital error, and a cinema scene of savage recrimination was enacted.

However, Sharpe had the great book of maps, and on returning to Wapping asked his old crony, Hack, to make an atlas for future use. Next he induced Hack to do a second copy, less graphical but more ornate, which he eventually presented to Charles II. This copy is now in the British Museum among the Sloane manuscripts.

But the original atlas was destined to continue its career of criminal adventure. Under the title of the "South Sea Waggoner," it became the property of that enterprising band who ran the "South Sea Bubble" Company, and was doubtless treated as a Bible-atlas by many thousands of beguiled dupes.

On Dec. 3, 1711, it was offered to one James Bateman, an official of the company, by William Hill, of Lincoln's Inn, who explained that he desired to sell it on account of being "confined in the Poultry Comptor for a debt of £30." He described it as "a large, laborious, ornamentall guilt booke of mine with a redd cover, called the 'South Sea Waggoner,' full of curious mapps and platts of ye South Sea, being ye long experiences of ye Famous Bucanere Capt. Barth. Sharpe, ye said Booke composed and depicted by one Capt. Wm. Hack, deceased, of whom, I, about 18 years agoe, purchased the said booke and paid him £10 for ye same. As I can make out upon oath. And by a receipt in writing."

The opportunity was too good to be missed, and the "Buccaneer's Atlas," under its more amiable title, was purchased for the company's use and stamped with its initials, "S. S. C."

Capt Bartholomew Sharpe's trifling error over £150,000 worth of "pig" silver was avenged by his atlas. Those who were duped by it had the melancholy satisfaction of seeing, when the bubble burst in 1721 the estates of the South Sea Company's directors, valued at £2,014,000, seized and sold in part reparation.

WAR DOGS.

The Kind of Animal Suitable for the Present Conflict.

At the present moment, no doubt, dogs will be playing their part in the war on the Continent as ambulance dogs and as sentinels. Most people are of opinion that the bloodhound is the most adaptable for such work, but this is a fallacy, although the breed might be used in the production of an efficient war dog. The majority of bloodhounds are of a timid and nervous temperament, which would naturally be a severe handicap on the field of action. Moreover, they will not allow themselves to be hurried; if they are not given their own time when used in tracking they become refractory. For Red Cross work these traits of character are much against them. It is surprising that the well-known English pointer has not been utilized in the making of an ambulance dog. He has long been accustomed to firearms, and has all along been bred for scenting or nose work. The pointer has had much more attention paid to its scenting instincts than the much quoted bloodhound, and would undoubtedly be invaluable in the finding of the wounded. A cross with the Airedale terrier should produce an ideal dog for such work, giving strength, stamina and intellect—a combination that should be susceptible to specialized training. The same remarks would apply to all the breeds of setters. The collie and Airedale cross would also produce an intelligent dog, for there is no doubt that the collie, through long and close intercourse with man, has developed quite wonderful reasoning powers. Such dogs could be trained to do excellent work, either among the wounded, or in scouting, or as sentinels.

Nature's Patience.

Nature never hurries; atom by atom, little by little, she achieves her work. The lesson one learns in fishing, yachting, hunting or planting is the manner of Nature's patience with the delays of wind and sun, delays of the seasons, bad weather, excess or lack of water—patience with the slowness of our feet, with the parsimony of our strength, with the largeness of sea and land we must traverse.

FOOD FACTS

What an M.D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public.

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful rebuilder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion, and sick patients gain very rapidly, just as I did in strength and weight.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me, and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The strike of joiners at Dumfries is causing dislocation to the trade.

The new shelter on Greenock Esplanade is rapidly nearing completion.

Of 400 members of the Shoemakers' Union in Kilmarnock at one time only four now survive.

For sending tuberculous meat to the market, John Searl and T. Brydie were each fined $250 at Edinburgh.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie will unveil the Burns statue presented to Stirling by Provost Bovne, on September 23rd.

Port Glasgow's new railroad station was constructed by the Caledonian Company at an estimated cost of $100,000.

Mr. James Niven Campbell, a native of Aberdeen, has been appointed Chief Constable for Bacup, Lancashire.

Angus Cameron, who has been superintendent of Dumbartonshire constabulary for 27 years, has retired on superannuation.

The Duke of Argyll's deer forest in the Isle of Mull will again be occupied by Lord Eglinton. The extent is over 30,000 acres.

A memorial of the Battle of Harlaw was formally inaugurated by the Lord Provost and town council of Aberdeen on the site of the battle.

The children's playground in Huntingdon place, Springburn was formally handed over to the Glasgow corporation by Lord Glenconner.

At a conference at Tobermory, on medical service in the Mull district, it was stated that a patient in Lochbuie was twenty-seven miles from the doctor in Salen.

David Martin, aged thirty-nine was electrocuted at the metal works of Messrs. Ball, Yoker. He fell off a roof and in falling caught hold of two electric power wires.

The inadequacy of the water supply for the burgh of Brechin, which has given much anxiety to the authorities for some years, has now assumed an acute position.

As a result of a demarcation dispute with engineers, about 150 plumbers employed by Scott Shipbuilding and Engineering Co., Greenock, have come out on strike.

A motor car belonging to Messrs. Leask and Co., Inverurie, went over the embankment at Gushetneuk, Oyne, Aberdeenshire. The occupants escaped injury, but the car was smashed.

The King's Picture Theatre, Methven street, Perth, was totally destroyed by fire. The theatre was reopened only a few weeks ago, after having been reconstructed at a large cost.

Charles Davidson, a member of the city fire brigade, and son of James Davidson, Balmoral road, Dumfries, met his death in the course of his duty at a fire at Bladdley.

Ex-Provost William Brownlee, Dundee, has died in a nursing home after an operation. By his death Dundee has lost an outstanding public man, who for nearly 40 years was foremost in municipal affairs.

The old weavers of Dunfermline, numbering about 280, visited Solsgirth, near Dollar, for their annual outing, provided by Messrs. Alexander R. Peacock and T. Morrison, two Dunfermline millionaires.

A boy named McInnes, of Tranent, Scotland, was killed on the spot, the greater portion of his face being blown away, by a terrible explosion caused by his having applied a match to a barrel of paraffin oil.

Flaked Corn

Sweet food the year round when you have Post Toasties.

Delicious bits of choicest Indian Corn, rolled thin as a leaf and toasted to a golden brown.

Brought to you fresh, crisp and sweet, in moisture proof packages—always ready for the table.

Open the package in a jiffy, add cream or milk—maybe a little sugar.

For breakfast, lunch or supper—

Post Toasties

=Fine!

—sold by grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.



PRINCE OF SCHLESWIG HOLSTEIN,

Reported killed in action.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right and prevents sickness. During the hot summer months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea and cholera infantum, and if Baby's Own Tablets are not at hand the child may die in a few hours. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house and give their children an occasional dose to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait till baby is ill—the delay may cost a precious life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses the Tablets praises them, and that is the best evidence there is no other medicine for little ones so good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE NAME "AMPHION."

Second Vessel of the Same Name to Be Blown Up.

There seems to be a fatality about the name Amphion as used for a British warship. The light cruiser Amphion, which was blown up by a floating mine in the North Sea on August 6th, was the second of that name to be blown up, and on each occasion the loss of life was considerable.

The first Amphion was a frigate of thirty-two guns, and she became quite famous in the wars of the end of the eighteenth century. She was in command of Captain Israel Pellew, and on September 22nd, 1796, while plying in Plymouth harbor, she caught fire and blew up. The cause of the accident was never placed. Captain Pellew and ten out of 312 officers, men and visitors on board were lost.

It has always been customary in the British navy to perpetuate the names of vessels that win distinction, and so another Amphion was built. She was of the same size as the one blown up in Plymouth harbor. At one time she flew the flag of Vice-Admiral Nelson, and was in command of Captain Thomas Hardy. When on the way to the Mediterranean to command the British fleet there, in 1803, Nelson shifted his flag from the Victory to the Amphion in order to save time. When he transferred again to the Victory he took Captain Hardy with him.

Captain William Hoste had charge of the Amphion after that, and took part in several engagements, the most important of which was the battle off Lissa, in the Adriatic, when a British squadron of four vessels, the largest of only thirty-eight guns, gave battle to a fleet of ten French and Venetians. The British vessels carried in all 124 guns, against 280 on the opposing fleet. In Capt. Hoste's squadron were 886 men, against 2,500. The British were victorious, and the battle was made the subject of a famous painting, while Capt. Hoste and other officers received gold medals.

Before the British had an Amphion there was a vessel of that name in the French navy, which was captured in the battle off Oskant on July 27, 1778. After the second Amphion had finished her career of usefulness there was no Amphion until the cruiser was built in 1912. She could make twenty-five mile an hour, but had little opportunity to distinguish herself after she sank the German mine-laying vessel Koenigin Luise. Sailors are superstitious, and should the British Government name another vessel Amphion it may be difficult to get a crew to serve without being impressed.

Painful Swellings Reduced Muscular Strains Ended

Such Troubles Now Quickly Rubbed Away by Powerful Remedy.

If you have any muscles that are strained and weak, that are frequently subject to rheumatic pains; if you have any painful swellings that refuse to go away—get busy with Nerviline. This is the very sort of trouble that Nerviline is noted for curing quickly. "I have proved Nerviline simply a wonder in reducing a hard, painful swelling. It followed an injury I received in my left leg and caused me great pain and discomfort. The muscles were strained and sore, and no other remedy gave the ease and comfort I got from rubbing on Nerviline. There is a soothing, pain-relieving power about Nerviline that touched the root of my trouble. Nerviline reduced the swelling, it destroyed the pain, it brought my limb back to perfect condition." The experience of Mr. Bowen, whose home is in Middlesex, is not unusual. Thousands are proving every day that muscular pains of every kind, chronic rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia and sciatica will yield to Nerviline when nothing else can possibly cure. Nerviline is an old-time family pain remedy, used nearly forty years with great success. The large family size bottle costs 50c., trial size 25c. at all dealers.

AFTER THE WAR IS OVER.

Big Shift in Colonial Possessions Expected to Follow.

When the war clouds of Europe are dispelled and the last shot in the conflict now raging has been fired the rearrangement of boundaries and frontier lines will not be confined to the continent of Europe. With the exception of Austria-Hungary and the Russian Empire, all of the principal nations involved in the great struggle have colonial possessions, protectorates and dependencies, which are scattered all over both hemispheres.

The redistribution of many of these possessions consequent upon the success of the arms of either the Triple Alliance of Powers or those of the Triple Entente will entail great changes in the map of the world. The most radical changes will probably be made in Africa, whose map presents a remarkable picture of the juxta position of protectorates and colonies belonging to Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, and Germany.

Great Britain's colonies and protectorates encirele the globe. France has possessions in Africa, India, China, South America, tre West Indies, the North Atlantic, the Pacific, and tht Indian oceans. Germany has colonies in Africa, China, and the Pacific Ocean.

While several of the foreign holdings of the powers engaged in war are without adequate military strength, few of the principal possessions of Great Britain and France are unprotected.

In Africa British interests are paramount in Egypt by agreement with France at the beginning of the entente. France has a protectorate over Morocco by agreement with England. Her Algerian possessions facing the Mediterranean are bounded on the east by Tripoli, an Italian dependency. On the Red Sea and contiguous to Egypt is the Italian dependency of Eritrea. On the African east coast are British Somaliland, Italian Somaliland, British East Africa, Portuguese East Africa, and the eastern portion of British South Africa.

The entire southern part of the African continent comprises the British South African union, which embraces Rhodesia, the Transvaal, the Orange River Colony, Natal, and Cape Colony. On the west coast from British South Africa there are German Southwest Africa, Portuguese West Africa, the Belgian Congo State, French Congo, German Kamerun, the Niger Territories, British protectorate; French West Africa, German Togoland, British Gold Coast, and the Ivory Coast, a French possession.

It is in Africa that the most radical boundary changes are likely to be made after the war.

Concerning the armed strength of the colonial possession of Great Britain, outside of Canada, in the union of South Africa there are about ten thousand regular troops and 75,000 auxiliary troops, including the burghers of the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony. In the Empire of India there are about eighty thousand English and 165,000 native troops. The Commonwealth of Australia has a military force of 175,000 men.

The French army in northern Africa is about 95,000 strong, of which force 18,000 are natives. In Algeria she has about 25,000 men and 17,500 in Tunis.



WHOLE BODY A SOLID RASH

Thick, Fine and Red. Agony of Itching and Burning Frightful. One Cake of Cuticura Soap and Box of Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them. The skin on every finger split down on each side and looked like a ruffle. His toes broke out in little yellow pimples and the bottom of his feet did the same and he would say he could not walk, that there were pins sticking in his feet.



"The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked, his sufferings were so bad.

"With no permanent cure in sight I got the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first night the child slept the whole night through, the first night for four months. I am thankful to say the cure was complete and I just got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

THE NOISE OF BATTLE.

Carries Farther Than the Thunder of the Clouds.

The sound of gun fire carries far and the thunder of a big battle travels farther than the thunder of the clouds. Sometimes the booming of guns over land or sea has been mistaken for thunder, and often when men are nervously listening for the sound of war thunder rumblings have been mistaken for cannonading.

Before and directly after the opening of hostilities between Germany and the allies persons knowing that French, British and German cruisers were not far off the coast of the United States reported the sound of cannonading at sea. Many people in the coast towns of England reported hearing firing in parts of the North Sea where no ships were fighting. Perhaps, as coming events cast their shadows before, they also cast their echoes before.

But the sound of the booming guns goes far. During the siege of Paris the sound of the German guns was heard at Dieppe, 90 miles away. One of the historians at Waterloo vouches for the statement that the roar and din of that wonderful battle was heard 125 miles from the firing line.

It is said on scientific authority that the limit of the range or the carrying power of thunder is fifteen miles. At least that is the greatest distance ever estimated by observing the flash and counting the number of seconds between that and the arrival of the sound.

Men Swear—Women Complain

Just because their corns ache—easy to cure them with Putnam's Corn Extractor, it acts painlessly in twenty-four hours. For corns, warts and callouses the only thing is "Putnam's"; try it, 25c. at all dealers.

FROM PALACE TO DENTISTRY.

The Real-Life Romance of Royal Family's Relation.

It isn't often that a favorite of kings and emperors comes down to the level of middle-class mediocrity, but it does happen sometimes.

Claire von Wallenstein, Baroness von Schonberg, and now Countess Sternau zu Hohenau, has had a most remarkable career.

To-day the Countess draws teeth almost under the shadow of the Kaiser's palace in Berlin, and the German royalties must be intensely chagrined to find one of their own relations actually earning her living under their very eyes. Nor can they be ignorant of the fact, for on the door of the flat in the Nuremburger Platz there is the bold inscription in brass: "Hohenau, Dentist."

As "Hohe" signifies royal descent, just as Fitz does, in a less degree, in Great Britain, the brass plate excites no end of interest in the lady bearing this illustrious "handle." The now famous lady dentist of Berlin became a relation of both the German and British royalties a year or two ago, when she was married in London by special license to Count Wenzel Sternau zu Hohenau.

Claire von Wallenstein is the daughter of a rich Hungarian family of high position. Blessed with unusual good looks, at 18 years old she was married to the Baron von Schonberg. Youth, beauty and wealth soon made the young Baroness von Schonberg one of the most honored hostesses in Vienna.

She became involved, however, in politics, and lost the Emperor's favor. Her fortune was confiscated, so the story goes, and she was banished. Her husband, the Baron von Schonberg, quickly divorced her, and she went to Switzerland. She won the beauty prize at Monte Carlo and at the Concours Hippique at Brussels; then went to London, where Count Hohenau fell in love with her, married her, and was sent by his relations to a "sanatorium"! Now the lovely ex-politician of Austria is a Berlin dentist.

Up to Britain.

Canada, Australia and England's lesser colonies must send forth their bravest and best if the German aggression is to be repulsed. Kitchener says that reinforcements of the British army will steadily and surely increase until there will be a British army in the field which "in numbers will not be less than in quality and not be unworthy of the power and responsibility of the British Empire." Although somewhat indefinite the words of Kitchener can only mean the British troops will be thrown into Europe until the tide of invasion is swept back. The United Kingdom cannot afford to let Germany win this war. Her national prosperity and greatness demand that she exhaust every uttermost resource in punishing and chaining up the egotistic military autocrat that bristles and roars in Berlin.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Her Alibi.

Much to the curious little girl's disgust, her elder sister and her girl friends had quickly closed the door of the back parlor before she could wedge her small self in among them.

She waited uneasily for a little while, then she knocked. No response. She knocked again. Still no attention. Her curiosity could be controlled no longer. "Dodo!" she called in staccato tones; as she knocked once again. "'Tain't me! it's mamma!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Not An Even Break.

Rex and Tommy had been inattentive the whole morning, and the teacher said that each must write his name 200 times as a punishment. Presently, when the rest of the class had gone home, Tommy was found crying bitterly.

"It's not fair," he sobbed. "Rex has only got to write Rex Dun 200 times, but my name is Thomas O'Shaughnessy."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

An industrious mechanic pinched himself in personal expenditure in order to purchase a piano for two of his daughters. He was asked how his children appreciated the gift. "Well," he said, "I hardly know. They appeared to be pleased enough, but the first piece they learned was 'Everybody Works But Father.'"

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

The child's delight. The picnicker's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.



FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—TEN PAIRS BREEDING Horse Correspondence solicited. Reid Bros. Bothwell, Ont.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Didn't Get His Money's Worth.

"Ikey, vat is dot book you're reading?" asked Ikey's father.

"Aboudt Chulius Caesar, father.'

"Und vot business vas he in?"

"He vos a soldier, and ven he von a battle he writed home, 'Veni, vidi, vici.'"

"I bet he vent bankrupt—such extravagance! Vy, he could send seven more words for a quarter."

LOW COLONIST RATES TO PACIFIC COAST VIA CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH WESTERN LINE.

Tickets on sale daily from Sept. 24th to October 8th, from Chicago to Salt Lake City, Ogden, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Kootenay District and Canadian Northwest. Correspondingly low rates from Canadian points. Through Tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable scenic routes. Liberal stopovers. For full particulars as to rates, routes and literature, write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 45 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Cautious.

He—Marry me, dear, and I will make it my duty to anticipate your every wish.

She—But are you sure that your anticipations would be realized?

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

For Real Enjoyment.

"Going to the theatre again? Why, you saw that piece only the other night."

"Yes, but not in my new frock."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

He Did, Once.

"I never knew old Simpson to acknowledge that he had made a mistake."

"Ah! I did once."

"Really. How did it happen?"

"He put the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Simple.

Student A—How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?

Student B—Don't let them turn in.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Elsie—Mamma, I don't feel well. Mother—That's too bad, dear. Where do you feel worst? Elsie—In school, mamma.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

OPENING OF THROUGH PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN

Toronto & Ottawa

CANADIAN NORTHERN

UNION STATION — CENTRAL (Grand Trunk) STATION

EFFECTIVE AUG. 16, 1914. AND THEREAFTER—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

East-bound	Stations	West-bound	East-bound	Stations	West-bound
A.M.		P.M.	P.M.		P.M.
			1.00	Lv. BELLEVILLE Ar.	5.15
			1.45	NAPANEE	4.30
8.20	Lv. TORONTO Ar.	5.15			
10.42	OSHAWA	7.02	4.55	Ar. Ar.	1.30
11.35	PORT HOPE	8.05		KINGSTON	
11.45	COBOURG	8.15	1.30	Lv. Lv.	4.55
P.M.			4.40	SMITH'S FALLS	1.45
12.35	Ar. TRENTON Lv.	8.59	8.23	Ar. OTTAWA Lv.	12.15
			P.M.	Central Station	Noon

Electric-Lighted Coaches and Cafe Parlor Cars on Through Trains

For tickets and all information apply to nearest C.N.R. Agent or General Passenger Dept., Toronto and Montreal.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Special Sale Prices for TUESDAY, October 6th.

500 Meikle's Tablets, all the best of linen at a reduction of 25 per cent.

200 Meikle's Note Paper and Envelopes in boxes, best of linen. Regular 25c, Tuesday 18c.

—GROCERIES—

	Regular	Special
Red Salmon	18c	15c
Sunlight Soap	5c	6 for 25c
Naptha Soap (capital)	7c	5c for 25c
Jams	12c	3 for 30c
Loose Raisins	10c	3 for 25c
Corn	10c	3 for 25c
		per doz.
Campbell's Soup	15c	$1.45

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at the White Front.

All Sale Goods sold for spot cash.

No Telephone Orders taken for above Sale.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Footwear for School boys & School Girls

Give me a call and we will be pleased to show you them and prove to you that there are no better values in town.

Also a large assortment in Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing.

Gents Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Raincoats, Hats and Caps, Socks and Gloves, Etc.

Your inspection invited.

Boots repaired, Tel. 65

W. G. Staniforth

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER XVI

"It's not that," said the man. "I was not much more than a boy, a year or two out of college. I had been in the mountains a year, this woman lived in a mining camp, she was a fresh, clean healthy girl, her father died and the whole camp fathered her, looked after her, and all the young men in the range for miles on either side were in love with her. I supposed that I was too and—well, I won her from the rest. We had been married but a few months and a part of the time my business as a mining engineer had called me away from her. I can remember the day before we started on the last journey. I was going alone again, but she was so unhappy over my departure; she clung to me, pleaded with me, implored me to take her with me, insisted on going wherever I went, would not be left behind. She couldn't bear me out of her sight, it seemed. I don't know what there was in me to have inspired such devotion, but I must speak the truth, however it may sound. She seemed wild, crazy about me. I didn't understand it, frankly I didn't know what such love was—then—but I took her along. Shall I not be honest with you? In spite of the attraction physical, I had begun to feel even then that she was not the mate for me. I don't deserve it, and it shames me to say it of course, but I wanted a better mind, a higher soul. That made it harder—what I had to do, you know."

"Yes, I know."

"The only thing I could do when I came to my senses was to sacrifice myself to her memory because she had loved me so; as it was she gave up her life for me; I could do no less than be true and loyal to the remembrance. It wasn't a sacrifice either until you came, but as soon as you opened your eyes and looked into mine in the rain and the storm upon the rock to which I had carried you after I had fought for you. I knew that I loved you. I knew that the love that had come into my heart was the love of which I had dreamed, that everything that had gone before was nothing, that I had found the one woman whose soul should mate with mine."

"And this before I had said a word to you?"

"What are words? The heart speaks to the heart, the soul whispers to the soul. And so it was with us. I had fought for you, you were mine, mine. My heart sang it as I panted and struggled over the rocks carrying you. It said the words again and again as I laid you down here in this cabin. It repeated them over and over: mine, mine! It says that every day and hour. And yet honor and fidelity bid me stay. I am free, yet bound; free to love you, but not to take you. My heart says yes, my conscience no. I should despise myself if I were false to the love which my wife bore me, and how could I offer you a blood stained hand!"

He had drawn very near her while he spoke; she had risen again and the



She Seized His Hand and Kissed It.

two confronted each other. He stretched out his hand as he asked that last question, almost as if he had offered it to her. She made the best answer possible to his demand, for before he could divine what she would be at, she had seized his hand and kissed it and this time it was the man whose knees gave way. He sank down in the chair and buried his face in his hands.

"Oh, God! Oh, God!" he cried in his humiliation and shame, "if I had only met you first, or if my wife had died as others die, and not by my hand in that awful hour. I can see her now, broken, bruised, bleeding, torn. I can hear the report of that weapon; her last glance at me in the midst of her indescribable agony was one of thankfulness and gratitude. I can't stand it, I am unworthy even of her."

"But you could not help it, it was not your fault. And you can't help—caring—for me—"

"I ought to help it, I ought not love you, I ought to have known that I was not fit to love any woman, that I had no right, that I was pledged like a monk to the past. I have been weak, a fool. I love you and my honor goes, I love you and my self-respect goes, I love you and my pride goes. Would to God I could say I love you and my life goes and end it all." He stared at her a little space. "There is only one way of satisfaction in it all, one gleam of comfort," he added.

"And what is that?"

"You don't know what the suffering is, you don't understand, you don't comprehend."

"And why not?"

"Because you do not love me."

"But I do," said the woman quite simply as if it were a matter of course not only that she should love him, but that she should also tell him so.

The man stared at her amazed. Such fierce surges of joy throbbed through him as he had not thought the human frame could sustain. This woman loved him, in some strange way he had gained her affection. It was impossible, yet she had said so! He had been a blind fool. He could see that now. She stood before him and smiled up at him, looking at him through eyes misted with tears, with lips parted, with color coming and going in her cheek and with her bosom rising and falling. She loved him, he had but to step nearer to her to take her in his arms. There was a trust, devotion, surrender, everything, in her attitude, and between them like that great gulf which lay between the rich man and the beggar, that separated heaven and hell, was that he could not cross.

"I never dreamed, I never hoped—oh," he exclaimed as if he got his death wound, "this cannot be borne."

He turned away but in two swift steps she caught him.

"Where do you go?"

"Out, out into the night."

"You cannot go now, it is dark; hark to the storm, you would miss your footing you would fall, you would freeze, you would die."

"What matters that?"

"I cannot have it."

"It would be better so."

He strove again to wrench himself away, but she would not be denied. She clung to him tenaciously.

"I will not let you go unless you give me your word of honor that you will not leave the plateau, and that you will come back to me."

"I tell you that the quicker and more surely I go out of life, the happier and better it will be for you."

"And I tell you," said the woman resolutely, "that you can never go out of my life again, living or dead." She released him with one hand and laid it upon her heart. "You are here."

"Enid," cried the man.

"No," she thrust him gently away with one hand yet detained him with the other—that was emblematic of the situation between them. "Not now, not yet, let me think, but promise me you will do yourself no harm, you will let nothing imperil your life."

"As you will," said the man regretfully. "I had purposed to end it now and forever, but I promise."

"Your word of honor?"

"My word of honor."

"And you won't break it."

"I never broke it to a human being, much less will I do so to you!"

She released him, he went into the other room and she heard him cross the floor and open the door and go out into the night, into the storm again.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Face in the Locket.

Left alone in the room she sat down again before the fire and drew from her pocket the packet of letters. She knew them by heart, she had read and reread them often when she had been alone. They had fascinated her. They were letters from some other man to this man's wife. They were signed by an initial only and the identity of the writer was quite unknown to her. The woman's replies were not with the others, but it was easy enough to see what those replies had been. All the passion of which the woman had been capable had evidently been bestowed upon the writer of the letters she had treasured.

(To be continued.)

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many bargains we have to offer at our July Sale.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1914. — NO. 38

.. Preserving Time ..

Remember that I go to the expense and trouble of going to the market every week to select my fruits.

I am better prepared than ever to sell you the right kind of goods, the best quality and lowest prices.

Don't forget the following are on the market only a short while.

Plums, Pears, Peaches, Grapes
.. Blueberries, Melons, Etc. ..

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

EXHIBITION JERSEYS FOR SALE.

1st. Prize Milch Cow (milking), Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept 21st. 1914, $125.00. 1st. prize two year old heifer Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept. 21st. 1914 $75.00. Both will be early winter milkers.

1st. prize year old heifer Vankleek Hill Exhibition Sept. 21st 1914 $40.00.

I will sell the Three for $225 00.

FRED A. WHITE
10-2 Calumet, Que.

Come in and have a look at the Fall Styles in Ladies' and Children's Hats. All the newest styles and prices to suit everyone. MISS HAMPTON

TENDERS FOR WOOD — Tenders will be received by the undersigned, for wood for the Lachute Academy up to Nov. 1st. as follows:—30 cords, 2 ft. and 40 cords, 3 ft, in equal quantities of birch and hard maple. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. CLUNIE, Sec-Treas.

FOR SALE—A frame barn 30x40, also log stable 20x30. Apply to John Graham, Dalesville, Que. 10 16

FOUND—Two-year-old heifer, spotted red and white, about two weeks ago. Owner can have same by proving property and payment of this advertisement. Apply to Wm. J. Cleland, Jerusalem, Rural Route, No. 1, Lachute. 10 16

Our new Fall Costumes are also in stock. Very choice goods.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WHY PAY MORE.

Winchester Rifles 1894 Model 38-55 Calibre 26 inch round barrel 9 shots 7½lbs. Price $15.75 delivered at your nearest R. R Station. Shot guns and other rifles at low prices. Remit by P. O. Money order, Postal Note or Express order to

R S. MACARTHUR,
10-9 Dalesville, Que.

We have some of those Mill Ends still Ducks and Linens at 12½, one yard wide.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not? You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,

Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

LAMARCHE BROS.,
Ste. Philippe.

GROCERIES. DRY GOODS.
HARDWARE. MILLINERY.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

Supplies of the cheapest and best.

Hay, Oats and Feed always on hand.

THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. BARR.

The many friends of Lieut.-Col. Barr will be sorry to learn of his death which occurred on Wednesday last, at his home in Montreal. Deceased gentleman, born at Covey Hill, Que., some 70 years ago, was an old soldier, having fought at the Fenian Raid, and in 1870 joined the Military expedition to the North West Territories. Following this he has since occupied many important positions both in Military and Social life, and will be greatly missed. A loving wife and four daughters, Mrs. Jas. McFaul and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton, of Lachute, and Mrs. Massey and Miss Lily Barr, of Montreal, are left to mourn his loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Todd and daughter Jean, of Hawkesbury, spent the week-end in town the guest of his mother Mrs. J. H. Todd.

Thanksgiving Service.

A union service of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist Churches, will be held in the Baptist Church on Monday morning Oct. 12th, at 11 a.m. The collection taken will be for the benefit of the Protestant Hospital for the Insane at Verdun. It is hoped there will be a large attendance to help on this good cause. Rev. Mr. McConnell will preach.

Although the war has caused great distress, this year, the harvest has been bountiful and it is our duty as well as a privilege to gather together for an hour to thank God for his goodness to us.

Quite a large number of the young fellows turned out to the Hockey meeting, which was held in Mr Rice's Hall, on Monday evening last. Mr. Rice took the chair, and the following officers were elected: President, Mr. M. Gall; Vice-President, Mr. Rice; Hon. Pres., Hon. G. H. Perley; Hon. Vice-Pres., Messrs. H. Slater, M. L. A., John. Hay, Ex. M. P. P., J. R. Parris, E. H. Wilson, J. R. McOuat. Sec-Treas. W. Fraser, Manager R. Fraser, Executive Messrs. P. Chabot, F. Brennian, H. Banford, A. Wilson, T. Dallaire.

The advisability of entering the L. O. H. A. League was then discussed, and a meeting of the executive called for, on Wednesday 14th, in Mr. Rice's Hall.

BIRTHS.

LEROY—At Moorpark, Cal., on Thursday, September 24th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. LeRoy, a daughter.

MORRIN—At Beech Ridge, on Oct. 6th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. R Morrin.

MURRAY—At 53 Division St. Ottawa, on Sept. 16th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Murray, a son.

WILSON,—At North River, Oct. 1st 1914. to Mr and Mrs. Fred Wilson a son.

STRAYED—From James Hay's pasture, a year and a half old heifer, color white, with red patch on left side of face, also split ear. Kindly notify Mr. Adelard Mallette, Lachute Mills, and be rewarded.

FOR SALE—Two Registered Oxford Rams one yearling and one lamb, both in fine condition. Prices right.

10-30 ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

FOR SERVICE, — Yorkshire Boar from the Imported Stock of Joseph Featherston, Prize winner at Toronto and Ottawa, 1914. at my stables, Hill Head, Que. WM. D. HUME, Prop. 10-16

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

—:o:—

Mr. G. J. Walker is spending a few days in Quebec this week.

Mr. J. W. McOuat is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss K. Staniforth, of Montreal, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Jessie Pollock is visiting with friends in Montreal for a few days.

Mrs. Parsons, of Galt, Ont., spent the week as the guest of Mr. Wm. Drennan.

Mr. Clifford Potter left on Monday last for Ottawa, to take up a business course.

The Canadian Northern General change of time will take place on Sunday, Oct. 11th

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles, are spending this week with friends in Merrition and Chicago.

Mr. Martin Elliott, of Montreal, and Mr. Jas. Bowery, of Ottawa, were week-end guests in town.

Mr. Wm. McKimmie, enjoyed a pleasant trip to Montreal, on his motor-cycle, last week-end.

Mrs. Ferguson, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. A. McGibbon for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Messrs. I. Holland and M. Metzger were guests of Mrs. Holland, at Ivan Bower, for the week-end.

Miss May McGibbon, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McGibbon, over Sunday.

Miss W. Savage, of Pittfield, Mass. spent the week-end in town as guest of her sister Miss Maude Savage.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Calder left on Saturday, for a trip to Chicago, to attend the T. A. Association meeting.

Master Elmer Ryan entertained a few of his young friends to a tea, on Monday evening, on the occasion of his birthday.

The Misses A. and H. McCoy also Mr Lorne McCoy were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McCoy over Sunday.

Mr. C. McBurney, and Miss M. Savage, of Lachute Academy, are attending the Teachers Convention at Quebec, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R., Carpenter, also Messrs. Collins and Gamble, of Three Rivers, are guests of Mrs. Geo. Joss, this week.

Mr. Duncan Joss left for his home in Cabri, Sask., on Saturday last, after spending a very pleasant visit in town, renewing old acquaintances.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. O. B. Lafleur and family desire to thank their many friends for the kindness shown them in their recent sad loss.

CARD OF THANKS—Mrs. John Somerville and family wish to thank their many friends for the kind sympathy shown them in their recent bereavement.

Rally Sunday will be held in the Lachute Methodist Church, on Sunday next at 10.30 a.m. addressed by J. H. Carson, superintendant of St. James Methodist Church, of Montreal.

Owing to Monday next being a Public Holiday, the Academy will not reopen until after the Montreal train on Tuesday morning. This will give teachers and pupils, from a distance a better advantage.

The following amounts, are reported by the finance Committee as having been received towards the patriotic fund. O. B. Lafleur & Fils $85.00, Employees $15.00, A. McFaul & Bros. $20.00, Employees, $42.60.

We are pleased to see our young men, who left for the West this summer on the Harvest Excursions, are back in our midst again, and report having spent a good time, although things there are also very quiet.

Help the Soldiers.

Now at this festive season when we are enjoying ourselves so much, let us remember those who are suffering, and in need, on our behalf, it is the purpose to raise a car load of eatables during the next few days and Mr. J. D. Campbell, Lachute, will be pleased to receive anything along that line, until Tuesday next (Store closed Monday) Let this be part of your Thanksgiving.

We are pleased to note that among the exhibitors at the Ste. Scholastique Fair, Messrs. O. Paquette and H. Lavigne had the good fortune to bring home some $33.75 worth of prizes, as well as a fine silver cup for the 4 best birds in the exhibit of foul. Mrs. Paquette also won several prizes on her exhibit of household goods.

In line with the good work which is being carried on in town, in connection with the needs of the present war, we are pleased to see that the same spirit is being shown in the town of Arnprior. Many cases of clothing and eatable having been donated by the good citizens. We note that our old friend Mr. J. T. Griffith is taking an active part in the campaign.

Winners in the Standing Crops.

The special grant of $75.00 given by the Department of Agriculture at Quebec has been awarded the several winners as follows:—1st, W. J. Rodger, Lachute, 77 pts., $20; 2nd, Robt. Morrison, Bethany, 76 pts., $15; 3rd, J. Bradley, Lachute Road, 75 pts., $12; 4th, Mal. Smith, Beech Ridge, 74 pts., $10; 5th, Geo. Murdock, Brownsburg, 73 pts., $8; 6th, W. A. Bradley, St. Andrews, 72 pts., $6; 7th, Jas. H. Cleland, East Settlement, 71 pts., $4.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:o:—

LUCAS—MORRISON.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday last, Oct. 7th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison, Lachute, when his sister, Miss Elizabeth, was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph Lucas, of St. Lambert. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. L. George, after which the happy couple left on the evening train for Montreal, the bride wearing a travelling suit of navy blue.

HUTCHINS—CARPENTER.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Carpenter, Lachute, was the scene of a quiet wedding on Wednesday evening, when their youngest daughter, Grace, was united in marriage to Mr. James Hutchins. Miss Katie Hamilton was bridesmaid, the groom being supported by Mr. Albert Stewart. Rev. J. H. McConnell performed the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins will reside in Brownsburg, Que.

BEATTIE—CHAMBERS.

—:o:—

The home of Mr and Mrs. James Chambers, was the scene of a pretty event on Wednesday last, when their third daughter Elizabeth Boyd, was united in marriage to Mr. James Campbell Beattie, of St. Philippe, the ceremony being performed by Rev. James Fraser. The bride who was given away by her father wore a gown of cream silk with shadow lace and trimmed with pearls and rhinestones. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Mary Chambers who wore a gown of grey charmeuse and the groom was supported by Mr. Gordon A. Walker of St. Jerusalem, Mrs. James Fraser played the wedding march. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl brooch to the brides maid a gold bar pin, and to the best man a gold stick pin. The presents were both numerous and costly, Mr. and Mrs. Beattie drove to their future home that evening amid the well wishes of their many friends.

OBITUARY.

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THE LATE MRS. O. B. LAFLEUR.

—o—

Lachute has again lost an old and respected resident, in the person of Mrs. O. B. Lafleur. Deceased lady was 69 years of age, and had been suffering for the past year from Gall Stones. Mrs. Lafleur came to town some 23 years ago, and will be greatly missed by her many friends of this community. The funeral took place on Friday last and was largely attended. Among those present from a distance, were Messrs. Thibeaudeau, P. Vinet, Jos. Vinet, and P. A. Lafleur, of Montreal, Dr. Deschambeault, and Jos Lebeouf, of St Therese, also Henri Langlois and Jos. Fortier, of Ste. Scholastique.

THE LATE MATTHEW RODGERS.

—:o:—

One of Lachute's most respected citizens, Mr. Matthew Rodgers, passed to his eternal rest on Saturday morning, Oct. 3rd, 1914, after a long and painful illness, which he had borne with great Christian patience and fortitude.

The funeral service was held on Monday afternoon, in St. Simeon's Church, which was filled to overflowing with friends, many of whom had come long distances, out of respect to the deceased, and to shew sympathy with the sorrowing family.

The Rev. Rural Dean Lackey conducted the service, preaching from the text, "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death," (1 Cor. xv: 26). A sermon full of comfort, entreaty and warning. He made touching reference to the good life and the devoted faithfulness of the departed one to his Church and to all his Christian duties. Mrs. Lackey, by special request, sang as a solo, Hymn No. 532 in "The Book of Common Praise.

The remains were interred in Lachute Cemetery.

Mr. Rodgers was born at Mille Isles, Que., on Feb 13, 1862. His father, now deceased, was Mr. Frederick Rodgers, and his mother, who has reached the advanced age of eighty-three years, and is still in fairly good health, was Miss Hannah Scott, by her maiden name.

Mr. Matthew Rodgers, married Miss Margaret Elliott, on June 24th, 1889. They came, immediately after their marriage, to live at Hill Head, on the farm now owned by Mr. Albert Thompson, and resided there until May 1912, when they removed with their three children, Russell, Ruth and Ruby, to Lachute, their eldest daughter Gertrude having died the preceding year, May 1911.

The near relatives of the deceased besides his widow and children, and the aged mother, already referred to are three brothers, George of Lakefield, and Samuel and Benjamin, of the Parish of St. Jerusalem; also three sisters Mrs. Robt. Kyle, of Cambria, Mrs. Thomas Westgate, of North Gore, and Mrs. Wm. John Patterson, of Mille Isles, his sister Mrs. John Hammond, of Shawbridge, having pre-deceased him.

Mr. Rodgers will long be remembered as an honorable citizen, a faithful Christain and churchman, a loving and devoted husband, a wise and kind father, and a true friend.

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CHAPTER IV.

So quick and deft was Miss Ford in her impromptu toilet, that before Dr. Elliott could disentangle himself from the crowd, and make his way to the spot where he had left the horse and gig, a light touch fell on his arm, and, turning rapidly, he met the wistful, dark eyes of the young girl fixed upon his face.

"Upon my word, Miss Ford," said the doctor, "this is an entirely new phase of your character!"

Leslie crimsoned to the very roots of her hair, and hung down her head.

"Doctor," she cried, in a voice convulsed by emotion, "it was for bread! Papa had nothing! We could not starve while we were waiting for the letters from America which never came! We needed money. Papa and Mrs. Tennanter suspect nothing; it was my own idea! Doctor, was it wrong?"

And she burst into tears, still clinging to his arm.

Once more a sympathetic moisture suffused the kindly physician's eyes.

"My child, no!" said he. "And yet, if I had a daughter as young and as pretty as you—but there is no time for discussion now. Jump into the gig."

"Why?" questioned Leslie, lifting her wondering eyes to his face.

"We must hasten home, Leslie. Your father is very ill."

"Ill?" The young girl's cheeks blanched to an ashy pallor. "Oh! doctor, is he worse than usual?"

"Very much worse, my dear Leslie," watching her face as if it had been a pulse, and his eye the watchful finger, "it would be cruel kindness for me to disguise from the that am compelled to fear the worst."

Leslie Ford sunk back in the carriage, and covered her face with her hands. It seemed as if all that was most terrible, most to be dreaded in the world, had come upon her at one fell blow!

Dr. Elliott said nothing. He knew that there were times in which the human soul must meet its own agony face to face—times in which all merely human sympathy is of no avail. He drove on in silence, scarcely speaking until they had nearly reached Holly Row.

"Leslie," said he, at length, "how came you there?"

"Where?" She looked up with bewildered eyes, as if she did not fully comprehend his meaning.

"In that circus-tent."

"Oh!" coming back to the world of reality once more. "It was when we were so wretchedly cramped and pinched for money. I had left off attending the conservatory long before. I knew we had not means for me to continue on with my music lessons, but I did not tell papa. He was so anxious for me to progress that I could not bear him to be disappointed, so I allowed him to think that I was still attending at Monsieur Riparti's. And I spent the conservatory hours in giving lessons to Mrs. Larrabee's children. I contrived to get a little money in that way, and oh! how proud I was, when I brought home a tiny basket of strawberries which I had earned myself. Papa said he never had seen such nice ones; perhaps they would not have tasted so good if he had known all," said Leslie, with a deep sigh. "Well, one day Mr. Larrabee saw Jack jumping and springing about me—you remember, sir, that I had trained him to a thousand tricks—to stand up, to lie down, to make believe that he was dead, and all such things. And I was amusing the children with it, after lessons were over, when Mr. Larrabee chanced to come in. And he seemed quite struck by Jack's performances, and told me how he had once seen a French play, called 'The Dog of Montargis,' in a little Normandy village, years and years ago. And he said he would give me two pounds a week if Jack and I would act 'The Dog of Montargis,' in his circus tent. So I trained Jack a little—dear, good old Jack would do anything I showed him, and Mr. Larrabee gave me some lessons. He could do that, for he was used to it, and had seen many an actor on the stage. I did not find it at all difficult: on the contrary it was pleasant. And we have been acting, Jack and I, for three weeks. Mrs. Larrabee said there was no harm in it," added Leslie, looking up imploringly into the doctor's grave, impassioned face. "And Mrs. Larrabee is a very good, respectable woman. She made my costume and always waited at the back of the stage for me, very civil and respectful. And oh, doctor, the money was so welcome!"

"My child," said Dr. Elliott, impulsively, "you are a little heroine!"

Almost as he spoke, they stopped at the shabby lodging house in Holly Row, where Mrs. Tennanter's anxious face was peering over the blinds, on the outlook for them. And the next moment Leslie Ford was kneeling at the bedside of her father.

"Papa—oh, papa!"

For, in the second in which she cast her eyes on his face, she knew, with unerring instinct, that his moments were numbered.

"My child, come away," said Dr. Elliott. "He does not know you."

"Not know me? Papa not know his little Leslie?" sobbed the girl, in all the wild incredulity of despair. "Oh, darling, look at me! Speak to me!"

But there was no gleam of consciousness in the dull eyes, no solitary sign to evince whether the closing ears had heard the passionate words or not.

Dr. Elliott led her away, pale and unresisting, and gave her into Mrs. Tennanter's charge.

"Do not let her come in again," he whispered.

"Is it so near as that?" Mrs. Tennanter returned, in the same tone.

He nodded gravely, and withdrew once again into the sickroom.

Slowly the moments crept by—Leslie Ford, sitting on the low sofa by the window in Mrs. Tennanter's own room, scarcely knowing whether they were hours or seconds. The good landlady brought her a cup of tea. She drank it, not knowing how it tasted, but when Mrs. Tennanter would have urged food on her, she turned from it with a loathing shudder.

Down on the esplanade a band was playing wild martial music, and to the day of her death Leslie Ford never could bear to hear "The Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee" again. Three little children were making mud pies in the gutter, and Leslie caught herself watching their sports with a strange interest. It was as if something were numbed and paralyzed within her—as if the tense string of feeling and consciousness, strained beyond its powers of endurance, had snapped at last, and no longer telegraphed life's piteous story to its possessor!

But she started up at last, when Dr. Elliott entered, something of the old wistfulness in her eyes.

"I may go to him now?" she cried out, in husky tones.

The doctor looked pityingly at her.

"My dear," he said; "he is yours no longer. He is God's."

"Doctor, do you mean—"

"He is dead! Poor, poor little Leslie, he is dead!"

It was just a week afterward that Dr. Elliott came to the lodging-house in Holly Row one sunny afternoon.

"How is she now, Mrs. Tennanter?" said he, pushing open the door of the room where the landlady sat at her needle-work.

"She's doing bravely, sir," Mrs. Tennanter answered. "She ain't had no more of them hysteric fits since the funeral; and she's that sweet and grateful for everything as is done for her, as it's a pleasure to wait on her, that it is."

"Where is she?"

"Well, sir, she mostly prefers to sit in the room where the old gentleman died. She says it's company for her, his books and things. I ain't partial to dead folks' belongings myself," with a little shiver, "but tastes differ."

"I'll go to her," said Dr. Elliott, springing up the stairway two steps at a time.

Jack came to meet him with a vibrating tail. Jack's young mistress smiled a soft, sad welcome.

Leslie Ford, in her deep mourning weeds, was even prettier than Leslie Ford was in her ordinary dress—and Dr. Elliott looking down at her, thought how fair and beautiful she was.

"I am glad to see you, doctor," said Leslie, moving forward an easy-chair, and beckoning him to be seated in it. "I have been making up my mind."

"Making up your mind, child? To what?"

"To what I shall do."

"Well?"

Dr. Elliott sat looking at her, with an expression half of amusement, half of perturbation, on his kindly face.

"I think," said Leslie, speaking modestly, and yet with decision, "that I shall go to America—to New York."

"And what, may I ask, has guided you to this resolution?"

"Because, sir, the only friends I have—the only relatives so far as I know—are living in New York—Mr. Jason Lancaster, who married my father's cousin, and his wife."

"You have heard from them, then?"

Leslie colored a little.

"No," she answered, after a brief hesitation; "I have not heard from them. But I suppose it is natural chough for people to take their time in replying to communications from their poor relations."

"My child," interposed Dr. Elliott, kindly, "I don't like to hear that tone of bitterness from lips so young as yours."

"Am I bitter, doctor? I do not mean it. I only want to accustom myself to the fact that I am really neither more nor less than a poor relation," Leslie innocently answered. "I am going to realize that I have no particular claims on any one, and try to be thankful for any stray kindness or piece of good fortune that may come in my way."

"Bravo, my little heroine!" said the doctor, laughing. "That is the right spirit. Carry that aegis of courage and resolve before you, and you'll conquer the world!"

"Yes," said Leslie, dreamily, stroking down Jack's head, and pulling at his long ears, an attention which the monstrous animal acknowledged by rubbing his muzzle softly against her hand; "I shall go to New York. But—how to get there?"

"Heaven helps those who help themselves," said Dr. Elliott. "I think I can offer a suggestion here—that is, if you're quite sure you are determined to renounce all that false pride of yours."

"Did I not tell you I was at least going to make the effort?" asked Leslie, with a sad smile.

"Very well. It is scarcely half an hour since I left a patient of mine who is to sail for New York on Monday week. A patient who has been down to Brighton for the benefit of the sea air. She needs some one to accompany her on the voyage."

"A maid?" said Leslie, quickly.

"Yes, a maid. I shouldn't have used the obnoxious word myself, but that I believe is the correct expression. Your expenses would, at least, be paid, and you might possibly expect to receive some litle additional compensation."

"I will go," said Leslie; "that is, if the lady will accept of my services."

"Oh, she'll accept of 'em fast enough, if I recommend you," said the doctor, shrugging his shoulders.

"Is it a large family?"

"Only Mrs. Algernon Van Courtlandt, her husband, and child. You will have to be nurse, maid, general attendant, and Jack-at-all-trades."

"Are they nice?" wistfully questioned Leslie.

Dr. Elliott rubbed his nose, twirled his eyeglasses, and moved his chair a little.

"No," said he, "they're not nice, since you put the question so directly. That is, they don't exactly meet the requirements of my standard of 'nice.' Mrs. Van Courtlandt is a Tartar, and Nonnie—that's the son and heir—is probably the most disagreeable child on this side of the Atlantic. As for Mr. Van Courtlandt, he has not much to say for himself one way or the other. It won't be a labor of love, but take it all in all, it won't be any worse, I should judge, than a daily repetition of the 'Dog of Montargis,' in a hot tent before an audience consisting chiefly of the Great Unwashed!"

"At all events," said Leslie, courageously, "I will try it. When can I see this lady?"

"She goes to London to-morrow. I will take you there on Monday," answered the doctor.

"And that will add another to the long list of obligations which I already owe you," said Leslie, softly. "It solves one of the disagreeable financial problems which robbed me of many an hour's sleep last night. Once in New York, I can go immediately to my relations, and—"

Her words were interrupted here by a loud knocking at the door, and Mrs. Tennanter made her appearance.

"If you please, Miss Leslie," said she, "it's a man. And he will see you, and he won't leave no message with me, though I told him, fair and square, you wasn't in no spirits to see no one. And I axed him for his card, and he says he hasn't no cards. But see you he will, Miss Leslie, for—"

"Tell him to come up," said Leslie, with a distressed glance toward the doctor. "It is one of the trades-people, I suppose. I did not know that we owed so much money until the debts all came to be reckoned up. I am only thankful that the funeral cost so little."

"Yes," said Dr. Elliott, with a curious twist of his lips, under their overshadowing red moustache. "I told you I could recommend a man who worked very reasonably."

And innocent Leslie never for an instant suspected that the good doctor had paid half the bill himself before it ever reached her eyes.

As he spoke there was a scuffling of feet upon the floor outside, and a sound of hard breathing. Jack started up with a brief bark of welcome, and began swaying his huge tail back and forth, and the next moment a tall, stoutly made man shuffled awkwardly into the room.

He was florid and sunburned, with a long beard, long hair, and a general air about him as if he were a superannuated brigand. He wore a shabby velveteen suit, with imitation gold studs in his soiled linen; black crescents of dirt worn into the nails of his stubby fingers, and a big cameo ring, and he brought a perfume of mingled cheap tobacco and cologne into the room with him. But, to Dr. Elliott's surprise, Leslie Ford rose with a welcoming smile on her face.

"It's Mr. Larrabee," said she. "Doctor Elliott, let me introduce you to Mr. Larrabee, who was very kind to us once when—"

"Yes," said Mr. Larrabee, scraping one foot behind and pulling at a greasy lock that hung in artistic fashion down the middle of his forehead, "I am Leonidas Larrabee, sir, at your service! And yours, miss, likewise. It is a name as is well known through Brighton, and to many other watering-places besides. Halloo, Jack, old Jack!" as the dog leaped and fawned about him in a way that would have paralysed any stranger with affright. "Which I ain't come to bother you, miss, except as the old woman desired her respectful dooty, and the Larks, they're a gettin' along famous with the musical exercises, though the new missis don't learn 'em near as quick as you did, miss, because as how—"

"Yes," said Leslie, gently, "but what can I do for you, Mr. Larrabee?"

"That's it exactly," said Mr. Larrabee. "That's what I came about."

"Won't you sit down?"

"Which I know my place too well, miss, to take that liberty in presence of an educated medical man," bowing toward Dr. Elliott, "and a young lady like you. No, Miss Ford; beggin' your pardon, I'd ruther stand. It's more nateral like, Miss Ford, ma'am, I heerd you're goin' to furrin parts."

"Only to New York," said Leslie, smiling.

"Well, an' thats' furrin parts, ain't it? But if so be as you are going to leave old England, I'd be glad if you'd sell Jack!"

"Sell Jack?"

"To me, miss. 'Dog of Montargis,' you know. I never seed a dog in all my born days as understand that there part like Jack does, and puts his whole soul in the business! And I've a notion, miss, as my Polly—that's the eldest of the Larks, you know, miss—Henrietta Maria in the baptism certificate—can learn your part arter a little, for she and Jack always set afore by each other, and we never had nothin' as drawed like this 'Dog of Montargis,' since I traveled with a show. I'll be kind to him, never fear. Won't I, old Jack? And my missis and the children, they're pretty nigh as fond of him as you be, and if five pounds 'll buy him, I'll never begrudge it!"

And thus discoursing, Mr. Leonidas Larrabee proceeded to disinter from the depths of his velveteen vest a jackknife, a screw of tobacco wrapped in silver paper, a roll of printed placards, and, last of all, a five-pound note.

Leslie's eyes filled with tears. She looked first at Jack, then at Dr. Elliott.

"What shall I do, sir?" said she. "Oh, pray advise me!"

"Sell him, my dear, by all means," said Dr. Elliott. "Five pounds is a good sum of money. You need all you can get just at present, and it will be impossible for you to travel around the world encumbered with a giant dog like Jack. And I am quite sure the faithful fellow will find a good master in this worthy man."

"I know that," said Leslie, sadly. "Take him, Mr. Larrabee; he is yours. But—but you'll be kind to him, for my sake?"

"Wish I may die if I don't," grunted Mr. Larrabee. "Part for your sake, miss, and part for his. For I'm blest if he ain't the intelligentest quadruped I ever came across."

One moment Leslie bowed her head on the faithful animal's shaggy neck, whispering: "Good-bye, old Jack," the next she raised it with a forced smile. "Take him, Mr. Larrabee," said she. "I—I would rather he should go at once."

Mr. Leonidas Larrabee executed another scrapin' bow, laid the greasy five-pound note on the table, and turned to depart.

"Good-bye, Miss Leslie," said he. "Wish you well and happy. Come Jack."

And Jack gamboling after his old acquaintance, the showman, never suspected that he was taking leave of his young mistress forever.

"I suppose it was all for the best," said Leslie, as the door closed behind the pair. "For I did not quite know what I was to do with old Jack. And I am sure Mr. Larrabee will be good to him. But, oh, doctor, the last link is broken now! Jack is gone—and papa was so fond of Jack!"

A flood of tears streamed to her eyes—and Dr. Elliott sat by and let her cry on. He knew that tears are sometimes the best medicine.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN PLANT AND PLOUGH.

Burden of the War Will Bear Heavily Upon Them.

Only comparatively minor portions of the agricultural land areas of Europe will be withdrawn from cultivation because of the general war. But the wholesale drafts of men from ages eighteen to fifty-five in France, Germany, Austria and Russia that are in prospect, if the war continues for more than six months, must seriously cripple farming operations in those countries. The women and children, according to statements of Americans who have recently come through some part of the war involved region, are already pushed into the work. More and more will this task devolve upon the women if the war continues for a prolonged period.

The women will be obliged to plough the land and seed the grains. They will have to attend the cows, make the butter and cheese, keep the hens in a cheerful frame of mind so that the egg crop may not fail entirely, and, in short, upon the women of more than three-fourths of Europe will be placed the tremendous responsibility of fighting off a famine. It will be upon them to feed the warring men and to provide food also for themselves and the children. Even if ways should be opened for delivering foods from this side of the Atlantic the main dependence must be upon home supplies, and these home supplies will depend upon the toil of women, assisted by a minority of boys and old men. The burden of this terrible war bears upon the women as heavily as upon the men.

Marching Records.

Until last April—when a company of the London Rifle Brigade marched to Brighton at a pace averaging slightly over four miles all the way—the world's military marching record was held by the French Foreign Legion, with a march of 50 miles in 15½ hours. The Rifle Brigade covered 52 miles in 14 hours 23 minutes. Any march of a whole regiment over 30 miles in one day is regarded as remarkable, but the Royal Scots have done 33½ miles in 12 hours, and this feat was all the finer through having been accomplished in India. The Potsdam Battalion of Guards once did over 100 miles in three days on grand manoeuvres.

Remember This, Girls.

Though pretty as a picture,
A girl is apt to find
That she cannot be attractive
In an ugly frame of mind.

CUT THIS OUT

and send it along with 10c. in stamps or coin to P. O. Box 1240, Montreal, Que. You will receive by return mail, postpaid, a new and one of the best household Specialties on the market, and at Christmas time a handsome 12 color Calendar. This is the only time this splendid offer will appear. Don't miss it, if you do, you will only have yourself to blame.

THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER.

Grand Duke Nicholas One of the Tallest Men in Czar's Army.

The Czar is nominally the supreme commander of the Russian army as well as of the Russian navy, and it is understood that when war was declared he was ambitious to place himself at the head of the troops in the field. But he has been persuaded to delegate the supreme command of the army to his cousin, the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaevitch. The Czar would not be an inspiration to his soldiers, lacking the military appearance and the personality essential to an actual leader of men.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, on the other hand, is a soldier in looks, one of the tallest men in the army, and the finest cavalry officer of the Empire, making a splendid appearance on a horse; and a commander of long experience who was one of the chief officers of the Russo-Japanese war. His executive ability was apparent when he acted as the head of the military commission in charge of the closing operations of this war, and he has been able to cope successfully with revolution in Russia itself.



Grand Duke Nicholas, Commander of the Russian Army.

He is the strong man of the Imperial family and has at various times been spoken of as the probable regent if Russia should need one. The Czar's life is in constant danger from the bombs of the Nihilists, and, as his only son, the Grand Duke Alexis, is still a little boy and credited with having an incurable disease which will make him permanently lame and may perhaps cut him off before he is grown, the Grand Duke Nicholas may some day become regent and even Czar. The Nihilists do not like this idea. He would undoubtedly be a firm ruler and would show them no mercy. They have tried to forestall such a contingency by attempts at blowing up the Grand Duke Nicholas. They have tried it more than once, and a dozen of more of them have paid the penalty upon the scaffold.

Strong Anti-German.

He is the leader in the Imperial family of the anti-German faction, and has strenuously opposed those visits of state which have of recent years taken place between the Czar and the Kaiser, preferring to come out openly as the latter's enemy. But Grand Duke Nicholas might any place be taken for a German, with his blonde hair and blue eyes. They are an inheritance from his German mother, who was a Duchess of Oldenburg, from the family which gave a wife to the Kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel, and an inheritance from his German grandmother. She was Princess Charlotte, the sister of Frederick William III., King of Prussia, and great-grandfather of Kaiser William II. Princess Charlotte became Czarina of Russia by her marriage to the Czar Nicholas I. and her second son was the father of Grand Duke Nicholas.

The Czar Nicholas I. was so friendly to Prussia, on account of his wife, that the Prussian Government consulted him about all important matters of foreign policy. Grand Duke Nicholas, who will try to crush the German army in battle, is likewise influenced by his wife, whom he married as a middle-aged man, after a long drawn-out romance, and who was the Princess Anastasia, the daughter of old King Nicholas of Montenegro.

Like her younger sister, the Queen of Italy, and the elder sister, who would be Queen of Servia to-day if she were alive, as well as the third sister, who is the wife of the Grand Duke Nicholas, Princess Anastasia is beautiful and intelligent as well as fascinating. She was brought up in Russia by the Czar's mother, and made an early marriage with Prince George Romanovski. It was not a happy marriage and the two were divorced in 1906. Princess Anastasia married Grand Duke Nicholas the following year at Yalta in the Crimea. It created astonishment because he was supposed to be already morganatically married to a handsome, rich young widow of Moscow. The story came out later that he had always been in love with Princess Anastasia, and was only waiting for her to become free from her first husband.

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NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

Dr. David Starr Jordan Tells of War's Horrors Among the Balkan Peoples.

Few men have a better right to speak about the meaning of the terrible calamity which has befallen Europe than President David Starr Jordan of Leland Stamford University, California. He may be described with perfect accuracy as an eye-witness of the events which have led up to the present war. For 6 months he has been travelling in Central and Eastern Europe. During May of this year Dr. Starr Jordan journeyed through the Balkans, down the Danube to Belgrade and across the country to Salonika and Kolva. What he has to say about the devastation wrought in Europe since the outbreak of the Balkan War, makes a moving story in itself. He has spent a good deal of time in Germany lecturing on the peace movement, and visited Paris for the same purpose. He has just returned to America, depressed and saddened by the shadow that has fallen upon the European peoples, writes a correspondent.

When asked to give me his impressions of Europe in the light of the present upheaval, he said that what had impressed him most was the monstrous failure of democracy to disarm its enemies. "Through this failure the power of life and death has been left in the hands of men who have fought longest against the rights of man. Small cliques and groups of men, none of marked ability or dominating character, have thrown the civilization of Europe into the melting pot. Every step in this recent affair has been criminal. Great Britain alone has clean hands. I have the deepest sympathy with the people of Germany, more than 60,000,000 of whom are opposed to the policy of their own Government. They have no means of controlling the Government. I have great sympathy with the people of France, who are tied to Russia solely because power lies in the hands of financiers and bureaucrats. The financiers of Paris lend money to Russia on condition that one-half of it shall be spent on armaments against Germany; and through the agency of the war traders of Creusot, of Homicourt, and Chatillon-Commentry.

The Military Caste.

"In this way the several nations are responsible for this war. In Germany tremendous efforts have been made to swell the army and navy. The people have no real control of their Government. It is in the hands of men thoroughly devoted to the idea of war, and dominated by the military caste. Their loyalty to the Kaiser has convinced him that the are right in urging that war is necessary in order that the expansion of Germany in Europe and over the seas can be secured. I have lectured in Germany during last winter to large audiences and received the very best of receptions. There is a great body of people in Germany who look upon war with absolute horror, and the best people there are thoroughly in favor of an understanding with the best people of other nations. But no opportunity has been given in Germany, in Russia, or in France for these rational and sympathetic voices to be heard. Even the great manufacturers, traders, and bankers—men on whom the prosperity of these countries depends, and on whose wealth the military caste are only parasites—have been denied any kind of hearing.

"I had several lecture engagements in Austria in connection with the international peace movement, which have had to be cancelled because of the war. I spent four months in Austria last winter and saw a good deal. It is a composite nation, divided by very real national animosities, and only held together by fear of Russia and by business necessities. The small capitalists in the country and in the provincial towns are dependent on Vienna ad Budapest. The attack on Servia went to a wanton extreme. As for diplomacy, one of the chief objects of the Austrian policy has been for half a century to gain possession of Servia together with Salonika and Albania.

The Balkan Wars.

"What have been the results of the Balkan Wars? Did you penetrate far into the areas devasted by that terrible struggle?"

"I could tell you enough to fill a large book about the misery and wretchedness caused by those wars. Nothing has been settled, and the nations are seething with discontent and hate. The Treaty of Bucharest was sheer robbery, and at this moment a million people are wandering refugees, who have lost all their property save what they can carry on their backs. These are Bulgarians, Turks, and Albanians. I have seen them. My journey through the Balkans down the Danube to Belgrade showed me much. I passed through 175 miles and did not see a single house which was left unburned except by accident on the outskirts of a village. No one except myself, I think, has passed through this country since the war. The sights I saw are literally too horrible to be described. The sadness and desolation of the scene will haunt my memory to the end."

"Can we do nothing to meet these horrors that threaten our civilization?"

"War is war, and crime is crime," said Professor Jordan, "the end is terrible for those who are beaten, and in the long run for those who are victorious, too. What can be done? Let us remember that the real war is between Humanity on the one hand and Privilege on the other. The only hope left is that evil forces will be sated and exhausted in this war, and our human impulses will triumph. Treaties are of no avail. There is no mechanism that can be depended on: the only power is the moral and spiritual education of the people—the moral and spiritual education of the individual man in the collective ideals and experiences of the people. Those have been growing for a long time, and have received a terrible shock by the unprecedented calamity which has fallen upon the Western world. War has retarded their development, but they can never be killed. They will revive when the nations of Europe have become exhausted by the passions and ravages of war. Then the peoples of Europe will return to those ideals which are common to all, true to all, and good to all."

FOREST FIRES.

A Prolonged Drought Tests Protection Plans.

The efficiency and resources of all forest-protective organizations in Canada have been put to a severe test this year by the prolonged drought which prevailed throughout the greater portion of Canada during the earlier part of August. It seems probable that 1914 will be recorded as the worst fire year since 1910. The situation in southern British Columbia has been very serious, and great areas have been burned over in Alberta, on the east slope of the Rocky mountains. Northern Ontario also has suffered severely.

The railways are no longer the chief source of forest fires, and the necessity for a stricter control of the setting of fires by settlers for clearing land, is becoming increasingly apparent. Also, in many sections, especially on cut-over lands, where most of the fires originate, the establishment of a more adequate patrol system is essential to protect young growth, and prevent the spread of fires into old timber. The extension of the merit system in the appointment of fire rangers in the services of both the Dominion and Provincial governments is necessary if the best results in fire protection are to be secured.

After sizing up their husbands, we don't blame some women for being fond of dogs.

PURE BLOOD MEANS HEALTH

PureBlood Can Best be Obtained Through Dr. Williams Pink Pills

If people would realize the importance of keeping the blood rich and pure there would be less sickness. The blood is the means through which the nourishment gained from food reaches the different parts of the body. If the blood is impure the nourishment that reaches the nerves, bone and muscle is tainted with poison and disease follows. The blood is also the medium by which the body fights off disease. If the blood is thin and watery this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood. They increase the ability of the body to resist disease. They strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite, cure headache, backache, and any disease caused by thin or impure blood.

If you are suffering and your blood is thin or impure there is a large probabiility that your condition is caused by the condition of your blood. You should study your own case. If you lack ambition, are short of breath after slight exercise, are pale or sallow, have no appetite, are not refreshed by sleep, if you have backache or headache, rheumatic pains or stomach trouble, the treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is worth investigating. You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POPULAR UPHEAVALS.

Are Sure to Follow After the Present War.

One probability stands out so clearly as almost to wear the guise of a certainty, says the New York Evening News. It is that this war is to be followed by immense popular upheavals. These will take the form of determined protests against militarism and also against autocratic government. The vast half-articulate masses will no longer consent to be thought of as merely food for cannon, whenever their besotted rulers give the signal for carnage. And if Russia were to think of setting up an imposing Slavic statue, and bidding all the world fall down before it, she would speedily find that its feet were of clay. The spirit of revolution is only slumbering in Russia. It may awaken any day like a giant refreshed. No one is more keenly aware of this than the Russian rulers; and they cannot fail to dread the convulsions and reactions that are sure to be seen among the Russian people after the war is over. In this ever-haunting fear of revolution in Russia itself there is the plainest assurance that the present attempt to affright by the thought of a Slavic terrorism whelming all Europe will soon disappear like the baseless fabric of a vision.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All In the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady writes:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I got no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead." (Tea, also, is harmful, because it contains the same poisonous drug, caffeine, found in coffee.)

"Finally at the suggestion of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum, and against my expectations I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee, which I had drunk from childhood, and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off tea and coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Tea and coffee are destroyers—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

BISHOP GOES TO WAR.

The Bishop of London Has Gone to the Front.

The Bishop of London has obtained the sanction of his Metropolitan to go with the London Rifle Brigade whereby it may be called over at least six weeks. Time was, of course, when bishops were great fighting men, and in the wars of the Middle Ages they often led armies, especially in Germany. There have been some military bishops of London in past also. Perhaps the most distinguished case was that of Bishop Compton, who had been a soldier before entering the Church. In 1688, when the Revolution came and the Princess Anne determined to flee from her father's court Compton, who had been her tutor, was summoned to guard her in her flight. A hackney coach was in waiting. Two men guarded the humble vehicle. One of them was Compton. The coach drove instantly to Aldersgate Street where the town residence of the Bishops of London then stood.

It was determined that Anne should take refuge with the Northern insurgents. Compton wholly laid aside for the time his sacredotal character. Danger and conflict had rekindled in him all the military ardor which he had felt twenty-eight years before, when he rode in the Life Guards. He preceded the Princess's carriage in a buff coat and jackboots, with a sword at his side and pistols in his holsters. Long before she reached Nottingham she was surrounded by a bodyguard of gentlemen who had volunteered to escort her. They invited the Bishop to act as their colonel, and he consented with an alacrity which gave great scandal to rigid Churchmen, and did not much raise his character even in the opinion of the Whigs.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases, Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside!

That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nerviline.

Rub Nerviline right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerviline is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain.

You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerviline. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day—Nerviline, that good, soothing old-time liniment will limber you up mighty quick. Get busy today, the large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, of course, the trial size costs but 25c. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nerviline.

IS THE KAISER MAD?

His Ancestors Were Peculiar, to Say the Least.

To get at the remarkable character of the Kaiser one has to get beyond his father. The Emperor Frederick's last words to his son were: "Learn to suffer without complaining, for that is the only thing I teach you;" and in his first address to his people after coming to the throne he used these words—"Not caring for the splendor of great deeds, not striving for glory, I shall be satisfied if it be one day said of my rule that it was beneficial to my people, useful to my country, and a blessing to the Empire." The Kaiser takes after his grandfather, whose own father was carried off in a state of religious mania, and his brother, as hypochondriac. William I. was a firm believer in the infallibility of monarchs, he held all men in contempt who were neither soldiers nor nobles, and he not only religiously excluded from Court such men as bankers, merchants, lawyers, and tradespeople, but the Consuls of other countries. With variations the present Kaiser seems to have stepped into his shoes. In turn he has been comedian, poet, musician, sailor, warrior, pastor, philosopher, and Biblical commentator. The miracle of it all is not so much that he should regard himself as a minor god—and perhaps not so much minor after all—as that he should have succeeded in getting all his people to take him at his own valuation, and persuaded them to back him with their own lives and fortunes in a war that threatens to put an end to his somewhat comet-like career. It has been openly stated that he is mad, and that is how it looks from a distance. But other idols than he have before now been thrown to the moles and to the bats.

Fewscadds—I tell you frankly that I shall not be able to pay for this suit until next year. Tailor—All right, sir. F.—When will it be ready? T.—Next year.

When a Woman Suffers With Chronic Backache

There is Trouble Ahead.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories, and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing, and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

MORMON SHRINE IN CANADA.

Are Building Granite Shrine Near Cardston, Alberta.

Work on the first Mormon temple on British soil is now well under way in Cardston, Alberta, the Mormon centre for Canada. The structure will be of granite from the Rocky Mountins of British Columbia. Machinery valued at $10,000 has been installed on the temple ground, and cutting will be done there as fast as the rough material can be delivered. As each stone is cut and dressed it will be placed in the wall.

The structure will cost at least $300,000. This money will come mostly from tithing sent to headquarters at Utah, and the contractors have the assurance of the church that all money needed will be forthcoming when asked for. Bishop Nibley, who has charge of the business affairs of the Mormon Church throughout the world, will have direct control of the work, but will not be on the ground. A local inspector and superintendent of construction will direct the local activities.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints has no temples at present outside of the State of Utah, where the great Salt Lake Temple stands. The Salt Lake temple cost $4,000,000, and was forty-five years in building. The other Utah temples, Manti, St. George, and Logan, cost all told about $3,000,000. Material at the time they were erected was very costly and transportation difficult. It is stated by the authorities to-day that as good building can be done to-day for about one-third of the cost. So it would seem that the Canadian temple will compare favorably with any of the Utah structures outside of the Great Salt Lake temple.

CASUALTIES IN WAR.

Here Are Some Figures That May Well Shock Humanity.

At Waterloo there were only 100,000 of the Allies and 70,000 of the French, and the proportions of killed and wounded were 20 per cent. in the case of the former, and over 30 per cent. in the case of the latter. These are very high rates and indicate, like the losses at the battle of Leipzic, in 1813, an extremely close and determined fight. The percentages of casualties in the great battles of the Franco-German War of 1870-1 probably furnish a closer criterion. At Woerth the Germans lost 10,642 men in an army of 90,000, and the French 8,000 out of 45,000. At Gravelotte 20,000, or one out of every ten, were killed or wounded on the German side; while on the side of the French both the total engaged and the percentage of killed and wounded were smaller. But the Gravelotte standard of 10 per cent. may be taken as a not extravagant estimate of the losses which may be inflicted on both sides in a single battle of first-class dimensions; so that, if the calculations that are made of the strength of the rival armies that are gathering for battle can be relied upon, the victims, in killed and wounded, in a single battle may, on the narrower estimate of the total strength suggested, approach 100,000. This is a thought that may well shock humanity. As to war on the high seas between first-class navies of modern type there is practically no experience that can be taken as an absolutely safe guide as to probable results and losses. We can only wait and see, in full confidence that British skill and valor will receive, as in the past, its due reward in victory.



PIMPLES NEARLY COVERED FACE

Especially on Forehead and Chin. Ashamed to Go Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured In Month and a Half.

McMillan St., Oil City, Ont.—"My face was nearly covered with pimples, especially on my forehead and chin. The trouble began with pimples and blackheads and there were times I felt ashamed to go out. They were little red lumps and then festered and I squeezed the matter out.

"I rubbed on different remedies, ——— Salve and ——— Cream but they did no good. Then I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I got it and began using them and in a week's time I noticed a change. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and one box of Cuticura Ointment from the drug store with the Cuticura Soap. In a month and a half the pimples and blackheads were gone and I am completely cured." (Signed) Miss Lydia McIlwain, May 23, '13.

A generation of mothers has found no soap so well suited for cleansing and purifying the skin and hair of infants and children as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance alone are enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there are added to these qualities delicate yet effective emollient properties, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which render it most valuable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions and promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

LOW COLONIST RATES TO PACIFIC COAST VIA CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH WESTERN LINE.

Tickets on sale daily from Sept. 24th to October 8th, from Chicago to Salt Lake City, Ogden, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Kootenay District and Canadian Northwest. Correspondingly low rates from Canadian points. Through Tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable scenic routes. Liberal stopovers. For full particulars as to rates, routes and literature, write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Was He Guilty.

Georgia Lawyer (to colored prisoner)—Well, Ras, as you want me to defend you, have you any money?

Rastus—No; but I'se got a mule and a few chickens, and a hog or two.

Lawyer—Those will do very nicely. Now, let's see—what do they accuse you of stealing?

Rastus—Oh, a mule and a few chickens, and a hog or two.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon, & Davis, Montreal, report that 120 Canadian Patents were issued for the week ending August 25th, 1914, 79 of which were granted to Americans, 18 to Canadians, 12 to residents of Great Britain and 11 to residents of Foreign Countries.

Of the Canadians, 7 were residents of Ontario, 6 of Quebec, 3 of British Columbia, and 2 of Manitoba.

In the United States for the same week 760 patents were issued, 15 of which were granted to Canadian Inventors.

A wag, the other day denied that Bunyan was the author of "Pilgrim's Progress." Being contradicted he continued—"I question if he even contributed to the work; for it is impossible that a bunion could contribute to any pilgrim's progress."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.
DAVID HENDERSON.
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

"And you say that Jenkins was cured of a bad case of insomnia by suggestion?" "Yes; purely by suggestion. His wife suggested that since he could not sleep he might as well sit up and amuse the baby. It worked like a charm."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Those Mexican Towns.

"Hurray!" yelled father. "Hurray, a couple of times!"

"What in the world is the matter?" asked mother. "You act like a monkey!"

"I've just discovered a wonderful thing!" father replied. "Here's one town in Mexico with a name that is pronounced exactly like it is spelled!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

AUSTRIA'S ARMY SYSTEM.

Dual Monarchy Has Total Field Force of 820,000.

Austria-Hungary, like France, is divided into army corps districts. There are 16 of these districts. The first line of the army of the dual monarchy is under common government, and is known as the common army. Austria possesses independently a Landwehr and a Landsturm, and so does Hungary. Including the latter organization, the total field force of Austria-Hungary is rated at 820,000.

Each of the sixteen army corps districts is supposed to furnish a complete corps of two divisions to the common army, with the exception of one district, which has three divisions. An army corps includes about 34,000 men and a cavalry division about 4,000.

Each corps is constituted as follows: Two divisions of infantry, comprising two brigades of eight battalions each; one regiment of field artillery, one pioneer battalion, one bridging company, one artillery brigade of ten batteries with six guns each, one regiment of cavalry, one rifle battalion.

There are six permanent cavalry divisions, while eight are organized in time of war. Such a division consists of two brigades, which include 24 squadrons, three batteries of horse artillery and a machine gun detachment. All artillery batteries in the Austro-Hungarian Army consist of four guns each, but in war times the field and howitzer batteries are augmented to six guns each.

BUNIONS NO JOKE

Not to the man who has to move about, but a slight application of "Putnam's" softens the thickest tissue and cures the bunion quickly. Just as good for warts, lumps, and callouses is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Use no other. 25c. at all dealers.

Happy is the man who can forget all the mean things he knows about himself.

The key to pleasure is honest hard work. All dishes taste good with that sauce.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Grave Digging Corps.

The grimmest corps in any European army is the special corps of grave-diggers who accompany the Germany army in the field. They were formed for the Franco-German war of 1870.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A man who thinks extremely well of himself is an egotist; a man who can make the world think extremely well of him is a genius.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

At the Picnic.

An eight-year-old boy went to a church picnic and, being a favorite with the ladies, had been liberally supplied with the good things to eat. Later in the day one of the ladies noticed the boy sitting near a stream with a woe-begone expression on his face and his hands clasped over his stomach. "Why, what's the matter, Willie?" she very kindly asked. "Haven't you had enough to eat?" "Oh, yes'm," said the boy. "I've had enough. But I feel as though I don't want all I've got."



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 14 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE.—TEN PAIRS BREEDING Foxes. Correspondence solicited. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PATENTS
OF INVENTIONS
PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
71a St. James St., - Montreal
Write for information

At dinner she had a doctor on either hand, one of whom remarked that they were well served, since they had a duck between them. "Yes," she broke in—her wit is of that sort that comes in flashes—"and I am between two quacks." Then silence followed.

The custom of playing practical jokes on the newly-wedded pair is coming to be regarded as foolish, if not actually vulgar. Even the rice throwing has been changed to showering confetti or, better still, flower petals—if anything must be thrown.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System



Against the sun's rays— —and under wear and tear

—this paint lasts, and lasts, and lasts

Ramsay's Paints are honest goods—made of honest materials by honest painstaking methods. Each finish will honestly meet the requirements for which it is designed. You may be sure when you buy them for your own use that they will give you the service you know you ought to get.

Courteous service from local agent. Write for interesting paint literature. (5)

A. RAMSAY & SON CO. (Established 1842) MONTREAL, Que.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

OPENING OF THROUGH PASSENGER SERVICE BETWEEN

Toronto & Ottawa

UNION STATION — CENTRAL (Grand Trunk) STATION

EFFECTIVE AUG. 16, 1914. AND THEREAFTER—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Eastbound	Stations	Westbound
A.M.		P.M.
		1.00
9.20	Lv. TORONTO Ar.	5.15
10.42	OSHAWA	7.32
11.35	PORT HOPE	8.25
11.49	COBOURG	8.45
P.M.		
12.35	Ar. TRENTON Lv.	5.50

Eastbound	Stations	Westbound
P.M.		P.M.
1.00	Lv. BELLEVILLE Ar.	5.15
1.45	NAPANEE	4.30
4.55	Ar. Ar.	1.30
1.30	KINGSTON Lv.	4.55
4.40	SMITH'S FALLS	1.45
8.20	Ar. OTTAWA Lv.	12.15
P.M.	Central Station	Noon

Electric-Lighted Coaches and Cafe Parlor Cars on Through Trains.

For tickets and all information apply to nearest C.N.R. Agent or General Passenger Dept., Toronto and Montreal.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada for $1.00 in advance or $1.50 at the end of the year and the United States $1.50 in advance.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. - - QUE

Mrs. G. H. Perley Christens Ferry.

The Montreal Star has recently received news from London that the ice-breaking ferry steamer built by the Armstrong Whitworth Company to the order of the Canadian Government to operate between Prince Edward Island and the New Brunswick mainland, was launched yesterday at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and was christened "Prince Edward Island" by Mrs. G. H. Perley, wife of the acting Canadian High Commissioner, Earl Grey, and the Hon. G. H. Perley were present, and spoke briefly.

The vessel, which will carry complete railway trains, passengers and freight, is comparatively small, but is fitted with propelling machinery of considerable power.

All for the Commonwealth.

Canada is now giving abundant proof that the long run of prosperity she had did not spoil her. When the time came to turn from the profitable occupations of peace, and make sacrifices for defensive war, our people shewed that they were not wedded to the idols of the market place. They were prepared to meet the crisis with the same virility and patriotic spirit as were the Canadians of simpler living and hardier ways full a hundred years ago. Those who feared that such of our people as had been long lapped in security, comfort and comparative luxury might shrink from the sterner realities must admit that the country is sound at heart.

Many a true Canadian is now sighing that so much of his life is past and that he cannot serve his country in the ranks. That shows the right spirit. But opportunities to King and Country are not confined to men in youth and in the prime of life. They are open to everybody under the British flag as fully as are civil rights. If it were only heroes who were wanted in time of national stress few there would be physically able to serve the State In this country everybody can do something for our side in the present war. We can all promote the public weal. The war has produced changes of one kind and another in Canadian conditions and in the economy of many businesses and households. All can take note and govern themselves accordingly. We have said that prosperity has not spoiled Canada. It is not to be denied that some, greatly favored by fortune, did give themselves over to selfishness, but they were not numerous. Many who had all that heart could desire showed themselves proof against the demoralizing influence of wealth, and instead of living lives of ease and self-indulgence, have kept themselves habitually under discipline.

Everybody can now serve the State by giving up to its concerns some of the thoughts he formerly gave altogether to his own affairs. The farmer, ordinarily and legitimately desirous of so marketing his wheat as to get the best price for it, will be expected now to temper that desire with the wish to help his country. Instead of holding his wheat for the purpose of bringing up prices, he should dispose of it with as little delay as possible, and then exert liberally the spending power it gives him. The grain buyer in turn is expected to give up some of his private advantage for the public good. So far from striving to pocket all that could be made of margin between the buying price and the selling price, he should as quickly as possible transfer the grain to the export market, that will prevent the tying up of money needed here for other business and will put it more freely into circulation. The manufacturers and merchants to whose place comes the money started in circulation by the farmers should be content with profits that are smaller than usual. The workers ought to take the same view and forbear from urging questions of difference with employers.

It is a question of all being a little less intent on their own several objects and accustoming themselves to consider the country as a whole. Then everybody will have a fair chance, and there will be nothing wrong with trade. The man who looks upon the present situation as an opportunity for more quickly enriching himself ought in every case to be found out and exposed. Such a man belongs to the rank of the enemy.

News of Brownsburg

Mrs. Campbell has arrived home from a three months' vacation in England.

Mrs. Sam Wilson who has been away in the Montreal General Hospital, with typhoid fever, is now home and convalescent.

Mrs. Wyman McGibbon we are pleased to hear, is home with her husband and family, convalescent from the Montreal General Hospital.

Last Saturday the Final Shoot for the J. S. Boa Trophy took place on the D.C.C. Picnic Grounds, which resulted in Mr. E. J. Johnson winning with the grand aggregate of 82 for the gentlemen. Mrs. Sam Wilson won the ladies' trophy with the grand aggregate of 68, and also won the long run with 25 straight. Mr. Harold Butler tied with Mr. E. J. Johnson for the long run each making 24. In the shoot off, Mr. E. J. Johnson won out. Both winners received the hearty congratulations from their fellow competitors.

On Friday, the 9th inst., the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church are holding a Concert at the Church, which promises to be something out of the ordinary. Mr. Marshall, who is well-known in musical circles has been invited and kindly consented to sing. Mrs. Lackey, who is also well-known on the amateur concert platform will render solos. Mrs. E. T. Spidy, of Winnipeg, mezzo soprano, who sang here some two years ago, will also give several solos. Mrs. Spidy, was formerly Miss A. M. Davies, of Quebec, where as well as in Winnipeg she had been soloist in several large churches. Solos, duets and instrumental selections will also be rendered by Miss Irene Davies, pianist, W. P. Davies, 'Cellist and W. T. Davies, Violinist. Refreshments served in base of Church after the Concert.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. Mack, wife of Mr. Mack, Butcher, of Brownsburg, which took place last Friday morning, at the Montreal General Hospital, the result of blood poisoning, following a serious operation. About three weeks ago Mrs. Mack was removed from her home in Brownsburg to the Montreal Hospital to undergo the operation, which was very successful and everything pointed to a speedy recovery as she was progressing very satisfactorily, when suddenly last Friday she took a turn for the worse. Mr. Mack was telephoned for at once but arrived only in time to see the last of his beloved wife, besides her husband she leaves nine sons and stepsons, and two married daughters to mourn her loss. Mrs. Mack was well known and greatly beloved in Brownsburg and vicinity and her loss will be greatly felt by a large number of sorrowful friends. The funeral took place last Sunday morning on the arrival of the 9.50 a.m. train, at Lachute, to the Lachute Anglican Church, where the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Lackey, whence the body was taken for interment to the Lachute Cemetery. The coffin was covered with many wreaths from her family and friends, showing in what esteem she was held. Two of Mrs. Mack's sons are at present fighting in the Allies' lines against the Germans and three others are in the British Army.

FINAL RESULT OF BOA TROPHIY.

GENTS TROPHY.

1	E. J. Johnson.....	200	165	82%
2	S. A. Wilson.....	250	196	78
3	M. C. Fletcher.....	250	190	76
4	Wyman McGibbon..	200	153	76
5	H. W. Butler	250	174	70
6	J. R. Thomson.....	200	131	66
7	T. G. Pasco	325	205	63

LADIES TROPHY.

1	Mrs. S A. Wilson..	200	135	68
2	Mrs. Fred Brunelle .	225	92	41

WINNERS OF LONG RUN PRIZES.
Gents—Mr. E. J. Johnson.
Ladies—Mrs. S. A. Wilson.

CUSHING.

Miss Alberta Cleland left for the city Thursday last.

Messrs. P. Nicholls and A. Dunn were in Hawkesbury on Tuesday.

Miss L. Foreman, of Grenville, is visiting her cousin Miss Stella Hartley.

Mr. A. Dunn, of Montreal, is the guest of his cousin, Mr. E. Whelehan this week.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the Auction Sale at Mr. J. Robert's North River on Tuesday.

The Misses Dolly Nicholls and Hazel McGibbon spent the early part of the week with friends in Vankleek Hill and Standale.

Mr. J. Clarihue, of Victoria B. C. was the guest for a day or two last week of his uncle Rev. Jas. Fraser of St. Mungo's Manse. Mr. Clarihue was a winner of one of the Rhodes Scholarships and is returning from Europe where he has been pursuing his studies at Oxford University and on the continent.

The social given by the ladies of the Methodist church at Mrs. Wm Davidson's on Thursday evening last was a well attended and very pleasant entertainment. After the refreshments which were both plentiful and delicious had been done justice to a very entertaining program was rendered, consisting of songs, (mostly patriotic) readings, dialognes, etc. Mr. J. Clarihue, of Victoria B. C. who was present en route from the Old Country and who was in Paris when war was declared gave a thrilling account of his experiences at that time which was listened to with much interest.

The proceeds amounted to nearly $70.00.

EDINA.

One of the industries that has proved most profitable during the past year has been sheep raising. Mr.

Divine Service will be held on Sunday next, Oct. 11th, as follows: Brown's School House, at 10.30 a.m.; Edina at 3.30 p.m., and at Belt's School House, Rawcliffe, at 7.30 in the evening.

The continuous fine weather enables our most industrious farmers to do much outside work. The lack of rain, however has made the ground hard and ploughing has become almost impossible.

Peter Mott and Mr. John Gauley have had marked success and it would not be surprising if this is not carried on, on a bigger scale than that of past years Mr. Joseph Moncrieff is talking of going in for sheep farming, so we may look for something of magnitude within the near future.

Mr. Thomas Burke, of Pine Hill, has had a most successful year on his farm. His cattle, though few in number have proved their worth to him this summer. He believes in grade cattle, of Jersey and Durham breed. He claims, and we think rightly too, that he gets the richness of the milk and also bulk in the cattle. Mr. Burke is certainly putting his many years of experience as a farmer to good use. We trust he may live many years to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

LOUISA.

Mr. J. Clifford spent Tuesday in Lachute visiting friends.

Messrs. S. F. and H. Watchorn spent Monday last in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Roe were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Neill on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Creswell spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyd.

Mr. R. Creswell is doing splendidly with his new house, we all wish him speedy success.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Creswell, of Lachute, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cresswell.

Lachute Town Council.

There being no quorum of the Lachute Town Council on Wednesday evening last. It was moved by Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Councillor Scott that the meeting adjourn and meet on Friday evening Oct. 9th, at the usual hour.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

THANKSGIVING DAY

Single First-Class Fare.

Going Oct. 12th, Return limit Oct. 12th.

First Class Fare and One-Third

Going Oct. 10th, 11th, 12th.

Return limit October 13th, 1914.

For tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Agent.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act to incorporate the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Company with power to exercise the rights of control, maintenance and management of the property known as the Lachute Protestant Cemetery and Vault connected therewith, being lots 308, 309, 310, 310a, 311, 312, 313 and part of 306 of the official cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and the approach thereto with the right to acquire and hold land within, without, or adjoining thereto for the purposes of extending the same.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Lachute, Sept. 28, 1914. 10-23

Public Notice

Province of Quebec }
District of Montreal }

Is hereby given that on the twenty-seventh day of October nineteen hundred and fourteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at number forty (40) of DeLorimier Avenue, in the city of Montreal, and on the twenty ninth day of October following at Lachute Mills, in the parish of Lachute at the old place of business, simultaneously with the present inventory, will be proceeded with the sale, by public auction, to the highest and last bidder, of all moveable property and effects belonging to the estate of the late THOMAS WILLIAM BANNERMAN in his life time, physician of the said city of Montreal, deceased in the said parish of Lachute in the County of Argenteuil, the twenty-eighth day of August nineteen hundred and fourteen, the whole being at number forty (40) of the said DeLorimier Avenue and at Lachute Mills, where the said sale shall be made at the dates above mentioned.

The Conditions of the said sale shall be announced pubicly on the place before the sale.

Montreal, this sixth of October nineteen hundred and fourteen.

G. L. MARSOLAIS, Notary
No. 780 De St. Valier, Montreal.

10-9

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. JAS. McGREGOR
Cote de Medi.
Tuesday, Oct. 20th, 1914.

The following effects—One mare eight years old, 1 horse six years old, 1 filly, two and a half years old, 6 milch cows, 1 heifer two and a half years old, 1 bull two and a half years old, 1 brood sow, 2 Spring pigs, 6 pair of hens, 6 ducks, 5 Turkeys, 1 lumber waggon, (new) 1 lumber waggon, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, pole and shafts, McCormick mowing machine (new) McCormick horse rake, (new) 1 drill harrow 1 set of iron harrows, 1 pair of bob-sleighs 1 manure sled, 1 set of single harness, set of cart harness, 1 set of double harness 1 logging chain, 1 wrapping chain, 1 set of fanners, 1 Massey Harris Seeder, 3,000 feet of pine lumber, 1 plow, 2 sets of whiffletrees, 1 road cart, 300 bushels of oats, 40 bushels of potatoes, about 10 tons of hay, 5 tons of straw, 1 ladder, 3 neck-yokes, 1 iron bedstead, 2 wooden beds, 1 writing desk, 1 couch, 1 parlor table, a lot of carpet, 2 rocking chairs, 2 tables, 5 cane bottom chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 parlor stove, 1 double stove, 1 cooking stove, 1 Standard Cream Separator (No 4) 450 lbs. capacity (new), 1 arm chair, 1 cupboard, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 11 a.m. sharp.

TERMS $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

ROBERT TODD, Auctioneer.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 64388.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The Best in Town

Special atttention is given to persons hard to fit and who suffer with bonions or corns.

Our long experience is to your advantage.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized : - - - $2,000,000.00

Capital paid up and Surplus : - - $1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS

Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES

Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Trade Mark Reg. U. S. and Can.

DIXIE NoTUFT TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

The housewife who wants handsome, even-edged, well-draped beds uses the Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Tufted mattresses "spread" and "widen." The Dixie NoTUFT is guaranteed again *both*.

It's easy to keep clean because its smooth surface offers no lodging place for dust, dirt, and germs. It's 100% comfortable because it has no tufts to detract from its resiliency. The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress is so constructed that we are able to *permanently* distribute filling heavier at points where wear is greatest. It is so distinctly different from the tufted mattress you *now* use that you can't afford *not* to come in and see it.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone, No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 6.

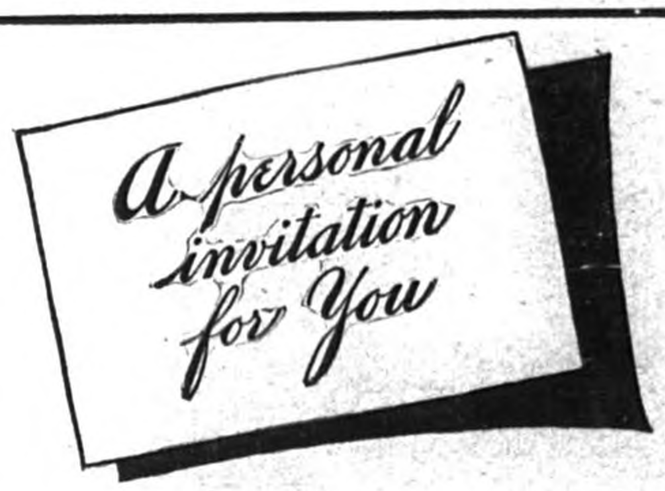
DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE.
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

DR. HENRI DORVAL
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
From Vienna & Berlin Hospitals,
Will be in Lachute, at Rodrique's Hotel, the 4th Sunday of each month, from 2 to 4 and from 5 to 8. 4 10

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class hearse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Marble and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

DALESVILLE.

Mrs. M. Graham is visiting in Pine Hill.

Miss S. Barker spent a few days at home this week.

Mr. T. Davis spent the week-end with his family here.

Mr and Mrs A. J. Campbell were in Mabel on Sunday.

Mr. A. J. Campbell was in Montreal for a few days this week.

Mr. G. Watson spent the week-end with Mr. Wm J. Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrester have moved to Mr. Wm. Burk's house.

Mr. R. A. Kennedy has gone to Montreal to attend McGill College.

Mrs. Valley and Master Leslie Conlin visited Mrs. Aiken on Tuesday last.

Mr. Pollock, of Park Hill, Ont., visited Mrs. R. McCormick on Wednesday

Mrs. Miller, of Island Brook and Miss Kerr, of East Settlement, visited Mrs. McCormick on Sunday last.

The Baptist Tea-Meeting

Whenever the word "Tea-meeting" is mentioned, there seems to be something which responds most loyal in the most of people. Whether it be the thought of something good to eat, (all you can for your money) or maybe for the good program, but perhaps in most cases, it is the "general good time" that is spent at these events.

Such was the case at the Baptist Social on Wednesday last. The gathering was a large one, and as usual, the refreshments were of the best, thanks of course, to our good friends the ladies. Loads were present from both Brownsburg and Lachute. The programme though somewhat lengthy comprised, Songs by the School Children, and a short address by the pastor Rev. W. G. White, after which Rev. A. B White, who is now at Quebec, delighted the audience with several songs, Recitations were well rendered by the Misses A. Morrow, M. Barker, J. MacArthur, and R. Graham, as was also a solo by Mrs. Woodburne

Rev. Mr. Simons, of Grenville, in his funny stories, had the audience in roars of laughter and was loudly applauded.

The evening closed with the Singing of God Save the King, the receipts having amounted to some $50.

DEATHS.

RODGERS.—At Lachute, on Saturday, October, 3rd, 1914, Matthew Rodgers, aged 52 years and 8 months.

MATTHIEU—On Oct. 5th, Laura Isabel, 3rd daughter of the late Rev. I. Matthieu, of Lachute, Que. Funeral Private.

WAR AND WHEAT

Winnipeg Quotations Much Higher Than Those of Minneapolis

The immediate effect of the declaration of war on the wheat market was, as is well known, a stiffening in prices. Roughly speaking the Winnipeg prices for wheat had averaged around 80 cents per bushel before the war, while recent quotations are in the neighborhood of $1.05 and have been higher. There have been some fluctuations due to uncertainty regarding the conditions of shipment and insurance across the Atlantic, but generally speaking there is little doubt that the war will mean much higher prices to the Western farmer than would have been the case if peace had prevailed. In so far as the increased price will compensate for a partial loss of crop, the West will gain from the war.

An outstanding and interesting fact is the great difference in favor of the Winnipeg market in the price of wheat. On August 10th the Winnipeg price was 14 cents per bushel higher than the Minneapolis price for the same kind of wheat. In fact the difference was so great that Canadian millers were forced to buy American wheat which could be laid down cheaper at Canadian mills after the freight and duty had been paid than the Canadian article. Under war conditions, which, however, everyone hopes will not prevail long, it would seem that the Canadian wheat grower would suffer by a removal of the duty. The big American wheat crop has tended to reduce the price of wheat in this continent, and apparently there was a possibility of the Canadian millers buying large quantities of wheat in the United States, some of which might have been used in the one million bag order, comprising Canadian flour, given to Great Britain. The Government has, however, protected the interest of the Canadian wheat growers by requiring the mills to use nothing but Canadian wheat in manufacturing this huge order.

New Dress Goods, New Shades and Weaves. Very choice lines.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, JAN. 27th. 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered so much that I would not dare eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives". I did not wish to try them for I had little confidence in them but, seeing my husband's anxiety, I decided to do so and at once I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was cured. While sick, I lost several pounds, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives", I quickly regained what I had lost. Now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am completely cured, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives".

MADAM M. CHARBONNEAU

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest stomach tonic in the world and will always cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, "Heartburn", Dyspepsia and other Stomach Troubles.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

AUCTION SALE.

I have received instructions from THOMAS DERRICK, Stonefield

To sell the following effects at his residence Wednesday, Oct, 14th, 1914.

Two work horses, 1 driving horse, 15 milch cows, 3 beef cows, 4 Spring calves, 8 Spring pigs, 20 hens, 1 set of double harness, 1 set light single harness, 1 Chatham waggon, waggon box, waggon rack, 1 set heavy sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 buggy, 1 express, Moody threshing machine, seeder, set spring tooth harrows, horse rake, Massey Harris mowing machine [No. 7], 1 cultivator reaper, 1,000 pound scale, DeLaval separator [12] 1 eight gallon milk can, 2 five gallon milk cans, 2 thirty gallon milk cans, large feed boiler capacity 60 gallons, root pulper [Massey Harris], 2 coal heaters, cooking stove, large churn, 15 tons of hay, 300 bushels of oats, ice cream freezer, a lot of straw, 50 bags of potatoes, a lot of turnips, mangles and sugar beets, 1 Willis piano three years in use, also all household effects consisting of parlor, dining room, 4 bedroom furnishings, and kitchen. Many articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes, 4 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a law incorporating in town, for municipal purposes, the territory actually incorporated by Letters Patents in virtue of Municipal Code under the name of The Corporation of the Village of Sainte-Agathe des-Monts, and to annex the following lots of land: In the fifth range of the Township of Beresford, Nos. 10 and 11; in the fourth range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 20c. 20d, and 21; in the third range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 21a, 22a, 23a, 23b, 24a, 24b, 24c; in the second range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 9a, 9b, 9c, 10a, 10b, 10c, 11a, 11b, 11c, 12a, 12b, 13a, 13b, 14a, 14b, 15a, 15b, 16a, 16b, 17a, 17b, 18a, 18b, 19 and 20; being actually a part of the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts including all the subdivisions of the said original lots which may exist, the whole according to the official cadastral plan and book of reference for the said Township of Beresford, in the County of Terrebonne, under the name of "VILLE SAINTE-AGATHE-DES-MONTS" and to place the said Town under the dispositions of the law of cities and towns, with some special modifications relating to the time and mode of the election of the mayor and aldermen, of the votation, of the taxation, of the qualifications of electors, mayor and aldermen of the borrowing power, of the construction of Public Works and other dispositions as may be incidental, necessary, or accessory to the above purposes.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
10 23 Attorney for the petition.
Saint-Jerome 14th September, 1914

Boots and Shoes, many kinds, and all sizes, Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls'.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GEOFFROY BEDARD

What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

In spite of the heavy increase in all lines of goods, I have not raised my prices, for I had all my goods bought before the raise and I am giving my customers the benefit of the low prices in all Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings of all Sorts.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!
DOING WHAT?
Buying KITCHEN UTENSILS at
DEACON'S
Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Kitchen Cabinets.
Everything in Tinware and Enamelware.
We have just received another Car Load of Corrogated Galvanized Iron.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits	$ 4,952,759
Total Assets Over	$54,000,000

The accounts of
Corporations, Merchants, Business Firms
Carried on favorable terms.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,

Dusters, Rope and all kinds of Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., etc.

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.
A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

HOME

With Grapes.

Uncooked Grape Juice. — Pick Concord grapes from stems, wash thoroughly, and crush. Squeeze and strain the juice through double cheese cloth. Drink at once with or without sweetening. Two or three teaspoons of sugar to a glass of this most delicious juice brings out its flavor. This is far better than orange juice, and, like it, must always be freshly made. After squeezing out the juice the skin and pulp may be put in a preserving kettle, barely covered with cold water, and cooked till whole grapes would burst. Strain and use this juice for jelly or to drink.

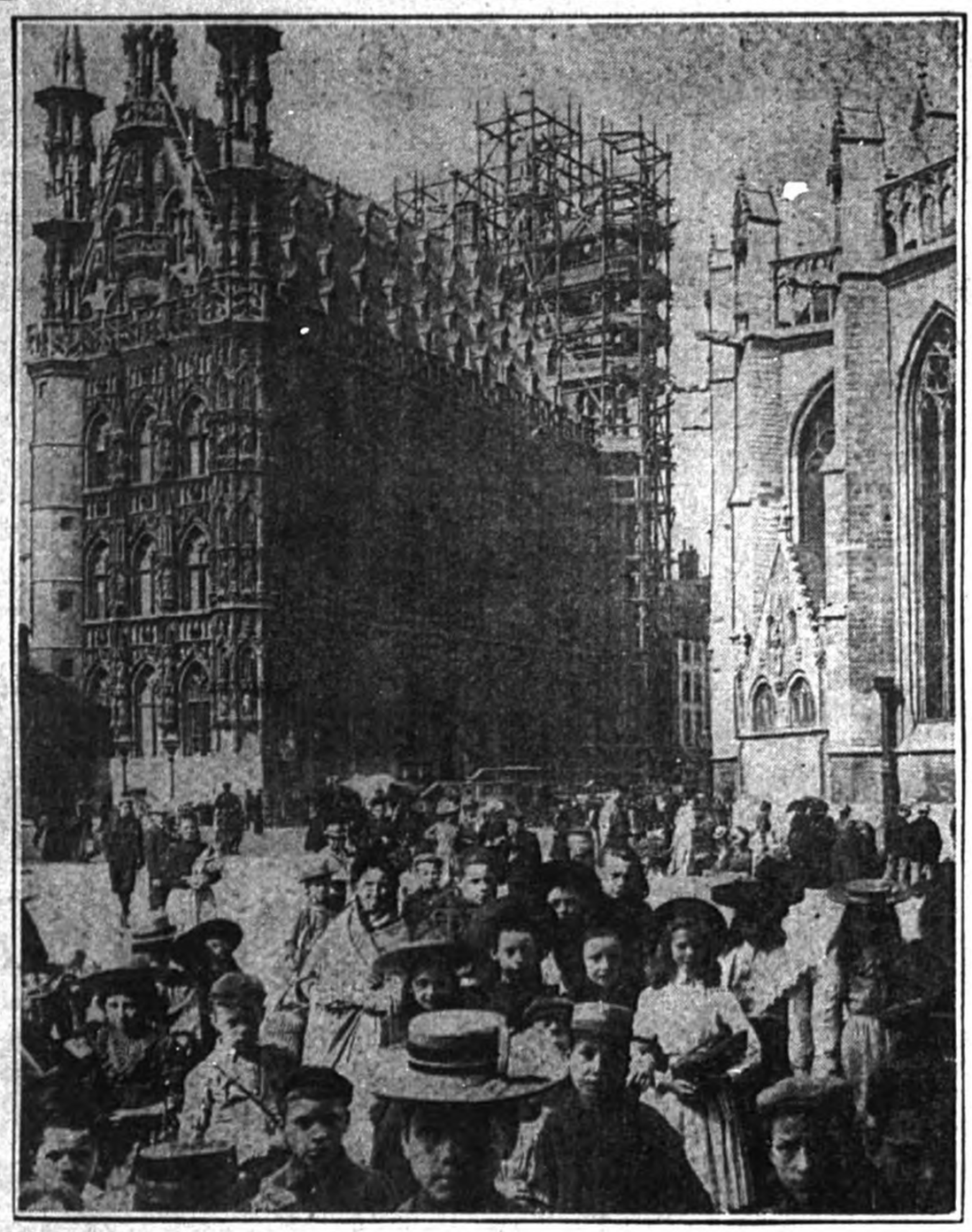
Grape Jelly.—Use any kind of fine purple grapes. Half ripe grapes make a jelly much preferred by some people, but from any Concord grape, this early in the season may be made a jelly almost as light, red, and clear as currant jelly, although if not carefully made it will be a dark, dull purple. Prepare the grapes just as for cooked grape juice, but cook them for a few minutes longer, since the jellying principle is in the skin and cooking develops this. Quite as satisfactory jelly, and more of it, can be made by using a little water, although some people crush the grapes and cook them in their own juice. Use about fourteen ounces of sugar to each pint of juice. Do not cook over twenty minutes, and ten may do. Gentle cooking is much more effective than stronger.

Chili Sauce.—Twenty-four large, ripe tomatoes; six green peppers; four large onions. Chop these ingredients, then add three tablespoons of salt, two and a half cups of vinegar (or five teacups, which hold about half a standard cup), one-half cup of brown sugar. A little more sugar than this can be added, if to taste. Cook slowly from one-half hour to two hours. Watch carefully, and stir toward the last, if necessary. If the fire is low enough after the boiling point has once been reached it will not stick on. If a spiced sauce is desired, add one tablespoon of cinnamon, one tablespoon of allspice, one-half tablespoon of cloves, and one-half tablespoon of nutmeg.

Grapes Dipped in Fondant.—The Tokay grapes are perhaps the finest for this purpose. So prepared they resemble a liquid filled bonbon. Wash the grapes and with the scissors cut each one from the main stem, leaving a little stem on each. Thoroughly dry every one on a cloth before dipping it in the melted fondant. Dry in little fancy paper forms or on a greased plate. Make the fondant of two cups of sugar and three-fourths of a cup of water with a pinch of cream tartar or a few drops of lemon juice added when the sugar begins to boil. Stir the sugar and water together until thoroughly dissolved, bring slowly to a boil, and boil over a low fire to soft ball stage or to 240 degrees by the candy thermometer. With this amount of water, over just enough fire to keep up the boiling, the cooking will take ten minutes. Remove from fire and when bubbling ceases pour on a wet or a greased platter. When half cooled through and through commence to work toward the centre and keep stirring and folding until the whole is soft and white. Let stand an hour with a wet cloth over it before using. If it is not cool enough when the stirring begins it will harden too soon and be unworkable. There are a great number of precautions to observe in making fondant. For dipping anything melt fondant in double boiler with cover.

Glaced Grapes. — Since glaceed grapes show through their cover they are preferred for certain decorative purposes to those dipped in fondant, and little bunches of them may be dipped instead of the single grapes. The single glaceed grapes are sometimes served in a nest of spun sugar. Cook the sugar as for fondant, only longer; that is, to the hard ball stage, or 340 degrees by the thermometer. After the sugar is taken from the stove and has ceased boiling dip in the grapes and remove to a greased plate to dry. They should be completely covered with the sugar. If the fruit is not thoroughly dry or the day is moist, or the sugar is not cooked enough, it will drain off. No kind of wet fruit can be glaceed, and nuts glace best of all.

Cooked Grape Juice.—Pick Concord grapes from stems, wash and put on to cook in a little water, almost to cover. Bring slowly to a boil and when the grapes have burst strain, bottle, and seal in thoroughly sterilized bottles or cans. If bottles are used, buy only the best corks and cover with paraffin or sealing wax. If cans are used it is easier to sterilize by boiling the juice on three successive days in order to sterilize thoroughly, but nine times out of ten it will keep without this trouble. The juice will perhaps keep a little better if a little sugar is added, but it cannot then be very well made into jelly later.



THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF LOUVAIN, DESTROYED BY THE GERMANS

A view of the Town Hall at Louvain, Belgium. This lovely city was utterly destroyed by the Germans in reprisal for the shooting of some German soldiers by civilians. Buildings centuries old, filled with priceless relics of antiquity, were levelled to the ground by these modern Goths and vandals. Six hundred years ago this city, with its population of 50,000, was the most important industrial centre in this part of Europe. Enormous quantities of woollen and linen cloth were woven here and exported to all parts of Europe. In 1378 there was a riot in this square and thirteen magistrates of noble family were killed. The building shown here was, when erected, practically a huge illustrated Bible and town history spread open to the eyes of all the people before there were any printed books.

Time-Saving Hints.

Cream cheese into which chili sauce is mixed, rolled into balls and served with lettuce salad, is a most piquant relish.

For creaming butter or butter and sugar a perforated spoon will be found more convenient than a fork or the hand.

There is economy in buying soap in quantities; naturally, the longer it stands the dryer it is when used and the further it goes.

When ironing, sprinkle orris root under the ironing sheet. This imparts a delicate perfume to freshly laundered clothing.

In testing the oven for cake baking, remember that greater heat is required for a cake baked in layers than for a single loaf.

The kitchen range should never be packed full of coal. Two inches of space should be left between the lids of the stove and the coal.

To remove the odor of fish or onions from the frying pan put in vinegar and heat until scalding, and then wash out.

A baker says that a cupful of liquid yeast is equivalent to a half compressed yeast cake or whole dry yeast cake.

When cleaning ebony brushes, rub a little vaseline over the backs. This prevents the ammonia or soda in the water from injuring the ebony.

On the tread of your sewing machine fasten a piece of carpet. Brussels carpet is best. You will find it much more comfortable and easy to run.

Toothache that is caused by some acid penetrating a cavity may frequently be relieved by rinsing the mouth with a little bicarbonate of soda and water.

If the bright parts of the kitchen range turn black from the heat, rub the blackened parts with a cloth dipped in vinegar, when the blackness will disappear.

Drive a nail through an empty spool. It will make a handy peg to hang damp towels on. The spool will not tear or rust the article upon it.

If you are making a cake with a wooden spoon, beat the mixture with the back of the spoon. It is far easier and becomes beautifully light in half the time.

To prevent onions from sprouting let the onions dry, heat a poker red hot and with it singe the roots. Put in a dry place and you will find they will keep perfectly.

In the shampoo avoid using strong soaps, strong alkalies, such as ammonia and soda and too hot water. All these take out much of the natural oil of the hair, leaving it dry and harsh.

Teacher—What is meant by the seat of trouble? Tommy—I know. After a spanking.

SHOCK OF EUROPEAN WAR

WILL BE FELT IN DISTANT CORNERS OF THE EARTH.

Contending Powers Have Interests In All Parts of the World.

When Europe goes to war the fate of millions of square miles of territory and of tens of millions of men, women and children outside of Europe are involved in the conflict. Not one of the five continents and not one of the seven seas but has a stake in the continental struggle. Vast armies are massed in Europe, but little dots of islands in the centre of the Pacific, great tracts of territory in what used to be called the Dark Continent, and wedges of concessions that have often been driven into the enormous coast lines of China are all to be disposed of according to the outcome of the battles that are to be fought thousands of miles away from them.

A bare enumeration of the territories whose destinies are now being settled by the war takes one all over the globe, now under the flag of one country and again under that of another. Every continental country has been for years hustling for colonies, and these colonies now make one of the chief prizes of the present conflict.

Bokhara and Khiva.

Russia, in the two protectorates over Bokhara and Khiva, controls 107,000 square miles of land and 1,896,000 people, not included within the Russian Empire. Finland, for purposes of distribution, is held to be a part of Russia.

Belgium controls the Belgian Congo, containing 909,000 square miles and 15,000,000 of Bentus.

Italy controls Eritrea on the Red Sea, Tripoli and Cyrenaica, and part of Somaliland. The first mentioned has an area of 45,800 square miles, an eighth larger than Ohio, with a population of 450,000; Somaliland has an area of 39,430 and a population of 400,000 natives. Tripoli and Cyrenaica have an area of 406,000 square miles and a population estimated at 523,176. In addition, Italy has a small concession at Tientsin, China, with a population of 17,000 not carried in the grand totals of lands and peoples subject to parcelling by the Peace Congress.

Germany, which, according to reports, has already lost Togoland on the West Coast of Africa, to a combined force of British and French colonials, in the Kamerun protectorate German Southwest Africa and German East Africa, has 981,460 square miles, with a white population of 22,405 and a native population of 11,406,024. German East Africa is the prize, containing as it does an area of 384,810 square miles and a population of 7,645,770. German Southwest Africa has an area of 2,245 square miles, and a population of whites of 14,833, and a native population of 79,556.

In Asia her jewels consist of Kiauchau, acquired in 1897, with an area of only 200 square miles, but a population of 168,000. That is the seat of the Eastern Empire the Kaiser hoped to establish on the ruins of China.

In the Pacific Ocean

Germany has as large a collection of islands, numerically speaking, as the United States, including the new Guinea, Marshall, Solomon and Caroline Islands and part of Samoa, in which the United States also has an interest.

France overseas has possessions putting her away ahead of all those engaged in the war other than Great Britain. She regards Algeria and Tunis, in North Africa, particularly the former, as part of France. Tunis is attached to the ministry of foreign affairs, while other colonies, created as a department of the government in 1894.

French colonies have a large measure of self-government. The older ones, such as Reunion, Martinique and Guadeloupe, have representation in the French Parliament. Each of those mentioned has a senator and two deputies. French India (Pondicherry), for many years the football between the Dutch, the French and the English from the middle of the 17th to the beginning of the 19th centuries, has a senator and one deputy in the Parliament, while Senegal, Guiana and Cochin China have each a deputy.

Are Represented by Senators.

The other colonies are represented in the Conseil Superieur des Colonies, consisting of senators and deputies from colonies, delegates from those not represented in Parliament and persons especially appointed to that assembly for considering colonial affairs.

The possessions in Asia have a total area of 310,176 miles and population of 10,773,300. In Africa the area is 4,184,401, with a population of 25,681,263. In America the area is 35,162 and a population of 446,720, chief of which is French Guiana with an area of 34,000.

St. Pierre and Miquelon on the Newfoundland coast, have an area of only 96 square miles, almost equal to the original District of Columbia, with a population of 423. The island of Martinique came into notice in 1902 on account of the eruption of Mt. Pelee, the volcano constituting the northern point of the island, which resulted in the destruction of the city of St. Pierre and the loss of about 25,000 lives.

In the Pacific ocean the French republic controls New Caledonia and Tahiti, with an area of 7,200 and a population of 50,500.

British Possessions Huge.

The British colonial possessions are the whole of the Australia continent, Canada, the former Boer Republic, Somaliland, Beuchunaland, India, Victoria Islands off the coast of China, Harbor of Weihaiwei, the Federated Mayay States in the Malay Peninsula, and part of Borneo and New Zealand.

In the West Indies her possessions are the islands of St. Vincent, St. Lucia, Barbados, Trinidad, constituting the eastern boundary of the Caribbean Sea. North of that chain of islands is Nassau and Bermuda, off the coast of Florida. Then there is British Honduras and British Guiana.

In the Pacific she has more than an equal division in the small islands in what is generally known as Oceania. Her protectorates over Egypt and her ownership of the island of Malta, and the stronghold of Gibraltar, together with the Suez Canal and defences to its entrance, constitute the most valuable part of her possessions between the home island and the empire of India.

GERMANY'S SECRET HOARD.

$30,000,000 Stored Away in Tower at Spandau.

The German Government has 120,000,000 marks (about $30,000,000) stored away in its "war chest" in the famous Julius Tower at Spandau, an island at the confluence of the Spree and Havel rivers. It is a secret hoard, known in Baedeker as "the imperial military reserve fund of six millions sterling." Early last year it was reported from Berlin, which is only eight miles from Spandau, that the German war programme contemplated tripling the treasure, but if such a move was made it has not been announced.

The Julius Tower has been shrouded in mystery. It was first used by Frederick the Great as the Prussian "war chest" and then turned over to the empire for the storage of the $30,000,000, which was a part of the billion dollar indemnity paid by France after the Franco-German war. Although it has been estimated that the money would be exhausted in a day and a half in case of actual war, the fund has been reserved for the expenses of a quiet mobilization of the German army, to pay for horses and supplies already contracted for an emergency.

The tower of Spandau stand in the midst of a citadel surrounded by barracks and officer's quarters, not far from the great German arsenals and manufactories of war implements. It is cylindrical, but of heavy, massive masonry, about forty feet high and almost as thick. The tower is guarded by three steel doors at its one entrance, each opened by a system of simultaneous keys held by different persons. The Chancellor of the empire holds one set and the president of the committee for debts of the empire another. The treasure is protected by constantly changing sentries, under a guardian who was made curator by a decree in 1874.

The treasure itself, made up of twenty-franc gold pieces, the same that was paid by the French, is stored in bags in a dozen small cabinets built in the walls in various levels reached by a spiral stairway. The guard is usually made up of twenty-four men, eight of them on duty constantly, changing every two hours. A patrol is made about the base of the tower inside and on top. Once a year the gold is weighed in bulk for an official account. The amount of the treasure never changed.

There was an attempt at robbery on the part of a drunken cobbler, who got into the tower in some mysterious fashion, but fell when he was half way up the staircase and broke his neck. Only one American has been known to have a glimpse of the interior of the Julius Tower. He was Robert W. Poindexter of Los Angeles. Poindexter, according to the story, asked the sentinel to see the commander and then slipped into the tower when the sentry turned his back. He got into serious trouble with the Spandau authorities for going too near the treasure, but finally convinced them of the innocence of his purpose. The tower has excited great curiosity on the part of German tourists, but sightseers are not welcomed on the Island of Spandau.

Other nations have considered it a waste of money for Germany to keep the treasure stored at Spandau, because it was known that it could last only about a day and a half if used in case of war. It was often said that if Germany had invested the money at 5 per cent. she could have increased the principal so that the aggregate fund might last as long as a week in time of war.

Madge—"Don't you think a girl should marry an economical man?" Dolly—"I suppose so; but it's awful being engaged to one!"

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

More women are volunteering for Red Cross service than can be accepted.

"The Mad Dog of Europe" is what a London newspaper terms the German Emperor.

Normally the average consumption of eggs in Great Britain is about 12,000,000 every 24 hours.

The French cooks employed in the House of Commons have all responded to the call to arms.

Blackwater, a famous camping ground near Bisley, is being prepared for the reception of German prisoners.

As one Highland regiment went through the Strand of London its band played, "Marching Through Georgia."

Resolutions authorizing the increase of the Army by 500,000 men and of the Navy by 67,000 have been agreed to.

The death took place in London on the 9th inst. of Mr. Alfred Chichele Plowden, until recently Metropolitan Police Magistrate.

The office for special marriage licenses in London is to remain open night and day, so many army and navy officers are to be married.

The number of paupers in receipt of relief in England and Wales at the end of last June was 615,315—246,159 indoor and 372,156 outdoor.

There's wealth to be got by making folks merry. Mr. Edmund James Payne, of Golder's Green, the well-known Gaiety comedian, left £21,657.

It is not generally remembered that Lord Kitchener served in his youth as a volunteer for the French against the Germans. He is a perfect French scholar.

A Cumberland goose is said to have reached the surprising age of 56 years. The bird can be seen on the village green at Houghton, about three miles north of Carlisle.

At the first meeting of the American Women's War Relief Society, held in London on the 18th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Leeds, $80,000 was subscribed. The subscriptions ranged from $25,000 to a few shillings.

The dustmen employed by the Brighton Corporation are aggrieved at the decision of the local authorities to invite tenders for the disposal of saleable articles collected from dust bins and to pay the men a bonus on the proceeds. Hitherto the dustmen have divided the spoils.

The British Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have received a number of complaints from farmers, representing that all their working stock of horses has been requisitioned for military purposes, and that they are unable to harvest their crops, or are seriously impeded in doing so.

During the first three months of this year 14,471 British subjects arrived from distant countries to take up permanent residence in the United Kingdom. The net emigration in this period was 30,907. In the corresponding months of last year the arrivals numbered 11,628, and the net emigration was 69,169.

The visit of the British rifle team to Australia to compete for the empire trophy has been abandoned. The team, which was to have sailed on August 10th, was composed almost entirely of serving Territorials, and at the present time such men would not be allowed to leave the country, nor would they desire to go.

England, for a thousand years, says Douglas Macleane, writing in the Saturday Review, has been governed by foreign dynasties—Danish, French, Welsh, Scottish and German. Since Elizabeth of York, the only English blood brought in, and that for a single generation, has been through Anne Boleyn, Jane Seymour, and Anne Hyde.

Besides contributing $25,000 to the Prince of Wales' distress fund and $5,000 to the Red Cross Society, Lady Strathcona offered the War Office, who accepted, the use of Glencoe in Argyllshire for a hospital, fully equipped and maintained by herself. Hon. Donald Howe, who will be the future Lord Strathcona, is with his regiment, the Third Hussars.

Reason Enough.

The Young Bride—I didn't accept Jim the first time he proposed.

Miss Ryval (slightly envious) — I know you didn't, dear.

The Young Bride—How do you know?

Miss Ryval—You weren't there.

The Landlubber.

Saltair Fisherman—We're still drifting. Did you throw the anchor overboard?

Landsman—Yes! But I cut off the rope. I thought you'd like to save that.

Italy has 16,000 women cigar makers.

BLACK SOLDIERS OF FRANCE

FIGHTING WITH THE ALLIES IN THE PRESENT WAR.

They Are Among the Most Valuable Soldiers That Can Be Employed.

No troops fighting under the Tricolor have resisted more desperately the German advance than have the Turcos. On at least one occasion their charge put to utter rout an opposing body of Germans. On another occasion they were able to get close to the German lines before it was discovered that they were enemies, their khaki uniform having deceived the Germans, who thought it was the dull grey of their own men. In charging home they have exhibited an impetuosity that quite equals the best French traditions, and there seems every reason to believe that when properly led they will be among the most valuable soldiers that can be employed against the common foe. The Turcos are the native black and yellow troops of Africa who live under the French flag. Many of them are of Arab blood, and to fight is as natural for them as to eat. Moreover, France, like Britain, has employed native troops for two generations to put down risings of hostile natives, and the Turcos will have more right to call themselves veterans than any of the soldiers fighting in the Kaiser's army.

Turcos in Europe Before.

Nor is this the first time they have been employed on European soil. In the Franco-Prussian War France called upon some of her legions from Algiers, and if she had called upon more of them it is possible that the war would have had a different ending. At Wissenburg the Turcos drove back the German infantry with heavy loss, and under MacMahon at Worth they hacked their way through the solid German ranks. Although they were not then fighting for their fatherland the French blacks displayed all the qualities necessary in a soldier. Since then they have been brought closer to France. The policy of the French Government has been to impress the natives in her colonies with the magnificence and importance of the French nation. It is only a few months ago that, in pursuance of this wise policy, the French War Office brought several companies of Senegambians to Paris. It was said that the idea was to show the citizens of France what magnificent specimens of manhood were to be found in the French colonies. The real reason for the visit was to impress the native troops with the magnificence of France.

A Huge Black Reservoir.

Their appearance excited a tremendous furore. They became society pets, were taken everywhere, shown everything, and honors were showered upon them. Naturally enough, when they went home they loudly sounded the praises of the French people, and are said to have caused great enthusiasm among the entire native population. It is partly as a result of this enthusiasm that from Dahomey, Algeria, Senegambia, Morocco, French Guinea and the French Congo have come to the French War Office requests from thousands and tens of thousands of natives who desire the privilege of going to France and repelling the German invader. Thinking, as most of us do, of the incomparable extent of British colonial possessions, we lose sight of the fact that in Africa alone the French flag flies over more than 30,000,000 people. This is a tremendous reservoir, upon which France may draw for years, should the war last that long.

Objections to Black Troops.

How many thousands of drilled black and yellow troops France could place in the field is not known. The army decree of December, 1900, undoubtedly contemplated the use of the native troops in Europe. By that order the French colonial army was reorganized, and while it was stated that the organization was chiefly for the defence of the colonies, it was provided that these troops might be called upon for service in any part of the world where French interests were at stake. When the French fought the Turcos and Sphasi to Europe in 1870, there was very general criticism of the act, based upon the grounds that there was something barbarous in the idea of pitting black men against whites. It was pointed out that the success of the blacks was a disaster to be regarded against even more than their failure. If they were taught that they could defeat one race of white men, they might become fixed of the idea that they could also defeat any other race, and might even turn against France.

British Blacks Coming.

This idea was put forward again and again in the course of the war between Russia and Japan, and we were told that the victory of the Japs had fired all Asiatics with a spirit of militarism that boded ill for their European rulers. There is also the objection raised that nearly all the black and yellow troops that could be put in the field by France and Britain are Mohammedans, and that to permit them to slaughter Christians of one race would be a mere incitement for them to slaughter those of another nation. Britain, however, who probably knows more about the problem of governing Mohammedans than all the rest of the nations put together, has come to the conclusion that the Kaiser is a more dangerous foe at the present time than any Mahdi, and will place some of her Indian army in the field. The Sikhs and the Ghoorkas have already proved their valor and their devotion to the British flag, and soon they will be fighting side by side with the French natives. After the problem constituted by the Kaiser has been satisfactorily solved, it will be time to solve the problem created by the success of the Mohammedan troops.

SCIENCE IS RETARDED.

War May Dim Torch of Progress for Years to Come.

The Medical Record expresses the opinion that a long drawn-out struggle in Europe will retard the progress of medical science abroad for many years.

"It may be premature," says the editor, "to attempt to prophesy the ultimate effects of the insane struggle in Europe upon the progress of medical science, but there can be no doubt that in Europe, where the torch of science has been carried high, the economic losses resulting from a long-continued war would dim its radiance for many years to come. Attainment in science and in the liberal arts is favored by unrestricted leisure and freedom from the stresses and cares of daily life, and the dissipation of a country's resources cannot but react unfavorably in halting the onward march of science.

"In addition to the diminishing endowments for research which will presumably follow the war, there is another important factor that will hamper medical investigation. The mobilization of the large European armies must drain the laboratories and the clinics of their brilliant young workers, who, as reservists, volunteers, or members of the Red Cross, will be added to the medical corps of the respective armies. On the other hand, these men, or such of them as survive, will return with an experience which may perhaps more than compensate for the interruption in the orderly prosecution of research; but even research is not altogether paralyzed by war.

"In addition to the surgeons attached to the armies in the field there are medical men detailed at headquarters or at the base of supplies who carry on important investigations in connection with the hospital work of the medical corps. During the Russo-Japanese war, while the Russian army was engaged in Manchuria there were being carried on in the army headquarters at Moscow important bacteriological investigations as to the nature of so-called Manchurian typhus, and the story need not be retold of the wonderful achievements of the Japanese in camp sanitation."

Jews Loyal to England.

We Jews, whether England is to us the beloved country of our birth or the equally beloved country of our adoption, will go forward, our one inspiring motive our affection for England, our one stern resolve that come what may her cause shall prevail. If we cannot do more we cannot do less; for, we repeat, England has been all she could be to Jews; Jews will be all they can to England.—London Jewish Chronicle.

The Result.

"I," said the temperance man, "strongly object to the custom of christening ships with champagne." "I don't," replied the other man. "I think there's a temperance lesson in it." "How can that be" "Well, immediately after the first bottle of wine the ship takes to water, and sticks to it ever after."

The Doctor's Reply.

When a lady patient living far from town had to telephone for her physician she apologized for asking him to come such a distance. "Don't speak of it," said the doctor, cheerfully. "I happen to have another patient in that vicinity, and so can kill two birds with one stone."

The Limit Reached.

She (impatiently)—This is the fourth time you have asked me to marry you. How often do you wish me to refuse you?

He—Well, I think three times quite sufficient.

Many a man makes a strenuous effort to recognize his duty so that he will be in a position to dodge it.



Gen. Baden-Powell Calls Out 200,000 Boy Scouts.

The Chief of the Scouts of Great Britain, who has just called the 200,000 Boy Scouts of Great Britain to rally round the colors for duty as scouts and despatch bearers.

GERMANY'S FOOD SUPPLY

MUST IMPORT FOODSTUFFS OR STARVE.

Grows Only Eighty-five Per Cent. of the Amount She Eats.

When it is said that Germany's only possible chance to win is by a short war, it is meant that in a long struggle the combined resources of the allies are superior to those of Germany, and that in the end they would inevitably tell, no matter with what genius the German forces were handled. In a long war, with Germany unable to import foodstuffs, the result is no more open to argument than is the assertion that a bag of flour is heavier than half a bag. The German army might destroy nine-tenths of the soldiers sent against them, but some one has made the remark that an army fights on its belly, and if the victorious Germans found that their army would be starved and that their people were already starving, there would be nothing to do but to surrender and accept whatever terms, short of starvation, might be imposed by the powers that, from the point of view of actual engagements, had been defeated.

No Problem for Allies.

As far as the allies are concerned, the food problem is solved already. It is command of the sea that solves it. From all parts of the world food is now arriving in England and in France. Russia is self-supporting. Even should she be isolated, she could continue to grow all the food her people require. Moreover, in Russia the vast majority of the population continues to till the soil and harvest the crops, and will continue to do so no matter how long the war may last. In the event of a long war, France, like Great Britain, will have to import foodstuffs; but if the seas are secure for Britain they are secure for France. Germany, however, in normal times grows only 85 per cent. of what she eats, and next year, on account of practically all the able-bodied men of the nation being under arms, she will grow far less. It is said that even now the pinch of hunger is beginning to be felt in Berlin by the poorer classes. In anticipation of a famine, those with a little capital laid in supplies, and those whom stern necessity compels to live from hand to mouth are already hungry.

Must Import or Starve.

It is incredible that among the preparations for the war the Kaiser did not provide a stock of foodstuffs that he calculated would be ample for the needs of the people. In some quarters it has been said that Germany has on hand but four months' stores, while others say that there is enough food for a year. However much or little there is, there is not an indefinite supply, and sooner or later Germany must import foodstuffs or starve. Where is she to get her food? In the past she has purchased most of her grain from Russia, as a writer in the London Mail points out. She will not purchase another bushel from Russia as long as the war lasts. She cannot import from the United States, from Canada or from the Argentine, for the British navy will not let the food pass to the ports on her northern coast. There remains only the frontiers that part her from Italy and Austro-Hungary. If she is to get food at all, it must be from this source.

Only One Source.

From Hungary she can count upon receiving a certain supply of cattle, and from Hungary also she will continue to get barley for brewing purposes. Neither Austria nor Hungary, however, has any great quantity of surplus wheat at the present time, and there is always the extreme probability of the advance of the Russian army damming this channel before many months have elapsed. There remains Italy. Should Italy continue neutral, it will be possible for Germany to secure a certain amount of foodstuffs, but it will be only the food that Italy grows herself for export purposes. It would be impossible to ship food from abroad to Italy and forward it to Germany, for the powers in command of the seas would probably hold up such grain-carriers. Moreover, Italy's neutrality to Germany, should it be maintained throughout the war, is not likely to be a friendly neutrality, and the Italian Government is not likely to encourage Italians to help out Germany with food supplies.

Where Is the Gold to Pay?

But supposing that even if Germany had access to the food markets of the world, she could be supplied only with what she could pay for, and where is she going to get the money to pay for anything in a year's time? She is now spending at the rate of $20,000,000 a day, and huge though her war chest is, it cannot survive a year's steady drain. Everything is going out and nothing is coming into Germany. Her foreign trade has collapsed absolutely. Not a dollar's worth of articles of German manufacture is being exported. She is not being paid by any foreigners who owe her money. She cannot borrow. Her home industries are at a standstill. Not a wheel is turning except for military purposes. Nobody is drawing wages except from the Government. Where is she to get the £162,000,000 a year that she has spent with foreign nations for food and drink? And without this food for a year, what is to become of her?

CANNING FACTORIES BUSY.

Canned Vegetables From France and Belgium Curtailed.

Industrial Conditions in Canada at this time will result in the employment of many more Canadians than usual in the canning factories of the Dominion. In previous seasons many canning factories, finding difficulty in obtaining sufficient local help, secured from the larger labor market of the United States. It is estimated that several thousand employees of Canadian canning factories during previous seasons were not permanent residents of this country. In view of the unemployment in some industries at this time the canning factories will be able to secure in Canada most, if not all, the help they require this season. Thus many Canadians who would otherwise be out of employment will have the work in the canning factories that in previous years was given to parties who were resident in Canada only during the canning season. The policy of the leading canning companies has been to employ local help as far as possible.

Another condition that will tend to increase the number of Canadians employed in the canning industry in this country is the curtailment of imports of canned vegetables from France and Belgium. The imports of canned vegetables from these countries into Canada during the fiscal year ending March 31, 1914, amounted to $164,151 and $124,463, respectively—a total of almost $300,000. The curtailment of these imports will increase the demand for the products of Canadian canning factories.



CIVILIZATION'S CHAMPION

A SCIENTIST EXPLAINS GERMANY'S MOTIVES.

Columbia University Professor Gives Some Interesting Information.

Even nations in the death grips upon the battlefield appear to understand the value of the sympathy of onlookers, and in the present struggle Germany seeks to show that the war was thrust upon her. It being impossible to prove that someone struck her first, she falls back upon the cry that this is the irrepressible conflict, the battle between Teuton civilization and Slav barbarism. She tries to prove to the onlooking world, and especially to the United States, that she is the veritable champion of civilization, stemming the tide that flows upon her and upon civilization from Russia. Her loyal sons in the United States have been arguing upon this theme since the outbreak of the war, and they are ably answered by M. I. Pupin, a professor in Columbia University, who was born in Hungary and proclaims himself a Slav, but who uses the King's English as though it were his mother tongue. In the course of an article in the New York Sun, Professor Pupin gives some interesting information regarding the situation in Germany as revealed to him by brother scientists long before the war broke out.

Militarist Intellectuals.

He challenges German culture at the outset, and says that Professor Munsterberg is right when he says that among the intellectual classes in Germany there was practically no response to the movement for universal peace. Even among the best thinkers in the empire it was realized that if German ideals were to be established they could be established by war alone. Therefore, the only enemies to war in Germany were those who did not take it for granted that these ideals should be established. Militarism, as a result of the Franco-Prussian War, which laid the foundations for the modern German Empire, became the ruling passion, and beside it grew that other product of medievalism, the doctrine of the Divine right of kings. The Kaiser's pious utterances were not without their effect. He asserted that he ruled Germany as a sort of vice-gerent of God, and the people appear to have believed him. The difference between Germany and England and France is that while the Kaiser was re-establishing the fetich about the Divine right of kings, the other countries were beginning to lay down the doctrine about the Divine right of the people.

Military Inventors Honored.

Prof. Pupin continues: "The Kaiser became not only the war lord, but also the central figure of all activities of the empire. Inventions, discoveries and all products of scientific research which could increase the efficiency of the German army and navy were heartily applauded by him. For instance, scientific men in Germany who otherwise would have remained obscure enjoyed his Imperial favor and became prominent because they dabbled in wireless telegraphy, which to the Kaiser always appeared as especially designed by heaven to become a great adjunct to his army and navy. Count Zeppelin, in the opinion of the Kaiser, is a great German and the greatest inventive genius of the age, just because he has been adapting an old French invention for German military service. The really great scientific men of Germany felt lonesome; they looked on from a respectful distance and smiled ironically and told each other amusing stories about the Kaiser's standard of scientific acumen. The wise men of Germany knew the Kaiser's shortcomings; they never took him very seriously, and yet they followed him meekly, carried on by the irresistible current of German militarism."

Debt to British Genius.

It was some years after the war with France that Germany really began to become the great industrial nation she was before the present catastrophe occurred. Until 1885 she had no iron industry to speak of, and as a wit remarked, "the Iron Chancellor represents the only fine iron that Germany has." Her metal contained too much phosphorus; but suddenly England, through Bessemer and Gilchrist-Thomas, developed a process that made this iron extremely valuable. Immediately the iron and steel industries of Germany started with a bound, and grew until they are today second only to those of the United States. Other subsidiary industries developed, and this, in brief, is the history of German industrial development in the past twenty years. Side by side with this prosperity developed the problem of finding markets for products, and feeding the industrial population. Germany's prosperity brought about a great increase in her population, particularly in the industrial districts. Industrial employment at home reduced German immigration to practically nothing. The agricultural population did not increase so rapidly, because Germany does not possess enough arable land. The inevitable result approached. Germany saw the time approaching when she could not supply more than one-third of the food supply that the country consumed. As one distinguished German told Prof. Pupin some years ago, it was necessary for Germany to find a method by which one acre could produce what three then produced or to multiply the number of her acres.

Germany's Need Is Farm Land.

This was more than a hint at aggression upon the great fields of Russia. The writer points out, however, that the greatest iron and coal fields of Europe are in Luxemburg, Lorraine and Belgium. Could Germany come into possession of these resources, she could lead the world in her industries, providing that she could also grow sufficient food for her people. Long ago it became plain that neither these iron fields nor the agricultural land could be secured except by conquest, and it was for this reason that the great German army and navy have been brought into existence. That she was not threatened, but acted on the offensive, is proved, said Prof. Pupin by the fact that in Russia half the population of Russia does not know of her existence, and that the other half is indifferent to it. Russia and Germany are not industrial rivals. Nor is France a rival. The trouble is that both Russia and France have what Germany needs, namely, agricultural resources. These, with the coal and iron fields of Belgium and Luxemburg, are the stakes for which Germany is playing.

MACHINE KILLS 'HOPPERS.

Electric Contrivance Destroys Insects and Their Eggs.

A new machine has just been invented by an engineer, Mr. Friggert, for the destruction of insects. This electric machine has been tried at Palacios, in the Province of Santa Fe, in the Argentine Republic.

On a carriage that it is easy to transport, Mr. Friggeri places a gasoline motor and an alternating current generator. At the back of the carriage a drum is placed, on which about 200 metres of insulated cable have been rolled.

This cable carries the current to a metallic net or system fixed upon a little vehicle with two wheels, and which carries in its centre a transformer that is destined to raise the tension to 6,000 volts and even more.

After several trials, which have all been crowned with success, the experiments at Palacios were considered as decisive. Indeed, not only has it been possible to destroy the grasshoppers, but also their eggs, which are to be found buried four inches deep in the ground.

With the same apparatus provided with a metallic broom worked at the end of insulated handle, and which is joined to the positive pole of the transformer, it is also possible to completely clean the trees attacked by insect parasites.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

On TUESDAY, October 13th

We are giving a Special Discount of 15 per cent. on all TINWARE, ENAMELWARE, AGATEWARE, etc.

—ALSO—

All OILCLOTHS and CARPETS, less 25 per cent.

—:o:—

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at the White Front.

—:o:—

All Sale Goods sold for spot cash.

No Telephone Orders taken for above Sale.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Footwear for School Boys & School Girls

Give me a call and we will be pleased to show you them and prove to you that there are no better values in town.

Also a large assortment in Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing.

Gents Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Raincoats, Hats and Caps, Socks and Gloves, Etc.

Your inspection invited.

Boots repaired, Tel. 65

W. G. Staniforth

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER XV

Her story was quite plain. She had married Newbold in a fit of pique. He was an eastern man, the best educated, the most fascinating and interesting of the men who frequented the camp. There had been a quarrel between the letter writer and the woman; there were always quarrels, apparently, but this had been a serious one and the man had savagely flung away and left her. He had not come back as he usually did. She had waited for him and then he had come back—too late!

He had wanted to kill the other, but she had prevented, and while Newbold was away he had made desperate love to her. He had besought her to leave her husband to go away with him. He had used every argument that he could to that end and the woman had hesitated and wavered, but she had not consented; she had not denied her love for him any more than she had denied her respect and a certain admiration for her gallant, trusting husband. She had refused again and again the requests of her lover. She could not control her heart, nevertheless she had kept to her marriage vows. But the force of her resistance had grown weaker and she had realized that alone she would perhaps inevitably succumb.

Her lover had been away when her husband returned prior to the last fateful journey. Enid Maitland saw now why she had besought him to take her with him, she was afraid to be left alone! She did not dare depend upon her own powers any more; her only salvation was to go with this man whom she did not love, whom at times she almost hated, to keep from falling into the arms of the man she did love. She had been more or less afraid of Newbold. She had soon realized, because she was not blinded by any passion as he, that they had been utterly mismated. She had come to understand that when the same knowledge of the truth came to him, as it inevitably must some day, nothing but unhappiness would be their portion.

Every kind of an argument in addition to those so passionately adduced in these letters urging her to break away from her husband and to seek happiness for herself while yet there was time, besieged her heart, seconded her lover's plea and assailed her will, and yet she had not given way.

Now Enid Maitland hated the woman who had enjoyed the first young love of the man she herself loved. She hated her because of her priority of possession, because her memory yet came between her and that man. She hated her because Newbold was still true to her memory, because Newbold, believing in the greatness of her passion for him, thought it shame and dishonor to his manhood to be false to her, no matter what love and longing drew him on.

Yet there was a stern sense of justice in the bosom of this young woman. She exulted in the successful battle the poor woman had made for the preservation of her honor and her good name, against such odds. It was a sex triumph for which she was glad. She was proud of her for the stern rigor with which she had refused to take the easiest way and the desperation with which she had clung to him she did not love, but to whom she was bound by the laws of God and man, in order that she might not fall into the arms of the man she did love, in defiance of right.

Enid Maitland and this woman were as far removed from each other as the opposite poles of the earth, but there was yet a common quality in each one of virtuous womanhood, of lofty morality. Natural, perhaps in the one and to be be expected; unnatural, perhaps, and to be unexpected in the other, but there! Now that she knew what love was and what its power and what its force—for all that she had felt and experienced and dreamed about before were as nothing to what it was since he had spoken—she could understand what the struggle must have been in that woman's heart. She could honor her, reverence her, pity her.

She could understand the feeling of the man too; she could think for him more clearly than he. He was attracted by two sensations, for his and his honor and for her; she yet but one, for [illegible]. And as was less turmoil and confusion mind, she was [illegible] able ing the facts in the face and making the right deduction from them.

She could understand how in the first frightful rush of his grief and remorse and love the very fact that Newbold had been compelled to kill his wife, of whom he was beginning to grow a little weary under such circumstances, had added immensely to his remorse and quickened his determination to expiate his guilt and cherish her memory. She could understand why he would do just as he had done, go into the wilderness to be alone in horror of himself and in horror of his fellow men to think only, mistakenly, of her.

Now he was paying the penalty of that isolation. Men were made to live with one another, and no one could violate the law natural, or by so long an inheritance as to have so become, without paying that penalty. His ideas of loyalty and fidelity were warped, his conceptions of his duty were narrow. There was something noble in his determination, it is true, but there was something also very foolish. The dividing line between wisdom and folly is sometimes as indefinite as that between comedy and tragedy, between laughter and tears. If the woman he had married and killed had only hated him and he had known it would have been different, but since he believed so in her love he could do nothing else.

At that period in her reflections Enid Maitland saw a great light. The woman had not loved her husband after all, she had loved another. That passion of which he had dreamed had not been for him. By a strange chain of circumstances Enid Maitland held in her hand the solution of the problem. She had but to give him these letters to show him that his golden image had stood upon feet of clay, that the love upon which he had dwelt was not his. Once convinced of that he would come quick to her arms. She cried a prayer of blessing on old Kirkby and started to her feet, the letters in hand, to call Newbold back to her and tell him, and then she stopped.

Woman as she was she had respect for the binding conditions and laws of honor as well as he. Chance, nay Providence, had put the honor of this woman, her rival, in her hands. The world had long since forgotten this poor unfortunate; in no heart was her memory cherished save in that of her husband. His idea of her was a false one to be sure, but not even to procure her own happiness could Enid Maitland overthrow that ideal, shatter that memory.

She sat down again with the letters in her hand. It had been very simple a moment since, but it was not so now. She had but to show him those letters to remove the great barrier between them. She could not do it. It was clearly impossible. The reputation of her dead sister who had struggled so bravely to the end was in her hands, she could not sacrifice her even for her own happiness.

"Quixotic," you say? I do not think so. She had blundered unwittingly, unwillingly, upon the heart secret of the other woman; she could not betray it. Even if the other woman had been really unfaithful in deed as well as in thought to her husband



She Had but to Show Him These Letters.

Enid could hardly have destroyed his recollection of her. How much more impossible it was since the other woman had fought so heroically and so successfully for her honor. Womanhood demanded her silence. Loyalty, honor, compelled her silence.

A dead hand grasped his heart and the same dead hand grasped hers. She could see no way out of the difficulty. So far as she knew no human soul except old Kirkby and herself knew this woman's story. She could not tell Newbold and she would have to impose upon Kirkby the same silence as she herself exercised. There was absolutely no way in which the man could find out. He must cherish his dream as he would. She would not enlighten him, she would not disabuse his mind, she could not shatter his ideal, she could not betray his wife. They might love as the angels of heaven and yet be kept forever apart—by a scruple, an idea, a principle, an abstraction, honor, a name.

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many bargains we have to offer at our July Sale.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914. — NO. 39

.. Preserving Time ..

Remember that I go to the expense and trouble of going to the market every week to select my fruits.

I am better prepared than ever to sell you the right kind of goods, the best quality and lowest prices.

Don't forget the following are on the market only a short while.

Pluma, Pears, Peaches, Grapes
.. blueberries, Melons, Etc. ..

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

LOST,—A brown dog with white strip on neck, short tail, also a collar and padlock in brass. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.
10-23.

BREEDING STOCK FOR SALE,—Three Yorkshire Hogs, Prize winners, also seven pure Leicester ram lambs, all good stock. Parties desirous of securing this stock will do well to call at an early date. Prices right.

JAMES DREW,
10-23 Beech Ridge.

STRAYED,—On to the property of the undersigned, 2 one year and half year old heifers, apply to,
JOHN R. WASON.

FOR SALE—Two Registered Oxford Rams one yearling and one lamb, both in fine condition. Prices right.
10-30 ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

FOR SERVICE,—Yorkshire Boar from the Imported Stock of Joseph Featherston, Prize winner at Toronto and Ottawa, 1914. at my stables, Hill Head, Que, WM. D. HUME, Prop.
10-16

TENDERS FOR WOOD—Tenders will be received by the undersigned, for wood for the Lachute Academy up to Nov. 1st. as follows:—30 cords, 2 ft. and 40 cords, 3 ft, in equal quantities of birch and hard maple. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
G. A. CLUNIE, Sec-Treas.

FOR SALE—A frame barn 30x40, also log stable 20x30. Apply to John Graham, Dalesville, Que. 10 16

FOUND—Two-year-old heifer, spotted red and white, about two weeks ago. Owner can have same by proving property and payment of this advertisement. Apply to Wm. J. Cleland, Jerusalem, Rural Route, No. 1, Lachute. 10 16

Our new Fall Costumes are also in stock. Very choice goods.
W. BANFORD & SON.

We have some of those Mill Ends still Ducks and Linens at 12½, one yard wide.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

LAMARCHE BROS.,
Ste. Philippe.

GROCERIES. DRY GOODS.
HARDWARE. MILLINERY.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

Supplies of the cheapest and best.
Hay, Oats and Feed always on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson and family, of Montreal, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Thos. Wilson over the week-end

Mr. Colin Campbell and little son Gordon, of Vankleek Hill, also Mrs. John Wood, of Vankleek Hill, accompanied by her son, Mr Jas. Wood, of California, were the guests of Mrs. E. Carriere over Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Service.

Following on due announcement, the above service was held in the Baptist Church on Monday morning. There was a good attendance. The Pulpit had appropriate decoration. Rev. Mr. Forsythe conducted the service, Rev. J. L George offered the Prayer of Thanksgiving, and Rev. Mr. McConnell preached an interesting discourse, which received earnest attention. Rev. J. A. McKenzie B D. pronounced the Benediction. The collection for the benefit of the Protestant Hospital for the Insane at Verdun amonnted to $30.63.

TOWN COUNCIL

—: o: —

The Town Council met on Wednesday last, when there were present Mayor F. Paquette and Councillors Boyd, Scott, McFaul, McKimmie, Deslauriers, Lefebvre and Raymond, the following business being transacted:

The report of the Finance Committee was read and approved, as was also that of the Road Committee, which gave some 2800 ft. of the new Highway as being completed.

The Valuation Roll was homologated without any complaints being considered.

A delegation comprising Messrs. H. Slater, John Hay, H. Kearns, J. R. Parris, Thos Christie and John McPaul appointed by the citizens, appeared before the Council, and asked for a contribution to the Patriotic Fund. This request was heartily complied with and the sum of $300 given to the Patriotic Fund with $100 to the Red Cross Branch of our town.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE JNO JACKSON, SR.

The death occured on Thursday Oct. 8th. of an old town resident in the person of Mr. Jno. Jackson, Sr. who for some time past had been suffering with kidney and lung trouble Deceased gentleman was borne near Brownsburg in 1839, and was married to Miss Elizabeth McClintock of Pte. Fortune, in 1876. He was devoted to the Methodist Church, and had lived in Lachute for some 40 years. The funeral took place on Saturday, Oct 10th and was largely attended by many sympathizing friends. He leaves to mourn his loss, 3 children, William and John, of Lachute, and Mrs. D. E. Barclay of Winchester, also 3 sisters, Mrs. Morrison, of Burlington, Mrs. W. W. Jones, of Candler, Florida, and Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Jr. of Lachute

HOUSE TO RENT,—Located in Mrs Ward, of Lachute, on Main Street, adjourning the old College.
Apply to,
JAMES ARMSTRONG, Mount Laurier, Que, or DAN JOSS, Lachute. Que.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jeannie Lavigne spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mrs. Ladd, of Chazy, N.Y., is visiting in town this week.

Mr. M. Jones and daughter Edith spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Myrtle Berry spent the week-end visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Chas. Bedard spent the week-end with friends in Buckingham.

Mrs. Old, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss A. L Moore

Mr. and Mrs. Blais, spent the Thanksgiving Holidays with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. E. Hoare, of Grenville, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. J. G. Pollock.

Miss McCormick, of New York, is visiting in town with Mr. and Mrs. S. Blais.

Mr. Geo. Paul spent the early part of this week in Buckingham on a business trip.

Miss Lydia M. Hume is spending this week in Montreal, the guest of Miss Winnifred McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Floyd, of Verdun, spent Thanksgiving with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Simon.

Mrs. Lawson, of Montreal, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. E. Bampton for a few days.

The Misses Irene and Gertrude Riddell, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with their parents in town.

Mr. J. D. Campbell, paid a business tour through the Eastern Townships the latter part of last week.

Mrs. S. Blais will be at home on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, and after that the first Tuesday in every month.

Miss Vina Welch and Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, spent the holiday the guests of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mrs. Kelly and daughter of Kenmore, Ont., are in town on a short visit as guests of the Misses S. and E. McGibbon.

Messrs. Jim and Bert Lockwood and H. Jones were the guests of Mr. Tom Morrison, of Louisa, for the holiday.

Miss Ethel Vasey and Mr. Fred Roberts, of Montreal, spent the holiday in town, the guests of Mrs. Deacon.

Miss Reid, of MacDonald College and also Mr. Reid Giles, spent Thanksgiving in town the guest of Mrs. H. W. Giles.

Miss Jennie Forbes, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving in town the guest of her grandmother Mrs. Simon McKimmie.

Mrs. Holland, left this week for a few days in Montreal, prior to leaving for Toronto, where she will spend the winter months.

Messrs. Harlow and Elmer Giles and the Misses Nettie Giles and Miss Reid of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. H. J. Giles over the week-end.

The Misses Annie and Hattie McCoy, also Mr. L. McCoy and Mr. Spence, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy.

Messrs. Jim and Bert Lockwood, of Montreal, were amongst those who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Wm. Morrison, of Shrewsbury.

All members of the Good Templar Lodge are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. R. McArthur on Monday evening next, October 19th, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Jessie MacArthur, who has been visiting in town for the past two months, returned on Wednesday last to resume her duties in the Montreal General Hospital.

The many friends of Mrs. R. Hamilton will be pleased to hear of her return from the Montreal General Hospital, where she recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Matthew Rodgers and family wish to thank their many friends and neighbours for their kind sympathy shown to them in their recent sad bereavement.

Mr. J. D. Campbell will have a car placed on Staynerville siding on Monday, Lachute on Tuesday, and St. Hermas, on Wednesday, for the purpose of receiving donations for the Belgains.

The Misses. Bessie and May McGibbon of Montreal, also Miss Catherine, of MacDonald College, also Mr. Douglas McGibbon, of Montreal, spent the Thanksgiving holiday in town as guests of their parents.

Miss Vule of Ottawa, has returned home after spending a very enjoyable vacation at the home of her uncle Mr. George Clark, of Mount Maple and her cousins Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKiddie, of Ogdensburg.

Next Sunday has been appointed as Children's Day in the Anglican Church throughout Canada, and special service for the children will be held in St. Simeons Church at 10.30 a.m. and at Brownsburg 3 p.m.

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The Canadian Northern Railway are now operating through passenger service, from St. Jerome to Ottawa running into Central Station, Ottawa. This train leaves Lachute Westbound at 8 a.m. arriving in Ottawa at 11 a.m. leaves Ottawa at 6 p.m. and arriving at Lachute 8 52 p.m. for St. Jerome. This office will be closed at 6.45 p.m. and not open for 8.52 p.m. train.

M. ROBY Agent.

WEDDING BELLS.

—: o: —

COTTINGHAM—ARMSTRONG.

A pretty, although quiet wedding took place in St Mary's Church, Montreal, on Wednesday, when Hilda Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong, of Mount Laurier, formerly of Lachute, was married to Mr. Herbert Rollit Cottingham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cottingham, St Lambert. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon Rollit, grand uncle of the bridegroom, assisted by the rector, Rev. R. Y. Overing, also an uncle of the bridegroom. Mr and Mrs Cottingham left shortly afterwards on a motor trip through the White Mountains, and upon their return will reside at the Esplanade Apartments, Esplanade avenue, Montreal.

BROWNSBURG

Miss Helen Barrie, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her aunt Miss Rogers.

Miss Cottingham, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her aunt Mrs. W. Murray.

Mr. James Lelanne, of McGill University, Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with his uncle Mr. Dan. McOuat.

Miss Myrtle Cameron, of Hudson Heights, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Cameron.

Miss Ruby McOuat of Lachute, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. James McOuat of Maple Grove, for the week-end.

Mr. Douglas McOuat, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents Mr and Mrs. David McOuat over the Thanksgiving holiday.

Miss Lois Van Burin, left a week ago Wednesday for Montreal, where she will continue her musical studies at the Canadian Conservatorum of music, under Prof. Blair. Miss Van Burin is well know here for her musical abilities, and, though regretting her departure, she goes with the best wishes of her many friends for a successful conclusion of her studies.

The following was the programme;—Piano Solo, Miss McIntyre; Selections, Instrumental String Trio; Vocal Solo, Mrs. Lackey; Violin Solo Mr. W. T. Davies; Vocal Solo, Mrs. E. T. Spidy; Vocal Solo, Mr. Marshall; Reading, Mrs. Jno Hay; Vocal Duet, Mrs. E. T. Spidy, and Miss I. Davies; Vocal Solo, Mrs. Lackey; Cello Solo, Mr. W. P. Davies; Vocal Solo, Mrs Spidy; Selections, Instrumental String Trio; Vocal Solo, Mr. Marshall.

One of the most successful concerts ever given in Brownsburg was held on Friday evening in the Presbyterian Church under the auspices of the Ladie's Auxiliary. Although there was a good audience present, it was not so large as had been expected, owing to the unsettled condition of the weather. Too much praise cannot be given to the Ladies for the energetic and enthusiastic way in which they worked for this concert, and it is grat[illegible]ing to note that the financial returns wer most satisfactory. Rev. Mr. George, of Lachute, acted as chairman, and his humorous remarks, frequently drew much laughter from the audience.

A choice miscellaneous programme was rendered by both local and outside tallent. The opening number was a pianoforte solo by Miss McIntyre, of Lachute, who rendered a difficult composition, in a most artistic manner. Miss McIntyre also acted as accompanist for several of the vocal solos. At the earnest request of her many friends, Mrs. Jno. Hay, of Lachute, recited "Smiting the Rock," to such splendid effect that she had to respond to an encore. Mrs. Lackey, who possesses a soprono voice of rare qualities, delighted the audience with her singing of "Son of My Soul," and was loudly encored. Mr. Marshall also whose baritone voice has frequently been heard here before, sang in such splendid style that it was necessary for him to respond to encores. The rest of the programme, was made up of local tallent, each number being loudly applouded by the audience, and many of the numbers being encored.

After the singing of the National Anthem, and prayers being said by Rev. Mr. Lackey, the audience adjourned to the hall of the Church to partake of light refreshments.

Last Monday being Thanksgiving Day, all business shut down for pleasure, many took advantage of the holiday to visit Montreal and Ottawa, while others took a hunting trip away in the bush, and several made a visiting trip to see their friends in nearby villages and towns. Those remaining in the town took a walk up to the Picnic Grounds where the D.C.C. Gun Club beld a Shooting Spoon Competition. The attendance was the largest of the season, both shooters and spectators being very enthusiastic on the Sport.

The first event was for the Silver Spoon which was won by Miss Mona Pasco after two very exciting ties with Mr. M. C. Fletcher. Both competitors breaking 9 out of 10 in their 1st round, 8 out of 10 in the second and finally Miss Pasco 8 to Mr. Fletcher's 7. There was no high scoring owing to the tricky flight of the birds due to the high wind. Everybody was pleased to see Mrs. Sam Wilson back to the traps again after her recent illness.

After the spoon competition practice sweepstakes were indulged in, which were won by Messrs. Butler, Thomson, Wilson and Talbot. The Club were favored by a visit from Mr. H. N. Pyle, Mr. J. G. Lytte and Mr. R. Templeton.

The meeting came to a close about 5 p.m., everybody loud in their praise of having a very pleasant afternoon's sport.

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CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Algernon Van Courtlandt was just finishing her breakfast, which had been served at eleven a.m., in a stuffy private parlor in a London hotel. Mrs. Algernon Van Courtlandt was a stout, elderly woman, close upon the fifties, with a great deal of flaxen hair fluffed and frizzed about her face, a high complexion, the remains of departed beauty, and a long, sharp nose. Mr. Algernon Van Courtlandt was reading the newspaper in an easy-chair, his feet elevated at the angle which unmistakably proclaimed him to be an American by birth—a handsome, careless, debonair sort of a person, twenty good years younger than his wife—and Algernon, Junior, "for short" called "Nonnie," was tormenting a blue-ribboned Scotch terrier on the floor.

Mrs. Van Courtlandt had been the wealthy widow of a brewer—one Hosea Hoggins. Mr. Van Courtlandt, young, handsome, and notably impecunious, had married her for her money, and spent ten years in repenting the rash step which, although it had paid his debts, and provided him with a respectable income, had made him as much of a bond-slave as one of his wife's own liveried flunkies.

"Algernon," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, sharply, as she set down her empty chocolate cup, and brushed the crumbs from her elaborate blue cashmere wrapper.

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Van Courtlandt, still intent on the columns of his paper.

"I can't talk to the back of your head!" snapped the lady. Mr. Van Courtlandt laid down his paper, and turned disconsolately around.

"What can I do for you, my dear?" said he, stifling a yawn.

"You can at least pay me the attention of listening to what I say," retorted Mrs. Van Courtlandt, with a toss of the fluffy yellow head.

"All right, Dolly. I'm listening."

"I have told you at least twenty times, Mr. Van Courtlandt, that I didn't like to be called Dolly."

"Dorothea, then."

"It's about the packing," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, vehemently fanning herself. If you will persist in dragging me across the ocean in this peremptory manner—"

"But I don't persist, Dol—I mean Dorothea," good-humoredly interposed the husband. "If you dislike the sea voyage, I am quite willing to go alone."

"And leave me behind," shrilly cried out Mrs. Van Courtlandt, making great demonstrations with a two-inch square bit of linen cambric edged with costly Valenciennes lace. "Oh, yes! That would suit you exactly. That's what you meant when you vowed at the altar to love and cherish me!"

"Oh, hang all that sort of thing!" said Mr. Van Courtlandt, wildly rumpling up his hair. "I only want to suit you, Dora. Nonnie, if you don't leave off making that dog bark, I'll box your ears!"

"Oh, that's right! That's manly!" gigled Mrs. Van Courtlandt, her florid face growing redder and redder with every word. "When you see you can not torture me sufficiently in any other way, h't me through my helpless boy!"

"If somebody were to hit Nonnie a little oftener, it would be a great deal better for him," said Mr. Van Courtlandt, brusquely. "Go and sit down, Nonnie. Behave yourself."

"Come to your mamma, poor, down-trodden child," whimpered Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "You have at least one parent who loves you, if—why, you little savage, you've put your heel directly through the flounces of my gown! And your fingers all candy-smear, too, on my pale-blue trimmings! Go and sit down, sir, at once!"

Master Nonnie, equally unaffected by the hot and cold of the domestic barometer, retreated a few steps behind his mother's chair, where he immediately reopened hostilities with Carlo, while the parental battle raged on with undiminished ardor.

"Of course, I knew you were tired of me long ago," resumed Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "A wife's keen eye can not be deceived, and I have long perceived your cooling affection. But I must say, Algernon, I hardly expected to be told of it in so many words!"

"Who has been telling you of it?" retorted the husband. "Now, look here, Dolly—if you don't want to go to the United States, say so, and have done with it, and we'll remain in England."

"No," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, with the air of a martyr. "You have decided to go, and go we will. I have always been an obedient and submissive wife"—here Mr. Van Courtlandt uttered a brief grunt of dissent—"and I do not intend now to alter my course of conduct. I'll go, if it kills me!"

"No danger of that," said the husband, half smiling.

"It would suit your ideas exactly, wouldn't it?" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, bitterly. "It would be delightful if you could only put me snugly out of the way and sail forth into the world as a fascinating young widower!"

"Don't be a fool, Doll."

"A fool, indeed!" Mrs. Van Courtlandt was beginning again to develop strong hysterical symptoms. "Yes, I am a fool, and I was a fool ever to intrust my happiness to your care, Algernon Van Courtlandt. But you needn't think you are to gain so much by my death. I've tied up the money so you'll not lay hands on a single penny when I'm gone. And I've made a will, all sealed, signed, and delivered, so I have; and—"

But the torrent of Mrs. Van Courtlandt's eloquence was here stemmed by a tap at the door. Nonnie, who found these matrimonial bickerings of his parents rather monotonous, and joyfully hailed any passing variation, sprung up to open it.

"It's the doctor, ma," said Nonnie, executing a spontaneous pas seul on one leg. "It's the doctor. Hooray!"

It was quite true. In the door-way stood Dr. Elliott, smiling and good-natured as ever, with a slight figure, clad in deep mourning, behind him.

"How do you do, Mrs. Van Courtlandt?" said the doctor, beamingly. "I've taken the early train from Brighton, you see, to introduce the young person I was speaking of last week."

"Oh, indeed!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, rapidly smoothing down her perturbed countenance into the regulation serenity. "Very happy to see you, doctor, I'm sure. Pray be seated. Nonnie, take your Chinese puzzle off that chair. So this is the young person, is it?"

She looked dubiously at Leslie Ford, while Dr. Elliott exchanged greetings with Mr. Van Courtlandt, and patted Nonnie's flaxen head. Mrs. Van Courtlandt disliked young people; moreover, she had an insuperable prejudice against pretty people; and in both of these capacities Miss Ford failed to meet her views.

"She's too young," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, her face hardening into stone, her thin lips compressing.

"She's past sixteen," said the doctor; "just the age you mentioned."

"She's not strong enough," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, with another stony glare.

"As strong as a piece of steel wire," asserted the doctor; "and I happen to know, Mrs. Van Courtlandt, for I have seen what she has been through with for the past few weeks. Why, my dear madame, it is not always the strongest-looking who can endure the most."

Still Mrs. Van Courtlandt shook her head.

"What do you think, Van Courtlandt?" said Dr. Elliott, who was really anxious to secure a free passage for his orphan protege.

"I think she wouldn't suit my wife at all," diplomatically answered Mr. Van Courtlandt, who knew that his spouse, like dreams, always went by contraries.

Mrs. Van Courtlandt fired up at once at the audacity of her husband venturing to have any opinion of his own on the subject.

"I don't know why she wouldn't!" said she. "Mr. Van Courtlandt knows nothing whatever about it. He would like to have me go over without any maid, I suppose! Young woman!" turning abruptly to Leslie Ford, who stood with downcast eyes, and varying color in the middle of the room, an unwilling auditor of the discussion which so vitally concerned her, "what are your terms?" What do you expect?"

"What you please, madame!" the girl answered, in a scarcely audible voice.

"I'll pay your passage for you, and not a cent more!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, who had a remarkably keen eye to a bargain. "And that's enough for a raw hand like you, who won't likely be of much service, except to keep an eye on dear little Nonnie."

"Very well, madame," said Leslie.

"What's your name?" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, brusquely.

"Leslie Ford."

"I shall call you Ford. Can you pack?"

"Yes, madame."

"Good. Take off your things. I am sorry you wear crape. I hate the smell of crape. But of course you'll wear something plainer when you're once in my service. I always insist on my women wearing caps and aprons."

"I will wear what you please, ma'am," said meek Leslie.

"You will go to packing at once. There is no time to be lost, if Mr. Van Courtlandt," with a spiteful glance at her husband, "insists on going in the 'Lotos Lily.'"

"I would as soon wait another week, if it's any convenience to you, Dora," said Mr. Van Courtlandt, kindly.

"I wouldn't, then," said the lady, sharply. "This chopping and changing may suit you, but it isn't my style. We have decided to go in the 'Lotos Lily,' and go we shall! That's Van Courtlandt all over," turning to the doctor, with a little contemptuous laugh. "Engage state-rooms, put me to all the inconvenience of at the very last moment. By the way, getting ready, and then change his mind doctor, if you're really going—"

"I must go," said Dr. Elliott. "My time is limited. I must be back in Brighton by three o'clock, and I have only a few minutes in which to dispatch various errands in London."

"So sorry," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "But if you must go, I wish you would tell Van Courtlandt where to get some of those powders that did dear little Nonnie so much good."

Mr. Algernon Van Courtlandt jumped briskly up at these words.

"Come along, doctor," said he. "I'll walk with you as far as Oxford Street."

"He's always delighted at any decent excuse to avoid the society of his wife and child!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, screwing her lips into the size and semblance of a vinegar stopper.

"If I hadn't started," said Mr. Van Courtlandt, laughing, "you would have declared that I was a heartless brute for taking so little interest in Nonnie's health. It's impossible to please some people, eh, Dora?"

Mrs. Van Courtlandt deigned no reply, and flounced into the next room. Dr. Elliott only lingered to give Leslie Ford's hand a kindly pressure, and speak one or two heartfelt words of farewell.

"Keep up your courage, child," said he, cheerily, "and remember that you are in the path of duty."

"Oh, doctor, how shall I ever thank you for all that you have done for me?" faltered Leslie, her eyes brimming over with tears, and a huge lump rising into her throat.

"Don't make the attempt," returned the doctor, briskly. "Let me hear from you when you are safely on the other side of the Big Pond, and that is all the thanks I need."

"Ford!" shrieked out Mrs. Van Courtlandt's high falsetto voice at this moment, "Ford!"

One more clasp of the hand, a murmured blessing, a pathetic upward glance, which was more eloquent than words, from the younger, and the doctor and his patient parted forever.

CHAPTER VI.

The portly blonde matron with the red face and blue trimmings, stared hard at Leslie Ford, as she entered the dressing-room, obedient to the shrill summons of her new mistress, whose voice was certainly not what Shakespeare so highly approved in woman, "soft and low!"

"You seem to be particularly friendly with Doctor Elliott," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, with a little sarcastic sniff.

"He has been very kind to me, ma'am," said Leslie, meekly.

"Is he a married man?" sharply demanded Mrs. Van Courtlandt.

"I don't know," Leslie returned, quite unsuspicious of the hidden venom in the insolent questions. "He never said!"

"Humph!" retorted Mrs. Van Courtlandt, flinging her keys toward the young girl, "that's no reason we should waste our time chattering here. I didn't hire you to talk about Dr. Elliott."

"You asked me about him, ma'am."

"There!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, elevating her hands despairingly, "if you're going to answer back, you'll never suit me in the world! That's one thing I can't tolerate."

Leslie was silent. Mrs. Van Courtlandt maliciously enjoyed her rising color and trembling lip for a second or two.

"Now go to work," said she. "Unlock the trunks, empty the bureau drawers and wardrobe, see that everything is packed properly, and when you have finished, take Nonnie for a walk. That dear child's health mustn't be neglected."

"But I think," said Leslie, glancing apprehensively around at the huge stacks of gaudy and expensive clothing that it will take me until dark to pack these thirteen trunks properly."

"Of course it will, if you spend your time in standing and staring like that," snappishly retorted the relict of the deceased brewer. "I could pack 'em all in two hours."

And thus spurred on to the task, Leslie set herself diligently to work, while Mrs. Van Courtlandt sat down to read a novel, eat caramels, and drink iced lemonade.

"She's too sightly-looking and young," thought Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "I'm half sorry I engaged her; but I could not stand Algernon's attempting to interfere with my concerns. And I can easily discharge her as soon as we get on the other side.

While Dr. Elliott improved the opportunity by recommending Mr. Van Courtlandt to use all his influence with his wife in Leslie Ford's behalf.

"She's so young, you see," said Dr. Elliott, "and so solitary and unaccustomed to fight the world for herself."

"I'll do my best, doctor," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt, shrugging his shoulders. "But the more I keep out of the whole thing, the better it'll be for the young woman. You know my wife's peculiarities of disposition; and, between you and me, I rather think that black-eyed little girl will have a hard time of it."

And Dr. Elliott took the train for Brighton, his kind heart full of pity for the desolate young orphan.

"If she had been five years older, and I twenty years younger," said he to himself, "I should almost have been tempted to marry her. But a crusty old bachelor like me has no business thinking to gather the soft-eyed little rosebuds of the world."

Mrs. Van Courtlandt clung obstinately to her first determination; and when the "Lotos Lily" steamed out of Southampton harbor, the next Monday, she bore on her register the names, as first-class passengers, "Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Van Courtlandt, child, and maid."

The passage was as smooth and free from tempest as could reasonably be expected, but Mrs. Van Courtlandt stoutly stood to it that her husband had selected the worst season in all the year, on purpose to spite her.

"I always knew he married me for my money," whimpered she, as she lay in her berth, convulsed by the unromantic agonies of seasickness, her complexion yellow as a cake of bees'-wax, her faded, grayish hair, innocent at length of the "golden glitter" wherewith she was wont daily to anoint it, while Leslie Ford stood on one side of her, and the much-enduring stewardess on the other; "but I didn't think he would have tried to murder me in this sort of way. Oh! oh! my head. Oh! my stomach. We are going to the bottom, I know we are, and I don't care much if we do!"

"Indeed, ma'am, there's no danger," said the stewardess, consolingly.

"Don't contradict me, woman!" shrieked Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "I know it. I've felt it all along. I was sure I was going to my doom the instant I stepped on the plank at Southampton."

But as the immediate stress of seasickness grew less, and Mrs. Van Courtlandt found herself able to sit up, matters did not at all improve, as far as Leslie Ford was concerned.

"Nonnie, where is your papa?" said the brewer's ex-widow, the first day that she was able to emerge into the saloon in all the glories of a rustling new purple silk dress, her hair gleaming brightly with the "golden glitter" (which even Leslie was never allowed to see her applying), and her complexion a shade or two toned down by seasickness.

"Up on deck," promptly answered Nonnie, who was engaged in snapping dry pease at a parrot in a tin cage, much delighted at its cries of shrill wrath.

"And where is Ford?"

"I see her go up, too, about half an hour ago."

Mrs. Van Courtlandt set her thin lips tightly together. Her husband was one of the few fortunate voyagers who invariably escaped seasickness. Leslie Ford also had innocently boasted her exemption from the fell disease, and Mrs. Van Courtlandt, hitherto too ill to perform the arithmetical operation commonly known as "putting two and two together," straightened herself up.

"Humph!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "I guess I'll go on deck!"

"I wouldn't, ma'am," said the stewardess. "It's a bit roughish yet, and it'll may be upset you."

"Mind your own business!" viciously retorted Mrs. Van Courtlandt, with an ominous snap of her little water-blue eyes—and upstairs she went, as fast as her own two hundred avoirdupois and the lurching motion of the steamer would permit. For, if ever woman felt morally certain of a thing, Mrs. Van Courtlandt felt morally certain than her young husband and the dangerously pretty maid she had engaged were occupied in a flirtation at that moment on deck.

"I'll convict 'em," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt to herself. "And I'll get a divorce from Algernon, and send that baggage Ford tramping about her business before she's an hour older!"

But, unfortunately for the dignity of her mission, the steamer gave a sudden deeward pitch as she reached the deck, and Mrs. Van Courtlandt was sent staggering into the very arms of poor Leslie Ford, who, in her deep black robes, sat on a camp-stool, close to the guards, gazing out wistfully over the waves.

"Mrs. Van Courtlandt!" she exclaimed, in surprise.

"Yes, it's me!" said the ex-breweress, who was not always particular as to the correct use of personal pronouns. "I—I did it on purpose. I was in a hurry. Where's Algernon?" and she steadied herself by the guard-post, pretending to be quite at her ease, although the gray shade of approaching seasickness was already beginning to creep around her lips.

"Nonnie? I thought he was down in the cabin with you!" Leslie answered.

"I allude to Mr. Van Courtlandt!" said the lady, stiffly.

"I have not seen him to-day," said Leslie, quietly.

Mrs. Van Courtlandt was baffled. If she had interrupted a tete-a-tete between her husband and the maid, she would without a doubt, have been furious. As it was, she was scarcely less indignant, because the pretty young girl was proved innocent.

"Humph!" she snorted. "Let me tell you, miss, that I don't pay your wages—passage I mean—for you to spend your time staring here like a fine lady. Go downstairs at once. Put my state-room in order."

"But the stewardess told me—"

"No matter what she told you. Am I your mistress, or is that mulatto woman? Go down at once, and if you have any more time to dispose of, spend in mending Nonnie's stockings. The dear boy might pitch overboard a score of times, and you would never know it!"

"But, Mrs. Van Courtlandt," mildly remonstrated Leslie, "I knew he was with you—"

"And so you supposed you were to play the fine lady while I drudged as nurse, eh?" snarled the virago.

"Mrs. Van Courtlandt, you yourself told me that you would not require my services for half an hour," pleaded poor Leslie, who had been ordered off duty, so that her patroness might find an undisturbed opportunity for the application of the "golden glitter" to her frizzy locks.

"I don't choose to argue with my maid," said Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "Obey without discussion."

Poor, patient little Leslie! The very cabin-boy did not work harder than she had done in earning a passage, and there were times when she felt as if she could hardly endure her life. But it was earned, and when at last the steamer plowed her way through the Narrows, and the beautiful bay of New York came in sight, with its crescent of spires and crowded forests of shipping, her heart bounded within her at the prospect of finally being released from the insufferable tyranny of Mrs. Algernon Van Courtlandt.

And yet, at the same time, a mist of tears quivered before her eyes as she realized that she was entering on a new and strange continent, entering upon it as solitary and friendless as it is possible for a girl to be!

"Poor papa!" she murmured to herself, "how often he used to anticipate introducing me to all the wonders and beauties of the Western World! How he dreamed of coming with me to this very spot! And now he lies buried by the sea, and I, his petted little one, am all alone, with the great future before me, and the past floating away as if it had never been!"

(To be continued.)

MAY BE OF HELP.

Pronunciation of Cities' Names Given.

Many persons find it difficult to pronounce the names of certain town and cities mentioned in the European war news. An exchange comes to the rescue with the following timely list of place names, with their English pronunciation:

Alsace, Alsass; Blamont, Blamon; Challons, Shah-lon; Esemael (Flemish), Ezmahl; Hablinville, Hab-lan-veel; Huy, Hoi; La Fere, La Fair; Landen, Lahnden; Liege, Lee-ayzh; Lille, Leel; Longuyon, Long-yon; Longwy, Lon-wee; Marville, Mah-veel; Muelhausen, Meelhow-sen; Meurthe-et-Moselle; Mertay-Mo-selle; Meuse, Mers; Moncel, Mon-sel; Marhange, Mor-anzh; Mononvilliers, Mo-non-vee-ay; Montmedy, Mon-meed-ee; Namur, Nahmoor; Nasbaye, Nez-bay; Rogervilliers, Rozher-vee-ay; St. Trond, San Tron; Thionville, Ty-on-veel; Tirlemont, Teerl-mon; Tongres, Tongre.

A young Frenchman was being shown about Calderstones Park by an English friend. "What a fine place this would make for shooting! Look at all the birds flying about," said the Frenchman. The Englishman replied to the effect that with certain exceptions, it was the spirit of the country to encourage bird life. The son of Gaul shook his head and observed half-sorrowfully, "It does seem a pity that all this food should be flying around and no use made of it."



A Wounded Soldier Coming Home.

Wounded Highlander being carried ashore from the Channel boat at Folkestone, England.

GERMAN PEOPLE AND WAR

65,000,000 OF THEM WERE OPPOSED TO IT.

Kaiser Himself at Head of Small War Party Which Overbore the Nation.

There are sixty-six million Germans. Sixty-five million of them did not want war. The other million is the war party. That its influence immeasurably outruns its numerical strength is evident from the fact that they not only wanted war, but got it. The voice of the sixty-five million was as one crying in the wilderness. It has always been so in Prussianized, militarized Germany, writes Frederick William Wile in the Outlook.

No list of members of the war party has ever been published. It has no official existence. But who compose it and what it has stood for are an open book.

The Kaiser would deny the most vehemently of all that he is affiliated with the Kriegspartei. Unfortunately, his speeches are against him. He has talked too much and too often of his martial ambitions, has set the world too frequently by the ears with his blatant apotheoses of Mars and Neptune, to merit the diadem of a peace prince.

Prince Party's Archpriest.

William II.'s ebullient son and heir, the Crown Prince, is an avowed adherent, almost the arch-priest of the war party. His fellow-members are, first of all, the corps of officers of the German army, a body of 40,000 or 50,000 spurred and epauletted martinets, who have never ceased to pray for war. These gentlemen of the goose-step, through their paramount position in German society, have infected the entire so-called upper class with their belligerent views.

The war party, therefore, includes German upperdom. It embraces the intellectuals of the empire—the professional element at the great universities, the Delbruecks, the Wagners, the Schmollers, the Harnacks, and all the other super-patriots who tread in the path blazed by Treitschke, the prophet of this, Germany's "final reckoning" with Europe.

Varsity Men Next.

Following idolatrously in the trail of the political professors are the under-graduates of the 'varsities, or at least that overwhelming majority affiliated with the corps. Verbindungen, or Burschenschaften, the equivalent of our own fraternities. It was these youthful spirits who have had the sacredness of war drilled into their souls in classroom, who ran shrieking "Krieg! Krieg!" through Unter den Linden in the feverish nights preceding the actual launching of the Kaiser's thunderbolts on the east and west.

In the war party, too, are the Prussian junker in his thousands, the agrarian land barons of Pomerania, East Elbia, Brandenburg and Silesia—the Germans who look upon themselves as the salt of the Teuton earth, the props of divine right and the monopolists of power and position in modern Germany.

And last, but noisiest, are the arm-chair warriors of the Fatherland, the retired generals and admirals and colonels and naval captains, whose very names are a programme and a menace—Bernhardi, Breusing, Reventlow, Frobenius, Ktim of the Army League, Von Koester of the Navy League, and hundreds less notorious.

The Other Sixty-five.

If I thus far seem radical in expression and harsh, let me deal forthwith with the sixty-five mute, meek millions of the Fatherland who craved for peace. For years they have been excoriated by the war party as a craven, corroding influence, destitute of patriotism, ignorant of "the real foundations of German greatness," an element which was retarding the Fatherland in the march to her predestined goal, attainable only by the employment of siege guns and dreadnoughts.

These mute and meek millions, I say, did not want war. They wanted peace and a continuance of the bounding prosperity which had brought Germany to the pinnacle of economic might. They wanted their army and navy to be that which the Kaiser had grandiloquently boasted they were, and only that—bulwarks of peace, not engines of war.

These were the sentiments of the German public up to the very hour war descended upon their inoffensive heads. They cared not a fig for Sarajevo beyond the wave of human sympathy and horror which wanton murder always produces. They believed, many of them, that the question as to who should prevail in Europe—German or Slav—must some day find a sanguinary solution; but they did not look upon the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his consort as the occasion for forcing the solution.

Brought On By Austria.

It was only when the Austrian demands on blood-stained Servia brought Armageddon measurably near—made it, as we have seen, in fact, inevitable—that German public opinion, shrewdly molded, suddenly, reluctantly, came to the conclusion that the conflict between German and Slav might as well be fought out in this year of grace.

I make bold to proclaim that the Germans went into this bloody business with a heavy heart. I heard their reservists singing "Die Wacht am Rhein" as they began their march to death and glory from city, town and hamlet.

I saw flaxen-haired Prussian maidens tossing roses to guards and Uhlans as they started for the front, from which thousands of them will never return. But everywhere and always I found bearing down the spirit of the German, though only infrequently expressed by word of mouth, the sentiment that the war was unnecessary, cruel, unintelligible, that it ought not to have been.

A RIGID WAR CENSORSHIP

CORRESPONDENTS AT THE FRONT ARE SUPPRESSED.

Archibald Forbes, Veteran Correspondent, Prophesied 20 Years Ago It Would Come.

"In all future European wars, by an international arrangement, the hand of the censor will lie heavy on th war correspondent. He will be a mere transmitter, by strictly specified channels of carefully revised intelligence liable to be altered, cancelled, or detained at the direction of the official set in authority over him."

This prophecy was written in 1892 by Archibald Forbes, the man who made war correspondence one of the fine arts.

The situation is even worse than Mr. Forbes pictured. It is not merely censorship in the usual manner, but no news is allowed to be given out except "official" news. Naturally this is devoid of interest; it lacks a great deal that the people desire to know.

It was Forbes, in the Turko-Russian War, who first brought the news to the Czar that Radetski could hold out in the Shipka Pass, having out-distanced the official messengers. In these days the Russian officials were accommodating to war correspondents and were pleased to frequently ask them for news from their own front, and also sought them out to give intelligence.

It was the late William Howard Russell who, writing from the Crimea to the London Times, told of the terrible condition of the British army in the trenches at Sebastopol in the hard winter of 1854-55. It was very unpleasant reading, and the people in England had their eyes opened. They made so much trouble for the Government that there was a change of Ministry.

First Correspondent.

The old war correspondents were fearless and never considered friend or foe when there was hard truths to tell. Russell became so unpopular in the United States after his letter to the London Times, describing the defeat of the Union Army at the first Battle of Bull Run, that he found it convenient to leave the country. For years afterward he was alluded to in this country as "Bull Run" Russell.

Russell is generally regarded as the first war correspondent. Originally he was a parliamentary reporter for the London Times. He knew nothing of military affairs at the time he was taken from the reporters' gallery of the House of Commons and sent to the Crimean War. He had not been selected for the place, but it appears from one reason or another the man whom the Times had selected declined at the last minute, and Russell was asked to go. He obtained his credentials from the British War Office and set off for the seat of war.

After Russell's achievement in the Crimean War the war correspondent became a new profession, but it was not elevated to a fine art until the Franco-Prussian War in 1870. In that conflict the war correspondent came in contact with a censor, but he had both telegraph and cable at his service.

The recent Balkan War was the first war that suppressed the war correspondent. Dozens of them were permitted to reach the Servian capital and believe that they were to accompany the armies, but they waited and watched and finally returned home without hearing a shot fired.

A Give Away.

"So your husband kept house and cooked his own meals while you were away. Did he enjoy it"

"He says he did; but I notice that the parrot has learned to swear during my absence."

Which Way do You Buy Sugar?



Do you say decisively:

"A 5-lb. Package of REDPATH Sugar", or "A 20-lb. Bag of REDPATH", and
—get a definite quantity
—of well-known quality, "Canada's best"
—clean and uncontaminated
—in the Original Package?

Or do you say, thoughtlessly:

"A quarter's worth of Sugar", or "A dollar's worth of Sugar", and get
—an unknown quantity
—of unknown quality
—scooped out of an open barrel
—into a paper bag?



Redpath

Extra Granulated SUGAR

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL

When the Germans Surrender

A Great Military Expert Prognosticates Events at the Close of the War

Assuming that the German attack on France absolutely fails, and that a similar fate attends the actions of the German fleet against ours, one must presuppose a tremendous wave of enthusiasm sweeping over the armies invading Germany which must carry them over the different frontiers well on the road to Berlin, writes a great military expert in London Answers. Step by step the German armies must be imagined as recoiling, on the one hand, from the French forces, swelled by the British Expeditionary Army, and, on the other hand, from the enormous Russian masses moving with slow but irresistible momentum towards the same goal—Berlin.

The German fortresses are enormously strong, but nothing can withstand the onslaught of a well-directed army with magnificent artillery such as the French Army is equipped with. The forts of Cologne, Strassburg, and Ehrenbreitstein, much larger and mounting heavier guns than those at Liege, must fall to the attack of determined forces in sufficient strength, and able to bring to bear guns of the right calibre, and, once the plan of the German invasion of France has been thoroughly foiled, we must suppose the French Army sweeping everything before it.

When Panic Threatens.

With both France and Russia threatening the German capital, and her sea commerce totally paralyzed by the operations of our Fleet, the German armies must continue to give battle under the most disheartening conditions which preclude the idea of any victory of sufficient importance to retrieve the campaign. Panic will begin to spread through the Fatherland, and with panic will come disillusionment and a terrific revulsion of feeling.

The German people, who for years have been taught that German arms were invincible, will feel that they have been made the catspaw of an unscrupulous set of gamblers.

The Imperial family will be looked upon by Germans as was Napoleon III. during the sorrowful days of the disasters in the war of '70—with feelings of the bitterest hatred. If history teaches us any lesson at all, it is that, if a victorious emperor can ask nothing too much of his subjects, a defeated emperor must expect no mercy. When Napoleon was losing there were few to say a good word for him.

In Peaceful Solitude.

Thus it is safe to argue that the Kaiser, being regarded as personally responsible for the awful plight of the country, will precipitate a movement against his dynasty that may become too violent to check.

If the Emperor survives all vicissitudes, one might, having regard to all the possibilities, foresee him and his family exiled to some quiet spot where his power for mischief would be for ever gone.

I was going to mention England as a possible refuge for the Emperor, noting its popularity as a home of monarchs who have lost their crowns, but I hardly think the Kaiser would feel comfortable living at Twickenham, where King Manuel consoles himself for the loss of his kingdom, or even Farnborough, where Napoleon III. made his home, and where his widow, the ex-Empress Eugenie, lives to-day.

No; I think the Austrian Tyrol, or somewhere in the Bay of Naples, more appropriately fits the picture.

Such an anti-dynastic movement would probably be initiated by the commercial interests in Germany.

The anti-dynastic movement may take two forms. There may be a strong Socialistic movement towards the establishment of a republic to replace the present autocratic form of government, or there may be an overwhelming feeling in the direction of breaking up the confederacy, and resolving the Empire into a series of strong, independent states again.

Whether Germany will sue for peace before the invading armies actually reach Berlin is of little importance. What is important is that before the German armies are entirely routed, internal political conditions will compel them to demand an ignominious peace.

And what will be the price of this peace?

When Germany brought France to her knees in 1870 they secured as the price of peace a war indemnity of £200,000,000, and the secession of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine.

In their turn, the victorious armies will demand a war indemnity not as large as they might wish, because of the necessity for preserving Germany from going into bankruptcy, but still heavy enough to cripple the Fatherland for years, and, more important still, will insist on huge territorial adjustments, everything being done to remove artificial frontiers between kindred races.

Alsace and Lorraine.

It is a foregone conclusion that Alsace-Lorraine, which has always been a thorn in the side of Germany and a source of weakness to her, will be restored to France.

The whole of the budding Colonial Empire of Germany will disappear. I hope we shall not take any of her colonies, for we have enough and to spare already, and, in any case, Germany's overseas possessions are not of much account. Possibly we may consent to them being parcelled out equally between Russia and France, contenting ourselves with Togoland, and passing Kiao-Chao over to Japan.

France certainly will insist on the slice taken from the French Congo being restored to her.

Denmark, in recognition of her good behavior during the war, may demand, and with every hope of success, the restoration to her of Schleswig-Holstein.

What Belgium's reward would be is impossible to say. Possibly a monetary one. There is nothing territorially that could be offered this tight little kingdom, for one has to have regard in all these frontier adjustments to the sentiments and race origin of the people whose land it is proposed to divert. Belgium would never ask to be loaded with such a thankless gift as a German province that might be a canker to her as Alsace-Lorraine has been to Germany.

Servia, who should have conquered Bosnia-Herzegovina from Austria, will be given authority to retain what is hers by right unchallenged.

I am prophesying that Italy will be strong enough to withstand the bullying of the other two members of the Triple Alliance. If she does so, her reward will be the restoration of the Italia Irredenta, that little triangle, with Trieste at the extreme left-hand corner and Fiume at the extreme right-hand corner, which formed part of the old Venetian Republic, and was filched from her by the Hapsburgs.

Expelled From Turkey.

For other Balkan states whose conduct has been beyond reproach there will also be territorial rewards. Turkey stands to lose most. If she controls her ambitions, all will be well with her. If she elects to make trouble during the war, the Powers of the Triple Entente may decide, for the sake of the future peace of Europe, to expel her entirely from Europe.

Russia then might, with some reason, ask for the reward she has always coveted -- Constantinople. Probably the arrangement that would be made would be to join the remainder of the Turkish European Empire to some Slav state in sympathy with Russia, so that, even if Russia didn't actually get Constantinople, she would be the commanding influence there. The absorption of all Poland into the Muscovite Empire is certain.

Roumania would be territorially enriched at the expense of Austria, in accordance with the line of race, and the Powers might decide to end the comic-opera business of the Albanian monarchy by passing her on to one of the Balkan states.

Generally, the effect of the crushing defeat of Germany and Austria-Hungary will be to reduce considerably the boundaries of the two empires.

How far Germany will suffer will depend largely on internal conditions and her ability to bargain.

Whatever else happens, however, the loss of her colonies and Alsace-Lorraine are certain. Equally certain is the loss to Austria of Bosnia and Herzegovina and almost as certain the loss of the Italia Irredenta.

Arms and the Nations.

More important even than the territorial changes will be the influence on armaments. Europe will find itself left in such a terrible economic position that the Powers will be compelled to meet and settle a plan for the reduction of armaments.

They will insist on Germany reducing her army to unformidable proportions, and her fleet, if any ships be left to her at the conclusion of the war, to such a number as will no longer threaten our supremacy. Austria will be forced to reduce her forces to a level that will just allow her comfortably to protect herself from Slav aggression.

Russia, France, and England will come to a common agreement similarly to reduce their expenditure on armaments.

If Germany survives, either as a republic or as a kingdom, she will be shorn of much of her strength, and, to ensure that the proper equilibrium of power is maintained on the Continent, treaties safeguarding her from attack may be entered into.

Italy, whose race has no affinity whatever with the Teutonic people, is inevitably bound to come into another orbit of friendship, but the re-arrangement of alliances that is likely to take place will be purely of a defensive, rather than an offensive character. The object of the victorious Powers will be to break up the alliance between Germany and Austria, which has menaced the peace of Europe so long.

India Secure.

To those people who believe in the aggrandizement of Russia at the expense of a weakened Germany a possible attack on our Indian Empire, I would say that Russia has long since ceased to entertain designs on our great Empire.

Quite apart from the fact that we shall have united France to us by bonds that can never be broken—which means that France could never be a party to an attack on us by her ally—the military problem is too great for Russia to contemplate.

So long as Afghanistan is true to us—and I have never questioned her fidelity—the invasion of India will never be attempted this side of twenty-five years; and, in the second place, Russia will have so much need of our financial assistance in recovering from the effects of the war, and in considerating the economic position of her vast hordes, that she will have little taste or opportunity for looking again towards Herat.

Always assuming that the prophecy as to the German debacle is vindicated, the general result of the war will be to leave us undisputed mistress of the seas, with no fears, as of recent years, of our shores being invaded, and vastly to increase our prestige all over the world.

Colonies Going Begging.

The restoration of Alsace-Lorraine will pave the way to better relations between the French and German peoples, whom the two provinces have always kept apart; the loss of Germany's colonies will cause her to concentrate on the development of her wonderful home resources, and build up her commerce afresh, the proper safeguarding of which no one will wish to prevent. The Austro-Hungarian Empire will be all the stronger for the loss of provinces that kept her at war with the Slav races, and the way will be opened to a real understanding between Italy, which will no longer have cause to mistrust her intentions; while the bestowal of Kiao-Chao on Japan will preserve the balance in the Far East.

Finally, the great nations, instead of wasting their money on armaments, will apply a huge slice of what now goes in the building of warships and the provisioning of armies to social reform.



Lord Roberts Inspecting the City of London Regiment (Royal Fusiliers) at the Temple Garden.

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

First Aid Is Given, Then Taken to The Base Hospital.

The care of the wounded is necessarily an important duty imposed on every nation in case of war, and the methods adopted in European armies, as told in an article in the Scientific American, is particularly interesting, as will be seen from the following extract:

The general system adopted for providing a medical service is practically identical in the armies of all the great powers. It contemplates a division of the service into three portions: that which belongs to and accompanies the fighting troops; that which pertains to the base (of supplies) and the line of communications; and that which pertains to the home territory or "the zone of the interior." The principle governing these services is that nothing but first aid and emergency treatment should be attempted in the immediate zone of combat, and that having received this treatment, the disabled should be quickly transported to the "base," where abundant facilities for their care can be provided without encumbering the fighting forces.

Here at the base they are carefully classified, and those who are so seriously disabled as to be unfit for further service at the front are sent back to hospitals at home, while those who are less seriously disabled are retained until they are well enough to leave the hospital, when they are transferred to the convalescent camp. Here they remain until they have fully regained their strength, when they rejoin their regiments at the front.

Out of Commission.

Nervous Wife—Oh, Harry dear, do order a mouse-trap to be sent home to-day.

Harry—But you bought one last week.

Nervous Wife—Yes, dear, but there's a mouse in that.

People who live in glass houses should have rubber proof curtains.

A cat will not look at a king if there is a mouse in sight.



Reinforcements Crossing a River to Join the French Army.

HOME

Selected Recipes.

German Sauerbraten.—Take a large piece of nice beef without any bone, preferably five or six pounds. Make pickle enough to cover it by boiling together two-thirds vinegar and one-third water with bay leaf, cloves, a few peppercorns, and two pieces of lump sugar (large or small to taste). While that is boiling hot drop the meat into it and let it remain for four or five days, turning once. Take the meat out of the vinegar the night before it is to be used and thoroughly drain. Put some butter in a pot with one whole onion, add the beef with salt and pepper and a cup of liquid (some people use a little of the pickle diluted, others use meat stock and others water, while those who are expert cooks add nothing but the butter since none of the juice which cooks out of the meat is lost by too much fire). Cover the pot closely and cook for two hours and a half over a low fire. Take up the meat, thicken the liquid for a gravy, adding a little sugar. Serve with boiled potatoes. This is good cold as well as hot and is used for sandwiches in Dortmund.

Pot Roast Cut.—For any pot roast the chuck is in general considered the best cut, but a domestic science expert some years back showed by experiment that, as far as economy was concerned, the advantage was in favor of the rib roast if the difference between the two was 2 cents a pound. The loss in cooking in the case of the chuck roast was one pound and two ounces and only ten ounces in case of the rib roast. The refuse or unedible portion of the chuck was one pound and five ounces, of the rib eleven ounces.

Another piece that is recommended for the pot roast and for boiling is the sirloin butt, which is just below the sirloin steak part. Some butchers will give a piece off the round when asked for a pot roast, but this is really too dry for the purpose. The "heel" of the round, which is generally made into Hamburg steak, is often boiled and may even be used for a pot roast if cooked expertly.

Pickled Eggs.—Take eight hard boiled eggs and, having shelled them, stick four cloves in each. Heat one quart of vinegar (it may need to be diluted if strong) to boiling and add a teaspoon each of salt, pepper, and mustard or scant these somewhat. Put the eggs into a glass fruit jar, pour the boiling vinegar over them, and let them stand two weeks or use sooner if to taste. Serve sliced with broiled beefsteak or mutton or as you will.

Horseradish Sauce. — The Germans have numerous ways of making horseradish sauce which is a great favorite with them. For one thing they freeze it with whipped cream for one of the daintiest accompaniments possible for boiled fish. They make a sauce with pure cream with a little vinegar and about half as much grated horseradish as hot cream. They make it with a white sauce, to which this editor, once a friend, is now a persistent foe. And here is one of the recipes from one of the most authoritative of the great German books on cookery: Two tablespoons of grated horseradish, about half a cup of beef stock, an ounce of butter, about the same quantity of onion, two tablespoons of flour, and then another cup of beef stock with salt to taste. Peel and grate the horseradish quickly and let it draw in the half cup of stock in an earthenware dish. Make a sauce of the butter, flour, and cup of stock, seasoning to taste, and then add the horseradish and half a cup of stock to this. If the horseradish taste is then very sharp add two tablespoons of milk or cream.

Mustard Sauce.—Mustard sauce, especially when made with either white or butter sauce, is not a thing to recommend for the digestion. Another way to make it is to mix a tablespoon of French mustard with three or four tablespoons of good meat gravy, or better, a greatly reduced and highly seasoned meat stock, one in which many vegetables have been used to flavor. In that German-American publication called "The Settlement" cook book there is the following recipe: "One cup white sauce, one tablespoon vinegar, one tablespoon mustard, one-half teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon cold water, and stir into the white sauce two minutes before serving. Season to taste. More or less mustard may be added as desired. Serve hot with meat or fish."

For fish a butter sauce with one tablespoon of mustard to a pint is best. A butter sauce is made just like a white sauce except boiling water instead of boiling milk is thickened with flour and butter. There are a great many other ways of making mustard sauces, some of which contain ten or a dozen ingredients.

Raisin Sauces.—Recipes for raisin sauces, under that name, are rare, but there are chutney sauces which contain raisins, and raisins are used in New Zealand curries with lemon instead of sour apple or tamarind. In the book of "101 Sauces" there is the following chutney sauce: "Remove the seeds from one-half cup of raisins and one green pepper; add three green tomatoes, two small onions, and chop all fine. Put one pint of vinegar with one cup of brown sugar and one tablespoon of mustard seed on to boil, add the choped mixture and one teaspoon of salt and simmer one hour. Then add six green sour apples, pared, cored, and cut small. Cook slowly until soft and keep in a well corked bottle. Used with boiled meats or stews."

Culinary Wrinkles.

Mix a cake of cream cheese with whipped cream until light, then stir through it bar-le-duc until highly colored.

For afternoon tea serve fresh graham crackers put together with marshmallow frosting.

Flavor rhubarb pies and canned rhubarb with grape juice.

Serve salmon flavored with orange juice instead of lemon.

Use equal parts of cold boiled macaroni, cooked, diced carrots, and canned or fresh peas to make a novel salad.

Serve a loaf of baked dressing with roast of beef or leg of lamb.

Mold cold boiled rice in balls, sweeten, roll in cocoanut and serve with boiled custard.

Serve crushed maple sugar with apple pie.

An artistic border for creamed fowl or meats is made of a ring of boiled rice sprinkled with finely chopped parsley.

Dates stuffed with walnuts and raisins and then dipped in melted sweet chocolate make a delicious confection.

Household Hints.

All pickles should be kept at least one month before opening jars for use.

To clean collars on men's coats, sponge with ammonia water first, then finish with alcohol.

To have dumplings fluffy and light, keep the pot boiling steadily from the time they are dropped in.

If the bottoms of pots and kettles are greased before putting over the fire they will not become black.

Delicate colored blouses should be dried out-of-doors, but not exposed to the sun. Hang up in a pillow slip to dry.

If you are caught in the rain and the color comes off your coat on to your blouse, put the blouse to soak in milk over night.

A piece of sandpaper, over which borax has been rubbed, is very convenient for ironing day—cleans and waxes at the same time.

An easy way to clean glass bottles is to cut lemons in small pieces, drop into the bottle, half fill the bottle with water, and shake well.

Dampen a carpet, a small portion at a time, with a cloth wrung out in strong salted water, then rub dry with a clean duster. This will revive the color wonderfully.

Some cooks have better success baking bread by getting their oven hot, really hot, putting in their bread, and then entirely turning off the heat for twenty minutes or so.

Two drops of camphor on your toothbrush will give your mouth the freshest, cleanest feeling imaginable, and will make your gums rosy and absolutely prevent anything like cold sores or affections of your tongue.

From four to eight times as much gas is often used in boiling as is needed. When vegetables boil dry before they are cooked, too much fire has been used. If cooked with a cover, a great economy can be effected with an improvement in the flavor.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 16, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada for $1.00 in advance or $1.50 at the end of the year and the United States $1.50 in advance.

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The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. - QUE

Western Grain for Britain Only.

Grain-growers in the Canadian West point out that our wheat and oats for export should be kept in Canadian control in order that none of it may be diverted to the enemy. If United States grain-dealers got control of it they might be able to sell part of it to the Germans, shipping it by way of Holland or the Scandinavian countries. Only a few days ago, as an instance, a consignment of Canadian flour billed to Rotterdam, was diverted to France, and taken over by the French Government. In displaying this desire that their product shall be of utmost value in aiding the British cause, the grain-growers are showing a worthy Canadianism. The value of keeping our wheat and other grains seperate from that of the United States is not only economic, but it is Imperial also. Under reciprocity in what, our product would be pooled with that of the United States. The great German interests in the United States could utilize the American grain dealers' organizations for getting command of our grain, in addition to the United States output. Then only the British command of the sea would stand between Canadian grain and the German consumers. Even the flour presented to Britain by the Dominion and the provinces might be a blend of Canadian and American wheat, and not distinctively Canadian.

But the preservation of the identity of our grain has a national value at such a time as this, in addition to the Imperial and purely economic value. If the American railways and milling interests were to get the disposal of our grain the East and West traffic, which is the backbone of Dominion trade, would come near collapse. The Western grain would not roll East in Canadian channels to create return traffic Westward. Business interests throughout the Dominion now going through severe pressure would suffer. It is safe to say that the strength and vitality of Canada under the present strain—the strain both of war conditions and the reaction from the speculative orgy of a few years ago—is buttressed and stayed by our policy of national trade development. East and West give mutual support, and their interdependence sustains solidly the national fabric. One of the chief mainstays of the East and West traffic is the keeping of the Western grain crops in Canadian channels, or at least in Canadian control until it reaches the East. The grain-growers of the West have not always been willing to look at this phase of the grain market question, but their desire now to keep Canadian crops in our own hands, to further the British cause, is recognition of the wisdom of Canadian self-development as contributory to Imperial strength.

WHAT GERMANY IS LOSING

There is no friend of liberty who doubts that the slaying of the dragon of German militarism will be truly a great deliverance for Europe.

German publicity agencies and German newspapers are still active and the German ambassadors in other countries put their governments complexion on the war news, so that it is impossible to keep the suggestions of the enemy out of the air about us. The extraordinary efforts Germany is sustaining and the great German boasting which more than keeps pace with German efforts do not daunt the Allies. They doubtless deepen the general sense of the gravity of the war, but they cannot brighten Germany's hopes. The statement is sometimes made that so far no victory has been won over Germany. Those who say that keep their minds altogether on the operations of the armies. They give exclusive consideration to the fact that whereas the German invaders have brought desolation to many cities and to great districts of Belgium and France. Germany herself has been but little touched by invaders. They forget that Germany has been reduced to a state of commercial isolation, that her great industrial system has been brought to a standstill, that her wonderful merchant marine has disappeared from the ocean, that her foreign trade of more than five billion dollars a year has been wiped out, that her foreign markets are gone, that her colonies are gone. The war has been but two months in progress, yet in that time more injury has been inflicted upon Germany than possibly any other European nation ever suffered in a war. To the German people themselves who are experiencing these dire consequences of the war, the talk that no victories have been won at their nations expense is but bitter irony. Very savage and relentless is the conduct of the invaders towards the people of Belgium and of France. The hatred which impels German troops to such barbarities is no doubt to some extent begotten of their sense of the crushing effects of the war upon their country. If Germany's war machine is terrible to cope with, more formidable is the British navy. The mere inertia of Britains naval power has sufficed to bring commercial isolation and stagnation to Germany. When the British navy has destroyed Germany's navy, Germany's seaports will be at its mercy.

If Germany's advance almost to the gates of Paris had proved a success instead of a failure, it could not have mitigated the desperate situation to which Germany has been reduced by the supremacy of the British navy. It could not have won back for her the freedom of the sea, and set afloat the German freight ships that are now cowering in port and abroad. It could not have added a bushel of wheat to her depleting food supply. All the service they are now doing is for a time to bar the way of a huge invasion of Germany on the part of the French, British and Belgian armies The plight of Germany on the East is at least as serious. Her armies will soon have to do all their fighting on their own soil where they will be ground to subjection.

LOUISA

The Louisa School has re-opened after a long holiday.

Messrs. J. and R. Cresswell spent Monday in Ste. Philippe.

Quite a number attended the Council meeting that was held in Louisa Hall on Tuesday last.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. Wm. Morrison, who passed away on Friday last. The remains were interred in the Shrewsbury Cemetery, the funeral being largely attended by sympathizing friends and relatives.

DALESVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. D. McOuat visited in Dalesville on Sunday.

Mr R. A. Kennedy, of McGill, spent the holiday with Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Rev. A. E. and Mrs. White and Miss Helen returned to Quebec last week.

Mr. D. Dale, and Mr. T. Davis, spent Thanksgiving with their family's here.

Rev. W. G. White is in Toronto this week attending the Baptist Convention.

Mrs. A. S. Woodbourne and Miss Patricia are spending some time at the Manse

Miss M. MacArthur, of Brownsburg, spent Thanksgiving with her sister Miss J. MacArthur.

Miss Florence, master George and Charlie Prosser spent Monday with their aunt Mrs. J. Graham.

Misses Ruby and Annie Silverson, Alma and Mina Dixon and master George McCormick spent the holiday at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wert and family of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Murdock, and family, of Brownsburg, were guests of Mrs. H. Morrow on Monday.

EDINA

There will be no preaching service at Edina on Sunday, October 18th.

Miss Alma Dixon seems to like her school at Rawcliffe and the children are also pleased with their teacher.

The recent rains have had a desirable result on the nature of the ground. Farmers are now able to work to advantage a thing quite impossible until just recently.

It seems improbable that the Rural Mail Delivery will ever appear in this locality. Houses seem so far away that apparently the authorities seem to be of opinion that matters as they presently exist are the best.

Crops of potatoes, apples and oats have been abnormal this year. Many who left these parts for the West are now beginning to learn that they have failures there sometimes; and the bills that seem so beautiful in the distance are just the same as those near at hand and offer no better facilities.

GRENVILLE

Mr. Gilbert Arnold has gone to Macdonald College to take up a B.S.A. Course.

Mrs. J. R. Arnold has returned from Buckingham after spending a pleasant visit with her many friends.

Miss Myrtle Arnold has returned from Ottawa where she was the guest of Mrs. C. M. McRae and Mrs. N. Burwash.

BIRTHS.

COPELAND, — At Dunany, Que., on Wednesday, Oct. 7th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Copeland, a son.

McVICAR,—At Lachute, on Oct. 10th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs Amos McVicar, a daughter.

WOOD,—At East Settlement, on Oct 11th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wood, a daughter.

GORDON,—At St. Jerusalem, on Oct. 2nd, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gordon, a daughter.

DEATHS

WEIR,—At Cushing, Que., on October 10th, Edith Lenore, age 16 years and 7 months, youngest and beloved daughter of Thos. and Sarah Weir.

JACKSON,—At Lachute, Que. on Thursday Oct. 8th, 1914, John Jackson, Sr aged 76 years.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

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For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act to incorporate the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Company with power to exercise the rights of control, maintenance and management of the property known as the Lachute Protestant Cemetery and Vault connected therewith, being lots 308, 309, 310, 310a, 311, 312, 313 and part of 306 of the official cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and the approach thereto with the right to acquire and hold land within, without, or adjoining thereto for the purposes of extending the same.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Lachute, Sept. 28, 1914. 10-23

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. JAS. McGREGOR
Cote de Medi.
Tuesday, Oct. 20th, 1914.

The following effects—One mare eight years old, 1 horse six years old, 1 filly, two and a half years old, 6 milch cows, 1 heifer two and a half years old, 1 bull two and a half years old, 1 brood sow, 2 Spring pigs, 6 pair of hens, 6 ducks, 5 Turkeys, 1 lumber waggon, (new) 1 lumber waggon, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, pole and shafts, McCormick mowing machine (new) McCormick horse rake, (new) 1 drill harrow 1 set of iron harrows, 1 pair of bob-sleighs 1 manure sled, 1 set of single harness, set of cart harness, 1 set of double harness 1 logging chain, 1 wrapping chain, 1 set of fanners, 1 Massey Harris Seeder, 3,000 feet of pine lumber, 1 plow, 2 sets of whiffletrees, 1 road cart, 300 bushels of oats, 40 bushels of potatoes, about 10 tons of hay, 5 tons of straw, 1 ladder, 3 neck-yokes, 1 iron bedstead, 2 wooden beds, 1 writing desk, 1 couch, 1 parlor table, a lot of carpet, 2 rocking chairs, 2 tables, 5 cane bottom chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 parlor stove, 1 double stove, 1 cooking stove, 1 Standard Cream Separator (No 4) 450 lbs. capacity (new), 1 arm chair, 1 cupboard, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 11 a.m. sharp.

TERMS $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

ROBERT TODD, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction on the farm of

JOHN SCARBROUGH
Staynerville, Que.
Friday, October 23rd, 1914,

The following stock and implements,—3 work horses, 4 milch cows, 2 heifers, 1 waggon, waggon-box and rack, 1 mowing machine, 1 set disc harrows, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 horse rake, 1 set fanners, 2 sets Jenny Linds 1 tombril cart, hay cart, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, rack-sleigh, 1 double harness, light harness, 1 set rubber trimmed single harness (new), 1 road cart, 1 set of cart harness, 1 sleigh rake, 1 grindstone, 1 express pole, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 express, 2 thirty gallon factory cans, 2 stoves, 1 extension table, 1 small table, 6 arm chairs, 1 lounge, anp many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64 388

Desjardins' Footwear.

The Best in Town

Special atttention is given to persons hard to fit and who suffer with bonions or corns.

Our long experience is to your advantage.

Opposite Post-Office

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Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00

Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street. Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS

Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES

Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



DIXIE NoTUFT
TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

The housewife who wants handsome, even-edged, well-draped beds uses the Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Tufted mattresses "spread" and "widen." The Dixie NoTUFT is guaranteed again *both*.

It's easy to keep clean because its smooth surface offers no lodging place for dust, dirt, and germs. It's 100% comfortable because it has no tufts to detract from its resiliency. The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress is so constructed that we are able to *permanently* distribute filling heavier at points where wear is greatest. It is so distinctly different from the tufted mattress you *now* use that you can't afford *not* to come in and see it.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 6.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

DR. HENRI DORVAL
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
From Vienna & Berlin Hospitals, Will be in Lachute, at Rodrique's Hotel, the 4th Sunday of each month, from 2 to 4 and from 5 to 8. 4 10

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class hearse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Marble and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42.
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,
Main Street, Lachute.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE CAN DO HER SHARE

How Ottawa Women Are Combining to Ensure Employment For Canadians—A Good Plan

"At a time when the Empire is straining every nerve against the common enemy it is essential that each and every section of the community should stand together. Canada is sending her soldiers to the help of Great Britain, but it must be remembered that scarcely less effective help can be rendered by keeping trade and industries prosperous throughout the Dominion. No one is able to say how the strain of war may affect us. Already there is a prospect of unemployment on a considerable scale during the coming winter.

"There are many ways in which the evil of unemployment may be fought, but one way is to keep up the demand for Canadian products in order that Canadian industries may continue in operation. Articles that are being produced in Canada are also being imported annually to the value of $104,639,879. By purchasing only commodities produced in Canada we should largely increase the output of our industries and provide employment for large numbers of workmen. To attain this desirable end it is hoped that, in so far as possible, housewives and others will buy products 'made in Canada.'"

Household League

This was the resolution passed at a meeting of several leading Canadian women in Ottawa on Saturday. They met to discuss ways and means whereby the women of Canada could effectively lend their assistance in tiding Canada over the probable stress and trial of the coming winter. Amongst the ladies present were Mrs. T. W. Crothers, wife of the Minister of Labor, Mrs. W. T. Herridge, wife of the moderator of the Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Adam Shortt, Mrs. Dr. Lyman, Mrs. R. H. Coats, and Mrs. J. A. Wilson, national convener of Household Economics. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Household League of Ottawa.

Official figures relating to the importation of goods produced in Canada were laid before the meeting, and it was found that in certain products $30,337,083 worth of the $104,639,879 imported came from the United States alone. For instance Canada, which is a wheat country herself, imports $268,617 worth of wheat flour from the United States. If Canadian women would see that they purchased Canadian flour only this in itself would be a great help.

Soap is another household commodity which is manufactured in Canada, yet we import $1,327,997 worth a year. 917 men are employed in this industry in Canada, but if our women would purchase only Canadian soap there would be employment for very many more.

It is the same with baking powder. We import $179,180 worth, the amount from the United States being $177,617.

Figures Given

Canada imports blue for washing clothes to the extent of $50,421, biscuits $275,260, buckwheat meal or flour $9,260, corsets $560,054, baskets $126,970, buttons $851,822, candles $98,665, carpet sweepers $16,102, clothes-wringers $36,483, combs $238,516, cotton goods which includes embroideries, clothing, socks, and stockings $27,345,112, canned fruit $823,397, gloves $2,786,788, hair work $218,104, jellies and jams $815,617, Indian corn meal $176,779, lard $1,356,292, milk $22,301, oatmeal and rolled oats $3,526, pickles $465,866, rye flour $19,577, silks $8,877,576, sauces $341,213, paints $1,768,356, sugar candy and confectionery $1,549,867, starch $109,148, woollen goods which includes shirts, stockings and knitted goods as well as tweeds $30,732,271, stoves $1,058,367, hats and caps $793,746, furs $1,373,121, fancy goods $5,010,020, dried apples $16,838, furniture $3,187,780, cocoa $1,[illegible]31, blacking $126,328, brooms, [illegible] etc., $697,219; boots and [illegible] $520,709, aerated waters $34,702. [illegible] production of these articles [illegible] household use there are 1,631 establishments throughout Canada and the [illegible] 32,630 employes. It would [illegible] industry and it would mean [illegible] for more if Canadian [illegible] women would insist upon [illegible] Canadian goods when they are [illegible] purchases.

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin-Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

DR. R. CHARLEBOIS, L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenu,
cor Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P. Q. Westmount.
Tel. Westmount 4849.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

The shutting off of imports from Continental Europe into Canada, due to the war, gives many home industries an unexampled opportunity for immense and immediate development.

Canada will prosper at the expense of Continental Europe. This is not a time in Canada for repining on the part of the business man. We must be careful, even frugal, but we must also be bold.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a law incorporating in town, for municipal purposes, the territory actually incorporated by Letters Patents in virtue of Municipal Code under the name of The Corporation of the Village of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts, and to annex the following lots of land: in the fifth range of the Township of Beresford, Nos. 10 and 11; in the fourth range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 20c, 20d, and 21; in the third range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 21a, 22a, 23a, 23b, 24a, 24b, 24c; in the second range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 9a, 9b, 9c, 10a, 10b, 10c, 11a, 11b, 11c, 12a, 12b, 13a, 13b, 14a, 14b, 15a, 15b, 16a, 16b, 17a, 17b, 18a, 18b, 19 and 20; being actually a part of the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts including all the subdivisions of the said original lots which may exist, the whole according to the official cadastral plan and book of reference for the said Township of Beresford, in the County of Terrebonne, under the name of "VILLE SAINTE-AGATHE-DES-MONTS" and to place the said Town under the dispositions of the law of cities and towns, with some special modifications relating to the time and mode of the election of the mayor and aldermen, of the votation, of the taxation, of the qualifications of electors, mayor and aldermen of the borrowing power, of the construction of Public Works and other dispositions as may be incidental, necessary, or accessory to the above purposes.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
10-23 Attorney for the petition.
Saint-Jerome 14th September, 1914.

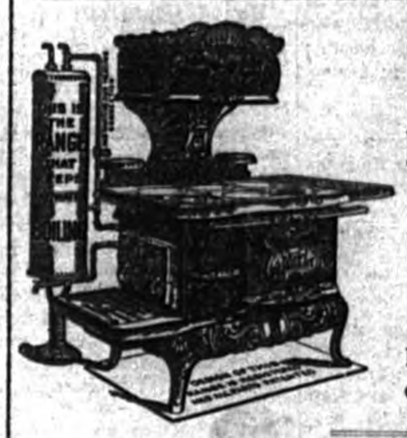
Boots and Shoes, many kinds, and all sizes, Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls'.
W. BANFORD & SON.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

In spite of the heavy increase in all lines of goods, I have not raised my prices, for I had all my goods bought before the raise and I am giving my customers the benefit of the low prices in all Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings of all Sorts.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.



Stoves! Stoves!

Happy Thought Ranges.
—:o:—
McClary Furnaces.
—:o:—
These are some of the lines we handle and will guarantee your comfort if you buy them from

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits Nov. 30, 1908	- - -	$24,085,416
Deposits Nov. 30, 1913	- - -	40,807,499

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A Savings Account

is an aid and incentive toward systematic saving. If you open an account now with a dollar or more and promptly deposit your surplus cash where it will earn interest, you will be gratified at the result.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,
Dusters, Rope and all kinds of Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., etc.

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.
A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

ALL THE HORRORS OF WAR

WHEN MEN BECOME AND ACT LIKE SAVAGES.

An Army Officer Tells of His Experiences in South Africa.

War is brutal. It is a butcher business. Every battle means a shamble, every death a shiver of pain and a tear-sodden sorrow. The imaginative can picture the scene, the more simple have no idea of what battle means. War means death, disaster, privation, cruelty and grief. It is a bloodthirsty trade, but it is a necessary trade so long as nations remain as selfish as they are. The fool cries for war; the veteran never prays to unsheath his sword. He knows the terrible cost.

I am not theorising, for I have seen the horrors of it all. I have heard the plunk of the shell, the whistle of the bullet, and the after yell of death as a man tumbled to earth. I have seen the flower of an army slaughtered. I have wandered over a field of maimed and blood-covered heroes. This was in the African War, when I was but a simple and impressionable lad of fifteen. Till then I imagined war to be glory, chivalry and honor; now I realize that it is more ghastly than chivalrous.

In the final assault the veneer of civilization departs, and men are revealed as mad, as savage and as cruel as the pagan Goths, who swallowed up Rome.

I shall never forget the broken-hearted General Gatacre retiring with his defeated army from the battle of Stormberg.

Discipline Had Gone.

Men made their own laws; some cursed their trade as they shuffled along, while in tre rear of the column staggered the wounded men. Their wails rent the sultry air, while an occasional groan cut deep into the more sensitive soul. Eventually an engine and a number of railway trucks were secured. The wagon bottoms were covered with straw, on which the wounded were laid. Buckets of water, some rough bandages and a few hard biscuits were placed inside. And then the army started for the base at East London. Every jolt jarred the bleeding and shattered bodies, while an occasional sigh signified that another man had gone.

How ghastly; how awful it seemed. Young officers, bearded sergeants and smooth-faced boys were littered like sardines. Khaki suits were covered with mud and dark red blood; bullet-holes could be seen in helmets. But it was my duty to tend to their needs. I hardened my heart for the job.

"Orderly," whispered a man who had been struck in the abdomen by part of a pom-pom shell.

"Yes," I said, bending down.

"This—this," he whispered, fumbling with a locket on his neck. I lifted it off as he whispered. "Send—home—the wife," and he fell back dead. I looked at the locket. It was only sixpence worth but it had a photo of his wife and child. In his pocket I found a letter with his wife's address, so I despatched the relic home. It was a grim message.

It Was the Penalty of War.

Searching again I found a young officer of a crack regiment who had sailed from England with me. He had been engaged to a minister's daughter, a lovely girl of nineteen. When our ship left Southampton the young lady shrieked with frenzy, then with a loud wail of "Jack, Jack, my boy!" she hysterically swooned into her father's arms.

And there he lay, his shoulder shattered, his body riddled, and one leg broken. Six feet of manliness ruined in an hour. But he did not complain. As I lifted his head to pour some water between his lips he waved me away, saying, "It's all right, old man. I'm done. Give it to the men." The last phrase was typical of a public school boy. "Give it to the men" has ever since been a text of my life.

And where is the Scot who will forget Magersfontein? I discovered my own brother in a field hospital there three weeks after the fight. He had been bayonetted by accident in the darkness and panic. His lung was pierced, and his body almost drained of blood. But the parade of the wounded officers of the Highland Brigade was still more touching. I saw them lined up on the s.s. City of Rome. Legs off, arms off, heads and bodies bandaged—just one line of broken heroes. The old General who had come to inspect them and say good-bye turned away with tears in his eyes.

When men shed tears the cause is great.

But the aftermath of Magersfontein was perhaps the worst of all—

Five Hundred Widows

and hundreds of fatherless children; widowhood and poverty in this night of disaster. Let us hope that that terrible night shall not be repeated.

If death comes then let it come with victory, not in an attack which was ill-advised and wrongly directed.

Now I would tell you of battle. What it is like. How the soldier feels.

Picture then, the dawn; the quiet command, "Get up!" and the rising from the ground of wet, hungry and emaciated soldiers. A mouthful of lukewarm coffee, a bite at a biscuit and a lump of red bully beef constituted the meagre fare. After this the command, 'Fall in." Ammunition was issued, rifles inapected, and off went the column into action. Even the bravest has a thrill of fear. It is not of the enemy, but of the unexpected result. Will it be victory? Will it mean death?

And then a bullet zipped by. Next a broken volley echoed. We were in touch.

"Extend," was the order all along the line. Out went the long lines of men.

"Lie down," was the next command. This completed, the batteries behind bellowed forth a fierce volume of artillery fire. The air was filled with shrieking shells, which circled and crashed against the rocks and entrenchments ahead. The shells were answered by the deadly creosot guns. They smashed the limbers of our waggons.

Killed Several Horses,

stampeded many more, and here and there sent some poor soul to his God.

"Advance," ordered a grizzled old Colonel. The older men rushed; the younger boys paused, but the curse of a sergeant drove them on. Across the fire-swept zone they ran.

And then I saw how dead men fall. When struck by the bullet the arms rise involuntarily, the head goes back, and with a strange jump and a blood-curdling yell the ill-fated man falls dead. Once I stopped to help a dying man, but another officer's boot sent me on again. It is useless to tend them. Every man is needed in the firing line.

"March by the right," yelled an old sergeant of the Peninsular type. He had no fear, and believed it his duty to keep the men in line. It was foolish, but it was splendid, too. He stood exposed to the shrieking bullets, cursing and commanding. And so nearer we drew. The fire was getting more deadly; officers and men were falling fast. Yells and cries for water were heard on every side. Looking back I saw a plain dotted with dead and wounded; then, looking ahead, all I saw were rocks and trenches — not the sign of man except the flashes of rifle fire from out of the sangar holes.

This is modern war. Every man is hidden in defence. It is depressing while making an attack, for the advancing troops have little indication of the success of their fire.

Imagine such an attack in a broiling sun, with no water, no food and the terrible strain on the nerves of all. Think of the sweeping bullets which zip and batter; think of the awful crash of the shells. Horses are smashed to pulp at a blow; men's bodies sundered by the hot raging metals, others riddled through and through.

It is Difficult to Advance.

Courage, endurance and will power are required.

Discipline, however, kept us right, for discipline is the main spring of an army.

This lasted for a day, and just as the sun was setting we reached a point 200 yards from the enemy's position. "Fix bayonets," was now the order. The rattle of steel made the enemy rise. Steel in the stomach is rather unpleasant. The flee ing men was the sign to rush on. Up rose the whole line of savage soldiers. Their eyes were bloodshot, their muscles taut, their civilization had gone. They were savages out for grim revenge. With blood-curdling yells they dashed up the hills. The fleetest got in touch.

There were some sickening thuds as bayonets plunged into the bodies of the few remaining Boers, and horrible groans as the steel was withdrawn. But it was a poor revenge for the hundreds of dead and wounded behind. And such is war.

But the Germans will wage their war in a more cruel way. Of chivalry they know nothing. This is the reason why many French officers carry phials of poison in their haversacks. They expect no mercy when wounded, and prefer to end their sufferings rather than fall into German hands. And should the Germans land on our shores the scenes will be awful. Heaven preserve us from such a fate. In the meantime we must not be idle. It is the duty of all able-bodied men to rally to the flag. It is the duty of all women to surrender the rights of love in the interests of that patriotism which is as sacred as our theology. Shoulder to shoulder must be our cry. Though the clouds are dark a silver lining will come if we will play up and play the game.—People's Journal.



The German Bivouac After the Battle of Vise—An Actual War Picture

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Sailors Have Special Rights in Almost All Countries.

The Statues of Wills in force in Great Britain provide that wills of soldiers in actual military service, and of sailors, are subject to special legislation, but this privilege applies only to wills of personal estate. Wills of petty officers and seamen in the navy, and of marines, as far as relates to their pay or prize-money, must be attested by an officer, and wills made by seaman in the merchant service must, if made at sea, be attested by the master or mate, and if made on land, by a superintendent of a mercantile marine office, a minister of religion, justice of the peace, or consular or customs officer.

The effects of seamen, marines and soldiers killed or dying in the British service are exempt from the regular duty; and if they amount to less than a hundred pounds they are not probated. In the case of prisoners of war wills are subject to special regulations.

Under the French law, according to the encyclopaedia, nuncupative or oral wills are not recognized, but soldiers' and sailors' wills are subject to special rules as in most other countries. In Germany there is a provision that the formalities may be relaxed in certain cases, such as imminent death, a prevailing epidemic, a state of siege. The wills of the German naval officers might come under this classification, as the cruisers were preparing to run out through the English fleet, which was reported to be lying in wait for them off the harbor.

In the United States nuncupative wills, the right to make which lies only with sailors at sea or soldiers in the field, are somewhat rare, but one was admitted to probate in King's County in December, 1909. It was made by George O'Connor, chief engineer of the steamship Dorothy, when the vessel was in mid-ocean. All that he said was: "Everything that I have belongs to my daughter, Lizzie." The will was proved with the aid of two witnesses, the captain and the first officer of the Dorothy.

The Small Boy Again.

A small boy was one day asked by a clergyman if he knew what was meant by energy and enterprise. "No, sir; I don't think I do." The clergyman said: "Well, I will tell you, my boy. One of the richest men in the world came here without a shirt on his back, and now he has millions." "Millions!" replied the boy. "How many does he put on at a time?"

A Sweet Tooth.

Teacher—Johnny, if apples were 20 cents a dozen and I gave you 10 cents, how many would you get?

Johnny—None. I'd get a chocolate sundae.

"SHOT AS A SPY" IN PARIS

THE MANAGER OF A MOST EXCLUSIVE HOTEL.

A Wireless Station on Roof Was Used to Give Information to Germans.

"He's been shot; over a hundred spies have been shot at Vincennes and La Muette."

This Frenchman was speaking of an hotel manager I used to know a little. His hotel is off the Champs-Elysees, a place of soft carpets and inlaid wood, marble and palms. He was one of those suave, self-possessed German or Austrian hotel managers who make on you an uncanny impression of omniscience, writes G. Ward Price, Paris correspondent of The London Daily Mail.

They speak every European tongue without a trace of faltering; they know the name of the best hotel and are personally acquainted with its manager in every city in Europe. They can give you detailed directions for the most complicated journey without opening a single time-table, and their information is right to the last particle; they know at what station the dining-car is put on, and they impress upon you to remember that the train leaves Kleinstadt-am-Fluss 20 minutes earlier this month than the time mentioned in the time-table.

That is how I remember him; always in a frock-coat whatever the season, whatever the hour of the day or night; always wearing the diamond pin that a travelling monarch gave him; always alert though unobtrusive, known of all his guests, familiar with none.

He has been shot, they say. Possibly it is only another of the exaggerated stories that are passed from mouth to mouth in this imaginative city of cafes and concierges and gossip. Certainly he disappeared immediately war began, while both guests and staff were turned out at an hour's notice, and the hotel itself is now empty and guarded by the police.

Page Boy's Discovery.

We shall know what became of the manager perhaps after the war. It was one of the page boys of the hotel, they say, who, in a boy's way, got out of his attic window on to the roof. He scrambled about in great glee for a while, climbing onto the ridges of the gables and looking over the housetops right away to the green Bois. At last he came to the turret that stands at the corner of the roof—one of those little ornamental cupolas that architects put onto hotels to gratify the hotel proprietor's sense of graceful design—a thing like a pepper castor, surmounted by a tall flagstaff, which is stayed against wind by a circle of stout wire ropes running down to the roof.

There is a door in the side of the cupola with a ladder leading up to it, and the sight of a closed door in a turret is enough to fire the curiosity of any boy. Up the ladder scrambled the little page, pushed open the door, and then started back in astonishment. Instead of being empty the turret contained a large table, and the table was covered with instruments and coils of wire and wheels. The man sitting at the table had a telephone receiver clamped over his head, and as the door opened he swung round with a startled word.

Penitently the frightened little boy stood there stammering apologies. He had recognized the chief of the hotel staff. The manager seized the boy angrily by the shoulder. What business had he up there? What did he mean by disturbing important experiments? "Go down at once, you little rascal, and if you say a word about this without my permission there'll be trouble ahead of you."

Warned the Police.

Thoroughly scared, the "petit groom" scurried away. It was some days before he told anyone of his strange discovery of the manager in the cupola with the mysterious coils of wire and telephone receiver. But gradually, first to another page boy, then through all the servants of the hotel, the story spread. And at last one Frenchman who heard it, more alert than the rest, reflected that there was talk of war between France and Germany, and took the trouble to go round to the police station.

Nothing apparently happened. But the military governor of Paris had been told of the incident, and from windows in houses round the hotel discreet field-glasses were watching the unobtrusive little turret. Then there came the German declaration of war, and the next morning several detectives in plain clothes drove up in a taxicab to the hotel.

They crossed the broad hall with its lofty gleaming marble walls, to the manager's office. At his rich mahogany desk sat the manager, spruce, self-possessed, capable as ever.

"You have been using a secret wireless apparatus on the roof of your hotel for the purpose of conveying messages to the enemy. You are arrested as a spy."

Some of the detectives were driving away with their prisoner a moment later. The rest stayed to make arrangements for the immediate closing of the hotel.

And since then the manager has not been seen by anyone. Only from every side you hear the same story. A court martial sitting in one of the big barrack forts 'round Paris, and the next day a firing squad in the moat, and facing it the hotel manager, a convicted spy.

Is this the true story of his disappearance? I can only say that it is what everyone in Paris will tell you. War is a grim business.

WHEN ATKINS ACTS THE LORD

When the British Soldier and Officer are Campaigning.

Campaigning is a great leveller Yesterday Private Brown was cleaning the boots of Captain the Hon. Fitz-Puddleton, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, as the latter's factotum-in-chief; to-day the private has been wounded and the captain kneels at his side with tender solicitude binding up his wounds and offering brandy in a tin mug.

In war the medical colonel, steeped in subtle science and the dignity of years, may have to bind up the sore feet of the greatest ruffian in the regiment. At no time is anyone less than a non-commissioned officer considered good enough to compound medicines for Tommy Atkins. The latter may often have been represented by novelists as a being forlorn and crushed under the multitude of his masters; but today many of those masters are busily employed in ministering to his comfort.

At depots it is the duty of the corporals to see that their men have biscuits and coffee the moment they are awake, and superintend in person the bathing of the latter, whilst it has always been one of the principal duties of the sergeant-major to study the weather conditions, and so relieve soldiers from the puzzle of deciding what clothes to wear when going out. In many regiments it is an honorable tradition for these sergeants to wait hand and foot upon the men at the big Christmas dinner, and on active service abroad it is very often necessary for an officer to take control of the regimental water-cart and dole out supplies to the men.

Indeed, a soldier in India revels in conditions which none but the rich in civilian life can enjoy. The "punkahs" to cool his barrack-room are kept in motion all night by natives; his linen and clothes are washed and starched, and his food cooked by natives for a nominal charge.—London Answers.

Victory is sure to perch on the banner of the chap who never lets doubt creep into his heart.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

SHRAPNEL.

Naval cannon existed over five hundred years ago.

The Dutch, if threatened, could flood 300 square miles of land.

Three and a quarter yards of flannel will make a soldier's shirt.

Sweden, though neutral, intends to spend nearly $15,000,000 on defence.

Rises in the price of drugs are seriously handicapping our hospitals.

Food and drink imports into Germany amount to $831,000,000 per annum.

The total cost of this war works out at about $60,000,000 a day.

Austria's naval base, Pola, dates back as a naval station to the Roman period.

When a sentry cries "Halt! Who goes there?" the correct reply is "Friend."

Many people with foreign-sounding names are changing them to British ones.

Not since the reign of Charles II. has London heard the din of foreign guns.

In Belgium the peasant women provide gifts of bread and beer for the soldiers.

In the suburbs of London the name "Liege Cottage" has already appeared.

For the common cause, certain Welsh miners have agreed to work on Sundays.

Fish merchants in Great Britain have agreed not to make any corners in fish supplies.

Belgian priests have taken the confessions of dying men on the actual field of battle.

Sufficient oil fuel for a cruising radius of 2,000 miles is carried on the largest German submarines.

To housewives: One tablespoonful of ordinary honey will go as far as six tablespoonfuls of sugar.

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day, and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline Is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "'Nerviline' couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c. family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

BROKE IN THE WARS.

How Wounded Are Cared for in Present-Day Battles.

The proper care of the wounded in war is a comparatively modern innovation, dating from the time of the Crimea. Before that things were left pretty much to chance. First aid was unknown. Those badly hurt were often left to die or recover as best they might.

Its nucleus, so to speak, is the advanced field-hospital. A modern battle may extend over a front of thirty of forty miles, or even more upon occasion. All along behind this far-flung line, directly in rear of the advanced infantry, and close to the great guns, the advanced field-hospitals are to be found.

One field-hospital of this description is usually attached to each brigade, going forward with it, as the case may be. It consists, as a general rule, of a small central marquee, constituting a combined operating room and dressing station, with a number of bell tents around it, capable of accommodating fifty to one hundred men. Above each tent floats the Red Cross flag of Geneva.

Four or five or more miles in the rear, out of the enemy's fire, are the stationary field hospitals, as they are called, to which the advanced field hospitals act as feeders. They are much the same in appearance as the others, but the operating marquees are larger and more commodious, and the number of bell tents is far greater.

It is when a wounded soldier is passed down from the advanced field hospital that he first comes in contact with the nursing sisters. Women are not allowed to serve with the advanced field hospitals, their place there being taken by male orderlies.

A wounded man's stay in the advanced field-hospital is usually reckoned by hours only, while he may remain in the stationary field hospital for two or three days, or a week.

Sooner or later, however, he is sent down the line of communication to the base hospital, there to recover or die, as fate, and the nature of his wounds, may direct. If permanently disabled, he is invalided home.

Of course, the wounded man in one of these establishments presents a very different spectacle from what he does when the stretcher-bearers first bring him in to the advanced field-hospital in rear of the fighting line. In the one case he is surrounded by every comfort; in the other he is dazed, sick, and helpless. He may have been given first aid, or he may have not. It all depends.

In any case, it will be of a very rough-and-ready description. In the British Army, during the last Boer War, the favorite method of improvising a field dressing was to first clap a handful of shag tobacco over the wound in order to check the bleeding, and then bind it up with the tape of a puttee.

It sounds rather uninviting, but it worked well in practice, the nicotine acting as a coarse kind of antiseptic. And it had this one great advantage in the eyes of poor, patient, suffering Tommy Atkins; he was able later on to dry and smoke the tobacco.

Here's a Happy Hunch--

Post Toasties

and cream

for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Choice white Indian Corn, rolled into thin flakes, and toasted to a rich golden brown—delicious!

This food comes in sealed packages, always fresh, crisp and sweet; and ready to serve at a moment's notice.

Post Toasties make a mighty satisfactory dish at any time.

—sold by grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

IMPERIAL GUARDS REPORTED ANNIHILATED



The picture shows the crack German regiment when on review a few months ago by the Kaiser. A despatch printed by the London News to-day says that the regiment under the Crown Prince Frederick William, declining to surrender, were annihilated by British and French near Paris.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones. They are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely safe and never fail to cure constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers by regulating the bowels. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two children and think they are just what little ones need. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRENCHES FILLED WITH DEAD

Line of Dead Germans Stood With Rifles to Shoulders.

"It was as though some blight from heaven had descended upon the German ranks, smothering them in an embrace of death," declared a member of the American branch of the Red Cross, who returned to Paris after a visit to the battlefield near Meaux. He had gone with an ambulance to collect wounded soldiers, and thus describes the scenes which met his eyes:

"I saw trenches filled with German dead, just as they had been left by the French guns. It was not so much the mere sight of death that was so appalling; it was the outlandish postures of these rigid corpses and the look upon the faces.

"Since the angel of death passed above the camp of the Philistines I am sure nothing like it has been seen. It was as though some blight from heaven had descended upon the German ranks, smothering them in an embrace of death.

"Dawn was just breaking as I came upon the trenches where the fighting had been bloodiest, the grey light rested upon a ghost-like silent company. Clusters of corpses with rigid arms and legs protruding filled the bottom. Along the rim, with rifle to shoulder and head bent along the barrel, stood a line of dead. They had died as they stood upon the firing line and their bodies were held in an upright position by the bodies behind and around them.

"It was a ghastly sight. Upon the faces of many were no expressions of fright or horror. Except for the glaze of death in the eyes, one would not have guessed that their souls had passed the boundary of eternity. Never have I seen anything so terrible as that erect, silent company of still figures in the chill dawn with the quiet of a fresh early day all about."

DOUBLE TRACKING C.P.R.

The East Will Be Similarly Treated As the West.

While the vast enterprise of double tracking the entire Canadian Pacific system is one that cannot, in the nature of the case, be fully realized for years, yet when it is stated that there will be shortly 1,095 miles of double track between Port Arthur and Calgary, leaving gaps of only something like 165 miles—one gets a realizing notion of the work involved, of great distance covered and of the courage and persistence involved in this large and notable undertaking of duplicating the whole system, which comprises some 13,000 miles of track. Of course the chief consideration is the West, whose rapid development called for this new policy; but the East will be similarly treated in time, especially the lines which connect large centres of population, and promise bigger business. The cost will be so enormous as to baffle exact figures at the moment; the double tracking, too will be built in a vastly different way from the original railway, which was put through in a tremendous hurry. The present double tracking will offer a finished railway, in every respect both as regards the weight of rails, the strength of bridges, and the perfection of roadbed. Thus applied, the new policy will work out for immediate return.

Puzzled the Lawyer.

Occasionally in court proceedings which some reporter is trying to get into the record some witness will insist on simply shaking his head in answer to questions put to him by the attorney.

There was present such a witness at a hearing recently held in the county of L.— Again and again the attorney was obliged to repeat the answer for the benefit of the official court reporter. Presently the patience of the attorney gave out.

"Please answer that question," he said. "Why don't you answer the question?"

"I did answer," was the retort of the injured witness. "I shook my head."

"Yes," assented the quick-witted attorney for the defence. "I heard it rattle and so did the court reporter; but he doesn't know whether you shook it up and down or sidewise."

Absent-Minded John.

"John, I'd like to have you wake me at 5 to-morrow morning."

"Very well, sir; all you've got to do is to ring, sir."

Intercourse with persons of decided virtue and excellence is of great importance in the formation of a good character.

Some people prune their genealogical trees by cutting their poor relations.



FOR ECZEMAS AND RASHES



Use CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

The itching, burning, suffering and loss of sleep caused by eczemas, rashes and irritations of the skin and scalp are at once relieved and permanent skin health restored in most cases by warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 12K, Boston, U. S. A.

PRODIGIOUS WEALTH.

All Countries Are Paying Tribute to Great Britain.

The Chancellor of the British Exchequer recognizes that money is the essential thing in carrying on war successfully. The wealth of Great Britain is in the aggregate prodigious. It is in fact practically inexhaustible, and although the cost of the present war will make great holes in it, and capital will be much in demand to replace present losses, yet its earnings, even under such circumstances as the present, are so large that there will continue to be a large surplus over, available for investment in Canada. It must be remembered that industry and production, which will be mostly affected by the present war, do not represent the total investment power of a country like Great Britain. An immense amount of Great Britain's wealth is among classes who have inherited it, who live on the proceeds of their investments and steadily add to them, and who are in many ways unaffected by the fluctuations of industry and production, or but slightly affected. These classes are directly affected most by higher taxation and the higher cost of living generally. They get back on this by insisting upon a higher return from their investments, which they can obtain in Canada. All countries are paying tribute to Great Britain in gold or in produce for the huge sums they have borrowed from her.

Are Your Feet Calloused?

Easy to remove lumps by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. This purely vegetable remedy acts painlessly and is guaranteed. Insist on "Putnam's" only. 25c. per bottle.

LIKE BRITISH EQUIPMENT.

French Have Great Admiration for Commissariat.

The special correspondent of the Paris Temps in Belgium, M. Thiebault Sisson, is greatly impressed by the equipment of the British troops, which he finds highly practical. He remarks that there is no distinction, except by marks invisible at a few yards' distance, between the uniform of the officers and men.

He marvels at the method and calm shown in provisioning the troops at the front. The commissariat is really the point that appears to have made the greatest impression upon him after the equipment. An interminable line of covered carts and lorries follow the army on the march, and the quantity and variety of food carried appears to him astonishing. There is compressed hay for the animals, cases of tea, cases of cocoa, cases of sugar, boxes of tinned meat and vegetables, and immense jam pots a foot high. When the camping ground is reached everything is readly, and in a few minutes the men are able to attack a hot meal.

The correspondent also praises his own commissariat arrangements. The familiar Paris omnibuses with the designation boards Madeleine-Bastille, Clicky-Odeaon, Trocadero-Gare de l'Est, or the delivery vans of the great Paris shops, rumble to the front with immense stocks of meat and provisions. On one point, he says, he wishes the French officers would imitate the English, and that is in their treatment of spies. It is false humanity, he says, not to shoot the spy when he is caught red-handed, since he may begin again on the morrow, and his activity may cost hundreds of lives.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THREE RACES IN BELGIUM.

Racial Differences Are Obliterated When Nation is Threatened.

Belgium, which proved so grave a stumbling block to the advance of the Germans, is a land of three peoples — the French-speaking natives, chiefly of Celtic blood; the Flemings, or Flamands, a Teutonic people speaking a language that, in its literary form, is nearly one with the written Dutch, and the Walloons, another Celtic people, descended of the Gallic Belgae, whom Caesar declared the bravest of all the Gauls. A line drawn from Liege south of Brussels to Calais comes near to marking the boundary between French-speaking and Flemish-speaking Belgium, though the upper classes all speak French, whether they speak Flemish or not, and there are Flemish-speaking workingmen in nearly all parts of Belgium, some of whom, even in Brussels, hardly speak French at all. The Walloons, a mere handful, live in the Ardennes highlands, far from the coast, have their own language, and maintain a somewhat suspicious attitude towards both the French-speaking Belgians and the Flemings.

As to the Flemings, although they are in a decided minority, they are in a most tenacious people, extremely conservative, ardently Catholic, and so devoted to their own language that they have been almost ready to go to war with their French-speaking fellow-citizens for the sake of preserving its official place in the Kingdom of Belgium. The war of to-day has obliterated for the time being in Belgium, as it has in Ireland, racial differences that recently caused mutual hatred.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Cold Feet.

During a marriage ceremony in Scotland recently the bridegroom looked extremely wretched, and he got so fidgety standing first on one foot and then on the other, that the "best man" decided he would find out what the trouble was.

"What's up, Jock?" he whispered. "Hae ye lost the ring?"

"No," answered the unhappy one, with a woebegone look "the ring's safe enough; but, man, I've lost ma enthusiasm."

ACCEPTED NEILSON'S GIFT.

65,000 Chocolate Bars Going to Valcartier.

Toronto, September 21.—William Neilson Limited, Toronto, offered to supply the Government with 65,000 bars of chocolate, for use in whatever manner the Government should choose.

This offer has been gratefully accepted by the Minister of Militia, and the chocolate is to be shipped to Valcartier, and from there will be reshipped with the Canadian Commissariat to Europe. The several hundred members of the staff of William Neilson Limited, have also donated one full day's pay to the Canadian Red Cross Fund.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.



WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL a Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 44 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

They All Have It.

The farmer lad who stood at gaze
Had one ambition clear:
"Some day I'll quit this job, I bet,
An' be an engineer!"
The engineer half saw and thought,
"Some time perhaps I'll be
In luck myself. A little farm
Is what looks good to me!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Blooded Stock.

"John," said the gentleman farmer.

"Yessir."

"I must get some of this blooded stock I read about. Remind me to order one of those Holstein horses and one of those Southdown cows."

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. V. R.

Discretion.

"Pop what do you mean by saying discretion is the better part of valor?"

"Generally speaking, my son, we mean that discretion can run faster."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Sounded Suspicious.

"You think our confidential clerk should be watched?" inquired Mr. Skids. "I've always thought he was above suspicion."

"So did I," admitted Mr. Skittles, "but the other day I heard him say he could live comfortably on the salary we're paying him.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Irish railway guard (to a gentleman smoking a cigar in a non-smoking compartment—"If you want to smoke in this compartment, sir, you must either put your cigar out or go into the next carriage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THOS. BARKER MODEL 12-GUAGE 30 INCH DOUBLE BARREL SHOT GUN, STORE PRICE $12.00 OUR PRICE ONLY . .



BIG VALUE AT SMALL COST

7.95

How we come to be able to sell this gun at $7.95, will not interest you. The pleasant fact is the main thing; and we are going to use it to get acquainted. This gun retails at $12.00 to $14.00 according to locality. Here are the details:

Double barrel take-down model, laminated steel barrels—left barrel choke bored. Rebound hammer action locks, circle hammer, nitro-firing pin. Walnut finish, pistol-grip stock, with fancy butt plates. Automatic ejector.

Charges prepaid if this ad. is sent with order

Money back if you want it.

This is just a sample of money-saving values in hardware, tools, horse goods, blacksmiths' and farmers' supplies in our BIG CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

THE HALLIDAY COMPANY, LIMITED

Successors to Stanley Mills & Co. Mail Order Dept. Established 1868. HAMILTON, CANADA

G. L. Meikle & Co.

The following bargains can be had at the White Front on TUESDAY, October 20th.

200 Boxes Note Paper, Meikle's Special, regular 25c, special 18c.

500 Writing Tablets, all sizes, less 20 per cent.

Ladies' Coat Sweaters, less 20 per cent.

Men's Coats Sweaters, less 20 per cent.

—:o:—

— GROCERIES —

100 Boxes of Eddie's Silent Matches, large size, 1200 in box		5c
Corn	10c	3 for 25c
Tomatoes	12c	3 for 30c
Peas	10c	3 for 25c
R. Oats	5c	6 for 25c
Green Ceylon Tea (bulk)	40c	3 for $1 10
Sunlight Soap	5c	6 for 25c

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

—:o:—

All Sale Goods sold for spot cash.

No Telephone Orders taken for above Sale.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Fall Footwear.



For Men, Women and Children.

We wish to announce that we are displaying the largest and choicest stock of good Fall Footwear. Having bought in large quantities we are in a position to offer you some great values at lower prices than elsewhere,

— ALSO —



a large assortment in Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.



Extra Special Values in Overcoats, Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Boots neatly and promptly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

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LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER XVI

Her mind told her these things were idle and foolish, but her soul would not hear of it. And in spite of her resolutions she felt that eventually there would be some way. She would not have been a human woman if she had not hoped and prayed that. She believed that God had created them for each other, that he had thrown them together. She was enough of a fatalist in this instance at least to accept their intimacy as the result of His ordination. There must be some way out of the dilemma.

Yet she knew that he would be true to his belief and she felt that she would not be false to her obligation. What of that? There would be some way. Perhaps somebody else knew, and then there flashed into her mind the writer of the letters. Who was he? Was he yet alive? Had he any part to play in this strange tragedy aside from that he had already assayed?

Sometimes an answer to a secret query is made openly. At this juncture Newbold came back. He stopped before her unsteadily, his face now marked not only by the fierceness of the storm outside, but by the fiercer grapple of the storm in his heart.

"You have a right," he began, "to know everything now. I can withhold nothing from you."

He had in his hand a picture and something yellow that gleamed in the light. "There," he continued extending them toward her, "is the picture of the poor woman who loved me and whom I killed, you saw it once before."

"Yes," she nodded, taking it from him carefully and looking again in a strange commixture of pride, resentment and pity at the bold, somewhat coarse, entirely uncultured, yet handsome face which gave no evidence of the moral purpose which she had displayed.

"And here," said the man offering the other article, "is something that no human eye but mine has ever seen since that day. It is a locket I took from her neck. Until you came I wore it next to my heart."

"And since then?"

"Since then I have been unworthy her as I am unworthy you, and I have put it aside."

"Does it contain another picture?"

"Yes."

"Of her?"

"A man's face."

"Yours?"

He shook his head.

"Look and see," he answered. "Press the spring."

Suiting action to word, the next second Enid Maitland found herself gazing upon the pictured semblance of Mr. James Armstrong! She was utterly unable to suppress an exclamation and a start of surprise at the astonishing revelation. The man looked at her curiously; he opened his mouth to question her but she recovered herself in part at least and swiftly interrupted him in a panic of terror lest she should betray her knowledge.

"And what is the picture of another man doing in your wife's locket?" she asked to gain time, for she very well knew the reply; knew it, indeed, better than Newbold himself! Who as it happened, was equally in the dark both as to the man and the reason.

"I don't know," answered the other.

"Do you know this man?"

"I never saw him in my life that I can recall."

"And have you—did you—"

"Did I suspect my wife?" he asked. "Never. I had too many evidences that she loved me and me alone for a ghost of suspicion to enter my mind. It may have been a brother, or her father in his youth."

"And why did you wear it?"

"Because I took it from her dead heart. Some day I shall find out who the man is and when I shall I know there will be nothing to her discredit in the knowledge."

Enid Maitland nodded her head. She closed the locket, laid it on the table and pushed it away from her. So this was the man the woman had loved, who had begged her to go away with him, this handsome Armstrong who had come within an ace of winning her own affection, to whom she was in some measure pledged!

How strangely does fate work out its purposes. Enid had come from the Atlantic seaboard to be the second woman that both these two men loved!

If she ever saw Mr. James Armstrong again, and she had no doubt that she would, she would have some strange things to say to him. She held in her hands now all the threads of the mystery, she was master of all the solutions, and each thread was a chain that bound her.

"My friend," she said at last with a deep sigh, "you must forget this night and go on as before. You love me, thank God for that, but honor and respect interpose between us. And I love you, and I thank God for that, too, but for me as well the same barrier rises. Whether we shall ever surmount these barriers God alone knows. He brought us together, he put that love in our hearts, we will have to leave it to him to do as he will with us both. Meanwhile we must go on as before."

"No," cried the man, "you impose upon me tasks beyond my strength; you don't know what love is, you don't know the heart hunger, the awful madness I feel. Think, I have been alone with a recollection for all these years, a man in the dark, in the night; and the light comes, you are here. The first night I brought you here I walked that room on the other side of that narrow door like a lion pent up in bars of steel. I had only my own love, my own passionate adoration to move me then, but now that I know you love me, that I see it in your eyes, that I hear it from your lips, that I mark it in the beat of your heart, can I keep silent? Can I live on and on? Can I see you, touch you, breathe the same air with you, be pent up in the same room with you hour after hour, day after day, and go on as before? I can't do it, it is an impossibility. What keeps me now from taking you in my arms and from kissing the color into your cheeks, from making your lips my own, from drinking the light from your eyes?" He swayed near to her, his voice rose. "What restrains me?" he demanded.

"Nothing," said the woman, never shrinking back an inch, facing him



She Was Utterly Unable to Suppress an Exclamation.

with all the courage and daring with which a Goddess might look upon a man. "Nothing but my weakness and your strength."

"Yes, that's it, but do not count too much upon the one or the other. Great God, how can I keep away from you; life on the old terms is insupportable. I must go."

"And where?"

"Anywhere, so it be away."

"And when?"

"Now."

"It would be death in the snow and in the mountains tonight. No, no, you cannot go."

"Well, tomorrow then. It will be fair, I can't take you with me, but I must go alone to the settlements, I must tell your friends you are here, alive, well. I shall find men to come back and get you. What I cannot do alone numbers together may effect. They can carry you over the worst of the trails, you shall be restored to your people, to your world again, you can forget me."

"And do you think," asked the woman, "that I could ever forget you?"

"I don't know."

"And will you forget me?"

"Not so long as life throbs in my veins, and beyond."

"And I too," was the return.

"So be it. You won't be afraid to stay here alone, now."

"No, not since you love me," was the noble answer. "I suppose I must; there is no other way, we could not go on as before. And you will come back to me as quickly as you can with the others?"

"I shall not come back; I will give them the direction, they can find you without me. When I say goodbye to you tomorrow it shall be forever."

"And I swear to you," asserted the woman in quick desperation, "if you do not come back they shall have nothing to carry from here but my dead body. You do not alone know what love is," she cried resolutely, "I will not let you go unless I [illegible]ord to return."

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

McCormick and Deering Farm Machinery. Engines, Chatham Wagons, Shanty Sleighs, etc., Harness and Harness Parts. Buggies, Cutters, Robes, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Pumps, Stoves, Oils, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc. All bought spot cash, thereby giving purchasers advantages of discount.

Open to buy all kinds of Soft Wood Lumber.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many bargains we have to offer at our July Sale.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1914. — NO. 40

.. Preserving Time ..

Remember that I go to the expense and trouble of going to the market every week to select my fruits.

I am better prepared than ever to sell you the right kind of goods, the best quality and lowest prices.

Don't forget the following are on the market only a short while.

Plums, Pears, Peaches, Grapes
.. blueberries, Melons, Etc. ..

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

LOST,—A brown dog with white strip on neck, short tail, also a collar and padlock in brass. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

10-23.

BREEDING STOCK FOR SALE,—Three Yorkshire Hogs, Prize winners, also seven pure Leicester ram lambs, all good stock. Parties desirous of securing this stock will do well to call at an early date. Prices right.

JAMES DREW,
10-28 Beech Ridge.

STRAYED,—On to the property of the undersigned, 1 two and a half year year old heifers, apply to,
JOHN R. WASON.

FOR SALE—Two Registered Oxford Rams one yearling and one lamb, both in fine condition. Prices right.
10-30 ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

TENDERS FOR WOOD—Tenders will be received by the undersigned, for wood for the Lachute Academy up to Nov. 1st. as follows:—30 cords, 2 ft. and 40 cords, 3 ft, in equal quantities of birch and hard maple. he lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. CLUNIE, Sec-Treas.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

HOUSE TO RENT,—Located in East Ward, of Lachute, on Main Street, adjourning the old College.
Apply to,
JAMES ARMSTRONG, Mount Laurier, Que., or DAN JOSS, Lachute. Que.

MILLINERY.—100 Black Velveteen and Silk Velvets and Plush Hats, prettily trimmed with cut ostrich mounts, velvet flowers, ribbons, wings, etc. Small and medium styles are shown in this special lot, at great values.
MISS A. A. LAVIGNE,
Foundry Street.

TO RENT,—Sitting-Room and Bed-Room, furnished and heated, with use of kitchen and cooking utensils. Main Street, East Ward, to a couple witDout children.
Apply to
ROBT. CRESWELL,
Lachute.

Respectful trustworthy man wants situation any capacity
Apply to P. O. Box 176,
Lachute, Que.

Goods have not advanced yet in price except in very few lines, but you had better buy early and be sure.
W. BANFORD & SON.

A Rare Chance for the Ladies of Argenteuil.

A handsome Moffatt Steel Range given Free and 45 Cash Prizes ranging from $40 00 to $2.00 each, also a Cook Book valued at $2.00 given to each competitor for the best five household receipts.

Call at once at T. McOUAT & SON'S for application forms and particulars, which will be given free Then call with your application filled out and make a purchase of $ .00 or over before November 15th as competition closes November 19th, 1914.

One hundred overcoats to select from, at
W. BANFORD & SON.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. James McKenzie and Mrs. James Murdoch, of Mabel, visited friends on Friday last.

Rev. W. G. White who has been in Toronto for the past week returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. McGibbon, of Lachute, and Mrs. James McGibbon formerly of Dalesville visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. John McGibbon, of Dalesville, West, spent last week visiting her old neighbours and friends in the village.

Mr. R. A. Kennedy who has been home for some time has been collecting money in aid of the Patriotic Fund and has been very successful.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell were in Plantagenet on Wednesday attending the marriage of Mr. Albert Morrow and Miss Hazel Reid, of Riceville.

Mr. and Mrs George Cleland entertained a large number of friends at a party and dance on Friday evening last. Dancing was kept up until an early hour Every one had a good time.

A few coats carried over, full length Womens and Misses, very good styles at only $5.00.
W. BANFORD & SON.

DEATHS

WALES,—At St. Andrews East, Que., on Oct 19th, Charles Treadwell Wales, in the 70th year of his age.

HARDIE,—At Brownsburg, on Wednesday, October 21st, Richard Lawrence Hardie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hardie, Brownsburg, in his 5th year.

CRUISE,—On October 11th, at Dauphin, Man., Doris, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Cruise, aged 4 years.

MORRISON,—At Ottawa, on Monday, Oct. 19th, C. L. Morrison, son of the late Robt. Morrison, of Lachute, in his 65th year.

BYRNE, — At Chassell, Michigan, Wednesday, Oct. 14th, 1914. John Byrne, son of the late William Byrne, of St. Philippe, Que. aged 55 years.

WATSON,—In Cushing, P.Q., on October 19th, at the age of 66 years and 6 months. James Watson, beloved husband of Louisa M. Webster and son of the late James Watson, of the 93rd rogiment, and his wife, Jane Meerks.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. P. Paquin were in Montreal on Friday last.

Mr. Charlie King returned home from the West on Saturday.

Mr. Walker McArthur spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Leslie Barley, of Winnipeg, returned home on Saturday last.

Miss Cornell, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Marion Slater this week.

Mr. & Mrs. John Morell were visiting friends in Grenville on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Jno. McDiarmid, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town for a few days.

Miss Allan returned on Friday after a pleasant visit with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon, of Christieville, are guests of Mrs. Deacon for a few days.

Miss Maggie McColl, of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale for a few days this week.

Mr. Albert Morrison was in Ottawa this week attending the funeral of his brother, the late C. L. Morrison.

Mr. Horace Ryan left on Monday for Brockville, after spending a pleasant visit with his mother Mrs. Ryan.

The Argenteuil Home-makers Club will hold their next meeting on October 30th, in the Geneva School-house at 3 o'clock.

The Oddfellows are to be favored with a visit from Landsdowne Lodge, of Montreal next Saturday. Some forty brethren are expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dawson of Stonefield, who have been spending the past two weeks in Lachute and vicinity, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul, who has been spending the past two weeks in Montreal, owing to the death of her father, the late Colonal Barr, has returned home.

All interested in the formation of a Choral Society are requested to meet in the Presbyterian Church Hall, on Monday night, Oct. 26th, at 8 o'clock.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, is now prepared to pay out all premiums to the successful competitors in the Annual Exhibition.

Mr. Omer Paquette, has been appointed travelling sales manager for the Berliner Gramophone Company for the next few weeks. He will be home every Friday.

Mr. Hyslop, who has been with the Ayers Coy., as expert in their handle works for the past few weeks, left for his home in Poplar Bluff, Missouri, on Saturday last.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church intend holding a New England Supper in the lecture room of the Church on Friday evening, October 30. Doors open at 5.30. Admission 40 cts.

A meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church last week to hear the report of collectors for the Organ Fund. The report was most encouraging and warranted the committee in placing their order with Messrs. Cassavant Freres of St. Hyacinthe.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Calder returned on Sunday from a most enjoyable two weeks vacation, having attended the Canadian Ticket Agents Association in Chicago, and later visiting Mrs. Calder's brother Mr. Graham, at Burn, Kansas.

The Oddfellows have under consideration the formation of a Brass Band. About fifteen of the members have signified their readiness to join and otherwise assist in promoting its interests Mr. Robins, of Brownsburg is spoken of as instructor.

Listening to what the neighbors say over the party wire will no longer be a popular amusement when the advice recently invented by A. G. Howard, of Nebraska, is attached to telephone instruments generally Mr. Howard's invention sounds a warning when a third party breaks in on the wire, and also identifies the culprit to both the legitimate users of the phone This will prove a check to a goodly number of those who are inquisitively inclined

Next Sunday, October 25th, will be Missionary Sunday in the Methodist Churches on the Lachute Circuit. Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., East Settlement 3 p.m., St. Canute 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. Mr. A. O. Dawson, of St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, will assist the pastor. Epworth League Social evening on Monday at 7.45 p.m. Prayer meeting 7.45 p.m. on Wednesday. The regular monthly meeting of the W. M S. will be held on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Drysdale. A full attendance is urgently requested.

Mrs. S. Blais, formerly Miss J. McCormick, received for the first time since her marriage Tuesday afternoon, at her home in the East End. Receiving with her was her sister Miss E. McCormick of New York, and Mrs. C. Calder. Pink carnations were arranged most effectively as decorations. Mrs. H Slater and Mrs. W. G. Staniforth poured tea and coffee, and Miss M. Savage cut the ices; while the young ladies who assisted in serving were Miss Marian Slater, Miss Edith Fraser, Miss Mary Palliser and Miss Grace Cornell, of Montreal. The fairy-like little Miss Bernadette Dallaire attended to the door. Mrs. Blais will in future receive on the first Tuesday of each month.

An afternoon tea was given at the home of the (Rev.) Mrs. Forsythe on Tuesday last in aid of the Baptist Manse fund, the receipts amounting to about $10 00

Mr. J. D. Campbell desires to express his thanks to those who have so readily responded in furnishing provisions for the Belgian sufferers. The car will be at St. Hermas to-morrow and is pretty well filled

Mr. John Braney met with a serious accident on Tuesday, the result of a premature blast, while taking out rock at the Filion Quarry. His left hand was badly smashed and it will be some weeks before he will again have its use.

GRENVILLE

The Rev. J H. Slimon has received and accepted a call to the Baptist Church Lakefield, Ontario, and will begin his duties there on November 1st.

LOUISA

Master A. H. Neill spent Monday with Mr. Jos. Creswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Hall spent Sunday with friends in Stonefield.

Mr. Robt. Brown and family spent Sunday with friends in Shrewsbury.

Quite a crowd attended the party that was at Mr. and Mrs. Harry Neill Sr. on Thursday last.

Mr. G. Creswell spent Sunday at home with his nephew Master Geo. A. MacKenzie of Staynerville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Dowd, from The Scotch Road, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Syria Watchorn.

EDINA

Divine Service will be held at Edina at 10.30 a.m. and at 3.45 p.m. at Brown's School House. A good attendance is earnestly requested at this last service this year.

The locality around here is so bereft of foliage that most of us will not be sorry to see the snow on the ground which will take away that loneliness that autumn always brings.

The two daughters of Mrs. John Moncrieff have now come to stay at Lachute having left Montreal. Mrs. Moncrieff will certainly be glad to have the young ladies nearer home.

The Orangemen are still anxious for progress and those whose lodge is at Dalesville are contemplating big things in a week or two. Our good friend Mr. Joseph Moncrieff is up to his business as master and he has fully made up his mind to clear all indebtedness from the Lodge.

CUSHING

Mrs. J. D. Weir spent the latter part of the week in Montreal

Mrs. Douglas, of Vankleek Hill, was the guest of her brother, Mr. Geo. Nicholls last week.

Mr. Sandy Pinkerton arrived home last week from Dewar Lake, Sask., where he spent the summer

Mr. and Mrs. Gotto, of Longeuil with their daughter, Miss Bessie, were guests at St Mungo's Manse for a few days last week.

During the past couple of weeks two very sad and somewhat sudden deaths have taken place in our little community—the first which occurred on Saturday the 10th inst. being that of Edith, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weir, a bright young girl of fifteen years, whose death came as a great shock to her friends, for although she had been in rather poor health for some little time no one expected her illness would terminate fatally, and much sympathy is felt for her parents and family in their sorrow. The other summons came to one who, though more advanced in age, might still have been expected to have many useful and happy years before him—we refer to Mr. James Watson, whose death occurred on Monday afternoon of this week following a stroke of paralysis with which he was seized on Friday last while apparently in his usual health. Mr. Watson, who was about sixty-five years of age, was a life-long resident of this place and held the respect and esteem of the whole community To his sorrowing wife and family our heartfelt sympathy goes out in this hour of their sad bereavement. At his bedside, when the summons came, were gathered his eldest daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Keatley, of Montreal, his two sons, Fraser and Murray and his youngest daughter Ella. Another son, Webster and daughter, Mrs. Norman Dowd, of Thetford Mines, were unable to reach home in time. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from his late residence to St. Mungo's church, interment being made in the family lot in the adjoining Cemetery.

Public Notice

Has been given to the Rate Payers of the Parish of St. Jerusalem that a Tax has been ordered levied and will be due in ten days without further notice, also the voters' list has been prepared and same will be revised and adopted on Monday Nov. 2 at the regular meeting of the council. J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

TO-DAY

We begin to push our

Men's Overcoats

We have laid in an extra large Stock of the newest styles and cloths. The colours are excellent.

There are also all sizes in
BOYS' OVERCOATS
MEN'S and BOYS' SUITS
in full Stock, all prices
Come early and get your size and choice of cloth.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Large Stock of

FALL MILLINERY

The latest Styles in Velvet and Plush Hats, Fancy Mounts and Wings at prices that cannot be competed with.

Women's and Children's Apparel, Collars, Gloves, Underwear, Corsets, Fancy China. Cut Glass at odd prices.

H. E. Burwash, Rg'd.

Albert Hall — Telephone 83.

Moving Pictures on Saturdays only, Starting at 8.30 p.m.

A. E. Bishop — *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. — Phone 83 — Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
Agent for the Edison Phonograhp.

THE CAPITAL OF BELGIUM

THE ORIGIN OF THE CITY OF BRUSSELS.

A Second Paris on a Smaller Scale, and Has a Population of 200,000.

Some time in the sixth century St. Gery, the Apostle of Belgium, fixed his abode on an island in the River Senne, and gathered a village community round him, to which he gave his own name. Such, according to tradition, is the origin of the city of Brussels. Whether the tradition is authentic or not, both the town and its name can claim a history going back over at least fourteen centuries. Mention of Broeksele or Brucselle, "the village on the brook, occurs in the chronicles of the eighth and tenth centuries. Situated on one of the main Frankish roads, Brussels possessed considerable strategic and trading importance. The Emperor Otto the Great founded or endowed the church of St. Gudule here in 966, and later in the same century Charles, Duke of Lorraine, made it the centre of his court. Afterwards it became the chief seat of the warlike Dukes of Brabant. In the fifteenth century Brussels had grown from St. Gery's primitive settlement into a flourishing trading town of 45,000 inhabitants, a very large city under medieval conditions, though at the same epoch Ghent could number a quarter of a million citizens. It was then surrounded by the city wall, which, according to the chroniclers, took twenty-two years to build, and which remained until 1830.

Besieged and Bombarded.

In its subsequent history the city saw the brilliant courts of the Dukes of Burgundy, and of the Spanish and Austrian Emperors. It was the scene of the first rising in the Netherlands against the Spanish domination. During the war of the Spanish Succession it was besieged and bombarded by the French under Villeroi, who plied the city with red hot shot. In the conflagration which ensued many of its ancient monuments were destroyed, and sixteen churches and four thousand houses are said to have been burned to the ground. Brussels has also its historical associations with the French Revolution, for in the Grand Place the French Republic was proclaimed by Doumourier.

Modern Brussels, the beautiful and well-planned capital, dates from the revolution of 1830, when the uneasy partnership of Holland was dissolved. Since that date the city has been practically transformed by the zeal and energy of its burgomasters, aided and supported by the Belgian rulers. In particular Brussels owes much of its beauty to King Leopold II. Of him one of the recent historians of Belgium has said that "Brussels was little more than a provincial town when he came to the throne; he made it a city of palaces." Apart from the strategic reasons that dictated its abandonment at this time, it can hardly be matter for surprise that the Belgian authorities should shrink from risking the destruction of the fruits of the labor of the last four generations by offering a resistance to its entry, which at best could have little military result. It may be hoped that, however the tide of war may roll, Brussels will be spared from the horrors of bombardment.

Long and Varied.

But despite the transformation which has made it a second Paris on a smaller, but scarcely less impressive scale, Brussels presents in its architecture many records of its long and varied history. The churches of St. Gudule, and the old market place, the Grand Place, where the Dukes of Burgundy held their tourneys, and where the patriots, Count Egmont and Hoorn, were executed by the Spanish, carry the mind back to medieval times. The University, housed by the palace built for Cardinal Granvelle by Sebastian and Jakob van Noyen, speaks of the Renaissance period. The upper town preserves its eighteenth century aristocratic flavor in contradistinction to the more modern and restless architecture of the Quartier Leopold. An enumeration of the numerous fine buildings, old and modern, of the Belgian capital—the Palais de la Nation, the Palais de Beaux Arts, the Hotel de Ville and the rest—would be tedious. No visitor to Brussels, however, can avoid the sight of that commanding and imposing structure the Palais de Justice. This gigantic building, the largest of the nineteenth century, covers an area considerably larger than St. Peter's at Rome, and in its strength and solidity recalls the monuments that have come down from the ancient civilizations of Egypt and Assyria. It is indeed largely designed on the models of the temples at Karnak and Nineveh. This great structure, built in 1866, was not completed until 1883, and cost some two and a half million pounds sterling to construct.

The City of Brussels Proper,

that is the municipal area enclosed by the Boulevards, has a population of about 200,000. It is surrounded by a ring of nine suburbs, which in the prosperity that has attended the little kingdom during eighty years of peace, have grown with amazing rapidity. This Greater Brussels — the "Agglomeration Bruxelloise"—contains a population of 700,000 souls. Brussels is a bilingual city. In it the two elements that go to make up the nation mingle, and while French is the business language Flemish prevails in several quarters of the town. The city is the centre of a number of industries. Brussels lace and Brussels carpets are known everywhere. The furniture and carriage-making industries employ many workers; there are also cotton and woollen manufactures, and a good deal of brewing is done. In our own day also Brussels, though 70 miles from the sea, may be said to have become one of Belgium's seaports, being connected by canal with the Scheldt.

These mercantile developments, however, have played but a subsidiary part in the rapid growth of Brussels. It is a residential city, the seat of Government and the Court, the centre of the kingdom's artistic and educational activities, that it has attracted to itself the well-to-do and aristocracy of Belgium. That fact that minimizes to a considerable extent the importance which attaches to it at the present time. It occupies no such position relatively to Belgium as London does to our country. The occupation of London by a foreign Power would be a blow from which Britain might find it hard to recover, so intimately is the organization of national industry and finance bound up with the capital. The occupation of Brussels, on the other hand, unwelcome and distressing as it must be to Belgian national feeling, carries with it no such paralysis of national activity.



Bathing Houses at Fashionable Ostend Now Shelter Belgian Refugees.

Ostend is the fashionable watering place of Belgium, and its miles or more of bathing houses have been one of the sights of European travel. They are more than usually interesting just now because they are being used to house the Belgian women and children, whose homes were burnt by the German invaders.

Genius and Brains.

Investigations show that the brain of the famous M. Bertillon, late head of the Identification Department in the Prefecture of Police in Paris, was considerably above the average in weight. Such brilliant men as Bismarck, Cuvier, Kant and Turgenief also possessed brains far beyond the portion allotted to ordinary mortals. Turgenief possessed one of the heaviest brains on record. Apparently, therefore, that peculiar grey matter known as brain plays a very important part in the success of mankind. We are apt to dub a failure as "lacking in brains." Contradictory to this, however, is the fact that men whose genius has moved the world, and whose brains will be remembered for all time, have been the owners of brains far below the average in weight. The brains of Descartes, Shelly, and Schumann, for instance, weighed considerably below the normal standard.

How All May Help.

There are some who feel that owing to circumstances or responsibilities they are cut off from any obviously clear way of giving active co-operation for the national benefit. It seems to me that anyone who feels that he may at least charge himself with this responsibility: that no action of his, directly or indirectly, or of those he can influence, shall tend to accentuate aid to increase such anxiety as necessarily prevails at present.—Archbishop of Canterbury.

GENERAL SMITH-DORRIEN.

Has Covered the Whole Ground Open to British Soldiers.

General Sir Horace L. Smith-Dorrien, is the first great hero of the war. General Sir John French in his official report to the War Office, gave the whole credit of saving the entire left wing of the British army in France from annihilation at the hands of the Germans, to Smith-Dorrien, who, by the way, was in command of the Canadians in the South African War. General French declares him to be a "commander of rare and unusual coolness, intrepidity, and determination."

Sir Horace has covered pretty well the whole ground open—until the other day—to an English soldier. That means Egypt (many times), South Africa (twice), India, and a host of "penny fights at Aldershot." His first fighting was in the South African war that ended with disaster at Majuba. He was at the battle of Islandula—itself a tragedy, but by no means an inglorious one, though still something of a mystery. Our men died there like Englishmen, but the "more one sees the ground," wrote Colley after the event, "the more unintelligible the whole affair is. The marvel of how a large hostile army could have remained in the vicinity unnoticed grows upon me." When Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien writes his memoirs he will now have greater battles to describe, but let him not forget the engagement that won him his first medals and still puzzles the historians.

At Islandula, as at Ginnis, he had seen the most serious fighting that could possibly have come his way. Ginniss was the most thorough piece of business put through by our Egyptian army before Kitchener took it in hand, and Sir Horace put the finishing touches to the engagement when he and his mounted troops pursued the retiring enemy. A few years later, and he joined the Chitral Relief Force; and in 1898 Khartum came to complete, on a larger scale, his military education in that part of the world. Fourteen years ago he was given command of the 19th Brigade in South Africa. He kept the lines of communication south of Pretoria, and his brigade harried the Boers continually. He came through with promotion, and with Lord Kitchener for a backer. Even Botha, most chary in his admirations for English generals, found an opportunity of complimenting the most pressing of his adversaries.

The Eighth Campaign.

Sir Horace was half-inclined to think of South Africa as the last of his battle-grounds. At the close of the war he went to India, in place of Lord Kitchener, for three years; after India came Aldershot, and with Aldershot his A.D.C.-ship to the King in 1910. His marriage twelve years ago marked the close of his seventh campaign, and though he had not set his mind on an eighth, he was not unprepared. At Aldershot, as it happened, he had brought manoeuvres into line with continental realism. Dispensing with tents, he bivouacked his men in the open as in war time. Lord Kitchener had planned that the Scottish and Light Divisions of his new army should go through the same course. Sir Horace and his chief had arranged things together at the War Office when the news of General Sir J. M. Grierson's death came over the wires. It took Lord Kitchener exactly three minutes to appoint a successor.

Unlike several of the big military men of the moment, Sir Horace is a Public School boy. He is one of the Harrowers of the enemy. The son of a soldier (a late captain in the 3rd Light Dragoons and 16th Lancers), Sir Horace was born fifty-six years ago; two elder brothers entered the navy, and one the church. His family is the same—with a difference!—as that which lords it in the Scilly Isles: "King of the Scillies" is the local title given Mr. Thomas Smith-Dorrien-Smith, who can claim among other distinctions that he is probably the only Englishman to go to the trouble of assuming the name of Smith by Royal License. French, says the Frenchman, was the predestined name of the commander-in-chief of the expeditionary forces; Horace Lockwood Smith-Dorrien has its value, too; it is British, and it sounds well in the ears of everybody who knows the record behind it.

He Loves His Soldiers.

He is a man who loves his work. But above all he loves the men who wear the British uniform. That is the great secret of his success. He knows his men. He has studied their welfare and requirements, and above all he trusts them. That is why he is called "Tommy Atkins's pal." When he undertook the Aldershot command in 1907 he decided to trust the soldier's sense of honor rather than the system of picketing to keep order in the streets.

One of the pluckiest acts performed by a British officer stands to the credit of General Smith-Dorrien. During the South African war his brigade, which included the Gordon Highlanders, moved forward to take the main Boer position at Doornkop. The Highlanders dashed up the hill impetuously, and General Smith-Dorrien, realizing their danger of being surrounded, set off as fast as his horse could gallop straight across the enemy's front in order to turn them back.

The onlookers held their breath as a hail of bullets beat up the earth all round the intrepid rider, but he came through unscathed, and having succeeded in his object, calmly returned to his position in the rear of the troops, and proceeded to develop his plans for the attack as quietly as though he were exercising troops on the parade ground.

COREAN JUSTICE.

Until Recently Trials Were Most One-sided and Unjust.

The Corean judge dispenses justice in the open, and by etiquette only the judge can sit. Every one else must stand, except the prisoner and his friends, who are forced to remain in a humble, kneeling position with bowed heads. Until quite recently these trials were always very one-sided and shockingly unjust.

When a man was brought to a judge it was taken for granted he was guilty, and if he did not confess he was tortured and made to do so. Witnesses, too, were openly bribed. In fact, giving evidence for or against an accused person meant a living to a portion of the community, and these witnesses naturally favored those who paid best.

Drink "Dish" of Tea.

The Tavistock—the bachelors' hotel in Covent Garden—is probably the only place in London where a man must drink his "dish" of tea after the fashion of a century and more ago. These dishes are cups without handles. They are larger than those used by our great - great - grandmothers, which would hardly suit the modern masculine demand. The Tavistock dishes are of uniform pattern — white china with a broad blue band.



TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.



E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

FIRE AS BEACON TO SHIPS

PRACTICE DATES BACK TO DAWN OF HISTORY.

Modern Devices on Which the Intermittent Beacons Are Operated.

The use of fires to inform the navigator at dark and in foggy weather of the proximity of the coast and of his actual position can be dated back to the days of Grecian antiquity. In ancient times torches were lighted or heaps of logs burnt, but our inventive age has produced becons in which the rays from various sources of light are re-enforced by mirrors and lenses. These beacons, in accordance with the rapid strides made by navigation, have lately been developed to extraordinary perfection and variety.

The airman requires a similar means to find his way in the atmospheric ocean as navigators at sea. Whereas the light from beacons in the sea need be seen only in a practically horizontal direction, lights for aerial navigation must so give out their beams as to be visible from any point of space situated above the lowest flying level.

A Berlin (Germany) firm has for some years been engaged in experimental work destined to produce special types of searchlight for aerial navigation. The first type of aerial beacon which they evolved was

A Stationary Apparatus

radiating freely in an upward direction beams of light coming from the upper hemisphere, whereas the beams from the lower hemisphere were deflected in a practically horizontal direction by a set of prisms. The type eventually developed, however, comprises several belts of lenses, sending out uniformally in all directions the beams of a lamp placed in the focus.

A point was made from the outset so to design these intermittent beacons as to allow each place to be distinguished from any other by some characteristic mark. Each aerial beacon must have a distinctive mark of its own, this being the only means of reducing the risk of the aeronaut's losing his way. Such marks are made up of variable successions of light flashes denoting given figures.

These characteristic flashes enable the aeronaut, with the aid of his log book, at a moment's notice to ascertain the place where the beacon is situated. Other methods of characterizing the place, e.g., by a sequence of long and short flashes, in accordance with the Morse alphabet, or by multicolored lanterns, would not seem to be desirable. In fact, the use of the Morse signs would presuppose a perfect familiarity with the Morse alphabet, and the adoption of colored lights would be impracticable on account of the considerable reduction in luminous intensity, due to the insertion of colored glasses.

The Aerial Beacons

are designed to emit an unlimited sequence of flashes of sufficient luminous intensity. Electric incandescent lamps or gas (e.g., acetylene or Blau gas) lanterns are used as sources of light. One is an electric searchlight comprising special lamps (of up to 50,000 candle power) surrounded by a lens system which is so designed that the beams of light in clear weather are visible up to 40 kilometers as a minimum. A glass globe covers the lenses on the top, a discharge hood serving to prevent excessive heating in the interior of the lamp.

The distinctive flashes previously referred to are produced by a special switch. In flashing the beacons for aerial navigation the end signal is of great importance. While marking flashes of one and one-half seconds as a maximum have been found to be absolutely sufficient, a light of about five seconds' duration is desirable for the end signal.

Wherever electrical energy is available the use of electric searchlights will be found preferable, whereas on mountain tops and close to the seacoast, where there is no supply of electricity, gas-operated beacons are used to advantage.

Rotating beacons have also been constructed which combine the beams of light in a bundle seen as a narrow luminous band reaching from the horizon to the zenith. In order to be seen from all points of space this band must be given a rotation round its axis.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

New York has a woman night watchman.

Women are now considered just as able as men.

A woman can exist on slightly less food than a man.

Girls are used in Germany as caddies by the golfers.

There are over 150,000 telephone girls in the United States.

Maine is the latest state to grant pensions to widows.

New York City has over 100,000 girls and women studying homemaking.

There are over 7,000,000 female bread-winners in the United States.

More than 10,000 women have asked for widow's pensions in Pennsylvania.

New York has over 20,000 girls who are walking the streets looking for work.

Bombay, India, has 119 municipal areas in which women possess the franchise.

A sister of General Villa, the Mexican rebel leader, attends school in a Nebraska city.

The majority of women workers in the paper-box industry in New York are earning less than $6.50 a week.

The German postal department employs over 8,000 girls, whose wages range from $12.50 to $17.50 a month.

At the present time 113 women have the right to wear the coveted red ribbon of the French Legion of Honor.

Paris women are defying the police in that city by wearing their hatpins unprotected as provided by law.

The French Senate is considering the passage of a bill that will make marriage much easier in that country.

Frieda Hempel, the opera singer, has received first prize at the Berlin Food Show with her potato salad recipe.

In all German cities with over 50,000 population there are only 66 women medical doctors and only 32 women dentists.

Over 5,200 young women are attending universities in Germany this year, being five times as many as there were four years ago.

Washing their mouths with soap and water is the punishment meted out to disobedient girls in the New Jersey State home for girls.

Miss Marie Tompkins, a woman of unusual strength, is in charge of the dedective squad in a Philadelphia department store.

Miss Mary Best of Barber County, Kansas, is the best-known farmer in that State, where she runs a large farm on scientific principles.

Among the seventeen who qualified for the position of assistant dentist in the bureau of health of Philadelphia was one woman who was second on the list.

Mrs. Katharine Warham, who is bringing suit against a London store, acted as her own lawyer recently and made a nine-hour speech in her appeal for a new trial.

Graduates of Philadelphia Woman's Medical College have organized to consider plans for raising $500,000 to be used in expanding the facilities and usefulness of the college.

In Costa Rica.

Taking the country generally, the laboring classes, or peons, are about two-thirds pure Indian. They are industrious, and very many of them are landowners in a small way. Costo Rica, in fact, has a very large number of small landowners. That is one cause of the stability of the government, for revolutions, so common elsewhere in Latin America, and especially in some of the neighboring Central American republics, are unknown in Costa Rica. As in the United States, they have plenty of excitement during an electoral campaign, but when the election is held, all parties abide by the result.

TWO YEARS OF TORTURE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People

There are two ways usually adopted in trying to cure indigestion or stomach trouble—one, the wrong way, by using purgatives and other things which only act locally and which in the long run cause more distress by weakening the whole system. The other way and the right way is the Dr. Williams' manner of treatment—that is to nourish and build up the stomach by supplying plenty of new, rich, red blood. Give the stomach this much-needed supply of new blood and distress will disappear and stay banished forever. The new blood strengthens the nerves of the stomach and gives it the necessary power to digest food. Thousands bear witness to the value of the Dr. Williams' treatment through the blood. Among them is the Rev. P. D. Nowlan, of Summerville, N.S., who says: "I certainly have great reason to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they were the means of saving my life. Till I reached the age of thirty I never knew what pain or sickness meant, but after that my stomach failed me and food of any kind caused untold distress. I became constipated and was forced to use injections daily. This went on for about two years; I grew weaker and weaker; my weight fell off from 185 to 125 pounds; I had a hacking cough and appeared to be going into a decline. All this time I was being treated by the best doctors but without the least benefit. Night after night I could get no sleep the pain and agony was so severe. On consultation the doctors decided I was suffering from cancer of the stomach, and advised an operation as a means of saving my life. This I refused to undergo, and began to look forward to an early death. Just then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had no faith in any medicine and at first refused, but my friend was so persistent that finally I gave in and purchased half a dozen boxes. By the time these were gone I felt much stronger and the distress was not so severe. I continued their use and each succeeding box wrought a marked improvement in my condition, till by the time I had taken a dozen boxes, every pain and ache had left me; my strength increased; my weight was back where it was before I was ill; I had a good appetite and was completely cured. In the years that have elapsed since I used the Pills not a twinge of the trouble has returned. To me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest medicine on earth, and I never lose an opportunity in recommending them to other sufferers, for I feel that were it not for their use I would have been in my grave long ago."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Rev. Mr. Nowlan they have done for thousands of others and will do for you if ailing. They not only cure cases of stomach trouble, but rheumatism, partial paralysis, heart palpitation, St. Vitus dance, and all other troubles that have their origin in a bad condition of the blood and nerves. The Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GERMAN-AMERICAN SPEAKS.

Unable to Understand Espousal of Kaiser's Cause.

Mr. Otto Stuntz, Wilkesbarre, Penn., writing to The New York Evening Post, says:

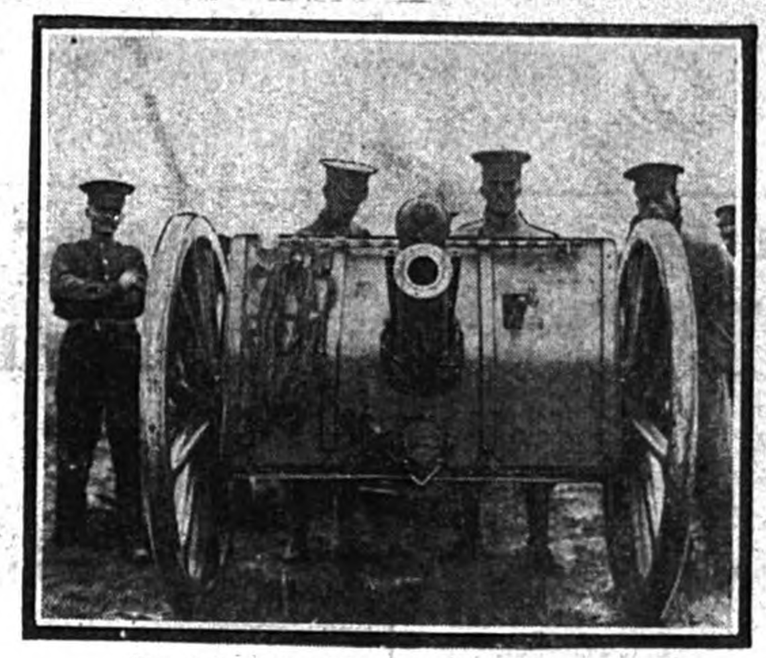
"Being of German parentage, I sympathize with the Germans in the great struggle now in progress in Europe. But why so many Germans in America so rabidly espouse the German cause when it represents all that most Germans left Germany to escape from, is more than I can see.

"Moreover, as a consistent member of the German Reformed Church, it seems to me but a shade better than sacrilege for the Kaiser to continually refer to God as being with him in this crusade of murder and pillage. If the Kaiser is not responsible for this war, he certainly did nothing to prevent it. One can hardly believe that the venerable Franz Josef would have attacked Servia without the sanction of the German Emperor. To me it seems as absurd to call upon God, the Prince of Peace, for aid in an avoidable war as it would be for a bank burglar to pray to the Lord for power to murder the night watchman, blow open the safe, and make good his escape."

Hard, Soft, or Bleeding?

No matter what kind or where located, any corn is promptly cured by Putnam's Corn Extractor; being purely vegetable it causes no pain. Guarantee with every bottle of "Putnam's" use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

When members of a family quarrel a lot of truth leaks out.



One of the Guns of the Canadian Field Artillery.

GERMAN DIPLOMACY.

Surprised She Has No Friends In the World.

The world does not know what was behind the important declaration of the Russian Czar when, toward the end of July, over the German parleyings, he declared, "We have had too much of this already." What he referred to, says the Boston News Bureau, has never been printed. From financial interests which are so necessary to government interests when war preparations are at hand, we can now give the inside scene which was at the bottom of Russia's resentment against Germany.

In 1908, when Russia was suffering from demoralization following the war with Japan in 1904-05, Austria, in violation of the treaty with all the powers of Europe, proposed to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina. The Russian Prime Minister was seated at his desk one forenoon when the German Ambassador was announced. The request of the Ambassador was for an immediate response as to the position of Russia should Austria annex Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The Russian Prime Minister protested that he must confer with his associates and the other signatories to the treaty of Berlin.

The German Ambassador replied in effect: "There is no time. It so happens that during the autumn manoeuvres our troops are on the Russian frontier. I am directed by my Government to remain at this office until I receive your answer, and to say to you that unless I have your assurance that Russia will remain neutral while Austria takes over Bosnia and Herzegovina, the German troops will immediately cross the Russian frontier.

"All the time I am permitted to give you in which to make answer is 15 minutes."

This has been the diplomacy of Germany; the diplomacy of force, and it now finds its expression in the 14-inch siege guns, which were never built for defences within Germany.

And yet Germany expresses surprise that it appears to have no friends throughout the world.

NEW C.P.R. LINE.

The new Lake Shore line of the C.P.R. has been used for passenger traffic since June 29. A freight business is also being carried on. This new line gives practically a new route between Montreal and Toronto, and greatly facilitates in handling the enormous traffic, passenger and freight, which passes through this territory. The work was commenced about two years ago, and entailed a cost of nearly twelve millions of dollars. That it will create new business is confidently believed; but a consideration which is not directly associated with profits, yet is not alien thereto, is that by the duplication of the tracks there is set up a closer communication between the two great centres of population in the Dominion.

Complimentary.

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian field marshal, had as surgeon major of his army a man who was very homely, but extremely proud and vain.

One day, Blucher entered the surgeon's tent and found him standing before a looking-glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world!"

"How's that, sir, may I ask?"

"Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

Willie—Uncle, did you ever play Indian in your life? Uncle—Indeed, no! Why do you ask? Willie—Because I saw a scalp on your bedroom table.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She ...d reliance upon them and now ...they have made me a well woman ...uld not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established reg·larity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

CANADIAN MADE LAMPS.

Our Factories Will Be Busy on Account of the War.

The tungsten and incandescent lamp industry in Canada will benefit through the industrial conditions created by the war. There have been large importations of tungsten and incandescent lamps from Continental Europe into Canada, and these importations will be greatly curtailed, if not completely shut off, as a result of the war. This will result—indeed his resulted already—in greatly increased demands upon the Canadian manufacturers of these articles.

There are technical difficulties in the way of operating a double shift in a tungsten or incandescent lamp factory. The work is of a technical nature and it takes a new employe some considerable time to become adept at it. However, if the present demand upon the Canadian tungsten and incandescent lamp factories continues, as is likely to be the case, the training of additional shifts for night work will be necessary.

The Canadian manufacturers of tungsten and incandescent lamps had some problems to face in connection with the securing of certain raw material which has been coming from some of the countries involved in the war. It is understood a solution of these problems has been found, and there will be no serious inconvenience on this score.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Right Answer.

The three young Borden children were visiting their Grandma Borden, and the occasion was one of great merriment for them. After a while it proved a trifle too noisy for grandma and she said reprovingly:

"Good gracious, children, why are you so noisy to-day? Can't you try and be a little more quiet You are making my head ache."

"Now, grandma," said little six-year-old Dorothy, "you mustn't scold us. You see if it wasn't for us, you wouldn't be a grandma at all."



DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

Itching, Burning, Irritated Scalp. Kept Awake at Night. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Now Head Is Well.

58 De Salaberry St., Quebec, Que.—"About six years ago dandruff began to form on my scalp. At first I didn't notice it, but my hair began falling out gradually and it kept getting worse. The itching and burning were so bad that I scratched and irritated my scalp. I was kept awake at night by the irritation.

"I used ——— and ——— Oil, also a few other oils and they did no good. I then tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washed my head with the Soap and warm water, and applied the Ointment. After the first time my hair stopped falling. I got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Ointment. I continued using them for a few months and my head is now well." (Signed) Miss Myrtle Davis, June 3, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of these distressing facial eruptions. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book on the treatment of the skin and scalp. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

VOLUME OF FIRE.

Machine Gun's Terrible Destruction of Life.

Many reports of the war in Europe speak of the terribly destructive fire of the machine guns, and in view of these events the following facts from the special war edition of the Scientific American are of unusual interest:

With each regiment of infantry there belongs a platoon or company equipped with two or four machine guns. These machine guns generally fire the same ammunition as is used for the rifle of the army, but fire it semi-automatically from clips or belts containing 30 to 250 rounds each.

The most notable of these machine guns are the Hotchkiss (French) and Vickers (English), the former firing from clips containing 30 cartridges, and the latter firing from belts containing 250 cartridges. The rate of fire of these guns is about 400 to 500 shots per minute.

These rifles are transported either on light wheeled mounts or packed on mules or horses. Their prime object is to be able to take up a position and be able to deliver an overwhelming volume of fire where needed.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, report that 82 Canadian Patents were issued for the week ending September 8th, 1914, 58 of which were granted to Americans, 14 to Canadians, 9 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies and 1 to residents of Foreign Countries. In the United States for the same week, 654 were issued, 7 of which were granted to Canadian Inventors.

Father's Day.

At last father is to have a day dedicated to him."

"How shall we celebrate it in a fitting manner?"

"Suppose we refrain from asking him for any money on that day."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

Didn't Have It, Anyway.

Servant (returned from errand)—They don't keep it, mum.

Mistress — Don't keep what, Mary?

S.—What you told me to get,

M.—What was that?

S.—Dunno, mum. I forgot.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A Horse Laugh.

Motorist (blocked by load of hay)—I say, there, pull out and let me by.

Farmer—Oh, I dunno ez I'm in any hurry.

Motorist (angrily)—You seemed in a hurry to let that other fellow's carriage get past.

Farmer—That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There ain't no danger o' yew eatin' it, I reckon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

WHEAT AND FLOUR.

Canadian Flour Mills Will Run at Full Capacity.

Orders from the Dominion and Ontario Governments for an aggregate of 1,250,000 barrels of flour are only th ebeginning of the increased demand on the flour mills of Canada as a result of the war.

The mobilization of the armies of Europe will result in a large reduction in the acreage sown to wheat in that continent. That reduction in acreage and consequent reduction in yield will greatly increase the demand for wheat and flour from other producing countries. Canada will find a ready market for all the wheat and flour she can export during the war. The flour mills of Canada will be kept busy grinding Canadian wheat into Canadian flour for export to the Mother Country at this time of trial.

In the home market also there will be an increased demand for flour. The tendency of man will be to use more bread and other staple articles of food instead of some of the luxuries of the table. This will mean an increased consumption of flour.

Thus it would appear that the 7,000 men who are working in the flour mills of Canada are assured of continued employment throughout the war. It is possible the number of employees in flour mills will have to be increased, but even if an increase should be unnecessary, the continued operation of this industry will mean the circulation of approximately four million dollars a year in wages to Canadian workmen.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia, Brings Relief Instantly

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than old-time 'Nerviline,'" writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep the 50c. family size bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, earache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy."

The Smart Stamp Clerk.

Pompous Lady—Must I put this stamp on myself?

Post Office Clerk—Well, you can if you like, but it's usual to put it on the letter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

At Present Prices, Too.

Young Housewife (to girl friend)—Did you ask the butcher to send me a leg of lamb?

Girl Friend—Yes, dear; but he said he had no legs of lamb, so I told him to send you a leg of beef instead.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Forcing a Safeguard.

One of the most serious of military offences on active service—one invariably punished by death—is known as "forcing a safeguard." When an army is moving through an enemy's country its commander will often place sentries over the houses of well-disposed inhabitants to prevent their being looted or pillaged by his own men. Interference with such a "safeguard" is a military crime for which no "extenuating circumstances" are ever recognized.

Enthusiasm is to a man what power is to a bullet.

CLARK'S
POTTED MEATS—
Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.
The child's delight. The picnicker's choice. Everybody's favorite.



FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PATENTS
OF INVENTIONS
PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
712 St. James St., - Montreal
Write for information



FACTORY CLEARANCE SALE ...
Unusual business conditions are forcing large manufacturers to sacrifice stocks in order to keep their mills running. To the alert buyer this represents an unprecedented opportunity to save money. These chances come only once in a long time—when they do come it pays to act quick.

WALL BOARD
Wall Board takes the place of both lath and plaster. It gives a finished wall without further decorating. Anybody can put it on. Now selling at a special price. 2½ Cents Square Foot
SAMPLE FREE.

ROOFING
Lowest prices on record. Genuine Asphalt Felt Roofing 100 per cent. saturation, contains no tar or paper. In full rolls of 108 square feet with nails and cement. 79 Cents Roll 108 Sq. Ft
SAMPLE FREE.

BUILDING PAPER
A great snap at this price. Full measure rolls 400 sq. feet in each. Use it plentifully at this price. SAMPLE FREE. 35 Cents Roll 400 Sq. Ft
The Holliday Company Ltd.
Formerly Stanley Mills & Co.
HAMILTON ESTAB 1866 CANADA

Reasons.

The old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her.

"You are not so gallant, John, as when I was a girl," she exclaimed, in gentle rebuke.

"No," was his ready response, "and you are not so buoyant as when I was a boy!"

Even if a man does lift his lid when he meets a woman he may not be her inferior.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills



These Honest, Time-Tried Ingredients— are the bulwark of RAMSAY QUALITY

In RAMSAY PAINT you get the most accurate and thorough combination of approved raw materials. Master painters will tell you no better materials exist. Your own good judgment will tell you that scientific machine mixing is superior to guess-work and "hand paddling."

Specify Ramsay for your next big job—and for the odd jobs you do yourself get the right Ramsay finish. Splendid service from the local Ramsay dealer or write the manufacturers. (2)

A. RAMSAY & SON CO. (Established 1842) MONTREAL, Que.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 23, 1914.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada for $1.00 in advance or $1.50 at the end of the year and the United States $1.50 in advance

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. - QUE

The Enemy within the Gate.

Germany's haste is due to economic as well as to strategical consideration. She is fighting against time. Economic pressure within and without, as well as military necessity, compels her to press the campaign with the utmost vigor. Her military resources and food supplies are more precarious than those of the Allies. A prolonged war without any decisive military results on one side or the other must in the end wear down Germanys resistance.

Germany claims to have more than a year's supply of corn, but this is official, and not likely to err in understatement of the fact. Her future supplies will certainly be restricted. Her home corn supply, beets, and potatoes come largely from the eastern States, and cannot be harvested next year if the Russians advance beyond the frontier. Imports are now practically restricted to the Holland line of railways. The Dutch ports of entry and the railways are limited in capacity, and, while Germany can fight for a long time without fear of starvation, the supply of food is likely to reach a diminishing point in the near future. Next to Britain, Germany is the largest importer of foodstuffs. While the food supply may last longer than anticipated, a danger, equally grave already confronts Germany through the dislocation of her trade. Nine-tenths of her external trade is carried on with the nations at war with her or with nations that are now endeavoring to usurp her in the export markets. The German Socialist newspaper, Vorwaerts, before its recent suppression, made the admission that unemployment is increasing at an alarming rate. Despite the calling out of almost every man up to forty-five years of age, employers continue to dismiss their workers and to reduce wages wholesale! This indicates that a foe as deadly as disease and starvation is at the throat of Germany. Her industrial system is already breaking down under the terrific strain, and disorganization must end in want unless the Government can meet the situation by providing free food for the unemployed.

In a country where organization counts for so much the breakdown of the whole fabric of industry and commerce may have results as far-reaching as those produced by starvation. Wholesale unemployment and restricted imports must soon bring about a lack of commodities of various kinds in general use. While the Government may for a time feed the people, it will not be able to supply them with these other important necessaries of life. The delicate and complicated machinery of production and distribution is already out of gear. How long under these adverse conditions can a country continue fighting? The armies must be fed and clothed and provided with military supplies. German rulers will see to it that the soldiers at the front are first provided for. But even this, as months roll by, must become an increasingly difficult task.

The German people have shown a remarkable willingness hitherto to continue the fight in face of all obstacles. With industry at a standstill and gaunt hunger knocking at the door they may find the yoke of militarism too hard to bear. The Kaiser's role of prophet and public orator under these distressing circumstances must call for a faith that removes mountains.

The New Ministers.

Mr. L. P. Pelletier has resigned the portfolio of postmaster-general, and Mr. Bruno Nantel has vacated the position of minister of inland revenue to become a member of the Board of Railway Commissioners of Canada. Mr. Nantel has been only a comparatively short time in public life, having entered the House of Commons in 1908, becoming a minister in 1911 on the formation of the Borden Cabinet. Mr. Pelletier, though still a comparatively young man, has been in politics for a generation, is a man of vigor and mental ability, who never hesitated to meet an enemy. He worked well for his party in the Quebec district and deserved the promotion that came to him when the Conservatives carried the country in 1911. He has been a force in the House of Commons.

The vacant portfolios have been given to Mr. T. Chase-Casgrain, who becomes postmaster-general, and to Mr P. E. Blondin, the representative of Champlain in the House of Commons, in which he has filled the position of deputy speaker since 1911. Mr. Blondin is a man of vigor and capacity and as a minister will be a help to the Government in the country.

The Borden Cabinet has just completed three years of existence. Much has been crowded into the time. New ideas have been advanced and adopted for the improvement of the general knowledge and practice of agriculture. A great deal has been accomplished in the development of transportation, which for all parts of the country is an important and for some parts a prime matter. The postal service has been liberalized and made more useful to the people. In the matter of the rearrangement of the constituencies to meet the repuirements of pupulation as shown by the census of 1911, a hitherto unheard of thing happened, and everybody accepted the proposals as fair and satisfactory. Then in the last few months, supported by Parliament and the country, the ministers have assumed the duty of preparing and sending to the defence of Great Britain's interests in war such an armed force as befits Canada's place in the Empire. The duty has so far been well discharged, and will be well discharged to the end. The work called for both zeal and ability, and the consideration of many matters that not all observers understand. The new ministers will in the connection, and in all others, maintain and strengthen the traditions of work and public spirit.

STAYNERVILLE.

Miss Muriel Nichols spent Saturday in Lachute.

Mr. D. McPhail was the guest of Mr. David Steele on Wednesday.

Mr. Chas. D. McKenzie visited Mr. Wm. Murdoch, of Mount Maple on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. D. McKenzie and two little daughters spent last Wednesday in Louisa.

Miss Mabel Steelle has gone to the city of Montreal to spend the winter months there.

Miss Minerva McKenzie and Mr. George Creswell took a flying trip to Lachute on Friday night last.

Miss Aetha McKenzie, of Burk's Corners is attending the school here for this term, we wish he much success.

The people in this locality are pleased to have a school here this year, under the control of Miss M Chambers, and the scholars are progressing rapidly and are pleased with their teacher.

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours, — Wesley McAllister 100, Alex. Murray 97, Doris McIntyre 96, John Smith, Nora Somerville 95, Howard Nicholl 94, Kenneth Sawyer 93, Myrtle Duffy, Lila Giles Jean McGibbon 90

Class I — Mary Hope 88, Jessie Black 84, Inez Giles 77, Miriam Burk, and Alison Cottingham equal 75.

Class III,—Sybil Arthur 50.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Constance Banford, E. Center, George Clark, Annie Drennan Angus Hay, John Hope, Allison Rodger equal 100, Edward McOuat 99, Estelle Inglis 98, Carswell McClure 95, Bessie Hammond and Marjorie Mount equal 90.

Class I,—Edgar Hammond and W. Joss equal 80, George Calder 78, Irene Scott 75.

Class II,—Kathleen Bradley 60.

Class III,—Ruby McOuat 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR

Class I, — Keith Douglas, Jean Higginson, Nora Rodgers, and Mary Westgate equal 81. Doris Campbell, 80, Verda Kettyle and Ruth Todd equal 76

Class II,—Isabella Bennett 73, O. Lackey, 72, Kenneth McConnell 71, Myrtle McGregor 70, Amy Bates and Alice Cameron equal 69, Enid McCullough and Alma Gordon equal 68, Hazel McCoy 64, Elsie Hay 63, George Hammond 62, Muriel Joss 60.

Class III,—Edwin Johnson 59, Grace Copeland and Ena Peet equal 53, G. Bain 52, Susan Kelly 51.

GRADE III MODEL.

HISTORY.

Honours,—Edna Conlin 90.

Class I,—Maude Painter 87, James McCullough 78, Violet Grey 77, Haze O'Brien 76, Violet Rodgers 75

Class II,—Mina Dixon and George McCormick equal 71, Annie Silverson 66, Douglas Bradford 63, Isabel Wason 62.

Class III,—Mabel Rodger 58, Ralph Robinson 57, Katie Jones 56, Donald Beers and Lawrence Gordon equal 55 Jessie Berry 54, Clarence Rodgers 52, Ethel Boyd and Kenneth Morrison equal 51, Myrtle Berry, Lila Cruise and Percy Robinson equal 50.

GRADE II MODEL

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours,—Doris Hammond 100, S. McNaughton 94, Dora Barley and J Paul equal 92, Alfred Hunter 90.

Class I —Jean Campbell 87, Kenneth Hay 86, Percy Carpenter 84, Ernest Baldwin 81, Mamie Graham 76.

GRADE I MODEL

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours,—Catherine Burwash and Keith Christie equal 100, Edna Bampton, Olive Boyd and Laura McPhail equal 98, Anna Scott 97, May Boyd and Wilhelmina Shaw equal 96, K. McOuat 95, Ella Giles and Ruby Rodgers equal 92, Bruce Bradford 90.

Class I,—Oscar Duffy, George McCoy and Genevieve Murphy equal 89 Raymond Boyd 88, Ross Muir and J. Paul equal 87, Eddie Barker 85, A. Kinmond 84, Helena Dobbie 83.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours,—Margaret Jones 100, R. Alexander 99, Mary Boa 96, Evelyn Hamilton 94, Gerald Hammond, A. Lackey and Douglas Patterson equal 93, Myrtle Mitchell 90.

Class I,—Henry Murphy 89, Florence Hunter and Margaret McOuat equal 85, Linnie Thompson 84, Mabel Garrard 83, Ivan Carpenter and Roy Chambers equal 89, Jessie Hay 78.

Class II,—Ian Hay and James McKimmie equal 72.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 100, I. Byron and Florentine Cyr equal 96, Kenneth Campbell and Gordon Cruise equal 94.

Class I,—Herbert Darlington 85, H. Bull and Elmer Ryan equal 84, Annie Fraser 83, Beatrice Cunningham and Arnold Scott equal 82, Muriel Burk 80, Nellie Cowan 79, Albert Darlington 75.

Class II,—James Hay 74, Lillie Bradford and Ethel Hay equal 72, Willie Cottingham 71, Hilda Sutton 70, Arthur Cruise 67.

Class III,—Myrtle Barker 58, L. Carpenter, Ralph Goldsworthy and Mina Paul equal 56, Jessie McFarlane 53, Myrtle Hunter 52.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours,—Evelyn Creswell 99, G. Cruise 98, Lawrence Cruise 94, Ida Bampton and Lillie Paul equal 93, Ruth Byron 92, Howard Morrison and Harold Window equal 90.

Class I,—Ivan Bennett 89, Kenneth Elliott 89, Alice Burk 83, George McGibbon and Cecil Staniforth equal 82, George Gunn and Earl Gunn equal 75.

There are mens, youths, and boys overcoats, and every size to begin with.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act to incorporate the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Company with power to exercise the rights of control, maintenance and management of the property known as the Lachute Protestant Cemetery and Vault connected therewith, being lots 308, 309, 310, 310a, 311, 312, 313 and part of 306 of the official cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and the approach thereto with the right to acquire and hold land within, without, or adjoining thereto for the purposes of extending the same.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Lachute, Sept. 28, 1914. 10-23

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction on the farm of

JOHN SCARBROUGH

Staynerville, Que.

Friday, October 23rd, 1914,

The following stock and implements,—3 work horses, 4 milch cows, 2 heifers, 1 waggon, waggon-box and rack, 1 mowing machine, 1 set disc harrows, 1 set smoothing harrows, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 horse rake, 1 set fanners, 2 sets Jenny Linds 1 tombril cart, hay cart, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, rack-sleigh, 1 double harness, light harness, 1 set rubber trimmed single harness (new), 1 road cart, 1 set of cart harness, 1 sleigh rake, 1 grindstone, 1 express pole, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 express, 2 thirty gallon factory cans, 2 stoves, 1 extension table, 1 small table, 6 arm chairs, 1 lounge, anp many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3. 0 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 64388

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The Canadian Northern Railway are now operating through passenger service, from St. Jerome to Ottawa running into Central Station, Ottawa. This train leaves Lachute Westbound at 8 a.m. arriving in Ottawa at 11 a.m. leaves Ottawa at 6 p.m. and arriving at Lachute 8.52 p.m. for St. Jerome. This office will be closed at 6.45 p.m. and not open for 8.52 p.m. train.

M. ROBY Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

CHICAGO EXPRESS
TORONTO—DETROIT—CHICAGO

The Canadian No. 21.
Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 10.00 p.m.
Ar. Chicago 7.45 a.m. 9.05 p.m.

Lake - Ontario Short Line
TORONTO

via Belleville, Trenton, Brighton, Colborne, Port Hope, Newcastle, Bowmanville, Oshawa, Whitby. Leave Windsor Station 8.45 a.m.

For tickets and full particular apply to

J. S GILES, Agent.

Desjardins' Footwear.
The Best in Town

Special atttention is given to persons hard to fit and who suffer with bonions or corns.

Our long experience is to your advantage.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized : - - -	$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus : - -	$1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street, Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS
Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES
We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES
Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!
ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 6.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his offiece every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

DR. HENRI DORVAL
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
From Vienna & Berlin Hospitals,
Will be in Lachute, at Rodrique's Hotel, the 4th Sunday of each month, from 2 to 4 and from 5 to 8. 4 10

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class hearse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Marble and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42.
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,
Main Street, Lachute.

RIVINGTON

Miss G. Walsh spent the we -end in Lachute.

Alex. son of W. R. McVicar has arrived home from the West.

Mr. T. H. Smith accompanied by R. W. Allan, of Montreal, spent a week the guests of John A. McCabe

Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. McVicar spent a few days last week with his brother W S. McVicar, of Vankleek Hill, Ont.

Rev. P. A. McEwen, of Ottawa, will conduct services in the Rivington Baptist Church beginning Sunday Oct. 25th.

The Misses M. J. Stewart and L. McFarlane were out motoring last week, up to Amherst and down by Arundel. No more horses and buggies now.

We are sorry to report the death of little Edward Ward, son of Mr. Geo. Ward, who recently died of dyphtheria. The other children are improving. We extend our spmpathy to the bereaved family.

Quite a number of the Rivington folks were up to Mr. Kerr's Sale in Ponsonby and we are pleased to note that nearly all the household furniture was bought by one gentleman. What does it mean, — a wedding?

Mrs. Jas. Damsken and Miss Marjoria Abraham, from Montreal, paid a short visit to friends here last week. Also Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McVicar and daughter Marjoria spent a day with his parents here.

Mr. D. J. Bates has secured the two contracts for the Rural Delivery mail service, which started on Thursday of last week, one from Calumet to Harrington, and one from Rivington to Vernet, which I am sure the people will appreciate very much on both Routes D. J. Bates has secured the services of his brother Herbert to assist him

A large and pretty wedding took place at "Riverside House" Rivington Que. on Oct. 14th when Sarah Bates, daughter of W. R. McVicar was united in marriage to William Jas. Brown, of Rivington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Slimon, of Grenville, Miss Margaret Kelly acted as brides made, and Mr. Albert Arthurs assisted the groom. After the ceremony was over, 50 guests sat down to a luxurious dinner. Afterwards the happy couple left to catch the evening train for Ottawa. On their return they will reside in Rivington.

SUMMARY MATTERS

Circuit Court Argenteuil.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonnne } No. 3870

EMILE GYR of the Township of Howard, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, Laborer.
Plaintiff.
vs.
THE ROYAL AGRICLTURAL SCHOOLS a body politic and corporate, formerly of the City and District of Montreal and now having no place of business in the Province of Quebec.
Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.
Lachute, October 13th, 1914
G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court.
L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-30

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
Distirct of Terrebonne No. 280

DAME HERMELINE MASSIE, of the Township of Howard, Dis- of Terrebonne, widow of the late Hubert Paquette, in his lifetime a farmer of the Township of Howard, said District.
Plaintiff.
vs.
THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS, a body politic and corporate, incorporated according to law having formerly its principal place of buiness in the City and District of Montreal, and now having no place of business in the Province of Quebec.
Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within the month.
Ste. Scholastique, October 14th, 1914
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S. C.
L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-30

OYSTER PATTIES.

Open a quart of oysters, strain the liquor into a basin, and add to it half a pint of milk and two well-beaten eggs; stir in by degrees flour enough to make a smooth, but rather thin, batter; when perfectly free from lumps put the oysters in it. Have some beef dripping or butter made hot in a deep clean frying-pan, and season with a little salt, and when it is boiling drop in the batter with a large spoon, putting one or more oysters in each spoonful. Hold the pan over a gas stove until one side of the batter is a delicate brown; turn each fritter over, and when both sides are done take them on a hot dish, and serve.

FOR THE STOVE.

Always keep a small whisk broom for cleaning the gas-stove. It removes all the soot and dust from the cracks and burners, and makes it much easier to keep clean. The whisk should be thoroughly washed every day in warm soapy water.

HIS HEALTH IN A TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, ONT, AUG. 26th. 1913.
"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory.

Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had".

B. A. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and skin as well as on the kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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—with burning, highly colored urine—are sure signs of weak or inflammed Kidneys. Gin Pills cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. —at all dealers. 288



New dress goods. New colours. Low prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a law incorporating in town, for municipal purposes, the territory actually incorporated by Letters Patents in virtue of Municipal Code under the name of The Corporation of the Village of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts, and to annex the following lots of land: in the fifth range of the Township of Beresford, Nos. 10 and 11; in the fourth range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 20c. 20d, and 21; in the third range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 21a, 22a, 23a, 23b, 24a, 24b, 24c; in the second range of the said Township of Beresford, Nos. 9a, 9b, 9c, 10a, 10b, 10c, 11a, 11b, 11c, 12a, 12b, 13a, 13b, 14a, 14b, 15a, 15b, 16a, 16b, 17a, 17b, 18a, 18b, 19 and 20; being actually a part of the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts including all the subdivisions of the said original lots which may exist, the whole according to the official cadastral plan and book of reference for the said Township of Beresford, in the County of Terrebonne, under the name of "VILLE SAINTE-AGATHE-DES-MONTS" and to place the said Town under the dispositions of the law of cities and towns, with some special modifications relating to the time and mode of the election of the mayor and aldermen, of the votation, of the taxation, of the qualifications of electors, mayor and aldermen of the borrowing power, of the construction of Public Works and other dispositions as may be incidental, necessary, or accessory to the above purposes.

CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
10 23 Attorney for the petition.
Saint-Jerome 14th September, 1914.

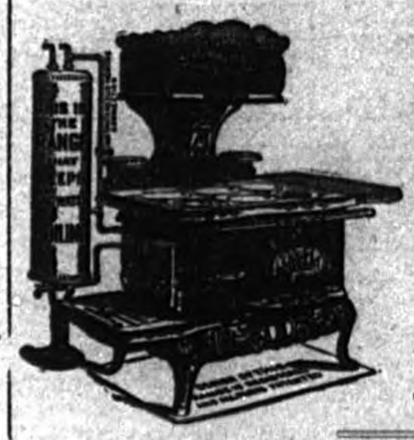
Ladies Jackets are running out well we have about 70 in hand still. Every size.
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In spite of the heavy increase in all lines of goods, I have not raised my prices, for I had all my goods bought before the raise and I am giving my customers the benefit o the low prices in all Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings of all Sorts.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.



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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

But she was not allowed to indulge long even in the luxury of undisturbed thought. Mrs. Van Courtlandt's shrill voice crying out to her to "hurry along and dress dear little Nonnie to go ashore," broke in upon the thread of her melancholy reflections, and she was forced to obey.

The very instant they reached their luxurious suite of rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, Mrs. Van Courtlandt dismissed Leslie Ford.

"You've been of no use at all to me on the voyage, Ford," said she, ungraciously, "and I really don't think you've earned your passage. Don't send any one to me for a recommendation, for I can't conscientiously give it!"

Leslie inclined her head silently, and turned away. Just at that moment, when her heart was sore with loneliness, and full of apprehensions; when she most needed sympathy, and counsel, and advice it was rather hard to meet with treatment such as this. But the girl was too proud to speak a word of remonstrance or recrimination, and she left the room without once opening her lips.

But Mr. Van Courtlandt, who, from the adjoining room, had overheard the conversation, bit his lip, while the angry scarlet mounted to his brow.

"Give me one woman against another for detestable meanness and cruelty!" muttered he to himself, and leaving the room by a door which opened on the softly carpeted corridor, a few feet farther down, he met Leslie Ford face to face.

"My good girl," said he, "I have heard it all. Mrs. Van Courtlandt has treated you shamefully. Take this. Nay, do not refuse; you've well earned it by your care and attention during the voyage."

And he gave Leslie a ten-dollar bill.

She colored and hesitated. Much as she needed money, she shrunk from accepting it thus. But Master Nonnie, the enfant terrible, had chanced to witness the scene through the crack of the door, and immediately made for his mother's gilded and velvet-draped boudoir.

"I say, ma!" cried he, "here's a lark! Pa's a-giving money to Ford! And Ford's crying! Don't catch me crying, you bet, when any one gives me money!"

Mrs. Van Courtlandt sprung to her feet as nimbly as her ponderous size would admit of, and hurried out into the hall. There stood her husband, still remonstrating with Leslie—and there stood Leslie Ford, looking dangerously pretty, with tear-wet eyelashes and crimsoned cheeks.

Mrs. Van Courtlandt's little blue eyes scintillated sparks of rage.

"Algernon!" cried she, with a stamp of the foot, "I've long suspected this, and now I know it! But I'll be your dupe no longer. I'll get a bill of divorce from you and take dear Nonnie back to his native land. As for you, hussy—"

"Silence, woman!" roared Mr. Van Courtlandt, fairly aroused at last from the lethargy of indolence and long habit which had become a sort of second nature to him. "How dare you insult a girl who is as pure and blameless as the snow? Ask her pardon this moment, or I will never look upon your face again!"

"Mr. Van Courtlandt—"

"Ask her pardon, I say!" thundered the scandalized husband, "or, as truly as there shines a sun above us both, I leave you, Dorothea!"

Mrs. Van Courtlandt quailed helplessly before the furious lightning of her husband's eyes. Never before, in all the ten years of their married life, had she known him thus to assert himself. She grew pale and tottered back; but she knew that she must obey, and, in scarcely audible tones, she murmured an unwilling apology to Leslie Ford.

"You are pardoned, madame," said Leslie, with dignity. But I cannot consent to receive any money from either you or your husband, under the circumstances."

And she decidedly rejected the offered compensation still in Mr. Van Courtlandt's hand, nor could any persuasions induce her to alter her resolve.

Mrs. Van Courtlandt retired sobbing, sniffling, and casting apprehensive glances at her husband, into her own apartment. And Leslie, descending into the reception-room wrote a few lines upon a card:

"Fifth Avenue Hotel, Thursday.

"My Dear Cousin,—I arrived in New York this morning in the 'Lotos Lily.' Please come to me at once.

"Leslie Ford."

And, penciling on it the address she had brought from England, she gave it to one of the messenger boys for delivery, and sat down to await the action of the unknown relatives, who were all she had to cling to in the world.

CHAPTER VII.

People said that Jason Lancaster had been an exceptionally fortunate man. Like Midas of old, whatever he touched seemed to turn to gold. If he invested in stocks, they went up with rocket-like rapidity—if he interested himself in mines, the shafts seemed to strike rich veins at once. Whether it was luck, chance, or real sagacity, was hard to tell. That he was almost invariably successful, was a certain fact. Nominally, he was a shipping merchant, but with this business he combined a variety of side issues.

"I'm a Jack-at-all-trades—that's what I am," said Mr. Lancaster, complacently. "If a man can do one thing well, there's no reason he can't do half a dozen. If you can say A, you can say B. That's my way of looking at it."

Mr. Lancaster had begun his career as errand-boy in a boot and shoe establishment, at ten years old. He was a millionaire now, with a white marble palace on Madison Avenue, a cottage at Newport, and a wife who wore bigger and brighter diamonds than any woman in her "set." He was a connoisseur in horseflesh, imported his close carriages and landaus, and even talked of buying a prize yacht.

"Enjoy your money as you go along," said Mr. Lancaster. "Don't hoard it up until you're past the good of it. That's my way of looking at things."

Mr. Lancaster had built the white marble palace under the direction of a high-priced architect. He had furnished it according to the direction of a fashionable upholsterer, from whose opinion he had not ventured to differ in any one particular.

"I don't see," said Mr. Lancaster, "why my rooms should each of 'em be an obituary notice of a dead and rotten old—"

"Jason!" said Mrs. Lancaster, reprovingly.

"Well, a deceased king of France, then!" said the shipping merchant, rubbing his nose.

"What do I care for Napoleon Bonaparte, or Louis Seize, or Louis Philippe?"

"It's the fashion, Jason!" said Mrs. Lancaster, composedly.

"And there's Eastlake, too," said Mr. Lancaster. "I don't know Eastlake. Never heard of Eastlake until Mr. Chairleigh, the upholsterer, comes and tells me that my library won't be complete until it's furnished in Eastlake style! Why ain't my style as good as Eastlake's? And then the cost of it! Good gracious!" with a grimace, "the cost of it!"

"Money's nothing to you, Jason," answered Mrs. Lancaster, complacently.

"No more it ain't," responded her spouse. "But a fellow likes to see some show for his money, that's my way of looking at things. And these big, square, clumsy things, with strips of china delf let into 'em, like patches on the seat of a boy's—"

"Jason!"

"Well if you and Chairleigh say it's the right thing, I don't object," said Mr. Lancaster. "Make out the bills, and I'm plumb up to time with the checks, old lady."

It was a bright October morning, and the sun streaming cheerily through the garnet silk draperies of the big bay-window in the Lancaster breakfast-room splintered into a dazzling cascade of brightness against the great silver coffee urn, and played tantalizingly around Jason Lancaster's bald head. It was a handsome apartment, luxuriously furnished, with Axminster carpets, black walnut chairs upholstered in Turkey leather and gilt nails, and an immense buffet covered with marble, and Swiss carvings reflected from mirror backs. The tinted walls, which duplicated cut glass and frosted silver with bewildering repetition, were decorated with paintings of game and fruit, with here and there a hunting scene; the great chandelier, twinkling all over with crystal prisms, brooded over the centre of the table, like a big, benignant eye, and bronze busts of Epicurus and Hebe ornamented the black walnut mantel and gave a classical aspect to the room.

"Quite the thing for a dining-room," Mr. Chairleigh had said, when Mr. Lancaster had expressed his vehement preference for General Grant and Andrew Jackson.

"But Heby and Epi—what's her name—ain't historical characters, are they?" said Mr. Lancaster.

"Classic, sir, classic!" Mr. Chairleigh had interposed, rubbing his hands.

"Oh, if they're classic, that's all right," said Mr. Lancaster. "I'm a good republican, though, and if I could have General Grant over the door—"

"It would destroy the unity of the idea," said Mr. Chairleigh, shaking his head decidedly.

"I ain't destructive," said Mr. Lancaster. "But I'll have General Grant in my library, unity or no unity."

"My dear sir! With an Eastlake set?"

"There wasn't any difference in politics between Eastlake and the general, was there?" wistfully demanded Mr. Lancaster, and the fashionable upholsterer scarcely knew whether his patron was in jest or earnest. So that the bust of General Grant, driven from pillar to post, at last found refuge on a bracket in the hall, where it looked sternly down upon society, to Mr. Lancaster's infinite satisfaction.

Mr. Lancaster sat at one end of the table, in a brilliant dressing-gown, drinking his coffee, and meditating over the morning paper. Mrs. Lancaster, in her place behind the tea and coffee urns, was resplendent in a pale-blue silk wrapper, embroidered all over with golden bees and butterflies, and a cap of Mechlin lace and blue ribbons. She was a handsome, portly matron, with scarcely a silver thread in her bright brown hair, and a comfortable dimple in her chin—a woman who looked as if the good things of this world agreed with her, both morally and physically.

Fenella Lancaster, their only child, sat in the middle, with her back to the glittering bay-window. She was a tall, largely made girl of eighteen, with a coarse complexion, light-gray eyes, whose long lashes were positively the only beauty she possessed, red-brown hair, and high cheek-bones, like an Indian.

"It's a pity Fen ain't a little handsomer," Mr. Lancaster remarked, a few weeks previous, when he welcomed his daughter home from boarding-school.

"Fen's well enough," said Mrs. Lancaster, with maternal pride. "See how tall she is! And that reddish shade of hair is the fashion nowadays, Mrs. Colonel Campion tells me. And she has a fine, dashing way with her, and isn't afraid of anything in the world!"

Just as Mr. Lancaster laid down his paper the footman entered with the morning mail on a huge silver server. Fenella made a pounce at it as he passed.

"Let me see, Lewis. Anything for me? Oh, pshaw! no. Two notes for mamma, and a black-bordered letter for papa! Who can it be from? And what are yours, mamma? Cards for a party? Or only milliners' advertisements? Oh, do hurry with your eyeglasses."

"Fenella," said Mrs. Lancaster, with a mildly reproachful glance at her effusive daughter, "do study a little more repose. No young person's manner is complete without repose. Let me see—Mrs. Marchban's compliments for Tuesday evening. Miss Reamer at home Saturday evening at nine. Quiet and informal."

"Ha!—loo!" said Mr. Lancaster, opening his eyes very wide.

"Oh, papa! what is it?" cried Fenella, with a plunge which overset an egg-shell cup of chocolate, and precipitated her half-way across the table.

"This letter has been delayed somewhere on its way for nearly a month," said Mr. Lancaster, scrutinizing the post-mark. "Your cousin's husband, Merriam Ford, is dead, Emily!"

"Dead? Dear me!" said Mrs. Lancaster, with an evident effort of memory. "Oh, yes, Julia Leslie's husband. I remember now. I never saw him; but I dare say he was a very nice sort of man."

"Dead!" nodded the shipping merchant. "At Brighton, England. And this letter is from his son, Leslie Ford."

"What a pretty name!" said Fenella, twirling a gold egg-spoon around and around.

"He's coming over to America," added Mr. Lancaster. "He wants to know if I will receive him."

"Certainly," said Mrs. Lancaster. "Julia Leslie was a dear, sweet girl, and second cousin of my own."

"Certainly," said Fenella, bouncing up and down on the springy cushion of her chair. "Oh! won't it be jolly? I do so hope he will be nice to flirt with. I've always wanted a nice cousin."

"Fenella!"

"Yes, mamma."

"I think you are forgetting yourself!"

"No, I ain't, mamma!" retorted Fenella, her light-gray eyes twinkling full of mischief.

"Now, look here, Fen!" said Mrs. Lancaster, with a meaning glance, as he folded the letter, and laid it beside his plate.

"I'm looking, pop!" said Fenella, audaciously.

"I'm quite willing you should go the length of your tether," said Mr. Lancaster, still transfixing his daughter's saucy face with his little black eyes, "but no further. Do you hear? No further!"

"I am at a loss to comprehend your allegorical expressions, daddy," retorted Fenella. "Please to be a little clearer."

"Remember Lucian Ferrier."

"There's no danger of my forgetting him," said Fenella, twisting her mouth into a letter O.

"Let me see my cousin's letter, papa, won't you? Dear me, what a dainty little niminy-piminy hand he writes! I know he's a dapper fellow, with a china-doll complexion, and a lisp! I can see it in the very strokes of his pen!"

But, as she pronounced this sweeping judgment on her unknown relative, the solemn footman again entered with a card.

"For Mr. Jason Lancaster," said he. "The bell-boy brought it from the Fifth Avenue Hotel."

Fenella caught it from the tray.

"Oh, my good gracious!" cried she. "Speak of the what's his name, and you're sure to smell brimstone."

"Fe-nel-la!" remonstrated her mother.

"Well, mamma, what else is it? Only look! He's here! He's in New York! Hurrah!" and Fenella waved the card gleefully over her head.

"Madcap, will you let me see it?" demanded Mr. Lancaster, half laughing, half vexed. And, taking the card from her hand, he read out aloud:

"Fifth Avenue Hotel, Tuesday.

"Dear Cousin,—I arrived in New York this morning, in the 'Lotos Lily.' Please come to me at once.

"Leslie Ford."

"Let's go at once! Let's welcome the unknown hero to our native land!" cried Fenella, pushing back her chair, and springing fantastically about the room.

"Hold on a bit!" said Mr. Lancaster. "It strikes me that this young cousin of ours is just a leetle bit cheeky."

"Jason!"

"That's the word, my dear. Though, if you're going in for the lofty genteel, we'll call it confident. Why can't he come to us, instead of sending, in this cool way, for us to come to him, as if he were the Grand Pasha, and we his most humble and obedient servants. That's my way of looking at it!"

"Perhaps, dear, he don't know where we live," suggested pacific Mrs. Lancaster.

"Then how the deuce did this card come here?"

To this direct query Mrs. Lancaster had no answer ready.

"Oh, papa, let's go! Order the carriage at once," cried enthusiastic Fenella. "Of course he feels strange and bewildered in this country — and he's mamma's cousin, after all. Run! Change your dress, mamma! Get that Judy of a morning wrapper off, papa! To think of Leslie waiting in his solitude while we are jangling here!"

"Fenella," sighed the despairing matron, "I shall never be able to make a lady of you, fuming and steaming around in this excessive shop-girly way."

"Very likely," retorted Fenella, with provoking good-humor. "It's the pawnbroker blood, you see."

Mrs. Lancaster turned scarlet. The one vulnerable point in her Achilles armor of complacency and self-satisfaction was the fact that her father, a respectable hook-nosed old gentleman, with a suspiciously Jewish conformation of the nose, had once amassed a little money in the profitable business typified by the Three Golden Balls.

"Mamma, don't mind me," cried out Fenella, repentant on the instant. "I didn't mean to hurt you. Give me a kiss, and call it quits, there's a dear old mother. Upon my sacred word of honor, I didn't mean it. It bounced out of my mouth like the toads and snakes out of the bad girl's mouth in the Fairy Tales. You see, you are nagging me all the time, and it isn't human nature not to nag back once in awhile."

"Fenella," said Mrs. Lancaster, "if you were a child—not that you don't act like one, and a very silly child into the bargain—"

"Go on, mammy. Don't spare the lash," cried Fenella, with an aspect of mock humility.

"I should give you a severe whipping," said Mrs. Lancaster, sternly.

"Do it now, mammy, if it will be any relief to your mind," said Fenella, clapping her hands, and breaking out into a high little warble. "Make me a child again, just for to-night! Don't let any conventional scruples stand in the way. Or would it be any better if I were to go and stand in the corner with my face to the wall? I'll do it, if you say so."

"Fenella," said her mother, sharply, although she could scarcely control her inclination to laugh, "leave off talking nonsense, and go and get dressed at once."

"All right!" whooped Fenella, and away she went with a hop, skip, and jump.

"Was there ever such a girl?" cried Mrs. Lancaster, clasping her hands.

"Ought to have been a boy," said Mr. Lancaster, who secretely sympathized with the pranks of his madcap child. "Wouldn't she have made an A1 boy, though? But now, my dear, we must get ready if we're to get to the Fifth Avenue Hotel before I go down-town. Time is money, Mrs. L. That's my way of looking at things."

And together the comfortable looking couple got into the landau, with Fenella opposite appearing more boy-like than ever, in a black velvet Derby hat and a double-breasted ulster, which she chose to wear because it was signally unbecoming to her, and drove to the hotel.

Shown into the ladies' reception-room, Fenella at once posed herself before the mirror.

"I want to make as favorable a first impression upon the young chap as I can," she explained to her father.

"You'll impress him fast enough when once your tongue gets to wagging, never fear," remarked Mr. Lancaster.

"Jason," whispered Mrs. Lancaster, edging up to her husband, while Fenella turned and twisted this way and that before the glass, "I—I'm afraid we're doing a very foolish thing."

"Why my dear?" demanded her husband.

"Because, if Fenella should fall in love with him—"

"With whom?"

"With Leslie Ford, of course."

"Oh, pshaw!" said Mr. Lancaster. "Troubles come to us fast enough, without our going half-way to meet them. That's my way of looking at things."

"Yes, but it might happen, Jason," pleaded Mrs. Lancaster.

"Then let it happen, my dear. Let Fen fall in love, and fall out of it again at her leisure. Whoever she falls in love with, she marries one person, and only one—Lucian Ferrier."

"Yes, but—"

Mrs. Lancaster never got any further than this fragment of a speech, for as the words fluttered on her lips an opposite door opened, and a beautiful young girl, clothed from head to foot in the deepest mourning weeds, entered the room—a girl whose large, dark eyes looked wistfully at them, and upon whose cheek a rich crimson glowed softly.

Fenella turned short around. Mr. Lancaster rose and executed an old-fashioned bow.

"I beg your pardon," said he—"there is some mistake. We came to see Leslie Ford."

The girl looked up in surprise.

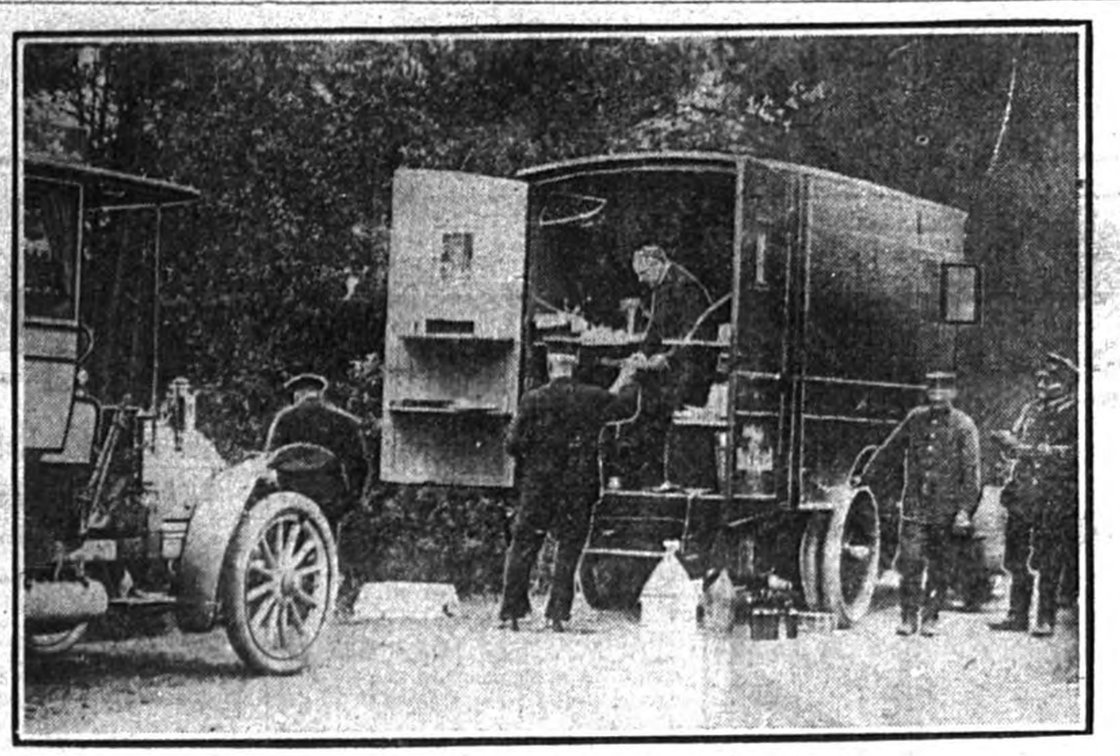
"I am Leslie Ford," said she.

"Good gracious!" cried Fenella. "Hold me, somebody! He's a girl!"

(To be continued.)

Blue Tunics for Soldiers.

While away from barracks the British soldier is to have a blue patrol jacket shortly. At present soldiers leaving barracks must wear their tunics, unless they are cycling, and many men forego their outings rather than put on the tight-fitting red coats. It is thought the new "walking-out" jacket may help recruiting on furlough, as soldiers will be less likely to discard their uniforms for civilian dress.



Kitchen of the German Crown Prince at the Front.

The modern motor-propelled kitchen in which the food for the German Crown Prince, commanding one of the German armies, is prepared.

IT IS NOT A FORTIFIED CITY

BERLIN'S DEFENCES ARE ON THE FRONTIER.

The Czar Is Resolved at All Costs to Reach the German Capital.

A Russian army is reported to be advancing upon Breslau, the most important city in South-eastern Germany, and less than 200 miles from Berlin; and we have the Czar's statement that he is resolved at all costs to reach the German capital. It is by no means an impossible task, and we believe that it will prove a good deal easier for the Russians to reach Berlin than for the Germans to enter Paris. Having reached the city, its capture will be simple, for Berlin is not a fortified city in the same sense that Paris is fortified. The wonderful general staff of the German army never calculated upon permitting the enemy to get so close to Berlin that it would require fortifications. As a matter of fact, though the Germans have some very strong fortresses along the route of the Russian advance, they have never had the faith in fortresses that the French have. They showed in the course of the Franco-Prussian War that even with the artillery then at their command fortresses could be battered into subjection if their defenders could not be starved out.

No Faith in Fortresses.

Germany is relying upon her armies rather than upon her fortresses, and her strategists have calculated that if the German armies were destroyed by invading Russians Berlin could not make use of any fortifications. The general staff calculated upon fighting the battles in defence of Berlin a couple of hundred miles away, and on this account the first defences of Berlin may be said to rest in the cities of Konigsberg and Allenstein, in Eastern Prussia. Both these cities are reported to have fallen into the hands of one of the Czar's armies, which is now marching down upon the second chain of forts, those of Dantsic, Virschau, Marienwerder, Graudenz, and Thorn, all of which rest upon the Vistula River, and form a barrier from Russia to the Baltic. Should Russia burst through this wall she can march directly south as far as the Oder without encountering another fortress on her way, if we except Posen, which her armies could leave far to the eastward. At the Oder, and north-east of Berlin, is the solitary fortress of Gustrin. This once captured it would be as simple to march to Berlin as to march from Hamilton to Toronto.

Threatened on Two Sides.

Another Russian army is threatening Berlin from the Austrian frontier. We know that both Lemberg and Cracow are in the hands of the Russians, and it appears that instead of continuing toward Vienna this army is likely to continue its way west and north toward Breslau, avoiding the fortresses of Neisse and Glatz, or else leaving a sufficient number of troops there to seal them up. At Breslau, again, the Russians would be on the Oder, directly east of Berlin, and with only one fortress on the line of march, at Glogau. In other words, Germany has about a dozen fortresses spread over probably a thousand miles to protect Berlin. It is interesting to note that four years ago the annual manoeuvres of the German army were held in East Prussia, and the field of operations was between Konigsberg and Allenstein.

Natural Defences of Berlin.

The problem of the defence was to resist invasion from the east, and the defence was held to have succeeded. On this occasion, however, the natural character of the country greatly aided the defenders. Most of the land is swampy and low lying, in many places being covered by what might be called invisible lakes, so thickly overgrown with grasses and other vegetation that an advancing army might be knee-deep in slime and water before it was aware that it was not marching on solid ground. Again the operations of the defenders were assisted by the heavy September rains, which flooded the rivers and made progress slow, the artillery wagons and transports frequently being hub-deep in mud. This mimic warfare differs from an actual campaign. The September rains had not fallen in time to delay the march of Russia, and these two fortresses fell easy prizes. However, later on the Russians are apt to be impeded by the natural character of the country, over which they must advance. In both East and West Prussia much of the land is low, with innumerable water-courses and lakes, through which the roads are few, thus making it necessary for Russia to move along certain lines known far in advance.

Relying on the Army.

Berlin's strategic position, therefore, is quite different from that of Paris, and consequently can be equally well defended by much fewer fortresses situated much farther off. Still the German fortresses are not supposed to be as strong as those which the German army has captured in Belgium and France. They have been designed, in fact, rather as entrenched camps than as walls to defy modern artillery. The German general staff calculated that if they were to be used at all they would be used as mere shelters to prevent the German armies resting upon them being taken by surprise. If seriously threatened it is likely that they will be evacuated. The German troops retreating as the Allies retreated, drawing the enemy farther and farther from his base until a favorable opportunity presents itself of hurling the whole strength of the resisting army at one point, bursting through the enveloping line and destroying it in sections.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A man's worst enemies are his fool friends.

Common sense is anything but common.

No man is so busy that he hasn't time to make a few enemies.

No, Cordelia, a maiden effort does not always lead to matrimony.

Patriotism and politics travel hand in hand only once in a while.

"Big head" is a chronic disease with many a man who wears a small hat.

Fond mothers perpetuate many of the so-called smart sayings of children.

Some men would soon get rid of their self-respect if they had to pay taxes on it.

Almost every merchant who has a customer whom, when his back is turned, he calls "Old Tight Wad."

A man seldom gets any pleasure out of a thing that doesn't separate him from some of his money.

Why does the average man think he is the only one in a hurry when he gets mixed up in a crowd.

Factories in Japan.

There are 500,000 factory girls in Japan, and of this number 300,000 are under the age of 20 and 400,000 are employed in spinning and weaving factories, principally making cotton and silk thread and cloth. Of the latter, 70 per cent. live in dormitories, established partly with a view to their detention.

GERMANY PROVOKED WAR

VIOLENT POLICIES WERE ADVOCATED FOR MONTHS.

Assault Upon Peace of the World Was Presaged by Many Signs.

Now that the war has come, British students of German newspapers and politics are recalling many signs which presaged Germany's assault upon the peace of the world. For months and indeed years past a section of the German press, backed by men eminent in the political and intellectual worlds, have been preaching a policy of violence. One of the most popular of German historians, whose works for years have moulded the thought of German students is Treitschke, a well known utterance of his may be condensed thus: "We have settled accounts with Denmark, we have settled accounts with Austria; we have settled accounts with France; we now have to settle accounts with England. That will be the longest and most difficult task of all." General Von Bernhardi, in his book, "Germany and the next war," advocated an unprovoked attack upon France, for the purpose of rendering her harmless for the future. "When we go to war with the French," he said in effect, "it must be war to the knife. We must not merely crush her, we must stamp her into the dust, never again to rise as a great power."

Violent Policies.

With writers of this sort to back them, numerous newspapers in Germany long have been advocating violent policies.

As long ago as February 24th last, a Berlin newspaper, Die Post, the organ of the Pan-German party and it is now proved, of the Government, as well, published a long article entitled, "Austria and the Triple Alliance Policy." The object of this article was to show that the moment had come for Germany to plunge Europe into war. The author pointed out that the internal situation in Austria was such as to justify the direct apprehension for the future military strength of the Dual Monarchy. As an ally, that power was now at its pinnacle of value, but every year would bring a diminution of Germanic influence, and an increase of Slav influence in Austria-Hungary. Meanwhile, he said, Russia, France and England were improving their military position by leaps and bounds, and would soon be immeasurably superior in war resources of every kind to the Triple Alliance. A few passages from this article may be quoted in full:—

"From year to year the situation is growing worse for us; every year it becomes more dangerous, and the inevitable war more difficult. For a moment, however, things are in our favor. France is not ready for battle, Russia dreads war because she fears domestic revolution. England is hampered by colonial and domestic difficulties. Shall we, then, wait until our enemies are ready, or shall we make use of the propitious moment to force on a decision? This is the question now to be decided. We do not say that a quarrel must be picked, but should a conflict of interests arise we must not give way, but rather let it come to war, and start that war with a resolute offensive. The pretext is of minor importance. Whatever the apparent cause may be, the real stake at issue will be our whole future. I can only sum up by declaring that the task of German policy is not to maintain peace, but to prepare for the inevitable war with care and energy and then wage it under the best possible conditions."

In connection with the publication of articles of this sort overt acts have their significance. Certain German merchant ships at the outbreak of war were in South American ports. A German vessel met them carrying guns and ammunition for them to mount and store. That ship was despatched from Germany days before the Austrian ultimatum was addressed to Servia.

Suitable.

During the hearing of a law case a man began to move about in the back of the court room, pushing back chairs and disturbing things generally. "Young man," the judge at length, looking at him sternly, "you are making a great deal of noise." "Your honor," was the reply, "the fact is that I have lost my overcoat, and I am looking about to find it." "Well, sir," said the judge, "people often lose whole suits here without making half as much disturbance."

Money's Worth.

"Did that hair restorer you tried do you any good?"

"Oh, yes; it kept me in a hopeful frame of mind for a whole month."

HOME

Tested Recipes.

Prune Tapioca.—To make this dainty put a tablespoonful and a half of tapioca, a quarter of a cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of water, and a quarter of a pound of the best prunes, soft and plump from soaking, in the top part of a double boiler. Steam three hours, adding more water if necessary, but do not stir as the prunes should not be broken. Cool and serve with cream.

Plum Marmalade.—Wash plums, put in preserve kettle with two cups of water for a half peach basket of plums. Cook until soft and put these in sieve. Some of the pulp and skins will still adhere to the pits, so return all to the kettle again, add another cup of water and cook until mushy. Put through sieve again. Measure a cup of sugar for each cup of liquid and boil until thick. Pour into glasses and cover with paraffin.

Salad Dressing.—Take ten tablespoons strong vinegar and add enough water to make one and one-half cups. Break the yolks of two eggs into a bowl and beat with a fork, then add two tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon salt and two and one-half to three tablespoons of cornstarch, according to thickness desired. Stir until the sugar has partly melted and moistened the cornstarch, then add one-fourth cup of water, and pour into the vinegar and water, which has been heating, but is not boiling hot. Cook until thick and the cornstarch is done. Let cool slightly, and then, using a Dover beater, beat in the stiffly whiped whites of two eggs. This is equally good for fruit, potatoes or fish. If, as soon as it is cooked, and before the egg whites are added, you cover it with a cloth or two white paper napkins and a tight lid, it will not form a crust, as most cornstarch mixtures do.

Nut Loaf Cake. — Cream one-fourth cup butter. Add gradually one cup granulated sugar and then one teaspoon vanilla. Add alternately about one-half cup milk, one and three-quarter cups flour, sifted three times. Now put in about one-half cup floured hickory nut meats and fold in gently the whites of three eggs, beaten very stiff. Mix well, adding two teaspoons of baking powder with a little flour kept from the required amount. Bake in a loaf about fifty minutes in a moderate oven. Measure flour after first sifting.

Oatmeal Drop Cakes. — Cream one-fourth cup butter and one and one-half cups light brown sugar thoroughly. Add one-half cup oatmeal cooked very thick. Beat hard and add two well-beaten eggs and one teaspoon vanilla. Add alternately one and three-fourths cups sifted flour, with milk and water enough to make a good batter, putting in two teaspoons of baking powder with the last of the flour. Beat thoroughly and put in muffin pans. Bake twenty to twenty-five minutes in a fairly hot oven.

Spice Cake, 1.—Make like nut cake, using two whole well-beaten eggs instead of three whites, and one teaspoon cinnamon and one-half teaspoon ground cloves. Put in nuts and raisins to taste just before last flour and baking powder. Bake like oatmeal drop cakes.

Spice Cake, 2.—Add two teaspoons cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves and one-half teaspoon nutmeg to nut loaf cake.

Home-made Canned Soup. — A vegetable soup to can for winter: One-half bushel tomatoes, one-half peck okra, one and one-half bunches soup greens, one stock celery, two heads cabbage, six medium-sized carrots, three medium-sized parsnips, three white turnips, three ears sweet corn, one-half peck string beans, one cup salt, three red peppers. Boil tomatoes first, then add vegetables and boil one hour. Seal while hot. This is fine to add to a soupbone which is nearly done, and as it is already cooked it saves time and gas in the winter time. It is also an economical way of saving garden crops for a time when one wishes one had them.

The Uses of Salt.

Salt is a capital thing to use to keep the milk cool. Directly the supply of milk is left at the house it should be taken in and placed in the coolest place in the house. It should be left to stand in a basin of cold water into which a handful of salt has been thrown, the water reaching the milk-line in the jug. A piece of wet butter-muslin should then be placed over the top of the jug, these precautions resulting in the milk keeping much better than under the ordinary chance-it-turning-sour conditions. Some such treatment should certainly be adopted when babies are being fed on milk. Cream, it may be added, can be treated similarly.

Salt is also useful in the treatment of lamp chimneys. After washing the glass is polished with dry salt. The result is that the chimneys take on a brilliant shine and are also rendered less liable to crack. A little salt sprinkled over paraffin oil that may be spilt when the lamps are being filled will remove the unpleasant odor.

When washing colored handkerchiefs soak them in cold salt water for a short time before actually washing. The colors will then be prevented from running or fading. Common salt placed on a tablecloth on which tea has been upset will take out the stains. The salt should be allowed to stay in position for a little while, and then when the cloth is washed all the stains will have disappeared.

If milk is scorched while it is being boiled salt again comes to the rescue. The pan should be removed from the fire and placed in cold water. A pinch of salt is then dropped into the milk and stirred up, and the burnt taste will disappear.

Household Hints.

Two quarts of soup will serve from six to eight persons.

When breast meat is tender, chicken is sufficiently cooked.

A nail, if it has first been stuck in a cake of soap, may be easily driven.

Allow two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder to each cup of flour when no eggs are used.

A tablespoonful of water or milk should be allowed for each egg in making an omelet.

Pencil marks should be rubbed off with an eraser before soaking, as hot water sets the lead mark.

One medium-sized loaf of bread will make 20 three-cornered sandwiches or 10 large square ones.

When grease or oil is spilled on the carpet, spread fine meal over the spot; it will help absorb the grease.

A few pieces of gum camphor kept in the boxes in which silver is packed in wrappings will prevent its turning dark.

A teaspoonful of vinegar added to the water in which black stockings are rinsed will keep them a good color.

For something new and dainty, spread the buttered fudge pan with minced dates before turning the candy into it.

If a small piece of salt is added to all fruits when cooking half the quantity of sugar is wanted, and it also improves the bavor.

Place a lump of salt in the kitchen sink. It will dissolve slowly, and keep the drain-pipe wholesome. Boiling hot salt water is the best liquid for flushing drains.

After cleaning brass or nickle-plated bells or doorknobs, rub them over with a little vaseline with a woollen cloth. This will keep them bright for a long time.

If you put two tablespoons of vinegar in the water when boiling eggs they will not boil out if they are cracked. Eggs slightly cracked can be had for half the price of sound ones.

When you have bread very dry and stale hold the loaf under the tap till wet slightly, put it in a loaf tin, and place another on top, and bake over again. The result will be practically a new loaf. Use a very hot oven.

FATHER OF GERMAN NAVY.

Admiral Tirpitz Will Share Blame for Germany's Suicide.

Though Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, the long grey-bearded Teuton with the shining bald head, who is head of the German Admiralty, has for years planned the invasion of Great Britain, he did not mind taking advantage of English educational facilities, and all his children have been educated in the Motherland. He has been behind the refusal of every invitation from Great Britain to come to an agreement on armaments, and into the mind of the very susceptible Kaiser he has implanted the idea that Germany would be as invincible on sea as a month ago she thought herself on land. After the Emperor he is the strongest man in the Fatherland, and he will share with his imperial master the infamy of having accomplished Germany's suicide.

To talk to, Tirpitz would seem the most harmless man in the world—ready to answer any questions and to give his views on England with disarming frankness. He has always admitted that the British navy was the finest in the world not only in numbers, which is, of course, obvious, but in efficiency, and he gave orders that it was to be sedulously copied in all respects. Also to be quite sure that nothing was wanting in the compliment he organized a far-reaching system of espionage in British home ports, which happily was frustrated by the vigilance of the police. For years in the German navy they called him "Der Meister" (the master), in tribute to his competency as a naval organizer; now they call him "Tirpitz the Eternal," because when at the Kaiser's whim other greatest statesmen have come and gone he alone has survived. What will they call him after the Fatherland's precious fleet, which he so largely helped to create, has been placed beyond mischief!

ENGLISH NURSES ARRIVE IN FRANCE



ON AN ERRAND OF MERCY.

English nurses arriving at Dieppe en route to the front. It is evident that friends are waiting for them as the boat docks.

11,250 TONS OF FOOD A DAY

WHAT THE GREAT EUROPEAN ARMIES EAT.

The Problem of Feeding Soldiers Grows Harder With Every Day.

The soldiers who are fighting in the many armies of Europe eat 11,250 tons of food each day. These figures are based on the allowances made by each country for each man in war time and averaged by an authority on commissariat, says the New York Sun.

It is figured that the average for each man is 2¼ pounds of food a day. It has been stated that there are from 8,000,000 to 16,000,000 men now on the battle lines. Just what the real figures are it is impossible to determine, but 10,000,000 is probably nearly correct.

A box car on an American railroad will carry about twenty tons. This means that to transport the food of one day for 10,000,000 men 560 of these cars would be needed. If these 560 cars were divided into trains of forty cars each it would mean fourteen trains drawn by the largest engines in the country.

Own System.

Each nation has its own system of feeding its men, and now it is realized everywhere that to enable the men to fight at their best they must be fed properly. England, like the United States, feeds its army from behind. That is, it sends food trains to follow each division, and these trains, equipped with the different foods, deal out to each regiment provisions, which are served to the men or are cooked and served from the kitchens. The French also furnish their men with food, especially when they are fighting on the defensive, but when they are in an enemy's country they follow largely the system of the Germans, that the country should support the army as far as possible. The Germans in the present war have been able to follow this plan, so that it is probable that they have not had to draw very largely on their reserve stores.

Catering a Science.

Catering for the army has become a science. Each country has its experts who have figured out just what is needed for the men at home and when in the field carrying arms. Each has figured just what is necessary for all climates, and men who are sent to fight in cool climates have different food from those sent to war in the tropics. They have learned, too, what foods will be best to nourish and sustain men in their tremendous work and have selected foods easy of transportation and which have as little waste as possible in preparation. It is absolutely necessary that the men should have good wholesome food, and it is also an important item that this food should be put into as little space as possible in order to facilitate transportation.

Each army has its own rations. One ration is for the army when on a peace footing at home and the other for the men when they are in the field fighting. Germany and France, too, have another ration for the men when they are taking part in the manoeuvres, and with these two countries these rations are very similar to the war ration.

Bread Chief Feature.

In all countries bread forms the most important part of the ration. The British allow their men 24 ounces the French 32 ounces, and the German 26½ ounces to each man. This bread is baked in the army ovens. The German ovens are drawn by motors and they arrive with the troops as soon as the battle is over. For each division there are twelve ovens and these can turn out 30,000 loaves of bread a day. The dough is mixed in the usual way. Sometimes this bread is turned out in biscuit form. Each man receives two rations, which he carries in his haversack. Each one of these ovens can turn out 2,500 bread rations a day.

The British also have these field ovens, but they also have portable kitchens which are drawn by horses or by motors and follow the army. About four men are necessary to manage one of these kitchens and these men cook the meals for the soldiers, which is served out to them night and morning as long as it is possible for them to do so.

Atkins Well Fed.

These kitchens make stews for the men, cook bacon, make tea or coffee, and with the British army jams and sweets form a large part of their food. It has been said that the British soldier in the field lives well and often has what might be termed luxuries. He gets his meat, 12 ounces being allowed each man. Then he has 16 ounces of potatoes, 8 ounces of fresh vegetables when they can be procured, 3½ ounces of milk, an ounce and a half of sugar, and a quarter of an ounce each of tea, coffee and salt.

French Get Wine.

The French ration is somewhat different. It consists of 32 ounces of bread, 9¾ ounces of meat, 3¼ ounces of fresh vegetables and 1 ounce of sugar. The French soldier also gets, whenever possible, about half a pint of red wine and coffee.

The daily field ration of the German army is 26 ounces of fresh bread or 17 ounces of biscuit, 13 ounces of raw meat, fresh or salted, or 7 ounces of smoked beef, pork, mutton, bacon or meat sausage, 4 ounces of rice or 8 ounces of pulse or flour or 52 ounces of potatoes, coffee or tea, sugar and salt.

These various ingredients are not doled out to the men to cook for themselves, but the food train uses them to make stews and to be cooked in different ways and then when they are cooked the men are served. Each soldier has what is known as a haversack ration and an emergency ration.

Stews For Russian.

With the Russian there is again a different system. The Russian soldier lives on bread and stews. The field kitchen follows the army, and the system works so well that it is always on hand when wanted, and the soldiers always have stews, coffee or tea and bread. The stews are made of everything that is furnished by the Government — meat, beans, rice, and fresh vegetable and fresh meat, when it can be obtained from the district in which the troops are operating.

German Sausage.

In the German army erbwurst is highly esteemed as an emergency ration. This is a mixture of pea meal, fat bacon, herbs, onions, etc., put up in the form of small sausages. It is manufactured in Government factories, and the secret of its manufacture was purchased by the Government from the inventor for $25,000. It is not generally liked, however, by the men, and its chief value lies in the fact that it is more easily transported than most other forms of food and that it is very easily prepared for use.

It is generally conceded by all food experts that the rations of a soldier should be as varied as possible and that the men while actively in the field should be furnished with meals that will be as pleasing as possible, and in this way the British and the United States armies perhaps lead those of other nations.



Germans Halting for their Mid-Day Meal.

Members of the 2nd Infantry, German Army, receiving their ration of ham, which, with bread, constitutes the mid-day lunch of the fighting men of the Kaiser. Note the soldier at left ready with knife in hand to attack his share of the rations.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The outbreak of scarlet fever in Kilmacolm has abated.

The Marquis of Tweeddale has joined his regiment, the Life Guards.

For the first time in its history newspapers were published in Scotland on a recent Sunday.

Stirling Castle is now closed to civilians and tourists, and excursionists are not allowed within its gates.

Balnagown Castle has been offered by Sir Charles Ross for hospital service, and the offer has been accepted.

The people living along the Teviot, below Hawick, are making an active campaign against the pollution of the river.

Annisfield House, containing forty rooms, has been offered by the Earl of Wemyss to the Government for a hospital.

Owing to the war Spittal herring dealers can find no outlet for their product. They have closed their establishments.

On account of the war it has been decided not to hold the popular Atholl gathering at Blair Castle park this year.

At a meeting of the City of Edinburgh Territorial Force Association it was resolved to raise a City of Edinburgh regiment.

Thousands of trout and salmon parr have been killed in a tributary of the River Girvan through the pollution of the stream.

Recruiting still goes on briskly daily at Lanark, and men of every class and station and of all ages are offering their services.

Tweed manufacturers in Selkirkshire are receiving many letters cancelling orders that had been placed by merchants and others for tweeds.

A West of Scotland organ grinder of uncertain nationality has decorated his hurdy-gurdy with a label stating that the instrument was not made in Germany.

Damage estimated at $10,000 has been caused by fire at the N.B. Railway Station at Burntisland. Incendiaries are the suspected originators of the outbreak.

The Marchioness of Bute has made an offer to the Government to accommodate 20 officers and 100 men at Mount Stuart House, the family seat at Rothesay.

An attempt to wreck the train from Queen Street Station, Glasgow, to Edinburgh, is reported. An iron chain was placed on the line. The attempt was frustrated.

A German schoolmaster named L. Bulving was arrested in the grounds of the Glasgow Corporation waterworks at Milngavie and handed over to the military authorities.

After having been out on strike for seven weeks for an increase of one cent per hour, the Helensburgh joiners have resumed work at the old scale of 20 cents per hour.

The confectionery works of Messrs. Halton at Uddingston have been destroyed by fire. The damage is estimated at $100,000, and 300 employes, mostly girls, are thrown out of work.

The Wishaw Town Council has agreed to offer the Government the use of the Town Hall and adjoining premises for a hospital or convalescent home for wounded soldiers.

The Duke of Sutherland has offered Dunrobin Castle to the Admiralty as a naval hospital. The Admiralty have accepted the offer, and the castle will be used as a central surgical house for the North Sea Fleet.

The War Office has placed with the Albion Motor Car Company, Scotstoun, Glasgow, a large order for motor wagons, which will keep the company's works fully employed night and day for a number of months.

A Wise Answer.

Examining Admiral (to naval candidate) — Now mention three great admirals.

Candidate—Drake, Nelson, and—I beg your pardon, sir, I didn't quite catch your name.

A Humorist in Embryo.

"My boy, I hope you keep the Sabbath."

"No, sir; it always slips away."

A Pertinent Question.

"Try one of these cigars, old man, they're the best thing out."

"How are they when lighted?"

G. L. Meikle & Co.

On TUESDAY, October 27th we will offer our entire stock of

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25 per cent.

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

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All Sale Goods sold for spot cash.

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Fall Footwear.



For Men, Women and Children.

We wish to announce that we are displaying the largest and choicest stock of good Fall Footwear. Having bought in large quantities we are in a position to offer you some great values at lower prices than elsewhere,

— ALSO —

a large assortment in Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.

Extra Special Values in Overcoats, Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Boots neatly and promptly Repaired.

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The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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CHAPTER XVII

"I can't. But I will follow you on my hands and knees in the snow until I freeze and die unless I have your promise."

"You have beaten me," said the man hopelessly. "You always do. Honor, what is it? Pride, what is it? Self-respect, what is it? Say the word and I am at your feet, I put the past behind me."

"I don't say the word," answered the woman bravely, white faced, pale lipped, but resolute. "To be yours, to have you mine, is the greatest desire of my heart, but not in the coward's way, not at the expense of honor, of self-respect—no not that way. Courage, my friend, God will show us the way, and meantime good night."

"I shall start in the morning."

"Yes," she nodded reluctantly but knowing it had to be, "but you won't go without bidding me good bye."

"No."

"Good night then," she said extending her hand."

"Good night," he whispered hoarsley and refused it, backing away. "I don't dare to take it. I don't dare to touch you again. I love you so, my only salvation is to keep away."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Strength of the Weak.

Although Enid Maitland had spoken bravely enough while he was there, when she was alone her heart sank into the depths as she contemplated the dreadful and unsolvable dilemma in which these two lovers found themselves so unwittingly and inextricably involved. It was indeed a curious and bewildering situation. Passionate adoration for the other rose in each breast like the surging tide of a mighty sea, and like that tide upon the shore it broke upon conventional ideas, ideals and obligations intangible to the naked eye, but as real as those iron coasts that have withstood the waves' assaults since the world's morning.

The man had shaped his life upon a mistake. He believed absolutely in the unquestioned devotion of a woman to whom he had been forced to mete out death in an unprecedented and terrible manner. His unwillingness to derogate by his own conduct from the standard of devotion which he believed had inhabited his wife's bosom, made it impossible for him to allow the real love that had come into his heart for this new woman to have free course; honor, pride and self-respect scourged him just in proportion to his passion for Enid Maitland.

The more he loved her, the more ashamed he was. By a curious combination of circumstances, Enid Maitland knew the truth; she knew that from one point of view the woman had been entirely unworthy the reverence in which her husband held her memory. She knew that his wife had not loved him at all, that her whole heart had been given to another man, that what Newbold had mistaken for a passionate desire for his society because there was no satisfaction in life for the wife away from him, was due to a fear lest without his protection she should be unable to resist the appeal of the other man which her heart seconded so powerfully. If it were only that Newbold would not be false to the obligation of the other woman's devotion, Enid might have solved the problem in a moment.

It was not so simple, however. The fact that Newbold cherished this memory, the fact that this other woman had fought so desperately, had tried so hard not to give way, entitled her to Enid Maitland's admiration and demanded her highest consideration as well. Chance, or Providence, had put her in possession of this woman's secret. It was as if she had been caught inadvertently eavesdropping. She could not in honor make use of what she had overheard, as it were; she could not blacken the other woman's memory, she could not enlighten this man at the expense of his dead wife's reputation.

Although she longed for him as much as he longed for her, although her love for him amazed her by its depth and intensity, even to bring her happiness, commensurate with her feeling, she could not betray her dead sister. The imposts of honor, how hard they are to sustain when they conflict with love and longing.

Enid Maitland was naturally not a little thrown off her balance by the situation and the power that was hers. What she could not do herself she could not allow anyone else to do. The obligation upon her must be extended to others. Old Kirkby had no right to the woman's secret any more than she; he must be silenced. Armstrong, the only other being who was privy to the truth, must be silenced too.

One thing at least arose out of the sea of trouble in a tangible way; she was done with Armstrong. Even if she had not so loved Newbold that she could scarcely give a thought to any other human being, she was done with Armstrong.

A singular situation! Armstrong had loved another woman, so had Newbold; and the latter had even married this other woman, yet she was quite willing to forgive Newbold, she made every excuse for him, she made none for Armstrong. She was an eminently sane, just person, yet as she thought of the situation her anger against Armstrong grew hotter and hotter. It was a safety valve to her feelings, although she did not realize it. After all, Armstrong's actions rendered her a certain service; if she could get over the objection in her soul, if she could ever satisfy her sense of honor and duty and obligation, she could settle the question at once. She had only to show the letters to Newbold and to say: "These were written by the man of the picture; it was he, and not you, your wife loved," and Newbold would take her to his heart instantly.

These thoughts were not without a certain comfort to her. All the compensation of self sacrifice is in its realization. That she could and did not somehow ennobled her love for him. Even women are alloyed with base metal. In the powerful and universal appeal of this man to her, she rejoiced at whatever was of the soul, rather than of the body. To possess power, to refrain from using it in obedience to some higher law, is perhaps to pay oneself the most flattering of compliments. There was a satisfaction to her soul in this which was yet denied him.

Her action was quite different from his. She was putting away happiness which she might have had in compliance with a higher law than that which bids humanity enjoy. It was flattering to her mind. In his case, it was otherwise; he had no consciousness that he was a victim of misplaced trust, of misinterpreted action. He thought the woman for whom he was putting away happiness was almost as worthy, if infinitely less desirable, as the woman whom he now loved.

Every sting of outrage, every feeling of shame, every fear of disloyalty, scourged him. She could glory in it; he was ashamed, humiliated, broken.

She heard him savagely walking up and down the other room, restlessly impelled by the same Erinyes which of old scourged Orestes; the violator of the laws of moral being drove him on. These malign Eumenides held him in their hands. He was bound and helpless, rage as he might in one moment, pray as he did in another, no light came into the whirling darkness of his torn, tempest tossed, driven soul. The irresistible impulse and the immovable body the philosophers puzzled over were exemplified in him. Whilst he almost hated the new woman, whilst he almost loved the old, yet that he did neither the one thing nor the other absolutely was significant.

Indeed he knew that he was glad Enid Maitland had come into his life. No life is complete until it is touched by that divine fire which for lack of another name we call love. Because we can experience that sensation we are said to be made in God's image. The image is blurred as the animal predominates, it is clearer as the spiritual has the ascendency.

The man raved in his mind. White faced, stern, he walked up and down he tossed his arms about him, he stopped, his eyes closed, he threw his hands up toward God, his heart cried out under the lacerations of the blows inflicted upon it. No flagellant of old ever trembled beneath the body lash as he under the spiritual punishment.

He prayed that he might die at the same moment that he longed to live. He grappled blindly for solutions of the problem that would leave him with untarnished honor and undiminished self respect and fidelity, and yet give him this woman, and in vain. He strove to find a way to reconcile the past with the present, realizing as he did so the futility of such a proposition. One or the other must be supreme, he must inexorably hold to his ideas and his ideals, or he must inevitably take the woman.

How frightful was the battle that raged within his bosom! Sometimes in his despair he thought that he would have been glad if he and she had gone down together in the dark waters before all this came upon him. The floods of which the heavens had emptied themselves had borne her to him. O, if they had only swept him out of life with its trouble, its trials, its anxieties, its obligations, its impossibilities. If they had gone together! And then he knew that he was glad even for the torture, because he had seen her, because he had loved her, and because she had loved him.

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

McCormick and Deering Farm Machinery. Engines, Chatham Wagons, Shanty Sleighs, etc., Harness and Harness Parts. Buggies, Cutters, Robes, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Pumps, Stoves, Oils, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc. All bought spot cash, thereby giving purchasers advantages of discount.

Open to buy all kinds of Soft Wood Lumber.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

PREPARE FOR THE COLD WEATHER

Buy Stanfield's Underwear and you will have comfort and satisfaction.

The finest selection of Cloaks and Suits ever shown in Lachute, "Northway's Make," styles, fit and shape keeping is perfect.

200 pairs of Sample Boots and Shoes "Lintons' ake," on Sale this week, Men's, size 7, Ladies' 4, Boys' 5, Misses' 2, Child's 13, 10, 7, 5. Quite a lot of Skating Boots in this lot, these were bought at a bargain as Linton's are going out of business and will be sold cheap.

Many other bargains to offer. Come and see, you will get a pleasant surprise.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1914. — NO. 41

.. Preserving Time ..

Remember that I go to the expense and trouble of going to the market every week to select my fruits.

I am better prepared than ever to sell you the right kind of goods, the best quality and lowest prices.

Don't forget the following are on the market only a short while.

Plums, Pears, Peaches, Grapes
.. blueberries, Melons, Etc. ..

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

STRAYED.—On to the property of the undersigned, two heifers, one and a half year old. Apply to

JOHN R. WASON.

FOR SALE—Two Registered Oxford Rams one yearling and one lamb, both in fine condition. Prices right.
10-30 ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

TENDERS FOR WOOD—Tenders will be received by the undersigned, for wood for the Lachute Academy up to Nov. 1st. as follows:—30 cords, 2 ft. and 40 cords, 3 ft, in equal quantities of birch and hard maple. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. CLUNIE, Sec-Treas.

One hundred overcoats to select from, at

W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with

R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

A few coats carried over, full length Womens and Misses, very good styles at only $5.00.

W. BANFORD & SON.

MILLINERY.—100 Black Velveteen and Silk Velvets and Plush Hats, prettily trimmed with cut ostrich mounts, velvet flowers, ribbons, wings, etc. Small and medium styles are shown in this special lot, at great values.

MISS A. A. LAVIGNE,
Foundry Street.

TO RENT.—Sitting-Room and Bed-Room, furnished and heated, with use of kitchen and cooking utensils. Main Street, East Ward, to a couple without children.

Apply to
GEO. CRESWELL,
Lachute.

Respectful trustworthy man wants situation any capacity
Apply to P. O. Box 176,
Lachute, Que.

A Rare Chance for the Ladies of Argenteuil.

A handsome Moffatt Steel Range given Free and 45 Cash Prizes ranging from $40.00 to $2.00 each, also a Cook Book valued at $2.00 given to each competitor for the best five household receipts.

Call at once at T. McOUAT & SON'S for application forms and particulars, which will be given free Then call with your application filled out and make a purchase of $1.00 or over before November 15th as competition closes November 19th, 1914.

EDINA

Mrs. Eliza Ganley was back visiting her many friends, accompanied by Mrs. Carr; the call pleased the people very highly.

Mr. Allan and Mr. Joseph Kennedy have had charge of the threshing mill and have been doing good work with it among the neighbors.

Mrs. David Dixon and Mrs. Tetley recently visited their many friends who reside at Edina We always welcome greatly such visitors and trust they will often repeat their calls.

It gave us great pleasure to see our old friend Mr. Robert A. Kennedy collecting for the Patriotic Fund. Whenever you see good work to be done our old friend is always ready to lend a helping hand.

Miss Alma Dixon our esteemed school teacher at Rawcliffe is fast winning the hearts of the people. Her many friends who reside at Dalesville and Edina are much pleased at her success, which speaks so much for future days. Although her stay at Rawcliffe has been so short, the gratifying testimonials which come from scholars and parents, must be very encouraging to our friend and we look for a continuance of good fortune for her.

On Tuesday evening, November 3rd, a grand banquet and dance will take place in the Orange Hall at Dalesville. As most of the inhabitants are aware who reside at Dalesville the imposing structure built by enterprising Orangemen has lent quite an added charm to the pretty little village. This state of affairs, however, was not reached without great sacrifice, both in time and money and labor of those interested. Some worked night and day for weeks and still in spite of all their efforts quite a large indebtedness still hangs over the premises. To offset these conditions it was decided to have this banquet and dance.

Mr. James Turney from Port Arthur has promised to be on hand with his gramaphone and Mr. Sam Kelly, our famous fiddler, has said he will be there to lend whatever assistance he can to ensure the success of the occasion.

The admission will be 50 cents to each gentleman whilst ladies are to be admitted free of charge.

Mr. Joseph Moncrieff, the Worshipful Master of Orange Lodge 1453 has his heart and soul in this entertainment and he is making a supreme effort to make it a complete success. Those who are acquainted with Mr. Moncrieff know what an enthusiastic worker he is for the Orange Cause and we may look forward to big things; and a very happy time for all those who may be fortunate enough to be present.

There are mens, youths, and boys overcoats, and every size to begin with.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DEATHS.

COPELAND.—At Dunany Que., on Oct. 26th, James Franklin, infant son of Robt. and Ruby Copeland. Age 19 days.

Goods have not advanced yet in price except in very few lines, but you had better buy early and be sure.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss MacLaren, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. P. R. MacGibbon.

Miss Annie Moore is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Montreal.

Miss Plaisted, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Mossman Gall for a few days.

Mrs. Underwood and son of New Glasgow, N. S. are guests of Rev. Mrs. George this week.

Miss Barr, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs Jas. McFaul for the week-end.

Mrs Morrow, of Montreal, was the guest of her mother Mrs. R. Creswell this week.

Mr. A. Riddell has sold out his blacksmithing shop in the West End to Mr. Lalonde of St Andrews.

Mrs. Robt. Evans and Mrs. G. M. Walker were in Montreal for a few days the early part of this week.

Mrs. Thos. Christie and Mrs. Robt. McFaul attended the W. C. T. U. convention in Montreal this week.

Messrs. Ivan Fraser, Ivan Holland, and Charles McFaul were week-end visitors in town.

The Orangemen of Lachute, are announcing their "Annual Ball" in the Victoria Hall, at 8 p.m. on Friday, Nov. 6th.

Mr. Thomas Miller left hurridly on Wednesday morning for Salt Lake City, having received word of his brother's serious illness.

The many friends of Miss Margaret Drysdale will be sorry to learn that she is an inmate of the Royal Victoria Hospital, having undergone an operation for appendicitis.

Mr Wilbur Fraser, returned on Saturday from a weeks hunt in the rear of the County. He brought as a trophy a nice deer which his many friends are now sampling.

Mrs. Duncan Paul, of Saranac Lake and Mrs. Dome, were the guests of Mrs. Rinehardt, last week, Mrs. Dome who has lately returned from a trip to Europe had some exciting experience to relate as the war was going on before she could get away.

Work upon the good roads is progressing most favorably. A temporary departure was made from Main Street to the West End, owing to the desire of the Council to make a 32 foot road from Barron's Bridge to about St. Simeons Church, and there it is proposed to run the two 16 foot roads on either side of street, with boulevard in the centre. In order to deviate from the original plan permission had to be sought from the Department of Roads at Quebec, who have given their sanction and it is only up to the weather to hold out long enough to put the roads of the town in such shape that they will be the envy of all. Mayor Felix Paquette, and the Secretary Mr. Rice were in Quebec this week and succeeded in getting a cheque from the Department for the amount required to pay the contractors for the work completed which has been acknowledged by the Government Inspector to be as good road as anyone could possibly wish to have.

Church Notices.

The Lachute Methodist Church Nov. 1st. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. Sunday School will meet at 3 p.m. Epworth League Monday at 7.45 p.m. The meeting of the Quarterly Board will be held on Tuesday Nov. 3rd. at 8 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall. Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 7.45 p.m. The Convention of the Montreal North District W. M. S. will be held in the Methodist Church Lachute on Wednesday Nov. 11th afternoon and evening.

Brownsburg.—The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the afternoon service. The Ladies' Aid will meet on Wednesday Nov. 4th at 2 p.m. at the home of Miss Hansen.

$5000 by the County of Argenteuil to the Patriotic Fund.

The weekly meeting of the Patriotic Fund was held in Victoria Hall on Wednesday night last. Since the last report several new contributions were announced, among them being $200 from the Corporation of the Township of Chatham. $23 from residents of Dalesville, forwarded by Mr. R. Kennedy, $50.00 from the Corporation of Harrington, $25.00 from the Township of Morin and $25 00 from the municipality of Sixteen Island Lake. The Committee of the Boys' Sports of Lachute Academy deducted from the amount collected for their Annual Field Day, the sum of $20.00 and handed the same over to the Fund.

The Committee hope to have a complete statement of the amounts subscribed for the next issue of the local papers. In the meantime they request all those who have either personally or in behalf of any organization, sent forward contributions directly to the Finance Minister, to report the same to L. L. Legault, Esq., Lachute, in order that the total collections of the County of Argenteuil may appear. The Committee expect to see the total contributions from this county touch the $5000 mark before Christmas.

The Red Cross Society are asked to meet in the Town Hall on Tuesday Nov. 3rd 1914, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of cutting out materials.

Lachute Academy Sports.

The Annual Field Day in connection with Lachute Academy took place on Saturday last. Weather conditions were favorable, and a large number of townspeople gathered on the Academy grounds for the event.

An interesting feature in connection with the Sports this year is the fact that after sufficient money had been collected by the committee for the usual prizes, it was unanimously agreed that twenty dollars should be donated to the Patriotic Fund, and the value of the prizes reduced accordingly.

Donald Beers this year carried off the honors, by winning eight first prizes, thus meriting an additional prize, in the form of a handsome silver medal, presented by Hon. Justice Weir.

The various events were keenly contested, and resulted as follows:—

Throwing Baseball,—1st, Donald Beers, 94 yards, 2 feet. Record. 2nd, Edgar Hammond, 3rd, Angus Hay.

Broad Jump, Intermediate,—1st, James Smith, 14 feet, 9 inches, 2nd, Melvin Burke.

Broad Jump Senior,—1st, Donald Beers, 17 feet, 11 inches, 2nd Erwin Centre.

Broad Jump, 10 to 12,—1st, Henry Murphy, 11 feet, 11½ inches. 2nd, Ray Boyd, 3rd James Hay.

Broad Jump, 8 to 10,—1st, Kenneth Campbell, 10 feet 10 inches, 2nd Howard Morrison, 3rd, Lawrence Cruise

Broad Jump, 8 and under,—1st, Charlie Miller, 7 feet, 2nd, Edgar Creswell, 3rd, Donald Hay.

Hop, Step and Leap, Intermediate,—1st, James Smith, 31 feet 9 inches, 2nd, Melvin Burke.

Hop, Step and Leap, Senior,—1st, D. Beers, 38 feet, 7 inches. Record. 2nd, Angus Hay.

High Jump, Intermediate,—Melvin Burke, 4 feet, 6 inches, 2nd Jas. Smith.

High Jump Senior,—1st, Donald Beers, 5 feet, 5 inches. 2nd, Angus Hay.

High Jump, Under 12,—1st Raymond Boyd, 3 feet 9 inches, 2nd, George McCoy, 3rd, H Murphy.

Vaulting, 1st, Donald Beers, 7 feet 7 inches, 2nd, Stewart Van Dyke.

Kicking Football,—1st, Edgar Hammond, 35 feet 8 inches. 2nd. D. Beers.

100 yards Dash, Intermediate,—1st, M. Burke, 13½, 2nd, Sam Graham.

100 yards dash, Senior,—1st, Donald Beers, 12-1-5 sec., 2nd, Stewart Van Dyke

100 yards dash, 10 to 12,—1st, Henry Murphy, 15 sec., 2nd, Ray Boyd.

75 yards dash, 8 to 10,—1st, Howard Morrison, 12¼ sec., 2nd, K. Campbell, 3rd, Lawrence Cruise.

75 yards dash, under 8,—F. Barker 14½, 2nd, Donald Hay, 3rd, Charlie Miller.

440 yards dash, intermediate,—1st, M. Burke 1.27-2-5, 2nd, Eddie Burke.

440 yards dash senior,—1st, Donald Beers 1.12-2-5, 2nd, George Calder.

75 yards dash. Girls over 14,—1st, D. Campbell, 10-3-5, 2nd, Isabel Wason, 3rd, Ruby Miller.

75 yards dash. Girls 12 to 14,—1st, May Boyd, 11-4-5, 2nd, Mamie Graham, 3rd, Helena Dobbie.

75 yards dash, Girls, 10 to 12—1st, Inez Sutton, 12 sec.; 2nd, Ruby Rodgers; 3rd, Myrtle Barker.

50 yards dash. Girls 8 to 10,—1st, Ida Bampton, 8-3-5, 2nd Alice Burke, 3rd, M. Jones

50 yards dash, under 8,—1st, M. Cruise 9, 2nd, Evelyn Creswell, 3rd, R. Byron.

75 yards, Needle Race,—1st, Violet Grey, 2nd, Helena Dobbie, 3rd, M. Boyd.

120 yards Hurdle, Intermediate,—1st, Melvin Burke, 20 sec., 2nd, E. Barker.

120 yards Hurdle Senior,—1st, Donald Beers, 16-3-5 sec., 2nd, S. Van Dyke.

Putting 16 lb. Shot,—1st, A. Murray, 23 feet 8 inches. Record. 2nd, Angus Hay, 3rd, Donald Beers.

Boys,—Senior Consolation,—Kenneth Hay Junior Consolation,—G. Cruise.

Girls,—Senior Consolation,—A. Gordon, Junior Consolation,—Lilian Hamilton.

Class Race Senior,—Centre, Van Dyke, George Calder.

Class Race Intermediate—James Smith, Kenneth Hay, Melvin Burk.

Class Race Junior,—K. Campbell, Jas Hay, Gordon Cruise.

STANNERVILLE.

Mr. David Steele spent the week-end with friends in Avoca.

Mrs. A. Kempffer and little son spent a few days in Montreal last week.

The people around here are pleased to have the Sunday School opened again.

Mrs. Douglas, of Vankleek Hill is visiting her brother Mr. Wm. Nichols this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart were the guests of Mrs. Stewart, of Mount Maple, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McKenzie and Miss Christina, of Mabel, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Chas. McKenzie.

BIRTHS.

CLARK.—At Brownsburg, Que., Oct. 22nd, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. S Clark.

CLELAND.—At Lachute, Que., on Saturday Oct. 24th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cleland.

TO-DAY

We begin to push our

Men's Overcoats

We have laid in an extra large Stock of the newest styles and cloths. The colours are excellent.

There are also all sizes in
BOYS' OVERCOATS
MEN'S and BOYS' SUITS
in full Stock, all prices
Come early and get your size and choice of cloth.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Large Stock of

FALL MILLINERY

The latest Styles in Velvet and Plush Hats, Fancy Mounts and Wings at prices that cannot be competed with.

Women's and Children's Apparel, Collars, Gloves, Underwear, Corsets, Fancy China. Cut Glass at odd prices.

H. E. Burwash, Rg'd.

Albert Hall

Telephone 83.

Moving Pictures on Saturdays only, Starting at 8.30 p.m.

A. E. Bishop

Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
Agent for the Edison Phonograhp.



FOR
MAKING SOAP
SOFTENING
WATER
DISINFECTING
CLOSETS, DRAINS
SINKS, &c.

MOBILIZATION OF HORSES

BIG TASK OF THE EARLY ARMY MOVEMENTS.

The Horses Came Out of Farmers' Fields and Stables of the Aristocrats.

In the mobilization of an army such as the ones now fighting in Europe the general reader thinks only of the task of drawing the reservists from the civil occupations into which, after their period of compulsory service with the colors, they have settled down, and returning them to the brigade or corps to which they are attached. That is a gigantic task of infinite detail, but there is one matter of prime importance to which the public seems not to have had its attention called. That matter is the mobilization of horses.

Every fit horse is needed for the European armies, as is every fit man. In France, and presumably also in Germany, there was kept a register of horses capable of military service, with a rating as to whether of use to the cavalry, artillery or quartermaster, subsistence or sanitary service. The record of each horse showed the sex, age, weight, height, color, conformation, width of breast between the points of the shoulder, circumference of sur cingle, circumference of cannonbone and distance from the lowest point of the girth to the ground.

The register showed the name of the owner and the nature of the work performed by the horse and the location of the stable. If the owner sold the horse he must report that fact to the proper military authority and the new owners' name was entered on the horse index. If the stable of the horse was changed, that fact was made

A Matter of Record.

Track was kept of that horse, so that he might be mobilized with the least loss of time. Mobilization of the horses and their shipment to concentration or mobilization centres should take more time than the mobilization of men, and in the case of the French army in this war it did.

Countless thousands of the horses now drawing the guns and caissons of the French field artillery were a few days ago drawing plows and carts. The French field artillery during peace duty kept on hand only about one-fifth of the number of horses required for war. When the field artillery went from a peace footing to a war footing only one of the six horses in the gun team and one in the caisson team were broken and hardened to artillery harness and work.

That veteran horse was made the near-wheeler, the wheel team usually doing a little more than its share of the work in starting the carriage, its full share in pulling it, and doing all the work of checking the carriage on down grades not steep enough to justify the use of the brake. It is the near horse in the three pairs, the wheel, swing and lead, which carries the driver, though on the march the driver is periodically shifted to the off-horse on his pair.

The rear-wheeler in the French artillery is expected to pull about 900 lbs, carry on his back 220 lbs., hold back with his mate at a trot 5.20 lbs., and resist lateral movements of the wheelers and leaders at turns.

About three years ago, under the direction of the French Minister of War, there was carried out

A Severe Test,

covering two weeks, of the value of the small but strong and compact horse for artillery use. The Government bought forty-five small and stocky Breton horses and fifteen of the small Ardennes horses ,putting them in a batterw with sixty old artillery horses. Most of the Breton animals were mares and fourteen of them had colts. These horses under trial were from fourteen hands 2¼ inches to fifteen hands high. A hand is four inches. The battery marched completely loaded and equipped for war.

The test followed this programme: On the first day the march was 15½ miles; second day, 18½ miles; third day, 18½ miles; bivouac that night; fourth day, 21¾ miles; sixth day, 21¾ miles, resuming the march that night. All these marches were at the regulation gaits, walk and trot, not exceeding five miles an hour. On the seventh day the battery rested.

On the eighth, ninth, tenth and eleventh days the marches and manoeuvres were on the theory that the battery was a part of a fighting force, taking up positions, changing to new ones, firing and retreating. The battery would move forward at a trot past infantry to come into action. It would sometimes trot 5½ miles broken by half a mile at a walk, and after the days fighting it would march to a bivouac about four miles distant, the caissons being drawn by four horses only.

The report of the board conducting the test—nine artillery and cavalry officers, one veterinary and one civilian—made a report which was published in the Revue d'Artillerie and a translation of the report was published in the Field Artillery Journal. The report said:

"The weather was for the most part bad, with much rain night and day. The nights were generally cold.

The Roads Were Hilly,

and the grounds over which the battery moved to take up positions was wet and heavy. While the battery remained in position, say one hour at a time, the horses were exposed to very cold winds. Except on one day, the noon feed was not preceded by watering.

"During the second period a continued trot of five miles was taken up each day, followed by one or two miles at a walk on rough roads. The changes of position were made, requiring marches of from two to three miles over heavy ground where pulling was difficult."

With all this work the small horses gained in weight and the test was declared a success in showing the service ability of small horses when they had the proper relation of mass, mettle, height and build. The artillery of most of continental Europe is being drawn over roads to-day by horses which would bring a smile to the lips of Canadian officers, if they did not bring to their lips something more severe than a smile.

One of the lessons from this is that a battery may march well and shoot well without being able to put up a snappy drill.

In the preface of this war, when a horse was taken from his French owner by the military authorities the owner was given a receipt for the animal at its government appraised value. This receipt is convertible into a non-interest-bearing government bond redeemable on the restoration of peace.

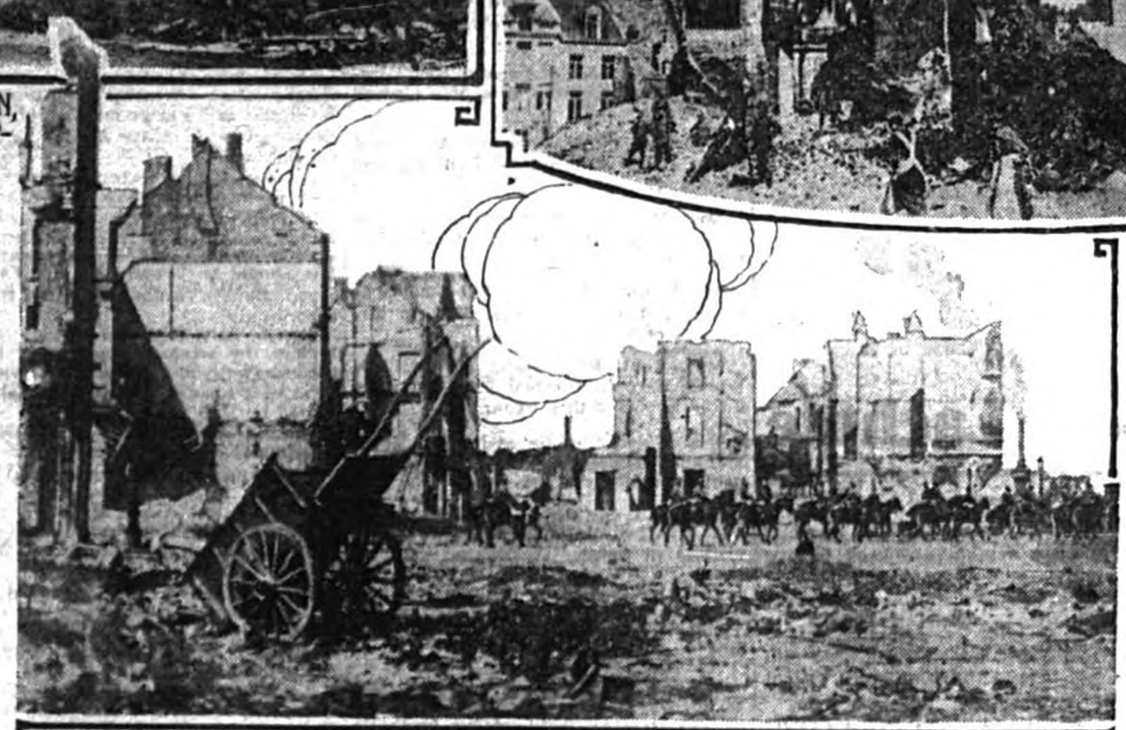
In France were a number of racing stables, and these fine animals were taken over in the great mobilization. There were American racing stables in Germany, Austria and Russia, and presumably these fast horses are now in the military service of those nations under officers' saddles. In England the news has been told of horse owners of valuable stock "volunteering" their horses to the English government, and the fine coach horses of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, which have taken prizes in many horse shows and hauled coaches in the coaching marathons, are probably to-day in artillery harness.



FASHIONABLE RUE DE STATION, LOUVAIN'S ARISTOCRATIC THOROUGHFARE, IN TOTAL RUINS



DESTRUCTION of LARGE SQUARE AND HOTEL DE VILLE WHICH WAS SPARED



A SQUADRON OF GERMAN CALVARY PASSING BY THE RUINS OF LOUVAIN'S CELEBRATED UNIVERSITY

BRITAIN CLEARED OF SPIES

A WRITER TELLS OF TRICKS OF THE GERMANS.

Secret Agents of the Kaiser Have Been Scattered Over England for Years.

William le Queux, the popular novelist, who has studied international politics and written novels dealing with intrigues and battles of nations, praises the British Cabinet for their prompt action in handling the war situation, and also admires the military for its prompt mobilization of the troops. He says:

"Even more satisfactory, I think, is the way in which this country is now being cleared of German spies. Of one thing you may be quite certain—that this war will result in the Secret Service Department adopting such measures in future that the German spy who values his skin will be too frieghtened to live among us for the purpose of prying into our military and naval secrets."

On this phase of the war Mr. Le Queux knows exactly what he is talking about. There is no man who possesses a more intimate knowledge of the secret services of Continental powers. For several years he has worked quietly and assiduously, gathering first hand information concerning German spies, and the knowledge he has gained of their methods and the discoveries he has made have proved of the greatest value to our Foreign Omce.

"Curiously enough," continued Mr. Le Queux, "the public for some time refused to believe in the perfect organization of the German espionage system in this country. To-day they are beginning to realize what a menace to us German spies actually were. In 1908, while reconnoitring with two military experts between the Tyne and the Thames, work which occupied 12 months, for the purpose of writing my forecast, 'The Invasion,' I discovered extraordinary activity among German secret agents. They seemed to be everywhere, collecting details of telegraphic communication, telephones, fodder, horses, the location of banks, post-offices, food stores, etc.

A Secret Department.

"It was in consequence of my discoveries that Colonel Mark Lockwood asked a question in the House of Commons regarding German spies in this country, a question which was met with laughter. Eight days later I placed before the authorities 200 documents which left no doubt as to the exact situation. Without any delay they quietly established a confidential department to investigate the matter, and to register all suspected of being German agents.

"This department was placed under the direction of a clever and ingenious official, who gathered around him a number of gentlemen who, without remuneration, made inquiries in all directions. This was done so quietly that even the police did not know of the existence of the department, many of the members of the staff being actually unknown to one another. Spies were watched not only in England, but also on the Continent, and so cleverly was the department organized that in some cases documents, plans, and reports which were taken over to Ostend, the favorite rendezvous, by German agents, to be handed over to the 'fixed post'—the man who collects them and sends them to the secret authority—were secured by our agents and actually returned to England again.

"It was very quickly apparent that Germany had thrown an enormous number of secret agents upon our shores. I estimated the number at 2,000, and events have since proved that I was right."

Spies as Musicians.

Mr. Le Queux has played no small part in these investigations, and has come across many interesting and dramatic incidents. Five years ago a very excellent German band appeared in London, and played its plaintive tunes in various parts of the metropolis. Six months later, during which time the members of the band were successful in making a complete survey of the water mains of London, paying particular attention to those supplying the east end and the reservoirs at Hampton and other places, the itinerant musicians went to Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and Newcastle, making similar investigations.

"It was at the latter town that I accidentally came across these musicians," said Mr. Le Queux, "and found that each member was a German officer. They must have suspected something, however, for they disappeared the following day.

"In another case, in a small village in Rutland, evidence was obtained not so long ago that a party of Germans had taken a furnished house and were manufacturing bombs to be used in the sudden raid which Germany intended to make on these shores."

The Onsweep of Islam.

It is a striking fact that there are five million more Moslems than Christians in the British Empire. One-seventh of the whole human race is Moslem. The really significant fact is that the proportion is not at a standstill; it is increasing yearly. There are 60,000,000 Mohammedans in India, and the number is steadily growing. During the last decade the Moslem population of India increased by only two per cent. Many more natives are becoming Mohammedans every year than are turning to Christianity. There are 24,000,000 Mohammedans in Java. Mohammedanism is absolutely dominant in Persia. To-day nearly all the sacred places named in the Bible are under Mohammedan rule. These are but a few instances out of many, showing the onsweep of Islam.—Christian Herald.

THEY MUST GO BANKRUPT.

Millions in German Ships Melting Like Snow.

The American representative of one of the principal German steamship companies spoke without reservation the other day about the desperate situation in which concerns like the one he is connected with are placed. "I see no escape from bankruptcy unless we are able to sell our vessels to America," he said. "My line has 70 steamers, all freighters. We are not turning a wheel. Our ships are scattered all over the world—South Africa, Australia, South America, North America, Europe. Four of our boats were seized at Antwerp. We have three ships in America, one in Baltimore, one here, one in Boston.

"Do you appreciate the amount of money our 70 ships represent? Possibly you can get a better idea when I tell you the crews average 75 to a vessel and that, therefore, we have 5,000 men on our hands. They have to be fed and paid. By the irony of fate, many of our crews are made up of British subjects—Lascars. We contracted for their services for a certain number of years and then are obliged to return them to India.

"In instances where our ships have been arrested by the British, the captain and each member of the crew has to report to the authorities once a day.

"We have reduced expenses in every possible way. Practically the only coal we burn is in the making of steam for the donkey engine. The men are kept busy painting, scrapping and furbishing generally. But bottoms are getting foul, and with all the oiling and all the care that is given, a boat will deteriorate if left idle. It is heartbreaking to see such tremendous waste and to be unable to do anything to check it.

"Bad as is our situation, there are other German companies with larger fleets than ours whose position is worse. Our vessels are freighters. Theirs are in the passenger service. Our vessels cost little in comparison with some of their great liners.

"Fortunes are melting as fast as snow melts. The industry, the effort, the prudence of years—that which has been achieved by hard, hard struggle—is being wiped out.

"There is a tragedy to a war such as this that is not considered now because of the magnitude of the other things that are happening, but it is one that is terrible in itself. It is the tragedy of blighted careers—of the wreckage of our hopes and our life's work. Few can appreciate its miseries."

Impossible.

Insurance Agent—It was you who set the house on fire with your alcohol lamp.

Tenant—Me? Not on your life. First thing, I haven't got a lamp, and second, I'm a life-long member of the Temperance League.

British Nurses.

The British Red Cross Society can turn out 55,000 nurses, male and female, into the field in nearly 2,000 detachments.

NOT SINCE CRIMEAN WAR.

Britain Returns to Continent of Europe After 50 Years.

Never before in her history has Great Britain been obliged to land so many troops on the Continent of Europe as she has in this present war, says the Boston Globe. Yet the 350,000 or 450,000 troops which she is said to have already landed in France and Belgium seem insignificant in comparison with the armies of Germany, Russia, France and Austria.

But this is the greatest war in all history as far as the number of the combatants is concerned. In this war men talk as loosely and glibly of 1,000,000 men as they would have talked about 100,000 men fifty years ago.

It is sixty years since British troops fought on the Continent of Europe. In the Crimean War, and it is 100 years since they were last seen in Western Europe, at the battle of Waterloo. Prior to that English troops had fought in most of the big wars, but nearly always as an ally, except during the 120 years of strife for the French crown, which began in 1338.

In fact, there has not since been a century in which British troops have not fought on the Continent, and always to check some monarch or nation that endeavored to rule the land as England rules the sea. At one time it was against Spain, then France, then Spain again, then France, until Napoleon came to the front, and after he had been crushed and Russia began to be ambitious then Great Britain was found on the side of France to curb the Tsar.

So it has been, Great Britain always against the force that wanted to run things in Europe.

Yet there never has been a time up to the present when England has had 100,000 men on the Continent in any war. Under Marlborough she did not have more than 30,000 men and at Waterloo Wellington had under him only about 40,000 British troops. In the Crimean War the total British force did not exceed 45,000 men.

There is no other nation, however, that has ever moved so many troops oversea as Great Britain or to such long distances. During the Boer War she sent about 1,000,000 men from Southampton to Table Bay, in South Africa, a distance of approximately 10,000 miles. By ocean lanes and across the Seven Seas she has been moving troops for more than one hundred years—to the uttermost corners of the world. She has done it in caravels and square riggers, and she was the first to do it when steam became the power on the sea. The transportation of troops by water became a science with England long ago.

Yet, strange to say, this nation, which has been fighting practically ever since the Romans left the island, has never had an army in the sense that the other nations of Europe have had armies. She is the only nation over there that has deponded on volunteers. Conscription has always been repugnant to the British, and although at times it has seemed as if the volunteer idea was obsolete in face of what the other nations of Europe were doing, Great Britain nevertheless has clung to her traditions.

There seems to be no doubt now that England will put 1,000,000 men in the field, and more if required, for she has great resources in her colonies aside from what she can do at home. Even now she has in the field many more men than Germans who have "smelt gunpowder."

There is this to be said for the volunteer soldier—he is a "good fighting man" after he gets started. That has been proved time and time again all over the world by the English and the American volunteers.

HOME

With the Cucumber.

Cucumbers will keep much longer in a cool place than is generally realized. At any rate they will keep for three months in a refrigerator, even if the temperature is not kept as uniform as it might be, and in good cold storage they will undoubtedly keep for many months. They are sometimes freshened by putting them in a pitcher of water with stem end down, covered with a cheese cloth if they are to stand for any time. As standing water soon grows stagnant, this is not a method to recommend for keeping them, even for twenty-four hours. They can always be freshened and cooled under running water.

Cooked cucumber is too little known among us, particularly at this season, when cucumbers are abundant and often inexpensive. There seems to be a prejudice against it that is not altogether reasonable, especially among those who consider vegetable marrow, which it much resembles when cooked, a delicacy. Probably, too, it is more digestible thus than in any other way it is ever used, which is not saying much.

Cooked cucumber keeps its characteristic flavor, and may be made deliciously savory. It may be prepared in any of the ways vegetable marrow is, and in some ways of its own. In France the cucumber is far more often cooked than not, and variously flavored and served.

Cooked Cucumbers. — Peel the cucumbers carefully, removing but a thin shaving, cut in quarters, and then cut these pieces in half or dice them, removing the seeds. Cook for fifteen to twenty minutes in boiling salted water, to which has been added an onion or some celery, or both, or some other vegetable flavor. If they are to be canned they should not be cooked more than fifteen minutes. Serve with butter or cook them for a little in meat stock. The French commonly cook them in meat stock, which is thus reduced until quite brown and the cucumbers deliciously flavored, other vegetables being added for this purpose. Those who do not like the cucumber prepared in these ways may find it agreeable if a little vinegar is added. The cooked cucumbers may be put through a strainer and a cream soup made by adding to the puree thus obtained hot milk and seasonings.

Cooked Cucumber Salad. — Cucumber cooked as in the above recipe and well seasoned makes an excellent salad when cold, if served with a French dressing. Canned cooked tomatoes put into thoroughly sterilized cans and later sterilized in can if necessary can be heated up and used as a vegetable or taken from the can and used as salad. The sterilization is the thing, the salted water in which the cucumbers are boiled, a teaspoon of salt to a quart of water or two, if preferred, can be used.

Fried Cucumbers.—Cut in thin slices the cucumber may be fried as the Italians fry any of the long green gourds, with an onion cut thin and a sliced tomato to each cucumber. The cucumber cooks slowly in this way and the work must be done over a low fire.

Celery Salt.—Celery salt is eaten with cooked cucumbers, when it is liked, and an old recipe for making it at home is as follows: Scrape the outside off celery roots and dry them; grate the dried roots, mix their powder with one-fourth its quantity of salt, and it will be ready to use upon the table.

Onion and Cucumber Pickle. — Probably no one in the world owes anything of health to vinegar, and some undoubtedly owe a good deal of debility to indulgence in pickles, yet people do want them, and frequently ask for impossible recipes for sliced cucumber preserved so as to retain its fresh flavor. Salt and vinegar are the essentials in preserving all such things, while the addition of some pieces of horseradish root make the keeping qualities the more certain, it is believed. Oil is sometimes added and both vinegar and oil are quite commonly put on cold when the cucumbers are sliced. Here is an ancient recipe: Pare and slice one-half peck of cucumbers with one-half peck of onions, sprinkle layers of the two with salt and let stand over night. Wash off salt the next morning and pack in stone jars in layers, sprinkling over each layer of cucumber and onion a little white pepper, mustard seed, and powdered cinnamon. When the jar is full pour over it a mixture of half a gallon of vinegar, one pint of port wine, and one cup of olive oil. Stir from the bottom every morning for two weeks.

Sweet Cucumber. — Peel full grown cucumbers—yellow ones will do. Halve them down the middle, scoop out the seeds, cut them into any fanciful pieces, cover with good vinegar, and let them stand twenty-four hours; then pour off the vinegar and to three pints of this put half a pound of sugar (brown is generally preferred), a quarter of an ounce of stick cinnamon, a dram of cloves, half a dram of grated nutmeg (call it a small portion if you choose), and an ounce of whole ginger. Boil the pickle ten minutes. Lay in the cucumbers, give them one boil up, and take them out before they soften in the least. Lay them in jars and pour the pickle hot over them. In a week or two boil the vinegar over again and pour it, when cold, over the cucumbers.—German recipe.

Household Hints.

Shoes will last much longer if rubbed with vaseline when they are new.

Eggs when scrambled should be stirred constantly.

There is no finer polish for tinware than wood ashes.

A sweet red pepper should always hang in the canary's cage.

Always turn saltfish skin side up when soaking it to freshen.

A flannel dipped in turpentine will clean a porcelain tub excellently.

A pan of water set in the open will keep pies and cakes from burning while baking.

If you spill milk on your clothes wash out the spot at once with white soap and warm water.

Add a few crumbs of bread to scrambled eggs. This will improve the dish and make the eggs go further.

To give silk that is being washed the sheen of new silk, add just a little methylated spirits to the rinsing water.

The short end of candles melted and mixed with equal parts of turpentine make a fine polish for hardwood floors.

A cupful of vinegar added to the water in which colored clothes are washed will often prevent the color from running.

Cheese is a nice addition to cream soups of any kind. When the soup is ready for the table, sprinkle grated cheese over the top.

When packing away rugs or carpet for any length of time always fold in powdered alum and a few moth balls when rolling up.

A few drops of pure glycerine put on the edges of your jars before screwing on the lid will prevent mold from forming on the fruit.

To remove chocolate stains from white dresses or table linen, sprinkle the stain thickly with borax, place a saucer beneath it and pour on just enough water to moisten. Leave for several hours and then wash.

To economize on stove polish and also to save labor in polishing the stove, mix the polishing paste with dry soap powder. Any sort of soap powder answers the purpose, and the shine obtained is far better than when the polish alone is used.

GERMAN LOSS OF TRADE.

Big Engineering Contracts Which Go to British Firms.

The trade war on Germany is proving a great success. The contract from the meanest penny top to a first-class locomotive originally placed with German companies are being rapidly transferred to British companies. In few trades has there been keener competition from the Germans than in the railway locomotive and rolling stock industry. Before the declaration of war, important orders for British and overseas railways were in the hands of leading German companies. One of the most important contracts, comprising a large number of passenger carriages for new electrified services around Buenos Ayres of the Central Argentine Railway Company originally placed in Hanover has now been awarded to the Metropolitan Amalgamated Railway Carriage Company of Birmingham.

South Africa and New Zealand had large orders for locomotives in the Maffic Company of Munich. The Hanover Company were also building 34 passenger carriages for the Union of South Africa Railways. Kerskel of Eassel had orders for 18 heavy main line engines for South India and some of Argentine railways. The Hanover machine factory of London, was building locomotives for the Bengal railway and Taff Vale Railway, and the Hohenzollern works, Dusseldorf, were building six powerful shunting locomotives for the Port of London authorities. All these contracts have now been cancelled and will shortly be divided amongst British and American engineers.

Thoughts for Women.

"Love never knocks at the door of a woman's heart; he goes in, drives philosophy out, shows wisdom the door, and rules supreme." "To go without—and look as if you liked it—is one of the first things to be learned in this world." "A man never falls in love with the woman who studies him." "There are two kinds of women in the world—the one who loves to manage, and the one who loves to be managed—and all one has to do is to find out which is which." "A woman may not be able to recall just when her husband proposed; but she can always remember what dress she had on at the time."



Two Irish Sisters Recruiting for Lord Kitchener's New Army.

Two sisters, Miss Winnifred and Miss Ivy Mulroney, who are working hard on behalf of Lord Kitchener's appeal for recruits, ride in Hyde Park, and personally request all young men to join the British army. Very few of the men can resist them.

ENGLAND DID NOT SUSPECT

KAISER'S EXPERT VISITED HER GUN FACTORIES.

Head of Krupp Firm Reported His Findings to the Kaiser.

Before our senses are numbed by the clash and din of Titanic killings on land and sea—before we lose the faculty of remembering the past in the staggering attempt to grasp the present—I would like to take Englishmen back to an event which happened in their unsuspecting midst exactly two months ago, writes Frederic William Wile in the London Daily Mail. A most sinister event, in the light of what has happened since, and one designed as hardly another could be to persuade the most sceptical among us that the War Kaiser's plans for the sacking of Europe were deep-laid, deliberate, and stealthy. It reduces to criminal absurdity the German contention that Armageddon was kindled at Sarajevo.

I refer to the strange visit paid by Herr Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, the head of Krupp's, between June 14 and 23, to Birkenhead, Barrow-in-Furness, Glasgow, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Sheffield. His charming wife, the Cannon Queen and proprietress of Krupp's, accompanied him. That bolstered up the fiction that the visit was "private and unofficial." But in order that the inspection of the Firth, Laird, Vickers, Brown, Armstrong-Whitworth, Cammell, Laird and other establishments should not be strictly informal Herr Krupp von Bohlen brought with him his chief technical expert, Dr. Ehrensberger, of Essen. There was a fourth member of this party—Herr von Bulow, a kinsman of the former Chancellor, who until recently—perhaps yet, for all I know—represented the Krupps in London.

Herr Krupp von Bohlen's previous visits to England have been undoubtedly private in character. Both he and his wife were fond of London and liked to come to us informally, to live quietly like well-born people of means, at a fashionable Piccadilly hotel. In recent times they came primarily to sit for the late Sir Hubert Herkomer. Never until the visit of June did they ever come accompanied by their experts. They came this time, in other words, strictly for business. And it is not a comforting reflection to think that they accomplished their business thoroughly.

Instigated Visit.

There can be no manner of doubt that Herr Krupp von Bohlen's last sojourn in these isles was at the direct instigation of somebody higher up. There is but one person in Germany who could send him on such a mission. And that someone is the Kaiser.

Herr Krupp von Bohlen is not in the habit of "traveling" on behalf of his gigantic firm. The tour of England, as a matter of fact, was the first of the kind he ever made. He undertook it because the necessity of spying out the armament secrets of Great Britain had suddenly become a matter of vital significance to Germany; and he came at the behest of the Krupp's great family friend, the Emperor, who, as we now know, preached peace while plotting war.

The genesis of the Krupp investigation of the state of preparedness of our facilities for manufacturing land and sea armaments is no less remarkable than the investigation itself. Early in May certain of the firms above mentioned received a delightfully courteous letter from the Master of Essen announcing his intention to visit England during the season. Frankness incarnate, the letter suggested that an inspection of establishments making articles of war similar to those manufactured by Krupp's would naturally be of the greatest interest.

The recipients of Herr Krupp' von Bohlen's letters forthwith communicated with our naval and military authorities. It was agreed that, subject to the elementary precautions advisable in such circumstances, there could be no harm in extending to the Essen visitors the hospitality for which, I fear, we are sometimes all too famous. They came and they saw. Whether they conquered remains to be seen. Doors, at any rate, were flung wide open to them. There was even some speechmaking. The fact that the utmost possible care was exercised that the lynx-eyed Dr. Ehrensberger and Herr von Bulow did not see too much does not alter the underlying gravity of the visit itself.

Report to the Kaiser.

Herr Krupp von Bohlen lost no time in reporting to the Kaiser the wonders he had been privileged to inspect in England and Scotland. By prearrangement undoubtedly, he came directly from them to Kiel, where William II. was extending a hearty welcome to Vice-Admiral Sir George Warrender's battleship and light cruiser squadron. The Kaiser always demands prompt reports from special emissaries. Grand Admiral von Tirpitz was at Kiel, too, to hear what the Master of Essen had gleaned in guileless Albion. And while the issue of peace or war with England hung in the balance at Berlin, Herr Krupp von Bohlen hurried up from Essen to take part in the momentous councils of the Kaiser with his military and naval chieftains. Can we doubt that what he learned in this country in June was his principal contribution to the deliberations?

Guileless, too, I remember now that I sought an interview with Herr Krupp von Bohlen at Kiel. It was the day before Sarajevo. I knew of the true British hospitality which had been showered upon him. I thought perhaps he might be inclined to indulge in some glittering generalities for publication. I know now why he despatched a polite young secretary to my hotel with the message that the "nature of Herr Krupp von Bohlen's visit to England made it quite inappropriate for him to discuss it in public."

BAGPIPES GO TO THE FRONT.

The British War Office Has Permitted Them.

The Scotch regiments won't give up their kilts. They have reluctantly permitted the War Department to take away from them their plaids and their brightly colored banners and to substitute khaki for Highland hues, but they've got to be khaki kilts, not khaki trousers.

In these days of high-powered guns and scientific warfare when all the old-fangled fashions in fighting have been thrown away and not even a band or a fife and drum corps can get onto a battlefield, the Scotch regiments still hang to their bagpipers, or at least their bagpipers hang to them. No English regiments will fight to music in the war, but the English War Office didn't count the bagpipe as a musical instrument, much to the delight of the Scotch fighting men.

Anyway, the pessimist is thankful that he wasn't born an optimist.

The successful farmer has to be sharp as a raiser.

During the courtship a girl is often unable to explain her thoughts, but she makes up for lost time after marriage.

MOST DREADED ANARCHIST

MALATESTA LIVES OBSCURELY IN LONDON.

He Is a "Red Terror" in Almost Every Country on the Earth.

Almost obscure in the hurly-burly of life are five and a half feet of gentle, polite, reticent man, smiling but unspeaking; thoughtful but approachable, at whose name the enthroned ones shudder and at whose appearance the police forces of the nations gather themselves for supreme efforts.

The doors of the countries are closed to him; the law hunts or shuns him; kings listen to his utterances and feel their structures tremble and stagger. And the quiet man slinks here and there, planning, plotting, exhorting. Wherever he goes he leaves his footprint of blood and violence and ruin.

He has done no specific crime, this little man; yet he has spent years in prison and in exile. He has been accused countless times. Wherever he has been assassination and rebellions have sprouted, but never has he personally been incriminated. He works in the dark and escapes in the dark back to his little mechanical shop in Soho, London, while one government after another reels from his unseen blows.

In Trouble Again.

His name is Malatesta, and he has just again eluded the Italian police after stirring up the bloody Ancona strikes which forced the calling out of Italy's naval and military forces. The monarchs on their thrones are doomed to more quaking.

When the Italian navy arrived in too great strength for the Ancona strikers, it is said that Malatesta, disguised as a workman, left his rooms in great haste and escaped into Switzerland. In searching his house the police say they found letters and money orders from American anarchists, and notes advising Malatesta to assassinate the Italian king. More than likely the last is a bit of police information given out for the effect. The quiet little Soho mechanician does not kill.

"Kill kings!" he said on one occasion. "Too foolish. I should rather kill chickens. They are good to eat, but what could one do with a king!"

Of an Old Family.

The Malatestas were counts of the Holy Roman Empire. Their line dates from the thirteenth century, when Malatesta de Verruchio set himself as Lord of Rimini and handed down a fief which his descendants held for more than three centuries. The Malatestas are of the first families of Italy, and the old castle of Rimini, in whose shade the lovely Francesca listened to the tender pleadings of her Paolo, may still be seen, though time has stripped it of its gardens and glories and converted it into a macaroni factory.

This is the line of the little man who makes kings tremble. Count Enrico Malatesta he has the right to call himself, but that he has never done. His father and uncles were high commanders in the forces of Crown Prince Humbert when Victor Emmanuel drove the Austrians out of Italy. He himself has been openly accused of having instigated the assassination of that same Humbert.

Malatesta is now sixty-one years old. About forty years ago, when he was a medical student in Naples, he threw off the rank and station to which he was born, and assisted in the fomenting of a Roumanian uprising against Turkey. The Porte hunted him out, and he returned to Italy.

Saved From Death.

In 1899, having been successively expelled from Italy, Turkey, Spain, France, Russia, Germany, Switzerland and Belgium, and proscribed in every European country save England, he came to the United States at the call of Paterson and Reading radicals to become editor of La Question Sociale in Paterson. First, however, he had to be rescued from a small island off the Tunisian coast, whither Italy had exiled him.

Malatesta lectured for a time in America, was shot in the thigh at one of the Anarchist meetings and saved from death by Gaetano Bresci, who ingratiated himself with the Red leader by the rescue and soon became an intimate.

In 1900 Malatesta went to London and established himself in Soho and Islington. A little later Bresci sailed for Italy with two companions. And then came the news of the assassination of King Humbert. The police have not yet been convinced that the plot to kill the King was not hatched in Paterson by Malatesta.

But a little later Malatesta appeared in Paris. Almost immediately there were two attempts on the life of the Persian Shah, then visiting the French capital. A shot at the French President followed. In Switzerland and Belgium riots attended the visits of Malatesta. In Germany, it was said, his influence brought about an attempt on the Kaiser.

That is the record of this quiet, urbane little Italian. Yet Malatesta is neither a bomb thrower nor a maker of bombs, though his appearance would suggest that character to the popular mind. He is rather heavily built, swarthy, bearded and intense, with glittering black eyes and nervous, peaceless fingers.

England His Haven.

In an interval between his early European activities and his visit to America he made a trip to South America, where once more violence and bloodshed followed in his path, with the result that he is banned from all the Latin republics. The immigration laws now debar him from entrance into America. England alone furnishes him asylum in exile.

Yet never have the authorities been able to fasten direct responsibility on the man. He has been in jail and prison in half of the countries of Europe, has been twice banished to small Mediterranean islands by Italy, and has escaped both times. In every case his offence has been inciting rebellion, making seditious utterances, resisting the police, or something of the kind. His real crimes, if such there are, have never been proved. Once Malatesta was sent to prison for commending the assassination of President McKinley; again for accusing a countryman of being a spy; again for advising Italian strikers to fire at the troops.

SOME LONELY ISLANDS.

May Not Hear of War for Two Years.

Though scientific progress has made it possible to do a double journey between England and America in a fortnight, there remain many islands with which it takes years to communicate.

Off the Scottish coast are the groups of islands known as the Hebrides, Orkneys and Shetlands. Of these the most isolated island is St. Kilda, some three miles long and two miles broad. The inhabitants lead lives of great loneliness, for it takes a month to get to the next island and the sea often makes any communication with St. Kilda impossible for months.

The group of eight Phoenix islands in the Pacific has a total population of only 168, while another little bit of the British empire is Fanning Island. This is a landing place for the Pacific submarine cable, and usually there are about 100 people in the place.

The loneliest of all parts of British territory is the Island of Tristran D'Acunha, in the South Atlantic which is also the smallest inhabited island in the empire. It is 1,800 miles from land, has a population of 74 Scottish Americans, and the inhabitants get news of the outer world usually once every two years.

Can You Beat It?

Father-in-law—Look here, young man, don't you think it's about time you were going to work, or do you expect me to support you the rest of your life?

Son-in-law—It would be no more than fair, just after what I have done for you.

"I'd like to know what you've ever done for me."

"Why, didn't I take your daughter off your hands?"

If you want work done choose a busy man to do it—the other sort have no time.

Unless a man has faith in himself there isn't much hope for him.

The Watchman
AND
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LACHUTE. - QUE

Honored Among Nations.

—:o:—

All the world except the part of it that is in arms against her, honors Britain for her stand in this war—a stand for good faith among nations, for the rights of the weak against the strong, for the cause of human liberty itself. Though the military strength of Britian is far below that of either of her associates in the Triple Entente, it is against her that Germany's malevolence is fiercest. Her appearance in the war has added to the moral character of the Allies' cause and has thrown Germany's false dealing and barbarism into stronger relief.

If Britain had entered into the infamous pact proposed to her, and have stood aside, Germany could with better face have brazened her way through the carnage she is causing Germany could then have laughed at the talk of honor among nations, and with more brutal cynicism than ever have affirmed that expediency is the sole law regulating the relations between States. She could have shown that she was not more profligate than Britain herself. Germany feels that the course of clean honor and valiant self-sacrifice chosen by Britain makes more livid the brand of baseness on her forehead. The moral sting of Britain's intervention smarts even the seared conscience of Germany. If of all the Allies Britain has incurred the bitterest of German hate, there has been yielded to her a moral supremacy among the Allies themselves. Belgium, France and Russia look upon her action as peculiarly heroic. She has heartened their struggle against the Kaiser much more than the finding of an additional million of troops of their own could have done. And if the powers associated with her in this war render homage to her virtue, no less do the neutral powers. She has shown that a nation can act on the purest of motives and can put aside temptation and fear and self-interest. Italy, who was the ally of Germany, is strongly moved by admiration for Britains noble part in the war. In the United States the feeling for Britain is almost as fervent as it is at home.

What then, should be the feeling in Canada and in the other dominions of the Empire? It should be exactly what it is the very deepest emotion we ever felt as a people. Canadians have always been proud of British connection, but never prouder than they are to-day. At Washington the other night, when addressing the American Bar Association, Sir Charles Fitzpatrick spoke the true sentiment of Canadians when he declared that they regard with pride their connection with Great Britain, a nation which "keeps sacred its covenants, and maintains its plighted word."

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

Honours,—Miriam Burk 97.

Class I,—Inez Giles 89, Lila Giles 84 Nora Somerville, Jean McGibbon and John Smith equal 79, Alison Cottingham 78, Wesley McAllister and H. Nicoll equal 77, Jessie Black 75

Class II,—Kenneth Sawyer 66, Alex Murray 64.

Class III,—Mary Hope 57, Doris McIntyre 55.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Marjorie Mount 95.

Class I,—Estelle Inglis 87, Wilma Joss 86, Stuar Van Dyke 84, Allison Rodger 81, Irene Scott, Kathleen Bradley and Bessie Hammond equal 77.

Class II,—Ervin Center and John Hope equal 69, Constance Banford and Carswell McClure equal 66, A. Drennan 63, Edward McOuat 62, A. Hay 61, George Clark 60.

Class III,—Ruby McOuat 56.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Honours,—DorisCampbell 91.

Class I,—Nora Rodgers 82, Mary Westgate 79, Alice Cameron 76, Jean Higginson 75.

Class II,—Verda Kettyle 73, Enid M Cullough 72, Myrtle McGregor 70 Edwin Johnson 65.

Class III,—George Hammond and Kenneth McConnell equal 59, Amy Bates 53, Ruth Todd 51.

GRADE III MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Violet Rodgers 96, Jas. McCullough 90

Class I,—Annie Silverson 85, Mina Dixon and Hattie Giles equal 77, E. Conlin and George McCormick equal 76, Mabel Rodger 75.

Class II,—Jessie Berry and Hazel O'Brien equal 72, Ralph Robinson and Isabel Wason equal 68, Lawrence Gordon 67, Ethel Boyd and Percy Robinson equal 64, Myrtle Berry 60.

Class III,—Clarence Rodgers 59, V. Grey 58, Douglas Bradford and K. Morrison equal 57, Maude Painter 55, Donald Beers 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I,—Dora Barley 87, Doris Hammond 82, Grace Mount 77, Mamie Graham Jessie Paul and James Smith equal 75.

Class II,—Lyall Middleton and Ines Sutton equal 74, Ernest Calder and J. Campbell equal 72, Alfred Hunter 67, James Calder and Elsie Lackey equal 64, Kenneth Hay 62.

Class III,—Stanley MacNaughton 59, Percy Carpenter 58, James MacGibbon 57, Harold McPaul 53, Ernest Baldwin and Melvin Burk equal 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—May Boyd 100, Edna Bampton, Raymond Boyd and C. Burwash equal 98, Keith Christie 97, Angus Kinmond 95, Ruby Rodgers 94, Olive Boyd and Ross Muir equal 92, Genevieve Murphy 90.

Class I,—Bruce Bradford 88, Eddie Barker, Anna Scott and Emma Smith equal 86, Helena Dobbie 85, Oscar Duffy 84, George McCoy 82, Kenneth McOuat 81, Ella Giles and John Paul equal 78, Wilhelmina Shaw 76.

Class II,—Laura McPhail 68.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours, — Ryckman Alexander and Margaret McOuat equal 93, M. Boa 92.

Class I,—James McKimmie and M. Mitchell equal 81, Arthur Lackey 78

Class II,—Gerald Hammond 71, I. Carpenter and Jessie Hay equal 70, Evelyn Hamilton and Linnie Thompson equal 68, Henry Murphy 67, M. Jones 66, Roy Chambers 65, Ian Hay 62, Mabel Garrard 60.

Class III,—Douglas Patterson 51.

GRADE III EMELENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours, — Annie Fraser 97, K. Campbell 96, Irene Byron and Florentine Cyr equal 95, Nellie Cowan, L. Hamilton and Myrtle Hunter equal 91, Clifford McPaul 90.

Class I,— Muriel Burk 83, Arnold Scott 81, Lillie Bradford 80, Ethel Hay 79, Willie Cottingham 78, Elmer Ryan 77, Hilda Sutton 75.

Class II,—Albert Darlington 73, J. Hay 71, Herbert Darlington 63, G. Cruise 61, Harry Bull 60.

Class III, — Beatrice Cunningham 59, Arthur Cruise 56, Mina Paul 55.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Ida Bampton 99, Alice Burk, Lilly Paul and Harold Window equal 98, Ivan Bennett 97, Lawrence Cruise 96.

Class I,—Earl Gunn and George McGibbon equal 86, Evelyn Creswell 81, Kenneth Elliott and George Gunn equal 80, Howard Morrison 77, G. Cruise 75.

Class II,— Annie Combie 69, Roy Mott 63.

Class III,—Cecil Staniforth 57, Ruth Byron 55.

PARISH COUNCIL

The Parish Council met on Monday evening last and had a general discussion as to the advisability of giving the road work out by contract or day work. It was finally decided to continue as they were doing, but under new management. They propse running the road through Upper Lachute for a half mile further then working on the Vide Sac road. There has been about two and a half miles completed and the cost is ranging around $8,000 a mile.

AT VALCARTIER.

COMIC COMMENTS ON CAMP LIFE.

—:o:—

(By a Soldier Boy.)

Recruiting down at Valcartier
Awaiting eagerly the day,
When all shall go to join the fray
Awakes our muse spontaneously.

And tho' too personal I fear,
Our comments on camp life appear,
In this at least we are sincere
We mean no rude discourtesy.

So both to officers and men
Who read the product of our pen.
We beg to intimate again,
We write not over-seriously.

Our honored Chief goes dashing by
Who seems to say with fury aye,
"The war is on and do or die,
We'll go and end it speedily."

"They'll not excuse me from this land
To take the personal command,
So unto others I must hand
This great responsibility."

"Of Kitchener's opinion still
Each soldier's stomach we will fill,
And get the cash to pay the bill,
Despite financial stringency"

But could you peep behind the scenes
You'd see our stomachs filled with beans;
An apple or an onion means
A rarely granted luxury.

Then, as if by adding something nice,
We've been innoculated twice,
Tho' once we think should quite suffice
To ward off typhoid's malady.

Our army tent nine comrades fill;
Pranks like myself is from McGill,
He grinds out from his humor mill
Big grists of comicality.

Then Fogg and Codd from Newfoundland
Are members of our martial band,
Who carry tar fees sail than sand,
And voyage onward steadily.

Bray with his wisdom and his tales
Claims that from Aldershot he hails,
And hopes our transport when it sails
Will land us all in Germany.

Beattie from idle talk abstains,
And has an ample stock of brains;
Yet moans in sleep as if in pain,
And snores like load artillery.

Doolin, an Irish major's son,
Predicts that ere the war is done,
This country will be over-run
By hordes of foes from Germany.

Stillwin, our only married mate,
Writes letters most affectionate
To her whose fortunes and whose fate
Are joined with his contentedly.

Our corporal and sergeant boys
Each makes a vaster lot of noise,
Than Major Millions e'er employs
Tho' higher in authority.

The Sergeant-Major tries his best
To raise a moustache like the rest,
But frankly it must be confessed,
It baffles his ability.

But Private Pranks is growing fine
While Foggs to tell the truth and mine
Might out of sympathy combine
Yet be a real non-entity.

Codd made one attempt to shave
But with a spirit rash as brave
The razor from disgrace to save,
We stop't the effort instantly.

And now we stop our story too,
(Tho' for the most part, it is true)
By payment of the forfeit due,
A full and free apology.

Sept. 1914. "B. W."

From private letter by Barlow Whiteside, Valcartier Camp, versified by W.W. Weese, Methodist Pastor, Parham, Ont.

SUMMARY MATTERS

—:o:—

Circuit Court Argenteuil.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 3870

EMILE CYR of the Township of Howard, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, Laborer.

Plaintiff.

vs.

THE ROYAL AGRICLTURAL SCHOOLS a body politic and corporate, formerly of the City and District of Montreal and now having no place of business in the Province of Quebec.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, October 13th, 1914
G. F. CALDER,
Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court.
L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-30

SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

Canada
Province of Quebec
Distirct of Terrebonne No. 280

DAME HERMELINE MASSIE, of the Township of Howard, Dis of Terrebonne, widow of the late Hubert Paquette, in his lifetime a farmer of the Township of Howard. said District.

Plaintiff.

vs.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS, a body politic and corporate, incorporated according to law having formerly its principal place of buiness in the City and District of Montreal, and now having no place of business in the Province of Quebec.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within the month.

Ste. Scholastique, October 14th, 1914
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S. C.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-30

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

IN THE MATTER OF
ADOLPHE RENAUD,
Merchant,
St. Jovite,
Insolvant.

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday, November 18th, 1914, at 10 a.m., will be sold at the Church door of the Parish of St. Jovite, the Immoveables Properties of said Estate, as follows:—

A piece of ground situated in the Parish of St. Jovite, of Salaberry Township, known and described as being part of Lot Number Two Hundred and seventy-six (276) of the Official Cadastre, of said Parish of St. Jovite, with Buildings thereon erected, described as follows:—

From the Public Road, at East of said Lot, and following the line of said lot to a certain point on the property of Alfred Paquette, following the West line of Wilfrid Fortier's Ground, from there to the West line of said Lot or Street which joins the said lot, from North to South. Subject to an annual Rent of $21.00 payable to Francies Lacasse (Father) of St. Jovite.

J. P. E. GAGNON,
Curator.

Office:—44 & 46 Dalhousie St.,
Richelieu & Ont. Nav. Building,
11-6 Quebec, October 20th, 1914.

DALESVILLE

—:o:—

Miss Jane Hairshaw visited her sister, Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Mrs. David McOuat, of Brownsburg, visited Mrs. D. Dale, a few days last week.

Miss Ada Morrow has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Murdoch, of Mabel, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Morrow, of Plantaganet, spent a few days last week visiting friends here.

Mrs. T. Morrow and Master Russell have gone to Montreal to spend the winter months.

Mrs. D. Dale accompanied by Mrs. T. Davis and Master Danny, who spent the past two months at Miss Dale's cottage, returned to the city on Saturday last.

Mrs. R. S. MacArthur, Master Robert and Miss Jeannette spent a couple of days last week in Lachute as guests of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

A large number of young folk gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Forrester on Friday last and gave a surprise party. Mr. and Mrs. Forrester received a number of useful presents from the young men. The young ladies provided refreshments. A most enjoyoble time was spent.

LOUISA

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Creswell, of Lachute, spent a pleasant week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Creswell.

We are glad to report that Mr. Edward Cleary, sr., and Mrs. John Butters, who have recently been on the sick list are improving rapidly.

Although business in general is somewhat dull, things are moving along in Louisa. Mr. Watchorn is busily engaged cutting logs, and Mr. Creswell is getting along splendidly with his new house.

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The Canadian Northern Railway are now operating through passenger service, from St. Jerome to Ottawa running into Central Station, Ottawa. This train leaves Lachute Westbound at 8 a.m. arriving in Ottawa at 11 a.m. leaves Ottawa at 6 p.m. and arriving at Lachute 8.52 p.m. for St. Jerome. This office will be closed at 6.45 p.m. and not open for 8.52 p.m. train.

M. ROBY Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

CHICAGO EXPRESS

TORONTO—DETROIT—CHICAGO

The Canadian No. 21.

Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 10.00 p.m.
Ar. Chicago 7.45 a.m. 9.05 p.m.

Lake - Ontario Short Line

TORONTO

via Belleville, Trenton, Brighton, Colborne, Port Hope, Newcastle, Bowmanville, Oshawa, Whitby. Leave Windsor Station 8.45 a.m.

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The Best in Town

Special attention is given to persons hard to fit and who suffer with bonions or corns.

Our long experience is to your advantage.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

...UNDERWEAR...

For Men—Penman's Underwear for Fall and Winter. Turnbull's fine goods, (Ceetee Brand), heavy ribbed, from $1.50 to $2.00.

For Youths—Penman's, from sizes 24 to 32 and heavy ribbed.

For Women—Combinations from $1.00 to $2.25, Union and All wool, from 35 cents to $1 25.

For Children—Turnbull's from size 1 to 7.

Hose—Heavy and Fine Wool Ribbed and Plain Cashmere, etc.

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.—Very good assortment in fine goods and heavy for Men, Women, Youths and Children, of the best makes.

Choice Groceries—Creamery and dairy butter, lard, cheese, etc.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - Lachute

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Trade Mark Reg. U. S. and Can.

DIXIE NoTUFT TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

The housewife who wants handsome, even-edged, well-draped beds uses the Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Tufted mattresses "spread" and "widen." The Dixie NoTUFT is guaranteed again *both*.

It's easy to keep clean because its smooth surface offers no lodging place for dust, dirt, and germs. It's 100% comfortable because it has no tufts to detract from its resiliency. The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress is so constructed that we are able to *permanently* distribute filling heavier at points where wear is greatest. It is so distinctly different from the tufted mattress you *now* use that you can't afford *not* to come in and see it.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 6.

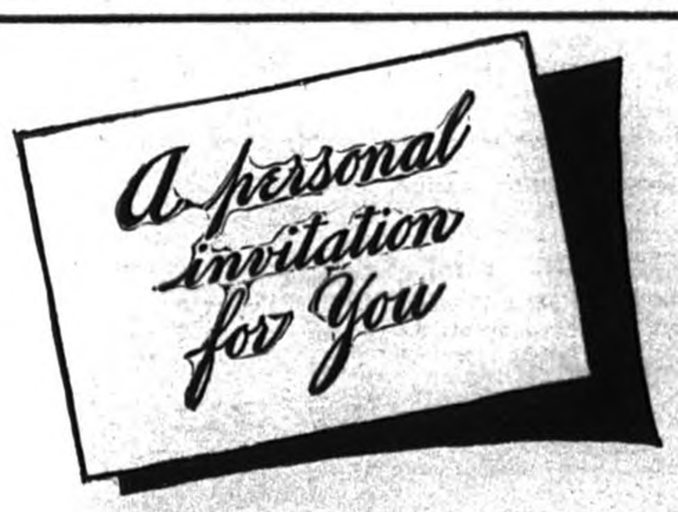
DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Absent Tuesday only.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his office every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. HENRI DORVAL
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
Specialist on Spectacles & Glasses
451 ST. DENIS STREET, MONTREAL
From Paris, Vienna and Berlin Hospitals.
Will be in Lachute, at Rodrique's Hotel, the 4th Sunday of each month, from 5 to 8. 4 10

R. JOLY, UNDERTAKER,
First-class hearse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Marble and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,

Main Street, Lachute.

RETAIL MERCHANTS AND "MADE-IN-CANADA" POLICY

Patriotism and Self-Interest Prompts Sale of Home Made Articles—Reduce Unemployment and Charity

Practical action by the Quebec branch of the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada was taken at a meeting held in Montreal immediately after the outbreak of the war. The following letter from the Quebec Secretary of the Association, Mr. J. A. Beaudry, offers good advice to the retailer and his customer alike. Every Canadian housewife should bear in mind this timely statement when she goes into the corner store to make her next purchase:

For years past, millions of dollars worth of goods have been imported into Canada from the countries involved in the war. These importations have now practically stopped, and may not be resumed for a very considerable period. The consequence is that the price of all imported goods has very materially increased, and will continue to increase in proportion to the excess of the demand upon the supply, and we shall not be surprised to see the supply completely exhausted within a very short time. This fact is creating some concern in the minds of the public, who seem to believe that the merchant is responsible for such an increase.

We think it would be advisable for you to point out to your customers that in their purchases they should give preference to goods made in Canada, which would avoid paying such high prices, and would help to keep the Canadian factories busy, thereby giving employment to Canadians who, at this particular time, are so much in need of earning as much as possible.

To encourage home industries is a good policy at all times, but should be acted upon at this trying period for self-preservation, and we strongly suggest that you co-operate with your customers in this matter, thereby doing your share in educating the public to this end, and by so doing, greatly oblige.

Yours truly,
The Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, Inc.
J. A. Beaudry,
Secretary for the Province of Quebec

Every dollar the Canadian householder spends for Canadian goods will lessen the demands from the unemployed for relief during the next few months.

"MADE-IN-WINNIPEG"

Simple Maxims Which Every Western Community Can Adopt For Its Use

During the "Made-in-Winnipeg" week, organized by the enterprising Industrial Commissioner of the Western metropolis in May last, many "slogans" were used with good results by the keen business men of Winnipeg, whose co-operation made the exhibition such a huge success.

The following are a few mottoes which can be adopted with slight change for use in every Western community:

It isn't always the sky-scraper that makes the city. A factory with a big pay-roll will do twice as much.

Become impressed with the real, true downright duty you owe your city in patronizing home industry. After all is said and done, the full dinner-pail is the prosperity sign of a live city.

Winnipeg believes self-preservation to be the first law of nature, and therefore welcomes the "Made in Winnipeg" Week, advocating home industries, the first law of a city's solid development.

Winnipeg believes that no city can continue growth upon sound foundation without industry. It is the city of manufacturing that forges ahead.

Winnipeg knows that the way to build up a local industry is to buy of its wares. It is a duty citizens owe to the community. Buy the product of home labor, home capital and home industry.

Winnipeg realizes that there are thousand people employed in manufacturing goods right here in the city and that if we can double the output and have the money that these people earn spent right here, it will help the prosperity of all.

Winnipeg knows that the purchase of every $1,000 of goods, "Made in Winnipeg" instead of purchasing out-

A FAMILY REMEDY FOR MANY YEARS

Used "Fruit-a-tives" With The Best of Results.



GEORGE McKAY Esq.

KIPPEN, ONT., June 17th, 1913.

"I have been using "Fruit-a-tives" as a family remedy for many years. They are the best medicine I have ever tried. "Fruit-a-tives" do me the most good—they never gripe and their action is pleasant.

"I have used them for Indigestion and Constipation with the best results, and I heartily recommend them to anyone similarly afflicted.

These troubles have left me completely and I give "Fruit-a-tives" full credit for all this. A nicer pill a man cannot take."

GEORGE McKAY.

The enormous demand for "Fruit-a-tives" is steadily increasing, due to the fact that this wonderful fruit medicine gives prompt relief in all cases of Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Rheumatism, Chronic, Headaches, and Neuralgia, and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

DR. R. CHARLEBOIS, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenue,
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Montreal, P. Q. Westmount,
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ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
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This is the Box to get if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble

There's nothing else like it—nothing just as good, that will do you as much good. There is only this one prescription known as Gin Pills. You can get it at all dealers in the box shown above.

Be sure to ask for "GIN PILLS" and see that the box you are offered bears the legend "GIN PILLS", together with the name, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, on band around the box.

At all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—Gin Pills may also be had in the United States under the name 'GINO' Pills—trial treatment sent free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 258

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg., Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

Ladies Jackets are running out well we have about 70 in hand still. Every size.

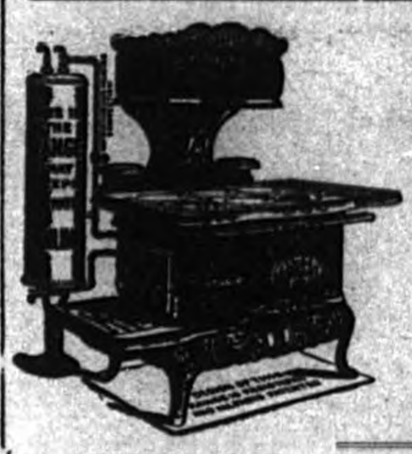
W. BANFORD & SON.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

In spite of the heavy increase in all lines of goods, I have not raised my prices, for I had all my goods bought before the raise and I am giving my customers the benefit o the low prices in all Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Hats, Caps and Furnishings of all Sorts.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.



Stoves! Stoves!

Happy Thought Ranges.
—:o:—
McClary Furnaces.
—:o:—

These are some of the lines we handle and will guarantee your comfort if you buy them from

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits	$ 4,952,759
Total Assets Over	$54,000,000

The Bank issues
Bank Money Orders
Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - W. H. Lamb, Manager.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fix you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,

Dusters, Rope and all kinds of Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., etc.

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.

A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER VIII.

Leslie Ford looked with large, startled eyes from one to the other of her newly found relatives. Mr. Lancaster stared back at her with mute astonishment, but Mrs. Lancaster, the first to recover from the general bewilderment, went forward and gave her a fond and hearty caress.

"My dear," said she, "we're delighted to see you! Welcome to America! But Fenella—that's your cousin Fenella, my love—made quite sure you were a young man. It's the name, you see. So very unusual for a girl!"

"Kiss me, my dear," said Fenella, darting upon her cousin with a shower of sudden and rather startling kisses. "You're very nice, and you're as pretty as a pink! But, after all, you're not so nice as your brother would have been!"

"But I have no brother," said bewildered Leslie.

"Don't be stupid," said Fenella. "I mean as you would have been if Providence had made a delicious young man of you. But come along. Kiss daddy first. Don't you see how patiently the dear old duck is waiting?"

"I am very glad to see you, Uncle Jason," said Leslie, instinctively nestling up to him.

"And you're as welcome to our home as flowers in May, my dear," returned Mr. Lancaster, with a kindly pressure of the little cold hand that lay within his own, like a snowflake.

"Then course on," said Fenella. "Don't let's lose any more time in bowing and salaming. But there's one thing I'd like to ask you," wheeling around suddenly, and looking hard at Leslie.

"What is it?"

"Why didn't they call you Hannah, or Polly, or Angelina, or any other sensible female name, instead of—Leslie?"

"It was my mother's name," said Leslie. "Papa said he loved the sound of it."

"Oh!" said Fenella. "Mere sentimental grounds, eh? How old are you, Cousin Leslie?"

"Sixteen and a half."

"And I am eighteen! Won't we make a jolly pair of Siamese twins? I think, Leslie Ford, that I shall like you. Though perhaps I mayn't, after all!"

"My dear," said motherly Mrs. Lancaster, as she followed her guest into the landau, "don't mind Fenella. It's only her way."

And as the carriage rolled away with a glitter of plated harness, and a flash of red rosettes on the coachman's hat, Master Nonnie Van Courtlandt imperiled his valuable life by leaning on the window sill and bawled in a shrill voice to his mother:

"Mamma! mamma! only come here and see what a nobby lot of people Ford is going away with!"

"She's lost no time in getting a new situation!" spitefully retorted Mrs. Van Courtlandt. "She'd better not come to me for a character, that's all!"

"My dear," said Mr. Van Courtlandt, with sarcastic politeness, "you're mistaken for once. Those are not her employers with whom Miss Ford is going away—they are her relatives."

"I don't believe it!" said Mrs. Van Courtlandt.

"I congratulate you on your politeness," bowed her husband.

Leslie Ford received a warm and hospitable welcome to the white marble palace, which was so immeasurably more splendid than anything to which she had hitherto been accustomed. She looked almost apprehensively around her at the solemn and softly stepping servants, the glittering succession of mirrors, that made the suite of drawing-rooms appear almost interminable, the pictures, the statues, and pyramids of hot-house plants.

"Oh, dear," thought Leslie, "what would they say if they knew about the 'Dog of Montargis,' and my way of paying the butcher's bill!"

And she colored almost like a guilty creature when she met her hostess's kind eye next.

Fenella, who was good-hearted enough in her rough and impulsive way, led her cousin to the apartment allotted to her occupancy by Mrs. Lancaster.

"It's the violet room," said she. "Awfully trying to my complexion, or I should have had it. But you've got a skin that will bear anything."

Leslie looked around admiringly. It was a large and elegant apartment, with a superb Turkey rug of the deepest purple pile covering the middle of the floor, with a parquette margin of waxed walnut boards all around, curtains of violet velvet fringed with silver, and lined with richly embroidered lace, a book-case filled with modern works of literature on either side of the carved marble mantel, little shepherdesses of Dresden china on the top and low, easy chairs of walnut and violet velvet scattered around.

"Oh, how beautiful!" burst involuntarily from Leslie's lips. Mrs. Lancaster smiled in a gratified way.

"And do you think you can be happy with us, my dear?" said she.

Leslie threw her arms around the good lady's plump neck and kissed her.

"I could be happy anywhere with such kind people as you are," murmured she. "Papa always said you would be good to me, and now I know that he was right."

Fenella took her new-found cousin into her confidence at once. That very evening she came into Leslie's room, with a blue flannel dressing wrapper on, and her red-brown hair streaming like a mane over her shoulders. Leslie looked up from the satin-wood secretaire, where she was writing to her good friend Dr. Elliott, to report her safe arrival and kindly adoption into the heart and home of her mother's distant relatives.

"I hope I don't interrupt you," said Fenella, flinging herself into a low seat before the cheerful sea-coal fire.

"Not at all," said Leslie, with more politeness than sincerity, as she pushed back her papers.

"Because I want to talk to you," said Fenella. "I haven't had a girl friend to talk to since I was at a boarding-school, three months ago. Dora Healey was my bosom friend then."

"And don't you correspond with her?" asked Leslie.

Fenella screwed up her lips and shook her head.

"Not I," said she. "She wore a prettier graduation dress than mine, and said that I looked like a dowdy. I told her she was a snake in the grass, and slapped her face! That was the end of our eternal friendship. Pooh! a girl is of no use for a friend. Leslie, how I do wish you had been a boy!"

"Take me as I am," said Leslie, laughing. "I'll try to be as warm and constant a friend as if I belonged to the stronger sex."

"Well, of course you're better than nobody," said Fenella, staring into the fire. "And I always wanted some one to talk to so bad."

"Oh, Fenella, your mother?"

"Mammy's all right," said Fenella, "if she wasn't eternally lecturing one, and snipping up all one's little odds and ends of slang and bad grammar. I can't talk dictionary all the time. Nobody ever does. And, of course, I've got my darling little bits of vulgarity that are dear to my soul, as apples of gold in pictures of silver. Mamma's a dear old jewel, but whenever I tell her any of the outrageous ideas that come into my head, she rolls her eyes and says, 'Fe-nella!' and 'I am surprised at you, my dear!' instead of 'My dear, it's very natural. It's just what I thought myself at your age. If a turtle gets a dash of cold water every time he puts his head out, he naturally keeps it inside the shell, don't you see?"

"And your father?" urged Leslie.

"Dear old daddie, he's just splendid! But he don't understand any more than mammy does—and never will! The fact is, Leslie, you've just dropped down from the skies to meet my needs. Providence has sent you!"

"I am glad to be useful," said Leslie, laughing.

"Leslie Ford," said Fenella, looking straight into her cousin's eyes, "I'm going to confide in you."

"Well?"

"In the first place, have you a beau?"

"A beau? No, of course not!" answered astonished Leslie.

"And you sixteen and a half! Oh, you little green sprout! I had half a dozen beaus before I was sixteen! I used to keep a list of them, as the fellow in the funny opera—Don Giovanni, wasn't it?—did of his master's sweethearts."

"And your parents—did they permit this?" asked Leslie, in surprise.

"Never knew a word about it, good, bad, or indifferent! Why, child, all the fun of it was in the mystery! When I was ten years old, I used to meet the baker's boy in the back kitchen, and eat lollipops and Jackson balls with him. And once he and I were shut up half an hour behind the screen of newly ironed clothes, because mamma took it in her head to come down and give cook a list of orders. Cook would have lost her place if mamma had smelled out the baker's boy. And when I was fourteen, I had a lover who went to sea. I used to correspond with him by every mail for a time, and jolly hard work it was to escape mamma's surveillance. Poor, dear Billy! I never knew what became of him. Perhaps the sharks eat him. I got tired of the long letters, after awhile, and fixed my young affections on Leonide Tequer, our dancing-master's son. Oh, I couldn't tell you the half of my dear departeds! And at boarding-school it was jollier than ever!"

"But, Fenella, did your school-mistress allow—"

"Allow? No, of course she didn't. The preaching was one thing, and the practice another. Bless your dear little simple heart, we ran the blockade half a dozen times a month. It's such fun, playing at being in love. But, Leslie," with a little pause, and a shudder, "it's getting to be serious, now that papa and mamma want me really to settle down upon one young man!"

"And who is this one individual?" asked Leslie, beginning to get interested in spite of herself.

"Well he's supposed to be perfection walking about on two legs, with the beautifulest silky mustache you ever saw, and big, black, melancholy eyes, which look exactly as if he had some secret grief gnawing at his heart, or was tormented by remorse, or some such delightful howdo-do! He's a clerk in papa's shipping office down-town, as poor as a church mouse, just at present, but heir apparent, all the same, to the title and fortune of a childless old baronet somewhere in Lincolnshire, England. That's where it touches papa, don't you see? Grandfather Lancaster lost his all in the pork business, and Grandfather Macy was a pawnbroker. People are always coveting what they haven't got. We've lots of cash, and all that sort of thing, but we haven't got blood! And I believe papa would give all he has in the world if only I would fall in love with this young aristocrat, and be ditto ditto with me."

"Oh, then it isn't settled yet?"

"Not by a long chalk. Beg pardon—I mean not definitely. You see, he's so dreadfully under a cloud just now. His father married against the family will—it's just like a moldy old novel, you see—and Lucian is the only support of his mother and sister, and that's the way he comes to be upon that high stool in papa's office, driving quills all day. The rich relations all side with Lucian's uncle, of course, but one thing is as certain as the king's taxes—the minute the breath is out of Sir Talcote Ferrier's body, Lucian inherits!"

"But can not this Sir Talcote disinherit him by will?" asked Leslie.

"He would if he could—there isn't a shadow of a doubt about that; but he can't. There is a good portion of the Lincolnshire estates entailed, and the title, of course, must pass to the direct heir. But in the meantime, poor, dear Lucian is as poor as poverty—and there's no telling how long the crusty old baronet may hold out against grim Death. Now for money papa don't care—for birth and descent he does; ergo, Lucian Ferrier is, in his eyes, the best and most brilliant match on the Western Continent!"

"And you like this Mr. Ferrier?"

"Didn't I tell you the melancholy eyes and silky mustache were perfectly captivating? Of course I like him—only I'm awfully afraid of him."

"But you haven't told me what Mr. Ferrier thinks about Miss Fenella Lancaster," said Leslie, laughing.

"That's just what puzzles me," said Fenella, shaking her red locks over her shoulders. "He's stupendously polite, of course—it's his heritage to be polite—but he's never anything more. Mamma has left us out alone on the balcony together half a dozen times. I've been down to the shipping office twice, when I knew perfectly well papa wasn't there—"

"Oh, Fenella!"

"Well, que voules vous? All's fair in love and war, you know. I fainted once, when we were in Mrs. Straightlace's conservatory, and when I came to they had ruined my silk graduation dress with hartshorn and spirits of camphor, and he was sitting bolt upright by the door, instead of murmuring. Dearest, do you yet live?' as he ought to have been doing. I can't do all the love-making myself, can I?"

"I wouldn't try, Fenella," said Leslie, considerably astonished at this new revelation of female character. "Just be your own natural self, retiring and modest—"

"But I'm not retiring," interrupted Fenella, "and nobody ever accused me of being modest. I've no notion of putting myself in the background, and when I want a thing, I'm generally in the habit of asking for it."

"But, Fenella," laughing in spite of herself, "you can't very well ask for Mr. Ferrier."

"I've done everything but that," retorted Fenella, with a mischievous sparkle of the eyes. "And if it was only leap year I shouldn't hesitate at consummating the business out of hand. But you'll see him next week, Leslie, and if you don't pronounce him perfectly irresistible, I shall have a very poor opinion of your taste, that's all. Mamma is going to give bang-up of a party next Thursday week—it's my coming out, you know—and Lucian is to be among the invited guests—"

"But I shall not appear at any party," interrupted Leslie, quickly.

"Why not? Oh, your black dress—that's nothing, my dear. You can wear black grenadine, and I'll get mamma to lend you her pearls, and—"

"No," said Leslie; "I could not enjoy a party, while my poor, dear father has not been three months in his grave."

"It's a mere matter of form," said Fenella, impatiently.

"It is a matter of feeling," returned Leslie firmly. "I shall hear all about it from you, dearest Fenella, but, pray, pray, do not ask me to do violence to my feelings thus."

"Oh, of course you can do as you like," said Fenella, "only it will be very jolly. We always have a band, and an elegant supper, and lots of fun, and—but, there, you are yawning in my face! And, I declare, it's past midnight! Well, good-night. Don't go to dreaming about my Lucian, will you?"

And Fenella disappeared, her long blue skirts trailing after her, and her red-brown hair wildly disheveled about her head.

While Leslie Ford, left to herself, made no attempt to complete the little note to Dr. Elliott, but closed the secretaire-desk, and sat down to think.

She was homeless no longer. The unknown relatives of whom her father had spoken so often, had opened their arms to receive her with a kindly and cordial welcome, and yet—she accused herself of the basest ingratitude, as the consciousness crossed her mind—it was not like home! Uncle Jason was widely different from her pale, gentleman-like father. Aunt Emily talked loud, and was not always correct in her grammar, and there was an indefinable atmosphere of patronage in all they said and did. They could not have been kinder if she had come thither an heiress, surrounded by worldly consideration and eclat—but their manner would have taken on a subtle shade of difference, and Leslie—girl though she was—felt and comprehended all this.

"But perhaps I shall not always live thus," she thought. "The time may come in which I shall be able to earn my own living and be independent of everybody. And Fenella, too, means to be kind; but she makes my head ache with her loud shrill voice, and sudden, abrupt ways. But, oh!" with a sudden remembrance, "how ungrateful I am to be critizing the home which God has opened to me."

And kneeling before her rosewood canopied bed, with its costly cover of violet silk and point lace, Leslie whispered out her prayers, full of humility and contrition.

CHAPTER IX.

Fenella Lancaster was in ecstasies a week after her party-dress came home—an exquisite blush-rose colored silk, looped with half-open pink buds, and an over-skirt of white illusion, edged with broad Spanish blonde. With it arrived a second dress, of plain white grenadine, trimmed with clusters of lilies of the valley, and a sash of dead-white silk.

"For you, my dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, turning with a beaming face to Leslie Ford, who, with all a girl's instinct for pretty things, was admiring the pink silk. "Of course, being in mourning, you can't dress so much as Fenella, but—"

Leslie turned scarlet, a choking sensation came into her throat.

"Oh! Aunt Emily, not for the party!"

"For the party, of course, my dear."

"But," and Leslie glanced downward at the black cashmere dress she wore, "I am in mourning."

"Oh! that's all nonsense," said comfortable Mrs. Lancaster. "That's all past and gone. It isn't as if your dear papa had died in this country, you know. No one knows anything about it here, so you may as well have a good time when you can."

Leslie shook her head.

"Dear Aunt Emily, you must excuse me," said she. "Indeed, indeed, I should not enjoy it at all. I should be thinking of my great loss all the time. And it would not be right or appropriate for me to mingle in festivities, when it is so brief a time since my dear father died."

"Well," hesitated Mrs. Lancaster, "if you really feel so—"

"I do, Aunt Emily," persisted Leslie.

"Then," added the kind-hearted matron, "you must keep the dress for the next time. But mind, my dear, you mustn't shut yourself up, like an oyster in its shell. There will be the little green reception room which we never throw open to guests. There, without mingling in the throng, you can see and hear all that is going on."

And Leslie, who, in the course of her roving bohemian life, had never seen a full-dress party, was not unwilling to accede to this proposition of her aunt.

The night of the "coming out" party arrived, and Leslie helped dress her cousin in the lovely blush-rose dress, with pearls on her arms and at her throat, and a wreath of rose-buds in her hair.

"I declare, miss," cried Finnings, the maid with her hands clasped, and her head on one side, "you do look lovely!"

"That's an awful lie, Finnings!" said Fenella, scrutinizing herself intently in the hanging Psyche mirror before which she stood. "I don't look lovely, and I never shall—no, not if I string myself with diamonds, like a jeweler's show window! Shall I, Leslie?"

Thus abruptly appealed to, Leslie Ford hesitated.

"Speak the truth," persisted Fenella brusquely. "Am I lovely or am I not?"

"I don't think you are," owned truthful Leslie, in a low voice; "but your face looks good to me, Fennie dear, and tastes differ so, you know!"

"Well, I never!" said the scandalized waiting-woman.

"Hold your tongue, Finnings," said Miss Lancaster, pulling on a six-buttoned kid glove. "Leslie Ford speaks the honest truth, and you don't! So get me the bottle of violet water, and don't be all night about it. I say, Leslie!" with a short laugh.

"Well?"

"I read a story once, about some Eastern caliph or other, who used to toddle about among his subjects in disguise, and hear what they said about him. Wasn't it a good idea?"

"I don't think it was a very honorable one," said Leslie, soberly. "I should not wish to be a spy upon the secret words and thoughts of others."

"I should, then," remarked Fenella, deluging her pocket-handkerchief with perfumed water. "I'd give all my old shoes, sometimes, to know what people really think of us, when they come bowing and scraping here, complimenting mamma upon her hot-house plants, and papa on his fine collection of oil paintings. It's a queer world, this! Now the fan, Finnings, and the bouquet—not the big monstrosity that papa chose, but the little one with the white carnations that Mr. Ferrier sent. Good-bye, Leslie! I hope you'll heartily repent your notion of shutting yourself up like a nun in a convent!"

And Fenella Lancaster sailed out of the room, looking, if not absolutely pretty, exceedingly stylish and well dressed.

(To be continued.)

Sugar and the War.

Though the present war has slightly increased the price of sugar, the previous cheapness of this toothsome commodity was due to the wars of Napoleon, a hundred years ago. When Napoleon found that he could not crush Britain, he made up his mind to injure her commerce. He therefore closed the Continent to all British products, and deprived France of her sugar. Now, France has a very sweet tooth, and she looked about her for some way of overcoming this deprivation. Someone remembered a German scientist, named Maggraf, who had spent much time in examining the humble beetroot with his microscope, and had found, swimming in its juice, crystals of sugar. Shortly there appeared a small factory for the manufacture of sugar from beet, and thus was laid the foundation of a great industry that brought about a reduction in the price of sugar which lasted for a century and more.

The Original Handy Man.

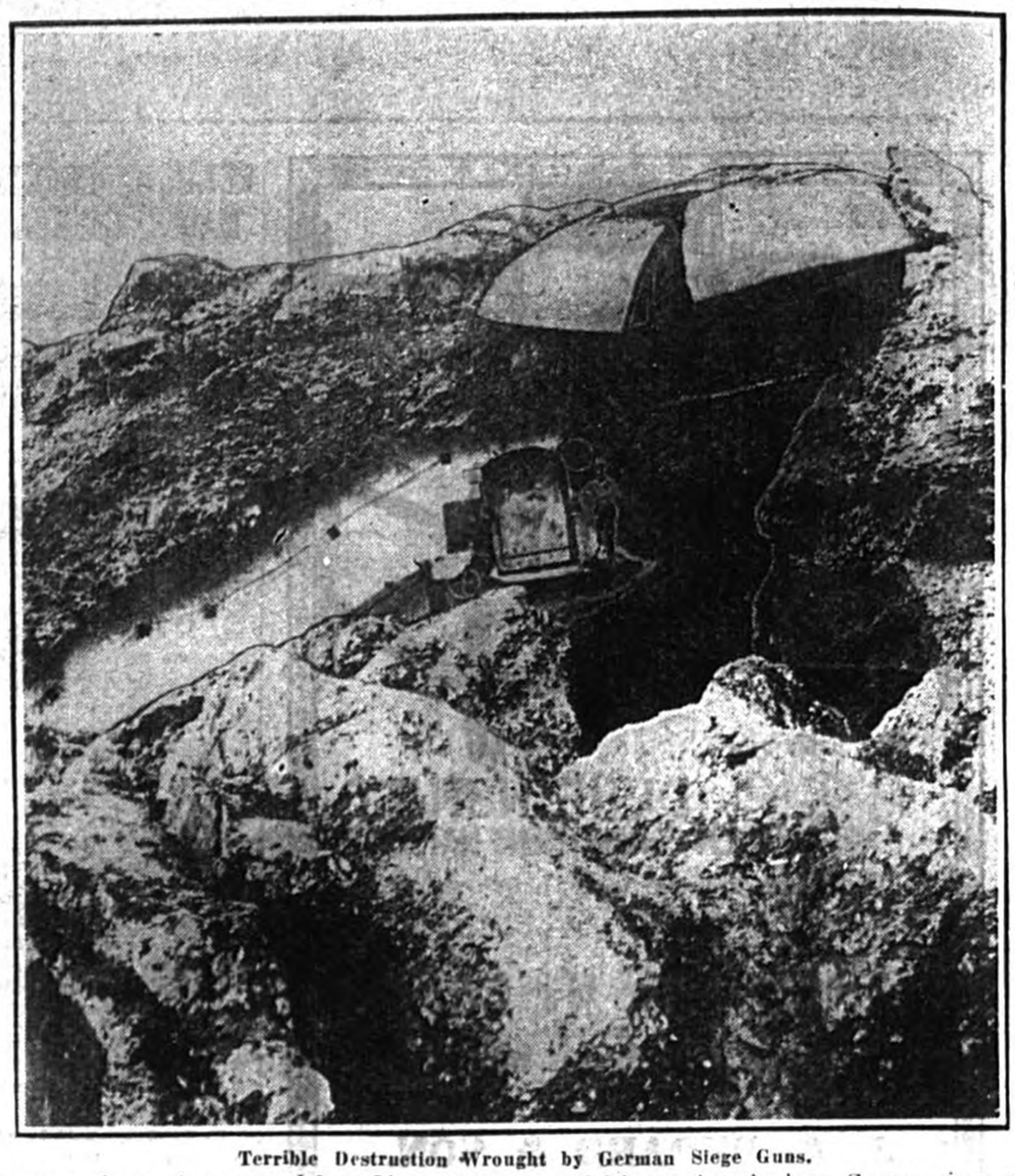
A colonel wanted a man servant so he inserted an advertisement in the local weekly. One of the applicants who answered was an Irishman.

"What I want," explained the colonel, "is a useful man—one who can cook, drive a motor, look after a pair of horses, clean boots, and windows, feed poultry, milk the cow and do a little painting and paperhanging."

"Excuse me, sor," said Murphy, "but what kind of soil have ye here?"

"Soil!" snapped the colonel. "What's that got to do with it"

"Well, I thought if it was clay I might make bricks in me spare time."



Terrible Destruction Wrought by German Siege Guns.

The above picture, just received from Liege, shows the awful havoc that the huge German siege guns made in one of the forts at Liege before the brave Belgians surrendered.

THE EMPEROR'S ADVISERS

MEN WHO URGED THE KAISER TO GO TO WAR.

Half a Dozen Prominent Germans to Whom He Has Listened.

We speak of the Kaiser as the War Lord, and assume that he represents militarism in its most hateful form, but even allowing that the Emperor of Germany is a very remarkable man, a lunatic who verges upon genius or a genius who trenches upon lunacy, the fact remains that not he alone is the moulder of Germany's policy. Like other men he has his associates and advisers, and if we look behind the imposing figure of Wilhelm we shall see the figures of half a dozen or more Germans, men of eminence in statecraft, in war and in science, to whom he has listened, and whose advice we may assume that he followed when he committed Germany to the momentous task that now lies before her. It is said that this ruler of millions has only one familiar friend, namely, Prince Emil von Fuerstenberg, at whose shooting box he has been in the habit of spending most of his vacation. This Prince is one of the richest men in Germany, the head of the famous "Princes' Trust" that collapsed not long ago, but a man of undoubted ability. He succeeded in the offections of his Royal master Prince Philip zu Eulenberg, who was discredited and ruined by the exposures of Harden, the "yellow" journalist of Germany. The chief of the "Princes' Trust" is not supposed to be a statesman of note, though it is common gossip that he has refused high office, and is famous as the only close personal friend of the Kaiser.

The Naval Advisers.

Among those closest to the Kaiser whose advice he is supposed to have taken in the past few months Admiral von Tirpitz must be placed in the front rank. It is von Tirpitz who is to be credited with the creation of the German Navy. Coupled with his must be mentioned the name of von Koester, who served for fifty years with the German navy, and saw it grow from an acorn to an oak. After having retired full of years and honors, von Koester again appeared as an advocate of a great navy, much as Lord Roberts appeared in England as the apostle of universal military service. It is largely due to the enthusiastic campaign he carried on throughout Germany that the Government was able to build up the navy to its present formidable proportions, and it is said that in the past few years no money was so easy to raise in the land of the Kaiser as money for the strengthening of the navy. Incidentally, it might be remarked that this navy has not yet begun to pay any dividends.

The Military Authority.

Field Marshal von der Goltz is another of the Kaiser's advisers, but he is one who could not have had decisive influence when Germany declared war. When it is all over he will be able to point out to the world that he predicted long ago that in the so-called "inevitable war" Germany could not depend upon Austria. When he made this assertion it was indignantly denied by the Austrian war lords, who had unbounded confidence in their military strength; but von der Goltz persisted in his assertions, and declared that the defences against Russia must be carried on without reference to the precautions already taken against this power by Austria. Recent events have shown that this strategist was right, but it is not yet plain that his advice was acted on in time. Von der Goltz is a strategist of international reputation, and is credited with having worked wonders in the reorganization of the Turkish army, his idea being to bring this force to bear as a German ally in the event of war.

The "Scrap of Paper" Man.

The Present Imperial Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg, who will be remembered in history for his remark about a certain "scrap of paper," has distinguished himself in the Kaiser's service, but ought to be remembered for his work in the realm of local government and domestic administration. He is at best the pupil of Prince Buelow, whom he loyally supported when this statesman was supposed to be in disgrace. Bethmann-Hollweg is a loyal servant of the Kaiser. Indeed, he could not hold office unless he was well-liked by his master. For, as the Zabern incident showed the world, the German Chancellor holds office by the grace of the Kaiser and without reference to the wishes of the Reichstag. One of the Chancellor's most distinguishing characteristics is his blunt honesty. Certainly he is no hypocrite, as his amazement about the "scrap of paper" shows. The right of might is the corner-stone of his political faith.

Germany's Best Diplomat.

Probably the ablest man in Germany with regard to political affairs is Prince Bernhard von Buelow, long a favorite of the Kaiser's. He is a wonderful diplomat and served in half a dozen capitals before being made Imperial Chancellor. He held this office when the Kaiser created the famous Algeciras incident, and it was he who inflicted upon France the humiliation of dismissing Delcasse. Though this ex-Imperial Chancellor resigned, it is probable that the Kaiser listened as attentively to what he had to say about Europe as to any other living man, and the fact that he is a private citizen will not relieve von Buelow of some of the responsibility of having helped his master on his mad course. Von Jagow, the present Foreign Secretary, reached his present office with very little experience, but it is due largely to him that when Austria seized Bosnia and Herzegovina, Italy was held fast to her agreement in the Triple Alliance. His reputation is that of a concilliator, and it is very unlikely that in the crisis of six weeks ago his voice was heard. News that he had resigned would astonish nobody.

What It Means.

"Mother," said a little boy returning from Sunday School, "I can't understand the text we had to study this morning—'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' What does it mean?" "Mother would rather you thought the matter out for yourself, dear. Think about it awhile; then, if you can't understand come to me." Half an hour later mother inquired, "Do you understand what 'It is more blessed to give than to receive' means now, dear?" "Yes, mother, I think so. The Bible must be speaking of castor oil."

After a girl has been married about three weeks she comes back to earth.



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does make the bread and butter taste good!"

IT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine Redpath, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery. 83

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Nearly all the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by bad blood—weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism; debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum show how impure the blood actually is. No use trying a different remedy for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these troubles you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood, and that is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood and thus cure these diseases when common medicine fails. Mrs. John Jackson, Woodstock, Ont., suffered from both nervous troubles and a run-down condition and experienced a complete cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for a number of years from neuralgia and a general debility of the nerves and system. I had tried several doctors and many medicines, but to no avail, until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the time I began the Pills I had grown so bad that I could hardly be on my feet and was forced to wear elastic bandages about the ankles. The pain I suffered at times from the neuralgia was terrible. I had almost given up hope when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt an improvement, and I gladly continued the use of the Pills until I was once more quite well and able to attend to all my household duties."

If you are ailing, begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FORETOLD PRUSSIAN FALL.

A Monk Said William II. Would Be Last of His Line.

"William, the second of the name, will be the last King of Prussia; he will have no other successors than a King of Poland, a King of Saxony, and a King of Hanover." More than 600 years ago this prophecy was made by an obscure monk of Mayence. Since then it has been handed down from father to son through the centuries, until to-day it possesses a startling significance. By plunging all Europe into bloodshed Wilhelm II., the Kaiser, must stand or fall by the issue. The defeat of Germany will mean his virtual disappearance as a world's dictator; it may even mean the disruption of the German Empire. Well may one ask whether the prediction of the clairvoyant monk of by-gone years will come true. Other predictions made by this ancient seer have proved amazingly correct. The prophet mentions William I. by name, describes him marching against Austria from victory between "the earing and the harvesting of barley," and as having his march of triumph arrested at the very gates of Vienna "by the word of a great Emperor." A more accurate forecast of the Austro-Prussian "seven days' war" in the summer of 1866 is inconceivable. In that campaign, it will be remembered, Bismarck checked his victorious advance to Vienna because he believed that the Emperor Napoleon III. was preparing to march his forces across the Rhine in the Prussian rear.

Then the seer foretells how within four years (1870) a great army would be mustered with deadly engines of war and marched eastwards. "Woe," he says, "to the nation that has forsaken all laws, human and divine, and will be abandoned by the Lord of Hosts." He proceeds to picture the flight of Napoleon III. before his enemies to a spot near Sedan, and his disappearance, never to return. Finally, after telling of the complete resuscitation of France, he concludes with the declaration quoted above—the only prophecy which has yet to be fulfilled.

PLEASED TO RECOMMEND BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Henri Bernier, Anceline, Que., writes: "It is with pleasure that I recommend Baby's Own Tablets, which I have given my little ones for stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, loss of sleep and simple fevers. No mother of young children should be without them." The Tablets are guaranteed to be free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The man who manages to keep out of debt, out of jail and out of politics is a little above the average.

JAPAN'S PRIME MINISTER.

Count Okuma Has Made His Country's Interests His Life Work.

Among the statesmen of the great powers now occupied with the heavy responsibilities connected with war there is none whose personal history is more romantic or whose ability is more remarkable than the Prime Minister of Japan, Count Okuma.

Okuma, now 77 years of age, was born of a ruling caste, trained to war for 700 years, to participate in the aristocratic privilege of defending the country. He was brought up to enjoy the immunities of feudalism. His family was steeped in the ideas of national seclusion, by war if necessary, in blind hatred of all foreigners, and fanatical condemnation of their religion. Okuma threw overboard the aristocratic principles of his childhood training, his benefits of class, his instinctive distrust of the alien—everything but patriotism. As soon as he was old enough to be admitted into the Government he accepted a minor office. He had a sacred mission to perform, and took his training for it. He was inspired by the homely Japanese proverb: "The



Count Okuma.

timid rat will find courage to bite the cat before submitting to death." His sacred mission was to rescue Japan from the death sentence of the foreigner.

Saved His Country.

He saw the effect upon his country of the enterprising and insolent Westerner, locating his legations in the ancient temples if he took the fancy, scoffing at the venerable religion as "heathenism," ignoring the ceremonious etiquette which was the symbol of centuries of ideals, and preparing to appropriate whatever wealth the country possessed—to milk it dry. He saw the fire of native resentment break into flame with attacks upon the foreigner for which the people had to pay exhorbitantly—$3,000,000 tribute to England, France, America, and Holland in 1864; $500,000 in addition for the life of one British trader.

That Japan was saved to herself, that the powers her Emperor unwittingly signed away to the foreigner were regained through a revision of the rights and privileges enumerated above the signature on those first scraps of paper, that the people of Japan have learned to defend the sovereignty they so nearly lost, and change their position among the nations from one of condescending toleration to one of admiration and commanding respect, is due to a small band of high-minded patriots of whom Okuma takes a pre-eminent place.

A Big Man.

He helped to eliminate feudalism; he used his rare gifts of eloquence to persuade the aristocracy to give up its privilege of alone defending their land, to admit the commoner and the peasant into the army. Of giant physique and strong, athletic build, quite unlike the typical Japanese, his stern face little resembling the mobile countenance characteristic of his countrymen, Okuma is outwardly typical of the things different from the past for which he stands in modern Japan. His character, however, could not be more deeply Japanese because it is absolutely and thoroughly Japanese at the core—so much so that there is no room for anything else.

Okuma became Prime Minister only last May. It is but a short time past, but the war clouds were not then visible to the eyes of ordinary folk. His first act, however, was to demand an increase in the army and navy. His acceptance of office at this time would be in itself an indication of circumstances necessitating his leadership—in other words, war.

Toys From Black Forest.

The Black Forest is the traditional home of nearly all the toys that delight children. The most skilful wood carvers in the world live there in humble surroundings. Whole families are engaged in toy making. Even the children help. No other nations can compete with the Germans and the Austrians in the manufacture of jointed and bisque dolls.

Rheumatism Goes Quickly Its Virus Forever Destroyed

EVERY CASE IS CURABLE.

Good-bye to Rheumatism!

Your aching joints, your stiff, sore muscles, those sleepless nights and suffering days—good-bye forever—your day is gone.

Sufferer, cheer up, and read the good news below.

"A man met me a month ago, and said, 'don't stay crippled, quit complaining, limber up.' My answer was, 'I'm rheumatic, I can't do it.' He looked me over in a pitying sort of way and told me to go to the nearest drug store for Nerviline and Ferrozone. The combination had cured him. I was convinced of his sincerity and followed his instructions. I rubbed on Nerviline three times every day—rubbed it right into my aching joints. The pain quickly lessened, and I became more limber and active. To draw the virus of the disease from my blood I took two Ferrozone Tablets with every meal. I am well today, not an ache, not a pain and no sign of stiffness at all."

What Nerviline can do in a case like this it can do for you too. For nearly forty years Nerviline has been recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica and Lame Back. It is the one remedy that never disappoints.

RESPONSIBLE ONLY TO GOD.

Kaiser Looks On Himself as Instrument of the Lord.

Mr. J. M. Kennedy, says the London Daily Express, has collected a series of illuminating quotations from the Kaiser's speeches, and his little book "The War Lord," gives a complete picture of the ruthless egomaniac who has plunged Europe into mourning. Here is what Wilhelm of Hohenzollern says about himself:

"Remember the maxim of an old Emperor, who said: 'The Emperor's word must not be twisted or explained away.'"

"Shame on the man who abandons his king!"

"You wear the Emperor's uniform; you have thereby received a preference over other men."

"I am the possessor of an inflexible determination to proceed fearlessly in the path that has once been recognized as the right one, and this in spite of all opposition."

"As I look upon myself as an instrument of the Lord, I am indifferent to the point of view of the present day."

"The soldier must not have a will of his own—they must all have only one will, and that will is mine."

"A ruler may be very disagreeable, and I will be disagreeable if I think it necessary."

"There is only one law—my law; the law which I myself lay down."

"The King holds his power by the grace of God, to whom alone he is responsible. He chooses his own path, and only decides his actions from this point of view."

"There is only one master in this country. I am he, and I will not tolerate another."

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because both contain the drug caffeine.)

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee, for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clear-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage **instantly.** 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

BLISTERS ON FEET COULD NOT SLEEP

Skin Much Inflamed, Itched and Smarted. Could Not Wear Shoes. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Healed.

Victoria St., Thetford Mines West, Que. "One day I was repairing a valve on top of a boiler when a steam pipe close to my feet burst scalding both. Blisters came on my feet and I could not wear my shoes. The skin was very much inflamed and it gave me such pain that I could not sleep at night. I was treated for ten days with no improvement so tried ointments but none did any good.



"One day I came across the Cuticura advertisement and decided to try a sample. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment gave me such relief and stopped the itching and smarting so quickly that I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some more Cuticura Soap. Now the wounds are entirely healed and the scars have quite disappeared." (Signed) William Neck, Jan. 31, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

In selecting a toilet soap why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore-clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

SAVING HIS FACE.

How a Philipine Chief Concealed His Ignorance.

The Moro lords of the Island of Mindanao in the Philippines,—they are called datos,—although nearer savages than barbarians, do not want native wit and shrewdness. A young lieutenant who has seen service there tells the following incident, which shows how clever one of them was in concealing his ignorance:

Some of the retainers of old Dato Mundi, who lorded it over a few hundred fuzzy-headed, bolo-chopping natives in the Mindanao hills back of one of the army stations, sneaked down one dark night and stole half a dozen cavalry horses from the corral. The commanding colonel, much incensed at the theft, had some native trackers trail the horses to the very village where the old dato held his primitive court. Forthwith he sent the young lieutenant, with a formidable escort of khaki-clad troopers, to bear a letter to the dato that demanded instant restitution of the horses under penalty of immediate war. A half-breed interpreter went along with the party.

The lieutenant found the dato, who had word of his coming, seated in solemn state. He wore a gown of angry Turkey-red calico, while scores of cockatoo feathers bristled in his wool. Heavy rings gleamed on his fingers and toes. Around him were ranked a score of his warriors.

The interpreter translated the letter. The dato, who could not read or write a word in any language, took the sheet from his hand and gazed long and frowningly upon it.

"Well," said the lieutenant, growing restless, for he was fully aware of the Moro's complete lack of education, "ask him what his answer is."

The interpreter translated this; whereupon the dato seized a piece of charcoal from the open fire and, making a number of marks upon the back of the letter, returned it to the lieutenant in solemn silence, while his warriors looked on, struck with admiration at their leader's learning.

The lieutenant gazed at the meaningless "hen tracks" that the dato had scrawled across the page, and frowned in disgust. "Tell him," he cried, impatiently, to the interpreter, "that I want to know just what this means; whether we get the horses, or whether it's war!"

As the hot words were translated to him, the old dato snatched the letter from the lieutenant's hand and, seizing a twig that was burned at one end to a live coal, he swiftly punched three holes through the sheet. Then he handed it back to the officer, drew himself up to his full height, and haughtily declaimed something in his native tongue, while his warriors bowed to the ground in awe.

"He says," translated the interpreter with a smile, "that he thought every warrior knew that when one ruler answers another ruler's letter by writing on the back of it, it means war; and when he burns three holes through it, it means war twice."

Demanded Her Rights.

Lawyer—You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

SMALLEST REPUBLIC SAFE.

European Powers Don't Trouble to Annex It.

If there is an advantage in a country being large there is also an advantage in its being small, provided it is small enough, says the Wall Street Journal. The Republic of Maresnet, also called Klemis and sometimes Alterberg, owes its independent existence to the fact that it is so small that the European powers don't even take the trouble to annex it.

Maresnet lies on the border of Belgium and Prussia, between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle. It has an area of 1,400 acres, a population of 3,500.

At one time the community belonged to Austria. It was later annexed by France and made the subject of quite a little dispute between Napoleon I. and the Prussians. But at the Congress of Vienne, 1815, nobody seems to have thought of Maresnet, and to this day the country is an independent republic. For a time there was some dispute between Belgium and Prussia about the territory on account of the rich cadmium mine located there, but even this is now extinct.

The republic has an administrator of its own, composed of a burgomaster and 10 members of a council. The burgomaster is both a Prussian and a Belgian subject. The inhabitants speak both German and French, and decide individually whether they will perform military service for Prussia or for Belgium.

Maresnet has not yet been heard from in the present conflict.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms or intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it.

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

What He Prayed For.

"Bobby I suppose you say your prayers every night."

"Yes'm."

"And what are the things you pray for?"

"Mostly that pop won't find out what I've been doin' through the day."

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1905.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Sirs,—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,
Yours truly,
W. C. McQUEAN.
14 St. Paul street,
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

Supplied the Incentive.

"Badger says his wife is largely responsible for his business success."

"Well, she certainly made it necessary for him to buckle down and earn more money."

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes Inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A wise man declines to take a drink between drinks.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Did a Lot For Him.

"You can't convince me," said the little man with the ragged trousers, "that you can bring up children right by talkin' to 'em and lettin' it go at that. You've got to use the rod, or you'll spoil the child. I used to git about three lickin's a day on the average." "It doesn't seem to have done very much for you," replied the lady with the protruding jaw. "It has done a lot for me. If they'd let me go my own way I might almost have been a failure in life."

The public trusts many a man with an office whom the grocer wouldn't trust with a cake of soap.

Food Supplies In War Time

Rumors are in circulation that we are unable to supply orders owing to the war demand. This statement is absolutely incorrect. We are filling our orders as usual. Insist on getting what you ask for **CLARK'S**

W. Clark, Limited
MONTREAL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW BRUNSWICK SEED POTATOES.—On account of the war, this fall will be probably the best time to buy your seed potatoes for next year. Write me for price list of Varieties. C. Fred Fawcett, Upper Sackville, N.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PLIGHT OF REFUGEES.

Heart-Stirring Scenes in London When Exiles Arrive.

It just tugs at the heart-strings to see refugees on their arrival in London, writes a correspondent. Dead beat mentally, they want to lie down and rest and forget that there are Germans and that their country lies devastated an scarred. They are too tired and heartsick even to weep.

Even the children are stolid; they would line up and follow a leader for mile after mile now in utter hopelessness. The boys and girls will recover, but many of the other poor spent creatures have lived their lives and have had their day.

They are here with us, we must do our best to nurse them back to the joy of living again; we must reinstate them; and we must exact a terrible vengeance on their oppressors.

One family which arrived at Charing Cross consisted of an old man and woman, a younger couple, probably their son and daughter-in-law, four tiny children of ages between three and eight years, and twins in a perambulator.

A Professional Hardship.

Maid—My brother is a cook in the navy.

Bridget—Shure it must be turrible to be a cook where ye can't quit when ye feel like it.

For Married Men Only

When your razor is dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. Get her Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's the only painless and safe cure. All dealers sell "Putnam's" at 25c. per bottle.

Another Crisis.

"Well, madam, is your husband out of danger?"

"It isn't quite sure, the doctor is coming again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Fighting Again.

"Why, Willie," said the teacher, in a pained voice, "have you been fighting again? Didn't you learn when you are struck on one cheek you ought to turn the other one to the striker?" "Yes'm," agreed Willie, "but he hit me on the nose, and I've only got one."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Wouldn't be Ignored.

Elsie is a self-willed child. One evening while her brother was studying his lessons, she asked him something. Getting no reply, she repeated her question, and again repeated it with increasing petulance. Her mother said rebukingly: "Don't annoy your brother, Elsie. Can't you see that he's busy?"

"I know," replied the child; "but he might at least have said: 'Shut up!'"

And many a timid man gives another credit for his own ideas because he isn't sure of their merits.



G. L. Meikle & Co.

On TUESDAY, November 3rd we will offer our entire stock of

Dress Goods

LESS

25 per cent.

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

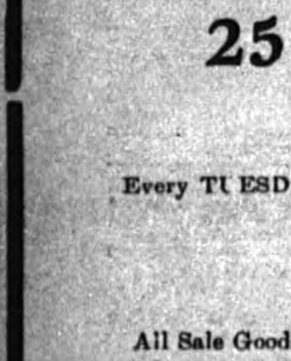
—:o:—

All Sale Goods sold for spot cash.

No Telephone Orders taken for above Sale.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Fall Footwear.

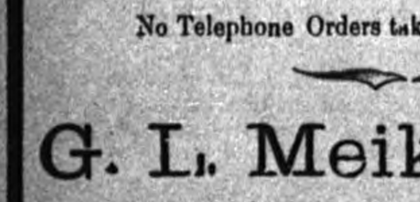


For Men, Women and Children.

We wish to announce that we are displaying the largest and choicest stock of good Fall Footwear. Having bought in large quantities we are in a position to offer you some great values at lower prices than elsewhere,

— ALSO —

a large assortment in Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.



Extra Special Values in Overcoats, Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.



Boots neatly and promptly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. Staniforth

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. C

CHAPTER XVIII

He marveled at himself curiously, and in a detached way. There was a woman who loved him, who had confessed it boldly and innocently, there was none to say him nay. The woman who stood between had been dead five years. The world knew nothing, cared nothing; they could go out together; he could take her, she would come. On the impulse he turned and ran to the door and beat upon it. Her voice bade him enter, and he came in.

Her heart yearned to him. She was shocked, appalled at the torture she saw upon his face. Had he been laid upon the rack, and every joint pulled from its sockets, he could not have been more white and agonized.

"I give up," he cried. "What are honor and self respect to me? I want you. I have put the past behind. You love me, and I, I am yours with every fiber of my being. Great God! Let us cast aside these foolish quixotic scruples that have kept us apart. If a man's thoughts declare his guilt, I am already disloyal to the other woman; deeply, entirely so. I have betrayed her, shamed her, abandoned her. Let me have some reward for what I have gone through. You love me; come to me."

"No," answered the woman, and no task ever laid upon her had been harder than that. "I do love you. I will not deny it. Every part of me responds to your appeal. I should be so happy that I cannot even think of it, if I could put my hand in your own, if I could lay my head upon your shoulder, if I could feel your heart beat against mine, if I could give myself up to you, I would be so glad, so glad. But it cannot be, not now."



She Stood With Her Hand Still on His Breast.

"Why not?" pleaded the man.

He was by her side, his arm went around her. She did not resist physically, it would have been useless. She only laid her slender hand upon his broad breast and threw her head back and looked at him.

"See," she said, "how helpless I am, how weak in your hands. Every voice in my heart bids me give way. If you insist I can deny you nothing. I am helpless, alone, but it must not be. I know you better than you know yourself. You will not take advantage of affection so unbounded, of weakness so pitiable."

Was it the wisdom of calculation, or was it the wisdom of instinct by which she chose her course? Resistance would have been unavailing, in weakness was her strength.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth! Yes, that was true. She knew it now, if never before, and so did he.

Slowly the man released her. She did not even then draw away from him. She stood with her hand still on his breast. She could feel the beating of his heart beneath her fingers.

"I am right," she said softly. "It kills me to deny you anything. My hearts yearns toward you. Why should I deny it? It is my glory, not my shame."

"There is nothing above love like ours," he pleaded, wondering what marvelous mastery she exercised that she stopped him by a hand's touch, a ... word, a faith.

"No; love is life, love is God, but even God himself is under obligations of righteousness. For me to come to you now, to marry you now, to be your wife, would be unholy. There would not be that perfect confidence between us that must endure in that revelation. Your honor and mine, your self respect and mine, would interpose. If I can't have you with a clear conscience, if you can't come to me in the same way, we are better apart. Although it kills me, although life without you seems nothing, I would rather not live it, we are better apart. I can't be your wife until—"

"Until what and until when?" demanded Newbold.

"I don't know," said the woman, "but I believe that somewhere, somehow, we shall find a way out of our difficulty. There is a way," she said a little incautiously. "I know it."

"Show it to me."

"No, I cannot."

"What prevents?"

The same thing which prevents you: honor, loyalty."

"To a man?"

"To a woman."

"I do not understand."

"No, but you will some day." She smiled at him. "See," she said, "through my tears I can smile at you, though my heart is breaking. I know that in God's good time this will work itself out."

"I can't wait for God. I want you now," persisted the other.

"Hush, don't say that," answered the woman, for a moment laying her hand on his lips. "But I forgive you. I know how you suffer."

The man could say nothing, do nothing. He stared at her a moment and his hand went to his throat as if he were choking.

"Unworthy," he said hoarsely, "unworthy of the past, unworthy of the present, unworthy of the future. May God forgive me, I never can."

"He will forgive you, never fear," answered Enid gently.

"And you?" asked her lover. "I have ruined your life."

"No, you have ennobled it. Let nothing ever make you forget that. Wherever you are and whatever you do, and whatever you may have been, I love you, and I shall love you to the end. Now you must go, it is so late, I can't stand any more. I throw myself on your mercy again, I grow weaker and weaker before you; as you are a man, as you are stronger, save me from myself. If you were to take me again in your arms," she went on steadily, "I know not how I could drive you back. For God's sake, if you love me—"

That was the hardest thing he had ever done, to turn and go out of the room, out of her sight, and leave her standing there with eyes shining, with pulses throbbing, with breath coming fast, with bosom panting. Once more, and at a touch she might have yielded!

CHAPTER XIX.

The Challenge of the Range.

Mr. James Armstrong sat at his desk before the west window in his private room in one of the tallest buildings in Denver. His suite of offices was situated on one of the top floors, and from it he had a clear and unobstructed view of the mighty range over the intervening house tops and other buildings. The earth was covered with snow. It had fallen steadily through the night, but with the dawn the air had cleared and the sun had come out brightly, although it was very cold.

Letters, papers, documents, the demands of a business extensive and varied, were left unnoticed. He sat with his elbow on the desk, his head on his hand, looking moodily at the range. In the month that had elapsed since he had received news of Enid Maitland's disappearance he had sat often in that way, in that place, staring at the range, a prey to most despondent reflections, heavy hearted and disconsolate indeed.

After that memorable interview with Mr. Stephen Maitland in Philadelphia he had deemed it proper to await there the arrival of Mr. Robert Maitland. A brief interview with that distracted gentleman had put him in possession of all the facts in the case. As Robert Maitland had said, after presentation of the tragic story, the situation was quite hopeless. Even Armstrong reluctantly admitted that her uncle and old Kirkby had done everything that was possible for the rescue or discovery of the girl.

Therefore the two despondent gentlemen had shortly after returned to their western homes, Robert Maitland in this instance being accompanied by his brother Stephen. The latter never knew how much his daughter had been to him until this evil fate had befallen her. Robert Maitland had promised to inaugurate a thorough and extensive search to solve the mystery of her death, which he felt was certain, in the spring, when the weather permitted humanity to have free course through the mountains.

Mr. Stephen Maitland found a certain melancholy satisfaction in being

(To be continued)

New dress goods. New colours. Low prices.

BANFORD & SON.

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

McCormick and Deering Farm Machinery. Engines, Chatham Wagons, Shanty Sleighs, etc., Harness and Harness Parts. Buggies, Cutters, Robes, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Pumps, Stoves, Oils, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc. All bought spot cash, thereby giving purchasers advantages of discount.

Open to buy all kinds of Soft Wood Lumber.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

PREPARE FOR THE COLD WEATHER

Buy Stanfield's Underwear and you will have comfort and satisfaction.

The finest selection of Cloaks and Suits ever shown in Lachute, "Northway's Make," styles, fit and shape keeping is perfect.

200 pairs of Sample Boots and Shoes "Lintons' Make," on Sale this week, Men's, size 7, Ladies' 4, Boys' 5, Misses' 2, Child's 13, 10, 7, 5. Quite a lot of Skating Boots in this lot, these were bought at a bargain as Linton's are going out of business and will be sold cheap.

Many other bargains to offer. Come and see, you will get a pleasant surprise.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries
Spark Plugs
Cylinder Oil
Gasoline
Belting
Packing
Tungsten Lights
Saws and Axes
Ammunition
Roofing and Building Paper
Pumps
Pipe
Pipe Fittings
Stoves
Sinks
Enamel Ware
Fencing
Guns and Rifles
Paints and Glass
Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute