The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1915. NO. 7

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, GrapeFruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Maps! We would draw the attention of the Academy children that we have stocked a large quantity of Bristol Board required for map drawing. Call and get your supplies from the WATCHMAN OFFICE.

LOST,—On Wednesday afternoon on Main Street, between Post Office and Hay's Corner, on North Side of Street, between 5 and 6 p.m., a Jet Necklace. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

The Ladies of St. Mungos Church met at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 25th and decided (D V) to hold their annual tea-meetings on Thursday and Friday, March 4 and 5. Usual price of admission which is 40 cents will be charged. 22-6

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.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A Frame House For Sale on Lachute Road, just outside the town limits. Snap to quick buyer. Terms or cash. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Corn and Corn Flour. Molasses Meal and Hay, which I will sell at reasonable prices

Apply,

H. FILION, Lachute

Anyone, who is in need of a good fertilizer can get some from J. W. COTTINGHAM or J. D. CAMPBELL Lachute.

Mr. Patterson, formerly of Mille Isles, wishes to say that he has used Thomas Poosphate for several years with good results and has found that the best time to use it is in Spring when the snow is going away. Prices right. 3-12.

MT. MAPLE

Mr. J. W. Thompson, of Louisa, spent the week-end here and in Mabel.

Miss Florence Stewart of Montreal is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stewart.

Miss Hazel Morrison of Lachute is visiting her grandmother Mrs. G Murdock, sr.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Lloyd Tomalty is recovering from his recent illness.

Miss Lena Jolley spent the week-end the guest of hea sister Mrs Warwick in Mabel.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. B. Gauley and Miss Thelma, who have been spending the past three months the guests of Mrs. Gauley's parents, Mr. and Mrs Wm. Murdoch, intend leaving this week for their home in the West.

Recent visitors, at the home of Mr. Wm. Murdock, include Mr. and Mrs. R. Canning, of Barb, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maxwell, of Cambria, Mr and Mrs. John Stewart, of Staynerville, and Mrs. Jas. Gauley, sr. of Grenville.

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor G. F. Calder and Councillors Deslaurier, Scott, Boyd, Gall, Wilson, Giles, Lavigne and Filion.

Reports of W. M. Scott, presiding officer for the election of Councillor in the East Ward was received declaring Mr. James W. Gall duly elected. After receiving report Mr. Gall was sworn into his office.

The five hotel-keepers in town applied for renewal of their license and another application was also received from Mr. Adolphe Raymond for the granting of a grocery license. The applications were received and referred to the license committee.

Messrs. John Martin, Isidore Carriere and Alex. Riddell were appointed town valuators.

A committee, comprised of Messrs. Gall, Wilson and Lavigne, was appointed to draw up a list of parties doing business in the town, so that the council may properly impose the business tax on an equitable basis.

Mr. Stalker again appeared before the Council in reference to the complaint of sidewalk in which he refused payment of some $11 for board walk laid down by the town. The Council agreed to remove the walk, but ordered that upon removal Mr. Stalker lay down a cement walk, subject to the approval of road committee.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. John Campbell spent last week with her friends in Lachute.

Mrs. Webster of Montreal is visiting with Mrs M. Graham.

Mr. Ephraim Berker returned to the West on Tuesday last, having spent the past two months with his father Mr. Chas. Barker.

Mr. W. J. Tomalty entertained a number of friends on Saturday evening last. A very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. R. A. Kennedy of Mabel spent the week-end with his mother Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Mrs. R. S. McArthur entertained at a "quilting bee" on Tuesday afternoon. A number of ladies attended.

BIRTHS.

CHAPMAN,—At 1039 Springfield Ave., Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 16th, 1915, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Chapman.

DAVIS,—At Belle Riviere, Que., on Wednesday Feb. 24th, 1915, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis.

DAVIS,—At Belle Riviere, on Feb. 24, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis.

MURDOCH,—On Feb 25th, 1915, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George D. Murdoch jr., of Brownsburg.

DEATHS

BURWASH,—At St. Andrews East, Mrs. Margaret H. Burwash, widow of the late Steven H. Burwash of River Rouge, on Saturday, Feb. 27.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Rice spent the week-end visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. W. M. Morrison was visiting at Belle Riviere this week.

Miss Bessie McOuat, is visiting with friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. Samuel Caron spent the week-end with his brother in Montreal.

Miss M. McFarlane spent a short visit with friends in the city this week

Mrs Omer Paquette spent the early part of last week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. C. Simard of Montebello, is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Valois, this week.

Miss M Margaret Scott, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale.

Miss Moore returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit spent with friends in Montreal.

Miss Shepherd, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs Puncheon, for the week-end.

Mrs. W. R. Morrison, of Calgary, is visiting her many friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mr. Silas H. Carpenter has this week sold his property on Main Street to Mr. Robt. McFaul.

Mr. Harry LeRoy, of East Hawkesbury, was the guest of Mr Henry McCrea, over Sunday.

Messrs. R Christie and R Henry, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie.

The Misses Christina, Eleanor and Lily Palliser were week-end guests of their father and brother.

Miss Mamie Ogden, of East Hawkesbury is spending this week the guest of Mrs. Henry McCrea.

A grand Masquerade Carnival will be held in the L. A. A. A. Rink on Saturday evening March 6th. A Brass Band will be in attendance and prizes will be given for the best costumes

We are pleased to note that among the new motorists in town are Messrs. Wm. McKimmie and Wm. Black, who have recently bought the cars owned by Mr. Lemay and Mr. Dorion.

Lachute Presbyterian Church The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed on Sabbath March 7th, at 11 a.m. Rev. J. L. George M. A. the Minister, will be assisted by Mr. R. McLean, B. A. Montreal Presbyterian College It is expected there will be a very large attendance.

Red Cross Work

Up to present the Lachute Branch of the Red Cross Society has sent 1148 made up articles, and 321 knitted articles. They will cut out as usual on Tuesday in the Victoria Hall.

NOW is the time to take in all the doings. On Thursday March 11th, the Presbyterian Church, of Brownsburg, are holding their annual tea-meeting. The usual good time is guaranteed. Come along. Rev. Mr. Martin, of Rockfield, Que., will speak, and Mr. W. W. Marshall, of Montreal, will be the singer of the evening. Admission 40 cents.

Presbyterian Tea-Meeting.

The annual tea-meeting of the Presbyterian Church, in spite of the very inclement weather, was as usual a great success and while the persistent rain deterred many from attending, the proceeds of about $190 shows what might have been had the evening proved fine. The tables were bountifully laden with all that heart could wish for, and a bevy of young ladies were prompt in attendance Owing to unforeseen circumstances, the speaker of the evening, Rev. Mr. Reid was unable to be present, but an excellent programme was rendered by Messrs Dunn, and Marshall, and Miss Morrison of St. Hyacinth, also Mr. Yelland of Lachute, whose songs were all greatly appreciated and severally responded to with encores Mr. Gritenby, Elecutionist of Montreal, in his well rendered selection was received and loudly applauded.

Lachute Wins.

Although called "the all Star Team" of Montreal's hardware league, the boys who came up from the City on Saturday last, did not live up to their high name. From the start, the play was rather slow, and we had to liven things up, by scoring the first two goals. The visitors however braced up and after placing two in our nets, had to add another to their list, when Jolicoeur had finished his rush, leaving the first period with a score of 3-2. From that out, our friends tailed, and the poor goaler, was pelted with shots, most of which found themselves just where required. By this one sided play our boys soon put up the score, and when the whistle blew for time our visitors were minus 16 goals, with only 2 to their credit. Mr. Fraser handled the game in usual good style and the play though not of the fastest was clean throughout.

Money is needed all round.

$

WE need money to pay other people who need Money—and who shouldn't be made to wait. The amount you owe is small, but that is all the more reason why it should be paid. A Bunch of Small Accounts runs up into Big Money. If you pay this at once, we can pay others at once, and Business will be easier All Round.

Do it Now **The Watchman.**

Miss Allan was visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Robt. McArthur and son Walker, were spending a few days this week with friends in Montreal.

Lieut. E. Todd, of the 5th Mounted Rifles at Sherbrooke, spent the week-end with his parents in town.

Mr. R. E. Carkner, left on Sunday last, for West Duluth, Minn owing to the sudden death of his oldest son.

The Misses Violet and Frances Joss, Mamie Cottingham, and I. Riddell, of Montreal, were week-end guests of their parents in town.

Mrs. F. G. Campbell and son, of Montreal, Miss Hendry, of Renfrew, and Mr. J. Davis, of Morin Heights, were guests of Mrs. Deacon this week.

Miss Catherine McGibbon, of Macdonald College, and Mr. Douglas McGibbon of McGill, were week-end guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McGibbon.

Messrs John and Willis Calder, of McGill, and the Misses Nellie Barrie and Jennie Hawthorne, also Messrs. Jack Calder and A. Hawthorne, of Montreal, were in town for the week-end.

Mr. Thos. Palliser and daughter, of New York, who have been visiting Mr J. Palliser, returned home on Tuesday accompanied by his sister Miss Mary Palliser, who will visit in New York for a month.

If not taking a daily paper, why don't you call at the Watchman Office and leave your order for the "Daily Mail" or the "Evening News", the subscription price is only $1.00 so bring in your order at once.

Mrs. Forsythe is having a Talent Tea at the Baptist Manse, next Wednesday afternoon and evening, March 10th. Young people especially invited for evening from 7.30 to 10, Games and Tea. Admission 15 cents.

Mrs. L. O. Armstrong, who has been here for some time visiting friends, left on Tuesday last for her home in Addington, Man., and was accompanied as far Winnipeg by Miss Myra Conlin who is making an extended visit.

The St. Andrews Red Cross Patriotic Concert and Lime Light Lecture.

Following up the great Patriotic Rally of January 28th last, and the Concert and Lecture given on the 12th February, the St. Andrews Red Cross Society now announces a special Concert and Lecture for March 12th inst.

This will consist of a Lime Light Lecture by Mr. S. S. Bain, of Montreal, and a Musical programme of an unique character, in which vocalists of merit will take part. Chief amongst the latter will be Lt. Dr. Pirie and Mrs. Pirie, Lt. Dr. Francis, and Mr. Albert Bertrand, all of Montreal.

The illustrated lecture by Mr. Bain will be of very unusual interest at this time, inasmuch as the lecture will place before the audience the actual scenes of his experience as a prisoner in Germany at the beginning of the war, and of his subsequent travels in Belgium. This lecture has created much enthusiasm in Montreal and elsewhere, and the residents of this vicinity will no doubt avail themselves of the opportunity of getting a glimpse of things in the war theatre as they in reality are.

Lts Pirie and Francis are both members of the McGill Hospital Staff, and are soon to leave for the front with that contingent.

This third manifestation of patriotism will, without doubt, meet with the success and enthusiasm which it deserves.

1915

The New Year is well launched. There is no reason why business and trade of every kind should not be as good or even better than usual for Lachute and vicinity. The farmers are getting and will continue to get, long prices for all they have to sell. The factories are running well, some of them on double shifts and wages continue very fair

We are carrying large stocks in every line and ask for our usual share of the business going. Prices are in the main as low or in some cases lower than usual. A very few things have advanced The new war tariff may advance a few things, but in the main it will not likely affect the consumer greatly.

Inviting your continued trade, we are,

Yours Sincerely,

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

BARGAINS!

20 Per Cent. Reduction

— ON ALL OUR —

Footwear Line

FROM NOW UNTIL THE END OF FEBRUARY

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET - - LACHUTE, P. Q.

ATTENTION!

That is the word of command in Military Circles just now, but we wish to draw your attention not AUTHORATATIVELY, but PERSUASIVELY to the quality of goods that may be found in our Store, which is replete with the Best that Money can Buy. All our Departments offer you splendid values. Come and see for yourself.

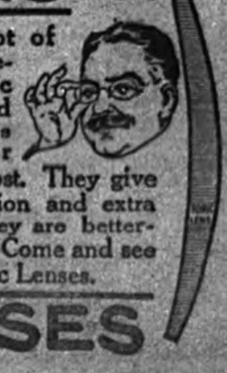
R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - 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.**

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.

$25.00 FOR A LETTER

CAN YOU WRITE ONE?

Thirteen Prizes to be Awarded in a Letter Writing Competition

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of the Province of Ontario for the best letters describing cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition and yet there must have been thousands of other users of the pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter-writing competition is offered. Thousands of cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never been reported. These will furnish the material for the letters to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

The Prizes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of $25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 1st day of March, 1915, from residents of Ontario, on the subject, "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of $10.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of $5.00 for the third best letter, and ten prizes of $2.00 each for the next best ten letters.

The Conditions.

The cure or benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or one that has come under his or her personal observation.

More than one cure may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the cure of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose cure is described as a guarantee of the truth of the statements made.

The writer of each letter must state the name and date of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award.

It is understood that The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in this contest if they desire to do so whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close on March 1st, 1915, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a cure write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows:

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.
Letter Contest Department.

GERMANY IS BEATEN.

Military Peer Believes Kaiser's Forces Are Becoming Weaker.

Lord Sydenham, who is a noted authority on military subjects, contributes to the London Times an article reviewing the situation at the end of six months of war.

"No reasonable grounds for any reversal of the verdict of the past six months," he says, "can be suggested. Relatively to the allies the Germans must grow steadily weaker in men and material. Every plan of their strategists has come to naught. The surprise which the Germans held in store has not materialized and their vaunted Zeppelins are beginning to be regarded as failures.

"The inspired propaganda to which we have grown accustomed is peculiarly significant of the confidence in German arms and German valor having left. Victories have to be invented for popular consumption, and frantic efforts are being made to break the solidarity of the entente and to enlist the United States as champions of everything that they were created to prevent.

"The ruthless barbarity shown to non-combatants, the deliberate violation of all international conventions, framed to promote humanity in war; the mendacious reports spread by all available agencies; the violent distribes directed against Great Britain—even the high honor preferred upon the obscure author of the 'Hymn of Hate' combine to tell their fate to any student of psychology.

"When the leaders of a great nation resort to methods of this kind it is a sure indication that they believe their cause to be lost. Neither nations nor individuals villify opponents whom they feel able to overcome. Germany, though still unconquered, is beaten. And if the allies remain steadfast, sparing no effort and grudging no sacrifice, the forces already at work will complete what the Germans' lack of success on land and sea has begun."

CAPT. WILMOT S. NICHOLSON.

Naval Hero Always Lands in the Thick of Things.

In the battle in the North Sea the cruiser "Aurora," the first of those exceedingly fast vessels which have been completed and which are termed "destroyers of destroyers," was in action with the German cruiser Kolberg, and left her in a sinking condition. The captain of the Aurora is Wilmot S. Nicholson, a Scotchman whose parents, General and Mrs. Nicholson, live at St. Andrews. As commander of the Hogue he was mentioned in despatches for the seamanlike manner in which he took the Arethusa in tow on a pitch dark night after the naval action at Heligoland on August 28th.

It was in that same spirit of rendering aid to a helpless ship that led him to endeavor to rescue the Cressy, when she was torpedoed on September 21st, and when his own



Capt. Nicholson,
Who seems to find fighting everywhere.

cruiser, the Hogue, was also sent to the bottom. Captain Nicholson was one of the fortunate ones on that occasion, and soon afterwards he was made commander of the Aurora.

Numerous adventures have been the lot of Captain Nicholson during his 27 years in the navy. He joined in 1887 and two years later was on the Calliope at Samoa, when that vessel alone, by excellent seamanship of her captain, steamed out of the harbor to safety while seven other men-of-war of other nations were driven ashore. Later he was commander of the Prince George when she was rammed in a gale of wind in the Bay of Biscay, and having to do with the interior economy of the ship, he contributed largely to her being saved. In 1909 he gained his captaincy, and for some years held an appointment with the Admiralty.

The high esteem in which he was held was apparent when he was appointed to the Dreadnought as Flag Captain to Admiral Sir Charles Briggs, then commanding the Fourth Battle Squadron. This was his last appointment prior to that on the Hogue.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD.

Facts Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested.

A woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer so with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything.

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts, and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well.

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was put under the doctor's care, but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary foods and use Grape-Nuts. It was surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts.

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher comments on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

This mother is right. Grape-Nuts food is a certain and remarkable rebuilder of body, nerves and brain.

"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.

It All Started From a Bad Cold

WATFORD MAN FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Robt. Taylor, Sr., After Suffering for Two Years, Tells of the Benefits He Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Watford, Ont., Feb. 8th (Special).—Mr. Robert Taylor, Sr., a very estimable man living here, is telling his friends that the pain in his back, from which he suffered for some time, has disappeared, and that he gives all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started with a cold," Mr. Taylor states, "and though I was treated by a doctor I got no permanent relief. I had cramps in my muscles and stiffness in my joints, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing and I perspired freely with the least exertion. I had attacks of rheumatism and sciatica, and though I tried many medicines I found no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I must say they were a great benefit to me."

Mr. Taylor's troubles came from his kidneys. The diseased kidneys failed to strain the uric acid out of the blood and the results were as he has stated. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the kidneys in working order, the uric acid was strained out of the blood, and the troubles went with it.

COAL FAMINE A WAR DANGER

Diminished Supply May Be Offset by Diminished Demand.

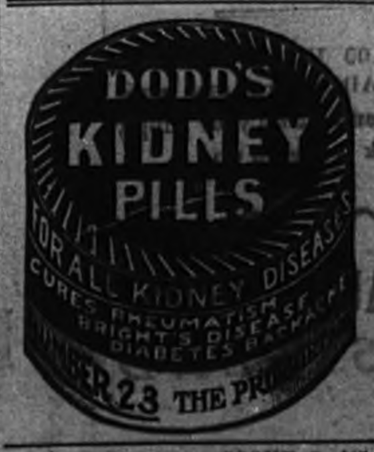
A coal famine in the grip of winter may add its terrors to the situation in continental Europe. The degree of interruption to coal mining in Germany, Austria-Hungary, France and Belgium is not known outside those countries. The interruption to this essential business is no doubt negligible in Great Britain and Russia. Coal mining is very likely prostrate in Belgium, but the production of the coal mines in that country, 32,000,000 tons a year, is not an important factor, especially now that the industrial life in that country has been annihilated.

Coal production in Germany—280,000,000 tons a year—has probably been safeguarded by the systematic and thorough German government despite the need for able-bodied men as soldiers. Austria-Hungary has a normal annual output of 57,000,000 tons, and the indications by many persons are thought to point to the derangement of this supply. The coal production of France is 45,000,000 tons a year, and with the need of that country for every man capable of bearing arms, curtailment of the coal output there may be apprehended. Russia brings to the surface of the earth on the average 23,000,000 tons a year. The great coal digger of Europe is Great Britain, where annually 332,000,000 tons are brought from out of the earth.

The slackening of industry in Europe and consequent slump in the demand for coal for manufacturing, for locomotive driving and ship driving may avert a coal famine and the production may not fall below the demand for domestic or house-warming purposes in the countries at war and those neutral countries which in times of peace have depended for coal on the countries at war.

On the other hand, there may be a stimulation of industry in those neutral countries, and hardship may be experienced in driving the wheels of the factories and mills. Italy is an illustration of this. She produces only 700,000 tons of coal a year and is dependent mainly on importation. Great Britain, because of overtime work in many industries on account of the war and because of the non-interruption of her over-sea trade, is probably burning more coal than in normal times and has less to export.

Coal experts, however, incline to the belief that in Europe the diminished supply will be offset by the diminished demand and that the people of the fighting countries—those who have been left at home—will not suffer from a coal famine. In the neutral countries dependent on the importation of coal—Italy, Greece, Sweden, Denmark and Norway and the countries of South America—there may be a demand for coal which will make a terrible pull on the coal shipping capacity of Great Britain and the United States.



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 Pill."

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.

AVIATORS' NARROW ESCAPES.

Flying Against Wind Is An Almost Stationary Mark.

Some of the British military aviators have lately had very narrow escapes owing to the effect of the high winds which have been blowing. It must be remembered that if an aeroplane which does, say, seventy miles an hour in calm air, goes up in a wind which at high altitudes is blowing perhaps at sixty miles per hour, its speed against that wind will only be about ten miles an hour, whereas if it turns and flies with the wind, the wind-speed will be added to its own speed, and it will then be doing about 130 miles per hour—just as the speed of a boat on a river is decreased or increased when going against or with the current.

When an aeroplane is flying against the wind, it thus offers an almost stationary mark. The Germans, of course, know this as well as the British do, and therefore apparently hold their fire till they see the machine is flying against the wind, and as a result they are now getting very much closer to their targets than they did during the early part of the war, when the weather was practically calm for weeks at a time.

The consequence is that when British pilots are flying against the wind, and find the shells coming too close, they promptly turn and sail off down wind, and then, of course, their speed is so terrific that it is almost impossible to hit them.

Are Hard Times Coming?

Yes, for the man that wears tight boots, but his corns are relieved quickly by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No pain and certain cure. That's Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Looking.

Friend—What are you doing for a job?

Another—Looking for one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Around the World.

Mazie—Artie, where are we going on our honeymoon?

Artie—Around the world, darling, They're going to give it in seven reels at the picture show."

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:
"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.
I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.
Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

A youth always wants to marry a pretty girl because his parents want him to marry a sensible one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Family History.

Miss Curley kept a private school and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please, ma'am," was the prompt reply, "he doesn't live with us. My mother supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher, "how does your mother earn her living?"

"Why," replied the little girl in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."

Little Mary's mother was writing a letter to her sister one day, and Mary, who did everything her mother did, was writing also. As she began she looked up and asked: "Mamma, how do you spell 'aunt' —the kind that ain't a bug?"

WOUNDS OF WAR.

Amputations in Present Conflict Comparatively Small.

Dr. Henri de Varigny of Paris says that in the present war the amputations are few in comparison with those of the wars of forty or fifty years ago. Surgeons now have to make no minor amputations. Out of seven thousand wounded men, for example, who were received at the Vichy Hospital in November, only six hundred amputations were made—an average of twenty a day. In the Franco-Prussian War in 1870, the ratio between the number of wounded and the number of amputations was at least forty per cent. The decrease is owing to the fact that the emergency treatment on the field has been so much improved that the danger of infection is almost entirely done away with. According to the Army and Navy Journal, each French soldier now carries his own iodine, and the British soldier will soon be following his example. Every man will have in his kit a small capsule of iodine, in a shape so simple to apply that the wounded man or his neighbor can dress a slight wound instantly. The importance of this immediate dressing can hardly be overestimated, for small wounds, from bullets, shrapnel, or fragments of shell, if not attended to, are quite as likely to become infected as more severe ones.

Painful Swellings Reduced Muscular Strains Ended

Such Troubles Now Quickly Rubbed Away by Powerful Remedy.

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

Polar Theory.

"I wonder why so many men seem to enjoy polar exploration?"

"I don't know," replied Mr. Growcher, "unless it is because they like to find a place where they are not perpetually admonished about catching cold or tracking snow into the front hall."

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Troublesome Devotion.

"Is she a member of many afternoon clubs?"

"No, poor thing, she isn't. She's married to one of those husbands who insist on coming home to all their meals."

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.

No Doubt.

"Can you tell me which class of people live the longest?"

"Why, centenarians, I believe."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A young lawyer had been appointed to defend a negro who was too poor to employ counsel for himself. Eager for an acquittal the young attorney challenged several jurors who, he said, might have a prejudice against his client. "Are there any others?" he whispered to the negro. "No, boss," said the defendant, "but Ah wants yo ter challenge dat Judge. Ah'se been convicted undah him several times now and Ah think he's got er prejudice ergainst me."

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S SORES

CLARK'S SOUPS



Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Port Burwell, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN BARBER TRADE — ALWAYS sure employment at good wages; few weeks required to complete course write for full particulars and catalogue to-day. Moler Barber College, 219 Queen East, 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.

Grocery BUSINESS IN TORONTO for sale with store and dwelling, well established, good location. Doing good business which can be largely increased. $3,000 will handle. Ontario Realty Co., 24 Yonge St., Toronto.

ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheelock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

Complete operating condition, flywheel, frame, belt, cylinders and all parts. Can be shown running at present time.

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

THE **Scientific Treatment** OF **BOILER FEED WATERS**

Comprises knowledge of the water conditions, application of the correct reagents, careful supervision as to quantity and regulation of treatment.

Such thorough, scientific handling of Boiler Water propositions, results in the prevention of scale, corrosion, pitting and foaming, and consequently a great saving of money.

Individual analysis of water from your own boilers by our chemist will be made free of charge if you are interested in ridding your boilers of scale.

DEARBORN CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.
Engineers. Chemists.
General Offices and Works:
1220-1230 DUNDAS STREET, Toronto, Canada.



What Is Your Mirror's Story

You can't have a beautiful complexion for the asking.

Vaseline
Trademark
COLD CREAM
Made in Canada

used regularly will remove blemishes, and make the skin smooth, clear and sound.

Vaseline Cold Cream contains no animal or vegetable fats. It is sterilized in the making and delicately perfumed.

"Vaseline" preparations are for sale at all Chemists and General Stores. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated.

Illustrated booklet free on request

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

$25.00 FOR A LETTER

CAN YOU WRITE ONE?

Thirteen Prizes to be Awarded in a Letter Writing Competition

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of the Province of Ontario for the best letters describing cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition and yet there must have been thousands of other users of the pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter-writing competition is offered. Thousands of cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never been reported. These will furnish the material for the letters to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

The Prizes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of $25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 1st day of March, 1915, from residents of Ontario, on the subject, "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of $10.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of $5.00 for the third best letter, and ten prizes of $2.00 each for the next best ten letters.

The Conditions.

The cure or benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or one that has come under his or her personal observation.

More than one cure may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the cure of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose cure is described as a guarantee of the truth of the statements made.

The writer of each letter must state the name and date of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award.

It is understood that The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in this contest if they desire to do so whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close on March 1st, 1915, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a cure write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows:

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.
Letter Contest Department.

GERMANY IS BEATEN.

Military Peer Believes Kaiser's Forces Are Becoming Weaker.

Lord Sydenham, who is a noted authority on military subjects, contributes to the London Times an article reviewing the situation at the end of six months of war.

"No reasonable grounds for any reversal of the verdict of the past six months," he says, "can be suggested. Relatively to the allies the Germans must grow steadily weaker in men and material. Every plan of their strategists has come to naught. The surprise which the Germans held in store has not materialized and their vaunted Zeppelins are beginning to be regarded as failures.

"The inspired propaganda to which we have grown accustomed is peculiarly significant of the confidence in German arms and German valor having left. Victories have to be invented for popular consumption, and frantic efforts are being made to break the solidarity of the entente and to enlist the United States as champions of everything that they were created to prevent.

"The ruthless barbarity shown to non-combatants, the deliberate violation of all international conventions, framed to promote humanity in war; the mendacious reports spread by all available agencies; the violent diatribes directed against Great Britain—even the high honor preferred upon the obscure author of the 'Hymn of Hate' combine to tell their fate to any student of psychology.

"When the leaders of a great nation resort to methods of this kind it is a sure indication that they believe their cause to be lost. Neither nations nor individuals villify opponents whom they feel able to overcome. Germany, though still unconquered, is beaten. And if the allies remain steadfast, sparing no effort and grudging no sacrifice, the forces already at work will complete what the Germans' lack of success on land and sea has begun."

CAPT. WILMOT S. NICHOLSON.

Naval Hero Always Lands in the Thick of Things.

In the battle in the North Sea the cruiser "Aurora," the first of those exceedingly fast vessels which have been completed and which are termed "destroyers of destroyers," was in action with the German cruiser Kolberg, and left her in a sinking condition. The captain of the Aurora is Wilmot S. Nicholson, a Scotchman whose parents, General and Mrs. Nicholson, live at St. Andrews. As commander of the Hogue he was mentioned in despatches for the seamanlike manner in which he took the Arethusa in tow on a pitch dark night after the naval action at Heligoland on August 28th.

It was in that same spirit of rendering aid to a helpless ship that led him to endeavor to rescue the Cressy, when she was torpedoed on September 21st, and when his own



Capt. Nicholson,
Who seems to find fighting everywhere.

cruiser, the Hogue, was also sent to the bottom. Captain Nicholson was one of the fortunate ones on that occasion, and soon afterwards he was made commander of the Aurora.

Numerous adventures have been the lot of Captain Nicholson during his 27 years in the navy. He joined in 1887 and two years later was on the Calliope at Samoa, when that vessel alone, by excellent seamanship of her captain, steamed out of the harbor to safety while seven other men-of-war of other nations were driven ashore. Later he was commander of the Prince George when she was rammed in a gale of wind in the Bay of Biscay, and having to do with the interior economy of the ship, he contributed largely to her being saved. In 1909 he gained his captaincy, and for some years held an appointment with the Admiralty.

The high esteem in which he was held was apparent when he was appointed to the Dreadnought as Flag Captain to Admiral Sir Charles Briggs, then commanding the Fourth Battle Squadron. This was his last appointment prior to that on the Hogue.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD.

Facts Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested.

A woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer so with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything.

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts, and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well.

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was put under the doctor's care, but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary foods and use Grape-Nuts. It was surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts.

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher comments on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

This mother is right. Grape-Nuts food is a certain and remarkable rebuilder of body, nerves and brain.

"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.

It All Started From a Bad Cold

WATFORD MAN FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Robt. Taylor, Sr., After Suffering for Two Years, Tells of the Benefits He Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Watford, Ont., Feb. 8th (Special).—Mr. Robert Taylor, Sr., a very estimable man living here, is telling his friends that the pain in his back, from which he suffered for some time, has disappeared, and that he gives all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started with a cold," Mr. Taylor states, "and though I was treated by a doctor I got no permanent relief. I had cramps in my muscles and stiffness in my joints, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing and I perspired freely with the least exertion. I had attacks of rheumatism and sciatica, and though I tried many medicines I found no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I must say they were a great benefit to me."

Mr. Taylor's troubles came from his kidneys. The diseased kidneys failed to strain the uric acid out of the blood and the results were as he has stated. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the kidneys in working order, the uric acid was strained out of the blood, and the troubles went with it.

COAL FAMINE A WAR DANGER

Diminished Supply May Be Offset by Diminished Demand.

A coal famine in the grip of winter may add its terrors to the situation in continental Europe. The degree of interruption to coal mining in Germany, Austria-Hungary, France and Belgium is not known outside those countries. The interruption to this essential business is no doubt negligible in Great Britain and Russia. Coal mining is very likely prostrate in Belgium, but the production of the coal mines in that country, 32,000,000 tons a year, is not an important factor, especially now that the industrial life in that country has been annihilated.

Coal production in Germany—280,000,000 tons a year—has probably been safeguarded by the systematic and thorough German government despite the need for ablebodied men as soldiers. Austria-Hungary has a normal annual output of 57,000,000 tons, and the indications by many persons are thought to point to the derangement of this supply. The coal production of France is 45,000,000 tons a year, and with the need of that country for every man capable of bearing arms, curtailment of the coal output there may be apprehended. Russia brings to the surface of the earth on the average 23,000,000 tons a year. The great coal digger of Europe is Great Britain, where annually 332,000,000 tons are brought from out of the earth.

The slackening of industry in Europe and consequent slump in the demand for coal for manufacturing, for locomotive driving and ship driving may avert a coal famine and the production may not fall below the demand for domestic or house-warming purposes in the countries at war and those neutral countries which in times of peace have depended for coal on the countries at war.

On the other hand, there may be a stimulation of industry in those neutral countries, and hardship may be experienced in driving the wheels of the factories and mills. Italy is an illustration of this. She produces only 700,000 tons of coal a year and is dependent mainly on importation. Great Britain, because of overtime work in many industries on account of the war and because of the non-interruption of her over-sea trade, is probably burning more coal than in normal times and has less to export.

Coal experts, however, incline to the belief that in Europe the diminished supply will be offset by the diminished demand and that the people of the fighting countries—those who have been left at home—will not suffer from a coal famine. In the neutral countries dependent on the importation of coal—Italy, Greece, Sweden, Denmark and Norway and the countries of South America—there may be a demand for coal which will make a terrible pull on the coal shipping capacity of Great Britain and the United States.



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 Pill."

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.

AVIATORS' NARROW ESCAPES.

Flying Against Wind Is An Almost Stationary Mark.

Some of the British military aviators have lately had very narrow escapes owing to the effect of the high winds which have been blowing. It must be remembered that if an aeroplane which does, say, seventy miles an hour in calm air, goes up in a wind which at high altitudes is blowing perhaps at sixty miles per hour, its speed against that wind will only be about ten miles an hour, whereas if it turns and flies with the wind, the wind-speed will be added to its own speed, and it will then be doing about 130 miles per hour—just as the speed of a boat on a river is decreased or increased when going against or with the current.

When an aeroplane is flying against the wind, it thus offers an almost stationary mark. The Germans, of course, know this as well as the British do, and therefore apparently hold their fire till they see the machine is flying against the wind, and as a result they are now getting very much closer to their targets than they did during the early part of the war, when the weather was practically calm for weeks at a time.

The consequence is that when British pilots are flying against the wind, and find the shells coming too close, they promptly turn and sail off down wind, and then, of course, their speed is so terrific that it is almost impossible to hit them.

Are Hard Times Coming?

Yes, for the man that wears tight boots, but his corns are relieved quickly by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No pain and certain cure. That's Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Looking.

Friend—What are you doing for a job?

Another—Looking for one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Around the World.

Mazie—Artie, where are we going on our honeymoon?

Artie—Around the world, darling, They're going to give it in seven reels at the picture show."

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:
"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.
I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.
Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

A youth always wants to marry a pretty girl because his parents want him to marry a sensible one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Family History.

Miss Curley kept a private school and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Please, ma'am," was the prompt reply, "he doesn't live with us. My mother supports me."

"Well, then," asked the teacher, "how does your mother earn her living?"

"Why," replied the little girl in an artless manner, "she gets paid for staying away from father."

Little Mary's mother was writing a letter to her sister one day, and Mary, who did everything her mother did, was writing also. As she began she looked up and asked: "Mamma, how do you spell 'aunt' —the kind that ain't a bug?"

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Such thorough, scientific handling of Boiler Water propositions, results in the prevention of scale, corrosion, pitting and foaming, and consequently a great saving of money.
Individual analysis of water from your own boilers by our chemist will be made free of charge if you are interested in ridding your boilers of scale.
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1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1915.

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.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. - QUE.

The Week at Ottawa.

—:o:—

As the first week of the present session was made notable by the budget speech of the Minister of Finance, which determined what course the Government intend to take in regard to the tariff, so the third week has been marked by the delegation of the Liberal attitude toward the measure of war taxation then announced by Hon. W. T. White. After two postponements of the debate, after a week and a half of conferences, and caucuses, the Opposition has finally come into alignment on the question of public financing for 1915-16 And that alignment seems to be in order of attack.

In one of the most uncompromisingly partizan speeches which the usually moderate junior member for Halifax has ever been heard to deliver, Mr. A. K. Maclean on Tuesday attacked the Government for that decline in revenue, disturbance in trade and unsettling of financial conditions which has been experienced in Canada, as it has in generally greater degree been experienced universally, since the war began. In the course of his utterances he blamed the Government not only for the method of taxation which it proposed to adopt, but for the necessity of that taxation. It was, in many ways an amazing deliverance, in that it araigned the Government for a condition of affairs in Canada which has been general throughout thew hole world since the first outbreak of hostilities, which in the United States alone has caused a revenue loss of over a hundred million dollars, and which has led even that neutral country to the necessity of imposing extraordinary taxation. In the face of such a fact, Mr Maclean allowed himself to go on record as declaring that to the war alone could be laid no greater loss of revenue than five millions. It was, too, a singularly provocative utterance in view of the so called political truce to which the Opposition has lost no opportunity of declaring its intention to adhere while Canada was in the throes of world war. As far as the method of taxation proposed by the Government was concerned it was purely destructive criticism. There were appeals not to increase the tariff, not to touch the British preference, not to imposed stamp taxes; but in all this no suggestion of any other method of securing the ends at which all these measures aim. And as regards the general question of financing the only remedy Mr. Maclean had to propose for war conditions was the cessation of all public works and the consequent dismissal of hundreds of civil servants. It was a fighting speech and an indication that, truce or no truce, war or no war, the Pugsley-Clark spirit in the Liberal party has predominated and the Opposition, with no adequate measures of its own to propose, will fight those introduced by the Government.

What Mr. Pugsley said on Tuesday other Liberal speakers have repeated since. Mr. J. G Turriff spiced his remarks on the same subject on Wednesday night by daring the Goverment to go to the country, this in strong contrast with the manner in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the beginning of the session deplored anything like an election while the war was on. But more striking contrasts were still to come. On Friday night Mayor Mederic Martin, of Montreal, walked into the chamber and before he had walked out again he had, to use the vernacular, "split the beans" on the Liberal Party. For while Mr. Maclean and Mr. Oliver and Mr. Turriff had called down the wrath of Heaven upon a Government which persisted in carrying on public works in war time to give employment to those who needed it, Mayor Martin invoked Jovian lightnings in dramatic fashion on the same Government for not carrying on public works and giving employment to those who had it not. Mayor Martin, during the progress of his speech, thought he detected a smile upon the face of the Minister of Labor and, in good old campaign fashion accused him of "laughing when he saw citizens with ut bread." What the mayor did not appear to sense was that if there were any mirth to be discerned on the countenance of the Minister of Labor, it was caused by the somewhat unique method, of attaining the Liberal-desired cutting down of public works expenditure, advocated by the member for St. Mary's—i.e., that of *reducing* expenditures on public works by commencing the Georgian Bay Canal.

Another matter of interest was a discussion on the scope and administration of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. During its progress Hon. Frank Oliver, the champion tax finder of the Opposition, expressed himself as against the granting of "charity" to the families of soldiers and undertook to criticise Mr. H. B. Ames of St. Antoine in his capacity as secretary of the fund. For this, however, Mr. Oliver was immediately and sharply taken to task by Dr. Michael Clark of Red Deer, his own confrere, who paid a tribute to the good work the fund was doing.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS ANGUS McASKILL

—:o:—

The hearts of the people of this community are again filled with deep sorrow over the loss of another loved one, in the person of Margaret Curran, (daughter of William Curran, of Louisa, Que.,) and beloved wife of Angus McAskill of Newton, Mass., whose death occurred at the Middleboro Sanatorium, on Feb 17th, 1915

Mrs McAskill was born at Louisa, Que., on Feb. 12th, 1873, and was widely known throughout this community; although for the past twenty years she has resided in Newton, Mass. She was of a bright and loving disposition; and will long be remembered by a large circle of friends for her kindly manner and many charitable acts. Although deceased was in poor health, she mustered courage to make her last visit to her old home and many relatives in the summer of 1913.

Mrs. McAskill's lungs have been diseased for sometime, and during the last six months, which were spent in Middleboro Sanatorium, she suffered very much from weakness and shortness of breath She had early learned to trust her Saviour, upon whose arm she leaned for strength during all her illness She was prepared and happy to meet that Great Change which was awaiting her, and admonished her sorrowing relatives "not to weep" but "just to pray that she might not suffer long; which request was granted, for she slept peacefully away, her faithful husband watching by her side."

The funeral services were held at the home of her sister Mrs M. McAskill, on Feb. 19th, the remains being interred in Newton Cemetery. Many floral tributes were sent as loving silent tokens to the bright life which was so early taken.

Mrs. McAskill leaves to mourn her loss a devoted husband and two loving daughters, little Lila who is only four years old will miss the motherly love and tender care and (sad to relate) —Una, aged sixteen, is now in a Sanatorium suffering from the same disease. There are also four sisters and two brothers. Mrs. F. Hankins, of Montreal, Mrs. T. Morrison, of Louisa, Mrs. M. McAskill, Robert, William, Olive of Newton, Mass., and the aged father, remaining, to whom the deepest sympathy of the community is extended in their sad bereavement. Their sorrow is felt more keenly, when it is known that the mother, and a brother of the deceased have been taken from their midst within the last fifteen months.

"Not now but in the coming years,
It may be in The Better Land,
We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there sometime we'll understand."

A few fine costumes, left at very low prices to clean out.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.
FRENCH.

Class I,—Kenneth Sawyer 80.

Class II,—Sybil Arthur 73, Doris McIntyre 71, Mary Hope 70, Nora Somerville 67, Jean McGibbon 65, I. Giles 64, Howard Nicoll 63.

Class III,—Miriam Burke 58, Jessie Black 57, Wesley McAllister 56, F. Miller 50.

GRADE III ACADEMY.
GEOMETRY.

Honours,—Howard Nicoll 95.

Class I, Jean McGibbon and Alex. Murray equal 88, Lila Giles and John Smith equal 87, Wesley McAllister 86 Kenneth Sawyer 84. Miriam Burke 80. Alison Cottingham and Doris McIntyre equal 78.

Class II.—Sybil Arthur 71, Sidney Ellis 70, Mary Hope 67, Frank Miller 65, Jessie Black and Myrtle Duffy equal 63. Nora Somerville 60.

Class III,—Inez Giles 58.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
GEOMETRY.

Honours,—Irene Scott 99, Allison Rodger 98, John Hope 97, Annie Drennan 96, Ervin Center, Carswell McClure 90.

Class I,—Estelle Inglis 88, Bessie Hammond 87, Marjorie Mount 86 Angus Hay 84. George Calder 82, Constance Banford, George Clark 79.

Class II, — Edward McOuat 71, Wilma Joss 67.

Class III,— Stuart VanDyke 57, Edgar Hammond 56.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I, — Verda Kittyle 88, Jean McGibbon, Ruth Todd 86, Osborne Lackey 85 Doris Campbell 84, Myrtle McGregor 79, Amy Bates, Kenneth McConnell 76.

Class II — Isabella Bennett, Nora Rodgers 72, Keith Douglas, Susan Kelly 69, Enid McCullough 65, Alice Cameron, Percy Gordon Willis Hooper, Edwin Johnson, Muriel Joss Ena Peet 64, George Bain, Grace Copeland Elsie Hay 61.

Class III, — Anna Gordon, George Hammond, Hazel McCoy 57, Leona Garretsee 56.

GRADE III MODEL.
SCRIPTURE.

Honours,—Violet Rogers 98, Edna Conlin 96

Class I,—Hazel O'Brien 82, Katie Jones 78.

Class II — Myra Dixon 72, Maude Painter 68, Jas. McCullough 67, Geo. McCormick 66, Violet Grey 64, Annie Silverson, 63, Douglas Bradford, Ralph Robinson 60.

Class III, — Lawrence Gordon, Stuart Hay. Jessie Berry 58, Clarence Rodgers 56, Willie Cruise 55, Isabel Wason 54.

GRADE II MODEL
ARITHMETIC.

Honours,— Grace Mount 99, Sam Graham 97. Lyall Middleton 94, James McGibbon, Percy Carpenter 93, James Smith, Mamie Graham 91.

Class I,—Kenneth Hay, Dora Barley 88. Ernest Calder 85, Doris Hammond 85, James Calder 79.

Class II.—Jean Campbell 73, Inez Sutton, Alfred Hunter 68, Harold McFaul 63, Ernest Baldwin 61, Elsie Lackey 60.

Class III,—Jessie Paul 58, Stanley McNaughton 53

GRADE I MODEL.
FRENCH.

Honours,—Catherine Burwash 98, Mary Boa 96, Ruby Rodgers 95, Edna Bampton, Genevieve Murphy 90.

Class I —Angus Kinmond 89, May Boyd 88, Laura McPhail 87, George McCoy 86, Rose Muir 85, Oscar Duffy 84, Keith Christie, Kenneth McOuat 83, Anna Scott 82, Bruce Bradford, Wilhelmina Shaw 81, John Paul 80 Olive Boyd 79, Emma Smith 78.

Class II,—Raymond Boyd 72, Ella Giles 71. Eddie Barker 68, Helena Dobbie 67.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.
ARITHMETIC.

Honours, — Ryckman Alexander, Lindsey Demerse, Margaret Jones 93 Henry Murphy 91.

Class I,—Arthur Lackey 86, Ivan Carpenter, Roy Chambers 78.

Class II, — Gerald Hammond 74, Margaret McOuat 73, John Armstrong 67, J. McKimmie 66, Evelyn Hamilton 65, Ian Hay, Douglas Patterson 64.

Class III,—Mabel Garrard 53.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.
READING.

Honours, — Lillian Hamilton 96, Myrtle Barker 90.

Class I,—Harry Bull 89, Mina Paul Elmer Ryan 88, Beatrice Cunningham Jessie McFarlane 87, Kenneth Campbell, Florentine Cyr 86, Hilda Sutton 85, Albert Darlington, James Hay, Arnold Scott 84, Nellie Cowan, Annie Fraser, Clifford McFaul 83, Myrtle, Hunter 81, Willie Cottingham 80 Ethel Hay 79, Lillie Bradford 78 Herbert Darlington 77.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.
ARITHMETIC.

Class II, — Lawrence Cruise 70, Harold Window 69, Ivan Bennett 60.

Class III, — Evelyn Creswell, Howard Morrison 57.

GRADE I. ELEMENTARY.
SCRIPTURE.

Honours —Willie Miller 100, Mildred Hammond 99, Agnes McPhail 95 Charlie Miller 93, Donald Hay 91.

Class I,—Louisa Parker 76.

Class II, — Harold Calder 73, Margaret Scott 70. Willie Grandmaison 69, Jean McOuat 68.

Class III.—Inez McKiddie 58, Linton Armstrong 56, Elsie Stewart 52, Edith Jones 50.

Ladies' dresses in wool serges various colours. To clear at $5.00.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Co-operative Marketing of Wool.

—o—

As a sheep raising province, Quebec stands second in the Dominion having 637,062 sheep or practically one third of the total number of sheep in Canada. The sheep in the Province are essentially of mutton type yet capable of producing some of the finest grades of wool. This fact has not been too generally recognized with the result that farmers have been willing to sell their wool at a flat rate rather than subject to grade. The injustice of the method is not far to seek. The farmer who sells wool from a pure-bred flock receives no better price than the man who keeps mongrels.

The recent increase of wool values will tolerate this practice no longer and farmers have taken the stand that wool must be sold according to grade rather than at a flat rate. With this object in view they are organizing themselves into wool growers associations. In 1914 the first association was formed in Pontiac County and is known as the Pontiac Wool Growers Association. In 1914 ninety four farmers sold their wool through this association according to grade. They were netted from four to six cents in advance of current prices prevailing throughout the province. Many new members have been added and the association expects to sell several carloads of graded wool from year to year. Farmers in other parts of the Province are organizing similar associations and it is only a matter of time until much of the wool in the province will be sold in this way.

ESSENTIALS FOR SUCCESSFUL ORGANIZATION

1. SUFFICIENT NUMBER OF SHEEP —To insure a good working basis, an association should have approximately two thousand sheep within the association limits. This number insures some one hundred and twenty five flocks and so many members with an average annual wool output of some twelve thousand pounds. There should be no trouble to get the sufficient number of sheep in Argenteuil County as there are some thirteen thousand sheep kept at the present time.

The appointment of officers means a good deal to the success of the association especially the President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and Directors. The office of Secretary-Treasurer should be filled by the Demonstrator the first year at least. The officers should be enthusiastic men of business ability and must be sheep owners. One director is usually appointed in each district where a considerable number of sheep are kept and he respesents their interest in the association.

On Tuesday Evening, March 9th, there will be meeting of all those interested in the forming of a wool growers association in this County. The meeting will be held in Rice's Hall, Lachute, will start at eight o'clock sharp. The object of the meeting are to discuss the advisability of forming such an association and benefits to be obtained. Directors will be appointed and the association formed, therefore all those interested should make it a point to attend this meeting.

Remember the **Time, Date, Place** and **Objects** of the meeting.

Rice's Hall, Lachute March 9th, at 8 p.m.

Mr. A. A. McMillan B. S. A. Macdonald College, will be the speaker of the evening.

V. B. DURLING,
Demonstrator.

McFaul Bros.

4,000 Yards Print, excellent patterns. Regular value 14c for - - **10c**

New Cotton Crepe Goods. Good value at 15c for **12½**

Splendid Selection Steel Clad Galatea. Just the thing for Ladies' and Children's Clothing. Extra value 15c for - - - - **13½**

New Spring Dress Goods. Old quality, old prices.

New Silks, 36 in. wide. Splendid selection of patterns and colors and best of all old prices and quality.

Our $1.00 House Dress is a wonder. All colors and sizes. Hurry up and secure your supply before stock is broken up.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

Desjardins' Footwear

Is now recognized as the Best, both as to Quality and Comfort.

These are two things you need to look to when buying your Boots and Shoes, and we are SPECIALISTS in the Fitting Line. Just try us and see.

The Boot Store, 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.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Branch at Lachute, - - J. R. McOUAT, Manager.
Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent.

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

Temperance Column

Russia's Experiment.

EVIDENCE accumulates as to the great success of Russia's experiment in prohibition In the last number of Th Outlook, Mr. George Kennan translates an article which appeared in one of the leading Russian newspapers, the ' Reitch '' of Petrograd. The article is based upon the testimony furnished by representative men in various parts of the country as to the effects of prohibition in their respective localities The statements are quite astonishing. A village priest writes:

"It is difficult to describe in words the transformation that our peasants have undergone since the drinking of vodka was prohibited . . . All that the people think of now is how the reopening of the vodka shops may be prevented and how this happy sober life may be indefinitely prolonged." The writer of the article says that with hardly a single exception, the correspondents note a spiritual uplift and a moral regeneration. To realize the full wonder of this transformation one has to recall the all but universal drunkenness which prevailed throughout Russia before the prohibitory decree was issued. Government ownership of the traffic had been started for the purpose of checking the sale of vodka but as there was revenue in it, it worked the other way. Statistics show that up to last summer the country was failing more and more under the influence of liquor. And there is this to remember when one meets, as one does occasionally, the hoary old argument that the evils of drink are due to adulteration rather than to the use of pure liquor—Russian vodka, the curse of the Empire, was pure It was made, and sealed, and guaranteed by the Government

When Russia's example is held up before our own authorities as worthy to be followed it is replied that the Czar's decree was the action of an autocrat which could not possibly be followed in this country. Here the people rule and the government simply registers their will. To this we answer that a courageous government with convictions as to what would be right and what would benefit the community, would embody those convictions in legislation and appeal to the people for support. The most interesting thing in the Russian situation is not the Czar's decree, it is the response which it has won from the people.

To illustrate After the sale of vodka was forbidden throughout the Russian Empire, permission was still given to high-class restaurants in cities and towns to sell wine and beer provided they were authorized to do so by the municipal council. At first this authorization was commonly granted. It was soon found, however that the sale of beer and wine was used as a cover for the sale of stronger drinks, and while intoxication had all but disappeared in the country district it still prevailed in the larger centres. Accordingly, an agitation began in these municipalities for complete prohibition. The first large city to take decisive action was Moscow. On December 23 the Moscow City Council by a vote of more than three to one prohibited entirely the sale of liquor within the city bounds. About a week later the Petrograd City Council took similar action, and it is said that the example set by these chief cities will probably be followed throughout the Empire. Mr. Kennan, from whom we have already quoted, calls attention to the fact that just as the Imperial Government loses revenue from the general prohibition so the city councils are losing revenue from local prohibition. But he adds: "The determination to eradicate drunkenness, however, is so strong that it completely overrides all financial considerations. Russia seems bound to try the experiment of complete prohibition, and the temper of the people is such that it may possibly succeed.' —*The Presbyterian, February 25, 1915*

A MONK, WHERE?

Cholly: "Sometimes I think I should like to be a monk."

Miss Sharpe: "In a monastery, or—er—in a zoological garden?"

LOOSING HER HEAD.

The girl who loses her head sometimes finds it on another person's shoulder.

CHEERFUL GIVING

We are all outwardly more cheerful in giving than we feel inside.



TWO GREAT JUMPS.

Tom—I see you are wearing two medals. What is the smaller one for?

Dick—Jumping over Niagara.

Tom—And what is the larger one for?

Dick—Jumping back.

A STRIKING CONTRAST

Canadian Implement Output Almost Equals Alberta and Saskatchewan Total Factory Output

It will come as a matter of surprise to Canadians, and particularly to those who live in Western Canada, to learn that the agricultural implement industry nearly equals in capital investment that of the whole of Manitoba's 439 factories, according to the census of 1911." It exceeds by nearly $10,000,000 the total capital investment in the 450 factories of Alberta and Saskatchewan combined, employs about the same number of men, pays almost an equal amount in wages, and comes close to the factories of Alberta and Saskatchewan combined in output. The comparative figures are as follows:

Agri. Imp Industry	Establishments	Capital	Salaries	Employees' No.
	77	$45,232,098	$811,597	723
Alberta	290	29,518,346	962,400	789
Sask.	173	7,019,951	337,228	316
Manitoba	439	47,941,540	2,286,268	1,935

Agri. Imp.	Employes Wages No.	Materials	Products
Ind'y	8,834	$10,477,140	$20,722,722
	$4,739,750		
Alberta	6,191	9,998,777	18,788,826
	3,403,261		
Sask.	2,934	2,747,266	6,332,132
	1,599,056		
Man.	15,390	30 499,829	53,673,609
	8,626,598		

It should be noted, however, that Manitoba has six agricultural implement factories, which in 1911 used capital to the extent of $160,000, employed 104 men to whom $68,000 was paid, and who produced $175,000 worth of goods. The figures show, nevertheless, that the agricultural implement industry is a much more important factor in the development of Canada than any of us imagine. It offers a wider range of employment than any other single industry in the country, affording a choice of occupation for Canadian citizens in almost every trade.

If any one in Eastern Canada proposed a change in Provincial or Federal Legislation that would affect the healthy growth of manufacturing in the three Prairie Provinces, in which all Canadians take pride, he would be denounced roundly and rightly. And yet there are some Canadians, many of them west of Winnipeg, who would, without investigation or thought of the consequences, strike from the laws of the country a policy which in the last thirty years has resulted in building up in Canada a magnificent implement industry. Without this policy there would have been no expansion in the manufacture of implements in Canada—on the contrary, it is altogether probable that the industry would have practically disappeared.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

434 N.Y. Ave., Whiting, Ind. Jan. 20th.

"Will you please send me a box of Gin Pills? When I sent for the last box, I was all crippled up with Rheumatism and my face was so badly swollen, that I could hardly see out of my eyes, but after taking about six of the pills, I felt some better; and after a few days, I had no more pain. I have recommended Gin Pills to some of my friends who are troubled in the same way. I never intend to be without them as I have tried so many other pills and got no results

Mrs. ED. DEAN.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

You can readily tell if your kidneys or bladder is affected. You will have pains in the small of the back, groin or hips, your urine will be highly colored, brick dust or mucus deposits will show in the morning, your wrists or ankles may swell, all due to inactive kidneys which Gin Pills will soon put right. 262

Gin Pills are "Made in Canada", 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—at all dealers—Sold in U. S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



WESTERN FREE-TRADER AND "MADE-IN-CANADA"

Dr. Michael Clark Champions the Home Product—An Extract From His Speech

"The vital point, however, is not as to relative costs, but that a home-built navy would be a Canadian cost, and every cent of that cost be turned for the protection of Canadian industry.

"The money if spent in Britain, is a dead loss to Canada, a dead financial loss, a dead loss to autonomy, a dead loss to economy, and a dead loss to self-respect. Were the navy constructed here, Canadians would get the wages to dress their children better, to feed their children better, to house their wives and children better."

Dr. Michael Clark, M.P., the stalwart free trader from Red Deer, is not often found championing the "Made-in-Canada" principle. The above extract, therefore from his speech on the Naval Question in the House of Commons will come as somewhat of a surprise.

It will be noticed that Dr. Clark not only champions the "Made-in Canada" Navy, but emphasizes the fact that the workmen engaged making ships in Canada would get wages which would enable them to live on a better scale apparently than would the ship workers that Dr. Clark knows in his old home in England. The President of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association will no doubt rejoice that Dr. Clark has become a champion of the "Made-in-Canada" idea, particularly when he suggests that the Canadian workman would support his family on a higher standard of living than his fellow workmen under free trade in Great Britain.

Circuit Court

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonnne No. 687

MERILL A. DORION, of the Village of Ste. Scholastique, District of Terrebonne, Merchant.

Plaintiff.

vs.

FABIEN PRESSEAULT, formerly Cheesemaker of the same place and now absent.

Defendant.

It is ordered to the Defendant to appear within a month
Ste.-Scholastique 20th February, 1915

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
C. C. C.
J. A. C. ETHIER,
3 5 Plaintiff's Attorney.

MOTHERS OF DELICATE CHILDREN

Should Read the Following Letter—Mrs. Slack's Story About Her Child's Recovery Is Entirely Reliable.

Palmyra, Pa.—"Three years ago my little girl had black measles which left her with a chronic cough and so awfully thin you could count all her ribs, and she coughed so much she had no appetite.

"Nothing we gave her seemed to help her at all until one day Mrs. Neibert told me how much good Vinol had done her little girl, so I decided to try it for my little one, and it has done her so much good she is hungry all the time, her cough is gone, she is stouter and more healthy in color and this is the first winter she has been able to play out in the snow, coasting and snow-balling without any ill effects."—Mrs. ALFRED SLACK, Palmyra, Pa.

We know Vinol will build up your little ones and make them healthy, strong and robust, therefore we ask parents of every frail and sickly child in this vicinity to try a bottle of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil.

If we can induce you to try a bottle of Vinol as a body-builder and strength-creator for your child, and you do not find it is all we claim, we will return your money on demand.

Thos. Christie, Lachute.

COAL and WOOD FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

STAYNERVILLE.

Miss Mabel Nichols, of McDonald College, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs Wm. Nichols also Miss McClure, of Lachute.

Mr. J. Mabre and Miss M. Murdoch was the guest of Miss M. McKenzie on Sunday last.

Miss W. Fletcher is visiting Mrs. D. McKenzie this week.

Miss Mabel Steele, of Montreal, is visiting her mother Mrs. A Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart was the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murdoch on Sunday last.

Miss A. cKenzie was the guest of Miss Jessie Paul on Tuesday.

Miss Muriel Nichols entertained a party of young folks on Friday night all spent a very enjoyable evening.

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.

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.

R. A. DRAPEAU,
ADVOCATE,
PAINTER HOUSE,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
LACHUTE, - QUE.

DR. HENRI DORVAL
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
Specialist on Spectacles & Glasses
451 ST. DENIS STREET, MONTREAL
Fromt Paris, Vienna and Berlin Hospitals.
Will be in Lachute, at Rodrigue's Hotel, the 4th Sunday of each month, from 5 to 8. 4 10

Men's overcoats, some choice line on hand, latest styles.
W. BANFORD & SON.

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) per acre.

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

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W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of the advertisement will not be paid for. 64388

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Spring and Summer Suiting, Panting and Summer Overcoating.

Now—is the right time to place your orders when I have a full stock.

You all know that there has been a very large increase in all woollen goods, but having placed my orders before the increase and having bought much heavier than usual and having obtained the largest cash discounts I am in a position to give you much lower prices than ever before, and if you take advantage of the present stock you will get the benefit of the low prices.

Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

I keep as usual a full line of Gent's Furnishing, Hats and Caps.

I also have a special department for cleaning and pressing suits on short notice and moderate prices.

Main Street, - Lachute.

SUGAR CAMPS

With the SYRUP and SUGAR season so near, it is time to look through your Camps and see what new articles you need and what repairs must be made on the old ones.

In our workshop, we make or repair, on short notice, Sap Pans, Sap Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Smoke Stacks or anything else in our line.

In our store, we are prepared for this season, with a large stock of Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Taping Bits, Syrup Cans and Strainers, Testers, Pails, Dippers, Funnels and all other Camp necessities.

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

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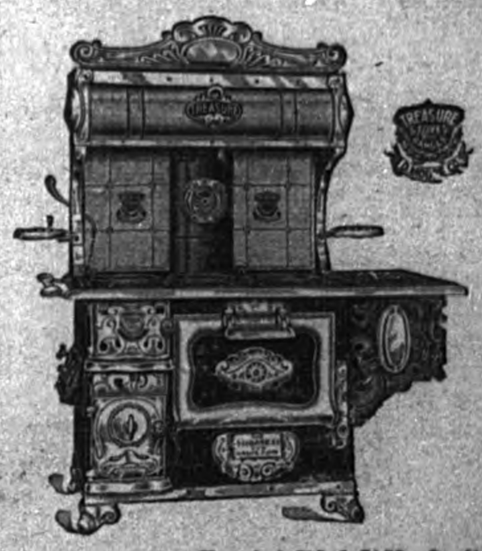
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The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better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

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THE ARMORED TRAIN IN WAR

HAS BEEN MUCH IMPROVED SINCE BOER WAR.

And It Has Guns Which Fire High-Explosive Shrapnel Shells.

The armored train is stated to have been the idea of Lord Fisher, and it played a prominent part in the Boer War, where it proved highly serviceable in spirited attacks upon roving parties of the enemy, and also in patrol duties. But in reality it was a somewhat crude weapon. An engine was combined with a flat deck truck to form a single unit, the whole of which was enclosed in a steel plate envelope. In general appearance the train resembled a steel box, the walls of which were continued upwards to a sufficient height to protect the marksmen when standing upright upon the deck of the truck. The whole of the engine was encased so as to secure complete protection of the vital parts, only the top of the funnel being visible.

The walls of the train were loopholed to facilitate rifle fire, while, in some instances, provision was made also for the mounting and manipulation of machine guns. These novel weapons of war created considerable astonishment and produced decided discomfiture upon their first appearance among the unsophisticated Boers.

Locomotive in Centre.

But the armored train of to-day is a far more formidable and useful military weapon. In one or two instances, what might be described as armored railway motor cars, similar to those which was utilized in the South-African War, have been brought into service, but their value is relatively negligible when ranged against a foe, which depends vitally upon its artillery.

It is an armored train in the fullest interpretation of the term, since it comprises a number of vehicles coupled together, with the locomotive placed in the centre. This central disposition of the locomotive is decidedly advantageous and enhances the formidable character of the train. An equal number of vehicles being attached to either end of the propelling vehicle and a similar armament being carried in each section, the train has complete command of the country on all sides of the railway.

This train, however, is not improvised from existing stock, but is of special construction. The vehicles are of the two four-wheel truck type with substantial steel girder framing.

The walls are of heavy steel plate carried from floor of the truck to the roof. In some instances the walls are vertical, but in other cases they have an inward slope. In the former instance the vehicle is roofless, but in the latter case a roof is provided, thus securing protection against shrapnel fire. The forces accommodated in the open armored truck, however, are extended, a measure of protection, since on either side of the vehicle a semi-roof is fitted, supported by vertical steel posts rising from the floor of the truck. This protection is closely similar to that adopted in the trenches, and, to a certain degree, performs the self-same purpose, because the marksmen are protected from shell fire while at the loopholes with which the walls are dotted.

A Central Gangway

extends from end to end of the train, so that the members of the crew have free movement and are able to concentrate their efforts at any desired point. Some idea of the roominess of the vehicles may be gathered from the fact that meals may be cooked and enjoyed aboard with every comfort. The outstanding feature of the armored trains, however, is the artillery equipment. Light guns, throwing high-explosive shrapnel shells, are placed at intervals. The guns are centrally mounted and provided with steel shields for the benefit of the gun crew. The walls of the truck on either side of the guns are fitted with doors so as to facilitate the transference of ammunition. The guns are so disposed as to be trained through a fairly high elevation, and may also be swung through a complete circle so as to be fired upon either side of the line.

The installation of guns of such calibre upon an armored train is somewhat unusual, but it enhances the fighting value of the train to a very pronounced degree, as experience has shown. One might wonder how a train could possibly withstand the recoil arising from the discharge of a weapon, but owing to the solid and heavy construction of the truck, and the fact that the centre of gravity is placed somewhat low, the whole battery of guns may be fired simultaneously over one side without imperilling the stability or the safety of the train in the slightest degree. In fact, when a broadside is discharged, the only perceptible effect of the recoil is a slight "kick" sideways on the part of the train, and the flying open of the doors on the depressed side.

Although confined to the rails, the armored train has come to be regarded as a substantial force and difficult factor with which to reckon in warfare.

IS LIFE GROWING LONGER?

Scientists Say It Has Steadily Increased.

We often hear of people of former times having lived to a great age, and we have been led to believe that it was a common thing in days gone by to live longer than we do now. There are early historical records of individuals who lived hundreds of years. The more we advance in scientific knowledge of past conditions the more reason there appears to doubt the literal truth of these statements.

We must take into consideration that these stories of long ages come down to us from a time when man had no such accurate understanding of the actual passage of long periods as we have to-day. They did not have our calendar as a basis for reckoning.

Men who have made a study of the subject tell us that the people who are said to have lived to such great ages in the past probably did not live as long as we know is possible to-day, as the period then recorded as a year was probably much shorter.

Scientific investigation has given us reason to believe that the average duration of life has steadily increased. More attention is given now to the care of our bodies. We have improved living conditions, made them more sanitary and have learned to fight, check and eradicate diseases which formerly were regarded as necessarily fatal.

Records show that people live longer to-day than only a few years ago, and it is concluded that the average length of life is greater now than at any time in the world's history.

HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF WAR.

The German Soldiers Are "Fed Up" With It.

Some remarkable instances have come to light of German soldiers who are getting sick of the war. A lance-corporal in the Gordon Highlanders in a letter to his parents tells of the interchange of opinions men of his regiment had on Christmas Day with German soldiers in the trenches. The Germans, he writes, are "fed up" with the war, and will not fire unless the British soldiers do. They admit that they have been bluffed by the Kaiser, and say they were told the Germans had captured 160 guns from the Russians, but knew now that it was all lies. One fellow, who was a teacher in England, when asked what he thought of the war, said, "The war is finished here. We do not want to shoot." An even more remarkable incident is vouched for by a British officer. He says that one day a German who had been slightly wounded in an attack on the British was pulled into one of our trenches. He at once said, "Give me a rifle. I have lived 27 years out 30 in England, and it is time some of those swine over there were wounded." He fired at the Germans all day, and was taken to the rear a prisoner in the evening.

WHEN YOU CAN'T SLEEP.

Watching Breathing Will Soon Lull You to Slumber.

If you are troubled with insomnia let your breathing mesmerize you. The objection to repeating the alphabet over and over, or counting up to thousands, or counting imaginary sheep jumping over a stile, is that you must keep your mind awake to keep on doing them. As soon as the mind drowses the process is apt to stop, and this stopping is apt to jerk the would-be sleeper back from the very edge of sleep. That is why these plans so often fail.

But watching the breathing needs no mental effort. It goes on whether you think of it or not, and the soothing regularity of it is apt to lull the mind speedily to slumber. It will fill the mind, too, and prevent all other thoughts from entering, getting the louder as sleep comes nearer.

The plan is not to think of the breath as coming from the rising and falling of your chest, for this makes you think of chests, then of colds, and so on, till your mind is distracted with scattered thoughts again. The correct way is to keep your eyes, in imagination, looking at the breath as it comes from the nostrils.

On the Road!

"Has he reformed?"

"Not exactly. He is just flirting with conscience."

First Countryman—We're doin' fine at the war, Jarge. Second Countryman—Yes, Jahn; and so be they Frenchies. First Countryman—Ay, and so be they Belgians and Rooshians. Second Countryman—Ay, an' so be the Allies. I do be oncertoin where they come from, Jahn, but they be devils for fightin'.

SIR DAVID BEATTY.

Hero of the Big Victory Over Germany's First Line Ships.

Two previous episodes in the career of Rear-Admiral Sir David Beatty, K.C.B., M.V.O., D.S.O., hero of the big naval victory over the German fleet, prove him to be a very brave man. He led a forlorn hope to try and disable some Chinese guns, and proposed to the only daughter of a multi-millionaire. Though he had 200 bluejackets to help him he failed to silence the guns and got wounded in the attempt. With only one ally to assist him he silenced the millionaire's objections and married that ally. But then he is a very handsome man. He is such a jolly one, too, that it is impossible to help liking him. Even those over whose heads he has passed swear by him and bear him no grudge. It seems only natural that he should command—he is so strong, so fearless, so resourceful. So says a writer in the London Tatler.

Many good things as well as horses come out of Ireland, and David Beatty was one of them. He is the son of a soldier, Captain D. L. Beatty, of Borodale, County Wexford, and was born forty-three years ago. When thirteen he entered the navy, and as midshipman put in some time on board the royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, whose first lieutenant at the time was the Hon. (now Sir) Stanley Colville. The two men were destined to meet again.

While serving in the Mediterranean in 1896, Beatty was landed with the naval brigade as second in command under Colville, and did excellent work in getting the gunboats over the cataracts. Every one said that he was so handy and quick. Indeed, it was just about this time he got known as a fast man (not about town), and he has been getting faster ever since. At Hafir, Colville was wounded and Beatty took command, and the men who served with him that day say that the way he silenced first the enemy's gunboats and then disabled their guns in the forts at Dongola was "a fair treat." At any rate he got a D.S.O. for his trouble.

Jumped Over 395 Heads.

Two years later he was at Atbara and Khartoum, when he was mentioned in despatches, got a medal as well as the 4th Class Medjidie, was made a commander, and did a record in the way of jumping, i.e., over 395 men's heads. He was only twenty-seven. It was about then that the navy began to discover that they really had got hold of an infant prodigy and that he was getting fairly into his stride, for in 1900 when commanding the Barfleur he made a most dashing attempt to silence two Chinese guns at Tientsin during the Boxer Rebellion. Even though twice wounded he still gallantly advanced with the 200 bluejackets in the storming party attempting an impossible task. He proved, however, that he possessed just that quality which used to make Marshal Soult so angry. "These English," Soult used to say, "know nothing about war, they never know when they are beaten." For this exploit David Beatty was made a captain—a captain at twenty-nine. Great Nelson's ghost, something was wrong! Grey-haired men shook their heads and feared that the service was going to the devil. But Beatty, quite unabashed by their prophecies, proceeded the next year to make another conquest and married Ethel, the only daughter of Marshall Field, the American multi-millionaire. Rumor had two remarks to make concerning the marriage, the one that every evening after dinner Admiral Beatty drank to his wife's beautiful eyes—and this not merely as an excuse to have an extra peg. The other that Mrs. Beatty would not allow her husband to take a title. However, now that he has been made a K. C. B., his wife becomes Lady Beatty, doubtless very much against her will. How Americans are maligned. He has a splendid town house, a fine shooting and fishing at Invercauld, where he has entertained royalty, and a beautiful place in the shires. Was their ever a more lucky man? But stop. One bit of bad luck he has had. Some years ago thieves broke into his residence, Brooksby Hall, Melton Mowbray, and robbed him and his wife of thousands of pounds' worth of jewellery and valuables. They did the thing quite in motion picture style, with a motor car, shaded lamps, etc., and they got off safe with the swag. None of the booty was ever recovered save Beattys' medals and decorations, which in their haste they dropped in the grounds.



Rear-Admiral Sir David Beatty.

Rear-Admiral at 39.

When thirty-nine years of age he was made rear-admiral, and as became an infant prodigy, was by far the youngest admiral in the service. Even Nelson was a year older before he got flag rank. Years ago, however, Rodney, who was thirty-one, and Keppel, who was thirty-seven when made admirals, beat him in the race for promotion. Still he has not had much to complain of from fortune, for in addition to the trifles already mentioned he was made an A.D.C. to the King, one of whose shipmates he formerly was, and on Mr. Churchill coming into office he could not resist a man of such dash and courage as Beatty, and made him Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiraty. "He is undoubtedly a man of ability, but don't you think he is rather too inclined to run risks" said a colleague to Winston. "There is only one thing he would rather run and that is a horse," replied Churchill. And Beatty is fond of horses; was there ever an Irishman who was not? Because it runs in the family, his brother, Major Charles Beatty, is one of the most successful trainers at Newmarket.

History-Making Days.

History has filled pages rapidly of late. In 1913 Admiral Beatty hoisted his flag on the battle-cruiser Lion as rear-admiral of the battle-cruiser squadron. In June of last year he and his ships were entertained by the Russians at Revel and Kronstadt and immediately afterwards in the Kiel Canal by the Kaiser. What Englishman could have pierced the fog of German deceit and treachery, and known that even when feasting them the Kaiser had decided on war—that "the day" was at hand? On July 20 the King called Admiral Beatty on board the Victoria and Abert and personally invested him with the Order of K. C. B. By this time the mutterings of the coming storm were audible. How it broke all of us know.

Vice-Admiral Beatty's luck is, of course, phenomenal. Ever since he was a middy he has always happened to be in the right place at the right moment, and by the same token he has always been able to take full advantage of the opportunities that have offered. As a writer of despatches he is by no means a dulard, as his despatch on the Bight of Heligoland affair shows. What a vivid pen-picture of the power of the battle-cruiser Lion we have in the following words: "At 12.56 p.m. sighted and engaged a two-funnelled cruiser ahead. Lion fired two salvos at her which took effect, and she disappeared into the mist burning fiercely and in a sinking condition."

At the time these two salvos were fired the enemy cruiser was steaming at high speed at right angles to the Lion, who was herself steaming at 28 knots! Then: "She was sighted again at 1.25 p.m. steaming S. E., and with colors still flying. Lion opened fire with two turrets, and at 1.35 p.m., after receiving two savos, she sank'—a foretaste of what will be later!

A GUARANTEED MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a good medicine for little ones. They are guaranteed by a Government analyst to be absolutely free from the opiates and narcotics found in so-called "soothing" mixtures. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Once a mother has given them to her little ones she will use no other medicine. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Desrosiers, St. Alphonse, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets saved my little one's life when he was suffering from worms, and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Guard the Tongue.

You would not think of taking your neighbor's life or wounding him with any physical weapon. But you perhaps do not realize that when you say an evil thing about him you are wounding him more grievously than you could possibly wound him with gun or dagger. You may be killing his reputation, which may be a worse calamity to him than killing his body. It is strange indeed that this terrible item of wrongdoing is so easy and so widespread. It is hard to understand the peculiar pleasure which many people seem to feel in saying unkind things about others. Bad as it is simply as a breach of good neighborliness and good citizenship, it is unspeakably bad from the standpoint of Christianity and the teachings of Christianity's founder.

But, alas! The things we want to do are usually the things we shouldn't.

The automobile has it on the horse in one respect. It doesn't shed its hair in the spring.

ENGLISH SPARROW A PEST

HAS BECOME VERY TROUBLESOME IN AMERICA.

Spread All Over the Country in the Space of Sixty Years.

The English sparrow was introduced into America about 60 years ago, and is now distributed over nearly all of the United States and Southern Canada. This rapid dissemination is a result of the bird's hardiness, extraordinary fecundity, diversity of food, agressive disposition, and almost complete immunity from natural enemies, says the New York Sun.

Ned Dearborn, biologist of the Department of Agriculture, is severe on the English sparrow. He says they are cunning, destructive and filthy, although admitting that sparrows consume quantities of weed seed and in summer numerous insects.

During an investigation of birds that destroy alfalfa weevil in northern Utah English sparrows were found to be feeding their nestlings largely on weevil larvae and cutworms, both very injurious to alfalfa. Wherever this birds proves useful it is entitled to protection and encouragement.

Under normal conditions its choice of insects may be unfavorable Out of 522 English sparrow stomachs examined by the biological department of the Agricultural Department, 47 contained noxious insects, 50 held beneficial insects, and 31 contained insects of practically no importance. The Agricultural Department does not say what was found to the credit or discredit of the other 394 specimens examined. A report on only one quarter of the specimens examined can hardly be considered satisfactory to earnest people enquiring into this subject.

Destroys Fruits.

The English sparrow is condemned for its destruction of cherries, grapes, pears, peaches, buds and flowers of cultivated trees, sprouts and vines. In the garden, the scientists say, sparrows eat seeds as they ripen, nip off tender young vegetables, especially peas and lettuce, as they appear above ground. We have never experienced this trouble although sparrows are abundant about the garden. They are a nuisance with their muss, building nests in troublesome places, in the gutters on the roof, causing the water to overflow and littering up the building generally, but this is the worst charge we are able to bring against the English sparrow.

Mr. Dearborn says the English sparrow reduces the number of some of our most useful and attractive native birds, such as bluebirds, house wrens, purple martins, tree swallows, cliff swallows and barn swallows, by destroying their eggs and young and by usurping nesting places. It attacks the robin, wren, redeyed vireo, catbird and mocking bird, causing them to desert parks and shady streets of towns. Unlike our native birds, whose place it usurps, it has no song, but is noisy and vituperative. It defiles buildings and ornamental trees, shrubs and vines with its excrement and with its bulky nests.

No where is the English sparrow included among the birds protected by law, and as individuals and flocks have an extremely narrow range, each flock occupying one locality to which its activities are chiefly confined, they are easily exterminated. When a place has once been cleared of sparrows it will be some time before it is reoccupied.

English sparrows are good to eat, and their use as a food is recommended because of their nutritive value and as a means of reducing their number. Sparrows feed in close flocks, and when thus assembled a large number may be killed by a charge of shot from a small bore, 12, 16 or 20 gauge Parker shotgun. Sparrows can be baited by scattering grain about, shooting the birds and then rebaiting the places. The baiting places should be far enough apart so the birds at the second and third feeding places will not be frightened by the discharge of the gun at the first flock.

Traps Are Best.

In many places traps must be employed where a gun cannot be used or where it is not desirable. Besides being safe, properly designed traps have other advantages. Native birds caught in the traps can be liberated unharmed and trapped sparrows can be kept alive for food like poultry. In Europe sparrows have been utilized for food for centuries. In captivity the birds must be kept clean, supplied with fresh, clean water daily. A variety of food is required to keep them in good condition; bread, oats, wheat, corn-meal mash, lettuce and cabbage will be relished.

To mercifully kill a trapped sparrow place the thumb nail at the base of the skull and dislocate the neck by hard and quick pressure. To dress sparrows cut off the legs, the wings at the outer point and the neck close to the body; strip off the skin, beginning at the neck; make a cut through the body wall extending from the neck along the backbone till the ribs are severed, then around between the legs to the tail, and remove the vicera.

Sparrows may be cooked by any of the methods employed for reedbirds or quail, and compare favorably with the best kinds of small game.

We rarely appreciate game for the food itself, but more often for the name. Several years ago a party of duck hunters arrived tired and hungry at a tavern near the shooting grounds, and where they were to put up for the night. The host has the reputation of setting a splendid table, the food usually consisting of fish or game.

A bird pie was served for dinner and all agreed that it was delicious, the best quail pie they had ever tasted.

In England sparrows are trapped with a sieve, one end held up by a short stake to which a long string is tied. The trap is baited with bread crumbs, oats or wheat. The birds are permitted to eat the bait until a number have gathered under the sieve, when the cord is pulled, removing the stake and allowing the trap to fall over the birds gathered under the sieve.

HORSE POWER.

How and Why the Term Came to be Used.

Many years ago, before most of the motors of to-day were thought possible, man used the horse to turn the wheels of his machinery by means of a tread-mill. In this way the horse came to stand for a unit of power according to the size of the machine he could work effectively.

When engines began to displace horses, because they could develop several times the motive power, it was natural to refer to their capacity on the basis of a horsepower unit, by speaking of an engine as being able to do the work of two, three, four, five or more horses. And so the custom was established of making use of the term as descriptive of power.

The fact is that a "horsepower"—or simply h.p. as it is generally figures in engineering descriptions—really means a greater power than is expected of a horse and greater than he is capable of. It means the power to lift 30,000 pounds one foot in one minute.

The continued use of the old term to indicate this modern unit of power for an engine or motor illustrates how, for want of a suitable substitute, custom will keep alive a term that has lost its apparent significance.

Why Lead Is So Heavy.

Although lead is the softest metal in general use it is very dense. That is, its particles are very compactly united, and there is no room for air to circulate in between these particles. Most apparently solid substances are penetrated by more or less air, and this, of course, affects the weight in proportion to the bulk. A piece of wood is lighter than a piece of lead of exactly equal bulk because the little particles which make up the piece of wood are not very close together, and it contains a lot of air.

DON'T HAWK, SPIT, SNEEZE, CURE YOURSELF! BREATHE "CATARRHOZONE"!

Gives Instant Reliefs, Clears Out Nose, Throat and all Breathing Organs

In this fickle climate, repeated colds very easily drift into Catarrh.

The natural tendency of Catarrh is to extend through the system in every direction.

Exposure to cold or dampness intensifies the trouble and nasal catarrh is the result.

Unless a complete cure is effected, inflammation passes rapidly to the throat, bronchial tubes and then to the lungs.

You can't make new lungs—hence Consumption is practically incurable.

But Catarrh can be cured, except in its final and always fatal stage.

Catarrh sufferers, meaning those with colds, sore throats, bronchial trouble, etc., can all be cured right at home by inhaling "Catarrhozone."

In using Catarrhozone you don't take medicine into the stomach—you just breathe a healing piney vapor direct to the lungs and air passages.

The purest balsams and the greatest antiseptics are thus sent to every spot where catarrhal trouble exists, germs are killed, foul secretions are destroyed nature is given a chance and cure comes quickly.

Colds and throat troubles can't last if the pure healing vapor of Catarrhozone is breathed,—sneezing and coughing cease at once, because irritation is removed.

Use Catarrhozone to prevent—use it to cure your winter ills. It's pleasant, safe and guaranteed in every case. Complete outfit $1.00. Smaller size 50c., at all dealers.

HOME

Pot Roasts.

Pot roasts have long been known among the thrifty poor, for by this method of cooking the coarse, cheap cuts of meat may be rendered tender and palatable. Moreover, very little fire suffices for a pot roast, and this is a great consideration when coal is at winter prices. An ordinary roast requires a prime joint of meat, a large fire and constant attention. A pot roast gives results almost as good with an inferior cut of meat, a small fire and scarcely any attention.

The primitive way of producing a pot roast is to use an iron saucepan, but it must be confessed that better results are obtained if use is made of a covered pot of coarse earthenware, which should be placed in the oven instead of being stood over the fire. Such a pot can be bought in many different sizes.

In pot roasting the meat is placed in the pot with a little boiling water; the lid is kept closely covered to shut in the steam, the heat of which penetrates the meat and softens the gelatine and the coarse fibres of the meat. By the time this is done the outer part of the meat begins to take unto itself the rich color and flavor which are usually associated with baked or roast meats. Even pot roasts can be modified to make them more savory than plainly cooked meat, and the directions below show how cheap and despised foods may be used to the best advantage.

Pot Roast Beef.—Take 6 pounds of brisket of beef and remove the bones and cartilage, which can be used later for soup making. Coil the beef and keep it in position with skewers and string. Place the beef in a saucepan with a pint of boiling water. Before putting on the lid cover the top of the pot with a layer of kitchen paper to shut in the steam. Place the saucepan in a hot oven or stand it over the fire and allow the water to boil rapidly for an hour. See that the pot does not boil dry. At the end of an hour stand the pot on the hob or in the corner of the kitchen range. Stand it in a cool part of the oven and in either case let the cooking continue slowly for three hours. This joint may be eaten hot, but it is more delicate if it is placed while hot under the pastry board with one or two flatirons on top and allowed to remain until it is quite cold.

Spiced Beef.—Take a piece of shin beef weighing about four pounds, brush over the outside with vinegar and dredge it lightly with powdered allspice. Place the meat in the pot with a pint of boiling water and proceed as for roast of beef, but let the slow cooking last for two and a half hours only. This may be eaten either hot or cold. If hot serve it with well boiled carrots, turnips and onions, mashed with a little butter; if cold serve salad or sliced cucumber as accompaniments.

Breast of Mutton.—Remove the skin from a breast of mutton, roll the breast and place it in a pot with a pint of boiling water. Cover the pot well and let the cooking proceed very briskly for an hour. At the end of that time lift out the breast and spread it on a chopping board. As soon as it is cool enough to handle remove all the bones. Mince finely a large Spanish onion, add a teacupful of white bread crumbs, a small teaspoonful of powdered sage and a seasoning of pepper and salt. Spread the mixture evenly over the surface of the breast of mutton, which should then be rolled round and secured with skewers and string. Replace the meat in the pot and allow the slow cooking to continue three hours. A savory variation of this dish can be made by omitting the sage and onion stuffing, and sprinkling the meat with a little curry powder before rolling it.

Oyster of Veal.—Buy three pounds of the stewing part of a shoulder of veal. Remove the bone and fill the cavity with a stuffing made of one-half pound of sausage meat mixed with a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and half a teaspoonful of sweet herbs. Place the meat in the pot with a pint of boiling water. Cover the pot closely, cook the meat fast for one hour and slowly for two. A great improvement will be found if a few rashers of bacon or thin slices of salt pork are placed in the pot when the slow cooking is commenced.

Household Hints.

Freshen leather by polishing with linseed oil.

It helps in the kitchen to use zinc on the working table.

If cauliflower is good, it is heavy and compact in appearance.

For layer cakes the oven should be hotter than for loaf cakes.

Ceilings must be white, as they are to reflect and diffuse the light.

When jelly will not set add the juice of a lemon or some white vinegar.

To prevent honey becoming "sugary" keep tightly covered and always in a dark place.

Warmed-up meat loses flavor, therefore the gravy should be very good and well seasoned.

Kneading boards and such things should be kept in a cupboard or some place entirely free from dust.

Keep a small box in the kitchen, and into this throw all matches. The contents of this box will be most useful for lighting fires.

Children's dresses may be rendered almost fireproof if in the last rinsing water, or in the starch in which they are stiffened, one ounce of alum or sal-ammoniac is dissolved.

To polish aluminum make a mixture of borax, ammonia and water. Apply with a soft cloth.

To waterproof boots melt together two parts of beeswax with one part of mutton fat and apply to the leather at night.

Soak new brooms in strong hot salt water before using; this toughens the bristles and makes the brooms last longer.

See that anything stored away for future use is tightly covered, otherwise it absorbs impurities or may taint eggs, butter and milk.

When making pies cut your apples into irregular pieces instead of slicing them. The pieces will not pack together as closely and will cook much more quickly.

For those having asparagus ferns that do not seem to grow try putting a spoonful of castor oil around the roots and notice the change in about six weeks.

If you rub a bit of dry soap across the new spool of silk you will not be bothered by having the silk unwind too quickly when threaded into the machine.

For home-made camphorated oil take one ounce turpentine, one ounce sweet oil, one cake of camphor. Cut camphor into small pieces, put into a bottle with turpentine and sweet oil, and shake well until dissolved. It is then ready for use.

Washing in hard water and neglecting to thoroughly dry the hands after washing are frequent causes of chaps and chilblains on the hands. The most effective water softener in winter is oatmeal, though a little trouble is entailed in preparing it for use.

When fruit for stewing is very acid, a pinch of borax will correct the acidity. It may not be generally known that to prevent the juice of fruit soaking into pudding or piecrust, thus making it heavy, the crust should be brushed over with beaten white of an egg.

Many persons are fond of baked fish but hesitate to have it often because the pan is so unpleasant and difficult to clean. If you will grease your pan well and then cut a piece of paper to fit the bottom of it, lay this on the greased pan and then grease the paper you will have no difficulty in cleaning the pan. The fish will come out easily and will not stick. Scalding water with a little washing soda will cleanse the pan quickly and thoroughly and leave it absolutely sweet with no lingering odor of fish.

FEAR CHOLERA IN SPRING.

Thousands of Dead Lie In Shallow Graves on the Battle Fields.

It is only a matter of time, in the opinion of physicians who have visited the battlefront in France and Belgium, when cholera will make its appearance among the armies in western Europe and perhaps cross the Channel into England. The men fighting in the east, notably the Austrians, have suffered from cholera, more or less epidemic, throughout the campaign, but so far as is now known, there have been no cases in the west.

But with the coming of the spring thaw in France and Belgium, the thousands of dead lying in shallow graves will render a vast field of operations highly unsanitary, menacing the health of those whose powers of resistance have been broken down or weakened by the strain of unwholesome trench warfare.

Moreover, the Germans have from time to time shifted forces from east to west and vice versa. In view of this, it will be surprising if cholera does not follow these shifts. The Germans have been criticized for burning their dead; but even English physicians are now inclined to admit that this after all is the most humane method, in that a body once incinerated is no longer a menace to the living.

Presumably, the French and British authorities are doing all in their power to forestall a cholera epidemic; but they have not inoculated the troops as the Germans have done in the east.

They have met with enough opposition as it is in their endeavors to inoculate against typhoid, a procedure to which so many soldiers, supported by anti-vivisection societies and simular organizations, have violently objected.

Never blow your own horn in public—unless you are a musician.

Don't be a kicker, but if you feel that you must kick, put your best foot forward.

She looked at him doubtfully after the proposal. "The man I marry," she said, "must be both brave and brainy." "Well," he declared. "I think I can lay just claim to being both." "I admit you are brave," she responded, "for you saved my life when our boat upset the other day; but that wasn't brainy, was it?" "It certainly was," he retorted. 'I upset the boat on purpose."



The King, Accompanied by Lord Kitchener, Inspects Troops at Winchester.

Soldiers lining the road heartily cheer as the Royal car passes. Lord Kitchener is seated in the car beside the King.

NEWS FROM SUNSET COAST

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Progress of the Great West Told in a Few Pointed Paragraphs.

In the waters near Prince Rupert, B.C., shrimp fishing has been resumed.

While lost in the bush near Port Alberni, B.C., Lorne Adams died from exposure.

Paul Johnson, a Vernon, B.C., trapper, hung up a record of 65 miles in seven hours on skis.

Vernon, B.C., provides a free skating rink for its 57 German and Austrian prisoners of war.

Great Northern Railway officials state the company's shops at Grand Forks will re-open shortly.

The profits of the Trail, B. C., smelter in 1914 were $474,012. In 1913 they totalled $998,367.

Ore shipped from Rossland mines in December was 6,699 tons heavier than the same month in 1913.

A 24-pound trout was caught in Okanagan Lake, near Kelowna, B.C. It was 3 feet 4 inches in length.

At New Westminster, B.C., Mayor Gray was elected for the second time.

Last year the Standard mine at Silverton, B.C., paid a dividend of $475,000.

The burning of the wharf and warehouses at Skagway caused a loss of $210,000.

J. W. Patten, of Armstrong, B.C., in good years, makes $500 an acre profit on celery.

Vernon, B.C., fruit growers complain that they paid out $150,000 to middlemen last year.

Vernon, B.C., has laid off all its civic outdoor staff but one man and one team, thus saving $540 a month.

R. Glenane, a member of the Kamloops police force, was found dead on his beat, and foul play is suspected.

The Blue Funnel Line, sailing from B.C. to Britain, will, on June 1st, advance its rates on lumber 10s. per 1,000 feet.

Thomas Walker and Thomas MaKay, who beat and robbed an old man in Vancouver, were sent to the pen for seven years each.

Wong Wing, a young Chinaman, shows the best record for school attendance at Golden, B.C. His percentage was 91.6 per cent.

Lieut. Angus McAllister, formerly one of the best golf players in Vancouver, lost an arm in the war. He was in the Royal Engineers.

The Boy Scouts of Victoria, Troop 3, won the Lieut.-Governor's Challenge Shield for 1915, getting 46 points out of a maximum of 60.

Vancouver's percentage from the street railway in December, 1914, fell off $4,342 from that in the same month of 1913.

One mill in British Columbia makes 65 tons of pulp daily, and ships it to Japan, South America and other countries.

In 1896, when John Clements died in Vancouver, his estate was valued at $5,000. Now it has reached a value of $47,000.

Officials of the B.C. Dept. of Agriculture, say the dairying industry is making great strides in the lower mainland of B.C.

The Nelson, B.C., civic relief organization has 40 men at work cutting wood at the mountain depot of the Great Northern Railway.

A man named George Davis was sent to the pen for seven years for holding up and robbing the inmates of a gambling den in Vancouver.

A Vancouver man dug up on his property a tin can containing $500 in gold. It had been buried by a Hindu now serving a term in the pen.

The Granby smelter at Anyox, B. C., produced 2,000,000 pounds of copper in November. The finished product cost less than seven cents a pound.

About 60 men have lost their lives by snowslides in the Slocan since that district was opened up. The first men were killed at the Freddie Lee mine, 22 years ago.

An attempt was made to burn the C.P.R. railway bridge south of Revelstoke, B.C. A tool house was burned and the bridge itself was charred.

At Revelstoke, B.C., a monster snowman 40 feet in height will be erected as an ad. for the city. It will carry an electric torch and have electric bulbs for eyes.

Kelowna, B.C., Farmers' Institute will ask the Dominion department of agriculture for a loan of $32,000 to enable ranchers to purchase dairy cattle.

A forest reserve of approximately 100 square miles has been set aside in East Kootenay in the vicinity of Elk River, according to the British Columbia Gazette.

The B.C. Government is to furnish relief to miners in the Alberta towns of the Crow's Nest pass, where the mines have been idle almost the entire season.

Princeton, B.C., farmers, who lost all from drouth and grasshopper pests, are after the government for seed wheat, oats, barley and rye.

An Okanagan, B.C., trapper reports furs plentiful, but is marketing only a few on account of prevailing prices. The bulk of his catch he is saving for next season's market.

Never in the recollection of the most grizzly of B.C. old-timers living in the mountain districts has the winter up to the present time been as mild or accompanied with less snow than this year.

A Vancouver policeman found an old horse, too weak to rise, lying on the street one night. He scoured the neighborhood for old clothes and blankets, and covered the animal till daylight, when the S.P.C.A. took it away.

WAS GERMANY JUSTIFIED?

All Her Claims for Her Invasion of Belgium Shown to be Untenable.

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Col.

In justification of Germany's invasion of Belgium—a neutral state, whose neutrality the Kaiser himself pledged his honor to maintain—we are gravely informed by German apologists that between July 24 and August 4, 1914, the date of invasion, Belgium violated her own neutrality rights by certain hostile acts, which afforded ample reasons for Germany's action.

This general statement of Germany's case is backed up by a "bill of particulars," as the lawyers would call it, and which we will briefly consider.

First: It is alleged that the presence of French officers and soldiers, who were captured at the taking of Liege, proves that Belgium and France were acting in unison before war was declared. It is significant, in answer to this claim, that though often demanded, no names, rank, or regiment have ever been forthcoming, while France has unequivocably denied the assertions. The only proofs offered by German advocates are a few extracts from a private irresponsible letter, without authority or approval of the German Government or its accredited officers.

But suppose French officers and soldiers were there previous to the outbreak of the war, the act could not be construed as hostile to Germany any more than to the other nations. Germany declared war against France late in the afternoon on August 3, and before 6 a.m. August 4 she invaded Belgian territory. The French officers, therefore, did not have time to return to France before invasion.

Second: It is next claimed that the Belgian Government, on July 31, ordered certain cargoes of grain consigned to Germany, held up.

This is undoubtedly true, though not exceptional to German consignments, for the Belgian Government on July 30 prohibited the exportation of grains generally to all countries, but upon the complaint of Germany, ordered the release of all grain intended for Germany. While the German Government at first claimed this was a hostile act, she soon abandoned it when informed that all exportations of grain had been prohibited to all other countries as well.

Third: Complain was made that Belgians permitted the flying of certain French aeroplanes over the country prior to August 4, and that this was a casus belli.

It is yet a mooted question just how far a neutral power is responsible for aerial flights which it is powerless to prevent, and surely the Belgians are not answerable for failing to settle the question so early in the war, which in fact has not yet been settled by any recognized authority.

Fourth: It has been charged that British military stores were allowed to be placed at Maubeuge, a French fortress near the Belgian line before the outbreak of the war.

This, surely, has nothing to do with Belgian neutrality, for the storage was not on Belgian soil, and therefore beyond her control.

Besides all this, the British Foreign Office officially denied that any munitions of war of any kind were ever sent there, except such as were placed in that locality after the war began.

Fifth: It was next claimed by Germany that Belgium, while protesting against invasion, had actually entered into an agreement with France that French troops might freely enter Belgium, and that it was subsequent to this that Germany ordered the invasion of Belgian territory.

This statement has received the official sanction of Prince von Buelow, and several distinguished persons in Germany, and on any other matter their word would be accepted as a verity, but their zeal for the Fatherland makes their statements open to suspicion, especially when flatly negatived by certain dates.

On August 1 the French Government notified England and the Belgians that it would not enter Belgian territory so long as its adversaries kept out, and on August 3 the French Minister to Belgium offered the aid of France (which was at first declined) and before any further steps could be taken Germany entered Belgium (August 4) with her army.

In this short interval, there was absolutely not sufficient time to consumate the alleged agreement of which Germany complained.

Sixth: The last excuse given by the friends of Germany for its breadh of the neutrality treaty, is the indefinite claim that German officers found in the archives of the Belgian Foreign Office documents which showed that England in 1911 was determined to throw troops into Belgium without the assent of the Belgian Government, if war had then broken out, as was threatened. These so-called documents have never been published, and at best we only have a German interpretation of their contents. Their existence is denied by England and Belgium.

The net results of an examination of these claims and excuses is that there is scarcely one which official Germany has dared to back up with any degree of certainty or persistency, and they may all be dismissed as the idle vaporings of German zealots who have scoured the shades of fiction in herculean efforts to find some excuse for precipitating this terrible holocaust that is deluging European soil with the best blood of all the land.

Lastly: It has been disreputably attempted to squirm out of responsibility by claiming that the present German empire is not bound by treaties entered into by Prussia, or even by the North German Confederation, but this is clearly untenable, because if this were true, Germany would be deprived of many advantages derived from these treaties which she has for many years appropriated and enjoyed, including the one with the United States. Besides, Bismarck, in 1870, fully recognized that his country was bound by this same treaty of 1839, and the German nation confirmed him in that interpretation, though the treaty was signed by Prussia alone on that side.

Nor can it be shown that these early treaties have been superseded or repealed by the general convention of the Hague in 1907, for unless expressly abrogated by its terms, they are still in force and effect, and no one so far has ever claimed a repealing clause therein. The nearest approach to the doctrine that treaties are made to be broken, or cease to have force when inconvenient or in the way, is what was contained in Imperial Chancellor Hollweg's speech in the Reichstag, in which he said: "We are in a state of legitimate defense: necessity knows no law."

But independent of any and all treaties, every nation has the inherent and God-given right to remain neutral whenever desired, and neither the treaty of 1839 nor that of the Hague Conference added anything to the right of Belgium to remain neutral. We merely cite these agreements between the nations to show the perfidy of the Kaiser, and his utter disregard for his own promises and pledges when he thinks he can secure an advantage by so doing. The demonstrations of Euclid, therefore, are not more mathematically complete than the rationative certainty that the whole argument of Germany's apologists is as false as God is true. What right then have our German savants to give themselves insolent airs of philosophical assurance and superiority when they stand upon such untenable ground?

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Col., Jan. 29, 1915.

KNOWING, GROWING, SEEING.

Dr. James L. Hughes, Toronto.

Yes! I am thankful for the glow
That fills my heart because I know
So much of what mankind has done;—
Of noble efforts, triumphs won.

My heart is full of gratitude,
Because I know that life is good,
And that, however much I know,
Towards higher truth I still may grow.

Still deeper gratitude is mine,
Because I see the light devine
Revealing ever problems new
In wider, truer, clearer view.

I should rejoice because I know,
And more because my power may grow,
But highest joy should come to me,
For what is yet to know and see.

Diplomacy is the art of concealing our dislikes.

Many a fellow has such dazzling prospects that he becomes blind to his own interests.

A little change in the weather is almost as welcome as a little change in the pocket.

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On Monday, February 15th, we are putting on Sale for the balance of month

1,500 yards of English Prints,

Regular 15c to 18c for

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Buy Goods
"MADE-IN-CANADA"
and you start your money on a road that leads back to YOU

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS CHIEF SUFFERERS

Shortness of Money Curtails Factory Employment—How to Reduce the Force of This Menace

While farming is the basis of Canada's wealth, the factories of Canada are the direct source of revenue for a large number of our population. From Sydney to Victoria, from Prince Albert to Toronto, Canada is dotted with factories, and around each factory is a little community of workers; the factory hands, the storekeepers who sell them their supplies, the doctors who tend them when they are ill, the street cars that carry them to and from their work, the railways who depend upon them for a large part of their traffic, and the other mills which manufacture various kinds of goods—boots, shoes, clothing, underwear, etc.—to supply these workmen.

Shortness of Money

War may mean higher prices for Canadian farmer, in whose good fortune all must rejoice, for his prosperity is our prosperity. But what the nation may gain by the higher prices paid for Canadian wheat, it may more than lose by the closing of Canadian factories. The farmer need never worry about the possibility of unemployment; there is always demand for what he produces. But the ghost of unemployment faces thousands upon thousands of Canadian workmen this winter unless the Canadian people as a whole combine to keep business alive in the Dominion. Already, in ones, twos and threes, here, there and everywhere throughout the Dominion, factories are being closed down for lack of work, or are running on half time. The money supply of Canada has been reduced and people cannot buy as much as in the past. The same shortness of money prevents the factory owners carrying on their trade in the face of falling demand for their goods. Thus factory workers are laid off, the millions of dollars in wages and salaries which formerly went to make Canadian communities busy and prosperous are greatly reduced. There is not the same trade for the corner grocer or the butcher next door to him. People walk instead of riding by street car. They do without the clothing which otherwise they might have bought. And so the whole process reacts endlessly against the entire prosperity of the country.

Effect of Individual Action

By cultivating a spirit of intelligent optimism, by facing the situation frankly but cheerfully, a great deal of the difficulty can be overcome. For it is the lack of confidence, following trade depression, which really causes the worst sort of "hard times." Canadians can, to a large extent, reduce the danger of great depression by keeping their faith in their country and living as near to normal as possible. But, to do this, where they used to buy imported goods they must now buy "Made-in-Canada" goods. It is nothing more nor less than a measure of national self-preservation. It will help to keep Canadian factories working and Canadian workmen employed. It will give work to the storekeeper, to the street railways, to the makers of clothing—to all the other factors in any community.

"MADE IN CANADA is Not Enough, TRADE IN CANADA In Your Own Town, THAT'S THE STUFF."

WHY HE WENT TO CHURCH

Senator McCumber at a dinner in Washington said that all acts should be judged by the motives that inspired them. "That is the only way to avoid going wrong. Jim Bludge, of Wahpeton, was a very bad man, but one Easter he turned up at church service. Everybody was delighted. Everybody's heart warmed to Jim. But the deacon, accosting him after the service, said cautiously:

"'Well, James, I'm glad to see you at meeting; but how did you happen to come?'

"'Ha, ha, ha!' Jim Bludge chuckled. 'It's like this, deacon. You see, last Thursday morning I found a counterfeit dime. But don't tell anybody.'"

MAINTAINING OUR PRODUCTIVE POWER

The Dominion's Prosperity Depends Upon Ourselves—War and Industry

The war in Europe may result one way or another but in Canada, unless the Canadian people make a special effort to safeguard the interests of the nation, it is bound to have a most serious effect. The boundary lines of Europe may or may not be altered, the war may last for many months or even for years, it may ruin some of the belligerents and bring fortune to others; but for Canada it is likely to mean a serious economic setback unless the Canadian people as a whole co-operate to fend off the evil effect of the war. Two things must be borne in mind by every Canadian man and woman, from the humblest to the most wealthy; first, to preserve the spirit of optimism and self-confidence, so as to continue the conduct of our affairs in a manner as nearly normal as possible; and secondly, to preserve the money resources of the Dominion by spending it for Canadian-made goods, and thus keep it from passing out of the country and into the pockets of foreigners. This need not be done in the spirit of helping Canadian manufacturers; keeping Canadian money in circulation in Canada is an act of national self-preservation. It is necessary for the good of the whole nation.

KEEP YOUR MONEY IN CANADA BY PURCHASING YOUR GOODS AT HOME

SPEND YOUR MONEY AT HOME

The money which you spend to-day on a tin of baked beans, "Made-in-Canada," will indirectly stimulate your own particular line of business, whether farmer or factory worker. But the money with which you buy an imported can of beans goes out of the country completely. It pays the wages of foreign workmen who, in turn, spend their wages where you will never benefit by the circulation of the money.

SPEND MONEY AT HOME AND IT STAYS AT HOME

EMPIRE MADE CHRISTMAS TREE

Montreal Advertising Men Advocated British Empire Christmas

The Montreal "Daily Mail" of two or three weeks ago gave the following account of a meeting of the Montreal Press and Advertising Club at which the British Empire Christmas proposal was launched. It met with general approval.

"Attention was called to the fact that at this season of the year the average expenditure per man would be greatly above normal, and that everything possible should be done to keep this money in Canada. The idea set forth was that every Christmas gift made this year, should be something made in Canada or within the Empire. Even the Christmas trees should be British Christmas trees. "If we are to hang German toys on our Christmas trees, all our patriotism is wasted," declared Mr. W. H. Thompson, speaking in support of his motion in favor of an imperial Christmas. He said that the matter was of vital importance to the trade interests of Canada.

BUY CANADA MADE GOODS and Keep Your Money Circulating in Canada

CRUSHING

The performing bear smiled. He had escaped from his cage, and meant to get even with humanity. How he longed for a good, squelching mountain hug!

His smile increased when he saw a sweet maiden seated by a lonely stile. He crept up behind her, stealthily smacking his lips. She heard him, and rose. But before she had time to turn he had seized her in his tremendous paws, and gripped her in a breath-killing embrace.

For five minutes he squeezed her to him. Then, as he was about to release her lifeless form, she whispered:

"Dear George! But what a little little one! You don't seem as strong as you used to be!"

Then the great bear let her go, and slunk back to his cage, ashamed.

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Hay Flour & Feed always on hand

Robert Hamilton,

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Booby (asking ... question): Where does the sea run to, aunty.
Aunty (tired): Nowhere. It's tide.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

The teacher had been reminding the pupils of Shakespeare's birthday, and had given them some passages from the plays to learn at home. Johnny Smith was reading his lesson aloud, and his mother overhearing him, said: "Now, Johnny, don't let me hear you use such language again."

"Why, mother, that's what Shakespeare said," replied Johnny.

"Then you mustn't play with him any more," said the mother severely.

TRAGEDY POSTPONED

Joe:—"Maudie, I luv 'ee. If you don't marry I, sure as eggs is eggs I'll go an' drownd mysen! 'Ear me swear it!"

"No—oh, no!" shrieked the country maid, in alarm. "'Ee mussen do that, Joe—no, 'ee mussen!"

"Say, then, will 'ee marry I?"

"No, Joe, I've told 'ee——"

"Then I be a-goin' to drownd mysen!" repeated Joe stoutly, stubbornly.

"No, Joe; 'ee mussen do that! There ain't no water in the village deep enough except our well. Promise me 'ee won't! I'll marry 'ee, Joe, if 'ee'll promise not to drownd yourself!"

So Joe didn't drown himself. Afterwards he wished he had.

MAKING SURE.

A gentleman, who was in the habit of dining regularly at a certain restaurant, said to the waiter:

"John, instead of tipping you every day, I'm going to give you your tip in a lump sum at Christmas."

"Thank you, sir," replied the waiter; "but I wonder if you would mind paying me in advance?"

"Well, it's rather a strange request," remarked the patron. "However, here's five dollars for you. I suppose you are in want of money, or is it that you distrust me?"

"Oh, no, sir," smiled John, slipping money in his pocket; only I am leaving here to-day."

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Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1915. — NO. 8

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, GrapeFruits, etc.

Sole Agency for Neilson's Chocolates.

A large and good stock to choose from.

PHONE. No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Mrs. Richard G. Evans is spending this week in Montreal visiting his many friends.

Mrs. Alexander entertained the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church on Thursday afternoon.

If your boys take numbers 4 or 5 boots fit him in one of the job lines at $1.69.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A Frame House For Sale on Lachute Road, just outside the town limits. Snap to quick buyer. Terms or cash. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

We have an unusual lot of boys Suits this season. Come in and fit yours.

W. BANFORD & SON.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Corn and Corn Flour, Molasses Meal and Hay, which I will sell at reasonable prices

Apply,
H. FILION, Lachute

Those men's and womens boots at $2.50 are choice goods in Tans, Patent Colt etc.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Anyone, who is in need of a good fertilizer can get some from J. W. COTTINGHAM or J. D. CAMPBELL Lachute.

Mr. Patterson, formerly of Mille Isles, wishes to say that he has used Thomas Phosphate for several years with good results and has found that the best time to use it is in Spring when the snow is going away. Prices right. 3-12.

Better see these women's wash Dresses at 79 cents. Only 70 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

If not taking a daily paper, why don't you call at the Watchman Office and leave your order for the "Daily Mail" or the "Evening News", the subscription price is only $1.00 so bring in your order at once.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of good building stone, to be drawn away at once

Apply to
a 19 W. A. BALL, Lachute.

Homeseekers Excursions now on sale every Tuesday up to Oct. 26th. Tickets for sale by

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. T. Jousse spent the week-end visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. A Burnett, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of friends in town.

Mr. Robt. McIntyre, is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Montreal.

Miss Sarah McGibbon, spent a few days with friends in Vankleek Hill this week

Mrs. Bachus, of Kazubazua, was the guest of her mother Mrs, Jason Stewart last week.

Mr. John Davis, of Christieville, spent the early part of this week the guest of Mr. Geo. Y. Deacon.

Mrs. K. Massiah, was in Toronto last week, attending the Temperance Convention being held there.

Mr. Fred Roberts and Miss E. Vasey of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guests of Mrs. Deacon.

The New Pipe Organ will be installed shortly in the Presbyterian Church, and a recital given on Thursday, April 8th

Rev. Mr. Daniel, of Toronto, will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday night March 21. Everybody welcome.

Mr. Henry Hampton, accompanied by his daughter Ruby, left on Monday evening last for an extended visit to friends in the West.

Mr. Robt McArthur spent a few days in Sherbrooke this week, and while there had a visit with our soldier boys who have recently joined the 5th Mounted Rifles.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas Armstrong, who having been living in Mount Laurier, for the past few years have returned to Lachute, where they intend to reside for some time.

Mrs. Thos. Smith, of Regina, who has been visiting her father and brothers Messrs. Cleland, of Jerusalem, and her sister Mrs. M. Smith, of Beech Ridge, returned home on Monday last.

The patriotic Concert in St. Andrews, announced in last weeks issue for March 12th, will take place on Saturday March 13th

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Kettyle and two children are spending the week-end in Shawbridge the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Robinson

There will be no service in St Mungo's Church on Sunday morning next, but instead the service will be held in the evening at seven o'clock.

Mr. Geo. Deacon, to cope, with his ever increasing business, has enlarged his store to better facilitate his showing off the varied lines he is keeping.

CUSHING

Miss A. Nicholls is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Capt. and Mrs. J. D Weir were at Rockland the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Weir.

Miss Tessie Robert, of St. Philippe, is at present the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. E. Whelehan.

Miss Roberta Wilson, of Grenville, was a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Fraser at the Mance last week.

Miss Maude Warwick, of Mt. Maple, has been visiting her cousins, the Misses Nicholls for the past week.

Mr. G. Nicholls and his brother, Mr. N. Nicholls, of Staynerville, spent last week-end at Star dale and Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Jas Watson is spending the week in Montreal, with her daughter, Mrs E. O. Heatlie, whose little son Franklin, recently had the mistortune to break his arm.

The Soldiers Aid Society held a meeting for the transaction of business at the home of Mrs. H. Hartley, the efficent head of the working committee, on Tuesday afternoon.

St. Mungo's tea-meeting, that much anticipated annual event came off on Thursday evening and was as usual most successful in all particulars the fine roads and weather, bringing out a large attendance from the surrounding country,—Brownsburg, Lachute, St Andrews Hawkesbury and Grenville being well represented. The refreshments as always, were delicous, and done full justice to. The programme which was contributed by native talent (one would be tempted to say "genius") was very entertaining consisting of a couple of patriotic songs by the local choir supported by Rev. J C. Reilly of Grenville, Rev Mr. Lloyd of Grenville Baptist Church whose performances on the mandolin were much appreciated was a great addition to the evenings' entertainment as was also the social quartette given by Rev. Messrs. Reilly and Lloyd and the Misses Gill and Wilson—also a couple of songs by Misses Wilson and Jean McAllister of Chute-au-Blondeau. There was also a dialogue "Gossip" given by the young ladies of Cushing very cleverly done which made quite a hit—Miss Wilson and (Rev.) Mrs. Reilly gave some instrumental duets during the evening which were much appreciated as were also those of Mrs. Weir and Miss Alice Davidson. On Friday evening the usual children's entertainment was held, and came off very pleasantly also. The proceeds amounted to $157 00.

Mrs. John McGillivray is spending a few days with friends in Montreal this week.

Hockey

Although not having been much in the hockey line this year, Brownsburg won out, on Tuesday last, in the game against St. Andrews. The match was rather rough, but well handled by Mr. E. Carpenter, the score being 5 to 7.

A meeting of those interested in the Rose Park Land Company was held in Albert Hall last Monday evening to consider the future welfare of the Company Owing to the war conditions and consequent lack of sales, the Company required some $40,000 to meet their present needs and a meeting of shareholders was called for the purpose of raising this amount. After much consideration it was finally decided to issue bonds, covering a period of six years to which the shareholders finally agreed, and the bonds have been taken over in trust for the Company by the Prudential Trust Company of Montreal.

Maple Syrup For The Soldiers.

A request has been made to the Red Cross Society at Lachute for donations of gallon tins of maple syrup for the Soldiers at the front. Cans will be supplied to intending donors at the store of McPaul Bros. in the West Ward and of G. L. Meikle & Co., in the Centre Ward. These cans bear a label on which is to be written the name of the donor and when filled should be returned to the above stores, from which they will be shipped to the front. This request should meet with a most hearty response. The invitation to contribute is to every farmer making maple syrup, whether specially requested or not, as it is impossible to obtain the names of all who are making syrup.

County Council.

The meeting of the county Council was held in the Court House on Wednesday March 10th. when were present Councillors E. Christie, P Dobbie, Geo. Desineau A Larose, C. J Staniforth, Thos. Morrison, Thos. Hodge, David Black, Wm. Maxwell, Robt. Dobbie, Amedi Maisonneuve, and the Secretary G. J. Walker.

After the reading of the minutes, the following business was transacted,—Mr. D. Black elected as mayor for the ensuing year. Valuation Roll discussed, but left as received. The secretary was instructed to pay when requested the $100 00, granted to aid in the maintenance of the Macdonald College Extension Branch at Lachute.

Couns. E. Christie and Thos Morrison were elected as delegates for the ensuing term and Jno. McOuat and M Smith re-elected as auditors.

The amounts due for keeping insane in Provincial Asylums came to $1769 58, the account of Montfort Industrial School to $18 05 and one also from Shawbridge Reformatory. The Sec. was instructed to collect as far as possible and pay the same along with several sundry bills.

The report of the Secretaries books was then read and accepted

Money is needed all round.

$

WE need money to pay other people who need Money—and who shouldn't be made to wait. The amount you owe is small, but that is all the more reason why it should be paid. A Bunch of Small Accounts runs up into Big Money. If you pay this at once, we can pay others at once, and Business will be easier All Round.

Do it Now **The Watchman.**

Mrs. Jas Drysdale entertained the Methodist choir on Wednesday evening

We are pleased to report that Miss Ella Riddell, who went to the General Hospital on Monday last, for appendicitis is progressing favourably, the operation having proved successful.

The annual meeting of the Milk Shippers Association took place in Montreal, on Monday last, when the statement was given and things found to be in a prosperous condition. Minutes are announced elsewhere.

A disputed game of hockey will be held in the L. A. A. A. Rink, on Saturday night, March 13th, between St. Jerome and St. Scholastique, Special trains will run from each town. Admission 15 and 25 cts.

Owing to somewhat short notice, the carnival on Saturday last was not as largely attended as expected, and the spectators were rather in the majority. The Brass Band afforded good music to the skaters, and prizes were awarded to the Misses McFarlane and Levers, also to young Beaulieu.

Lachute Presbyterian Church. Next Sunday (March 14th 1915) the Pastor, Rev J. L George, M. A will speak at the morning service on "The Organic Union of the Protestant Churches of Canada" All are cordially invited to be present

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church purpose holding an entertainment in the Victoria Hall, Lachute, on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, March 17th Supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m A Lecture will be given by the Venerable Archdeacon Paterson-Smyth, B.D., L.L.D., Litt.D. Popular Irish Songs and Music will be a feature of the entertainment. Admission 40 cents.

Hawkesbury Special on C. N. R

Hawkesbury and Buckingham at Ottawa on Saturday, March 13th, special train for Ottawa Central Station leaves Lachute 5.20 p.m. arrives at Ottawa 8.10 p.m. Leaves Ottawa 11.45 p.m. same date. Excursion fares $2.05 for the round trip.

DALESVILLE

Mr. Jos. L. Kennedy, of Pine Hill, and Mr. Wm. Burke, of Dalesville, spent the week-end in Plaisance.

Mr. A. J. Campbell was in Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. and Miss A. Forrester spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mr and Mrs. R. McCormick were at Milles Isles for the week-end

Private W. White, of the 24th Battalion Victoria Rifles visited his grandparents Rev. W G. and Mrs. White over the week-end.

Miss Jessie MacArthur visited friends in Montreal this week.

A number of young folks gathered at Mr. Titley's on Monday evening in honour of Miss E. Titley's birthday. A very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. B. Graham spent a few days with his parents.

Pastor White will preach in Dalesville at 11 a.m. and at Mabel at 3 p.m.

The Dalesville Mission Circle will meet at Mrs. Chas Vareys on Sunday afternoon March 14th.

SPECIAL VALUES

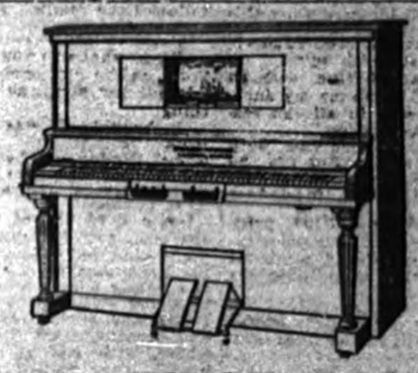
From Bankrupt Stock of Ottawa Jobbing Co.,

1 lot Boys Boots,	4's and 5's for	$1 69
1 lot Men's "	worth $3.50 to $5.00 for	$2 50
1 lot Womens "	worth $3.00 to $4.50 for	$2 50
1 lot Muneskin Gloves for Woodmen		25
1 lot Black Satin Skirts lined		79
70 only Wash Dresses, Fast Colors		79
1 lot Boys Caps		15
1 lot Boys Suits 26 to 30		$2.25
1 lot Boys Co duroy "		$2 50

and heaps of other lines.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute



"HER FIRST LOVE"

will be music—beautiful and ennobling—if you put a New Scale Williams Player Piano in your home. Remember, nothing will give your girl or boy, a love for musical knowledge like the correct playing of music itself. The tone of the

New Scale William Player Piano

is inherently true and beautiful. Even greater than this is the "Meister-Touch" Control—a wonderful feature.

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MAIN STREET - - LACHUTE, P. Q.

ATTENTION!

That is the word of command in Military Circles just now, but we wish to draw your attention not AUTHORATATIVELY, but PERSUASIVELY to the quality of goods that may be found in our Store, which is replete with the Best that Money can Buy. All our Departments offer you splendid values. Come and see for yourself.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE.



BE WISE!

And show your wisdom by not neglecting your eyesight. We are practical opticians and our parlors are fitted up with latest mechanical devices for a perfect test. We can fit you with any sight requisite from our very large and complete stock of glasses. There is absolutely no need of your going to the city, just come and confer with us.

Bear in mind that we carry a nice large assortment of Jewelry, etc., and it is with us that you can procure a suitable gift or present for your friend.

Agents for the Edison Phonograph.

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Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"I don't think it can possibly be managed," said Mabel Gordon.

She was sitting on a rustic garden-seat under the trees in the soft glow of a radiant October afternoon. Studies were over for the day. Fraulein Steinmar had taken Miss Vernille, the young lady who was afflicted with a temper, into New York to do a little shopping. Down by the river-shore Clarice Folkstone, the idiot, was staring at the blue tides, flinging pebbles into the water, and laughing to hear the splash they made, while Mme. Delille, her knitting in hand, kept a vigilant and unrelaxing guard over her slightest motion. The other girls were scattered about the green recesses of the garden, some reading, some playing croquet, some whispering bits of choice school gossip into one another's ears. Leslie Ford, utterly weary and exhausted, alike in mind and body, was sitting a little apart from the others under the drooping branches of an elm, with a book in her hand, trying once more to regain the elastic spring of her brain, while Mabel Gordon and Nina Maydew, with elaborate pieces of worsted in their laps, pretended to work diligently, without, however, making any perceptible progress in the pattern.

"But I say I can," cried out Nina, impetuously. "Isn't it the simplest thing in the world?"

"Yes, but—"

"Now, listen," interrupted the elder, and master spirit of the two. "He's got the rope ladder all ready. He undertakes that it shall be fastened to our window sosing by nine o'clock to-night."

"I don't see how," said Mabel, dubiously. "That's his business. Ours is to be ready. Oh, fancy climbing down a rope ladder by starlight!" and Nina's eyes glittered magnetically.

"Won't it be delicious?" cried Mabel, clapping her hands softly at the irresistibly attractive idea.

"Hush!" whispered Nina, in warning accents, "there's the little dragoness of an English teacher looking at us from under her eyelashes."

"Well, what of it?" said Mabel, disdainfully. "She can't hear."

"I'm not so certain of that," nodded Nina. "She has got senses as sharp and far-reaching as those of a Choctaw Indian. Now she's dropped down into her book again. I say, May, the jolliest part of the whole thing will be outwitting this Ford. And Claude Motley is such a love!"

"He isn't so handsome as Fred Bruner," spoke up Mabel Gordon, with spirit.

"Tastes differ," remarked Nina, with an elevation of the brow. "Give me my dark-eyed Claude in preference to all the red-mustached Bruners in creation."

"Well, it's fortunate that we can both be suited," retorted Mabel. "But it's no use talking, Nina, we're watched a deal too closely for any of your rope-ladder business."

"Do listen, will you?" said Nina, petulantly. "It's fixed for twelve precisely—the mystic hour of midnight. The signal is to be a whip-poor-will's note under the window."

"Which will betray us at once!"

"No, it won't. Why should it? Didn't we hear a whip-poor-will in the trees only last year?"

"Well, go on."

"Well Fanny Gregory will be listening, too. And the moment the whip-poor-will sings Fan goes off into hysterics! Julia Spicer, who you know rooms with Fanny, will come for the Ford, all in a panic. Ford can't refuse to go to a girl in a fit. Out she goes at the door, and out we go at the window. Comprendes vous? There's a carriage waiting at the foot of the lane, Claude and Bruner are watching for us, and away we fly to love, happiness, and Europe!"

"It sounds very well," said Mabel, hesitatingly, "but—"

"There's always a but with you, Mabel Gordon," said Nina, almost angrily. "I declare, it's enough to make me cow never to plan anything with you again. You're like a thousand-pound weight, always dragging one down! If it hadn't been for me we should never have got as far as we are. Now, look here—all you have to do is to get your money and jewels packed in the smallest possible compass, and yourself all dressed, under the bed-clothes. I'll manage the rest."

"It certainly would be delightful," said Mabel, "if only—"

"Hush!" cried Nina, catching up her worsted needle; "here comes old Barney."

(Which was the familiar nomenclature by which the preceptress who "governed them by love" was known among the young ladies at Eight Beeches.)

Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon had contrived, in spite of the cordon of surveillance and constant precautions by which they were perpetually environed, to get up a handkerchief flirtation with two young gentlemen who boarded at a sporting tavern a little way below the Beeches. One—Claude Motley, as he chose to call himself—was dark and languid; the other one, Frederick Augustus Bruner, was light of complexion, and debonair of manner. Neither appeared to have any special profession or trade, but both, in the gilt-edged, three-cornered notes that found their way surreptitiously into the possession of the two girls, represented themselves as possessed of Aladdin-like wealth, and needing only the companionship of Nina and Mabel to make them perfectly happy!

It is surprising what an amount of flattery and falsehood the appetite of eighteen can relish; and Nina and Mabel, it is scarcely necessary to say, swallowed the story with unquestioning credulity. Bruner was heir apparent to a title. Motley had a villa on the Lake of Como, and a midnight elopement seemed all that was required to crown the whole thing with romance and eclat.

And all this interesting little complication was going on under the very nose of Mrs. Barnaby who believed she had established a perfect and complete system of espionage over her pupils, and the Fraulein Steinmar, Mme. Delille, and Mrs. Ford, the English governess, into the bargain.

The afternoon wore itself away, the bright October sunset faded into pearl-gray and leaden hues, the gay young flock of school-girls were called into tea, and the evening studies terminated with prayers, red aloud out of a fat, red morocco-bound volume—a ceremony which was performed either by Leslie Ford, whose conscientious soul nightly revolted from the irreverent proceeding, or by Mrs. Barnaby herself, who pronounced the big words sonorously, as if they were sweet morsels between her lips.

"For I must make a point of being so very particular about the morals of my dear pupils," Mrs. Barnaby would say. "Prayers morning and night—sermons read aloud every rainy Sunday, and regular attendance at church faithfully inculcated."

All these ceremonials duly gone through with, Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon followed the English governess up to their apartment, yawning as they went.

"I am so tired," said Mabel.

"Nina, what are you doing?" asked Mrs. Ford, as the girl opened the window, and put out her hand, as if feeling for something.

"I thought it was raining," yawned Nina. "But it isn't." And as she passed Mabel Gordon, on her way to the dressing bureau she gave her a quick glance of intelligence, and whispered:

"It is there!"

Leslie Ford herself was very weary—as she was, and not without reason, every night—and fell asleep almost as soon as her head touched the pillow, so that the two young conspirators had no difficulty in rising softly, dressing themselves hurriedly and silently in walking costume, and creeping back under the bed-clothes, where, with beating hearts and bated breath, they waited the denouement of their plot.

It was scarcely midnight when the ears of the intently listening damsels were saluted by the plaintive cry of a whip-poor-will, and almost immediately afterward a hurried tap came to the door.

"What is it?" said Leslie, springing up and looking vaguely around, half asleep.

"Oh, Mrs. Ford, do open the door," sobbed Julia Spicer, a girl who occupied a room a little way down the corridor. "Fanny's in a fit!"

"Call Mrs. Barnaby," suggested Leslie.

"I don't like to," said Julia. "She complained of a headache when she went to bed, and—"

"I will come in a minute," said Leslie.

Throwing on a white wrapper, she turned and glanced at the other beds. Apparently both girls were sound asleep, and, thankful that they had not been aroused, she opened the door as softly as she could and, closing it behind her, she hurried down the dark corridor toward the apartment jointly occupied by Fanny Gregory and Julia Spicer.

No sooner had the door safely closed than Nina and Mabel scrambled hurriedly out of bed—and at the same second the big bell of a neighboring fire-tower chimed midnight, and the low, soft note of the solitary whip-poor-will sounded again on the evening air.

"Come!" said Nina, grasping her companion's hand.

"Oh, I am so frightened!" heiitated Mabel, who was made of less resolute stuff than the other.

"Don't be a fool!" whispered Nina, noiselessly pushing up the window, whose hinges and weights she had previously taken care to have well oiled. "I'll go first, and do you follow quickly. Give me the little casket—there!"

And with the swiftness and agility of a cat, Nina climbed down the elastic rounds of the rope ladder, which was securely fastened under the window ledge, alighting in a scarlet bed of geraniums below. Mabel followed, rather less firmly, and, arm in arm, the two disappeared, clinging closely together as they ran breathlessly down the dark laurel walks, in the direction that led to the lane where the carriage was to be in waiting.

Hardly had the dark boughs of the laurels closed behind their swift and shadowy forms, when a masked man stepped out from the angle of the wall.

"Is it all right, Fred?" he whispered.

"All right!" a voice close to the ladder answered, in muffled accents.

"Then come on."

One close upon the heels of the other, they glided up the ladder, springing with noiseless, stockinged feet upon the floor of the apartment just quitted by the love-smitten pair. Both were dressed in plain black clothes—both wore masks on the upper part of the face—and both moved as swiftly and noiselessly as gliding shadows, aiding their movements by the occasional gleam of a dark lantern, and they went scientifically to work, ransacking bureau drawers, turning trunks inside out, and prying into the contents of chests, desks, and work-boxes.

While Nina and Mabel, arriving breathless at the head of the lane, looked eagerly around.

"There is no carriage here," said Nina, straining her eyes through the darkness.

"There must be!" said Mabel, doing the same thing with no better success.

"But I tell you there isn't."

"Hush! Don't scream out so," said Mabel, pettishly. "It's all right. We're a little early, I suppose. They'll be here in a moment."

"Of course they will," said Nina, once more assuming her original role of courage and spirit. "Let's wait here in the shadow of the hedge."

They waited and waited, huddled close together, and shivering in the raw chill of the October midnight, with the steely gleam of the river below, and the chirp of autumn insects filling the air, and still no carriage, footsteps, or welcome rattle of wheels filled their strained ears with hope. Now and then they would whisper encouraging words one to another, with long intervals of silence between, but at last hope deferred began to produce its proverbial effect.

"Nina," said Mabel, bursting into tears, "we are deceived and abandoned."

"I am afraid we are," said Nina Maydew, trying to control her quivering voice.

"They will not come now," sobbed Mabel.

"I am afraid not."

"Oh, Nina, what shall we do?" sobbed Mabel, clinging around the other's neck in despair.

Nina attempted to force a laugh.

"We must go back, I suppose," said she.

"Go back! And expose ourselves to the scorn and laughter of old Barney and the girls?" wailed out Mabel, with the energy of despair. "Oh, Nina, never! I would rather throw myself into yonder river."

"What nonsense!" said Nina. "No, Mabel, you wouldn't. Come, there's no alternative left to us. Put a brave face upon it. If any one laughs at us, we'll laugh too, and make believe that it was all a joke got up to frighten Barney; and after all, I dare say we shall be able to get in again just as easily as we got out. No one need know but Mrs. Ford, and I'll venture she'll keep her own counsel for her own sake."

And throwing her arms about Mabel's chilled and shrinking figure, Nina Maydew dragged her up the gloomy, dew-dripping path which they had descended so brief awhile ago, with such light footsteps and hopeful hearts, starting nervously at every night bird that darted across their way, and trembling involuntarily at the inky shadows of dark evergreens and copper-beeches as they swayed to and fro, until at length, they perceived that it was no longer dark and silent, but lighted up as if for a general illumination.

Mabel stopped short in dismay and apprehension.

"Oh, Nina!" said she, "we are discovered. What shall we do?"

"Do?" echoed Nina, setting her teeth together in desperation. "Why, go on, of course. There is but one thing to do."

And still holding on to her companion's shrinking hand, Nina Maydew walked resolutely up to the wide-open hall door.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

While the two forlorn and deserted damsels were awaiting under the trees for the recreant cavaliers, who had failed to keep their appointment, the pair of masked gentry were vigorously prosecuting their researches in the vacated room, but not as yet with much effect. Both girls had taken their money and jewelry with them, and it may easily be believed that the English governess, who was the only other occupant of the apartment, had not many valuables to be stolen by any one.

"Confound this thing!" muttered the taller of the two, known by the sentimental school girls as Claude Motley, as he snatched off the close black mask, "it stifles me!"

As he stood there, the red line of light from the dark lantern falling luridly across his face, the mask lying on the table beside him, and his eyes intent on the unsatisfactory contents of the bureau drawer in front of him, the door suddenly opened, and he found himself face to face with a tall, slight woman, her brown hair falling down her back, and a white dressing gown wrapped loosely around her—Leslie Ford!

A low execration burst from the burglar's lips—Leslie recoiled with a shriek.

"Leon. My husband!" she wailed.

"Hold your tongue!" he said, in low, deep tones. "Do you want me split upon?"

"Thief, burglar!" she exclaimed, passionately, as she began to comprehend the full extent of his crime and audacity. "How dare you come into my very presence?"

"Don't be a fool!" said St. Just, sullenly. "Would you have a man starve? Shut up your mouth and tell us where the valuables are kept. Quick! there's no time to lose. Don't go, Bruner," as the other paused on the summit of the rope ladder. "It's only a wife of mine, ha! ha! ha!"

"Leave the house," said Leslie, indignantly, "or I will summon aid!"

"You will, eh!" said St. Just, turning the key in the door and dropping it into his pocket. "Now see here, my lady, you are no more to me than any one else just at present, and if you don't speak out, and quickly too, I swear I'll knock you senseless!"

He lifted his clenched fist, anger glaring in his eyes his teeth grinding fiercely together But Leslie's nature was of too elevated a type to be startled by mere threats of physical violence.

"Coward!" said she, drawing her splendid figure to its full height, "touch me at your peril! I defy you to do your worst! Help! Help! For Leaven's sake, help!"

And raising her voice she shrieked aloud, her clear, shrill tones piercing the silence of the night like a bugle call.

St. Just sprung toward her with a face of almost fiendish malevolence, but before he could reach her, the door, plied open by another key, flew open, and Mrs. Barnaby rushed in, followed by the gardener, wielding a rusty old pistol, two scared boys, and half a dozen screaming servants, while all the girls were huddled together like a flock of frightened white birds in the rear.

The secret of the timely interference lay in no more important a circumstance than Julia Spicer's curiosity. Following the governess back to her own room, ostensibly for a bottle of cologne, but really to ascertain whether Mabel and Nina had made good their elopement, she had perceived the presence of two strange men in the room, and gathered enough of the conversation to surmise that one of them at least was not a stranger to Mrs. Ford. Flying to Mrs. Barnaby's apartment with the marvelous tidings, the whole household was speedily aroused and summoned to the rescue.

"My English governess hand in glove with a burglar!" exclaimed Mrs. Barnaby. "Oh, heavens! what a viper have I been cherishing in my bosom! Seize the villain, Fox, at once!"

But Fox, the gardener, who was a little uncertain about tackling an enemy of such formidable proportions, to say nothing of the six-barreled revolver whose ugly muzzle peeped out of the man's breast-pocket, advanced at so slow a rate of progression, that St. Just had time to fling himself out of the window and escape, close upon the heels of the younger and slighter burglar.

"Follow him, Fox, immediately! Secure him!" cried Mrs. Barnaby. "Good gracious, you surely don't mean to let the man escape, under our very eyes!"

"It ain't no use, ma'am," said Fox, peeping gingerly over the ledge of the window. "He's gone clean away! Oh, dear, oh, dear! It's a mercy we ain't all murdered in our beds."

"Go after him, Fox!" ordered Mrs. Barnaby.

"They're off, ma'am. I seen 'em cut down the river bank," protested Fox, drawing upon his imagination, and shaking all over with fright, as if he had the palsy.

"Fox," said Mrs. Barnaby, contemptuously, "you are a coward!"

"I've got a wife and family to consider, ma'am," said Fox, with chattering teeth.

"And you," said Mrs. Barnaby, turning indignantly upon Leslie, who stood, pale and cold as a marble statue, in the middle of the room, her eyes fixed upon the black square of the open window through which the retreating form of her recreant husband had just disappeared, "what have you to say for yourself, Mrs. Ford? Pretty friends and acquaintances you have, it seems! A nice little plot this, to rob the house of your benefactress! Where are your young charges? Where, I ask?"

Leslie looked around with bewildered eyes—until that moment she had not remarked the absence of Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon.

"Leave my employment this moment!" said Mrs. Barnaby, sternly. "Pack your things and go! And be thankful to my respect for Mrs. Menard, whom you have somehow contrived to delude in respect to your character, that I do not at once deliver you up into the hands of the law! Fox!"

"Ma'am," said Fox, who had got behind the wardrobe, and was gradually edging his way toward the door, in hope of escaping unperceived.

"Go for the police at once!"

"Guess they'll all be gone to bed," suggested Fox.

"Go, I say, at once! Let an officer be sent here. Lodge information as to these escaped wretches! And lose not a second of time!"

"I ain't to go alone, ma'am, be I?" said Fox. "Because, ma'am, wages is wages in these hard times, but I'd sooner give up the place than have my throat cut in one o' them dark ditches between here and Harle y!"

"Take the knife-boy with you, poltroon!" said Mrs. Barnaby, loftily, and Fox shuffled out of the room, beckoning the reluctant knife-boy to follow him.

(To be continued.)



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LABOR FOUGHT MACHINERY

ITS INTRODUCTION CAUSED MISERY IN ENGLAND.

Workers Revolted Against Use of Labor-saving Devices in Factories.

Into a world where industry was in the simple form of home production and hand labor, the introduction of machinery and the beginning of the factory system came as a great shock. Surely, no other revolution was as far-reaching as this one of the latter part of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth. "The industrial revolution," is the manner in which historians refer to this period, which made great fortunes for those who were able to seize the opportunity, and, on the other hand, caused much misery among the wage-earners and much strife between the two. It could not be called, as is one movement which rid England of a king, a "bloodless revolution."

Even to-day there are many economists who assert that the introduction of "labor-saving machinery" has not lightened the daily toil of a single worker. Mechanical efficiency, they point out, has increased the production of goods, but at the same time has raised the standard of living to such a point that life contains just as much toil as ever.

It was natural at that day that the people who had made their living by spinning cotton on a hand-loom at home should regard the coming of machinery which would do the same work in less time as

A Menace to Their Existence.

The invention of the spinning jenny by Hargreaves in 1770 was one of the numerous improvements which culminated with the successful application of the Watt steam engine to cotton manufacture.

The period was marked, indeed, by a great deal of hardship among the working classes. The inclosure of the common farmland and the change in the agricultural system which took place at the same time sent a great many dispossessed farm laborers flocking to the cities and lowered wages, at times, to the starvation level.

So it came about that the handworkers in the cities, deprived of their means of livelihood, organized for the destruction of the machines which seemed to threaten their very lives.

Bands of rioters, called Luddites, made their first appearance in Nottingham and the neighboring Midland districts of England about the end of the year 1811.

Their name, curiously enough, was taken from a half-witted man called Ned Lud, who was the butt of the boys of a village in Leicestershire. On one occasion Lud pursued one of his tormentors into a house where were two frames used in stocking manufacture. Not being able to catch the boy, he vented his anger on the frames. Afterward, when any frames were broken it was a common saying that Lud had done it.

Bloodshed and Murder.

The leader of the riotous bands took the name of General Lud. The trouble opened with the destruction of stocking and lace frames in Nottingham, and in the following spring spread into Yorkshire and Lancashire. In some instances the violence of the attacks on the factories and the system resulted in bloodshed and murder. It was a time of secret oaths and armed bands marching through the country. All this was met by severe repressive legislation — a notable feature in the opposition to it being Lord Byron's speech in the House of Lords, the first which he delivered.

One of the acts which resulted in the stamping out of the movement was the murder of William Horsfall, a Yorkshire merchant and manufacturer. An accomplice, breaking his oath to the organization, testified to the conspiracy, with the result that three of the leaders were put to death.

The conspirators had proceeded to a wood, where they stationed themselves in a line along a road, and when Horsfall came George Mellor was to fire first, and, in case of his missing his aim, two others were to fire as he passed them. This was in the days when a pistol held only one charge, and a miss was ofttimes a serious thing. Horsfall, just about dusk, rode on his way home after partaking of a bit of rum and water at the neighboring inn.

Mellor's shot wounded him, and when assistance came he lay dead by the side of the road. The prisoner attempted to prove an alibi, but the jury took only twenty minutes to return

A Verdict of Guilty.

Two days after the men were brought to the place of execution. Every precaution was taken to render a rescue impracticable. Two troops of cavalry were drawn up near the front of the platform, and the avenues to the castle were guarded by infantry.

These and similar trials soon reduced the disorders. But in 1816 the rioting was resumed, through the fearful depression that followed the Napoleonic wars, aggravated by almost total crop failure. Although the centre of activity was in Nottingham, it spread over almost the whole kingdom and took more decidedly the character of organized sedition.

Reviving prosperity, the adjustment of labor to its new trades and the spread of England's sea commerce brought the final peace which the repressive measures could not attain. And England had won a century's start in the competitive race.



Spread the Bread

with 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup and the children's craving for sweets will be completely satisfied. Bread and 'Crown Brand' form a perfectly balanced food—rich in the elements that go to build up sturdy, healthy children.

Edwardsburg 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup

is so economical and so good, that it is little wonder that millions of pounds are eaten every year in the homes of Canada.

'Crown Brand'—the children's favorite—is equally good for all cooking purposes and candy making.

"LILY WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup, not so pronounced in flavor as 'Crown Brand'. You may prefer it.



ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB. TINS

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal

Manufacturers of the famous Edwardsburg Brands 29

AN AFFECTIONATE PANTHER.

Followed His Master Everywhere Like a Dog.

In the first volume of the "Magazine of Natural History," Mrs. Bowdich gives a most interesting account of a tame panther that was in her possession for several months. The cub and another were found very young in the forest, apparently deserted by their mother. They were taken to the King of Ashanti, in whose palace they lived several weeks, when our hero, being much larger than his brother, suffocated him in a fit of romping. Then he was sent to Mr. Hutchison, the resident at Kumassi, by whom he was tamed.

When eating was going on he would sit by his master's side and receive his share with gentleness. Once or twice he purloined a fowl, but easily gave it up on being allowed a portion of something else. One morning he broke the cord by which he was confined; the castle gates were shut, and a chase began; but after leading his pursuers several times round the ramparts, and knocking over a few children by running against them, he suffered himself to be caught and led quietly back to his quarters.

He became exceedingly attached to the governor, and followed him everywhere like a dog. His favorite station was at a window in the sitting-room, which overlooked the whole town; there, standing on his hind legs, with his forepaws resting on the ledge of the window, and his chin laid between them, he amused himself with watching all that was going on. The children were also fond of standing at the window, and one day, finding the panther in the way, they united their efforts and pulled him down.

He one day missed the governor, and wandered with dejected look to various parts of the fortress in search of him. While he was on this errand the governor returned to his private rooms and seated himself at a table to write; presently he heard a heavy step coming up the stairs, and raising his eyes to the open door, behold the panther. At that moment he gave himself up for lost, for the animal sprang for him. Instead, however, of devouring him, he laid his head close to the governor's, rubbed his cheek upon his shoulder, lashed his tail, and tried in every way to show his delight.

A Bashful Clerk.

A pretty young woman stepped into a music store the other day. She tripped up to the counter where a new clerk was assorting music, and in her sweetest tones asked:

"Have you 'Kissed me in the Moonlight?'"

The clerk turned half way around, looked at her and answered:

"It must have been the man at the other counter: I've only been here a week."

MACHINERY FOR SALE

Contents of Large Factory

Shafting one to three inches diameter; Pulleys twenty to fifty inches; Belting four to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

No reasonable offer refused

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

WANTED--NEW IDEAS

Manufacturers are constantly writing us for new inventions. $45,000 paid for one invention just patented and sold by us. $10,000 offered for another. Send for complete list. Let us turn your ideas into money. One good invention and your fortune is made. Ideas developed; Inventions perfected. Send sketch and description of your idea for Free Search of Patent Office Records.
HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 2, Ottawa, Canada.

SPOHN'S 5 POINTS



It is simple, safe and sure for all forms of Distemper.
It is dependable for colts, brood mares and others.
It restores normal functions.
It prevents disease—always ready
It is the most economical.
Of any druggist, Turf Goods house, or manufacturers.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

$500 FOR A NAME



This is the beautiful new perfume, made in Canada, endorsed and used exclusively by Mde. Pauline Donalda, the famous Canadian Prima Donna.

We want a suitable name for it, and so will give.

$500 IN CASH PRIZES

as follows:—
$400.00 for the best name.
50.00 for the best description of the perfume
25.00 for the second best name.
10.00 for the second best description.
5.00 for the third best description.
and ten $1.00 prizes for the next best descriptions.

The winner of the contest will be decided by a committee of Montreal's leading advertising men and their decision will be final. Should two or more contestants send in the winning name the prize will be equally divided, and an additional prize to the value of $5.00 will be given each successful contestant. No employee or member of this firm shall enter the contest. The contest closes at midnight, March 31st, 1915.

HOW TO ENTER:—To enable every contestant to try the new perfume before submitting their suggestion for a name we make the following Special Offer:—For one dime, ten cents, we will send one of our Special Souvenir Bottles of the Perfume—regular 25 cents size—together with Free Contest Slip, and One Premium Coupon. All for 10 cents. It is necessary to have the Free Contest Slip to enter.

Write to-day. You will be delighted with the perfume, and have a chance to win the big prize

RODGERS, GRAY & STEWART, PERFUMERS
Dept. W.I. 332 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Nine Women and Girls Out of Every Ten Are Afflicted With This Trouble.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women and girls out of every ten are afflicted with anæmia—which means bloodlessness—in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife, the mother and the matron of middle age all know its miseries. To be anæmic means to be pallid, with dark marks under the eyes. You are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed all day. You have no desire for food and often cannot digest what little you do take. Headaches, backaches, and sideaches make life miserable. If you sleep at night you do not feel refreshed in the morning and are utterly unfit for the day's duties. If neglected, anæmia almost surely leads on to deadly consumption. Renewed health can only be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood; they bring brightness to the eyes, and the glow of health to pale cheeks. They have literally saved thousands of women and growing girls from the grave, and what they have done for others they can do for you if given a fair trial. Here is the proof. Mrs. Wm. Kierman, Watrous, Sask., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. I suffered for upwards of two years with anæmia in a severe form, and was doctoring all the time with no benefit. I was so weak I could scarcely walk. I suffered from severe headaches, and at times from backaches that were almost unbearable. The trouble affected my digestion, and this caused additional discomfort. Finally, through the persuasions of a friend, I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall ever be grateful that I did so, as after using nine boxes I was fully restored to health. I would earnestly urge all anæmic women and girls to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I feel confident from my own experience that they will renew their health."

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

FORMER "EMPRESS OF INDIA"

Now Completely Equipped as Hospital Ship.

No passenger steamer on the Pacific was better known than the "Empress of India," of the C.P.R. Pacific fleet, but in the last six months this vessel has suffered so many changes that she would not be recognized by her old friends. When the British Admiralty first requisitioned her, she was painted a dull grey and her fairy-like character was almost lost in the transformation. Then the Maharaja Scindhia of Gwalior and other Indian princes bought her and fitted her as a hospital ship, and as such, with the new name of the "Loyalty," she left Bombay a short time ago, repainted white with long black strips on the water line and on the deck line, with large red crosses amidships.

His Excellency the Governor and Lady Willingdon paid a visit of inspection to the ship shortly before her departure. Deck space which was made for holiday seekers with idle hours is now mostly covered with beds for injured soldiers, just as all the available cabins are serving as private wards for wounded officers. On the main deck of the steamer space has been provided to fill the purpose of wards. Cleared of everything unnecessary the main deck is well suited for this purpose, for it gives two wide strips of space on each side and gives accommodation for a large number of beds in most pleasant positions on the steamer. Here rows of beds have been fitted and all the requirements of a hospital are installed. The work of reconstructing the interior of the vessel was put in hand soon after her arrival, and this work completed, the fitting up of the wards, etc., has been carried on under the supervision of Major J. W. Watson, Major J. R. J. Tyrrell and Major C. W. E. Kerr, of the Indian Medical Service. Between the two wards a small operating room has been constructed and has been completely equipped. Then here and there wherever space could be taken small wards have been arranged, while on the top deck a number of private wards for officers have been prepared. Altogether some 500 beds are available on the vessel.

ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheelock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

Complete operating condition, flywheel, frame, belt, cylinders and all parts. Can be shown running at present time.

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

HEAD OF INDIA'S MOSLEMS.

Offered Lord Kitchener His Services as a Private.

Widely travelled and as well known in the best English and French circles as in India, the Aga Khan has done more valuable work in connection with the present word crisis than any other Indian potestate by feely and wisely using his great position as the acknowledged leader of the Indian Moslems and the spiritual head of a widely-distributed section of the followers of the Prophet, the Ismailis. When the war cloud burst he was in Zanzibar on the outset of a tour to meet his followers in Africa, and he immediately telegraphed to the councils of the Ismailis



His Highness Aga Khan.

within the Empire and on its borders directing the members of the community to place themselves at the immediate disposal of the local British authorities. Not having had a military training in youth fitting him for a commission he offered Lord Kitchener his services as a private, stating that it would be a profound gratification to him to stand shoulder to shoulder with his fellow countrymen and British troops. The authorities justly felt that his life was too valuable and his influence too great to permit of its acceptance.

FAR SUPERIOR TO CASTOR OIL

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They are absolutely safe, pleasant to take, and never fail to cure stomach and bowel disorders. Concerning them Mrs. A. Sauve, Sheerway, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three children and can truthfully say that I know of no other men to equal them. They are far superior to Castor Oil and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE KING OF ITALY.

A Real Leader and Guide of His People.

In spite of his ministers, who wished to keep him in Rome to consult about war matters, the King of Italy as soon as he heard of the earthquake was off to Avezzano to study the catastrophe on the spot and see with his own eyes how best to minimize the disaster. When an earthquake wrecked Messina a few years ago he and the queen were everywhere and their example quickened endeavor and mitigated misery.

The King of Italy takes his position most seriously. He thinks a king should be the real leader and guide of his people. He has learned four or five modern languages thoroughly and is well read both in literature and science.

In person, though well shaped and good looking, he is very small, not more than 5 feet 2 inches in height, but, resenting the dispensation, he has taken every care to increase his strength by constant exercise and is now a very fair athlete.

In private life the King of Italy is really a charming companion, utterly without pose or affectation, meeting every one on the frankly human level. He often says that a good book and a long automobile ride are about the keenest pleasures of life; but he has made himself an admirable horseman and soldier and his duties as soldier and monarch leave him little time even for such innocent pleasures as automobiling and reading.

The little King of Italy has both heart and head. He is determined to leave Italy greater and richer and happier than he found her; and already he has done much.

Kind words are the brightest of home flowers; they make a paradise of the humblest home.

Kidney Disease in Every Symptom

WHY MRS. MARK FOUND QUICK RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

New Brunswick Lady Who Suffered for Six Years Tells How She Found a Speedy Cure.

Miscou Harbor, Gloucester Co., N.B., Feb'y 15th (Special).—"For some five or six years I was troubled with backache. I tried many tonics, but kept growing steadily worse, until I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me almost immediate relief."

This is the statement of Mrs. A. Mark, well known and highly respected here. Asked to give more particulars in regard to her case, Mrs. Mark said:

"My trouble started with a cold, and gradually grew worse. I had stiffness in my joints and cramps in my muscles and suffered from neuralgia. I had heart flutterings and headaches, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing and I was always tired and nervous. I had dark circles under my eyes, I was irritable and often dizzy and had a bitter taste in my mouth in the mornings. I also had attacks of rheumatism.

"It just took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills to fix me up."

Every symptom Mrs. Mark mentions spells kidney disease. That's why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HOW BRITAIN TREATS ENEMY.

Prisoners to Have Old English Mansion to Themselves.

The London Daily Mail says the British Government, at a cost of $100,000, has converted Donington Hall, Leicestershire, one of the most beautiful old halls in England, into a home of rest for captured German officers, of whom it will accommodate nearly three hundred.

There are about sixty acres of parkland, with spacious lawns and charming views across the valley of the Trent. The house is finely appointed and contains a dining-room with carved oak panels, and a carved and polished elm ceiling, a smoking lounge, equal to that of a good hotel, six bathrooms with hot and cold water, and a shower bath; also a medical ward with a doctor and constant attendants. Electric light has been installed and all the compartments are heated.

There is also a canteen from which the prisoners can obtain wines and spirits of all the principal brands. They will be waited upon by German valets, shaved by German barbers and served with food by German waiters, captured in the German ranks.

Alongside the hall is an old chapel with stained glass windows, in which a German priest will conduct services. Beneath the window is the text of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

The Daily Mail says cynically: "One must suppose that the War Office has really at heart the idea of reforming the Prussian officers and by letting them soak in the suggestions of beauty and peace, showing them the difference between the 'Kultur' that watched Louvain burn and the culture inspired by a sunset in the valley of the Trent."

KNOW NOW

And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The tea or coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing to Postum knows something valuable. There's no doubt about it.

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way," says a western woman (Tea is injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee). "My husband, who has for years, been of a bilious temperament, decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too. The results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit.

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time, and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ails.

"We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall continue to do so.

"We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

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.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straighforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

GERMAN WAR MASTERS.

Theologians and Schoolmasters in the Firing Line.

Great satisfaction is expressed in German newspapers that so many pastors and students of theology are voluntarily serving at the front. Of the 168 pastors who have been called to arms in the Kingdom of Wurtemburg 90 are serving at the front, and of 170 divinity students at the Wurtemburg University of Tuebingen 150 have donned the Kaiser's coat.

It appears that in the German army of the Argonne there is an entire company composed of theologians. From all German universities with theological faculties the theologians are fully represented in proportion to their numbers. Very few of them care to serve as officers or N.C.O.'s, and are said to prefer serving in the ranks, where their influence among the ordinary soldiers is stated to be very great.

It is computed that 40,000 schoolmasters are serving, or nearly one-fifth of the entire number in the empire.

Sure Thing.

Willie — Paw, what is hollow mockery?

Paw—A hungry parrot, my son.

A SAD TRAGEDY

It often happens—your sore corn is stepped on. Why not use "Putnam's Corn Extractor." It cures in one day. Absolutely no pain with "Putnam's." Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Arthur—"Do you really believe the pen is mightier than the sword?" Jim—"Well, you never saw anybody sign a cheque with a sword, did you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Guard well the door of your lips that no unchaste word, jest, or story, or slander or cutting remarks, no irreverent or untruthful statement shall pass out.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.
Yours truly,
CHAS. P. TILTON.

An old bachelor says there is but one thing sweeter than love's young dream, and that is to wake up and find yourself single.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles," said the teacher sternly, "and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing." "All right," said Charles, cheerfully; "send for her. Me mudder wrote it."



WHAT HIT HIM?

A Highlander's Experience at Lucknow.

Many queer things happen in war time. There is a story which is to-day repeated in Highland troops of a funny incident that befell one Johnny Ross of the 93rd Sutherland Highlanders at Lucknow, in India, during the great mutiny.

Before falling in for the assault on the begum's palace Johnny Ross and George Puller, with some others, had been playing cards in a sheltered corner, and in some way quarrelled over the game. They were still arguing the point when the signal was given to fall in, and Puller told Ross to "shut up."

At that moment a spent bullet hit Ross in the mouth and knocked out four of his teeth. Johnny thought it was Puller who had struck him, and at once returned the blow.

"You fool!" said Puller. "It wasn't I that struck you. You've got a bullet in your mouth!"

And so it was. Ross put his hand to his mouth and spat into it four front teeth and a bullet. He at once apologized to Puller for having struck him, and added: "How shall I manage to bite my cartridges now?"

Those were the days of muzzle-loading cartridges, which had to be torn open with the teeth when loading.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside! That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nerviline.

Rub Nerviline right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerviline is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain. You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerviline. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

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

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

Jumped at Conclusions.

Beetles — Heavens, man that wasn't a collector you threw out then—he was a customer!

Waller—It was the second time I saw him here. A customer never comes here more than once.

LOW FARES TO THE CHICAGO EXPOSITIONS.
Via Chicago & North Western Ry.
Four splendid daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes. Double track. Automatic electric safety signals all the way.
Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars.
B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Up to the Minute.

Cranque—A wife is an expensive luxury.

Blanque—So is an automobile.

Cranque—Sure. But you can get a new model every year.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 137 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending January 26th, 1915, 110 of which were granted to Americans, 15 to Canadians and 12 to residents of foreign countries.

Wanted Full Information.

Boss (to office boy)—If any one asks for me, I shall be back in half an hour.

Office Boy—Yes, sir; and how soon will you be back if no one asks for you?

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"Before I agree to undertake your defence," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the $100,000 you are accused of having taken?" "Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it." "It's all gone but about a couple of dollars." "Young man," said the eminent lawyer, buttoning his coat about him, and putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court." "I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?" "Two dollars."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.



He—"My dear, the bank in which my money is deposited has gone smash through——" She—"What a mercy you've got your cheque book at home, love!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Many a woman sits up for her husband in order to be prepared to sit down on him.

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New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Flames. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.
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Comprises knowledge of the water conditions, application of the correct reagents, careful supervision as to quantity and regulation of treatment.
Such thorough, scientific handling of Boiler Water propositions, results in the prevention of scale, corrosion, pitting and foaming, and consequently a great saving of money.
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BUT it needs looking after. Carbolated "Vaseline" will help it to heal quickly and prevent risk of infection. First aid treatment with

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It is a most effective antiseptic dressing for cuts, bruises, boils, and skin irritations of all kinds, such as eczema, poison ivy and barber's itch. Also good for corns.

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The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1915.

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.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

Advertising 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.

Quebec Legislature Prorogued.

The Legislature of Quebec prorogued on Friday last after a session lasting slightly over eight weeks. A distinct feature of the past session was the request of the Opposition for the re-opening of the Mousseau case, which thrilled the province last spring, but which the Government decided it was "unnecessary" to air any further, despite the fact that interesting information might have been derived from questions which could have been put to Mr. Mousseau had he been ordered to appear at the bar of the house and later before the Committee on Privileges and Elections, as was requested in the motion made by Mr. Berube (Temiscouata).

Mr. Harry Slater, our local member, made a strong speech in the Provincial Legislature this week, when he opened the criticism levelled by the Opposition against a bill introduced in the Legislature by the Provincial Treasurer, Hon. Walter G. Mitchell, providing amendments to the law relating to successions. "So far," began Mr. Slater," I have heard no real explanation as to how this Bill can equitably and satisfactorily be worked with real benefit to the Province. The Government may say Pass the Bill, and we will see to the execution of its provisions, but surely this could not be satisfactory. There have been many Bills passed by this Government, and their operation has been an absolute failure."

"This Bill is far too important a nature to risk without more careful revision. With such a Bill, litigation would become rife, and the Government would have nothing but trouble in the matter of collection of the succession dues claimed under the Bill."

"How could donees pay the succession dues," asked Mr. Slater, "on donations in the event of the proceeds derived from the sale of property donated being previously lost of spent? Would purchasers or holders of transfers be considered liable for such dues? It so the benefit of value of donations would be so much impaired that very few would risk the donation of property. Would not this mean unnecessary continued concentration of wealth?"

"The Government may claim," continued the member for Argenteuil," that the Bill would have a contrary effect, and that many would be inclined to donated earlier than at present. We have every reason, however, to believe that the opposite would be the case. Are we not bound to admit that in the great majority of cases, donations are entertained generally only within three years of the expected decease of the donor? If such intending doners felt that no useful purpose would be served by the making of donations at such times, donations would be withheld until their decease, which would of course mean the unnecessary continued concentration of wealth. (Hear hear.)

Continuing Mr. Slater said "There can be no doubt about the effect of this Bill. Greater determination on the part of the Government to prevent the distribution of wealth before death, could not be imagined. Why should the government put a premium upon the concentration of wealth, and encourage people to heard their vast wealth. A freer and better distribution of wealth is an advantage to the people every time." (Opposition cheers).

Mr. Slater later asked the Provincial Treasurer to say in what way it was in the interest of this Province and the Dominion that millionaires or even those of much less wealth, should be discouraged from dividing up their wealth before death "Does not divided wealth make for a country's prosperity?" he asked amid Opposition cheers. He considered the Bill a dangerous one, with few advantages apart from th somewhat mercenary one, of obtaining revenue or trying to obtain revenue by any means whatever, even contrary to right principles. "There are always ways of obtaining revenue, some good and others bad, and it would appear to me that the present government is getting more and more careless as to which they adopt, so long as they can get money. Where are now the democratic traditions of which they have so long boasted to be the sole possessors What is happening to the Liberal Party to-day? Is the good government ship getting topheavy? (Opposition cheers). Are breakers ahead? Have orders been given to lighten the ships, and are the officers in their haste, confusion and anxiety, commencing by throwing overboard the necessary ballast—the ballast of their supposed democratic traditions, which for so long has been looked to, to keep the old ship steady" (Opposition cheers)

Advice Not Wanted.

Sir Edward Grey's rather brusque remarks to the effect that the Allies did not want the advice of neutrals as to how further devastation could be prevented in Belgium will discourage outside meddling, which, however, well intended, could serve no good purpose, and might even complicate the military problem of the Allies. About the only great neutral country which has interested itself on behalf of Belgium is the United states, and a few days ago the British Foreign Secretary paid a warm tribute to the helpful and generous work that has been done by American relief societies This work, however, is the work of individuals and of private corporations. The advice which Sir Edward Grey said that the Allies were ready to do without would not have come from private citizens. Evidently it would have been offered by Governments, and it is not unlikely that the Government Sir. Edward Grey had in mind was the United States Government.

The American nation six months ago had an opportunity that does not often present itself to a great nation. When Belgian neutrality had been violated and the Belgian nation trodden in the dust, President Wilson ought to have spoken to Germany with the voice of the neutral world. Had Theodoro Roosevelt been President the United States would not have been dumb and helpless in the face of this great cataclysm. President Wilson, however, feared that for the United States Government to protest against the policy pursued by Germany might be to involve his country in the war. In regarding this as the worst disaster that could befall his country, he no doubt represented the views of millions of Americans. He was playing "safety" first," which is a prudent, if not glorious, game. But having failed to show any sense of America's responsibility for the violation of The Hague agreements, it is not to be wondered at that subsequent notes which can be represented as dealing with matters of trade rather than with matters of international law and morality have not the authority that would attach to them had they followed earlier and emphatic protests against Germany's war in Belgium He will be given no opportunity by Sir Edward Grey to appear at this late day as a helper of Belgium.

Academy Exams.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours, — Irene Scott 95, Wilma Joss, Allison Rodger, Marjorie Mount E win Center 90.

Class I.—Constance Banford, Geo. Calder 86, John Hope 85, Annie Drennan 84, Estelle Inglis 83, Carswell McClure 79, George Clark 78, Kathleen Bradley 76, Edward McOuat 75.

Class II.—Angus Hay 66, Bessie Hammond 64, Edgar Hammond, Stuart VanDyke 61.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours — Doris Campbell 100, Enid McCullough, Myrtle MacGregor 98, Muriel Joss, Nora Rodgers 94 George Bain Keith Douglas Kenneth McConnell 92, Aggie Hay, Jean Higginson 90.

Class I.—Percy Gordon, Hazel McCoy 88, George Hammond, Osborne Lackey 86, Amy Bates, Edwin Johnson 84, Alma Gordon, Ruth Todd 82, Alice Cameron 81, Isabella Bennet, Grace Copeland, Willis Hooper 80 Verda Kettyle 78, Susan Kelly, Ena Peet 76.

GRADE III MODEL.

HISTORY.

Honours,—Edna Conlin 94, Violet Rodgers 93.

Class I —Maude Painter 79, Geo. McCormick 75

Class II.—Annie Silverson, Hazel O'Brien 72, Katie Jones 71, Ralph Robinson, Myrtle Berry 70, Jas. McCullough 67, Lawrence Gordon 64, Jessie Berry, Alma Dixon 62, Edith Beers 60

Class III.—Isabel Wason 58 Mabel Rodger, Ethel Boyd 57, Clarence Rodgers 52, Hattie Giles 51, Stuart Hay 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Ernest Calder 99, Kenneth Hay Doris Hammond 96.

Class I.—Grace Mount 88, Ernest Baldwin 87, Mamie Graham, Samuel Graham 85, Lyall Middleton 84, Percy Robinson, Inez Sutton 83, James McGibbon 79, Dora Barley 78.

Class II.—James Smith 74, Jessie Paul, Harold McFaul 73, Jean Campbell 71 Alfred Hunter 66, Stanley McNaughton, James Calder 64.

Class III.— elvin Burk 56, Elsie Lackey 55.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Florentine Cyr, Lillian Hamilton 88, Annie Fraser 81, Gordon Cruise, Clifford McFaul 79, Kenneth Campbell 78.

Class II.—Arnold Scott 74 James Hay 73, Muriel Burk 69, Jessie McFarlane 67, Nellie Cowan 64, Albert Darlington 63, Elmer Ryan 62, Willie Cottingham, Ethel Hay 61.

Class III.—Lillie Bradford 57, Hilda Sutton 56, Myrtle Hunter 55, Herbert Darlington 53, Harry Bull 50.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours—Ivan Bennett 96 Howard Morrison 95, Lawrence Cruise, George McGibbon 93, Ida Bampton, Evelyn Creswell 91.

Class I.—Ruth Byron 89, George Gunn, Harold Window 84, Alice Burk 79, Earl Gunn 78.

Class II.— Lilly Paul 73, Kenneth Elliott, Cecil Staniforth 70 Gordon G Cruise 63

GRADE I. ELEMENTARY.

SPELLING.

Honours,— Mildred Hammond 100, Linton Armstrong, Donald Hay, Willie Miller, Margaret Scott 98, Charlie Miller, Elsie Stewart 94, Jean McOuat 90.

Class I.—Willie Grandmaison 88, Hugh Cunningham 86, Agnes McPhail, Lloyd Somerville 84, Inez McKiddie 82, Lea Dion, Edith Jones 80, Harold Calder, Mary Cruise 76.

Class II.—Louisa Parker 60

Class III.—Lila McKiddie 50.

MABEL

Mrs. Clawson, of Mount Maple, spent Friday last the guest of Miss J. Black.

Mrs. D. Stalker, of Lachute, is spending this week, the guest of Mrs. J. Murdoch.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Heatlie and family visited Mr and Mrs. George Murdoch recently.

Mr. R. A. Kennedy, of Mabel, was the week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Miss Alice McGibbon, of Dalesville, was the guest of Miss F. Townsend on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs W. J. Brown, of Montreal, is spending a few days with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller, of Lachute, were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Black on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs James Brown, of Centreville, spent Friday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. McAdam.

Miss Maud Warwick, of Mabel, is spending a few days with her cousins the Misses Bertie and Dolly Nicholls, of Cushing.

BIRTHS.

BLACK,—At Mabel, on Feb. 18th, 1915 a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. Black.

GARARD,—At Montreal, Que., on Feb. 11th, 1915, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. Garard (Jr) (Kenneth James).

McFaul Bros.

4,000 Yards Print, excellent patterns. Regular value 14c for - - **10c**

New Cotton Crepe Goods. Good value at 15c for **12½**

Splendid Selection Steel Clad Galatea. Just the thing for Ladies' and Children's Clothing. Extra value 15c for - - - **13½**

New Spring Dress Goods. Old quality, old prices.

New Silks, 36 in. wide. Splendid selection of patterns and colors and best of all old prices and quality.

Our $1.00 House Dress is a wonder. All colors and sizes Hurry up and secure your supply before stock is broken up.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
DAVID LAFLAMME,
Near Bethany St. Lachute, Que.
Saturday, March 20 h, 1915

The following effects, — Three work horses, 2 milch cows, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set single light harness, 1 buggy, 1 double express, 1 single express, 2 lumber waggons, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set single sloops with rack, 1 cutter (new 1 rack sleigh, 2 Buffalo robes, 1 refrigerator, 1 washing machine, 1 set log sleigh bunks, 1 log chain. 1 wrapper chain, 1 good sleigh rack. 1 cross cut saw, 1 buck saw, whiffle trees, and neck yokes, horse blankets horse combs, and brushes, and many other articles unmentioned.

All to be sold without reserve.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.
TERMS :—$10.00 and under cash over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annnum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions to sell by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. JOSEPH BOILEAU,
Dressmaker
Main Street St. Andrews East.
Tuesday, March 23rd, 1915

The following effect,—One piano, 1 piano-organ, 1 bedroom suite complete, dark wood, 2 iron beds, 3 mattresses, 2 springs, 1 wardrobe, a cash register (original $250 00) 1 extension dining table, 2 sofas, 3 rockers, 3 doz. kitchen and dining room chairs, 2 cupboards, a lot of blankets, quilts, and feather pillows, 3 chamber sets complete, 12 large and small tables, a lot of dishes and all the kitchen utensils, clothes wringers, 8 dozen jem jars, a lot of house plants, 4 mirrors, 3 ft. by 4 suitable for show rooms, also 4 smaller mirrors, pictures, carpets and linoleumn, 1 secretary clock, curtains, blinds and poles, fire extinguister, a hall stove (wood or coal) McClarey book stove, 1 box stove, 1 coal-oil stove, 1 baby carriage, a tobboggan and sleigh, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.
M. SMITH Licensed Auctioneer.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. W. A. Morrison, who died Feb. 20th, 1915.

'Tis two long years you are gone Lizzie
It seems but yesterday
I miss you among the flowers
And the plants you loved so well.
I miss your call in the morning
To the first meal.
I miss you when out driving
As I hear the rumbling wheels.
I miss you then at eventide,
As we knelt in that good-night prayer,
I will miss you, dear one 'till in Heaven
There shall be no 'Good-night' there.

Those working mule skin gloves are cheap at 25 cents. Save your hands.
W. BANFORD & SON.

BY BUYING GOODS
MADE IN CANADA
YOU HELP THE
OTHER FELLOW
KEEP HIS JOB
AND HE HELPS
YOU KEEP YOURS

"MADE-IN-CANADA"
WILL MAKE CANADA

CAN YOU LOOK HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE

"When you meet the man with the pail at six in the evening can you look him in the eye when you know you are helping to drive him out of a job by refusing to buy the things he and his fellow workmen are making?"
—An Economic Epigram.

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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.

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Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent.

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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

Applicants for License.

To obtain a license to keep an hotel in which spirituous liquors are sold, the following formalities shall be observed:

Before obtaining any license the applicant shall furnish the collector of provincial revenue with a certificate, signed by twenty-five municipal electors within which is situated the house for which such license is applied for as follows:

We, the undersigned municipal electors do hereby certify that the applicant is personally known to each of us; that he is honest, sober and of good repute, and is a fit and proper person to keep a house of public entertainment; that we have visited (or are acquainted with) the house and premises for which the license is required, and that he has, in and on the same, bedding for travellers, stabling, and the other articles required by law.

We further certify that a house of public entertainment is required at the place where the said house is situated.

ALEX. BERNIQUE.

Wm. McFaul, L. Roy, L. L. Lgault, Chas. Decelles, A. W. McFaul, H. C. McConnell, A. J. Elliott, W. H. Garretsee, Edward St. Jacques, H. Mason, L. P. Rodrigue, O. A. Richer, John Hope, G. Desjarhins, Omer Paquette, Samuel Graham, V. A. Paquin, J. B Dion, R. Turcotte, A. E. Bishop, P. Chabot, J. E. Constantin, A. C. Bradford, Frank Shaw, J. R. Parris, Jos. Berniquer, X Malette, Nap. Dumas, John Malette, T. Jolin, T. Jolin Fils, Paul Dubeau, J. St. Jean, P. Beaulieu.

ARTHUR LAROCQUE.

Jno. Hope, G Desjardins, Omer Paquette, W. H. Garretsee, P. Chabot, S. Blais, L. L. Legault, J. R. Parris, H. C. McConnell, J. D. Campbell, J. Dion, O. A. Richer, A. E. Bishop, Chas. Decelles, J. E. Constantin, A. W. McFaul, Lucien Roy, John Fraser, J. M. Roby, Wm. McFaul, Wm. Berry, J S. Cleland, H. Mason, Jos. Malette, E. St. Jacques sr, Joseph Lemay, A. C. Bradford, Nap Dumas, Jos. Berniquer sr., V. A. Paquin, Ferdinand Belanger, Philias Malette, Jos. Malette sr., Arthur Lefebvre, Theo. Jolin sr, Oliver Gagnier, Xavier Malette, T Jolin.

B. E. DORION

J. A. McKiddie, Ernest Lafleur, H. Grandmaison, Thos. Morrison, Louis Charron, Joseph Belanger Fils, Henri Lafleur, Felix Paquette, Jean Lavigne, Albert Raymond, Simeon Deslaurier, A J. Dumas, A. Raymond, Narcisse Robinson, Nap. Belanger, A. G. Larue, J. St Denis, Walter Morrison, Thos. Wilson, Varice Lacasse, Thos. Seguin, Wm. J McRae, L. P. Rodrigue, F. Thibeault, J. D. Lemay, Felix Jolicoeur, Jos. Raymond, M. Nadon, Ernest F. Heins, A. Robinson, Amedee Dumas, Pierre Lariviere, Wm. Elliott, Jos. St. Jean, Bapt. Bigras, Pierre Joly, Louis Bigras, Camil. Huneault, John Fournier, P. Belanger.

DOLPHIS DESCHENEAU.

Nap. Belanger, Henri Lafleur, Jos. Belanger Fils, Ernest Lafleur, Hry Lalande, E Lacasse, Vic. Lefebvre, Peter Belanger, Arthur Belanger, Jean Gagne, Nap. Beaulne, Joseph Raymond, Walter Morrison, L. Lafleur, J. A. McKiddie, David Deslaurier, Adolphe Raymond, Thomas Barrow, Severe Prevost, Thomas Morrison, William Elliott, A. G. Larue, Albert Raymond, J. M. Dorion, John Bradshaw, Raoul Joly, Frank Laflamme, David Laflamme, O. Daoust, J. Lefebvre, Henri St. Denis, O. Lefebvre, J. St. Jean, Achille Lafleur, Amedee Dumas, Felix Jolicoeur, I. Dallaire, M. Nadon, Thomas Seguin, Agnas Dallaire, Felix Paquette, Thomas Wilson, J. D. Lemay, Norbert Dallaire, Philias Dumas, John Braney, Simeon Deslaurier, F. Thibeault, David Deslaurier, J. Denneau, Nap. Robert, A J. Dumas, F. Carriere, Pierre Lariviere, L. P. Rodrigue, Narcisse Robinson.

ZOTIQUE ROCHON

I. Masson, Jno. Beaulieu, E. Lecasse, F. Masson, C. Laurin, Geo. Gunn, Ed. Charlebois, Nap. Joly, Michel Page, W. A. Morrison, B. Malette, E Macriff, F. Desjardins, Jas. Bennett, Jos. Ganthier, Alt. Desjardin, Jules Gauthier, Seymour Larocque, H. Williamson, L. Lafortune, J. B. Jolicoeur, A. Labonte, J. Labonte, J. Pallier, J. Cruise, J. Quesnel, Alex Rodrigue, M.D., H. Paquette, R. P. Goulet, Alex. Larecque, R. C. Ledoux, H. Barker, C. Bilodeau, J. B Grondin, Louis Aubin, Henri Tessier, W. Rutherford.

ADOLPHE RAYMOND,

(Retail Liquor Store)

Ernest Lafleur, Henri Lafleur, Henri Lalande, H. St. Jacques, Onesime Lefebvre, Raoul Joly, Thomas Seguin, J. Fournier, Walter McOnat, O. Daoust, F. Carriere, Nap. Robert, Nap. Beaulne, J. A. McKimmie, Pierre Joly, W. Elliott, W. E. Morrison, J D. Lemay, Joseph Raymond, A. G. Larne, Thomas Bedard, Jean Gagne, Norbert Dallaire, P. Monette, Jos. St Jean.

Argenteuil Wool Growers & Sheep Breeders Association Formed.

ADDRESS ON CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING OF WOOL BY A. A. McMILLAN, B.S.A., IN CHARGE OF SHEEP HUSBANDRY, MACDONALD COLLEGE

A large number of sheep breeders of this county attended a meeting held in Rice's Hall on Tuesday evening last, March 9th. Mr. McMillan gave a very interesting and instructive address on the co-operative marketing of wool, dealing with the importance of Quebec as a sheep raising province, which has a sheep population of 637,072, being the second large sheep-raising province in the whole Dominion. Owing to the large acreage of rough rolling land which is well adapted for sheep raising, and owing to the fact that many farmers do considerable lumbering in the winter, sheep require less labor and fit in with this line of work better than any other class of stock. Present prices obtained for wool and mutton make sheep raising very profitable, wool being high in price and likely to become still higher.

The breeds of sheep kept in Quebec, while eventually of a mutton type for the production of market lambs, produce as well some of the best grades of wool from a market standpoint. Farmers have not generally recognized this fact and have been willing to sell their wool at a flat rate rather than according to grade. It was pointed out that this method was not a satisfactory one, especially when wool was selling at such a high price. The farmer who produced clean wool from a well bred flock should be paid according to the quality of wool which he produces.

The practise of tub washing wool was seriously objected to, since manufacturers prefer wool in its natural condition as they have the proper appliances for scouring. By tub washing, in many cases, some of the most valuable wool qualities are destroyed through improper methods. Again, the fleeces are torn apart and the various sorts and grades are mixed together, it is then impossible for the manufacturer to make any definite sort or grade and much of our best wool, which could otherwise be used for the manufacture of higher priced goods is brought down into a lower class. Each fleece should be rolled separately with the flash side out and tied with a band made from the wool itself. The importance of co-operative marketing was emphasized since by this method. The grades can be sold in bulk. A co-operative association makes a reputation for itself in certain grades of wool, buyers get to know the particular grades which are bring produced in various sections of the province and will send their representatives direct to the farmers. In this way the farmers are brought more closely in touch with the manufacturers; they know what the market requires and have a better knowledge of wool grades. On the other hand the manufacturer is brought in closer touch with the farmer and better relationships spring up between the two. A Co-operative marketing Association can secure higher prices on account of the large quantities of wool for sale. The freight rates are also lowered and the expense to each member is very small.

Farmers were advised to take every percaution in keeping the wool free from chaff, burs, straw, tags and other dirt. Wool should never be packed in feed sacks as these are made of cheap material and fray easily, the vegetable fibers getting mixed with the wool.

After the address the sheep raisers entered into a lively discussion upon the advisability of forming a wool growers and sheep breeders association. A motion was unanimously carried to have such an association formed and the Argenteuil Wool Growers and Sheep Breeders Association "was duly organized with the following officers." President, J. R Cleland; Vice.-President, Wm. Hay; Sec -Treas., V. B Durling,-Demonstrator Directors:—E. Morrin, Beech Ridge; J. Watson, Lachute Road; W. J. Thompson, Weir; H. Laughlin, Arundel; R Copeland, Danany; Wm. Nicholls, Stavnerville; W. Hume, Hill Head; E. McOuat, Brownsburg; W Blair, River Rouge.

A motion was also carried enabling the officers elected to add to their numbers at such times and when thought necessary.

Further demonstration work in showing the proper method of rolling and tying of fleeces for market will be conducted when the shearing season opens up.

Milk Shippers Convene.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal Milk Shippers' Association, held in the Queen's Hotel on Tuesday last, at which a large number of our milk shippers were present and over which president W. G. Rodgers presided, the members indulged in a lengthy discussion regarding the conditions surrounding the production of milk at the present time. It was considered that the health authorities should adopt some system of grading the milk and the prices so that the producer who supplied the best milk would receive a price consistent with his extra cost of production.

After a large number of the members had expressed their views on the subject, the following resolution was passed:—

"Whereas, we believe that the regulations governing the production of milk for the Montreal market do not sufficiently protect those milk and cream shippers who have gone to much expense and trouble to erect sanitary dairies and stables to enable them to comply with the regulations and ship a high-class quality of milk.

"Be it resolved—That we memorialize the Chief Food Inspector of Montreal to adopt regulations governing the production of milk for the Montreal market, and that we, the Directors of the Milk Shippers' Association, recommend that, before a producer can ship milk or cream to the City, he be required to apply to the Health Department for a permit to ship milk or cream to the City, said permit to be given or allowed when the said producer's herd, dairy and surroundings pass inspection satisfactory to the chief officers of the Board of Health, his dairy, herd and surroundings scoring at least 60 per cent, according to regulations; that he pay a license fee of $1 to cover said permit; and that the milk furnished by said producer must stand the necessary tests established by the City Board of Health:

"further—That we believe the time has come when milk shipped to Montreal should be graded and sold according to quality based on the surroundings, health or herd, cleanliness of dairy, per cent, of fat, bacteria count and sediment test, as delivered by the producer at the shipping station.

There was considerable discussion over the price of milk for the coming season. A few contended that, owing to the high prices of mill feeds, which are from 20 to 30 per cent higher than ever before in the history of the Association, there would be little if any profit in the producing of market milk. It was recognized by the majority, that mill feeds were dot likely to go lower, but they felt that it would not be consistent to raise the price of milk at the present time, and by unanimous vote the price was fixed the same as last year—16 cents per gallon for May and June, and 17 cts, per gallon for July, August and September. The price of cream was fixed at 3½ c per cent, butter fat, delivered in the City.

Mr. W. G. Rodgers was elected on the Railway Committee, W. J. Burke on the Executive, and Malcolm Smith on the Sanitary Committee.

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,

COULD NOT SLEEP, COULD NOT EAT

Woman So Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Her Children Near Her — Vinol Changed Everything for Her

Plant City, Fla.—"I wish I could tell everybody about Vinol. For nine years I was in bad health. I got so I could not sleep, and I could not stand it to have my children come near me. I could not even sew or do any heavy housework. I was simply tired all the time. I tried so many medicines I could not recall them all, but nothing did me any good. One day a friend asked me to try Vinol and said it was the best tonic she ever saw. I did so, and soon got the first good night's sleep I had had for a long time. Now I sleep well, my appetite is good, my nervousness is all gone and I am so strong and well I do all my housework and work in my flower garden without feeling tired or nervous. Vinol has made me a well and happy woman."—Mrs. C. H. MILLER, Plant City, Fla.

Vinol contains the curative, healing principles of fresh cod livers (without oil) and tonic iron.

We ask every weak, run-down, nervous person in this vicinity to try Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, on our guarantee to return their money if it fails to benefit.

T. Christie, Druggist,

Lachute, Que.

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.

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Physician and Surgeon,
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ADVOCATE,

PAINTER HOUSE,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

LACHUTE, - QUE.

Men's overcoats, some choice line on hand, latest styles.

W. BANFORD & SON.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR,

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Spring and Summer Suiting, Panting and Summer Overcoating.

Now—is the right time to place your orders when I have a full stock.

You all know that there has been a very large increase in all woollen goods, but having placed my orders before the increase and having bought much heavier than usual and having obtained the largest cash discounts I am in a position to give you much lower prices than ever before, and if you take advantage of the present stock you will get the benefit of the low prices.

Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

I keep as usual a full line of Gent's Furnishing, Hats and Caps.

I also have a special department for cleaning and pressing suits on short notice and moderate prices.

Main Street, - Lachute.

SUGAR CAMPS

With the SYRUP and SUGAR season so near, it is time to look through your Camps and see what new articles you need and what repairs must be made on the old ones.

In our workshop, we make or repair, on short notice, Sap Pans, Sap Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Smoke Stacks or anything else in our line.

In our store, we are prepared for this season, with a large stock of Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Taping Bits, Syrup Cans and Strainers, Testers, Pails, Dippers, Funnels and all other Camp necessities.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up	- - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits	-	4,978,299
Total Assets over	- - -	50,000,000

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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.

D. S. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A BACKACHE

—with burning, highly colored urine—are sure signs of weak or inflammed Kidneys. Gin Pills cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. —at all dealers. 203



Patented. Other Patents Pending.

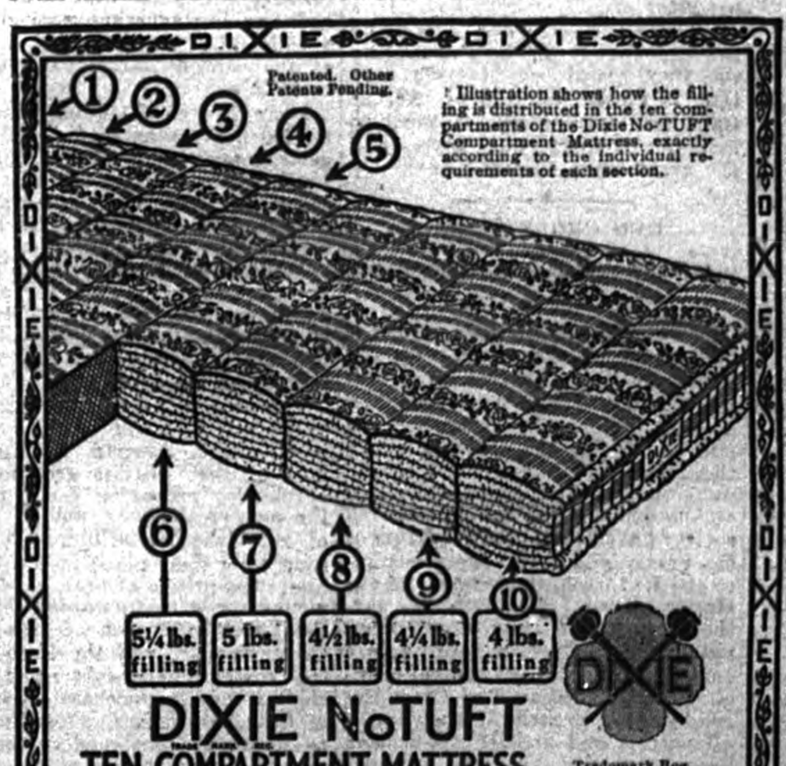


Illustration shows how the filling is distributed in the ten compartments of the Dixie No-TUFT Compartment Mattress, exactly according to the individual requirements of each section.

DIXIE NoTUFT
TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

Trademark Reg. U. S. A. and Canada

The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress has ten compartments or sections. Each compartment is practically a mattress by itself. Amount of filling in each compartment varies according to the individual requirements. Where wear is heaviest most filling is placed. No other mattress *can* be built this way, owing to strong, protective patents covering this method of construction.

A positive guarantee against "spreading" goes with every Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Consequently you may rest assured of straight, clean edges, and well draped bedding when you use it. It has no tufts—no *dirt pockets*, and is easy to keep *clean*. It is most *comfortable* because most *resilient*. It is *durable* because it has no tufts to give way, and can be made most as good as new any time by a slight beating and a sun bath.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

Hay and Straw

at

Close Market Prices

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

HOME

Miscellaneous Recipes.

Lettuce and Tomato Salad. — Take a few lettuce leaves, add one or two sliced tomatoes, according to amount wanted. Mix with a few slices of cucumber.

Veal with Sour Cream Gravy. — Take a loin of veal for roasting, cut strips of fat and lay over meat at the bottom of the pan. Baste freely with sour cream for the first half hour, and then cook slowly. Make a gravy by mixing two tablespoonfuls of flour, and the same amount for each pint of liquid.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—Stir the yolks of two eggs with a wooden spoon until they are fluffy. Add enough oil to thicken, stirring all the time. Add a pinch of paprika, one-third teaspoonful mustard, one-half teaspoonful salt, and stir well. Mix the two ingredients together and put on ice until ready to serve.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Take two cups of bread crumbs softened in one quart of scalded milk. Add two squares of chocolate cut fine. Use one teaspoonful of salt and one scant cupful of sugar. When cool add two eggs well beaten. Bake one hour and serve with hard sauce. Hard Sauce—One cup of powdered sugar, one-half cup of butter and a little vanilla flavoring.

Try Celery This Way. — Wash, scrape and cut in inch pieces three cupfuls of celery. Cover with boiling, salted water and cook 20 minutes, or until tender. Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended, add gradually two cupfuls of hot milk. Heat, and when the boiling point is reached add half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of white pepper and a half cupful of grated cheese. Cook until the cheese is melted, add celery, and pour into a buttered baking dish. Cover with buttered breadcrumbs, and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes.

Plain Cookies.—One egg, 1 cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of milk, 1 large teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Cream together the butter and sugar, add the egg, well beaten, then the milk and spices. Add sifted flour enough to roll, making it as soft as can be rolled easily; roll a little thicker than pie crust. Cut with a large sized biscuit cutter. Place on buttered tins and bake in a quick oven until a light brown.

To Keep Parsley.—To keep parsley for winter use, place it in a paper bag, tie it round with string and hang near the kitchen range to dry. In a week's time it will be perfectly dry. Take off the stems and place the leaves in glass jar, cover it closely, and when needed for soups, etc., it will look and taste just like the fresh herb. We cannot afford to waste anything of any food value at the present time.

Chicken Casserole. — Clean or truss the chicken or cut in pieces suitable for serving. Slice two small onions and two small carrots or three stalks of celery. Saute it in a tablespoon of bacon fat until browned; add a cupful and a half of boiling water or stock; pour over the chicken in the casserole, cover and place in oven to cook. If the chicken is young an hour and a half will be sufficient time for cooking it; but if an old fowl is used, an hour or more extra time should be allowed. When half done sprinkle with a teaspoonful and a half of salt, and two shakes of paprika. Make a sauce from the juice in the pan and serve in a sauce boat. Rabbits may be used instead of chicken if desired.

Household Hints.

Let the white woodwork have plenty of sunshine; too much shade will make it yellow.

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar to the white of one egg will make excellent meringue.

Butter should be kept tight in a stone jar with the lid on tight, or it will absorb the taste of foods.

Handsome old brocades or cretonne in peacock designs are most in favor for sofa pillows this year.

Don't leave matches, knives or hot water or other dangers within reach if there are children in the house.

That if the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

If troubled with tired, sore feet, rub thoroughly into the feet at night alcohol and mutton tallow well mixed.

Orange salad is best served with roast chicken, celery sauce with quail and currant jelly with roast goose.

Cookies should be put into cloth-lined stone jar when hot, if you would keep them melting and crumbly.

A bill file with its point projected with a cork is a useful little object to hold a spool of carpet warp for crocheting.

In washing cotton crepes and crepons have grease stains removed with naphtha or gasolene before putting the crepe into water.

When baking tomatoes or peppers put them in muffin pans and they will hold their shape nicely. Greasing the tins will prevent sticking.

A simple icing for cake may be made from the unbeaten white of an egg mixed with a cupful of powdered sugar and the juice of only half a lemon.

Always brush, not only the skin, but the lining of furs when you take them off. It is unhygienic to be constantly wearing furs in which dust is allowed to remain.

To keep a baby covered in his crib, double a sheet or blanket, lay it lengthwise in the crib under the mattress, and then, after the baby is in, fold each end and tuck him in.

Bread when a day or two old may be treated thus: Dip a cloth in clean cold water, cover top and sides of loaf, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. It will be as nice as when first baked.

GREATER AND BETTER CROPS.

By Prof. J. H. Grisdale, Director of Experimental Farms, in Canadian Countryman.

[For the length of his article Prof. Grisdale gives more practical advice and timely suggestions than are to be found in many volumes—advice that if followed this spring will bring rich returns to farmers.—Editor.]

Profits, net, are Professor Grisdale's object at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa—and he gets an average of $45.77 per acre.

The average Canadian farm yields a profit of $6.50 per acre—only one dollar for every seven got by the scientific methods practised and recommended by Professor Grisdale.

There are no secrets in his methods—they are described in this article. If you have not been getting anything like the above profits, you will find the reason somewhere in the article—look for it!

Do you know who is to be credited with the introduction of the silo in Canada? The Experimental Farm! Do you know the effect of it in Eastern Canada An increase of fifty to 100 per cent. in the cattle-carrying capacity of the farm with the silo!

The usual measures of crop production in normal years are the industry and ambition of the farmer and the prospective profitable market for the products of his labor.

The Canadian farmer of to-day is not lacking in industry, the markets, both immediate and prospective for all the products of his energy have never been better, and to these may be added the call from the motherland for help such as can be given by your farmers and by none better, if they will, in the way of plentiful supplies of foodstuffs of all kinds for man and beast. Given the effective combination of ability to produce and profitable demand for the product, with the further inspiration of patriotic necessity, surely such a year of farming activity may be anticipated for 1915 in Canada as has never before been seen and as will long live in our annals as the banner year in Canadian agriculture.

Canadian wheat, coarse grains, meats, dairy products and hay are certain to be greatly in demand by Great Britain and her allies during the period of this war and for many months thereafter. These products of our farms are such that, for the most part, but little time is needed to permit of a material increase in the output. True, only a slightly larger acreage can be devoted to each or any one of these crops than was contemplated or planned for in the fall of 1914. Fortunately, however, or possibly we should say unfortunately, the return per acre and therefore the total return of cereals and hoed crops in the country, very largely depends upon cultural methods practised by the individual farmer, as well as upon the area sown thereto. Hence, with every farmer doing his grain seeding better than ever before, handling his hoed crop as it always should be, but seldom or never is, in the way of maintaining a mulch and keeping free from weeds, such an increased return per acre may be anticipated in this country as would astonish the farmer himself and go far towards enabling this country to meet the extraordinary demands the motherland is sure to make upon us.

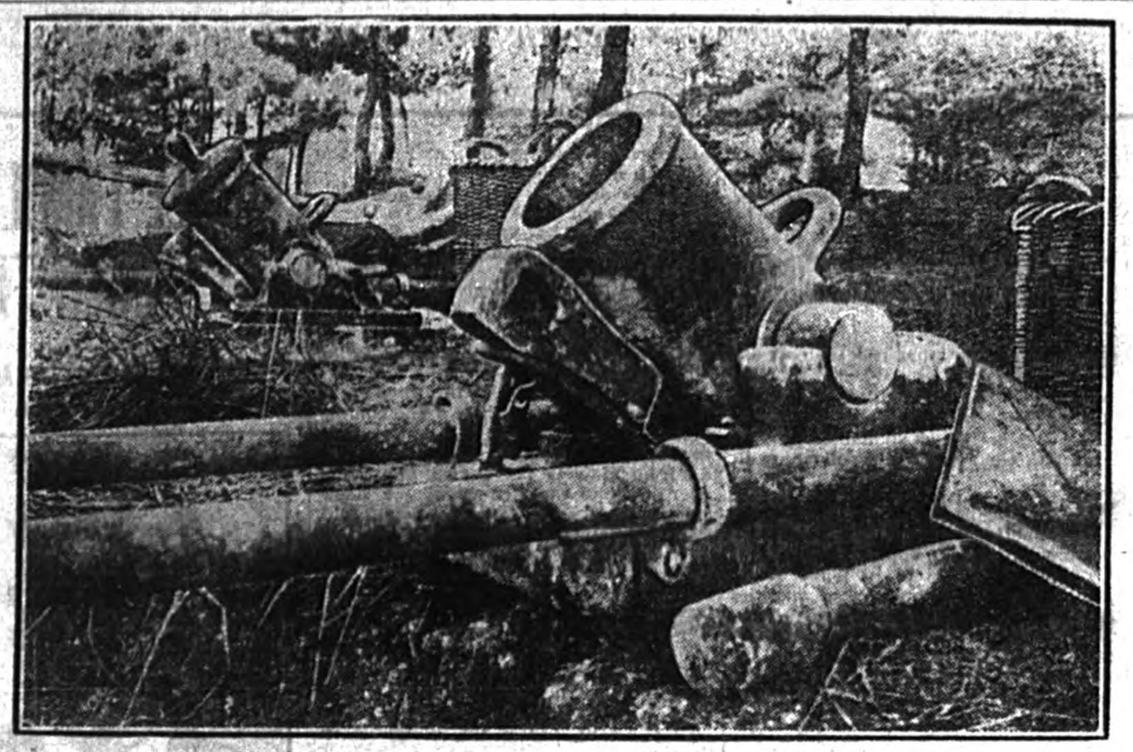
In crop production, thorough work practically always pays and pays well. A close observer of the following points in connection with cereal and hoed crop production in 1915 would work wonders. Let us all try them.

(1) Make every preparation possible for seeding long before seeding time comes around. (a) Clean, test and bag your seed. (b) Get your horses, harness and implements into good shape. (c) Anything else that can be done before seed time to facilitate or expedite seeding should be most carefully performed.

(2) Lose not a minute when seed time arrives. Get on to the land at the very first opportunity. Earlier seeding usually means bigger crops.

(3) Perform every operation thoroughly: Do the ploughing well. Disc and harrow the land until a perfect seed bed is prepared. Sow the seed carefully, with no misses from bad driving, no blanks from plugged drills, seed sown not too deep but deep enough, according to character and condition of soil. After seeding, roll if the soil is not too damp, then lightly harrow.

(4) See that water furrows are run where needed.



Ancient Louis-Philippe Mortars Employed in the French Trenches.

As a set-off to the German trench-mortars, employed for dropping shells at short range from one set of trenches to those facing, a species of artillery first made use of in the Flanders campaign, the French, as an emergency makeshift, have, in some places, been employing some of their own old-fashioned mortars, pieces that for a long time have been considered obsolete, and in the light of historic curiosities, rather than as practicable engines of warfare. As soon as the German trench-mortar was seen at its work there was, we are told, a regular hunt round and rummage in the arsenals of the older French fortresses in districts near the seat of war. In that way it was that the curious, ancient type mortars, shown in the photograph, a "crapouillot," as it was called, a cast-iron weapon of Louis-Philippe's reign made for firing with black powder and spherical bombshells, came to make its appearance at the front. With other pieces of their kind, the "crapouillots, have, all the same, been turned to good account, their short range, deeply curving trajectory, or line of flight, and big, heavy shells, which contain a destructive bursting charge, coping with the German trench-mortars in general effectiveness.

(5) Keep weeds in check.

(6) In the case of hoed crops, even more thorough work, extending until August, will ensure success.

(7) Do not economize in labor at seed time. A last stroke of the harrow after the seed bed seems perfect usually means extra bushels.

To Summarize:

Get ready for seeding now.
Prepare land thoroughly for seed.
Use good seed.
Sow seed early.
Sow seed well.

The result:—Much large crops of a better product.

Meadows cannot now be increased in area nor can much be done to increase the quantity of hay in 1915. Not a few old meadows in the eastern provinces, however, might be broken up and sown to oats and peas after thorough working. The returns would surely be much better than if left in hay. This is true whether the crop be harvested green as hay or allowed to ripen for grain. In Ontario and Quebec, these old meadows sown to corn for forage would give the best returns of all. A little extra work before seeding is worth a light dressing of manure if such is not available. Hay is likely to be dear; grow other forage crops and be in a position to sell a few tons. Selling hay is bad farm practice, but war knows no law.

Forage crops and coarse feed in abundance mean cheap production of flesh and milk. Beef can thus be readily produced, mutton and pork made abundantly available and milk be put on the market at a reasonable price with a fair profit to the producer.

By each and every one of us doing the best that is in him and making the very wisest use of every acre that is under his control, we, as Canadian farmers, may do much to help our country, our empire and the great cause of freedom.

RED CROSS WORK.

Soldiers Appreciate the Articles Being Sent to Them.

There are two matters of great importance in connection with the work now being carried on by the Red Cross Society that should be brought before the notice of the public. During the past few weeks there have been statements in the press that some of the comforts and ambulance supplies sent out by the society have fallen into the hands of the enemy and found their way into the Red Cross department of the German army. Needless to say, these reports, that no doubt emanated from German sources, are entirely false, and the central council of the Canadian Red Cross Society desires to make it known that all parcels and articles which have been forwarded by them to England, or by the National Committee of Women for Patriotic Service through the Society have been sent by British vessels from Quebec and Halifax, and that no shipments have been made through American ports. Therefore, none of the articles shipped have in any way fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Another matter of supreme importance is the health of the members of the first Canadian contingent on Salisbury Plain. Statements have been published from time to time, more especially during the past two weeks, that a very large proportion of the Canadian troops were in hospital and that the percentage of those sick was very high. Fortunately this is not the case, as will be seen from the following statement recently issued by Colonel Hodgetts, commissioner for the Canadian Red Cross Society in England, who says:—

"To re-assure the public on the health of the contingent the total general illness since January 6 (the statement was issued on January 13) was 3.6 per cent. Only twenty cases of cerebro spinal meningitis since landing with fourteen deaths. Of general diseases there were 11 cases of pneumonia, 101 of influenza, four of diphtheria, two of measles, two of scarlet fever, and one of typhoid."

When it is considered that over 30,000 soldiers have been encamped at Salisbury Plain for the past four months, these cases of sickness are not excessive by any means, especially when it is to be remembered that the worst kind of weather has existed for a great part of the time.

One of the finest country houses in England, Cliveden House, which is situated on the banks of the Thames, has been handed over to the Red Cross Society by Major W. W. Astor, M.P., and structural alterations are now being made in order that this palatial residence may be used as a hospital which bears the name of the Duchess of Connaught. Taplow Lodge, which stands in its own grounds at the entrance to the main drive, has been handed over by the tenants to Major Astor, and the officer-commanding and his staff are now quartered there.

Owing to the fact that the boxes containing Christmas presents did not arrive from Canada in time to be distributed on Christmas Day, a large assortment of pipes, tobacco and cigarettes were selected from the stores and handed out to the sick men under the personal supervision of Captain Blake. Owing to the terrible state of the roads at Salisbury Plain the difficulties attending the work were great and arduous, but everyone worked with a will and saw that no sick soldier of the contingent lacked smoking materials.

Lady Evelyn Farquhar has extended her thanks to Colonel Hodgetts, commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross in England, who sent 400 mufflers to be distributed among the members of the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. This battalion has already received its first baptism of fire, and there is no doubt but that these comforts will be greatly appreciated by the men in the arduous duties that they are now called upon to undertake.

The wave of patriotism which has swept both east and west has reached Lacombe, Alberta, for the women of that district are working heroically, preparing comforts for the men at the front and for those of our Canadian soldiers who will soon take their place in the battle line. Quantities of both goods and money are being forwarded through the Lacombe branch of the Red Cross Society, and the farmers of the district have subscribed sufficient money to purchase a car-load of flour, which is now on the way to Montreal, consigned to the Belgian consul in that city.

Miss Vivian Tremaine, nursing sister, A.M.C., who with others is busy organizing hospitals at Salisbury Plain, has recently written as follows:—"Please tell any of the dear people who send Red Cross things that they will never know what a blessing the things they have made are. Some of them have been issued to us, and everything is useful and just what is needed. They cannot make too many handkerchiefs, night shirts, pyjamas, bands, etc. We are taking great care of them; they are valuable, I can tell you."

It is such a letter that reaches through the channels of the press to the distant parts of the Dominion that shows the people of Canada how greatly their generous gifts have been appreciated. Still more are wanted, and the Society looks to the people of this country to continue the good work. Among the things that are specially needed at the present time are knee caps, and information as to the making of these articles can be obtained by applying to the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross Society, 77 King Street east, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

HOW THE WORLD MAY END.

Causes That May Bring About Destruction of This Earth.

There are various ways in which, as it seems, our earth can come to an end as a planet. We will mention one or two of them. The continuous decay of vegetation generates ammonia. As many scientists have said, there is more ammonia in the atmosphere now than there was 10,000 years ago, and considerable more than there was 1,000,000 years ago. Fresh supplies are added year after year, so that in a future day there will be an exceedingly great quantity of it.

Now, ammonia has a combustive property. If the atmosphere should get laden with it, a universal conflagration would be inevitable. The outbreak of a volcano or a flash of lightning would be sufficient to cause the circumambient air to ignite—all space would become a mass of raging flame which would boil the rivers and seas, converting them into hot vapors, which would devour all living creatures, all forms of vegetable life, would bake the earth and perhaps burn it to cinders.

The earth could be converted into smoke within a second; it could be hurled out of its course and made to come into dreadful collision with another planet; or, thrown dangerously near the sun, it would be drawn by the wonderful solar attraction into the fiery bosom of that bright monarch of the universe.

The horror of such a catastrophe appears unspeakably great—something from which the startled imagination recoils and staggers. And yet, after due reflection, we must admit that the prospect is sublime rather than horrible. Anticipation of an intolerable pain is worse than the pain itself. A human being is capable of pain up to a certain degree only, as also of pleasure up to a correspondingly high degree, and no more. Nay, one person is capable of more suffering and more enjoyment than another; and it is altogether a fallacious notion that there is as much aganoy when a fly is crushed as when a giant dies."

Now often, after long and dismal anticipation of a tragic event, we have found at the last that the anticipation of a tragic event outran the reality! This is caused not only by the quickness and resourcefulness of mind, but also by the circumstances that we cannot bear more than a certain measure of pain and affliction.

Then, too, it must be remembered that as every extreme causes its opposite, as a white heat gives a sensational of cold, as frost can burn like fire, as laughter can end in tears, as wisdom sometimes subsides into folly, and the jester will utter the sayings of a sage, so excess of pain may end in a sort of thrilling pleasure, and this may account for the sudden ecstasies of martyrs under torture.

The passing of Earth, then, would not cause so much human pain as is generally believed. It would probably be nothing more than the sudden awakening into a new world from an outgrown condition of being.

All the world loves a lover. The world loves to be amused.

"Naturally," said Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing." "Why not art or literature?" "Art spoils canvas and paint, and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

THE CAPITAL OF LORRAINE

FORTRESS AT METZ NEVER WON BY STORM.

Famine and Disease Have Sometimes Forced It to Surrender.

The National Geographic Society at Washington has prepared the following statement concerning Metz, the objective of the French invasion of Lorraine:

"The fortress of Metz from Roman days has never been carried by storm. Throughout history down to 1870 it successfully defied all besiegers, and the French in 1870 surrendered to famine and disease rather than to a pressing enemy. This almost impregnable fortress has changed hands now and again, and these changes have been effected by treaty and treachery and famine, but never by force of arms. The Romans knew Metz, Divodurum, as 'the stronghold of the gods.'

"Metz is the capital of German Lorraine, and it is considered to possess one of the most powerful fortifications in Europe. It is the pivot point in the broken frontier dividing the Franks, Celts and Gauls of the West and South from the Germans of the East and North. The centuries-long contest between Latin and German has surged back and forth over this city, broken in eddies around it, and the contestants have continually regrouped with Metz as the centre point in the plans of their opposing strategies; for Metz is the most important key in the barrier between Latin and German civilizations. Metz and Strasburg are the two Western gates to Germany.

A Roman Base.

"The Romans used Metz as their northern base against the Germanic barbarians, and they connected it by military roads with Toul, Verdun, and other camps in Roman hinterland. From Metz the Roman legions made their incursions into the impenetrable Black Forest to the east, and into the forest and swamp lands of the north and west. By the treaty of Mersen, in 870, Metz came into the possession of East Franconia, now Germany. It rapidly gained importance as an industrial and outpost city, and, in the thirteenth century, was made a free imperial city. The Reformation, another element of the Latin-German struggle, raged around Metz as a centre. During these times of religious unrest, Metz fell into the power of France, and the French were confirmed in their possession by the Peace of Westphalia (1648). It remained under French rule until the German conquest of 1870.

"The country all about Metz is strategic, and, consequently, forbidden ground. Tourists with pronounced camera tendencies have never been encouraged around the fortress. The city lies in a fertile, pleasant valley, which widens out among the hills to the north and which narrows toward the mountainous French frontier. It is upon the heights, the craggy hills, the passes, the gorge-broken, fir-covered, razor-back spur hills that the powerful detached forts which guard the city of Metz and its valley running between France and Germany are planted. These works have been constructed around the city by the score and they stretch in a wide, concealed fan, more than six miles before the outskirts of Metz.

Built On An Island.

"The city itself is situated on the confluence of the Seille and Moselle, about 11 miles east of the French frontier. It is built between the two rivers and upon the islands of the Moselle. Much of the city is composed of narrow, irregular streets, lined with ancient picturesque buildings. There are some new and imposing structures in the town, however, and some straight streets. Even in times of peace Metz makes plain that its calling is war. Though it has about 75,000 civil population, the peace garrison of 25,000 men monopolizes the attention on every thoroughfare and promenade. Around the city, and within it, are the huge barracks of the soldiery.

"The country around Metz, a rise and fall of evergreen woodlands, is beautiful. The heights and hills are not only heavily forested, but are also unusually broken and irregular, composing a ground about as unfavorable as possible for attacking military operations. The forts of Metz were begun on a large scale by the French, and they have been strengthened through all their years of possession by the Germans."

Circumstances alter cases, especially financial circumstances.

Most of us get what we deserve; but only the successful of us will admit it.

It isn't until a fellow takes a seat on the water wagon that he realizes soft drinks come hard.

Ignorance must be bliss in the case of the fellow who never knows when he gets the worst of it.

When asked by her teacher, "Which of the feathered tribe can lift the heaviest weights" a little girl replied, "The crane."

The man who tells us of our faults is our best friend," quoth the philosopher. "Yes; but he won't be long," added the mere man.

When a lady patient living far from town had to telephone for her physician she apologized for asking him to come such a distance. "Don't speak of it," said the doctor cheerfully; "I happen to have another patient in that vicinity and so can kill two birds with one stone."

SOME VIVID WAR STORIES

GIVE PERSONAL TOUCHES OF DOINGS AT THE FRONT.

Irish Spirit Irrepressible — Sea Fight As Seen From An Engine Room.

The war mailbag is just now a prolific source of interest. Vivid letters from soldiers at the front or in hospital bases and scrappy notes from the tars with the "silent fleet" mirror the actualities of war with a wealth of intimate detail and picturesque personal touches impossible to the harshly censored war correspondent, writes a London correspondent.

The following is written from the front by Corporal T. Trainor:

"We have had German cavalry thrown at us six times in the last four hours, and each time it has been a different body, so that they must have plenty to spare. There is no eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for play with us, whatever the Germans may do.

"The strain is beginning to tell on them more than on us, and you can see by the weary faces and trembling hands that they are beginning to break down."

Sergeant-Major McDermott does not write under ideal literary conditions but his style is none the worse for the inspiration furnished by the shrieking shell:

"I am writing to you with the enemy's shells bursting and screaming overhead; but God knows when it will be posted, if at all.

"We are waiting for something to turn up to be shot at, but up to now, though their artillery has been making a fiendish row all along our front, we haven't seen as much as a mosquito's eyelash to shoot at. That's why I am able to write, and some of us are able to take a bit of rest while the others keep 'dick.'

"It's the quantity, not the quality of the German shells that is having effect on us, and it's not so much the actual damage to life as the nerve-racking row that counts for so much.

"Townsmen who are used to the noise and roar of streets can stand it much better than the countrymen, and I think that you will find that by far the fittest men are those of regiments mainly recruited in big cities.

"A London lad near me says it's no worse than the roar of motor 'buses and other traffic in the city on a busy day."

Gaelic Spirit Irrepressible.

The Gaelic spirit has not deserted Sergt. T. Cahill under fire. He writes:

"The Red Cross girleens with their purty faces and their sweet ways are as good men as most of us, and better than some of us. They are not supposed to venture into the firing line at all, but they get there all the same, and devil a one of us durst turn them away.

"Mike Clancy is that droll with his larking and bamboozling the Germans that he makes us nearly split our sides laughing at him and his ways.

"Yesterday he got a stick and put a cap on it, so that it peeped up above the trench just like a man, and then the Germans kept shooting away at it until they must have used up tons of ammunition."

A wounded private of the Buffs relates how an infantryman got temporarily separated from his regiment at Mons, and lay concealed in a trench while the Germans prowled around.

Just when he thought they had left him for good ten troopers left their horses at a distance and came forward on foot to the trench.

The hidden infantryman waited until they were half way up the slope, and then sprang out of his hiding place with a cry of "Now, lads, give them hell!" Without waiting to see the "lads" the Germans took to their heels.

Kilt a Poor Uniform.

Why Highland kilts are not the ideal uniform for modern warfare is concisely summed up by Private Barry:

"Most of the Highlanders are hit in the legs. . . . It is because of tartan trews and hose, which are more visible at a distance than any other part of their dress. Bare calves also show up in sunlight."

Private McGlade, writing to his aged mother in County Monaghan, bears witness to the oft-made assertion that the German soldiers object to a bayonet charge:

"I am out of it with a whole skin, though we were all beat up, as you might expect after four days of the hardest soldiering you ever dreamed of. We had our share of the fighting, and I am glad to say we accounted for our share of the German trash, who are a poor lot when it comes to a good, square ruction in the open.

"We tried hard to get at them many times, but they never would wait for us when they saw the bright bits of steel at the business end of our rifles."

From Men in the Fleet.

Equally interesting are some of the letters from men with the fleet. Tom Thorne, writing to his mother in Sussex, says:

"Before we started fighting we were all very nervous, but after we joined in we were all happy and most of laughing till it was finished. Then we all sobbed and cried.

"Even if I never come back, don't think I've died a painful death. Everything yesterday was as quick as lightning.

"We were in action on Friday morning off Heligoland. I had a piece of shell as big as the palm of my hand go through my trousers, and as my trouser legs were blowing in the breeze I think I was very lucky."

A gunroom officer in a battle cruiser writes:

"The particular ship we were engaged with was in a pitiful plight when we had finished with her—her funnels shot away, masts tottering, great gaps of daylight in her side, smoke and flame belching from her everywhere. She speedily heeled over and sank like a stone, stern first. So far as is known, none of her crew was saved. She was game to the last, let it be said, her flag flying till she sank, her guns barking till they could bark no more."

What naval warfare seems like to the "black squad" imprisoned in the engine room is described by an engineer of the Laurel, who went through the "scrap" off Heligoland. Writing to his wife he says:

"It was a terribly anxious time for us, I can tell you, as we stayed down there keeping the engines going at their top speed in order to cut off the Germans from their fleet. We could hear the awful din around and the scampering of the tars on deck as they rushed about from point to point, and we knew what was to the fore when we caught odd glimpses of the stretcher bearers with their ghastly burdens.

"We heard the shells crashing against the sides of the ship or shrieking overhead as they passed harmlessly into the water and we knew that at any moment one might strike us in a vital part and send us below for good.

"It is ten times harder on the men whose duty is in the engine room than for those on deck taking part in the fighting, for they, at least, have the excitement of the fight, and if the ship is struck they have more than a sporting chance of escape. We have none."

From a Dying Frenchman.

The most dramatic letters come from the French. On one of the fields of battle, when the Red Cross soldiers were collecting the wounded after a heavy engagement, there was found a half sheet of notepaper on which was written a message for a woman, of which this is the translation:

"Sweetheart: Fate in this present war has treated me more cruelly than many others. If I have not lived to create for you the happiness of which both our hearts dreamed, remember that my sole wish is now that you should be happy. Forget me. Create for yourself some happy home that may restore to you some of the greater pleasures of life. For myself, I shall have died happy in the thought of your love. My last thought has been for you and for those I leave at home. Accept this, the last kiss, from him who loved you."

Writing from a fortress on the frontier, a French officer says the colonel in command was asked to send a hundred men to stiffen some reservist artillery in the middle of France, far away from the war zone. He called for volunteers. "Some of you who have got wives or children, or old mothers, fall out, he said. Not a man stirred. "Come, come," the colonel went on. "No one will dream of saying you funked. Nothing of that kind. Fall out!" Again the ranks were unbroken. The colonel blew his nose violently. He tried to speak severely, but his voice failed him. He tried to frown, but somehow it turned into a smile. "Very well," he said, "you must draw lots." And that was what they did.

In the Time of Moses.

The recent census taken by the British Government of all men capable and willing to bear arms has a similarity to what was enacted in the time of Moses. In Holy writ—Numbers, 1st chapter, we find—"And the Lord spake unto Moses in the wilderness of Sinai . . . Take ye the sum of all the congregation of the children of Israel . . . with the number of their names, every male . . . from twenty years old and upwards, all that are able to go forth to war in Israel."

In Luck.

An incident of the popularity which the British kilted regiments enjoy in France is quoted in a letter received in Kirkcaldy, Scotland, from Paris, containing the following—"One Highlander sat down on the terrace of a cafe in the Boulevards and fell asleep. When he woke up four hours later he found a large crowd looking at him, and his table was covered with cigarettes and cakes."

CRYING OUT FOR END OF WAR

PANIC IS SEIZING THE GERMAN PEOPLE.

Hunger Grows and Hundreds of Thousands Are Dependent on Charity.

"The Germans are getting panicky." That is the remark I have heard from every neutral I have met on his arrival from Germany for the last few days, writes a correspondent at Oldenzaal, Holland.

Here, on the border, the impressions of these neutral travelers are fresh and untainted; they cannot conceal the truth, and the truth is the Germans are getting frightened of what is ahead of them. The nation, generally, however, takes things with courage and makes ready for the worst. That is what they will get, too, and they know it.

Some of my informants have traveled straight down from Konigsberg, through Berlin, Hanover, Hamburg; some have seen Munich and the southern cities; others have gone to the Rhine province, looking after their business. But the latter were greeted everywhere with gloom by their business friends. "There is no more business." That sentence has been repeated to them continuously—no business except for the manufacturers who work for the army.

The complete absence of raw stuffs is killing Germany's industry and the plight of that country could not be worse if the battle were really raging within her own borders.

All along the Rhine, in the district once humming with industry, factories are silent and workmen idle. Misery, in spite of uncountable relief committees, is spreading rapidly. It has long since put its grip on the poor, and is now starving the middle classes.

Poor in Sore Straits.

Food is terribly dear. The poor have no bread that is fit to eat for months, and now the "burgeoisie" must feed on "war bread," which a French horse would not eat.

People feed on horse meat, and there is not much of that, because all of the horses available are snatched away by the military authorities. In many cases horses that have been wounded or worn out at the front, and are no longer of any use for military purposes, have been sent back to Germany and put under the butchers' knives.

The life of the people is correspondingly melancholy. The men who are not serving no longer have any business to attend to; the women work in hospitals or sit at home knitting for the wounded or for the men in the field.

The possibility of a final triumph is only entertained by professional pan-German enthusiasts. The German people are sick of their own "victories." They know that, with one or two exceptions, these victories never occurred. They are not so stupid as not to come to the conclusion that if only 50 per cent. of these alleged triumphs actually had been true the Germans would have been in Paris, and even in London, long ago.

And the Germans are beginning to discover that they never will be in either city. "Then," they say, "why start this war?"

Losing Faith in Kaiser.

For years past the feeling of the Germans was: "The Kaiser will only make war when he knows for certain that we shall win." The Kaiser in former days was infallible, and his military genius was an article of faith. But now the truth even reaches the uneducated East Prussian peasantry.

One of my informants here spoke to a peasant in a little place near Dantzig, at Kriesdorf. The old man, who had fought in 1870, and who has five sons in the war, said: "Der Kaiser kann's nicht schaffen." (The Kaiser cannot do it.) There was no anger in his words, but they simply recognized that this Germany, according to her popular saying, had had "eyes bigger than her stomach," and that she could not "digest" all her enemies.

In Berlin, I was informed, the central part of the city does not appear to have changed much. The same folk shout the same patriotic songs in the same cafes as they did in August and during the first months of the war. But they fail to represent the real Berliners, just as the people on the boulevards are not the Parisians.

If you simply drive away from Unter den Linden to the eastern or western sections of the city you will notice the change the war has brought. In the east, where the laborers live, everything is silent. There are beggars everywhere, and the streets are dirty, for the scavengers—old men and old women—only come out twice a week, the regular sweepers being at the front or killed.

Throngs Live by Charity.

Hundreds of thousands of the eastern Berliners are dependent on public and official charity to live and feed their children. Unemployment is increasing every day, and many elderly men have gone to the front as volunteers simply because they knew that, as soldiers, they will at least be fed and their wives provided for.

In the western districts, where the well-to-do people live, all the night cafes are closed. They tried to continue "business as usual" at first, but they remained sadly empty night after night, and their receipts were not sufficient to pay the telephone bill.

In the streets one sees nothing but people in mourning or cripples or men with an arm in a sling or bandaged head. The Berliners have long since given up the practice of hoisting flags when Wolff telegrams announce "victories." But they all say they will only put up their flags when Wolff announces peace. They have had enough of the war, especially the women.

I have heard much of the German women's strong desire to make peace—peace at all costs. They have been the principal losers in this war. They have lost those dear to them, and when their husbands, their sons, their brothers or their sweethearts have been brought back alive but crippled for life or wounded it has been their lot to nurse and to comfort them.

They have had to be "saving" in their household and in their dress, which is a most difficult thing for a German woman. They have cried all their tears; they have sacrificed everything, and while the men at least have the consolation of dying "a hero's death" or getting iron crosses, the women have had to sit before a deserted hearth and console fatherless children, and live. And live—that is the worst burden of all.

The women of Germany are beginning to realize that this war has lasted long enough. They have suffered more than their share, even more than the women in other countries, for the German casualties far exceed those of Germany's foes. They want some at least of those dear to them to come back alive; and slowly the idea is gaining ground in their heads and in their hearts that they must do something to stop the war.

What it is they do not know as yet. But the ferment of discouragement and wrath is working in millions of women's hearts, and now that it has become clear to German women that Germany cannot win they have spontaneously united in one wish, one thought, one desire: "Stop the war!"

WAR TIME SACRIFICES.

How the President of the C.P.R. Looks at It.

The readiness of all to go deep in the pocket, so that Canada would act worthily her part in helping the British Empire and her Allies in the present war, was expressed by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy to a newspaper representative, who spoke to him about the taxes imposed on railways, steamships, cables and telegrams.

"The individual, the community, the nation, fully understand that in w[illegible] time sacrifices have to be ma[illegible]," said Sir Thomas. "These they are willing to undertake, as they are necessary for the integrity of the Empire. At the same time, they will accept the extra burdens with the better grace if they are well convinced that proper caution and economy are exercised in the disbursement of the extra taxes and the administration of affairs which accompany such disbursement.

"One cannot gauge the amount of trouble involved in the process of realizing these special taxes by stamps or otherwise, but all are willing in such a time as the present, to do their full duty; to put up with any trouble; and to endure sacrifices. They will the more readily consent to all this if they have the satisfied feeling that all proper caution and economy have been employed by those in authority in the administration of public affairs, and especially of those special public affairs relating to our share in aiding the Mother Country. With such adequate caution and prudence, there would be nothing to regret afterwards.

"It is the duty of all of us, individuals and corporations, to bear our share of the extra burdens, which must necessarily be imposed at this time of stress. If these are wisely and prudently disbursed, so as to obtain the best and most efficacious results, as respects the public service, there will be no occasion to complain; and all these special burdens will be borne, I have no doubt, with cheerfulness by our people, who are ready to do their utmost to aid in the defence of the empire."

Couldn't Tell.

"Won't you be very, very happy when your sentence is over?" cheerfully asked a woman of a convict in prison.

"I dunno, ma'am; I dunno," gloomily answered the man.

"You don't know?" asked the woman, amazed. "Why not?"

"I'm in for life."

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you?" asked the father. "Now, what are your prospects?" "Excellent, sir," answered the young man, "if you don't spoil them."



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NO LAUGHTER IN BELGIUM

STARVING MILLIONS HAVE A HATRED OF GERMANS.

In the Large Cities Most of the People Join the Bread-Lines.

"The impressions I take away from Liege are those of wonder that a people can suffer so much in silence, and of admiration for the bravery which enables them to do it."

This statement was made by Dr. P. H. Williams, of New York, who, at the suggestion of the Rockefeller Foundation, volunteered his services to direct the operations of the American Commission for Relief in Belgium at Liege, and is now returning to America. Continuing, he said:

"The people of Belgium never complain, but they never laugh. Their stoicism, for that is the only word which describes their attitude, would mislead even trained observers into believing that everything was going on as usual. Under the surface, however, they feel implacable hatred because of their untold misfortunes and sufferings.

"A little girl at Liege, who had been lucky enough to get a warm petticoat among the Christmas presents distributed by the commission, wrote to the American child who sent it, 'My country has been devastated by the sword. Our dear cure is dead, our burgomaster, who was a doctor and gave all his time to the poor, has been shot; my father was shot, and I am now living with nuns, eating bread sent from America.'

"In the Province of Liege alone nearly three hundred thousand, out of a population of nine hundred thousand, are absolutely destitute, and entirely dependent upon the commission for food to keep them alive. In the principal towns, Liege, Verviers, and Spa, distress is most acute because the iron mines and other industries are closed. Practically the only exception is found in the coal mines, which are being worked three days a week to obtain fuel to keep the people from freezing.

"During the month I was in Liege it snowed or rained every day and when I left the Province was covered with a thick blanket of snow.

Thousands Begging.

"At Louvain and other places Belgium communal authorities are laying out boulevards and other municipal improvements planned long ago, simply to provide work for the people. They can keep this work going only three days a week, and in payment men are given paper bonds which are not negotiable outside the community in which they live.

"In the country districts of Liege Province farmers are tilling the soil, but they have no horses, and they are being compelled to sell their cattle for slaughter, and cattle fodder has been requisitioned for the cavalry. This has had two results. The first is that meat is cheaper in Liege than it is in New York, and the second that the supply of milk is rapidly disappearing.

"At least thirty thousand people line up once a day for bread and soup at twelve canteens established by the commission in Liege. You see no young men; there are only old women, children, and cripples.

"The distribution starts at half-past eight o'clock in the morning and is not finished at the principal canteen until eleven. The women place their half-pound loaves in net bags and old men wrap theirs in bandana handkerchiefs which they hide under their coats. Then they go to another canteen to get their allowance of soup.

"Rich and poor all have to send for bread, and all get the same supply. 'Rich' is a term of irony, but I use it comparatively to distinguish between the distressed and the destitute. Think of steel magnates, university professors, and well-to-do women accustomed to living luxuriously on investments which now bring in no income, being obliged to stand in a bread line. Within a few months there will be no distinctions to make, because practically every person in Belgium will be dependent on the canteens. Everyone's private means will have disappeared.

"Before the commission got into operation scores of small towns had no bread at all. Since I arrived at Liege we have not failed once to be able to supply rations for the people of the Province, but we have had several close shaves. No one is starving now, but the people are beginning to show signs of the strain they are under in being kept alive on so small a ration. Their faces look drawn, and they naturally fall easy victims to any infection.

"Belgian physicians are doing splendid work both in relieving distress and in attending prisoners and wounded. The communal authorities have the sanitary situation well in hand."

ON THE ROAD TO RUIN.

A Neutral Observer Says Germany Is Slowly Bleeding to Death.

A South American, who has lately been travelling in Germany, and who knows the country well, says in a letter to the London Times: "In the origin and source of all her power, her industries, her enormous foreign trade, Germany is being slowly bled to death! Banking transactions with the outside world are paralyzed, and it is only on talking with business men that one can realize what Germany is losing, or judge of the enormous labor which the British Navy has accomplished for the benefit of the allied cause. Germany began the war was an apparently amost inexhaustibe supply of arrogance and of military pride. The stock is slowly diminishing. As time goes on the process will be quickly accelerated. One sees little by little," says the writer, "the wane of their belief in the infallibility of their army. That is despite the fact that bad news is as far as possible suppressed. The failures and sufferings of the soldiers are systematically hidden from the people. I returned convinced," concludes this neutral observer, "that in spite of all her efforts, great though these be beyond all ponderation, Germany will be beaten, and if the war goes to a finish the military powers of Kaiserdom will be buried for the remainder of the century."

Rubbing It In.

The Wife—I recall our courtship days, those blissful days.

The Brute—When I was in a blissful daze!

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STAYNERVILLE.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. W. Morrison, of Lachute, spent Friday last with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKenzie.

A number of folks from Staynerville attended the tea-meeting at Cushing on Thursday evening last, returning home reporting a good time.

Miss Minerva McKenzie, of Staynerville, has returned to her home at Burk's Corners to be the guest of her parents Mr and Mrs. Geo. C McKenzie for some time

Miss Jessie and Master John Paul were the guests of Miss Aletha and Miss Hazel McKenzie, on Sunday evening last.

Miss Hazel McKenzie, of Burk's Corners, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Chas. D. McKenzie, for a few weeks.

Superior Court.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 376

The rose Park Company Limited a body politic and corporate duly incorporated according to the Law of the Dominion of Canada, having its head office and principal place of business in the Town of Lachute, District of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

vs.

The St-Lawrence Heights Company Limited, a body politic and corporate having its head office and principal place of business in the Town of Lachute, District of Terrebonne, and John R. Collins formerly lumber-merchant of Fassett the Parish of Notre-Dame du Bon secours, in the District of Ottawa, and now of parts unknown,

Defendants.

The Defendant, John R Collins, is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste-Scholastique, March 8th, 1915.

GRIGNON & FORTIER
Prothonotary of the Superior Court.
L. L. LEGAULT.
Attorney for Plaintiff. 3-19

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WHY THE CAMPAIGN MUST BE CONTINUED

Financial Reasons For Continuing the "Made-in-Canada" Movement—Dollars at Home

Here are financial reasons why the "Made-in-Canada" campaign must be continued:

Imports into Canada, 1913 $692,032,392
Exports from Canada, 1913 393,232,057

Balance against us..... $298,800,335
Interest on our borrowings abroad..... 150,000,000
Total settlement, 1913, paid by us in cash..... $448,800,335

How do we do it? Very simple—we borrow $450,000,000!

Last year it was pretty much the same thing over again. So we borrowed some more. But (note this, please!) borrowing wasn't nearly so easy; we couldn't get nearly as much!

This year (1915) we'll hardly be able to borrow a dollar abroad! England and France need their money for other purposes.

What's to be done? For the honor of Canada, we musn't fail in meeting our obligations, and there's still that $150,000,000 of interest to pay!

Turn it over carefully in your mind, and you'll soon be convinced there's only one possible way to meet the situation. We must import less and export more. In the words of Hon. Mr. White, Finance Minister, we must produce, produce, and keep on producing!

The more you think of it, the clearer it becomes that now and always it has to be "Made-in-Canada."

WHERE PEOPLE CAN GIVE AID

Insist on "Made-in-Canada" Goods—Retailer and Wholesaler Will Soon Fall in Line

Too often in the past the wholesalers and retailers of Canada have openly opposed the "Made-in-Canada" movement. Where they have not opposed it they have damned it with faint praise. Their motives in so doing are purely selfish. Very often to secure a share of Canada's trade the foreign manufacturer quotes particularly attractive prices to the dealer, prices which enable both wholesaler and retailer to extract a greater profit than usual from the sale of these goods. The foreign manufacturer is able to do this because the Canadian market is only a small part of his total market and he can easily sell at a low profit or even at cost. In other words "dump" in this small market in order to secure control of the trade, whereas the Canadian manufacturer, for whom Canada is the whole market, cannot afford to do business at a less to meet the foreigner's prices. This explains in great measure why wholesaler and retailer have not got behind the "Made-in-Canada" movement until very recently.

The Toronto "Globe," in an article on the "Made-in-Canada" question the other day, explains the reason for the "Made-in-Canada" campaign going direct to the people on this ground. Under the heading, "Home Production or Bankruptcy," the "Globe" says:

"The people in the end can force the storekeeper or the dealer to give them the Canadian-made article. But he should see, especially in the light of present conditions, why he should encourage home production without being forced to do so. Since the war broke out our exports as well as our imports have decreased with serious rapidity, and the only alternatives that confront Canada, in the face of such critical trade conditions, are increased production at home and a larger volume of business in the home markets, or bankruptcy. If Canadian-made goods are not sold in greater volume the merchant and the wholesale dealer must inevitably suffer, simply because a very large number of their present customers, people who work in factories and in offices dependent on factories, will be forced out of employment. Furthermore, regarded from a national point of view, the 'Made-in-Canada' movement, which means increased production in all departments at home, is the only method of raising the one hundred and fifty millions of interest which is due each year on the country's indebtedness.

SUPPORT THE COUNTRY THAT SUPPORTS YOU BY BUYING "MADE-IN-CANADA" PRODUCTS

MERCHANTS CAN HELP

Points For Retailer to Bear in Mind In His Purchases

A man out of a job, or only partially employed, is a poor customer. You much prefer, don't you, to deal with customers whom you know are earning good wages, in thriving local industries? Their credit is good—they pay their bills.

Did it ever occur to you that, out of every dollar's worth of Canadian-made goods you buy, from 25 to 50 cents goes to the Canadian workman in Toronto or in some other Canadian city, and enables him to buy from 25 to 50 cents' worth more goods from his tradesman?

Did it ever occur to you that, out of every dollar's worth of foreign-made goods you sell, about 75 cents or more disappears from Canada forever, and the buying capacity of the Canadian workmen is correspondingly reduced? The wages that should be in his pocket have been paid to the foreign workman.

In 1913, over $692,000,000 of Canadian money was spent for foreign goods. Think of it—six hundred and ninety-two millions! Half of these goods could have been made in Canada, and Canadian workmen and Canadian retailers would have been $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 better off than they are to-day.

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

The Very Best of Goods AT HAMILTON'S

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

Hay Flour & Feed always onhand

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *Baker & Confectioner.*



DEPOSING AN ANCIENT IDOL

: 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, MARCH 19, 1915. — NO. 9

CENTRAL MARKET.

FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared tc 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

MILLINERY OPENING.

Miss A. A. Lavigne, of Foundry Street, announces that her Spring Millinery Opening for Thursday, March 25th, and following days. The ladies of the County are especially invited to attend.

INCUBATION EGGS.

Now is the time to give your order for Incubation Eggs. Rose and single comb, Rhode Island Red, Silver Top and several First Prize Winners. $1.50 for 15.

Apply to OMER PAQUETTE,
4-9 Main Street, Lachute.

FARM FOR SAEE.

Farm of 180 acres, three miles South of Lachute, in good state of cultivation.

For full particulars, apply to
E. R. MORRIN,
R. R. No, 4, Lachute.
or R. SUMMERBY,
4-9. Macdonald College, Que.

PAINTING,—In all its branches, carried out by the day or the job. For terms Apply to ALBT. BARROWS,
4-9. Brownsburg, Que.

FOR SALE,—Sixty tons of good No. 2. Timothy Hay and 20 tons of Bright Oat Straw. For further particulars apply to LAWRENCE C. LEFAIVRE,
3-26 Vankleek Hill, Ont.

If your boys take numbers 4 or 5 boots fit him in one of the job lines at $1.69.

W. BANFORD & SON.

A Musical Treat. Don't forget the Organ Recital Thursday, April 8th. Admission only 25 cents.

We have an unusual lot of boys Suits this season Come in and fit yours.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Homeseekers Excursions now on sale every Tuesday up to Oct. 26th. Tickets for sale by

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

Better see these women's wash Dresses at 79 cents. Only 70 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

If not taking a daily paper, why don't you call at the Watchman Office and leave your order for the "Daily Mail" or the "Evening News", the subscription price is only $1.00 so bring in your order at once.

FOR SALE. — A quantity of good building stone, to be drawn away at once
Apply to
3 19 W. A. BALL, Lachute.

BROWNSBURG

Brownsburg Presbyterian Church has seldom seen a larger or more enthusiastic audience than that which gathered on Thursday of last week for the annual tea-meeting. The favorable weather conditions made it possible for many from a distance to attend.

The supper began at 7 and the plentiful array of good things made pleasant smiles cover the faces of the relays. It was suggested by someone that the table legs were in danger, but by 9 o'clock all fear of collapse on the part of the tables was gone

Thereafter a very pleasant programme was submitted. The Davis family had kept the audience from wearying by their admirable playing and Miss Davis and Mr. Davis further demonstrated their ability with well sung vocal solos. Dr. and Mrs. Drew were deeervedly encored for their vocal and pianoforte solos, while Mr. Marshall fully merited his enthusiastic reception. Miss McIntyre aiso proved a very efficient accompanist.

The speaker of the evening was the Rev. A. D. Martin who travelled from Montreal for the occasion. Mr. Martin began his address with words of congratulation for the admirable exhibition of harmony and culinary ability the tea-meeting provided. There was no coldness evidently about that Presbyterian Church. After sundry stories told in Scotch, he spoke of the relation of the present generation to the trail blazers of the past. This was displayed in the Psalmists reference to the man in whose heart are the highways to Zion who remembered those coming after by digging a well in the valley of weeping. All the men and women we remember with gratitude as the real benefactors of the race were of this character. Florence Nightingale in the valley of pain, the Crimea and the beneficent work of the Red Cross; Josephine Butler with her twenty years work to create a social conscience; Wilberforce in his work for slaves creating a new idea of the relation of the colored races to ourselves; Livingstone in Africa, Carey in India, Morrison in China were all cited as the trail blazers of humanity. Our work might not be to blaze trails but we had to keep the trails open and make them safe for those who come after. The speaker told of a man leaving for business one morning and looking back saw his little boy following. Telling him to go back the boy answered "It's all right father, I'm following in your steps." It was the father's custom to call at a saloon on his way to work, but that morning as he entered the door he heard a voice saying, "It's all right, father, I'm following in your steps" The father went out resolving that he would not lead his boy into a saloon. A word was also spoken for the home keepers who found their lives monotonous. It was only right to try to bring some brightness into their lives. "It is not enough," Mr. Martin declared, "to think of our safety we had to think of those coming after, for the Master declared that whosoever put a stumbling block in the way of a little child such a one ought to have a millstone tied around his neck and to be pitched into the sea." The Rev. J. L. George presided in his usual graceful manner and the Rev. Mr McConnel proposed the votes of thanks after which the meeting was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem. The proceeds of the evening amounted to $152.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Earle of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Potter.

Miss Dunbar and Mrs Morrin spent Thursday in Montreal.

Miss Jessie Earl spent a few days last week in St. Jerome.

Mrs. Wm. Potter was in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mrs. Graham and son Samuel were in Montreal for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs E. F. Ayers were in Montreal the early part of this week

Mrs. James Catton was the guest of Mrs A. McVicar at St. Jerome this week.

Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon spent a few days this week with their daughter Mrs Floyd of Verdun.

Mr. John Hay left on Wednesday for Quebec to attend a meeting of the Council of Agriculture.

Mrs. H. J. Deacon is the guest of her daughter Mrs. (Dr.) Hunt of New York, for two or three weeks.

Mrs. Harlow Giles and daughter Lila returned on Saturday from a short stay with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. H. Christie and Mrs. (Dr.) Paterson returned on Saturday from a visit to friends in the city.

Miss Myrtle Rice, Miss Elliott, and Mr. Garrard, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. A. Rice.

Mr. W. G. Rodgers was in Montreal on Tuesday attending a meeting of the executive of the Consolidated Milk Co.

Mr. Wm. Potter has severed his connection with the C.P.R. and secured a more lucrative position as traveller for the Bowzer Co. of Toronto.

In the publication of the application for Mr. Raymond's license last week, the name of J. A. McKimmie appeared instead of J. A. McKiddie.

Miss MacGregor, General Field Secretary of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, (Western Division) will address a meeting of the Lachute and Genoa Auxiliaries in Mr. Rice's Hall, Thursday afternoon, March 25th, at three o'clock. All ladies interested in Missionary work are cordially invited to be present.

Quite an excitement was raised in town last Saturday evening by the visit of a large number of hockey enthusiasts of both Ste Jerome and Ste. Scholastique who played off a disputed game in the L. A. A. A. Rink The game afforded lots of fun for the spectators and was well contested, the laurels being won by Ste Jerome over the score of 4-3.

St. Patricks evening was fittingly observed by the Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, who gave a most successful supper and lecture in the Victoria Hall, which was crowded to its utmost capacity, not only to partake of the excellent supper provided, but to listen to the speaker of the evening, Dean Patterson Smyth, on "Ireland" its people and customs, both old and new. A children's night was also held on Thursday evening and a full report will be published in our next issue.

Services in the Lachute Methodist Church, Sunday, 21st inst, are as follows: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Epworth League on Monday at 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. F. Forfythe will give a Lantern Exhibition. A silver collection will be taken to meet expenses. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.30. The regular monthly meeting of the W. M. S. will be held in the S. S. Hall at three o'clock on Thursday previous to the afternoon tea. The Easter offering will be handed in at this meeting. Service at Brownsburg at 3 p.m., conducted by the pastor.

Made-in-Canada, and SOLD in Lachute.

Last Thursday a tall young fellow with jaunty air made the acquaintance of a number of our merchants, exacted certain sums of money for advertising their goods at the moving pictures in Albert Hall on Saturday night, and made his exit from the town without fulfilling his obligation. You know what Barnum says and he was about right. The young fellow purported to be a representative of the Manufacturers' Association paid to boost Made-in-Canada goods, then why he should have secured pay locally is more than we can figure out. His name is Heinz and the pickles were sour.

Just Try It!

If any of our readers think it is an easy job to get up a newspaper every week they should try it. Just for a sample of what it is like, sit down some leisure moment and write a few items describing such local events as you can call to mind. Then reflect that a sheet of note paper will contain about enough matter for about two inches, or one-tenth of a column. Now fill from five to ten columns every week, hustle the subscribers, look after the funds, see to the advertising, make up the forms, run the press, take a turn at type setting, kick the job press a few thousand times, and you have an idea what a country printer does for a pastime.

Phone or mail us your items, it will help us greatly.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church Lachute, willl give an Afternoon Tea in the Sunday School Hall, on Thursday a ternoon, the 25th inst., from 4 to 6. Admission 10 cents.

The many friends of Mr T. Christie will be pleased to learn, that although seriously ill from an attack of pneumonia, at time of going to press he is reported to be slightly improving.

Mrs Ewan and Miss Robina of Montreal, also Mrs. Morrin and Messrs. Herbert and George of Jerusalem were the guests of Mr. Dunbar on Friday evening, being the anniversary of his ninety-first birthday.

We understand The town of Ste. Scholastique have cut out three of their hotel licenses and the village of St. Hermas has wiped out the only two existing, also Ste. Therese has gone dry. What will Lachute do!

The Ste. Scholastique Agricultural Society are looking out for big things this fall, and have already given contracts for erection of new buildings etc. among which is a fine large cattle shed, with a cement floor and fifteen foot promenade through the centre.

At the Christian Endeavor meeting held in the Methodist Church Hall last Monday evening, Miss C. L. Johnston gave a most interesting and instructive paper on the life of Bunyan. Miss Savage also contributed to the pleasure of the evening by a piano solo which was well rendered.

'Tis somewhat unusual to see automobiles flying aronnd the town as early as the present, but some of our local enthusiasts have been trying their machines out this week. Although the roads are bare and the dust is flying around town, we may expect that winter will hardly leave us without a parting storm.

Acknowledgment

Mr. Legault acknowledges with thanks the receipt of $25.00 from Mr. W. H. Watchorn, Sec.-Treas. of Morin Heights, being the sum donated by their Municipal Council to the Patriotic Fund.

Lachute Presbyterian Church

Owing to the installation of their new Organ in the above Church, the services will be held in the Church Hall for the next two Sundays (March 21st and 28th). The organ is to be put in by the Messrs Casuvant Freres, of St. Hyacinthe, Que., whose high reputation as organ builders promises great satisfaction to the congregation. The temporary inconvenience of meeting in the Hall rather than in the main audience room will be cheerfully accepted.

Tenders Resignation

At the adjourned meeting of the School Commissioners held on Tuesday last Mr. Henry Giles tendered his resignation as chairman and commissioner. Mr. Giles has served on the Board for upwards of twenty years during which time he has worked very hard in bringing the Academy up to its present state of efficiency and the profoundest thanks of the town is due to him for the great interest and zeal he has always manifested. No action has yet been taken, but we understand that a paper is in circulation to appoint Dr. Alexander as his successor. Mr. E. H. Wilson was elected as chairman pro. tem.

Judgment Confirmed

In the case of Riddell vs. Dr. Stackhouse et al, the plaintiff had instituted an action for $100 against the defendants for alleged damages for forcible entry on a leased property. The case was argued in Sept. 1913 before Judge Robidoux, who dismissed the action with costs. The plaintiff then appealed the case to the Court of Review in Montreal before Judges Tellier, Greenshields and Pannetton, who unanimously confirmed the previous judgment dismissing the action with costs. Mr. Palliser and N. K. Laflamme K.C. appeared for plaintiff Riddell, and L. L. Legault, B.C.L., for the defendants.

SPECIAL VALUES

From Bankrupt Stock of Ottawa Jobbing Co.,

1 lot Boys Boots,	4's and 5's for	$1 69
1 lot Men's "	wor h $3.50 to $5.00 for	$2.50
1 lot Womens "	worth $3.00 to $4.50 for	$2 50
1 lot Muieskin Gloves for Woodmen		25
1 lot Black Satin Skirts lined		79
70 only Wash Dresses, Fast Colors		79
1 lot Boys Caps		15
1 lot Boys Suits 26 to 30		$2.25
1 lot Boys Corduroy "		$2 50

and heaps of other lines.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute



"HER FIRST LOVE"

will be music—beautiful and ennobling—if you put a New Scale Williams Player Piano in your home. Remember, nothing will give your girl or boy, a love for musical knowledge like the correct playing of music itself. The tone of the

New Scale William Player Piano

is inherently true and beautiful. Even greater than this is the "Meister-Touch" Control—a wonderful feature.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET - - LACHUTE, P. Q.

ATTENTION!

That is the word of command in Military Circles just now, but we wish to draw your attention not AUTHORATATIVELY, but PERSUASIVELY to the quality of goods that may be found in our Store, which is replete with the Best that Money can Buy. All our Departments offer you splendid values. Come and see for yourself.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE.



BE WISE!

And show your wisdom by not neglecting your eyesight. We are practical opticians and our parlors are fitted up with latest mechanical devices for a perfect test. We can fit you with any sight requisite from our very large and complete stock of glasses. There is absolutely no need of your going to the city, just come and confer with us.

Bear in mind that we carry a nice large assortment of Jewelry, etc., and it is with us that you can procure a suitable gift or present for your friend.

Agents for the Edison Phonograph.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Continued).

But before Mrs. Barnaby could reopen the vials of her wrath upon the devoted head of poor Leslie Ford, Fox came tumbling back, pale with terror, every separate hair on his head standing upright with terror.

"Oh, good Lord, lock the door! Hide! hide!" hissed Fox. "They're a-comin' back! I see 'em!"

"Hold your tongue, you fool, and don't go for to frighten the missis!" said the knifeboy. "Please, ma'am," to Mrs. Barnaby, "it's only Miss Maydew and Miss Gordon a-coming up to the front door."

Mabel and Nina it proved to be, pale, dew-drenched, and trembling with excitement, fatigue, and disappointment. Mrs. Barnaby received them enthusiastically, shedding an abundance of tears upon their shoulders, ordering tea to be served at once for their benefit, and never once alluding to the manifest outrage upon decency, good morals, and the rules of her institution, of which they had been guilty.

And Leslie Ford, homeless and heart-sick, found herself in the yellow flush of sunrise at the car depot, waiting for the first down car; for Mrs. Barnaby had ruthlessly turned her out-of-doors, and a roll and a glass of milk at the first bakery she had found open was the only breakfast she had had.

"What have I done," she asked herself, "that I should be thus persecuted? Why am I thus followed by the sins and crimes of others? Is there no rest for me anywhere?"

We must now return to the fortunes of the insolent burglars, whose daring schemes had just been frustrated after such an untimely fashion.

Bruner, the younger of the two, succeeded in making his escape. He was slight and small, and slid down the rope ladder like a cat, plunging away in the darkness and disappearing into the shadows, as if he too was one of themselves; but St. Just was less fortunate. Miscalculating his distance, he slipped, and fell further than he had expected, turning his ankle and spraining it, after a fashion that was at once inconvenient and painful, but he could not afford to pause, and limping off, he uttered the preconcerted signal to his companion.

No reply was returned. Mr. Frederick Bruner, firmly impressed with the idea that Nature's first law is self-preservation, had made off with all speed, leaving his friend to shift for himself as best he might.

With muttered oaths on his lips, and a heart burning with suppressed rage at the poltroonery of his comrade, St. Just limped on but the increasing pain and inflammation of his ankle warned him that he could not hope to get much further.

He stopped and looked around. He had now reached a spot where a succession of vacant lots, once the grounds of a fine old manor-house, sloped to the river, and a ruined lime-kiln yawned black against a side hill.

"I'll rest here a bit," he thought, creeping into the welcome cover like a wounded beast of prey, "and if ever I get the chance to play Bruner a trick like this let him look out for himself, that's all!"

Uncorking with his teeth a small flat flask that he carried in his breast-pocket, he drank a draught of fiery old cognac.

"That puts life into a man," he muttered to himself. "I'll not sleep—I'll just lie here and watch until I get a chance to creep out again."

Moistening his handkerchief with the liquor, he tried to rub the wounded ankle, but it was becoming swollen and painfully sensitive to the slightest touch. His features contracted with the pain, and desisting from the useless effort, he lay back in the easiest attitude of which the cramped place would allow.

"I dare say there are plenty of snakes and lizards here," thought he, "but snakes and lizards are safer associates, just now, than police and detectives. So my wife has turned teacher, eh? I wonder, now, if the worst comes to the worst, she couldn't manage to earn a decent living for me, if I could only coax her into good humor again."

St. Just was determined not to sleep. He knew how unsafe it was to abandon the possession of his senses even for one second in such peril as this, and he supposed that the stinging, throbbing pain in his ankle was sufficient to keep him awake but he did not make requisite allowance for his extreme weariness, the languor induced by that very pain, and the quieting influence of the brandy he had swallowed, and just as the sunset reddened the east he fell asleep.

Waking suddenly, he raised himself on his elbow, with a mechanical grasp toward the pocket where he carried his revolver, but it was not there—and as the mists of sleep cleared away, he saw two men looking down upon him—two men in police uniforms!

"Tain't there, is it, my covey?" said the shorter and stouter of the two. "Bless my heart! one would think you was a three-year-old baby in its crib. Easy now, easy. Don't hurry yourself."

"What do you want with me?" sullenly demanded St. Just, perceiving that all resistance was in vain.

"The pleasure of your company as far as the station-house," returned the officer, with a grin—and Mr. Leon Southwood, alias Edmund St. Just, alias Claude Mellet, alias at least half a dozen other high sounding appellations, found himself under arrest for the misdemeanor of breaking, with burglarious intent, into the residence of Mrs. Caroline Barnaby, of Bloomingdale, near Harlem, commonly known as "Eight Beeches."

"Hurt, are you?" said the second officer, noticing the spasm of pain that shot across St. Just's face, as he scrambled to his feet.

"Sprained my ankle," was the brief reply.

"Or else you'd have been far enough away," said the man. "Here. Better lean on my arm. Gently, there, on the other side—don't you see the man can hardly hobble? Now come on, my fine fellow."

And thus, with a gradually increasing knot of small boys and half-grown loafers following at his heels, the lion of Long Branch, and the sprig of southern chivalry was led ignominiously off to the nearest station house.

Truly, Mr. Edmund St. Just had passed the high-tide of luck and was going steadily down stream.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

In all the great, gaudy city of New York there was no more brilliantly kept up establishment that winter than that of Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Ferrier.

Jason Lancaster had presented his daughter, on her return from her wedding tour, with a magnificent white marble house on upper Madison Avenue—a house with a picture gallery on the north side, its glass dome supported by slender pillars of marble, and an exactly corresponding erection on the southern side, where tropic palms brushed the ceiling with their giant leaves, scarlet camellias glowed like drops of blood in banks of glossy foliage, and festoons of jasmine swung overhead. And he had furnished it literally without regard to expense.

"My Lady Ferrier can't have anything too good," said he, with the utmost complacency—for news had somehow reached them, across the sea, that the adamant-hearted old head of the family was signally failing in health of late, and that his demise might be looked for at any time. "How do you think it will sound, Emily? 'My daughter, Lady Ferrier—my son-in-law, Sir Lucian?'"

And old Lancaster's face grew radiant as he uttered the magic sentences over and over, prolongiying the letters as if they were sugar-sweet to his lips.

But in the midst of all these splendors, Mrs. Ferrier was restless and unhappy in her new home. Perhaps it was that she had discovered that her husband did not love her with the passionate, enthusiastic adoration which she had expected—perhaps because it was not in her nature to be loyal long to any one thing. Lucian was always kind and gentle, and indulgent, but Fenella wearied of this very indulgence, as children sicken of sugar-plums.

"I wish you would quarrel with me once in awhile, Lucian," said she, one day.

"What for?" he asked, half smiling, for Fenella's quaint, eccentric speeches had long ago ceased to startle him.

"I think it would be an agreeable variety," said Fenella. "I'm tired of eternal sunshine. I say, Lucian, I wonder why you ever married me?"

"That is a strange question to ask, Fenella."

"I'm sure if I had been a man, and a free agent, I never should have married Fenella Lancaster," she said saucily.

When the winter season opened, however, Mrs. Ferrier plunged headlong into the sea of dissipation and fashionable gayety that lay before her. And what pleased the old shipping merchant and his wife less, the old spirit of coquetry and flirtation seemed to spring up anew within her. People began to whisper about Mrs. Ferrier's reckless levity, the number of gentlemen attendants who swarmed perpetually about her, like moths around the flame of a candle, and her evident pleasure in their attendance.

"Fennie, dear, I wish you would be a little more guarded in your conduct," said Mrs. Lancaster, one day.

"Guarded about what, mamma?" said Fenella, who was sitting in her mother's room in a superb carriage costume of violet velvet and diamonds.

"About receiving so much attention from gentlemen, my love," pleaded the mother.

"Oh, pshaw!" said Fenella. "I'm a married lady now. I can do as I please."

"But people are beginning to talk."

"Well, let 'em talk!"

"But, Fennie—"

"But, mamma."

"You should consider Lucian!" said good Mrs. Lancaster, perturbedly.

"Lucian doesn't find any fault."

"He would, if he knew how you and Captain Fitz Acre were whispering together all last evening in Mr. Lawler's conservatory!" said Mrs. Lancaster.

Fenella colored scarlet.

"Mamma, who told you that?" said she, playing with the gold chain of her smelling-bottle.

"My dear, I hear a great many things," said Mrs. Lancaster, looking very wise. "And in common respect to your husband—"

"If my husband don't want me to flirt with Fitz Acre he should go with me to these parties himself!" flashed out Fenella, growing angry.

"He has no taste for such things, Fenella."

"Then he must run the risk," said Fenella, rising. "Mamma, I would not have believed that you could listen to such idle gossip as this!"

Mrs. Lancaster consulted her son-in-law upon the subject, perceiving that all remonstrance with Fenella was time and trouble thrown away.

"Lucian," said she, "I really think you should look after Fenella a little more."

"Look after her!" repeated the young husband.

"Yes, look after her. She's so giddy and thoughtless. A girl like her shouldn't be trusted to go out so much without a husband's presence and protection."

Lucian smiled.

"I have every confidence in my wife, Mrs. Lancaster," said he. "But if you desire me to accompany her into society a little more, I shall certainly make a point of acceding to your wishes."

Fenella, however, resented this new state of affairs very highly indeed.

"I'm not a child, to be followed about and kept in leading-strings!" said she.

"And if you're jealous of Captain Fitz Acre, Lucian—"

"I have not the pleasure of Captain Fitz Acre's acquaintance," returned Mr. Ferrier, composedly. "And I am certainly not jealous of him."

"Then," demanded Fenella, hotly, "why do you follow me everywhere?"

Lucian smiled.

"Is it not proper and fitting that a husband should be his wife's escort, wherever she goes?" said he.

"No, it is not!" said Fenella, vehemently. "At least it doesn't suit me!"

And from that time she began to study and scheme how she might best evade the surveillance under which she believed herself to be placed by her mother and husband. Her temper grew irritable. The little restraint she had hitherto placed upon her conduct was thrown to the winds, and Lucian began to realize at last that he was married to a virago.

But no complaint ever passed his lips. "I have brought it on myself," he thought, "and I must endure it to the end."

And the marble mansion on Madison Avenue with its conservatory and picture gallery, was probably the most wretched house in all the great city.

It was nearly midwinter when a sharp attack of pneumonia put a temporary check on Fenella's gayeties. But a brilliant surprise masquerade being on the tapis, Mrs. Ferrier rallied with almost miraculous rapidity, and appeared rouged and masked, in a dress of white velvet sprinkled with gold, to represent "California." Lucian opposed her determination to the very last, but Fenella would listen to no remonstrances.

"If you don't like it you can stay at home," said she, defiantly. "I am going."

"The doctor says you are trifling with your life," reasoned Lucian.

"That's just professional talk," said Fenella, with an audacious toss of the head, all powdered with gold dust, which her maid was wrapping in a white silk opera hood, edged with swan's-down.

Mrs. Ferrier went, danced until daylight, and came home completely exhausted.

"I hope you are satisfied now," said Lucian, almost bitterly.

"No, I am not," retorted Fenella; "not by any means! I am going to Marian Faber's to-night. It's Marian's first ball, and I've an idea of shining there."

"Fenella, are you mad?"

"Not at all, my love. I am just determined on enjoying myself."

But old Dr. Happener interposed his mandate.

"Child," said he, for he had known Fenella since the days of measles and whooping-cough, "you must give this thing up. Do you hear? Must!"

Fenella said nothing, and the physician fondly imagined he had settled the question.

Lucian visited his wife in her room at about nine o'clock. Fenella lay on a sofa wrapped in an India dressing-gown of some rich black texture, sprigged all over with leaves of gold, and bordered with barbaric splendor of gold, violet, and scarlet. Her maid sat with her, reading aloud from one of George Sand's highly spiced novels.

"Are you feeling as well as usual to-night, Fenella?" he said, kindly pressing his lips to her forehead.

"Oh, yes, I suppose so," she answered, listlessly.

"I am glad to hear it. Shall I remain with you?"

"No, you needn't trouble yourself," said Fenella. "I shall go to sleep presently, if Celine goes on reading."

"Then I will go and write some letters."

No sooner had he shut the door behind him than Fenella sprung up, throwing off her air of assumed languor.

"Quick, Celine, my dress!" cried she. "And let the hairdresser come in at once! I'll outwit all these people yet."

It was a little after ten when Celine knocked at the door of her master's study.

"If you please, monsieur, will you hasten to madame's room," said she, breathlessly, "madame is not well!"

Lucian flung aside his pen, and followed the excited girl immediately into her lady's dressing-room.

"My goodness!" he exclaimed, starting back, as the door opened.

Fenella sat in a large easy-chair of deep blue silk, directly in front of the satin-draped dressing-glass, and ivory-fronted toilet-table, where clusters of wax candles burned in sconces of frosted silver — sat there in a dress of white satin, made low on the shoulders and short in the sleeves, while a necklace of diamonds blazed around her neck, and diamonds swung from either small ear. Her head was dressed with white roses and diamond stars, and literally strewn with gold powder, after the fashion of the day—white kid gloves were on her hands, and a bouquet of exotics, inclosed in a mother-of-pearl holder lay in her lap, together with a silver fan, and a pocket-handkerchief of point lace. But her chin had fallen forward on her breast—a horrible yellowish pallow had overspread her face, and down the glistening satin front of her dress a thread of crimson trickled with slow and sluggish flow, while a stain of the same crimson ensanguined her lips!

"Call the doctor at once! Let my mother be summoned immediately from her apartment!" said Lucian, hastening to his wife's side, and endeavoring to lift her head. "Fenella! Dear Fenella, will you not speak to me?"

But Fenella Ferrier had spoken her last words upon earth. The sudden hemorrhage which had followed upon her imprudence of the night before, and her exertions of this had done its work with fatal expedition, and no mortal aid was of any avail.

Before daylight Lucian Ferrier was a widower.

He had scarcely awakened to a sense of his own bereavement the next day when his servant brought him a telegram.

"It came last night, sir," said he, "but we dared not disturb you."

It was a cable dispatch short, and to the point, as such dispatches usually are.

"Sir Talcote Ferrier died at nine a.m. on Tuesday, February 7. Agents awaiting instructions from Sir Lucian Ferrier.
"Morris & Bankseedge."

The names attached were those of a well-known firm, who had for many years been intrusted with the business affairs of the Ferriers of Talcote Hall. And looking at the envelope, Lucian saw that it was addressed to

"Sir Lucian Ferrier,
"No. —, Madison Avenue,
"New York."

Old Jason Lancaster shuffled into the room just then, looking pale and wrinkled, as if ten years had passed over his head since the same hour yesterday. He looked piteously into Lucian's face.

"I hope I don't disturb you, my boy," said he; "but it's so lonesome everywhere else. They won't let me go into the room where she is, and—and the world is so desolate now."

Lucian pushed the dispatch toward him.

"Look there, sir," said he.

Lancaster read the words, and grew very pale, while the paper trembled like a leaf in his unsteady grasp.

"Sir Lucian!" he repeated, vaguely. "Sir Lucian! And she will never be Lady Ferrier after all.

And the old man sunk down into a chair, wringing his hands, and giving way to a torrent of senile tears.

Just six months after Fenella's death they laid old Jason Lancaster in the superb family vault at Woodlawn, where a mute sculptured angel kept watch over the dust of the departed Lancasters, and Sir Lucian Ferrier, to whom was bequeathed nearly the whole of the old man's wealth found, himself independently rich. For the estates of Talcote Hall were by no means despicable, and this additional fortune entitled the heir to call himself one of the wealthiest gentlemen in the country.

An income of so many thousand a year was left to Mrs Lancaster, who lived alone in the great Fifth Avenue house, shrinking from society, and devoting herself with piteous persistency to the memory of her daughter.

"If she had only lived one more day," she would say to Pixley, her faithful attendant, who was half lady's maid, half companion, "she would have been Lady Ferrier Lady Ferrier, of Talcote Hall. Only think of that, Pixley!"

"It would have been very grand ma'am, to be sure," said Pixley; "but hadn't you better have your chocolate now, ma'am, before it gets cold?"

And Mrs. Lancaster, who had grown strangely childish since her double bereavement, dried her tears and took to scolding the cook because the chocolate did not froth up sufficiently, and the Savoy biscuits were not properly frosted on the top.

And this was the end of a life-time of aspiration after fashion, and the endless schemings for a brilliant marriage for her only child.

While the young widower, who had just returned from a brief visit to his English estates, when he found himself still further enriched by the Lancaster bequest, sat alone in the marble palace that had been crowded with souvenirs of wealth and luxury for poor Fenella, and pondered within himself upon this new complication.

"I have no more right to this money than the merest stranger," he told himself. "The only heiress of these Lancasters is Leslie Ford! To her the money should belong sooner than to me. Goodness knows that up to this time wealth has brought me no blessing, nor do I care to cumber myself with it. I will seek out poor Leslie, and take measures to transfer this money to her; secured, however, in such a way that that vagabond husband of hers can not reach it. If I can find her, if she is yet alive!"

For it must be remembered that nearly two years had elapsed since Sir Lucian had last set eyes upon Leslie Ford, on the night of the ball at Long Branch.

(To be continued.)

ADMIRAL STURDEE'S HOME

DROXFORD IS THE PLACE WHERE HE WAS BORN.

The Hero of the Falkland Island Fight, When Germany's Squadron Was Sunk.

The proudest place in all England as I write this is Droxford, a tiny little old-fashioned Hampshire village, writes a London correspondent.

For Droxford is the place where Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Doveton Sturdee, the man who sank the famous Scharnhorst, the champion shooting ship of the German Navy, and the rest of the ships forming our enemy's Pacific squadron, made his home less than two years ago. And, of course, Droxford feels—rightly, no doubt—that it has been immortalized.

Droxford's opinion of Sir Doveton is that he is "a nice gentleman." Written, this may not perhaps, convey a very warm and enthusiastic summing up of our latest naval hero, but, spoken by these simple Hampshire folk, there is no mistaking the warmth and pride behind the words. "A nice gentleman," is a form of superlative compliment with them.

Born fifty-five years ago, Sir Doveton was Chief of the War Staff under Lord Fisher until about five weeks before he caught and sank Admiral von Spee's ships. When he left the low old house in the main street of Droxford where he lives he said good-bye to everyone there, including the maids.

"I May Come Back."

"I am going on a voyage," he said, "and I may come back." All Droxford has made up its mind what is going to take place when he does come back.

At the railway station, too, before he left to take command of the British squadron, a local inhabitant approached and wished him good-bye. "I suppose it would be too much to ask where you are going, sir?" he said.

Sir Doveton Sturdee shook hands and smiled. "Oh, I'm just going — somewhere," he laughed, which was a pleasant, non-committal remark very characteristic of him.

He was only twelve years old when he entered the Navy, and he passed his examination for lieutenant with exceptional distinction, coming out on top of the list in three of the subjects "set." Since then he has never looked back, and his appointment, a year ago, as Vice-Admiral set the seal on a brilliant career. He has "got there," to quote a friend of his, "by sheer hard work and no fancy trimmings."

Sir Doveton, however, probably owes much of his success as a sailor to the fact that he is absolutely engrossed in his work. He has no outside pursuits or hobbies—he would protest that he has never had time for them if you asked him why—and all his spare moments, have been given to his profession, particularly to the study of strategy.

St. Vincent His Hero.

His "hero" is Lord St. Vincent, who defeated the Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent in 1797; and such an admiration for him has Sir Doveton that he actually took a portrait of Lord St. Vincent with him when he left Droxford to run down the Germans.

This, together with photographs of his wife and his daughter—who is a Red Cross nurse busy in attending to our wounded soldiers—were, so far as one knows, the only "sentimental" things Sir Doveton took into action with him.

Sir Doveton has a son in the Navy—a lieutenant—and it is an historic fact, although one likely to be omitted from the history books of the future, that the Admiralty had the Droxford village post office and telephone exchange specially opened at night in order to get a message through to Lady Sturdee telling of her husband's magnificent victory.

The Syrup of a Hundred Uses



Of course, "Crown Brand" is your favorite Table Syrup. Of course, you enjoy its delicious, appetizing flavor with *Bread, Pancakes and Hot Biscuits.*

But what about "Crown Brand" in the kitchen? Do you use

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP



for Gingerbread, Cookies, Cakes, Pies and Sweet Sauces for all kinds of Puddings?

Do you always use it for *Candy-making*?

Try it in all these ways. You'll find "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup handy, convenient, economical, dependable, good.

"LILY WHITE" is just what its name implies—a clear corn syrup—more delicate in flavor than "Crown Brand", that is equally good for the table and for candy-making.

ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 POUND TINS.

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal.

The Finest Army.

In the British Medical Journal Sir William Osler calls attention to the habit of humanity of shuddering at the slaughter of men in battle, and regarding with a certain measure of equanimity the equally needless slaughter that goes on in our homes. Tuberculosis alone will kill ten times as many persons this year in Great Britain as will die abroad for their country, and were it not for the forces that are fighting it, the number would be greater still. Those forces are the army of sanitation, whose general staff and leaders represent all lands and all languages, and acknowledge allegiance to no authority except that of humanity and scientific truth. That army will save more men from death by enteric fever this year than the other armies will destroy with bullet, shrapnel, bayonet and sword. Heretofore, in war, the army of sanitation has seldom fought winning campaigns, but the new knowledge that forms its plan of campaign and its tactics is so full of promise that even the vanquished may be victors.

Paper shirts have been issued to Japanese soldiers as a protection against cold.

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WAR PUZZLE



The above picture shows a Torpedo Boat Destroyer and an Aeroplane. The Aeroplane belongs to the enemy. It has just dropped a bomb on the deck of the war vessel. Some of the crew have been knocked down by the shock, and some have jumped into the water in an endeavour to save themselves by getting aboard other boats that are near by. Can you find the faces of the fourteen men in this picture? Some will be easily found, others are harder to discern, but by patience you can probably find most of them. You may win a cash prize by doing so. Many have done this. If you find the faces mark each one with an X; cut out the picture and send it to us together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words, "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these nine words plainly and neatly as in cases of ties both writing and neatness will be considered factors in this contest.

This may take up a little of your time but as there is $200.00 in cash and One Hundred Premiums given away, it is worth your while to take a little trouble over this matter.

We do not ask you to spend One Cent of your Money in order to enter this Contest.

Send your answer at once; we will reply by return mail saying whether you are correct or not and will send you a complete prize list together with the names and addresses of the persons who have recently received over $2,000.00 in cash prizes from us, and will also send full particulars of a simple condition that must be fulfilled in order that you may qualify in this Contest. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.)

Winners of cash prizes in our late competitions will not be allowed to enter this one.

This Competition will be judged by two well known business men of undoubted integrity who have no connection with this Company. Their decisions must be accepted as final.

Send your reply direct to— HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO'Y. Dept W, MONTREAL.

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Shafting one to three inches diameter; Pulleys twenty to fifty inches; Belting four to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

No reasonable offer refused

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$500 FOR A NAME



This is the beautiful new perfume, made in Canada, endorsed and used exclusively by Mde. Pauline Donalda, the famous Canadian Prima Donna.

We want a suitable name for it, and so will give.

$500 IN CASH PRIZES

as follows:—
$400.00 for the best name.
50.00 for the best description of the perfume.
25.00 for the second best name.
10.00 for the second best description.
5.00 for the third best description.
and ten $1.00 prizes for the next best descriptions.

The winner of the contest will be decided by a committee of Montreal's leading advertising men and their decision will be final. Should two or more contestants send in the winning name the prize will be equally divided, and an additional prize to the value of $5.00 will be given each successful contestant. No employee or member of this firm shall enter the contest. The contest closes at midnight, March 31st, 1915.

HOW TO ENTER:—To enable every contestant to try the new perfume before submitting their suggestion for a name we make the following Special Offer:—For one dime, ten cents, we will send one of our Special Souvenir Bottles of the Perfume—regular 25 cents size—together with Free Contest Slip, and One Premium Coupon All for 10 cents. It is necessary to have the Free Contest Slip to enter.

Write to-day. You will be delighted with the perfume, and have a chance to win the big prize

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THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

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Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a most painful one. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that for this reason your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the sole cause of the piercing pains of neuralgia—good rich blood is the only cure. In this you have the reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contain in the correct proportions the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain and braces up your health in other ways as well. Here is proof—Mr. C. J. Lee, Vatchell, Ont., says:—"For several years I was troubled at intervals with neuralgia in the head and chest. The pain I suffered at times was most intense. I was continually doctoring for the trouble, but found nothing to give me permanent relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thanks to this medicine my blood has been restored to a healthy condition and every symptom of the trouble has disappeared. I can therefore, with confidence, recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from the fierce pains of neuralgia."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF GERMANY WINS, WHAT?

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Col.

I often wonder if the Canadian people fully realize what the present terrible war means if the allied German forces should win.

Quite apart from all questions relating to the violation of Belgian neutrality, and other discussions about the cause of the war, the important question for Canadians is, How is the war going to affect Canada in case of an adverse result?

Of course, if the allies win, and we think they will, there will be a settlement by negotiation, and the result upon Canada cannot be otherwise than favorable; but suppose the alliance should win, then what?

If the dreams of military Germany come true, if the doctrines of Treitschke and Bernhardi prevail, there will be no negotiations or compromise of any sort. There will only be servile submission of the most humiliating kind, and we could not blame Germany, for she has already given us a foretaste of what to expect in her treatment of gallant little Belgium. In such an event the world will become Prussianized everywhere, except perhaps in the United States, and the triumph of militarism and absolutism would be complete indeed. The spirit of democracy, that has made such headway in Europe, as in America, would be quenched for ages to come; free thinking would be utterly crushed, and a world power, such as has never been known in history, would be wielded by a war lord so autocratic and domineering, steeped in the teachings of such hair-brained anarchists as Nietzsche and his followers, that constitutional government would be annihilated and the mental and moral darkness of the "middle ages" would again settle down upon a world of slaves.

What would such an outcome of the war have in store for free America? It would drive us to militarism in self defense, for we would have no other choice.

Democracy must arm to defend against autocracy and preserve human freedom.

The fact we have to face, if Germany wins, rightly or wrongly, will be: Prepare and fight, or suffer national extinction. While this would undoubtedly make the United States the greatest military nation on the face of the earth, it would not be because any one here wants it, but because it would be our only salvation.

Germany, long ago, got rid of the amateurish idea that "that government is best which governs least," and has developed government as an instrument of overpowering autocracy on a scale and with a measure of success hitherto unprecedented.

In many respects Germany's social policy and organization is commendable, if it stopped there; but everything has been done with the sole purpose and end in view of making Germany the greatest military nation in the world.

She has developed government as an instrument of social welfare with marked success. While other countries have been punishing ignorance and vagabondage, and have fallen down before the sickening problem of the unemployed, and have acknowledged inability to deal with it, Germany has said that these things can and must be prevented, and by preventing them she has created a collective efficiency which the rest of the world might well envy and respect. Observe, for example, how Germany manages her school system, her state owned railroads, her Kartels, her trade intelligence organizations. She did not try to "down the trusts," and waste useful energy on those lines, but utilized them, and at the same time she helped the small merchant and dealer to develop trade instead of hampering it.

With her usual energy she attacked the problem of the unemployed, not only by the imperial government, but by municipal and local governments, and countless similar organizations, with the result that when the war broke out her marginal floating population of unemployed was less than that of any other country. She accomplished all this by purely scientific methods. Germany wasted no sentiment about the matter, she gauged it as just another problem of national efficiency.

The child was needed by the military power of the country as an effective fighting machine, and as such must be well fed, amply clothed and securely housed.

Probably one of the real causes of the war was the break down of this great top-heavy machine of the Germans, for it had progressed so far that it could see things only in terms of force. They made inexcusable mistakes in diplomacy, to start with, and embroiled England in the conflict unnecessarily. Some of the things her statesmen did and said were of the essence of stupidity. It was all right and even commendable her efforts to extend trade and develop her industries, but she carried her militarism to the point of fanaticism, so much so that she ceased to be interested, as she was a generation ago, in the intellectual life, in music, in art, and in philosophy. She produces no more Wagners, no more Helmholtzs, no more Kants, or Goethes; but her whole energies have been devoted to creating things that destroy. It all dates from the Franco-Prussian war and the blood-and-iron policies of her Bismarck. Might made right, and the "Will to power," continued to develop along those lines. If, in 1848, she had heeded men like Carl Schurz, she would be a very different nation today, but she took the wrong path and developed along materialistic lines, and her downfall is certain.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Colorado, Feb. 8, 1915.

NOTHING CAN EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alex. Butchard, Conn, Ont., writes:—"My daughter has used Baby's Own Tablets for her baby and thinks there is nothing to equal them for little ones. All mothers, who have used the Tablets, say the same thing. They break up colds, regulate the bowels and stomach and keep the little ones healthy and happy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WARNING AGAINST HATE.

Striking Changes of Opinion Noted in German Nawspapers.

The "Christliche Welt" ("Christian World"), an influential religious paper published in Marburg, Germany, publishes a notable article begging German Christians to pause before they yield themselves to the insensate hate of England prevailing among so many sections of the people.

The article points out that, even admitting the wickedness of England, it is better to wish for the reform and improvement of a great nation like the British than to pray for its downfall and destruction. A time will come when this war will be a thing of the past, and the "Christliche Welt" reasonably asks whether Germany will not prefer to deal with a nation purified and ennobled and open to receive friendly overtures than with a nation embittered by rancorous attacks and closed against every overture of human fellowship.

The Berlin "Tageblatt," commenting on this article, thinks that as soon as peace is within sight there will be a rapid sinking of the thermometer of hate, and that even now the hot, passionate hatred of England, which marked the earlier stages of the war has begun to cool. The "Tageblatt" says: "The broad masses of our people know nothing of national hatreds. They have attained far too high a civilization for this. They are of Goethe's opinion that the lower the step of culture on which a nation stands the more intense is their hatred for other peoples."

Unwilling to Tell.

The country school teacher had been telling her scholars about the seasons and their peculiarities, and to impress the facts upon their minds she questioned them upon the points she had given. Several queries had been put, and she finally reached the stupid boy in the corner. "Well, Johnny," she said, "have you been paying attention?" "Yes, mum," he answered promptly. "I'm glad to hear it. Now, can you tell me what there is in the spring?" "Yes'm, I can; but I don't want to." "Oh, yes you do! Don't be afraid. You have heard the other scholars. Be a good boy now and tell us what there is in the spring." "Wy—wy—mum, there's a frog, an' a lizard, an' a dead cat in it; but I didn't put 'em there. It was another boy, for I see him do it."

He's Back at Work Strong and Hearty

ONE MORE SPLENDID CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Quebec Man Who Suffered for a Long Time from Kidney Disease Finds a Complete Cure.

Allen's Mills, Portneuf Co., Que., March 1—(Special).—Another splendid cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills is that of Michael Gauthier, a well-known resident of this place. Mr. Gauthier was for a long time a sufferer with a pain in his head caused by kidney disease, and at length got so bad that he had to quit work. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. He is back at work, strong and hearty, and naturally he feels that he wants all who suffer from kidney disease to know that they can find a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure the pain or ache that is causing the most distress, they put the kidneys in good working order and all the impurities and poisons are strained out of the blood. The result is that new strength is carried to every part of the body. That's why so many sufferers cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills sum up their condition, "I feel like a new man." New energy is new life. You can't have it with sick kidneys. With healthy kidneys you must have it. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

THE THRIFT HABIT.

We all know that children, as well as grown people, are either helped or hindered by the habits they form and which become very influential in the development of character, for good or evil.

This subject of "habit" is a text often preached from, lectured about, and discussed in private conversation. We hear much about the habit of early rising, also the reading habit, the habit of cleanliness, of moderation or excess in eating and drinking, but the habit of thrift, which includes the saving habit, deserves frequent and most honorable mention in all the places mentioned, public and private, and particularly in social and domestic intercourse. Any sum is wasted that is spent for what we do not need. Every penny that a child spends for waste is giving that much leeway to extravagant inclinations. Every cent that is spent by young girls for gewgaws and tawdry decorations is worse than wasted.

The waste that goes for soft drinks and constant cigarette smoking will beget a spendthrift habit in boys and young men. Very few young people spend less than 5 cents a day. It has to be a very careful or a very poor family that does not give their kids as much as 5 cents a day or even 5 cents a week.

Yet the saving of 5 cents a day means the accumulation of $18.75 in twelve months. In five years it would mean a little less than $100 cash in hand. That soft drink waste, that cigarette waste, that chewing gum waste, that candy waste, would make very valuable "rainy day" money when the year was out and gone.

The habit formed by saving is not counted in this cash account. Sometimes it saves from a spell of gastric fever or a tobacco heart.

It requires some courage to acquire this thrift habit, and the very act of saving inculcates "self-denial, foresight, prudence and wisdom."

"For age and want save while you may,
No morning sun lasts a whole day."

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing.

"This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavouring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick."

In stomach trouble, nervous prostration, etc., a 10-day trial of Grape-Nuts will usually work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding and in this way end the trouble. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

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

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

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "'Nerviline' couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c. family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

CAPTAIN PERCY SCOTT, C.B.

Made Marksmanship the Chief Sport of British Navy.

The great naval victory of Sunday, January 24, when one of Germany's finest battleships, the Blucher, was sunk, and two other battle-cruisers damaged, was due not only to the superior guns, but also to the superior marksmanship of the British gunners.

When the war broke out, and for some considerable time before, heavy gun shooting was the sport par excellence of the navy, both "Gun-layers' Test" and "Battle Practice" creating an astounding amount of enthusiasm and emulation—and also betting!—and Sir Percy Scott is the man, above all others, who was responsible for it. Twelve years ago, gunnery was a dead letter, and target practice a nuisance. On February 2nd, 1902, Captain Percy Scott, C.B., delivered a lecture at the United Service Institution of Hongkong, on "The Fighting Efficiency of a Fleet which is Dependent on the Straight Shooting of the Guns." Out of that lecture arose a host of questions from



Admiral Sir Percy Scott.

the officers present, and one was in connection with creating interest and the need of competition. Captain Scott replied: "You relied entirely on competition in the past; in Malta harbor you never did the weekly sail drill without one or two men being killed in their anxiety to be first ship in the fleet—that same spirit still lives. I only want to introduce it into gunnery; we ought to make use of the national vice, namely "sport," and to create the same ambition among our officers and men in shooting as existed in sail drill."

Well, he certainly saw his ideal come to fruition before he retired, but it was not without a considerable amount of unpleasantness. When, in February, 1905, he was appointed to the newly created post of Inspector of Target Practice, he found himself faced with a dead weight of opposition and indifference, but so vigorously did he prosecute his office that he received the sobriquet of "The Cursed Sport," which he took quite smilingly, and at last had the satisfaction of seeing the whole service as keenly enthusiastic over good shooting as he was himself. Now he has been recaled from the Retired List to lend a hand with the present war.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's to-day.

"When I was a tiny boy with ringlets," said the man with little hair, "they used to call me Archie." "I suppose now they call you Archibald."

NEW EARTH AND HEAVEN.

Dr. James L. Hughes, Toronto.

Spores on the fern frond's back,
Dust specks you seem to be,
Till through a microscope
Clusters of pearls I see.

Stars of the winter night,
Mere spots of feeble glow,
Millions of miles away,
You are great suns, I know.

Perfect are all Thy works,
Maker of earth and sky,
When I can see aright
With comprehending eye.

New earth and heaven may mean
Simply a change in me.
Glory exists; I need
Power to truly see

Carrying the Joke Too Far.

A man was tried for stealing a pair of boots from a shop-door, with which he ran away. Judge (to shoemaker who had pursued and seized the prisoner)—"What did he say when you caught him?" Witness—"My lord, he says he took the boots in a joke." Judge—"And, pray, how far was he off when you caught him?" Witness—"About forty yards, please your lordship." Judge—"I am afraid this is carrying the joke too far." And he condemned the prisoner.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms 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.

A Veteran's Experience.

The chef was interviewing the young man who had applied for work.

"Have you had any experience in the lunch business?" he asked.

"Why, I should say so," replied the energetic youth. "I've been lunching for almost 20 years."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Not Certain.

"What is this malady which has suddenly attacked the nations of Europe?"

"There is some doubt as to that. Some say it is the German rush, others that it is the Russian germ."

LOW FARES TO THE CHICAGO EXPOSITIONS.

Via Chicago & North Western Ry.

Four splendid daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes. Double track. Automatic electric safety signals all the way.

Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars.

B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

How It Happened.

"So she has already found marriage a lottery!"

"Oh, yes! You see, she married a chance acquaintance."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The discussion between the two friends had become heated. "But any idiot can see that," remarked one of them. "That's where you have the advantage," was the other's polite rejoinder.

Maneonville, June 27, '13.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,

Sincerely yours,
GEO. H. HOLMES.

Got Impatient.

A wealthy and rather autocratic city man went to consult a leading doctor, who asked him a great many questions. The imperious one, who was not accustomed to be cross-examined, got impatient, and said:—"I came here to be cured, not catechised." "Oh," replied the doctor coolly; "then you had better go to a veterinary surgeon. He's the only doctor I know of who cures his patients without asking them any questions."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

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



Airy About It.

Jack—It's a fine air castle you've built. How do you propose to get into it, by airship?

Tom—No; by heiress.

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.

Grocer—"What was that woman complaining about?" Clerk—"The long wait, sir." Grocer—"And only yesterday she was grumbling about the short weight. You don't know what to do to please some people."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

There are men who are most scrupulous in debts of honor; but who owe for everything else.

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.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Port Burwell, Ont.

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.



HAWK BICYCLES

An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle fitted with *Roller Chain, New Departure Coaster Brake and Hubs, Detachable Tires*, high grade equipment, including Mudguards, Pump, and Tools. Send for **FREE 1915 Catalogue**, 70 pages of *Bicycles, Sundries, and Repair Material*. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices.

$22.50

T. W. BOYD & SON,
27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheelock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

Complete operating condition, flywheel, frame, belt, cylinders and all parts. Can be shown running at present time.

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto



The First of ALL "Home Remedies"

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

Vaseline
Trademark

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

AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

Illustrated booklet free on request

CHESEBROUGH MF'G CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1915.

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.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. - QUE.

The British Preference.

How do the war taxes affect the British Preference?

Liberals claim that they have seriously affected British importations, while Conservatives show that the rate of preference remains practically the same but in the increase in duties Britain gains a still further advantage over foreign competitors for our trade.

Suppose the general tariff is 30 per cent., and the British preference 20 per cent. Then the British manufacturer has an advantage over foreign competitors in our market of 10 per cent.

But the Government increases the general tariff by 7½ per cent, and the British preference by only 5 per cent. That is to say, the impost on foreign goods becomes 37½ per cent., and on British goods, 25 per cent.

Then the British manufacturer's advantage in our market is 12½ per cent.

Therefore, the British advantage in the Canadian market is better by 2½ per cent than it was before.

Suppose for instance a merchant in Canada purchased $1,000 worth of goods outside this country. Suppose the general tariff on these goods was 30 per cent. and the preferential tariff would be 20 per cent. Before the war taxes were imposed these goods bought in United States, France, Germany, or any other foreign country would pay customs duties amounting to $300 but if purchased in Britain would pay $200 or a difference of $100 in favour of the British goods.

Now the foreign goods would pay 37½ per cent. or $375 and the British goods $250 or a preference of $125 in favour of the British production.

Under the old tariff the preference given to British goods over foreign make was $100; under the new tariff $125.

Thus in so far as foreign competition is concerned the new tariff is more favorable to British goods than the preference given under the former customs tax.

How do the war taxes affect British competition with that of our own production? Britain is a free trade country and its manufacturers obtain all their raw material without customs tax. The new tariff increases the tax on British goods 5 per cent. but at the same time increases the tax on the Canadian manufacturers' raw material 7½ per cent. British goods that formerly paid $20 custom duties on $100 worth of goods will no pay $25. The Canadian manufacturer does not receive this additional protection but less 7½ per cent. increased customs duties on the raw material consumed in making the goods.

Thus the British manufacturer pays higher duties coming into Canada but his raw material remains unchanged. The Canadian manufacturer receives 5 per cent. additional protection against British goods but he pays an additional protection agaist British goods but he pays an additional 7½ per cent. on the raw material.

So that so far as the competition between domestic and British goods is concerned there is little change in the protection given the domestic goods or the preference given British goods.

The new war budget gives no additional advantage in our markets to Britain over foreign importers and varies but slightly the relative positions of domestic and British goods as affected by tariff impositions.

Academy Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE III ACADEMY.

CHEMISTORY.

Class I,—Alex. Murray 84, Inez Giles 75.

Class II,— Doris McIntyre, Lila Giles 70, Howard Nicol 67, John Smith 63, Nora Somerville 62, Wesley McAllister 61, Alison Cottingham 60.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Honours,—Irene Scott 91.

Class I,—Marjorie Mount 87, Wilma Joss 85, Bessie Hammond 84, John Hope 82 Annie Drennan 77, Carswell McClure 75

Class II.—Constance Banford, Geo Clark, Allison Rodger 71, Kathleen Bradley 69, Estelle Inglis 60.

Class III,—Edward McOuat 50.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ADVANCED GEOMETRY.

Class II,—Sydney Ellis 71.

Class III,—Kenneth Sawyer 59.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—George Hammond, Geo Bain 100, Doris Campbell 96, Verda Kettye 95, Edwin Johnson 90.

Class I,—Amy Bates, Nora Rodger 80, Percy Gordon 77.

Class II,—Isabella Bennett, Alma Gordon 73, Eva Peet 72. Jean Higginson 68, Alice Cameron 67, Willis Hooper 65 Enid McCullough 62, Susan Kelly 61.

Class III,—Leona Garretsee 59, Myrtle MacGregor 58, Keith Douglas Kenneth McConnell 55, Hazel McCoy 51, Osborne Lackey 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Violet Roger 96.

Class I.—Hazel O'Brien 86, Albert Seguin 85, Jessie Berry 84, Edna Conlin 83, Myrtle Berry 81, Edith Beers 80

Class II,—Mina Dixon 73, Katie Jones 71, Peter Cruise, Annie Silverson 70, Maude Painter 65, Stuart Hay Ruby Robinson 64, Donald Beers 61.

Class III,—Ralph Robinson, Percy Robinson 59. Ruby Miller, Isabel Wason 53, Violet Grey, Mabel Rodger 52. Lawrence Gordon 51. Hattie Giles 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Grace Mount 93.

Class I,—Lyall Middleton 85, Doris Hammond 84, Dora Barley 83, Alfred Hunter 81, Percy Carpenter 77.

Class II,—Stanley McNaughton 74, Jessie Paul 73, Jean Campbell 66, James McGibbon 61.

Class III,—Inez Sutton 59, Kenneth Hay 54. Harold McFaul 52, Ernest Baldwin, Melvin Burk, Ernest Calder 51.

GRADE I MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours,—Catherine Burwash 99, Wilhelmina Shaw 96, Genovieve Murphy 93, Edna Bampton, May Boyd 92, Mary Boa 91, Anna Scott 90.

Class I,—Olive Boyd 88, Keith Christie, Ray Boyd, Helena Dobbie 87, Eddie Barker 85, George McCoy 83, Laura McPhail 82, Oscar Duffy 80, Kenneth McOuat Emma Smith 77, John Paul, Ruby Rodgers 76, Angus Kinmond, Norman Bates, Bruce Bradford 75.

Class II,—Ella Giles 74, Ross Muir 69,

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Henry Murphy 88 Lindsay Demerse, Arthur Lackey 86, Ryckman Alexander 80, Roy Chambers 78

Class II,—Margaret Jones, Margaret McOuat 70, John Armstrong, Ivan Carpenter, Jas. McKimmie 68.

Class III,—Douglas Patterson 59, Gerald Hammond 58, Ian Hay 52, Evelyn Hamilton 50.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH.

Honours,—Lillian Hamilton 92.

Class I,—Muriel Burk 88, Kenneth Campbell 83 Willie Cottingham 79, James Hay 78, Clifford McFaul 77.

Class II,—Beatrice Cunningham 74, Jessie McFarlane 70, Arnold Scott 66, Myrtle Hunter 64, Nellie Cowan, Gordon Cruise, Herbert Darlington 62, Myrtle Barker 60.

Class III,—Annie Fraser 58, Ethel Hay 57, Mina Paul 54, Elmer Ryan 52.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Evelyn Creswell 96.

Class I,—Gordon G. Cruise 86, Lawrence Cruise 82, Harold Window 81, Ida Bampton 80, Ivan Bennett 77, Howard Morrison 76, Lilly Paul 75.

GRADE I. ELEMENTARY.

READING.

Honours,—Mildred Hammond 98, Harold Calder 97, Charlie Miller 96, Inez McKiddie 93, Margaret Scott 92 Linton Armstrong, Donald Hay 91.

Class I,—Elsie Stewart 89, Agnes McPhail 88, Hugh Cunningham 86, Lloyd Somerville 85, Edith Jones, Willie Miller 84, Willie Grandmaison 83, Jean McOuat 82, Lea Dion, Lila McKiddie 80, Mary Cruise 76.

—o—

Those men's and womens boots at $2.50 are choice goods in Tans, Patent Colt etc.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Impressions of R. D. Mackenzie on conditions in the Old Land.

In a letter received yesterday from Mr. Mackenzie, there is much news which we thought would prove of interest to our readers, he says:—

The first point which strikes one in this country at present is the wonderful manner in which the trade and manufactures of the country are being carried on in spite of the difficulties which have undoubtedly to be overcome.

For a few days after the war began in August these industries were undoubtedly affected but now one sees everywhere large mills etc. running very much as usual. Should one be near one of our large seaports one sees constantly the usual perpetual arrival and departure of our merchantships laden with cargo to and from all parts of the world and while one hears with regret of the occasional sinking of one by our enemies submarines one realizes how very small the number of such losses is in proportion to the enormous number of those that are constantly crossing the seas and what wonderful work our navy is doing in keeping our trade routes open to all parts of the world.

How well our big industries have adapted themselves to certain circumstances is shewn by such works as Singers Sewing Machine Works near Glasgow and many others where very large numbers are employed. Here they found that at present there was not enough work to keep all their employees engaged, so contracts were entered into for the manufacture of other articles required by the Government for the war; thus the employees are kept busy and the scarcity of certain articles required by the war office in large quantities is overcome. Shops, particularly milliners and dressmakers suffer more or less of necessity owing to the absence of all really large entertainments. Our railways are running much as usual and the trains are as a rule as well filled as ever.

Prices all round are a little higher than usual over here, especially fish, on account of the difficulty and danger to our fishermen from mines etc. Coal also is very dear and is expected to go higher. It costs now £2 per ton in many places, just double its ordinary price here. This is caused chiefly by the number of miners who have enlisted. In France this has been felt so much that all miners have been ordered back from the front to their ordinary work, but here we have not had to do so as yet, which is fortunate, as our miners are particularly useful in making trenches at the front, a most necessary thing in modern warfare.

In many country districts it is hard to realize that we are engaged in war, but in towns, particularly on the East Coast such as Edinburg and also in London, it is very noticeable. London particularly is of interest as the streets are in darkness except for a very few carefully protected lights, and after dark search-lights can be seen all over the city continually. On the other hand the streets are crowded and theatres well filled every night. This is very typical of the spirit shewn over here which is an absolute determination to see the war through to a satisfactory conclusion, but at the same time to live one's life as much as possible in the usual manner and so circulate money throughout the country as nearly as possible in the ordinary way. One also notices with interest the great precautions against possible invasion which have been taken on both the East and South coasts. Here one sees trenches dug and very numerous barbed wire entanglements which one wonders how an enemy could ever get through, constantly also in those districts, when motoring, one is stopped by sentries and after satisfying them that one is not a German spy are allowed to proceed.

It is rather hard for me to say much of interest as many things of real interest I heard from my brother in the navy and others I am told is not for publication.

Yours faithfully,
R. D. MACKENZIE.

The Alberta Liquor Referendum.

—o—

The liquor referendum, which is arousing not a little interest both in temperance and liquor circles in Alberta, will, if carried, effect a radical change in the sale of intoxicants in the province. The bar will be entirely abolished, and the retail sale of intoxicants will be wholly under Government control. The Government will appoint vendors wherever it may deem it necessary, such vendors to be under salary, and such a one will have power to sell liquor for medicinal, scientific and sacramental purposes. These vendors may sell to a druggist, but not in excess of five gallons at any one time. They may also sell to physicians, dentists, or veterinary surgeons, but only on affidavit. A minister of the gospel also may secure wine for sacramental purposes. The druggist in turn can sell liquor, but only for medicinal purposes and when accompanied by a physician's certificate. Brewers and distillers can, of course still manufacture, if duly licensed by the Dominion Government, but can only sell to the licensed vendors or outside the province, and no workman in a brewery or distillery is allowed to drink. Any private individual may import what liquor he needs from outside the province, but no club can keep liquor or allow it to be consumed on the premises. The burden of proof in the case of a party charged with keeping to sell or give liquor shall be on the person accused, and no judge, magistrate, justice of the peace or inspector has any power to remit, suspend or compromise any penalty under the act. We trust that Alberta will get a chance to test the virtues of this new act.

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

McFaul Bros.

4,000 Yards Print, excellent patterns. Regular value 14c for - - **10c**

New Cotton Crepe Goods. Good value at 15c for **12½**

Splendid Selection Steel Clad Galatea. Just the thing for Ladies' and Children's Clothing. Extra value 15c for - - - **13½**

New Spring Dress Goods. Old quality, old prices.

New Silks, 36 in. wide. Splendid selection of patterns and colors and best of all old prices and quality.

Our $1.00 House Dress is a wonder. All colors and sizes Hurry up and secure your supply before stock is broken up.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
DAVID LAFLAMME,
Near Bethany St. Lachute, Que.
Saturday, March 20th, 1915

The following effects,—Three work horses, 2 milch cows, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set single light harness, 1 buggy, 1 double express, 1 single express, 2 lumber waggons, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set single sloops with rack, 1 cutter (new 1 rack sleigh, 2 Buffalo robes, 1 refrigerator, 1 washing machine, 1 set log sleigh bunks, 1 log chain, 1 wrapper chain, 1 good sleigh rack, 1 cross cut saw, 1 buck saw, whiffletrees, and neck yokes, horse blankets horse combs, and brushes, and many other articles unmentioned.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annnum for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions to sell by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. JOSEPH BOILEAU,
Dressmaker
Main Street St. Andrews East.
Tuesday, March 23rd, 1915

The following effect,—One piano, 1 piano-organ, 1 bedroom suite complete, dark wood, 2 iron beds, 3 mattresses, 2 springs, 1 wardrobe, a cash register (original $250 00) 1 extension dining table, 2 sofas, 3 rockers, 3 doz. kitchen and dining room chairs, 2 cupboards, a lot of blankets, quilts, and feather pillows, 3 chamber sets complete, 12 large and small tables, a lot of dishes and all the kitchen utensils, clothes wringers, 8 dozen jem jars, a lot of house plants, 4 mirrors, 3 ft. by 4 suitable for show rooms, also 4 smaller mirrors, pictures, carpets and linoleumn, 1 secretary clock, curtains, blinds and poles, fire extinguister, a hall stove (wood or coal) McClarey cook stove, 1 box stove, 1 coal-oil stove, 1 baby carriage, a tobboggan and sleigh, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.

M. SMITH Licensed Auctioneer.

NOTICE OF SALE OF CREDITS.

—:o:—

Notice is hereby given that I am the transferee of the universality of the credits in Re Paul Fortin, of Ste.-Agathe-des-Monts, District of Terrebonne, Insolvent, having acquired them from the Curators, on the 5th March instant.

Montreal, March 15th, 1915.

PHILIPPE DELISLE,
55 St. Francois Xavier Street,
3-26 Montreal, Que.

BY BUYING GOODS
MADE IN CANADA
YOU HELP THE
OTHER FELLOW
KEEP HIS JOB
AND HE HELPS
YOU KEEP YOURS

CAN YOU LOOK HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE

"When you meet the man with the pail at six in the evening can you look him in the eye when you know you are helping to drive him out of a job by refusing to buy the things he and his fellow workmen are making?"
—An Economic Epigram.

"MADE-IN-CANADA"
WILL MAKE CANADA

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.

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Branch at Lachute, - - J. R. McOUAT, Manager.
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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.

1915 SPRING 1915

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes

Trunks, Valises and Handbags, etc.

Harness etc.

Timothy and Clover Seeds.

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

ST. ANDREWS

St. Andrews Town Hall was again taxed to its utmost capacity on Saturday evening last, March 13th, when the Third Patriotic Gathering under the direction and management of the Red Cross Society was held. This took the form of an illuminated musical lecture by Mr. S. S Bain of Montreal, interspersed by songs, recitations, and orchestral selections. The chair was occupied by the Rev Dr. Ross of St. Andrews, and the Orchestra under the able direction of Dr. B. N. Wales.

The e tu er o the even g held the attention of the large audience throughont, for n t only were the scenes of his recent tra els in Europe brought vividly before one on the lime light screen, and described in well chosen language, but to further impress and delight his hearers, the lecturer at intervals broke forth in sweet harmonicus song, growing ont as it were, of the scenes presented

Mr. Bains rendition of "Rolling Home to Dear Old Scotland," as the great Ocean liner Sailed away, and "Will He no Come Back Again" at the parting of Bonnie Prince Charlie and Flora Macdonald, as well as "Home Sweet Home" towards the end, were more than ordinarily impressive, and of a high order. It may be said that few men of Mr. Bain's age can be found to-day, posessing as he does, all the vigor and energy of early manhood, combined with a voice of wonderful range and sweetness. The lecture from beginning to end was a treat and will not soon be forgotten.

The special soloists of the evening were Miss Madeliene Neve of St. Andrews, whose rich contralto voice was heard to good advantage in Two charming selections;

Mr Albert Bertrand of Montreal, sang Two French Patriotic songs, giving evidence of posessing a fine full baritone voice of much power and elasticity; Lt. Dr. Pirie of the McGill General Hospital Contingent in kilties, bringing forth many encores in his inimitable Scotch parody sketches Dr. Pirie's smile will live for many a day to come, especially as he depictad the many virtues of his "Bonnie Jean" whose feet were "Flat.", and his recitation of the alphabet according to the War conditions. Lt. Dr. Francis also of the McGill contingent contributed two songs, the first, "On the Road to Mandalay" being the well known words of kipling. To hear Lt Francis sing this song is to fully realize the meaning and purpose of the author. This with his second in French received unstinted applause

The Misses Winifred Birkett, and Fry, of Montreal, were much appreciated in their patriotic recitations, receiving well deserved recognition.

Votes of Thanks were moved by Mr. Edmund Neve, and Dr. G. F. Shaw, and seconded by Mr Adolphe Mackay and Mr. George Walsh—to Mr. S. S. Bain, the chairman Dr. Ross, and the ladies and gentlemen contributing to the programme.

As at the beginning, the audience stood to join in the singing of "Rule Brittannia" and the "Marseillaise," so at the close all joined lustily in "God Save the King." The proceeds amounting to $75.75, are to be given to the "McGill University General Hospital Contingent," which leaves for the front early in April.

Died from Wounds

Cpl. William Stephen Burns, of the Princess Pat's, whose death from wounds is announced in the casualty list, is a brother of Mrs. Robert Law, wife of Dr R. Law, medical officer of health for the capital. He was in his twenty-fourth year, and after graduating from Ottawa University, he was employed in the Civil Service. He removed to Edmonton to enter the automobile business there two years ago, and enlisted in No. 2 Edmonton Company of the Princess Pat's. Besides Mrs. Daw, a brother Thomas, of Edmonton survives, and he has now enlisted and is on his way to the front. Mr. Burns had quite a number of friends in town whom he made while attending Lachute Academy.

LAUREL.

Mr. John Morrow, aged 50, of this place, fell from a load of hay on Tuesday of last week, and was killed on the road, about half a mile away from his home. When the team reached home, Mr. Morrow's son went into the yard, and seeing no sign of his father, he picked up a lantern and walked back on the road He found his father in the roadway and his neck was broken. Dr. B. N. Wales, the coroner for the district, disposed of the case as clearly one of accidental death.

DALESVILLE

Miss Mina Dixon spent the week-end here.

Miss Ada Morrow is visiting in Mabel this week.

Miss Myrtle Lalanne visited friends here on Sunday.

Master George McCormick spent the week-end at his home.

Miss Alma Dixon, of Rawcliffe, visited at her home on Saturday.

Mr. J. M. Tomalty, of Montreal, visited friends here this week.

Some farmers have tapped but do not report a very good run as yet.

Mr. Ferry and Mr. J. W. Reid visited Mrs. R McCormick on Monday.

Misses Ruby, Jessie and Annie Silverson spent the week-end with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldsworthy, of Lachute visited Miss Murdoch on Sunday last.

Mr. Lawrence Gauley, of Edina, spent the week-end with his aunt Mrs. J. S. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rowe, and Miss Isabel, visited Mrs. R. S. McArthur on Friday last.

Mrs. L. and Messrs George and Archie Robinson, of Louisa, visited Mrs. J. Graham on Saturday last.

Mrs. J. L. Kennedy and the Misses Mona, Muriel, and Lillie visited Mrs. M. Graham this week.

Three Boxes Cured His Rheumatism.

It cost Mr. Moore's father just $1.50 to be cured of chronic Rheumatism from which he had suffered for years. Just three boxes of GIN PILLS at 50c a box, completely cured him and to-day he has not a sign of Rheumatism.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Newburg, Ont. April 30th.

"My father has been troubled with Rheumatism for a number of years, having tried two doctors and getting no relief. He was finally advised by a friend to try Gin Pills. He purchased a box and after taking them for a week, found that they gave him relief. He then purchased three more boxes which were the means of curing him. He is now a strong man in good health able to attend to his daily work. For this great change, all the credit is due to Gin Pills."

ALEX. MOORE.

Every box of Gin Pills is sold with our positive guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

Gin Pills are "Made in Canada". Your dealer has them—50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sold in U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 265



The Rev. G R. McFaul M. A. of Ottawa, will speak at Roussillon in French and English, at 7.30 p.m. Sunday Nov 21st.

Dalesville Baptist Church March 21st Rev. Walter Daniel, B. A. of Toronto, Ont. will speak on "Western Missions" at 11 a.m. Pastor White will speak at 7.30 p.m.

MABEL

Mr. W. J. Warwick spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Miss L. Joly, of Mount Maple, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Warwick recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell, of Lachute, spent Sunday with her brother Mr. and Mrs. R. Black.

Miss S. McAdam, of Stonefield, is spending a few days as the guest of her brother Mr. J. McAdam.

Quite a number from Mabel attended the tea-meeting in Brownsburg. All report an excellent time.

Miss Jessie Murray, of Grenville, has returned home after spending a few days as the guest of the Misses Warwick.

Mrs. George Nicholls, of Cushing, was the welcome guest of her sisters Mrs. W. J. Warwick and Mrs. J. Mason for a few days last week.

STAYNERVILLE.

Mrs. Devine was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Nichols on Wednesday.

Miss A McClure, of Lachute spent the week-end with Mrs. Wm. Nichols.

Miss Jean Campbell, of Lachute, spent the week-end with Miss Thelma Kempffer.

Mrs. A. Steele has returned home after spending the past week with her many friends in Grenville.

A number of young folks gathered at Mr. Kempffer's on Friday evening in honour of Miss Thelma's birthday. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

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,

CUSHING

The tea-meeting committee of St. Mungos, Cushing, met on Tuesday evening at the Manse, and gave a grant of $30 00 to the Soldiers Aid Society for the purchase of materials, also on the 16th of March a large box was sent by the Soldiers Aid Society of Cushing to the Red Cross Society of Montreal. The box contained 10 flannel day shirts, 10 cotton night shirts, 5 pneumonia jackets, 5 water bottle covers, 20 pairs of socks, 1 muffler, 1 pair of wristlets, 1 pair of bed socks and also by request 3 old sheets to cover bandages.

BIRTHS.

BRADFORD.—At North River, on Monday, March 15th, 1915, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Bradford.

DEATHS

MURRAY, — At Indian Head, Sask., Miss Anna Murray, on March 18th, aged 71 years. It is expected that the funeral will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Monday afternoon next.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A Frame House For Sale on Lachute Road, just outside the town limits. Snap to quick buyer. Terms or cash. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

HOW TO CURE A CHRONIC COUGH

Told in the Following Letter by a Jackson Man Who Knows from Experience. His Word is Good.

Jackson, Miss.—"I am a carpenter, and the grippe left me not only with a chronic cough, but I was run-down, worn out and weak. I took all kinds of cough syrups but they did me no good. I finally got so weak I was not able to do a day's work, and coughed so much I was alarmed about my condition. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Before I had taken a quarter of a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles my cough is entirely cured, all the bad symptoms have disappeared and I have gained new vim and energy."—JOHN L. DENNIS, 711 Lynch Street, Jackson, Miss.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because the active medicinal principles of cod liver oil contained in Vinol rebuilds wasting tissues and supplies strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles while the tonic iron and wine assist the red corpuscles of the blood to absorb oxygen and distribute it through the system, thus restoring health and strength to the weakened, diseased organs of the body.

If Vinol fails to help you, we return your money.

T. Christie, Druggist,
Lachute, Que.

'THE MARCH TO THE BATTLE FIELDS; OR CANADA'S MEN ON THE WAY'

The above is the title given a picture that will for many years to come be a highly prized treasure. It is a photographic reproduction showing the 32,000 men of Canada's first contingent breaking camp and on the march to join the Continental forces. It shows miles and miles of the white tents and the marching men. It is a most inspiring sight. The size is 20 x 46 inches, all ready for framing. This picture is sure to be a popular souvenir of the war as far as Canada is concerned, and will be in great demand. It is owned by The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, and a copy is being presented to all subscribers to that great national weekly newspaper The Family Herald, Montreal, whose subscription of one dollar a year is received from this date for a limited period.

WEDDING BELLS.

HARDY—RUSSELL.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. Horace W. Wylie, Brownsburg, Que., on Thursday evening, March 11th, when Miss Jessie Evelyn Hardy, of Sussex, England, was united in marriage to William James Russell of Bromley, Kent, England.

Maps! We would draw the attention of the Academy children that we have stocked a large quantity of Bristol Board required for map drawing. Call and get your supplies from the WATCHMAN OFFICE.

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.

Professional & Commercial

DR JOHN McO. DREW, B. A.
Physician and Surgeon,
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OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
LACHUTE, - QUE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Men's overcoats, some choice line on hand, latest styles.
W. BANFORD & SON.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR,

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Spring and Summer Suiting, Panting and Summer Overcoating.

Now—is the right time to place your orders when I have a full stock.

You all know that there has been a very large increase in all woollen goods, but having placed my orders before the increase and having bought much heavier than usual and having obtained the largest cash discounts I am in a position to give you much lower prices than ever before, and if you take advantage of the present stock you will get the benefit of the low prices.

Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

I keep as usual a full line of Gent's Furnishing, Hats and Caps.

I also have a special department for cleaning and pressing suits on short notice and moderate prices.

Main Street, - Lachute.

SUGAR CAMPS

With the SYRUP and SUGAR season so near, it is time to look through your Camps and see what new articles you need and what repairs must be made on the old ones.

In our workshop, we make or repair, on short notice, Sap Pans, Sap Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Smoke Stacks or anything else in our line.

In our store, we are prepared for this season, with a large stock of Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Taping Bits, Syrup Cans and Strainers, Testers, Pails, Dippers, Funnels and all other Camp necessities.

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

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ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,975,299
Total Assets over - - -	50,000,000

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W. DUTHIE, Chief Inspector.

Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - J. R. Parris, Manager.
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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.

D. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Hay and Straw at Close Market Prices

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

What "They" Do In Flanders

"I shouldn't put too much weight on these 'atrocity' stories. They are mostly imagined by people who don't know anything about it." Such were the words of Colonel Burrows, a high officer of the British Intelligence Department, in his quarters at Villers-Cotteret, in Eastern France, when I asked him what he thought of the Germans as enemies, writes Oliver Madox Hueffer.

"If I told you what I have seen with my own eyes—yes—how they violate young girls—and kill little children—and mutilate, so that one cannot speak of such things, you would say that they were not men, but devils." Those were the exact words of Mr. De Smet, a Belgian gentleman, formerly a city official at Louvain, at the present time a refugee in London.

To reinforce Colonel Burrows' view that the German fights honorably, I could adduce those of practically every soldier, French or English, with whom I have discussed the matter; on Mr. de Smet's side are ranged practically every civilian who has seen anything of what is happening in Flanders, including many prominent American war correspondents.

At first sight it would seem difficult to reconcile such divergent testimony. From what I have myself seen, in France and Flanders, since the outbreak of war, however, it is not, I think, impossible. Let me first recall a scene which took place in the earlier days of the war, when the Allies were sullenly falling back from Mons and three-quarters of Southern Flanders was streaming terror-stricken across the frontier into France. Imagine the failing light of a clear day, a long white road, lined on either side with tall trees and everywhere, on the road and in the fields on either side of it, the dim figures of soldiers and horses and guns trailing away south-eastward. I had lost all very definite sense of locality, except that I knew I was somewhere in France and, for the moment, in no particular danger from Uhlans, when just as the road dropped down a little descent I came across a very desolate little family, sitting by the roadside, their feet in the ditch. I stopped for a moment to light a cigarette—they had not then become precious—and one of them, a woman, spoke to me. We fell a talking, and thus I came to the clearest account of the destruction of a Flemish village by the invaders of any that I had ever heard or seen. Since then I suppose I have seen a dozen destroyed or in course of destruction, but that was in actual fighting; this earlier essay in hellishness, was carried out when not a gun was being fired in anger within twenty miles.

I would ask you to imagine a little village of the poorest externals, half-agricultural, half-industrial, forming one long street along the highroad from Brussels to Namur. Except that the wash-color faces, draggle-white and grey and pink, of some of the houses are a shade shabbier, the brick of the rest a shade darker, it is the duplicate of a hundred others that you have passed, and thought supremely uninteresting, anywhere on your tourist trips to see the beauties of Belgium. At one point the street widened a little into a sort of "place" before the brick church, with its tower-spire and immensely high nave. Beside the church was tucked away a grey-faced presbytery and opposite, at the corner of a bye-lane leading across the fields to a big factory where many of the inhabitants were employed, was the principal cafe—of the Star. Mr. Hasselaer, who told me the story as we sat together by the side of the ditch, was a foreman in the factory and lived comfortably but not, I imagine, luxuriously, in a little house near the church. With him lived his wife and two small children, of six and eight. They were with us in the ditch. Lodging with them, so to put it, were his sister and a young woman related to his wife. They had disappeared, and there was little hope that they would ever be seen again.

The village was not actively interested in the war, except at second hand. The big thread factory was closed; most of the young men were away at the front—which grew, it is true, every day nearer. The older men went about their work in the fields, or discussed the situation, doubtless breathing very terrible threats against the invaders, in the cafe de l'Etoile. But they had certainly no idea of ever putting them into effect.

Day by day the fighting came nearer; the sullen grumbling of the big guns was heard every day more clearly and along the highroad flickered all kinds of alarming stories, but the village as a whole accepted them phlegmatically. Some of the more active or timorous fled across the frontier into France; the majority, including Mr. Hasselaer, took counsel of the cure and the doctor and a retired captain of Guides who formed their local aristocracy and decided to stay where they were. They heard conflicting accounts of the behavior of the invaders; their little houses and possessions were very precious to them; no doubt if they did nothing to anger the Germans they would come to no harm.

Nothing could have been less menacing than the first entry of the Uhlans, which Mr. Hasselaer watched from his window. A dozen of them came trotting along the highway and rode through the village until they reached the church. They were Bavarians. Some of them dismounted and sent for the cure. The officer spoke excellent French and explained that the village had nothing to fear if it respected the passage of the army. They asked for the Maire or some other official, but the officials had been among the first to leave. All of the Uhlans thereafter rode away, except four, of whom three entered the cafe de l'Etoile and ordered beer, which they drank and paid for very civilly.

Half an hour later came more cavalry and following it the army, a grey sinuous serpent of horses and foot and artillery, with a great grey dragon of an airship flying above its head. They marched, said Mr. Hasselaer, as though they had but one leg between them, and the women watched them silently from the windows. For hour upon hour the serpent unrolled its mighty length, always peacefully, like some vast piston rod of a machine, until the children forgot their fears and escaped from their anxious mothers into the roadway and watched the soldiers and began to play among themselves. And thus it was that the tragedy happened. A little girl of seven—"it might have been one of these" commented Mrs. Hasselaer, shuddering—took it into her head to run across the road, between two companies of grey infantry. Riding between them was an officer on a spirited horse. The child ran right under the horse's nose, hesitated, tried to run back. The horse reared. Any of the villagers would tell you, said Mr. Hasselaer, for he did not see the incident himself, that the officer deliberately drove his horse at the child. At least one of the rearing hoofs caught her on the temple and she died there and then. The officer did not express any regret, only annoyance. The child's parents did and their fellow-villagers protested loudly.

The grey snake continued its passage, so unmoved that you might have thought the tiny tragedy had never been. But within five minutes an officer sent for the cure and explained to him that he and fourteen other notables—he had their names as pat as though he had lived among them all his life—would be held responsible in their lives, for any attack made upon the troops. Of these one was Mr. Hasselaer. Later the hostages were arrested, for no cause given, and shut up together in the one big room of the cafe de l'Etoile. Still later there came to them the noise of a disturbance outside, followed by firing. The same grey officer entered and told them that the troops had been fired upon—by the dead child's father they had no doubt—and that five of them must die. He gave them five minutes to choose which of them should represent the rest, and when they could not, he told his men to seize the five nearest the door. They led them out into the little place and shot them against the wall of the church. The grey snake was still passing, but the village was no longer peaceful. There were everywhere shots and screams and the red light of fires. It seemed as though a regular force of destroyers was employed, for the rest of the army went its way. The destroyers went into the houses and you heard shots and screams, and a little later smoke and fire came out of the windows.

Mr. Hasselaer thought that he must have gone temporarily mad with terror, which probably saved his life. Somehow, in the confusion and the red darkness he escaped from the cafe, fled to his own little house, reached it before the executioners, got his wife and children out by the back way, and hid in a ditch for the rest of the night, and watched the flames dancing where the village had been. The army kept marching past, but the furnace was grown so hot that it was forced to leave the road and pass across the fields. In the morning the distracted man crept back to see if he could save something of his former possessions. He could not find even the place where his house had been. The village was no longer there. Many of the neighbors were still there, he added.

That is one kind of "atrocity"—and I can imagine that a high German officer, if he were more machine than man, might defend it on the grounds of expediency. At least it was carried out in cold blood, almost impersonally, as though by machinery.

There are other outrages, that even he could not defend. I have myself seen two children, their hands cut off at the wrists. One of them, a little girl, was from Louvain, where her parents had a little store. Three soldiers entered and attacked her mother. The child ran instinctively towards the mother, and one of the men slashed at her with a "knife"—so she put it. Nothing has since been heard of the parents; the child has been adopted by some charitable Londoners.

I have seen another thing. I saw a child's foot, half-dried, that was taken along with a number of watches and French and English money, from the pockets of a Prussian infantryman captured wandering on a battlefield not far from Soissons. I never heard the story of the little foot, for they shot him at once.

I do not want to pile on horrors, or I could mention other similar incidents. But I have said enough to show you that these atrocities come under two headings and that for the worse the German authorities are only secondarily responsible, in that they cannot always enforce their own iron discipline. But there is another point to be remembered. The German attitude towards the civilian population has been absolutely different in Belgium and in France respectively. There is scarcely a Belgian village that has not its own terrible memories of ruthless severity, if of nothing worse. That was not the case in France. Some towns, it is true, were practically destroyed, such as Senlis, where actual fighting took place. Others, such as Villers-Cotteret, Crepy-en-Valois, and a dozen others through which the Germans passed, were left practically unscathed, except for the wine confiscated and a widespread looting of clocks and watches, for which they showed an amazing hunger. In the town of Crepy, which was in their hands for something like a fortnight, only one house was actually destroyed by fire—I could not find out why; and some stores were looted for groceries.

The Maire, an elderly doctor, was especially struck by their craving for watches, of which he himself was a victim. At the time "they" arrived he was sitting before his big desk in his room at the Mairie, his gold watch, as it happened, lying on the desk before him. Five officers, one of them a general, entered the room, to give him their orders for the conduct of the townsmen. They were polite, almost friendly. When the General went away he offered his hand to the Maire, who indignantly refused it. "When they went," concluded the Maire, who told me the story himself, "My watch was gone with them. How, or by whom it was taken, I do not know. At least it had gone." And he added that scarcely a clock or watch in the town to which the Germans had access, but went too.

The stealing of watches and burgling of wine-cellars are annoying enough, but they do not compare to the treatment meted out to the unhappy Belgians. The reason for this distinction usually put forward, of course, is that the intention has been all along to terrify the Belgians into abject submission so that they may not dare to attempt anything against the German army behind its back. Another, to my mind not less probable, was suggested to me by a Bavarian sergeant, a wounded prisoner to whom I rendered some slight service for which he was over-grateful. He told it to me as an undoubted fact, perhaps regretable, but altogether necessary. I may add that he was a man of superior education and personally a very good fellow, amazingly domesticated, a small tradesman from Augsburg or thereabouts. He had it that Belgium was destined from the beginning by the Teutonic Gods, to become a Reichsland, like Alsace, but that the Government was not going to take any risks of having another disaffected subject-population on their hands. Accordingly the Belgians are to be driven out neck and crop, until none are left. Either they are to be frightened away, or, if terror will not serve, they are to be killed, utterly destroyed and their place to be taken by settlers from overcrowded districts in Germany. It was a large undertaking, the vice-wachmeister agreed, but it would certainly be done in due course, according to schedule. In France, of course, which Germany proposes only to crush, rather than to destroy, needing her as a vassal state, afterwards to be used for attacking England, no such measures are necessary, or indeed advisable.

Such, I am inclined to think, is the real reason why Hell has been officially let loose in Belgium. It is at least so believed by the rank and file, and the evidence is overwhelming that while military excesses on the part of individual soldiers have been firmly suppressed in French districts, nothing of the sort has been attempted anywhere in Belgium, where pillagers and ravishers have been actually encouraged by their officers. Here is a story told me, by another German prisoner, who strongly disapproved of it. And let me say that the vast majority of the German prisoners with whom I have talked, even in the few cases where they admit that such outrages have occurred or could occur, condemn such outrages as strongly as any one else. In a village near Ypres a German trooper was seen by my informant chasing a woman down the centre of the roadway, thrusting at her, as she ran, with his lance. In th end she escaped, amid the laughter of other troopers who were watching the performance. My informant believed that the man had no intention of killing her, but that it was merely his idea of a good-natured practical joke. At least an under-officer, who also witnessed it, reproved the man angrily—for his inexpertness with his weapon.

Such a form of "joking" by the men of a professedly civilized army, brings us back to the second kind of outrage, of the more devilish kind, the cutting off of babies' hands and women's breasts, the burning alive of inoffensive old men and the like, scores of which have been recorded by impartial witnesses. These cannot, I think, be charged against the German nation as a whole and only indirectly against their military authorities. It is to be added that in a number of cases the perpetrators have been duly punished—when the outrages happened in France. It is true that we cannot imagine any British soldier, even if made with drink, descending to such depths of infamy as have, beyond any doubt, a certain number of the Germans. But to be strictly fair we must remember that the English army is picked and chosen, and that no man not of good character and high training has a place in it. The German hosts, on the other hand, include all sections of the population, good, indifferent and bad. Anyone who has travelled in East Prussia, for instance, where the peasantry are still held in iron feudal subjection on the estates of the great land-holders, knows that among them are to be found types that are scarcely human, so abject are they. Yet they rub shoulders in the Kaiser's armies with the best educated and most cultured of his subjects—and with them are the denizens of the worst slums of Berlin and the great industrial cities, men who would be gangsters in New York, hooligans in London or apaches in Paris. Take such men, madden them with drink, preach to them that they are superior to the ordinary laws governing humanity, and turn them loose, confident that their superiors will, whenever possible, turn a blind eye to their proceedings, when not in the ranks, among a cowed and helpless civil population—and you would expect just such things to happen as have happened everywhere in Belgium.



Fashions for Young and Old.

Left: Child's dress of fancy net, trimmed with tiny buds. Right: White chiffon dress with silk corsage; three-tier tunic of lace with white spangles. White silk sash.

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Oatmeal Gems.—Take one cupful of cooked oatmeal, one cupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar (or one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder instead of the soda and the cream of tartar), and just enough flour to hold the mixture together. Bake the dough in hot gem pans in a quick oven.

Savory Pancakes.—Add a dust of cayenne pepper and a pinch of salt to a cup of flour and sift. Beat two eggs well, mix with them a cup of sweet milk, and add this mixture gradually to the flour, beating the batter until it is perfectly smooth. Cover the basin with a cloth and let it stand for an hour if possible. Just before using stir in one and a half teaspoonfuls of grated cheese and a quarter of a teaspoon of baking powder. Cook in the ordinary way, shaking the pan when the underside is lightly brown and turning. These are often served rolled.

Fillet of Whitefish.—Skin the fish and rinse in cold water. Form it in several long portions of fillet by means of your hands. Cover them with a little soft butter, salt, pepper, onion juice, lemon juice or with creamed butter flavored to suit your taste. Add a few slices of olive, chives, some capers and a little parsley. Roll the fish into tight rolls and fasten with skewers, bake in a pan creased with butter. Baste with the stock made of the fish bone mixed with a small amount of egg, and crum. Remove the skewers and serve on a hot platter. Before serving add a few oysters, that have been simmering for a few minutes, to the sauce.

Ginger Pudding.—One-half pound of brown-bread crumbs, two ounces of preserved ginger chopped fine, one-half teaspoonful of powdered ginger, two large tablespoonfuls of golden syrup, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, some grated lemon peel, and two eggs, which must be well beaten. Soak the bread crumbs in boiling milk, to which you have added an ounce of butter; then mix the crumbs and milk with all the other ingredients. Put the mixture into a small mould, and steam it for one hour; it will then turn out easily on a little dish, and should be served with the diluted syrup of the ginger made hot and poured over it.

Spinach Soup.—Thoroughly wash the spinach in plenty of water, and, if it has not come directly from the garden, put it on a cloth and lay it on ice. Thirty minutes before the soup is wanted, wash it again, let the water drain off for two or three minutes, and put the spinach into a double boiler without any water, except the little that clings to it. Leave the double boiler open, for spinach loses its color if it is covered. After twenty-five minutes of cooking, strain the water from the spinach, and press it hard to remove all the liquid. Return the liquid to the double boiler, add water if the juice is too strong, salt it and reheat it. Add two teaspoonfuls of olive oil for each dish of soup; stir it in, and serve the soup at once. Upon each service place a heaped tablespoonful of whipped cream. The spinach itself, after the soup is made, may be chopped and reheated with butter, to be served as a vegetable, or, cold, may be served as a salad with either French dressing and hard-boiled or with mayonnaise.

Sour Milk Flapjacks.—To two cups of flour add one-half teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon of soda. Sift and mix thoroughly, then add two scant cups of sour milk—if part sour cream they are finer—and beat well. Some people allow this mixture, minus the soda, to stand over night, adding the soda with the two eggs in the morning. Separate the two eggs, beat whites and yolks separately. If the batter is mixed just before it is used, add the beaten yolks just after the beating which follows the addition of the milk. Lastly, in any case, fold in the whites beaten stiff. Slowly heat the frying pan until just short of a heat that will burn the cakes, grease well, turn on batter, and when the cake is full of bubbles and before they break shake it loose from the pan, toss and bake on the other side. This tossing need not be a lost art. It is easy. Keep your mind on getting the pan under the cake as it comes down. Half cornmeal or half pint of berries rolled in flour used to be cooked in this batter and dates cut in small pieces and well floured may be used today to make this cake more wholesome. The batter, with or without the addition of a little melted butter, makes a good little muffin. When sour milk is used the eggs are sometimes omitted entirely from these cakes.

Household Hints.

A good sandwich is bread and butter with chopped dates.

A flannel dipped in turpentine will clean a porcelain tub excellently.

Excellent bibs for babies are made of small Turkish towels cut in two.

The new-laid egg is one of nature's greatest gifts to the sick-room.

To wash colored silks, use cold water and a moderate amount of soap.

The more fresh foods there are on a table the better for the family's health.

At a pinch common white blankets can be cut up and used for baby blankets.

Put a thimble on the curtain rod when slipping it through the hem of the curtain.

The tops of pale-colored evening gloves make very dainty shoes for tiny babies.

Chamois mittens, worn while doing housework, are a great saving to the hands.

Little bags filled with shot make good little sewing room weights for keeping a pattern in place.

Cookies should be put into a cloth-lined stone jar when hot if you would keep them melting and crumbly.

Buttonholes on heavy linen can be done very satisfactorily with a fine crochet hook and thread.

Add the grated rind of an orange and two tablespoonfuls of the juice to a sponge cake for a change.

A glass of hot water with lemon juice is excellent for the complexion if taken just before going to bed.

Woollen materials can be cleaned with a dry rubber sponge, care being taken to rub the wrong side of the nap.

Nothing makes better wash cloths than white stockings cut open. The edges may be finished with pink or blue crochet.

For salad dressing, three tablespoonsful of oil, 1½ of vinegar, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of pepper.

If you keep a canary, see that his cage is kept spotlessly clean—it is better for his health as well as for the cheerful aspect of the room.

If you have to pack bottles in a trunk, tie in the corks and wrap them in soft towels, garments, etc., and place in the middle of the trunk.

It is a good plan to tell the cook to save every bit of left-over food. Have her put it in the refrigerator, and each morning devote a few minutes to the going over of all foods, and throw away only what you think cannot be used. There is mighty little that cannot be used in some way.

WHITE FLAG IN FRANCE.

Signal By An Armed Force to Communicate With Enemy.

To a great many people the mere mention of a white flag in war at once suggests some connection with one of those unpleasant episodes which, in South Africa, came to be dignified with the title of "regrettable incidents."

But it is important that it should be more generally known that a white flag in international law possesses a significance quite different in character.

For an officer or soldier to display a white flag or other token of surrender in the presence of the enemy is a disgrace equivalent to showing the white feather; and the British regulations make it unmistakably clear that the offender will be tried by general court martial.

The surrender by an officer charged with its defense, of any garrison, post, guard or position, whether fortified or not, which even a detachment may be ordered to hold, can only be justified by the utmost necessity.

Unless this necessity be clearly shown, the surrender becomes an act of shame and disgrace, punishable by death; or if the evidence is insufficient to support such a charge the offender, if an officer, is liable to be cashiered, or if a soldier to suffer imprisonment.

What requires to be clearly understood is that the hoisting of a white flag means, in itself, nothing else than that the one party is asking whether it will receive a communication from the other.

In practice, however, the white flag in consequence of being improperly hoisted in the course of an action by individual soldiers or small parties, has come to indicate surrender.

The white flag is the universally understood flag of truce, and no more. Since time immemorial it has been used as a signal by an armed force that it is anxious to communicate with the enemy, and this is the only significance that it can be said to possess in international law.

Great vigilance is always necessary, for the question in every case is whether the hoisting of the white flag was authorized by the senior officer.

In consequence, when the flag is hoisted the enemy need not necessarily cease fire, though it is absolutely incumbent on the party which hoists the flag to do so.

For instance, during the siege of Port Arthur in 1904, when a particular fort hoisted a flag, the Japanese general, Baron Nogi, did not immediately cease firing on that fort; he looked upon it as merely preliminary to negotiation.

BRITISH GUNS ARE SUPREME

THE GERMANS USE AN INCENDIARY SHELL.

German Tricks No Longer Effective, and They Are Always Detected.

The British army in France is now using heavy howitzers, which, according to a report from the Official "Eyewitness" with the expeditionary force, have gained ascendancy over the heavy German guns. These howitzers, he states, were used in successful attacks on the German positions in the brick fields south of La Bassee Canal a few week ago.

"Our heavy howitzers took part in this bombardment, their fire being directed on the railway triangle," the Eyewitness says. The boom of these pieces and the detonation of their shells were audible twenty miles away above the roar of the other artillery, while to those close at hand the shreiking of the great projectiles through the air was most impressive, as were the volumes of smoke and debris thrown up. The effect of the lyddite shells was truly terrific, one house being blown bodily into the air, and as they burst among the brick stacks they created great havoc among the enemy.

It Blinded Them.

"The assault was launched against a strong position or 'keep' among the stacks of bricks held by the Germans. Our storming columns rushed the work from three sides at once and captured it with very little loss, for, a prisoner afterward stated, the noise of the bursting shells was so great and the clouds of dust with which the defenders were surrounded were so thick that they did not observe our men advancing until too late. At the same time trenches to the north of this point, between it and the canal, were stormed by another party. By seizing these points we were enabled to occupy a continuous line southwards from our forward posts on the canal, which formed an advantageous position in front of the brick fields.

"We captured nineteen unwounded prisoners, in addition to many wounded, a trench mortar and machine guns. The Germans left 70 dead on the ground, while our casualties were insignificant.

It Won't Do Now.

"The Germans, however, showed no inclination to accept this reverse, for in the early hours of Feb. 7 a body of them advanced along the canal bank, shouting out, 'Don't shoot; we are engineers.' This form of stratagem, unfortunately for the enemy, has now lost its novelty. Our men held their fire until the supposed sappers were only a few yards away, and then opened with a machine gun, with the result that 'engineers' fell back, leaving thirty bodies in front of our line. In the afternoon another attack was attempted, but it melted away under our artillery fire, and did not arrive at close quarters.

"A great feature of the recent fighting has been the accuracy of our artillery fire. On one occasion our guns accomplished the feat of blowing the Germans out of trenches they were occupying on an embankment, although it was only forty yards from that which we were holding. On the sixth of Feb. most of the enemy's casualties were due to our shell fire. The whole of the aera both behind and immediately in front of the trenches we now hold were found to be littered with the bodies of hundreds of Germans killed in the various fights since Jan. 25. Our artillery fire here has obtained such ascendancy that after the assault on that day our troops actually were able to put up barbed wire entanglements in front of their trenches in broad daylight without being fired at by the enemy's infantry. Prisoners captured were despondent and much shaken.

A Peculiar Shell.

"The Germans rely very much on an incendiary shell for damaging towns, an in their recent bombardment of Armentiers they made use of projectiles of this type packed with candles composed of celluloid, phosphorus and wax, which material is so inflammable that it will ignite is placed in the sun.

"In the house-to-house fighting the allies have distinguished themselves greatly. One man single-handed attacked a house held by eight Germans. He fired at them, and they returned the fire until in order to get to close quarters he enlisted the help of two other men. The three dashed forward through the storm of bullets and broke into the house. They accounted for the eight occupants, four of whom were killed, and the other four led off in triumph as prisoners.

Even Consumptives Called.

The "Eyewitness" says that some of the prisoners captured lately have been of comparatively poor physical condition, and tells of finding in the pocket of a dead German two medical certificates stating that he was suffering from consumption. The certificates were accompanied by an application from the soldier's father asking that the son be relieved from the necessity of going into active service. The official observer also quotes letters which he says were received by soldiers from home and which were found on bodies, complaining of the increase in the cost of living and the scarcity of bread, and stating that even school boys were being called into military service.

Were Mowed Down.

Reverting to the German attack on Guinchy on Jan. 25, the "Eyewitness" says that the Germans pressed on in swarms, being mowed down, but yet in places reaching the British trenches, and in others penetrating beyond them.

"But even when our line was broken," he continues, "portions of it continued to resist, and our infantry holding them, when assailed from the rear, remained steady, faced about and met the enemy with rifle and bayonet.

"Some of those in the village, who had been engaged in clearing the enemy out of the houses, had got somewhat scattered until of one party only fifteen remained together, when they saw that some of the enemy were established in one of our fire trenches, just outside. They at once charged down the trench, led by their officer, and killed or captured all the Germans, forty in number.

An Exception.

"During the engagement at Givenchy one of our officers had been partially buried by a parapet of a trench which had been blown in on top of him. A German officer who saw him, despite the fact that he himself was under a hail of bullets, stopped to dig him out and give him some brandy from his flask To the regret of those of our men who witnessed the deed of gallantry and self-sacrifice, and deeply appreciated it, the German officer was killed by a chance bullet."

NEWS FROM SUNSET COAST

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Progress of the Great West Told in a Few Pointed Paragraphs.

The new building in Prince Rupert, B.C., last year cost a little over $600,000.

At Kathlyn, B.C., the G.T.R. cut 7,000 tons of ice. It was 16 inches thick.

During the past 12 years the sum of $95,000,000 has been expended in Vancouver for buildings.

Mrs. Mebissa Gerow died at Victoria. She was 79 and one of the first residents of that city.

When the Canadian Northern Railway is finished it will have 803 miles of track in British Columbia.

Hotelmen of Vancouver think that city will this year get the biggest share of tourist traffic in its history.

A rubber roofing company at Victoria has sent a sample consignment to South Africa and hopes to develop trade.

Vancouver has opened an unemployed Boy's Institute, where jobless lads between the ages of 16 and 20 will be looked after.

An effort will be made to salve $200,000 in gold, lost on the Russian sloop Neva, wrecked while en route to Sitka, Alaska 60 years ago.

The oldest man in the Provincial Home at Kamloops, B.C., is Peter Keeler. He was 94 years old, and although blind, is as lively as some men half his age.

Grant Hall, new vice-president of the C.P.R. said in Vancouver that the Rogers Pass tunnel will be finished in two years. It will lower the grade 541 feet and shorten the line three miles.

One of the best known of British Columbia's old timers is dead in the person of William L. Fagan. He had held many important railway positions, and when he died was provincial tax collector.

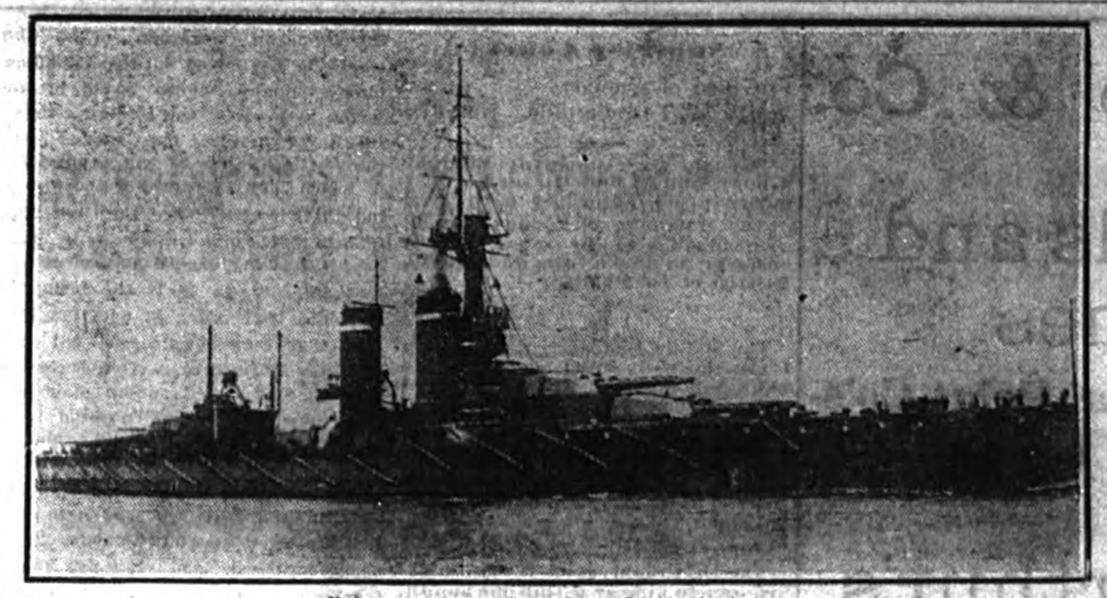
It is complained that bear traps are spread promiscuously in the Fraser Valley district. Some years ago a man near Blaine was caught in one, and was found starved to death three weeks later.

West Vancouver is soon to have a water supply from Lister's Creek. A dam 125 feet long is to be built and a reservoir capable of storing 1,100,000 gallons of water created. The cost will be nearly $99,000

R. H. Alexander, a charter member of the Vancouver Board of Trade and one of the best known men on the Pacific Coast, died at his son's home in Seattle. He, with a party, went to B.C. by the overland route in 1862.

Archibald Dods, a pioneer of British Columbia, died in Victoria. Born in Scotland he went to Australia with his parents when 10 years old. In 1862 the gold discoveries in British Columbia led him to take the long voyages from Australia in a sailing ship.

A man named Nate Tucker was caught in a dry snowslide in the Slocan while walking between Tiger and Echo mines. He was carried down the mountain half a mile. When found he was taken to the New Denver hospital badly cut, one arm broken in two places, and his right leg torn and bruised in a terrible manner. He was one of the few men to ride a slide and come out alive.



Britain's Super-Dreadnought Audacious.

New York hears that she did not sink, but has been repaired, and will go into commission next week.

GERMAN PRISONER'S STORY

TELLS OF LIFE IN AN ENGLISH PRISON CAMP.

Walter Goerlitz Says He Is Well Treated by British Captors.

The experiences of a German who was taken from a liner at Falmouth while going to join the Kaiser's army, are interestingly told in a letter of Walter Goerlitz to his uncle, Hugo Goerlitz, the impressario who brought Rubelik, Padrewski and Richard Strauss to America, and who saw his nephew in captivity. The writer is a son of a colonel in charge of a prisoners' camp at Schneidemuhle, Germany. The letter said in part:—

On August 19th, at Falmouth, they took us, thirty-two Germans and Austrians, away from the ship, and lodged us in a grain store, where we remained a week without straw or blankets. I had two rugs, which I lent to some of the others, as I was used to roughing it, but the next day I out a lot of grass which grew in front of our prison, and made fine mattresses for myself and three friends.

The soldiers and the officers were very nice to us, and did all in their power, for which naturally we were substantially grateful.

Were Well Treated.

The next day we were sent by rail to Newbury, and the commander of Falmouth reserved a compartment for our party of five. En route we had all the liberty we wanted, and the corporal allowed us to alight at a station to take tea. On our arrival at Newbury, the same evening, we were placed in the boxes at the racecourse, which are in a closed building. There were from six to ten men in each box; of the better class only six were put in one box. We had sufficient straw and four blankets. For food we received tea, bread and margarine in the morning, soup, meat and potatoes for dinner, and for supper the same as breakfast, everything quite good and plentiful.

We had a sort of self-government. A chief captain, and for boxes containing ten men, an under captain, all, of course, prisoners of war.

The prisoners did their own cooking. The worst, as far as I was concerned, was being deprived of my liberty, as we only saw the walls of the building. On Saturday nights we always had entertainments, songs and recitations, which were quite good, and some times we masqueraded and had funny processions. But when it rained it was nasty.

On October 23rd, the camp in which you visited me was erected, and I was delighted when Col. Haines (the commander) placed me there as a camp captain, and I also was appointed postmaster. There we were all in tents, Mr. Brinkmann, whom I introduced to you as chief captain, I second captain and postmaster, and a friend of mine quartermaster. Here also we had self-government, and not a soldier entered our camp.

Have First-class Cooks.

Our cooks, also prisoners of war, were professional chefs of the first London hotels, and they cooked very tasty meals with the supplies they received.

In the morning we had tea and half a loaf of English bread for each; for dinner soup, meat and potatoes. Sometimes the meat was boiled, sometimes roasted; tea in the afternoon, and soup again for supper. The cooks, by being careful, often saved from the allowance of milk and sugar, which they exchanged for beans and peas.

There was a fine band, which played every night. We instituted a charity fund, from which we helped those who had no money. There were bootmakers who had to sole our boots, and the leather required for those who were without means was paid out of our charity fund, and each bootmaker was also paid a small sum for the work done, although they worked willingly, as they rejoiced in having work to do. The Government supplied boots, clothing, and underwear for those who had no means.

Col. Haines, in many cases, put his hand into his own pocket to help, and he was continuously trying to improve our position as much as possible. When the camp broke up (the prisoners were sent to winter in new barracks) I started to send an address of thanks to Col. Haines and collected signatures for that purpose, but it created a great revolt, because the men thought that the newspapers would use it extensively. I was obliged to ask Col. Haines with a detachment of soldiers to come to our rescue, as the men wanted to thrash the captains.

The British Method.

When Col. Haines arrived he made a fine speech to the men, speaking not as a commander would address prisoners, but as a father would speak to his children. He said: "If you are determined to make a row you had better raise three cheers for me," which was done.

As far as I can judge, the English have done the utmost men can do, and, as the Englishmen have not much talent for organization, it is very commendable what they achieved. The commander was charming, much too good-hearted, and he tried in every way to better our lives.

GIGANTIC FIGURES.

Carry Their Own Moral to the Canadian Farmer.

Great Britain imported 51,786,915 bushels of wheat from Canada in 1913. She also imported 9,360,400 bushels from Russia, 2,050,987 from Germany, 4,533 from France, 201,653 from Roumania, 265,843 from Austria-Hungary and 76,533 bushels from Bulgaria, a total of 12,759,949 bushels that will have to be made up. There was a decrease in Russia's exportations to Britain of 7,000,000 bushels in 1913 compared with 1912 and of 24,000,000 compared with 1911. In 1913, the United States supplied the United Kingdom with 80,013,897 bushels, an increase of 32,000,000 bushels over 1912 and 43,000,000 bushels over 1911, while Canada's increase in 1913 over 1912 was only 1,177,000 bushels. Great Britain's total importations reached 229,580,865 bushels.

Great Britain imported 14,245,000 bushels of barley from Russia in 1913, 3,240,533 bushels from Roumania, 5,208,700 bushels from Turkey in Asia, 832,067 from Germany and 622,533 bushels from Austria-Hungary; a total of 24,148,833 bushels. Canada supplied 5,977,533 bushels and the United States 10,355,567 bushels. Great Britain's total importations amounted to 52,358,245 bushels.

Great Britain imported 9,173,459 bushels of oats from Russia in 1913, 11,273,459 bushels from Germany, and 2,007,765 bushels from Roumania, a total of 22,454,683 bushels. Canada supplied 7,734,588 bushels and the United States 4,723,814. Great Britain's total importations of oats were 59,829,950 bushels.

Surely the foregoing figures carry their own moral to Canadian farmers.

WOUNDED HEARTS SEWED UP.

Patients Are Saved By a Delicate Operation.

A Russian surgeon named Zeldler reports 31 patients who recovered from stab wounds of the heart in the hospital at Obuchow. Prompt and rapid operation is the probable reason for this good showing.

The patients were all put under the influence of ether very soon after the injury, part of the chest wall was removed, the heart lifted from its bed, and the stitches quickly introduced between pulsations. The bony chest wall over the heart was not put back in place, that organ being covered only by skin and muscle. This was done to give the heart room to expand and to prevent adhesions from embarrassing the heart's action. Several of the patients are at their daily work after seven years since the operation.

SWORD AT GERMANY'S BACK

HOLLAND HOLDS THE KEY TO THE SITUATION.

H. G. Wells Writes An Article Which Was Suppressed by the British Censor.

In an article in the New York Times, written by H. G. Wells, but refused publication in Britain by the censor, the author seeks to give his personal views of the position of Holland in the present situation, for he holds that the Dutch hold the key to the problem. For the position of Holland is strong, as the risk of Germany attacking her vanishes daily, and she stands well with the allies. Were she now subject to any German outrage she could strike with her excellent army of 400,000 at Aix la Chapelle, and turn repulse into rapid disaster. Thus they hold a sword at the back of the Kaiser, and they could cut the main communications of the German army in Flanders and capture enough Germans to open up the road to the Rhine, or, in fact, could finish Germany.

What Are the Chances?

Now, says Mr. Wells, against the chances of doing this is her assurance of her freedom, the allies fight for her and the German scare is leaving her people, who have feared it forty years. Then she has the example of the devastation of Belgium before her.

On the other side are the losses Holland is bearing through the war with her army always ready, trade dead and country full of refugees. What if she presently struck to end an oppressive war and end the tension?

And what if she struck also for a hatred of what has happened to Belgium? Suppose the Dutch are not so much frightened by the horrible example of Belgium as indignant. My impression of the Dutch—and we English know something of the Dutch spirit—is that they are a people not easily cowed. Suppose that they have not only a reasonable fear but a reasonable hatred of "frightfulness." Suppose that an intelligent fellow-feeling for a small nation has filled them with a desire to give them a lesson. There, it may be, is a second reason why Holland should come in.

Means Greater Holland.

And by coming in, there is something more than the mere termination of a strain and the vindication of international righteousness to consider. There is the possibility, and not only the possibility but the possible need, that Holland should come out of this world war aggrandized. I want to lay stress upon that, because it may prove a decisive factor in this matter.

Indeed, in twenty years' time Holland may need to be a stronger country, for then she may lie alone between Britain and Germany—a dangerous position unless she is well prepared and protected. So that the desire to be larger is tempting and she may yet join the allies and France, Belgium, Holland and Britain be hereafter joined for mutual protection. The improved frontier the allies could award Holland as the fruits of war and crushing of Germanic power are very tempting—and Germany must be crushed!

The Improved Holland.

It is not difficult to map a very much improved Dutch frontier along the Ems, and thence striking down to the Rhine and meeting the iron country on the left bank of the Rhine, whose annexation and exploitation is Belgium's legitimate compensation for her devastation and sufferings. Here are the makings of a safer Greater Holland! Thousands of Dutchmen must be looking on the map at the present time and thinking such things as this. There, clearly and attractively, is the price of alliance.

The price of neutrality is an intact Holland—and a certain isolation in the years ahead. But still, I admit, a not unhappy Holland, Dutch and free. Until a fresh Anglo-German struggle begins. Yet, be it noted, a Holland a little helpless and friendless if some renascent Asiatic Power should presently covet her Eastern possessions.

The price of participation with Germany, on the other hand, is complete envelopment in the warm embrace of the "good German brotherhood"—the gradual substitution of the German language for the Dutch, and a Germanization of such colonies as the allies may still leave for Holland, frequent state visits from Kaisers, and the subordination of Dutch mercantile interests to those of Hamburg and Altona and (Germanized) Antwerp. And—the everlasting howling everywhere of "Deutschland, Deutschland uber Alles."

Could Free Belgium.

But I have a sort of feeling for the reasons I have stated, that even without any serious breach of Dutch neutrality by the Germans, Holland may decide presently to put her troops beside the Belgians. And if, as is always possible, the Germans do make some lumpish onslaught upon Dutch neutrality, then I am convinced that at once that sturdy little country will up and fight. And do remarkably well by it.

And I have a much stronger feeling that presently the Dutch government will ask the Germans to reconsider their proposed annexation of Belgium. Upon that point Holland has absolutely dictatorial power at the present moment. She could secure the independence of Belgium at the cost of a little paper and ink, she could force Germany to evacuate her sister country by the mere movement of her army.



MARVELOUS BALSAMIC ESSENCES CURE CATARRH
NO DRUGS TO TAKE--A DIRECT BREATHING CURE

Statistics Prove Ninety-Seven Per Cent. of Canada's Population is Infested With the Germs of Catarrh.

This disease is most dangerous owing to its tendency to extend to the Bronchial tubes and lungs, where it causes Consumption. Unfortunately the people have faith in sprays, ointments and snuffs, which can't possibly cure, and in consequence catarrhal disease has become a national curse. Science is advancing every day, and fortunately a remedy has been discovered that not only cures but prevents Catarrh. This new treatment "Catarrhozone" has sufficient power to kill the germs of Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. It contains pure pine essences and healing balsams that go to the remotest part of the nose, throat and lungs, carrying health-giving medication to every spot that is tainted or weak. You don't take Catarrhozone like cough mixture—you inhale its healing vapor at the mouth and it spreads all through the breathing organs, soothing and curing wherever Catarrh exists. This is nature's way of supplying the richest balsams, the purest antiseptics known to science.

A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes. A harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarrh is thoroughly drawn from the system.

For Asthma and Bronchial irritation nothing can equal Catarrhozone—every physician and druggist says so, and we advise our readers to try this treatment if suffering with a winter ill. The complete outfit costs $1.10, medium size 50c., at all dealers.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes

Agents for the Canada Paint Co's. famous "PRISM BRAND"

Colin McArthur's Books Wall papers

All Styles, at all Prices.

White Front

G.L. MEIKLE & CO.

SEMI-READY TAILORING



YOUR NEW SPRING SUIT made to your order just as you want it.

Your choice of the best Worsteds, Serges and Tweeds imported from England.

Ready-made Suits for Men and Boys always in stock.

The Choicest Novelties of the Season in Men's Felt Hats are ready for your choosing.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody.

We can fit your feet and your pocket book from our large stock.

Extra special in Men's Working Boots.

Telephone 65

Boot Repairing a Specialty

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.

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

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

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

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

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

Superior Court.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 376

The rose Park Company Limited a body politic and corporate duly incorporated according to th Law of the Dominion of Canada, having its head office an l principal place of business in the Town of Lachute, District of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff

vs,

The St-Lawrence Heights Company Limited, a body politic and corporate having its head office and principal place of business in the Town of Lachu e, District of Terrebonne, and John R. Collins formerly lumber-merchant of Fassett the Parish of Notre-Dame du Bon Secours, in the District of Ottawa, and now of parts unknown,

Defendants.

The Defendant, John R. Collins, is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste-Scholastique, March 8th, 1915

GRIGNON & FORTIER
Prothonotary of the Superior Court.
L. L. LEGAULT.
Attorney for Plaintiff. 3-19

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. Application must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

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

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

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

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

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

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 643-8

CRITICISM LEVELED AT "MADE-IN-CANADA"

Who is Most Loyal—the Man Who Pays the Duty or the Man Who Provides Work?

Nothing succeeds like success! The "Made-in-Canada" appeal has been so all-pervading during the past few months that it has stirred up criticism here and there among some Canadians. This is perhaps the best tribute possible to the compelling force of the movement, which has swept over Canada since the war began. If the propaganda for the purchase of products made by Canadian workmen in Canadian factories was lacking in strength or logic, if it was not meeting with a ready response from the great majority of Canadian consumers, no one would pay any attention to it. It would perish of neglect. It becomes interesting therefore, to note some of the isolated objections that have been raised against it.

Not a Huge Monster

The commonest criticism runs something like this: That the purchaser who buys a foreign-made article pays a certain sum of money in the form of customs duties on it. This money goes to the National Treasury, helps run the country and helps keep our soldiers on the firing line. Whereas if the purchaser buys "Made-in-Canada" product no duty flows into the National Treasury, and according to the theory of the critics an amount corresponding to the customs duties is pocketed by the manufacturer in the form of increased profits. Those who take this position cannot see beyond the manufacturer. That is their difficulty. To them the captain of industry is an obsession. They regard him as a huge monster, reaching out for every dollar that the Canadian consumer has in his pocket, and thinking nothing of the welfare of Canada or her citizens as a whole.

The Case of Plows

One Western farmer has written a letter to a prominent Western farm paper explaining that he bought an American-made plow because the duty on it would go to the Government. Has this correspondent no regard for the thousand workmen or so who would be employed in the Canadian plow company, whose goods he rejected in favor of the foreign article? Do they do nothing for Canada? Are they of no value to the community in which they are working and spending their wages? Are they not contributing through their daily purchases just as large a portion of our national revenue as is the farmer?

In the transaction in question this particular farmer paid, we will say, $8 to the Dominion Government in the form of duty. A Canadian plow factory the writer has in mind in a Western Ontario town would probably average 1,000 employes, whose average wage would be $60 per month, or $720 per year. Every dollar of this income is spent in Canada. It is spent for food and clothing, house furnishings, etc., some of which will necessarily have to be imported, and on which duty will be paid. Assuming that the average employe only pays 2 per cent. of his income out in the form of customs duties or $15 in round numbers in a year, we have a contribution from the employes of this factory alone of $15,000 to the national exchequer.

A Bad Example

If every farmer followed the example of our correspondent and bought a plow made in United States there would be no plow factories in Canada, and not only the $15,000 contributed to the national revenue by this one firm's employes would be lost, but also thousands of dollars by the employes of other plow and implement factories, which would be forced to close down through lack of business. And what of the tradesmen who supplied these Canadians with the necessities of life, and the mechanics who built their homes paved their streets and operated their transportation systems? What of the doctors, lawyers, school teachers and clergymen who minister to their social and spiritual needs.

It is a peculiar strain of patriotism that would impel a Canadian today to send his money to a foreign country for a foreign product, to build foreign workshops, to develop foreign towns and cities, and increase prosperity in a foreign country at a time when his fellow citizens are suffering from lack of employment, when there are bread lines in some of our cities, and when we are straining our national resources as never before to keep the wheels of industry turning and the Ship of State on an even keel. This is not a time for individual choice and action. It is a time for national co-operation. Keep the workmen in Canadian plow factories employed. Busy workmen will keep our national revenue buoyant and achieve the object which our Western friend had in view when he bought the foreign plow.

MEN WHO KNOW ENDORSE THE IDEA

Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce: "I have noticed with great interest the campaign being so capably conducted in favor of the 'Made-in-Canada' idea. I am viewing the matter, of course, entirely from the point of view of unemployment, and cannot rid myself of the conviction that one of the best remedies possible is that we who buy in Canada—and all of us buy more or less—shall make it a point wherever possible, to purchase for our needs what has been made by Canadian hands and of Canadian material. In this way we would considerably assist in the quick reduction of unemployment and the quick reviving of production and trade."

Hon. Walter Scott, Premier of Saskatchewan: "If all Canadians learned to consciously prefer the manufactures of their own country, as they do unconsciously prefer its natural products, there would be a splendid two fold result—the sum of our national prosperity would be increased, and more important still, the sum of our pride and confidence in Canada would be increased also."

Hon. G. H. Murray, Premier of Nova Scotia: "The 'Made-in-Canada' campaign has my heartiest sympathy. I am sure it will meet with a generous response from all Canadians. The movement aims at the development not only of a practical patriotism but also of a fine spirit of mutual helpfulness among our people."

Sir Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia: "I am very glad to say anything that I can in support of the most commendable idea contained in your programme. One of the effects of this war has been to arouse the people of Canada to the necessity of a greater production in various lines of industry, and I know of nothing which will tend to promote this more than the campaign you are now engaged in."

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

The Very Best of Goods

AT

HAMILTON'S

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

Hay Flour & Feed always on hand

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. *Baker & Confectioner.*



HE CAN FILL THEM ALL

: 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, MARCH 26, 1915. NO. 10

CENTRAL MARKET.

FISH IN SEASON, (Salted and Smoked).

OYSTERS, good solid meat.

I am also prepared tc 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

Millinery Opening.

Miss Hampton announces her Spring Millinery Opening for Tuesday March 30th and following days. All are invited

INCUBATION EGGS.

Now is the time to give your order for Incubation Eggs. Rose and single comb, Rhode Island Red, Silver Top and several First Prize Winners. $1.50 for 15.

Apply to OMER PAQUETTE,
Main Street, Lachute.
4-9

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm of 180 acres, three miles South of Lachute, in good state of cultivation. For full particulars, apply to

E. R. MORRIN,
R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

or R. SUMMERBY,
Macdonald College, Que.
4-9

PAINTING,—In all its branches, carried out by the day or the job. For terms Apply to ALBT. BARROWS,
Brownsburg, Que.
4-9

FOR SALE,—Sixty tons of good No. 2 Timothy Hay and 20 tons of Bright Oat Straw. For further particulars apply to LAWRENCE C. LEFAIVRE,
Vankleek Hill, Ont.
3-26

If your boys take numbers 4 or 5 boots fit him in one of the job lines at $1.69.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have an unusual lot of boys Suits this season. Come in and fit yours.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Homeseekers Excursions now on sale every Tuesday up to Oct. 26th. Tickets for sale by

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

Better see those women's wash Dresses at 79 cents. Only 70 of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

If not taking a daily paper, why don't you call at the Watchman Office and leave your order for the "Daily Mail" or the "Evening News", the subscription price is only $1.00 so bring in your order at once.

Opening Display of Millinery for Spring 1915.

A complete and distinguished showing of the newest and most authentic styles in exclusive models that will not be duplicated elsewhere, Thursday, March 25th MISS A. A. LAVIGNE, Foundry Street.

BROWNSBURG

The Dominion Cartridge Co.'s Gun Club opened the season on Saturday last with a competition for the Fred. Gilbert Trophy, a Silver Cup. The weather was not all that could be desired, but 19 shooters braved the elements and some close shooting was witnessed; honors finally resting with the scratch man, Mr. E. J. Johnson, although Mr. Lem Wilson had practically won the cup until the last five birds, when he missed three of them and consequently had to be contented with second place. The handicap worked out exceedingly well as the following scores prove:

Name	Handicap	Score
E. J. Johnson	Scratch	79
Lem Wilson	10	77
M. C. Fletcher	2	76
Ed. Johnson, Jr.	6	70
Wy. McGibbon	2	69
R. Golphin	4	68
G. Bourne	8	68
S. A. Wilson	2	67
W. T. Davies	14	67
Mrs. S. A. Wilson	8	62
W. Birch	2	60
W. Talbot	10	60
H. Butler	6	59
F. Kettyle	2	57
C. King	16	57
T. G. Pasco	10	55
J. R. Thomson	8	53
F. Brunelle	12	53
W. P. Davies	16	42

Mr. E. J. Johnson made the longest run with 26 consecutive hits.

Miss Y. Marsil wishes to announce her Millinery Opening on Wednesday March 31st, and the following days. All the Ladies of the County are cordially invited.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE ANNA MURRAY.

The funeral of the late Miss Anna Murray, took place on Monday last in the Presbyterian Church Lachute, in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute in the presence of many old friends of the deceased. Miss A. Murray was a native of Lachute and left here some 3 years ago to stay with a neice in the West, residing with her until Xmas of 1914. Falling into illhealth she planned to return home and stopped off at Indian Head to visit her grand neice Mrs. Jas. Kerr. While there she became rapidly worse and passed away on Thursday March 18th. The body was brought home by her neice, Miss Nellie Murray of Thos. Gore, who left a few weeks ago to visit her. The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. L. George, after which the remains were interred in the old Lachute Burying ground by the side of her father and mother.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO LET,—A brick house known as the Scholefield Property situated in the East Ward, containing 8 rooms and bath with out-building.

Apply to
G. J. WALKER or
4-2 J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. B. Cole, of Ottaw, spent Tuesday in town.

Mrs. Edson, of Terrebonne, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Valois, of Quebec, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Alice Warwick, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. A. McVicar, of Ste. Jerome, is spending this week in town.

Mrs. Pattee and infant, of Hawkesbury are visiting friends in town.

Mr. C. Moore and son Earle, were week-end guests of Mrs. T. Moore.

Mrs. John Boyd, of Shawbridge, was the guest of Mrs. B. Stackhouse this week.

Mr. A. M. Stewart, of Toronto, was the guest of his mother Mrs. C. C. Stewart this week.

Mrs. Menzies left on Thursday to spend a week with her mother in Ogdensburg N. Y.

Mr. Wm. Smith left on Monday evening for Regina, and Mr. Wm. Hammond for Weyburn, Sask.

Mrs. T. Sutton and child, of Sault Ste-Marie, Mich., were guests of Mrs. H. Sutton this week.

Mrs. W. Wert and children left on Saturday to spend a months visit with friends at Eastman, Que.

Mr. Robt. Cruise M. P. of Dauphin, Man., was the guest of his brother Mr. John Cruise for the week-end.

Messrs. G. F. and Chas. Calder are in Weir to-day (Friday) attending the funeral of their nephew John Thompson.

Owing to an unforseen circumstances the concert which was announced under the auspices of the Red Cross has been postponed to a late date.

Mrs. Robinson, of Shawbridge, Que., returned to her home on Wednesday last, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Jas. Kettyle, after having spent a pleasant time visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Organ Recital.—Presbyterian Church, April 8th by Prof. A. H. Howell. Soloist, Miss Cross and Mr. Yelland. Violinists, Messers Daves. Admission 25 cents.

The Rev. Mr. Daniels, of Toronto, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday evening last, and gave a very interesting and earnest address on Western Missions.

Several members of Laurentian Lodge were in Montreal on Wednesday attending the annual district meeting and official reception to the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, in the Coronation Hall, St. Catherine street, West.

Excursions To Boston.

The C. P. R. is running an Excursion to Boston on 1st April, the tickets being good for twelve days. The attractions of this famous city, in which are depicted some of the famous scenes of American History, is a pleasure for those who have some days to spare, during the first holiday after the winter is over. The attractions of Boston at Easter are numerous and the weather at this season of the year is pleasant.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A Frame House For Sale on Lachute Road, just outside the town limits. Snap to quick buyer. Terms or cash. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

DEATHS

SIMPSON,—At Ottawa, Saturday, Mar. 20th, Lester Theodore Simpson. Funeral at St. Andrews, P. Q. Monday, March 22nd, 1915.

COOKE,—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Eddyville, Hull, Que., on Friday, March 19, 1915, Capt. William Cooke, of Grenville, Que., aged 84 years. Interred at Edendale Cemetery, Calumet, on Sunday.

BROWN—At Montreal, March 15, 1915, Margaret Brown, eldest daughter of Gavin Brown, of Louisa, P.Q., aged 48. Interment at Lachute, March 17, 1915.

Assisting The Farmers.

Mr. H. Slater, M. P. P. last week made quite an extended tour through the County, when he took the opportunity of explaining to the Farmers the present policy of the Federal Government in regard to their encouragement and assistance in the way of improvement in Live Stock.

There can be no doubt that the present Government has done and is doing more for the Agricultural Class than any previous Government, and it is now simply up to the Farmers to take advantage of the various assistance offered. It may be well considered their Golden Opportunity.

The move to supply Farmers with Pure Bred Animals is assuredly a goood one, placing them in the position of securing more profitable results at even lesse cost.

Mr. Slater is certainly showing the liveliest interest in this movement, always being pleased, when desired, to attend meetings wherever held, for the purpose of forming the necessary small Clubs.

Mr Slater has a quantity of literature on the matter, which he is always pleased to supply to all desiring same; besides which he has acquired a fund of information on the subject, which when called upon he always so freely imparts in his well-known genial manner.

In Mr. Harry Slater the County certainly has a Provincial Member whom they can make full use of, for not only does he take a most active part in Provincial matters, but he is also at all times willing to help in every way the untiring efforts in all pertaining to the welfare of this County, of our esteemed Federal Member Sir. Geo. H. Perley, to whom not only this County, not only our Dominion, but also the Empire owes so much, and of whom we are so justly proud.

St. Patrick's Celebration.

A most successful celebration of St. Patrick's Day (Wednesday, March 17th) took place in Victoria Hall, under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church.

A Green Supper was provided by the ladies, and a programme of Irish songs and music was rendered during the progress of the supper. Afterwards a most entertaining address on Ireland and the Irish was given by the Venerable Archdeacon Paterson-Smyth of Montreal. The program of music included the following:—Piano duets by the Misses Slater and Fraser; Piano solos by Miss Savage; Songs by Miss Draper, Mrs. Lackey and Mr. Yelland.

The hall and tables were appropriately decorated for the occasion. A large Irish flag formed a fitting background to the stage, while to the front and above the stage the Irish motto, "Cead mile Failthe," (a hundred thousand welcomes. was conspicuous. A color scheme of green and white was skilfully carried out in the table decorations. Praise for the ladies was heard on all sides on account of the excellent supper provided, and the perfect arrangements that were made for serving it. The hall was filled to the limit of its seating capacity.

The lecturer of the evening was introduced by the Rector, Rev. J. A. Lackey, in a few well chosen and humourous remarks. Those who had the good fortune to be present will not soon forget the genial lecturer's address. He spoke of the Irish under three heads, viz: Their love, their wit and their valour. The lecture was interspersed with mirth-provoking Irish stories. The evening's entertainment was concluded by the singing of the National Anthem.

A children's tea was held at the Rectory on the following evening from 4 to 6 p.m.

The total receipts exceeded $100.

The ladies of the Guild wish to thank all who assisted them in any way towards making the entertainment a success.

LOUISA

Mr Leonard Hall spent Saturday last in Dalesville.

Miss Mary Neill spent Saturday the guest of Mrs. R. Gain.

Miss Barrow, of Brownsburg, is the guest of Robert Brown for the last week.

Miss E Morrison spent the week-end with her cousin Miss G. M. Tomalty.

The Misses Maude and Bella Boyd spent the week-end with Mrs. R. Mathews.

The Steady Subscriber.

How dear to our heart is the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance of the birth of each year,
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,
And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it,
I'm getting more magazines now than I read;"
But always says, "Send it; our people all like it—
In fact we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum;
How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance!
We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

—The Lamp.

SPECIAL VALUES

From Bankrupt Stock of Ottawa Jobbing Co.,

1 lot Boys Boots,	4's and 5's for	$1 69
1 lot Men's "	worth $3.50 to $5.00 for	$2.50
1 lot Womens "	worth $3.00 to $4.50 for	$2 50
1 lot Muieskin Gloves for Woodmen		25
1 lot Black Satin Skirts lined		79
70 only Wash Dresses, Fast Colors		79
1 lot Boys Caps		15
1 lot Boys Suits 26 to 30		$2.25
1 lot Boys Corduroy "		$2 50

and heaps of other lines.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute



"HER FIRST LOVE"

will be music—beautiful and ennobling—if you put a New Scale Williams Player Piano in your home. Remember, nothing will give your girl or boy, a love for musical knowledge like the correct playing of music itself. The tone of the

New Scale William Player Piano

is inherently true and beautiful. Even greater than this is the "Meister-Touch" Control—a wonderful feature.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET - - LACHUTE, P. Q.

ATTENTION!

That is the word of command in Military Circles just now, but we wish to draw your attention not AUTHORATATIVELY, but PERSUASIVELY to the quality of goods that may be found in our Store, which is replete with the Best that Money can Buy. All our Departments offer you splendid values. Come and see for yourself.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE.



BE WISE!

And show your wisdom by not neglecting your eyesight. We are practical opticians and our parlors are fitted up with latest mechanical devices for a perfect test. We can fit you with any sight requisite from our very large and complete stock of glasses. There is absolutely no need of your going to the city, just come and confer with us.

Bear in mind that we carry a nice large assortment of Jewelry, etc., and it is with us that you can procure a suitable gift or present for your friend.

Agents for the Edison Phonograph.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XL.

And where, during all these revolving months, was Leslie Ford, the victim of a rate so strange and unaccountable that to those who do not believe in an immutable Providence, it would seem almost like caprice? She had passed through a trying ordeal of hope deferred, unavailing struggles to gain a livelihood, and sickening disappointment. She had answered countless advertisements, and was again and again rebuffed, sometimes with insult, sometimes with the air of cold suspicion, which stings deeper yet. At times, when fancying herself secure of a situation she had allowed herself to hope, the old shadow had darkened once again over her, leaving the gloom even deeper than it was before. She had spent many days sitting in the crowded rooms of intelligence offices eagerly studying the faces of possible employers, and hoping that some kindly straw of encouragement would be held forth for her to cling to. But the result was almost invariably the same.

"No young person without a reference can expect to get a situation," said the intelligence officials, severely.

"No reference!" echoed the ladies in rustling silks and diamonds, as they turned drigidly away.

"Why don't you write one yourself?" suggested one fat Jewish female, who sat behind a large ledger, in a low-ceiled "Servants' Bureau," in a narrow side street, whither poor Leslie came, as a last resort.

"Write one myself?"

"It's often done," said Mrs. Ezekiel. Get a sheet of pink paper—if it's scented with musk, so much the better. Write as fine and lady-like a hand as you can, and sign it with a high sounding name—and when they ask for the lady's address, tell 'em that she's travelling in Europe. That's the way."

"It would be false," said Leslie, lifting her wistful brown eyes to Mrs. Ezekiel's billous face.

"False! Well, what if it ain't exactly gospel true? I tell you it's done again and again! And if you haven't no reference you can't in reason expect to get a place."

"I must run the risk," said Leslie, in a low voice.

"Run it, then" said Mrs. Ezekiel, slamming the book together, "but don't come here! It won't be of no use!"

Another greasy-mustached man, who professed to have a variety of situations of all sorts only awaiting the proper candidates suggested that he knew a lady friend, living in a genteel locality, who would be very glad, for a trifling compensation, to personate the lady with whom Mrs. Ford had last lived, in any capacity she chose to name.

"It is so much better to have these things run smooth," said the greasy-mustached man with a knowing twinkle of his eyes. "I've sent a good many ladies to Mrs. Patterson, and she's always ready to give my people the best of characters, and do it cheap, too!"

That was enough for Leslie. She left the "Depot of Employment," as the greasy mustached man called his establishment, without further parley, resolved to try her luck elsewhere.

Four or five weeks of such experiences as these had nearly taken all the heart and hope out of our poor little heroine; she was beginning seriously to debate within herself the grim probability of starving quietly to death in the squalid little lodging she could no longer pay for when, seeing an advertisement of a shop-girl wanted on Broadway, she determined to try her fortune once more, although with but little confidence in any chance of success.

It was a one-story store with an immense plate-glass window, and a huge gilt sign overhead, "Gants de Paris!" The window was filled with gloves in every possible shade and style; the floor was carpeted with Wilton velvet and the walls, what little there was of them, were sheets of solid mirror. Gilded stools, upholstered in brocatelle and silk fringe, were ranged in front of the plate-glass and silver-plated counter; canaries warbled overhead, and bronzed columns, set at regular intervals, upheld jardiniere pots of giant ferns, crimson-leaved dracaenas, and dwarf palms.

Leslie Ford's heart sunk within her as she beheld all this gaudiness and grandeur. She would almost have turned away without making known her errand, had not a dapper little man, with intensely black eyes and hair, and a pair of Lord Dundreary-ish whiskers started up from behind the counter, where he was arranging some pasteboard boxes.

"Can I suit you with gloves this morning, madame?" he said, rubbing a pair of very white hands, on which an imitation cameo ring gleamed and glistened.

"I—I am not a customer" said Leslie, coloring painfully. "I called in answer to your advertisement for a shop-girl."

"Saleslady, I think the paragraph mentioned," said the little white-handed man. "I am very select. But really," surveying her with a cool stare, as if she were the wax figure in a hair-dresser's window, "you are quite genteel. Tall, too. May I ask what salary you expect?"

"That depends upon what I am expected to do," answered Leslie.

"Certainly—certainly—of course. I expect my saleslady to attend constantly behind the counter, to receive customers with urbanity and grace, and—ahem! to wait upon them after the Parisian style."

"I do not understand what that is," said Leslie, doubtfully.

"No? Well it is something quite new on this side of the water—something which I think will individualize my establishment, and give it a style of its own. But it is the usual thing in Paris, I am told. The saleslady not only sells the gloves, but fits them on the hand."

Leslie hesitated.

"And," went on the glove proprietor, with a smirk, "that brings a good deal of gentlemen custom, of course particularly where the young person in attendance is lively and attractive. Ladies like it, too. It's the thing, I assure you."

Again poor Leslie paused in uncertainty. Disagreeable as this business seemed to her, she knew it was a question between it and absolute starvation, and she had sufficient confidence in her own dignity and self-reliance not to fear any undue liberties. The man, meanwhile, had been furtively surveying her, making up his mind that she was the very "young person" whom he wanted for his "saleslady."

"Come," said he. "I won't be mean; I'll offer you a dollar a day. I don't mind saying that I think you will suit. I want style, and you've got it. You don't speak French, I suppose?"

"Yes," said Leslie, "I speak it as fluently as English."

"Good," said the man, slapping his hand down on the counter. "I'll add a quarter of a dollar a day if you'll speak French here—with a little broken English now and then! A Parisian in attendance will be the making of my establishment."

"I will speak the French," said Leslie, smiling, "but I don't know about the broken English."

"It'll be all right all right, I don't doubt," said the delighted proprietor. "I engage you at once."

"But," hesitated Leslie, "you don't know—I think it right that I should tell you that I have no references to give you."

"Oh, hang references!" said the man. "There's nothing here for you to steal, for I always keep the key of the money-drawer myself. Ha! ha! ha! And I'll risk anything else in consideration of your style and the French language."

So that Leslie Ford, after weeks of hopeless waiting and weary uncertainty, at last found herself in a situation where she was kept at work from seven in the morning until nine at night, for the colossal remuneration of seven dollars and a half per week!

Mr. Gillet, her employer, gave her distinctly to understand that he wished her to be extremely particular ("nobby," he called it) about her dresses, and corrected her with extreme sharpness every time he heard her expressing herself in anything but French. The business was good; crowds of customers, attracted by the flowers, mirrors, and gilding came in, and the personal fitting on took the public fancy at once. Leslie found herself busy perpetually, and she soon discovered that it was no small tax on her patience to bear with the whims, caprices, and insolence of every one who wanted a pair of the "Gants de Paris." But she was very gentle and patient: she knew poor girl, that her livelihood depended on it.

Mr. Adam Gillett himself was considerably more trying than the customers. He was arrogant, despotic, and small-souled; took delight in a perpetual display of petty tyranny, and soon betrayed that his ruling passion was the accumulation of gain. It was not very long before Leslie grew to despise him heartily, but this state of mind, of course, she was compelled to keep to herself.

She had been employed at the "Gants de Paris" about three months, and, out of her little savings, had contrived to pay up nearly all the accumulation of debt which had piled itself around her during those weeks of enforced idleness which had so tried her soul and purse. In order to accomplish this object, she had been compelled to live with hermit-like economy, subsisting for days upon nothing more substantial than rolls and milk, but she had the satisfaction of clearing off her accounts with the good lodging-house keeper—who had trusted her when the bottom of her poor little purse had been reached—and had it not been for that kind forbearance, she would have been turned homeless into the street—and buying a little imitation coral necklace for the woman's three-year-old child.

"And now," she told herself, "I can begin to lay up a little for the next rainy day that glooms over my horizon."

The rainy day, however, was nearer at hand than she had any idea of.

She had fitted a pair of rose-colored kid gloves upon the fat and pudgy hand of a blowsy woman, who wore a rich cashmere shawl, and came in a carriage with two liveried footmen one day, and after the exit of her customer, naturally supposed the business over and done with.

"I hope she will not come often," said she to Mr. Gillet. "Her hands are so clumsy and fat, and she wears such a quantity of bulgy rings, and it is so impossible to fit, that I thought I should never be done."

"And I," said Mr. Gillett, magisterially, "hope she will come often. That is Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell, of Goldbrick Square. A customer, Mrs. Ford, whom it is most important to secure. I do hope you were polite."

"I try to be polite to every one," said Leslie, coldly.

"Of course, of course," said Mr. Gillett, fidgeting among the show cases, "but there's a difference in people, you know, Mrs. Ford. Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell has always bought her gloves at Lint & Lopper's, and if we can get her custom it will be quite a triumph. Upon my word!" flattening his nose against the plate-glass window, "here she comes again in her carriage. Perhaps she wishes to order some more gloves. Quick, Mrs. Ford, these rich ladies don't like to be kept waiting."

But Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell's countenance as she alighted from the creaking step of her satin-lined clarence, and swept into the "Gants de Paris," knocking down a dwarf palm and two dracaenas as she came, did not betoken any such pacific intent.

"This 'ere's a regular swindle," said Mrs. Lyell, who had been Mr. Lyttleton Lyell's cook before he married her, and was not altogether certain about the elegancies of the English language. "Just look at them gloves!" holding up one hand, the palm of whose glove had split up the middle. "Brand new, and all in ribbons! And the price I paid for 'em, too! It's a swindle, that it is!"

"I am very sorry," said Leslie, gently; "but you know you insisted on taking a pair a size smaller than I recommended to you."

"I don't want none of your sass," said Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell, bristling up like a setting hen that is disturbed on her nest. "I guess I know my own size of glove, and these 'ere is poor kid, or they never would have busted out afore I got home. I insist on a fresh pair in exchange and no charge, neither."

"Certainly, ma'am, certainly," said Mr. Gillet, bristling obsequiously forward. "I am deeply grieved that such a mischance should have occurred. The gloves must have been imperfect. We will replace them with great pleasure. Ma'mselle," to Leslie, who was always addressed by this title in the presence of customers, "bring the box of number sevens at once. Let the lady be suited at all hazards. Take off the damaged glove, ma'mselle, and don't keep Mrs. Lyell waiting here all day."

Mrs. Lyell herself, however, had torn off the glove in the meantime, and flung it half-way across the counter, and Leslie, selecting a pair a size larger, laid them on the glass top.

"Be they the same size?" said Mrs. Lyell, who persisted in believing herself considerably smaller than she actually was.

"Exactly the same size," smoothly interposed Mr. Gillett, "but a more elastic kid. Ma'mselle fit 'em on at once."

The glove was fitted on, to Mrs. Lyell's final satisfaction, and she sailed away, puffing like a porpoise.

"I hope we shall be favored with your future custom, madame," fawned Mr. Gillet, running nimbly to open the door for her.

"That depends on how the gloves wear," said Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell, and off she went.

"Now, Mrs. Ford," said the glove proprietor, changing his voice from the oily obsequiousness proper to customers, to the sharp, hard tone suitable to his salaried drudge, "just mend those gloves as neatly as you can, and put 'em in the damaged stock. There's always a lot of bargain-hunting old hags that are prying and peeping around for goods at half price. Perhaps we can get 'em off that way. Anyhow, it's cheap trying."

Leslie, as soon as she had finished the task of clearing the goods that were scattered on the counter, took up the pink kid gloves which had been so disdainfully spurned by Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell. One was still perfect, although considerably stretched out of shape; the other bore a ghastly wound up the centre of the palm. As she laid it down to get her thimble and mending silk something clinked with a muffled sound against the counter—something heavier and more substantial than any of the three gilt buttons on the wrist. She took it up again more closely. There, in the inside of the forefinger was a heavy circlet of gold, set with a huge solitaire diamond, large and glistening as a drop of clear water. She uttered an involuntary exclamation.

"Eh?" said Mr. Gillett. "What is it? Eh?"

"It's a diamond ring," said Leslie. "In the finger of this glove. Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell must have pulled it off unawares, with the tight glove."

"Whe-e-e-w!" whistled the proprietor of the Gants de Paris. "It's a regular shiner! By Jove! how it sparkles! Must be worth three or four thousand dollars, at least!"

"I should think it likely," said Leslie. "I never saw a larger stone, nor one of a purer water."

"Halves!" said Mr. Gillett, winking one eye slyly at his attendant.

"Sir!" said Leslie, in bewilderment.

"Findings is keepings, you know," said Mr. Gillett assuming an air of smiling familiarity much more offensive than his usual brusquerie. "And, as I own this establishment, it is only fair to divide."

"To divide what?" said Leslie.

"Now don't go to coming that dodge," said Mr. Gillett with extreme disgust. "Of course the old woman will never know where she lost her ring, and it may as well be ours as any one else's. I know a diamond broker that will give us a fair price for it, and never blab a word. Come! Don't stand on trifles! It's a little fortune for each of us!"

"Do you mean, Mr. Gillett," said Leslie, "that you want me to steal this ring?"

"Confound it all," roared Mr. Gillett, skipping about the store in a rage, "who said anything about stealing? How illogical you women are."

"There is but one thing to be done," said Leslie, quietly, "and that is to take the ring at once to the person who has lost it."

"You ain't in earnest?" said Mr. Gillett, with wide-open eyes and mouth.

"Yes, I am!" asserted Leslie.

"Now, look here, Mrs. Ford," said the man coming a little closer to her, and assuming an insinuating air, "let's be frank. It's always best to be frank, ain't it?"

"I suppose so," said Leslie, much marveling what was coming next.

"You've very useful about the store, and you've a fair idea of business—very fair indeed, for a woman. Come, I'll be liberal! I'll raise your salary."

"I shall be very glad of an increase of salary," said Leslie, slowly, "but if it depends on my acceding to your wishes in this matter—"

"It is, most certainly," interrupted Gillett.

"In that case I must decline it!"

'Ha' ha! ha!" laughed Gillett, after a constrained fashion. "You're keener after a bargain than I thought you was! You're striking for the very top of the tree, eh? You've found out how much I admire you, and you've an idea of being taken into partnership! Well, then, come! I'll make you Mrs. G. to-morrow with a half interest in the stock and trade! That'll suit, I guess, eh?"

And he made a gesture as if to chuck her familiarly under the chin. Leslie recoiled in anger and disgust.

"Mr. Gillett," said she, "this is all sheer nonsense and worse than nonsense. How dare you insult me thus!"

"Insult you, Mrs. Ford!"

"Yes," cried Leslie, indignantly. "It is an insult."

And as he spoke she tied on her hat, and fastened her water-proof cloak around her shoulders.

"Where are you going?" demanded Gillett, with a face dark with passion.

"To Mrs. Lyttleton Lyell, with this ring."

"You do not know where she lives."

"I know it is somewhere in Goldbrick Square, and I can easily ascertain the number in a directory."

"Look here, Mrs. Ford," said Gillett, his voice choked with anger, "you will, of course, do as you please. But mark my words, if once you go out of the place on this errand, you never cross the threshold again. You may consider yourself dismissed at once!"

Leslie's heart sunk within her at these threatening words, but she felt that there was no alternative for her. The path of duty must be followed at all hazards, even if it cost her the place for which he had striven so hard, and which she had retained for so brief a time.

"Do you mean, Mr. Gillett," said she, "that you will discharge me for no other offence than that of doing my duty?"

"I mean that I discharge you for insubordination and insolence!"

"Very well," she made answer. "So let it be!"

Mr. Gillett looked after her retreating figure with a brow of savage, sullen hate.

"I almost wish now," thought this magnanimous gentleman, "that I had called in a policeman and given her in charge for stealing the stone. That would have brought her round. I'm thinking."

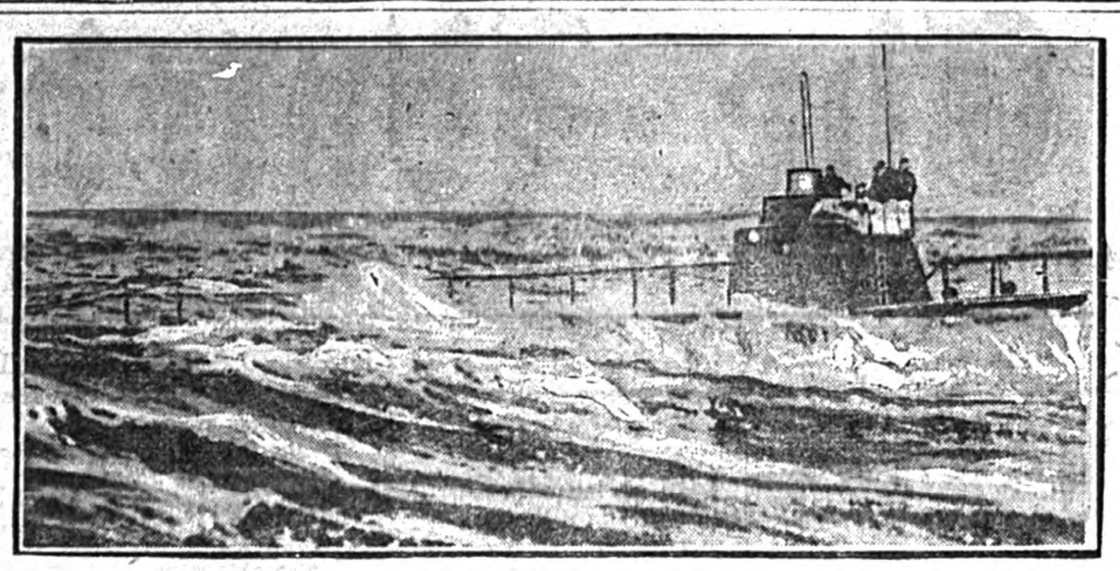
(To be continued.)

Silent Scot True Till Death.

Private Archie Bothwell, who is lying wounded at Belfast, says: There was a very odd chap among the last drafts of the Scottish Borderers. He always kept to himself, and would not say more than "Yes" or "No" if he could help it. One night the Borderers were driven out of the trenches and one of the men dropped with a couple of bullet wounds. His neighbor happened to be the old chap that we had all declared to be the daftest of the daft. Without saying a word he knelt down by the wounded man, and, raising his rifle to his shoulder, waited for the oncoming Germans. By and by we rallied and dashed back to meet the Germans. The odd chap was dead, but the man he had tried to save was still breathing.

A Scottish laird invited an English friend to go salmon fishing with him. The Englishman hooked a salmon, but in his excitement fell into the stream. The keeper, seeing he was no swimmer, went to his aid, when the laird called out:—"What are ye about, Donald? Get haud o' the rod and look to the feesh. He will wait, but the feesh winna."

During a lesson on elementary composition a little girl read the following as her effort: 'Once a Penny and a Dollar met in a man's pocket. The Dollar turned up its nose at the Penny, and said scornfully: "'Why, I am worth one hundred of you.' "'Yes,' said the Penny, 'but even at that I am a good bit better than you are. I go every Sunday to church and Sunday school both, and you never go to either one.'"



The German Menace in a Storm.

This is the U-5, a type of Germany's submarine fleet with which it is proposed to starve England.

FEAR IS IMAGINATION

"Fear," said the officer reflectively, "is imagination, prompted by instinct."

He fondled his coffee cup, warming his fingers in a manner that seemed to become habit with men who have spent days and days in trenches, says the London Mail.

"All of us, I suppose, have the instinct that prompts fear; for that instinct is the instinct of life-preservation itself. But over and above this instinct, common to all of us, some men have imagination—graphic, vivid imagination that builds upon this basis of instinctive fear, adding and adding to it until it creates a grand structure of horror that yields an exquisite torture to the mind. I am one of those men."

He was quiet for a time, lolling easily in the unusual luxury of a chair, his eyes wandering to and fro among the lights of the candles on the mantelpiece. "You can't think," he went on with a smile, "how carefully I have watched myself and analyzed myself in tight moments. I know my weakness, you see."

He paused and added: "The first fire I was under was a shell fire. I was in a village, alone. A shell went with a whistle overhead. Then another, then another. I know exactly what I did. I stood stock still and looked up into the sky. I know how silly it was: I was trying to see those shells. I was uneasy, afraid, if you like, but not seriously so. Yet I felt somehow that if I could only see those shells I should be safer. As shell after shell went whistling by without effect I began to feel more secure. The shells were impersonal, as it were—interesting, rather terrible phenomena, but nothing to do with me. I resumed my walk. Suddenly one shot caught a chimney-stack quite near me, right in my view. The chimney burst sideways like a stuffed sack in a cloud of pink-yellow dust.

"By this my mind jerked brutally to fullest tension. This shell fire did concern me—intimately. Instantaneously with that crack reason and instinct began to work together in me—both at once in the queerest jumbling manner. I ducked. That was instinct. I got into a doorway. That was reason. I put my hands up to protect the back of my head. That was instinct. I tried the door handle to see if I could find better cover inside. That was reason. The moment I entered the place there was a sort of earthquake upstairs, a clash of falling bricks and slates, a crashing, pandemonium that set my heart in my mouth. A shell had struck the roof. Possibly instinct might have prompted me to do something absurd, but at that moment reason was forcibly appealed to by screams from the little back-kitchen. I went forward. In the kitchen were two children, a woman, and a baby. My personal fear seemed to lessen, almost to vanish, before their fear, and I thought that they must be got into the cellar. The task of getting them there either so occupied my mind as nearly to exclude fear or so stimulated it in some way as to give it a greater resistance to fear. Probably something of both. I remember that from the cellar I listened to the collapse of neighboring houses with comparative composure, and that I went upstairs again, without any considerable apprehension, to find the baby's cradle and carry it into the cellar. From this I deduced that personal fear lessens before anxiety for the safety of others and before some task which occupies the mind.

"How often I have noticed this since then; not in my own case alone, but in the case of others. I find that men notice rifle and shell fire much less when they are doing something. It is the sitting idle and having time to see and listen and think—to imagine, in short—that is most disconcerting. Many a time when the shell fire has been especially hot and close I've made the men get out their trenching tools and do something or other to the trench just to give them something to do. When their minds are busy it's amazing how little place fear has. Our boys, I think, are better than any soldiers in this respect. Give them a job to do and it can rain fire and bricks and iron around them and they don't seem to notice it. Or if they do it's only to make a joke of some sort. The task in hand has first place in their mind above all."

The officer was quiet for a time before he went on: "But argue as you like; give reasons and explanations, theorize, yet there are some very funny things about danger. Do you know that to this day I'm happier when I'm facing shel fire or rifle fire than when my back is to it? When I face it there's uncertainty and anxiety and all that, but your flesh doesn't play you tricks." He laughed and explained. "It sounds funny, I know, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the body, when goaded by a lively imagination, can anticipate things in a remarkable way. My spine is particularly fertile in anticipating injury. I was hurt there once as a kid, and I've ever since then had the liveliest consideration for my back.

"I often wonder how much of so-called bravery is due to blue funk. I'm sure that at times much of the socalled dash of a charge is due to funk. I remember we got the order to charge once. The Germans were nicely ensconced over 100 yards away. The bullets came most horribly thick. That didn't stop us. It hurried us. My sensations at least were something like this: 'The longer we are getting to those Germans the longer those bullets will be coming at us. We must stop those bullets.' And I did my very best time over that 100 yards and was nearly ten yards ahead of the men by the time we got there. And nothing then would have stopped me, even had I been all 'on my own.' I had spotted the fellow with the Maxim. It was him I wanted. He it was who was giving us the majority of those bullets, and it was him I must get to save our own skin. That, I say, was my frame of mind as I pelted over the ground. All wrong argument, perhaps, but still it was what I felt. We got the trench and I got the Maxim fellow. As our fellows were butchering along the trench with their bayonets and fists and boots, stopping for nothing, the Germans could not stick it, and flung down their rifles and bayonets. One fellow was so scared that he would be killed that he pulled a photograph of his wife and kiddies from his pocket and held it up before his face for our boys to see. That was blue funk if you like. He'd too much imagination, you see. He was thinking of his wife and kiddies instead of bravery—the deliberate controlling of one's funk."

"I've never met a straight man yet who would not confess quite openly and honestly that he feels fear. Airmen, signallers, advance posts, wire-layers—any man that undertakes the most dangerous work—will tell you if he is honest—as most brave men are—that he suffers from mortal funk. But that's where the brave man has it; he suffers from mortal funk just as much perhaps as the coward, but he goes through with his job. He controls his funk and 'carries on.' That, after all, is bravery—the deliberate controlling of one's funk."

He was silent for a time. Then he laughed and said, "One of our corporals amuses me. He's the hardest case I know. He'll go anywhere, do anything under fire. But one telltale little trick he has. Over and over again I've noticed it—when the bullets are spitting about him. Guess what he does?"

I could not guess.

"He turns his overcoat collar up. That's the only outward concession to funk that he makes. But I'd like to know what's going on in that lion's heart of his, all the same."

Kitty—"Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen." Ethel—"Oh, that's nothing; he said the same to me a year ago." Kitty—"I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know."

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4,000 LANGUAGES SPOKEN.

Of Dialects There Is No Counting Their Number.

How many men if asked how many languages there were in the world, could give anything like an accurate answer inquires London Answers. The average man's knowledge or ability to speak languages rarely exceeds two besides his native togue, yet we find that the Emperor Francis Joseph, when visiting a Red Cross hospital recently spoke with the patients in their own languages, which shows the aged emperor to be master of six.

It may appear strange, but it is nevertheless true, that there are more than 4,000 languages spoken by mankind, while the number of dialects exceeds this. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua is broken up into some 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo, while in Australia there is no classifying the complexities. Let us assume that fifty dialects, on an average, belong to each language, and we have the colossal total of 200,000 linguistic abilities.

A century hence the probability is that there will only be four languages of importance in the world. Central Europe may produce a newer and more straightforward German language, imperial English may reign alone over the North American Continent, while a more businesslike Spanish will be used in South American States. While Russia may take on some rich Slavonic dialect, which will blend the races of Eastern Europe and Central Asia into a harmonious federation. So that in future these four languages will enter into what may be a never ending competition.

The people who go out looking for trouble might just as well stay at home.

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THE RUSSIANS IN POLAND

A Vivid Pen Picture of Scenes on the Ivangorod Battle Field

What I have seen in Poland has been a revelation to me of the armies of New Russia, writes Stanley Washburn. Until I went to Poland I had not during this war been actually in the life of the army itself; of the efficiency of the German army, measured by the terrific blows that it had been striking, we all knew. Of the Russians we knew little, save of their Galician campaign. But now at last from the first day we entered the sphere of active and immediate operations we had the chance of forming an opinion as to the soldiers of the Czar,—an opinion which in two days became a conviction, and that was that this army had been completely reorganized in ten years and that it was under full steam with a momentum and efficiency which was almost incredible to those that had seen it ten years ago on the dismal plains of Manchuria.

Efficiency of Transport.

For weeks there have been suggestions in the foreign press that Russia has been moving slowly, but that her slowness was the preparation for sureness is the answer which one reads on the highways and byways of Poland to-day. I have seen the transport and the communications of a huge army in the Far East, but never have I seen or even dreamed of the things that one sees daily on the lines of communications in Poland. One can take an automobile and drive for hours along the beautiful macadam roads of Poland and for a hundred kilometers pass the almost unbroken line of transport, ammunition, and artillery, intermingled with infantry and cavalry, that is moving to the front. The roads are filled for mile after mile with all that goes to make for the execution of war. In many places the advance is made two abreast, and I think it no exaggeration to say that I have seen on one road in forty-eight hours not less than 1,000 of the six-horse teams drawing the clanking, jangling caissons loaded with the shrapnel shells for the field artillery. As for the wagons containing the miscellany from which an army sucks its life their numbers must easily run into the tens of thousands.

And between and around and about all are ever the seething throngs of the soldiery themselves, —these quiet, good-natured, gray-coated units of the Czar with their inevitable fixed bayonets, moving forward in brigades, regiments, battalions, and companies. The picture of the road that always lingers in one's mind at night is of this forest of bayonets as a matrix for miles and miles of laboring caissons and creaking transport carts. From the first day that one is on the road one feels absolute confidence in the fact that Russia has two of the great requisites of war, —the organization and the men themselves. The word organization, as I use it, means supplies and the efficient means of transporting them in a regular and orderly manner. Napoleon said that an army was composed of the material factors and of the moral components, and of these the latter was three times as important as the former. With every possible necessity, and with the last word in equipment, an army without morale is a motor-car destitute of gasoline.

The Human Factor—Morale of the Troops.

There is no question about the Russians to-day. When I first came to Russia I wrote a story from Petrograd in which I mentioned the new spirit of Russia and the willingness with which the troops were going to the war. After having been at the front and seen hundreds and thousands of the same soldiers on the roads, in the trenches, and in the hospitals I am of the opinion that what I then wrote is absolutely true. None of these pathetic units in the great game wanted the war, and I suppose every one of them prays for its conclusion, but almost without exception they take it philosophically and as a matter of course. Their hardships and their losses, their privations and their wounds, all are accepted as inevitable. The absolute hopelessness which one saw on their faces in Manchuria is not seen in these days. The keynote of their appearance wherever I have seen them in this war is a good-natured cheerfulness and readiness to accept the necessary in a cause the general nature of which most of them understand. The Russian soldier is to me the most philosophical individual in the world. I have seen him in the hospitals with arms and legs gone, head mashed in, ghastly wounds of all sorts, and if he has the strength to speak at all he whispers "Nichivo," the equivalent of which in English is, "What difference does it make anyway?"

After getting a glimpse of the men and the munitions that permeate the life behind the army one is not surprised at the feats that these same men, backed by their organization and transport, are performing every day on the actual field of battle itself. While it is true that many of the recent actions have been rearguard affairs where it has been perfectly obvious that the enemy was making a stand only long enough to permit him to get out his impedimenta at his leisure, it is equally true that there have been other actions where he had not the slightest idea in the world of leaving unless he had to do so.

Desperate Battle of Ivangorod.

To illustrate what I mean I would refer to the field of battle, which seems to be known as the Battle of Ivangorod. I have asked many people in the last few days what they knew of this action. All seemed to know in a vague way that is was a Russian victory. Some said it was a German-Austrian rearguard action, but few seemed to know any of the details of a contest which in any other war that this world has ever seen would fill books with its horrid details of fierce hand-to-hand fighting. As far as I know there is nothing in the history of war that can touch this event I speak of. Yet a few weeks afterwards, other than the mere fact of it having taken place and having been won by the Russians, nothing much is known about it.

I am not going to try to describe the military or stratgetic aspects of this desperate conflict, because if one begins on the historical relation of battles in this war there is absolutely no ending. I shall, however, sketch briefly the nature of the work that the Russian soldiers did here; for in no battle of the whole war, on any front, has the fibre, determination, and courage of troops been put more thoroughly to the test than in this very action. The German programme, as is now well known, contemplated taking both Warsaw and Ivangorod and the holding for the winter of the line between the two formed by the Vistula. The Russians took the offensive from Ivangorod, crossed the river, and after hideous fighting fairly drove Austrians and Germans from positions of great strength around the quaint little Polish town of Kozienice. From this town of perhaps ten miles west and I know not how far north and south there is a belt of forest of fir and spruce. I say forest, but perhaps jungle is a better term; for it is so dense with trees and underbrush that one can hardly see fifty feet away. Near Kozienice the Russian infantry, attacking in flank and front, fairly wrested the enemy's position and drove him back into this jungle. The front was itself bristling with guns, and I counted in not over a mile forty-two gun positions. The taking of this line was in itself a test of the mettle of the Russian peasant soldier. But this was the beginning. Once in the wood the Russian artillery was limited in its effect upon the enemy, and in any event the few roads through the forest and the absence of open places made its use almost impossible. The enemy retired a little way into this wilderness and fortified. The Russians simply sent their troops in after them.

"Battle of the Wilderness."

The fight was now over a front of perhaps twenty kilometers; there was no strategy. It was all very simple. In this belt were Germans and Austrians. They were to be driven out if it took a month. Then began the carnage. Day after day the Russians fed troops in on their side of the wood. These entered were seen for a few minutes, then disappeared in the labyrinth of trees and were lost. Companies, battalions, regiments, and even brigades, were absolutely cut off from all communication. None knew what was going on anywhere but a few feet in front. All knew that the only thing required of them was to keep advancing. And they did. Foot by foot, day after day, fighting hand to hand, taking and retaking position after position. For all of this ten kilometers of forest I venture to say there is hardly an acre without its trenches, rifle-pits, and now graves. Here one sees where a dozen men mad a little fort all their own and fought furiously with the enemy a few feet away in a similar position. Day after day it went on and day after day troops were fed into the Russian side of the wood and day after day the intermittent crack of rifle fire and the roar of artillery hurling shells into the wood could be heard for miles. But the artillery played no very great part, for the density of the forest made it impossible to get an effective range. Yet the fire was kept up and the forest for miles looks as though a hurricane had swept through. Trees staggering from their shattered trunks and limbs hanging everywhere show where the shrapnel have been bursting.

Yard by yard the ranks and lines of the Austrians were driven back, but the nearer their retreat brought them to the open country west of the wood the hotter was the contest waged; for each man in his own mind must have known how matters would fare with the retreat once the open country without shelter should be reached. The last two kilometers of the woody belt are something incredible to behold; there seems hardly an acre that is not sown like the scene of a paper-chase—only here with bloody bandages and bits of uniform. Still there was meagre use for the artillery, but the rifle and the bayonet played the leading role. Men fighting hand to hand with clubbed muskets and bayonets contested each tree and ditch. But ever did the Russians systematically, patiently, steadily feed in the troops at their side of the wood.

The end was, of course, inevitable. The troops of the dual alliance could not, I suppose, fill their losses and the Russians could. Their army was under way, and as The Russians in Poland.....D. col one sees them these days one feels that they would have taken that belt of wood if the entire peasant population of the Czar had been necessary to feet to the maw of that ghastly monster of carnage in the forest. But at last came the day when the dirty, grimy, bloody soldiers of the Czar pushed their antagonists out of the far side of the belt of woodland—and what a scene there must have been in this lovely bit of open country with the quaint little village of Augustow at the cross roads! Once out in the open the hungry guns of the Russians, so long yapping ineffectively without knowing what their shells were doing, had their chance. Down every road through the forest came the six-horse teams with the guns jumping and jingling behind, with their accompanying caissons, heavy with death-charged shrapnel, and the moment the enemy were in the clear these batteries, eight guns to a unit, were unlimbered on the fringe of the wood and pouring out their death and destruction on the wretched enemy now retreating hastily across the open. And the place where the Russians first turned loose on the retreat is a place to remember. Dead horses, bits of men, blue uniforms, shattered transport, overturned gun-carriages, bones, broken skulls, and ghastly bits of humanity strew every acre of the ground.

Enormous Losses on Both Sides.

A Russian officer who seemed to be in authority on this gruesome spot volunteered the information that already they had buried at Kozienice, in the wood and on this spot, 16,000 dead, and as far as I could make out the job was a long way from completed when I was on the field. Those that had fallen in the open and along the road had been decently interred, as the forests of crosses for ten miles along that bloody way clearly indicated, but back in the woods themselves were hundreds and hundreds of bodies that lay as they had fallen. Sixteen thousand dead means at least 70,000 casualties all told, or 35,000 on a side if losses were equally distributed. And this, figured on the basis of the 16,000 dead already busied, without allowing for the numbers of the fallen that still lie about in the woods.

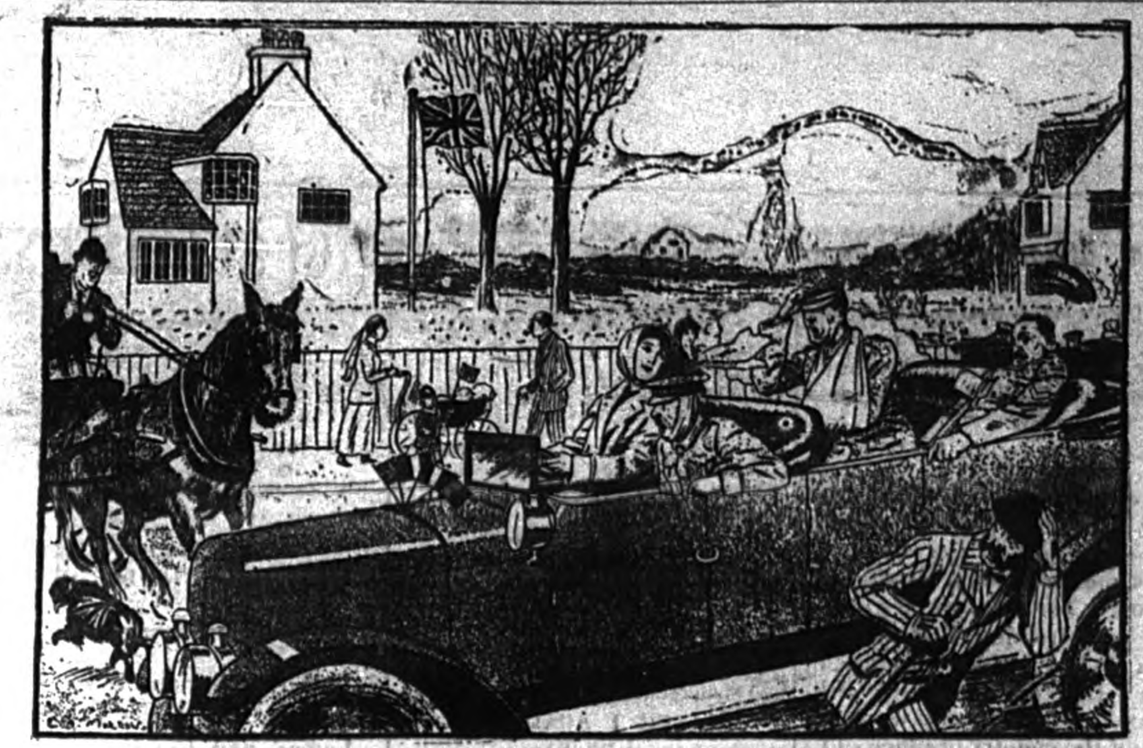
If one wants to get an idea of what war is under these conditions it is only necessary to stroll back among the trees and wander about through the maze of rifle-pits and trenches thrown up by the desperate soldiery as they fought their way forward or defended their retreat. The battle is over now, and it is a clear sunshiny day in the fall. All is peace and harmony and the little bugs are crawling about and insects humming in the sunshine. It seems incredible that anybody in all this serenity could want to kill anybody else. Yet at every step we stumble across the ghastly corpses of the dead lying with glazed eyes staring into the blue cloudless heavens above them. Now all is serene and quiet, and save for the gentle murmur of the wind in the treetops there is not a sound to break the stillness of it all. And in each ghastly remnant of a human being that one sees is the pathetic story of some human life. Here alone, unwashed and unloved, lie the last earthly remains of men each of whom, somewhere, has a wife or sweetheart, mother or sister who would give half their life to have this poor mangled body that lies here rotting in the woods. And in each dead body is disclosed the story of the fight and the pathetic effort of the stricken man to stave off the inevitable.

Here men were scattered about apparently fighting one another in isolated groups, and there must have been hundreds and perhaps more who died alone in the forest with none to care for their wounds because none knew where to look for them. And he who has the heart to walk about in this ghastly place can read the last sad moments of almost every corpse. Here one sees a blue-coated Austrian with leg shattered by a jagged bit of a shell. The trouser perhaps has been ripped open and clumsy attempts made to dress the wound, while a great splotch of red shows where the fading strength was exhausted before the flow of life's stream could be checked. Here again is a body with a ghastly rip in the chest, made perhaps by bayonet or shell fragment. Frantic hands now stiffened in death are seen trying to hold together great wounds from which life must have flowed in a few great spurts of blood. And here it is no fiction about the ground being soaked with gore. One can see it,—coagulated like bits of raw liver, while great chunks of sand and earth are in lumps, held together by this human glue. Other bodies lie in absolute peace and serenity. Struck dead with a rifle ball through the heart or some other instantly vital spot. These lie like men asleep, and on their faces is the peace of absolute rest and relaxation, but of these alas! there are few compared to the ones upon whose pallid, blood-stained faces one reads the last frantic agony of death. And what I have written here of the dead is only such as one can write; for of the more horrible sights of the battlefield it is impossible to write, and, indeed, very unpleasant to think at all.

Fibre of the Russian Soldier.

I have mentioned this Battle of Ivangorod merely as a type to illustrate the manner of work that the Russians are doing these days and to make clear the determination with which they are waging this war. In the terrible chaos which now involves all Europe it is doubt if the world at large (other than the countries engaged) will ever realize the enormity of these operations. Even as I write now of the scene of carnage and blood in the fields at Augustow there is in the making about Cracow a battle of so much greater importance and on so much vaster a scale that perhaps when these lines are read the action I have spoken of will be utterly lost in its comparative insignificance. Personally, in my work I have long since abandoned any idea of trying to work out the details of the battles that are going on. A single one of these covers such an area and contains so many details that even to begin a study of a field means a vast amount of time. Before one action is fairly ended a far greater one is already under way, and all that a correspondent can hope to do in this war is to keep pace with the results from day to day, sending as well as may be the significant outcomes of what is going on and attempting to work out the details at all. Such a story as this must be taken merely as a typical cross-section of a battle and in no way an attempt to make an accurate historical study of the military movement itself.

The soldiers themselves go on from battlefield to battlefield, from one scene of carnage to another. They see their regiments dwindle to nothing, their officers decimated, three-fourths of their comrades dead or wounded, and yet each night they gather about their bivouacs apparently undisturbed by it all. One sees them on the road the day after one of these desperate fights marching cheerfully along, singing songs and laughing and joking with one another. This is morale and it is of the stuff that victories are made. And of such is the fibre of the Russian soldier, scattered over these hundreds of miles of front to-day. He exists in millions much as I have described him above. He has abiding faith in his companions, in his officers, and in his cause. I think myself that sooner or later he will win. Time alone can say when his victory will come.



The Horrors of Peace Sometimes Greater Than Those of War.

From the dangerous, but dreary routine of life in the trenches Tommy returns home to recuperate at his ease, only to find that Peace hath her horrors "no less renowned than War."—London Bystander.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

British 15-inch naval guns have an effective range of 15 miles.

The British Government has invested $10,000,000 in the dyestuffs industry.

The total value of the City of London's square mile is placed at $1,250,000,000.

Lionel Mackinder, a favorite comedian with London audiences has been killed at the front.

The Mayor of Banbury has been notified that it is proposed to billet a battalion of infantry in Banbury.

Recruiting has now begun for the 7th Battalion Lincolnshire Fusiliers, which is to be known as "Bobs' Own."

The death has occurred at Harborne, Birmingham, of Mrs. Ronald, sister of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Henry Summers, smack owner, was fined $50 at Ramsgate for having wireless apparatus in his possession.

At Maidenhead the river is about ten feet higher than summer level, and recently people went to church in punts.

The Senate of London University have decided to hold special intermediate war examinations for refugee students.

The latest addition to the National Gallery is the portrait of Field Marshal Earl Roberts, painted by G. F. Watts, in 1898.

New bridges over the Thames between Goring and Streatley, and between Reading and Caversham, are to be constructed.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress gave an entertainment at the Mansion House, London, to city children whose fathers are serving the colors.

Lieut. F. H. Turner, the famous Scottish, Oxford and Liverpool Rugby forward of the Liverpool Scottish, is reported to have been killed at the front.

The first detachment of the Footballers' Battalion, numbering 250 and headed by Capt. Wells Holland, recently marched from Kingsway to the White City.

Harry Noble, a gunner in the Royal Garrison Artillery at Woolwich, who was arrested as a deserter, said he deserted because he was not sent to the front.

A catch of plaice made in a three weeks' trip in the White Sea fishing grounds by the Hull trawler Sir James Reckitt is valued at over $15,000, a record figure.

Extensive floods are on in the Cheswell valley, extending some miles north of Banbury to Oxford, and some villages are almost cut off from outside communication.

All the members of the Harpenden (Herts) Ambulance Corps have volunteered for the front. For five years the men have held the championship of the South of England.

During festivities at a Bootle hospital to some wounded soldiers by some mischance a German flag was discovered among the decorations. The soldiers pulled it down and used it for a door-mat.

DEAFNESS IN CHILDREN.

Should Be Thoroughly Treated By an Aurist.

About one per cent. of all the school children in London, England, have discharging ears. There are a good many in Ontario who suffer in the same way. Most of this suffering is caused by scarlet fever and measles, which are preventable diseases. On the staff of every hospital where scarlet fever and measles are treated there should be an aurist who can thoroughly supervise the treatment of such cases until they are cured.

Children with discharging ears who are at school should be thoroughly and carefully treated by an aurist, assisted by the school nurse. If this were done, a very large proportion of such cases could be cured and deafness prevented.

There are other diseases causing deafness notice of which should be required and thorough treatment given to preserve the child's hearing. A discharging ear is a very serious thing; it exposes the child not only to the danger of deafness, but to the danger of death.

The main cause of ear disease and deafness is to be found in the back part of the throat and nose, with which the ear is connected by a passage called the Eustachian tube. If the end of this opening is blocked up by adenoids or by swollen mucous membrane—the swelling usually being caused by catarrh, or by the infection of influenza, scarlet fever, mumps, measles, or typhoid—then this part of the ear becomes unhealthy, the secretions are retained, the ear becomes infected and inflamed, and deafness is the result. Nature gives warning by ear-ache, which is often wrongly supposed to be caused by teething, worms, or neuralgia. Ear disease can usually be cured, if promptly and properly treated, and in this way deafness is prevented. The presence of adenoids is usually shown by mouth-breathing, snoring at night, and other signs; but the advice of an aurist is all-important in cases of ear-ache or slight deafness.

School life appears to have an unfavorable influence on children's sight. It is not hard to see why when one looks at the lighting of some school-rooms and the paper and type in many school books. Extra large type should be the only kind allowed in little children's books, and lighting should be very well looked after in the building and re-modelling of schools. Every child's desk should be well lighted.

—Helen MacMurchy, M.D., Inspector of Auxiliary Classes for Ontario.

KEEP FEET FROM FREEZING.

Boots to be Greased and Taken Off Twice Wally.

Thousands of French soldiers are hopeless cripples to-day whose limbs might have been saved had the doctors known what to do for them. This fact was emphasized in an order issued recently which amends the military regulations concerning the care of the troops in the field.

Hereafter it is made compulsory that each French soldier shall remove his shoes and socks for not less than fifteen minutes twice in every twenty-four hours. Failure to do so will involve severe punishment. Since the opening of the winter campaign one of the most terrible results of the war has been the thousands of men turned back with "frozen feet." In nearly every instance gangrene had set in and amputation was necessary.

Dr. Temoin, of Bourges, who treated many of these cases, could not understand why it was that only the feet were frozen, and hands, ears and noses untouched.

So with the associates in the French Academy of Medicine, he investigated. It was discovered that what had taken place was checking of the blood circulation in the feet. Men in the trenches have had to stand in water without being able to remove their shoes, puttees or stockings. The water makes all of them contract. The cold increases, the circulation becomes slower and slower. At last it stops entirely. Then gangrene sets in, and the feet come off.

This is a matter of several days and can easily be guarded against. Hereafter the shoes and stockings of the French soldier are to be materially reduced.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1915.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE. - QUE.

The Liquor Traffic or the Nation.

The liquor traffic and the drink evil are subjects with which any government anywhere in the British Dominion will trifle only with peril to the nation and to the Empire. It is not merely a question of safe-guarding the tempted against the bar-room and protecting the innocent from the defilement and poverty which drunkenness entails. It gives concern at this hour to the foremost statesmen in Britain. The other day Lord Kitchener warned parliament of the serious damage done to British war preparedness and efficiency by the temptations to drink offered by the public houses and the intemperate habits of British workmen. The drink habit interferes with the production of war equipment so seriously that the nation's welfare in the war is endangered. Kitchener's solemn warning is made emphatic by Lloyd's George's unequivocal words: "Let us be perfectly candid. It is mostly the lure of the drink. Drink is doing us more damage in the war than all the German submarines put together." And what the liquor traffic and the drink evil do in Britain, to the brain and brawn, to the nerves and muscles of British workmen, they do in Canada to the capacity and endurance of Canadians in this time of national stress and national peril. What temptations to drink do to workmen they do to soldiers Is it any wonder then, that a protest strong and earnes is being waged far and wide. Public opinion is gathering force and is becoming more direct against the traffic as a burden on business and an enemy to political freedom. The signs are thickening that the barrooms will be abolished in Saskatchewan at a date much earlier than contemplated. The churches, the schools and the great institutions of industry are now almost solid against the licensed bar. The great newspapers of this continent are, one by one, refusing to publish liquor advertisements. All this means that the days of the barroom are numbered.

A Canadian Culture.

The prime object of agricultural education is to increase the production of the farms The Dominion Government's large grant towards agricultural education goes to introduce more scientific methods of farming, and thus to bring dividends immediately in the output from the soil. But while this is of most immediate importance, the larger purposes of State policy require a systematic enlargement of the productive force employed in agriculture. It is not satisfactory to have the number of agricultural producers remain stationary, even though special instruction increase their output by twenty or fifty per cent. The true object o state policy is, in the first place, the increase of production, as a whole by improved methods, and secondly the enlargement of the whole industrious basis of production, viz., the population employed on the land. It is as important to use agricultural education for steering the youth of the country into farming pursuits as it is to educate the grown-up farmers into getting better returns from their labor.

It is encouraging to note the progress that is being made in introducing elementary agricultural instruction into the schools. The rural schools used to have the same curriculum as the city schools. The country boys and girls got training that pointed them to the office, or factory, or store. But the undesirable drift of rural population city ward, denuding the country of much of its vigorous life, gave warning of the evil, and now country schools are no longer city educational institutions set down in rural environment. They are acquiring distinct educational qualities of their own. Many interesting facts relating to this growth of elementary agricultural education in rural public schools are set forth in the February number of the Agricultural Gazette, published by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. The articles are written for the respective provinces by the Deputy Ministers or superintendents of education and show that public interest in truly rural education is rapidly increasing.

Recently British Columbia adopted a system of agricultural training in the schools, completing the chain of provinces now engaged in furthering the movement. This has reached the foremost point of progress in Ontario, owing chiefly to the propagandist work of the district representatives, and to the special facilities to teachers to qualify for agricultural certificates. There is plenty of evidence that the great rousing of public interest in agricultural producing, owing to the food situation caused by the war is stimulating very considerably a demand for further use of the elementary schools as instruments for encouraging agriculture.

What seems to be wanted to help on the movement is a public propaganda such as that undertaken by the Dominion Department of Agriculture to encourage larger immediate production on the farms. Perhaps in the allocation of the increased Dominion grants toward agricultural education provision could be made for further popularizing the teaching of agriculture in the schools Money spent for such a purpose forwards the progress of the country.

Those working mule skin gloves are cheap at 25 cents. Save your hands

W. BANFORD & SON.

PATRIOTISM.

I assume, that we are all familiar with much that has been written, and said, since the present war broke out. We, undoubtedly, owe a great debt to the brave sons of Canada, who are taking their places beside the sons of the motherland, to defend our Empire, our nation, and our homes. All honor to the brave men, who are going at the risk of life, itself, in response to the great call of the hour! I have heard some very unpatriotic people say, "It is not necessary for the young men of Canada to volunteer to go to the front." I believe it is the duty of every young man to go and defend his country. I know I would not like to be ruled by the Kaiser, and do not think there are many people in Canada who would like to be ruled by one who would be so cruel to brave little Belgium. I wish I was old enough to go as nurse and help to care for those poor wounded soldiers. I think all the girls of Canada should try to help Britain as much as they can and if they can do nothing else they can be patriotic. That is something that everyone can be and so let us all be loyal subjects to King George and hope that he may win in the end of this terrible war. A Germanized world would be worse than a night-mare. We have never attempted, or desired, to govern the Germans, and we must not think that they will attempt to govern us. Therefore let us still have hope, and do all in our power to help Britain to win. Let us give three hearty cheers for Britain and our good King George. "Brittannia rules the waves." "Britons never shall be slaves."

ELIZABETH TOMALTY (Age 13)

Those men's and womens boots at $2.50 are choice goods in Tans, Patent Colt etc.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Howard Nicol 76

Class II.—Doris McIntyre 71, Sydney Ellis 67, Kenneth Sawyer 66, Miriam Burk 63, Lila Giles 62, Myrtle Duffy 61.

Class III.—Wesley McAllister, Alex Murray 59, Mary Hope, Jean McGibbon, Frank Miller 56, Inez Giles 55, Jessie Black 52.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Class II.—Bessie Hammond 66, Constance Banford 63, Estelle Inglis 60.

Class III.—Irene Scott 59, Allison Rodger 57, Stuart VanDyke 52 Marjorie Mount 51, George Calder 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Doris Campbell 90.

Class I.—George Bain, Willis Hooper 85, Amy Bates 83, Grace Copeland 81, Keith Douglas 80, Myrtle MacGregor, Nora Rodgers, Enid McCullough 75.

Class II.—Jean Higginson, Edwin Johnson 73, Susan Kelly, Percival Gordon, Hazel McCoy 64.

Class III.—Ena Peet 58, Verda Ketsyle 56, Elsie Hay 52 George Hammond 51, Leona Garretsee 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours.—Violet Rogers, Jessie Berry 100, Ruby Miller 97, Hazel O'Brien 96, Isabel Wason 95, Edna Conlin, Maude Painter, Katie Jones 94, George McCormick 93, Hattie Giles. Donald Beers, James McCullough 92.

Class I.—Annie Silverson, Edith Beers, Myrtle Berry, 89, Mina Dixon Violet Grey, Willie Cruise 88, Mabel Rodger, Ruby Robinson 86 Ethel Boyd Douglas Bradford 83, Lawrence Gordon, Stuart Hay 81, Lila Cruise 78, Percy Robinson 77.

GRADE II MODEL

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Doris Hammond 98, Grace Mount 96, Percy Carpenter 95, Jean Campbell 92, Lyall Middleton, Samuel Graham 90.

Class I.—Ernest Baldwin 89, James Calder 83, Jessie Paul 82, Dora Barley 81, James McGibbon 79, Mamie Graham 76, Ines Sutton 75.

Class II.—James Smith, Harold McFaul 71, Elsie Lackey 69, Alfred Hunter 68.

Class III.—Stanley McNaughton Florence Bennett 57, Melvin Burk 53, Ernest Calder 51, Kenneth Hay 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Catherine Burwash 99, Mary Boa, Genevieve Murphy 93, Kenneth McOuat 91, Anna Scott 90.

Class I.—May Boyd, Helena Dobbie 89, Ray Boyd 88, Keith Christie 86, Ella Giles, Angus Kinmond, Ruby Rodgers 84, Olive Boyd, Bruce Bradford, Ross Muir 83, George McCoy, Wilhelmina Shaw 80, Oscar Duffy. Emma Smith 76.

Class II.—Eddie Barker 72, John Paul 68, Edna Bampton, Laura McPhail 66, Norman Bates 64.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

READING.

Honours.—Margaret Jones 94, Margaret McOuat 92, Jas. McKimmie 91, Ryckman Alexander, Evelyn Hamilton, Arthur Lackey 90,

Class I.—Mabel Garrard 89, Ian Hay 88, Ivan Carpenter 87, Lindsie Dimerse, Henry Murphy 86, Douglas Patterson 84, Gerald Hammond 83, Florence Hunter 81, Roy Chambers, Jessie Hay 80, Linnie Thompson 75.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 93, Hilda Sutton 91, Muriel Burk 90.

Class I.—Myrtle Hunter 89, Myrtle Barker 88, Nellie Cowan 87, Lillie Bradford, Kenneth Campbell 85, Clifford McFaul 84, Arthur Cruise 83, Ethel Hay, James Hay 82, Albert Darlington 80 Herbert Darlington 76 Beatrice Cunningham, Arnold Scott 75.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Harold Window 85, Evelyn Creswell 78, Ida Bampton, Ruth Byron 77, George Gunn 75.

Class II.—Lawrence Cruise 73, Howard Morrison 71, Alice Burk 69, Ivan Bennett, Lilly Paul, Cecil Staniforth 67.

Class III.—Earl Gunn 58, Gordon Cruise 56, Kenneth Elliott, George McGibbon 54.

GRADE I. ELEMENTARY.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Mildred Hammond 100, Agnes McPhail 98, Donald Hay, Willie Miller 97, Jean McOuat 96, Linton Armstrong, Harold Calder, Willie Grandmaison, Charlie Miller Margaret Scott 90.

Class I.—Inez McKiddie 77.

Class II.—Louisa Parker 73, Chustopher Minta 70, Lila McKiddie 65, Mary Cruise, Hughie Cunningham 60

Class III.—Lea Dion, Lloyd Somerville 59.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

EASTER EXCURSIONS

Single fare for round trip. Minimum 25 cents. Going Friday April 2nd. Returning same date.

Fare and one-third for round trip. Minimum 25 cents. Going Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday April 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. Return Limit April 6th

For further information apply to
M. ROBY, Agent.

McFaul Bros.

4,000 Yards Print, excellent patterns. Regular value 14c for - - **10c**

New Cotton Crepe Goods. Good value at 15c for **12½**

Splendid Selection Steel Clad Galatea. Just the thing for Ladies' and Children's Clothing. Extra value 15c for - - - **13½**

New Spring Dress Goods. Old quality, old prices.

New Silks, 36 in. wide. Splendid selection of patterns and colors and best of all old prices and quality.

Our $1.00 House Dress is a wonder. All colors and sizes Hurry up and secure your supply before stock is broken up.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

CORRESPONDENCE

The lot of a country publisher is none too smooth. He receives many jars in his daily routine, and oftimes would be tempted to give up were it not for the occasional uplifts we receive from some appreciative friends,

March 16th, 1915

DEAR BRO. GILES,—

Please find enclosed draft for five dollars subscription for 'Watchman' which has faithfully come to my home weekly since 1896. I enjoy its weekly visits, it takes me back weekly to my old home. I notice our common enemy is claiming a number of my old friends and acquaintances. Bless the Lord Jesus is coming soon to raise the dead and give life to all them that are worthy may it be your and my lot to be of them,

From your friend
JOHN MARTIN,
Bloomington, California.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHN CHAPMAN.
North Gore, Que.
Tuesday March 30th, 1915.

The following effects.—Three milch cows, 2 heifers 2 years old (in calf) 1 heifer 1 year old, 1 bull, 1 year old, 1 horse 6 years old, 1 mare 3 years old, 1 horse 4 years old, 1 horse 8 years old, 15 sheep, 1 ram, 9 hens, 1 set of sloops (heavy) 1 set of sloops (light) 1 setof 3 beam sleds, 1 light sleigh, 1 sap sled, 1 Wilkinson plough, 1 side-hill plough, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 hay cart, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of heavy express harness (with breetching) 2 sets of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 Daisy Churn (No 2) 2 factory cans, 1 sewing machine, cupboards, tables, stoves, bureau's, chairs, clock, washtubs, milk-pails, milk dishes, rocking chair, couch, and other household goods, wrapping chains, logging chains, brake chains, skidding tongs, cant hooks, axes, cross cut saws, hand saws, Grind stone, forks, grapes shovels, a quantity of hay and potatoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS.—$5.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

E. CHRISTIE, Licensed Auctioneer

NOTICE OF SALE OF CREDITS.

Notice is hereby given that I am the transferee of the universality of the credits in Re Paul Fortin, of Ste.-Agathe-des-Monts, District of Terrebonne, Insolvent, having acquired them from the Curators, on the 5th March instant.

Montreal, March 15th, 1915.

PHILIPPE DELISLE,
55 St. Francois Xavier Street,
326 Montreal, Que

BY BUYING GOODS
MADE IN CANADA
YOU HELP THE
OTHER FELLOW
KEEP HIS JOB
AND HE HELPS
YOU KEEP YOURS

CAN YOU LOOK HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE

"When you meet the man with the pail at six in the evening can you look him in the eye when you know you are helping to drive him out of a job by refusing to buy the things he and his fellow workmen are making?" —An Economic Epigram.

"MADE-IN-CANADA"
WILL MAKE CANADA

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.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Branch at Lachute, - - J. R. McOUAT, Manager.
Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent.

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.

1915 SPRING 1915

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes
Trunks, Valises and Handbags, etc.
Harness etc.
Timothy and Clover Seeds.

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

ORNAMENTAL STONES AND CANADIAN BUILDING

Stone-cutters' Union Anxious to Have Work Done in Canada—Serious Competition From American Stone

The Toronto Stone Cutters' Union have issued a very attractive and interesting booklet dealing with the subject of "Building Stones—both Canadian and Imported." The book is a credit to organized labor, and particularly to the Stone Cutters' Union, who edited it. It not only contains a general description of the various stones that are used in Canada, but also a chemical analysis of the different varieties, and it is well illustrated with splendid photographs of typical buildings containing the different stones described.

Canadian Sandstones

Dealing with the subject of Canadian Sand Stones, the Stone Cutters state their views as follows:

In presenting for your consideration the Sandstones of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces, with the chemical analysis of same, we may be pardoned for making a few observations upon our outlook as Canadian citizens.

Experience has taught us that it is a wise policy to stand for the development of home industries; and believing that this is the only safe course to pursue in protecting the home worker against the invasion of foreign products, "which factor is playing such havoc in our craft at the present time, owing to the remarkable development of machinery, and the manner in which artificial methods facilitate the production of wealth.

The evil resulting from this is easily discerned in the number of skilled mechanics either temporarily employed or totally unemployed. We clearly foresee the foolishness of endeavoring to prohibit mechanical means of production, "but" we are of opinion that a condition could be made operative which would result in a minimum of suffering, to those dependent upon the industry for a living, namely: (1) That as far as possible all work should be executed in the locality for which the construction is intended. (2) And secondly, that preference should be given to home products as far as the supply is possible.

Between Two Evils

Many objections may be raised to these suggestions, but we are placed in the unfortunate position of having to choose between two evils, and, like wise men, choose the lesser. The question of supply will probably take priority in the objections, and without discussing the question on its broad merits here, we conclude that from a national point of view, we have a home market, "why not a home supply?"

There is an abundance of stone in the provinces, and if its production was facilitated, could supply every legitimate demand of the building industry. So far as the stones themselves are concerned, they stand well in comparison to other stones not produced in the provinces. (The necessary chemical combination and the demonstration of actual strength of the same, and, considering that we have almost every variety of sandstone possessing the desirable characteristics for the expression of artistic design), leads us to conclude that the advocacy of its practical utility is reasonable, and to accomplish a much wider use of these stones is not beyond our expectation.

Asked by Stone Cutters

To the manufacturers is commonly attributed all of the agitation for "Made-in-Canada" goods, and for the policy of moderate protection which encourages the production of manufactured goods in Canada. It is interesting to know, therefore, that the decision of the Government to put a duty on building stone did not result from the efforts of the quarry men, but rather from the agitation which was so ably conducted by the local Stone Cutters' Unions in such places as Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and elsewhere in Canada. The Canadian mechanic knows full well that any policy which provides work for his rivals in a foreign country is not going to help him solve his individual problem of the high cost of living. Hence his desire to have the Government adopt a policy which would insure him a reasonable amount of work in his own country. All the larger Western cities are interested in this question, since most have the stone cutters' trade in their midst. In addition, there are a number of Western quarries, the demand for whose product will be greatly increased as the result of the policy the Government announced last month, and which will, therefore, employ more men.



If you are having trouble with your Bladder—with incontinence or suppression of urine—burning pain—weakness or pain in the back—or Stone in the Bladder—take Gin Pills. They cure—50c.—6 for $2.50
At dealers everywhere. 269

QUESTION OF WORK AND "MADE-IN-CANADA"

Economic Situation of Grave Concern to Canadians—Co-operation From all Sides to Give Work

The war has had a sudden and pronounced effect on the "Made-in-Canada" movement which has been carried on in Canada during the past few years. Hitherto the educational campaign, to promote the sale of "Made-in-Canada" goods, has been viewed pretty much as the concern of Canadian manufacturers, and has, for this reason, been denied the sympathy and upport of a section of the people. The war has changed all this, and to-day the "Made-in-Canada" policy is no longer looked upon as a matter of sentiment and patriotism, but is regarded as an economic necessity. The manufacturers and other large employers of labor are being appealed to by press, pulpit and public men generally to provide the maximum of employment with a view to relieving the distress caused by the closing of many factories as a result of the war. Obviously Canadian factories cannot be operated unless there is a demand for their products. Hence the appeal on every hand to Canadians to patronize the goods made by their fellow-citizens in Canadian factories. It is admitted on all sides that there will be considerable unemployment, and consequent suffering during the next few months in Canada, but if every Canadian would, as far as possible, patronize home industries, orders would come in to many Canadian factories that have hitherto been placed abroad, and instead of a slackening in factory activity the wheels of industry might be operated with accelerated speed during this period of trial.

Manufacturers and other large employers of labor have agreed among themselves to maintain their working staffs as fully as possible even if they operate at cost or in some cases below cost. In so doing they are not actuated by any desire for profits, welcome as these would be, but solely with a view of relieving the distress which unemployment always brings. They feel that it is far better to furnish a livelihood for Canadians through honest work and honest wages than to dole out a pittance through charitable institutions. "Made-in-Canada" is, therefore, more than ever a practical business policy today. Every Canadian housewife, in fact every purchaser of goods in Canada should practice it and encourage others to do likewise. About fifty cents of every dollar spent on the product of a factory goes to the workingman. All interests are, therefore, combining in Canada during the next few months to increase employment by distributing as much as possible in the form of wages to the Canadian workmen in the Canadian factory. The campaign of the Canadian Press Association in this direction is most commendable, and will do much to restore confidence in the business and industrial comcunity.

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,

Maps! We would draw the attention of the Academy children that we have stocked a large quantity of Bristol Board required for map drawing. Call and get your supplies from the WATCHMAN OFFICE.

MORE STRENGTH FOR OLD PEOPLE

Mrs. Hutchison—Eighty-One Years Old—Uses No Other Tonic but Vinol and Recommends It to Friends.

Greenville, S.C.—"It is with pleasure I tell others of the great benefit I have derived from Vinol, for the past several years. I am 81 years old and I find Vinol gives me strength, a healthy appetite and overcomes nervous disorders. Vinol is the only tonic reconstructor I have used for several years. I have recommended it to a great many of my friends and it has always proved satisfactory." — Mrs. M. A. HUTCHISON, Greenville, S. C.

Such cases as the above are constantly coming to our attention. If people in this vicinity only realized how Vinol invigorates old people we would not be able to supply the demand.

It is the tissue building, curative elements of the cod's livers, aided by the blood making strengthening properties of tonic iron contained in Vinol, that makes it so successful in building up strength for old people, delicate children and for all run-down conditions. Vinol is also a most successful remedy for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. If it fails to benefit any one who tries it we return your money.

T. Christie, Druggist,
Lachute, Que.

'THE MARCH TO THE BATTLE FIELDS; OR CANADA'S MEN ON THE WAY'

The above is the title given a picture that will for many years to come be a highly prized treasure. It is a photographic reproduction showing the 32,000 men of Canada's first contingent breaking camp and on the march to join the Continental forces. It shows miles and miles of the white tents and the marching men. It is a most inspiring sight. The size is 20 x 46 inches, all ready for framing This picture is sure to be a popular souvenir of the war as far as Canada is concerned, and will be in great demand. It is owned by The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, and a copy is being presented to all subscribers to that great national weekly newspaper. The Family Herald, Montreal, whose subscription of one dollar a year is received from this date for a limited period.

EASTER EXCURSIONS
$11.45
BOSTON and RETURN
Going April 1. Return limit April 12
TRAIN SERVICE.
*9 30 a.m. *8.00 p.m.
*Daily.
HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS
Every Tuesday.
Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations. For further information apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

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

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.

R. A. DRAPEAU,
ADVOCATE,
PAINTER HOUSE,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
LACHUTE, - QUE.

Men's overcoats, some choice line on hand, latest styles.
W. BANFORD & SON.



The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress has ten compartments or sections. Each compartment is practically a mattress by itself. Amount of filling in each compartment varies according to the individual requirements. Where wear is heaviest most filling is placed. No other mattress *can* be built this way, owing to strong, protective patents covering this method of construction.

A positive guarantee against "spreading" goes with every Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Consequently you may rest assured of straight, clean edges, and well draped bedding when you use it. It has no tufts—no *dirt pockets*, and is easy to keep *clean*. It is most *comfortable* because most *resilient*. It is *durable* because it has no tufts to give way, and can be made most as good as new any time by a slight beating and a sun bath.

J. A. Bedard & Son.,

GEOFFROY BEDARD
THE TAILOR.

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Spring and Summer Suiting, Panting and Summer Overcoating.

Now—is the right time to place your orders when I have a full stock.

You all know that there has been a very large increase in all woollen goods, but having placed my orders before the increase and having bought much heavier than usual and having obtained the largest cash discounts I am in a position to give you much lower prices than ever before, and if you take advantage of the present stock you will get the benefit of the low prices.

Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

I keep as usual a full line of Gent's Furnishing, Hats and Caps.

I also have a special department for cleaning and pressing suits on short notice and moderate prices.

Main Street, - Lachute.

SUGAR CAMPS

With the SYRUP and SUGAR season so near, it is time to look through your Camps and see what new articles you need and what repairs must be made on the old ones.

In our workshop, we make or repair, on short notice, Sap Pans, Sap Tanks, Gathering Tanks, Smoke Stacks or anything else in our line.

In our store, we are prepared for this season, with a large stock of Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Taping Bits, Syrup Cans and Strainers, Testers. Pails, Dippers, Funnels and all other Camp necessities.

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
ESTABLISHED 1874
Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,978,299
Total Assets over - - -	50,000,000

Board of Directors:
HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President. JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President
SIR HENRY N. BATE, DAVID MACLAREN,
RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
SIR HENRY K. EGAN, HON. SIR GEORGE H. PERLEY,
E. C. WHITNEY.
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
D. M. FINNIE, Asst-General Manager.
W. DUTHIE, Chief Inspector.

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.

D. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Hay and Straw
at
Close Market Prices

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

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1872 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL 1915

STRONGER THAN EVER

In spite of continued financial disturbance, the year Nineteen Fourteen was a period of uninterrupted progress and prosperity for the Sun Life of Canada.

At the present moment the Company occupies an even stronger position than at any time in its forty-four years' history, as is clearly shown by the substantial and highly satisfactory increases registered during the past year.

	1914	1913	INCREASE	
Assets as at Dec. 31st	$ 64,197,656	$ 55,726,347	$ 8,461,309	(15.2%)
Cash Income	15,052,275	13,996,401	1,055,874	(7.5%)
Surplus Earned	1,676,298	1,128,328	547,970	(48.6%)
Surplus distributed to Policyholders	861,763	706,424	155,339	(22%)
Added to Undistributed Surplus	777,035	421,904	356,131	(84.2%)
Net Surplus at Dec. 31st	6,503,794	5,752,986	750,809	(13%)
Total Payments to Policyholders	6,161,287	4,982,553	1,178,734	(23.6%)
Assurances Issued and paid for in Cash in Canada	15,988,430	15,599,764	388,666	(2.5%)
Assurances in Force	218,299,835	202,363,996	15,935,839	(7.9%)

Payments to Policyholders since organization	Payments to Policyholders since organization and Assets now held for their benefit	Premiums received since organization
$45,546,575	$109,734,231	$105,421,617

Assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1914 totalled $32,167,339—the largest amount issued by any Canadian Life Company. In this respect as well as in amount of Assets, Assurances in Force, Income, and Surplus the Company again established its position as

CANADA'S LEADING LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

The Company's Growth

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	$ 48,210.93	$ 93,461.95	$ 1,064,350.00
1884	278,379.65	896,897.24	6,844,404.64
1894	1,373,696.60	4,616,419.63	31,528,569.74
1904	4,561,936.19	17,851,760.92	85,327,662.85
1914	15,052,275.24	64,197,656.39	218,299,835.00

Policies in the Sun Life of Canada are safe and Profitable Policies to Buy.

ROBERTSON MACAULAY, PRESIDENT.

T. B. MACAULAY, MANAGING DIRECTOR AND SECRETARY.

BIGGEST VOLUNTEER ARMY

OVER TWO MILLION MEN IN ARMS IN BRITAIN.

Old Grey Mother Worthier of Affection To-day Than Ever She Was.

[The following remarkable letter was written by an Englishman to an expatriated Britisher now living in New York. The latter had read despatches saying that the volunteer system had broken down in England and that conscription would have to be resorted to in order to raise a sufficient number of men for Kitchener's army. In disgust he wrote to an English paper expressing the opinion that if such were the case then Britain deserved to come under the Kaiser's yoke. Hundreds of letters were written to him. Of these the most interesting is that which follows:]

Newspapers very often have a pet axe to grind. Probably you know of American newspapers with a similar piece of cutlery. The axe which a few of our newspapers are most diligently grinding is called conscription. The newspapers in question are anxious that the voluntary system should prove a failure. What is to become of conscriptionist hopes if the voluntary system should prove a success?

The voluntary system is proving an overwhelming success. I refer you to the speeches of Lord Kitchener.

Lord Kitchener is more to Britons the world over than all the newspapers since Adam.

But the newspapers which advocate conscription must do something to further their ends. Consequently, despite the testimony of Lord Kitchener, they are saying as often as they can that the voluntary system is a failure; and they hope by their persistence to make their readers believe what they say.

And you are aware that if one will keep on saying a thing long enough there will be some people who will believe it. The vendor of quack medicines goes on the same lines.

It is quite true that there are crowds at football matches; but how many of the men in those crowds are wearing khaki? A far larger proportion than the conscriptionist press will admit or mention.

And how many of the men in those crowds who are not wearing khaki are building warships, making rifles, cartridges, shells, big guns, army clothing, boots, and so on?

Kitchener Satisfied.

We want more men and more men; but Lord Kitchener has said that he is perfectly satisfied with the response. In face of that statement, what does it matter if a conscriptionist newspaper says that the voluntary system is a failure?

It is so difficult for a person who lives thousands of miles away to know exactly what is going on. I should not think of judging the American people in similar circumstances—I hope that I should not, anyhow.

But you may not know that Great Britain has enlisted the biggest volunteer army the world has ever seen, and not a penny paid by way of bounty. No man excepting Lord Kitchener knows how many men have been enlisted, but Great Britain has considerably over two millions of men under arms exclusive of the soldiers from the Dominions and the forces from India. No other country in this world has ever seen such a rush to the colors. I believe that is a perfectly true statement. At any rate, I saw thousands of young men who besieged the recruiting offices; and such was their anxiety to serve that mounted police were necessary to prevent them from storming these offices. That this is a fact can be fully proved by photographs in the illustrated papers.

But, as you can imagine, a country which usually maintains an army of about 200,000 is not at once prepared to clothe and feed and accommodate a million men. And so Lord Kitchener found it inevitable to do something to check the flow of recruits. He put the height standard for infantry of the line up to that of the Prussian Guards and also the chest measurement. Naturally, there was a big drop in the recruiting returns. A man may be earnestly desirous of placing his life at the disposal of his country, but he cannot add inches to his stature, and there is a limit to the number of inches which he can add to the circumference of his chest.

Thirty thousand men are joining every week; but when Lord Kitchener says that he wants men in large numbers still, well, he will only have to say so. His demands will be met.

This is a Silent War.

You must bear in mind that this is practically a silent war. We hear next to nothing of the prowess of individual regiments. And yet the British army has fought as never army fought before. The fighting at the Bloody Angle in the great American Civil War was assuredly deserving of the name; but the carnage there is not to be compared with what took place at Ypres and in many other actions from Mons to Soissons and from Soissons to that tiny corner of Belgian territory which the allied troops still so tenaciously hold. Battalions of famous British regiments that went into battle a thousand and odd strong have come out each commanded by a junior lieutenant, and his proud command has been the merest handful of men.

But you are aware of that mighty and heroic conflict from Mons downwards, and I need not speak of an episode which will live in history as one of the greatest feats of arms the world has ever known.

My point is, that the towns and the villages from which the various regiments are raised are not told of the deeds their boys have done. It is a silent war.

If we could let our people know the full story, Lord Kitchener would have such a tidal wave of recruits that he would have to put up the standard again. Lord Kitchener has decided for silence; and, as I have said, Lord Kitchener is more to us than many newspapers—more than all of them, in fact.

The Rigid Censorship.

American newspapers complain of the British censorship. We know that the censorship is very severe. But if our people, whose best and dearest are dying gaily and heroically in those terrible trenches, can bow their heads to the man whom they have put in authority, having in him the deepest possible faith, why should Americans call out against the censorship? Believe me, we are not fighting this war for amusement. When we look at those fearful casualty lists and see that some other brave and brilliant youngster has given up his life that Britain may live we take comfort from Rudyard Kipling's line: "Who dies if England live?" And then we are in no mood to consider people who cannot get columns of picturesque battle stories—people whose hearts are not strained as ours.

We are grateful, most grateful, for America's sympathy; but we expected it. What else could we expect. It is not for me to say that we are fighting America's battle. We may be. But I know that we are fighting the battle of honor and of truth and that the rights of small nations may not perish. And if honor and truth and the rights of small nations are to perish, then we will perish with them. If that is America's battle, then we are fighting it.

I have written at great length because I should so much like Americans to get some idea of Great Britain's efforts in this, the world's most tremendous conflict. The sons of the Empire are returning to these shores from all parts of the globe—returning voluntarily. We cannot compel them to come home, but they realize that the Old Grey Mother is in peril and simply to read the accounts of the fighting in newspapers doesn't make their consciences tranquil. Only this day I saw about a hundred young men who had journeyed from South America, at their own expense, in order that they might relieve the thin khaki line in Flanders to the utmost of their ability.

Worthier Than Ever.

It is always a great thing to be an Englishman—to be a Briton; but it was never so great a thing as it is to-day. If you have any affection for this little island in the bleak and stormy North Sea, she is worthier of it to-day than ever she was. She is pouring out her blood and treasure that Liberty may not die, and rest assured that her sons will go forward until her meteor flag emerges victorious and Belgium is avenged.

Excuse this patriotic outburst, but the country to which I belong has readily given her gallant sons to the cause, and although many households are in mourning, yet we mourn with pride. The Royal West Kent Regiment and the East Kent Regiment (the Buffs) have checked the German onrush time and again—when the odds have been five to one and occasionally ten to one. The ranks of those devoted regiments have been sadly thinned, but other lads are coming from the plough to fill the gaps. The Englishman is naturally phlegmatic, reticent; yet a Kentishman may be forgiven if he shows some feeling as he thinks of those dauntless youngsters from his own beautiful county (which so many Americans must know, and, therefore, love), who went forth so light-heartedly to the fight, and who, in retreat and in advance, have been true to the death.

WILLIAM CHAMPION,
Outer Temple, London.

MEDIÆVAL TRANSPORTATION.

Great Contrast Between 1494 and the Present Time.

There is something ludicrous in the contrast between the lumbering artillery with which Charles VIII. of France crossed the Alps in the summer of 1494 and the vast Krupp guns that to-day are being rapidly transported by railway from one point to another. Count Louis de la Tremoille won great favor in the eyes of the king by his success in conveying over the precipitous slopes of the Apennines the train of fourteen French cannon, each of which was usually drawn by thirty-five horses.

When the French commanders were facing their dilemma, the Swiss came to their rescue. These mercenaries, by plundering a captured town in violation of the king's command, had fallen into disfavor. Being anxious to reinstate themselves in their employer's good graces, they proposed to harness themselves to the guns and to drag them over the mountain. The king promptly accepted their offer.

The master gunner, Jean de la Grange, arranged the technicalities of the undertaking, but La Tremoille supervised its execution. And to him was chiefly due the perfect success of this enterprise—the transport of fourteen enormous cannon over a pathless and precipitous mountain in the scorching July sun.

To prepare a way for the guns, says Winifred Stephens in her book, "The La Tremoille Family," trees had to be cut down, rocks exploded and the ground levelled. In all these works, Count Louis personally took part. Clad only in doublet and hose, he worked in harness side by side with the Swiss, and with his own hands bore over the mountains helmets full of heavy cannon balls. All the while, with characteristic French patience and cheerfulness, he was encouraging the soldiers by offering rewards to those who should first drag their gun to the summit, and providing drink with which to quench the men's parching thirst. Thus encouraged by their heroic captain and inspired by the martial music of trumpet, fife and drum, inciting one another to new efforts by those curious cries that their descendants even to-day call over the Alpine valleys, the Swiss at length succeeded in dragging all the fourteen cannon up to the top of the mountain.

Then came the descent, which was even more difficult than the ascent had been; for the guns were allowed to go down by their own weight, and the Swiss, roped to the backs of them to steady their descent, were in danger of being carried away by the momentum of the artillery. To La Tremoille's carefulness it was mainly due that not one life was lost during this dangerous business. At the end of two days the count, burned by the sun till he resembled a blackamoor, triumphantly told the king that his artillery train had crossed the mountains, and lay safe on the boulder-strewn bank of the river Taro.

ROYAL MARRIAGE DELAYS.

War Has Caused Many Weddings to Be Postponed.

The war has caused a slump in the royal marriage market in Europe. There are at the present moment more princes and princess of marriageable age than there have been for many years, but marriage is in abeyance for the time.

Besides Princess Mary, who in the ordinary course of events, would have had royal suitors, and Princess Maude of Fife, there are many young girls of royal birth ready for alliances. The larger number of eligible royal bridegrooms are German. It will be hard for them to find consorts now in other countries. In Russia, the Grand Duke Constantine is 26, while there are six other grand dukes on the list, most of them very wealthy. Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria and Montenegro have all eligible princes, whose marriages will probably be the seal of Balkan treaties.

"Well, John, how did you enjoy the party?" "Oh we had a rotten time." "And why was that?" "They told me to eat as much as I wanted. And I couldn't."

"Why is a dog like a man?" a boy asked. "Give it up," said another boy. "Because it's bow-legged." "But," said the second boy, "all dogs are not bow-legged." "Well, neither are all men."

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

THE RUSSIAN ALPHABET

IT IS WITHOUT THE LETTERS H., J. AND W.

English-Speaking People Make Many Blunders With Russian Spelling.

There is no "h" in the Russian alphabet. Therefore the Russians spell Hartlepool "Gartlepool," and call Field-Marshal Hindenburg "Gindenburg," writes Hamilton Fyfe from Petrograd. The captain of a Russian steamer which in time of peace plies between here and London, greeted a friend of mine who had often sailed with him: "Ah! you are going for a goliday, yes? Where is your gusband?"

The Russian alphabet also lacks our "j" and our "w." Jones has to be spelt "Dzones." Williams becomes "Vilyams," and an American friend of mine named Whiffen is addressed as "Mr. Whiffen." Yet, in spite of these difficulties, the Russians manage to give a very fair, usually an exact, version of English proper and place names. I want to suggest, both out of compliment to them and in the interest of accuracy also, that we should try to turn Russian names into English more correctly than we do. The reading of war news would, in addition, be made easier to British eyes if the names of Russian places, in any case odd-looking, could be pronounced at sight instead of being puzzled over and

Given Up As a Bad Job.

If you were in partnership with a Mr. Smith and persisted in calling him "Smith" he might justifiably be annoyed. If his house were called "Fernhurst," and you always spoke of it and spelt it as "Wernhurst," his opinion of your intelligence would not be high. That is the way we treat Russian names, and if the Russians do not protest, it is only because they are a people of infinite toleration. They do not, believe me, think more highly of us or of our language for our slipshod lack of care in this direction.

There need be no difficulty about reproducing closely in English the sound of any Russian name. Why, then, do we spell the town which used to be called Lemberg, Lwow? That suggests a pronunciation to rhyme with "now" and "cow." The proper way to pronounce it is Lvoff. How "Lwow" ever came to be printed I cannot imagine. It is spelt with two "v's." Before a consonant the Russian "v" is hard, like ours. At the end of a word it is slightly softened and should be represented in English by double "f." Whenever "w" is used in spelling a Russian name, it is wrong, for there is no "w" in Russian.

Where We Go Wrong.

We recognize this by spelling the Polish township where there has been much hard fighting lately, Lovicz. But here, though we get the "v" right, we go wrong in the last two letters. The Russian pronunciation is Lovitch. What the Polish pronunciation is I shall not venture to say. No Pole will admit that any foreigner can ever hope to speak his tongue as it should be spoken. But at events, to this I can testify—the Poles do not make the name that place rhyme with "stisks," nearly as may be, they say Lovi too, and they say Lenchitsa, they refer to the town which spell Lenczica. Why, then, sh not we? And spell them so, too

Cracow should, of course, Cracoff, but that we are not li to alter. We have sunk too de in the wrong rut. Nijny-Novg should be "Nishni"; and, if cared for accuracy, we sh write "Lodzh" or "Lodsch" stead of Lodz, rhyming "rods." These, however, have come familiar. My protest against making fresh mista Map-makers in the past h adopted local spelling with stopping to ask themselves w ther the same letters in English presented the same sound, as often they do not.

It is a pity we do not call all eign places by their right names recollect looking out of the c riage window the first time I ar ed at Warsaw, and seeing "V sava" put up as the name of station, and wondering if I come right. Ask an unlear Russian if he has ever been to M cow; he will tell you he never he of such a place.

He Calls It Moskva.

I suppose long ago some trav thought the "v" was a "u" called it Mocou. Hence the Fre Mocou and our Moscow.

Kieff we spell rightly, as a r though there is a perverse t dency to make it Kiev. But stick to Saratov and Pskov, wh turns two soft-sounding names unnecessary harshness; and we continue to miscall a t which is both written in Russ and pronounced Harkoff, "Kh kov," is more than I can tell.

Now you think you have con ed me of inconsistency. I can it in your eye. I said there was "h" in the Russian alphabet. W about Harkoff then? Well, the letter is the Russian "x," wh can only be represented in Engl by "h," but which is equal to Scottish "ch" as in "loch." tobacco for which the Russian dier craves is written Machor but called Mahorka, with a slig guttural sound.

Bill's Fine Job.

The story is told of an old named Bill Herndon, whose pr in his son, "Young Bill," flour ed in the face of every discour ment. "Bill's got a fine job," old man announced to a neigh one morning; "a fine job! Sar money fast." "What's he doing asked the other man. "He's night printer," Bill answered. a fine job! He works all night saves his lodging, and then sleeps all day and saves his food

A Good Boarder.

"Will you be my wife?" asked star boarder. "Let me see," mu ed the landlady. "You've board with me four years. You have nev grumbled at the food. You have a ways paid promptly. No; I ca not accept you; you are too good boarder to put on the free list!"

MARVELOUS BALSAMIC ESSENCES CURE CATARR NO DRUGS TO TAKE---A DIRECT BREATHING CUR

Statistics Prove Ninety-Seven Per Cent. of Canada's Population is Infested With the Germs of Catarrh

This disease is most dangerous owing to its tendency to extend to the Bronchial tubes and lungs, where it causes Consumption. Unfortunately the people have had faith in sprays, ointments and snuffs, which can't possibly cure, and in consequence catarrhal disease has become a national curse. Science is advancing every day, and fortunately a remedy has been discovered that not only cures but prevents Catarrh. This new treatment "Catarrhozone" has sufficient power to kill the germs of Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. It contains pure pine essences and healing balsams that go to the remotest part of the nose, throat and lungs, carrying healing medication to every spot that is tainted or weak. You don't take Catarrhozone like cough mixture—you inhale its healing vapor at the mouth and it spreads all through the breathing organs, soothing and curing wherever Catarrh exists. This is nature's way of supplying the richest balsams, the purest antiseptics known to science.

A sneezing cold is cured in a few minutes. A harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarrh is thoroughly drawn from the system.

For Asthma and Bronchial irritation nothing can equal Catarrhozone, and every physician and druggist says so, and we advise our readers to try this treatment if suffering with an ailment. The complete outfit costs $1.00, medium size 50c., at all dealers.

RST AID FOR WEAK DIGESTION

e Nearly Every Trouble Afflicting Mankind Indigestion is Due to Poor Blood

lmost everybody experiences es when the organs of digestion w painful signs of weakness. me slight disturbance of the lth starts the trouble; then the ient takes a dislike to food, and ll heavy pains in the abdomen e warning that the stomach is unle to do its proper work. Some- es a false craving for food arises; his is satisfied the result is addinal torture—flatulence, a drowsy pression, sick headache and nau- are common signs of indigesn. The foolish practice of taking stic, weakening purgatives at h times should be avoided. Indistion arises from stomach weakss, and the only effectual method curing the trouble is to strengthen the feeble organs of digestion by pplying them with richer, purer od. This is the true tonic treatent, by which natural method Dr. illiams' Pink Pills achieve great sults. These pills make the rich, d blood needed to strengthen the mach, thus imparting a healthy petite and curing indigestion and er stomach disorders. Mr. Thos. hnson, Hemford, N.S., says: For five years I was a great sufrer from indigestion, which wreckme physically. I suffered so ch that for days at a time I could t attend to my business. I had othering spells so bad at times at I was afraid to lie down. I ctored and tried many medicines t with no benefit. I saw Dr. Wilms' Pink Pills advertised to cure e trouble and decided to try em. I had not been taking them ng before I found that I had at st hit upon the right medicine. e improvement in my health was nstant, and after I had used ten twelve boxes I could eat and dist all kinds of food, and I felt ysically better than I had done r years. I shall never cease to raise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for ey proved a real blessing to me." You can get these pills from any aler in medicine or by mail at 50 nts a box or six boxes for $2.50 om The Dr. Williams' Medicine , Brockville, Ont.

"HATE FOR THE ENGLISH."

ow Young Frenchmen Shot Down the German Placard.

n a letter to his sister in Eng- d a young French officer on ser- e neighborhood of St. Mi- , recently promoted for gallant- on the field of battle, tells this ry:

The Germans could think of thing better to do a few days ago an to put on the walls of their rracks at —— a large placard of hite calico, on which was written: 'Merci a la brave France—haine l'Angleterre.'' Our trenches are om 60 to 90 metres from those of e "Boches," and with glasses it as easy to read the placard. In e evening I was on patrol with ree good fellows of my half sec- on, and we crawled towards the erman lines till we were within enty-five metres or so, and we hid rselves in a big hole made by a ell.

I said to my men: "I have given u socks, gloves, cigarettes and her things. You know where they me from—they were sent from gland. I want to see no more that placard. Let us do away th it. We have our arms; let us t some shots through and destroy

The thing was done. I gave the der to fire, and in three minutes ly some shreds of the stuff reained. The worst of it was that r fire provoked a terrible fusilade ong the whole length of the line. e dropped into the shell hole and ited till the firing had finished—out half an hour—and then we reched our own trenches. My lieuant greeted me with "So it was u who started the fusilade?" And en I said "Yes" he asked what . I explained that I was half glish, having married an English man, and added that I wanted to e no more of a placard which rerred to that nation in such terms. "chipped" me for a bit, but en we were relieved the story was d to the captain, who passed it to the colonel. The end of it all s a promise of my stripes as der lieutenant.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS THE HOME DOCTOR

No home where there are little es should be without a box of aby's Own Tablets. They cure all minor ills of babyhood and r prompt use when baby is ail- g will save the mother many anxs moments and baby much pain. oncerning them Mrs. Paul Nemon, gaske, Sask., writes: "We conder Baby's Own Tablets as good a doctor in the house, and every e our little one is ailing they on set him right again." The blets are sold by medicine dealers by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., ockville, Ont.

He who gets rich quick is apt to broke in a hurry.

BACKWARD CHILDREN.

May Be Due to Defects of Sight or Hearing.

Helen MacMurchy, M.D., Inspector of Auxiliary Classes for Ontario, in her pamphlet on "Organization and Management of Auxiliary Classes," says in regard to backward children:—

In the case of children who may be backward it is a matter of great urgency that every effort should be made by the teacher and the School Medical Inspector to discover, and if possible, remove or lessen the cause of such backwardness. If any physical defect or any disease is reported, the School Medical Inspector, the School Nurse, teacher, and family should co-operate to secure treatment by the family physician or other proper person. The backwardness may be due to defects of sight or hearing which can be pertly or wholly cured. Adenoid growths in the nose and throat, word-blindness or letter-blindness and lack of proper sleep and nutrition are also causes of backwardness. Flat foot, curvature of the spine, and slight chorea often escape notice in children who are otherwise defective. They need every improvement we can secure for them.

The help of the School Nurse is invaluable in Auxiliary Classes. The attention of the School Nurse and School Doctor should always be drawn to any child who seems to be in need of special care and attention. Parents and teachers have often omitted to do this because they "thought the doctor could not do anything." Nearly always this is a mistake. Many physical defects can be greatly improved or even removed. One rare condition (cretinism) which prevents proper development of mind and body can be wonderfully improved by treatment.

The teacher should pay special attention to any child whose age is two or three years above the average of the rest of the pupils, and should privately consult the School Medical Inspector before nominating the child to the Principal for admission to an Auxiliary Class. Opportunity should also be taken by the School Medical Inspector to see the parents. They may be invited by the School Nurse to meet him at the school at a convenient time. The parents should be consulted in every possible way and treated with the greatest consideration, but they should be frankly told that the child is not getting on well at school, and that without special help and teaching in an Auxiliary Class he will get farther and farther behind. If there is any reasonable ground for doubt as to the needs and mental condition of the child, then a physician who is a specialist in such matters should be called in. But at the first meeting with the parents it is not well to make any dogmatic statement as to the child's mental capacity, unless the case is a very marked one. The child should have the advantage of Auxiliary Class teaching for a reasonable time, say three or six months, and should then be re-examined. Moreover, any statement as to the child's mental condition should be made by a physician, not by the teacher.

SIKH'S A BRAVE FOE.

Their Bayonet Charge Frightens the Most Fearless Fighters.

In several respects the Sikhs, who are with the Indian forces at the front in France and Belgium, form a unique fighting force. In the first place, they fill fully one-third of the rank and file of the native armies in India. Unlike the Gurkhas, however, they do not belong to a single race. There are several types of Sikhs, the force being divided into clans. There is what is known as the Khattaries, or Kshatriyas clan, consisting of representatives of the old military caste of the Hindoos. They are not such big men as the Jats, another Sikh clan, consisting of tall, stalwart fellows who are a distinct contrast to the Mazbis, who are short, rather inclined to be stout, and have very dark skin and irregular features.

All the clans, however, are noted for their great powers of endurance, fighting qualities, and skill in handling a gun and bayonet. Indeed, it has often been said by military experts that there is no more cool and effective soldier in the world than the Sikh, who takes to drill like a duck takes to water, soon becomes a sharpshooter, and masters the use of the bayonet possibly better than the soldiers of any other nationality.

So cold-blooded and invincible, indeed, are they in a bayonet charge that it frightens even the most fearless fighters, who lose their nerve when confronted by the merciless steel in the hands of these dauntless and determined Indian troops.

Although, however, there are various racial differences between the clans of the Sikhs, there is one link which binds them together, and that is their religion, which is called Sikhism. Without going into details it may be said that this faith disdains idolatry.

Willie—"Pa, why is an after-dinner speech called a toast?" Pa—"Because it is usually so dry, my son."

He Says He Told His Neighbors

AND THEY TOLD HIM TO TRY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mike Rudy, Young Manitoba Farmer, Sick for Two Years, Tells How He Got a New Lease of Life.

Camperville, Man., Feby. 22nd.—(Special).—Cured of Kidney and Heart Disease of two years standing, Mr. Mike Rudy, a well-known young farmer living near here, is telling his neighbors that he owes his new lease of life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," Mr. Rudy states, "I suffered with a terrible pain in the small of my back and shoulders. I took many different medicines, and was under the doctor's care, but nothing seemed to do me any lasting good. Finally heart disease was added to my troubles.

"Hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills well spoken of by my neighbors, I decided to try them. To my surprise and relief one box cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mr. Rudy because his troubles all came from sick kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a kidney remedy, pure and simple. If you have pain in the back, rheumatism, lumbago, gravel or diabetes, your kidneys are wrong. You need Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BOY IN FIGHTING ZONE.

Adventurous Trip to Belgium of 13-year-old London Lad.

Determined to fight the Germans, a 13-year-old London boy managed to reach Flushing and Antwerp. In Antwerp he was arrested by the Germans, but was released and made his way through Belgium and Flanders home to England.

When war was declared he was attending school in the day and working for a butcher at night. More than once he tried to join the army, but was too young and too small. At Christmas he received $2.50 as a chorister and decided to go to the front. He took train to Folkestone, but as he had not much money left, the fighting line appeared as far off as ever.

Luck was with him, however. He was seen by a customer when on the promenade who gave him a money gift as a Christmas box. He bought a ticket for Flushing. Here he was sent to a home, but escaped, and joining some Belgians eventually got to Antwerp.

He was only at liberty in Antwerp a day. He was arrested, but on account of his youth was released and allowed to return to England as best he could. He wandered through Belgium and Flanders and eventually landed at Tirbury Docks. Being mistaken for a Belgian refugee he was taken to Alexandra Palace, and it was some days before he was restored to his parents at London. He is now trying to join the navy.

MAY BE TEA or COFFEE

That Causes all the Trouble.

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Western lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains the health-destroying drug, caffeine.)

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely most of the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me.

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

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

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

Both kinds are equally delicious, and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia Brings Relief Instantly

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than old-time 'Nerviline,'" writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep the 50c family size bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, earache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy."

BULLETS STRANGE FREAKS.

Remarkable Escapes of Soldiers in Present Conflict.

A sapper in the Royal Engineers tells the story of an extraordinary escape which one of his comrades experienced. A bullet took his cap off and cut a groove through his hair, without injuring the scalp, in such a manner that it looked as though he had carefully parted his hair down the centre, says London Tit-Bits.

This is but another illustration of the tricks that bullets play at times. It is doubtful, however, if any soldier in the present campaign has had such marvelous escapes as Lieut. A. C. Johnson, the Hants County cricketer, who relates how, shortly before he was slightly wounded, a shell hit the wall six inches above his head, while shortly afterwards a bullet hit the ground half a yard in front of him, bounded up and hit him on the body, bruising his ribs. Then a bullet hit him over the heart, but was spent before reaching him, and when in the hospital he picked it out of his left-hand breast pocket and sent it home to his wife.

A charmed life, too, seems to be borne by a private of the Manchester regiment, who relates how while smoking a cigarette in the trenches, a bullet took the "fag" out of his mouth, while another cut the crown off his hat, leaving the peak still sticking on his head. And it is characteristic of the humor of "Tommy," even when the fire is hottest, that when a bullet took off the top of a tin of bully-beef which another private had in his hand, he looked at it, coolly turned round, made a bow in the direction of the enemy, and thanked them for saving him the trouble of finding a tin-opener.

A curious escape from what might have been a mortal wound was that of a Royal Scots Fusilier. During a severe fight he suddenly felt the shock of a bullet. "I am hit," he said to his chum. Looking down, however, he saw that the bullet had struck a clip of cartridges in his top left-hand pouch, but had done no other damage. The first cartridge must have been a little loose, and as it twisted round when it was struck the bullet was turned off instead of going straight through the soldier's body, as it would have done had all the cartridges been firm.

Mr. Frank Soudamore relates an extraordinary incident which occurred during the Soudan campaign, when he saw an officer, a friend of his, go down, apparently shot through the head. "To my surprise," he says, "I met him walking about after the battle apparently none the worse for wear, saving that his head was bandaged. Then he showed me how the bullet, striking and deflected by one of the hooks of his helmet chain, had run round his forehead, cutting a groove under the skin, and had then glanced off the helmet hook at the other side.

Sore Corns Go!

Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting over-night. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

Much Ruffled.

Lord Lovat, the head of the famous Lovat Scouts, tells a good story in regard to a very much ruffled private who was under arrest for some offence. Lord Lovat inquired of the sergeant as to what his offence was. "He's a very troublesome fellow, sir," the sergeant replied. "Got too much lip, goes out without leave, comes back when he likes, and gets drunk when he likes—just as if he was an officer."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"Oh, dear," said the first, 'what a lot of people will be unhappy when I get married." "Why, how many are you marrying?" asked the sarcastic one.

IS MEAT A FIGHTING DIET?

Scientists Say It Gives Neither Courage Nor Endurance.

Circumstances have brought to light again the question of man's need of a red-meat diet to make him a fighting warrior. An advocate of meat diet declared some time ago that the Belgians were losing their vital efficiency because they are a race of non-meat eaters. But, although they had done no fighting for a hundred years, they have given a good account of themselves of late.

Modern scientists assert that meat makes a dog or a man irritable, but gives neither courage nor endurance, both of which are essential fighting qualities. Attention is called to the fruit-eating gorilla as the most dreaded fighter of the African forest. Not a lion is found in all the region where this great forest man reigns, untamed and untamable, a real king of beasts.

The lion, the traditional king of beasts, fights when brought to bay only because he is short-winded and cannot run away. Every experienced hunter has borne testimony to the ability of the grass-eating bison as a most courageous fighter, with few equals.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope had Gone.

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

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

In For It.

Modest Suitor—I have only $5,000 a year, sir; but I think I can support your daughter on that.

Father (enthusiastically) — Support her, my dear boy. Why, you can support her entire family on it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

In a Restaurant.

Patron—I suppose you have a good many queer people to serve.

Waiter—Yes, sir; all things come to him who waits.

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

Same Thing.

"Does your husband keep a scrapbook?"

"Not exactly; he keeps a checkbook and we have a scrap every time it is used for my benefit."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 yrs. old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LAVESQUE.

St. Joseph, P.Q., 18th Aug., 1900.

A Close Observer.

Young Hibbard was exhibiting some photographs to a charming girl, with whom he was very much in love.

"This one," he said, handing her a picture, "is my photograph with two French poodles. Can you recognize me?"

"Why, yes, I think so," replied the young woman, looking intently at the picture. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 217 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending February 9th, 1915, 162 of which were granted to Americans, 33 to Canadians, 15 to residents of Great Britain and colonies and 7 to residents of foreign countries.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 21 were residents of Ontario, 6 of Quebec, 2 of British Columbia, 2 of Alberta and 2 of Manitoba.

It is a good thing to love your enemies, but it's better not to have any.

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Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

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STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Port Burwell, Ont.

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First Province To Abolish Bar.

Saskatchewan will be the first province in Canada to completely abolish the bar. On July 1st next not only will the retail sale of all intoxicating liquors come to an end, but the wholesale trade will be taken over by the Government and operated as a Government monopoly under a system of dispensaries. Later even these dispensaries may be abolished if by a referendum vote the people of the province so decide.

This in brief is the effect of an announcement made by Premier Scott in addressing a meeting at Oxbow this afternoon in company with J. G. Turriff, M. P. Premier Scott, after a review of the policy of his Government in dealing with the liquor question since it assumed office ten years ago, announced the present policy of his Government—a policy by which it was prepared to stand or fall—in the following words:

"The Government's proposals anent the liquor question put in brief and concrete form are the following:

1. To at once issue proclamation curtailing the hour of retail liquor sale to 7 o'clock in the evening, beginning April 1.

2. To convene the Legislative Assembly as early as possible in the month of May and submit to the House a measure of which the outstanding features will be the abolition of all bar and club licenses from July 1, 1915, until the ending of the war, and the taking over by the Government of the wholesale liquor business throughout the province immediately.

3 Provide in the measure that following the ending of the war the bar and club licenses shall not be revived, except as the result of a referendum on the question to be taken at the time of municipal elections held after peace is declared, but not earlier than December, 1916, a majority vote to decide, and the provincial franchise to be adopted for the referendum; the Government to provide most carefully from misdeeds safeguards against any irregularities such as personations, false declarations and the use of liquor or any other improper influences; and for the more secure discouragement of improper practices, appoint a prosecutor and to follow and prosecute infractions.

4. Provide in the measure for maintenance by the Government under a commissioner having status similar to that of the provincial auditor of a liquor dispensary or dispensaries in each city or town where at present wholesale licenses exist, to be known as Saskatchewan dispensaries for sale of liquors, which must not be consumed on the premises and under strict regulations as to quantities, size of package, etc the question of establishing such dispensaries in towns and villages where at present wholesale licenses do not exist to be determined by a referendum of the municipal electors to be taken at the time of the municipal elections.

5. Provide that in the year 1919, or any subsequent year, on presentation of a petition signed by twenty-five per cent of the number of electors who voted at the next preceding provincial elections, a provincial referendum shall be taken to decide the continuance or abolition of the proposed dispensaries taken over or opened to remain in operation until aforesaid referendum decides.

The Premier added that careful consideration had been given to the question of compensation to license holders, but the decision reached was that in such cases such compensation would have to be paid by the province, in other words come out of the pockets of the people, and as the people did not owe the license holders anything, it was not possible to grant compensation.

DALESVILLE

Miss Ada Morrow returned from Mabel on Sunday.

Mrs. McMartin visited Mrs. R. McCormick recently.

Mr. H. Gauley was the week-end guest of Mr. Wm. Burk.

Mrs. Stephenson and little daughter are visiting in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Morrow and family have returned to Dalesville.

Mr. T. Maher was in Montreal attending the meeting of the I. O. O. F.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vary visited Mrs L. Robinson, of Louisa, on Sunday last.

Mrs C. Vary and Miss Maggie Vary visited Mrs. J. Graham on Friday last.

Pastor W. G. White will preach in Dalesville Sunday March 28th, at 11 a.m. and of Mount Maple at 3 p.m.

CUSHING

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls is visiting in Lachute this week the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church held a very pleasant meeting at Mrs. C. L. Cooke's on Thursday afternoon.

The Misses Nicholls entertained a number of their friends at a "rale" old-fashioned quilting-bee on "St. Patricks Day in the afternoon"

The sugar-season has begun in real earnest this week but the early birds who prophesy that the output will be small as conditions appear unfavorable to a good run of sap—the small amount of snow for one.

Rev. Mr. Fraser conducted the funeral of the late T. Martin a very old and respected resident of St Philippe whose death occurred on Sunday morning the funeral taking place on Tuesday afternoon.

—:o:—

C. N. Q. Change of Time.

Commencing Monday March 29th, the present passenger train service between Ottawa and Joliette will be cancelled and a mixed train service will run as follows, Leave Lachute Westbound 12.20 p.m. East bound 12.57 p.m.

M. ROBY Agent.

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN FOR OUR OWN GOODS

Galt Editor Urges Country-wide Organization to Promote Sale of "Made-in-Canada" Products

The Galt "Reporter," a few days ago, had the following timely and interesting editorial under the heading "Buy Canadian-made Goods" on the economic situation in Canada arising out of the war:

"While one of the immediate effects of the European war was the disorganization of trade in Canada, a secondary result should be of a stimulating character. Owing to the fact that the continent of Europe is the centre of hostilities, a considerable amount of manufactured goods formerly imported from Germany, France, Austria, Belgium and other countries will now have to be produced here. Reports show that every year millions of dollars worth of manufactured goods from these countries are sold in Canada. Our own mechanics and artisans can produce such articles as well as the foreign workers and if the manufacturers take advantage of the opportunity provided, the war should result in more work, instead of less, for their employes.

"But the whole responsibility of making the best of the present situation does not lie with the manufacturers. If the people will demand Canadian made goods they will be not only supplying their personal needs but creating work for their fellow-citizens. When the Empire is involved in such a tremendous crisis as the present there is something for all to do. We cannot all go to the front but those who stay at home can do a great deal towards creating conditions that will make the suffering here as light as possible.

"The patriotic citizen, when he goes to the store to fill his wants will demand in every case possible goods "Made in Canada." There should be a well-defined campaign carried on throughout the country urging Canadians to purchase goods of home manufacture. If an accelerated demand for Canadian goods is created during the war, it will doubtless be maintained after normal conditions return in Europe.

"In this way we stand to benefit permanently by insisting that what we buy must be Canadian-made."

The West can demand bounties for the flax industry with some reason seeing that they have paid their share of of the bounties on pig iron, steel, etc., for many years. No one in Eastern Canada would oppose a bounty on anything that would help build up a big industry in Western Canada.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association submitted the shortest brief on record in the famous Western freight rates recently at Ottawa. Its brevity was not due to lack of interest, however, as the manufacturers through their traffic expert have been in the forefront for lower freight rates in the West for years.

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 house worth $300.

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

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —6438

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