The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1914. — NO. 46

CENTRAL MARKET.

FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared to fill orders for a good stock of Ontario Winter Apples.

All kinds of California Fruits in Season, comprising Malaga Grapes, Naval Oranges, Grape Fruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

BIRTHS.

DAVIS,—At Bethany, on November 29th 1914, to Mr. and Mrs R H. Davis, a daughter.

CASE,—To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Case, 56 Oakwood avenue, on Sunday, Nov. 29th, 1914, a son.

SCOTT,—At Shrewsbury, on Nov. 28th 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott a daughter.

DEATHS

CASE,—On Monday, November 30th, 1914, at 56 Oakwood avenue, George Herbert, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Case.

IN MEMORIAM

McOUAT—In memory of William Gregor McOuat, who died December 7th 1912, at Brownsburg.

A Happy home is broken
A Sorrowing family left
Gone from us in young manhood
Gone to his heavenly rest.

WANTED,—8 cords of stove wood, 20 in. long, Birch and Maple, for No. 1 School, Parish of St. Jerusalem
Apply to
WM. DUFFY, or G. J. WALKER,
12-25 Lachute.

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New dress goods. New colours. Low prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

LOST,—A binder canvas cover, between Lachute and East Settlement, Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

FOR SALE—One brood mare, 8 years old, perfectly sound, weighing 1600 lbs. Apply to W. H. Ayers.

FOR SALE—Second hand Cutter, also Set Light Harness. Apply to Wm. Drennan.

BIG SALE OF MILLINERY.

Felt, Velvet and Plush Hats, from 50cts. up.
Childrens' Hats, a good assortment, from 50cts. up.
Feather Mounts and Fancy Trimmings, all latest styles, to be sold below cost price. All must be sold at once. Come early and get the choice. Sale commences Friday, Nov. 20th.
MISS HAMPTON.

There are mens, youths, and boys overcoats, and every size to begin with.
W. BANFORD & SON.

The Christmas Tree Entertainment of the Baptist Sunday School will be held this year again in the Victoria Hall, and they promise a great treat. The date is Friday, Dec. 18th, so you have something to look forward to.

Ladies Jackets are running out well we have about 70 in hand still. Every size.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Grand Patriotic Concert at Brownsburg.

To those who had the pleasure of being present at the Concert given in the Presbyterian Church last Tuesday evening by the young people of that thriving town, there was general expression of surprise at the splendid nature of the programme provided and the excellent manner in which all the numbers were executed. Although the Concert was not announced to commence until 8 o'clock, at half past seven the Church was well filled, and later was packed with a most appreciative audience

The chairman, Rev. J. L. George, in his opening remarks, spoke of the terrible effects of the war now raging, and pictured the hardships that were being endured by those at the front, ending up with a stirring appeal to the young manhood of Argenteuil to respond to the call of duty and join in the fighting ranks for the cause of justice and righteousness.

The opening musical number was a male quartette, "Hearts of Oak," rendered by Messrs. H. Butler, W. Cameron, T. Anderson and J. A. McKenzie, which was followed by a recitation of Master Stanley Highfield, in which he forcibly urged the people to "Loosen Up." A dialogue, "The Family Album" was the cause of much merriment and gave the principals opportunity for displaying their marked ability in the varied characters as follows: Ebenezer Parsons, J. P. McKenzie; Jemina Parsons, Katie Freith; Samantha Sykes, F. Prosser; Freda Sykes, Irene Davies; Grandfather Parsons, Stuart McGibbon. Many local hits were made over the tea table as they discussed the early history of Brownsburg afterwards looking up the old album, where were shown many old time friends caricatured in picture form by the Misses Secker, Hansen, Clarke, Prosser, Highfield, Cairns, Hamilton and Messrs. Freith, Butler, McAllister, Cameron, Conolly, Highfield, Beresford, Prosser.

The Club Swinging of Mr. W. P. Davies was executed in skilful manner with covered electric lights and was very effective.

A tableau, "The Empire," was characterized in splendid manner by Miss E. Hansen as Britannia; Miss Burke, Canada; Miss May Pasco, Ireland; Miss Katie Frieth, Wales; W. Cameron, John Bull; Geo Scott, Scotland; Hal. Butler, India; Fred Freith, Australia; Alex. Clarke, New Zealand; Walter Secker, South Africa.

The Rev. Mr. McConnell followed with a most inspiring address in which he said this whole war seemed a huge mystery, as yet unexplainable. Here we were two great nations, serving the same God, ministers of both countries in the trenches with the men reading the same precious truths from the same precious book, and pitted against each other to kill and destroy. The side that Britain had taken was for honor, truth and justice, he was sure, and there was only one possible issue, in this great struggle and that was that Britain would ultimately prove victorious and rise from it with honor and the prayer of the thousand years of Peace.

The Misses Freith and Davies, Messrs. Butler and McKenzie, gave a very fine rendering of, "I Stood on the Bridge." Their voices blended harmoniously together and the number was well received.

A most acceptable rendering of "The Deathless Army" was given by the Rev. Mr. McKenzie, followed by the Male Quartette who again favored with the Russian National Anthem, after which was given a Mock Trial (Dialogue) that created roars of laughter, as the Judge, Miss Burke, dealt with the cases brought before her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles also contributed to the musical part of the programme.

The closing tableau "John Bull" was perhaps the most effective of the whole programme, showing the Kaiser down and out, the characters being depicted by W. Cameron, John Bull; Alex. Murray, Russia; Alex. Clarke, Belgium; Hal. Butler, France; John Connolly, Kaiser. All the characters were well sustained, such little things as the "iron cross" not even being lost sight of by Mr. Conolly.

The National Anthem was then lustily sung and three hearty cheers were given for The King.

The amount realized for the Belgian Fund will be in the neighborhood of $100, which will carry with it cheer and comfort to the thousands of poor fugitive women and children, driven from their homes, without hope and without worldly possessions. These scenes of human suffering should help to make us realize more fully the immeasureable sacrifice and the unbounded heroism of Belgium and to more truly understand the enormity of the crime against her.

One hundred overcoats to select from, at W. BANFORD & SON.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. John Hay was in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. T. Jousse spent the week-end with his son Paul in Vankleek Hill.

Miss Greer, of Grandfrenier, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Slogie.

Don't forget to read Miss Hampton's Advt for real bargains in Millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Phileas Masson left on Wednesday evening for Espanola, Ont.

Mrs. Wm Potter and family left on Tuesday to spend the winter months in Ottawa.

Mr. J. D Campbell spent the week-end with friends in Plymouth, New Hampshire.

Mrs. John Boyd, of Shawbridge, was the guest of her father Dr. B. S. Stackhouse this week.

Mr. Vincent McFaul, of Bordean, is spending a few days with friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. C J Staniforth and two children, of Arundel, are guests of her mother Mrs. Thos. Wilson this week.

Miss Margaret F. Hills is spending this week in Montreal the guest of her cousin Mrs. J. P. MacLaurin.

Mrs. Barr, of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town with her daughters Mrs. Jas. McFaul and Mrs. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs R. W. Carkener and son Lloyd, of Martintown, Ont., are guests of her mother Mrs. R. E. Carkner.

Anyone desirous of procuring some very pretty designs in personal greeting Cards for Christmas, will do well to call at the Watchman Office.

During the month of December our stores have decided to do away with the early closing, and will be open for business every evening.

Mr. R. McArthur, was in Montreal this week paying a fraternal visit to Prince of Wales Lodge, Westmount, in his official capacity of Grand Marshall.

A Christmas Tree entertainment will be held in Staynerville School house on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23. Doors opened at 7 o'clock. A good programme is being prepared. Adults 20 cts. Children free.

Mr. Wilbur Fraser was in Ottawa on Saturday attending a meeting of the Lower Ottawa Hockey Association in the interests of Lachute team being taken into the league. While nothing definite has been arranged, it is fully expected that Alexandria will be dropped, and Lachute substituted with Hawkesbury and Vankleek Hill as competitors.

Off for Toronto.

The three of our townsboys, Messrs. Fred Walker, Delmer Mitchell, and Alderic Nadon, left on Sunday night for Montreal, en route for Toronto, where they will go into immediate training for the Cyclist Squad for service at the front.

The boys will wear wristlet watches which have been presented them by a number of our public spirited friends.

The Ladies of St. Simeons Church are holding their annual Sale of work in the Victoria Hall, on Thursday, December 10th, at 2 p.m. There will be a nice display of useful articles which are suitable as Christmas gifts. Tea will also be served. Don't forget the date. The Sunday School also wish to announce their Christmas Tree entertainment in Victoria Hall on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd.

Messrs. John and W. M. Doig, L. L. B. who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs Andrew Doig, of Upper Lachute, and other friends and relatives for the past ten days, left for their respective homes in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, last week. It is 61 years since Mr John Doig left Lachute with his parents and has never seen the place of his birth from then until now, and of course saw many changes since he left here.

W. J. Pearson will be at the Windsor Hotel, Saturday at 10 a.m. till 5 p.m., for the purpose of buying horses.
For information apply to
R. J. BRADLEY, Lachute.

Be a Live Wire!

Dead ones are trod on!

Boost Your Home Town!

The many friends of Miss Norah deLisle who has been attending McDonald College, will be sorry to learn that she is seriously ill from an attack of typhoid fever.

Don't forget to have a social cup of tea and procure your Christmas novelties and gifts for your friends at St. Simeon's Church Bazaar next Thursday, Dec. 10th, in the Town Hall.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church held a very successful Sale of work on Thursday last, in the two rooms adjoining Mrs. Painters, which had been kindly loaned for the occasion. Refreshments were served during the afternoon and the sum of $76 was realized, and will be placed to the credit of the Manse Fund.

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 2nd, at which were present Mayor Felix Paquette and Councillors Labrosse, McKimmie, Scott, McFaul, Boyd, McGibbon.

Minutes of regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were read and amounts ordered paid and charged up to parties liable

It was moved by Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Councillor Boyd, that Messrs. McGibbon, McFaul and Lefebvre be appointed a Board of Revisors for revision of the Municipal List.

The request of Mr. Quesnel for water service in his shop at Fish's Bridge was left over until Spring on motion of Councillor Boyd, seconded by Councillor Scott.

Councillor Raymond moved that the arrearages of taxes be immediately handed into Mr. Legault for collection. The motion was duly seconded by Councillor McKimmie and carried.

It was moved by Councillor McFaul, seconded by Councillor McKimmie that the Mayor and Secretary be authorized to borrow the sum of $1,000 for two or three months to pay overdraft and other outstanding accounts.

Moved by Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Councillor Raymond that the hydrant formerly owned by Phileas Rodrigue be taken over by the town of Lachute as per memo of agreement made and passed on the 2nd day of December, 1914, and that the secretary be authorized to sign the same.

It was moved by Councillor Scott, seconded by Councillor McKimmie that Messrs. McGibbon, Raymond and McFaul be authorized to make investigation re securities offered of accepting the joint notes of Messrs. Lafleur and Berniquer, endorsed by the O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited, in lieu of their cash deposit

It was ordered the rate of day labor wages for corporation work should not exceed $1.50 a day.

Councillor McFaul brought to notice the danger to little children through the open sides of iron bridge in the West End, and it was ordered that strong wire fencing be placed on either side to eliminate the danger.

LADIES' DRESSES

We have

-- 12 --

Ladies' Dresses

Sizes 16, 18, 34, 36, 38.

We offer them for immediate sale at

$5.00 each,

navy, copen, brown.

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.

SEASONABLE GIFTS . .

TORIC



There's a lot of difference between Toric Lenses and Flat Lenses besides their slight extra cost. They give you extra vision and extra comfort. They are better-looking, too. Come and see us about Toric Lenses.

LENSES

Buy them Now!

We are now well stocked with a splendid assortment of everything that will make pretty Holiday Gifts. We will just say, that in Jewelry, Watches, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, etc., we have THE GOODS.

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We invite inspection and know that you will be satisfied with the combination of our Prices and Quality.

Shop Early.

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

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

HOME

Cookies, Rolls, Bread.

Sugar Cookies.—Two pounds sugar, one cupful butter, one egg, one cupful clabbered cream, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful vanilla extract, one teaspoonful lemon extract, one teaspoonful baking powder; flour to roll soft. Mix as for cake, beating soda into the cream until it foams. Roll as soft as possible and sprinkle sugar over the top and bake in very slow oven. If the dough is allowed to stand fifteen minutes before rolled and the board and rolling pin are well floured they can be handled much softer than would be imagined and a better cooky will result.

Jumbles.—One cupful butter, two cupful milk, one-half teaspoonful vanilla, flour to roll. Sift sugar over top and bake in a moderate oven.

Parker House Rolls.—Grate two large potatoes, add one tablespoon sugar, one teaspoon salt and one and one-half pints boiling water. Stir until smooth like starch. Soak one yeast cake in a half cup of lukewarm water. When dissolved, add to potato mixture after it is cool. Let this stand one day and one night. In the morning take one pint of this mixture, add one pint of lukewarm water, two large tablespoons of lard melted, two teaspoons of salt, one-half cup of sugar and flour to make a soft dough. Let this rise about three hours, or until three times its bulk. Let rise again until bulk is trebled. Work down again, then knead on board, roll with rolling pin and cut into rounds with a biscuit cutter. Press through centre with back of silver knife, butter one-half with melted butter and fold over like a pocketbook. Let rise until light and bake fifteen minutes in moderate oven. This will make two and one-half dozen rolls.

Coffee Bread.—Two pounds light bread sponge, four ounces melted butter, yolks of four eggs, four ounces sugar, one-half cup milk; flour enough to make a soft dough, too soft for bread; one cup of raisins or currants, if desired. Mix and beat well and let stand one-half to one hour before baking. This makes two square cake pans. Put on the brushed tops melted butter and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon when the dough is about half raised. Bake in a moderate oven twenty to twenty-five minutes.

Entire Wheat Bread. — One and one-half pints of lukewarm water, one cake of yeast and flour. Dissolve yeast in water and make a light sponge. Let rise three hours, add one teaspoon salt, one heaping tablespoon shortening melted, two tablespoons molasses. Stiffen with whole wheat flour until it is stiff enough to work on board without sticking. Let stand three hours, or until double in milk. Make into loaves, let rise to top of pan and bake one hour.

Graham Bread. — Make a light sponge with one cake of yeast, one and one-half pints of lukewarm water and white flour. Let rise over night and add one-half graham and one-half white flour to make it stiff enough to knead. Knead well and let rise three to four hours. The graham flour makes it slower to rise than when all white is used. Knead again and make into loaves and let rise to top of pan. If the pans are well greased with melted fat and the loaf is turned over in this it will not be necessary to grease bread any further. Bake in a slow oven an hour to an hour and a quarter.

Brown Nut Bread.—One cup of white flour, two cups graham flour, one and one-half cups sweet milk, one cup sugar, one teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one-half cup nutmeats. Mix thoroughly and bake one hour in a very slow oven.

White Nut Bread.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, one cup sweet milk, one heaping tablespoon of butter, two cups flour, one-half cup chopped nut meats, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, level teaspoon of cinnamon, a little nutmeg. Mix equal sugar and butter until smooth, add spices and nuts, then milk and flour alternately. Beat well and bake in slow oven forty-five to fifty minutes.

Household Hints.

Dip French friend potatoes in cornmeal before frying.

Soap should be bought in quantities; remove the wrapper and allow it to dry.

To remove ink from the fingers, dampen a sulphur match and rub the stains.

If cream proves too thin to whip, add the white of an egg before beginning to whip.

If the zinc lining of a refrigerator looks shabby it can be enameled and made look like new.

The efficient housekeeper knows that sharp knives save time, patience and give better results than dull ones.

Use a little ammonia in water to wash white paint, but no soap. This has the advantage of not dulling the surface.

In using washing soda, it should always be dissolved in hot water before adding to the clothes.

Soiled satin slippers may be dyed with the ordinary powdered dyes, mixed with gasoline. Apply with a clean sponge.

After frying onions pour a little vinegar into the frying pan, let it get hot, and it will remove all smell from the pan.

Many people know how sausages burst when fried, but if they are dipped in boiling water first they will fry quite whole.

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.

Try using a brick for an ironing stand, and you will find that the irons will retain their heat much longer than when the stand is used.

If, by any chance, a room is filled with smoke, open all the windows at once and wave a towel wet in vinegar and hot water around the room.

Put lard into a basin and pour boiling water over it. Allow to get cold, then pour off the water and repeat the process three times. The lard can then be used for making cold cream.

You can prevent a steamed pudding from becoming heavy by putting a cloth over the steamer before placing the lid on. This prevents the moisture from settling and making the pudding soggy.

FAITHFUL CANADA.

By W. Jas. Savage.

You have heard of the call to arms, sir,
Of Canada, loyal and true,
To fight for the mother country,
Under the Red, White and Blue.

And you noticed how well they responded,
The bravest of Canada's sons,
Were ready, aye, ready when called for,
And anxious to shoulder their guns.

Unmindful of what lay before them,
On battlefields over the foam,
They decided to fight for Old England
And forfeit the comforts of home.

They came from the town and the country,
To make one fine, glorious stand,
For liberty, justice and freedom,
The pride of their native land.

T'was a sight that would fill you with pride, sir,
To see the brave boys go away
To the camp at Quebec where they drilled them
And got them in shape for the fray.

Each heart was as light as a school boy's,
Not a sign of regret did they show.
When a boy shouted, "Are we downhearted?"
From each one came the clear answer, "No."

But, see, on the platform is standing
A mother with face pale and sad,
The heart brimming over with sorrow,
As she bids a farewell to her lad.

"Good-bye and God bless you," she whispers,
Although it is breaking my heart
To see you go off to the battle,
'Tis duty, and so we must part."

Wives, sweethearts, mother, and sisters,
All gather to bid them God-speed,
And the train speeds away. There's a sample
Of Canada's heroes indeed.

And just a few weeks have elapsed, sir,
Since we gave them a last farewell,
When they went to the camp for training,
And I think they have done real well.

For to-day they're in Old England,
Waiting the word to go,
All willing to do their duty,
And ready to meet the foe.

Some people would have us believing
That it's loyalty Canadians lack,
And that our desire is to sever
Ourselves from the Union Jack.

But just let that man come before me,
That ever dare raise such a kick,
And in less than no time he'll be nursing
A lump on his head from a brick.

For, sir, you can rest with assurance
That Canada's aim is to do
The same for the dear old Homeland
As the Homeland has done for you.

As a daughter will stick to her mother,
And meet trouble hand in hand,
Just so will our fair Dominion
Stick to the Motherland.

Talk is said to be cheap, but many a man has had to pay dear for things he said.

Star Boarder (after reaching vainly for the butter)—You can see the high cost of living has struck this place. Landlady (beaming) — How's that? Star Boarder — Why, everything is beyond our reach.



Belgians Game to the Last.

The destruction shown in the picture illustrates that wrought by German shells near Lierre during the advance on Antwerp. The soldiers amid the wreckage are shown firing at a passing German aeroplane.

THINGS SEEN IN BATTLES

AWFUL TALES TOLD BY MEN AT THE FRONT.

Pen Picture of Scenes Now Being Enacted at the Seat of War.

He was a Scots Guardsman, though his accent was pure Lancashire, and he was wounded in the hand last Monday on the Aisne. I found him in a French hospital and he was glad to have someone to whom he could talk in English, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail. At first I thought it was to talk about his wound that he wanted, for the ordinary private, plunged suddenly and simultaneously as he has been not only into the terrible novelty of war, but also into the entirely unimagined and unexpected surroundings of a foreign country, is so bewildered by the flood of new impressions that has swept in upon his mind that he can usually give a clear account of only one of them, and that the one that has been emphasized and impressed upon him by sharp physical pain—the story of how he got his wound.

But this man had something else engraved upon his brain that he wanted to share by way of speech with someone who could understand him; it was as if the horror of it was too great for him to keep to himself, and I do not think it was imagination that made me think I saw a look of relief in his eyes as he finished telling me the story. The vision that obsessed him had been the incident of a second time, but, as he told me in his rough speech, the remembrance of it will be with him throughout all the life that lies before him.

The cause of it all had been one of those huge 90-pound lyddite shells that the German artillery has been using with such terrible effect, especially in

This Battle of the Marne.

They tear a hole in the ground "that you could bury a horse in," and they number their victims, when they fall near troops in anything like close formation, not by units but in tens.

"There were four of them Zouave chaps just ahead of us," said this Scots Guardsman from Lancashire, "an' one o' them shells just coom along an' exploded where they were. An', by goom, it just lifted them all four oop into th' air, it did. A saw them go oop, and A put me 'and over me eyes. They went oop all in pieces, legs and heads and arms flyin', except one, an' he looked like a doll with 'is legs an' arms straight out an' his fingers clawin' and the wind of it blowin' out 'is trousers. Some of our chaps laughed, it looked that odd like, but A couldn't face it. A just covered me eyes. A saw them go oop, but A couldn't look at them coom down."

Nights in the water-soaked trenches, the deadly cold dawn, when the wearied, half-waked troops must stand to arms, for that is the hour which the enemy often chooses for a surprise attack, the hunger that a cup of half-cold tea, a hard biscuit, and a piece of uncooked bacon can do little to appease—the remembrance of these had faded from his recollection beside the vivid memory of that instantaneous destruction and dismemberment of men whom he had seen living and moving close in front of him an instant before.

And in the next bed was another who had, too, one paramount impression that he had brought more clearly than any other out of the inferno from both had come. It was the strange sight of a British Maxim gun deliberately sawing a wall of bricks in half. At short range the gun had opened upon a party of Germans who rushed for cover behind the only obstacle at hand,

An Ordinary Red-brick Wall.

There they no doubt thought they were safe, but the English machine-gunners had another device in reserve for their destruction. They deliberattly opened fire on the wall itself, raising and depressing the muzzle of their gun in the same line until the hail of bullets had smashed a hole right through it. Then they began to move the gun sideways to and fro along the wall until they had cut through it in that direction, too. And then the wall fell down and the Germans behind it had to run backwards to escape the falling brooks. As they went the pitiless Maxim mowed them down, devouring the prey which it had eaten its way through the solid bricks and mortar to win.

They are countless—these little anecdotes brought by those who come back from the field. So vast is the battle that each individual fighter, of whatever rank he be, sees often no more than twenty human beings throughout the whole lonely day in which death goes flying past him on every side. And thus it is that each can relate usually no more than one little incident that he has personally seen and the recollection of which is the fresher upon him for its isolation.

There was a story told me by an officer of gunners about a battery of theirs which had annihilated a battery of the enemy by the skillful use they made of what was no more than an almost trivial fluke. For four days the British position had been bombarded day and night by a battery of German guns of a type which they have nicknamed Silent Mary because they make such a noise. The battery was admirably concealed in thick woods, and though the British guns had ranged to and fro and far and near for all these days they seemed never to have succeeded in getting near to it, for still the German fire went on with deadly and monotonous regularity. But one night a captain of the English battery happened to notice for away among the trees

A Distant Flash.

It was there only for a fraction of a second, but it was followed by the well-known screaming of a German shell. Beyond all doubt he had had the fortune to see the flame of one of the hidden guns. He took his prismatic compass and took a careful bearing of the flash. Then he moved to another point farther down the British lines and waited patiently with his eyes fixed on the spot from which the flash had come before. It was not long before his vigilance brought its reward. Once more the tiny point of fire, scarcely noticeable except to a keen and watchful eye, flickered amid the shadows of the tree-covered hills three miles away. Once again the officer took a bearing. He had now the compass-bearing of the gun from two points, and it was a matter of simple triangulation to estimate the range and position of the enemy's battery.

As soon as it was light next day the British guns were got ready, but this time an aeroplane had been brought up to help them. The range taken over-night was given and the fire was opened. Meanwhile the aeroplane, with an observer and a wireless apparatus, set out to cruise over the German position and watch its effect. It took only seven rounds to find that German battery exactly, and after that 100 shells more were fired. Then the aeroplane sent a message that was short but sufficient. The German battery had ceased to exist. The Silent Mary's were silent forever.

"ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?"

The British Troops Are Devoted to the Razor and Teapot.

A Frenchman who seems to have been attached to a Scottish regiment as an interpreter since the beginning of hostilities, says the London Times, tells the following stories of his comradeship in arms with the British. "Their courage," he writes, "is admirable. These fellows go into action as if they were going to a picnic, with laughing eyes, and whenever possible, with a cigarette between their lips. Their courage is a mixture of imperturbability and tenacity. One must have seen this immovable calm, their heroic sang-froid under a rain of bullets, to do it justice.

"Our British allies have, as every one knows, two main preoccupations—to be able to shave and have tea. No danger deters them from their allegiance to the razor and the teapot. At——, in the department of the Nord, I heard a British officer of the high rank declare with delicious calm between two attacks on the town: 'Gentlemen, it was nothing. Let's go and have tea.' Meanwhile his men took advantage of the brief respite to crowd around the pump, where, producing soap and strop, they proceeded to shave minutely and conscientiously, with little bits of broken glass serving as mirrors."

The writer was profoundly amused by the new British war-cry, "Are we downhearted?" and the resounding "No!" which follows it. After a volley has swept the ranks there is always some joker to shout the question and all the rest roar out in the midst of general laughter, "No!"

The writer was associated with the British troops in Belgium, when he says, "God knows the shock was terrible, and the defence, one to ten, admirable. I have seen a crack cavalry regiment almost annihilated in a desparate charge, against the German artillery. I have seen the heroic Scots mown down. These are visions which will take long to fade.

"Yet the British have already forgotten those tragic days when they alone bore the weight of the German onslaught. When in my presence those British soldiers were told of the disasters to their best regiments they never flinched. 'Never mind. We'll have the best of it one day,' was the invariable answer after a moment's silence.

"And that imperturable conviction that they will get the best of it is the best support of their courage, is the secret which with absolute certainty will give them the victory."

GIRL'S EARS AND BOYS' FINGERS CUT OFF BY GERMANS.

A despatch from Ottawa says: In view of the many almost incredible stories which have been published as to the mutilation of Belgian refugees by the Germans, a letter just received in Ottawa would seem to be ample verification in the following instance:

The letter was received by A. G. Hutchins, of 19 Creighton Street, this city, from his mother, in which the writer states they have now three little Belgian refugees at their home in Preston, Rutlandshire, a section which has opened its doors to many of the homeless. Mr. Hutchins' mothers' guests are one little girl and two boys, the ears of the little girl having been cut off, whilst the mutilation to the boys is in having had all their fingers severed. The writer of the letter pathetically remarks that her charges are doing exceedingly well, but the sight of a soldier causes the children to run to the shelter of the house screaming with terror.

WHAT IS INSIDE THE EARTH?

SIR THOMAS H. HOLLAND DISCUSSES ALL THEORIES.

Earthquakes Prove Globe Has Central Core, According to Scientists.

The very latest answer to the immemorial question, "What is inside the earth?" is furnished by earthquakes, or more correctly, by a deep student of such shocks of the earth's crust. And his answer seems so reasonable and it fits in so well with all known phenomena that it is accepted by scientific men as the best yet offered.

In his opening address before the section on geology of the British association at its recent meeting in Australia Sir Thomas H. Holland discussed all the theories of the interior of the earth, but leaned strongly to that set forth by R. D. Oldham. He said the others were all hypotheses. This was the nearest approach to actual observation.

When an earthquake takes place delicate instruments called seismographs record it at distant points. "Some of the waves sent forth from an earthquake center travel through the earth and some travel around by its superficial crust, the former reaching the distant seismograph before the latter," said Sir Thomas Holland in his address. The seismograph records prove that the waves passing through the earth are of two kinds, traveling at two different speeds. So there are three well-marked phases of an earthquake shock, the third of which is that of the waves passing through the earth's crust. These have an average speed of

Three Kilometers a Second,

as proved by the length of time elapsing between the shock and the moment of its recording.

"It is thus assumed," continued Sir Thomas, "that the waves given rise to the first and second phases in each distant seismographic record, by following approximately along the chord of the arc between the places of origin and the instrument, pass through deeper layers of the earth when the seismograph is farther away, the material at greater depths being presumably more elastic as well as denser.

"But Oldham has shown that when the seismograph is as much as 150 degrees from the earthquake center there is a remarkable decrease in the mean apparent rate of propagation of the waves giving the second phase in the record, from more than six to about 4½ kilometers a second. There is also a drop, although not nearly so marked, in the apparent speed of the waves of the first phase when transmitted to a seismograph 150 degrees or more distant from the earthquake origin.

"Oldham concludes that this decrease of apparent rate of waves traveling through the earth to places much more than 120 degrees distant is due to their passing into a central core, four tenths of the radius in thickness, composed of matter which transmits the waves at a markedly low speed. Thus the earthquake waves which emerge at a distant not greater than 120 degrees from their origin do not enter this central core, while those which pass into the earth to a greater depth than six tenths of the radius are supposed to be

Refracted on Entering,

and again on leaving, the postulated core, in which the rate of transmission of an elastic wave of distortion is very much slower than in the main mass of the earth around. In consequence of the refraction of these waves on passing through the central core, places situated at about 140 degrees from an earthquake origin should be in partial shadow, due to the great dispersion of the distortional waves, and the few records made so far by seismographs thus situated with regard to great earthquakes show that their is either no, or at most a doubtful, record for the second phase, which is known to be due to the so-called distortional waves.

"If these observations be confirmed by further records, we are justified in assuming that below the heterogeneous crust there is a thick shell of elastic material, fairly homogeneous to about six tenths of the radius, surrounding a central core, four tenths in thickness, which possesses physical properties utterly unlike those of the outer layers, for in the core the distortional waves are either damped completely or are transmitted at very much lower speeds than in the shell."

Drunkenness in Germany.

The drunkenness of the Germans in France and Belgium has been particularly surprising to many British people who have visited Germany and come home to report that you never see drunken men there. Again and again has one heard the depressing comparison with our own country drawn. But the impression as to German sobriety, says a writer in the London Daily Chronicle, largely rests upon the fact that the average English tourist confines himself to the front streets of German towns, where the police are active in preserving appearances. A bicycle tour in South Germany a few years ago revealed the truth to me. We saw plenty of the back streets and slums that marked the enemy's position in entering and leaving the towns, and I know no place in Britain which need fear comparison in the matter of sobriety with any of those towns on a Saturday or Sunday evening.

"My dog took first prize at the cat show." "How was that?" "He took the cat!"

AN AVIATOR'S EXPERIENCE

DESCRIBES A BATTLE SEEN FROM AN AEROPLANE.

Surprised That Many More Hits Are Not Made By German Gunners.

An interesting account of the appearance of a battlefield as seen from an aeroplane is contained in a letter from one of the aviators with the British expeditionary force to his mother in England. He says:

I am having a grand time, the time of my life, and I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Life out here is so totally different from anything you could possibly imagine that it is almost impossible to describe it. As I write I hear the sound of a great battle—guns firing, shells bursting; men are being killed and wounded, while here I am comfortably writing a letter after a comfortable breakfast and expecting an equally comfortable lunch. But that is because it doesn't happen to be my turn for reconnaissance, worse luck.

It is most amusing to compare one day with another, or even one hour with the hour after it. For instance, take a typical day. At six o'clock you are just finishing breakfast. In less than an hour you are up in the air, twenty-odd miles away, with a battle going on under your very nose—hundreds of thousands of men in various positions pegging away at each other from their various trenches (a good many of them pegging away at you). It looks so funny from the air, because you can see it all and both sides, whereas, down below they can't see what they're firing at in a good many cases; it is mere scientific slaughter. A battery will perhaps know that some of the enemy are entrenched in a certain area. It will train its guns on to that area without perhaps even seeing if their guns have effect. For instance the other day I saw guns dropping shell after shell into a certain area and there wasn't a man within miles of it!

Grand Sight From Above.

The day before yesterday I saw some German shells bursting bang in the middle of some of our trenches—one after another. The slaughter must have been terrific. It's a grand sight from above. We have our share as well, because they have anti-aircraft guns popping at us all over the place, not to mention rifle fire and shrapnel. It is awfully interesting to notice the old positions which have had to be abandoned owing to shell fire. You can see great holes where the shells have burst all round them. I wish I could describe some of the things I have seen.

The Germans have some special guns for dealing with aircraft. They consist of a gun which fires a kind of shrapnel shell which bursts at a certain height. As soon as they find your height they let off their shells, about seven or eight at a time, which burst all round you. Each shell is loaded with round bullets about the size of a marble, and these shoot about when the shell explodes. Whenever we go up we have these anti-aircraft guns popping off at us. We have nicknamed one of them "Archibald." He has a very distinctive way of firing at you. He'll let off one, just to see where it bursts, and then find out his range by it, and then let off six—one after another. We take them more or less as a joke, but I think they are pretty sure to bring one of us down sooner or later. It is really only a matter of time.

Baptism of Fire.

Did I tell you about my first reconnaissance? It was at Maubeuge. I started off to fly over by Mons and Enghien and Ath—in that direction. We ran into clouds just beyond Mons, so had to turn back. As we were coming back over the French lines I saw a movement and bustle among the troops, and then there was the noise of about 1,000 rifles cracking at us. They had mistaken me for a German because my machine was different from most of the others! That was my "baptism of fire" and I shall never forget it.

My first sensations were of surprise, which rapidly developed into a kind of fear, which in turn changed to fascination. It positively fascinated me to see the holes appearing in the planes as each bullet ripped its way through (although there were only a few of them). I was looking at my instrument board to see what height I was, when suddenly a bullet hit the board and a splinter jumped up in front of me. At the same time a bullet pierced the petrol tank and all the petrol ran out. Another one hit the instruments and smashed it. When the petrol ran out there was nothing for it but to come down, so I trusted to luck, and came down in the first good field I saw.

Germans Two Miles Away.

A dozen or so Belgian and French soldiers rushed out, apparently not sure whether I was English or German till I shouted, "Anglais, Anglais!" Then they bustled to and did all they could for me. I happened to have two tanks, so I filled up the other one and got ready to start off again. The odd part of it was, shrapnel began bursting in the field next to us—one after another—which seemed to point to the fact that Germans had brought me down and not the French as I had supposed. A French major came up in a car and entreated me to hurry away. "Vite, vite," he said, "les Allemands ne sont pas loin—trois kilometres!" ("Quick, quick. The Germans are not far away—about two miles!")

The next reconnaissance I made I had a taste of "Archibald"—the anti-aircraft gun. We were up by Valenciennes, which was infested with Germans. Suddenly I saw five or six thick white puffs of smoke beneath us, which were shells bursting. The next time they made a better shot and were on the same level, but to the left—and so on. At one time we had eight shells bursting round us at once. Another machine was about 1,000 ft. above us at the time, and when we got back the people in it told me that they really thought we were going to be done in that time. Since then the old gun has been at us every day. One day I took up my camera and waited until it had sent up about six or seven shells and took a photo of them bursting. I hope it will come out well—although there won't be much to see.



A Tragic Scene in the Firing-Line of the French Army.

This photo illustrates the remarkable spirit of the French troops which has so often been the boast of the official communiques. A soldier tries to aid a wounded comrade and with grim determination continues his unceasing fire at the enemy.

An Electrical Farm.

Norway is fortunate in having many waterfalls to furnish "white coal," or electric power, at very low cost. At an agricultural exhibition at Christiana, visitors saw a model farm at which electricity does much of the work. At night, the farmhouse, yard, stables and sheds are brilliant with electric lights. Electric stoves do all the cooking. A small motor runs a coffee mill, a knife polisher, a fruit parer, a sausage mill, and a bread cutter. There is an electric dish washer, a clothes washer, a centrifugal drier, an electric mangle, and electric irons. In the workshop there are a lathe, a saw, a grindstone, a glue heater and a soldering iron, all driven by electricity. In the stable, an electric motor runs an apparatus for rubbing down horses and for shearing sheep. By way of climax, the fields of the farm are fertilized with an artificial manure made at the Norwegian electrical nitrate works.

Three Ages.

The new Berlin botanical gardens are wonderfully beautiful, but to small children they are a forbidden paradise. Boys and girls under ten are not permitted to enter.

Herr and Frau Muller found this out to their disappointment when they planned to take their little Paul on a Sunday trip to view the beautiful gardens; nevertheless, they gave their young hopeful a few instructions, and started out.

At the gate, the porter stopped the young Muller. "How old are you?" he inquired. Paul answered, "Six for the electrics; really eight; for the botanical gardens, ten."

What Pussy Said.

"Elsie, why did you let the cat out?"

"She asked me to, mamma."

"What do you mean, child?"

"She scratched at the door and said, 'Me out, me out.'"

Off On Her Guess.

Jail Visitor (sympathetically)—You poor man! You'll be glad when your time is up, won't you?

Convict—Not particularly, miss. I'm in for life.

CULTURED WOMEN NURSES

SCRUB GRIME AND BLOODY SWEAT FROM SOLDIERS.

Women of France to Wear Tiny Pendant of White in Memory of Their Dead Heroes.

This is about women. Traveling about for the London Daily Express in Belgium and down here in the lush valley of the Garonne, France, I have seen what leads me to exclaim, "The women are splendid!"

Not theirs the wild intoxication of the charge, the thrilling joy of riding full dash at the rows of the enemy, of "sabring the gunners there" or of swinging pennoned lance to still the Kaiser's fine Uhlans and stem the tide of oppression and win glory or death in a race nerve-braced with joy.

Tender, gently-nurtured women, French and English, down here in the valley of the Garonne are soothing the anguish of the twenty-five thousand wounded French and German soldiers, privates and officers, who have been brought to the region of the new capital of France.

When you have been fighting like fury, driving or being driven, day after day, you have had no time for baths and rose water. Some of the soldiers—Kaiser's men and freedom's men—have been brought here covered with blood, sweat, dust, and dirt. I have been watching them to-day coming in on the floors of trains on beds of soft hay, friend and foe. Tender women, seeing that the great thing needed was scrubbing, scrubbed.

The nurse's duty does not begin and end with the holding of a man's hand, the cooing of soft words into his languid ear, the holding of a cool cup to his parched, grateful lips. It includes this—and more. So women of the British colony in the French capital, and women of France, are scrubbing floors and men.

Women Ready and Calm.

Bordeaux, truly French, has glorified woman for generations in her big public squares, streets, and gardens, in bronze and stone. In this lavish, exultant statuary woman is clothed only in beauty. In the countless hospitals where she is tending the wounded and nurturing men back to strength and the battlefield, she is clothed sweet in white, with the small red cross on breast or arm. There is nothing voluble, excitable, mercurial about her. She is ready and calm.

The French women hereabouts are thinking of copying the British example of not wearing the "customary black" of mourning for their husbands, brothers, cousins, killed in the war. Some are in favor of a tiny pendant of white; small, modest, to be worn at the throat—simple symbol that their men have died for freedom and for France.

Wounded Mostly Recover.

What the nurses and doctors find is that most of the wounds are in the arms and legs, and of the twenty-five thousand wounded here scarcely any have died. So the merciful work of these devoted women has all the more hope in it—that of saving fighting men to fight again.

When some of the men working the tramcars in this fine city, were called up for the war, women stepped on the footboard and filled their places.

Here they are, acting as tram conductors, giving the tickets and taking the money, and expediting the getting in and out at the crowded times with gentle pressure of the hand, as calm and serious about it as though they had been at it all their lives. Thus the women are helping to keep "business as usual" and earning money toward the maintaining of the children of the men in red and blue and khaki ordered north.

So, by the side of the incoming trainload of men stretched on the floors of railway wagons or away in the scores of hospitals, among the rows of wounded getting better by their help, or amid the smiles and garlands that make it easier for the men to leave their homes and dear ones for the stricken field, or in the jostle of the tramcar crowds, keeping things going with a brave heart, "the women are splendid."

"WAIT AND SEE" MATCHES.

So Tommy Atkins Calls Them "Asquiths"—Other Nicknames.

Soldiers' letters from the front continue to reveal the aptitude of "Tommy Atkins" in the invention of nicknames. There have been a number of puzzling references to "Asquiths," and the expression remained a mystery until one writer explained that this was the new name for French matches. They are so-called because you have to "wait and see"—a famous expression once used by the British Premier when baited by the Opposition to disclose the Government's plans with reference to the veto bill.

The Kaiser is now generally referred to as "Crazy Bill" and the Crown Prince as "Five Bob Bie." German snipers are known as "Little Willies."

The outer line of trenches, where men are posted at first to draw the German fire, is known as the "drawing room," and the inner line, where the attacks are really met, is called the "reception room." The ground at the rear, where the dead are buried, is called the "dormitory."

In the navy they refer to Admiral Von Tirpitz as "old Tirps," and they have always called Sir John Jellicoe "Hellfire Jack." Submarines are called "wasps."

A REBELLION

Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometimes it will surely rebel and demand proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to try Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A woman writes: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But weak as my stomach was, it accepted, relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat for his health is just perfect." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

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



HISTORY OF MODERN GUNS

FIRST RECORD OF USE WAS BY THE JAPANESE.

Biggest Gun of the Present Day Can Throw a Shell Thirty Miles.

The evolution of the big gun goes back over 600 years. The naval gun seems to have been the natural successor of the incendiary tube fixed in the bows or galleys of vessels for discharging "Greek Fire," an incendiary composition containing black gun powder and other ingredients. When guns were first used at sea is not absolutely certain, but in a celebrated old Japanese painting of the repulse of the Mongol fleet off the shores of Japan in A.D. 1281, the Chinese vessels are shown wreathed in smoke from their guns. No records of the use of guns on board ship in European naval battles give a date for such use earlier than 1350.

Of the early guns, the smaller ones seem to have been generally forged, and the larger one built up of iron bars put together and hooped like the staves of a barrel. They were nearly all breach-loading. The earlier projectiles were of stone or forged iron, but bags or bundles of small balls, stones, or bits or iron were often used. The greater strength of the cast guns led to attempts to increase their power by larger powder charges. The difficulty encountered of a rise in the gas pressure in the gun making it awkward to keep the breech tight led to the adoption of the muzzle-loading gun, which remained in common use until within the last forty years.

Mounted in Ports.

The guns of the early ships were carried on the upper deck and fired over the rail, the available space on deck limiting their number. About the year 1500 a shipbuilder of Brest first suggested mounting them in ports cut through the ship's sides. Much larger ships were then built, but during the 16th and 17th centuries ships increased but little in size or battery power.

At the end of the 17th century the 42-pounder was discarded. As the advantage of larger calibres became more appreciated, about a hundred years later the 42-pounder was revived as a short gun of 57 cwt. It was inaccurate and had a very short range, but at close quarters it was much more destructive than a long gun of similar weight.

Until the end of the 18th century sighting of naval guns was effected by looking along the line of metal" of the piece, the requisite elevation being obtained by aiming at a point on the enemy's ship a sufficient distance above the point to be hit. Soon after 1801 fixed sights were adopted in the British navy, but the movable rear sight did not appear until much later.

Explosive Shells Next.

The next important improvement was connected with the ammunition, explosive shells being introduced in place of solid shot. The innovation was brought about by a general of the French army, and explosive shells became the commonest form of ammunition in all navies. This inventor foresaw that if shell guns were generally adopted they would compel the use of armor in ships. Armor, in turn, caused the development of the rifle gun.

Previous to 1861 all breech-loading guns were loaded quite slowly, owing to inefficient operation of the mechanism which opened the breech. In that year the British Admiralty invited designs for a gun which was to be capable of being fired twelve times per minute. This gun only fired a six-pound shell, but it gave stimulus to the attempts to improve the rapidity of fire of guns of all calibres. Introduction of the type of battleship known as the "all big-gun ship" has caused a unification in the calibres of guns, but does not reduce the number of different calibres used throughout a navy.

Military Cannon.

Military cannon are divided into three classes, viz., mortars and howitzers. In guns, the length is relatively great; in mortars, relatively small; howitzers are a class between guns and mortars. All modern cannon are rifle and breech-loading. According to the purpose for which they are intended to be used, they are further classified as machine, field, siege, and sea-coast guns.

Machine guns are those in which the operations of loading, extracting the empty shell, and firing are wholly or partly performed by machinery, and can be worked by one or two men. They are chiefly useful for supplementing a deficiency in infantry fire, the defence of passes, etc. The Gatling and Gardner guns are good examples of those operated by hand power, and the Colt, Hotchkiss, and Pom-Pom of those operated by the force of the power gasses.

The biggest, most powerful gun being used in the present war can hurl a shell weighing one ton a distance of nearly thirty miles. It is fired each time with a 1,500-pound shot of powder, at a cost of $9,500 per shot. And after 120 shots, the gun, which costs $465,000, is useless.

ARMIES ADVANCE SLOWLY.

Necessary to Keep Lines Intact in Moving Against Enemy.

The apparent inaction at some points on the great army lines in the European conflict, as reported in the daily despatches, is apt to be confusing to the peaceful citizen, but to the student of the art of warfare the reason for this is frequently clear, as it is explained by a military expert in the Scientific American.

It may happen that when fighting extends along a front of many miles, some troops may be more successful than others, and thus gain ground much in advance of the general line. This, if permitted to proceed any great distance, would have the tendency to leave gaps in the line, or weak spots on the flanks of the successful troops which would prove most dangerous to the general line, as well as to the advanced troops themselves, if confronted by a tenacious and aggressive opponent. Furthermore, the success of the campaign does not depend on isolated advantages of individual units, but on the successful advance of the entire line, the several units (divisions, army corps, or field armies) supporting each other in the forward movement, all under the general supervision of the commander-in-chief. Therefore, it may be necessary to hold back the more advanced portion of the line until the other units are able to come up to it. To enable them to hold what they have won the advanced troops will entrench.

The line or lines of trenches are not necessarily continuous. They usually form irregular groups of entrenchments distributed along the front of the position, the firing trenches facing the enemy's lines or the avenues of approach.

It would be well to note at this point that this advanced part of the line, while still a factor in the general offensive movement, has now assumed a defensive attitude "seeking a favorable decision," which means that it is simply waiting to resume the offensive, and that is the only form of defence that can secure positive results.



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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Every Man's Duty.

Self-protection is the principle of public defence in British communities, John Bull has always been his own champion as well as the champion of his dependencies, and of weak neighbors. He has never sunk into dependence upon mercenary troops, nor has his prowess ever shrunk into any single "streak" of his nature. Whenever the State was threatened from without its whole manhood rallied to its defence. All classes were animated by the same spirit of devotion to the nation. If Britons never paid the swordsmen of other lands to guard them from danger, neither did any classes of British people ever throw upon any other classes the whole task of public defence. The humblest citizen as well as the proudest aristocrat were of one mind and of one spirit in the hour of Britain's danger.

And so it is to-day. The men who form the British army that is now fighting in Flanders are from all classes of British society and the men who are recruiting the army so rapidly at home are likewise representative of the common citizenship. The simple manly youth of lowly lot and the simple manly youth of high lineage, finished education and brilliant prospects go to the service of their country with the same sense of duty and with the same noble feeling that, whatever may befall them on the field of battle, their country's honor and greatness must be sustained there. The great body of the gallant fellows whose lives and the welfare of whose families are being placed at the service of the State are men who in time of peace are not deeply cogitating upon public affairs. They are young fellows to whom life is dear who enjoy it to the full, but when it comes to facing the common danger they are the true lion's cubs. In the hearts of these little experienced, tender-faced lads there is the spirit that has kept Britain great throughout the ages.

The men of the dominions are of like spirit. When fighting is to be done for the common defence their part of it will be done in their own persons They will not leave it all to the virile sons of other States in the Empire The young men of Canada are now coming forward to fill the ranks of new expeditions bound for the field of war. They are doing their own thinking. They are not being urged on by recruiting sergeants, or by public influences of any kind. They are going of their own volition and under no illusion. They know the danger. They are consecrating themselves to the service of the Empire.

House likely to meet third week in the New Year.

—:o:—

Meeting of Parliament in the third week in January, probably about the 21st, is the current opinion in political circles here. The matter has not been definitely determined as yet.

It is well known that the Government program will not be extensive or such as to involve controversy. It will be confined more essentially to war appropriations, and to new methods of finance which the war conditions call for.

The general idea is that the session will not be long. This however, will depend upon the Opposition. If it reaches the conclusion, as is evident in some Liberal sources, that there will be a general election before another session, there may be a tendency to introduce partisan politics which would doubtless prolong the deliberations

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ROMAN HISTORY.

Class I.—Lila Giles, Wesley McAllister 87, Miriam Burk, Nora Somerville 86, Doris McIntyre 85.

Class II.—Jessie Black 74, Mary Hope, Jean McGibbon 73, Inez Giles 66, John Smith 62, Alex Murray 61.

Class III.—Alison Cottingham 59, Howard Nicoll 56, Sybil Arthur 54, Myrtle Duffy 53.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Allison Rodger 91, Wilma Joss, Irene Scott 90

Class I.—Estelle Inglis 88, Ervin Center, John Hope 85, Annie Drennan Bessie Hammond 81, Carswell McClure 80, Constance Banford 78 Marjorie Mount 77, Edward McOuat 75.

Class II.—Stuart VanDyke 73, Kathleen Bradley 70, George Clark 69, George Calder 65, Edgar Hammond 60.

Class III.—Angus Hay 57.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Isabella Bennett 94, Verda Ketty e 90.

Class I.—Edwin Johnson 86, Amy Bates 85, Ena Peet 78, George Hammond 77.

Class II.—Nora Rodgers 71, Alma Gordon 70, Doris Campbell 65, Kenneth McConnell, Jean Higginson 63, Osborne Lackey 62

Class III.—George Bain 59, Alice Cameron 53.

GRADE III MODEL.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Edna Conlin 100, Stuart Hay 94.

Class I.—Violet Grey, Maude Painter 88, Donald Beers, Jessie Berry, Lila Cruise, Willie Cruise, Hazel O'Brien, Clarence Rodgers 82, Katie Jones 80, James McCullough, Isabel Wason 76.

Class II.—Douglas Bradford, George McCormick, Violet Rogers, Annie Silverson 70, Lawrence Gordon 69, Mina Dixon, Percy Robinson 64.

Class III.—Edith Beers, Myrtle Berry, Ethel Boyd, Ruby Miller 58 Mabel Rodger 52, Ralph Robinson 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Jessie Paul 86, Dora Barley 81

Class II.—Grace Mount 74, Doris Hammond 69, Alfred Hunter 68, Stanley McNaughton 66.

Class III.—Lyall Middleton 57. Percy Carpenter 54, Jean Campbell, Elsie Lackey 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Mary Boa, Keith Christie, Angus Kinmond, Kenneth McOuat, George McCoy, Laura McPhail, Ruby Rodgers, Wilhelmina Shaw 100. Eddie Barker 96, Edna Bampton, Olive Boyd 95, Raymond Boyd 94, Ross Muir 93, May Boyd, Helena Dobbie 90.

Class I.—Anna Scott 89, Catherine Burwash, Oscar Duffy 87, Bruce Bradford 85, Ella Giles 82, John Paul 80, Genevieve Murphy 75.

Class II.—Emma Smith 69.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Ryckman Alexander 94, Margaret Jones, James McKimmie 93, Douglas Patterson 92, Mabel Garrard 91.

Class I.—Ivan Carpenter 89, Evelyn Hamilton 85, Margaret McOuat 84, Arthur Lackey 81, Myrtle Mitchell 78 Ian Hay 77.

Class II.—Henry Murphy 71, Lindsay Demerse 66, Naylor Mount 65, Roy Chambers 64, Gerald Hammond, Florence Hunter 63, Linnie Thompson 61, Jessie Hay 60.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Florentine Cyr 97.

Class I.—Irene Byron 88, Muriel Burk 82, Myrtle Hunter 75.

Class II.—Lillian Hamilton, Hilda Sutton 71, Nellie Cowan 70, Beatrice Cunningham, Clifford McFaul 69, Arnold Scott 68, Herbert Darlington Ethel Hay, Myrtle Barker 66, Kenneth Campbell 63, James Hay 61, Arthur Cruise, Annie Fraser 60

Class III.—Lillie Bradford, Albert Darlington 58, Willie Cottingham 57, Ralph Goldsworthy 55, Gordon Cruise 52, Lawrence Carpenter, Elmer Ryan 51.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Lawrence Cruise, Lilly Paul 91.

Class I.—Harold Window 87, Earl Gunn 86, Ivan Bennett, Evelyn Creswell 81, Ida Bampton 79, Gordon G. Cruise, Ruth Byron 78.

Class II.—Kenneth Elliott 71, George McGibbon 70, Annie Gamble 69, Cecil Staniforth 68, Alice Burk 64, Howard Morrison 60.

Class II.—George Gunn 52.

GRENVILLE

—:o:—

On Sunday last, the Missionary Anniversary services in the Methodist were conducted by Rev. Frank B Allnutt, B. D., of the West End Mission Church, Montreal. Mr. Allnutt gave a vigorous presentation of mission needs and opportunities.

Our electrian, Mr. E Belœuil, met a sudden death yesterday morning. He was repairing a wire in the basement of Laurin's store, and in some way the current short circuited and he was almost instantly killed. Medical assistance was speedily available, but without success. Deep sympathy is felt for the widow and family.

The ladies of our village have organized a Soldiers' Aid Society, in preparing garments for the soldiers at the front At the first meeting, Mrs. William Bradshaw was elected President, Mrs James E Arnold Vice-President, and Miss Berta Wilson, Secretary-Treasurer, while Madames Morrow, White Goudie and Kern were appointed collectors. At a second meeting, held last week, the collectors reported that they had secured Seventy Dollars, and numerous promises to assist in knitting socks and mufflers. Wool was distributed, and more material ordered. The ladies of the village seem most enthusiastic in this most excellent work, and will appreciate any further assistance which can be given them.

Preparations are being made for Christmas celebrations by the churches. The Sunday-school will have a Christmas tree on Tuesday, December 22rd, and rehearsals are being held several days a week, under under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Ellis, Miss Gladys Bradshaw, Miss Rhoda Cummings, and Miss Terrill. It is intended that a contata "Santa and Red Riding-Hood" will be sung, and it should prove a great success. In the Methodist there will be a special service of Christmas music, on Christmas night, consisting of carols anthems, solos and other numbers. It is expected that a large number will come and join in Christmas praise.

STAYNERVILLE.

—:o:—

Miss Gerty Steele spent a few days last week with Mrs. Cooke.

Miss Thelma Kempffer was the guest of Miss M. Davis on Saturday last.

Miss M. Warwick, of Mabel, was the guest of Mrs. John Stewart on Friday.

Mrs. Geo. C. McKenzie, of Burk's Corner's visited her two sons Mr. D. and Chas. McKenzie last week.

Miss Alice McGibbon spent a few days this week with Miss M. McKenzie.

Mr. G. Townsend was visiting Mr. C. McKenzie on Sunday last.

COAL and WOOD
FOR SALE.
Give your order at once for next Season.

—o—

Apply to
Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

A few coats carried over, full length Womens and Misses, very good style at only $5.00.
W. BANFORD & SON.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS

—o—

SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

District of Montreal, No. 1588 } JOSEPH PAQUETTE, Pl'f vs E. ST-AMOUR, ES QUALITE, Defendant, to wit:

A lot of land situate in the eleventh range of the township of Howard county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, known and designated upon the official plan and book of reference of the said township of Howard, under the number one (No 1).

2. Another lot of land situate at the same place, known and designated upon the same official plan and book of reference, under the number two No. (2).

3. A portion of the island situated at black Lake in the ninth range of the township of Wentworth, said county of Argenteuil and known as island number thirty eight (No. 38) being the official subdivisions No. 4, 5 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, 20, and 21—with the buildings erected upon the above mentioned lots in the township of Howard and Wentworth.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the Town of Lachute district of Terrebonne, on the FIFTH day of DECEMBER next 1914, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's office, Sheriffs.
Sainte Scholastique, 27th October, 1914 5220
(First published, 31st October, 1914.)
11-27

LOUISA

—:o:—

Miss G. J Tomalty was home for the week-end from Grenville.

Mr. Jos. Boyd spent Sunday evening with Mr. Jos. Creswell as also did Mr. H. Hill sr.

The many friends of Mr. Jos. Creswell will be sorry to hear that while driving a handle in an axe the latter slipped, cutting his foot quite seriously.

The congregation of St. Aidan's Church, Louisa, purpose (D. V.) having their annual Xmas Tree entertainment and supper in the Orange Hall, on Monday Dec. 28th. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m. the literary and musical part of the programme will follow. Come one! Come all!

Admission to both the bodily and the mental feast, only 25 cents.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

EXCURSIONS FOR CHRIRTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY 1914-1915

Will be sold between all stattons Fort William, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and East.

AND TO

Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare.
Dates of Sale:—December 24, and 25
Return Limit:—December 26th, 1914.

ALSO ON

December 31st, 1914, and Jannary 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 2nd, 1915.

AND AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare and One-Third.

Dates of Sale:—December 22nd, 23rd, 24th, and 25th, 1914.
Return Limt:—December 28th, 1914

ALSO ON

December 30th, 31st, 1914, and January 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 4th, 1915.

J. S GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

CHRISTMAS SAILINGS

St. John N B. to Liverpool
"Hesperian"—Saturday, Dec. 12th,
"Scandinavian"—Tuesday, Dec 15th,
"Grampian"—Friday Dec. 25th.
*"Scandinavian" calls Halifax Dec. 16.

ST. JOHN, N.B., to HARVE-LONDON.
"Sicilian"—Thursday, Dec. 31.
"Corinthian" Thursday, Jan. 14, 1915

PORTLAND, BOSTON to GLASGOW.
"Pomerian" from Portland Dec. 10
"Sardinian" from Boston Dec. 24

For further information apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

—o—

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWN OF TERREBONNE.

Public Notice is hereby given that the Town of Terrebonne, will sell, through its Secretary-Treasurer, the undersigned, at the Catholic Church door of the parish of Saint Louis de Terrebonne, on MONDAY, the FOURTEENTH day of DECEMBER next, 1914, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon. the following immoveables, belonging to Treffé Lagarde and to Dame Sophie Lavigne, in default of the payment of taxes, to wit:

1. A lot of land known and designated as being the official number fifteen (No. 15) of the Town of Terrebonne, upon the hyothecary cadastre of the County of Terrebonne,—with the house and other buildings erected thereon.

2. Another lot of land known and designated as being the official number sixteen (No. 16) of the Town of Terrebonne—with the house and other buildings erected thereon.

Terrebonne, this twelfth day of November, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

AMEDEE JASMIN,
12-4 Secretary-Treasurer.

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, 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

STYLISH and NOBBY!

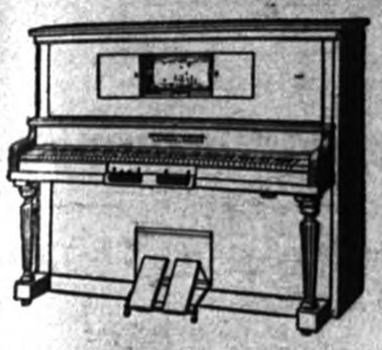
That is the kind of Suits we turn out, together with the added distinction of

QUALITY.

Suits pressed and cleaned. Try us and we will give you satisfaction.

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

Special Sale of PIANOS and ORGANS



When investing your money in a Piano, get the best value

FOR YOUR MONEY.

The New Scale Williams
The Sweet Toned Ennis
The Sherlock Mannering

Each have a beautifully even scale, equalled only by the words, 'Most Famous."

The latest Model double repeating action is used in each, making it possible to play the most rapid and difficult music with delightful ease and effect.

The tone is perhaps the crowning. Clear, Limpid, Sympathetic and Musical, unequalled for voice accompaniment.

It will pay you to inspect these beautiful Pianos before purchasing.

Fully guaranteed for Ten Years.

J. A. BEDARD & [illegible]

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 DORV[illegible]
EYE, EAR, NOSE
THROAT SPECIALI[illegible]
Specialist on Spectacles &
451 ST. DENIS STREET, Mo[illegible]
From Paris, Vienna and [illegible]n Hospitals.
Will be in achute, at Ro drique'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.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

SEASONABLE SPECIALS.

MEN'S and LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

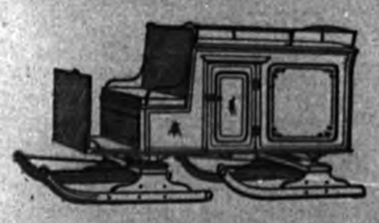
OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Then you must remember that our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of provisions at POPULAR PRICES.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE.

Sleighs at Lowest Prices



THESE SLEIGHS and hundreds of other styles and kinds for sale at Lowest prices. We pay no traveller's or agent's commissions. Every buyer with Cash (or as good) is his own agent and saves all this in buying direct from us. Why should any man wanting a Sleigh give anyone $5 to $10 to buy it for him? Besides what we build ourselves, we have the cream of three or four of the best of Canadian Manufacturers' goods.

ALL MADE IN CANADA. Come in and see for yourself the largest lot and best assortment of sleighs ever shown in one showroom and at lowest prices. St. Catherines and Demi St. Catherines at $40, $45, $50 and $60.

Pony Sleighs and other styles at $25 and upwards. Burlots, Carrioles, Surries, Stanhopes, Family Sleighs and Harness.

Brown Imitation Musk Ox Robes at $10, $12 and $14.

Freights allowed on all Cash Sales within 50 miles of Montreal.



R. J. Latimer & Co.

445 St. James St.

MONTREAL - P.Q.

Shooting Affray and Suicide at St. Andrews.

Another serious affair that is occupying the attention of Justice McKay is the attempted robbery from some of the Italian workmen that, from latest evidence secured, was perpetrated it is thought by local rowdies.

One of the men coming out of the shack saw three masked men who immediately attacked him and when the foreman made his appearance, shots were fired with very narrow escapes, one man receiving a glancing blow above the eye, and another being shot through the hand. Detectives are working on the case and the web is being slowly drawn around the guilty parties

Mmany acts of violence and petty thefts have been carried on, and quite recently Mr. McKay had before him, Oscar Decasse, who [illegible] disturbance in the store of [illegible] and was fined $20 and [illegible] a little while ago a Robt. [illegible]ric broke into Jno. Reason's h[illegible] assaulted him. He is awaiti[illegible]ial at Ste. Scholastique

Mr. [illegible] earning the gratitude of all [illegible] of St. Andrews in ridding t[illegible] of such vandalism, and four constables have been appointed for the purpose.

The unusual circumstances, surround the death of Louis Diorio, an Italian, who killed himself in the abdomen yesterday afternoon, death following this morning. A verdict of suicide was given by the jury at the inquest which was held before Coroner B. N. Wales on Tuesday morning, although the motive for Diorio's action could not be fixed with any degree of certainty.

A paper was found in Diorio's clothing on which were written the words, "Dear Alice, for you I die," and the explanation of these words is said to be that the young Italian, who was little more than twenty years of age, had been enamored of a girl in this section, to whom Diorio had never been able to make himself understood on the few occasions on which he had met her, for Diorio spoke Italian and English, whereas the girl only understood French.

Diorio had been doing construction work on the C. N. R. for a few weeks during the summer, but had gone back to Montreal, where he stayed for some time, returning to St. Andrews only ten days ago. He had no work, and those with whom he had associated during the last few days said that he had been acting peculiarly, and always appeared to be afraid of something. He absolutely refused to give any answer to the questions which were put to him between the shooting and his death, and would not explain his motives. The only clue was the piece of paper found in his clothing. He had 27 cents in his pocket.

His relatives in Montreal were notified, but as they did not appear the remains were buried at the expense of the town.

DALESVILLE

Miss Alma Dixon, of Lachute, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. Jas. McKenzie and Master Archie returned home on Sunday last.

The Misses J. and A. Silverson spent last week-end with their parents here.

Mrs Thos. G. Tomalty is visiting her son Mr. W. G. Tomalty.

Mr. and Mrs J. D. Campbell also Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Campbell, of Lachute, were recent guests here.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. John Campbell has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. G. Graham is spending some time with his parents here.

Mr. C. Conlin, of Lachute, is visiting friends here this week.

Rev. H. Crickendon, of Toronto, will preach in the Dalesville Baptist Church at 11 a.m on Sunday Dec. 6th. Pastor White will preach at Ronsillon at 3 p.m. and at Dalesville at 7.30 p.m.

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The C.N.R. call attention to the change of time, taking effect on the 23rd Nov., when a mixed service between Joliette and Ottawa will be run, leaving Lachute at 12.20 p.m. westbound, and 2.10 p.m. Eastbound. This train will connect at St. Jerome for North.

M. ROBY Agent.



Mrs. Chicfiat—Yes, it's the latest thing, a chafing-dish range. There isn't room for stoves in any of the new apartments, you know.

TWO IN ONE

Mr. Henry Peck.(the bridegroom)—"Come this way, Miss Pickles; I want to show you my new talking machine."

Miss Pickles—"I believe I have met Mrs. Peck before."

THE BLOOD IS THE STREAM OF LIFE

Pure Blood Is Absolutely Necessary To Health

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" PURIFIES

These Wonderful Tablets, Made of Fruit Juices, Are The Best Of All Tonics To Purify And Enrich The Blood.

Pure, rich blood can flow only in a clean body. Now, a clean body is one in which the waste matter is regularly and naturally eliminated from the system. The blood cannot be pure when the skin action is weak, when the stomach does not digest the food properly, when the bowels do not move regularly, when the kidneys are strained or overworked.

Pure blood is the result of perfect health and harmony of stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives", by their wonderful action on all these organs, keeps the whole system as clean as Nature intended our bodies to be clean.

"Fruit-a-tives" tones up, invigorates, strengthens, purifies, cleans and gives pure, rich, clean blood that is, in truth, the stream of life.

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

DR. R. CHARLEBOIS, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenue,
cor. Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P. Q. Westmount,
Tel. Westmount 4849.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL
Conductor Lachute Choral Society; Secretary London College of Music; Organist and Choirmaster Calvary Congregational Church, Westmount, will visit Lachute Friday of each week, during the present Season and would accept a limited number of pupils in Pianoforte Playing and Singing.

For terms and other information kindly address,
69 Park Avenue,
Montreal, Que.

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 $30 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.,

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,

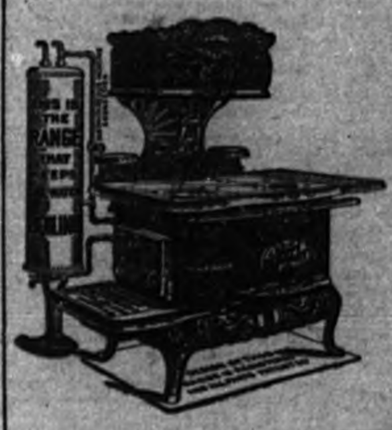
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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.



Stoves! Stoves!

Happy Thought Ranges.

—:or:—

McClary Furnaces.

—:or:—

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

OVER 95 OFFICES IN CANADA

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 elsewnere.

O. R. 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 XV.—(Continued).

This, unsatisfactory as it was, formed the pleasantest phase of Leslie Ford's life. There were many and bitter trials, which she was compelled constantly to undergo. At times Corona was coarse, jealous, even tyrannical. Secretly envious of Leslie's superior talent and cultivation, she took delight in covert taunts and open insults—and although Aunt Tribulation sympathized with the weaker party, she was too much in awe of her impetuous niece to interfere. Once, when she had ventured to oppose that young lady's overbearing and despotic will, Corona had openly threatened to turn her out-of-doors.

"And she'd do it, too, as quick as wink," added Aunt Tribulation, in a half-frightened whisper, as she related the occurrence to Leslie Ford, "and then what on earth would become of me?"

"Oh, Miss Jackson, she could surely never be so ungrateful, so devoid of all natural feeling!" cried Leslie, with genuine horror.

Miss Tribulation shook her head.

"Ah, my dear," said she, "you don't know Corona as well as I do. There's a Spanish streak through her that I don't understand, and never shall! And, to tell you the truth, Leslie, I'm afraid of her when she gets into her tantrums. I'm only a poor old woman, and I hain't no sort of control over her, and she knows it as well as I do. And I'll be heartily glad when she's married to some one as'll be able to manage her. We're going to Long Branch next summer, and p'raps I'll get Croney married off. She's good-looking, and she's got money! But I pity her husband, that's all!"

It was no sinecure, this business of earning Leslie Ford's own living. There were times when she felt that she must abandon the attempt in despair—times when Corona Calderon's bullying tyranny became little less than intolerable, and Leslie Ford envied the very servant-maid who scrubbed down the marble stairs and brushed cobwebs out of the hotel ceilings. But Leslie was brave and persevering, and never told Mrs. Utley, who came to see her occasionally, all that she found herself compelled to endure.

"Where's the use?" she said to herself. "I wanted to be independent, and I am independent. I am supporting myself, and I have no right to expect to walk on velvet and eat off gold plates all my life."

When Mrs. Utley sent for Leslie to come and spend the day with her, as she did more than once, Corona objected imperiously.

"I am paying you wages, Leslie Ford," said she, "and your time belongs to me! If Mrs. Utley can do better for you, go to her and stay there. If not, stay here and be contented."

Leslie Ford yielded without a word of useless discussion, and wrote a plaintive little note of declination to her kind patroness. Mrs. Utley comprehended the situation, and sent no more invitations.

And when Leslie wrote to Fenella Lancaster, she merely mentioned that she had accepted the situation of governess to "a young lady of neglected education."

"Highly laudable in Leslie," said Mrs. Lancaster, sneeringly. "I do like to see a girl independent."

And it never occurred to the calm and smiling matron that she had done a base and cruel deed in sending this motherless girl out to fight the world alone and unaided. People who look on matters and things only on one side, avoid a good many remorseful pangs. And from Mrs. Lancaster's point of view everything was smooth and serene.

But Leslie Ford's eyes saw the reverse of life's shield.

CHAPTER XVI.

Time, twelve o'clock at night, when decent people are in bed, and the high noon of the bohemian world in general is at its zenith. Scene, a handsome private apartment in a second-rate hotel, a good deal frequented by long-haired foreigners, and gentlemen whose jewelry was more noticeable than the accurate cleanliness of their linen. Dramatis personæ, three young men sitting around a table strewn with cards and glasses.

And these young men were registered on the hotel books as Lawrence Haughton, Richard Revere, and Leon Southwood.

Haughton was rather tall and fine-looking, with grey eyes, light, curly hair, cut close to his bull-dog, English-looking head—a man who looked like a prize-fighter who has got, by mistake, into a gentleman's clothes. Revere was small and wiry, with a close-shaven face, Roman features, and bistre circles around his small, twinkling eyes; and Leon Southwood was the very ideal of a young Apollo, with his slight, graceful figure, his dark, liquid eyes, and the rich olive of his skin. A curious trio they were, as they sat there, each intently watching the capricious turn of the cards, and the uncertain currents of luck, with knitted brows and earnest eyes.

At last a game, long contested and dubious in its results until the very last, came to an end—Haughton pushed back his chair with an oath.

"I'll play no more to-night," said he. "A man is crazy who tempts Fortune when she is dead against him."

Revere said not a word; he was turning over the heap of pasteboard, and calculating what the results of the game would have been if some other suit had been trumps. Southwood laughed a low, pleasant laugh.

"Discouraged, eh!" said he. "Well, I've no fault to find with the fickle jade, to-night, at least. And if ever any one needed a stroke of luck, it was I."

"Couldn't lend one twenty-five, could you, Southy?" rather dubiously inquired Revere, giving up the study of possibilities as a bad job.

"Not possible," returned Southwood, coolly pocketing his gains. "I must have this money for an outfit for the campaign. I couldn't call on old Lancaster in a battered suit, and a hat of last year's style, looking as if I'd just come off one of his own emigrant ships!"

"Southy," said Haughton, regarding him with an expression of admiration, "you're the coolest customer I know of!"

"Is that intended for a compliment?"

"Take it as you please. The idea of taking a man by storm in this sort of way—walking into his house, and introducing yourself as the son of somebody or other, who died nobody knows how long ago—making love to his daughter—"

"Did I say I intended to make love to his daughter?"

"Cela va sans dire! To any one who knows Leon Southwood, Esquire, it's quite unnecessary to waste words in any such statement."

"Well, why not?" said Southwood, pouring out a glass of wine, and eyeing its ruby shine with epicurean satisfaction. "Where's the use in plodding along through the dust, when there's a short cut through the fields? A brief siege and a bold one—that's my motto."

"Gad! I'm sorry I hadn't thought of it myself," said Haughton, bringing his fist emphatically down upon the table.

"Larry," patronizingly said the other, "you're a fine character, but you lack originality!"

"I lack something or other, I know, or my fortune would have been made long ago," said Mr. Larry Haughton, doggedly.

And the convivial party broke up rather earlier than its usual wont. But long after Haughton and Revere had taken their departure, Southwood sat leaning back in his chair, both hands in his pockets, and his feet braced against the fender.

"Yes," said he to himself, "I think I shall succeed. It's only to try. If I do succeed," with a long breath, "my fortune's made. If not—it's nothing worse than a nine-days' wonder, a furling of tents, and a sprouting up again in some new soil. Yes—it's worth the trial!"

Jason Lancaster was a little late at his office the next day. One of his mercantile friends had received a few guests the night before, and Mr. Lancaster was out of bed beyond his usual hour. And he had passed the time of life at which a man can rise jauntily with the lark, after having retired with the owl. As he entered the front door, one of the clerks stepped toward him with a card.

"A young gentleman, sir. Waiting in the office."

Jason Lancaster took the card in one hand, and fitted on a pair of eyeglasses with the other, as he read, engraved in delicate script upon the card:

"Leon Southwood,
"Glen Southwood,
"Maturin Co.,
"Georgia."

"Humph!" said Mr. Lancaster to himself, "who can this be? One of my cousins, evidently—but which cousin? Marryat Southwood had five daughters—George Southwood died a year ago—but I never heard that he left any children. But it's a Southwood, evidently—one of my mother's kinspeople, and I mustn't be backward in welcoming him to New York."

Thus musing, Jason Lancaster entered his comfortable little private office, where sat a tall young man dressed in a well-fitting suit of superfine broadcloth, with jet studs in his linen, and a costly cameo ring on the little finger of his left hand. He rose and advanced a pace or two with the utmost grace and self-possession.

"Am I addressing Mr. Jason Lancaster?" he asked.

"That is my name, sir," said the shipping merchant. "And you, I suppose, are my young southern cousin, though I never knew before that Marryat Southwood had a son."

"Pardon me," said the young stranger, "but I am not the son of Mr. Marryat Southwood. My father was George Southwood, of the Glen."

"Oh!" said Mr. Lancaster, who had not kept a very exact track of his relatives in Georgia.

"You never saw him, sir, I think?"

"No," said Mr. Lancaster. "But we used to correspond occasionally."

"They tell me I am like him," said the handsome young stranger, pathetically. "Oh, sir, if you could but have seen him! It is more than a year now since he died, but—"

And Mr. Leon Southwood pressed his hand to his eyes with an excellent imitation of repressed emotion.

"My dear boy, don't say another word," cried Mr. Lancaster, advancing, and cordially pressing the hand of his visitor. "You are welcome—heartily welcome, both for your own sake and that of your father. Come and dine with me this evening—we shall be quite alone—if you have no better engagement."

"If I had a thousand engagements," warmly interrupted the young man, "they should all bend to the invitation of my father's cousin."

"That's right, that's right!" said Jason Lancaster, heartily. "Have you been long in town?"

"I only arrived yesterday, sir, and my very first occupation was to seek out the relative I have so often heard of," said Mr. Southwood.

"I shall be glad to present you to my wife and daughter," said the merchant, beginning to feel that this new kinsman was going to be a very great acquisition indeed. "No. — Madison Avenue, at six precisely. And pray don't disappoint us!"

And Mr. Leon Southwood disappeared, feeling that his morning's work had not been in vain.

The next day dawned, a clear, brilliant morning in February. Mr. Lancaster had gone to his office, and Mrs. Lancaster was sitting at home in what Fenella called "one of mamma's brown studies."

The fact was that Mrs. Lancaster was not satisfied either with Fate or with herself. She had supposed that Leslie Ford's dangerous beauty once removed from the field, all would go smoothly—that Lucian Ferrier would at once capitulate, and the flag of triumph wave from the Lancaster fortress!

But things in general hadn't at all turned out according to the programme. Here was the winter nearly over, and, in spite of the opportunities so liberally provided for Mr. Ferrier, he had not yet proposed to make Fenella Lancaster his wife.

Miss Lancaster herself was quite willing, her parents painfully anxious that the question should be definitely decided, but, with a blindness to his own interests that seemed incredible, Mr. Ferrier still continued to evade the shining bait.

"Fenella," said Mrs. Lancaster, sharply, "it's your fault!"

"I'd like to know how it's my fault, mamma!" said Fenella, with an injured air. "Do you want me to propose to him?"

"But, my love, you don't make the most of your opportunities," sighed the despairing mother.

"What opportunities, mamma? Come," cried Fenella, "you must particularize a little more, if you're going to argue with me! I ain't to be stabbed in the dark!"

"Only last night," murmured Mrs. Lancaster, plaintively, "when you and Lucian sat so long in the front of the box at the opera, and papa was snoring like a whole nest of trombones at the back, and I sitting there beside him! Where could there have been a better opportunity? I fully expected to hear, when you got home, that matters were happily settled."

"Oh!" said Fenella, wrinkling up her forehead with an effort at recollection, "I remember now. He was telling me about those new French paintings at the Academy! Could I bounce into the middle of the conversation with: 'That's all very well, Mr. Ferrier—but do you mean to marry me, or not?'"

"Fenella, don't talk nonsense!"

"Mamma, dear, you began it," retorted Fenella.

"My love, I am quite sure he likes you," insisted Mrs. Lancaster.

"Well, then, why don't he say so?"

"Because he is modest and retiring."

"So am I, mamma."

"And," went on Mrs. Lancaster, quite ignoring her daughter's pert retorts, "there are so many ways of managing an affair like this, if you had but a shadow of tact. Isn't it done every day?"

"Well, mamma," acknowledged good-humored Fenella, "I know I'm awfully stupid, but you have enough tact for both of us. You shall manage matters for me—I leave it all in your hands. 'Barkis is willin.'"

"Don't be coarse, my love," said Mrs. Lancaster. "We must wait patiently, that is all. I do think men are the perverest creatures in the world! And now I must go down and tell Jemima about the dinner. We are to have company."

"What company, mamma?" asked Fenella, who was indolently turning over a pile of new music.

"That southern cousin of your papa's. Oh, I forgot," said Mrs Lancaster, "you were out of the room when he told me of it."

"Told you of what, mamma? Don't be such an Egyptian Sphinx!" impatiently questioned Fenella, roused into interest at last.

"It's a young gentleman that came to the office yesterday," exclaimed Mrs. Lancaster. "Very handsome, and polished in his manners, papa says, and looking positively like a young prince, and introduced himself as one of the Southwoods of Glen Southwood, down in Georgia, who had promised his father to make our acquaintance when he came to New York. So of course papa asked him to dine here to-day, and I've invited the Forresters, and Mr. and Mrs. Campion to meet him. I should like people to know that we've some decent relations!" added Mrs. Lancaster, unconsciously betraying the secret bitterness of her soul—the one drop that poisoned the cup of her life's happiness.

"And what relation is he to me, mamma?" asked Fenella, eagerly.

"Oh, my dear, I'm sure I don't know. Dear papa is never very clear, you know, about degrees of relationship. It's a puzzling thing altogether. But he's very handsome and agreeable, papa says, and will do us credit in any society in New York!"

"Good!" pronounced Fenella. "Then I'll go and put on a stunning toilet!"

"My dear!"

"That's it, exactly," nodded Fenella. "Stunning! Mr. Southwood, of Glen Southwood, must be made to comprehend that the Yankee girls can get themselves up as transcendingly as the 'dark-eyed houris of the sunny South.'"

And she walked away, meditating upon which of her new dresses, which had just been sent home, would produce the most immediate and dazzling effect.

CHAPTER XVII.

Miss Lancaster's time and trouble were not thrown away, as Finnings clamorously assured her, as she took a final survey of herself in the swinging mirror, with its broad gilt standards, ere she went down to the drawing-room that evening. A dress of pale mauve silk, with an overdress of black lace, and purple and yellow poppies in her hair, was the toilet she had selected, and Finnings had been unusually successful in piling up the masses of red-gold hair above her brow, after the last Parisian freak of hair-fashion. And Fenella felt very well satisfied with her tout ensemble, as she was introduced by her father to Leon Southwood.

Her first impression of the stranger was that of a tall, slender young man, dressed in the very extreme of the mode, and yet not in the least foppish withal, and with the loveliest dark eyes and waving hair in the world.

"Are you really my cousin?" asked Fenella, dashing at once into conversation.

"Really your cousin," smilingly answered the young stranger; "or at least my dear father was a cousin of Mr. Lancaster."

"Is he dead?" questioned Fenella. "Your father, I mean?"

An indescribable pathos of softness welled into the beautiful almond-shaped eyes.

"He died a year ago, Miss Lancaster. While he lived, I could not leave him; his health was precarious, and I, his only son, felt that my place was at his side. He often urged me to come North, and become acquainted with our relatives here; but I never obtained the opportunity until now; nor—pardon me, Miss Fenella, for speaking plainly after our southern manner—had I any idea of the treat that was in store for me!"

And the mysterious eyes spoke a thousand times more eloquently than the low, musical voice had done.

"And that shows," interposed Mr. Lancaster, who came up at this moment, "just how much we know about our relations, eh, Fennie? I heard of George Southwood's death at the time of it, but I fully supposed he died childless."

"It was my own fault, sir," said Mr. Southwood, in the pensively modulated tones that made the merest platitude sound like a quotation from Tennyson or a strain of sad music; "for not writing or coming to you. But my grief and bereavement must be my only excuse."

"Well, that's all past and gone," said Mr. Lancaster, plunging his hands deep into his trousers pockets. "We'll wipe off the slate, eh, Southwood?—and begin again—that's my way of looking at things. Make yourself entirely at home here," with a wave of his hand around the glittering drawing-rooms. "Come and go when you please. Here's my little Fen has always been wishing for what she calls a 'nice cousin,' and I hope you'll come up to her requirements."

"If I might only hope for such good fortune," spoke Mr. Southwood, with an expressive droop of his long lashes in Fenella's direction; while that young lady herself colored, looked down, and thought how exceedingly agreeable this newly-found cousin was.

(To be continued.)

A Prince in Rags.

A quaint picture of one of the Kaiser's sons on active service, Prince August Wilhelm, the fourth of the family, who accompanied the German corps which occupied Rheims, is given by a French nurse of the Red Cross Society who was at one of the hospitals established in the town. "One day a young officer whose uniform was hanging in tatters and who was indescribably dirty," she says, "stopped me in the street and spoke to me with a salute. He asked if we could receive in our hospital some wounded in whom he took an especial interest. I replied that I no longer had any authority there and that as it was I was hardly able to find enough food for those I was taking care of already. He thanked me and went on. I then saw him enter a pork butcher's shop. A few minutes later he came out carrying in his arms a great quantity of sausages. It was only later that I learnt that this ragged officer was the fourth son of the Kaiser."

It's curious, but the one that strikes you is the one that is broke.



The Fate of a Traitor.

"Spy! Traitor to his country." This French "soldier" sold his comrades for German silver. For a hundred francs he signalled a message to the Germans giving them the position of the French guns near Rheims. Of all the acts of treachery none could be blacker or fouler than this. He weighed the lives of his brother soldiers against the coin of the enemy of his country. Over such a grave no man can shed a tear of regret.

GOOD ROADS NECESSARY.

The Real Reason Why the Germans Invaded Belgium.

Although the general reason that prompted Germany to make its way into France through Belgian territory is generally recognized the necessity of finding suitable roads for the transportation of her immense field guns, which have only recently been disclosed, was a most compelling element in her decision.

It must be admitted, however, that the very qualities of weight and power which make the 11-inch mortar such a formidable piece, nevertheless constitute a most serious problem of transportation. In spite of the skill with which the design has been worked out, with its large diameter pedrail wheels, the weight of one of these mortars is such that it demands the very best conditions of roadway for its successful, or, at least, for its speedy transportation. To handle these pieces successfully, whether in advance or retreat, calls for the highest class of military roads, roads which as far as possible shall be free from heavy grades. Therein, no doubt, is to be found one predisposing cause which led the Germans to cling so tenaciously to their plan of campaign through Belgian territory. The magnificent highways through Belgium and Northern France, stretching, as they do, through comparatively level country, are ideal for the transportation of batteries of these heavy siege guns rapidly to the fortifications of the French capital. At the outset of the war, the world wondered how the Germans could expect, as they evidently did, to be within the city of Paris in a few weeks' time. The answer is to be found in their belief in the invincibility of the huge armies which they were prepared to pour through Belgum, and in the ability of this 11-inch mortar to cut a wide swath through the engirdling fortifications of Paris. The Germans, in our belief, never contemplated for a moment, a complete investment of Paris such as they made in 1870 to 1871. These 11-inch mortars have made such an investment unnecessary. Had the French-British resistance to the enveloping tactics been less successful, it is probable that the German army would have been in Paris at the present time. —Scientific American.

German Troops Tired of the War.

A young Highland officer, in the course of a letter to his parents the day before he was wounded at the battle of the Aisne, writes:—"I am very fit, and we are doing very well at present. We are now in the same Brigade as we were at Aldershot, and consequently are in the thick of things. We have been a week at our new job, and have been in three small actions. We have been driving the Germans back steadily, and it seems that they are demoralized, at present at anyrate. According to the reports from some prisoners the German troops are getting very tired of the war, some of them not having had any food for four days."

"Did she make you feel at home?" "No; but she made me wish I was."



The House *Without* A Cold Spot

THE house that has a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater needn't have a cold spot anywhere.

A Perfection is light and can be carried easily from room to room—anywhere that extra heat is needed.

For the "between seasons" of Fall and Spring the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater gives just the heat you want.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS



Perfection heaters are solid, handsomely designed and smokeless and odorless. Look for the Triangle trade-mark.

Made in Canada

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

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Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

WAS THIS WAR PREDICTED?

THE PROPHET DANIEL WAS NOT VERY SURE.

Dream That Is Said to Have Foretold the Present Great Conflict.

In the seventh chapter of the Book of Daniel there is a lot that's especially interesting just now.

It doesn't take much ingenuity to see in it a possible prediction of to-day's great European war. Of course, it's all the veriest conjecture; Daniel himself tells us that he did not clearly understand these curious visions that came to him.

Here's the dream as he tells it in the seventh chapter of the book which bears his name:—

"In the first year of Belshazzar, King of Babylon, Daniel had a dream and visions of his head upon his bed; (then he wrote the dream and told the sum of the matters.

"Daniel spoke and said, I saw in my vision by night, and beheld the four winds of the heaven strove upon the great sea.

"And four great beasts came up from the sea, diverse one from another.

"The first was like a lion and had eagle's wings. I beheld till the wings thereof were plucked, and it was lifted up from the earth, and made stand upon the feet as a man, and a man's heart was given it.

"And behold another beast, a second, like to a bear, and it raised up itself on one side, and it had three ribs in the mouth of it between the teeth of it; and they said unto it, Arise, devour much flesh.

"After this I beheld, and lo another, like a leopard, which had upon the back of it four wings of a fowl; the beast had also four heads and dominion was given to it.

"After this I saw in the night watches, and behold a fourth beast, dreadful and terrible and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth; it devoured and broke in pieces, and stamped the residue with the feet of it; and it was diverse from all the beasts that were before it; and it had ten horns.

"I considered the horns and behold there came up among them another little horn, before whom there were three of the first horns plucked up by the roots; and behold in this horn were eyes like the eyes of man, and a mouth speaking things.

"I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the Ancient of Days did sit, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool; his throne was like the fiery flame and his wheels as burning fire.

"A fiery stream issued and came forth from before him; thousand thousands ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him; the judgment was set and the books were opened.

"I Daniel was grieved in my spirit in the midst of my body, and the visions of my head troubled me.

"I came near unto one of them that stood by, and asked him the truth of all this. So he told me and made me know the interpretation of the things.

"These great beasts which are four, are four kings which shall arise out of the earth.

"But the saints of the Most High shall take the kingdom, and possess the kingdom forever, even for ever and ever.

"Then I would know the truth of the fourth beast, which was diverse from all the others, exceedingly dreadful, whose teeth were of iron and his nails of brass, which devoured, brake in pieces and stamped the residue with his feet.

"Thus he said, The fourth beast shall be the fourth kingdom upon earth, which shall be diverse from all kingdoms, and shall devour the whole earth, and shall tread it down and break it in pieces.

"And the ten horns out of the kingdom are ten kings that shall arise; and another shall arise after them; and he shall be diverse from the first and he shall subdue three kings.

"And he shall speak great words against the Most High and shall wear out the saints of the Most High, and think to change times and laws; and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time.

"But the judgment shall sit and they shall take away his dominion, to consume and destroy it unto the end."

What do the four beasts represent? Are they France, Russia, England and Germany—France with the heart of a man, the Russian bear devouring much flesh, Great Britain, four-headed—England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales—and Germany the terrible beast with teeth of iron? And was Prussia the little horn that thrust itself up and eventually became greater than them all?

Surely the folk who hate the German Emperor and his boasted alliance with God could smile grimly at the belief that he is the one who "shall speak great words against the Most High and wear out the saints of the Most High, and think to change times and laws"—and at the last be overthrown.

A century ago certain English clergymen liked to think of Napoleon as the person Daniel referred to. But the trouble was that the millenium did not follow Napoleon's overthrow. Does the predicted overthrow of the fourth beast mean a day when internationalism is coming for Europe? Well, who knows? Certainly Daniel didn't. For, as he says in the concluding verse for this curious chapter:

"As for me, Daniel, my cogitations much troubled me, and my countenance changed in me; but I kept the matter in my heart."



FREE PRIZE

TO GIRLS

Beautiful, French Dressed Doll

16 inches tall, fully jointed, eyes open and shut, completely dressed in satin with lace and ribbon trimming. Beautifully trimmed hat and real shoes and stockings.

Send us your name and address, and we will send you 30 sets of Xmas Greeting Postcards, to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set.) When sold send us the money, and we will send you the doll, all charges prepaid. If you prefer it we will give you a rolled locket and chain or a rolled gold, engraved bracelet instead of the doll.

Homer-Warren Co.

DEPT. 82, TORONTO.

FREE TO BOYS "THE POWER HOUSE SPECIAL"

Horizontal Model Steam Engine



Runs like sixty, spurting steam and making as much fuss as though it were running the electric light plant in your town. Has brass lacquered boiler, with safety valve, blued steel firebox, with spirit burners, and blued steel chimney. All running parts of best quality metal.

Send us your name and we will send you 40 sets of Xmas Greeting Cards to sell at 10 cents a set. Six beautiful cards in each set. When sold send us the money, and we will send you the engine, all charges prepaid.

Homer-Warren Co., Dept. 83, Toronto

SEVERE PAINS AROUND THE HEART

Are Nearly Always Caused by Stomach Trouble

Don't let a pain in the region of the heart frighten you into thinking you have heart disease. Just as a pain in the back seldom indicates kidney trouble, so pain near the heart is scarcely ever present in organic heart disease. The pain is nearly always caused by stomach trouble for the stomach and heart are connected by many nerves, and gas on the stomach causes pressure on the heart.

The alarming pains will disappear if you tone up the stomach, eat the right things and don't worry. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best stomach tonic. One or two Pills after each meal soon produces a healthy appetite, the food does not distress you, you are no longer troubled with gas, sour risings in the throat, and those misleading pains around the heart. Strength and energy return, and the rich, red blood, carries renewed vitality to every part of the body. Mrs. Henry Connolly, Brookvale, P.E.I., says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion which, despite all the treatment I took, was gradually growing worse. I would sometimes feel as though I was smothering, and when the trouble came on I would suffer from violent palpitation and pains around the heart which greatly alarmed me. I was under doctor's treatment for a long time, but with no benefit. A friend suggested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. In about a month I felt much better, and by the time I had taken another four boxes I was in the best of health and able to eat all kinds of nourishing food. It is now several years since I was cured and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I take every opportunity of recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to friends who are ailing."

If your dealer does not keep these Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Afraid of Scottish Troops.

A Scottish corporal gives it as his personal belief that Britain had better send over to France as soon as possible all the Scotsmen that are to spare. Our Scottish troops, he gathers, are earning in France today a reputation as magnificent and as terrible as that they earned under Wellington. When Napoleon's scouts returned to him on the eve of the battle of Waterloo he questioned them as to what they had seen, and in reply to one of his queries was told, "Sire, we have seen a lot of men in petticoats, and they fight like devils." Almost 100 years later German scouts are reporting some thing very much the same to German generals.

Waived the Other Chance.

"At 10 o'clock to-morrow morning I will be prepared to answer your proposal of marriage."

"Why the delay?"

"It gives me time to play fair with another suitor. If he doesn't come across when he hears of your offer, I'll take you!"

"Under the circumstances I must withdraw my offer."

"Must you? Then under the circumstances I waive the other chance and take you."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds, promote healthful sleep—in fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. The mother may feel absolutely safe in giving them to her children for they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be strictly free from all injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Family Trait.

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning." "Indeed, and I am, sir. It is a family trait, I'm thinking." "Then your father was an early riser, too?" "Me father, is it He rises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the morning."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy 47



Major-General Sir Charles Ferguson, Bart.,

who is commander of the Fifth Division of the Expeditionary Force.

Willie's Revenge.

Willie had been a very bad boy in school that day. Consequently the weary master decided that he should be kept back after school. "William," he said sternly, when all the other boys had gone, "go to your desk and write an essay on—— But, stop! I'll make it easier for you. Write a sentence containing 'antidotes.'" Some minutes passed, and then Willie placed a slate silently before the master and fled. This was the sentence—"My aunty dotes on bonnets, chocolates, matinays, novels, ottomobiles, and Mr. Robertson." With one bound the master was at the door, but too late, for Willie was nowhere to be seen.

From Antwerp to Perth.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a Perth (Scotland) lady from a friend in Antwerp:—"You cannot imagine how popular your country is with us on account of your boundless generosity and touching welcome of the Belgian refugee families. Every one says that it is altogether sublife, and that there is only one country, Great Britain, that is truly capable of such great sacrifices."

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Eating.

"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 of 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.

PLEASE LEAVE THE GATE AJAR.

As the western sun was setting upon
a forest old
Its rays shone on a lassie and
touched her hair with gold,
Just a little woodland wild rose,
yet one of rarest worth,
A father's treasure, his only joy on
earth.
He came from work that moment
and took her in his arms,
"You're tired sweetheart, 'tis growing late——"
"Let me play a little longer," she
answered, "then I'll come,
But, daddy, promise you won't close
the gate.

Chorus:

"Please leave the gate ajar, Dad,
For I'm coming soon, you see;
I'm sure you recall how mamma
Would leave it ajar for me.
I'm such a little girlie,
You know I can't reach so far,
I'll come when my games are
over,
So please leave the gate ajar."

While the little girl was waiting
one evening for her dad,
His men came through the forest
with faces grave and sad,
"Lass, your father wants to see
you, we'll take you right to
him,"
They gently told her, while their
eyes grew dim.
"Within an hour," he whispered,
"they say I've got to go."
"Take me," she cried. "No, Nell,
it is too far."
Then she said: "When you see
mamma just say I'm coming
soon,
But don't forget to leave the gate
ajar."

He—Yes, the governor cut off my allowance, so I've had to cash my brains for a living. She—I wondered why you were looking so thin.

Cure Children's Colds By External Treatment

Mothers Will Find Nothing So Speedily and Reliable as Old-Time "Nerviline."

It's really a shame to upset a young child's stomach by internal dosing, when external treatment will so promptly break up a cold.

When your boy comes in after play with his feet soaking wet, his throat hoarse and sore, his little chest tight and congested, just apply Nerviline. Give him a vigorous rubbing over his throat, and put lots of Nerviline on his chest and rub it right in. To make Nerviline penetrate more quickly cover his chest and throat with a hot flannel bandage. This treatment WON'T fail. Your boy will be feeling better in half an hour, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have warded off perhaps a cold, or grippe, or illness that might have laid him up.

Nerviline is mighty good for preventing colds and for breaking up a bad one, too. For general family use it cures all sorts of external aches and pains—you simply can't beat it. Try it for earache, toothache, neuralgia, sciatica, lame back, rheumatism, or lumbago. Wherever there is congestion, inflammation or pain in the joints or muscles, Nerviline will cure mighty quick. The large 50c. family size bottle is so economical, so useful, it should be in every home. There is also a small 25c. size. Dealers anywhere sell Nerviline.

GERMANY HATES BRITAIN.

The Main Reason For Its Torrent of Abuse.

Looked at from one point of view, Germany's special hatred of Britain and the immeasured abuse that she is outpouring on her, may be accepted as evidence that the economic campaign is bringing home to the people of the Fatherland even more than the fighting on the field, the seriousness of the position that has resulted from the closing of the sea against everything that ministers to the normal life of a great economic State, says a Scotch paper. All our own ports are open. Food supplies and raw material keep pouring in just as usual, the factories and mills and workshops, as a rule, are reasonably busy, and there is no indication that to-morrow will not be as to-day. On the other hand, every day that passes makes things worse for Germany. There is no work coming in from without. Materials are lacking. Exports are out of the question. The prospect darkens. And all because of the British fleet. It is Great Britain, in other words, that hits Germany hardest where it is most felt. Hence the torrent of abuse. In itself it is of no consequence to us; none the less it is the surest proof that the economic battle is as resultful in its own way as the efforts of the Allies in the west, and the lost battles on the Russian frontier. And winter keeps coming relentlessly on with the inevitable suffering that its cold and its short dark days must entail. It is lamentable that there should be so much suffering on the part of innocent people. On the other hand, there is no reason to doubt as yet that the German nation was and still is solid for the war, and that their suffering and hardship are no more than the price they have to pay for the avidity with which they have sustained war-lords in their unholy lust for domination and dominion.

Superior--

"Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."—*Century Dictionary.*

That's the definition, and that's why Post Toasties are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

—the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skillful toasting with sugar and salt.

Post Toasties

are made in clean, airy, modern factories—cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes—

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Corn Flakes, ask for

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

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

RED UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ON FACE

Itching and Burning, Scratching Irritated. Disfigured for a Time. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Pimples Disappeared.

1756 Winnipeg St., Regina, Sask.—"I was troubled with itching pimples on my face for over three years. They were red and unsightly. They caused itching and burning and I used to scratch and irritate them. The breaking out disfigured me for a time.

"I tried many well-advertised treatments, such as ——— Prescription, ———, etc., but without success. A short time ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in a local paper and after I had tried a free sample I could see a remarkable improvement. I washed my face with the Soap and then applied the Ointment two or three times a day. After using more Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment all the pimples completely disappeared." (Signed) Nicholas Koch, June 13, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

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. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

When the Dinner Danced.

Little Gertie Grogan (looking up from society page—Did you ever see a dinner dance, haw

Mrs. Grogan—Faith, I did, me child; th' day yer father shtruck th' table wid his fist because we had corn' bafe an' cabbage three days runnin'!

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Rates, illustrated matter and particulars on application. B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Dry Goods.

"Do you sell dry goods here?"

"No, sir,; this is a grocery."

"Sorry! I wanted to get some dried apples."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 136 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending October 20th, 1914, 103 of which were granted to Americans, 23 to Canadians, 6 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies, and 4 to residents of foreign countries.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 10 were of Ontario, 4 of Quebec, 3 of Saskatchewan, 3 of Alberta, 1 of British Columbia, 1 of Nova Scotia, and 1 of New Brunswick.

"What a beautiful girl your daughter is!" "Yes. So beautiful that I've given up hope that she'll ever wash the dishes for me when she grows up."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Interrupted Communication.

"You don't mean to say that this is the first you've heard of it."

"Absolutely."

"Why, it's the talk of the neighborhood."

"Yes, but my wife is away on a visit."



TAKE MY ADVICE

Don't waste time on inferior salves because they're a few cents cheaper.

I have proved Zam-Buk best for Eczema, Piles, Skin Diseases, and Injuries.

As a mother, you owe it to your family to use the best, that's Zam-Buk!

50c box. All Druggists and Stores.

TRY ZAM-BUK THE HERBAL HEALER

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Pipes, TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

CANADA'S POSSIBILITIES.

American Novelist Making Study of Conditions Outlines Views.

Mr. James Oliver Curwood, a novelist, is making a study of Canadian conditions in war time. He has just completed a tour of the western provinces, and declares that the end of the war will usher in a period of development and growth that will mean practically a new Canada in the West.

"It may seem like a paradox when I say that with every life and every dollar that is being destroyed in Europe, Canada's possibilities increase, yet it is so," he observed. "Of all the nations of the earth Canada will profit more by this war than any other—more than my own country across the border."

Mr. Curwood was particularly impressed with the possibilities of the great national playgrounds, Jasper Park, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

"It will be a tremendous drawing card for tourists," he said. "I don't hesitate to say that its grandeur, its natural beauties and the advantages it will shortly hold for tourists, excel even our Yellowstone, and that is saying a great deal. I look to see thousands of Americans travel this way to the big fair at San Francisco next year, and there is no better advertiser on earth than a pleased tourist. In fact, from every way I look at the situation the sky ahead looks brighter for Canada than at any other time in its history."—British Columbia Province.

The Oldest Man Living

If asked about his corns would say they didn't bother him because he always used Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has been the favorite because painless and sure. Try only "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

Worldly Wise.

He—Would you have loved me had I been poor?

She—Yes, dear; but I would have kept you in ignorance of the fact.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Sure Thing.

"I wonder," mused the heiress, "if Jimmy knows I have money?"

"Has he proposed?"

"Yes."

"Then he knows."

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Discouraged.

"Don't you know that you ought to scatter seeds of kindness?"

"Aw, what's the use; my neighbor's chickens would get them all if I did."

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.

Irish Compliment.

"An' sure, me lady, if yer feet were as big as your heart, it wouldn't be my corns I should like ye to be steppin' on."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

LATEST FISH STORY.

Back to Land Movement by Pike Near Bassano, Alta.

The latest fish story that has been sprung on the public—a story which "out-whops" some of the most famous of the Whopper Club series—is that told by J. Jones, an inspector in the agricultural branch of the Canadian Pacific, whose activities are confined to the Rosemary colony, near Bassano.

There is nothing of the piking attitude about the story but the fish. The fish were pike. It appears that there has been started among the fish of the Bow River a "back to the land" movement, with the irrigated land preferred. Mr. Jones says that on the land, or on one particular farm, in the Rosemary colony, the water was turned into the ditches one morning for two hours and then turned off. When it had all seeped away into the ground there were enough pike found to feed thirteen men for one meal. Since that time a number of fish have been obtained. In fact, there seems to be a serious sort of mania among these fish to get out of the water at the earliest possible moment.

It appears that many of the irrigation ditches are full of fish, and in some places one of the favorite recreations is to go out and "land" a flock of fish for breakfast.—Montreal Gazette.

Fear not when men speak evil of you; fear lest you should do evil.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Clark's Pork & Beans



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.

E. 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 24 Colborne St., Toronto.

E. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

REGISTERED HAMPSHIRE SWINE prize winners. All ages. Both sexes. Fisher Bros., Benmiller, Ont.

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.

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
724 St. James St., - Montreal
Write for information

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL



This ring is an exact duplicate of an 18k solid gold ring and you can have it engraved with any monogram desired. You can earn this beautiful ring in less than an hour. Just simply sell 24 packages of our assorted picture post cards. Each package contains 6 cards, which you sell for only 10c. A free coupon given with each package, will make your friends buy them on sight. Don't wait a minute, but order right now. You send no money until you have sold the cards, then send us the money you have received ($2.40), we send you this ring, engraved, by return mail. Ask for our big catalog of premiums. Address

COLONIAL ART CO. DESK 15 L TORONTO, ONT.



Worth While Cultivating Your Maple Grove Now

The Government's new protective legislation against adulterators of pure Maple Syrup goes into effect on Jan. 1, 1915. Woe betide transgressors after that date! Maple Syrup makers will reap the reward of their honest labor at last! Buyers of Maple Syrup will be greatly multiplied in number, and it will handsomely pay farmers to cultivate their Maple Groves. The one Evaporator built for the best results is the "Champion"—our pride—often imitated but never excelled. Write for free booklet giving full particulars.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., LIMITED
58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

COPELAND'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

David Warnock, 202 Withrow Ave., Toronto, writes that he owes his life to the above remedy:

"Now that I am well and strong again, I write to state that the facts I am alive to-day witnesses to the merit of your medicine. The doctors gave me only 8 to 10 days to live. . . . I wish every one could know the worth of your medicine, especially those afflicted with consumption, as I was, for I undoubtedly saved my life to its use. Etc."

A doctor and a specialist attended David Warnock and gave him no hope. That was in March, 1911. Four months afterwards, he was a well man and had gained 66 lbs. If you suffer, or know of one, send us your address, and we will send a copy of Warnock's testimony in full and also many others; some of which have been cured of chronic bronchitis of over 30 years' standing.

At your druggist or direct from us at $1.00 per bottle.

COPELAND MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED.
511 PAPE AVE., - TORONTO.

Efficiency.

"I hope," said one wife to another, "that you never nag your husband."

"Only when he is beating the rugs," said the second one. "When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."



G. L. Meikle & Co.

Prepare for the cold weather by fitting yourself out from our complete stock of

Woollen Underwear, Socks, Mitts, Gloves, Caps, Boots and Rubbers

LUMBERMAN'S REQUISITES.

Heavy Rubbers, Moccasins, Long Socks, Axes, Saws, Axe Handles, etc., etc.

Agents for the famous Maple Leaf, Simond and Black Diamond Saws.

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

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, Fences 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. Chapman.)

CHAPTER XIX.



He Scrambled Up the Broken Way.

a trail which had evidently been passed and repassed daily. In a few moments he was at the top of the shelf. A hard trampled path ran between high walls of snow to a door!

Behind that door what would he find? Just what he brought to it, love and hate, he fancied. We usually find on the other side of doors no more and no less than we bring to our own sides. But whatever was there there was no hesitation in Armstong's course. He ran toward it, laid his hand on the latch, and opened it.

What creatures of habit we are! Early in that same morning, after one vain attempt again to influence the woman who was now the deciding and determining factor, and who seemed to be taking the man's place, Newbold ready for his journey, had torn himself away from her presence and had plunged down the giant stair. He had done everything that mortal man could do for her comfort; wood enough to last her for two weeks had been taken from the cave and piled in the kitchen and everywhere so as to be easily accessible to her; the stores she already had the run of, and he had fitted a stout bar to the outer door which would render it impregnable to any attack that might be made against it, although he saw no quarter from which any assault impended.

Enid had recovered not only her strength, but a good deal of her nerve. That she loved this man and that he loved her had given her courage. She would be fearfully lonely, of course, but not so much afraid as before. The month of immunity in the mountains without any interruptions had dissipated any possible apprehensions on her part. It was with a sinking heart, however, that she saw him go at last.

They had been so much together in that month; they had learned what love was. When he came back he would be different, he would not come alone. The first human being he met would bring the world to the door of the lonely but beloved cabin in the mountains—the world with its questions, its inference, its suspicions, its denunciations and its accusations. Some kind of an explanation would have to be made, some sort an answer would have to be given, some solution of the problem would have to be arrived at. What these would be she could not tell.

Newbold's departure was like the end of an era to her. The curtain dropped; when it rose again what was to be expected? There was no comfort except in the thought that she loved him. So long as their affections matched and ran together nothing else mattered. With the solution of it all next to her sadly beating heart she was still supremely confident that love, or God—and there was not so much difference between them as to make it worth while to mention the one rather than the other—would find the way.

Their leave taking had been singularly cold and abrupt. She had realized the danger he was apt to incur and she had exacted a reluctant promise from him that he would be careful.

"Don't throw your life away, don't risk it even, remember that it is mine," she had urged.

And just as simply as she had enjoined it upon him he had promised. He had given his word that he would not send help back to her but that he would bring it back, and she had confidence in that word. A confidence that had he been inclined to break his promise would have made it absolutely impossible. There had been a long clasp of the hands, a long look in the eyes, a long breath in the breast, a long throb in the heart and then—farewell. They dared no more.

Once before he had left her and she had stood upon the plateau and followed his vanishing figure with anxious troubled thought until it had been lost in the depths of the forest below. She had controlled herself in this second parting for his sake as well as her own. Under the ashes of his grim repression she realized the presence of live coals which a breath would have fanned into flame. She dared nothing while he was there, but when he shut the door behind him the necessity for self-control was removed. She had laid her arms on the table and bowed her head upon them and shook and quivered with emotions unrelieved by a single tear—weeping was for lighter hearts and less severe demands!

His position after all was the easier of the two. As of old it was the man who went forth to the battlefield while the woman could only wait passively the issue of the fight. Although he was half blinded with emotions he had to give some thought to his progress, and there was yet one task to be done before he could set forth upon his journey toward civilization and rescue.

It was fortunate, as it turned out, that this obligation detained him. He was that type of a merciful man whose mercies extended to his beasts. The poor little burros must be attended to and their safety assured so far as it could be, for it would be impossible for Enid Maitland to care for them. Indeed he had already exacted a promise from her that she would not leave the plateau and risk her life on the icy stairs with which she was so unfamiliar.

He had gone to the corral and shaken down food enough for them which if it had been doled out to them day by day would have lasted longer than the week he intended to be absent; of course he realized that they would eat it up in half that time, but even so they would probably suffer not too great discomfort before he got back.

All these preparations took some little time. It had grown somewhat late in the morning before he started. There had been a fierce storm raging when he first looked out and at her earnest solicitation he had delayed his departure until it had subsided.

His tasks at the corral were at last completed; he had done what he could for them both, nothing now remained but to make the quickest and safest way to the settlement. Shouldering the pack containing his axe and gun and sleeping bag and such provision as would serve to tide him over until he reached human habitations, he set forth. He did not look up to the hut, indeed he could not have seen it for the corral was almost directly beneath it, but if it had been in full view he would not have looked back, he could not trust himself to, every instinct, every impulse in his soul would fain drag him back to that hut and to the woman. It was only his will and, did he but know it, her will that made him carry out his purpose.

He would have saved perhaps half a mile on his journey if he had gone straight across the lake to the mouth of the canon. We are creatures of habit. He had always gone around the lake on the familiar trail and unconsciously he followed that trail that morning. He was thinking of her as he plodded on in a mechanical way while the trail followed the border of the lake for a time, plunged into the woods, wound among the pines, at least reaching that narrow rift in the encircling wall through which the river flowed. He had passed along the trail oblivious to all his surroundings, but as he came to the entrance he could not fail to notice what he suddenly saw in the snow.

Robinson Crusoe when he discovered the famous footprint of Man Friday in the sand was not more astonished at what met his vision than Newbold on that winter morning. For there, in the virgin whiteness, were the tracks of a man!



"You!" She Exclaimed, Almost in Terror.

(To be continued)

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

CHRISTMAS CHEER AT HAMILTON'S

That is where you can procure your Christmas Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc. Some splendid lines of Choice Confectionery in Fancy Boxes. Pretty Xmas and Souvenir Cards. Don't wait until the best are gone.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *Baker & Confectioner.*

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," style, 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	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, DECEMBER 11, 1914. NO. 47

CENTRAL MARKET.

FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared to fill orders for a good stock of Ontario Winter Apples.

All kinds of California Fruits in Season, comprising Malaga Grapes, Naval Oranges, Grape Fruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Horses Wanted.

W. J. Pearson will be at the Windsor Hotel, Saturday at 10 a.m. till 5 p.m., for the purpose of buying horses.

For information apply to

R. J. BRADLEY, Lachute.

STAYNERVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs Wm. Nicholls and Mrs. Kempffer spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Darwin McKenzie and Master George spent Saturday in Louisa the guests of Mr. Joseph Creswell.

Miss Minerva McKenzie of Staynerville, has gone to Burk's Corners, to spend the winter months with her parents.

Mrs. Fred Lawson with Master George and Miss Florence are the guests of her brother Mr. Charles McKenzie.

ARTHUR LEDUC DEAD.

—:o:—

Arthur Leduc, living at St. Placide, on the Lake of Two Mountains, died on Monday night, from, injuries suffered on Sunday. Leduc was driving four friends to the lake for duck shooting, when the axle tree of the rig broke, and the two horses took fright, turning the vehicle.

WANTED,—8 cords of stove wood, 20 in. long, Birch and Maple, for No. 1 School, Parish of St. Jerusalem

Apply to

WM. DUFFY, or G. J. WALKER,
12-25 Lachute.

FOR SALE—One brood mare, 8 years old, perfectly sound, weighing 1600 lbs. Apply to W. H. Ayers.

FOR SALE—Second hand Cutter, also Set Light Harness. Apply to Wm. Drennan

BIG SALE OF MILLINERY

Felt, Velvet and Plush Hats, from 50cts. up.

Childrens' Hats, a good assortment, from 50cts. up.

Feather Mounts and Fancy Trimmings, all latest styles, to be sold below cost price. All must be sold at once. Come early and get the choice. Sale commences Friday, Nov. 20th.

MISS HAMPTON.

There are mens, youths, and boys overcoats, and every size to begin with.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The Christmas Tree Entertainment of the Baptist Sunday School will be held this year again in the Victoria Hall, and they promise a great treat. The date is Friday, Dec. 18th, so you have something to look forward to.

Ladies Jackets are running out well we have about 70 in hand still. Every size.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CUSHING

—o—

Mr. T. Derrick, of Stonefield, spent a day in Ottawa last week.

Mr. J. Chambers, of St. Philippe, was in Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. G. C. Conway, of Stonefield, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Miron Weir arrived home on Monday for a three weeks' visit with friends in the city.

Messrs. Percy Nicholls and J. Weir spent the week-end very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

Miss Mabel Davidson, of St. Philippe, arrived home on Saturday from a pleasant visit to relatives in New York State

Miss Grace Fraser who has been visiting her friends in Montreal for the past three weeks is expected home the latter part of the week.

Miss Roberta Wilson, of Grenville was a welcome guest at St. Mungo's Manse from Saturday to Tuesday and also visited Miss Barclay, of Carillon Hill on Sunday.

DALESVILLE

—:o:—

Mrs. J. Stephenson is visiting in Mabel for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs A. J. Campbell and family, also Mrs. A. Forrester and baby were in Plantaganet on Wednesday, attending the marriage of Mr. G. Holmes and Miss J. Morrow.

Misses Mina Dixon and Hazel O'Brien spent the week-end with Mrs. D. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur, master Robert and Miss Jeannette, visited Mrs. J. L. Kennedy on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Crickendon visited at the Manse a few days this week.

Miss Ruby Silverson, of Cushing, and Miss Annie Silverson, of Lachute, visited their parents for the week-end.

Anyone desirous of procuring some very pretty designs in personal greeting Cards for Christmas, will do well to call at the Watchman Office.

—:o:—

A Christmas Tree entertainment will be held in Staynerville School house on Wednesday evening, Dec 23. Doors opened at 7 o'clock. A good programme is being prepared. Adults 20 cts. Children free.

—:o:—

A Christmas Tree Entertainment of the Upper Lachute School, will be held on Friday, Dec. 18th, in the Church. Proceeds in aid of the Patriotic Fund. Admission 25 cents, Children 15 cents. Refreshments.

—:o:—

St Simeon's Sunday School Xmas Tree Entertainment will be held (D. V.) in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday Dec. 22nd, commencing at 8 p.m.

The children are denying themselves this year, and giving to the destitute Belgians, the amount their prizes would have cost.

One half of the nett proceeds of entertainment will also be given to the Belgian relief fund An attractive and entirely original feature will be introduced Come and see it.

Admission 15 cents, Children 10 cents. All assisting in programme free.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

—o—

Mr. Thomas Boa, of Ste. Agathe, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. G. F. Calder, was in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss Tester, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Clunie this week.

Mr. Laurence Warwick spent the week-end with friends at Millrush, Ont.

The Rev. J. A. McKenzie spent a short visit with friends in Peterboro, Ont. this week.

Mr. J. S Buchan, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his sisters the Misses Buchan.

Mrs. Morrow, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her mother Mrs. R. Creswell.

Miss Eva Heath, of Cornwall, Ont is the guest of her sister Mrs. John Falconer for a few weeks.

Miss Winnie Riddell, of the Montreal General Hospital spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Donald Beers, of Montreal, and Mrs. Warwick, of Mabel, were guests of Mrs Beers this week.

Mr. John Drennan returned home from the West on Friday last to spend the winter months with his father.

A Christmas Tree Entertainment will be held in the Presbyterian Church, at East Settlement, on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, at 7.30. Admission 25 cents. Children under 15 free.

Mr. Telesphore Delaire, Jr. who is in training for service at the Front with the 2nd Contingent, was home this week on a 72 hour furlough. His friends are pleased to see that he is already wearing 2 stripes, which he expects soon to be supplimented by a 3rd.

The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Glenn, will deeply sympathize with her in the loss of her beloved husband, who died suddenly in Montreal, on Friday last. Mr. Glenn was formerly agent of the Canadian Northern Railway, and during his stay here, had by his kindly and genial manner and consistent life won for himself a high place in the esteem of this community.

PARISH COUNCIL

—o—

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Monday last, there being present Mayor Black, Councillors Boyd, Muir, Hume, Gordon, and the Secretay treasurer, Jas. W. Gall.

The report of Mr. Jas. Cowan re procesvrbalizing the road petition for by Benjiam Rogers, J. A. Thompson and others was received and after discussion the secretary was authorized to instruct Mr. Cowan to make the processverbal.

The petition of Peter Bigras and others for a new road, laid over from last meeting, was again brought forward and Mr. Wm. Copeland was appointed to act on the same.

Report was brought in of the amount of work and expenses of same on the new monte road from East Settlement to Upper Lachute, amounting to about $310.00 and the secretary was ordered to make a levy on ratepayers bound in to make the road.

A deputation, consisting of Messrs H. Slater, W. H. Banford, ». F. Calder and others, waited upon the Council on behalf of the Patriotic Fund, and after due consideration the Council voted the sum of $200.

The question of arrears of taxes received special attention and the secretary was instructed to have in accounts for immediate collection to Mr. L. L. Legault with little delay.

County Council.

—o—

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday last in the Court House and presided over by Warden R. Christie. The following councillors were also present:—Dav. Black, Hry. Dixon, P. & R. Dobbie, Dr. Legault, J. Forget, C. J. Staniforth and the secretary Mr. G. J. Walker.

The valuation roll for revision of the County was again brought up, but left over until next meeting owing to Wentworth not having sent in their list.

Messrs. Wm. Hay and Robt. Todd appeared on behalf of the Agricultural Society and urged for further grant towards keeping a demonstrator in the county. The council however decided to leave the matter in abeyance until such time as they saw what progress was being made.

A letter from the Chatham Council was received asking the County Council to intervene in the matter of the St. Andrews Council closing the road leading from Lachute Road in St. Andrews Parish to Centreville. The letter was supported by Messrs. Centre and McDougall, but the County Council claimed that no further action could be taken by them.

The financial statement was also read by the secretary, showing liabilities of about $1,300. Same was referred to the auditors.

The South Atlantic Victory.

News of the victory of Admiral Sturdee's ships over the German squadron of Admiral von Spee is welcome and significant.

Admiral Sturdee's ships had been looking for those of Admiral von Spee and evidently knew where they were likely to be found. They were found, and the Scharnhorst, the Gneisenau and the Leipzig three powerful cruisers, have ended their careers. Two of their attendant ships have also been captured. Though two German ships escaped, the success of the British will have a marked effect. It will do much to clear the Southern Atlantic and Southern Pacific of the dangers to British trade caused by the hostile craft, and it will add to the feeling in German naval circles that in this war fate is against them. It will correspondingly encourage the British fleet, and this the more because the success appears to have been won with an insignicant loss of life. Such a fact bears testimony to the skilful handling of the victorious ships and the efficiency for their duties of the crews. It is ground for just confidence that when the heavier struggle comes the navy will be found true to its great traditions of zeal, devotion and efficiency.

Leeture on the War.

In the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Tuesday evening (Dec. 8th), a large nnmber of citizens assembled to hear a lecture by Rev. J. L. George on "The European Situation" Mr. John Hay acted most efficiently as Chairman. The choir of the Church rendered with spirit patriotic music. Mr. Yelland sang in fine style "The Soldiers of the King."

Mr. George in the course of his remarks took occasion to refer to the wonderful movements of the past 50 and more years with regard to Italian unification and the German Empires' formation. He dwelt upon the British Empire with its 11,000,000 square miles, and its 434,000,000 people, and the way in which it is regarded by the World's people. He paid a high tribute to the French people, and referred to their prominence in European affairs He showed how the entente cordiale of 1904 was brought about 12 years after the alliance of France and Russia. Reference was also made to the position of Germany. Credit was given to her for her advances in education and commerce. It was shown that unfortunately she had become obsessed with a sense of her own importance and had come to dispise other nations

A description of the rise of the present war was given, and it was shown that Germany was all too eager to use any possible pretext to bring it on. Reference was made to the fine position of our Eastern ally Japan. The whole British Empire has rallied magnificently to the common deference.

At the close of the lecture Principle McBurney proposed a vote of thanks carried most heartily. Mr. Slater, M. L. A. and Mr. Hope were associated with votes of thanks to the genial Chairman and the loyal Choir.

BIRTHS.

—:o:—

GALL,—At Lachute on Thursday, Dec. 10th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. H. M Gall, a son.

Sudden Death.

Mr. Napoleon Carriere, of St. Michel, died quite suddenly on Sunday evening last. From information received we learn that he was in his usual health until an hour before his death, when he complained of feeling sick and told his family there was no need, to send for a doctor as he was going to die, and shortly after he passed away, surrounded by his family. Death was attributed to an attack of acute indigestion. He was 48 years of age and leaves a widow and five sons.

LOUISA

—o—

We are glad to hear that we have our old friend back again Mr. Thomas Aiken to spend a little vacation.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Albert Tomalty.

Miss I. M. Boyd spent a very enjoyable week-end at school only for her it would be a very quite place.

Mr. E. Carlin, of Dunany, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall.

Quite a number attended the meeting of Council on Monday last.

—:o:—

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BELGIUM'S BELOVED QUEEN

SORROW THAT HAS SUDDENLY DESCENDED ON HER.

The Inspiration of Her Husband, Idol of Her Children and Angel of Her People.

Have you ever worked and slaved and sacrificed to build a home and furnish it and then been forced, suddenly, in the midst of the realization of your highest hopes, to stand by and watch it go up in flames? Have you ever felt the inexpressible sorrow attendant upon a catastrophe that dashed to the ground your castle for the erection of which you had struggled so industriously, that eclipsed your sun of happiness and engulfed in the shadows your dream which had become reality?

If you have, you can realize to some extent the sorrow that suddenly has descended upon the young and beautiful Queen Elizabeth of Belgium, formerly Princess of Bavaria. After inspiring her devoted husband, Albert I., third king of the Belgians, in his successful fight to live down the reputation of a profligate predecessor on the throne, to reconstruct the finances and commerce of the nation, and to rule happily and peacefully, she has seen her country thrown, unwillingly and almost as an innocent bystander, into a titanic struggle for the military supremacy of Europe. The cataclysm came quickly.

It Was Night.

Queen Elizabeth, one of the most beautiful and acknowledged the most intellectual queen in all Europe, had gathered about her the royal children, Crown Prince Leopold, Prince Charles and the little madcap, Princess Marie Jose. Their kinsmen, the enemy, were advancing upon the capital city.

The order for the peaceful evacuation of Brussels was given. In a few hours the national offices were transformed to the ancient and heavily fortified town of Antwerp, and the queen and her children fled from the palace in Brussels and took refuge in an unaccustomed home. The young king had assumed command of the army and the mother and children were left alone.

The tiny kingdom, which has seen only three rulers and yet has become powerful financially and commercially, is disrupted, its fields laid waste, its men mustered into service in a conflict in which the Belgians have no interest, and its fate as a nation hung in the balance.

The king has shown his deep interest in his people by going to the front to assume command of the army and repel the invaders. The queen, with the heroic self-sacrifice she has always evinced and which has endeared her to the hearts of her people, left her children in the care of guardians and governesses and enrolled as a Red Cross nurse.

This is the sorrow that has suddenly been heaped upon the lovable and lovely queen of Belgium. This is the shattering of her hopes for a peaceful, prosperous and happy reign, the crumbling of her ideals, the disturbance of her dreams, which, as the guiding genius and inspiration of her ambitious husband, she bade fair to realize in actuality.

Sudden Blasting of Hopes.

Now she can but rely upon the caprices of fate, which may elect that the Belgian kingdom no longer shall exist, the royal rank of its sovereigns be nullified, the king and queen and the heir apparent be thrown into the world as untitled persons who needs must toil for a living.

It is a sudden blasting of hopes which has brought sorrow to the young and affectionate Queen Elizabeth. Since their ascension to the throne, upon the death of the profligate King Leopold II., King Albert I., and his wife, who was Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria, daughter of Duke Charles Theodore, have fought great difficulties, met many handicaps and emerged triumphantly.

First of all, they had to live down the reputation of Leopold, Albert's uncle, who had prepared a book of advice to the then Crown Prince Albert, only son of Leopold's younger brother, ostensibly for Albert to follow on his succession to the crown.

That the barbaric precepts were not heeded by the ambitious young king has since been shown by his activities in the encouragement of the commercial, literary and artistic prestige of his country, the complete democracy of his manner and his dress and living. He is a devoted husband and an affectionate father, averse to pomp and display, affable and free in manner, profoundly interested in social and economic questions, and, as is his wife,

An Artist of No Mean Ability.

When the Princess Elizabeth assumed the duties of housewife in the royal palace in Brussels she found it denuded of its statuary, rare paintings, tapestries, bric-a-brac, silver plate, expensive furniture and ornaments of all kinds. It was like entering a beautiful home from which poverty had taken the furnishings. It was the result of the late King Leopold's determination to circumvent his daughters' ambitions and leave them practically poverty stricken.

What with this disposal of the beautiful furnishings of the royal palace, the consequent scandal brought about through the suit of the daughters to share in the immense fortune of their dead father, the shameful stories circulated by the late king, the Congo expose, and the demoralized condition of state affairs, the young king and queen entered upon a tremendous task when they assumed the rulership of Belgium and undertook to make their reign happy and successful.

They were successful from the first; their people loved and respected them, and their work has been as conscientiously devoted to the welfare of their subjects as their personal lives have been devoted to the principle of democracy. Yet, in the midst of their triumphs, their work has been halted. Herself a princess of one of the principalities of the German empire, Queen Elizabeth has found herself beset by her kinsmen, her royal palace taken from her, and the land under her husband's rule overrun with blood-thirsting armies.

Nothing succeeds like success—unless it is the way failures fail.

HEINRICH VON TREITSCHKE.

The Man Who Sent the German Nation Insane.

Heinrich von Treitschke, late professor of modern history at the University of Berlin, who died only a few years ago, was curiously more Slavic in blood than Germanic, yet he was Germany's foremost apostle of world-empire, and is now called "the chief inspirer, on the spiritual side, of Germany's present mood." Von Treitschke it is, says Mr. Archer in the London Chronicle, who "has provided militarism with a pseudophilosophy, and enabled it to drape its naked aggressiveness in phrases about the mission of German culture." He has, we are told, "extracted from history the doctrine that the lust for power is a virtue and its gratification a duty for Germany.

"Treitschke was eminently typical of the Germany of to-day, inasmuch as he was spiritually a product of Sadowa and Sedan. He was thirty-two when Sadowa, to use the words of the French critic, Guilland, 'performed the prodigy of converting him from a liberal monarchist to an authoritarian Caesarist.' Up to that point his views had been comparatively human. He had been inclined to rationalism in religion, and had not yet become a devotee of the tribal God who smiles upon all carnage that is commanded by the pious House of Hohenzollern. He had not yet developed, to the full, at any rate, that bitter hatred of England which breathes from his later writings.

"But the years 1866-70 wrought a sinister change in his spirit. They left him, as they left the German nation, siegestruknen—drunk with victory. He came to think of ruthless, aggressive war as the noblest of national functions, and the instrument by which Germany was predestined to impose her incomparable culture upon a temporarily recalcitrant, but ultimately grateful world. This is no caricature of his doctrine. He clothes its wickedness in all sorts of fine phrases, and would have us understand that, for all non-German people to be ruled by Germany is the first step to moral and intellectual regeneration."

Detested the English.

Professor Guilland sets forth Treitschke's view of the English in words written in 1900, "before the Entente Cordiale was dreamed of, and at the time when Frenchmen were not themselves disposed to regard the British with a very favorable eye."



Heinrich von Treitschke.

"We see clearly that for Treitschke, the great crime of this Coburg (Prince Albert) was to have become an Englishman. A double-dyed Prussian, our historian was one of the heads of that group sufficiently numerous in Germany, which sees in the Briton the national enemy. He detested the English. While he recognized certain qualities, even in the French . . . in the English he could see none at all. For him the Englishman was 'a Baconian, a low utilitarian, a narrow and selfish islander, a hypocrite, who, with the Bible in one hand and an opium-pipe in the other, diffuses throughout the universe the benefits of civilization.'

"This hatred of the English people . . . Treitschke displays without stint throughout his history. As soon as an Englishman appears, he ridicules or denounces him. He makes an exception only for Carlyle, 'the only Englishman,' he says, 'who has thoroughly understood the Germans, and the first foreigner who has risen to the heights of German thought.'

"As for British politics, the Prussian historian sees in them nothing but mercantilism, immorality and arrogance, pitiless to the weak."

An American View.

In a recent number of Harper's Weekly Mr. Norman Hapgood gives a vivacious characterization of the man who has been called Germany's stormy petrel:

"He was an odd little man, with a voice so bad it could hardly be understood in college lecture-rooms. As a youth he had a natural tendency toward learning, but a natural tendency also toward using his facts to prove what he liked to believe. After Bismarck's first great exhibition of masterly wickedness, when he tore Schleswig-Holstein away from Denmark, the youthful Von Treitschke lost whatever liberalism he had and became excited over the possibilities of war, compulsion, and aristocracy. He did not go geographically crazy, like the Pan-Germanists, but stuck to Bismarck's principles, emphasizing, however, the warlike and chauvinistic side of them, and doing it with such brilliancy that he most of all made intellectual Germany drunk with the idea of her so-called destiny. He taught her that all history led up to the leadership of the Teuton. Little of his work has been translated. The style is full of color and movement, brilliant, and thought-abounding; nervous, energetic feeling swings the reader along; vast learning is wholly digested and best to the author's purpose. Germans quote him as no historian is quoted by the English or the French. In interpreting history, he is their Bible. The political thinkers never tire of him. Whatever made against militarism he derided. It was characteristic of his philosophy, for example, that he attacked the decay of duelling. He deplored the advance of women, being Kaiser Wilhelm's precursor in wishing them to remain limited to kitchen, church, and children. . .

England Must Be Crushed.

He belittled England's services in developing constitutional government. He started the studied hate of her which has gone so far that the crazy Pan-Germanists, although they count on political influence in almost the whole world, including our own hemisphere, look upon England, Germanic as she is, as merely something to be crushed. Says Von Treitschke 'Shall the glorious many-sideness of the world's history, which once began with the rule of the monosyllabic Chinaman, after running its joyless course, end with the reign of the monosyllabic Briton?'

"Von Treitschke first popularized the idea that British naval supremacy must be destroyed. In 1884 he said: 'We have reckoned with France, Austria, and Russia; the reckoning with England has still to come; it will be the longest and the most difficult.'

"Von Treitschke sat in the Reichstag and supported legislation to suppress the Socialists, Poles, and Catholics. In every branch of politics he taught the gospel of crushing. Of course he was religious. . . . Von Treitschke said: 'I have gratefully seen the work of Providence in the fortunes of my country, as well as my own house, and I feel more keenly than heretofore the need of bowing humbly before God.'"

The Boston Herald finishes off a survey of the Berlin historian in these words:

"Treitschke died in 1896, looking forward with confidence to the day when, as Giebel sang, the world would find healing at the touch of the German character. He looked forward to this day in a pious, prayerful mood, 'God will see to it that war always recurs as a drastic medicine for the human race.' That Treitschke was not spared to be the head of the German press bureau in 1914 is a severe loss to the cause of Pan-Germanism."

ANIMALS AT THE FRONT.

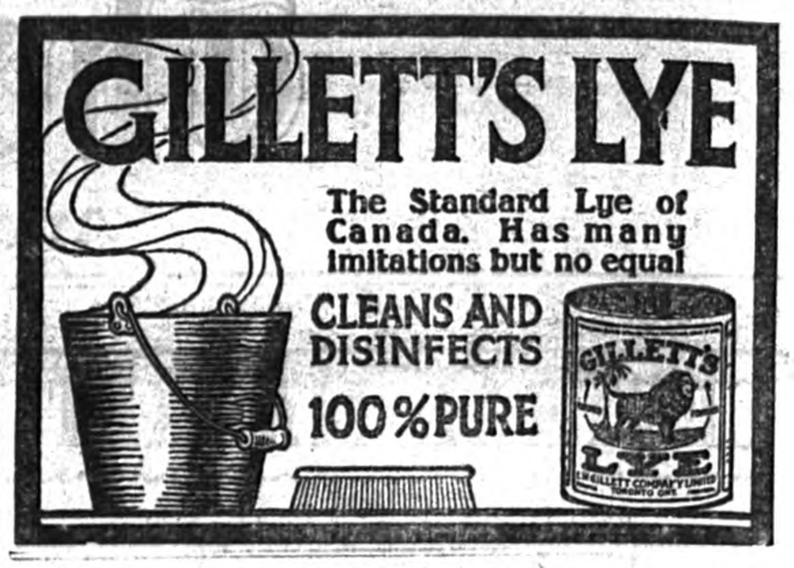
Horses, Elephants, Camels, Dogs and Pigeons.

We little think in times of peace, as we pet our dogs and cats and horses, of the various parts that animals play in times of war. Many men and women and all boys and girls have to stay away from the danger line, but the honor of "going to the front" is given to many an animal, writes a correspondent at the front. Think of the horses—high-bred hunters and heavy-hoofed dray horses—brought together to work for one common cause. Like officers and private soldiers, all share the labors and all risk the dangers. Other armies use more animals than we do. The Indian regiments use elephants and camels, and mules are often used by soldiers in mountainous countries. The Belgians, however, are the only soldiers I can think of at the moment who use dogs and pigeons. I daresay you have lately seen pictures of the sturdy dogs drawing the ammunition carts. And many Belgian soldiers ride into battle with a crate on their backs full of homing pigeons, which, when loosed, carry back important information to the base, the letter under the wing telling of the disposition of the enemy and other valuable details. It is sad to think that the useful little birds who do so much for their country's success should, in the hands of wicked persons, work evil also by unconsciously playing into the hands of the spies. Even at home animals do their share of work for their country in war time. The horse drawing his load for the troops is earning our gratitude. And who has seen the faithful dogs with their Red Cross collecting boxes going from person to person to ask for help for the sick and wounded? They are good beggars these four-footed Red Cross helpers; indeed, there is one collie in Scotland, I hear, who is so intent on his job that he backs into people as he meets them and blocks the pavement until he hears and feels the desired coin fall into his box.

Definition.

"Pa what's a siege gun?"

"It's a mechanical device used for altering maps, my son."



SOLDIERS COULDN'T SLEEP

TERRIBLE EFFECT OF LIVING IN TRENCHES.

When the British Got Beds They Were Too Nervous to Use Them.

The New York World prints the narrative of a correspondent who has been on the British firing line:

"An English regiment that cannot sleep—men with nerves so racked by the terrific struggle in the trenches on the Aisne that they cannot bring themselves to go to bed—is the grimfest spectacle I have met in this war. I spent night and day with these men, and left them rather hysterical myself, only a few hours ago.

"We parted company, and still it seems to me like a bad dream from which it is hard to wake. This regiment is made up almost entirely of Welshmen and has one of the finest records. It was visited and congratulated by Field Marshal French. It has been mentioned in official despatches for bravery, and now it is paying the price.

When Men Went to Pieces.

"Men did not begin to break until after the tenseness had passed. were cool and in command of themselves; but the position they held was so exposed to fire that they never had a moment's rest, and after a month, when they were ordered back, they went to pieces.

"I had spent the night before within a mile of them and there were other men there nearly as bad off, but they held an advanced position and had blocked the German advance."

He tells of a captain and six sergeants arranging shelter for their regiment in two farmhouses, and goes on: "The sergeants prepared places for 600 men, but all night they kept knocking about with lanterns. There were beds for all; they admitted they had not seen beds for six weeks, and professed a desire to get into them, but did not.

Why He Couldn't Sleep.

"The captain was the worst I have ever seen of a strong man going so completely to pieces. He stood 6 feet 3 inches and weighed about 200—in bone and sinew, one of the best types of Englishmen. I knew by his type that he by habit and training was reserved, but his tongue was loosened and he talked for hours. I was learning astonishing things, but tried many times to get him to go to bed, but he would not even take off his shoes. He said he could sleep better in an armchair before the fire, and in the end he never closed his eyes. The captain said:

"'Sleep? How could we sleep, sitting tense all night in the trenches, knowing that the Germans were less than a hundred yards away, and were watching every moment to overrun us? Even in the day we had to lie just behind our trenches, always alert, sleeping an hour at a time, waked by rifles on either side, and knowing that the country was filled with spies, telling everything we did.

Found Spy in Haystack.

"Why, only yesterday, unearthed a spy right among us, in a haystack. He had been there at least a month, and had provisions for two months more. I only got him because the haystack was torn to pieces getting straw for our dug-outs. Down through the centre of the stack he had a telephone wire running across the lines. I had leaned against the stack and talked many times. He knew everything we were doing, and kept sending it across. That is just one case.

"'I am a soldier. I follow war as a profession. I have fought in South Africa and have been in Indian campaigns. I thought I knew what war was, but never have seen battles between savage tribes so fierce as the fight back there. I am sick of war. I am no coward, but I want to rest, to forget this last month.

Dying in Trenches.

"I have seen papers from home, and it has struck me how little people at home really know about this. If I only could show England one of these trenches, with Englishmen dying of thirst, and gangrene within forty paces of their own regiments! To go after them, to attempt to rescue them, would mean throwing away hundreds more.

"'Shrapnel is breaking around you all the time. I have seen shrapnel so thick that it did not seem possible for any one to live through; but it doesn't seem to kill much. But those big shells—'coal boxes'—they're the boys that do damage. If they break near you, you are gone. Fortunately, they don't always break right. I counted thirty-seven yesterday morning that passed over us into the valley that did not explode. Thank heaven, the Germans are poor marksmen, or none of us would be here.

Used to Shell Fire.

"'You know, I miss shell fire. I am used to it. It has got so it tortures me, but I have grown used to it. It seems to act on my nerves as if it were a drug; but it does not make me dodge the way it used to. If a shell breaks within a few feet, you ordinarily duck. You can't help it; but it doesn't make me dodge any more. I hate them just as much, but they don't affect me.

"'A few days ago I was talking to my Sergeant-Major, the best man we had. A shell broke over us, and a big piece came between us, smashing one of his feet. If I had ducked it would have cut my head off.'"

Welcomed Night March.

When the regiment arrived, most of them stayed outside of bivouac fires. He proceeds: "The colonel, a kindly-eyed, grey-faced man, with service ribbons half-way across his coat, kept saying that he was going to bed, but stayed up for breakfast at 5. Then he said it was too late. They talked about the big sleep they were going to have the next night, and kept talking about it until noon, when a despatch came ordering them to move on at nightfall. Then they agreed that it was too late to try to get any sleep. They seemed to welcome the night march."

"EMMA! EMMA!"

Pathetic Tale of the Death-Bed of a German Soldier.

Professor J. H. Morgan tells in the Westminster Gazette, London, this pathetic tale of a scene witnessed by him in a French hospital. A German soldier lies wounded:

"His face is white as chalk with a kind of misty pallor, glistening with cold sweat. One bare arm is extended with the finger pointing upwards to the ceiling, the other is curved as if he were holding some one in a long embrace.

"The fingers are plucking, plucking, as though at an invisible rope which is forever escaping his grasp. His teeth are clenched—it is a case of tetanus—but through them there escapes a mournful and imperative cry that never ceases—'Emma! Emma! Emma!'

"The nurse, a brave little Englishwoman, whose ministries never tire, whispers to me that it is the name of his fiancee—he has never ceased to extend his arms and to call upon her name. Poor boy! perhaps even now in this thy hour of perplexity and anguish thy Emma, in some little village far, far beyond the Rhine, is upon her knees praying for the lover who will never return.

"The cry grows fainter and more faint, the yearning arms relax, all heads turn upon thir pillows to look with mut fixity at their dying comrade. There is a rush of doctors and nurses around the bed. The room is flooded with the soft radiance of September sunshine, yet never has a room seemed to me so dark."

African Shea Nut.

The nut of the African Shea tree has a soft external cover resembling that of the walnut in appearance. This fleshy pulp is eaten by the natives when it softens prior to detaching itself from the nut, and it is also eaten by sheep and other animal, but not the nut itself. The pulp is sweet and has a not disagreeable taste, and might possibly be used for the manufacture of alcohol.

Mrs. Roxley—I'm afraid there's not much energy in that young man who is calling on our daughter. He doesn't seem to have much snap. Mr. Roxley—No, but I think he is after one, though.

ST. VITUS DANCE

Another Severe Case Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

St. Vitus dance is a common form of nervous trouble, which affects not only young children, but men and women as well. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the most severe cases of St. Vitus dance, because they actually make the rich, red blood that feeds and restores the starving, shattered nerves. This has been proved in hundreds of cases, among them that of Mrs. John Duncan, London, Ont., who says: "About a year ago I found myself becoming very nervous. At the outset I did not pay much attention to it as I thought the trouble would pass away. In this I was disappointed, for I soon found myself rapidly growing worse. My right arm and leg began to jerk and twitch all the time, even when I was in bed, and I found great difficulty in walking or doing any work. Finally the trouble affected my speech, and it was with difficulty I made myself understood. Of course I was doctoring for the trouble, but was not being helped, and finally the doctor wanted me to go to the hospital for treatment. This I did not care to do, and it was at this stage that I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had used four boxes I felt much better, and in a short time longer I was quite well and strong. My neighbors look upon my cure as quite wonderful, and indeed I think it is, and shall always be grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or can be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

It is only the man who deserves a kindness who knows how to be grateful for it.—Arnold.

Expenditure is necessary for the protection of those who are charitably inclined and sometimes misled.—Mr. Pearce Campbell.

We are not going to stop until we have smashed the German Army, the German Navy and the spirit of German militarism.—Earl Grey.

There has been no war for more than a century which the nation has entered on with so general a belief that the action was justified. —Viscount Bryce.

Many have puzzled themselves about the origin of evil. I observe there is evil, and that there is a way to escape it; and with this I begin and end.—John Newton.

Justice is itself the great standing policy of civil society; and any eminent departure from it, under any circumstance, lies under the suspicion of being no policy at all.—Burke.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins to them.—Bacon.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—R. L. Stevenson.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolute cure for childhood constipation. They never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, and unlike castor oil, their action is mild and they are pleasant to take. Concerning them Mrs. G. Morgan, Huntsville, Ont., says: "My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and colic till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are surely the best remedy I know of for little ones as they quickly banished all signs of constipation and colic. I would use no other medicine for baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The World's Debt.

Recently compiled statistics show that the world's debt in 1912 amounted to $42,960,000,000, of which Europe had $32,000,000,000. A century ago the public debt of all countries amounted to but little more than $7,000,000,000, so that there has been a six-fold increase during the past hundred years. Other statistics recently compiled show that the world's population is now 1,900,000,000, an increase of 140,000,000 in the past four years. This population is divided as follows: Asia, 933,000,000; Europe, 484,000,000; Africa, 188,000,000; America, 187,000,000; Oceania, 57,000,000. The world's commerce amounts to $40,600,000,000, and is carried on by 55,802 sailing vessels and 47,714 steamers. The world's railway mileage amounts to 625,000 miles, or sufficient to girdle the earth twenty-five times.

GENERAL D'AMADE.

Was With the British Troops in the Boer War.

To the average reader Sir John French's description of the manner in which General d'Amade's cavalry had relieved the pressure on the English troops at a critical moment meant no more than that a French commander had done his duty valiantly and well. But to many military readers the name was already interesting and familiar. General d'Amade has already been in touch with the English army on active service. He went through the South African War as French military attache, and although he escaped the Boer bullets, he fell a victim to a common enemy—typhoid.

It is doubtful whether it is easier to wage war or to watch it. The attache's business is a difficult one. He is always under escort: "Wherever I walk and wherever I go," wrote Sir Ian Hamilton when he was attached to the Japanese staff in Manchuria. "I am unceasingly a target for curious eyes. There is no help for it, I know, but in course of time this sense of being watched gets on the nerves, and I long with an intense longing for one of the two most secluded situations in the world—the desert of Sahara or a hansom cab in London.'

In South Africa he made friends with several of the English generals now fighting in France. In all



General D'Amade.

senses, even to the point of being able to amuse and be amused by his escort, he proved an exemplary attache, and when he did walk alone he had a way of impressing the most suspicious sentry with his good intentions. An attache, let it be known, runs a risk of being treated as a spy if he shows the least disposition to nervousness. When he goes forth to observe the country, he must never avoid the eye of patrols or let himself be merged for long in the landscape; it is not safe for an alien-looking gentleman of military bearing to appear too suddenly round the corner. But by confident and easy bearing, and even by timely and noisy blowing of the nose on approaching the danger-zone (both General d'Amade and Sir Ian Hamilton have anecdotes to the point), it is possible to go through a campaign without being taken for a combatant. General d'Amade's bearing is fit for all occasions.

It is the bearing of a first-rate fencer. It has the alacrity and finish proper to an exponent of that politest of the arts. General d'Amade has done a great deal for the cult of the foil and epee in England. He has offered prizes at London clubs, and shown how useful competititons and displays may be in spreading the vogue of his favorite exercise.

More than would be the case with most Englishmen, he is able to keep the martial character intact under a pile of social attainments. A man of about fifty, with grey moustache and gray-blue eyes. A brilliant horse man and of established valor, he is the best type of the able and active soldiers who are upholding the honor of France in the present encounter. His allies can find no fitter description than that he is an officer and a gentleman.

The Only Way.

Little Jack was full of mischief, and during his first year at school hardly a day passed that he was not sent to stand in the corner. The schoolroom being burnt down a new one was immediately begun. Jackie went to his father, who was a school inspector:—"Don't you think you could get the builder to build a round schoolhouse this time, dad?" he asked. "Why, sonnie?" his father asked in astonishment. "Because," the little rogue answered, "I'm getting very tired of standing in the corners."

Pat's Ready Reply.

A Highland gamekeeper, well noted for his crusty temper, entered a railway train with a dog. On taking his seat a genial Irishman, in trying to open up the conversation, politely inquired what breed his dog was. The owner looked the questioner insolently up and down, and then sarcastically replied, "It's a cross between an ape and an Irishman." "Then, be jabbers, we are both related to the beast," was Pat's ready retort.

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Wetaskawin, Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck,—you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-round pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at any dealer's anywhere.

THE FIGHTING INSTINCT.

The Lust of Battle Lies at the Roots of Our Nature.

Of all the instincts with which human nature is endowed the fighting instinct is the keenest and the oldest, and all the habits taught or enforced by education, by law or by custom are but curbs upon it. If, for the sake of argument, we put the age of man upon the earth at a million years, then for at least 990,000 years the two great instincts—the fighting and the social—were rigorously selected. It was the fighters, in bands, clans, tribes or nations, who lived to tell the tale, the best and the bravest of the warrior races who survived to carry on the race. Compared with these aeons of evolution during which the fighting instinct was selected the most ancient of civilized periods was but the day before yesterday. Need we then wonder that even after some 2,000 years of civilian education the fighting man lies latent beneath the thickest strata of continuously and laboriously acquired habits?

The civilian responds so readily to battle conditions because he sheds habits and reverts to his ancestral type. It has taken him years to acquire the rudiments of his craft, trade or profession, and all the social etiquette of his class. It may take him months to learn to drill or to shoot straight. But the lust of battle lies at the roots of his nature, and fires his blood in a moment of time. It would be difficult to recognize in a fierce and ragged warrior charging the guns the suave young solicitor of a week or so ago, who thought in six-and-eightpences and was anxious about the set of his tie; yet, after all, this is the real man, and the other was but the mask he wore, a mask of education, of habits, of timidity.

DOCTOR KNEW

Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the tea or coffee habit and all of the ails following.

The patient of an Eastern physician says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings." (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar, because they each contain the drug, caffeine.)

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food-drink.

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am again well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

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.

BOY'S HEAD A SIGHT FROM ECZEMA

In Blisters. Itched and Burned Badly. Had to Put Gloves On Child's Hands. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Healed.

10 Abbott Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"My boy had eczema badly all over, but his head was very bad and was affected most. It came out in blisters and it was a sight to look at. It itched and burned so badly that I had to put gloves on the child's hands. It came out first on his face near the ears, then went to his head and then on his body. His head was like a fish it was so bad.



"I used ——, also ——, and others, and nothing did him any good. I gave them up and tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and at the end of six weeks he was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Carroll, Jan. 1, 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. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

BIRD WITH A BROKEN WING.

I walked through the woodland meadows,
Where sweet the thrushes sing,
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing;
I bound up its wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet refrain—
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soared so high again.

I saw a young life broken
By sin's seductive art,
And, touched with a tender pity,
I took him to my heart;
He lived with a noble purpose,
And struggled not in vain—
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soared so high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion
Kept another from the snare,
And the life that sin had stricken
Saved another from despair;
Each loss has its compensation,
There's healing for every pain—
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soars so high again.

But the soul that trusts in Jesus
Is saved from every sin,
And the heart that fully trusts him
Shall a crown of glory win:
Then come to the dear Redeemer,
He'll cleanse you from every stain;
By the grace which he freely giveth
You shall higher soar again.

—M. Butterworth. Last verse by P.B.

ON THE MARRIAGE DAY

Romance ceases and history begins—and corns begin to go too when "Putnam's" is applied—it takes out roots, branch and stem. Nothing so sure and painless as Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; try "Putnam's." 25c. at all dealers.

Her Generous Husband.

"My husband is so good to his employes."

"Is he really?"

"Yes. He came home late last night all tired out, poor fellow, and I heard him murmur in his sleep, 'Jim, I'll raise you ten.' And business so dull, too."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Like a Band of Music.

At the battle of the Modder River an officer observed an Irishman taking shelter from the enemy's fire. After the engagement the officer, thinking to take Pat down a peg, said:—"Well, Pat, how did you feel during the engagement?" "Feel," said Pat; "I felt as if every hair of my head was a band of music, and they were all playing 'Home Sweet Home.'"

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Pat Again.

Some time ago a notorious character in the North of Ireland was sent to jail for two months. During the time of his incarceration a false report got circulated about the village that he had died in jail. One day after coming out of jail the priest met him in the street. "Well, Pat," said the clergyman, "I heard you were dead." "Oh, sure, I heard it myself," replied Pat, "but I didn't believe it."

"I thought you were working on Jay Krank's new house?" said a house painter's friend. "I was goin' to," replied the house painter, "but I had a quarrel with him, and he said he'd put the paint on himself." "And did he do it?" "Yes, that is where he put most of it."

A HERO'S DEATH.

English Soldier Died a Soldier's Death in France.

An Englishman, who has just returned from France, tells how, making his way by the banks of the Aisne in an attempt to take cigarettes to the troops, he came across a solitary grave near Choisy-au-Bac. Twice he passed it, and his attention was arrested by the fact that kindly hands each day strewed fresh flowers over it. On the pontoon bridge near by a French detachment was keeping guard, and the soldiers explained that the lonely grave was the last resting place of an English soldier who, quite alone, had there fought his last fight till overwhelmed by numbers.

During the great retreat he had strayed from his comrades and fallen exhausted from fatigue. Unable to find them he took up his quarters in an abandoned carriage, but thirty-six hours later the Germans appeared on the other side of the Aisne and fired at him. Undeterred by the fact that he was utterly alone he replied, and such was his determination and accuracy of aim that, the villagers declared, he accounted for six German officers, one of them a general, before he fell under a volley. The French buried him where he had fought, erected a cross, and in honor of his gallantry laid fresh flowers each day on his grave.

Standing beside it uncovered they told how the soldier died a soldier's death, and then showed the inquirer the ruined carriage, in which the shot marks bore testimony to the fierceness of the fight. At the Mairie a certificate was issued that there was buried on September 10th, 1914, David M. Kay (3,654), of the 5th Lancers.

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 inendurable. 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.

Hub's Guess.

"They are advertising slip-ons at great bargains," said Mrs. Gabb, as she looked up from the newspaper. "What is a slip-on?"

"A banana skin," replied Mr. Gabb.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Knew Her Weakness.

Mrs. Cross—Are you a man or a mouse?

Husband—The question is superfluous, my dear. If I were a mouse you'd be up on a chair screaming.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska

She Said Something.

An old Irish woman travelling on a train one day noticed that two young men who were fellow-passengers, and who were travelling on passes, did not pay. Turning to them she said, "How does it come that you young men do not pay, while an old woman like me has to pay?" "Oh," they explained, "we are travelling on our looks." She looked from one to the other a few seconds and then said, "Sure, and you must be near your journey's end."





Hears Little.

"Jones believes about all he hears."

"Credulous, is he?"

"Not particularly; he's as deaf as a post."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Deserve the Punishment.

Mrs. Scrapp—Statistics show that married men live longer than single men.

Scrappy—Yes, it serves them right.

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 porter in London was engaged in cleaning a luggage van when the door swung back, striking him violently on the head. "Oh, Pat," he exclaimed to an Irishman standing on the platform, "I believe I've opened my head!" "Well now's the time to put something into it," was Pat's witty reply.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Brown (whose new cook is worse than the last)—It was you who recommended that new cook to my wife, wasn't it? Jones (with diffidence)—Yes, old man. Brown (vengefully)—Then I must ask you to come to dinner with me to-night.

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.

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.



The First of ALL "Home Remedies"

"VASELINE," in its many forms, with their innumerable uses, is the foundation of the family medicine chest.

Vaseline
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It keeps the skin smooth and sound. Invaluable in the nursery for burns, cuts, insect bites, etc. Absolutely pure and safe.

"Vaseline" is sold by drug and general stores everywhere, or a full size bottle will be sent direct on receipt of 10c.

Write for new illustrated booklet which describes the various "Vaseline" preparations and their many uses.



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AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1914.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE - QUE.

She can hold her head up.

—:o:—

"When once Belgium was invaded every circumstance of national honor and interest forced England to act precisely as she did act. She could not have held up her head among nations had she acted otherwise.

"In particular, she is entitled to the praise of all true lovers of peace; for it is only by action such as she took that neutrality treaties and treaties guaranteeing the rights of small powers will never be given any value.

"The actions of Sir Edward Grey as he guarded Britain's foreign policy showed adherence to lofty standards of right, combined with firmness of courage under great strain."—Ex President Roosevelt, in the Outlook of September 23.

Proud of their Barbarism.

—:o:—

In the Hamburg Nachrichten, a retired German officer, Major-General von Disfurth, openly justifies the army in whatever pillage or vandalism it may commit. War is barbarous, he says, and therefore the Germans should make war in barbarous style. He says:

"We owe no explanations to anyone. Whatever act committed by our troops for the purpose of discouraging, defeating and destroying the enemy is a brave act and fully justified Germany stands the supreme arbiter of her own methods. It is no consequence whatever if all the monuments ever created all the pictures ever painted, all the buildings ever erected by the great architects of the world be destroyed, if by their destruction we promoted Germany's victory. War is war. The ugliest stone place to mark the burial of a German Grenadier is a more glorious monument than all the cathedrals ever put together. They call us barbarians. What of it? We scorn them and their abuse.

"For my part, I hope that in this war we have merited the title, barbarians. Let neutral peoples and our enemies cease their empty chatter, which may well be compared to the twitter of birds. Let them cease to talk of the Cathedral of Rheims, and of all the churches and all the castles in France which have shared its fate. Our troops must achieve victory. What else matters?"

In the face of such utter callousness, what can the civilized world say except that upon the heads of the despisers of elementary decency the heaviest ravages of war must be made to fall. Only by giving them such a dose of their own medicine that they will shrink aghast from war can the nations teach them a real lesson. Von Disfurth's idea is the German militaristic idea Bernhardi teaches ruthlessness, von der Goltz teaches that the name of German soldiery must be synonymous with ruthlessness, that the world may stand in awe and fear of German arms. This is what materialistic Germany, the child of Nietsche and Treitschze, supports. It is too horrible easily to comprehend.

Tribute to Hon. G. H. Perley.

—:o:—

Speaking to the Canadian Club at the Windsor Hotel this week Sir Robert Borden was accorded a hearty welcome as he spoke on the subject that is uppermost in the thoughts of all men, the pending struggle which touches the destiny of more than half the world. In this address he paid high tribute to the Hon. G. H Perley which we quote in part:—

"In the early days of the war a letter from Sir Charles Tupper contained this pregnant sentence; 'The consolidation of the British Empire is already accomplished.' Step by step during the past hundred years the development of self-government has proceeded in the overseas Dominions. The enjoyment of these powers has not weakened but rather strengthened the bonds which hold together the Empire. In one respect only the evolution has not attained its full development. The citizens of the self-governing Dominions do not directly participate through their ministers or through their parliament in the councils of the Empire which determine the issues of peace and war It would be rash to predict the method by which that great problem will be solved; but of this I am convinced that the events of this war will powerfully assist in hastening its wise solution. Let me add that the presence of a member of the Government as acting high commissioner in London during the past four months has been of inestimable advantage to Canada As a minister of the Crown he occupies to-day a unique position among those who represent in London the great Dominions; and through his presence there an understanding and co-operation between the two Governments has been attained which would otherwise have been difficult if not impossible. It is my duty and privilege to bear testimony to Mr. Perley's splendid services to his country during these trying months.

"We have in Canada many citizens who are natives of one or the other of the countries with which we are unfortunately at war. They have come to Canada intending to make it their home, and when war broke out they were engaged in their ordinary avocations. While so engaged and so engaged and so long as they do not attempt to aid the enemy they are entitled to the protection of the law, as has been publicly proclaimed from time to time. The conduct of these citizens with very few exceptions has been exemplary: and I hope it will be realized that, having invited them to become citizens of this country, we owe to them in the trying circumstances in which they are placed the duty of fairness and consideration. The vast majority of them breathing the freer atmosphere of this Dominion, do not especially appreciate the military system of their native land. They and their descendants will become good citizens of this country and co-operate with us in upbuilding and developing it.

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.
CHEMISTRY.

Class II,—Doris McIntyre 71, Wesley McAllister 63.

Class III,—Alison Cottingham 57. Nora Somerville 56, John Smith 52, Miriam Burk, Lila Giles 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Class I,—Kenneth McConnell 89, Amy Bates, Nora Rodgers 88, Doris Campbell 85, George Bain, Enid McCullough 80.

Class II,—Percy Gordon, Willis Hooper 72, Verda Kettyle 67, Keith Douglas 66, Myrtle McGregor 64, Jean Higginson 62.

Class III,—Aggie Hay, Muriel Joss, 53, Alice Cameron 51.

GRADE III MODEL.
ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours,—Edna Conlin 94, Mina Dixon, Violet Rogers 92, Jessie Berry 90.

Class I—Mabel Rodger 88. Annie Silverson 87, Isabel Wason 85. Violet Grey 81, Katie Jones 80, Myrtle Berry 79. Clarence Rodger 77, George McCormick 75.

Class II.—Willie Cruise 74, Hazel O'Brien 73 Hattie Giles 72, Ethel Boyd 71. Edith Beers, James McCullough 70, Lila Cruise 67, Kenneth Morrison 63. Percy Robinson 61.

Class III,—Ruby Miller 58. Douglas Bradford 56, Jude Painter 54. Lawrence Gordon 52, Donald Beers, 51, Stuart Hay 50.

GRADE II MODEL.
BRITISH HISTORY.

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Class I.—Doris Hammond 81, Mamie Graham 77.

Class II.—Jessie Paul 73, James Smith 70, Grace Mount 67, James McGibbon, Samuel Graham 65, Dora Barley, Ernest Baldwin 62, James Calder 60

Class III,—Jean Campbell 57, Kenneth Hay 52, Stanley McNaughton 51.

GRADE I MODEL.
FRENCH.

Honours,—Ruby Rodgers 90.

Class I,—Catherine Burwash 87. Keith Christie 77, Laura McPhail 76, Mary Boa 75.

Class II,—Angus Kinmond 74, Ross Muir, Genevieve Murphy 71, Mary Boyd, Bruce Bradford 69, Oscar Duffy 68, Olive Boyd, Anna Scott 67, Helena Dobbie, Wilhelmina Shaw 66, Kenneth McOuat 64, Eddie Barker, John Paul 63.

Class III,—Emma Smith 56, Edna Bampton 54, Ella Giles 51.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.
GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Ryckman Alexander 96 Margaret McOuat 91.

Class I,—Ivan Carpenter 80, Margaret Jones 77.

Class II,—Roy Chambers 74, James McKimmie 70, Evelyn Hamilton, Henry Murphy 67, Mabel Garrard, Linnie Thompson 61.

Class III,—Arthur Lackey, Myrtle Mitchell 56, Gerald Hammond 55.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.
READING.

Honours,—Lillian Hamilton 97, Irene Byron 94, Ralph Goldsworthy 92, Beatrice Cunningham 91, Annie Fraser. Elmer Ryan 90.

Class I,—Florentine Cyr 89, Myrtle Barker, Albert Darlington 88, Lillie Bradford Willie Cottingham, Nellie Cowan, Clifford McFaul 87, Lawrence Carpenter, James Hay, Jessie McFarlane, Arnold Scott 86, Muriel Burk, Myrtle Hunter, Hilda Sutton 85, Ethel Hay 81, Kenneth Campbell 80, Herbert Darlington 79, Harry Bull 75

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Give your order at once for next Season.
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Will be sold between all stattons Fort William, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and East.

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ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
ST. JOHN-HALIFAX-LIVERPOOL.

1914—Proposed Winter Sailings—1915

Steamer	From St. John.
"Hesperian"—Saturday, Dec. 12th,	
"Scandinavian"—Tuesday, Dec 15th,	
"Pretorian" Tuesday January 1st.	
"Hesperian" Tuesday January 8th.	
Steamer	From Halifax.
"Scandinavian" Wednesday Dec. 16th	
"Hesperian" Saturday January 9th.	
Steamer	From Boston
"Sardinian"	Thursday Dec. 24
†"Ocean Monarch."	Tuesday Jan. 5th
Steamer	From Portland
†"Verdun"	Saturday December 19th.
"Sicilian"—Thursday, Dec. 31.	
"Corinthian" Thursday, Jan. 14, 1915	

For further information apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

Tenders for Indian Supplies

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this Department up to noon, onTuesday, 5th January, 1915, for the delivery of Indian supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March 1916, duty paid at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority of the Department will not be paid.

DUNCAN C. SCOTT,
Deputy Superintendent General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, Ont., December 1st, 1914 71251
12-5



Will there be a "Victor Victrola" or a "Berliner Gram-o-phone" in your home this Chistmas?

"It's the Family Gift every day in the year."

Some day you will surely have one. Why not enjoy its many pleasures now?

Victrolas, $20.00 to $300.00. Gram-o-phones, $31.00 up.
Victor records, 10 in., double reprodnction, 90c.
" " 12 in., " " $1 50.
Needles, 10c per 100 or 75c per 1000.

SOLD CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

Always a Large Stock of Records on hand. Come in and hear them at

OMER PAQUETTE'S
Barber and Tobacconist
MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE, P. Q.

I have also a full line of Lowney's Chocolates in fancy boxes of all kinds at varied prices.

Try our Xmas Cornucopias for young ones; they are assorted of the very best and ready to hang on the tree, 10c only.

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, 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

STYLISH and NOBBY!

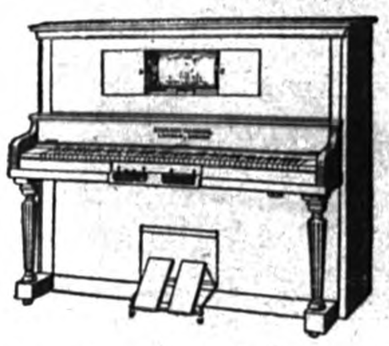
That is the kind of Suits we turn out, together with the added distinction of

QUALITY.

Suits pressed and cleaned. Try us and we will give you satisfaction.

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

Special Sale of PIANOS and ORGANS



When investing your money in a Piano, get the best value

FOR YOUR MONEY.

The New Scale Williams
The Sweet Toned Ennis
The Sherlock Mannering.

Each have a beautifully even scale, equalled only by the words, "Most Famous."

The latest Model double repeating action is used in each, making it possible to play the most rapid and difficult music with delightful ease and effect.

The tone is perhaps the crowning. Clear, Limpid, Sympathetic and Musical, unequalled for voice accompaniment.

It will pay you to inspect these beautiful Pianos before purchasing.

Fully guaranteed for Ten Years.

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 achute, at Robidoux'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.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

SEASONABLE SPECIALS.

MEN'S and LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

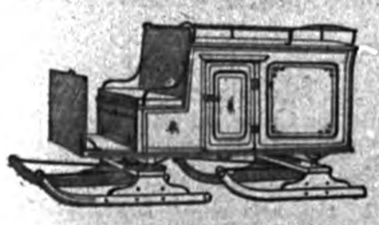
OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

hen you must remember that our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of provisions at POPULAR PRICES.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE.

Sleighs at Lowest Prices



THESE SLEIGHS and hundreds of other styles and kinds for sale at Lowest prices. We pay no traveller's or agent's commissions. Every buyer with Cash (or as good) is his own agent and saves all this in buying direct from us. Why should any man wanting a Sleigh give anyone $5 to $10 to buy it for him? Besides what we build ourselves, we have the cream of three or four of the best of Canadian Manufacturers' goods.

ALL MADE IN CANADA. Come in and see for yourself the largest lot and best assortment of sleighs ever shown in one showroom and at lowest prices. St. Catherines and Demi St. Catherines at $40, $45, $50 and $60,

Pony Sleighs and other styles at $25 and upwards. Burlots, Carrioles, Surries, Stanhopes, Family Sleighs and Harness.

Brown Imitation Musk Ox Robes at $10, $12 and $14.

Freights allowed on all Cash Sales within 50 miles of Montreal.



R. J. Latimer & Co.

445 St. James St.

MONTREAL - P.Q.

CANADIAN LABOR MUST BE PROTECTED

Otherwise It Cannot Survive the Cheap Products of Colored and Oriental Labor

The Toronto Globe quotes an authority on the Orient to show that the revolution in China has a serious aspect for neighboring white races. The real Yellow Peril lies in the pressure that the millions of thrifty Chinese toilers, inured to great privations, must sooner or later exert upon economic and industrial conditions in the Western world. Their wonderful adaptability, unconplaining patience, untiring industry, great skill as craftsmen, and remarkable capacity for passive resistance have never been equalled, by any race, unless it be the persecuted Hebrew. This economic pressure has already led Australia to guard against the menace of a yellow immigration. Its effects are apparent also in the Straits Settlements, the Dutch Indies, the treaty ports of China and the Russian railway towns of Manchuria. In these centres the white workman has been hopelessly beaten in the stern economic struggle of life. Where the two live side by side the balance of economic power passes into the hands of the Asiatic. Within the memory of the present generation the wealth of the Straits Settlements and of Hong Kong has been transferred to the Chinese. At Harbin and Tsitsihar, in Chinese territory, Russian railway porters may be seen carrying the luggage of first-class Chinese passengers. This is the real yellow peril—the unceasing struggle for existence of three hundred million Asiatics, who are ready to work for wages on which white men would starve. The settlement of China, therefore, is of serious concern to the white nations. How would Canadian workmen survive without tariff protection against the cheap products of colored men that thrive on a pittance which would not keep white men alive?

INDUSTRIAL CENTRES RAISE FARM VALUES

The Highest Prices of Land in the United States Are in Manufacturing Districts

The Farmers' Sun of Toronto observes:

The average value of farm lands in the United States in 1910, according to the United States census, was $32.40 as against $15.17 ten years before. The highest values are mostly in some of the New England States, in the Middle West and California, where they run up to $125 per acre and over. In a large part of Texas and some of the arid States of the West, as well as in considerable portions of the Southern States, values run under $10 an acre.

The highest values are recorded in the industrial centres—in the New England States, in the rich Middle West, and California. In Texas, given over largely to ranching, with few noteworthy home markets, farm land values are scarcely more than one third of those claimed for Illinois, Iowa and other States in the "Breadbasket" of the Republic—a section that points triumphantly to its exhibit of scores of manufacturing centres.

The lesson for the Canadian provinces is obvious. The multiplication of industrial centres brings a corresponding rise in farm values. Eastern and western Canada are already learning this from their own experience.

FLIGHT FROM FREE TRADE

The Toronto News observes editorially:

"With the approach of spring the flight from Free Trade England has begun again. Nowhere in the modern world is there so much of poverty and of misery as in the Mother Country. Great Britain alone strives to fight a protectionist world. It is a vain battle against the gods.

"Cheap labor flows in from other countries. With this comes also cheap goods from other countries. Both forces rob British workmen of employment and lower the conditions of living for great multitudes.

"What has come to pass in England under free trade some people would introduce into Canada. In vain, however, is the net spread in sight of the bird."

The Co-operative Laundry Co., are erecting a brick plant costing $30,000 in Watrous, Sask.

A paper factory costing $75,000 will be erected in Calgary, Alta. Coarse grades of paper and cardboard will be manufactured of straw.

The Emerson-Brantingham Mfg. Co., Rockford, Ill., will establish an agricultural implement factory in Brandon, Man.

A warehouse is being erected in Chamcook, N.B., for the Canadian Sardine Company.

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

PORT BURWELL, ONT., May 8th, 1913.

"A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that "Fruit-a-tives" have helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking "Fruit-a-tives" according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit".

H. SWAN

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

DR. R. CHARLEBOIS, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenue,
cor. Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P.Q. Westmount,
Tel. Westmount 4849.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL

Conductor Lachute Choral Society; Secretary London College of Music; Organist and Choirmaster Calvary Congregational Church, Westmount, will visit Lachute Friday of each week, during the present Season and would accept a limited number of pupils in Pianoforte Playing and Singing.

For terms and other information kindly address,
69 Park Avenue,
Montreal, Que.

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.,

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,

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The C.N.R. call attention to the change of time, taking effect on the 23rd Nov., when a mixed service between Joliette and Ottawa will be run, leaving Lachute at 12.20 p.m. westbound, and 2.10 p.m. Eastbound. This train will connect at St. Jerome for North.

M. ROBY Agent.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

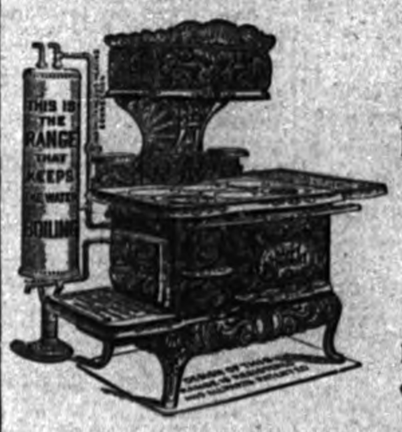
What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

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.

Capital Paid Up, Rest & Undivided Profits $8,952,759

A decided convenience, in many cases, is a

Joint Account

in the Savings Bank Department. It may be opened in the names of two or more persons, either of whom may deposit or withdraw money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - - E. W. Richards, Acting 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. R. 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 XVII.—(Continued).

Mr. Southwood lost no opportunity of availing himself of his distant cousin's hospitably proffered invitation. He called frequently, spent whole mornings in Fenella's boudoir reading poetry, telling of romantic adventures in the "sunny South," describing the magnolia groves of his home, and holding skeins of Berlin wool and floss silk for her to wind. To Mrs. Lancaster he was chivalrously deferential, making the old lady feel vaguely that she must be a person of very great importance indeed, although she had never yet found it out; to the shipping merchant, he was a most agreeable and vivacious companion, appearing intensely interested in old Jason's interminable stories, taking care never to interrupt him, and dutifully asking advice and counsel of him on all occasions.

"Never met a more sensible young fellow in all my life," said Mr. Lancaster. "And such a head for business!"

"He is certainly most well-bred and agreeable," said Mrs. Lancaster. "And I do hope that his attentions to dear Fenella may spur Lucian Ferrier into greater devotion."

"Why shouldn't he pay attention to Fen?" said Mr. Lancaster, who was lighting his after-dinner cigar, while Southwood and Fenella bent together over the piano in the adjoining drawing-room. "He's Fen's cousin, isn't he? And I tell you what, Emily, he's a relation to be proud of. The Southwoods of Glen Southwood are all gentlemen, born and bred. No pork-selling in that branch of the family. And rich, too. Nothing of the poor relation about 'em. Why, I suppose this young fellow's weekly bill at the Wickerhouse Hotel is a small revenue in itself."

"Very likely," said Mrs. Lancaster. "He is not the sort of person that would be satisfied with second-rate accommodation or attendance."

"I thought of asking him to come and stay here during the rest of his sojourn in New York," said Mr. Lancaster, suggestively.

"I wouldn't, my dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, quietly.

"And why not?"

Mrs. Lancaster glanced expressively at the piano in the room beyond, where Leon Southwood's perfect profile was bent just above Fenella's brow, and her eyes lifted in intense interest to his.

"Eh?" stammered Mr. Lancaster. "You don't think that——"

"I don't think anything, my dear," said the lady, sagaciously. "Mr. Southwood is very agreeable and Fennie is impulsive and easily impressed. And——"

"Confound it all!" bawled Mr. Lancaster. "One might as well play with matches and gunpowder as with young men and girls. I wish to goodness Fen was well married to Lucian Ferrier!"

"I have wished it a good many times, my dear," remarked his wife, shrugging her shoulders.

And Mr. Lancaster's post-prandial cigar was not particularly consoling to him that evening.

As time went by, the days gradually lengthening themselves into weeks, Mr. Lancaster grew less sanguine about his handsome young southern relative. From more than one source, vague reports reached him of Leon Southwood's constant patronage of the gaming-table, his partiality to liquors of a stronger type than the champagne he drank daily at the old shipping merchant's dinner-table, and sundry other proclivities which, although possibly the fashion in Georgia, were hardly regarded as au regle for a young gentleman in New York society.

Mr. Lancaster stoutly refused to credit these rumors at first.

"Nonsense!" cried he. "Isn't he a Southwood of Glen Southwood?"

But when the obnoxious statements were repeated in more definite form, and accompanied by convincing proofs, he was unwillingly compelled to accord a credence to them. And, just after he had been hearing of an unusually black page of the young southerner's private history, Leon Southwood himself sauntered into the office. It was at an unfortunate moment had he but known it.

"Look here, young man!" roared the old gentleman, bouncing up from his seat like an India-rubber ball. "I've been mistaken in you all along!"

"Sir," ejaculated Mr. Southwood, looking as surprised as it was in his calm nature to look.

"I took you for a gentleman, sir, and a man of honor!" shouted Mr. Lancaster. "I find you are a villain and a swindler!"

Leon's handsome brow darkened.

"Upon my word, sir," said he, "this is most extraordinary language. And were it not for your years and the relationship existing between us, I would hold you to answer for them with your blood."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Jason Lancaster, waxing more wrathful every moment. "Look here, Leon Southwood, I don't want to parley with you. Let us cut the matter short. Be so good as to rid this establishment of your presence, and remember that, henceforward, you are forbidden my house! You may be a relation, but you're not one that I feel proud of."

"Sir!" retorted Leon, "I have at least a right to demand some explanation of this very unaccountable conduct on your part!"

"Explanation be—hanged!" thundered the merchant. "Will you get out of this, or shall I be compelled to call my porter to kick you out?"

Upon this unmistakable hint Mr. Southwood judged it best to take his departure; and Jason Lancaster went home to tell his wife that their young southern relative was likely to reflect very little credit upon them for the future. Mrs. Lancaster listened with surprise—Fenella with angry incredulity.

"Papa," cried she, breathlessly, "it's a lie. I am sure it is a base fabrication. Leon is too good, too pure-minded and noble to—"

"Fenella," said Mr. Lancaster, growing ominously purple in the face, "you're a fool!"

"Papa!"

"And I'll thank you to hold your tongue if you can't find anything wiser or more sensible to say. Henceforward there is an end of all intercourse between you and this 'pure-minded' noble young paragon. I have forbidden him my house, and I now forbid you ever to see or speak to him again!"

"Papa," said Fenella, firmly, although she was very pale, "you ask what is impossible!"

"Impossible, is it? I'll see whether it is impossible or not!" roared Mr. Lancaster. "You have heard my commands, now let it be your business to obey them."

"Hear me one instant, sir," said Fenella, not without a certain dignity. "I love Leon Southwood. I have promised one day to become his wife, and I will never marry any one else!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

"What!" shouted Jason Lancaster, with an emphasis that invested the simple little monosyllable with all the obloquy of a whole dictionary full of invectives.

"What!" shrieked Mrs. Lancaster, falling back, a mere helpless heap of dismay, upon the sofa cushions.

And Fenella repeated her words with a calm resolution which showed that she meant them.

"Fenella!" said Mr. Lancaster, with a brow blacker than any thunder-cloud, "you're a fool! You're an idiot! And what's worse, you're a love-sick idiot!"

"You may call me as many names as you like, papa," said Fenella, quietly, "but it will not alter my feelings one particle! I love him! And I will marry him!"

"Do you suppose I mean to allow any such foolery as this to go on?" roared the old shipping merchant.

"I don't know anything about your intentions, papa. I can only vouch for my own," retorted the girl, pale and firm.

"Fenella!"

"Sir!"

"Go to your own room. Take out your Bible, and see what it says about the honor and obedience due to parents, and then ask yourself where all this madness is to end. Think it well over, for by the Heaven that is above us both, if my daughter marries Leon Southwood, she is henceforward no daughter of mine!"

"Oh, Fenella, Fenella, don't defy your father!" faltered out poor trembling Mrs. Lancaster, whose troubled eyes had flitted from Fenella to her husband, and back again, a score of times. "Do, pray, listen to reason, my love! Papa says this young man is nothing but a gambling villain—"

"I don't believe it!" hotly interrupted Fenella.

"And that he has paid none of his bills anywhere, and—"

"Mamma, it is false!"

"And that his character is perfectly notorious as an adventurer, and—"

"Hush!" cried Fenella, lifting her hand indignantly, "it's all a base, wicked lie, concocted to ruin Leon! And I don't believe it! And you oughtn't to believe falsehoods against your own cousin, papa!"

"Holty-tolty! here's a pretty tone for a daughter to adopt toward her father!" cried Mr. Lancaster. "Go to your room, miss, and cool down a little before you show yourself in my presence again!"

Fenella obeyed, but there was nothing of submission in her look and manner. Mr. Lancaster watched her as she went.

"That girl is as obstinate as—as the deuce!" he muttered between his set teeth.

"Oh, papa, papa, what shall we do?" sobbed Mrs. Lancaster, taking refuge behind her pocket-handkerchief.

"Do!" echoed the merchant. "It's simple enough, I'm sure. There's but one way to do—compel her to obey us!"

"But, Jason," faltered the poor mother, "that may not be so easy. Fenella has such a will—and she has always been accustomed to have her own way about everything."

"Do you think," said Mr. Lancaster, speaking in the cold, calm tones of enforced composure, "that I am to be conquered by a girl of eighteen?"

Meanwhile Fenella, sitting alone in her own room, was beginning to comprehend that this was actual reality, not a page out of one of her own favorite novels. Of course, Leon Southwood was all that was true, and chivalrous, and persecuted—about that there could be no manner of doubt. And, of course, she must model after her story-book heroines, and remain true to him through everything. This was real life romance—this was a taste of something better than the dull, luxurious draught of every-day existence.

Knock! knock! knock! softly at her door, Fenella paid no attention to the sound until it was twice repeated, and then she looked up impatiently.

"Who's there? What is it? I can't see any one now."

It was Janet, the parlor-maid, with a pitcher of ice water on a silver tray.

"The ice water, Miss Fenella, please."

"What ice water? I have ordered no ice water. Why can't you leave me in peace?"

But, unrebuffed by her pettish manner, Janet advanced into the room, and setting down the tray, lifted off the pitcher as if to pour out a goblet of the sparkling fluid, thereby disclosing something white and square that lay upon the engraved surface of the tray. Fenella made one pounce at it.

"Oh, Janet," cried she, "where did you get it?"

Janet smiled and looked very knowing.

"It was Mr. Leon's valley de sham, miss," said she. "I met him on the corner when I was comin' back from postin' a letter for cook in the lamp-post—a letter to cook's brother in Ireland, miss, as——"

"Oh, never mind cook's brother. Do go on——"

"Yes, miss, just exactly what I was a-goin' to do. Mr. Leon's valley de sham—Miss Janet,' says he—and he always is just so civil-spoken, miss—'here's a dollar,' says he, 'as my master has sent you, if you'll see as Miss Lancaster gets this 'ere billy-doo.' 'I don't want no dollar for doin' my duty,' says I, 'but give me the billy—Miss Fenella shall have it, or I'll know the reason why.' For we servants couldn't help hearin' the fuss in the drorin'-room just now, miss, and knowin' there was somethin' wrong. And says he, 'Then take the dollar for a present, Miss Janet,' says he—and in such an insinuatin' way, miss, as it would have been downright uncivil to refuse. Not but what I should lose my place, miss, if ever your father should come to hear as I carried notes between you and Mr. Leon."

But the last half of Janet's voluminous series of explanations was entirely thrown away on her young mistress, who, with lips apart, crimsoned cheeks, and eyes ever shining with suppressed emotion, was reading and rereading the few hurriedly pencilled lines, in Leon Southwood's angular, effeminate handwriting, which were contained in the musk-scented envelope.

"My Own Darling," he wrote, "how I have been so unfortunate as to offend your father, I have not the least idea. That I have been so unfortunate is beyond doubt. He has banished me from his house, and forbidden me ever to see you again—as if his word could check the warm current of our love! I understand you too thoroughly and trust you too deeply for that my heart's treasure! Nothing can estrange us now; nothing but death.

"But, my darling Fenella, I must see and speak to you. I shall be in the sculpture-room of the Academy of Design, at half past eight to-night—and I can only trust to your woman's ingenuity for providing you with an excuse to come thither also. And until then, believe me unalterably

"Your own
"Leon."

"There's no answer, I suppose, miss?" said Janet, who had been watching the changes in her young mistress's countenance, as she waited.

"No, no answer," said Fenella. "You are a good girl, Janet, and I am thankful I have some faithful friends left in the household."

Janet courtesied her way out of the room, and Fenella sat thinking how she could best compass the desired interview with Leon Southwood at half past eight o'clock that night.

She chanced to have an engagement to spend the evening with one Mrs. Per Lee, a young married lady who lived a little way up the avenue. There was to be no formal dress party, only a few friends to play euchre, and finish the evening with an impromptu carpet dance. She had intended to send an excuse at the eleventh hour—now, she altered that intention.

"I will start early," she said to herself, "and be at the Academy before I go to Mrs. Per Lee's. A real love-meeting—a secret appointment! Oh! this is getting exciting. I only wish Leelie Ford knew."

Poor, inexperienced little Fenella! At this most important crisis of her life, she hardly knew whether she was actually in love with this handsome young southerner, or only playing at la grande passion.

She dressed herself for Mrs. Per Lee's in a rich black silk, whose soft folds, trimmed with a fringe of glistening jet, trailed over the carpet behind her, tied on a little black felt hat and veil, and buttoned on her seal jacket.

"Good-night, mamma," said she, airily. "I'm off for Mrs Per Lee's."

"Better take the carriage, dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, marveling much at the elasticity with which Miss Fenella had recovered from the stunning blow of the afternoon.

"Oh, what do I want the carriage to go half a dozen blocks for?" said Fenella, impatiently. "Wilhelm will go with me, and he must call for me at midnight. I don't want to stay later."

"Very well, dear, just as you please," assented Mrs. Lancaster, and Fenella tripped away, followed by Wilhelm, the tall Swiss footman, who had recently entered her father's service.

At the foot of the Per Lee steps she turned abruptly around.

"You needn't come any further, Wilhelm," said she.

"Had I not best ring the bell for mademoiselle, and see her into the house?"

"No," returned Fenella, sharply. "I'm in the house now, am I not? You can go."

And Wilhelm, supposing that the American customs differed in these small particulars from those of London, where he had resided for a few years, took his departure in a docile and obedient manner.

No sooner had he turned the corner than Fenella hurried down the steps again, and made all the haste she could toward the corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street. Her heart throbbed rapidly, and she involuntarily quickened her footsteps as she sped along the gas-lighted thoroughfare, for never in her life had she been alone in a great city by gas-light before, and vague apprehensions of garroters, molesting loungers, and inquisitively minded police, flitted vaguely through her unaccustomed brain.

But she might have spared herself these tormenting fancies. The streets were quiet; the few passers-by were apparently intent upon their own business; and she reached the foot of the stately Venetian staircase, whose marble steps led up to the portals of the Academy of Design, without having encountered a single look or curious straggler.

With a long breath of relief she drew out her purse, paid the entrance fee, and passed in.

"I'm here at last," she said to herself. "And what is to come next?"

CHAPTER XIX.

As it happened, Fenella Lancaster had never yet been in this popular place of resort for well-read dilletantes, this Mecca of cultured critics. Of course she was well aware that it was considered "the thing" to go to the Academy of Design, during its annual exhibition season. But neither Mrs. Lancaster nor Fenella possessed great taste or discrimination in the matter of pictures. All Mr. Lancaster's "works of art" had been purchased through dealers, with an especial caution to see that the frames were of the most splendid and costly description; but a real love of art had never attracted his wife and daughter to these haunts of the divine goddess, and she now found herself in the Exhibition Rooms for the first time. Before her the broad stairway extended up into the brilliant galleries—a stairway embowered with palms, vines, and tropic plants—and glancing at her watch as she hurried up, Fenella discovered that it was three or four minutes past the time mentioned in the southerner's note.

Rows of glittering gas-lights quivered overhead like lines of white fire; the crimson walls were hung with gems of sea and sky; but it was late in the season, and there was not the crowd that usually fills the long suite of rooms. Here and there an old gentleman, with eyeglasses screwed into his eyes, studied alternately the walls and his catalogue, a group of school-girls whispered and giggled, or a student dreamed before some lovely landscape. Hurrying through the rooms, Fenella came at last to that in which the statuary shone whitely against its maroon background. And there, leaning against one of the tall, fluted pedestals, with half-closed eyes, and a countenance expressive of the utmost degree of boredom, stood Leon Southwood.

Fenella stood silent a moment to look at him. How noble he was, she thought, and how handsome! How dissimilar to the other gentlemen who sauntered listlessly around the rooms. How like Apollo's self. At the same moment he turned, and saw her.

"Fenella! My own darling!" he exclaimed. "I knew you would come."

She advanced to meet him, dimpling and smiling, her eyes sparkling, every feature lighted up by the divine lamp of love.

"Of course I came," said she, sitting down on the baize-covered sofa at his side, and allowing him to squeeze her hand very tenderly.

"I suppose they have done all they can to villify and abuse me to you, my dearest?" he murmured.

"As if I would be influenced by them! As if any one could prejudice me against you, Leon," cried Fenella. "Have I not told you that I love you?"

"But they will try to separate us."

"I will not be separated from you."

"My darling," said Southwood, eagerly, "all this encourages me to name to you the proposal that is nearest to my heart. If you really loved me——"

"Oh, Leon, I do, I do!"

"Then, Fenella, you will be willing to risk everything for my sake!"

"Try me," said the girl, enthusiastically.

"Dearest," he murmured, once more pressing her hand, "I am now emboldened to ask you to fly with me—to leave behind you this cold clime of calculating, sordid mediocrity for the orange groves of my own beautiful Georgian home."

"To—elope?" cried Fenella, involuntarily catching her breath.

"To elope with me."

Fenella's eyes glistened. Here was romance, genuine and double-distilled. Here was a chance to escape out of the humdrum thoroughfare of ordinary life, with its decorous carriage-drives, its three meals a day, and its dull routine of dress, parties, and shopping into the wilderness of actual adventure. Here was the brilliant realization of all her school-girl dreams!

"Yes," said she, boldly, "I will."

"And when?"

"Any time you choose!"

(To be continued.)

THE INDIAN PRINCES.

Splendid Way in Which They Have Rallied to the British Flag.

The Kaiser, it is said, counted upon an uprising of India's forces when he declared war against Great Britain, for had his spies not told him that the natives were seething with discontent against British rule? Never was a monarch more woefully misled and mistaken, for with one accord the rulers of the native States in India, who number 700 in all, have rallied to the defence of the Empire and offered their personal services and the resources of their States for the war.

India has sent over 70,000 men to the front, and accompanying these are six Indian princes, who are worth at least $250,000,000. Even the veteran Sir Pertab Singh, the Regent of Jodhpur, will not be denied his right to serve King George, and in spite of his seventy years he is on his way to the front, accompanied by his sixteen-year-old grandson. Sir Pertab is one of the most popular rulers in India, and for many years was an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, to whom he wrote constantly, giving her his views upon current Indian affairs of importance.

The Maharajah of Baroda, who has placed his troops and resources at the disposal of the British Government, is one of the most powerful of Indian rulers, as well as one



The Maharajah of Baroda.

of the wealthiest. His forefathers fought against us in the Indian Mutiny, but the Maharajah is proud and eager to be on our side to-day. He rules over a State larger than Wales, and has an income which is said to be more than $10,000,000 a year.

A Gift of $1,650,000.

Another familiar prince is the Maharajah of Mysore, who has placed fifty lacs of rupees (about $1,650,000) at the disposal of the Indian Government for expenditure in connection with an Expeditionary Force. His State contains nearly 6,000,000 Hindus, who contribute the flower of our Indian army, and he is one of those Indian rulers entitled to the Imperial salute of twenty-one guns.

The Maharajah of Gwalior, in addition to sharing the expenses of the hospital ship, the idea of which originated with himself and the Begum of Bhopal, has offered to place large sums of money at the disposal of the Government of India and to provide horses as remounts.

This Indian prince, however, has in the past given many evidences of his loyalty and generosity. It was he who gave $40,000 to King George to be distributed among charatable institutions in commemoration of the Coronation. He accompanied the British Expedition to China eleven years ago, and presented on that occasion a hospital ship for the accommodation of the wounded. He is one of the most energetic and enlightened rulers of India.

Potent Rulers.

Mention of the Begum of Bhopal recalls a visit which she paid to Great Britain three years ago, when she was presented to King George and Queen Mary. She reigns over a territory of 7,000 square miles, consisting of about 1,000,000 inhabitants. She is an extremely accomplished woman, with an intense admiration for all things English, and is beloved by all her subjects.

Another potent Indian ruler is the Maharajah of Kashmir. He recently presided at a meeting at Srinagar, his capital, and delivered a stirring speech to 20,000 people, which resulted in the subscription of many thousands of pounds. Kashmir is one of the largest and most prosperous of the Indian States, and noted for its shawl-weaving and lacquer work, while its silver and copper work is rapidly rising in importance among the Oriental arts.

Mention should also be made of the Maharajah of Patalia, who is also on his way to the front. Patalia has a splendid record for loyalty behind it for in 1857, when practically the whole of Hindustan had revolted against the British, and the Sikhs were wavering, the Rajah of that day, with only one attendent, rode into the nearest British station and placed at the disposal of the Government not only his fighting men, but the whole of his treasury.

KRUPPS IN FRANCE.

Smelting Company Said to Have Imported Parts of Guns.

A correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph in northern France writes:

"France, like England and Belgium, has been a field for suspicious German undertakings, evidently begun with a view some day of facilitating operations in war time. One of these enterprises has just come to light through an official decree, which declares the Thyssen contracts for coal and ore at Caen to have lapsed, and closes the mines and smelting furnaces of Dielette. This is one of the most astonishing enterprises, as it was not only a preparation for future gun emplacements, but the guns, or parts of them, had actually been shipped to France.

"A number of Germans, directly or indirectly, founded ironworks near Caen, which they called the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen, with a capital of 30,000,000 francs ($6,000,000). Krupps, it seems, was to have a branch establishment in the heart of France. Herr Thyssen, who had already obtained mining privileges in the rich iron ore fields of Perrieres and Soumont, in the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, subscribed to the extent of 11,000,000 francs ($2,200,000) and it is well known that Thyssen is the owner of important ironworks in Germany.

"All the machinery and material for the new works of the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen were brought from Germany. An astonishing number of railway trucks and closed railway wagons reached the station of Caen. When opened, as recently as October 17, these wagons were found to contain very suspicious metallic parts. Some of these parts look very much like portions of gun carriages and fittings. In fact they are believed to be the parts necessary for placing the famous heavy German howitzers. The smelting furnaces and other works which had been undertaken were not finished at the time the war broke out, as they had been begun less than two years ago.

"The factories were to supply an area of nearly 1,000 acres, and, curiously enough, one large piece of property, forming a single lot of nearly 400 acres, was at three kilometres only from Caen, and on a high plateau which commanded the town and its approaches. A railway track of wide gauge connects it with the main railway line and the station of Caen.

"In the course of the construction of the factories it was noticed that enormous blocks of masonry were built. The reason for building such solid stone foundations, it was explained to the workmen, was to prepare a solid basis for heavy machinery that was coming. Everybody now suspects what the "heavy machinery" was to be. There is no doubt that they were German siege guns.

"Another strange coincidence is the fact that the mine of Dielette, belonging to the same company, was within dangerous proximity of the fort of Cherbourg."

So It's All Right.

She was very much in love with him, and one evening, while they were alone, she asked:

"Frank, tell me truly; you have kissed other girls, haven't you?"

"Yes," replied the young man, "but no one you know."

Wore Like Iron.

Higgins—I say, these trousers begin to look rusty already, and I haven't had them but about six months.

Tailor—That's all right. You know, I told you they'd wear like iron.



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HOME

Selected Recipes.

Pancakes. — Delicious pancakes may be made by adding to any good prepared pancake flour one beaten egg and a little milk. This enriches the batter and noticeably improves it.

A Variation in Scrambled Eggs.— Beat the eggs, season with salt and pepper, and add them to melted butter in chafing dish. When nearly scrambled, add bread cut into dice and browned.

Duck Stuffing (Peanut) — Three-quarters of cracker crumbs, one-half of a cupful of shelled peanuts, finely chopped, one-half of a cupful of heavy cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a few drops of onion juice, salt and Cayenne pepper. Mix the ingredients in the order given.

Ripe Cucumber Relish. — Twelve ripe cucumbers, four large onions, four green peppers, two red peppers. Put through coarse knife of meat grinder. Add half cup salt, one cup sugar, one and one-half cups vinegar. Can cold. This is delicious, retains its crispness and is exceedingly pretty, too.

Oatmeal Mush With Apples. — Core the apples, leaving large cavities; pare and cook until soft in syrup made by boiling sugar and water together, allowing one cupful of sugar to one and one-half cupfuls of water. Fill the cavities with oatmeal mush; serve with sugar and cream. The syrup should be saved and reused. Berries, sliced bananas or sliced peaches are excellent when served with any breakfast cereal.

Chicken and Oyster Soup. — Cut up and prepare a medium-sized fowl as for fricasseeing. Cover with water, and cook slowly, removing the scum as it rises. When the chicken is tender, take it up; strain and return the broth to the kettle. If there is not a quart of it add boiling water. Add one quart of oysters with their juice, and the same amount of scalding milk. Season to taste with a little salt and pepper; also a little mace and nutmeg if liked. Thicken with one teaspoonful of flour and butter rubbed together and just before it is served stir one-half of a tea cupful of hot cream into the soup. This makes three quarts of soup.

Batata Muhshy (stuffed potatoes). — Peel a dozen medium-sized potatoes, hollow them out through a small hole with a sharp knife until the shell is about as thin as an orange peel, and fry them well with butter. Mince into very small pieces a sufficient quantity of lean, tender mutton, add a proportionate quantity of pine seeds, season the mixture with salt and pepper, and fry it thoroughly. Stuff the potatoes with the friend meat and set them side by side, with the hole upward, in a saucepan. Put some tomatoes, a little butter and half a pint or so of water in the pan, and cool the potatoes over a light fire, for about half an hour. The pine seeds can generally be procured at any Syrian grocery store. If they are unobtainable, the meat may either be used alone, or in combination with some other ingredient.

Sauer Kraut and Cucumber Pickles.—Cut cabbage fine, using kraut cutter. For every gallon use a rounded tablespoon of salt and one-half teaspoon caraway seeds. Mix well. Wash medium size cucumbers. On the bottom of an earthenware jar put a few dill stems (seeds will do), then put in alternate layers of cucumbers sprinkled with salt, and the prepared cabbage. About three times the thickness of cabbage when pressed down with the palms of your hands as of cucumbers. Continue until jar is full, using cabbage as last layer. Over all put a white cloth and a white plate turned over with a weight on it to keep contents under brine. Add more water later as needed. When ready to use slice cucumbers lengthwise for the table and boil kraut as usual.

Bread.—One large cup mashed potato, two tablespoons lard, one-half cup sugar. Beat all into mashed potato while hot. Add three cups lukewarm water and strain through medium fine strainer. Add to above mixture one pint flour, warmed, and beat till well mixed. Some brands of flour will require more than the pint to thicken. Add one yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup warm water. Stir all together for several minutes or until thoroughly mixed. Set in warm place to rise and stir at intervals, as it makes a lighter sponge. At bed time or early next morning warm two and one-half quarts of flour (or more if not enough to stiffen properly), add one tablespoon of salt. Mix the sponge into this flour until a medium stiff dough is formed. Knead and pound well and set away to rise. When light mix into loaves. Knead each loave well for better bread. Warming the flour is part of the secret of this bread's excellence.

Household Hints.

By dipping a broom in boiling suds once a week it can be preserved for longer use.

Linen stored in a closet, warm and poorly ventilated, will soon become yellow and crack.

One yard of sheeting will make a pair of pillow cases, and will cost much less than pillow tubing.

If a few drops of paraffin are applied to a cut, it will give instant relief and also assist it to heal.

Boiled chestnuts served on lettuce leaves, with French dressing, make a delicious and seasonable salad.

A piece bag made of mosquito netting enables one by a look to find the particular roll of goods desired.

Spirits of turpentine will remove most spots from silk, but care must be taken to be sure that the dye is fast.

Varnished paper on walls should be cleaned with a flannel dipped in weak tea and polished with a dry cloth.

To sharpen a knife, fold a piece of emery paper in the centre and draw the knife rapidly back and forth several times.

A small piece of glass placed over a cookery book when lying open on the table keeps it open and enables the cook to read the recipe without handling the book with sticky fingers.

When a kettle is "furred" inside fill it with water, add a good-sized lump of borax, and let it boil well. Then pour away the borax and water, and rinse thoroughly with clear cold water.

Sweet spirits of nitre will remove ink-spots from wood. Rub the spots with the nitre; when the wood turns white, wipe it off with a soft cotton rag. It may be necessary to make a second application.

When you have finished with the kitchen fire for cooking purposes take some fine coal dust, put it in a strong brown paper bag, damp it, and put it on the top of the fire. The latter will burn slowly for hours.

Chinese gloss starch is made of two tablespoons raw starch and one tablespoonful borax dissolved in one and one-half cups water. Garments are dipped in this, rolled tightly and left a few hours in a dry cloth before ironing.

Soups should be made from the liquor of every vegetable cooked, with a little milk or butter added. The water from the vegetables, thrown down the drain contains the mineral salts or the vital element of the vegetable, and should never be wasted.

People who suffer much from "acidity" will do well to try going without bread and especially without any starchy thing with an acid, at the same time trying to find out how much fat can be tolerated, butter, cream, or the fat of bacon, and so forth. Fats do not stimulate the gastric juices.

MODERN EXPLOSIVES.

Various Kinds Used by Different Countries.

Dr. Louis Bell says that the stories about mysterious explosives of tremendous power are inaccurate, or greatly exaggerated. As a matter of fact, military experts do not use the most powerful explosives, for they will not stand the enormous shock of being fired from a high-power gun, without exploding and blowing the gun to pieces. The explosive needed is one that can stand the enormous shock of being accelerated to a velocity of two thousand feet a second in less than twenty feet—the length of the cannon. "The substances most used for military work," says Doctor Bell, "are those that arise from the nitration of some of the benzene compounds, the simplest of which is nitrobenzene itself, which has formed a component in a good many explosives, including some excellent sporting powders. Other members of this group are obtained by the nitration of carbolic acid, toluol, naphthalene, and analogous substances. The first mentioned, trinitrophenol, commonly known as picric acid, has long been a favorite, for its use runs back for something like twenty years. Melinite, first used by the French, and lyddite, familiar in the English service, are both essentially picric acid. This substance will not stand firing in shell in its usual crystalline form; but when melted down into a dense slug, it stands the shock, and, by a sufficiently powerful primer, can be detonated with extreme violence; its power ranks, in fact, with that of the best nitroglycerin explosives. It has often been loaded into the shells by actually pouring the melted substance into the cavity, and letting it solidify. Another explosive now popular is trinitrotoluol, loaded in a similar fashion. If the reports from the front regarding the German shells, jocosely named 'Jack Johnsons' by Tommy Atkins, are to be trusted, this compound is the one probably used by the Germans, as it is in several other services, since the explosion of trinitrotoluol is characterized by dense black smoke." Dr. Bell characterizes the widely published story of the French shell that on exploding liberates vapors that smite every living being in the vicinity with instant death as a falsehood.

Occasionally a man has a soft spot in his heart, but more often in his head.



Women Risk Lives to Bring "Goodies" to Soldiers in Trenches.

Peasant women, at great personal risk, distributing walnuts to the Belgian soldiers in the trenches between Duffell and Lierre while the attack by the Germans on Antwerp was raging.

NERVES UNDER FIRE IN BATTLE

Of all the mysteries of war — and there are many—none is more baffling or more elusive to the student of fighting human nature than the way in which blind panic will grip and temporarily paralyze even the most seasoned troops, writes a veteran war correspondent.

No fighting man in the world, the British bluejacket or British Tommy Atkins not excepted, is immune from the sudden, subtle attack of blue funk.

However, so far as a comparison of the fighting qualities of the various nations is possible—I have never found any material difference in man's courage, be he white, brown or black, though it assumes different forms—I should say, without disrespect to our allies, that the Frenchman is the most susceptible to panic.

The Frenchman's imaginative qualities make him a bonny and enthusiastic fighter, but, just because he has a vivid imagination, is he peculiarly liable to lose his head—and to lose it very badly.

I remember being with the French Foreign Legion during the Moroccan war when, late one night, the goums (native scouts) came galloping back to camp with the news that the Moors were coming in force.

Panic will seize men in broad daylight, but certainly there is nothing more favorable to its development than the actuality or fear of an attack in the small hours of the morning. The alarm, as it so happened, was a false one, but the mischief was done. Suddenly, instantaneously, like the dropping of a great black pall, fear fell upon us, and these hard bitten, reckless devils of the Foreign Legion broke and scattered.

I dare say to the mind of many a reader there will spring a picture of a disordered, yelling mob running this way and that, but the picture, if conceived, would be false.

If one can lay a finger on any salient characteristic of panic, it is that panic-stricken men do not run. They walk, or rather stumble along, heedless of whither they are going, so long as it is away from the enemy. Also, men in the grip of a nameless fear do not cry out. Their tongues, like their limbs, are more or less paralyzed.

When I meet a man who tells me that he has never been afraid under fire I know him to be a liar. Perhaps, in one's first engagement, the novelty and excitement of the occasion counterbalance fear. But I am certain that the oftener a man goes into action the more he is afraid, and it is morale, discipline and, above all, the fear of being exposed as a coward, that keeps him from running away.

Another curious characteristic of panic is the fact that, though the retreating men may be fired into and hustled they will not retaliate. In fact, they seem to wish to be killed, and during a debacle one might say that every man hangs out a placard on his back of "Please shoot me!"

Eighteen miles did the Foreign Legion stumble across the desert, though no enemy pursued. Then, as suddenly as it had come, fear left them and they pulled up, ashamed to look at their officers, ashamed to look at themselves.

What stops a panic? It is hard to say. As often as not, it goes as mysteriously, as inexplicably as it came. It may be said, however, that it is always the officers who save the situation, beating and taunting the men into manhood again.

During the last Zulu war the late Lord Bill Beresford came upon a Tommy who had a bad attack of funk and was cowering behind a rock. Beresford looked at him and then said: "Your poor, dear old mother would be proud if she could see you, wouldn't she"

With a snarl the man leapt to his feet, rushed into the thickest of the fray, and fought like a tiger suffering from toothache.

Of all fighting men the British bluejacket or soldier is the least liable to panic. Still, even he does not always escape, although, in an experience as a war correspondent which embraces nineteen campaigns and 29 pitched battles, I have only once seen the British Tommy thoroughly and utterly demoralized.

This was at the battle of Tamai, when through a blunder for which General Sir Gerald Graham, V.C., chivalrously assumed a responsibility that was not his, the leading square was ambushed.

It was so neatly trapped that, before anything could be done, there were 3,000 of the enemy inside the square. Then the men began to give.

There was no shouting, no running, but just a confused, straggling, aimless walk or roll, to nowhere in particular. This lasted for seven or eight minutes, and then a trifling incident caused the cord of fear to snap like a fiddle string.

A wounded Tommy, down in the sand, had got hold of a Dervish round the legs in such a manner that the latter could not use his spear. Some of the men, catching sight of the struggle, called to the others to turn and watch it. In a few seconds the square was stationary and facing inwards, watching a duel.

Slowly, pertinaciously, hanging on like a bulldog, the Tommy—a very powerful man—dragged the Dervish down, stretched him across his knee and broke his back in two.

Cheer after cheer greeted the feat, and then the late Bennet Burleigh lifted up a most unmusical voice and bellowed forth "Rule Britannia."

That did it. Yell after yell of Homeric laughter burst from the ranks. Then came silence—a grim, terrible silence, as the men spat on their hands and went to the bayonet killing. Of the 3,000 or more Dervishes inside the square not one came out alive; but for about ten minutes it had been touch-and-go with Tommy Atkins.

I was in the first battle of El Teb, when Valentine Baker Pasha's force of 6,000 Egyptians and some 300 Europeans was cut to pieces. Over 4,500 Egyptians were slain, while I was one of the six survivors out of 300 Europeans. The ill-formed square broke at the first Bedouin onslaught and then ensued a horrible, panic-stricken procession, back to the sea.

The enemy hung on for two or three miles, cutting, slashing, killing at will, for, as I have said, characteristically of panic, the men made no effort to defend themselves.

In this Armageddon there will be panics.

Personally, I think the Latin races will be the first to crack under the strain. At the same time, no race has a monopoly of panic, for none escapes our common heritage of fear, only some men have the panic sence more highly developed.

What about the Teuton The German soldier may either set an example of moral stamina or he may prove to be overtrained and stale and, therefore, liable to the sudden onrush of senseless fear.

One thing, however, I can assert with confidence: If there be a man on earth who is impervious to panic—who can avert it or stay it once it has developed, then that man is the British officer, naval or military.

Except in his own petty or non-commissioned officers, the British officer is unapproached in the hold he has over himself.

THE BRAVE IR'SH GUARDS

STOOD LIKE ROCK TO MEET GERMAN CAVALRY CHARGE

Enthusiastic Correspondent Tells Their Gallantry in Battle.

This is the story, as it has been told to me, of the way in which the Irish Guards, at M——, met the charge of three German cavalry regiments and emerged from the encounter with undying glory, says a Havre dispatch to the London Central News.

It is the story of what those saw who were not themselves in the firing line, and who awaited with apprehension and wonderment the collision between the gray hordes of the Kaiser's horsemen and the thin but unswerving, line of Britishers in khaki, who, with bayonets fixed, made ready for their oncoming. These same Britishers had jovially shouted their adieux to French troops who had been retired from their immediate neighborhood, and in the brief interval before the crash came the watchers could see officers walking up and down the lines, cracking jokes with their men, and otherwise assisting to maintain their excellent spirits. I am told that when the German cavalry was only 200 yards away one man momentarily put down his rifle and begged a cigarette from a comrade, which he coolly lit.

Then they "prepared to receive cavalry," and did it in better order and with much less excitement than if they had been about to witness the finish of a St. Leger. Three regiments of German cavalry, splendidly horsed, splendidly equipped, charged a regiment of Irish infantry. The men who had been joking and smoking rose up to meet them, a bristling bulwark of giants holding weapons of steel in steel grips.

The Shock of Arms.

For a few minutes there was an awful chaos of horses, soldiers gray and soldiers yellow, glittering lances and bayonets, the automatic spit of machine guns, the flashes of musketry. Amidst it all the men in khaki stood immobile. Grimly, and without budging, they threw back, at the bayonet's point, in utter demoralization, the troops of the Kaiser the men who terrified peasant villagers of Belgium and France.

They wanted something to put on their banner, and their casualty list will show that, "if blood be the price," they achieved their aim. French soldiers tell me that, rising from the ranks of the Irish, just before the crash came, there reached them the strains of songs they had never heard before. A French soldier, hobbling along with a bandaged face and a bullet in his back, ventured to repeat from memory the beginnings of a tune which I made out to be that of "God Save Ireland," and I have gathered that "Whistle to me, said I," was another of these strains.

The generosity of Mr. Thomas Atkins earns for that adaptive gentleman tributes of surprise and admiration from the French soldiery. He wants to give everything away—his jam, his canned meats, and many other delicacies wherewith he is provided. He believes in sharing with his "pals."

"They Do Not Run."

To-day, in a cafe, the landlady said to me, "We like the English soldiers, but the Scottish and the Irish are not good men. They won't pay for what they have." Now, this was a slight on men of my own race, and I asked the good patronne what sum she had lost by reason of their faulty commercial instincts. Twelve francs, I was told represented the total. "Then," said I, "I will pay you your 12 francs," and I was about to do so when some French soldiers who had been drinking in the restaurant stood up and said: "No, you won't. If this is true that the Irish and Scotch do not pay their bills, it is true that they do not run when the Krupps are trained upon them. They are cooler than we, and the Germans fear them." After that the landlady, whose husband was fighting at the front, refused to take my money.

And now something about the seamiest side of the war. Those of us at home who, thanks to our glorious navy, know nothing of what war means, need, perhaps, a reminder such as a visit to the continent will quickly give them. I saw some ladies to-day, ladies who lately held places in provincial society like our own ladies of the manor, destitute and begging their bread.

The war has ruined them. It has made them line up with the children of the gutters in order to get bread. Remember this, and while hoping that England will remain as safe to-morrow as she is to-day, remember that every one of us has his part to play in assuring that safety.

KEEN-EYED K. OF K.

Interesting Anecdotes of the Great Soldier.

Anecdotes of Lord Kitchener of Khartum—K. of K., as he is popularly called by the English—have been going the rounds of the foreign and the American newspapers since the outbreak of the war in Europe. Some are new, and more old; some credible, and more incredible. One of the most popular is that of the hairpins—of which there are almost as many versions as there are pins in a lady's hair. The original version, however, seems to be that brought from South Africa at the time of the Boer War by a lively young French journalist, Mons. Jean Cariere of the Paris Matin. According to him, a dandy British officer, with an unfortunately effeminate taste in trifles, one day came to Lord Kitchener bringing a fine lawn kandkerchief upon which, in compliance with a fashionable fancy of the moment, he desired to obtain the general's autograph.

K. of K. took the handkerchief, turned it over, turned it round, carefully inspected its quality, and inquired:

"This is doubtless your sister's handkerchief:

"No," replied the officer, "it's mine."

"Ah," echoed Kitchener, "it is yours!"

And he handed it back, without writing upon it, inquiring as he did so, "And what kind of hairpins do you wear!"

If the story is not true, it is at least invented in harmony with the known characteristics of K. of K., who despises fripperies and affectations. Mrs. Erskine, wife of one of his former officers, tells how, at Pretoria, he one day observed a young lieutenant sporting a monocle.

"Does your eyesight require you to wear that!" he inquired.

"It does," replied the young man, hastily.

"Then report to-morrow morning to the line of communications," ordered Lord Kitchener, crisply. "I do not require men with poor eyesight at headquarters."

K. of K. despises self-advertising, and has never sought popularity. When he can, he escapes lionizing; and he appears to care nothing for the applause and approval of the public, except so far as it helps him to carry on his work. But his observant eye discriminates as keenly as in other things between the real and the artificial in popular renown. Mrs. Erskine describes how, after an elaborate function in his honor, at which a pompous master of ceremonies had delivered a verbose eulogy before a distinguished company (boring him most frightfully), she and her husband returning home on horseback in his company. On the way they passed a shabby ice-cream cart, the sides of which were decorated with cheap lithographs of Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, and Kitchener. K. of K. leaned suddenly forward in passing, flecked his own dusty portrait with the tip of his riding whip, and declared:

"That, and that only is fame."

Took Him Prisoner.

A story is told of a British soldier in Belgium. His colonel, observing him one morning wending his way to camp with a fine rooster in his arms, stopped him to know if he had been stealing chickens. "No, colonel," was the reply; "I just saw the old fellow sitting on the wall, and I ordered him to crow for England, and he wouldn't, so I just took him prisoner."

An American girl was taking a Liverpool girl home to the States with her, and towards the end of the journey remarked: "It is delightful to feel that one is so near home. We ought to sight Sandy Hook this afternoon," "Shall we!" exclaimed her friend. "That will be nice. Don't tell me which he is, I can always pick a Scotsman out of a mob."

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Men's Overshoes, waterproof cloth, 2 and 4 buckles.

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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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CHA R XX

He stopped dead with a sudden contraction of the heart. Humanity other than he and she in that wilderness? It could not be! For a moment he doubted the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his shoulders and bent down to examine the tracks to read if he could their indications. He could see that some one had come up the canon, that someone had leaned against the wall, that some one had gone on. Where had he gone?

To follow the new trail was child's play for him. He ran by the side of it until he reached the knoll. The stranger had stopped again, he had shifted from one foot to another, evidently he had been looking about him seeking some one, only Enid Maitland of course. The trail ran forward to the edge of the frozen lake, there the man had put on his snow shoes, there he had sped across the lake like an arrow, and like an arrow himself although he had left behind his own snow shoes, Newbold ran upon his track. Fortunately the snow crust upbore him. The trail ran straight to the foot of the rocky stairs. The newcomer had easily found his way there.

With beating heart and throbbing pulse, Newbold himself bounded up the accilivity after the stranger, marking as he did so evidences of the other's prior ascent. Reaching the top like him he ran down the narrow path and in his turn laid his hand upon the door.

He was not mistaken, he heard voices within. He listened a second and then flung it open, and as the other had done, he entered.

Way back on the trail, old Kirkby and Robert Maitland, the storm having ceased, were rapidly climbing up the canon. Fate was bringing all the actors of the little drama within the shadow of her hand.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Odds Against Him.

The noise of the opening of the door and the inrush of cold air that followed awoke Enid Maitland to instant action. She rose to her feet and faced the entrance through which she expected Newbold to reappear—for of course the newcomer must be he—and for the life of her she could not help that radiating flash of joy, the momentary anticipation of which fairly transfigured her being; although if she had stopped to reflect she would have remembered that not in the whole course of their acquaintance had Newbold ever entered her room at any time without knocking and receiving permission.

Some of that joy yet lingered in her lovely face when she tardily recognized the newcomer in the half light. Armstrong, scarcely waiting to close the door, sprang forward joyfully with his hands outstretched.

"Enid!" he cried.

Naturally he thought the look of expectant happiness he had surprised upon her face was for him and he accounted for its sudden disappearance by the shock of his unexpected, unannounced, abrupt, entrance.

The warm color had flushed her face, but as she stared at him her aspect rapidly changed. She grew paler. The happy light that had shone in her eyes faded away and as he approached her she shrank back.

"You!" she exclaimed almost in terror.

"Yes," he answered smilingly, "I have found you at last. Thank God you are safe and well. Oh, if you could only know the agonies I have gone through. I thought I loved you when I left you six weeks ago, but now—"

In eager impetuosity he drew nearer to her. Another moment and he would have taken her in his arms, but she would have none of him.

"Stop," she said with a cold and inflexible sternness that gave pause even to his buoyant joyful assurance.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"The matter? Everything, but—"

"No evasions, please," continued the man still cheerfully but with a growing misgiving. His suspicions, in abeyance for the moment because of his joy at seeing her alive and well, arose with renewed force. "I left you practically pledged to me," he resumed.

"Not so fast," answered Enid Maitland, determined to combat the lightest attempt to establish a binding claim upon her.

"Isn't it true?" asked Armstrong.

"Here, wait," he said before she could answer, "I am half frozen, I have been searching for you since early morning in the storm." He unbuttoned and unbelted his huge fur coat as he spoke and threw it carelessly on the floor by his Winchester leaning against the wall. "Now," he resumed, "I can talk better."

"You must have something to eat then," said the girl.

She was glad of the interruption since she was playing for time. She did not quite know how the interview would end, he had come upon her so unexpectedly and she had never formulated what she would say to him, that which she felt she must say. She must have time to think, to collect herself, which he in his part was quite willing to give her, for he was not much better prepared for the interview than she. He really was hungry and tired, his early journey had been foolhardy and in the highest degree dangerous. The violence of his admiration for her added to the excitement of her presence, and the probable nearness of Newbold as to whose whereabouts he wondered were not conducive to rapid recuperation. It would be comfort to him also to have food and time.

"Sit down," she said. "I shall be back in a moment."

The fire of the morning was still burning in the stove in the kitchen; to heat a can of soup, to make him some buttered toast and hot coffee, were the tasks of a few moments; she brought them back to him, set them on the table before him and bade him fall to.

"By jove," exclaimed the man after a little time as he began to eat hastily but with great relish what she had prepared, while she stood over him watching him silently. "This is cozy. A warm, comfortable room, something to eat served by the finest woman in the world, the prettiest girl on earth to look at—what more could a man desire? This is the way it's going to be always in the future."

"You have no warrant whatever for saying or hoping that," answered the girl slowly but decisively.

"Have I not?" asked the man quickly. "Did you not say to me a little while ago that you liked me better than any man you had ever met and that I might win you if I could? Well, I can, and what's more, I will in spite of yourself, Enid,"—he laughed. "Why, the memory of that kiss I stole from you makes me mad." He pushed the things before him and rose to his feet once more. "Come, give me another," he said, "it isn't in the power of woman to stand against a love like mine."

"Isn't it?"

"No, indeed."

"Louise Newbold did," she answered very quietly but with the swiftness and the dexterity of a sword thrust by a master hand, a mighty arm.

Armstrong stared at her in open mouthed astonishment.

"What do you know about Louise Rosser or Newbold?" he asked at last.

"All that I want to know."

"And did that damned hound tell you?"

"If you mean Mr. Newbold, he never mentioned your name, he does not know you exist."

"Where is he now?" thundered the man.

"Have no fear," answered the woman calmly, "he has gone to the settlements to tell them I am safe and to seek help to get me out of the mountains."

"Fear!" exclaimed Armstrong, proudly, "I fear nothing on earth. For years, ever since I heard his name in fact, I have longed to meet him. I want to know who told you about that woman—Kirkby?"

"He never mentioned your name in connection with her."

"But you must have heard it somewhere," cried the man thoroughly bewildered. "The birds of the air didn't tell it to you, did they?"

"She told me herself," answered Enid Maitland.

"She told you? Why, she's been dead in her grave five years, shot to death by that murderous dog of a husband of hers."

"A word with you, Mr. Armstrong," said the woman with great spirit. "You can't talk that way about Mr. Newbold; he saved my life twice over, from a bear and then in the cloudburst which caught me in the canon."

"That evens up a little," said Armstrong. "Perhaps for your sake I will spare him."

"You!" laughed the woman contemptuously. "Spare him? Be advised, look to yourself, if he ever finds out what I know, I don't believe any power on earth could save you."

"Oh," said Armstrong carelessly enough, although he was consumed with hate and jealousy and raging against her clearly evident disdain, "I can take care of myself, I guess. Anyway I only want to talk about you, not about him or her. Your father—"

"Is he well?"

"Well enough, but heart-broken, crushed. I happened to be in his house in Philadelphia when the telegram came from your uncle that you were lost and probably dead. I had just asked him for your hand," he added smiling grimly at the recollection.

"You had no right to do that."

"I know that."

(To be continued)

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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.

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That is where you can procure your Christmas Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc. Some splendid lines of Choice Confectionery in Fancy Boxes. Pretty Xmas and Souvenir Cards. Don't wait until the best are gone.

Hay, Flour & Feed, always on hand

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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," style, 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.

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Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
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T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1914. NO. 48

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FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared to fill orders for a good stock of Ontario Winter Apples.

All kinds of California Fruits in Season, comprising Malaga Grapes, Naval Oranges, Grape Fruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Horses Wanted.

W. J. Pearson will be at the Windsor Hotel, Saturday next Dec. 19th at 10 a.m. till 5 p.m., for the purpose of buying horses. For information apply to R. J. BRADLEY, Lachute.

Four Moscow Lamb Coats for Ladies at $25 00 each.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED,—8 cords of stove wood, 20 in. long, Birch and Maple, for No. 1 School, Parish of St. Jerusalem

Apply to

WM. DUFFY, or G. J. WALKER,

Ladies Astrachan Coats, very long very dressy and very warm.

W. BANFORD & SON.

A Christmas Tree entertainment will be held in Staynerville School house on Wednesday evening, Dec 23. Doors opened at 7 o'clock. A good programme is being prepared. Adults 20 cts. Children free.

A few fine costumes, left at very low prices to clean out.

W. BANFORD & SON.

St Simeon's Sunday School Xmas Tree Entertainment will be held (D. V.) in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday Dec. 22nd, commencing at 8 p m.

The children are denying themselves this year, and giving to the destitute Belgians, the amount their prizes would have cost.

One half of the nett proceeds of entertainment will also be given to the Belgian relief fund An attractive and entirely original feature will be introduced. Come and see it.

Admission 15 cents, Children 10 cents. All assisting in programme free.

HOUSE TO RENT,—In East Ward adjoining the old College

Apply to

JAMES ARMSTRONG, Mont Laurier Que., or to Mr. DAN JOSS, Lachute.

Mens overcoats, some choice lines in hand, latest styles.

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HOLIDAY GIFTS

We have a large number of suitable and seasonable Gifts for your friends.

Call and see them.

—AT—

E. LAVIGNE'S

FOUNDRY STREET

BIRTHS.

TOMALTY, At Louisa, on Wednesday Dec 9th., to Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty, a son.

STEWART—On Dec. 15, 1914, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart, of Brownsburg. Stillborn.

BROWNSBURG

Mrs. Waterfield and infant child left on Tuesday on the C. P. S.S. Missenabie, for England, to join her husband who has been invalided home through injuries received at the war.

We are pleased to hear that the members of the Young Peoples Society are to give their concert in Lachute in the early part of the New Year, where we feel sure they will have a bumper house as the entertainment well deserves. The proceeds will be devoted to the Belgian Fund.

Mr. John Mack has received the sad news that two of his sons have been killed in the war while fighing with the British Army in France, Sergt. Major John Harbord, of the 9th Lancers and Corporal Edgar P., of the Imperial Yeomanry. Mr. Mack has still another son with the 9th Lancers, Harry P. Mack, while Henry John is Sergt-Major of the 14th Battalion Grenadier Guards, Thomas Simon with the Fort Garry Horse from Winnipeg and Hugh with the 44th Regiment, of Thorold, Ont., who are now with the Canadian Field Force, at Salisbury Plain.

DALESVILLE

Mr. G Graham spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs A. Forrester and Miss Hazel returned from Plantagenet, on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. L. Kennedy and Miss Lillie visited Mrs. M. Graham on Sunday.

Sunday Dec. 20th Rev. W. G. White will preach at both morning and evening services.

Miss Mamie MacArthur and Mr. Wilfred Hall, of Brownsburg, visited Mrs. R. S. McArthur recently.

The Dalesville Baptist Church will hold their annual Christmas Tree, on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd.

Pastor White will preach at Dalesville Baptist Church at both services, 11 a.m. and 7 p m. Dalesville "Christmas Tree" will be held Wednesday 23rd inst. at 7.30. Admission, 10c.

The Christmas Tree entertainment in connection with the Day and Sabbath Schools will be held in the Dalesville Church, on Wednesday, Dec. 23rd. A good programme is being prepared Admission 10 cents.

LOUISA

Mrs. A. Hall and daughter Doris, spent Saturday in the Burg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Creswell, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall.

Mr F. Watchorn is cutting and skidding an immence quantity of logs.

We are sorry to learn of the accident which befel Mr. Thomas Seale, on Friday last. While working in the bush, a heavy limb fell, striking him on the head. Dr. Mason was at once summoned, and he is progressing favourably.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Eva Deacon is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dechaux, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. T. Jousse over Sunday.

Miss A. McAdam and Miss Gamble, of Mabel, were in town on Saturday last, the guests of Mrs. J A. McKiddie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simon spent the week-end in Montreal, as guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd, of Verdun.

The ladies of St. Simeon's Church held a very successful sale of work in Victoria Hall, on Thursday, Dec. 10th. They realized more than $200.

Mr. Ed. Darlington has a very nice assortment of Christmas Cards, Booklets and Books. They are from 1 cent upwards, so call and see them.

Mr. W. S. McKimmie expects to have the rink in readiness for skating on Saturday evening next. This will prove welcome news to the young people.

A Christmas Tree Entertainment will be held in the Presbyterian Church, at East Settlement, on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, at 7.30. Admission, 25 cents. Children under 15 free.

Mr. Jos. Roberts new Flour and Feed Store in St. Philippe, is now in full operation. He has opened with a full supply of flour and feed at popular prices. See what we can do for you.

Don't forget the Christmas Entertainment of the Baptist Sunday School in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 18th. Admission, Adults 15cts. Children 10cts. Gross proceeds devoted to the Red Cross and the Belgian Funds.

Mr. S. S. Bain, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday last, in the absence of the Rev. J. L. George, who was preaching the anniversary services of St. Mark's Church for the Rev. Mr. Kinnear.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus L. Cameron, of Grenville, announce the marriage of their daughter, Marion Euphemia, to Mr. Robert James Scott, of Edgerton, Alta., formerly of Belfast, Ireland, which is to take place during the latter part of December.

We are pleased to note that among the applications sent in for the Cavalry of the 3rd Contingent, are the names of three officers from the 17th Duke of York Royal Canadian Hussars. Capt. Copeland and Lieutenants R. Todd and H. Dawson.

For convenience of the business men of the town and surrounding country, the C.P.R. have opened a freight office in the freight sheds, with Mr. R. Darlington in charge. This will facilitate the freight handling and prove a substantial help to all concerned.

The annual Christmas Tree will be held in the Methodist Church, St. Canute, on Tuesday, the 29th inst, at 7.30 p.m. In addition to the usual Christmas programme, Mrs. Wm. Miller, of Lachute, has kindly consented to give some selections on her phonograph. Admission, Adults 15c, Children 10c. Proceeds to go to the Patriotic Fund.

Mr. Geoffroy Bedard, has received a large supply of very pretty pocket mirrors, on the back of which are the months of the year with birthstones and their significant meanings These are very fragile, and if you wish to have one, just call at his tailoring establishment on Main Street, and he will be pleased to give you one as a Christmas Souvenir.

There are many just now who are talking up a "Home Guard," for Lachute, and while Major Smith, is willing to do anything to further the project, he is of opinion that the citizens should avail themselves of the Rifle Association, where for membership of $1.00 they can make themselves proficient in shooting. A public meeting is thus called in the Victoria Hall for Saturday next, at 8.30 p.m., for the purpose of establishing ourselves as being "On Guard." The old Rifle Range at the foot of the Mountain will be re-opened and rifle practice at once proceeded with.

—:o:—

Ladies dresses in wool serges various colours. To clear at $5 00

W. BANFORD & SON.

GRENVILLE

The recent fall of snow was welcomed by those whose business took them over the roads, as the going had been very rough. It seems now more like the week before Christmas, and doubtless the festive season will be much more appreciated with a generous supply of "the beautiful."

Two of our stores, Laurin's and Morrow's have recently had very successful "cheap sales." The many bargains seemed to be taken advantage of specially by the farmers of the district, who did not appear to be suffering from the "financial stringency" prevailing, according to reports, in the cities.

The children of the village are all busy practising for the Christmas tree, which will be held on Tuesday evening next, under the auspices of the Anglican S.S., in Dansereau's Hall. A fine programme is being prepared, including tableaux, dialogues and the Christmas cantata, "Santa Claus and Red Riding Hood."

The mill of H. Grier, of Montreal, which has been at Chute au Blondeau, is to be moved to Grenville during the winter, and will be situated on the McMillan property near the wharf. It is understood that staves will be manufactured, and Mr. Grier's representative, Mr. Lorne Cook, is busily engaged in ordering supplies of the necessary wood from the farmers.

It is regretted by all citizens of Grenville, and also by our friends across the river in Hawkesbury, that the Government has not seen fit to go on with the construction of our bridge this winter. Not only would the work give employment to a large number of men, at a time when there is so much want, but the conditions in the river are exceptionally favorable, owing to the low water. The contractors, Messrs. Cate and Galbraith, have their "plant" on the ground, and only wait the word of the Government to commence operations. It is a great pity that the war should interfere in this way with legitimate development which has been promised for such a long time, and which would be such a boon to the people on both sides of the river. Perhaps some of our rich men could be induced to guarantee the work until the Government becomes able to take it over.

In Calumet, on Wednesday evening, next, 23rd, a Christmas tree will be held by the Methodist S.S. in Scott Hall. The children of the village have been busy practising carols, recitations and dialogues, and the programme ought to be a good one. Programme will commence at 7 30 p.m. An admission will be charged to adults, 15 cents, to cover expenses.

There will also be special Christmas service in Calumet Methodist Church on Christmas morning, at 11 a.m. Special music by the Choir, and a message of Christmas cheer. All are heartily invited to attend.

In Grenville Church, on Christmas night, at 7 30 p.m., there will be a musical Christmas service, consisting of various numbers from the beautiful cantata, "Holy Night," and an address in harmony with the musical portion of the programme.

PROGRAMME.

Doxology and Invocation.
Carol - - - The Choir
"In the Joy of Christmas Morning"
Hymn, "Come, Thou Almighty King"
Prayer
Anthem, "O Praise the Lord" The Choir
Scripture Lesson
Duet and Chorus
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Arnold and Choir
"The Angels' Message"
Hymn,
"Sing, all in Heaven, at Jesus' birth"
Anthem - - - The Choir
"I will bless the Lord at all times"
Scripture Reading
Duet - - Misses Gill and Wilson
"O Little Town of Bethlehem"
Solo - - - Mr. Skelcher
"The Heavenly Stranger"
Address
Quartette, Misses Hartley, Kerr, Nicholls and Pinkerton
"It came upon the Midnight Clear"
Carol "Silent Night" The Choir
(During Offering)
Carol, "We Hear Their Joyous Voices"
Hymn, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing"
Benediction
Response,
"Bend Thou Low in Tender Mercy"

Canada Believes That Britain's Cause is Just.

"Canada is united in the strong conviction that our cause is just and in an unflinching determination to make it triumphant. This appalling conflict was not of Britain's seeking. Having entered upon it, there is but one duty, to stand firmly united in an inflexible resolve to force it to a victorious and honourable conclusion. Reverses may come, but they must only inspire us with a deeper courage and greater determination. Our fortitude and our endurance must equal all demands that the future shall make upon us. All that our fathers fought for and achieved; all that we have inherited and accomplished, our institutions and liberties, our destiny as a nation, the existence of our Empire, all are at stake in this contest. The resolution, the determination, the self-reliance which never failed Canada in the stress and trials of the past will assuredly not fail her now.—R. L. BORDEN.

WINTER COATS

FUR LINED COATS for MEN
FUR LINED COATS for WOMEN
FUR COLLARED COATS for MEN
FUR COLLARED COATS for WOMEN
ALASKA BEAVER COATS for MEN
COON COATS for MEN

ASTRACHAN COATS for WOMEN both long and short

We have four Ladies' Fur Coats, black lamb, excellent wear, at low price, $25.00 cash

A few LADIES' COATS left at cost price. Some less than cost.

All above for quick sale at lowest prices.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

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Comb and Brush Sets
Manicure Sets
Collar Bags — Satchels
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Jugs, Jardinieres
Collars, Handkerchiefs
Scarfs, Gloves, Dolls
TOYS of every description
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There's a lot of difference between Toric Lenses and Flat Lenses besides their slight extra cost. They give you extra vision and extra comfort. They are better-looking, too. Come and see us about Toric Lenses.

LENSES

Buy them Now!

We are now well-stocked with a splendid assortment of everything that will make pretty Holiday Gifts. We will just say, that in Jewelry, Watches, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, etc., we have THE GOODS.

—:o:—

We invite inspection and know that you will be satisfied with the combination of our Prices and Quality.

Shop Early.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued).

Mr. Southwood winced a little; perhaps he had not expected the heiress to capitulate quite so suddenly. But he recovered himself instantly.

"The sooner the better, as far as I am concerned, dearest," said he, with tender chivalry. "But unfortunately I must wait until I can receive remittances from my banker in Savannah. There's such a deuced lot of red tape and delay to go through with in these money matters. And an elopement, Penella," with a smile, "is rather an expensive business."

"How long will you have to wait?" asked Fenella, rather wistfully. Southwood could scarcely conceal a smile at her naivete.

"I can scarcely tell," he answered. "Perhaps ten days—perhaps a fortnight."

"Oh, Leon!"

"It is a long time, dearest, but que voulez vous? A man can't arrange that sort of thing on credit!"

"And how much money do you need?" persisted Fenella.

"Three or four hundred dollars would see us through it, I suppose."

Fenella jumped up and clapped her hands in a jubilant manner that very much astonished a literary lady in the adjoining gallery, who was writing a note-book criticism on a fine marine view that hung opposite her.

("Really," said the literary lady to herself, "these galleries should be kept quieter! I must write a paragraph for the 'Daily Dav Book' upon people's deportment in public places.")

"I have it!" cried Fenella. "I'll get the money, Leon!"

"I would like to know where?" demanded Southwood, incredulously.

"From papa, to be sure. He has plenty, I know. I heard him tell mamma only yesterday, that he had deposited twenty-five thousand dollars in the Croesus Bank to pay for a brown stone house that he bought somewhere at a great bargain. He's to pay it out on Monday."

"Yes, but how is it to do us any good?" demanded Southwood, with a shrug of his shoulders. "You don't expect to go to him and say, 'Please, papa, can I have a little money to elope with?'"

"No, you goose," said Fenella, in high spirits. "I don't! Do you suppose a woman hasn't esprit enough to manage these matters for herself? I'll have the money ready by to-morrow night! Will that be soon enough?"

"Let me see," said Southwood, meditatively, "to-morrow is Thureday. I can not be ready before Friday."

"Friday, then," said Fenella, eagerly. "Where shall I meet you?"

"Upon my word," thought Mr. Southwood, "the little Lancaster is dead in earnest! She means business, and she means it at once!"

But, as these not very complimentary reflections passed through his mind, he cast his dark, pensive eyes on Fenella's face with the utmost devotion.

"Fenella," murmured he, tenderly, "you must not blame me for being overanxious and troubled about your future. I am trying to think how I can best arrange matters. Yes, meet me on Friday, at four o'clock."

"Where? Here?"

"No, not here. At the Hudson River Railroad Depot. We will take the four o'clock express to Albany, be married quietly there, and go on our journey."

"But why can't we be married here, first?" asked eager Fenella.

"Because, my love, secrecy and expedition are of the most vital importance to us in this enterprise. As long as we are in New York we are, so to speak, under your father's thumb. Once beyond his surveillance, all will be well."

"But why do we go to Albany? I thought our destination was to be your southern home?" questioned Fenella.

"So it will be, my little querist; but we must turn and double a little, to throw the people off the scent. Don't you comprehend?"

"Oh, Leon! you think of everything. I never should have remembered that."

"Because I do not want my pearl of great price to be snatched from me before I have fairly gained possession of her, Fenella," whispered the lover.

"Do you really love me so much, then, Leon?"

Mr. Southwood artfully stifled a yawn.

"Is it necessary to look in my eyes and ask the question, Fenella?" said he. "But see, darling, people are dropping away one by one. It grows late. They will be putting out the lights presently. Let me take you back home."

"Oh, dear, couldn't we stay a little while longer? I have so much to say," pleaded eager Fenella.

"It would not be safe, sweet one! I have you to think of as well as myself," urged Leon. "And we have the walk yet. How did you steal away from home?"

"I did not come from home. I came from Mrs. Per Lee's," said Fenella. "Did you suppose they would let me come where there was the least danger of meeting you?"

And she laughingly related her stratagem, as side by side they walked back to Mrs. Per Lee's.

"Friday, at four o'clock, without fail!" said Mr. Southwood. "Remember."

"I will be there," said Fenella, playfully nodding her head.

And so they parted.

Mrs. Per Lee reproached Miss Lancaster for being so late, when at last she entered the salon, smiling and rosy.

"I looked for you at least an hour ago, my love," said Per Lee, who was a short, stout matron, with an extreme affectation of juvenility, in cherry silk and black lace, with hair dressed a la Pompadour, and well-powdered face.

"I couldn't come earlier," said Fenella, playing with the pearl sticks of her fan. "I was detained."

"Well my dear, how did you enjoy your evening?" said Mrs. Lancaster when Fenella returned home, a little after midnight.

"Oh! very much," said Fenella. "But I am tired, and I think I'll go to bed mamma."

Going to sleep, however, was quite a different affair. Vision after vision, bright and unreal as the tableaus of the "Arabian Nights Entertainment," flitted through her brain, Leon Southwood's dark eyes lighting them all up, Leon's voice making music in her memory. And Fenella's last recollection, as she floated away into dream-land, somewhere about three o'clock in the morning, was of her projected elopement,

CHAPTER XX.

Fenella Lancaster had scarcely opened her eyes the next morning before Janet was in her room moving softly around, with a feather brush in her hand.

"It's another note, miss," said she, in a mysterious undertone, as Miss Lancaster looked wonderingly at her.

"Another note?"

Fenella sat up in bed, wide awake enough now.

"Yes, miss; very particular, indeed!"

And Janet busied herself with the window curtains, while Fenella broke the seal and eagerly perused the contents of this new missive.

"Dearest Fenella,—I find that I must have money at once, to settle some little outstanding accounts. Can you manage to bring or send me that five hundred dollars to-day? I will be at the Academy between three and four o'clock, p.m.

"L.S."

"Of course I can," said Fenella, radiantly to herself, as she slipped the letter into her bosom. "What would I not do, if Leon asked me for it?"

And Fenella made haste to dress herself, so as to be sure of intercepting her father before he went out for the day.

"Well, Fen," said the old shipping merchant, looking up from his newspaper as Fenella entered the room, breathless with the haste she had made, "you look as bright as a dollar to-day."

"Because I've been dreaming all night of Mrs. Per Lee's Easter ball, papa," said Fenella, eagerly. "The cards are to be here to-day, and oh, daddy, I do so need a new dress!"

"A new dress?" said Mr. Lancaster, indulgently. "And what sort of a dress?"

"Papa," said Fenella, coming up to him, and beginning to play with the gray locks on his forehead, "I'm afraid you'll think me awfully extravagant, but I do want a Spanish point flounce like Mary Montcalm's. It would be so sweet over pink satin. And pink is so becoming to me? Papa, say yes!"

"And how much will it cost?" said Mr. Lancaster, secretly delighted that Fenella had not laid her love-passage with Leon Southwood so deeply to heart but that she could interest herself in dress and parties yet.

"I'm afraid to tell you," said Fenella, laughing and shaking her head.

"Speak out boldly, my girl," said the merchant, patting her head.

"Well, then, the Spanish point flounce I saw at Stewart's will cost five hundred dollars!" said Fenella, valiantly.

"Ring for pen and ink," said the merchant.

Fenella obeyed; and taking out his pocket-memorandum case, Mr. Lancaster drew forth a blank check, and filled it up with the desired sum, appending his plain, old-fashioned signature at the end.

"There!" said he. "Don't say you have not got an indulgent father!"

"You are the best and dearest old daddy in creation!" cried Fenella, dancing around him; "and I'll buy the flounce this very afternoon, before Mrs. Per Lee can secure it for that odious red-haired niece of hers!"

"But mamma has that meeting of St. Philippa's Directors to attend to-day; she cannot go with you."

"What do I want with mamma?" retorted Fenella, saucily. "Mamma is no better judge of old point lace than I am. And I can't possibly wait, or some one will be sure to snap it up. I'll take the barouche and drive down this afternoon, while mamma is gone to St. Philippa's, with the big landau."

Mr. Lancaster looked after her as she bounded out of the room.

"What a changeable creature a woman is," said he to himself. "Yesterday ready to break her heart about that young rapscallion of a Southwood—now all wrapped up in a piece of point lace and a ball! Well, well, it all happens just exactly as I would have it!"

And when Leon Southwood sauntered into the Academy of Design that afternoon, at about half-past three o'clock, Fenella was eagerly waiting for him.

"I've got it!" cried she, gleefully.

"Got what?" he questioned.

"The money, of course—a check for five hundred dollars!"

Southwood's eyes glistened.

"You are the dearest little girl in the world," said he. "And how did you manage to obtain it so promptly?"

"Oh, I invented a story about an Easter ball that somebody or other was going to give, and a point lace dress that I wanted to wear at it. And papa wrote out the check at once. Will it be enough, Leon?" wistfully looking up into his face.

He nodded, his eyes still fixed on the narrow slip of cream-colored paper, whose cabalistic characters represented so much in hard cash.

"Then," whispered Fenella, nestling up more closely to him, "why can't we go at once?"

He shrugged his shoulders a little impatiently.

"It's quite impossible, my love," said he. "You don't understand. I've a thousand things to attend to before I can go. To-morrow evening is the very earliest moment I shall be at liberty."

"To-morrow evening?" repeated Fenella. "Well, that's not such a long time away."

Still Southwood stood looking down at the check, with knit brows and compressed lips.

"Fenella," said he, half thinking aloud, "I wish it was for five thousand, instead of five hundred."

"So do I," said Fenella. "But, you see, I couldn't ask for any more without exciting papa's suspicions."

"Didn't you tell me he had twenty-five thousand dollars in the Croesus Bank?"

"That was what I heard him say," answered unsuspecting Fenella.

Again Southwood scrutinized the check. Could it be possible, he asked himself, with a sudden guilty inspiration, to alter the check so as to represent ten times its actual value. Alas, no! Checks were scrutinized so carefully nowadays. Erasures and alterations, no matter how skilfully performed, were certain to be detected.

"And bank officers have a way of taking every man for a villain until he's proved an honest man," muttered he. "No—that's no go; but—"

He bit his lip, drew his breath short, and looked up with reddening forehead.

"Fenella," said he, slowly, "where is the duplicate check?"

"The duplicate check?" repeated Fenella in surprise.

"The duplicate check, of course. You don't suppose they would cash this at the bank without its corresponding duplicate, do you?"

"I don't know anything about business," said Fenella, reproaching herself for her ignorance of such affairs. "Shall I ask papa for another one?"

"By no means, unless you want the whole thing blown into a wreath of smoke. Don't you see, my love, if you pay this out for a piece of lace, you need no duplicate check. Your father knew this perfectly well. But if you present it for payment at the bank, it's quite another matter, and needs a duplicate check — blank, remember—for them to keep!"

"Does it?" said bewildered Fenella, who never once dreamed of doubting her lover's assertions. "No one ever told me!"

"Certainly," said Southwood, authoritatively. "And you must get me such a check before night, Fenella."

"How?"

"Clip it out of your father's check-book, of course. He keeps one at the house, doesn't he?"

"I believe so," said Fenella. "In the big right-hand drawer of his study desk. I can get one easily enough, but I don't believe I can meet you again without arousing suspicion."

"That isn't necessary," said Southwood, evincing no particular degree of regret at this circumstance. "Just put it in an envelope, and inclose it to me at my hotel. You know the address. Or, better still, send it by that handy little parlor-maid of yours. But, above all things, lose no time."

"But, Leon—"

"But, my love, don't stop to argue now. Lose no time. We can say all that is necessary to each other to-morrow afternoon!"

And a little disappointed, in spite of her endeavors to convince herself that Leon judged rightly of everything, Fenella bade her lover a reluctant adieu, and once more entered the barouche, which was waiting at the academy doors.

"Home, Martin," she said to the coachman. "And drive as rapidly as you can."

No one was in the house except the servants when Fenella ran up the broad black-walnut staircase. Mr. Lancaster never returned from his office until five o'clock, and Mrs. Lancaster was in full session among the lady directresses of St. Philippa's, half a mile away. Hurriedly laying aside her hat and shawl, Fenella hastened down to the study, where she knew her father knept his papers.

The check-book lay in the upper drawer, and with trembling hands, Fenella tore out one of the oblong slips of paper, and inclosed it in an envelope.

"Janet," said she, when she had rung the bell and summoned the parlor-maid, "I want you to take this note to the Wickenham Hotel, for Mr. Southwood. Immediately!"

"Yes, miss," said Janet, who had the soul of an Italian intriguante, and delighted in mysterious messages.

"Remember, you are not to lose a minute."

"But, Miss Fenella, if your mamma comes in and rings the bell for me while I am gone?"

"Then I shall tell her I sent you to Mrs. Per Lee's for a crochet pattern!"

Janet nodded significantly, and ran away to put on her bonnet and sacque, while Fenella, leaning against the carved edge of the desk, abandoned herself to thought. Into what a tangled path of deception, trickery, and falsehood she was allowing herself to be led! Her conscience pinched her as she thought of her father's indulgence, her mother's blind confidence. But Leon Southwood's love—surely that would be a sufficient recompense for all she had undergone and sacrificed for his sake. Leon's love! And Fenella's foolish girl-heart beat high with pride and rapture, when she thought, that before ten days had rolled around she would be Leon Southwood's wife!

Meanwhile, that immaculate young person himself had called for brandy and water, opened a box of cigars, and seated himself at a table in his room, first taking the precaution to lock all the doors, and close the casements tightly.

"Now we'll see what can be done," said Mr. Southwood, as he laid down the two checks on the table before him, and drew the inkstand toward him.

All that livelong night he still sat there, scarcely altering his position, copying and recopying two words: "Jason Lancaster," "Jason Lancaster," "Jason Lancaster!" Sometimes he would pause and scrutinize the caligraphy with intent and critical eyes; sometimes he would tear up the paper, with an impatient "pshaw!" but always, at the end of the sheet, he would crumple it up, and fling it upon the coals that glared suddenly behind the fender. And the gray daylight was creeping in through the blind before he was satisfied with the last fac-simile, carefully written on the right-hand lower corner of a slip of cream-colored paper that Fenella had sent him.

"By Jupiter!" said Leon Southwood to himself, as he started up, smiting the table with his hand, "I don't think the old chap himself could swear that that wasn't his own signature, if he was put on oath!"

And, locking the precious paper in his desk, he finished the last remnant of the bottle, and flinging himself, all dressed as he was, upon his bed, fell into the heavy sleep of exhaustion—mental and physical!

It was a little past noon the next day when Mr. Leon Southwood curled, prepared, and dressed according to the latest fashion bulletins, and looking as fresh as if he had retired at dark instead of at day-break, lounged into the Croesus Bank.

"What can we do for you, sir?" said the dapper little clerk, bobbing up from behind the polished walnut and plate-glass panels.

"Is the cashier in? Oh—ah—yes, I see him!" said Mr. Southwood indiperently. "Good morning, Mr. Lissand. Fine day?" And he pushed the cream-colored slip of paper, which had been the cause of so much midnight study, across the shelf.

Mr. Lissand, the cashier of the Croesus Bank, bowed politely. He had never been formally introduced to Leon Southwood, but he knew him very well by sight, as one of the old shipping merchant's relatives and proteges.

"Pay to the order of Leon Southwood, Twenty-Five Thousand dollars.

"Jason Lancaster."

The cashier looked first at the signature—then at the date—that very morning.

"How will you take it, sir?" he asked, utterly unconscious of the gigantic fraud.

"Medium-sized notes, if you please," said Mr. Southwood, yawning behind his hand.

Five minutes afterward he left the Croesus Bank, his pocket-book distended with the money that was to have paid for the brown stone house in Cardigan Street.

"Good-looking fellow that," said the teller, as he reached down a prodigious leather-bound folio.

"Yes," said Lissand. "They say he is to marry old Lancaster's daughter."

"I wish it was me," groaned the teller. And then an old lady toddled in to inspect the state of her balance, and Leon Southwood and his prospective good fortunes were forgotten.

This was at half past twelve o'clock. At half past two Jason Lancaster himself hurried into the bank.

(To be continued.)

THE AMUSING CROW.

Old Writers Say They Got Their Blackness in Punishment for Sins.

Crows are invariably interesting and usually unpopular birds. The sharp twinkle of their eyes, their plumage, black as night, their astounding intelligence, have given them a prominent place in the myths and legends of every land. The London Times repeats some of the stories that have grown up about them:

In all times and countries man has regarded crows with superstitious awe, as birds of omen, the familiars of witches and evil sprites and the confidants of deities whom they never failed to betray. Odin took them for his heralds and councillors, but could not trust them, and they blabbed the secrets of Valhalla. They were the scandalmongers of Olympus, and to their evil tongues poor Coronis owed her death. Indra, in wrath at their talebearing, hurled them down through all the hundred stages of his heaven. They would have disclosed to his enemies the hiding place of Mohammed in the rocks of Thaur, but the dove built her nest, and the spider spun her web to hide it. No bird surely had nobler opportunities; and everywhere it proved itself unworthy of its trust.

It was satisfactorily established by the old writers that the crows got their blackness in punishment for their sins. It seems to have been a futile punishment, for there is no living thing that shows in its demeanor less evidence of a repentant spirit. Instead of being ashamed of their blackness, crows, as an Indian writer has said, "swagger in it, and pretend that they chose that exact shade for themselves."

What color crows were before they were smitten black is uncertain. It is a strange fact that they are most closely allied to the jays and magpies on one hand, and to birds of paradise on the other, so the possibilities are infinite. But the classical legend that they were originally white gains some support from the frequency with which albinos appear among all kinds of crows.

The voices of almost every member of the crow family have in their very harshness an unbirdlike and partly human quality that could not fail to impress the primitive imagination. In spite of the common idea that crows do nothing but caw, the old augurers recognized no less than sixty-five intonations of the raven's voice, each with its special significance. From the ringing Rahk! rahk! rahk! rahk! of the hooded crow, the Swedes have borrowed their fierce cheer, the finest battle cry possessed by any people.

Nearly all the true crows, as well as many of their near relatives, will pick up more or less of human speech in captivity; and it is sometimes hard to believe that the slyness with which they invest their remarks, their aptness and intonation, are altogether accidental.



Dress *in* Comfort

You need a good warm room to shave and dress in. A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater will warm any ordinary room in a few minutes.

The Perfection is portable; you can take it to sitting-room, cellar or attic — any room where extra heat is needed — and it is specially convenient in very cold weather.

The Perfection is economical, too — it burns only when you need it. No coal, no kindling; no dirt, no ashes. Good-looking; easy to clean and rewick.

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Made in Canada

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

HEAD OF THE FLYING CORPS.

Sir David Henderson Has a Pilot's Certificate.

General Sir David Henderson is the link between the vast machinery of the British army and the delicate machinery of flight.

Not every master of an old-established craft—a craft based upon centuries of military experience—was ready to take the leap into the blue. Reconnaissance, in the strictly professional meaning, was brought down to date in the Russo-Japanese War (just before the exploiting of aviation), and no farther; and the British War Office was fortunate in finding a highly-trained soldier ready to volunteer for the laborious, difficult, and speculative task of bringing the brilliant achievement of the individual and independent British aviator into line with military usage.

Sir David set quietly to work and got his pilot's certificate. He was never anxious to do the fancy tricks that have been the ambition of the civilian aviator, but a working knowledge of air-craft he deemed necessary to the proper superintendence of the Royal flying Corps. Flying came easily to him; he has the flier's face, the capacious hand that instinctively gets to the right lever, and the sense of touch which runs, it is said through all the fibres of a flier's body. But it is not as a practical aviator Sir David is valued, but because he was one of a very few soldiers who grasped the aerial situation before the outbreak of the war. "From the time that troops leave ship or railway," he had said, "they will be under observation. If they move by day,



Sir David Henderson.

the most stringent precautions will not suffice to conceal them, and such precautions are certain to cause delay. Even if they move by night, large stationary forces are not easy to conceal. Aerial scouts will no doubt make mistakes: troops may be reported in places where there are none, troops in other places will remain undiscovered. But it must be expected that the principal dispositions and movements will be disclosed, and the fog which formerly obscured the initial strategic design will be cleared away."

His Achievements.

We know the result. Sir John French has already paid his tribute: "I wish particularly to draw attention to the admirable work done by the Royal Flying Corps under Sir David Henderson. Their skill, energy and perseverance have been beyond praise. They have furnished me with the most complete and accurate information, which has been of incalculable value in the conduct of operations. Fired at constantly both by friend and foe, and not hesitating to fly in every sort of weather, they have remained undaunted throughout. Further, by actually fighting in the air, they have succeeded (at the time of writing) in destroying five of the enemy's machines." To these lines must be added General Joffre's testimony: "The precision, exactitude, and regularity of new brought in by members of the Royal Flying Corps are evidence of their perfect organization, and also of the perfect training of pilots and observers."

The organizer is Sir David. He is the go-between. On the one hand, you have the general, with every sort of thing to think about except the exact capabilities, or limitations, of the aeroplane; on the other, you have the all-daring aviator who possesses everything but the larger knowledge of a general's strategy. To both of these Sir David is invaluable. A soldier of over twenty years' experience with distinguished service in Egypt and South Africa to his credit, he is able at a moment's notice to bring the demand and the supply into working relationship. Moreover, he is a strict observer of vital economies. He does not squander his most useful men. The inscription "Herr Flier, August 22nd, 1914," is the inscription placed by the Germans on a wooden cross on the grave of a British aviator who lies on the left side of the road between Enghien and Ath. But, on the whole, Sir David has husbanded his forces with extraordinary care.



A Field Telephone.

The picture shows Belgian scouts operating a field telephone, which is an essential part of the equipment of a modern army. It is the link which makes possible the control by a single commander of the vast army working over a wide field.

Georgie—"What does the newspaper man mean by calling Mr. Sharp an eight-by-ten business man?" Father—"I presume it means he is not exactly square!"

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The Glasgow Relief Fund has risen to considerably over 8830,000.

Hamilton has responded nobly to the call, nearly 1,000 men having enlisted.

The number of recruits despatched from the barracks, Dunbar, has totalled 8,000 men.

A large whale has been washed ashore on the Solway Sands, opposite Mersehead, Kirkbean.

Since the outbreak of war no person has been allowed inside Stirling Castle "except on business."

Specifications have been issued for the erection of barracks in Stirling to accommodate an infantry battalion of 1,000 men.

Although the Eyemouth herring fleet have abandoned operations for the season an occasional boat ventures to sea.

The naval hospital at South Queensferry, which was gifted to Queen Mary and Princess Christian, has been completed.

Mr. Harvey Weadings Hall of Polmont has equipped a recreation and reading room for the use of Territorials at Grangemouth.

Prince Albert, who has been a patient in the Northern Nursing Home, Aberdeen, for some time, has now returned to London.

A new battalion of Territorials is about to be raised in Perthshire to act as a home battalion for the 6th battalion of the Black Watch.

Private John Murray, Royal Scots, who was invalided from the front and is staying at his home in Cambuslang, had his rifle cut in two by a shell.

All the important bridges and viaducts on the Portpatrick and Wigtonshire Joint Railways are now being guarded.

While Lord Rosebery was riding at Dalmeny, his horse fell and threw him. Dr. Keith was called and found that Lord Rosebery's collar bone was broken.

A shocking accident occurred at Wemyss Coal Company's Palace Colliery Pits, Bothwell, when Robert McCaul was instantly killed by falling to the bottom of the pit.

Three human skeletons have been unearthed on Craigentinny Meadows, Edinburgh, where workmen are engaged in the construction of the Lothian Railway.

An outbreak of enteric fever has occurred in the Dennistoun district of Glasgow, as a result of which four persons have died and thirty others are under treatment.

A plan is under consideration by the War Office to give authority to Lieut.-General Sir R. Baden-Powell to raise a battalion of old scouts and scoutmasters in Edinburgh.

Owing to the war and the consequent abandonment of Musselburgh Fair and the Edinburgh race meeting, Musselburgh common good has dropped $10,000 of revenue.

At a recent meeting of the directors of Arbroath it was resolved to provide 70 beds for sick and wounded soldiers and sailors in the temporary hospital at Greenbank.

A blasting accident occurred at Sterlinghill Quarries, near Peterhead, resulting in the death of Joseph Clark, fireman of the quarry, and serious injuries to two other men.

As a result of there being no applications for new licenses, no Licensing Court will be held in Clydebank this month, a state of affairs without precedent in the history of the town.

Lord Rosebery, the Chancellor of Glasgow University, has given $10,000 to the university for the purpose of founding a scholarship to be called "The Rosebery Studentship in Scottish History."

Colonel Howard Hill, Dundee, has received a letter from the Lady-in-Waiting at Devonshire Home, thanking, on behalf of the Queen, for the 6,900 pairs of socks sent by the women of Dundee.

Tain Town Council is to purchase for $20,000 the estate of Kirksheaf. It includes most of the golf course and all the usual camping ground for brigades of Territorials in training.

Owing to the fact that many horses are required by the military authorities, and to the general stoppage of work at the Leith docks, over 100 carters have been thrown idle.

It is understood that a company is being formed for developing Admiralty land at Rosyth, Firth of Forth, and that 8,000 houses will be built at an estimated cost of $5,000,000.

About 1,000 of Lord Kitchener's new army will undergo their musketry training at Anchencarroch Range, Jamestown (the shooting headquarters of the Dumbartonshire Territorials).

Seventeen members of the Forrest branch of the Red Cross Society have volunteered for service. The Drill Hall has been fitted up with over twenty-five beds, and is a fully equipped hospital.

COMMON COLDS

By Edward A. Ingham, Boston, Mass.

Have you caught your regular autumn cold yet. If not, why not do without it this year?

Colds are not enjoyable and yet thousands of people have the habit and expect to catch a more or less serious cold several times each year and never realize that colds are among the most readily preventable diseases. Even if colds were a pleasure they would be an expensive one, since a cold so slight as to allow the patient to continue to work and to do without a doctor will, nevertheless, affect the speed or efficiency of his work, and this decreased earning capacity will be felt either by himself or by his employer. Every one of us can recall times when a stiff cold in the head has made us slow and awkward in mind as well as in body.

More serious and expensive than the temporary effects are those results which come after. Normally, if the body is in good condition, our strength should be sufficient for our needs and allow us to live a long and healthy life. On the other hand, when disease, even the slightest cold, gets into the body some of our strength must be used in driving it out again, and the result is that the body is weakened and temporarily left with deficient reserve strength. In this condition other diseases readily find a foothold, and this is the reason that we find pneumonia, quinsy, tuberculosis, measles, scarlet fever, and so on, often following close on the heels of a cold, especially where the patient suffers from chronic colds.

Deaths From Colds.

Let us consider how serious these diseases are. From the latest report of the United States bureau of the census we learn that in the year 1912 over one hundred and twenty-five thousand people in this country died with pneumonia. Think of it—125,000! If one hundred and twenty-five are killed in a train wreck the papers from New York to San Francisco tell it in their headlines, but here we have a thousand times as many dying from a disease which might have been prevented, and the papers do not consider it of enough importance to mention. More people die each year from pneumonia than die from consumption, Bright's disease, cancer, or apoplexy.

Consumption or tuberculosis of the lungs is a close second to pneucauses each year and, with the other forms of tuberculosis, it killed 140,000 in the year. Add to this the other diseases of the respiratory tract: bronchitis with 18,000 deaths; influenza with 10,000; diptheria with 17,000, and whooping-cough with nearly 5,000, and we have a death roll which would rank with that of the European war, yet we take no notice of it, refuse to appropriate money for health work, and care too little to even look out for our own personal health.

All of these diseases are supposed to be caused by bacteria, and one might conclude that there was no danger except when exposed to an active case of the disease. This is not true. The bacteria of pneumonia and influenza are not infrequently found in the throats of perfectly well persons. As long as the body is well and strong it is able to keep them harmless, but like a crafty enemy they lie in wait, and when the defenses of the body are weakened, they quickly seize the opportunity to produce disease. Doctors now believe that almost all people are infected with tuberculosis at some time in their life, but in most cases the resistance of the body is sufficient to keep it from spreading. If sickness and improper care of the body give it a chance it is likely to develop from the infected area.

How shall we avoid these dangers? The answer is "Take care of yourself." Remember the saying, "The best way to avoid sickness is to keep well."

Regulating the Clothing.

Let us consider some of the measures which are especially valuable in the prevention of colds. Winter is coming and for a while the greater part of the country will undergo considerable variations of temperature, and a day of cold weather may be followed by one of nearly summer heat. Those who cling to the old tradition of putting on their heavy underwear on Oct. 15 or November 1 and keeping it on are due to undergo the usual amount of discomfort and to suffer from colds as usual. If one wears heavy clothing on November 2 with the thermometer at seventy degrees merely because he has always "put 'em on" on November 1, he may expect to catch cold on November 3, when the temperature drops to thirty degrees and his skin, accustomed to overheating, fails to protect him from the sudden exposure. Wear clothes to match the thermometer, not the calendar, and provide for the sudden changes by having heavy outer garments available for use.

The term, "catching cold," is misleading since the trouble is caused in almost all cases by bacteria and not by mere low temperature. The men who accompanied Shackleton and Peary on their polar expeditions were free from colds, although exposed to continual low temperatures, because the dangerous bacteria were not there to infect them. In the present day styles women expose heir throats to the winter air when men are bundled up to the ears, but suffer no more from colds than do the men, because their skin has become accustomed to exposure by a gradual process. Exposure is not desirable and may lead to serious trouble, but the skin which has been gradually accustomed to exposure and has a good circulation of blood is much more resistant to exposure than the coddled and pampered skin when it comes to a trial.

Breathe Fresh Air.

Another important factor in the prevention of colds is ventilation. The man who works in a warm but poorly ventilated room all day and sleeps in a room with the windows closed at night catches cold more easily and has more serious colds than the laborer who works in the open air all day and sleeps in a cold and draughty room at night. The popularization of ventilation has been held back by the old bogie of draughts. A breeze outdoors is pleasant and wholesome, but a breeze which comes in a window is a "draught" according to popular belief, so people shut the windows and breathe and rebreathe the warm, moist air which has come out of the lungs of the other persons in the room. This second-hand air is so foul with carbon dioxide and other excretions from the system that the unpleasant odor is quickly noticeable to one coming into a roomful of people from the fresh outside air; yet they continue to breathe it, though they would be nauseated by the thought of eating the food from another person's stomach, which contains no excretory products whatever.

Rooms in a house should be well ventilated during the day, and thoroughly aired out at least twice a day. The temperature should not go above seventy degrees and, if the air is pure and those in the rooms have a good healthy circulation of blood, sixty-five degrees should be sufficient. At night open all the windows, if possible. If you can sleep out on a sleeping porch, so much the better. Avoid cold by wearing outing flannel night clothes, if necessary, and using an extra quilt. The mere breathing of cold air will not hurt you if you are in normal health. The old fear of breathing night air is disappearing and we now believe in the saying: "The only night air that is dangerous is last night's air. Open the windows and let it out."

Take Some Exercise.

Get some exercise. If your work is indoors, walk to your place of employment and back. Join a gymnasium class if you are seated at a desk all day, or, if a gymnasium is not available, buy a cord of wood, an axe, and a bucksaw and have your private gymnasium in the back yard. Exercise in the open air is best because there is more oxygen to supply the increased demand of a stimulated circulation of blood. A good sweat every day helps to keep the pores of the skin open and the body free from the excretions which ordinarily accumulate. Ordinary walking is not sufficient taken alone. It must be rapid and there should be some other exercise provided for the rest of the body. Exercise will stimulate the bowels, as well as the skin, and thus be still further beneficial to health.

In connection with exercise it is extremely important to keep the skin clean. Many people lack shower baths and tubs, but the entire body should be washed every day if it is only with a sponge or wash cloth and a pail of water. A hot bath is a good thing at least once a week, but a cold bath in the morning will make one feel better all day, and a bath after the work of the day is refreshing and conducive to sound sleep.

Preventing Infection.

The care of the health and the preservation of a good circulation and active kidneys, and bowels are of first importance, but we must also protect ourselves as far as possible from infection with the germs of colds. Probably you have noticed cases where a cold, started by one member of a family, runs through the household until all the others have caught it. This is partly due to lack of resistance by the victims, but primarily to the heavy infection spread by the original sufferer. Have you seen a man sneeze or cough when standing between you and the light? If so, you may have noticed the fine spray which comes from his nose and mouth. The same thing is true to a less extent when one is talking, and perhaps you have felt the fine particles of moisture on your face when someone was talking to you. Now if the man has a cold this spray is sure to be full of dangerous microbes from his nose and throat. The finer particles from this spray may float in the air for some time and are breathed into the nose and lungs of other persons in the room, with the result that they catch the same cold. Common colds are now believed to be just as contagious as measles and diptheria, and are spread in just the same way.

To prevent this contagion always cover the mouth and nose with a handkerchief, or at least with the hand when coughing or sneezing. If the hand is used you will see how much saliva and mucous are expelled in the process, and will probably decide that the use of the handkerchief is a cleaner method. If you are talking to someone who is so impolite or so ignorant as to sneeze in your face, or without covering his mouth and nose, explain to him the dangers of so doing. If he is obstinate, protect your own nose and mouth by holding a handkerchief or paper in front of them.

Our foolish social etiquette condemns trimming the finger-nails and using a toothpick in public, although both of these are rather beneficial than harmful processes. On the other hand sneezing and coughing openly is the custom, and as a result, colds are common. Our understanding of the cause of colds is of fairly recent date and has not yet become general, so that most of our violations of the laws of hygiene are due to ignorance. Do your part in spreading the information as to the true facts among your friends.

The North Carolina state board of health gives the following simple rules for the prevention of pneumonia, and they apply to colds in general. "If you don't want pneumonia heed the following ways of avoiding it, first let all alcoholic drinks alone; second, dress according to the weather instead of according to the fashion; third, if exposed to rough weather, or if you get wet and cold undress in a warm room, rub the skin with a coarse towel and go to bed; fourth, avoid constipation by eating more fruit and less meats and pastry, and drinking more water and taking more exercise; fifth, keep your feet warm and your head cool; and last of all, live and sleep in the fresh air all the time."



In the Ruins of Beautiful Malines.

The German garrison at Malines sitting among the ruins of the once beautiful city.

MINNOWS' INSTINCT.

Why Do Not Brook Fish Get Carried Out to Deep Waters.

If you watch a school of minnows in some stream that has a strong and swift current, you will see that they always head upstream. The reason is plain. Only by constantly swimming against the current can the brook fish remain a brook fish, and not finally be carried out to sea, as the brook empties into a river, and the river empties into the ocean. But we cannot suppose that the brook fish knows that this will happen if it weakly allows the stream to carry it along. The young minnow is born with the instinct to resist the flow of the brook.

The most natural supposition would be that the instinct amounts to a tendency to push against the pressure of the water; but experiments have shown that it is not the sense of touch, but the sense of sight that plays the important part. The instinct of the brook fish is not to swim against the current, but to keep near the same "scenery" on the banks or bottom of the stream.

The experiments that proved this were performed some years ago by Prof. E. P. Lyon. He put some little fish into a bottle filled with water, and corked the bottle, which he then placed in an aquarium, whose sides had seaweed upon them. When he moved the bottle along by the wall, all the fish crowded to the hinder end of the bottle. Of course, there was no current in the bottle. The fish were trying to keep alongside that part of the seaweed-covered wall that was opposite them before the bottle was moved.

In another experiment, the professor reversed the conditions. He made a wooden box with wire netting at each end. Its bottom he covered with sand and its inner sides with seaweed. Then he put the fish into this box, and placed it in a stream. As long as the box was kept still, the fish headed against the current, but as soon as the box was allowed to float away in the stream, the fish inside it swam in any direction. While the box was still, the fish, unless they made head against the stream, were carried along past their landmarks on the sides and bottom of the box. But when the box floated along with them, they carried their landmarks with them, and so they made no opposition to being swept along by the stream.

Germany is now drunk with blood, but in the future is it not destined to see the travail of its soul and ready to give birth to new ideas in art and music, science and philosophy?—Rev. Dr. Jowett.

HOME

Recipes for Baking Day.

Sponge.—Ingredients: Four and one-half cupfuls of sifted bread flour; three cupfuls of milk and water, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard and butter, one yeast cake, one tablespoonful of sugar. Method—Soak yeast in cold water overnight. In morning pour off the water and add the sugar to dissolved yeast. Mix salt with the flour, rub in the shortening and then take equal portions of milk and water. Place on stove until comfortably warm, then stir in the yeast and beat into the flour. Cover and set in warm place until light and full of bubbles.

Cinnamon Coffee Bread. — Ingredients: One-quarter cupful of butter, or good butterine, one-half cupful of sugar, one egg, one cupful of light sponge, one and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour. Method: Cream butter, sugar and egg until light. Add sponge, measured carefully. Beat in well, then add the flour and beat until smooth. Cover and let raise until doubled in bulk. Spread in one large, or two small, greased pie tins, set in warm place for about half an hour, then cover with the following:

Mixture for Top of Coffee Bread. —Ingredients: Three tablespoonfuls of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of ground blanched almonds, one-half cupful of the bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of soft butter, a few siftings of cinnamon. Method —Mix all dry ingredients, then rub the butter through so all parts are well combined. Spread over cake before placing in oven and bake a delicate brown. This is a fine Sunday morning bread. When serving, cut in sections as one would layer cake.

Graham Bread.—Method: Into the remaining sponge stir one tablespoonful of sugar and two cupfuls of graham flour. The batter should be rather soft. Beat well, then let raise again until double in bulk. Pour into two small, well-greased bread tins. Let stand half an hour, then bake in moderate heat until a straw comes out clean. Do not sift graham flour but shake it lightly into the cup when measuring.

Caramel Cream Pie.—Ingredients for paste: One cupful of sifted pastry flour, a pinch of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of baking powder, one-quarter cupful of lard and butter, three tablespoonfuls of cold water, two tablespoonfuls of butter for folding. Method: Mix dry ingredients, then rub lard and butter in with finger tips until it crumbles. Stir the water in with a fork, and if the flour is still partly dry press ingredients together with hands to form a ball. Now place on ice or in cold place for an hour, or, better still, mix the day before and let it get very cold. When ready to make pie, roll paste on well-floured board as thick as a book cover. Take the two tablespoonfuls of butter, also very cold, and cut into thin shavings and distribute over half of the paste, fold other half over, then roll with quick motions away from you, until quite thin. Line a deep pie tin with the pastry, form a little upstanding ring of paste around edge, then fill with mixture and bake until crust is crisp. When cold serve with whipped cream.

Peanut Drop Cakes. — Ingredients: Two-thirds cupful of butter or good butterine, one cupful of granulated sugar, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of cold water, one cupful of sifted flour, one cupful of broken peanuts, one-quarter teaspoonful of allspice, one-quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon. Method: Remove brown skins from peanuts and break into rather large pieces. Cream butter, sugar and egg, then add other ingredients and stir well. Drop from spoon into waxed cookie tins, placing the little mounds far enough apart so they will run together. Bake in moderate heat until light brown.

Caramel Filling. — Ingredients: One cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of flour, six tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, one large egg, two tablespoonfuls of caramel syrup. Method: Heat milk and syrup in double boiler and mix all other ingredients to a smooth paste. Now pour some of the hot mixture over and stir well, then pour all back into boiler and let cook until thickened.

Caramel Syrup.—Method: Brown one cupful of granulated sugar in a saucepan until it has melted to a rich, dark syrup, but do not scorch. Then add two-thirds cupful of boiling water and cook until a rich syrup. This can be kept in a covered glass jar and used as needed.

Household Hints.

Rubbing with a raw cut potato will remove most mud stains from dark garments.

For very delicate fabric which will not take starch, try sugar in the rinsing water.

Squash pudding will be found as acceptable substitute for squash pie —especially for the children.

Housewives should remember to keep a large proportion of vegetables in the family diet for winter.

Save the lids of the large tins and put knobs on them—they will make good covers for pots and pans.

Never choose a turkey too fat — the flavor of a fat bird is never so good as the flavor of one just moderately plump.

Root vegetables which have withered can be revived by slicing off the ends and placing them in cold water for a few hours.

If something you are cooking happens to scorch, set the kettle in cold water immediately, and there will be no scorched taste.

It is said that if people insisted on having every meal appetising and savory, it would make a tremendous difference to their health.

Cereals should not be put away in paper bags because they soon break and allow the dust and flies to get in. Wide-mouthed glass jars are sanitary and convenient.

When bed quilts or blankets are too short, sew a stronger piece of cloth to one end. This can be tucked under the mattress and the bedclothing held firmly in place.

Do not tack the oilcloth or linoleum in place when it is laid, but let it lie in place and be walked over for a few days. There will be no difficulty getting it to lie smooth.

The yolk of a fresh egg beaten in milk, is an excellent substitute for cream in coffee, but you must be careful to remove every atom of the white. This mock cream must have the coffee poured very slowly into the cup.

Fruit, fresh or stewed, is always a valuable food, even though it may not contain a large amount of nutrition. The pleasant salts and acids have a gentle medicinal effect upon the stomach, bowels and liver which is most conducive to health. But it is not necessary to get the expensive fruits. The apple, the king of fruits, is a most wholesome and delicious fruit, and can be taken fresh, baked or stewed.

Joffre Like Kitchener.

There is a striking similarity between General Joffre and Lord Kitchener, especially as regards disciplinary methods. Thus it is related of the French Commander-in-Chief that he once asked an officer in Madagascar how soon he could bring up certain supplies from the base. The officer said, "I don't know. Perhaps in two weeks; perhaps in a month." Joffre replied: "They will be here in a week or you will return to France." As an instance of the taciturnity of General Joffre, an old college friend relates that when at the College of Perpignan he passed his examinations as a Bachelor of Science at the early age of sixteen, and though he received a special mention and led his class in mathematics, he did not even notify his parents of his honors.

He—"What are you going to give Kitty and Jack for a wedding present?" She—"Oh, I think I'll send Kitty the bunch of letters Jack wrote me when we were engaged."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Matthew Nathan, G.C.M.G., has been appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

The County Galway District Horse and Agricultural Show was held recently but the attendance was very poor.

A rick of hay, 200 tons, the property of Mr. Joe McMahon, Knock, Castletown, has been completely destroyed by fire.

A sudden death occurred amongst the troops at Buncrana, Gunner Tooterton of the R.G.A. being found dead in his tent.

The Congested Districts Board have agreed to give a free grant of $15,750 in aid of the Dingle waterworks and sewerage scheme.

A cutter maker, named Donovan, while adjusting the belting at Ballinascreenar creamery, near Causeway, was mangled to death in the machinery.

While James Cahill was cycling near Belturbet he collided with a car. One of the shafts penetrated his lungs and he died shortly afterwards.

Major E. H. Jones, son of Colonel Jones, of Lisnamilly, who was reported "missing" after the first fighting at Mons, is a prisoner in Germany.

Placards against enlistment for the British army have been posted over Limerick, and have roused a great deal of comment.

Recruiting in Dublin shows signs of falling off. Up till recently the rate of recruiting was about 100 per day, but latterly about half that number have been accepted for service.

Lieut. R. E. Parker, Royal Horse Artillery, son of Mr. R. G. Parker, Ballyvalley, Killaloe, is reported as being killed at the front. He was well known in Nenagh, County Tipperary.

Detective Constable Ormonde, Belfast, wounded at the front, has rejoined his regiment off furlough and is attached to Woolwich. Owing to his injuries he has been relegated to home service.

Reports received by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland go to show that an unusually brisk demand for animals suitable for butchers now prevails at the markets in Ireland.

Ireland is maintaining its welcome consistency in the breeding and exportation of cattle to Great Britain with the result that the recent cargoes from the British colonies are not affecting the prices in the English market.

There was a scene of great enthusiasm at Monaghan Railway station in connection with the departure of the first batch of volunteers for Imperial service from the 1st Battalion Monaghan Regiment, U. V.F.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS.

War Correspondents Who Captured Towns.

The war correspondent's life in former days was not wholly made up of adventures that called for daring and resource. It had a good deal of humorous relief, as these episodes from the London Weekly Telegraph will show.

When the British army, with Lord Roberts at its head, was drawing near Bloemfontein, and it was known that, contrary to expectation, the town would make no opposition, two enterprising correspondents—Mr. Gwynne, of Reuter's Agency, and Mr. Patterson, of the Sydney Herald—rode ahead of the column with the object of being the first to enter.

As they approached Bloemfontein, the sight of these heralds of the British power caused such alarm that women and children fled in terror, and a couple of bicyclists fell off their machines and held up their hands in token of surrender. Preceded by scurrying inhabitants with cries of "The British are coming!" they entered the town with the air of conquerors, and were received by the mayor, Landrost and other officials, all tumbling over each other in their eagerness to be the first to offer their submission. And it was by the two correspondents, shaking with internal laughter, that the rulers of Bloemfontein were escorted to Lord Roberts's headquarters, to make their formal surrender.

Mr. G. W. Steevens was Mr. Gwynne's companion on another occasion, when together they were the first to enter Volo during the war between Greece and Turkey, in 1897. So anxious were the citizens to capitulate that at their request, Mr. Steevens drew up the proclamation of surrender, which the mayor read to the inhabitants from the balcony of the town hall; and when the Sultan's troops made their appearance, it was to learn that the town had been peacefully "captured" some hours earlier by a couple of war correspondents.

"You are going to the dogs!" "Sir, that is a cursory remark!"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 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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Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion

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The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE . QUE.

The Sick Kaiser.

—:o:—

The Berlin announcement that the Kaiser is ill with bronchial catarrh was sent out of Germany by wireless, and its authenticity is not questioned. The despatches from The Hague and Amsterdam detailing information from Berlin that the Kaiser has pneumonia may not be untrue. It is certain that during the past four months the Kaiser has carried a load of anxiety and trouble heavy enough to crush any man. Since the war has turned definitely against Germany on both fronts, and all the dearly-cherished and much-prepared plans for achieving a triumph have been foiled by the Allies with remorseless regularity, the Kaiser cannot but have been driven almost to distraction. Seeing as clearly as he naturally would the gathering of the Allies' strength, and the spending of Germany's best efforts in vain, the German Emperor must have been almost frantic. No one denies his devotion to the German people and the German cause. He could not avoid being sensible that German defeat and destruction would be laid at his door by the German people. They trusted the skill and power and courage of those at the top, obeyed them blindly and courageously in the conviction that naught could come but victory. The Kaiser staked all in his great gamble for world power, and he has already lost. His illness is almost a logical consequence.

Making a Mock of Christmas.

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A despatch from Perlin the other day reported that "immediately Germany received the suggestion of Pope Benedict for a truce among the warring nations during the Christmas holidays an affirmative reply was sent to the Vatican." And this tribute to the sanctities of Christmas and the Christmas spirit is to be taken as proof of the Christianity of the German Emperor and his General Staff!

What unspeakable mockery! Could impiety and irreverence be carried to more impudent or blasphemous lengths? A Christmas truce, forsooth! A Christmas truce by Germany! And in Belgium! poor, blood-soaked Belgium, into whose quivering heart the brutal Prussian sword has been plunged to the hilt, and not withdrawn! For the arrogant violators of a sacred truce among the nations, for the men responsible before the world for the debauchery and carnage and unimaginable horror perpetrated against an innocent people, for the military autocracy of Germany to talk of their brute beast army observing a holiday truce in Belgium in honor of the Christmastide—that would be to add to their out-Heroding slaughter of the innocents their more impious insult to God. Herod had at least the decency to pretend the paganism he practised.

These pitiless murderers of defenceless men and helpless women and innocent little children—for them there can be no Christmas so long as the blood they have so cruelly spilled cries aloud to heaven for justice. For them there can be no justice. For them there can be no angel song of good-will and peace, but, instead the Man of Galilee this Christmas eve will look with sad eyes from Brussels to Berlin, and speak in sterner tones those searching words:

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto these my brethren ye have done it unto Me."

No! Militarism never again can keep the truce of peace with Christmas It would not be the Mass of Christ, the Prince of Peace. It would be the Mass of Thor, the god of Force. Its heralding would not be in the angel-song of Bethlemhem, but in the demoncry of Armageddon:

Glory to Odin in the lowest!
On earth War and Bad-will to men!—*Toronto Globe*

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Kenneth Sawyer 99. Thayer Carpenter, Alex. Murray 97, Howard Nicoll 90.

Class I.—John Smith 88, Miriam Burk, Nora Somerville 75.

Class II.—Alison Cottingham 72. Inez Giles 69, Lila Giles 66, Doris McIntyre 64.

Class III.—Mary Hope 56, Wesley McAllister 53, Jessie Black 51, Myrtle Duffy 50.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA

Honours.—Annie Drennan 100, Estelle Inglis 95, Carswell McClure, Marjorie Mount 90.

Class II.—Constance Banford, Ervin Center. Bessie Hammond. Allison Rodger 65, Irene Scott 60.

Class III.—John Hope 59, George Calder, Edgar Hammond 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Jean Higginson, Verda Kettyle 76.

Class II.—Doris Campbell 72, Amy Bates 66, Myrtle McGregor 65, Osborne Lackey 63, Enid McCullough 62

Class III.—Nora Rodgers 59, Willis Hooper 55. Susan Kelly 54, Isabella Bennett 53, Alice Cameron, George Hammond 52, Kenneth McConnell, Ruth Todd 51.

GRADE III MODEL.
ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Class I.—Edna Conlin 88, Violet Rogers 84, George McCormick 80, Isabel Wason 78, Violet Grey 77. Mina Dixon, Annie Stiverson 75.

Class II.—Ethel Boyd 73, Katie Jones 68. Jessie Berry 67, Hazel O'Brien 65.

Class III.—Ralph Robinson 59, Myrtle Berry 58, Mabel Rodger 57, Douglas Bradford, Hattie Giles 56, James McCullough, Clarence Rodgers 54, Ruby Miller 53, Willie Cruise, Maude Painter, Percy Robinson 50.

GRADE II MODEL
SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Jessie Paul 100, Dora Barley 98, Grace Mount 96, Percy Carpenter, Mamie Graham 94, Doris Hammond 93, Jean Campbell, Alfred Hunter, Lyall Middleton 90.

Class I.—Stanley McNaughton 88, Ernest Baldwin, Melvin Burk 86, Kenneth Hay, Elsie Lackey 84 Joseph Dodd, Inez Sutton 81, Samuel Graham 79, James McGibbon 77.

GRADE I MODEL.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Edna Bampton, Anna Scott 96, Catherine Burwash 94, May Boyd, Genevieve Murphy 93, Laura McPhail 92.

Class I.—Wilhelmina Shaw 87. Angus Kinmond 86, Ruby Rodgers 85 Mary Boa 80, Keith Christie 79, Oscar Duffy 77, George McCoy, Kenneth McOuat 76.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.
ENGLISH.

Honours.—Ryckman Alexander 94 Margaret Jones 91.

Class I.—Evelyn Hamilton, Margaret McOuat 89, Arthur Lackey 84, Henry Murphy 82, Ivan Carpenter Douglas Patterson 79. Naylor Mount 77, Lindsay Demerse 75.

Class II.—Mabel Garrard, Myrtle Mitchell 74, Roy Chambers 72, Gerald Hammond, Ian Hay 71. James McKimmie 70, James Hay 66, Florence Hunter 60.

Class III.—Linnie Thompson 52.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.
SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 98,

Class I.—Irene Byron and Arthur Cruise 85, Clifford McFaul 81, Muriel Bark 80. Lillie Bradford 77.

Class II.—Florentine Cyr 74, Beatrice Cunningham 71, James Hay 69, Annie Fraser, Elmer Ryan 65, Albert Darlington 64, Ethel Hay 60.

Class III.—Herbert Darlington 59, Gordon Cruise 58, Hilda Sutton 57, Myrtle Barker 56, Willie Cottingham 54, Ralph Goldsworthy, Arnold Scott 51.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.
SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—Harold Window 87, Lawrence Cruise 83, Ruth Byron 81, Kenneth Elliott 80, Gordon G. Cruise 79.

Class II.—Ivan Bennett 74, Earle Gunn 73, Ida Bampton 64.

Class III.—Howard Morrison 58, Cecil Staniforth 50.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

I have received instructions to sell for

MRS. JOHN SOMERVILLE
St. Philippe,
One Mile East of the Village,
Wednesday, Dec. 30th, 1914

The following effects:—2 brood mares with foal, 1 one and a half year old colt, 1 filly foal, 13 milch cows due to freshen February 15th and on, 1 three year old heifer, 1 year old Holstein bull (registered), 1 two year old heifer, 3 Spring calves, 2 pigs, 1 Massey Harris mowing machine, 1 seeder, and roller, set of iron harrows, gang plow, 2 walking plows, rake, set of disc harrows, Massey Harris binder, hay waggon and box, cultivator, tumbril cart, hay cart, fanning mill, express, express pole (new), buggy, 2 rack sleighs, box sleigh, set of sloops, set of bob-sleighs cutter, grindstone, emery stone, 6 eight gallon milk cans, 2 factory cans milk tank (new), Oxford cream separator, Daisy churn, about 20 tons of hay, a quantity of oats, straw and turnips, a quantity of dry Ash lumber Hemlock lumber, about 2,500 feet of dry pine one inch, Doherty organ, 12 yards of carpet, 13½ yards of floor oilcloth 2 cupboards, 2 tables, 2 rocking chairs, 2 bedsteads, feather bed and pillows, double stove and stove pipes, spinning wheel, reel, clothes wringer, set of single buggy harness, 2 sets of cart harness, 2 sets of double harness, 18 yards of poultry wire fencing cross-cut saw, hand saw, hay fork, rope and pulleys (complete), pair Fairbank scales (500 pounds capacity), boiler, 2 screen doors, 4 window screens, scythes, snathes, chains, picture frames, crow-bar, shovels, forks, hoes, and many other articles unmentioned. All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

COAL and WOOD
FOR SALE.
Give your order at once for next Season.
—o—
Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
EXCURSIONS
FOR
CHRIRTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S DAY
1914-1915

Will be sold between all stations Fort William, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and East.

AND TO

Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare.
Dates of Sale:—December 24, and 25.
Return Limit:—December 26th, 1914.

ALSO ON

December 31st, 1914, and January 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 2nd, 1915.

AND AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare and One-Third.

Dates of Sale:—December 22nd, 23rd, 24th, and 25th, 1914.

Return Limit:—December 28th, 1914.

ALSO ON

December 30th, 31st, 1914, and January 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 4th, 1915.

J. S. GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
ST. JOHN-HALIFAX-LIVERPOOL.

1914—Proposed Winter Sailings—1915

Steamer	From St. John.
"Hesperian"—Saturday, Dec. 12th,	
"Scandinavian"—Tuesday, Dec 15th,	
"Pretorian" Tuesday Jannary 1st.	
"Hesperian" Tuesday January 8th.	
Steamer	From Halifax.
"Scandinavian" Wednesday Dec. 16th	
"Hesperian" Saturday January 9th.	
Steamer	From Boston
"Sardinian" Thursday Dec. 24	
†"Ocean Monarch" Tuesday Jan. 5th	
Steamer	From Portland
†"Verdun" Saturday December 19th.	
"Sicilian"—Thursday, Dec. 31.	
"Corinthian" Thursday, Jan. 14, 1915	

For further information apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

Tenders for Indian Supplies

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this Department up to noon, onTuesday, 5th January, 1915, for the delivery of Indian supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March 1916, duty paid at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority of the Department will not be paid

DUNCAN C. SCOTT,
Deputy Superintendent General of Indian Affairs.
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, Ont., December 1st, 1914 71251 12-25



Will there be a "Victor Victrola" or a "Berliner Gram-o-phone" in your home this Chistmas?

"It's the Family Gift every day in the year."

Some day you will surely have one. Why not enjoy its many pleasures now?

Victrolas, $20.00 to $300.00. Gram-o-phones, $31.00 up.
Victor records, 10 in., double reproduction, 90c.
" " 12 in., " " $1 50.
Needles, 10c per 100 or 75c per 1000.

SOLD CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

Always a Large Stock of Records on hand. Come in and hear them at

OMER PAQUETTE'S
Barber and Tobacconist
MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE, P. Q

I have also a full line of Lowney's Chocolates in fancy boxes of all kinds at varied prices.

Try our Xmas Cornucopias for young ones; they are assorted of the very best and ready to hang on the tree, 10c only.

Desjardins' Footwear.

What could be nicer for a Christmas Gift than a Pretty Pair of Good Warm Slippers? We have now in stock a full line of them that will make a Serviceable Holiday Gift!

A fine assortment also of the Best Winter Footwear.

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

STYLISH and NOBBY!

That is the kind of Suits we turn out, together with the added distinction of

QUALITY.

Suits pressed and cleaned. Try us and we will give you satisfaction.

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

Special Sale of PIANOS and ORGANS



When investing your money in a Piano, get the best value

FOR YOUR MONEY

The New Scale Williams
The Sweet Toned Ennis
The Sherlock Mannering

Each have a beautifully even scale, equalled only by the words, "Most Famous."

The latest Model double repeating action is used in each, making it possible to play the most rapid and difficult music with delightful ease and effect.

The tone is perhaps the crowning Clear, Limpid, Sympathetic and Musical, unequalled for voice accompaniment.

It will pay you to inspect these beautiful Pianos before purchasing.

Fully guaranteed for Ten Years.

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 achute, 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.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

SEASONABLE SPECIALS.

MEN'S and LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

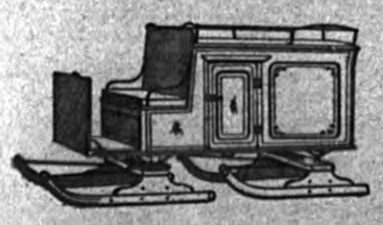
OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Then you must remember that our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of provisions at POPULAR PRICES.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - - LACHUTE.

Sleighs at Lowest Prices



THESE SLEIGHS and hundreds of other styles and kinds for sale at Lowest prices. We pay no traveller's or agent's commissions. Every buyer with Cash (or as good) is his own agent and saves all this in buying direct from us. Why should any man wanting a Sleigh give anyone $5 to $10 to buy it for him? Besides what we build ourselves, we have the cream of three or four of the best of Canadian Manufacturers' goods.

ALL MADE IN CANADA. Come in and see for yourself the largest lot and best assortment of sleighs ever shown in one showroom and at lowest prices. St. Catherines and Demi St. Catherines at $40, $45, $50 and $60.

Pony Sleighs and other styles at $25 and upwards. Burlots, Carrioles, Surries, Stanhopes, Family Sleighs and Harness.

Brown Imitation Musk Ox Robes at $10, $12 and $14.

Freights allowed on all Cash Sales within 50 miles of Montreal.



R. J. Latimer & Co.

445 St. James St.

MONTREAL - P.Q.

Body of Late Mr. Hormidas Lafond was re-interred.

After lying for six months in the "Potter's Field" attached to the Catholic cemetery here, the body of Hormidas Lafond was removed to the plot in the Protestant cemetery which he had purchased and wherein he had expressed a desire to be buried. No untoward incident marked the re-interment on Saturday afternoon and an incident which at one time threatened to produce bitter acrimony in the district has been happily closed.

Mr. Lafond had been for many years a member of the Presbyterian church at Belle Riviere and arrangements were made to deposit his remains in the cemetery attached to the edifice in which he had so long worshiped. But while the funeral service was being held a number of relatives of the deceased interfered and removed the coffin, forcibly it is said, to the Catholic cemetery, where it was buried in the plot set apart for suicides and criminals. These relatives were members of the Catholic church but it is generally believed that the church authorities had nothing to do with the very unpleasant incident.

The aid of the courts was immediately invoked by the friends of the deceased, but it was not until about a week ago that Mr. Justice Robidoux of the Superior Court of the Province, decided that the previous interment was illegal and gave an order authorizing the removal of the body and its re-interment in the Protestant cemetery at Belle Riviere.

Armed with a copy of Judge Robidoux's order the undertaker and his assistants proceeded to the Catholic cemetery and removed the late Mr. Lafond's remains from their unhallowed resting place to the house of a friend nearby. From there the funeral procession, which was very largely attended, proceeded to Belle Riviere where a service according to the rites of the Presbyterian church was held. The distance between the two cemeteries is about two and a half miles.

Clergymen from various communities were present at the service and those who spoke pleaded for tolerance between the various sects and creeds in the district. The hope was generally expressed that the incident which had so peacefully closed would not be allowed to disturb the good relations which had for such a long period existed amongst the people or different creeds in the Ste. Scholastique district.

Two incidents in the history of Montreal Presbyterianism that indicated the broad-mindedness and the true spirit of the people at large, were referred to by the Venerable Dr. Campbell. He told how many years ago the Recollet Fathers had generously given the congregation of St Gabriel street Presbyterian Church the use of their own edifice during a period of repairs, and that in 1869, when St. Andrew's Church was burned down one Saturday night, Dr. Mathewson received a kindly note of sympathy from the late Father Patrick Dowd, parish priest of St. Patrick's, generously offering the use of the parish hall. Other speakers pleaded for liberty of conscience and each expressed a willingness to allow that liberty to others.

The Rev. N Menard, a former pastor of the church, addressed the congregation thanking them for their sympathy and aid. He told them that they had witnessed an act of justice and reparation to one who had been honorable and upright in life. He told them that they should give respect to others, and warned them that to secure respect for themselves they must insist on the full measure of their rights and privileges.

The chief mourners were Mr. J. T. Lafond, brother of deceased; Mr. J. N. Lafond, nephew; Mr. Simon Cyr and Mr. Janvier Fortier, brothers-in-law.

The service was conducted by Rev. J. E. Boucher, of St. Hyacinthe, and those who participated were Rev. J. S. Rey, of Montreal; Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Montreal; Rev. H. Joliat, of St John's Church Montreal; Rev. John Tanner, Superintendent of Home Mission Work for Montreal and Ottawa; and Rev. Mr. Menard. The latter has been a firm friend of the late Mr Lafond, and was largely instrumental in bringing the affair to the attention of the Presbyterian Assembly.

Those present included the Rev. J. S. Taylor, Rev. Dr Therrien, Rev. Geo. Peck, Rev W. R. Cruikshank, convenor of the Home Mission Committee of Montreal; Rev. E. H. Brown, Pointe aux Trembles; Mr. Alexis Pelletier, Dr. A. E. Laurin, Dr. E. Laurin, Dr G. A. Delporte, Messrs. Adolphe Dechaux, Elie Dechaux, Alfred Ladouceur, Earl Laurin, Montreal; T. Jousse, Lachute; Faule Ouimet, John Daignault, John Booth, E. A. St. Germain, L. Demengoz, Fred Lapointe, Montreal; G. E. Payant, St. Hyacinthe; H. Piche, Gibeau, A. Thompson, C. W. Arthur, H. Davis, D. Davis, Ste. Scholastique; S. Morin, St. Augustin; de Touchette, P. Bigras, J. Laurin, Griffith, East Settlement; M. Dorion, Petrus Fortier, Ste. Scholastique; B. Dorion, Lachute; M. Piche, S. Piche, Ste. Monique; Walter Carriere, Belle Riviere; William Carriere, Montreal.

Are you Insured?

It 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,

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The C.N.R. call attention to the change of time, taking effect on the 23rd Nov., when a mixed service between Joliette and Ottawa will be run, leaving Lachute at 12.20 p.m. westbound, and 2.10 p.m. Eastbound. This train will connect at St. Jerome for North.

M. ROBY Agent.

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.

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.

DR. R. CHARLEBOIS, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenue,
cor Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P. Q. Westmount,
Tel. Westmount 4849.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL
Conductor Lachute Choral Society; Secretary London College of Music; Organist and Choirmaster Calvary Congregational Church, Westmount, will visit Lachute Friday of each week, during the present Season and would accept a limited number of pupils in Pianoforte Playing and Singing.

For terms and other information kindly address,
69 Park Avenue,
Montreal, Que.

A SESSION of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Wednesday the thirteenth day of January, 1915 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common goal of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I also notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs.

Sheriff's office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 14 1914.
18-1-8

WOULD CLOSE ALL ONTARIO BARS DURING PROGRESS OF WAR.

Addressing the annual meeting of the North Oxford Reform Association in Woodstock, on Sat. last N. W. Rowell, K. C. Liberal leader in Ontario, suggested that both parties get together and agree to close up all drinking places in the province during the duration of the war, the matter of re-opening or keeping them closed when the conflict ended to be settled by a vote of the people.

The leader of the Opposition also declared that if the Conservatives would not agree to this, he intended to suggest to Premier Hearst that all bar and club licenses in the province be wiped out for all time by united action on the part of both parties.

Dr. R. H. Green, of Embro, was elected president for the year.

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.

McClary Furnaces.

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.

Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1893	- - -	$ 4,100,382
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1903	- - -	13,926,367
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1913	- - -	40,807,499

In each of the Bank's numerous Branches throughout Canada there is a

Savings Bank Department

where an account may be opened with $1. or more. No delay nor formality necessary either in depositing or withdrawing money.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
Grenville Branch, - - E. W. Richards, Acting 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. R. 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-Made Biscuits — and

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Fresh from the oven and piping hot! So light they melt in the mouth! A rare treat indeed. But ever so much better served with CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP.

For candy-making you can't beat CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP. And it makes excellent pudding sauces.

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY, LIMITED.

Manufacturers of the Famous Edwardsburg Brands.



Montreal, Cardinal, Brantford, Fort William.

Made in Canada.

Sold by All Grocers.

Send for the Edwardsburg Free Recipe Book.

NOTES OF SCIENCE

Wallpaper made of rubber is an English novelty.

Strong ammonia will remove iodine stains from clothing and flesh.

One quarter of the area of the Kingdom of Saxony is covered by forests.

Egyptian cotton is being profitably grown on irrigated farms in Arizona.

India expects to have the greatest production of jute on record this year.

A little turpentine in warm water is the best thing for cleaning windows.

Pumping engines in a large sewerage plant in Australia are run by sewer gas.

China has about one physician trained along modern lines for each 500,000 inhabitants.

Active mining of pitchblende, the chief source of radium, has been begun in India near Bombay.

Cut flowers will keep fresh longer if their stems be placed in damp sand than if placed in water.

An English aviator, using a new type of folding parachute, recently dropped 2,000 feet in safety.

The Chinese government is planning to spend $10,000,000 for a number of high-power wireless stations.

The matching of colors has been brought down to an exact science by the invention of a machine for the purpose.

Wireless messages have been sent and received at a rate of more than 100 words a minute by apparatus invented in England.

Woad, the plant from which ancient Britains made a famous blue dye, still is cultivated for that purpose in some portions of England.

Aluminum is the most abundant of all metals, being an essential constituent of all important rocks, except sandstones and limestones.

Recent official figures show that Ireland has a steadily increasing deathrate and that the number of marriages and births is decreasing.

An electrical machine that gets its power through a cable from a light socket has been invented to scrub 8,000 square feet of a floor an hour.

Drawings of human beings and animals in ancient caves in France are regarded as proof that man was right-handed as far back as in the Stone Age.

In Japan private individuals own only the surface of the land and its products, all mineral deposits beneath the surface being the property of the government.

In Petrograd there is a clock with 95 faces that mark the time in 30 cities in as many countries and the movements of the earth, planets and other heavenly bodies.

Bulgaria plans to convert much of the territory acquired from Turkey into a vast tobacco field, producing some of the finest and highest priced tobacco in the world.

Tests of a recently patented fuel for internal combustion engines, composed of naphthaline, water and a secret ingredient, indicate that it is more powerful than gasoline.

The natives of New Guinea are the shortest lived people in the world, which is attributed to their diet of the larvae of certain beetles and their practice of drinking sea water.

A GEOMETRICAL VICTORY.

Daniel O'Connell's Combat With Biddy Moriarty.

In a recent article on "Old Dublin Streets," Mr. J. H. Halloran draws an amusing picture of the notorious Biddy Moriarty, keeper of a small shop opposite the Four Courts. Her spirit, originally high and frequently re-inforced by the other variety termed ardent, and her extraordinary range of picturesquely vituperative language, made her the terror of whomsoever she denounced, and the delight of the audience that always rapidly assembled. She never met her match but once. There have been many versions of that meeting, for the victor was no less a person than Daniel O'Connel, whose friends laid a wager that he could reduce her to silence; but they all appear to be based on the same narrative, published about the middle of the last century by Daniel Owen Madden.

The encounter opened briskly, with a taste of Biddy's tongue, promptly administered upon O'Connell venturing to object to the price she asked for a walking stick.

"You old diagonal!" rejoined O'Connell, amiably. "Keep a civil tongue in your head!"

Such an epithet, incomprehensible but doubtless derogatory, did not tend to increase the termagant's civility; and although further advised—first as a "radius" and then as a "parallelogram"—not to fly into a passion, her anger steadily increased, rising to a climax of infuriated Billingsgate when O'Connell, refusing to retract what he had said already, accused her instead of "keeping a hypothenuse in the house."

"You can't deny the charge," he affirmed, with apparent indignation. "You can't—you miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio! While I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimitable periphery! Look at her, boys; there she stands a convicted perpendicular in petticoats! There she trembles with guilt, down to the extremities of her corrolaries. Ah! you're found out, you rectilineal antecedent and equiangular old hag; you porter-swiping similitude of the bisection of a vortex!"

It was too much. Abandoning words, Biddy snatched up a saucepan to hurl at the head of the perpetrator of such an overwhelming onslaught of geometrical verbosity. A bystander deflected its course, and O'Connell prudently retreated; but he had won the wager. With Euclid for his ally, he had vanquished the virago.

Cause for Worry.

"What is Owens worrying about, his debts?"

"No, because he is unable to contract new ones."

"Wilhelm Rex"
Yes, by gum!
Wilhelm wrecks
Belgium.

"Mrs. Nurich is getting very particular." "I should say she is! Why, she won't use oil in her auto lamps unless it is refined."

PROSPERITY OF DOMINION

CANADA WILL PRODUCE OVER $600,000,000 IN GRAINS.

The Area of Land Sown Will Be Much Larger Than In Previous Years.

One of the most important factors in the re-adjustment of Canadian trade conditions when the war is concluded will be, according to well informed financial men, the increased agricultural production of the Dominion. The movement in various parts of the country to put more land under cultivation for wheat, oats, and other field crops is progressing. The outlook for higher grain values in 1915 is based upon authentic calculations as to the world's supply and demand. The probability that the marketing of the 1915 crop will more nearly put the position of the Dominion on the right side of the balance of trade is voiced by the most conservative business men.

$185,000,000 in Wheat.

Canada's wheat crop in 1913 was valued at $145,302,500, and the yield during the present year has probably brought from $160,000,000 to $175,000,000 of new wealth into the Dominion. The wheat yield of 1915 may increase the wealth of the Dominion by $185,000,000, allowing conservatively for an expansion of the wheat area, but should the hopes of some of the men engaged in the business materialize the amount will be more likely $200,000,000.

The value to the Dominion of the oats, barley, hay and other field crops during the year 1915, based upon the estimates of recent years and allowing for only a fairly normal increase, will be in the neighborhood of $450,000,000, making a total production along with the wheat, of something like $630,000,000.

$226,668,000, Root and Fodder.

Root and fodder crops in Canada, consisting of potatoes, turnips, mangolds, alfalfa, fodder corn, and sugar beets, a total area of 9,070,700 acres, as compared with 9,243,000 acres in 1913 and their estimated value is $226,668,000, as compared with $197,988,000 in 1913, and the outlook is that in 1915 there will be a greater area sown and a greater monetary return.

Comparative Values.

The comparative values of some of the important field crops of Canada in 1914, as compared with 1913, are as follows:—

	1913.	1914.
Wheat ...	$145,300,000	$160,000,000
Oats	125,300,000	140,900,000
Barley ...	17,700,000	19,600,000
Flax	17,770,000	10,800,000

All Available Acreage.

A few days ago Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works, summed up the situation as follows:

"Reports that I have received while in the West indicate that farmers have all available acreage in grain next spring. There was never a time in the history of Western Canada when it was more important than to-day that a huge acreage be added, and I believe the farmers are alert to this fact. When farmers, from whatever cause, are unable to provide their own seed grain, the Government will see that no acreage remains untilled on this account.

A Tremendous Demand.

"We are naturally optimistic about ending the war in record time after Britain gets her full force in the field, but even if hostilities should cease to-day, Canadian grain would be in tremendous demand on the continent next year at high price. Aside from selfish considerations of profit, every farmer's patriotic duty is to produce as much foodstuff as possible next year.

"The splendid weather this fall has enabled farmers to get much more than the usual quantity of ground broken, and this will go a long way toward increasing the seeding acreage in the spring. If we can produce the crop we will find a market for it without trouble. To this end the Government is completing storage elevators as rapidly as possible and there will be sufficient capacity to take care of the increased yield.

Wheat at $2 a Bushel.

"Canadian wheat may bring as much as $2 a bushel next fall. Many experts think the price will approach that figure, for Europe will produce little grain next year and must look chiefly to Canada and the States for her supplies. Everything produced on the farm will bring an increased price next year.

"My information is that business is improving all over the West. The high price of nearly everything farmers have sold this fall, and the money being distributed for army contracts in the West, has contributed in no small degree to this condition."

Market for Everything.

During the year 1913 Canada sold $208,642,660 of agricultural products, but with the decreased production of European countries it is almost a certainty that there will be an unexampled market for practically everything produced on the Canadian farm. France, even at the present time is in the market for 4,000,000 bushels of wheat, and with a decline in European stocks during the winter months will make orders from other belligerent powers necessary.

The monthly report issued to-day by the Department of Census and Statistics, shows an area estimated in the five fall wheat provinces of 1,294,000 acres, compared with the area sown in 1913 of 1,184,800 acres, and the area harvested this year of 973,300 acres. The acreage sown for 1915 represents a net increase over that sown for 1914 of 9.2 per cent. Last year the acreage sown was reported as 7.37 per cent.

The bulk of the fall wheat crop is grown in Ontario, where this year the estimate is for 1,043,000 acres, as compared with 898,000 acres, the area sown in the fall of 1913. The increase under fall wheat for Ontario, therefore, is in the ratio of about 16 per cent., which should prove a material corrective to such statements, as: "Collections in rural Ontario are only fair."

Business men realize that there will be no mercantile difficulties on account of the condition of rural Ontario, and manufacturers know and realize that rural Ontario, and in fact the rural districts of all the provinces, will furnish splendid markets for their output during the year 1915.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When in doubt button your lip.

Even a tailor cannot always cut out his rivals.

Better a burning kiss than an unburned love letter.

It often pays to let the other fellow talk while you act.

People are unnecessarily active when they stir up trouble.

Never judge a man by his relatives—he didn't select them.

As a tacks collector the pneumatic tire is a howling success.

Rich people travel when they will; poor people when they can.

It's easier to purchase a flying machine than to sprout wings.

Don't have too little confidence in yourself or too much in others.

Teachers of elocution can't do anything for the voice of conscience in most of us.

A woman's tear shedding habit may be due either to a husband or to her fondness for onions.

Father Time probably hands a woman a new wrinkle occasionally merely as a reminder that she hasn't been forgotten.

K. of K. Strategy.

Many stories of Lord Kitchener are being retold at the present time. One of the most characteristic is related in connection with his campaign in the Soudan. It appears that Lord Kitchener became tired of having his messengers sniped by the enemy; he therefore ordered that a telephone wire should be laid across a certain stretch of desert. As Lord Kitchener had ordered it of course it had to be done, but there was much shoulder-shrugging about it, for it was felt that after the enemy had got over their awe for this new device they would be sure to cut the wire; and this is what happened time and again. Lord Kitchener never complained, he simply ordered the wires to be replaced. Later on the shoulder-shruggers learned to their intense surprise and admiration that he had caused the real wire to be laid underground.

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse, but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you should feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health, for I began to suffer after each meal, no matter how little I ate," says a Western woman.

"I lost my appetite, and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished, and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble like mine being helped by Grape-Nuts food, and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach disappeared as if by magic, and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

ARMY CORPS OF WORKMEN

KRUPP PLANT EMPLOYS THOUSANDS OF MEN.

All That Can Be Made of Steel Is Constructed at Essen.

The German City of Essen is Krupps; Krupps is Essen. The erstwhile little Westphalian town has become one gigantic factory, dominated by the genius of this one family whose three generations built up the greatest cannon and armor industry the world has ever seen. Looking down on the town from one of the pleasant wooded heights on which Alfred Krupp planted the colonies for aged or disabled veterans of industry, one sees a forest of tall chimneys and dozens of huge, lofty workshops, marshalled like forts all round the habitations of men. On a nearer approach one discovers that some sixty factories make up this gigantic organization. Forty miles of standard railway link them together and carry their products abroad to the world, and thirty miles of narrow lines are required as auxiliary for the shops.

Army Corps of Workmen.

Forty thousand men, with 4,000 officials, make up the staff of this maze of factories and workshops in normal times. One can well believe how the staff has been increased in these anguishing days of war, when every German, great and small, realizes that the future of his Empire largely depends on the power and number of guns which Krupp's can place at the disposal of the armies of Germany and her Austrian ally. Besides this army corps of workmen at Essen, Krupp's have 10,000 miners digging the earth for coal in the firm's German collieries; 15,000 hands at the rolling-mills of Annen and Gruson, and the blast-furnaces of Rheinhausen, Dulsburg, Neuweid and Engers; about 7,000 workmen at the firm's shipbuilding yard, the Germanic at Kiel, and 5,000 ore miners in Spain. It is symptomatic of the immense importance attached by the German general staff to the continuance of work at Krupp's at the highest pressure that the general commanding the Rhine district has expressly refrained from calling up the Landsturm in order that the great national work may proceed unimpeded in the Rhenish industrial region, where Krupp's is the leading concern.

Peace and War.

The private hotel maintained by the firm at Essen for the accommodation of its foreign visitors is characteristic of the international character of the business done by Krupp's. Here, in days of peace, one met representatives of every civilized nation sent by their Governments to this international arsenal to purchase the arms of war or the implements of peace. For half the Krupp works at Essen are devoted to what in normal times seems to be the peaceful work of commerce but what in war time is an indispensable adjunct to the armies in the field. All that can be made of steel for railways is constructed here—wheels, axles, engine parts, and rails. At Essen the German liners, now the murderous commerce destroyers of the Atlantic and pacific and Indian oceans, receive the huge castings for stern-post and stem and crank-shafts, and are furnished with plates and frames. Fine steel for tools, the spades and picks of troops entrenching themselves, and a dozen other varieties proceed from Essen.

The Veil of Secrecy.

But the foreigner, however impecable his recommendations and references, only sees as much of Krupp's as the firm will let him. Foreign military attaches, entranced at the exquisite courtesy which is the rule of this famous house, have seen the high hopes built up on the warmth of their welcome dashed to the ground when it has come to seeing over the workshops. They are hurried past here and hurried past there, and finally leave with a vague sense of vastness and method, but conscious of having signally failed to penetrate into the secrets of the concern. A good example of the secrecy wherewith Krupp's manage to envelope their affairs is seen in the huge siege guns, the calibre of which rumor puts as high as 16 inches, with which the Germans battered down the forts of Liege and Namur.

Though it is a joint stock company in which practically all the shares are owned by Frau Krupp Von Bohlen und Halbach, the only child of the late Alfred Krupp, the third proprietor, and her husband, the present managing director of the works, Krupp's is regarded by every patriotic German as a national possession. While Krupp's exists Germany will stand. This is the firm belief of every member of that nation in arms.

"Fritz," the Steam Hammer.

An account of a recent visit to Krupp's works at Essen appeared in the "World's Work." Among other marvels described is the famous steam hammer "Fritz," the giant of the one hundred and sixty steam hammers at work in the establishment. "Fritz" was constructed in 1860 by Alfred Krupp at a cost of £100,000. At that time Krupp's competitors regarded his intention to set up the giant hammer, which possesses a falling weight of fifty tons, as a sign of insipient madness. Undeterred, Krupp continued, and to-day, after "Fritz" has been at work for fifty years, it is as useful as ever. Breaking nuts without injuring their kernels is a popular method of demonstrating the marvellous delicacy of its adjustment. In the armor-plate department we see huge hydraulic presses, of which there are no fewer than eighty-one in the works, and under which steel blocks are pressed and squeezed until compelled to assume the desired shape, no matter how large they may be. A huge crucible steel block, weighing eighty tons, is placed under a 5,000-ton hydraulic press; after being coaxed, handled, and formed for half an hour it emerges in the shape of the gigantic shaft of an ocean steamship, 150 feet long. By the aid of a special mechanical apparatus, the shaft is bored, the kernel being extracted in one piece.

Steel Cut Like Cheese.

Other equally famous machines are the hydraulic shears, which cut through three inches of solid armor-plate as if it were cheese. Enormous bending presses of 10,000-ton pressure bend armor-plates to any shape desired with infinite ease. The firm has its own waterworks, makes its own gas, and generates its own electricity. The gas works supply more gas for the factory-town than is used annually in Munich, namely, 25,000,000 cubic metres. And yet the 40,000 gas-jets distributed all over the establishment do not suffice for illuminating purposes, and electricity in the shape of 3,000 arc lamps and 30,000 incandescent lights has to be pressed into service. Over 400 steam boilers generate the steam for the 8,000 different machines and the 2,500 electric motors at work. More than 600 miles of cable and wire and over 800 telephone stations and twenty telegraph stations are required to facilitate communication throughout the works.



MOST PEPFECT 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

FARMING IN PERU.

Tilling Done in the Crudest Way in South America.

The tilling of the soil is done in the crudest way, not only in Peru, but throughout the whole of South America. Outside of the wheat fields of the Argentine, the methods would do credit to the Egyptians in the days of Rameses. In fact, the bull-plow, as it is used in Peru to-day, dates back to the Kings of the first dynasty of Egypt. The plow, the Peruvian spade, and the grub hoe, which latter is simply a crooked stick with an iron shoe, are the three implements of agriculture in Peru to-day. No implement is found to crush the hard lumps of ground in the plowed fields. This is done by the women and children with a short club like a ball bat. Corn is planted by using a sharp stick to make a hole in the ground. Then the kernel is dropped in the hole and covered by a push of the bare foot on the softened earth. Rain is not a necessity in these valleys; the natives have made admirable irrigating ditches than convey an abundance of water to every portion of the cultivated fields. The water moistens the roots of the corn from day to day, or turned into the ditches that follow the cane fields it becomes a potent factor in the luxuriant growth of the sugar cane.

Wealth may not bring happiness, but it saves the bill collector many steps.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Can Only Find Relief by Toning the Nerves With New Rich Blood

The woman who "flies to pieces" over the least noise or excitement soon fades and loses her good looks. Dark rings appear under her eyes, the lines about her mouth and forehead deepen and lengthen, the eyes become sunken, the face drawn and the complexion sallow.

The trouble is nervousness, and if the strain is not relieved and the nerves properly nourished, nervous collapse and years of sickness may easily follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will save you from this dreadful affliction. These Pills make the new, rich blood that nourishes and tones the nerves and banishes every trace of nervousness. Mrs. Margaret Donley, Amherst, N.S., says: "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from the grave. I was taken down with nervous prostration, and for months was unable to walk. I slowly recovered until I was able to go about, but there the improvement ended. I was getting weaker and weaker until I could just get from the bed to a couch. The least noise would set me trembling all over, and often when I went to the table I would leave it hungry and yet unable to eat. Sometimes I was taken with smothering spells and felt as if I was going to die. At other times I would be so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. I was doctoring all the time, but without benefit, and finally I made up my mind I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They were the first medicine that gave me any relief, and I was soon able to take a short walk. I continued using the Pills, gradually gaining new health and strength, until I finally felt as well as ever I did in my life. At the time Dr. Williams' Pills cured me I was living in Sackville, and my illness and cure was known to everyone in that place, and my friends, like myself, believe the Pills saved my life."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Georgie and the Umbrella.

"George," said a mother to her little four-year-old, "you must take this umbrella to school with you, or you will be wet — it is raining hard." "I want the little one," he said, meaning a sunshade. "No, my dear, that is for dry weather; you must take this and go to school like a good boy." Georgie did as he was bidden ,and got to school comfortably. After school it had stopped raining and ,Georgie trudged home with the remnants of the umbrella under his arm. "Oh! Georgie, what have you been doing with my umbrella?" said his mother, when she saw the state it was in. "You should have let me have the little one; it took four of us to pull it through the school door."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 133 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending November 3rd, 1913, 83 of which were granted to Americans, 37 to Canadians, 7 to residents of foreign countries, and 6 to residents of Great Britain and colonies.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 21 were residents of Ontario, 9 of Quebec, 3 of Manitoba, 3 of British Columbia, and 1 of Saskatchewan.

"Are you married, my man?" a lady asked a sailor. "Yes, indeed, mum—married and fourteen children," "Poor fellow, travelling about like this! And don't you ever get homesick?" "Only when I'm home, mum."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sargeant—Halt! You can't go there. Private Murphy—Why not, sir? Sargeant—Because it's the General's tent. Private Murphy—Then, bedad, what are they doing with "Private" above the door?

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Moral Twisted.

The telephone in a physician's office rang madly the other day, and the following conversation took place:

"We want the doctor, quick!"

"Who's sick at your house?"

"Everybody except me., I'd been naughty, so they wouldn't give me any of the nice mushrooms papa picked in the woods."

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills 48

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

A man without self-restraint is like a barrel without hoops, and tumbles to pieces.—Henry Ward Beecher.

It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.—Euripides.

Judgment is a possession of enormous value to a nation, and in proportion as it contains men of judgment, in direct proportion will that nation prosper. What is it that I mean by judgment in public affairs? I mean the capacity for taking a large, calm, and unbiased view.—Lord Rosebery.

If God permit the lid of evil to be lifted as a test or as a punishment the key remains in His hand to secure that lid again when He will. But if I lift any lid of evil I have no power to shut off the dire escape from myself or from others; death and defilement I may let loose, but I cannot recapture.—C. G. Rossetti.

Who knows what seeds each man living on earth leaves behind him, which are only destined to come up after his death? Who can say by what mysterious bond a man's fate is bound up with his children's, his descendants, how his yearnings are reflected in them, and how they are punished for his errors.—Ivan Turgene.



Maurice of Battenberg.

First member of the Royal Family to be killed in the war. He was a cousin of King George and a brother of the Queen of Spain.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm while the next is wet and cold, and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent cold, or if cold does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly cure it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CANADA AND RUSSIA.

Possibility of Monthly Steamship Service Between Them.

The present war has brought Russian and British Empire interests much closer together, and with considerable enterprise the Russian Government has arranged to send the Nijni Novgorod, a Volunteer Fleet steamer, to Vancouver to see what business can be picked up. She will leave Vancouver on November 25th with several thousand tons of freight, delivered to her by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Indeed, so promising is the business that a second vessel, the Kiev, is scheduled to arrive at Vancouver early next month, leaving again for Russia on Christmas Day. This is evidently leading up to a possible monthly service between Canada and Russia, and though the Canadian Pacific Railway is at present only issuing through bills-of-lading for freight, there is no reason why a passenger business should not grow up also. As a matter of fact the Canadian Pacific Railway, which handled the Novgorod at the Japanese ports on her Eastbound voyage, booked several passengers for Vancouver. The displacement of this vessel is 5,285 tons.

There are many commodities which can profitably be exchanged between the two countries; for instance, grains, machinery, minerals, hides, furs, tea, cotton, tobacco, condensed milk, automobiles, apples, etc. The Russian Volunteer Fleet is an extensive and well-managed organization consisting of fourteen vessels, totalling about 75,000 tons. It has an excellent service from Vladivostock to Tsuruga and Shimoniseki—two Japanese ports. The steamers in its service were built mostly in Glasgow or Newcastle, the Novgorod coming from the yards of Armstrong, Mitchell & Co., of Newcastle, and the Kiev from those of J. & S. Thompson, of Glasgow.

Good-Bye, Old Backache Nerviline Will Fix You!

Stiffness is Rubbed Right Out; Every Sign of Pain Disappears.

Gee whiz—think of it!

No more stomach dosing necessary to cure your lame back.

Every trace of lameness, every bit of stiffness, every sign of weakness in the back's muscles can be rubbed away for all time to come by good old "Nerviline."

No other liniment can do the work so quickly, can penetrate so deeply, can bring ease and comfort to the back-weary sufferer as Nerviline invariably does.

Backache isn't the only malady Nerviline is quick to cure. For lumbago or sciatica you would go far to find relief so speedy as Nerviline gives. For chronic rheumatism there are pain-destroying properties in Nerviline that give it first rank. The way it limbers up a stiff joint and takes soreness out of strained or rheumatic muscles is simply a wonder.

If you have an ache or a pain anywhere, if you have a sore back, a stiff neck, a stiff joint, a strained muscle—if you have lumbago, congested chest or sore throat, just try Nerviline. Rub it on plentifully—it won't blister, it can't do anything but cure you quickly. The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, of course, but you can, from any dealer, also get the 25c. small size of Nerviline, the king of all pain-relieving remedies.

A SPLENDID CAPITAL.

Christiania, Denmark, Is Laid Out to Good Advantage.

Christiania probably is the most tastefully laid out capital of any state in Europe, Paris itself not excepted, says the Manchester Guardian. It owes its foundation entirely to King Christian IV. of Denmark, from whom it takes its name, who, in or about the year 1623 decided to erect for himself a new capital on the opposite side of the river to Oslo.

The whole of the main streets of the city run at right angles and are extremely wide. Indeed, it would hardly be an exaggeration to call them squares rather than streets. For the most part the architecture is rather heavy in design, but the clear air that comes from the fiords tends to give the whole place a tone of lightness that it would otherwise lack. The River Aker contains a wonderful series of waterfalls in the upper courses some little distance from the city, where practically the whole of the necessary power for the ever-growing manufacturing quarter of the Norwegian capital is generated. This quarter is rather rigorously restricted to the suburb of Sagene, on the north side of the city, since town planning is something more than a mere name in Norway.

The royal palace, which was built by Christian IV., is a handsome building of rather unattractive architecture. The interior has been much improved since Norway became a separate kingdom and King Haakon took over the crown, and many of the rooms are distinctly English in their appearance. This is largely due to the taste of Queen Maude, who has equipped one or two of her private apartments as close replicas of the rooms at Sandringham and Marlborough House as possible. The university, which is one of the most notable of its kind in the whole of Northern Europe, though founded less than a century ago, now contains some fifteen hundred students, whose studies are modelled upon those at Oxford and Cambridge. Its library is remarkably complete, comprising some 400,000 volumes, but it has few literary treasures, save some old Norse manuscripts.

Let Them Speak

For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish.

Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skilfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

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

WHY NOT HAVE A CLEAR SKIN



CUTICURA SOAP

Used exclusively and Cuticura Ointment occasionally will promote and maintain a clear skin, free from pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and other unsightly eruptions.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

Mercury and the War.

Quicksilver has risen from $35 to $100 or more a flask (seventy-five pounds). According to the Mining World, that is by far the highest price for mercury in modern times. The annual production is about 4,100 metric tons. The United States and Austria-Hungary produce each about one-sixth of this amount, Italy a little more, and Spain nearly one-third. The war in Europe has shut off the Austrian supply, and made it difficult to transport the product of Italy and Spain. It has also caused a greatly increased demand for mercury, which is now principally used in the manufacture of fulminate for explosive caps. Mercury is also used extensively in drugs and medicaments, and in thermometers and instrument of precision. Formerly a considerable amount of quicksilver was used in silvering mirrors, and in the amalgamation process of extracting gold and silver from their ores; but mirrors are now silvered with nitrate of silver, and the cyanide process has virtually supplanted the amalgamation process in metallurgy.

How Teddy Lost the Bear

They say a sore corn interfered with h's speed. Always apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing corns and warts. "Putnam's" never fails. Use no other. 25c. at all dealers.

Ingenious Boy.

"No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more cakes to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?"

"Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Visitor—"You will be sure to tell your mistress that I called while she was out." Maid—"Oh, yes; she'll be delighted to hear it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

That's So.

Lady (to house agent)—The great disadvantage is that the house seems to be damp.

Agent — Disadvantage, madam? Advantage, I call it. In case of fire it wouldn't be so likely to burn.

"Is this a first-class restaurant?" asked the haughty individual. "Oh, yes," answered the waiter; "but we don't mind serving you."



ALWAYS PLENTY OF TIME.

Loss of Day Nothing in Leisurely Holy Land.

In Jerusalem, town-time and train-time are different, forty minutes different and both are variable. Train officials say the train leaves for Jaffa at 6.40 in the morning; but 6.40 by train-time is 7.20 by town-time. One morning when we were starting for Egypt, states a writer in The Atlantic Monthly, we ordered our carriage for seven o'clock. Arriving at the station at 7.15 we found the train gone and the station empty. At last we roused out an official.

"Where's the train?" we demanded.

"Gone, Messieurs!"

"Gone! You've changed the hour of the train, then?"

"Non, non, Messieurs! The train leaves at the same hour always, but the time has changed. Yesterday 6.40 train-time was 7.20 town-time. To-day 6.40 train-time is 7 town-time. To-day 6.40 train-time is 7 town-time. No, no," and he smiled patronizingly, "the trains always leave at the same hour, our trains never change—it is the time that alters itself, not the train, Messieurs!"

We sought the telegraph office.

"To the Hapag agent in Jaffa," we dictated. "Missed train. Cancel passage on boat for Egypt. Wire date of next sailing for Port Said." This was turned into flowery Turkish and sent. A reply came soon.

"Plenty of time. Your boat will wait till to-morrow afternoon, for the water is so rough she cannot land her passengers and cargo today. Plenty of time, if you care to take the train to-morrow."

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.

Away From Home.

Mrs. Whittler — What delightful manners your daughter has.

Mrs. Biler (proudly)—Yes. You see, she has been away from home so much.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Practical Fellow.

"They say it takes more than a million years for the light from that star to reach the earth."

"Oh, piffle! Why it hasn't been dark more'n half an hour."

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen,—In July 1905 I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept. 1906 Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
his
MATTHEW x BAINES.
mark.

Data Missing.

"Oh, George, am I as dear to you now as I was before we married?"

"Can't say, exactly. I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."

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

Fortunate Moment.

"I am very sorry to see you here," remarked the woman, turning to the convict. "Is it true that you stole a piano?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the frank admission of the convict. Then he added, "I did it in a moment of weakness."

"In a moment of weakness!" gasped the elderly visitor. "Mercy me! I presume that had you your usual strength you would have walked away with the whole house!"

Visitor (to small boy)—"This is delicious jam. Did your mamma make it?" Small Boy—"She did most of the work, but I had a finger in it."

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.

E. 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 91 Colborne St., Toronto.

E. 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.

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.

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BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Plumes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL.



This ring is an exact duplicate of an 18k solid gold ring and you can have it engraved with any monogram desired. You can earn this beautiful ring in less than an hour. Just simply sell 24 packages of our assorted picture post cards. Each package contains 6 cards, which you sell for only 10c. A free coupon given with each package, will make your friends buy them on sight. Don't wait a minute, but order right now. You send no money until you have sold the cards, then send us the money you have received ($2.40), we send you this ring, engraved, by return mail. Ask for our big catalog of premiums. Address

COLONIAL ART CO. DEPT. 151 TORONTO, ONT.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.



Not Known in Canada.

Three varieties of the dog never bark—the Austrian dog, the Egyptian shepherd dog, and the "lion-headed" dog of Tibet.

When a man starts out to make a fool of himself he usually works overtime.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Prepare for the cold weather by fitting yourself out from our complete stock of

Woollen Underwear
Socks, Mitts, Gloves,
Caps, Boots and Rubbers

LUMBERMAN'S REQUISITES.

Heavy Rubbers, Moccasins,
Long Socks, Axes, Saws,
Axe Handles, etc., etc.

Agents for the famous Maple Leaf, Simond and Black Diamond Saws.

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front.

Useful Presents

— FOR THE —

HOLIDAYS

Men's Overshoes, waterproof cloth, 2 and 4 buckles.

Men's Warm Felt Boots (lined)

Ladies' Warm Felt Boots.

Children Felt Boots.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's nice warm slippers (all colors).

Extra Special Bargains in Skating Boots and Skates.

Warm Coats for Workingmen, Drivers and Farmers.

Extra Special in Men's Suits and Overcoats, Gloves and Mitts, also a full assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes at the lowest prices.

BOOTS 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, Fences etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

Bartenders out of work.

Were the bars closed during these war times bartenders would need to seek other employment. Were the bars increased in number, and the hours of sale extended, employment could be provided in the barrooms for a number of men now out of work. The economic problem involved in this situation is pressed upon public discussion by the reported reply of Premier Walter Scott to a provincial deputation of temperance reformers, who asked "that all the bars of Saskatchewan should be closed for the period of the war in Europe." The Canadian Press despatch published on Thursday says:

"Premier Scott pointed out that the enforcement of a measure of that kind at the present time would throw a number of people out of work at a most critical time, and would intensify rather than relieve the economic situation."

One wonders if an intelligent and progressive Prime Minister really did commit himself and his Government to an economic argument based on an obvious and proved economic fallacy. That argument has indeed been pressed in Ontario, but usually by men blinded by self-interest or warped in their judgment by Bourbon political reaction. If Hon. Walter Scott or any other political leader makes appeal on behalf of the bartenders to "the economic situation," to political economy he must go.

A third of a century ago Sir George Foster, in an address in Hamilton, cited the foundation economic principles touching the barroom business, and that foundation has never been shaken:

"It is a sound maxim of political economy that anything which does not produce something valuable, or stimulate the production of something valuable, is unwholesome in its operations on the community where it operates."

That economic principle still holds. That maxim is still sound. Any employment, to be an economic advantage to the community, must either itself produce something valuable by increasing through labor the value of the materials in which it operates, or it must stimulate in some other employment remunerative activity which will produce something valuable to the community. Any employment which does neither of these things is an economic burden. And any employment which is not only non-productive, but is a positive deterrent to the productive activity of other employments, is not only a burden, but is also an economic crime.

Apply this sound economic maxim to the employment of the bartenders. Are the bartenders manufacturers? Do they by their skill or labor increase the economic value of the goods they handle? No. They are not to be classed with factory workers or builders or farmers or any of the artisan classes whose employment adds to the wealth of the community.

Do the bartenders by their services in the barroom increase the economic productiveness of those whom they serve? Does the selling of intoxicating liquors stimulate and increase the productive ability of factory worker or builder or farmer or artisan of any class? Is the muscle made stronger, the blood redder, the brain clearer, the nerve steadier, the social instinct truer, the moral judgment surer, by reason of the bartender's service and the barroom habit? Again, no. Indeed, all experience proves that whatever the bartender does for a man is a handicap on that man, an obstacle to his advancement and often a prohibition to his employment. The customer of the bartender is being crowded out of the great organized industries, out of offices and stores and shops and factories, out of the banks and off the newspapers, out of railway service and away from positions where life and property depend on steadiness in operators, and even the management of the large breweries and distilleries are finding it useful to make a temperate life one of the requisites in their positions of responsibility and trust. The activities of the bartender does not stimulate useful economic production in the patrons of the bar.

Add as the bartender's employment promotes those finer features of life which, even if economically unremunerative, are yet an enrichment of civilization and a sweetening element in the community.

What is the barroom's reaction on the purity of personal life? on the sanctity of the marriage obligation? on the integrity of home? on the elevation of politics? on progress in art and poetry and religion? Is there one great human interest anywhere that has escaped the damage wrought in all spheres of life by the liquor habit and the barroom's presence?

The ugly but significant fact is that the bartender's business is rapidly becoming anathema in political economy, as it has long been ostracized in social life. The reform that would destroy entirely the employment of the bartender, and save the economic waste of the liquor habit, and stop the human wreckage caused by the liquor traffic—that reform would strengthen any Province to meet every situation, economic, social, financial, political, industrial, alike in time of war and in time of peace.

The bartender's business is a parasite. It feeds on the strength of the community. It thrives on the blood of the nation. Its utter abolition would deliver its employees from a stigma and relieve society from an economic burden and a social menace. Out with it.

"Oh, I suppose so. We broke it off anyway and then she married Newbold, out of pique I suppose, or what you will. I thought I was heart-broken at the time, it did hit me pretty hard; it was five or six years ago; I was a youngster then, I am a man now. The woman has been dead long since; there was some cock-and-bull story about her falling off a cliff and her husband being compelled to shoot her. I didn't believe it at the time, and naturally I have been waiting to get even with him. I have been hating him for five years, but he has been good to you and we will let bygones be bygones. What do I care for Louise Rosser, or for him, or for what he did to her, now! I am sorry

(To be continued)

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. Chapman.)

CHAPTER XX.

"It was not, it is not, his to give."

"Still when I won you I thought it would be pleasant all around if he knew and approved."

"And did he?"

"Not then, he literally drove me out of the house, but afterwards he said if I could find you I could have you; and, by Hoxten, I have found you and I will have you whether you like it or not."

"Never," cried the woman decisively.

The situation had got on Armstrong's nerves, and he must perforce show himself in his true colors. His only resources were his strength, not of mind but of body. He made another most damaging mistake at this juncture.

"We are alone here, and I am master, remember," he said meaningly. "Come, let's make up. Give me a kiss for my pains and—"

"I have been alone here for a month with another man," answered Enid Maitland who was strangely unafraid in spite of this threat. "A gentleman, he has never so much as offered to touch my hand without my permission; the contrast is quite to your disadvantage."

"Are you jealous of Louise Rosser?" asked Armstrong suddenly seeing that he was losing ground and casting about desperately to account for it, and to recover what was escaping him. "Why, that was nothing, a mere boy and girl affair," he ran on with a specious good humor as if it were all a trifle. "The woman was, I hate to say it, just crazy in love with me, but I really never cared anything especially for her; it was just a harmless sort of flirtation anyway. She afterward married this man Newbold and that's all there was about it."

The truth would not serve him and in his desperation and desire he staked everything on this astounding lie. The woman he loved looked at him with her face as rigid as a mask.

"You won't hold that against me, will you?" pleaded the man. "I told you that I'd been a man among men, yes, among women, too, here in this rough country, and that I wasn't worthy of you; there are lots of things in my past that I ought to be ashamed of and I am, and the more I see you the more ashamed I grow, but as for loving any one else, all that I've ever thought or felt or experienced before now is just nothing."

And this indeed was true, and even Enid Maitland with all her prejudice could realize and understand it. Out of the same mouth, was said of old, proceeded blessing and cursing, and from these same lips came truth and falsehood; but the power of the truth to influence this woman was as nothing to the power of falsehood. She could never have loved him, she now knew; a better man had won her affections, a nobler being claimed her heart; but if he had told the truth regarding his relationship to Newbold's wife and then had completed it with his passionate avowal of his present love for her, she would have at least admired him and respected him.

"You have not told me the truth," she answered directly; "you have deliberately been false."

"Can't you see" protested the man drawing nearer to her, "how much I love you?"

"Oh, that; yes I suppose that is true; as far as you can love any one I will admit that you do love me."

"So far as I can love any one?" he repeated after her. "Give me a chance and I'll show you."

"But you haven't told the truth about Mrs. Newbold. You have calumniated the dead, you have sought to shelter yourself by throwing the burden of a guilty passion upon the weaker vessel; it isn't manlike, it isn't—

Armstrong was a bold fighter, quick and prompt in his decisions. He made another effort to set himself right. He staked his all on another throw of the dice, which he began to feel were somehow loaded against him.

"You are right," he admitted, wondering anxiously how much the woman really knew. "It wasn't true, it was a coward's act, I am ashamed of it. I'm so mad with love for you that I scarcely know what I am doing, but I will make a clean breast of it now. I loved Louise Rosser after a fashion before ever Newbold came on the scene. We were pledged to each other; a foolish quarrel arose, she was jealous of other girls—

"And had she no right to be?"

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

CHRISTMAS CHEER AT HAMILTON'S

That is where you can procure your Christmas Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc. Some splendid lines of Choice Confectionery in Fancy Boxes. Pretty Xmas and Souvenir Cards. Don't wait until the best are gone.

Hay Flour & Feed, always on hand

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *Baker & Confectioner.*

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," style, fit and shape keeping is perfect.

200 pairs of Sample Boots and Shoes "Lintons' Make," on Sale his week, Men's, size 7, Ladies' 4, Boys' 5, Misses' 2, Child's 13, 10, , 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, DECEMBER 25, 1914. — NO. 49

CENTRAL MARKET.

FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared to fill orders for a good stock of Ontario Winter Apples.

All kinds of California Fruits in Season, comprising Malaga Grapes, Naval Oranges, Grape Fruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the Shareholders and those having interest in the Lachute Vault will be held in Rice's Hall on Wednesday, Dec. 30th, at 8 p.m. sharp, for the purpose of considering the transfer of the vault property, funds etc., to the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Company when incorporated.

A. A. McOUAT,
Secretary.

Ladies Astrachan Coats, very long very dressy and very warm.

W. BANFORD & SON.

A few fine costumes, left at very low prices to clean out.

W. BANFORD & SON.

HOUSE TO RENT.—In East Ward adjoining the old College.

Apply to
JAMES ARMSTRONG, Mont Laurier Que., or to Mr. DAN JOSS, Lachute.

Mens overcoats, some choice lines in hand, latest styles.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The usual Church of England Christmas Service with a celebration of the Holy Communion will be held (D.V.) in Brownsburg on Sunday, Dec. 27th, at 3 p.m.

Horses Wanted.

W. J. Pearson will be at the Windsor Hotel, Saturday next Dec. 26th at 10 a.m. till 5 p.m., for the purpose of buying horses.
For information apply to
R. J. BRADLEY, Lachute.

A FINE SHEEP.

—: o: —

Last week Mr. John S. Taylor killed and sold to Galt E. Brown, Point Fortune, a pure bred Leicester ewe that weighed one hundred and sixty three pounds (163) dressed meat. Mr. Taylor would like to hear from some of those men with good sheep to know how much they can beat this.

JOHN S. TAYLOR, St. Eugene

HOLIDAY GIFTS

We have a large number of suitable and seasonable Gifts for your friends.

Call and see them.

—AT—

E. LAVIGNE'S
FOUNDRY STREET

Hockey Match for Benefit of Red Cross Fund.

A Hockey Match will be held in the L.A.A. Rink, some day between now and New Years, and the proceeds will be given over entirely to the Red Cross Fund. The teams will be made up of the best players in Lachute and Brownsburg, and the match will be well worth seeing. Buy your tickets from our young ladies and help on the good cause.

DALESVILLE

—o—

Mr. A. J. Campbell spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Alma Dixon of Rawcliffe spent the week-end here.

Mr. Ephraim Barker arrived home on Tuesday on a visit to his father Mr. C. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and Miss Mary, of Moe's River, are visiting Rev. and Mrs. W. G. White for the holidays.

Rev. W. G White will preach at Dalesville at 11 a m. Sunday December 27th. Mr. P. Jackson, of Montreal, will speak for the Dalesville B. Y. P. U. at 7 p.m December 27th.

Services at Mount Maple at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday, Dec. 27th. Pastor Rev. W. G. White will speak.

The annual Christmas tree was held on Wednesday the 23rd. The church was well filled with old and young and after the lengthy programme was gone through Santa Claus arrived to unload the tree which was pretty heavy laden.

Miss Murdock, our school teacher, deserves great praise for the excellent manner in which the children were trained. The chairman, Rev. Mr. White, spoke of the good conduct of the children during the entertainment and said it would be hard to beat Dalesville. The proceeds amounted to nearly eight dollars.

GRENVILLE SCHOOL No. 8.

—: o: —

Grade IV.—Max. Marks 1300,—Lyda E. Crooks 1234, Geraldine R. Stewart 1205, Ruby A. Hoare 1173, *Freddie W. Murray 928, Auguste E Beauchamp 898, *Harold M. Crooks, 789.

Grade III—Max 1300. Ella B. Crooks 1227, Fred M Ganley 1192, Tommie D. McMichael 1097, Eddie T. Stewart 1061, *Louis C. Crooks 567.

Grade II — Max. 900. Meany M. Forgette 863, Annette L. Beauchamp 834, Arthur E. Beauchamp 779, *Alfred F Carriere 439

PART II—Max. 800. John Stewart 738, Lavina C. Crooks 727, *Eva R. Carriere 368.

PART I, SR.—Max. 800. Sarah M. Stewart 763, Eveline G. Forgette 700, Bertha M. Carriere 538.

PART I, JR.—500. Stewart Forgette 482, Daisy A. Crooks 474, Jimmie E. Crooks 461, Wilfred E Crooks 437, *Robt Biglow, *Willie Biglow, *Lizzie Biglow, *Bertha Biglow.

*Denotes absence from some examinations.

Regular Attendance — Ella Crooks, Lavina Crooks.

GLADYS J. TOMALTY,
Teacher.

Four Moscow Lamb Coats for Ladies at $25 00 each.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

—o—

Miss Winnifred McKay was a recent guest of her cousin Mrs. Hume.

Miss Myrtle Rice of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Rice over the week-end.

Miss Constance Mount, of Dunham College, is home for the Xmas holidays.

Mrs. Kennedy, of Montreal, is spending Christmas with her sister Mrs. A. McFaul.

Mrs. Lackey left on Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hodge are spending the Xmas Holidays with friends in Montreal.

The municipality of Mille Isle, has voted the sum of $75.00 towards the Patriotic Fund.

Mr Lockhart Gall, of Montreal, is the guest of his uncle Mr. James Gall for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Mabel Boa left on Monday to spend the holiday vacation with her parents at Ste. Agathe.

Mrs. Marcus Hackwell and daughter, of Boscobel, are spending this week in Lachute and St. Andrews.

Mrs. Massiah who has been spending the past few months with friends in Vancouver has returned home.

Mr T. Jousse and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jousse and son are spending Xmas in Montreal the guest of Mrs. Dechaux.

Miss Alma Boyd, of Bethany, is spending her Xmas Holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs R. Hodge, of Upper Lachute.

Mr. Elmer Lackey, of Ottawa, is spending the Christmas Holidays with his friends at the Church of England Parsonage.

Mrs. Thos. Smith, of Regina, Miss Ford, of Ottawa, and Mr. Picken, of Hamilton, are guests of Mrs. Malcolm Smith, Beech Ridge, for Xmas.

The Cemetery Committee held a meeting on Saturday last and made final arrangements for their incorporation at the next session of the legislature.

Mr. Clayton Smith of Saskatoon, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Robinson for a few days this week.

The Misses Margaret Hay, of St. Lambert, also Cameron and Eleanor, of Montreal, are guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. George Hay for the holidays.

A Christmas Tree Entertainment will take place in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Tuesday, Dec. 29th, at 7.30 p.m. Admission, Adults 15 cents. Children 10 cents.

The Misses May and Bessie McGibbon of Montreal, and Miss Catherine, of Macdonald College, are guests of their parents Mr and Mrs. A. McGibbon for the holidays

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon and Miss Hazel were in Ottawa on Tuesday attending the wedding of their son Mr. Finley McGibbon of Detroit to Miss Carrie McLaren of Ottawa.

Owing to the usual holiday rush the C P. R. are running a special train from Culnmet which will leave Lachute at 8.15 p.m. on Friday, December 25th, and January 1st, thus enabling passengers to arrive in town a little earlier.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Moore, of Winnipeg, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Miss E. Moore and A. Roy, of Montreal, are spending Christmas as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore.

The Methodist Tree, held on Monday last, was largely attended, and after a lengthy programme of songs, recitations and dialogues Santa Claus appeared to the great delight of all. Votes of thanks were tendered the Misses R. McIntyre and K. Giles, for the interest and work taken in training the children.

The bad storm of Monday last was the cause of Mr. Eddie Kettyle losing one of his horses. The animal became suddenly frightened at the appearance of a snow-plow, and freeing itself from the sleigh dashed in front and raced some 12 miles down the track near St. Scholastique. It was afterwards overtaken by the oncoming plow and instantly killed.

Mr. Bishop is holding Special Performances in the Albert Hall on Friday and Saturday evening of this week. Something extra good. Don't miss it.

A sowewhat serious accident occurred on Tuesday morning last, when Mr. Hny. Hadley, was ploughing out a winter road. The pole of the roller broke, frightening the horses, and the heavy machine passed over his body, breaking his right shoulder and badly bruising him. Doctors were immediately summoned and Mr. Hadley is progressing favourable.

A very successful Christmas Entertainment was given by the children of the Baptist Sunday School in the Victoria Hall last Friday evening, in the form of a Cantata entitled "A good time with Santa Clause." The children all played their parts well, and a large number of the parents and friends turned out to see them take their parts. The proceeds amounted to some $20.00 were divided between the Patriotic and Belgian Fund.

Lachute in the League

Hockey should prove good this year now that we are once more in the League with Hawkesbury and Vankleek Hill. At the meeting in Ottawa last Saturday, Mr. P. Chabot represented Lachute and it was decided to play double headers on home rink with Alexander to play the winners in home and home game at the close of season. Number of goals to count.

Rifle Association Again Active.

On Saturday evening Major Smith and Capt Copeland were present at the Public Meeting called in the Town Hall by Mr. J. D. Campbell, President of the Board of Trade, and imparted information as to the conducting of the Rifle Association. A number of stirring addresses were given by many present and it was unanimously decided that as Mayor Paquette had given sanction for the rifle ranges to be opened at the foot of the mountain and Mr. Staniforth had kindly granted the same, that shooting would be immediately started. Messrs. H. Slater, J. D. Cambell and J. S. Giles were appointed a committee of management, with Lieut. Erle Todd and and Capt. Copeland. Mr. J. R. Parris was elected as treasurer and J. S. Giles, secretary.

Season's Greetings.

The following cable has been received from the Hon. George H. Perley who is at present in London:

"Mrs. Perley joins me in wishing all our friends in Argenteuil a Very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year."

Signed, GEORGE H. PERLEY.

The Annual Xmas Tree Entertainment, in connection with St. Simeon's Sunday School, was held in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday evening, 22nd inst. The hall was filled to overflowing. The storm had blocked the roads to some extent, so that several who had been allotted parts in the programme, were unable to be present; others of the S.S children were detained by illness, and their places had to be taken by substitutes who were unfamiliar with the roles they were called on to perform; nevertheless, on the whole, an excellent programme was well rendered, and was well received by the large audience.

Instead of the usual Xmas Tree, the members of the Sunday School were grouped in the form of a cone, with Santa Claus at the top, all waving green branches and singing the hymn, "Our Christmas Tree," composed for the occasion by Rev. Mr. Lackey. The children this year were givers rather than receivers, giving to the destitute Belgians $20, the amount their prizes and presents cost last year. One half of the net proceeds of the entertainment will also be given to the Belgians, so that the total given them will exceed the total door receipts, which amounted to over $35.

The closing scene was an exceptionally pretty one, with Britannia (Miss Ruby Hampton) at the front right hand corner; the Flag Drill, Captain (Miss Mary Palliser); the little flower girls, Miss Grace Smith and Miss Annie Miller towards the front centre; the twelve flag girls lined up at the two sides, and the other members of the S.S. arranged to represent the Xmas Tree. The flower girls thanked the audience for their presence and attention, and wished them all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. Then, to the accompaniment of waving flags and branches, was sung the National Anthem.

The S.S. teachers and pupils wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Lachute Council for their kindness in giving the Hall free for the entertainment, also Messrs. Rice and McArthur for the use of their halls for the practices, Miss R. McKimmie, Mr. Jas. Yelland, Master James Yelland, and all the members of the Choir and Congregation, who so freely and willingly contributed, in several ways, towards making the entertainment a success.

WINTER COATS

FUR LINED COATS for MEN
FUR LINED COATS for WOMEN
FUR COLLARED COATS for MEN
FUR COLLARED COATS for WOMEN
ALASKA BEAVER COATS for MEN
COON COATS for MEN

ASTRACHAN COATS for WOMEN
(Both long and short.)

We have four Ladies' Fur Coats, black lamb, excellent wear, at low price, $25.00 cash

A few LADIES' COATS left at cost price. Some less than cost.

All above for quick sale at lowest prices.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

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This Store of Useful and Practical Gifts for Christmas.

Comb and Brush Sets
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We invite inspection and know that you will be satisfied with the combination of our Prices and Quality.

Shop Early.

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Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

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This Year
Give
Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen
$2.50 to $50.00. Made in Canada.
For Christmas.
A Beautiful and Useful Gift
Sold at the Best Stores
Avoid Substitutes. L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal Booklet on Request.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued).

"Lissand," said he, "I believe I'll draw that money out to-day. Jones shows signs of backing out of his bargain, and I'm determined to have that house I told you of!"

"What money, sir?" asked Lissand, with a surprised look.

"What money? Why, the floating balance, to be sure! That twenty-five thousand I deposited here last week to pay for Jones's house in Cardigan Street!"

Lissand looked at him with still more surprise. Was the old man's memory failing?

"You have forgotten, sir," said he, "you drew out your balance this morning!"

"I!"

"Certainly."

"I—everlastingly confounded if I did!" sharply retorted the shipping merchant. "Are you all crazy here?"

"Perhaps you will believe your own signature when you see it?" said the cashier, laughing, as he produced the check.

Jason Lancaster snatched the slip of paper from the bank officer's hands; he uttered a deep, low sound, like the growl of a wild beast, as he saw the name inscribed thereon.

"Lissand," said he, with a deep-red bar across his forehead, and the veins suddenly starting out like ropes around his temples, "have you paid out the money on this check?"

"Certainly, I have, sir."

"Then you have paid it out on a — forgery!"

Mr. Lissard's trim, clean-shaven face grew a little pale.

"Do you mean to say, sir, that this is not your signature?" said he.

"No more mine than it is yours!"

"But, sir, it was presented by your relative and friend, Mr. Southwood," pleaded Lissand, beginning to feel as if his years of experience had stood him in very poor stead indeed.

"Then it was presented by the biggest scoundrel in the United States! He may be my relative, but he certainly isn't my friend. And you're a fool, Lissand, and a confounded idiot into the bargain!"

And thus relieving his mind with a prolonged snarl, old Jason Lancaster crumpled up the check in his hand, seized his hat, and rushed out of the Croesus Bank at a rate that made all the respectable pessers-by look on in astonishment and amazement.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I'm sure I don't know what ails Fenella to-day," said Mrs. Lancaster, in a sort of mild amazement. "She don't hear half that I say to her—and she bursts out singing and whistling like a crazy creature whenever she is by herself."

"It's the ball, I suppose," said Mrs. Per Lee, laughing. "Girls will be girls."

"Fenella has been to balls before," said Mrs. Lancaster. "However, it is natural enough for a young girl to be elated at the prospect of pleasure. And Fenella's spirits are always good."

Is she at home?" asked Mrs. Per Lee. "Louise wanted me to ask her to invite that handsome young southerner, her cousin, Louise has never had an introduction, or she would write a note herself."

Mrs. Lancaster shook her head, screwed up her lips, and looked ineffably wise.

"My dear Mrs. Per Lee," said she, confidentially, edging her chair up to the tete-a-tete of gold-colored brocade and ebony on which the other lady sat, "Mr. Southwood has really conducted himself so very unaccountably of late that we have been forced to withdraw our intimacy, and break off all connection with him."

"Can it be possible?" cried Mrs. Per Lee, lifting her hands. "Why, I thought he was like a member of the family."

"So he was my dear; so he was," said Mrs. Lancaster, wincing a little. "But, you see one is so liable to be deceived. And how were we to know that he was a drunkard and a gambler? His manners were most charming and polished—the southerners really do excel in that particular, you know—and he is certainly very handsome."

"Oh, very!" said Mrs. Per Lee, thinking what a choice morsel of gossip this would be for her to regale her dear, particular friends with. "Dear, dear, how shocked Louise will be!"

"I'll send for Fenella at once," said Mrs. Lancaster, touching her tiny silver bell that stood on the table beside her. "Janet," to the maid, "tell Miss Lancaster that Mrs. Per Lee is in the drawing-room."

Janet went upstairs, smothering a little hysterical giggle as she did so, and presently returned.

"Please, ma'am, she ain't there!" said Jane.

"Not there? Look in the green reception-room, then?" cried Mrs. Lancaster.

"But please, ma'am," persisted Janet, standing her ground, "there was a note pinned to the pin-cushion!"

"A note?" echoed Mrs. Lancaster.

"Yes, 'um. For you, ma'am."

Mrs. Lancaster involuntarily stretched out her hand for the folded slip of note-paper that Janet held. As she opened it, a sort of mist seemed to swim before her eyes, and she could hardly decipher the words:

"My Darling Mamma,—Don't be frightened when you learn that I have eloped with Leon Southwood. I love him and cannot be happy without him.

"Fenella."

The note dropped from Mrs. Lancaster's fingers—she uttered a shriek.

"My dear Mrs. Lancaster," cried Mrs. Per Lee, "what has happened?"

But before Mrs. Lancaster could collect herself sufficiently to answer, the door burst open, and her husband rushed eager and breathless into the room.

"Emily," cried he, without even noticing Mrs. Per Lee in his haste, "where is Fenella?"

"Read that," shrieked his wife, pointing to the note.

And in its hurriedly penciled lines, poor old Jason Lancaster read his doom! That Leon Southwood had robbed him of the twenty-five thousand dollars was bad enough; but that Fenella, too, had been spirited away by the audacious young southerner—this was the last drop in the brimming cup of his tribulation!

And securing a seat by the gate that led into the inner depot, where the trains were standing, Fenella eagerly watched the passengers as they hurried through. A few stragglers at first, then an increasing number, and finally the frantic rush that always precedes the leaving of an express train. But, although Fenella strained her eager eyes, and looked into every face, in her sickening desire to recognize Leon's dark eyes and smiling lips, no familiar smile rewarded her searching gaze.

And at last, when an old gentleman with blue goggles, his jaws wrapped up in a red silk handkerchief, and his stooping figure obscured in an immense chinchilla overcoat, hobbled by her, setting his cane on the very skirt of her dress, Fenella never dreamed that it was her gallant young cavilier in ignoble disguise—and Mr. Southwood limped through the gate chuckling quietly to himself!

"Not if I know it, my lady," thought he, quite indifferent to the pallid eagerness on poor Fenella's drawn face. "I've got the money without the girl and I don't mean to encumber myself with any love-sick damsel—not just yet at least."

And that was the reward of all poor Fenella's deceit, treachery and blind confidence in her preux chevalier!

The hands gradually neared the figure four on the big clock—the last bell clanged out its sharp warning—the gates closed, and still Fenella sat there, with head slightly bent forward, and hands nervously clasped together.

"He has lost the train—he must have lost the train," she thought. "He will come yet if I only sit here long enough."

And, in a faltering voice, she asked the policeman who was sauntering slowly around, at what time the next train went.

"Way or express?" he asked, indifferently.

Fenella in her ignorance of the world, scarcely knew the difference.

"I mean the next train for Albany," said she.

"Oh!" said the man. "That's the express. Five-thirty."

Fenella drew a deep sigh of weariness and discouragement. Nearly an hour and a half to wait—and now, as the barometer of her excited feelings began slowly to fall, she became conscious that she was both tired and hungry. But she dared not leave her post even long enough to get a cup of tea or a sandwich in the neighboring restaurant.

"If he should come and I not here, what would he think?" she asked herself, with feverish spots burning upon each cheek. "Oh! no, no, he must not suppose, even for an instant, that I have proved false to him."

As the hour of starting for the five-thirty train drew near, the same rush set in, of people who invariably fancy they are too late; travelers who make a business of jostling children and old ladies, and the inevitable score or two who run after the train and catch it, to use a significant phrase, "only by the skin of their teeth." It was quite dark now; the gas was lighted, and Fenella's head swam with the noise, the heat, and the ever-increasing crowd.

"He will come now, surely," she thought, catching the handle of her bag, in order to be ready at a second's notice.

But she was doomed once again to disappointment—a disappointment more bitter, if possible, than had been the first one. The gates closed, the train steamed out, and still the false lover had not come to claim his promised bride.

Poor Fenella's heart sunk. A sickening despair thrilled her whole frame, and blinding tears obscured her vision. What did it all mean? Where was Leon? And why, if he could not come himself to the tryst, had he not sent some messenger to relieve the anxiety which he must have known she was feeling? She had made up her mind from the very beginning not to blame Leon, but she was very near it, then.

Faint from lack of food and long continued nervous anxiety, Fenella began to be seriously apprehensive lest she should faint away, there in the depot—and she knew that Leon did so hate scenes. An unseen weight seemed to press down her heart—her veil stifled her—and she ventured at last to draw it aside. As she did so an old gentleman rushed into the waiting-room, looking around and calling out:

"Has the express gone yet?"

It was Jason Lancaster.

Poor Fenella, terrified and faint, sprung from her seat and hurried after him, pulling his sleeve, as he stood wildly comparing his watch with the clock above, and crying, hysterically:

"Papa! papa!"

He wheeled short around, exclaiming:

"Fenella! Thank God, you at least are safe."

She clung, sobbing, to his arm. He pressed her to the heart, whose strong, convulsive beatings she could feel, while an unwonted moisture obscured his eyes.

"Where is that villain?" he asked, presently.

"I don't know whom you mean, papa!" said Fenella, plucking up fresh courage, even in this hour of her despair.

"Leon Southwood, of course. Whom else should I mean?"

"He is no villain, papa," said Fenella, indignantly. "He is a noble, honorable gentleman."

"Where is the noble, honorable gentleman, then?" said Mr. Lancaster, with a bitterness of irony that made his daughter shrink.

An execration, not loud, but deep, burst from his lips.

"Eloped!" he uttered. "Mrs. Lancaster, what have you been thinking about all this time?"

"Oh, Jason, Jason, don't speak so to me!" whimpered the poor wife, fairly overwhelmed by the double calamity of Fenella's disappearance and her husband's unreasoning wrath. "I couldn't help it! I never dreamed of such a thing any more than you did yourself. Oh, Jason, Jason! what shall we do?"

While this little domestic interlude was transpiring at the mansion in Madison Avenue—Mr. Lancaster's rage, Mrs. Lancaster's weak tears and Mrs. Per Lee's intense appreciation of others' troubles, especially when viewed in the light of a most tempting scandal—Fenella herself, veiled, and dressed in a plain suit of water-proof, which Janet had contrived to obtain for her, and carrying only a little hand-bag, containing her most precious jewels and trinkets, was sitting in the waiting-room of the New York and Hudson River Railroad, at Forty-Second Street, her heart beating violently, her cheeks alternately reddening and paling, as the hand of the great clock upon the wall gradually approached the hour of four. She had come thither alone, and on foot, half frightened out of her wits at the unaccustomed crowd and hustle, and to her surprise Leon had not been waiting on the threshold, as she had expected, to welcome and greet her! A pang of disappointment thrilled through her heart as she looked piteously into the faces of the hurrying throng and saw no one familiar countenance. But she resolutely refused to acknowledge her mortification, even to herself.

"Of course he couldn't get away until the last moment," said she to herself. "I must wait as patiently as I can. He surely will not be long, for the train starts in twelve minutes!"

"I don't know, papa," sobbed poor Fenella, becoming awake to the somewhat unpleasant nature of her situation. "He was to have met me here at four o'clock."

"Indeed! To—elope?"

"Yes, papa," said Fenella, turning very red, "to elope!"

"And a nice business you would have made of it, if he had been here, and I hadn't," said Mr. Lancaster, witheringly. "My child, come home with me, and thank God that you have escaped the toils of a scoundrelly fortune-hunter!"

Fenella angrily drew her arm from that of her father.

"Papa," said she, "I will not listen to such language, applied to my betrothed husband!"

"Ah!" sneered Mr. Lancaster, "so he's your betrothed husband, is he?"

"Yes, papa," Fenella answered, proudly.

"Then why isn't he here to claim his betrothed wife?"

"Something must have happened," said Fenella, eager in Leon Southwood's defense. "He is ill; he is detained. But wherever he is, of one thing I am certain—he is true to me—he loves me!"

"He takes a very unusual method of showing his devotion, then," sneered Mr. Lancaster. "Look here, Fenella. Come close to the light. Here is a letter, which arrived by this afternoon's mail, from the executors of George Southwood, at Glen Southwood, in Georgia, in answer to one I sent them ten days ago—a letter stating that George Southwood died childless, and that any person calling himself by the name of Leon Southwood, and representing to be the son of George Southwood, is an imposter."

"Papa, I don't understand!" faltered bewildered Fenella, shrinking back, as if from some cruel blow.

"Child, he has been playing a confidence game throughout," uttered Jason Lancaster, hotly. "He has deluded and imposed upon us all. He is no southern relative, but a low, gambling villain who has just forged my name for twenty-five thousand dollars!"

"Papa!"

"Yes, I know, Fen, it sounds hard; but the truth is the truth, and the sooner you make up your mind to it, the better it is, my poor girl. He is off with the money; but I thank God you are not his prey also. And it shall go hard but that I will lodge him in a state prison for his other crime," added Jason Lancaster, setting his teeth firmly together. "The detectives are on his track, the police are wide-awake, and we shall learn, ere long, that a New York merchant is not to be made a dupe of with impunity."

Fenella scarcely heard her father's words—she hung, almost fainting, on his arm, with a face whose deathly pallor frightened the old man.

"Call a hack, somebody," he said, hurriedly. "My daughter is not well. I must get her home as quickly as possible."

And in less than fifteen minutes poor Fenella was lifted, more dead than alive, into the little green satin reception-room, where her mother stood, "like Niobe, all tears," to welcome the child she had so nearly lost forever.

"Oh, Fenella! Oh, Fenella!" she sobbed.

"Mamma," said Fenella, as she looked piteously into the honest matron's tear-swollen face, "will you promise me one thing?"

"I'll promise whatever you like, Fen," whimpered poor Mrs. Lancaster, who had wrought herself up into the firm belief that she should never see Fenella again, and was correspondingly filled with joy and gratitude, now that her child was restored to her arms.

"Never speak his name again! Never allude to him!"

"I won't, Fen dear, I won't!" said Mrs. Lancaster, bursting into fresh tears. "But, oh, dear, dear! what will people say?"

"I don't care what people say," retorted Fenella, in a husky voice. "Let them chatter as much as they like. I only know that I have been basely deluded and deceived, and that I solemnly swear one day to be revenged."

When Janet came up to bring her young mistress a cup of tea, with a goodly infusion of lavender and valerian in it, the last thing before she went to sleep, she ventured to allude to the subject.

"And to think as he didn't elope, after all, miss," said she. "Well, he can't be the gentleman as we all took him for, to serve a young lady so."

"Janet!" said Fenella, sharply.

"Miss?"

"Will you hold your tongue?"

Oh, certainly, miss," said Janet, with a vicious toss of the head.

"It's a subject that I don't choose to discuss," said Fenella. "And the next time you mention it, you may consider yourself dismissed. I've been a fool, but I don't choose to be reminded of it. Now go."

"Yes miss," said Janet, and she flounced down-stairs, her pink cap ribbons all aflutter, to relieve her mind by an explosion in the housekeeper's room, where "Miss Fenella's running away" was, as might be expected, the prevailing topic of discussion.

And, while the Lancasters fondly fancied that no one but Mrs. Per Lee, who had been solemnly sworn over to secrecy, knew of Fenella's freaks, the whole city—socially speaking—rang with the spicy tale. It was related at clubs, whispered at kettle-drums, laughed over at receptions, sneered at on the fashionable promenades, and freely discussed in the servants' halls.

Truly, the ostrich is not the only specimen of natural history extant who hides his poor silly head in the sand and believes himself concealed from every eye.

(To be continued.)

Two college students were arraigned before the Magistrate, charged with hurdling the low spots in the road in their motor car. "Have you a lawyer?" asked the Magistrate. "We're not going to have any lawyer," answered the elder of the students. "We've decided to tell the truth."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Charles Moore of Limerick, was instantly killed at Corbally by a wall falling on him.

German prisoners to the number of about 400 arrived at North Wall, and were despatched to Templemore.

The Belfast Master Bakers' Association have now advanced the price of bread by one cent per 4-lb. loaf

Corporal J. Carroll, Connaught Rangers, reservist, Templemore, has died from wounds received at the front.

Mrs. Nolan, wife of a laborer in Edenbury, hearing that her eldest boy had gone to enlist, ran to fetch him back and fell dead.

The death took place suddenly while attending mass at Kilpadden Church, near Mallow, of Timothy O'Mullam, N.T., Dromore.

The War Office authorities have notified the guardians that Mitchelstown and Mallow Workhouses will be required for military purposes.

Mrs. Jackson, Ballymote, while returning from church, was thrown from a car and so severely injured that she died shortly afterwards.

Lecturing in Dungannon, Lord Ashbourne said Dublin should be called "Crank's Town" on account of the present friction among the volunteers.

The death has occurred suddenly of Mr. William Barrett, late proprietor of the Clonmel Chronicle. He belonged to an old and respected Clonmel family.

On the arrival of the large grain steamer Clinton at Derry, six men were prostrated by fumes from the cargo, and were only rescued with great difficulty.

During the week ending Friday last 246 men were recruited in Dublin for the army. This figure includes men enlisting both at Great Brunswick Street and Grafton Street.

William Donnelly, who resided alone in Coalisland, Tyrone, went to sleep on a chair near the fire and fell off receiving such shocking burns that he died shortly afterwards.

The Poor Law buildings at Donaghmore, Queen's County, have been acquired by the military authorities for the training of recruits. It is stated that over 1,000 men will arrive shortly.

Captain Richard Alexander Lyonal Keith, who has been wounded, was Cork Herald of Arms, having held that appointment since 1910. He was serving with the 3rd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders.

Herded in a Sack.

The portion of General von Hindenburg's army which has been crushed and dispersed in the region of Lodz is a section of the command of Gen. von Makkensen. Its disaster followed what seemed to be a successful penetration of the Russian line by the central German corps advancing between Lodz and Lowizc. This corps was really being herded into a sack, whose end was fastened and held to the railway through Koluzki toward Petrokov.

These troops, after being isolated for three days from the remainder of von Makkensen's army, started to struggle northwards in a state of movable siege. They were surrounded by Russian columns, which had been detaching their supplies and ammunition trains. Three other corps were heavily defeated north of Lodz on the same days that a Russian force advanced westward and drove the invading army from Wielun.

Redpath Sugar



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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And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in the same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Distemper and Cough Compound, 5 to 6 doses often cures; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist.

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NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

Regina will send an Army Service Corps with the second contingent.

The contention is made that Calgary residents get cheaper gas than any other city in North America.

Winnipeg's administration board has let contracts amounting to $5,196,695 for the great waterway project.

The Attorney General of Alberta has forbidden all "war talk" in the interests of public peace.

Hon. Robert Rogers, Dominion Minister of Public Works, has stated in an interview at Winnipeg that Canadian wheat may bring as much as $2 a bushel next fall.

Mr. A. H. Woolf of Buttress, Sask., has grown 83 bags of potatoes averaging one and a half bushels to a bag from less than one acre of land. Some of them tip the scales at 32 ounces.

The Consumer's League of Edmonton declare that their efforts have resulted in a decrease of 40 per cent. in the cost of living among its members. Co-operative buying is one of the features.

A movement has been started in Winnipeg for the more scientific valuation of property for assessment purposes. One objection is the contention that such assessment would net the city a great deal less revenue.

Trades unionists in Calgary say that unemployment in that centre was scarcely ever on a larger scale, and they state that unless something is done conditions among the workers this winter will be very serious.

A fall of two feet of snow near the Pass, Manitoba, caused serious discomfort to 250 men working at the end of the Hudson Bay railway. Mounted policemen had a great deal of difficulty in getting through the drifts to them with food.

Technical education will receive considerable attention from the Alberta government, and a great deal of money will be devoted to this purpose according to educationists in that province who have been conferring with the provincial cabinet.

Gold in the walls of the first temple of the Latter Day Saints to be erected on British soil at Cardston will be worth something between $25,000 and $50,000. The granite for the walls is being shipped from the quarries near Nelson, B.C., where the rock assays $8 of free gold per ton. Five thousand tons of this stone will be used.

Members of the Saskatchewan Legislature are interested in a scheme involving several million dollars of capital which is calculated to make farm life possible for all able-bodied men in the province desirous of getting back to the land. Government grants of land and loans of several thousand dollars to each prospective agriculturist are included.



Lessons Come Easier

IF the child has a big, generous light to study by. The Rayo lamp saves eye strain. It is kerosene light at its best—clear, mellow, and unflickering.

The *RAYO* does not smoke or smell. It is easy to light, easy to clean, and easy to rewick. The *RAYO* costs little, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

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ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

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St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

In War Times.

Foreign Official—You cannot stay in this country.

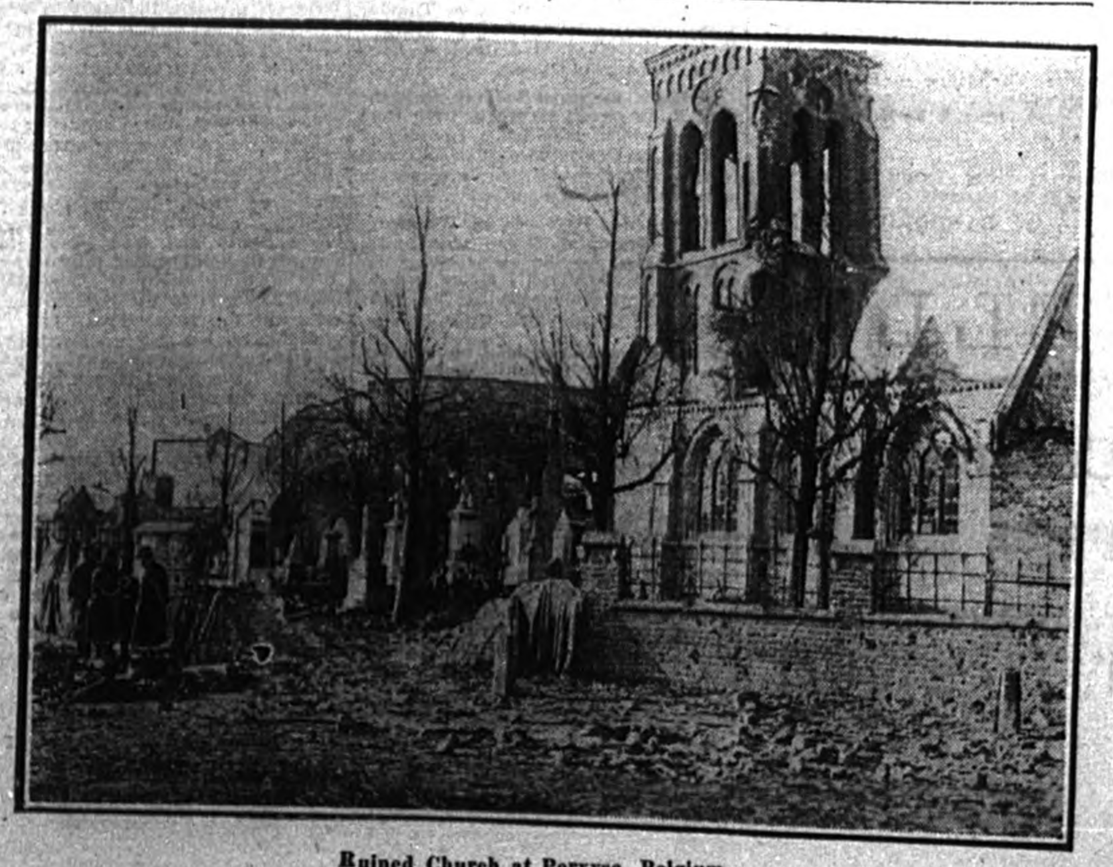
Traveller—Then I'll leave it.

F.O.—Have you a permit to leave?

T.—No, sir.

F.O.—Then you cannot leave. I give you six hours to make up your mind as to what you will do.

"Who were the foolish Virgins?" asked a teacher of a little girl. "Those who weren't in time to be married," said the little daughter of Eve.



Ruined Church at Pervyse, Belgium.

WHITE AS A GHOST

Pale or Sallow Cheeks One of the First Signs of Anaemia

Pale and sallow cheeks, with blanched lips and gums, and dark circles under the eyes, are the first signs that anaemia has begun its deadly progress. This first warning is followed by great weariness and breathlessness after any exertion. You grow melancholy, have frequent headaches, awake in the morning feeling tired. You become morbid and nervous, starting at the slightest noise, and your heart palpitates violently even on going upstairs. Most girls from fourteen to twenty suffer from anaemia. Neglect to supply new blood to the languishing, bloodless body, means a life of misery—indeed it is an open invitation to that most hopeless of all diseases, consumption.

The new, rich blood that cures anaemia and gives new health and strength is readily created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. That is why these pills have cured more cases of bloodlessness and blood disorders than any other medicine. They have made thousands of girls and women strong, well and rosy, with bright eyes and new energy, just because they nourish the body with new, rich, red blood of health. Here is a typical instance. Miss Laura Dempsey, Auburn, N. Y., says: "For several months I was in a very bad state of health, with many of the symptoms that accompany anaemia. I was pale and bloodless, had terrible headaches, would be breathless at the least exertion. Having tried a number of medicines without relief I naturally became discouraged and began to fear that I was doomed to continued illness. At this stage a friend who had herself been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I did so and thanks to the pills I am now enjoying the best of health, and feel that I cannot recommend this splendid medicine to highly."

Other weak and ailing girls can also obtain new health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer, or they will be sent by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams, Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BELGIAN SOLDIER LIONIZED.

Emile Sapin Has a Great Record of Heroic Acts.

No Belgian soldier is receiving more acclaim in the French press than Emile Sapin, who, at the age of 22, has received the decoration of the Order of Leopold and the cross of the Legion of Honor. Le Matin, of Paris, confesses it could not believe all the brilliant exploits attributed to this young man, who was a private when war was declared, and who was made a Corporal only a month ago, but that it has investigated through inquiries not only of Sapin himself, who is now in Cherbourg hospital, but also of many others, and it cheerfully recognizes the following achievements:

First, during the siege of Liege, Sapin was in the fort of Loncin. Climbing a tree, and concealed by its leaves, he killed an entire battery of heavy artillery, said to number 42 men. It is claimed that the commanding officer of this battery reached the foot of the tree, revolver in hand, only to fall, as the rest had fallen, from a bullet sent out of Sapin's rifle.

Second, two weeks later he personally captured the flag of a regiment of Hussars, whose Colonel he also shot.

Third, near Louvain, sent out in a company of six men, Sapin succeeded in capturing 40 soldiers, including one officer.

Just how it has proof of such achievements, Le Matin does not say, but it adds that General Leo, of the Belgian army, and two Cabinet Ministers, have personally gone to Cherbourg to congratulate Sapin, who is not dangerously wounded.

CRYING CHILDREN

When baby cries it is because he is unwell—not because he is bad-natured as so many imagine. Crying is the way the little one has of telling of his pains and the wise mother can instantly tell what ails her little one simply by his cry. When baby cries a great deal give him Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be happy again. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Jas. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., says: "My baby cried day and night and I was greatly discouraged. I began giving the Tablets and he was soon happy, healthy and fat." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lady—Is this a pedigreed dog? Dealer—Pedigreed! Why, if that dog could talk he wouldn't speak to either of us!

Easymark—I've loaned so much money to my friends that I am almost broke. Owens—Let me make the finishing touch.

BRITAIN'S SUBMARINE HERO.

Lieut. Horton Would Sooner Hug a Torpedo Than Marry.

"The qualities demanded of a first-rate captain of sub-marine are extraordinary to the point of genius," says Admiral Bacon. It must be obvious to anybody who realizes something of the means and ends of the most obscure branch of naval service that the qualities required are extensive and peculiar. In aviation the range of control and change of conditions are wide enough; in submarine work they are even wider. The nearest point of resemblance is reached by aircraft travelling in cloud or fog; and even there the comparison is incomplete, for air-craft face none of the problems of torpedo launching. Bomb-throwing from an aeroplane is the most elementary form conceivable of getting at (or missing) your objective; you leave it all to the law of gravitation. The launching of a torpedo, on the other hand, is the most elaborate and delicate job that comes the way of a marksman.

Lieutenant - Commander Horton loves his torpedoes; they are perverse, erratic, and devious in their ways, and need the delicate handling that those who are wedded to the service can give them. "'Im marry!" exclaimed a seaman who was being teased about his pet commander. "'Im marry! He'd sooner hug a torpedo any day!"

The Double-Toothed Pirate.

The affection that Lieutenant-Commander Horton gives to this elaborate toy of a torpedo he gives likewise to his submarine. A few years ago, when it first attracted him, it was in reality hardly more than a plaything. That was before Sir Percy Scott declared that the "introduction of vessels that swim under water has, in my opinion, entirely done away with the utility of vessels that swim on the top of the water." Until then nobody had



Lieut.-Commander Max Horton of British Submarine "E9."

Lieut.Commander Max Horton of British Submarine "E9."

ventured to draw conclusions, nobody had foreseen the fate of the Aboukir, the Cressy, and the Hogue—nobody had realized that a double-toothed pirate of the Max Kennedy Horton type could, in the course of three weeks, twice plant his "rooties" in ships protected not only by their own guns, but by mines and a fortress-base.

To "Cutts" Horton—the nickname is one of the mysteries of the deep—the difficulty of the enterprise is the crowning stimulus. When he leaves dock saying "I won't come back till I've done something," he only does what every sportsman has done since the beginning. The remark is remembered in his case because it was made good. In hundreds of less fortunate cases it is forgotten because it was not made good. There is no such thing as certainty in the business of getting home at the German fleet, and Lieutenant Horton knows and enjoys the whole gamut of uncertainties. He will tell you that even in the speedy enterprise of a submarine attack there is time for every sort of sensation, from the highest elation to the gloomiest boredom. To wait submerged until the right moment is a process that turns minutes into hours; and to refrain from letting go at the enemy (in one instance he had to keep his men in check for the very good reason that they were too near their objective, and would themselves have been sent to the bottom by an explosion) makes an eternity of fifteen minutes.

His "Records."

It is just because of the strain, both as science and sport, of a submarine attack, that a man like Lieutenant-Commander Horton is known for the excellence of his spirits. They are his armor-plating. He has more whimsies than a school-boy, and they serve his purpose well. His gramophone and card-games carry his men through the stress of inaction. If he is adored by his men it is because he knows not only how to achieve a triumph, but also how to enjoy it.

It may be noted, in regard to his manner of taking a win, that the legend of the skull and cross-bones is a legend founded on fact. The papers speak of it as if it were the accustomed thing for submarines to fly the pirate's flag as a signal of success, and those who knew that it had never been done before were, in consequence, inclined to disbelieve the whole episode. But though it had never been done before, it will always be done in future. "E9" did, as stated, hoist a little yellow flag, decorated with the grim insignia after the sinking of the Hela in September, and on October 8 she again hoisted it along with a little white flag of the same design, in token of her second success. Lieutenant-Commander Horton has similar flags of other colors stored aboard his boat.

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.

MY RIVER.

By Dr. J. L. Hughes, Toronto.

Clear was the spring in the pasture field,
Close to the foot of the tall elm tree,
Source of my river a half yard wide,
Wonderful river it was to me.

Far to the heart of the woods it ran;
Often I followed it there alone,
Daring to go with a throbbing heart
Into the depths of the great unknown.

Barefoot and hatless I worked all day,
Changing its course with my wooden spade;
Building a bridge or a water wheel;
Sailing my ships on the lakes I made.

Mine were great visions of power to plan;
Mine were the joys of achievement, too;
Mine were the glories of earth and sky;
Mine was a wonderful world all new.

Back to the farm as a man I went,
River and spring and tall elm had gone;
But all they started to grow in me,
Vision, and power, and joy, live on.

TOWN WITH A HISTORY.

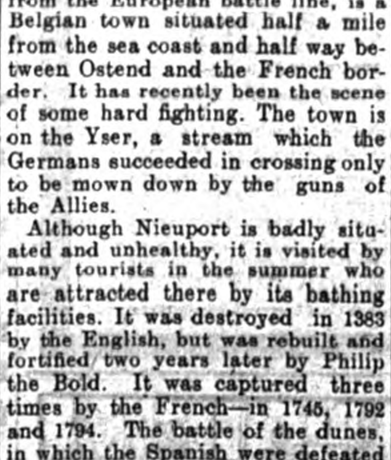
Something About Nieuport, in Belgium.

Nieuport, which is frequently mentioned in the press despatches from the European battle line, is a Belgian town situated half a mile from the sea coast and half way between Ostend and the French border. It has recently been the scene of some hard fighting. The town is on the Yser, a stream which the Germans succeeded in crossing only to be mown down by the guns of the Allies.

Although Nieuport is badly situated and unhealthy, it is visited by many tourists in the summer who are attracted there by its bathing facilities. It was destroyed in 1383 by the English, but was rebuilt and fortified two years later by Philip the Bold. It was captured three times by the French—in 1745, 1792 and 1794. The battle of the dunes, in which the Spanish were defeated by Philip of Nassau, was fought there in 1600. It has a lighthouse that was erected in 1284. The chief industries of Nieuport are shipbuilding, rope and net-making and fishing. Its population is about 4,000.

A man who is looking for trouble never loses his way.

"I think, William, I'll ask those new people next door to take dinner with us to-night." "What for?" "Well, the butcher, by mistake, left their meat order here, and it seems only fair."



DANDRUFF ON HEAD IN DRY CRUST

Hair Came Out. Scalp Itched and Burned. Scales Like Sawdust. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed In Six Weeks.

The Pas, Manitoba.—"Four years ago I began to lose my hair. It used to come out any time that I combed it. I think it was because my head was full of dandruff. Whenever I brushed it the scales flew off like saw-dust. My scalp also itched and burned and my head was like a dry crust. The dandruff showed very plainly.

"I applied several remedies but found no improvement till I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a few days I found a great difference so I continued with them six weeks and they completely healed me." (Signed) L. D. Lockwood, June 4, 1914.

RASH OVER BABY'S CHEST

99 Follis Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"From birth my baby grandson had a rash over his chest which prevented his sleeping and seemed to irritate him a great deal. They were a mass of tiny red pimples on his chest and arms. He was too young to scratch but was very cross and fretful.

"I used the samples of both Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they appeared to afford him relief immediately so I bought more. In three or four weeks he was entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. L. Compton, May 23, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

MORTALITY IN WAR.

The Present War Will Set a New Low Record.

Since the outbreak of war, Sir William Osler, Regius professor of medicine at Oxford University, has supervised the work of the army hospitals in England. Toward the close of October, he said to a correspondent of the New York Times, "I think this war will set a new record for low mortality among the wounded. Formerly, with the best first-aid and hospital work, a mortality record of five or six per cent. of those who reached the base hospitals was considered creditable. Up to date, there has been only one fatality out of more than seven hundred wounded who have reached the base hospital at Oxford. That death was caused by tetanus. This result is owing partly to the self-sterilization of the modern high-velocity bullets, and partly to efficient field first aid. I have yet to see a wound inflicted by either a dum-dum or an explosive bullet. If the experience of the past counts for anything, the expeditionary force on the Continent has more to fear from the bacilli of typhoid fever than from bullets or bayonets. In the Boer War, bacilli accounted for fourteen thousand of the twenty-two thousand lives lost. I have never seen a group of recruits marching to a depot without mentally asking what percentage will die legitimate and honorable deaths from wounds, and what percentage will perish miserably from the neglect of ordinary sanitary precautions."

5,000 OUT OF WORK

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's, 25c. at all dealers.

Both Were Sold.

"Gentlemen, I can't lie about the horse; he is blind in one eye," said the auctioneer. The horse was soon knocked down to a citizen, who had been greatly struck by the auctioneer's honesty, and after paying for the horse he said—"You were honest enough to tell me that this animal was blind in one eye. Is there any other defect?" "Yes, sir; there is. He is also blind in the other eye," was the prompt reply.

The Helpmeet.

Mr. Newlywed—Did you sew the button on my coat, darling?

Mrs. Newlywed—No, love; I couldn't find the button, and so I just sewed up the buttonhole.

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Sly.

O'Brien—Clancy's married a woman that weighs three hundred pounds.

Mulligan—He's the shly wan! He knows nobody can fight at that weight.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Never say unkind things about acquaintances and friends. This world wants nothing so much as sunny people, who see the bright side of things, and find something good in others

He—"You'll be sorry you didn't marry me." She—"Well, I'd rather not be married and be sorry I wasn't married than be married and be sorry I was married."

GURKHAS PARALYZE ENEMY.

Fury of Attack Has Pitiable Effect on the Germans.

It is a tradition of the Indian army that Highlanders and Gurkhas work together. Here is a description of a charge by the Highlanders, which, in spite of the unflinching heroism, might have failed but for the timely intervention of the terrible kukris of Gurkhas. The Highland regiment was sent forward to carry a line of hostile trenches, but their heroic charge was checked by a murderous fire and barbed wire entanglements on which they stumbled. Between the gaps in their ranks slipped the Gurkhas. They insinuated themselves like cats between and under the barbed wire. Their kukris on their left hand disappeared in the enemy's trenches, then trose a terrible medley of cries, the harsh battle cry of the attackers and the groan or scream of the attacked, as the terrible knife went home. In the tumult of carnage the commands of German officers who sought to rally their men were lost. In the mud and slime of the trenches a terrible struggle, hand-to-hand and body-to-body, was proceeding. The end came quickly. In a mad frenzy of fear the Germans broke and ran, throwing their rifles from them and blundering into their own wire entanglements. Such prisoners as were taken bore in their eyes a nameless terror. For hours after they were brought into the British lines they trembled constantly. The terror of that charge deprived them of the power of volition, and almost of the mower of motion.

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes:—"I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

Resisting Temptation.

Sunday School Teacher—"Willie, did you ever resist temptation?" Willie—"Yes'm, once." Sunday School Teacher—"And what noble sentiment prompted you to do it?" Willie—"The jam was on the top shelf and I couldn't reach it."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Boarding House Gossip.

"Billson yonder tells me he trusts his wife implicitly and absolutely, but——"

"Well,"

"Well, I notice he carries the change and his fishhooks loose in the same pocket."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Second Year of Married Life.

It is, say the philosophers, during the second year of married life, when its glamor of newness is wearing off, that danger arises. The man then begins to settle down, but the woman is by nature retrospective. Much tact, therefore, is needed to harmonize the present with the past. Fortunately little Jenkins was eminently tactful. "Jack," said his wife to him one day, "I don't believe you love me any more, at any rate, nothing like so much as once you did." "Nonsense, dear!" replied the husband in a convincing, soothing voice. "But why?" "I don't know." A pause. "Lots of little ways." Another pause. "Why do you always let me get up to light the fire now?" "Nonsense, darling. Being able to come down to a nice warm room always makes me love you more."

Marriage often means exchanging a lot of little troubles for one big one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

His Choice.

First Laborer (gazing into jeweller's window)—How would you like to have your pick amongst that lot, Bill?

Second Laborer—I'd sooner have my shovel.

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 Long Good-By.

"Come on, Bill," whispered the old burglar in disgust. "It's no use wasting time here."

"Don't you think those lovers will get off the steps soon!" queried the new burglar.

"No. I just heard him say that was the last kiss. They'll be an hour yet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Doctors are not as wise as they think their patients think they are.

"I hear the sea captain is in hard luck. He married a girl and she ran away from him." "Yes; he took her for a mate, but she was a skipper."

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.

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.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.



Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

CHAPPED hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline

Trademark

CAMPHOR ICE

brings sure and speedy relief.

Children especially need "Vaseline" Camphor Ice for their rough and smarting hands.

In tubes and tins—at drug and general stores everywhere. Insist on "Vaseline" Camphor Ice.

Our new illustrated booklet describes all the "Vaseline" preparations. A postcard brings it.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE. MONTREAL

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, DEC. 25, 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.

Someone has said, "A smile is as contagious as measles" Here's hoping that you may catch it

The Compliments of the Season to all our Readers.

What Christmas Means this Year.

At first thought, war—such a war as the world has never experienced — and Christmas, the celebration of the birthday of the Prince of Peace, seem so utterly opposed to one another that it would seem unthinkable to observe Christmas this year in the usual way.

The present war is a direct outcome of the opposite influences to those which characterize Christmas and the ideals for which it stands. Every right thinking subject of Britain and her allies, hopes and prays that it will end in only one way, and that is the establishment of lasting peace. That is what Britain and her allies are spending their best blood and pouring out their billions in money lavishly to accomplish. The suppression of militarism in Germany will mean the nearest possibility of the fulfilment of the Christian ideals—the ideals of love and brotherhood and mutual service and lasting peace.

The Hon. G. H. Perley.

—:o:—

Though separated from his constituents by the broad expanse of the Atlantic our readers will appreciate the thoughtfulness of our honored member, Mr. G. H. Perley, while under stress of his official duties, in cabling the message which appears on the first page of this issue

Mr. Perley went to London last June at the request of the Prime Minister to make some enquiries in connection with the High Commissioner's Office. He intended to stay only a short time, expecting to be home again by the end of August, and was about ready to sail for home when the war broke out. So many important matters then came up in connection with the war that he was requested to stay and look after them and as he considered it his duty to do so, he is still there. Canada was indeed fortunate in having such a man as Mr. Perley in London at such a time and his work has come in for the highest praise both from his colleagues in the Canadian Cabinet and the Officials in England.

From a letter just received from Mr. Perley he thinks the war is likely to last for some little time but just how long, of course, no one can tell. He says there can be no doubt as to the ultimate result, as we are bound to win, and that the splendid way in which Canada has come forward to the help of the Mother Country will be a considerable factor to that end and that our loyalty and help has been very much appreciated in England.

Ladies dresses in wool serges various colours. To clear at $5.00
W. BANFORD & SON.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
FORTIETH ANNUAL MEETING

The Fortieth Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Ottawa was held at its banking house in the City of Ottawa, at 3 P.M. on Wednesday, the 16th inst.

The President, Hon. GEORGE BRYSON in the chair.

Report of the Directors

The Directors beg to submit the fortieth annual report, showing the result of the Bank's business for the year ended 30th November 1914.

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account on 29th November, 1913, was		$202,759.45
Net profits for the year ended 30th November, 1914, after deducting all expenses of management, and making necessary provision for interest due to depositors, unearned interest on current loans, all bad and doubtful debts, and for shrinkage in value of investments, and for contingencies	620,691 11	$823,450.86
Appropriated as follows:—		
Dividends Nos. 90, 91, 92 and 93, being at the rate of 12% per annum	$480,000.00	
Appropriation for Patriotic Fund	25,000.00	
Applied in reduction of Bank Premises and furniture	75,151.50	
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	15,000.00	
		595,151.50
Balance carried forward at credit of Profit and Loss Account		$228,299.36

Since the last annual meeting, a branch of the Bank has been opened at Portage du Fort, Province of Quebec, and sub-offices at South Mountain, Ont., Glen Robertson, Ont., and Iroquois Falls, Ont. The branches at Ashdale Avenue, Toronto, and Robson St., Vancouver, have been closed.

During the year, extensive alterations and additions to the buildings owned by the Bank at Winnipeg and Prince Albert have been completed, and the lease of the tenants of the property acquired by the Bank some years ago, at the corner of Rideau and William Streets, in the City of Ottawa, having expired, alterations were made, for the purpose of enlarging the office there, which are also included in the expenditure for the year.

The Head Office and branches have been inspected as usual. The officers of the Bank have performed their duties to the satisfaction of the Board.

GEORGE BRYSON, President.
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.

After remarks from the President and General Manager, the adoption of the report was moved by the President and Vice-President, and carried unanimously.

The usual resolutions of thanks to the Directors and to the staff of the Bank were adopted, and Scrutineers appointed. A motion appointing Messrs. A. B. Brodie and D. McK. McClelland, members of the firm of Price, Waterhouse & Company, auditors for the current year, and fixing the remuneration of these auditors at a maximum sum of $5,000.00, was also passed.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported that all the members of the old Board had been re-elected, and at a meeting of the newly elected Directors, held subsequently, the Honourable George Bryson was elected President, and Mr. John B. Fraser, Vice-President for the ensuing year.

General Statement of Liabilities and Assets
AS ON 30th NOVEMBER, 1914

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	$ 4,000,000.00	
Rest or Reserve Fund	4,750,000.00	
Dividends declared and unpaid	120,453.00	
Balance of Profits as per Profit and Loss Account	228,299.36	
		$ 9,098,752.36
Notes in Circulation		4,051,740.00
Deposits not bearing interest	7,170,460.06	
Deposits bearing interest including interest accrued to date of statement	32,954,780.87	
		40,125,240.93
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		421.04
Balance due to Banks and Banking correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries		128,854.19
Acceptances under Letters of Credit		67,459.87
Liabilities not included in the foregoing		57,452.45
		$53,529,920.84

ASSETS

Current Coin held by the Bank	$ 1,074,269.17	
Dominion notes held	4,270,438.00	
Notes of other Banks	372,565.00	
Cheques on other Banks	1,384,295.39	
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	3,700,699.76	
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	860,277.78	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities not exceeding Market value	1,193,606.83	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	1,944,715.22	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks not exceeding market value	704,224.07	
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	675,731.95	
		$16,180,823.17
Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest)		34,342,058.70
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		67,459.87
Real estate other than Bank premises		207,131.42
Overdue Debts estimated loss provided for		377,461.76
Bank Premises at not more than cost, less amounts (if any) written off		1,750,000.00
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		200,000.00
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves		300,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		104,035.92
		$53,529,920.84

GEORGE BRYSON President.
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.

To the Shareholders of the Bank of Ottawa,

We have examined the books and accounts of the Bank of Ottawa at its Chief Office and at five of its principal branches, and have been duly furnished with certified returns from the remaining branches, and we find that the above statement of Liabilities and Assets at November 30th, 1914, is in accordance therewith. The Bank's investments and the securities and cash on hand at the Chief Office and at the branches visited were verified by us as at the close of business, November 30th, 1914, and in addition we visited the Chief Office and certain branches of the Bank during the year, when we checked the cash and verified the securities and found them to be in agreement with the books. We have obtained all information and explanations required, and all transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have, in our opinion, been within the powers of the Bank. And we certify that the above statement of Liabilities and Assets as at November 30th, 1914, is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us, and as shown by the books of the Bank. In arriving at the profits for the year ending November 30th, 1914, sufficient reserves have, in our opinion, been made to provide for shrinkages in the values of the Bank's investments.

A. B. BRODIE, C.A., D. McK. McCLELLAND, C.A., Auditors.
Members of the firm of Price, Waterhouse & Co. Chartered Accountants.

Ottawa, 10th December, 1914.

Up to the present time every bank reporting for the year 1914 has shown decreased earnings as compared with 1913 The Bank of Ottawa, which has just held its 40th annual meeting, is no exception to this rule. Net profits for the year ended 30th November 1914 amounted to $620,691 as compared with $706,740 for the previous year. Despite the shrinkage in net earnings, the bank is in as sound a position as at any time in its history due to the policy it adopted of maintaining an unusually large proportion of its assets in liquid or quickly available form. It also made provision for any possible shrinkage in its securities by setting aside from profits sufficient reserves these losses. This provision adds to the strength of the Bank's position although for the time it affects the volume of its net profits. Among the decreases noted from the report are a slight shrinkage in deposits, a contraction in the note circulation, decrease in current loans, and smaller total assets than in 1913. The total assets now stand at $53,529,000 as compared with $54,674,000 last year. The earnings were at the rate of over 15.5 per cent on the paid up capital.



Will there be a "Victor Victrola" or a "Berliner Gram-o-phone" in your home this Chistmas?

"It's the Family Gift every day in the year."

Some day you will surely have one. Why not enjoy its many pleasures now?

Victrolas, $20.00 to $300.00. Gram-o-phones, $31.00 up.
Victor records, 10 in., double reproduction, 90c.
" " 12 in., " " $1.50.
Needles, 10c per 100 or 75c per 1000.

SOLD CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

Always a Large Stock of Records on hand. Come in and hear them at

OMER PAQUETTE'S
Barber and Tobacconist
MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE, P.Q.

I have also a full line of Lowney's Chocolates in fancy boxes of all kinds at varied prices.
Try our Xmas Cornucopias for young ones; they are assorted of the very best and ready to hang on the tree, 10c only.

Desjardins' Footwear.

What could be nicer for a Christmas Gift than a Pretty Pair of Good Warm Slippers?
We have now in stock a full line of them that will make a Serviceable Holiday Gift!

A fine assortment also of the Best Winter Footwear.

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

STYLISH and NOBBY!

That is the kind of Suits we turn out, together with the added distinction of

QUALITY.

Suits pressed and cleaned. Try us and we will give you satisfaction.

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

Special Sale of PIANOS and ORGANS



When investing your money in a Piano, get the best value

FOR YOUR MONEY.

The New Scale Williams
The Sweet Toned Ennis
The Sherlock Mannering

Each have a beautifully even scale, equalled only by the words, "Most Famous."

The latest Model double repeating action is used in each, making it possble to play the most rapid and difficult music with delightful ease and effect.

The tone is perhaps the crowning. Clear, Limpid, Sympathetic and Musical, unequalled for voice accompaniment.

It will pay you to inspect these beautiful Pianos before purchasing.

Fully guaranteed for Ten Years.

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 achute, at Roriqu e'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.

ROBERT TODD,
AUCTIONEER.
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

SEASONABLE SPECIALS.

MEN'S and LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

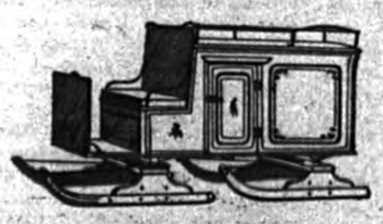
OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Then you must remember that our Grocery Department is always well stocked with the choicest of provisions at POPULAR PRICES.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE.

Sleighs at Lowest Prices



THESE SLEIGHS and hundreds of other styles and kinds for sale at Lowest prices. We pay no traveller's or agent's commissions. Every buyer with Cash (or as good) is his own agent and saves all this in buying direct from us. Why should any man wanting a Sleigh give anyone $5 to $10 to buy it for him? Besides what we build ourselves, we have the cream of three or four of the best of Canadian Manufacturers' goods.

ALL MADE IN CANADA. Come in and see for yourself the largest lot and best assortment of sleighs ever shown in one showroom and at lowest prices. St. Catherines and Demi St. Catherines at $40, $45, $50 and $60.

Pony Sleighs and other styles at $25 and upwards, Burlots, Carrioles, Surries, Stanhopes, Family Sleighs and Harness.

Brown Imitation Musk Ox Robes at $10, $12 and $14.

Freights allowed on all Cash Sales within 50 miles of Montreal.



R. J. Latimer & Co.

445 St. James St.

MONTREAL - P.Q.

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

Honours—John Smith 95, Alison ottingham, Wesley McAllister 93.

Class I—Lila Giles, Kenneth Sawyer 89, Doris McIntyre 88, Thayer Carpenter, Nora Somerville 86, Howard Nicholl 85, Miriam Burk 82, Inez Giles 81, Alex Murray 77, Jean McGibbon 76.

Class II—Mary Hope 74, Myrtle Duffy 64.

Class III—Sybil Arthur 56, Frank Miller 54.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

Class I—Estelle Inglis 78, Constance Banford 76, Ervin Center 75.

Class II — Bessie Hammond 70, Kathleen Bradley 67, Annie Drennan 66, Wilma Joss, Irene Scott 63, John Hope 62.

Class III — Stuart VanDyke 56, Allison Rodger 54, Marjorie Mount, Carswell McClure 50.

LATIN

Honours — Irene Scott 96, Bessie Hammond 94, John Hope 92.

Class I — Wilma Joss 89, Allison Rodger 87, Marjorie Mount 83, Carswell McClure 80, Ervin Center, Annie Drennan 78, Estelle Inglis 76.

Class II—Kathleen Bradley, Edward McOuat 72, Constance Banford 71, George Clark 70, George Calder 60.

Class III—Angus Hay 53.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours—Doris Campbell 98, Muriel Joss, Myrtle McGregor 97, Alice Cameron, Jean Higginson, Enid McCullough, Nora Rodgers 94.

Class I — Ruth Todd 89, Percy Gordon, George Hammond, Osborne Lackey, Hazel McCoy 88, Keith Douglas 87, Willis Hooper 86, Edwin Johnson, Kenneth McConnell 85, Amy Bates, Susan Kelly 84, Alma Gordon 82, Grace Copeland 81, Aggie Hay 80, Elsie Hay 78, George Bain, Verda Kettyle 76.

GRADE III MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours—Clarence Rodgers 96.

Class I—Jessie Berry 88, Lawrence Gordon 82, Mina Dixon, James McCullough 80, Edna Conlin 75.

Class II—Myrtle Berry, Katie Jones 70, Violet Rodgers, Percy Robinson 64, Violet Grey 63, George McCormick 62, Annie Silverson 60.

Class III—Ethel Boyd 59, Stuart Hay 56, Douglas Bradford, Hazel O'Brien, Maude Painter, Isabel Waron 50.

GRADE II MODEL

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours—Lyall Middleton 91, Percy Carpenter 90.

Class I—Doris Hammond 88, Dora Barley 85, Ernest Baldwin 79, Mamie Graham 75

Class II—Melvin Burk 74, Stanley MacNaughton 71, Jessie Paul, James Smith 66, James Calder 64.

Class III—Harold McFaul 59, Inez Sutton 55, James McGibbon 53, Samuel Graham 52, Kenneth Hay, Grace Mount 51, Alfred Hunter 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours—Mary Boa 98, Catherine Burwash 96, Olive Boyd, Wilhelmina Shaw 93, Keith Christie 90.

Class I—Bruce Bradford 89, Genevieve Murphy, Ruby Rodgers 88, Edna Bampton, Anna Scott 87, Angus Kinmond 86, Helena Dobbie 83, Raymond Boyd 82, Ross Muir 78, Laura McPhail 76, Emma Smith 75

Class II—May Boyd 74, Ella Giles 70, John Paul 67, Oscar Duffy 62.

Class III—Eddie Barker 58, Kenneth McOuat 57, George McCoy 56.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

RAPID & MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honours—Lindsay Demerse 98, Ivan Carpenter 96.

Class I — Gerald Hammond 88, Evelyn Hamilton 80, Henry Murphy 75.

Class II — Ryckman Alexander, Roy Chambers, Arthur Lackey, Douglas Patterson 70, John Armstrong 68, Jessie Hay 65, Margaret Jones, James McKimmie 60.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honours—Lillian Hamilton 100.

Class I—Florentine Cyr 84, Albert Darlington 78, Clifford McFaul 77, Irene Byron 76, Kenneth Campbell 75.

Class II—Elmer Ryan 67, Lillie Bradford 65, Willie Cottingham 63, Muriel Burk 61, James Hay 60.

Class III—Arthur Cruise 59, Nellie Cowan 58, Herbert Darlington 53.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I—Harold Window 59, Earl Gunn 85, Lawrence Cruise 83, Alice Burk 80, Ivan Bennett 75.

Class II—Gordon G. Cruise, George McGibbon 69, Evelyn Cresswell 67, Howard Morrison 63, Ida Bampton 62.

Class III—Lilly Paul 56.

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.

C. N. R. to Ottawa.

The C.N.R. call attention to the change of time, taking effect on the 23rd Nov., when a mixed service between Joliette and Ottawa will be run, leaving Lachute at 12.20 p.m. westbound, and 2.10 p.m. Eastbound. This train will connect at St. Jerome for North.

M. ROBY Agent.

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.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL

Conductor Lachute Choral Society; Secretary London College of Music; Organist and Choirmaster Calvary Congregational Church, Westmount, will visit Lachute Friday of each week, during the present Season and would accept a limited number of pupils in Pianoforte Playing and Singing.

For terms and other information kindly address,

69 Park Avenue,
Montreal, Que.

A SESSION of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Wednesday the thirteenth day of January, 1915 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common goal of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I also notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs.

Sheriff's office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 14 1914.
18-1-8

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

EXCURSIONS FOR CHRIRTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY 1914-1915

Will be sold between all stattons Fort William, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and East.

AND TO

Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare.

Dates of Sale:—December 24, and 25.

Return Limit:—December 26th, 1914

ALSO ON

December 31st, 1914, and January 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 2nd, 1915.

AND AT

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare and One-Third.

Dates of Sale:—December 22nd, 23rd, 24th, and 25th, 1914.

Return Limit:—December 28th, 1914

ALSO ON

December 30th, 31st, 1914, and January 1st, 1915. Good to return until January 4th, 1915.

J. S. GILES, Agent.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

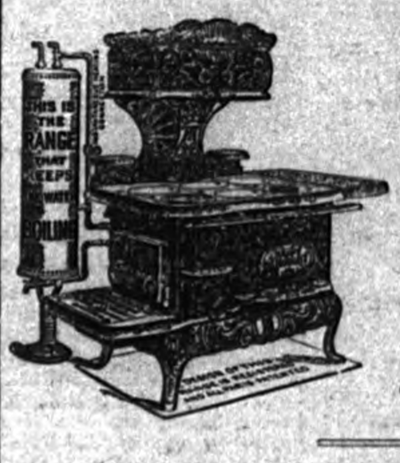
What I want is Customers who know and can appreciate a good job. And what you want is a tailor who will give you good Suits at reasonable Prices. I am the tailor you are looking for.

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.

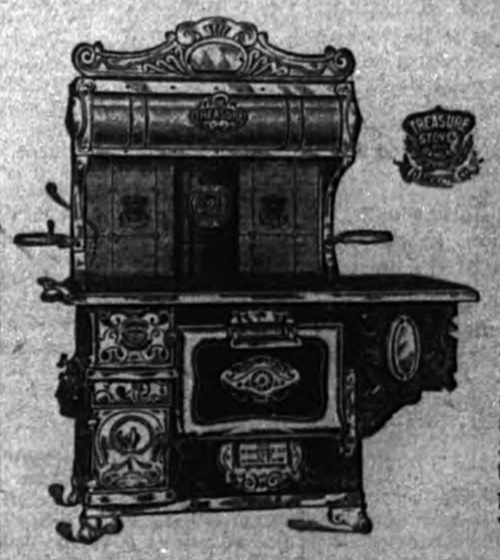
Paid Up Capital - - - - - - $4,000,000
Rest - - - - - - - - - 4,750,000

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, - - E. W. Richards, Acting 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 the Potato.

Mashed Potato. — There is one essential thing to remember about mashed potato which we so universally serve: it is that it must not be allowed to stand after it has been mashed and seasoned. It loses all its quality by so doing. So true is this that thousands of people do not know what true mashed potato is. If it must be prepared beforehand, pack it into a hot earthen dish, brush the top with butter or egg, and put into the oven for ten minutes. A tablespoon of cream to each two potatoes and an ounce of butter to four medium potatoes seasons them well, with the salt and perhaps pepper. It is best to have the cream hot, or hot milk may be used instead with a little more butter.

Potatoes Baked and Stuffed. — Potatoes prepared in a little different way from those sometimes put in to bake with a roast, in the last hour, may be done as follows. Peel as many potatoes of medium size as are needed, making them egg shaped or pyramidal, or in any form you please. Cut off one end so that they will stand and make them with the roast or by themselves. When done cut off the top, dip out the pulp, mash, and season, refill the potatoes, put on caps or part cut off, set in oven ten minutes, and then pour some melted butter over them before serving. Butter, cream, and egg yolk may be used to season the inside and some finely chopped meat or bacon and some chopped mushroom may be added. These may be made a decorative garnish.

Potato Noisettes. — Noisette means nut, a hazel nut, and vegetable noisettes are little vegetable spheres the size of a hazel nut cut out with a tiny scoop or round spoon cutter. One advantage of these is that they may be cooked quickly and are decorative. The cooking may be done in ten or twelve minutes. The cutting out takes some time and skill, but remember that the word used for this cutting is "turning," and the knack can soon be acquired. The scoop is buried in the vegetable and turned. Fried potato noisettes are pretty and may be simply cooked in butter until a light brown, or in the pan with the roast, where they must be stirred and turned so as to brown on all sides. Another way is to boil the little pieces for eight or ten minutes, just covering with cold water, to make them more mealy, and quickly brought to a boil. These can be drained and finished with butter or added to a sauce. In either case potatoes so prepared can stand in the oven covered and not lose in flavor as do mashed potatoes.

Boiled Onions. — Small onions boiled in meat stock, boiled away and reduced to glaze, are delicious, but some butter or bacon with a little sugar and water may be used instead, just enough liquid to cover, so that it will all be boiled away. Cooked in plain salted water and served in a little hot cream they are delicious, but cannot so well be used as a garnish. Small onions will cook from twenty minutes to half an hour as follows: Remove the thin paper skin so as to leave them as comely as possible, cover with a little cold water or meat stock, boil up, then cover cooking vessel closely, and finish over the simmering burner. The steam generated helps to cook them better than in an open vessel.

Potatoes a la Brabanconne. — Cook one-half onion sliced. Add two tablespoons chopped ham, one tablespoon chopped parsley, butter, salt and paprika to season, cream if convenient. Mound in a greased baker, and smoothly mash six potatoes and cover top with fine bread crumbs and dots of butter. Bake twenty minutes, until the top is well browned.

Household Hnts.

To brighten zinc rub it with soft soap and sand.

To clean tinware, try dry flour applied with a newspaper.

Bran muffins are better than griddle cakes every morning.

Roll sausage in a little flour before frying and it will not burst.

The better the flour, the better the bread made from it will be.

Part milk used in mixing bread improves both flavor and quality.

Every household should have a plentiful supply of apples for winter.

Tie a knot of red ribbon on scissors and keys if you want to find them easily.

Celery leaves should always be saved—even dried, if necessary—to use in soup.

Never put much sugar in bread; it is only used at all to help the yeast to ferment.

A japanned tray can be freshened with two coats of white paint and a finish of enamel.

To make an old fowl tender, rub the bird all over with lemon juice, then wrap in buttered paper, and steam for two or three hours, according to size.

By adding soda before heating it, milk on the verge of souring may be scalded and used for blanc mange or rice or tapioca pudding or squash pies.

To clean white buckskin and chamois shoes, try lump magnesia. Russet shoes can be cleaned by rubbing them with a banana peel, according to some.

When bedrooms are small, and trunks and hat-boxes have to be piled up in corners, it is a good plan to get four blocks of wood all the same size, and to make a groove in each for the casters to fit in. This raises the bed, and all trunks and hat boxes may be put under the bed, giving more room for moving about.

To preserve a paper document, pictures or a letter, dip them in a strong solution of alum water, drying thoroughly. If the paper is very thick, repeat the process.

To remove grease spots from carpets, rub on each spot a mixture of Fuller's earth, oxgall and water; then rinse this out with clear water and rub as dry as possible with a dry cloth.

To protect the finger-nails when doing rough and dirty work, rub them over with a piece of soap, and when you wash your hands after the task the soap will come out. Gardening work and blacking the stove are not so disastrous if this is done.

When you have a receipt that calls for baking a custard or other delicate egg pudding, which may curdle, try cooking it in this way: Put the baking dish into a steamer on the top of a stove, until it is solid, and put it into the oven only long enough to brown it.

TYPHOID FEVER.

Valuable Hints Issued by the Ontario Board of Health.

Typhoid fever, or enteric fever, is a communicable disease caused by the typhoid bacillus germ; it is more prevalent during the late summer and early autumn months, although in some portions of the Province serious epidemics have occurred during the winter months, indeed, it may be said to be always with us; it is both contagious and infectious. The contraction and spread of the disease can almost certainly be avoided by the strict observance of the rules set forth in this pamphlet.

The disease is usually transmitted by means of water, ice, milk or food containing typhoid germs; it may also be contracted by people who come into direct contact with those having the disease. Bad sanitary surroundings such as lack of drainage, defective plumbing, open cesspools, sewer gas, decaying animal and vegetable matter, etc.), may predispose a person to the disease; they cannot themselves cause the disease. It requires the presence of the typhoid germ.

Typhoid germs will live for a long time in the soil, and if a patient's discharges are thrown upon or put into the ground or thrown in cesspool or privy pit without previous disinfection the natural drainage may infect a well or other supply of drinking water.

In order to prevent pollution of the well water the privy pit or cesspool should be removed as far as possible from the well and always at a lower level.

Where septic tanks are operated and the sewage is disposed of in the ground by tiles, the land used for this purpose should be remote from your well and also from your neighbor's.

The tops of wells should be so constructed as to keep out all surface water and prevent pollution in this manner.

Ice is a frequent source of infection. Typhoid germs may remain alive in ice for several months, and they have been found in the particles of dirt often seen in ice.

Typhoid germs grow luxuriantly in milk, which may become contaminated by some one whose hands have come in contact with the discharges of a typhoid patient, by being in a vessel which has been washed by infected water, or by flies that have come in contact with typhoid discharges.

Uncooked food may cause the disease by being washed in infected water, or become infected by flies or being handled by infected hands. The eating of shell fish taken from polluted waters may also cause the disease.

Actual contact between typhoid fever patients and well persons is a frequent means of transmitting the disease when such well persons do not observe the proper precautions in handling the patient's discharges. Both the faeces and the urine contain the typhoid germs for weeks, in some cases months, after the patients have recovered. And many typhoid patients are so slightly sick that the disease is not recognized as typhoid; yet their discharges contain typhoid germs. Such cases are a great source of danger.

As the most important aid to the prevention of typhoid fever, the public should advocate and work for the installation of a proper system of filtration of public water supplies. House hold filters are, in a vast majority of cases, worse than useless, because they give a false sense of security to the user. The few that are really efficient require much skill in their proper operation and management, and this is rarely given in the average household.

The public should also support the Provincial Board of Health in its contention that no community or individual has a right to pollute any source of drinking water with sewage. Means have been devised for the satisfactory purification of sewage, and proper works should be installed by all municipalities, corporations and individuals now polluting our streams and lakes.

Cases of typhoid fever occur during the fall among families who have spent the holidays at summer resorts, the sanitary arrangements of which are inadequate. Intending visitors to a summer resort should demand evidence that the house and its surroundings have been recently inspected by the local health authorities and the sanitation reported upon as satisfactory.

Precautions Against Contracting the Disease.

1. For drinking purposes use only distilled or bottled water or water which has been boiled. Only boiled water should be used for all domestic purposes. Milk, the source of which is not absolutely beyond suspicion, should be boiled or brought to the boiling point. Raw shell fish should not be eaten during the months when typhoid fever is prevalent. Thorough cooking destroys the germs.

2. Bathing at beaches or in rivers or lakes near the opening of a sewer should be strictly avoided.

3. Observe strictly the ordinary rules of personal and household cleanliness and hygiene.

4. The windows and doors of all dwelling houses, and especially of the kitchen and dining-room, should always be well screened and flies kept out.

Rules to Prevent the Spread of Typhoid.

1. The sick room should be large, easily ventilated, and as far from the kitchen and living and sleeping rooms of other members of the family as possible. All ornaments, carpets, draperies and articles not absolutely needed in the room should be removed. A free circulation of pure fresh air from without should be admitted both by day and by night. Place the bed as nearly as possible in the middle of the room, carefully keeping the patient out of draughts. The bed should be protected by a rubber sheet over the mattress.

2. If possible, one attendant should take entire charge of the patient, and no one else besides the physician should be allowed to enter the room. This attendant should avoid unnecessary contact with other occupants of the house.

3. Flies should be rigidly excluded from the sick rooms. Those found in the room should be killed and not allowed to escape. Household pets should be excluded from the sick room.

4. Plates, cups, glasses, knives, forks, spoons, etc., used by the patient should be kept for his use alone, and should not be mixed with similar utensils used by others. They should be washed in the room in hot soap suds, and then rinsed in boiling water.

5. Remnants of food should not be taken into the kitchen, but should be burned by the attendant in some other room or outside the house.

6. The attendant should wear clothing that can be laundered, and all soiled clothing, as well as all cloths, bed linen and clothing which have come in contact in any way with the patient, should be soaked for an hour in a carbolic solution (see pamphlet on Disinfection), before removal from the room, and then be boiled in water and soap suds for five minutes.

7. Any articles or surfaces soiled by discharges should be immediately washed with a carbolic solution (see pamphlet on Disinfection).

8. The discharges from the bowels and kidneys should be received into a bed pan or vessel containing a solution of carbolic acid or corrosive sublimate (see pamphlet on Disinfection), and enough of the same added to cover them, or boiling water may be poured over the discharges. Solid masses should be broken up with a stick, which can be burned, or a glass rod, which can be disinfected. They should stand in the vessels for not less than an hour, and then emptied into the water closet where there are sewers, taking care not to soil the seats or covers. In the country it is best to deposit the contents of the vessels in a trench, which must be remote from, and, if possible, down hill, from the well or nearest water course. The trench could be four feet deep and two wide, and each deposit should immediately be well covered with quicklime and earth well beaten down, the trench covered in with earth when half filled in this manner.

Never throw the discharges on the surface.

Rinse the bed pans with disinfectant solution at the trench, never near the well or water course.

The urine or typhoid fever patients contains the disease germs for many weeks after recovery, and should be treated as above until the health officer certifies that all danger is past.

9. After waiting on the patient, after handling anything soiled by the patient's discharges and before eating, the hands of the attendant should be thoroughly scrubbed in hot soap suds. Care should be taken to avoid soiling door knobs or anything handled by others. The attendant should not touch any food or dishes used by others. The attendant should not eat in the sick room, nor put the hands near the mouth unless they have been disinfected.

10. When the final disinfection of the room and its contents has been ordered by the health officer, the entire body of the patient should be bathed and the hair washed with hot soap suds. The patient should then be dressed in clean clothes and removed from the room. Under no circumstances should the sick room be occupied or anything be removed from it until the final disinfection has been performed. (See pamphlet on Disinfection).

11. Cases occurring in the family of a milk dealer or dairy farmer must either be removed to a hospital or the sale of milk be stopped until after the final disinfection has been performed. The medical health officer may permit the continuance of the business if it is absolutely certain that the milk, the vessels containing it, and the persons who handle it are kept entirely apart from all possible contact with the sick or their surroundings.

12. In case of death the body should be wrapped in a sheet saturated with corrosive sublimate (see pamphlet in Disinfection), placed in a tight coffin, which should not be opened afterwards. The transportation of the bodies of those who have died from this disease by a railroad or steamboat company is generally prohibited, except in compliance with regulations respecting burials and transportation of the dead.

If actions speak louder than words deaf mutes must be a noisy lot.

Willie—Say, teacher, to-morrow's my birthday. Teacher—Why, what a strange coincidence! It's mine, too. Willie—Well, gee! How'd you ever get so much bigger'n me, then?



British Soldiers in the Trenches in Northern France.

"Our men have made themselves fairly comfortable in the trenches," wrote the "Eye-witness present with General Headquarters" in his descriptive account, dated October 13. "At all points subject to shell-fire, access to the firing-line from behind is provided by communication trenches. These are now so good that it is possible to cross in safety the fire-swept zone to the advanced trenches from the billets in villages, the bivouacs in quarries, or the other places where the headquarters of units happen to be. To those at home the life led by our men and by the inhabitants in this zone would seem strange indeed. All day, and often at night as well, the boom of the guns and the scream of the shells overhead continue."

AIRCRAFT TESTED IN WAR

FOR SCOUTING PURPOSES ARE NOW INDISPENSABLE.

Germany Has Spent a Hundred Million on Air Craft in Ten Years.

No longer are aircraft an untried factor, or their value an unknown quantity in actual warfare between great powers. They have been fully tested under exacting conditions, in the most terrific fighting of the greatest conflict that has yet occurred upon this planet, and they have proved their absolute indispensability in the tactics of war.

How do the different nations compare as regards their aerial equipment? This (says William Merkel in the American Review of Reviews) is a matter about which it is impossible to give accurate and definite figures. Official figures are withheld from publication. Mr. Henry Woodhouse, editor of Flying, estimates the comparative strength in aircraft of the warring European nations approximately as follows:

	Dirigibles.	Aeroplanes.
France	31	1200
Great Britain	15	500
Russia	16	800
Belgium	2	40
Servia	0	40
Germany	35	600
Austria	10	350

But whatever the accurate figures may have been at the opening of the war, they quickly became obsolete, for the aircraft factories of Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia immediately began working under greatly increased pressure, turning out aeroplanes with great rapidity, the entire output of machines being taken over by their respective Governments. The hard usage which the machines are receiving in the war service, however, keeps the total number of aeroplanes from rising to any great extent. It is said that Zeppelines are being turned out at the rate of six a month.

Germany Leads.

It will be seen that Germany leads large airships, among which are perhaps more than a dozen dirigibles of the Zeppelin type, while her aeroplanes and pilots have made wonderful advances in efficiency. France is weaker than her neighbor in dirigibles, but has a large snupply of aeroplanes and a host of talented pilots. England has greatly strengthened her aerial arm, both for land and water service.

The expenditures of the various Governments for aeronautical purposes during the past ten years are in approximate round figures as follows:

Germany	$100,000,000
France	60,000,000
Russia	30,000,000
Great Britain	15,000,000
Austria	10,000,000
Belgium	1,000,000
Servia	500,000

Official appropriations for aerial equipment have in most cases come slowly, some of the Governments having had to be goaded or scared into giving money for this purpose. Germany has been most generous and progressive in aerial experiments.

A dozen or so of the German dirigibles are of the Zeppelin type, rigid in construction, metal covered, armed with machine guns, and equipped with wireless apparatus and searchlights. They range from 485 to 550 feet in length, with a horsepower varying from 450 to 1,080. They are capable of a speed of from 40 to over 60 miles an hour, and can stay up for 35 to 40 hours. The Zeppelins can carry a considerable crew and a large quantity of explosives.

Rival Dirigibles.

In the air fleets of the other belligerent nations there are few fighting monsters of this kind, their dirigible balloons being mostly of the non-rigid or semi-rigid kind. These are much smaller than the Zeppelins, are unarmed, and are used for observation purposes and for the laying of mines. Germany's ships of this class are principally of the Parseval type. There is little difference in the shape and equipment of the dirigibles of the non-rigid and semi-rigid class, and their functions and capabilities are similar.

Thus far the actual destruction caused by aircraft, while considerable in total amount, has not perhaps borne out the terrible predictions of the possibilities in this direction.

The bombs dropped down into the city of Paris by German aviators, early in September, did little damage and had little effect on the people except to create a momentary diversion. The people of the city quickly became used to the new terror. A news despatch says: "Parisians were disappointed today—no German aeroplanes flew over the city." Paris crowds have, in face, wondered why French aviators did not promptly engage the German aeroplanes, furnishing them with the spectacle of a battle in the air. But this is not safe. A downward-plunging fire is most effective in aerial attacks, and therefore such a contest, taking place over a city, would subject the populace below to danger from shots that miss the mark. The plan adopted, therefore, to cope with an aerial invader of a city is to attempt to drive him out into the open country before opening fire on him. To allay any possible fear of danger to Paris from German aerial intruders, the French War Office announced on September that a squadron of armored aeroplanes, equipped with mitrailleuses, had been formed to give chase to the Germans. Guns mounted on the roofs of many buildings also blaze a warm welcome to the "Taubes," as the French call the German aeroplanes.

DRAKE'S DRUM.

It Hangs in the Hall at Buckland Palace.

Will Drake's drum be beaten now for the third time? In the great hall at Buckland Abbey in Devonshire, a few miles from Plymouth,—the ancestral home of the family of Sir Francis Drake,—there hangs an ancient drum of a pattern not known these hundred years. It is the famous drum of the great English sea fighter, his companion throughout his whole adventurous career. It beat the signals on his flagship when he scattered the Spanish Armada; it went with him on the first British ship that went round the world, and it sounded the taps when, after his death at sea in the West Indies, his body was committed to the waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

When Drake lay dying, so runs the tradition, he commanded his brother, who was a captain of one of the ships in the British fleet, to take his drum back to England, and hang it in his hall at Buckland Abbey. Whenever danger threatened Britain let them sound on that drum, and his spirit would enter into the British admiral and scatter his country's foes as he had done in the days gone by. His brother did as he was commanded, and after three centuries the drum still hangs in Buckland Abbey, which is now in the possession of a descendant of Drake's brother.

Twice, runs the legend, has the drum been sounded—and not in vain; once, in the generation after Drake's death, when the Dutch sought to wrest the control of the seas from the British, and the doughty Admiral van Tromp sailed up the British Channel with a broom at his masthead, to signify that he would sweep the English from the ocean. At its sound the spirit of Drake entered into Admiral Blake, who triumphed over the conquering Dutch. Again, when the genius of Napoleon threatened the very existence of the British Empire, the drum was sounded, and Drake's spirit animated the greatest of English sea fighters—Admiral Nelson.

And now, when Britain is involved in the greatest war of her history, it is said that Drake's drum will again be sounded—to raise up, if the legend be true, the spirit of the old captain for the third time. The old tradition is the subject of a poem by an English writer, Henry Newbolt. The poem makes the great sea fighter, dying in his berth, exclaim:

"Take my drum to England, hang et by the shore,
Strike et when your powder's runnin' low;
If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit the port o' heaven
An' drum them up the Channel as we drummed them long ago."



BRING THEM ON MOTHER!



Doesn't every boy love Griddle Cakes! Especially when served with delicious

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Mother knows it too, for she likes CROWN BRAND SYRUP herself, and uses it to make delicious pudding sauces. And sister says it's the "best ever" for candy-making.

Made in Canada.
Sold by All Grocers.

Send for the Edwardsburg Free Recipe Book.

Manufacturers of the Famous Edwardsburg Brands.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.

THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING

KING GEORGE THINKS PUBLICITY IS NECESSARY.

Dr. Max Nordan Describes It As a Vital Part of the Modern Democracy.

The value of advertising has long ceased to be a subject of controversy. Men in all walks of life now admit that publicity is a tremendous factor in success. It might be described as absolutely necessary to healthy life of business, whether it be the business of a nation or an individual. As long ago as 1877, Mr. Gladstone said, "Corruption there must be wherever there is not the utmost publicity. Publicity, that is the great advantage, the great security of English public life." A number of the outstanding men of England were recently asked to express their opinions regarding the value of advertising, and the pithy remarks of some of them are worthy of attention, says an English paper.

The statement of his Majesty King George is very concise and straight to the point. He said:—

"Experience has shown that, even in the case of firms having an established reputation and world-wide connections, attempts to discontinue advertising have been usually followed by a diminution in the sales effected, and it is not unreasonable to assume that the neglect by Great Britain of one of the most important forms of national advertisement would be equally detrimental to her interests as a manufacturing country."

The well-known British organizer, John Morgan Richards, has the following to say on the subject: "'What is advertising?' I have often been asked. I venture to say that a complete and exhaustive reply to that question cannot be given by any human being. I know people who shudder at the word. Others associate it with nothing but vulgar acclaim. For my part, I say it is the 'live wire' of all commerce, all enterprise, all progress in every department of the world's work. It is the 'live wire' of thrones, of parliaments, of republics and congresses, the 'live wire' of the bench, the bar, and the pulpit; of statesmen, preachers, heroes and poets. It is the 'live wire' of the army and navy. It is the all-inclusive form of communication between nations, tribes and peoples. There may be other names for it, but it is advertising just the same."

Voice of the Church.

One famous preacher, Bishop Welldon, had the following to say: "The value of advertisement has been amply proved by experience. Whether it is in itself a good thing or not, it is indispensable to efficiency in business. For my own part I cannot but approve it, as it is the only means of bringing useful new inventions or improvements speedily and successfully to the notice of purchasers who might benefit by them all the world over. The wide circulation of good articles is as much a benefit to the persons who buy them as to the firm which sells them. Nor is it, in my opinion, at all the truth that advertisement increases the price of the article sold; for it is easier to make many articles than few at a cheap rate, and profits, if they are diffused over a wide area, accumulate fast, even though the profit upon each separate article may be less than it was when the sale of the article was small. I wish good luck, therefore, to honest advertisers in their calling."

The point of view of the democratic literary man is expressed by Dr. Max Nordau as follows:

"It's amazing how few people seem to be able to draw logical conclusions from patent facts. Everybody agrees that the evolution of civilization tends towards democracy. Everywhere the number rules. Everywhere the masses outweigh the classes. How is it that it does not strike everybody as a truism that advertising is the unavoidable outcome of democracy, its obligatory corollary? In an autocratic, and even an aristocratic, society you only need to impose yourself to the attention of one man or of a few men whose authority enforces its rules on the whole community. 'The eye of Louis XIV. engenders masterworks,' as the French flatterer said. There, advertising would be of no use. It is necessary and sufficient to please the King. His patronage carries with it that of the nation. But, in a democracy, a single, however exalted, person, or a small circle's favor, would do very little for you. You must impress direct the mind of the million. And to effect this there is only one means, Advertising. Of course, those who indulge in the mad theory of the superman may condemn advertising as vulgar. But, then, let them be consistent. Then they must condemn also the chiming of church bells, which is the advertisement of Divine service. They must condemn the Paris salons and all art exhibitions, for they are the advertisements of artists and their works. It would be much more aristocratic not to ring bells, but to wait nobly that the faithful arrive on their own impulse; not to exhibit creations of genius to the crowd, but to reveal them in the artist's studio to some individual connoisseur. But who dares to recommend that haughty method nowadays?"

A Compliment From England.

It is also amusing to find H. Hammond Fyfe, a British journalist, lamenting the lack of imagination in the advertising done in England, and paying the following compliment to America: "In an American magazine I turn to the advertising section first because it is far more entertaining than the other part. I am made to feel how pleasant it would be to wear different kinds of underclothing, to eat different cereals for breakfast, to buy new furniture, to take holidays in new places, to respond to a hundred and one appeals attractively made to my taste and fancies and appetites. If such appeals were made by British firms, I should quickly (but enjoyably) be ruined. Fortunately, they are in America, too far away. They do not ruin me, therefore, but they teach me why manufacturers and shopkeepers make more money in America than in this country. The reason is simple. They sell more things."

You can buy a thing cheap if there are no other bidders.

VARIOUS KINDS OF GUNS

THE DIFFERENT WEAPONS EMPLOYED IN WAR.

And Their Comparative Effectiveness under Different Circumstances.

It is a truism that modern armies are complex organizations, and this applies with equal force to the artillery with which a modern army is equipped. The types of guns to be found with a modern field army are machine guns, field artillery guns, field artillery howitzers, heavy guns and mountain guns, and doubtless in this present war all types will bear their share in the fighting which is taking place on such varied lines. Let us glance at each type in turn; says the Manchester Guardian.

Machine guns are automatic guns of rifle caliber, capable of delivering a heavy, rapid fire. They are attached (in our service) by pairs to infantry battalions, as well as to cavalry regiments, and in the infantry they render the closest co-operation with their own unit at their final stages of the fire fight, acting as a real reserve of fire in the unit commander's hand, to use by surprise and as the crisis approaches, so as to insure that fire supremacy is gained and that the baponet can be brought into play. Given suitable targets (of considerable depth) and close ranges, these weapons are capable of great results, but they are unsuited to a long-drawn-out frotal fire fight against a shallow target.

Horse Artillery Guns

are the most mobile of all guns in the field. They are intended to co-operate with cavalry. Naturally, what these guns gain in mobility they lose in power, and in the latter they are distinctly inferior to our powerful field artillery guns, which are intended for co-operation with the infantry. By controlling the hostile infantry fire their field guns enable the infantry to advance across the hopeless zone, when the infantry could be fired at by hostile guns without having the power to respond.

In addition, the field guns prepare a position for assault; and finally they assist the assault by battering down the enemy's final resistance, shaking his aim, and destroying his reserves as they show themselves. Thus all through the action the field artillery guns act as the good comrades of their infantry, and the greater the difficulties of their infantry, the closer is the support accorded by their own quick-firing field guns.

The field artillery howitzers are short, light pieces of mobile artillery, capable of throwing a comparatively heavy shell at high angles of elevation. Their role is to search the reverse slopes of hills, deal with redoubts, trenches, shielded field guns, villages and houses, and support an assault until the last moment. Heavy field howitzers—firing a 500-pound high explosive shell, such as the Japanese used at Port Arthur—do not accompany an army in the field, but are sent to the front when necessary for their employment arises. The material effect produced by one of their shells exploding in any confined space, room, casement, etc., is prodigious, and cover to keep out their fire is rarely worth the labor of construction, except in the case of magazines. But in line of battle these powerful weapons have not proved so successful; as the targets are less favorable, and the slight modern field intrenchments are notoriously difficult to injure.

Heavy Artillery

are the most powerful and the least mobile of all forms of artillery accompanying our field army. Their use is to destroy defended buildings, knock out shielded field guns by direct hits, to deliver an enfilade fire against part of the enemy's position that the less powerful field guns can only reach with frontal fire, and to mete out destruction to the enemy's reserve before they can be engaged.

Mountain artillery consist of very light and less powerful weapons; lightness is essential in their case, as they have to be carried on mules, or in some cases even on porters' heads, but though the guns are light they fire a comparatively heavy shell. Mountain artillery can move wherever an infantry is not forced to climb, and in the rough, mountainous country which forms part of the present theatre of war, doubtless these guns will play a useful part.

All the guns mentioned—except the machine guns, which naturally fire rifle ammunition—use shrapnel shell, the mankiller; while our howitzers and heavy guns also fire high explosive shell, the defense-destroyer. Shrapnel is fired with the idea of killing or disabling the troops themselves; the material damage it does to a parapet is infinitesimal, while even a direct hit by it on the shield of a gun may inflict little damage. On the other hand, a shrapnel hitting a wall will usually penetrate before bursting, and if it is then inside a room the releasing of its 200 bullets may have disastrous effects on the garrison. But it is shrapnel which kills, and not as a defense destroyer. Its bullet cone has great depth, covering 200 yards when burst properly in the air by a time-fuse at effective ranges; and thus for enfilading a fire trench, flanking a position, raking a bridge or stretch of road, the effect produced by shrapnel on a line of troops of a marching column is excellent, and its moral effect is deadly.

High Explosive Shell

is an aerial mine projected by a heavy gun or howitzer, to burst eother in the air or on impact. The effect of a direct hit by one of these shells on the shield of a field gun is disastrous both for the gun and for the detachment; it is much the same also when one pitches in a house, the wreckage is considerable and the number of splinters in such a confined space has great effect.

Prominent houses can be rendered quite untenable by high explosive shell fire in a very short time. But against the modern low-command fire trench parapets the effect is very slight; in fact, the material obstacle presented by a modern parapet is usually so small that it is not worth destroying or breaching, and thus energy is concentrated on disabling the defenders, and as a mankiller the high-explosive is not a great success in the open. Its radius of activity is too small—only 25 yards around the centre of impact.

But although it is said that artillery frightens more than it hits, it must be remembered, that accurate statistics are very difficult to get, and men hit by shrapnel bullets and splinters of shell are more often killed outright than wounded, and after an action the dead are buried hurriedly, no note being taken of how the casualty occurred, whereas accurate records are always made of patients who undergo hospital treatment. Thus it is probable that the artillery is not given full credit for the actual havoc it has wrought, although everyone agrees as to the damage the guns have done to the nerves of the combatants. But there can be little doubt that the destructive effect of modern quick-firing field artillery is very great; and this is proved by the ever-increasing desire to render troops and entrenchments as invisible or possible. This fact alone speaks volumes as to the efficacy and deadliness of modern field artillery.

Even as the backbone of the artillery of an army is its field artillery, and the other types are adjuncts; so the artillery arm itself is but an accessory to its infantry, the real queen of the modern battlefield, and the duty of the guns is to insure that at any cost their infantry shall triumph.

OUR AMAZING PHONE.

Some of Its Wonders As Set Forth by Britisher.

The electric current which operates the telephone is perhaps the gentlest and swiftest thing in the world. Any description of it must seem to be hopeless exaggeration. It is about one five-millionth part of the current required to light a single electric lamp. To use a picturesque illustration of Mr. H. N. Casson's, if you cool a spoonful of hot water one degree you will have released sufficient energy to run a telephone for ten thousand years. If you catch the falling tear of a child you will have enough water power to carry your voice from London to Paris.

For an idea of what the telephone system can do, we have to look to America. In spite of the fact that it was built up largely by Englishmen, the telephone stands as the one characteristic product of American civilization.

"In America they had to face and subdue natural obstacles of the most formidable kind. They had to traverse great forests where their poles looked like toothpicks beside the enormous trees. They had to drive off Indians who coveted the bright wire for earrings and bracelets, and the bears who mistook the humming of the wires for the buzzing of bees, and persisted in gnawing down the poles."

The above is an extract from a pamphlet in "What is Wrong With the Telephone?" recently issued by Mr. C. S. Goldman, chairman of the British Parliamentary Telephone Committee, in which the writer complains of the "hopelessly unbusinesslike" methods of telephone arrangements in Great Britain, and gives their history at length.

Record for Volunteers.

The far-away island of Lewis has surely created a record in the matter of volunteering for service. A correspondent of a Scottish newspaper points out that during the first week practically all the men on the island answered the call to take up arms in one or other branch of the service. One in eight of the whole poulation of 28,000 is already under arms. If the whole country contributed proportionately to the services, we should have to-day between five and six million men in arms. The island of Lewis and its neighbor, the island of Skye, have a long military tradition which dates from the elder Pitt.



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

GERMANY REALIZES TRUTH

NO CHANCE TO WIN, SAYS A COPENHAGEN CITIZEN.

Their Industrial and Professional Leaders Depressed and Melancholy.

The London Times publishes a despatch from Copenhagen quoting "a distinguished citizen of a neutral country, a banker by profession, whose long standing business relations with the country required him to spend the past seven weeks in Germany," where he has professional connections with Germans of eminence in politics and commerce, to show that internal conditions, as gleaned by him, are at complete variance with published reports.

"It would be a grave fallacy," said the Times' informant, "to judge German affairs by the German newspapers of to-day. They must not only suppress what the Government does not want printed, but are required to publish practically that, and that only, which the Government lays before them. I refer, of course, to news and views of all sorts bearing on the war. Everything, for instance, tending to suggest that the rigors of war are slowly but surely undermining the national economical fabric is strictly contrabrand. It is that feature of the situation, naturally, which makes the liveliest appeal to the imagination of a business man.

Realize Tragic Truth.

"My every-day contact with Germans of my class, extending over a period of many weeks, leaves me firmly convinced that those of them who must know now realize that Germany has been plunged into a tragic and pathetic adventure. Even the great industrialists of Rhineland-Westphalia, though many of their works are occupied in the production of war materials to a wholly unprecedented extent, are depressed and melancholy over the awful struggle into which Germany has been precipated.

Delusions of General Staff.

"These are men who cannot be deluded by official optimism and bluster. They are men accustomed to deal with facts. Nothing else impresses them. What are the facts? The General Staff told the great captains of industry, who in Germany are hardly a less important factor in the conduct of a war than the staff itself, that the plan of campaign—reduced to essentials—was this: We shall smash France within three weeks, then wheel about and deliver Russia a knock-out blow before she has had time to complete her mobilization. Belgium will offer only the resistance of sullenness. England will not 'come in' at all. The German Government had the positive assurance of leading Englishmen to that effect. Not a single one of the General Staff's objectives had been attained. Checkmated in all directions, Germany has little but an enormous death roll to counterbalance the terrific effort the first 100 days of war have cost her.

Ruined Commercially.

These are the immuntable things which thinking business Germans see and know. They know more than that, thanks to a very farseeing and economic and financial organization, their trade and commerce have thus far—barring the annihilation of the German merchant marine—been dislocated perhaps to no greater extent than the trade and commerce of their enemies. They look across the Atlantic and see that even America, as could not be otherwise in a truly world-war, feels the blight of Europe and Asia's colossal blood-letting. But what German industrial leaders also realize is that prolongation of the war into months and years must spell eventual ruin.

Pressure of Facts.

"I could see no traces that Germany, as yet, has actually felt the effect of her great adventure. But the cumulative effect of the conditions which war brings, especially now that intelligent Germans know it is to be a prolonged struggle, is measured at its full value. It is becoming increasingly plain to them that they cannot win. How can they? A military nation trained from the cradle up to believe in the might of numbers must, viewed merely from that standpoint, now see that the odds are overwhelmingly against them.

They Know:

"Men like Ballin and Heineken, whose liners have been swept from the seas as if by some all-devastating hurricane; people like the textile magnates of Westphalia and Saxony, whose looms are silent when no more American cotton can be imported; iron masters like Krupp, Thyssen, and Stinnes, electrical magnates like Rathenau and the Siemens-Schuckerts, who know what uninterrupted supplies of staple rawstuffs from abroad such as copper and petroleum mean; bankers like von Gwinner and Furstenberg, who know the havoc which the financing of war and stoppage of exports work to German credits at home and abroad—these men are under no delusions as to what the war is doing and will do, the more it develops into a protracted victoryless affair of mere give-and-take on three or four vast firing lines. They are immensely patriotic, all of them. They cannot truthfully be described as downhearted or hopeless. They are not grumbling. But neither can they be said to be even remotely cheerful over the ultimate prospect. The war has not yet sapped the prosperity at the zenith of which business Germany found itself three and a half months ago. But war has placed that prosperity in terrible jeopardy.

England and the Enemy.

"A man cannot tarry long in Germany these days without having it borne in upon him with what ferocious fury all classes of the population hate England. England is blamed for the collapse of the general staff's grand plan of campaign. To judge by the language and the headlines of the press, a stranger could hardly tell that Germany's enemies included France and Russia. England is depicted as 'the one and only foe.' Everybody will tell you that on throttling England all German's energies are now being bent. The 'great settlement' is to come with her. It has become a nidee fixe among all strata of the nation that England 'organized' the war and herself went into it for the sheer purpose of ruining a feared and despised commercial rival.

At Least 50 Years Lost.

"The Emperor William once said that Germany would emerge from even a successful war set back at least 50 years in her economic development. Kaiserworte are not soon forgotten by the Germans. When they recall the famous dictum above quoted, and contemplate the eventualities of this struggle, they cannot be blamed, I thought, for gazing into the future with troubled eyes."

New Dyeing Process.

The shortage of German aniline dyes has led to experiments being made at Huddersfield Technical College in England that have resulted in the patenting of a new process in which sulphur dyes are used. Sulphur dyes are the cheapest series in the market, and it has been found that by the new process wool and silk, artificial silk and hemp can be dyed, either separately or in any combination, as loose material, tops, yarns or pieces. At present sulphur dyes are exclusively used for cotton fabrics. Present machinery can be used for the new process with little alteration, except that copper fittings cannot be used, and it is stated that the process can be learned by a competent dyer in half a day.

Every girl ought to know that fishing for compliments is a poor way to land a husband.

Christmas Booklets bought from us save you money. Each booklet is a work of art, the covers are prettily designed and in great variety, all have appropriate greetings, leaves tied with silk ribbon, each in an envelope, mailed free on receipt of price. 7 for 25 cents, 15 for 50 cents, 36 for $1.00, 100 for $2.50, regularly sold at 5 and 10 cents each. Christmas Post Cards, 8 for 10 cents, 25 for 25 cents, no two alike, strictly high class. Toronto Card Co., 122 Kingswood Road, Toronto.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Prepare for the cold weather by fitting yourself out from our complete stock of

Woollen Underwear
Socks, Mitts, Gloves,
Caps, Boots and Rubbers

LUMBERMAN'S REQUISITES.

Heavy Rubbers, Moccasins,
Long Socks, Axes, Saws,
Axe Handles, etc., etc.

Agents for the famous Maple Leaf, Simond and Black Diamond Saws.

Every TUESDAY is Bargain Day at our Store.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

Useful Presents

— FOR THE —

HOLIDAYS

Men's Overshoes, waterproof cloth, 2 and 4 buckles.

Men's Warm Felt Boots (lined)

Ladies' Warm Felt Boots.

Children Felt Boots.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's nice warm slippers (all colors).

Extra Special Bargains in Skating Boots and Skates.

Warm Coats for Workingmen, Drivers and Farmers.

Extra Special in Men's Suits and Overcoats, Gloves and Mitts, also a full assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes at the lowest prices.

BOOTS 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, Fences etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

LOUISA

Mr. T. Boyd spent Monday last with friends in Daleville.

We are glad to report that Mr. Thomas Seale is improving after his recent accident.

Miss F Levers our Louisa teacher, has left to spend the holidays at her home in Huntingdon.

Mr. H. Neil Jr. narrowly escaped having a serious accident recently, when returning from a visit to his cousin, Mr. T. Seale. The horse suddenly took fright and ran considerable distance, luckily however without doing much damage.

Don't forget the Louisa Entertainment in the Orange Hall on Monday Evening, December 28th. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m. Good programme afterwards. 25 cents pays for all.

EAST END SCHOOL.

Christmas Examinations 1914.

Grade IV.—Max. Marks 1200,—M. Wilson 956, Helen Scott 916.

Grade III.—Max. Marks 1200, Geo. Wason 1164, Blanche Smith 1103, G. Muir 938, Nelson Duffy 910, Stanley Smith 748, *Earl Duffy 733, *Jessie Hammond 564. *Missed two exams.

Grade I.—Max. Marks 800,—Paul Doig 709, Lela White 681.

II Primer.—Max. Marks 600.—Ruth Scott 537, Walter Gordon 514, Edmund Smith 493.

I Primer Max. Marks 600.—Horace Thompson 526, Grace Smith 499.

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

I have received instructions to sell for

MRS. JOHN SOMERVILLE
St. Philippe,
One Mile East of the Village,
Wednesday, Dec. 30th, 1914

The following effects:—2 brood mares with foal, 1 one and a half year old colt, 1 filly foal, 13 milch cows due to freshen February 15th and on, 1 three year old heifer, 1 year old Holstein bull (registered), 1 two year old heifer, 3 Spring calves, 2 pigs, 1 Massey Harris mowing machine, 1 seeder, and roller, set of iron harrows, gang plow, 2 walking plows, rake, set of disc harrows, Massey Harris binder, hay waggon and box, cultivator, tumbril cart, hay cart, fanning mill, express, express pole (new), buggy, 2 rack sleighs, box sleigh, set of sloops, set of bob sleighs cutter, grindstone, emery stone, 6 eight gallon milk cans, 2 factory cans milk tank (new), Oxford cream separator, Daisy churn, about 20 tons of hay, a quantity of oats, straw and turnips, a quantity of dry Ash lumber, Hemlock lumber, about 2,500 feet of dry pine one inch, Doherty organ, 12 yards of carpet, 13½ yards of floor oilcloth 2 cupboards, 2 tables, 2 rocking chairs, 2 bedsteads, feather bed and pillows, double stove and stove pipes, spinning wheel, reel, clothes wringer, set of single buggy harness, 2 sets of cart harness, 2 sets of double harness, 18 yards of poultry wire fencing cross-cut saw, hand saw, hay fork, rope and pulleys (complete), pair Fairbank scales (500 pounds capacity), boiler, 2 screen doors, 4 window screens, scythes, snathes chains, picture frames, crow-bar shovels, forks, hoes, and many other articles unmentioned. All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Tenders for Indian Supplies

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this Department up to noon, onT uesday, 5th January, 1915, for the delivery of Indian supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March 1916, duty paid at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority of the Department will not be paid

DUNCAN C. SCOTT,
Deputy Superintendent
General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, Ont., December 1st, 1914 71251 12-25

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

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 XX.

"Oh, I suppose so. We broke it off anyway and then she married Newbold, out of pique I suppose, or what you will. I thought I was heart-broken at the time, it did hit me pretty hard; it was five or six years ago; I was a youngster then, I am a man now. The woman has been dead long since; there was some cock-and-bull story about her falling off a cliff and her husband being compelled to shoot her. I didn't believe it at the time, and naturally I have been waiting to get even with him. I have been hating him for five years, but he has been good to you and we will let bygones be bygones. What do I care for Louise Rosser, or for him, or for what he did to her, now! I am sorry that I said what I did, but you will have to charge it to my blinding passion for you. I can truthfully say that you are one woman that I have ever craved with all my heart. I will do anything, be anything, to win you."

It was very brilliantly done; he had not told a single untruth; he had admitted much, but he had withheld the essentials after all. He was playing against desperate odds, he had no knowledge of how much she knew, or where she had learned anything. Every one about the mining camp where she had lived had known of his love for Louise Rosser, but he had not supposed there was a single human soul who had been privy to its later developments, and he could not figure out any way by which Enid Maitland could have learned by any possibility any more of the story than he had told her. He had calculated swiftly and with the utmost nicety, just how much he should confess. He was a keen witted clever man and he was fighting for what he held most dear, but his eagerness and zeal, as they have often done, overrode his judgment, and he made another mistake at this juncture. His evil genius was at his elbow.

"You must remember," he continued, "that you have been alone here in these mountains with a man for over a month; the world—

"What, what do you mean?" exclaimed the girl, who indeed knew very well what he meant, but who would not admit the possibility.

"It's not every man," he added, blindly rushing to his doom, "that would care for you or want you—after that."

He received a sudden and terrible enlightenment.

"You coward," she cried, with upraised hand, whether in protest or to strike him neither ever knew, for at that moment the door opened the second time that morning to admit another man.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Last Resort of Kings and Men.

The sudden entrant upon a quarrel between others is invariably at a disadvantage. Usually he is unaware of the cause of difference and generally he has no idea of the stage of development of the affair that has been reached. Newbold suffered from this lack of knowledge and to these disadvantages were added others. For instance, he had not the faintest idea as to who or what was the stranger. The room was not very light in the day time. Armstrong happened to be standing with his back to it at some distance from the window by the side of which Enid stood. Six years naturally and inevitably makes some difference in a man's appearance, and it is not to be wondered that at first Newbold did not recognize the man before him as the original of the face in his wife's locket, although he had studied that face over and over again. A nearer scrutiny, a longer study, would have enlightened him of course, but for the present he saw nothing but a stranger visibly perturbed on one side and the woman he loved apparently fiercely resentful, stormily indignant, confronting the other with an upraised hand.

The man, whoever he was, had affronted her, had aroused her indignation, perhaps had insulted her, that was plain. He went swiftly to her side, he interposed himself between her and the man.

"Enid," he asked, and his easy use of the name was a revelation and an illumination to Armstrong, "who is this man, what has he done?"

It was Armstrong who replied. If Newbold were in the dark, not so he; although they had never spoken, he [illegible] Newbold. He recognized

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

CHRISTMAS CHEER AT HAMILTON'S

That is where you can procure your Christmas Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc. Some splendid lines of Choice Confectionery in Fancy Boxes. Pretty Xmas and Souvenir Cards. Don't wait until the best are gone.

Hay, Flour & Feed, always on hand

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *Baker & Confectioner.*

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," style, 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
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