

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1915.

NO. 36

CENTRAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

We beg to inform our many customers that our Parlors will be open on Saturday, April 17th. Owing to the increasing demand for our ice-cream we have converted half of our store into a nice parlor, so that we can accommodate the general public. We guarantee all our goods of first quality. Our Ice Cream Sodas will sure to please. Try us.

Always a good assortment of vegetables, lettuce, celery, tomatoes and fruits in season. We carry the Celebrated Neilson Chocolates.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

A Neck-tie Social in aid of the Red Cross Fund will be held on Friday, Oct. 1st, at the Centreville School House. Admission 20 cents including refreshments. Good programme. Commence 8 p.m.

Service in the Methodist Church next Sunday, Oct. 3rd, 1915, as follows: Lachute, 10.30 a.m., and 7.30 p.m.; Brownsburg, 3 p.m. The pastor will preach at these services. The Epworth League, will hold their meeting on Sunday evening, in the Sunday School Hall, Lachute at the close of the Public Service. Subject, The Word of Action. Leader Mr. Darlington. Prayer Meeting, Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. The Epworth League, had a most successful Literary and Social Meeting on Sunday evening, Sept. 27th, in the Sunday School Hall.

LOST.—On Wednesday Sept. 8th, two bull calves, one red and one white. Any finding same please return to JAS. W. VEITCH, Centreville.

WANTED.—At once, a General Agent. Particulars, apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Ford Car for Sale.—First class running order, \$3000 cash. Apply to, LACHUTE GARAGE.

FOR SALE.—Victrola for sale cost \$5 new with \$130.00 worth of the choicest records, all mounted on a cabinet fitted with compartments to hold records. Price \$100.00. Apply to, W. T. DAVIES, Brownsburg.

Full stock of Dress goods and notions on hand. Buy before the great advance in prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

DEATHS
COPELAND.—At Fort Bragg, Mendocino, Cal., California, on Sept. 15th, 1915. Nathaniel Copeland, aged 61 years and 11 months.

IN MEMORIAM.
In loving memory of Matthew Rodgers, a dear husband and kind father, who passed away Oct. 3rd, 1914. "Gone but not forgotten." Inserted by his Wife and Family.

SPOT CASH FOR WOOL

We will pay very attractive price for WHITE WASHED WOOL for immediate delivery at our Mills

Please communicate by Phone No. 23, and close sale for quantity on hand.

WATERS LIMITED, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Melvin Copeland has obtained a commission as Lieutenant in the 69th.

Mrs. T. Fisher and Miss V. Cunningham, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Mina Morrison is spending a few weeks visit with friends in Carleton Place, Ont.

The Rev. Mr. MacKenzie, of Peterborough, Ont. is in town this week the guest of Mr. J. N. A. Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McGregor, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of his father Mr. Thos. McGregor.

Mrs. Toombs, who has been visiting her numerous friends here for the past month returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. Thos. R. Webster, of Providence R. I. who has been in town for the past 3 months returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Stanley and children returned to Montreal, on Tuesday after a pleasant visit in town as guests of Mrs. John Paul.

Mr. Thos. McGregor and daughters Nellie and Maggie were in Montreal on Tuesday, attending the wedding of his son Malcolm.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Strong and daughter Myrtle, of Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal, spent the week-end visiting Mrs. A. J. Elliott.

We are pleased to see that Mr. John Boyd, of Bethany came home from the Ste. Scholastique Fair with the Red Ticket for his fine General Purpose Team.

Congratulations to Walter and W. A. Bradley who were successful competitors at the Ste. Scholastique Exhibition last week, taking 8 firsts, 2 seconds and 2 thirds in their exhibit of horses.

The Misses Campbell, of Salmon Arm, B. C. returned home on Friday last after a pleasant visit with their many friends in town and vicinity. They were also accompanied as far as Calgary by Miss L. Morrison.

The Ladies of the Lachute Baptist Church are holding a Sale of Work in the Town Hall, on Tuesday, October 12th. Be sure to keep the date open as the ladies have been busy at work for some months and have prepared a splendid lot of useful and fancy articles.

The fifty-first Annual Convention of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers for the Province of Quebec will be held in Montreal, at the Westmount High School, on Oct. 14, 15, and 16th. A very interesting programme has been arranged.

Mr. A. Bishop has just received an automobile from the States that will be somewhat of a novelty. It is a two-passenger car of some 1,000 lb. weight, narrow in construction but possessing a speed of 50 miles. The beauty of this machine is said to be in the slight expense of upkeep as it is guaranteed for 40 miles on a gallon of gas. Mr. Bishop has the agency.

With all the arduous duties of the Canadian High Commissionership, Sir George H. Perley evidently is not forgetful of the County which he represents, as in letters recently received from England, he tendered a reception at Folkestone to some forty of Argenteuil's sons who were pleased to accept his kind thoughtfulness, which was all the more appreciative, because of the many calls upon his time. The people of Argenteuil will not be likely to forget such kindness.

At the Annual Meeting of the Epworth League, held in the Sunday School Hall of the Methodist Church, Lachute on September 13th, the following officers were elected:—President, Miss Elsie McIntyre; 1st Vice-Pres., (Christian Endeavor,) Miss Hanson; and Vice-Pres., (Missionary,) Miss L. Burke; 3rd Vice-Pres., (Social,) Miss K. Giles; 4th Vice-Pres., (Literary,) Miss A. Miller; 5th Vice-Pres., (Citizenship,) Miss K. Reid; Chairman Look Out Committee, Mr. Rupert Bradford; Treasurer, Mr. Geo. Hammond; Secretary, Mr. Ted. Hammond; Organists, Miss Hansen and Miss Reid.

An appeal.

My friend, help the editor in his wild-eyed search for news. When your friends come to see you, if you are not ashamed of it, tell him; when your wife gives a tea party, if you have recovered from the effects of the gossip, drop in with the news, when a baby arrives fill your pockets with good things and call; if you go to a party leave us the item with some of its niceties. If your wife licks you come in and let us see the scars and tender sympathy through the paper; if your mother-in-law has died don't be bashful about it. Give in all the common-place news. In short, whatever makes you feel proud, lonesome or glad submit it to our usage and see our matted locks stand on end with gratitude, which will pour from every pore like moisture from the dew besprinkled earth.

Mr. Allan Todd returned home on Wednesday last from an enjoyable trip to the Old Country. While there he had the pleasure of meeting with his brother Erle who is hale and hearty, having gained over 40 lbs since leaving Canada. Together they enjoyed a sail upon Loch Lomond, and its charms surpassed their expectations. Erle wishes to be remembered to his many friends.

All our new Fall Winter Jackets are now in. Come in and see them. W. BANFORD & SON.

DALESVILLE

Miss M. Murdoch spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. A. MacArthur, of Montreal, spent a few days visiting friends in Dalesville and Louisa.

Mrs. Hadley is spending a few days at her cottage here.

The Misses Ruby and Annie Silverson and Mandie Seale, of Lachute spent the week-end at their respective homes.

During the severe wind storm on Sunday last several large trees were blown down but not any serious damage was caused.

GRENVILLE

Miss Jessie Murray has returned home after spending a few days in Ottawa.

Miss Abigail Stewart who was spending a few days in Ottawa has returned home.

Mrs. L. Cooke and family were the guests of Mrs. Walter Murray last Saturday.

Miss Laurin, the teacher of Grenville village, spent Sunday at "Riverside Cottage."

Miss Zilla Crooks, of Montreal, is spending a few days visiting her mother Mrs. H. Crooks of this place.

CAMBRIA.

The residents of Cambria were visited on Tuesday by a number of friends interested in the Red Cross Work and as a result of their visit an earnest start has been made towards the formation of a band of willing workers who will get together at once and make up the things necessary for the boys at the front. Owing to the severe storm of last Sunday there were very few out to the services, consequently the meeting had but little publicity. There were quite a few turned out, however, and Mr. Livingstone presided over a choice little programme in which the Misses Barron and Carr and Messrs. Yealand and Giles provided the musical numbers. Mrs. Massiah gave a very interesting talk upon the work of the Society, and displayed the varied articles that the ladies of Cambria are asked to make. At the close of the meeting a number of ladies joined the Society whose subscriptions, totalled with the collections, amounted to \$14.30.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE NAT. COPELAND.

News of the death of Mr. Copeland which occurred at Fort Bragg, Mendocino Co., Calif., on September 15th, will be learned here with deep regret. Deceased was caretaker for Lachute Academy and Presbyterian Church up to a few years ago when he returned to California. He had a family of four daughters and two sons. Elizabeth, wife of Chas. Miller, Lachute, Ida in Manitoba, Jessie of West Lorne, Ont., Susan with Mrs. McClure, in Manitoba, the two boys Thos. and Nathaniel both of whom are in California.

THE LATE MRS. MOISE PAQUETTE

The death took place in Montreal, on Sunday last of Vitalene Forgette, wife of the late Moise Paquette, and beloved mother of Messrs. Omer and Felix Paquette, Lachute. Deceased was in her 85th year and the funeral which was held on Tuesday was largely attended. Interment being made in the Lachute Cemetery. Six sons and two daughters, Messrs. Felix, Moise, Mathias, Napoleon, Herminas, and Omer and Mrs. Deslaurier St. Hermas, and Mrs. Nadon, of Montreal are left to mourn the loss of a beloved mother.

CUSHING

Miss May Fraser, of Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks with her friends at St. Mungo's Manse.

Miss Maud Warwick, of Mt. Maple was the guest of her cousins the Misses Nicholls for a week recently.

Mr. James Robertson, of Montreal, with his sons Stewart and Douglas are spending a couple of weeks at Mrs. R. Pinkerton's. Mr. Robertson also spent the week-end in Cushing.

Madame Adelle Dupuis, of Greencroft Point, who has been quite ill for a few weeks left on Monday for Montreal where she will undergo an operation for appendicitis at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mr. Walter Mann who has been in Dr. Smith's hospital at Hawkesbury, for over a month, under treatment for an attack of typhoid fever arrived home on Friday last and is, we are pleased to state, on the way to complete recovery.

Mr. James Densmore, of Stonefield, who enlisted recently with the 73rd Highlanders was in this vicinity on Sunday last to say farewell to his friends previous to leaving for Valcartier. "Jim" is of the stuff of which real soldiers are made, hardy, brave, and fearless, and his friends have every confidence that he will give a good account of himself on the field of glory.

We are permitted by Buttericks to offer the Delineator for one year beginning with November number at seventy five cents. The offer is good during the month of October only. W. BANFORD & SON.

LADIES' COATS

Our New Ladies' Coats are now in stock and already selling. Come in and see the new

Military Styles

in various colors—Fuchs, Belgian Blue, French Grey, Etc.

Our Dress Goods Stock is also complete in all colors. We specialize in Blacks having a very large stock.

W. Banford & Son.
Main Street, Lachute



Selling Out!

Reason: Off to the war

See our Advert on other page

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P. Q.

SCHOOL BOOKS

I have just received the largest and most complete range of School Books and School Supplies ever shown in Lachute, comprising:—Text Books, Scribblers and Exercise Books, Note Books, Papeteries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Phone No. 2.

P. O. Box 241

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

About the Household

Good Corn Recipes.

Boiled Corn.—Strip off coarser outer husks leaving the thin silky envelope next the ear on the stalk. Pull this down and pick off the silk from between the grains, adjust the inner husks in their place, tie together at the top and drop the ears in plenty of boiling salted water. Boil half an hour and leave in hot water until ready to serve. Cut stalks off with the husks close to the bottom of the ears and send to table wrapped about with a napkin on a flat dish.

Green Corn Fritters.—Grate or shave off with a keen blade the grains from 6 ears of corn. Have ready 2 eggs beaten light, a cup of milk added to these with a tablespoonful of sugar and same quantity of butter warmed and rubbed into a heaping tablespoonful of prepared flour. Season with salt and pepper; beat hard and fry as you would griddle cakes.

Chopped Potatoes and Corn.—When cold boiled potatoes and several ears of boiled corn are left in the icebox, chop the one into coarse dice and cut the other from the cob. Heat in a frying pan a good spoonful of clarified dripping, sweet and good, and stir into this the potatoes and corn, seasoning with salt and pepper. Turn and turn until thoroughly heated and serve. This makes a nice breakfast relish. Or heat a cup of milk, stir in a good spoonful of butter, then mix in potatoes and corn; season, simmer five minutes, and serve.

Green Corn Pudding.—Six ears of green corn, full grown but tender, 2 cups of milk, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 tablespoonful sugar. Salt and pepper to taste. Cream butter and sugar for cake. Beat into the eggs when whipped light, add milk and the grated corn (or shaved). Season, beat thoroughly and bake covered in a buttered casserole or pudding dish 40 minutes; then uncover and brown. Serve at once in the same dish.

Succotash.—Six ears of corn, 1 cup shelled lima or string beans carefully trimmed into inch lengths, 1/2 cup milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter cut up into 1 teaspoonful of flour. Salt and pepper. Cut the corn from the cob and add to the beans when they have cooked half an hour in boiling water slightly salted. Boil thirty minutes longer, turn off the water and pour in the milk. (It is safer in warm weather to add a tiny pinch of bread soda). As the milk heats, stir in the flour and butter, season, and simmer ten minutes. If canned corn and beans are used, add half a teaspoonful of white sugar.

Canned Corn Fritters.—Canned corn while only a poor substitute for the fresh ear may be very appetizing if chopped fine after the corn has been emptied from the can and allowed to stand for several hours before using. Drain dry and mince, then proceed as with the fresh grains.

Corn Soup.—Cook six ears of corn in cold water twenty minutes. Cut off the cob and press through a sieve. Add two cups of scalded milk. Cook two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion in three tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls flour, one and a half salt, celery salt and cayenne, corn mixture, cook five minutes, strain, add one cup of beaten cream and serve. Garnish with one cup popped corn.

Things Worth Knowing.

To skin sausages quickly and easily immerse them for a second or two in cold water.

Make starch with soapy water, adding a pinch of borax.

A very hot iron should never be used for flannels or woollens.

Soap should be substituted for soda when washing silver and plated goods. New brick floors should be washed with soda water, and when dry rubbed with paraffin.

Don't black a stove while it is hot. It takes more blacklead, and a much longer time to polish.

When boiling potatoes do not add salt till they are nearly cooked. This makes them dry and floury.

Borax for washing plates and dishes is to be preferred to soda, as it does not crack the skin of the hands.

The fact that an article is advertised in a respectable newspaper should prove it worth buying by somebody. Should any foreign matter alight in the eye immediately apply one or two drops of castor oil; it will almost at once allay the irritation.

Grass stains will disappear if coal oil is poured on them, then rub with the hands and wash same as you always do. Lard rubbed in well before goods are wet will remove axle grease or machine grease.

To separate the yolk of an egg from the white make a hole in both ends of the egg. Then hold it upright, giving it a gentle shake, and the white will run out, leaving the yolk unbroken in the shell.

If when sending or taking a hat by train it is secured to the bottom of the box by a few strong stitches of thread the most delicate hat will not be crushed, as no matter how the box is turned about the hat will not move.

It is always wise to boil a new clothesline before using it, as this not only prevents it from stretching but makes it last much longer. New pegs should be soaked in cold water for a few hours, as this keeps them from splitting.

Very often when making a pie the

juice from the fruit soaks through the undercrust and spoils the whole appearance of it. To prevent this try brushing the crust over with the white of an egg, and you will never be troubled in this way.

When your vegetables become wilted and stale before you have an opportunity to use them place them for an hour or so in a gallon of water to which a teaspoonful of soda has been added. They will then be just as crisp and fresh as when gathered from the garden.

Seasonable Dishes.

Peach Ice Cream.—Soak two cupfuls of sliced peaches for about one hour and put through colander. Add to one quart of cream which has been scalded and cooled. Freeze.

Cauliflower.—Cut stalks close to flower, remove green leaves and soak in cold salted water one hour. Cook in cheesecloth bag thirty to forty minutes. Remove from bag and serve with Hollandaise or white sauce or scalloped with white sauce and crumbs.

Consomme Renaissance.—Press half a cup of cooked and drained spinach through a sieve, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of cream, two beaten eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly and turn into a small buttered mold. Let cook in the oven on several folds of paper surrounded with boiling water until firm. When cold cut in cubes. Cut a pared carrot and turnip in half-inch cubes. Cook separately until tender. Drain. Serve the cubes of spinach-custard, turnip and carrot in one quart of consomme.

Southern Peach Pie.—Line a pie plate with crust as for lemon pie and fill with sliced peaches. Sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over the top, bake and serve with whipped cream. To make the crust chop four tablespoonfuls of lard into one and a half cups of flour; when thoroughly mixed add one-half teaspoon salt and cold water enough to form dough. Chill, roll in rectangular piece, place four tablespoonfuls of butter which previously has been shaped, flattened and chilled on middle on one side of paste, fold over other side, press edges together and fold one end under and one end over butter making six layers. Roll again into rectangle, fold in same way and so continue three times. If butter begins to soften, roll paste in cheese cloth and place on ice until hard enough to roll easily. Be careful not to wet the cheese cloth.

BRITAIN AND THE WAR.

She Will Stand By Her Allies to the Last.

A year has passed since Britain entered the great war, and it is in order to sum up what she has accomplished.

Because of the lack of spectacular results, many are disposed to censure and criticize Britain's part in the great struggle. They say that the mighty British Empire has not thrown into the scales a weight either commensurate with her possibilities or with what her allies had a right to expect. The wonder with me is that she has done so much as she has.

She has accomplished marvels. France, Russia and Italy, cradled in conscription, forget that England is not a military nation. She could not at a moment's notice fling organized legions of millions into the fray, like her military neighbors.

In the outset she promised France six divisions only, or 120,000 men. She has more than quadrupled that number since. But her conversion into a battling organization could not be done in a few months. She has now raised the most colossal army in all history, compared with which Napoleon's legions were but corporal's guards. Lord Kitchener has recruited and placed in training, without conscription, since the war broke out, 3,000,000 soldiers. They are all, excepting the 600,000 at the front, hard at work in the transformation process, from citizen to soldier, at the training camps, polishing the native fighting qualities into perfect military efficiency. England allows no man to go to the front, to be exposed to slaughter, who has not had at least nine months of grueling drill. After this drill the English soldier has no superior in the world, and each, in efficiency, is equal to two German soldiers.

It is solely in point of equipment that Britain's hosts are lacking, but this has been remedied, and the great drive will soon take place. When the war began England had less than half a million rifles, while Germany had over 20 million, or four to each soldier. It takes time to manufacture rifles by the millions, and her army now in training have had to carry wooden dummy rifles, weighted to equal the real thing.

Germany had in the start a full equipment of 17-inch guns, with abundance of ammunition for them, while England had neither the guns to match them nor the explosives for them. She has had to make both. In short, so far, England has been getting a good ready, if the expression will be allowed.

Some complain of the inactivity of the navy, but without very deep thought. They demand that Admiral Jellicoe smash up the Kaiser's high canal armada, reduce his ports to

BRITISH PRISONERS ON THEIR WAY TO WORK



This picture is a reproduction of a photograph taken at a prison camp in Germany. It shows British prisoners of war on their way, under guard, to work on the roads. The men appear to be healthy and as happy as could be expected under the circumstances.

ashes, and hang Von Tirpitz to the yard arm. All this is mere rot and the ravings of Chauvinistic enthusiasts. If we take a careful inventory of what the British navy has done in driving the German flag from the oceans, and in converting Hamburg and Bremen into something as useless as if they were in ruins, annihilating Germany's two and a half billion dollar annual trade, and paralyzing her imports of about the same amount, so that her supplies are constantly growing perilously short, we can get some notion of what the navy has accomplished.

Germany is not as yet effectually starved, but if her food regulations and restrictions mean anything they indicate a distressing scarcity, to say the least. When a nation has to regulate the alimentation of her civil population, and order the copper in cooking utensils to be turned over to the military, it surely indicates that the end is nigh at hand.

Not a pig can be slaughtered, or a loaf of bread baked, or a potato sold, or a bushel of wheat milled, without the consent of the military in Germany to-day, shows that the British navy is on the job all right, and great results may soon be expected. These are not spectacular nor pyrotechnical pictures to be cast upon the screens. They would not likely earn a peerage for Jellicoe or his admirals, but they are nevertheless sapping German vitality just the same, and they show the iron grip of Britain's navy. What would the position of France and her beloved Paris be in to-day were the British navy not holding the sea? When the Dardanelles are forced, as they will be soon, Russia will experience the great aid of the British navy, as France has already benefitted by it. She will then be able to export her surplus production and secure the necessary arms and ammunition, of which she is so sorely in need. And when Kitchener is ready to send his enthusiastic legions to the continent, he will have no fear that his transports will be in danger of molestation, as Canada has had no misgivings in sending her loyal sons across the water to fight for liberty and independence. It took England nearly ten years to bring Napoleon to St. Helena, and she will stick to it until the Kaiser is thrust into an equally safe place, where he can do no more harm.

Do you say, Calais? Napoleon was there, too, and destroyed 10,000 British ships; but England got him at last, and so she will get the great Kaiser, as sure as the sun rises on the eventful morn. This grand old proud democracy is just now unfolding and applying a maternal strength and maternal splendor that for countless ages after this conflict is stilled will be shining undimmed amid the first glories of history.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Colo.

Narrow Margin.

A circus man tells this one: "We were doing Pottstown, Pa. The price of admission was 25 cents—children under 10 years of age 10 cents. Among the first to arrive were a lad of about 18 and his little sister. He laid down 35 cents and asked for two front seats. 'How old is the little girl?' asked the ticket seller. 'Well,' said the boy, 'this is her 10th birthday to-day. But she was not born until 5 o'clock in the afternoon!'"

A Smart Answer.

Larry O'Shell, in many respects a good soldier, had a very limited idea of the virtue of tidiness. Appearing one morning on parade with his boots in a fearful state the sergeant's eagle eye soon spotted him. "Private O'Shell fall out!" he roared. "Phwat d'ye mane by comin' here wid yur boots in a mess like that?" "Arrah, now, sergeant, be aisy!" retorted the imperturbable Larry. "Shure ye niver saw a good soldier showin' a dancin' pair o' heels!"

USE OF GAS IN WAR 100 YEAR OLD IDEA

REJECTED AS UNCIVILIZED AND TOO CRUEL.

Earl of Dundonald Suggested Plan For Defence of British Soil.

Ever since the beginning of the war one has heard from time to time of the famous plan of the first Earl of Dundonald for the destruction of any army against which England might be fighting.

Lord Dundonald invented it when he was Admiral Lord Cochrane and he guaranteed with his aid to overcome any enemy against whom he was sent. It is now a full hundred years ago since this famous invention was put in a pigeon-hole, and during all that time it has remained one of the secret documents of the State. It was rejected in the first place as being outside civilized warfare. Twice Government committees are said to have examined the plan during the first half of the nineteenth century, only to put it back into its pigeon-hole again as being too cruel.

At the beginning of this war Lord Dundonald's famous plan was talked of again. Nothing, however, was heard as to what it was until recently, when Prof. V. B. Lewes in a lecture to the Society of Arts gave

A Description Of It.

which shows that it was nothing more or less than the German plan of using asphyxiating gases. Dundonald's prescription was:

"Fires fed with tar and pitch to give dense columns of smoke which would act as a screen for the attack; sulphur burned on the fires to generate sulphur dioxide gas, which would produce asphyxiating fumes and aid the attack."

The professor added that the idea was revived in the early stages of the present war, but the Government refused to consider it.

Talking after the lecture Prof. Lewes said that the details of the plan had never been made public with the exception of a reference to them in the memoirs of a Cabinet Minister published soon after the war began.

"The inhalation of a very small proportion of this gas," says the professor, causes coughing and spitting of blood; and four volumes in ten thousand of air render it unbreathable.

"If the sufferer escapes from the zone within a reasonable period the effects of this gas pass off, but the German method is more inhuman, as they employ chlorine gas, which, if it does not kill the men, leaves them in most frightful agony and

Injures the Lungs for Life.

"Dundonald merely proposed to use sulphur fumes to make the enemy bolt; the Germans use their gases to asphyxiate."

The professor does not advocate retaliation with gas, as the whole essence of the gas attack is surprise. The chief gases the Germans are using are chlorine, bromine, nitrogen, tetroxide and sulphur dioxide. All these can be neutralized quite simply—respirators and a bucket of washing soda solution in the trenches to dip them in are a simple and efficacious remedy.

According to Prof. Lewes these gas attacks do not worry the British troops so much now, as they are prepared for them. The respirators and helmets have proved perfectly satisfactory, and there are many problems connected with the density of the gases in relation with the air as well as wind currents which make

the successful use of poisonous vapors by no means a simple problem.

A "MAD" FOX.

Some Animals Are Either Demented or Inherently Vicious.

It is a theory of criminologists that certain human beings are born without the brain power or self-control of the normal man, and that such persons, under favoring circumstances, become habitual criminals. It is possible that similar cases occur among animals; at least there are times when we can account for the extraordinary behavior of animals only on the theory that they are either demented or inherently vicious.

Thirty years ago, when I was a boy, writes a friend of The Youth's Companion, the neighborhood was stirred by the doings of a "mad" fox. He ranged in the Briesacher woods, and never was heard of anywhere else. I never saw the mad fox myself, but often heard his high, querulous bark in the middle of the night.

A much-used path led through the Briesacher woods and on to the village. The mad fox took to following people as they traversed this path, trotting along behind them, stopping when they stopped, from the time they entered the forest until they emerged on the farther side. As time passed, the animal grew bolder, and pattered along within a few yards of a pedestrian's heels on dark nights, or perhaps took up a position in the path, which he would hold until the traveller approached very closely, when he would spring a few paces to one side, snarling.

Some people said the fox had rabies, but the more sensible ones pointed out that a rabid animal never lived more than a week or so, while this scamp had been keeping up his pranks for several months. Louis Briesacher, whose father owned the woods, had more occasion than anyone else to pass through them, and, according to Louis, the mad fox took an especial dislike to him. It followed him so closely, and with such evidence of vicious intent, that Louis carried a club every time he went to town. At last he bought a revolver, with the determination of making an end of his annoying escort.

Louis told the story of the encounter afterward. He was returning home from town about eleven o'clock. No sooner was he in the woods than the fox came after him. Louis paid little attention until it got so close that it actually snapped at his heels. He then turned and fired a shot at it, but the night was dark, and he missed. The fox retreated, but in five minutes was back again, snapping and snarling more viciously than ever. Aiming as best he could at a mark that was never still, and could be heard rather than seen, Louis discharged the remaining five shots from his revolver. All the shots missed; the fox simply jumped from side to side with the flash of the revolver.

When the last spurt of flame died away, the determined little beast sprang straight at Louis, and fastened its teeth in his trouser's leg. The young man kicked fiercely; but, kicked loose from one hold, the enraged animal came right back, and bit his legs severely. Finally it caught his left arm, and held on like a bulldog. Louis brought the handle of his revolver down with full force on the fox's head, and it fell stunned. Louis declared that he finished his antagonist then and there, and left it lying dead in the path.

The next day Louis showed us his bites and scratches in proof of his story. His trousers were badly torn, and some of the teeth wounds in the flesh were as deep and ragged as if a wolf had made them. However, when we went to the scene of the battle, the mad fox was gone. He had recovered and made off, but was never heard or seen again.

KING OF ITALY POPULAR HERO

SOLDIERS TELL OF HIS KINDNESS AND COURAGE.

Wept When He Heard of the Death of Lieutenant Who Excelled Him in Aim.

Before the war the King of Italy's only claim to popularity consisted in his domestic virtues. Everybody admitted that he was a modest husband and father, a very good man and essentially a constitutional sovereign. But his subjects thought his inclinations were peaceful and that he preferred numismatics to soldiering. When the war came the King immediately assumed supreme command of the land and sea forces, and rushed to the front. Now everybody is convinced that the King is as much a soldier as his father and grandfather.

The war has entirely changed the mistaken opinion about the King. Soldiers write to their families describing what the King is doing, what he says to them, and how he exposes his life just as they do. The letters have firmly established the King's popularity. The King at the front spends his time among the soldiers and often shares his meals with them.

His Human Side.

"I was going to one of the advanced posts up a steep hill," writes a soldier to his family, "carrying the General's raincoat over my arm. The General had ordered me to bring his coat up in case it looked like rain, and as soon as I saw the clouds gathering I obeyed his orders. I had two miles to go, and had hardly covered half the distance when it began to pour. Of course I ran, as I had no coat myself, and besides I knew the general was waiting for me. Half way up the hill a grey automobile came rushing down. I halted and saluted, as I saw two officers inside. One of them put out his hand and waved to me. Then the automobile stopped suddenly and one of the officers jumped out and ran toward me.

"'You are soaked to the skin,' he said, 'and you are carrying a raincoat on your arm instead of wearing it. Why on earth don't you put it on?' 'It is not my coat, your Majesty,' I stammered, recognizing the King. 'It belongs to General X, and I am taking it up to him.' 'Put it on, put it on yourself,' the King said, 'and tell the general I ordered you. Of course you were right, as discipline is discipline, but then there are exceptions, and this is one.'

"The King helped me on with the coat, gave me a couple of cigars, patted me on the shoulder, and shook hands with me. Before he started he waited to make sure that I would not take the coat off. When I explained to the general why I wore his coat, he said he expected me to wear it without saying anything to him, and added, 'Remember, my boy, that there is no other King in the world who would have stopped his automobile and gone to the trouble of preventing a soldier from getting wet.' I could not help shouting, 'Long live the King!' as I saluted the general."

Artillery Specialist.

The King is an artillery specialist, and often personally directs the fire of a battery or a section. He spent an entire day with a sub-lieutenant in command of a section of mountain artillery in a dominating position. Both the officer and the gunners admired the way in which the King regulated the fire and his unerring aim, but his repeated efforts to demolish a farm house in the distance from behind which the Austrians were firing, proved useless. "Try yourself," the King said to the lieutenant. "If you succeed you will have accomplished something wonderful." The lieutenant tried and succeeded. The admiration of the King was unbounded. He shook hands with the officer, congratulated him warmly, made the gunners cheer him, and finally he said he was going, since the lieutenant was a much better gunner than he was.

A couple of hours later the King was recounting to a general the lieutenant's admirable firing. The general's face clouded, tears came to his eyes, and he informed the King that a few minutes after he had left the section an Austrian shell exploded over the guns, killing the officer and three gunners. The King hid his face in his hands and wept.

Reading the Signs at the Front.

A member of the Liverpool Scottish while home on leave, was asked whether the soldiers knew long before-hand when they were going to be called upon to deliver an assault. "Well, they don't exactly tell us but we always know," he explained. "You see, if a number of Army chaplains suddenly turn up we can always guess that something good and hard is going to be asked of us shortly. And if they serve us with pudding for dinner before we go into the trenches, why then we know for certain."

Part of the Treatment.

Mrs. Weightbig—"Doctor, your anti-fat remedies are doing me a good deal of good. I'm losing flesh right enough. But it seems to me your charges are ruinously high." Doctor (calmly)—"That's part of the treatment."

Wallflowers are society girls who have been nipped in the bud.

Thirst!

A thing with half a tail, chips of ears, fur in patches, mange in the intervals, a shark-like receding jaw, and yellow, wedge-shaped teeth, could not by any standard be called beautiful. In the moonlight he was absolutely diabolical.

When you have lived for one week under the artillery fire of the world's biggest armies, even a beautiful thing may be excused for not looking lovely. This thing, however, had never been pretty, not even as a baby, when most beasts are good to look upon.

It was an old, a devilish, buck rat, and an enormous buck rat at that.

Slowly he crossed the road, and explored the hedge on the far side. He was looking for water, that rat, for he it known to you that water is the rat's ever-present problem. They must drink often. Within twenty-four hours they die else.

Nerves!

An owl came snoring and sighing through the night, and the rat "froze" stiller than the over-turned gun-carriage caught up in the hedge over his head. For a moment he was conscious of huge, round, shining eyes glaring in upon him; but he kept his head, and the owl, not seeing the motionless form, slid away down the hedge.

Suddenly, at the cross-hedge, the rat started and bolted for a hole, but stopped half-way, stared, and stepped out. It was only the ghostly shimmer of the grave stones that had frightened him.

There was a lean dog among the mounds at business with something, but it ran away whimpering at his rustle; such is the effect of continuous heavy cannonading on the highly-strung canine temperament.

There was also something that gleamed in the church porch and the moonlight, but it was only a bayonet or a Mauser rifle, and close by a mouse dashed out of an abandoned helmet with a nerve-trying rush at his approach. A piece of black bread lay beside the helmet, but it was already possessed by beetles, and the big rat passed on into the beautiful little old church. He did not stop to consider why the door was open to the placid, unspitting moon, and the cold mist of the autumn night.

The Open Church.

Water! Water! Water! He must find water, or die, and, indeed, even as he crossed the silent light in the porch, he reeled in his stride like a drunken beast.

Ten minutes later we discover him high up in the church tower, following always the scent of man's footsteps, motionless and awed, for the moment, by the echoing ticking of the big clock, and the voices that lived in the works.

Then he got in on his fine work with nose and whiskers—they were almost as good as a divining-rod—and in quick succession discovered two closed kegs of water, and one open. He also discovered a man—dressed like a shepherd, he was—who snored, and, therefore, as the rat knew well enough, was of no account.

Five minutes later, shaking the silver drops from his whiskers, we find our rat once more revived, and leaving the church by the way he had come. He tarried not. Neither looked he to the right nor to the left, but rustled off into the fields.

In the hour before dawn, when the moon had set down on the top of a hill like a gigantic, silver, upturned saucer, and everything, even the distant German guns, was as still as death, the old rat came back.

A Living Stream.

And he was not alone, that rat. There were others with him. Not one, or two, or half a dozen merely, but—well, suddenly, in that instant, the whole churchyard seemed literally to get up and crawl. It was—one cannot describe it—the strange whisper of thousands of small feet. Only, in this case, the horror was increased by the eyes—hundreds upon hundreds of tiny, glinting, cruel eyes, in pairs, seen and gone and seen again.

Then the old rat uttered a noise. One cannot well grace it by any other name—a wicked, low, jarring gibber. Only for a moment did he speak. Then, with ungainly hops, vanished into the church, and—oh, horrors!—it was as if a grey-brown stream surged across the path and on into the church at his heels.

That stream, however, was no water. It was alive. It was rats, to be exact; it was what is called a "flitting" of rats, which is a migration en masse of the long-tailed ones—hundreds upon hundreds of rats of every size and age and degree of abominableness.

The sounds of them as they passed through the cave-like, dark, and echoing silence of the church were enough to make your hair creep all over your head, and the death-squeak of the mouse, caught, cornered, slain, and consumed, all in a breath, made it worse.

The eyes of the whiskered ones shone here, too, in even more ghostly fashion, and the sound of them, pouring upwards into the church tower, was like the wind blowing upon dry, dead leaves.

Awakened by Rats.

Straight to the kegs of water streamed the rats, guided by the grim old buck-rat, who was also their leader and chieftain. No notice of

the snoring shepherd took they, neither deviated they to the right or left. It was water they had come for; water they must have, or perish.

How long they were at the kegs no man knows, not long certainly; but when they left them, to explore the place, not a single drop of water remained.

A lark had just started to sing outside when, without warning, the sleeping shepherd started up.

There was blood on the man's throat, and blood on his hands, and on his face, too, were crimson spots, and even as he yelled, the whole floor of the place about him seemed to get up and scamper away. And, in a breath, they were gone, those rats—streaming over the churchyard among the gravestones and the mystery of beyond.

That morning the British troops surrounded the church, and began to dig trenches. The road without rang with the ordered tread of disciplined British feet, and the air near by vibrated with the thudding stut of British artillery.

And so it went on all that day and the next.

On the last day the officers of the German artillery on the far hills, bringing their big guns into action, stared long and hard through their field-glasses at the clock on the church tower, waiting for the hands to move round and point to the positions of the hidden British guns, waited, too, as their guns fired their first rounds, to see the hands of the clock move round to show them if their shells were falling wide or correctly.

Confound that shepherd! Had he foolishly got himself caught, or was he asleep, or had he played them false, or what?

They knew he had had enough food and water when he had hid himself up there.

But the hands of the clock never moved, and indeed the clock had stopped. No sign came from the church tower, and one by one the hidden British guns began to put the big, blind German pieces out of action.

The shepherd, caught like a rat in a trap in his own hiding-place, surrounded and helpless, was lying dead in the church tower, killed by want of water and blood-poisoning.—London Answers.

CHEERY WORDS AND WISE.

Let discord die.—Mr. Winston Churchill.

We are certain to get to Constantinople.—Sir Edwin Pears.

It is a great deal easier to criticize at home than to fight in the trenches.—Sir John Simon.

Those whom war has joined together peace must not be allowed to put asunder.—Lord Curzon.

Let each man of us see that we spare nothing, shrink nothing, shrink from nothing.—Lord Kitchener.

Every man who fights in our cause is a hero and every man who dies in it is a martyr.—The Bishop of London.

If wisdom does not come soon to Europe, it will go straight to bankruptcy in a comparatively short time.—Lord Loreburn.

There is a wrong kind of optimism, the kind in which a man thinks that the thing will come right without his doing it.—Mr. McKinnon Wood.

France stands erect with an organized, ardent, and redoubtable army, sure of conquering with her indomitable allies.—M. Viviani, the French Premier.

There are men who would find fault with the Archangel Gabriel if he came down here and sought to administer the affairs of our country.—Mr. Long.

Five great powers are allied together against Germany—ourselves, France, Russia, Italy, and that grand ally, Time.—Mr. Winston Churchill.

The great curse of humanity for the past 40 years has been the yearly addition of a million young savages to the German population.—Sir Jas. Barr.

THE PRICE BELGIANS PAID.

Taxes Total \$40,000,000 and Damage Is Tremendous.

In the first three months of the war the damage done amounted to \$212,000,000. This was up to the end of October, and by December at least another million pounds worth of property had been destroyed. The Germans timed their invasion of Belgium for the harvest period, and were thus able to rob the Belgians of \$3,000,000 worth of food. In addition, they have levied taxes amounting altogether to \$8,000,000, while the cost in human life is estimated at \$15,000,000. Altogether the cost of the war to Belgium for the first five months was \$338,000,000. What is more terrible is that Germany has seized the whole of the Belgian food supply, and it is reckoned that in Belgium there will be over 2,000,000 destitute persons, and the remaining 5,500,000 will be coming to the end of their resources.

As showing the determination of the Germans to do everything they possibly can to bring the direst misery to the people of the country they so shamefully invaded, it might be mentioned that, according to Sir Edward Grey, the German military authorities actually stole the food and money sent by philanthropists in America, the colonies, and British Isles for the relief of starving Belgians.

ITALIAN SOLDIERS RECEIVING FOOD RATIONS



BITTER TROUBLE AND UNHAPPINESS

PATHETIC PEN-PICTURE DRAWN FROM REAL LIFE.

One of the Many Touching Incidents of the Present Great War.

The neighbors spoke of her as "Poor Miss Smith"; but all their little ones called her "Auntie," and looked forward with glee to the jolly tea-parties she gave them in her little ivy-clad cottage. And they dreamt at nights of that big, round glass jar, standing on her mantel-shelf, that held so many sweeties, says London Answers.

"Auntie"—she, too, had her dreams at night time; and in her dreams she had heard anew their childish patter. Then for her their gleeful laughter sounded over again; she felt their little arms twine round her neck. Often, when "Auntie" awoke, she would wonder at her tear-damp pillow.

"Poor Miss Smith"—so the villagers called her; not that they thought that she was really poor, you know—it was generally understood among them that she had "a nice little income"—but rather because of her sadness, her loneliness. No one ever journeyed to the village to see her; never did old Gaff, the postman, have need to hammer on her door. The village folk guessed that she had known bitter trouble and unhappiness.

"A terrible disappointment, she's had," said one. "The black ox have trod on her tail, for sure," voiced another, and so they talked and conjectured among themselves.

Unspoken Sorrow.

But the little, kindly gentleman, with the large, sad, blue eyes, with the slow and sweet smile and quiet voice, did not complain to anybody. She made no mention of any sorrow; told not a soul of her troubles. Yet pain and tragedy were often in those sad, blue eyes.

It was generally accepted by the gossips that her age was "somewhere about forty-five, if a day." As a matter of fact, she was almost ten years younger, even though her hair was beginning to silver far sooner than it should have done.

Not long after the outbreak of war, it was noticed by one or two observant folk that "Poor Miss Smith" seemed a little happier, brighter; that she smiled oftener. Also, the fact that she spent quite a long time on several occasions in the shop of Mr. Simpson—"Hosier, Outfitter, and Gents' Tailor"—was commented upon.

Mr. Simpson was asked to explain, and was understood to say that he could not see what business it was of anybody's if a lady customer chose to buy two pairs of socks, three pairs of gloves, and two mufflers—yes, and woolly things, and a gent's knitted vest (meaning waistcoat), "for a gent. as was presomably at the front," and he wanted to know "what the village was a-coming to with its inquisitiveness."

And in the little, cosy front-parlor of the ivy-clad cottage "Poor Miss Smith" sat writing a letter, with a pen that trembled just ever so slightly. Round her lips was that sad, sweet smile; in her eyes bright tear-drops glistened.

Her Dream-Happiness.

Before her, on the table, were the socks and gloves and mufflers and woolly things and the knitted vest. It was a very long letter that she was writing. Sheets and sheets of white paper scented with violets did she cover with small, neat writing before she sealed them all up in the covering envelope.

Next, she turned to the socks and gloves and mufflers and woolly things, and the knitted vest. The letter fitted just nicely into the biggest

side-pocket of the knitted vest. A big packet of cigarettes she took from the mantelshelf, and then a big packet of tobacco. These she tucked inside.

"Poor Miss Smith" had never before tied and sealed such a large parcel, and she did it so very carefully, too. But at last it was done. Then, her hands folded before her, she stood and looked at it. Her thoughts were far away; a prayer was in her heart.

That night, in her dreams, "Poor Miss Smith" was walking proudly by the side of a big, strong man, whose arm she held. He had curly hair that was crisp and brown, and clear, brave eyes. He spoke to her very gently, calling her his sweetheart, and he kissed her.

Then she heard again the joyous voices of her little dream-children, and felt their soft embraces. They called her "Mother" in her dream.

It was old Gaff, the postman, who first told about the letter he had delivered that very same morning at ivy-clad cottage.

"The first letter she's had to my sartin knowledge," quoth he. "Right from the front, it were, by the marks on't."

"He Died Gallantly."

Then he explained the village discussed and wondered. Old Gaff took eight more letters to the ivy-clad cottage.

Then, one day came another letter. But this was a different letter. Its envelope was written by another hand. Old Gaff—well, his reputation as an interesting personage went up with a leap when he was able to assert, solemnly, and on his oath, if need be, "Poor Miss Smith" she went that white-like when she see it, that she did.

"Poor Miss Smith." Not a soul saw her about all that day. The blinds were drawn down over the tiny windows of the ivy-clad cottage.

The next morning young Tom, the boy from the Meadow Farm, found that the can of milk that he had left the day before had not been taken in. There it was, still on the cobbled walk by the side of the doorway.

Young Tom thought it strange, and mentioned it to several folk. By dinner-time the news had, per old Gaff, got to the police-station.

The letter—the one in the strange handwriting, the last one—was in her hand when they found her. The doctor read it reverently.

"Dear Madam,—I regret very much to have to inform you that Private — is gone. He died gallantly in an assault on the German trenches. He met his end like a hero. I am writing to you because yours are the only letters we found among his things."

"Poor Miss Smith"—she is with the big, strong man with the clear, brave eyes. Maybe he is calling her "sweetheart" in that kindly voice of his, and perhaps he is kissing her.

GERMAN NERVOUSNESS.

The Fortune of War Has Gone Against Their Arms.

While a feeling of confidence is steadily growing amongst the Allies signs of depression and nervousness are becoming increasingly noticeable among their opponents. The most striking of these indications is afforded in a speech the Kaiser is reported to have delivered when he addressed a large number of Landsturmiers at Frankfurt as they were leaving for the front. The Emperor, who was described as looking aged, nervous and grey, is reported to have said: "We have staked all. If the enemy is victorious Germany will no longer exist. Perhaps the war was a mistake on our part, but the present is not the moment to speak of it. We must save our country." Prisoners, recently taken both in France and in Russia, frankly admit that the fortune of war has gone against their arms, and state that it may be necessary to leave Austria to the fate of a hopelessly defeated Power, and to concentrate all the energies of the German people on the maintenance of the territorial integrity of the Empire.

FULL VALUE FRUIT.

Co-operation Asked From the Grower to the Consumer.

The war is developing in many people a higher ideal of citizenship—a clearer conception of the fair-play that should prevail in all the business of the country. Even our government is preaching honesty, thrift and economy—work that was usually left to the pulpits. In addition to this business organizations are adopting a more public-spirited attitude and giving more attention to the service they should render for the money they receive, says Peter McArthur.

A notable example of this new spirit is being shown in the fruit industry of the country, which has not reached so large a proportion. The organizations having charge of the marketing of tender fruits (berries, currants, plums, peaches, etc.), are particularly anxious to place the work of marketing and distribution on a plane of patriotic public service. It is their aim to distribute their products so widely that there will be no waste and at the same time to place them on the market in such a way that the consumer shall have full value for their money. During the past few months I have had an opportunity of investigating the business of marketing plums and peaches. I have interviewed growers, dealers and retailers and have no hesitation in saying that except in a few centres where there are local ordinances that interfere with the business of marketing outside products it should be possible for consumers to get better service than they have ever had in the past. They should get good sound peaches and plums at a fair price and in order that they may be able to do so I am going to make them an unusual offer.

If you feel that you are being overcharged for peaches, plums or tender fruits kindly send the facts to me, stating price paid and date of making the purchase and the district from which fruit was secured. This will enable me to learn exactly what the price of fruit should have been where you bought at that particular time. If you have been overcharged I shall write and let you know so that we may expose everyone who is trying to make undue profits in this year when every man should be doing his part for the good of his stricken country.

The campaign to sell the fruits is the first big selling campaign to be organized within the empire since the outbreak of the war and it is desired to handle the business in such a way as to get an example to the rest of the empire. To this end everyone is asked to co-operate, from the grower to the consumer. The consumer in particular is requested to report all instances of overcharging so that the persons guilty of it may be exposed to public censure. Complaints will be investigated by Peter McArthur, Appin, P.O., Ont.

Let us all get together and see that the fruit crop is marketed this season in a manner worthy of patriotic citizens of the empire who wish to avoid waste and to see that everyone gets full value for his money.

Taking No Risks.

Sandy had just placed the diamond ring on the finger of sweetheart number two. His first love had jilted him and, worse still, had refused to send back his ring. So he did not mean to be out of pocket in this his second venture if the worst should happen again. "No," he said, "wid ye min' giein' me a receipt promisein' to return ma ring gin ye should cheenge yer mind about marryin' me?"

Profile likenesses are due to the vanity of a Roman Emperor who had but one eye.

A "simpleton" was once the honored term for a straightforward man, candid, and "simple."

Some men would rather hang around some one who is somebody than hustle around themselves and try to be somebody.

READINESS OF THE GRAND FLEET

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK VISITS THE SAILORS.

He Was Much Impressed By the All-Pervading Sense of Readiness Shown.

Sailor, what of the debt we owe you? Day and night is the peril more? Who so dull that he fails to know you, Sleepless guard of our island shore? Safe the corn to the farmyard taken, Grain ships safe upon all the seas—Homes in peace and a faith unshaken, Sailor, what do we owe for these?

With this quotation the Archbishop of York, Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, begins an eloquent description of his recent visit of ten days to the Grand Fleet in the London Times.

The arrangements for the visit were made by the Commander-in-Chief and the admiral commanding the other bases, whose guest I was. They were models of careful organization. It proved to be possible to arrange great voluntary services on two Sunday afternoons and on a week-day morning.

Moving Experience.

At the first there were the Commander-in-Chief and his staff, the other admirals, and nearly 5,000 officers and men. The ships of the fleet were lying around, looming out of the dull grey mist—it was a most moving experience to commit that distant fleet to the care and blessing of God. The scene of the second, bathed in sunshine, where about 3,000 officers and men were grouped, was very different.

The third service, if less romantic in its setting than the first, was as a spectacle, the most impressive of the three—indeed, I have never seen anything like it. Nearly 9,000 officers and men were gathered in a vast dry dock—I shall never forget that sea of upturned faces, frank and bronzed.

40 Addresses in Ten Days.

There were four Confirmations services—two of them in the flagships of the admirals in command, attended by hundreds of men. About 180 were confirmed—warrant and petty officers, artificers, men and boys, and one of two midshipmen. One afternoon, wet and squally, I consecrated a field as a new naval cemetery. The congregation was about 1,800 men from the destroyer flotillas, who sang and listened with a true naval indifference to weather.

Every day there were visits to selected ships, to which drafts of men from neighboring ships were sent; and there I spoke and gave God's blessing to crowds of men standing on deck or sitting among the turrets in every variety of picturesque grouping. Altogether, during ten days, I gave over forty addresses.

All-Pervading Readiness.

Of the efficiency of the Fleet it is not for a mere outsider to speak, but even he cannot fail to be impressed by the all-pervading sense of readiness. It seemed as if there was one word written on every ship, on every part of her, on every man within her—the word Ready.

At dinner or luncheon every day I met all the admirals, most of the captains, and many of the other officers of the fleet. In manner, in word, in spirit, they justified the boast of one of the vice-admirals—"We are all a great band of brothers."

I left the Grand Fleet sharing to the full the admiration, affection and confidence which every officer and man within it feels for its Commander-in-Chief, Sir John Jellicoe. He embodies and strengthens that comradeship of single-minded service which is the crowning honor of the Navy.

A RECITAL IN THE TRENCHES.

How a Welshman's Fine Voice Captured the Germans.

When battle lines extend continuously for three or four hundred miles, almost anything may happen somewhere along the way. The following pretty incident is one thing that happened, according to a letter from a soldier in Belgium:

It was a miserable night. A heavy rain had filled the trenches. Suddenly out of the darkness came a voice. It was singing a Welsh ballad called "Hob y deri dando," and it was a fine tenor voice. It was the cheeriest sound I had ever heard. At the end, a round of applause came down the trenches; but imagine our surprise to hear clapping and calls for more, in good English, from the German trenches. Thereupon the Welshman gave "Montra Gwen."

Meantime we realized that not a shot had been fired by either side during the singing. We had forgotten all about war. So a bargain was struck with the Germans, that if the Welshman would give us another song neither side would fire any more until daylight.

The third song was "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau." It was probably the first time that the stirring Welsh anthem was ever heard on this dismal Flemish morass.

There are nine books and one Psalm mentioned in the Bible which are now lost to the world.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to subscribers in Canada for \$1.00 in advance or \$1.50 at the end of the year and the United States \$1.50 in advance.

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The Big Advance.

The big British advance in Flanders and simultaneous advances by the French in Champagne is likely the forerunner of the "push" for which the Allied people have been looking since Spring. Certainly Sir John French's despatch to the British War Office, announcing that on a five-mile front near La Bassée British forces had taken German trenches, in some cases penetrating 4,000 yards into the German front, records the biggest advance by British troops in months. Nothing of the same scale has occurred since Neuve Chapelle and the fighting around Ypres, when the Germans attempted to break through. Four thousand yards is nearly two miles and a half, and represents the distance prepared for attack by artillery pounding. It is said that German defences are built for twenty miles behind the front trenches. The cost of breaking through will undoubtedly be heavy, but it will be as costly to the Germans as to the British when the latter pound the defences to pieces with heavy explosive shells. The Germans are probably quite outclassed in the weight of metal available for operations on the western front, since the heaviest and best of their artillery is on the eastern front for the purpose of smashing the Russian fortified lines. The large captures of German forces reported by both British and French commanders show either the benefit of a surprise or that German troops held on to the last, being flanked in the rush and cut off. The news is also most cheering from the eastern front, where the Russians seem to be gathering momentum and making successful drives against both German and Austrian corps. Large captures on the southern part of the German line are reported, and if the stories emanating from Petrograd, telling of the improved equipment and the augmented size of the Russian armies, are true the Germans may never entrench for the Winter on the Riga line.

A War of Machinery

Details of the French and British victories of Saturday and Sunday prove that the battles were won by massed artillery and the unstinted use of high explosive shells. The first endeavor of the Allies to blast their way through the lines of the Germans has demonstrated the wisdom of the policy adopted. For sixty hours before the French attack in the Ville-sur-Tourbe region the massed artillery of the corps engaged poured a continuous stream of shells upon the German positions.

When in the first faint light of morning the charge was sounded and the infantry dashed forward to attack the enemy's trenches the battle was already won. The Germans still alive and unwounded in the battered works, says the observer, seemed

An Appeal on behalf of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund.

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence, their wives, widowed mothers and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August \$700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund.

This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward—"Go and we will care for the wife and kiddies." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken. The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and evergrowing task that it has undertaken.

Re-Inforcements for the Princess Patricia's C. L. I.

The Universities of Canada have now for some time been working loyally together to reinforce that gallant regiment the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. Three Companies have already gone overseas, numbering nearly 900 men and a fourth Company is now under formation at Montreal.

The University Companies are now known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, so that there is a continuous flow of men of the right type to Montreal. Not only do such men find entry to a famous regiment but they are rapidly equipped and trained and sent without delay overseas to England, where they are comfortably billeted in huts at an excellent camp near the sea on the South Coast of England. Moreover the men secure the great advantage of good comradeship with congenial spirits of similar tastes and antecedents.

The first Company under a notable Officer, Captain Gregor Barclay, has been declared by regular Officers of experience to be second to none compared with any Company of any army in the world.

The second Company was raised over-strength in seven weeks by Captain G. McDonald and Captain Percy Molson. Both companies are now in France.

The third company sailed eighty over strength because the Newspaper publishers of Canada were good enough to make known, through their columns that the Company was being formed. This resulted in such a rush of recruits that it was necessary to apply to the Militia Council of Ottawa for a special authority to increase the strength from 250 to 330 men. Each man before embarkation writes to a friend who is a likely recruit and tells him of the advantages of the Universities Company, so that even before the men have disembarked a fresh company is assembling on the McGill Campus at Montreal.

Recruits are examined locally by an Army Medical Officer and are attested by a magistrate in the nearest city, after which an application is made for transportation, which is speedily furnished from Montreal.

This system is effective and rapid, and free from red tape. There are in nearly every City, representatives of the various Universities who are always ready to help forward the good work, and to give information to men anxious to enlist.

The Regulations respecting enlistment, pay and separation allowances are precisely the same as those for other Canadian troops.

At Montreal, the University lends buildings for barracks, and the Campus for Drill ground. Affiliation with the McGill Officers' Training Corps is a great benefit, and interesting tactical work is carried out on the slopes of Mount Royal.

There is competent instruction in tactics, musketry, bayonet fighting and trench making. The C. P. R. is kind enough to lend their gallery for shooting practice. A machine gun is available and signalling, now of immense importance is also taught.

All information can be obtained from Capt. A. S. Eve, 382 Sherbrooke St. West, the headquarters of the successive companies.

The newspapers have proved themselves to be the most efficient means of raising recruits, and every reader who cannot himself go to the Front can help in the present struggle by calling the attention of his friends to this opportunity.

dazed and unable to resist. They were disarmed and pushed back for the reserves to deal with while the attacking force went on. The infantry engagement lasted only twenty minutes, and in that time 16,000 men were taken prisoner on a fifteen-mile front, and thousands of others were killed with the bayonet.

On the British front the infantry advance was not so swift or so decisive, but there also no advance would have been possible had the defences not been destroyed and the morale of the defenders shaken by a prolonged bombardment. The result of both engagements proves that when the Allies are able to secure all along the front the artillery supremacy obtained over the twenty miles upon which the battles of Saturday and Sunday took place they will keep the Germans on the move by destroying their trenches almost as rapidly as they can be constructed.

The number of guns and the quantity of projectiles necessary to blast the enemy out of a 400-mile battle line will be very great but the fullest possible use of guns and shells will save tens of thousands of lives. For that reason the allied armies will not attempt a general offensive until undoubtedly and overwhelming artillery superiority is obtained. The London Daily Chronicle states that the British army in France is now abundantly supplied with high explosive shells, and that no shortage need be feared. The number of guns, however, must be augmented materially before the German artillery can be dominated all along the line. The Allies are receiving the output of all the great arsenals and armament factories in the world outside of Germany, Austria, and Belgium. The number of guns capable of firing high explosive shells increases daily, and in a few months at most, perhaps very early in the spring, when the

roads of Flanders begin to harden after the winter's snows and rains the great drive will begin.

The Kitchener and Joffre method of conducting war may not be so spectacular as that of the great captains of past ages, but it seems to be equally effective. War has become a matter of machinery, and the nations with the biggest and most highly organized machine-shops win. Lloyd George proves himself right. German militarism must be destroyed in the workshops of Britain and France.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

GENERAL CHANGE OF TIME.

Wednesday, Sept. 8th, '15

The following trains will leave Lachute effective September 8, 1915.

12.20 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Hawkesbury. (Ottawa Henderson St. Stn) and intermediate stations.

2.10 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for St. Jerome, Joliette and intermediate stations.

For tickets, information etc., apply to M. ROBY, Agent, Canadian Northern Railway, Lachute, Que.

THOMAS' GORE

Messrs. Henry and Charlie Lister were Sunday guests of Misses M. and L. Reilly.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett of Lachute were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Silverman.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reilly, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Silverman of Lachute.

Misses M. and E. Silverman, of Lachute, and Messrs. Hill, and Rogers of Montreal, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Silverman of Lachute.

Miss E. Kilpatrick, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of her mother Mr. A. Lister, and returned to Montreal Sunday evening accompanied by her sister Miss M. Kilpatrick.

MARRIAGES.

McGREGOR-McCAIG.—At the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, on Tuesday Sept. 21st 1915, by the Rev. Dr. Johnston Ada Alberta, eldest daughter of Mr. Donald McGregor, to Edward Malcolm McGregor, son of Mr. Thos. McGregor, Lachute, Que.

McFaul Bros.

1,000 Yards Print, excellent patterns. Regular value 10c for 14c for 10c

New Cotton Crepe Goods. Good value at 15c for 12 1/2

Splendid Selection Steel Clad Galatea. Just the thing for Ladies' and Children's Clothing. Extra value 15c for 13 1/2

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

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B. NOTARY PUBLIC.

MONEY TO LOAN. Farms for Sale.

Office in Creswell's Building, MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late

EDOUARD FOURNIER,

South Side River Rouge,

Tuesday, October 5th, 1915.

The following effects:—Three work horses, 1 Spring colt, 10 milch cows, 1 disc seeder, 1 pair of iron harrows, 2 plows, 1 hand seeder, 1 corn planter, 1 cultivator, 1 corn blower, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 mowing machine, 1 root cutter, 1 straw cutter, 1 cream separator, 1 cooler, 1 pair of scales, 1 double wagon, 1 lumber cart, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 1 box sleigh, 2 manure sleds, 1 milk sleigh, 2 sets of light harness, heavy cart harness, set plow harness, quantity clean oats, also barley and oats mixed, 42 loads of good hay, ensilage corn, turnips, potatoes, wire stretcher, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM McCOY,

St. Philippe, Three miles from Carillon,

Tuesday, October 12th, 1915.

The following effects:—Two brood mares with foal, 1 four year old heavy draught horse, 1 three year old filly, 2 two and a half year old colts, 1 one year old blood colt, 5 milch cows, 1 Massey Harris seeder, 1 mowing machine, 2 horse rakes, 1 pair spring tooth harrows, iron harrows and plows, fanning mill concord sleigh, 1 sick sleigh, buggy and single express double wagon and rack, 1 double express harness, No 12 DeLaval cream separator, milk cans, 10 tons of hay, 3 stacks of straw, 50 bags of potatoes, 300 bushel of oats suitable for seed.

The farm, consisting of 80 acres, with good farm buildings, well watered, will also be sold and terms made known on day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This gives notice that the water axes due the Lachute Town Corporation, are now due and will be collected by the town officer who will start his rounds on Monday, Oct. 4th. All accounts must be in his hands before the 28th.

By order of THE WATER COMMITTEE.

The Board of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society gives notice that the Exhibition grounds is no Public Storage, and parties now occupying same for that purpose must immediately remove them or they will be publicly sold. This is final. By order of the Board, JAS. W. GALL, Sec'y.

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.

HARNESS

Double and Single Carriage in Mottled and Hard Rubber.

Double and Single Express in Japaned and Brass. Heavy

Double Pinery and Michigan. Collars, Reins, all kinds

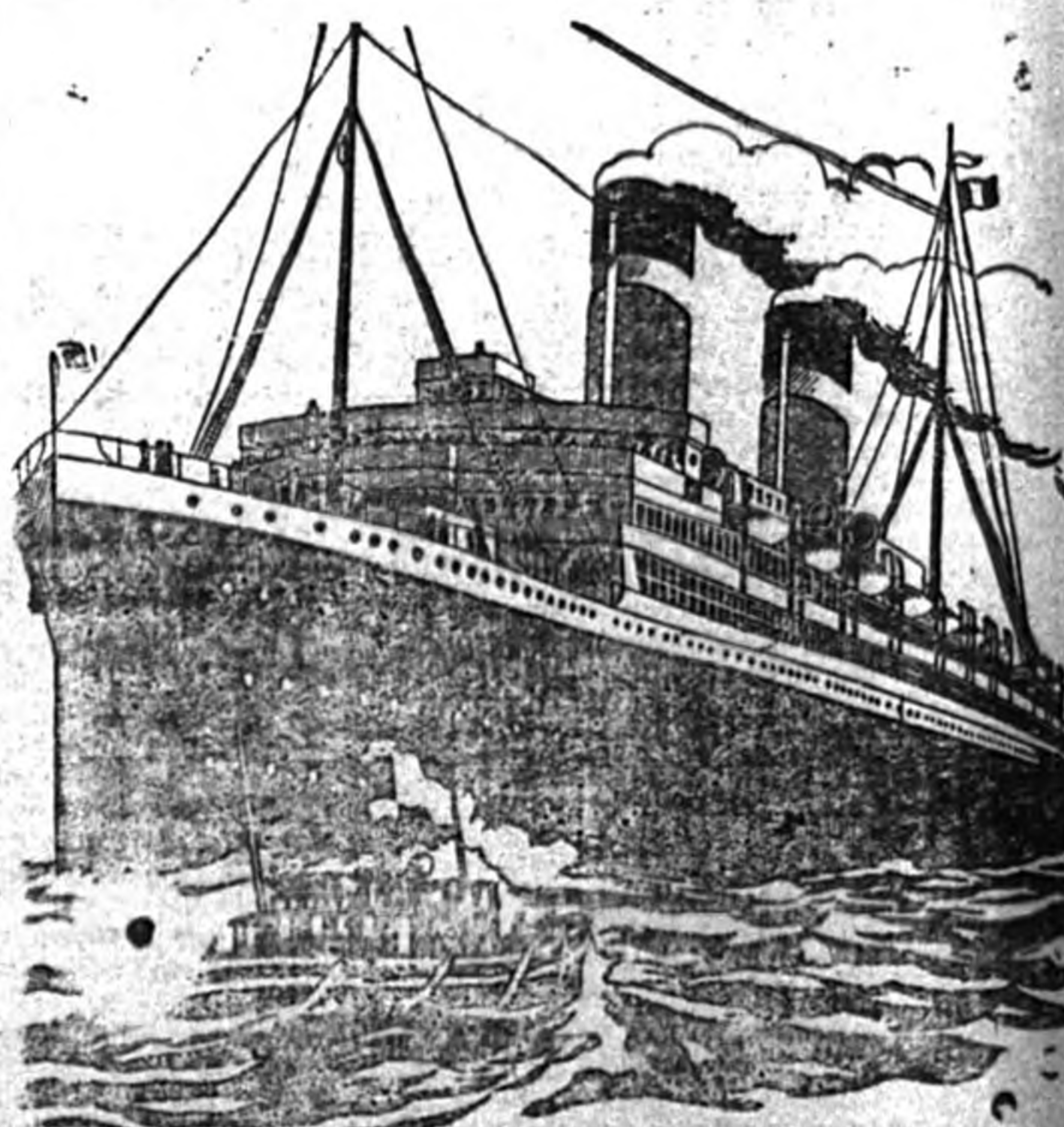
of shop work.

Wool and Cotton Rugs' Whips, Blankets, etc. etc.

Large stock and good assortment.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - Lachute



If you are thinking of taking a trip, remember we can book you

Steamship or Rail

Rates furnished upon application

to

J. S. Giles, P.O. Box 600, Lachute,
Bell Tel. No. 27.

Attention!



"Stand by the Flag."

We have taken our stand and have enlisted with the 69th, consequently we are **SELLING OUT** our **ENTIRE STOCK** at **COST PRICE and Less**

C. BEDARD

Main Street, Lachute

Our Stock comprises Boots and Shoes, Pianos and Organs, Sewing Machines, Furniture etc. Now is your time to procure some **REAL SNAPS** in these lines.

QUEENS AND DRESS

Her Majesty of Holland Spends \$20,000 a Year on Her Attire.

Queen Mary has not yet been sufficiently long on the throne for her to be able to estimate exactly what it will cost her each year for dress. It takes at least three years for any queen to be able to gauge this closely from actual experience. But so far owing to ceremonies which necessitate costly variations of dress, the Queen has found that she can hardly do what is required in this way at a less cost than \$10,000 per annum, though this sum may (and probably will) be considerably curtailed in a year or two when she has got all this department into full working order.

Queen Alexandra used to find not less than \$10,000 necessary for a similar purpose. She had, as a rule, eight really gorgeous dresses each year from Paris, and she made it her practice never to appear twice at any very important function in the same gown. Yet she was not extravagant, as queens go, for she kept a staff of clever seamstresses, who recast such gowns after they had been once or twice worn, and made them up again in a manner so different that few people recognized them as what Queen Alexandra had worn before.

Queen Mary is almost sure to get most of her hats and underclothing made in England, though one or two special delights in millinery may come to her from Paris. Queen Alexandra followed this rule, and, though she always had eight or ten hats from the French capital every season, yet she dealt very largely with British houses for what she wore.

Few Royal ladies spend more in their attire than does her Majesty of Holland. Her money expended in this fashion totals up to far above \$20,000 a year; and when one remembers that, after all, few European queens have to make less expensive public appearances, so far as dress is concerned, than has Queen Wilhelmina, one must admit that she holds the record at present in this line.

The Dutch Queen is extremely fond of bright colors in her dress, of spangles and embroidery, of lace and ostrich feathers.

No European queen dresses more simply on ordinary occasions than does the Czarina of Russia, for her favorite wear is a plain black gown, except at court functions. Yet she has the largest dress allowance of any queen on the Continent, and when occasion demands it the Empress of Russia can don superb gowns which put those of her Royal rivals quite in the shade. Her everyday tastes, however, are simple in the extreme.

The German Empress totally ignores Paris and Parisian fashions in her dress arrangements. She never deals with the French capital at all but gets all her gowns and millinery from Vienna and London, unless she obtains them from Germany itself. The Austrian city stands very high in her regard for its tailors, milliners and dressmakers. Her expenditure in dress is about \$10,000 a year, though sometimes it approaches \$12,500, and is seldom less than the former sum.

Queen Helena of Italy has a private allowance for dress of a sum which is nearly equal to \$15,000 annually. She is an excellent judge of a gown and has both the figure and dignity for showing one off to perfection. Costly lace and embroidery of richest pattern and fashion are favorite adornments of her dresses, whilst her millinery is just as pretty as her gowns. No doubt much of her fine judgment in these matters comes from the fact that she herself is an expert needlewoman, and used when a princess in poor Montenegro to make many of her own dresses and hats.

SHE OUGHT TO KNOW.

A young lady who was going out to New Zealand to get married, went to a West End dressmaker for her trousseau. The dressmaker suggested a warm one. The young lady asked why, seeing that the climate of New Zealand is a beautifully mild one.

The dressmaker replied: "I assure you, madam, you are mistaken for that is where the frozen meat comes from."

A LIFETIME OF SICKNESS

Worn Out, Thin and Miserable Until She Took "Fruit-a-lives"

PALMISTON, June 20th, 1914.
"Stomach Trouble and Distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago, I got a box of 'Fruit-a-lives,' your famous fruit medicine, and they completely relieved me. To-day I am feeling fine and a physician, meeting me on the street, asked the reason for my improved appearance. I said, 'I am taking Fruit-a-lives.' He said, 'If Fruit-a-lives make you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can.'"

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security

LACHUTE, QUE.

Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, on

Saturday, October 23rd, 1915
at 2 p.m.

the farm known as

Lewis Stalker's

and described on the official plan of the Township of Chatham, as being lot number eight hundred and seven No. (807), consisting of 100 acres of land, situated on the Brownsburg Road.

The house and lot at the road shall be sold separate.

Sale to be held on the premises.

For further particulars,

apply to

GAETAN VALOIS, Notary,

Lachute, or

RICHARD S. CLARKE,

Curator, Brownsburg.

Voluntary Licitation.

Will be sold at auction to the highest and last bidder, in our office No. 30 St. James street, Montreal, rooms 24 & 25. (Fruit & Loan Building) Tuesday, on the Twenty Eighth day of September, Nineteen Hundred and fifteen, at Twelve o'clock a.m. a property situate in the Township of Grenville, in the County of Argenteuil, P. Q., being south half part of lot No. 12, now being lot Number Twelve A, in the Fourth Range of the Township of Grenville, called "Oubre Lot", containing an area of One Hundred and Two acres Near Ottawa river and Canadian Pacific Railway Between C. P. R. Station of Grenville & Oubre and Caumet & Grenville Graphite Mines. The Mountain Road passing through the property. There is a nice lake on the property. Wood for timber, Pulp and Fire Wood, in large quantities.

For particulars, apply to the undersigned Notaries Montreal, this 26th August 1915.

BELANGER & BELANGER,
9-24 Notaries.



MADE IN CANADA

Ford Touring Car, Price \$530

\$25.00 Extra, F.O.B. Lachute

E. F. AYERS

Sole "Dealer" for Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Labelle, Terrebonne, Vaudreuil and Soulange.



GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

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

Now—is the right time to place your order 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.

Buy a Nice New Range or Gasoline Stove

We have a Splendid Selection from which you may choose and instead of the kitchen being a burden it will be made a pleasure to you. Consult us at once if in need of one.

Leave us your order for Coolie Cans, Factory Cans and Dairy Supplies, also Refrigerators, etc.

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
Reserve and Undivided Profits	4,978,299
Total Assets over	80,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON,	JOHN B. FRASER,
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RUSSELL BLACKBURN,	DENIS MURPHY,
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GEORGE BURN, General Manager.	R. C. WHITNEY,
	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 fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

D. H. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Large Quantity of Pressed Hay on Hand

It's Real Good! - - Pick it up Quick

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



Edwardsburg "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup

POUR IT ON PORRIDGE

YOU can't imagine how delicious a dish of Oatmeal Porridge becomes when it is sweetened with "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup.

Have it for breakfast to-morrow—watch the kiddies' eyes sparkle with the first spoonful—see how they come for 'more'.

Much cheaper than cream and sugar—better for the children, too.

Spread the Bread with "Crown Brand"—serve it on Pancakes and Hot Biscuits, on Blanc Mange and Baked Apples—use it for Candy-Making.

"LIFE WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup, more delicate in flavor than "Crown Brand". You may prefer it.

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

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
Makers of the Famous Edwardsburg Brands
Works—Cardinal—Brantford—Fort William.
Head Office . . . Montreal

Woman Against Woman or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Cont'd).

To one less interested in Ailsa, there might have been hidden meaning in the words, but the kindly, gentle countenance expressed nothing but tenderness as he lifted her and seated her in her chair beside the window.

"Thank you for trusting me, little one," he said, after a momentary pause. "But now you must help me. You must help me think how we can save Leslie Dunraven. I thought I saw a way, but you have made it impossible; now we must think and plan. He is as absolutely under the domination of that woman as poor little Ethel once was. You would scarcely know him if you saw him now. He is pale, thin, haggard, with an expression upon his face like that of a hunted stag. He detests her when he is not under her detestable power, but he obeys the merest glance of her eye. Ailsa, may I bring him to see you?"

"Is it best?"

"It is—all! We can't let him marry her. Better say him with our own hands! And we can prove nothing against her—nothing! There would be only our unsupported testimony. The courts would laugh at us."

"And we could not bring it to that even if they would not. We must find another way. You say they are to be married? When?"

"She is keeping that an absolute secret, but I suspect that it will be soon. In fact, I should not be surprised to hear of it any day."

"But his wife has not been dead—"

"Pouf! What does she care for that? I tell you there is no time to be lost."

"You may count upon me for anything that can be done."

"I felt sure of that. Help me, and in return I will bring back your sweetheart!"

She lifted his hand to her lips and kissed it.

"How good you are!" she murmured. "And how would this family ever have lived without you?"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

There was considerable excitement in Gotham when it began to be whispered about that Leslie Dunraven and Muriel Ogden, his wife's sister, were shortly to be married. He had ceased entirely to visit the clubs, he no longer



Pleasant Winter Evenings

Give your children a chance to stay at home and enjoy themselves. Buy a convertible home table and they will spend all their spare time in the healthful pleasure of a game of Billiards.

This table would look nice in your sitting room, dining room or kitchen. We build them 3 x 6, and 4 x 7.

Can be supplied with either round or square legs, and would make a very valuable addition to your home life, and would certainly be a great pleasure and benefit to yourself and friends.

Write for prices and catalogue to

SAMUEL MAY & CO.

103-104 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.



**PRESIDENT
SUSPENDER**
NONE SO EASY
MADE IN CANADA

he could be saved. But after Ailsa's convalescence, he thought he saw a way that might be possible, and laying in wait for Dunraven's valet, he intercepted him.

"Can you manage to give a note to your master, Stevens, without any one seeing you?" he asked.

"I can try, sir," answered Stevens. "That's good. I'm sure you will help him if you can. It's my belief that there is some devil's work going on there. I can't tell you what it is, but you must be his friend, Stevens. How is he?"

"Bad enough, sir. It's my own belief that he won't be alive in six months more. I don't believe you'd know him if you met him in the street."

But Stevens did not get the opportunity to deliver the note. Muriel was omnipresent, and her eyes seemed to follow the movements of the valet like a cat watching a mouse.

"It's no use, sir," Stevens reported to the doctor. "She don't give me a chance to speak a word to him. I had a mind to give it to him before her, but I thought you might not like it, sir. They are to be married next Thursday."

"Next Thursday!" cried the doctor, starting violently.

"Yes, sir—in the Church of the Heavenly Rest."

"Good Heavens! What a sacrifice!"

"It is to be at three o'clock in the afternoon. There are no invitations, and it is to be quite private."

"Invitation or no invitation, I shall be there, Stevens. You be on hand as well. If I can get no other opportunity, I shall even face a scene and public scandal. We have got to save him, Stevens. We can't let this horrible sacrifice be made."

"You think he does not love her, then?"

"Think it? Good gracious, man, after what you have told me, do you think it yourself?"

Stevens shook his head.

"I don't know, sir," he answered, hesitatingly. "It's all so queer that it's clean beyond me. I can't keep up with her."

Thursday afternoon, and this was Tuesday!

All effort seemed to have failed. There was nothing that he could do. Even if he were to go to the church, what did that promise? Could he snatch the man away from the altar and forbid the bans?

It all seemed so absurd. Dunraven was not a child, but a man growing old in years and trouble. He could not treat him as he would an unruly child. And, besides, what right had he?

Doctor Paxton went back to Ailsa deeply troubled.

"There seems no hope!" he exclaimed, despairingly lifting the damp hair from his brow. "If we were to tell this story to the world, it would laugh in our faces as I did in yours when you told it to me. There seems to be nothing that we can do, and yet I feel myself a criminal to sit by idly while this hideous sacrifice was made. He is like a man walking in his sleep, yet we can not lift a hand to stay the progress of his fatal malady."

And there was nothing they could suggest, but only sat looking helplessly at each other.

Long before the hour designated as the one at which the wedding was to take place, Ailsa and Doctor Paxton were in the church, sitting in one corner, concealed as much as possible by the shadows. He held her hand closely, observing how cold it was and how she trembled. Somehow both felt that something ghastly was about to take place beyond the mere fact of that uncanny wedding, and both sat silent as death, almost holding their breath, awaiting the issue.

The wedding was to be private and no invitations were to be issued, yet long before the hour the church was filled to the doors with persons who had heard of the cruel affair and had come to see the finale.

There was no music. The sound of the organ did not fill the church. It seemed as silent as death, even filled as it was with living people. No one seemed to be able to talk, even upon the absorbing theme, and Ailsa sat, the hush upon her painful in its intensity.

There was a sigh of relief, like the fluttering of leaves under a breeze, as it was whispered that the bride and groom were coming.

But who ever saw a bridegroom look like that?

He was dressed in the conventional style, it is true; but his eyes were fixed upon vacancy ahead, his face was ghastly in its loamy pallor, his lips blue. There was no expression whatever in the glassy, staring eyes, none in the haggard face. It was like a dead thing!

A shiver of horror passed through the assembled multitude.

The wedding was not upon formulated lines, but the prospective bride and groom walked up the aisle together, her hand resting upon his arm. There were no attendants whatever. She glanced about her with a little cold smile of triumph and indifference to public opinion, noted carelessly the expressions upon the faces of old friends, then walked on calmly up the aisle, the least affected in all that large assembly.

Her object was attained at last. That for which she had plotted and schemed was about to be accomplished. In five minutes more she would be the wife of the man whom she had sold her soul to win.

And then, as they were about to approach the altar-rail, a little creature stepped before them—a little creature robed all in black with a crepe veil drawn tightly over her face, but thrown back in that moment—a small woman, with a sweet, ringing voice that filled every nook and crevice of the church when the single word she uttered rang out clear and loud:

"Murderess!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

Stunned with surprise and horror, the people in the church sat apparently helpless, gazing at those before them as if an apparition had suddenly appeared from another world.

With outstretched, accusing finger the little creature stood there, waiting strength for her denunciation, gazing with burning eyes into those

wavering ones before her, forgetting Leslie Dunraven and thinking only of the woman who had ruined her life and the vengeance she meant to take.

She saw the look of terror that had sprung to Muriel's countenance, saw the trembling hand uplifted to her head, noted the expression of hunted horror, and the furtive glances about as if she would escape, and then the clear, incisive tones of the musical voice rang out, every word enunciated with a silvery distinctness that was clearly heard to the doors of the church and beyond them.

"Murderess!" she cried again. "It was you who ruined my life! Who made of me a thing that even I myself could not look upon without loathing! It was you who wrecked me, soul as well as body, and when your infamous, deadly power over me had been gained, sent me by a foul lie to a death which you had so well prepared for me! But your lie has recoiled upon your own head. God would not let your devil's work succeed. I live! Live to tell the story of your treachery and deception! Live to tell the world of your hideous sin! Live to bring you to the cursed end that you prepared for me! I might have known who wrote that fatal letter that sent me as an outcast upon the world. My error was in believing, where I knew all to be false, as perdition itself! And then, when, as you thought, you had accomplished my death, when you believed that you had stained your own soul with a willful and deliberate murder, you set to work to practice your infernal wiles upon him. You compelled him, as you had compelled me, until he had no will beyond yours. Do you think I do not know that he loathes you as I did? Look at him! Old and bowed down and broken, while yet the blood of youth flows in his veins! A gray-haired man, bent with care and sorrow, before he has reached even the meridian of life. Not content with murdering your own sister, you are adding this other crime to the weight of sin upon your own soul!"

(To be continued.)

GOOD IMMIGRANTS.

American Paper Says Canada Gets a High Standard.

Although the population of the entire Dominion of Canada is yet less than that of the State of New York, it is steadily increasing, and now has passed the 8,000,000 mark for the first time. The growth of population since the census was taken in 1911 is officially estimated as approximately 850,000, or over 200,000 a year.

According to a report recently issued at Ottawa, the present population of the Dominion is estimated at 8,075,000, including the soldiers at the front in the European war. It is also stated that the total immigration to Canada since the census of 1911 has been, in round numbers, 1,330,000. It is argued that, as the immigration exceeds the estimated increase in population by nearly 500,000, there is yet a considerable annual exodus of Canadians to the United States and other countries.

It must be said in fairness that, while immigration to Canada from European countries other than Great Britain is smaller in proportion than immigration to the United States from European countries, the character of immigrants to Canada approaches a high standard.

A woman's pleasures often beget heartaches; a man's headaches.

Pristine Purity

The standard we have set ourselves demands that

"SALADA"

shall always contain only the finest, freshest young leaves. . . . Black, Mixed and Green

MAKING COOKS OF SOLDIERS.

How London's Women Teachers Are Doing Their Bit.

London has become the world's university. More than 100 London County Council schools and similar institutions are its colleges. Its undergraduates are men of the new army who have come up from the camps at Aldershot and other training centres throughout the country and its tutors and lecturers are the women experts in domestic economy who teach the girls in the London elementary schools the theory and practice of plain cooking.

These women—for the schools are now on holidays—ought to be enjoying their long vacation, but they have sacrificed a fortnight of it in order to teach the army to get something fit to eat. The soldiers are living in college. Each class is billeted in the school in which it is receiving instruction and has the run of the playground for purposes of sport, which here, as elsewhere, forms so important a part of the national system of education.

The culinary equipment of the Council schools was never intended for the demonstration of military cooking. The kitchen class-rooms have not Aldershot ovens or kitchen wagons designed for the preparation of meals in the mass; they are provided only with the small utensils such as the girls who attend them would have to use in their homes. But the basic principles of good cooking are the same whether the scale on which they are applied is large or small, and the first and chief of them is simplicity.

So the soldier who learns how to toast, boil, or stew meat and vegetables with household appliances in family style knows pretty well how they should be cooked for a battalion. The men who were seen undergoing their course of instruction were taking the greatest interest in it.

Making the Best of Life.

There are a vast number of strong reasons for making the best of life, but there is only one way of doing it, and that is by making the best life. And the best life needs the best stuff in it. Poor yarn makes poor fabric, for good fabric look first to the yarn. And if the shading matters, as it surely does, remember that yarn-dyed goods are faster colors than piece-dyed goods. Have the yarn of character died in the vats of Christian truth and Christian influence.

THE TONGUES OF TYROL.

Many Languages are Spoken in Switzerland.

The tramp in Tyrol must have some knowledge of German, says Mr. James Church Alford in the Field. He wishes to do no more than a dozen, or even twenty, miles a day, a smattering is imperative. In some of the smaller villages, indeed, he will discover a jargonized Latin, with one maid at the inn to translate it into German. A scrap of French and a suspicion of Italian, too, will prove of great assistance, for the land is neighbor unto Babel.

We had, says Mr. Alford, all counted, nearly twenty Italian words when we started off across the borders of Italy and Austria to nick the edge of Switzerland. The way lay through the Val Viola. The landlord at Bormio insisted that the distance was twenty miles, and possessed a "good mule path all the way." My respect for the mule has risen; he finds that path, apparently; I did not.

At half-past five in the afternoon the sun was dropping toward the horizon; there had not been a track for a mile, a human voice or face for three hours. We were trusting to a "road" that had just turned up, and looked like a path made by an irresponsible cow. Round us the ice fields dribbled; above us the forest hung black. Out of the illimitable silence a voice broke, singing, and we yelled. A lad of a dozen years popped up, a Jack-in-the-box from behind a crag.

"Do you speak German?" I demanded in that language.

"Si, signore," he answered.

"Where's the road to La Rosa?"

No response.

"Do you speak French?" I tried him with that.

"Si, signore."

"Then where's the road to La Rosa?"

No response.

I mastered my poor Italian, tried again, received the same words, and then a pointing finger. But as I rushed down the declivity, the lad proved that he could speak French as well, for, sticking his palm under madame's nose, he demanded a "sou."

No matter how clever a man may be, it isn't often he is able to shave the back of his own neck.

The woman who loves a man for himself alone generally has an income of her own.



"This is the Sugar for Jams and Jellies"

"WHEN I pay for good fruit, and spend a lot of time over it, I want to be sure that my jellies and preserves will be just right. So I always use

Redpath SUGAR

No doubt that is just what her mother and grandmother did, too, for Redpath has been Canada's favorite sugar for three generations. Absolutely pure, and always the same, it has for sixty years proved the most dependable for preserving, canning and jelly-making.

It is just as easy to get the best—and well worth while. So tell your grocer it must be Redpath Sugar, in one of the packages originated in Canada for Redpath Sugar.

2 and 5 lb. Sealed Cartons.
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, - MONTREAL

THE ONLY CURE FOR A WEAK STOMACH

Indigestion and Similar Troubles
Must be Treated Through
the Blood.

Indigestion can be treated in many ways, but it can only be cured in one way—through the blood. Purgatives cannot cure indigestion. By main force they move on the food still indigested. That weakens the whole system, uses up the natural juices and leaves the stomach and bowels parched and sore. It is actually a cause of indigestion—not a cure. Others try pre-digested foods and peptonized drugs. But drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its power and makes the trouble chronic. The digestive organs can never do the work properly until they are strong enough to do it themselves. Nothing can give the stomach that power but the new, rich, red blood to abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So the reason for the success of this medicine is plain. Nothing can stimulate the glands and nothing can absorb the nourishment from the food but pure red blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills surpass all other medicines in giving that new, rich blood. Miss B. E. Johnson, Hemford, N.S., says: "For months I was a great sufferer from indigestion; food of any kind was distasteful to me, and after eating I would suffer much. Naturally I grew weak and was but a shadow of my former self. I was taking a doctor's prescription, but it did not help me in the least. Then I read of a case similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try this medicine. By the time I had taken six boxes the trouble had entirely disappeared, and I could eat heartily of all kinds of food. More than this I found my general health greatly improved through the use of the Pills. I can therefore strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for indigestion."

You can get these Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BLOCKADE'S PINCH FELT.

Bankruptcies Increase Uneasiness in Germany.

A citizen of a neutral State who lately visited Germany in a further communication to the London Daily Chronicle dealing with the position of industry in Germany, says:

"It would be quite wrong to imagine that after the blockade of German ports all manufactures were stopped. Practically the whole of the machine industry, iron foundries and steel works are fully employed and doing excellent business. They do not suffer from any lack of raw material, as the whole of the ore reserves of Sweden are at their disposal. In addition to this, they can tap their own ores in the Diederhofen and Saar districts and the ores of Luxemburg and Longwy in France."

"So far as coal is concerned, the mines which used to compete successfully in the markets of Scandinavia, Italy, France, Egypt, Denmark and Russia with English coal have suffered heavily. After the war broke out nearly all these mines came to a standstill, chiefly owing to a shortage of labor, but there has been a gradual revival and the output now is about half the normal."

"The textile industries of the empire have until July managed to keep up to something like their normal level. There has been a decrease in exportation, but the home demand for textiles has been very good, owing to the total cessation of imports of foreign descriptions, but since August 1 the manufacture of all goods from cotton yarn has been prohibited in view of the probable declaration of cotton as contraband of war."

"Since August 1 only orders for the army have been allowed to be executed, but this will not give employment to one-tenth of the great body of textile operatives, and the greater part of the factories have been brought to a standstill."

"One industry which has suffered acutely is the manufacturer of toys in and around Nuremberg and Thuringia."

"The complete stoppage of German exports only dates as far back as May 15 or even June 1. Now, however, a number of bankruptcies are advancing considerably the great uneasiness spreading in industrial circles more so because the hopes of America bringing pressure to bear upon the English Government to relax the blockade have vanished."

The Little Girl Replied.

The superintendent of a Sunday School was one afternoon explaining to his scholars the story of Elijah and the prophets of Baal; how Elijah built an altar, put wood upon it, and cut a bullock in pieces and laid it on the altar. "And then," said the superintendent, "he commanded the people to fill four barrels with water, and to pour it over the altar; and they did this four times. Now, I wonder if any boy or girl can tell me why the water was poured over the bullock on the altar?" There was silence for a few moments, when one little girl spoke up—"Please, sir, to make the gravy."

LONDON'S BISHOP SURE OF HIS DUTY

HE HAS WORKED TO STRENGTHEN THE ARMY.

Says It Is a Mistake to Lay Aside Entirely the Old Testament Virtues.

Just as London was discussing the Pope's position of neutrality I found myself in the study of the Bishop of London, who quite plainly did not think he had to live up to the dualism of a division in the temporal and spiritual power, writes Mr. Richard Payne. Should the Church be neutral in time of war? Is it making a compromise in the support of this war? "Thou shalt not kill." How can the Church compromise with the commandment?

"One can," said the Bishop, for he was a good logician. "Of course, war is wholly inconsistent with Christian principles, but meanwhile the Christian has to make the choice of the second best. Because our Lord said at a particular moment that his servants were not to fight, He could not mean that they were to see their women and children treated as the Belgian woman and children have been and do nothing."

So it is necessary for the Bishop to represent God alone, like the Pope. He can also represent the nation, and, fortunately for the Bishop, when that nation believes it has a Christian cause.

There was a cloistered hush about the room we sat in. The Bishop's kindly face seemed incongruous with the picture I drew of him, dressed in khaki as he was last summer, speaking



The Bishop of London.

ing to the men in the camps from wagons. "For if the cause was hold, then the duty of the Church is not only to mobilize the spiritual resources of the nation, but to give the clear call to unity and service."

Donned the Khaki.

The Bishop went to recruit. A "battling bishop"? No; not a bit of it—a gentle churchman turned logician.

"It is an utter mistake," he says, "to suppose that the Old Testament virtues are to be laid aside because the New Testament supplements them by humility and self-suffering and personal weakness. No; courage, fearless, undying courage, is the special characteristic of the Christian soldier as it was the special characteristic of Christ himself." And so he girded himself to rouse his fellow countrymen and to stimulate himself to play the man in this great "Day of God."

And so, this being a Day of the Lord, the good bishop donned his khaki as a chaplain of the army and went to hearten the men in the fields.

Then strangely the bishop asks himself the question: "But can a fierce and bloody war ever conduce to the spreading of the Gospel of Peace in the world?"

And he answers himself: "Yes, but what if this is a war for peace? What if the ideas which have made peace up to now impossible are finally and forever killed? What if the gospel is shown to be a sham? What if the war is stripped of its glamor and seen in its native hideousness for all time?"

War for Peace.

What if the churches that believe in the Incarnation of the Son of God are drawn together in a way in which they have never before and fused into a united missionary Church?

"But what if France shall permanently be stirred to see what she was casting away in her Church? What if the English and French churches should learn great truths from one another? What if the Russian Church should be touched with that missionary zeal which it only needs to make it one of the greatest churches in the world? What if the great German people shall gain through pain and suffering a new faith?"

"We are fighting," says the Bishop, "for the holiest things ever entrusted to the care of man—the freedom of our country, the honor of our women, the right to live for the smaller nations, international honor, as the condition of the future brotherhood of nations, and the Christian principles which are to govern the future of the world."

Some comets have tails as much as 200,000 miles in length.

Husband—I don't see why you have accounts in so many different stores. Wife—Because, my dear, it makes the bills so much smaller.

How to Awake Fresh as a Daisy Constipation Gone!

No other remedy acts the same. Works while you sleep, smooth, silent, effective. Cures the worst headache or constipation. This is what happens when you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For wind or pain in the stomach nothing works better. No bad taste left behind, no furred tongue, no more dizzy spells or bilious fits after taking Hamilton's Pills. All the old costiveness, frightful dreams and nervous disorders disappear as a ship in the night. The appetite is sharpened up, takes on a keen edge. You enjoy your meals, relish and digest them. Strength and buoyant spirits return. You feel good, you look like your old self again with bright eyes and rosy cheeks. The best guarantee of good health and old age that man and woman can have is the regular use of this family Pill. Suited to all ages, you should get a few 25c. boxes from the drug store and keep them handy. Remember the name—Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. No substitute so good as the genuine.

NEW BRITISH M.P.

Recalls the Cases of Boys in British Parliament.

Sir Edward Coke, the great lawyer of the sixteenth century, held that the law required a man to be of age before he could be elected to, or sit in, Parliament, and though Mr. John Lybriek Edmonde, the new British member of Parliament, has just passed the age limit, being little over 21 years of age, his election calls attention to the fact that boys in their teens have been elected to Parliament in the past.

Already known as "the child of the House," Mr. Esmonde, Nationalist member for North Tipperary, is certainly the most youthful-looking member who has ever entered the House of Commons of late years. From the vantage point of the Strangers' Gallery, as he walked up the floor to take the oath, he looked scarcely sixteen. He was an attractive figure in his khaki uniform—he is a lieutenant in the 27th Northumberland Fusiliers—and everyone gave him a cheer.

Charles James Fox was perhaps the most famous boy M.P. He was returned for Midhurst when he was only 19, in spite of the law, and justified his election, for Horace Walpole, after hearing him speak, said: "Charles Fox, not yet one-and-twenty, answered Burke with great quickness and parts, and with confidence equally premature."

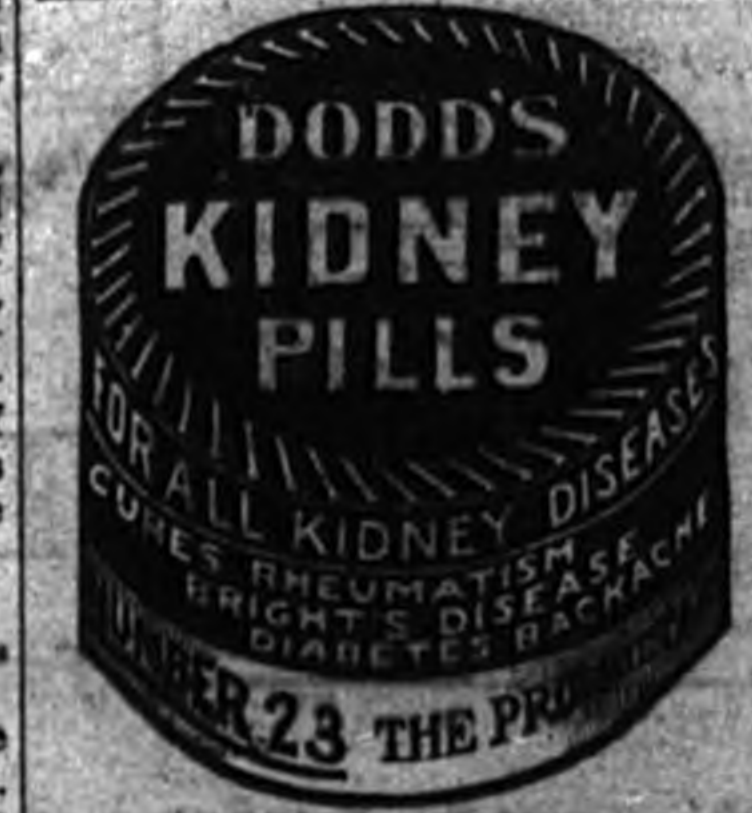
Lord John Russell, who afterwards became Earl Russell, began, according to his biographers, at the age of one-and-twenty, a career in the House of Commons that was destined to last for nearly 50 years, while others say that he was one one-and-twenty when he was elected.

According to a chronicler in the days of James I., at least 40 members of the House of Commons were not above 20 years of age, and some of them were not more than 16. Edmund Waller, the poet, was one of these 16-year-old M.P.'s, and his record as a member would be hard to beat, for it is said of him that "Waller was the delight of the House, and even at 80 he said the liveliest things of any among them."

Lord Chesterfield, when he was Lord Stanhope, entered Parliament before he was of age, and made a fiery attack on the Oxford Ministry. The occupants of the Treasury Bench retorted by pointing out that in taking his seat when a minor he was liable to a penalty of \$1,500, whereas the noble youth left the House until he was of age. It is said that Lord Torrington, who afterwards became the Duke of Albermarle, addressed the House on Clarendon's impeachment when he was only 14, which must surely be the record for precocity.

Seemed Promising.

Jim had looked in at the country livery stable in search of a job. He seemed promising, and was set to work greasing the axles of a carriage. In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished. "Look here," said the new boss, "d'ye mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?" "Weel," rejoined the new hand. "A've greased the two front yens." "And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?" "Weel," exclaimed Jim, calmly, "so long as the two front yens gang all reet the two hind yens hev to follow."



ED. 7. ISSUE 36-15.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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WHERE PIGS CLIMB TREES.

The Tree Trunk Is Broad, Flat and Almost Horizontal.

Presumably the walrus and the carpenter never did settle the discussion as to whether pigs had wings, and there are persons who seriously think it was a foolish theme for an argument.

And yet is it any stranger than the undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of nuts? Not only pigs but goats too. The puzzle is not in the pigs and the goats, however; they are of the common variety that we see in the back lots in our own communities. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the argan nut tree and it grows near Agadir. Usually it shoots out from a steep hillside. The trunk is broad and flat and almost horizontal, and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal which may be tempted by the olive shaped nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1894.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

Positively Unbearable.

One of the wealthy members of a fashionable church approached her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by one of her neighbors. "It's positively unbearable!" said she. "That man in the pew in front of me destroys all my devotional and pious feelings when he attempts to sing. Couldn't you ask him to change his pew?" The good pastor was sorely perplexed. After a few moments' reflection he said: "Well, I naturally should feel a little delicacy on that score, more especially as I should have to give a reason. But I will tell you what I might do. I might ask him to join the choir!"

The happiest bridal toast was when a speaker wished a deaf and dumb couple "unspokeable and unheard-of bliss."

Minard's Liniment, for sale everywhere.

A Cautious Bachelor.

"Before engaging rooms in your house," said the bachelor, "I want to know if there are any families with crying babies staying here." "I'm afraid there is," replied the landlady; "but we—" "Well, I was just going to say," continued the other, "that if there are I want you to put me in the next room to theirs. I want to wake up in the night and hear their trouble, so that I can congratulate myself again that I'm not married."

A False Promise.

When little Mary Green came home from her first forenoon at school her mother asked her if she liked it. "Oh, I don't think I like it at all, mother. The teacher put me on a seat, and said—'Sit there, my dear, for the present.' And I sat, and sat, till I was tired, but she hasn't given me the present yet!"

Sore Corns Go!

Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the aching over-night. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

Pat's Action.

An Englishman on a visit to Ireland met the village water-carrier. Just as the water-carrier was leaving the well the tourist, thinking to puzzle Pat, asked him how many years he had been carrying water. "Well," said Pat, "I am 60 years old and I have carried water since I was 10." "Well," replied the tourist, "how much water have you carried in that length of time?" "Well," said Pat, after consideration, "as much water as you don't see in the river."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

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CITY DAIRY ICE CREAM put up in attractive boxes is as popular with the guest as it is convenient for the hostess. It is the ideal summer dessert.

For sale by discriminating shopkeepers everywhere.

City Dairy
TORONTO.
We want an Agent in every town.



Sometimes Very Good.

The young man was rather slow, so the girl thought it time to give him a hint. "Gracious!" she exclaimed, suddenly, "I've bruised my lip. Do you know, Mr. Jenkins, my mother always used to kiss a hurt place to make it well?" "And did it do any good?" asked the young man failing to see the point. "I don't remember," replied the girl, getting desperate, but those old-fashioned remedies are sometimes very good." Then he got busy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Branding His Bees.

The Government officials had been telling a simple old Scotch farmer what he must do in case of a German invasion on the east coast of Scotland. "An' hae I reely tae dae this wi' a' ma beesties if the Germans come?" asked one old fellow at the finish. The official informed him that such was the law. "All live stock of every description must be branded and driven inland." "Weel, I'm thinkin' I'll hae an awfu' job wi' ma bees!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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and School Supplies for the past
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and Tablets.

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PRICE. A large assortment of Men's and
Boys Suits, Gents Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters,
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London and Lancashire Life, Assur-
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INGENIOUS BOY

Singleton: "Why have you got your
finger in splints?"
Paterson: "My eldest boy's ingenu-
ity."
Singleton: "How so?"
Paterson: "He put a steel trap in
his stocking to catch Santa Claus."



HAD HIS CHANCE.

Sparrow: "Do you believe every
one has a golden opportunity?"
Dog: "Well, I did. I just ate a
globe of gold fish."



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. Appli-
cant must appear in person at the Dominion
Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the Dis-
trict. Entry by proxy may be made at any
Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-
Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and
cultivation of the land in each of three
years. A homesteader may live within
nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at
least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A
habitable house is required except where
residence is performed in the vicinity.
In certain districts a homesteader in
good standing may pre-empt a quarter-
section alongside his homestead. Price
\$30 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of
three years after earning homestead patent,
also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emp-
tion patent may be obtained as soon as
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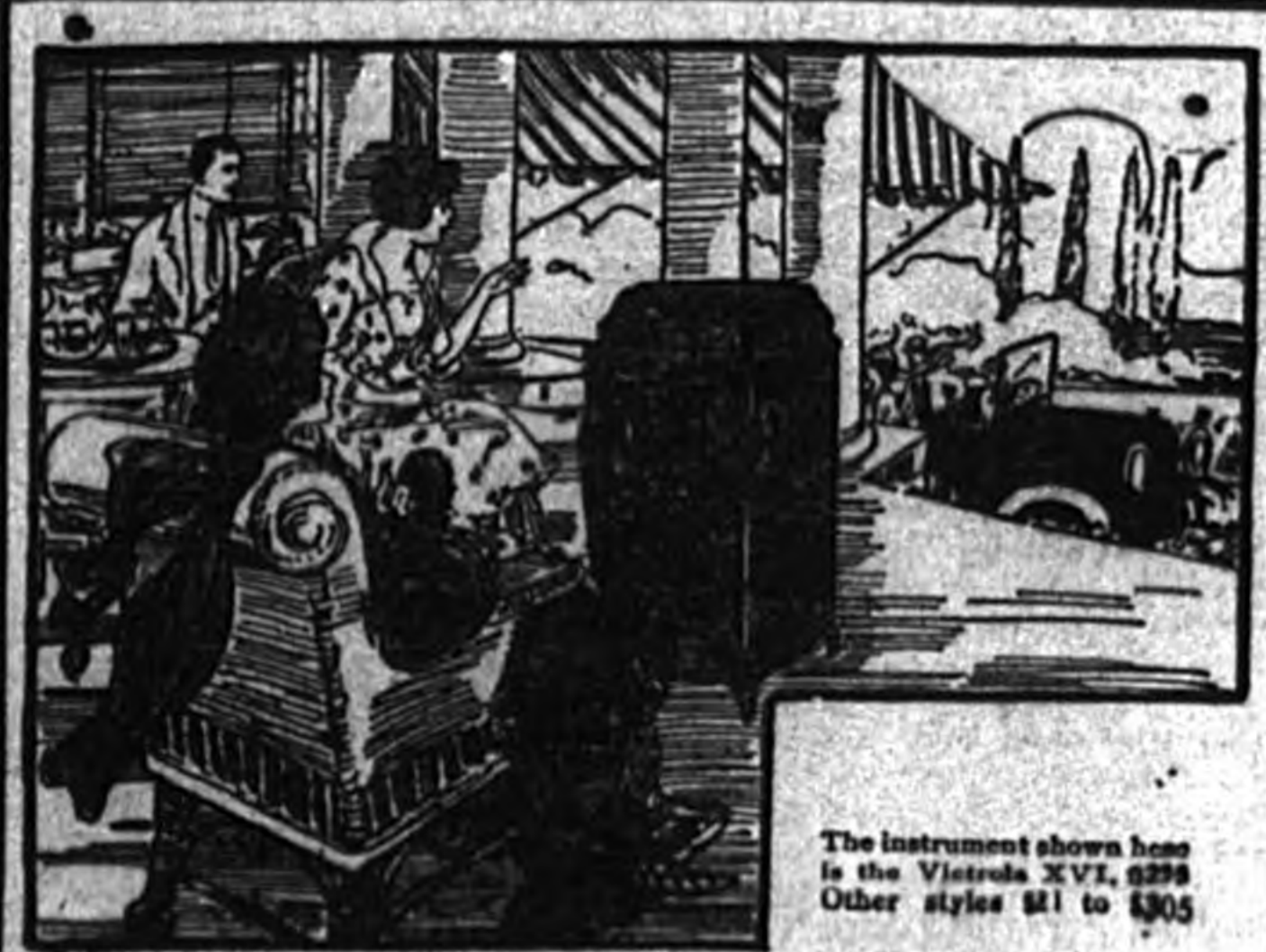
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The instrument shown here
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Other styles \$21 to \$305

The music of the Victrola is always enjoyable

After you have been motoring and enjoying the beauties of
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And when a stormy day comes along and you have to stay
indoors, you will be doubly glad to have a Victrola.

Stop in and we will play any music you wish to hear. We'll show
you the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$21 to \$255—and ex-
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OMER PAQUETTE

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Main Street, Lachute



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Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery and Engines, Deering and
McCormick's also John Deere and J. B. Doré,
Chatham and Petrolia Wagons and Carts,
Buggies and Expresses, (a car load to choose
from), a good stock of harness and harness parts
always on hand, Whips, Rugs, Stoves and
Ranges, Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions and
Litter Carriers, Wortman and Ward Co's. Hay
Forks and Pumps, Churns, Washing Machines,
Wringers etc, etc. One Car load of Peerless
Field, Lawn and Poultry Wire Fencing and
Gates. Lumber for sale.

All bought for SPOT CASH, and on sale
at reasonable prices.

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Hay, Flour and Feed,
In Large or Small Quantities

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order.

Fruits in Season

Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.

Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.

You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

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Are you Building?

We beg to remind those who are thinking of building
that we are dealers in

Builders' and Contractors' Material

Such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles,
Chimney Linings, Portland Cement, Brick Laths, Mortar
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Any of the above materials can be had in large or small
quantities. Bricks up to 3 millions.

J. W. Cottingham, Phone 29
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Remember
T. McOUAT & SON.,

When in need of Batteries, Spark
Plugs, Cup Grease, Gasoline, Na-
tional Carbodless Motor Oil, Elec-
tric Lights, Flash Lights and
Flash Light Batteries.

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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1915.

NO. 37

CENTRAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

We beg to inform our many customers that our Parlors will be open on Saturday, April 17th. Owing to the increasing demand for our ice-cream we have converted half of our store into a nice parlor, so that we can accommodate the general public. We guarantee all our goods of first quality. Our Ice Cream Sodas will sure to please. Try us.

Always a good assortment of vegetables lettuce, celery, tomatoes and fruits in season. we carry the Celebrated Neilson Chocolates.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

PARISH COUNCIL

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Court House on Monday, Oct. 4th, at which were present Mayor David Black, and Councillors Muir, Leishman, Hume and Boyd.

The minutes of previous meeting were read by Secretary Jas. W. Gall and accepted. On request of Mr. Robert Hodge Mr. Thos. Hume was appointed inspector for the line fence between Messrs. R. Hodge and Thos. Gaulty.

The completion of Francis Bridge which was built in cement by Mr. John McDonald was accepted and payment ordered and a by-law will be made in which the Council are paying half the cost of said bridge the balance being charged back to those bound to build the same.

The voters and jury list were examined and accepted.

IN MEMORIAM.

ROBINSON.—In loving memory of Morris Robinson, who died Oct. 8th 1908. (Inserted by his Father and Mother)

LOST.

An Automobile Tire, on iron rim, with black covering, on October 3rd, between Hawkesbury and Lachute, via Greeces Point, St. Andrews East, Geneva and Beech Ridge.

The finder will kindly advise, or return same to J. R. McQuat Lachute, or Dr. A. P. Rutherford Hawkesbury, and receive reward.

We are permitted by Buttericks to offer the Dollmaker for one year beginning with November number at seventy five cents. The offer is good during the month of October only.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Victrola for sale cost \$85 new with \$150.00 worth of the choicest records, all mounted on a cabinet fitted with compartments to hold records. Price \$100.00. Apply to,

W. T. DAVIES, Brownsburg.

Full stock of Dress goods and Suitings on hand. Buy before the great advance in prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Lachute Cemetery

At a meeting of the Finance and Grounds Committee of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery recently, it was decided to put off building the stone cement and iron fence along the front until spring, as it was feared by some that the frost might do injury to it before it could be completed. It was also decided to go ahead with it as soon as the frost is out of the ground in the spring and to have the parade ground levelled and filled up in time to plant trees and shrubs. It was found that some \$700 had been subscribed to it and the graves still very limited, many districts not having been yet visited, and the larger part of the town also unenclosed. It is estimated that the fence (a plan of which has been made by Mr. McDonald) and the filling up of the parade ground will cost at least Thirteen Hundred Dollars, and subscriptions are being asked for this.

The bills for care of the lots are going out now and this will cover the expense already incurred and help with the leveling of the grounds. Many are giving \$50.00 towards the fund, the interest of which will care for the lots in perpetuity. This money cannot be used for the improvements, but will be placed with a trust company or in some safe stock.

It is hoped that when the fence is completed and the ground levelled, that the building of a caretaker's cottage who will be continuously on the ground, will be proceeded with, all of which depends on the generosity of those interested.

The total cost of improvements, including fence, parade ground, house, etc., will be over Three Thousand Dollars. The putting of Cemetery bill through the legislature cost between four and five hundred dollars, which amount was generously paid in full by Mr. Thos. Miller. Mr. William Miller has also generously come to the help of the cemetery, and to their earnest energy the progress of the whole work must be mainly credited.

A Neck-tie Social in aid of the Red Cross Fund will be held on Friday Oct. 8th at the Centreville School House. Admission 25 cents including refreshments. Good programme. Commence at 8 p.m.

BRAN PIE SOCIAL.

A Bran Pie Social in aid of the Red Cross Fund will be held in the East Settlement Church on Wednesday Oct. 13th. Home made candy for Sale. Five cents a dip in the Bran Pie. Admission 15cts.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. A. Stackhouse, of Montreal, was in town on Monday last.

Miss Ida Hendry of Renfrew was the guest of Mrs. Deacon this week.

Mr. T. Jousse spent the week-end in Vankleek the guest of his son Paul.

Miss Stewart, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie this week.

Mr. Duncan Paul, of Sarnac Lake, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. Melville McGregor, of Winnipeg is visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Mullen left on Monday morning for a visit to the Pacific Coast and other points.

Mrs. J. MacLaurin and daughter Marion were the week-end guests of Mrs. G. H. Hills.

Miss H. J. McArthur, of Quebec, was the guest of Mrs. W. U. Walker on Monday last.

Don't forget the Hallow'een Supper on the 29th in the Methodist Church Sunday School Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, were guests of Mrs. J. McGillivray over Sunday.

The young son of Simeon Legault was nearly killed last Friday by a kick from one of his horses.

Mrs. Russel Carpenter of Three Rivers is here on a short visit the guest of her mother Mrs. Geo. Joss.

Mr. Alex. Bain, of Lincoln, Neb., arrived in town last evening and is the guest of his sister Mrs. A. Beers.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services of St. Simeon Church, Lachute will be held D. V. on Sunday, 10th inst.

Mrs. C. J. Stanforth and little daughter of Arundel, were the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Palliser, of Brooklyn, N. Y., with their three children, are the guests of Mr. Jos. Palliser this week.

Miss N. S. McAllister returned to Montreal on Tuesday after having spent the past few weeks the guest of Mrs. H. Pollock.

Mrs. J. John passed through here on Wednesday en route for her home in Peterboro after having spent a pleasant visit with friends in Avoca.

Mr. John M. Armstrong of West Gore Road, has sold out his farm stock and implements to Mr. Richard Thompson of Shrewsbury, retaining only the house.

The Annual Meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held in the Victoria Hall on Wednesday afternoon Oct. 15th at 3 o'clock, all members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Silversen announce the engagement of their eldest daughter E. May, to Mr. J. C. Hill, of Montreal. The wedding will take place quietly in October.

Mr. Chas. McPaul, has severed his connection with the Greenfields Co's and joined the Heavy Artillery who expect to leave for Woolwich Arsenal in about a month.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church intend holding a New England Supper during the month of November. Kindly bear this in mind and the particulars will be announced in further issue.

Thos. Drysdale, North Settlement has sold his farm to Richard Brown of Shrewsbury and will sell his cattle and farm effects on Thursday Oct. 21st. Mr. W. J. Boyd is the Auctioneer.

Miss Maria Mullen left on Monday last for her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after spending three months visiting her cousins Mrs. D. McAdam, of Chatham, Mr. John, of Mabel, Miss Sarah McAdam and Mrs. James Nichols of Stonefield.

Mrs. Jason Stewart, who has been in Kazarabua for the past few weeks in attendance on her daughter who had been seriously ill, returned home on Tuesday last, bringing Mrs. Bachus and infant daughter with her for further care.

The Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society held a meeting on Monday last and decided for this year, owing to the scarcity of funds, that it would be advisable to dispense with the plowing match this year. Little else was done save the passing of a few bills.

Thanksgiving Day next Monday. A special union service being held in the Presbyterian Church at 11 o'clock when the Rev. J. P. Forsythe will give an appropriate address. A collection will also be taken in aid of the Protestant Asylum at Verdun.

For creating a disturbance and using insulting language towards Mrs. Newling at the Moving Picture Hall in Brownsburg Frank Donnelly was on Tuesday last, after a severe lecture, allowed his liberty on payment of costs amounting to about \$10.00.

The Ladies of the Lachute Baptist Church are holding a Sale of Work in the Town Hall, on Tuesday, October 12th. Be sure to keep the date open as the Ladies have been busy at work for some months and have prepared a splendid lot of useful and fancy articles.

Mr. Jos. Lavigne conducted a ball sale on Tuesday last of the effects of Mr. Griford, baker for Mr. Ampleman, who made a somewhat hurried departure from town owing to the appearance of Mrs. Griford No 1. who found out that her husband was located in Lachute.

Mr. Alex. Pollock was treated to a pleasant surprise on Tuesday evening when a number of members of the Lachute East Mutual Rural Telephone Association met at his beautiful new home and presented him and his good wife a handsome chair, in appreciation for the services rendered in handling the secretarial work of the Rural Telephone. The presentation was made by Mr. S. E. Smith and suitably responded to by Mr. Pollock. Refreshments were afterwards served and congratulation extended.

Killed in Battle.

Pt. David Wilson (age 18 years 10 months and 15 days) youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson, of Rose Isle, Man., formerly of Lachute Mills.

Deceased, who was born in Lachute Sept. 3rd, 1896, had spent five and a half months at the firing line with the 90th Winnipeg rifles, in which Company he had been a Bugler in the Band before the outbreak of the war. Early on the morning of July 17 he was wounded in the head and succumbed three hours after being brought to No 1 Canadian Field Ambulance.

We are glad to note that the appeal for news which was published last week has met with such a ready response and through the kindly intimations we are enabled to present our readers with a good deal of local interest that we other wise might have been ignorant of. Don't forget readers that the paper is yours and we are always willing to give space to any items of general interest that you may send along. Bear in mind however that the paper is for use and not abuse and just send along such nice things as you would wish to have said about yourselves.

The services for next Sabbath Oct. 10th in connection with the Methodist Church Lachute will be as follows.—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m. St. C. suite 3 p.m. Mr. J. David Fraser Superintendent of the Welcome Hall Mission, Montreal, will assist the Pastor in the work. Collections on Sunday will be in aid of the Widows and Orphan's Fund.

The League will meet in the Sunday School Hall at the close of the evening service. Leader,—Miss L. Burke. Subject,—Korea.

Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Patriotic Service in the Brownsburg Methodist Church on Sunday Oct. 10th at 7.30 p.m. The Honor Roll of our men who have gone to the Front will be unveiled. Special Music by the choir.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. D. SWEENEY.

On Wednesday, Sept. 29th, at the home of her daughter Mrs. Jas. Dwyer, of Calumet, there passed away Mrs. David Sweeney, formerly an old resident of Chatham, Que., at the ripe old age of 98 years. Deceased was well known throughout this County and had full use of all her faculties till the last few days. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters and one son, Mrs. Jas. Dwyer, Mrs. Thos. McDonald and Mr. John Sweeney. The funeral took place on Friday morning, interment being made in the Grenville Cemetery. The pall-bearers were Messrs. D. McAndrew, Jas. Garland, Jas. Johnson and Wm. Hall. This summer has been noted for a lot of deaths amongst the old people of this County and more than one family will remember it with sorrow for their loved ones departed.

THE LATE SIMON McKIMMIE.

By the death of Mr. Simon McKimmie which occurred at his home in the East Ward, about noon on Tuesday last, another name is stricken from the ever lessening roll of our old settlers.

Mr. McKimmie celebrated his golden wedding in August of 1909 and was then hale and hearty, continuing so until a couple of years ago when he was seized with a slight attack of paralysis. From that time he commenced to lose his old time vigor and shortly after New Years he had the double misfortune to fall and break his leg, since which time life had become much of a burden.

Deceased was born in Morayshire, Scotland and came to Lachute with his father in 1851. He was 82 last June and had lived upwards of 64 years in Lachute. He was a devoted husband and a kind and indulgent father. His cheerful life and kindness to everybody will long linger as a fragrant memory in the home which his presence brightened and which death has now darkened.

The funeral was held at his late residence at 2 o'clock on Thursday, October 7th conducted by the Rev. J. L. George and was largely attended. Beside a loving and devoted wife he leaves to mourn his loss Mrs. Wm. Wilson of Genos, Etta at home, Thomas at South Haven, John of Aurora, Albert of Bridgeport, Conn., Simon, of Calgary, and James of Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This gives notice that the water taxes due the Lachute Town Corporation, are now due and will be collected by the town officer who will start his rounds on Monday, Oct. 4th. All accounts must be in his hands before the 29th.

By order of
THE WATER COMMITTEE.

LADIES' COATS

Our New Ladies' Coats are now in stock and already selling. Come in and see the new

Military Styles

in various colors—Fuchas, Belgian Blue, French Grey, Etc.

Our Dress Goods Stock is also complete in all colors. We specialize in Blacks having a very large stock.

W. Banford & Son.
Main Street, Lachute



Selling Out!
Reason: Off to the war

See our Advert on
other page

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P. Q.

SCHOOL BOOKS

I have just received the largest and most complete range of School Books and School Supplies ever shown in Lachute, comprising:—Text Books, Scribblers and Exercise Books, Note Books, Papeteries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

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P. O. Box 241

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



Hello!

Watch this space next week.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Cont'd).

But before she could complete the sentence a wild shriek had rent the air. The shrieking, cowering creature had turned, as if to flee; but the power of those accusing eyes seemed to hold her, and from being the one who had always controlled, she seemed suddenly to quail and shiver beneath that glance, as though the lash of a demon were falling upon her quivering soul. And then she could hear it no longer. With a wild cry she flung up her hands and fell to the floor, writhing in the most abject agony.

Some of the people in the church seemed then to regain a little of their suspended presence of mind. Doctor Paxton was at her side almost at once, commanding others to stand back, that she might have air; but it was too late for that.

No air could find its way to the suffocating soul, already overcome by the mental fumes of burning sulphur. And there at the foot of the altar, before the throne of God whom she had outraged, her soul passed out in the darkness of an eternal night, not even a moment granted for an eleventh-hour repentance.

A groan of horror passed through-out the church when Doctor Paxton laid her back gently and lifted his hand from her heart. They understood what had happened. And it was less than ten minutes since they had seen that smile of triumph upon her lips, less than ten minutes since she had entered there to be made a wife!

It was the first time that any one, apparently, had thought of Leslie Dunraven. He was leaning against the altar-rail, his face white and ghastly, a cold dew standing upon forehead and lips, looking on in that dazed way that shows non-comprehension. As Ethel approached and laid her hand upon his shoulder he lifted his palm and passed it in bewilderment across his brow.

"Oh, Leslie!" she murmured, "my poor boy! Can you ever forgive me?" He looked down at her. His lips trembled. Something like intelligence wavered in his eyes.

"I don't seem to understand where I am, nor what it all means," he stammered, like a child learning to speak. "I—I seem to have been—dreaming. Ethel, where have you been?"

For the first time tears came to her eyes, hot, burning tears, that seemed to scorch as they fell. She could not explain to him then, because there was so much to tell, but she felt as if they had been united after a perilous voyage. She took his hand gently.

"I cannot tell you now, but there will be plenty of time. You will trust me, dear, will you not?" He laughed slightly. Such a peculiar sound in a scene like that.

"Trust you?" he repeated. "Haven't I always trusted you? How singularly you speak! And what are you crying for, child? Don't you know I never allow you to do that?"

And then, as she had done in the old days, before sin and sorrow and mental woes had come upon them, he bent his head and kissed her upon each eye.

There were those in the church who sobbed aloud, and others who swore; but the curse was upon the woman who lay dead before them, not upon the living.

Every one desired to do something to aid them; and it was not long until the dead had been removed to the house of her father's sister, and the living—Leslie Dunraven, Ethel and Ailsa—had been taken to Doctor Paxton's home.

And then, treated like a child, humored, petted and coddled, Leslie was put to sleep, and for hours he lay there in a deep, dreamless unconsciousness from which he awakened refreshed. He put out his hand and touched Ethel upon the head as he had done in the first days of their happy married life.

"Have I been asleep?" he asked, smiling into her eyes.

"Yes," she answered, tenderly. "Do you feel better?"

"Better? Why, I'm all right. What's the matter, dear? How funny

you look! Has anything happened?"

Doctor Paxton was standing behind the couch. He lifted his finger to his lips and signaled to her.

She kissed her husband's hand gently.

"Nothing has happened except that which makes us very happy, Leslie," she answered, controlling the choking joy in her voice by a mighty effort.

"I've had such a peculiar dream—or something," he said, slowly. "I can't remember it and yet—I haven't been ill, have I, Ethel?"

"Yes, dear; but it is all passed now, thank God. Won't you tell me that you—love me, Leslie? Love me in the old way that you used to do so long ago—so long ago that it seems almost a dream? Won't you tell me that you—"

She was about to add "forgive me," but he silenced her lips with a kiss.

"Why, child, I love you as I have always loved you!" he answered, with a little plaintive ring in his voice that surprised even him. "But I must have been very ill, Ethel. My head spins like one of the tops that I used to play with as a boy, and—I can't tell what it is, but you don't seem natural to me—quite. Have you been waiting upon me, and grown thin? Your cheeks are quite hollow, and there are great circles about your pretty eyes. You are so white, and wan, and—"

He lifted himself slowly, memory struggling through the haze upon his intellect. He looked beyond her, over her head, and straight into a mirror that hung upon the other side of the room. At first there was no recognition of the face he saw reflected there, and then suddenly he arose and walked across the floor, his weak limbs almost refusing to support him. He touched the reflection with the tips of his fingers, then recoiled with a little gasp.

"Is that—I?" he gasped, as if the possibility were not to be believed.

She did not reply. She had drawn his arm across her own frail shoulder for support. He was looking again at the reflection of the white-haired man with the lined, haggard face, while memory continued to struggle with the haze that enveloped it. And then he sank into a chair. She was upon her knees. His arm still lay upon her shoulder.

"Ethel," he questioned, his voice low and hollow, "have I been ill, and dreamed it in delirium, or—what is the matter? Why do I look like that? Tell me, dear. Ah, I remember—the fire—the—"

He paused suddenly, looking down upon her in horror. Doctor Paxton came to her relief.

"Up again, Leslie!" he exclaimed, cheerily. "You've had a close call, old fellow. You're not a good nurse, Ethel, or you would not have allowed him to get up."

Dunraven put out his hand. "Tell me, Doctor," he began, but Paxton silenced him.

"Anything you like to-morrow. You'll know all in good time, but you've given us a good fright, and we don't propose to take any chances. Let the fact that the clouds have all rolled by content you."

"You know I can't!" returned Dunraven. "I must know now!"

"Must is not a pretty word to speak to your physician. You know it makes the best of us stubborn."

"Where are Lloyd and Ailsa?" questioned Dunraven, suddenly.

Ethel started, but Doctor Paxton observed that there was no hesitation in speaking Ailsa's name. That it was naturally, quietly spoken, as he might inquire for any friend; yet not a word of Muriel.

"Ailsa is here in this house," he answered. "Do you wish to see her?"

And Dunraven answered:

"Yes, to be sure. I feel as if I had been off on a long voyage. I want to see you all."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Strive as they would to keep the romantic story from the papers, it was an impossible undertaking, and the following day columns of perverted nonsense found their way into print, the different theories expressed upon the subject, by those knowing nothing whatever of the case, filling

what would have been volumes if put together.

The papers were carefully kept from Leslie, who seemed in the end to be the greatest sufferer from Muriel's sin. They were obliged to take the greatest care of him, protecting him from any mental shock; and he was not even told of Muriel's death until weeks after it had happened. The immediate past seemed to be an absolute blank to him. He had forgotten it as completely as if it had never existed, but he remembered all that had occurred before that with singular precision, perhaps through contrast.

"Dear little girl," he said to Ailsa, when they were alone one day, "have you forgiven me for what I have made you suffer?"

She placed her hand upon his white hair as she might have done with a boy who was asking forgiveness for some childish prank.

"Ah, Leslie," she murmured, soothingly, "why not forget that old mistake? You were unhappy; so was I. What more natural than that, in our passionate rebellion against the will of Heaven, we should misunderstand the emotions that assailed us? We were both wrong; but, thank God, we discovered it before it was eternally too late."

He sighed slightly, and taking her hand from his head, pressed his lips upon it. There was no passion in the caress, but she shivered as she saw the resignation in it. It told her a secret of which she dared not speak, dared not even think, and which she knew he would bear in silence to the grave.

She turned away with a little sob in her throat as Ethel entered the room—Ethel, beautiful as in her girlhood, sweet and dainty as a summer flower.

"Doctor Paxton has positively ordered me to take you for a drive, Leslie," she exclaimed, gayly. "The day is superb, and you will enjoy it of all things. No excuses now. You know how determined the doctor is when he orders a thing. Ailsa, will you come with us?"

"Not to-day, thank you, dear," answered Ailsa, looking at her little friend with a smile in her eyes. "There are a number of things to which I must attend."

She watched them as they drove away, then turned from the window with a sigh. She threw herself into a chair and covered her eyes with her hands.

"And now," she murmured to herself, "now that they are as happy as the people in the fairy tale, I must go back. Not to the old life, thank God, for that is left behind forever, but back to duty. Father will have his liberty in a few days, a free man, free from the toils of Satan as well as man, and my duty lies at his side."

"Ah, why can we not be happy in the mere knowledge of doing right? Why must we be always yearning for the unattainable? Why can we not shut the door of memory as we do of sight? Ah! I am only unnerving myself by allowing myself to think. I will not! Now that they have gone, I will go to dear Doctor Paxton and tell him my determination. He will help and strengthen me."

She arose, looked at herself for a moment in the mirror, to be sure that her face showed no trace of her emotion, then went out and into Doctor Paxton's private parlor. He was not there. She walked over to the window to wait, and was standing there, knowing that when he was disengaged he would come there first. The door opened suddenly, and she started forward to meet him, but it was the servant who had entered—a man-servant leading some one by the arm, a tall, well-formed man, who gazed at her silently and wore a green shade over his eyes.

It did not require a second glance to tell Ailsa that it was Lloyd Ogden, and her heart leaped with such wild gladness, that it seemed for a moment to almost suffocate her.

Seeing her, the servant announced: "Mr. Ogden! Doctor Paxton said he would be in in a few moments. He is engaged very especially just now."

And then, before he could be detained, the servant had gone, and Lloyd stood there, groping about as a man does in the dark, unable to find an object by which he could guide himself.

What was she to do?

After that moment of wild delight she went quickly forward and placed her hand upon his.

"Let me guide you," was all that she said.

His hand closed over hers, but he too controlled himself quickly.

"Ailsa," he gasped. Then, very calmly: "I didn't know that you were here."

The words sent a dull ache through her heart that was worse than death.

"It is only for a little while," she hastened to explain. "I only came in a moment ago to tell Doctor Paxton that I was going back to get some place ready for father to come. He has been very good to me, and—and I wanted him to know."

"You are going back to your father?"

The voice trembled, but still it contained nothing but quiet coldness.

"Yes," she answered, huskily. "It has all been proven a horrible mistake, you know. That man controlled father through his infamous power; but it is over and done with now, and father is coming home a free man. I must be there to receive him."

"I am glad of that, Ailsa," he said, gently. "But I hope my coming has not sent you."

"Oh, I beg you will not believe it. But—will you not tell me how you are? Will you not tell me—"

He smiled—such a wan, weary smile.

"I'm all right," he answered, with an effort at cheerfulness that was piteous. "I was never in better health with the exception of my eyes, you know. You mustn't think about that. Surely you have enough to bear without worrying about a thing that is done with. Ailsa, dear—forgive me; but—is Ethel—here?"

"Yes," she answered, eagerly. "She and her husband have gone out to drive now, but they will be back in an hour. You will scarcely know her. She is just as she used to be when she was first a wife—bright and beautiful as a butterfly."

"And Leslie?" he whispered.

What was she to say? If she answered his question with the truth, would he not believe her to have been the cause? She looked at him pitifully, and for the first time observed the dew that clung about his mouth. She went a step toward him, then drew back miserably.

"He has—has had a great shock," she stammered, "but is—recovering from it now. Doctor Paxton will tell you all. How did you know that she—she had returned?"

"I had a letter from her inclosed in one from Paxton. They told me nothing except the mere fact of her being here, and that her greatest desire was that I should return at once. I couldn't refuse that, Ailsa, not knowing what—what her position might be. I never intended to come until—until I could meet you as—as if you also were my sister; but you must see that I could not refuse her request when it seemed almost as if it were made from the grave. You know I believed her dead, Ailsa."

"And you have remained away because of—me! Oh, Mr. Ogden, you make my punishment so hard to bear!"

(To be continued.)

THE LONG AND EMPTY PURSE.

Several Things That Have Made the Outsider Marvel.

The result of war, of any war, depends upon the ability to continue to "Pay, pay, pay!" When that ability becomes impaired or ceases so must the ability to continue to make war stop. The relative ability of the nations at war in this respect have been under the closest scrutiny by the sharpest financial wits for months past, and the results arrived at may go a long way to explain several things that have made the outsider marvel, says the Scottish-American.

For instance, though it would verily appear that Germany is now at her highest pitch of success and achievement, it would also appear that that does not appeal to those upon whom depend the financial arrangements for carrying on the war. Though Germany is at her height these experts do not see how she can continue to go on as she has done—for which there must be a reason! Wall Street authorities, and there could hardly be better, have come to the conclusion, indeed, that however victorious Germany may seem at the present moment she is already beaten—because she is really bankrupt, or on the verge of bankruptcy. That will certainly make Germany, not Europe, "tremble"; for when her credit is assailed and she becomes financially, not to say morally, creditless, she may prepare for sudden collapse. The essentials which Germany cannot produce she must get from abroad and pay for with gold, her credit being undermined. And gold has been disappearing in startling rapidity from Germany. Thus bankruptcy faces the nation.

On the other hand, financiers are equally convinced that the only nation capable of financing the war for a successful conclusion is Great Britain. When the pursuance of war is reduced to a basis of this kind it means that to the one able to hold out longest, that is having the ability to continue to "pay, pay, pay!" longer than the other fellow, there can be but one end to it all; the other fellow must succumb.

The possibility, then, of a belligerent verging on bankruptcy is what the foresighted and long-sighted financiers are seeing; and this may have convinced them that within the space of six months or a year at the longest Germany's collapse will be brought about from within. The work of crushing her from without, therefore, need not, it may have been argued, be pushed with such feverish haste as had been planned.

The shower of silver bullets from the well-equipped financial arsenals of the Allies will have its decisive effect, just as the apparently unceasing rain of shell and bomb have been having their day. The victory will lie not with those possessing presently the most ammunition, but with the one possessing the longest purse capable of serving the cause after the other is exhausted.

A Delightful Garden Freshness—

characterizes the Flavor of

"SALADA"

TEA

Quality Unchallenged for Twenty-three Years.

THE TELEPATHY OF KINDNESS.

Active Sympathy is the Practical Volapuk of Humanity.

When Otto Rudbeck came to this country he got a position as farm hand through an employment agency. The wages were small, for Otto did not know enough English to bargain for himself, and Mr. Barrows was a busy, driving man, rather inclined to be petulant if anything went wrong. The young fellow tried to do his best, but his life was lonely; no one paid much attention to him, and the "kitchen chamber," where he lodged, was not much more attractive than the horses' stalls in the stable across the yard.

"The fellow was no use to me," Mr. Barrows declared, with some trace of impatience that had led to Otto's dismissal still lingering in his voice. "I guess he was willing enough, and he had no bad habits, 's far as I know, but I couldn't make him understand what I wanted done. I'd rather work a little harder myself than bother with that kind of help."

The young Swede got another place before the day was out, and his second employer, Mr. Kemp, soon began to speak highly of the new hand. Mr. Kemp was a quiet, kind-hearted man, who took a genuine interest in the lad, and both he and his wife did everything in their power to make the stranger feel at home in his unaccustomed surroundings. They talked with him whenever they could, about himself and his family and the old home across the sea, and Mrs. Kemp often opened the organ and played over the songs and hymns in a Swedish book of music he had brought with him when he came to this country.

Otto's desire to be "kep' on" was so strong, and he proved to be so trustworthy, industrious a lad, that he stayed four or five years with the Kemps, and would, doubtless, have remained longer had not the failing health of his mother called him back to Sweden.

Whenever anyone asked him about the difficulty his first employer had in making himself understood, young Rudbeck used to shake his head slowly, after a fashion of his own, and say, in his odd, stilted English, "Queeck, sharp words do not cut in." His idea was that there is a kind of telepathy between heart and heart that makes a word spoken in kindness more intelligible than the same word flung out carelessly or impatiently. Matter-of-fact people may smile incredulously at that, but it is certainly true that David Livingstone made himself so well understood in the dialects of the native African tribes—with which he was very imperfectly acquainted—that he won their almost idolatrous affection.

Active, sympathetic kindness is always understood. It is the practical Volapuk of humanity. Whether it makes a foreign word more intelligible or not, it is a speech in itself, and always makes its own plea for good will, cheerfulness, and friendly relations.

CAPTURE OF GERMAN FLAG.

Thrilling Story of Heroic Exploit of Two Officers.

The story of Second Lieut. Lawrie's capture of a little German flag posted in a provocative fashion in the "No Man's Land" is told by himself in a letter to his father. The officer was until lately a private in the London Territorials.

This is his letter, inclosing the flag: "The first time I went into the trenches as an officer I had rather an exciting experience. It was a very dark night, and in the morning we were surprised to see mid-way between our lines and the Germans a little German flag flapping in the wind. Underneath was a board with some writing—all this stuck on a post. It had been put there by some German patrol, who had the cheek to come thus far and stick it in the ground."

"Great excitement reigned all day, and our fellows potted at the post mad to knock it down. The Bosches potted at our fellows, but neither side succeeded. At dusk I strolled out, revolver in hand (loaded in all six chambers), with a corporal in case I should get potted. First of all we had to climb our own entanglements—that is one of the reasons why I went out before it was quite dark, as you get torn to pieces by the barbed wire in the dark. We crawled along and found to our dismay a ditch five feet across and with seven feet of water in front of us."

"Well, we got there all right, and I gripped the post, when a sudden fear seized me. Here was I, isolated between the two trenches, and suppose a wire was attached to the post from the trench, and when I pulled it they opened a machine gun on me. I felt carefully all over it, but no wire, so I tore it out of the ground, and—good heavens, a star shell went up, and dropped within five feet of the corporal and me. You know what a white flare is like at a firework display which shows up everybody, all round, well, both sides use these as rockets to show up the ground between the trenches at night, and this was one of them."

"Of course the Bosches spotted the flag was gone, and then spotted two black forms lying flat! My word, it was hot for a moment. The bullets fairly scraped us as they whizzed past. We waited till the flare died down, and, picking up the flag, we ran to a hole in the ground made by a shell and dropped into it; and once more a star-light went up, but we were hidden."

"At last the star-lights stopped and we hurried back to our trench, and huge cheers greeted me, hugging the flag like a baby."

Before this letter reached Mr. Lawrie his son was dead. He was killed leading his platoon in a charge from the trenches the day following his daring exploit.

Things usually look blue to a man after he has painted the town red.

REFUGEES FROM POLAND ON WAY TO RUSSIA



The illustration shows a wagon-load of refugees fleeing from the German armies which are advancing rapidly in Poland.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

No symptoms that indicate any of the ailments of childhood should be allowed to pass without prompt attention. The little ailments may soon become a serious one and perhaps a little life passes out. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house minor troubles can be promptly cured and serious ones averted. The Tablets can be given to the new-born babe as well as the growing child. Thousands of mothers use no other medicine for their little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PEEPS AT PEOPLE.

Is thirteen an unlucky number? The Germans in South-West Africa must think so, for there are thirteen letters in General L. Botha.

The Chief Rabbi, Dr. Hertz, who has been visiting the Front, is not so well known as his predecessor, the late Dr. Adler, but this disadvantage will disappear in time. He has a horror of being interviewed, which is why his name is so rarely seen in the newspapers.

The actress who possibly feels the deepest interest in the Australian troops is Miss Marie Lohr, Australian-born herself. Her birthplace was Sydney, and her first stage appearance was made there. Her father used to be treasurer of the Opera House, Melbourne.

Very amusing for the dryness of his remarks in the House, Mr. Harry Watt, the broad-shouldered M.P. for the College Division of Glasgow, is the most sartorially resplendent figure in Parliament to-day, with his white Ascot hat, his white spats, and his huge satin cravat.

Mr. John Buchan, whose fine story of the second battle of Ypres in "The Time" has added largely to his reputation as a writer on the war, achieved the difficult task of inducing Sir Edward Grey and Mr. A. J. Balfour to preside at his lectures on the conflict on separate occasions.

The reason why Mr. Wm. R. Pringle, the very active Scottish M.P., opposed the National Register Bill, is that he believed all the information could have been got from the records of the Insurance Commissioners, and he wanted to save the extra expense. His views may be wrong, but no one doubts his courage.

A statesman whose name you never hear mentioned is Lord Morley, who went out of the Cabinet when we declared war against Germany. It is his wish during the war, it is understood, to be forgotten. If Mr. John Burns did not attend the House of Commons so regularly, he would, it is to be presumed, suffer the same fate.

King Nicholas, the homely monarch of Montenegro, the war chiefs of which received decorations at our hands, has a pleasant wit. To a visitor he once remarked: "When you speak of the few exports of my country, don't forget my daughters"—an allusion to the brilliant marriages they have formed. One daughter, for instance, is married to the King of Serbia.

Black is now the habitual wear of Queen Alexandra, and it becomes her well. Her Majesty's energy is remarkable. One day she is found driving through the streets of London to thank her rose-sellers; another day she is the central figure at a function connected with war aeroplanes, everywhere charming all hearts with her winning smile, which surely must be the secret of her eternal youth.

Mr. Lucien Wolf, who has been revealing the clumsy attempts of the notorious Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador in the United States, to influence newspaper opinion in London, is known for his researches into the history of the Rothschild family, and he has added considerably to our knowledge of how the bankers brought the first news of the Battle of Waterloo to this country.

FAMILY FOOD

Crisp, Toothsome, and Requires No Cooking.

A little boy asked his mother to write an account of how Grape-Nuts food had helped their family.

She says Grape-Nuts was first brought to her attention where she visited.

"While I was there I used the food regularly. I gained weight and felt so well that when I returned home I began using Grape-Nuts in the family regularly."

"My little 18-months-old baby shortly after being weaned was very ill while teething. She was sick nine weeks, and we tried everything. She became so emaciated that it was painful to handle her, and we thought we were going to lose her. One day a happy thought urged me to try Grape-Nuts soaked in a little warm milk."

"Well, it worked like a charm, and she began taking it regularly, and improvement set in at once. She grew well and round and fat as fast as possible on Grape-Nuts."

"Some time ago several of the family were stricken with La Grippe at the same time, and during the worst stages they could not relish anything in the shape of food but Grape-Nuts and oranges, everything else was nauseating."

"We all appreciate what your famous food has done for our family."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

LIFT UP THE OLD FLAG.

All hail, Britannia, unconquered for ever,
Thou blest rock of ages enduring for aye;
With loyal devotion that time shall not sever
We'll defend thee like men or fall in the fray.
Then forward and lead the van,
Canadians every man,
Stand proudly to arms with thy face to the foe,
From forest and rolling plain
With pride we will shout again,
For the land of the Maple, yo-ho, lads, yo-ho.

The flag of Britannia, Canadians, remember
Undimmed yet in glory still waves on the breeze,
The boast of the hero that will never surrender
Nor dishonor her name on land or on seas.
We're no cowards to tremble
When the Northmen assemble
O'er the wild field of battle triumphant to go;
As gallantly we march along
Every man join the happy song,
For the land of the Maple, yo-ho, lads, yo-ho.

That old British Flag, let us gather round it,
Moor its staff on the rock, fling its folds to the sky.
'Tis the flag of our fathers; in glory we found it,
In glory we'll leave it, or defending we'll die.
Its fame who won't cherish
Let his name ever perish,
To the depths of derision the coward shall go;
While we sing loud the happy strain
Let the hills and rocks ring again,
For the land of the Maple, yo-ho, lads, yo-ho.

Proud ensign of Canada, long may it wave
Over country and King, for our faith and our laws,
As a shield to the weak and a hope to the brave,
Where right is our watchword and honor our cause.
For freedom a thousand years
It has braved, amid hopes and fears,
The arts of the traitor and wiles of the foe.
Come, then, let us shout again
As loyal and noble men,
For the land of the Maple, yo-ho, lads, yo-ho.

St. Marys, Ont.

—WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

ADVANCE WINTER PREPARATIONS.

By A. P. Marshall, Niagara Falls, Canada.

Many blighted hopes for heavy winter results with poultry can be directly traceable to the neglect to furnish or correct early enough things that, while they do not in any way cause trouble, yet when severe conditions begin to appear they catch the flock unprotected and susceptible to disease and unable to withstand the first severe changes when they come.

Birds, therefore, should be early housed in such a way as to prevent any possibilities of contracting disease. All windows should be in place, any cracks to cause drafts should be filled up, and everything that will add to the necessary winter comfort of the birds should be provided, so that when winter really comes along they should be used to the conditions they are to have. If any changes are necessary in the coops, the sooner they are arranged for the better. Hens get accustomed to certain things, and it always bothers them to have any changes made. If a decision can be reached as to the exact arrangement and equipment desired, it is best to have it carried out as early as possible, and get the birds accustomed to all their surroundings, so that they can get well started to business before the worst of the winter begins. If well started, they can be expected to do their best right through the winter.

Now is the time to decide whether a new floor will be put in, whether dirt or sand will be obtained to supply new material for the floor, or what change will be made in the nests, hoppers, roosts, or other inside surroundings. Generally if some careful thought is given the matter in advance, better arrangements will be the result, than if everything is left to the last minute and provided for only when need becomes absolutely imperative.

There are many other ways that provision can be made for the coming winter that will not only prove a saving, but often things can be provided which otherwise might not be readily procurable when one might be willing to do almost anything to secure them. Grain as it is being harvested, green food of a very great variety, and many little farm products that are practically a waste to the farmer can be procured for a song, and the saving and advantage to the birds be

such as to bring bigger results than can be secured any other way.

What must not be forgotten is the culling of the flock to as nearly what are to occupy the coops, and the arrangement of the pens, so that no change will be necessary among the birds. Nothing seems to upset a flock more than the continual changing of the birds, and if it is possible to have the layers and breeders settled well before winter sets in, the increased results will repay for any extra effort or consideration given at this time.

The best birds for breeding should be selected, and any special attention given them now will show later in the chicks. No better time can be found to determine the probable breeding value of the birds than when they are growing, and especially when they begin to reach maturity. By selecting those that keep coming right through, growing vigorously, the whole season through, the best in vitality of the season's production will be used and the best results can be expected from them as breeders.

The males should be selected as early as possible and given every consideration that will make them mature into vigorous, hearty birds that command all that they preside over. To lose his spirit usually makes a male less valuable as a breeder, and continuous abuse at the hands of another will completely break the spirit of an otherwise good bird. No risk should be run of ruining a particularly good specimen in this way, especially if he is in the least timid, but on the other hand, particular pains should be taken to encourage him to feel that he is cock-of-the-walk, and his development will be as much better, that his service will be very much more than was otherwise possible.

The foregoing are only a very few ideas that present themselves, and merely suggest that it is well about this time to try and think ahead, and placing ourselves in the position of the winter season, think out all the possible requirements that will be possible to arrange for now, and doing so, save money, and have things that it will be impossible to readily supply without making the cost prohibitive.

Tea Costs More Money.

In a recent issue of the London (Eng.) "Standard" it was stated: "Prices of tea have risen and are now at their highest point for thirty-six years." This reflects the greatly increased cost of tea at the gardens whence the world's supply originates. Tea is undoubtedly costing more throughout the world.

Those Terrible Pangs of Kidney Suffering Can be Cured

Don't give up! You can be cured and made well again. That backache and dragging weariness can be stopped for all time. Those sharp attacks when bending over, and that lameness in the morning can also be overcome. Every ache and pain due to kidney weakness will disappear quickly once you start to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, a marvelous remedy long ago made famous by its strange healing effect upon the kidney and liver. Don't wait till that dragging pain in the loins grows worse. Start the cure to-day. Delay will mean swelled ankles and limbs, sharp rheumatic pains in the muscles and joints, and other painful symptoms as well. If you are always tired, have continuous headache, dizzy spells and specs before the eyes, or ringing noises in the ears, these are common symptoms that warn you of the immediate need of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sold in 25c boxes by all dealers in medicine.

RISKS WITH CHEAP SEED CORN.

Bad germination in seed corn, combined with prolonged cold weather at time of planting, has been the cause of much disappointment this season to ensilage growers. The seed corn growers of south-western Ontario were almost equally disappointed through being unable to find a market for their thoroughly-dried corn of strong vitality. Many samples were taken by seed inspectors, and the investigations made indicate clearly that at least 75 per cent. of the cause for a poor stand can be traced to the ensilage growers buying low-priced seed.

Unfortunately, high-priced seed is not always a guarantee of high quality, but low-priced seed is possible only with corn that has no special care in curing for seed. The farmer who gets \$1.50 per bus. of 70 lbs. on the ear for corn taken out of his corn crib in the spring has more profit than the farmer who receives \$2.50 a bus. of 70 lbs. on the ear for corn that has been kiln-dried or rack-dried in special corn-drying buildings.

If harvested in dry weather and kept in narrow cribs through the winter, the cheap corn may give a fairly satisfactory stand of plants with thick seeding and good soil and weather conditions. But too many farmers have learned to their sorrow the very serious risk they take in using corn wintered in this way. It is always advisable for growers to procure seed corn on the ear, as during moist weather shell corn in transportation or storage will absorb moisture and mold within a very few days, thus destroying its vitality.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Liked the Eats.

"Did the new cook come this morning?"
"Dropped in about 12."
"How do things seem to suit her?"
"Well, she liked the lunch I gave her so well that she has agreed to stay for dinner."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—I had a bleeding tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.
DAVID HENDERSON.
Bellefleur Station, Kings Co., N.B.,
Sept. 17, 1904.

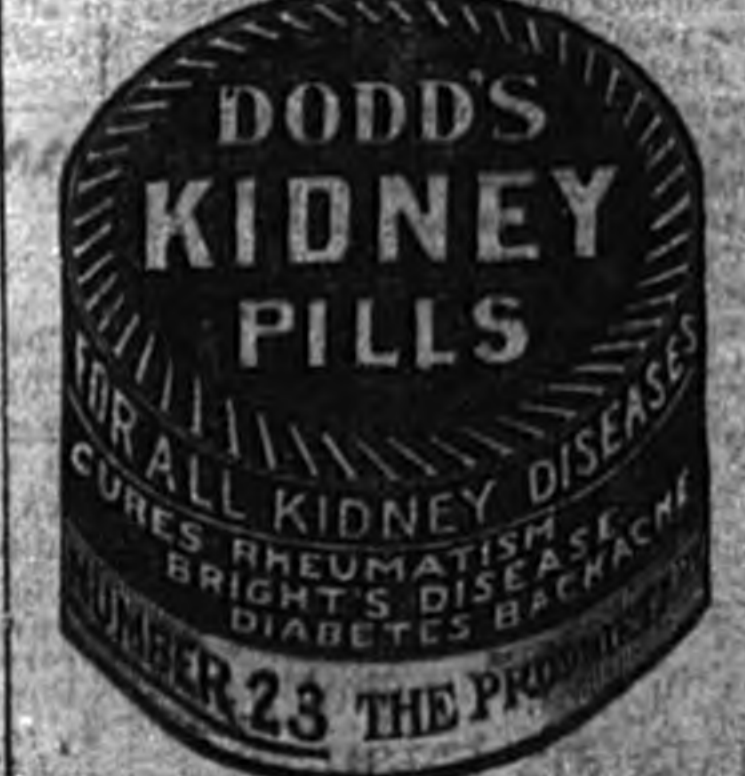
Grateful.

Mr. Bullion Bag (to Count Spaghetti, about to marry his daughter)—See here, count, let me give you a tip.
Count Spaghetti (holding out his hand)—Sank you, sare.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Using a Shovel.

The foreman of a large iron works was short of laborers, and, as a last resort, went to an old tramp who was lying asleep beside one of the furnaces, and roused him with the question:
"I say, my man, are you wanting work?"
"What kind of work?" asked the tramp.
"Can you do anything with a shovel?"
"Yes," replied the tramp, rubbing his eyes. "I could fry a piece of ham on it."



ED. 7.

ISSUE 37-15.

NO REFUND OF WAR TAX.

A matter of importance to the public and the railways has been settled by the Government. A nice point has been raised as to the possibility of refund of the war tax in case a person should change his or her mind in regard to the contemplated trip by train or boat. If the railways insisted upon the tax in such cases of changed intention, it was altogether likely that the public would set them down as extortioners.

Accordingly the railways submitted the questions to the Government—what should be done in case unused tickets presented for refund to agent before the train starts; to agent or general office after train departs; the same or some following day; in the case of passenger tickets; in the case of sleeping car tickets; in the case of parlor car tickets; in the case of steamship tickets. The answer which the railways received was as follows:

There can be no refund of the tax under any circumstances. Once the ticket is sold and the tax collected, it is as though it were in the Dominion coffers and nothing but an act of Parliament can get it out again. It was explained by the Dominion authorities that in order to prevent the confusion that would arise in applying literally the millions of tax stamps that would have been required on railway tickets and the consequent difficulties which would have ensued owing to delay in affixing and cancellation of stamps, the present method had been adopted, and that as none of the public could have reasonably expected a refund on a stamp that had been affixed and cancelled, if ticket were refunded upon, so also no refund may be expected wherever a tax had been collected, and the ticket unused and refunded upon. In other words, the act of purchase of the ticket in accordance with the Tax Act is a completed transaction so far as the collection of the tax is concerned, and under no circumstances as the law now stands could it be refunded. To make a refund of the tax possible a special act would have to be passed by parliament.

Getting It Straight.

Husband—You spend altogether too much money.
Wife—Not at all! The trouble is you don't make enough.

Corns Drop Out

Instant Relief
Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way "Putnam's" cures the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

Close Distinction.

"What is your reason for thinking your party ought to be successful next election?"
"I didn't say it ought to be successful," replied Senator Sorghum firmly. "I said it is going to be."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A Mystery.

"Joan of Arc was a spinster," was she not?"
"Yes; why?"
"Oh, I was just wondering how she got her armor buttoned up the back."

LOW FARES TO THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS VIA CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

Four splendid equipped daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal at Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes through the best of the West. Something to see all the way. Double track, automatic electric safety signals all the way. Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars. Ask for free booklet "Itineraries of some of the Forty Ways and More to the California Expositions." It will save you time and money. B. H. Bennett, G.A., 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Safe Conjecture.

Tramp—"Please, mum, I'm a Belgian refugee."
Lady—"Are you? Mention a town in Belgium."
Tramp (cogitating a moment)—"I would, mum, but they have all been destroyed."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Count your blessings and you will have no time to think of disagreeable things.

Gorillas build nests among the branches of trees, in which the mother and young ones sleep, whilst the father sleeps at the foot of the tree, mounting guard over his family.

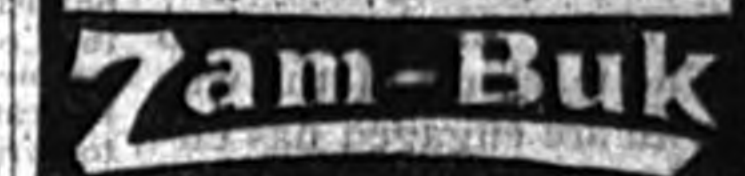


The Freedom of the City of London can be purchased for about \$23.

Archimedes once arranged a number of mirrors so as to bring the rays of the sun to a point called a focus, which means a hearth. The heat thus gathered from the sunshine is said to have been sufficient to set fire to the Roman ships, which were besieging the harbor of Syracuse.

FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk! Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Storekeepers.



FARM FOR SALE.

IF LOOKING FOR A FARM, CONSULT me. I have over Two Hundred acres of land located in a best section of Ontario. All kinds of fruit trees, etc.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

DIRK'S RED MITE KILLER

One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes poultry legs bright & clean. Keeps yard, poultry and sweet free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free. Marshall & Marshall, Niagara Falls, Ont.



ONTARIO'S BEST BUSINESS SCHOOL.

ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., TORONTO.
We place many graduates in positions. Write to-day for College Calendar.
W. J. Elliott, Principal, 704 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for GINSENG

We are the largest buyers of Ginseng in America and have the greatest demand for it. We can therefore pay you the highest cash prices. If you have any wild or cultivated Ginseng, write for our latest price list, or ship what you have and we will submit our offer.

David Blustein & Bro.
162 W. 27th St., New York, U.S.A.



THE WAR OF MONEY BAGS

—From The New York World.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 8, 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.

So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting a line or less 25 cents per each insertion.

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line compared in amount.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE.

The British Red Cross

This year no citizen of the Empire will have an excuse for forgetting Trafalgar Day or for celebrating it in a manner out of keeping with its glorious memories. If for our formal ungrateful neglect of it we can plead that we missed its meaning, we can put in no such defence for like delinquency in the time to come. The teaching of the war in which we are engaged has enlightened us. Britain's mighty navy, which derives so much that is undying from the spirit and genius of Nelson, is now doing a world work like that which he crowned with his death on the 21st of October, 1805, in the Battle of Trafalgar. We dwell in security; our commerce passes safely on the waves of the sea; nearly 90,000 Canadian troops have been transported across the Atlantic; the enemy's great merchant marine disappeared fourteen months ago; the unshattered portion of his navy is hiding; and his ports are under a blockade that is very weakening—all this because Britain is Mistress of the Sea. The British navy holds the enemy in a death grip. Realizing this, we do not need the aid of imagination to understand what the navy did for Britain and the world when Napoleon's otherwise irresistible efforts for universal empire were brought to nought by Nelson. We can never give sufficient proof of our sense of indebtedness to the navy, and there is no occasion more appropriate for trying our best to do so than on the 21st day of October, the anniversary of the day on which the greatest naval hero fell, his work finished, the heritage of our liberty preserved, and the Empire ushered into the new age in which it has gone on from greatness to greatness.

How are we to keep Trafalgar Day? By making an offering to the British Red Cross. Lord Lansdowne, a member of the British Cabinet, has sent out an appeal to all the people of the Empire to contribute on the 21st of October all they can spare to the British Red Cross Fund. Generously though the British people and the people of the overseas countries of the Empire have given to that fund, the demands upon it cannot be kept pace with unless they give far more liberally. The new Kitchener army consists of about 3,000,000 men, and the forces the overseas countries of the Empire, including India, are adding will make up another half million men. Then there is the navy. The offensive upon which the Entente Allies have lost will keep the hospitals full to overflowing, and will put a tremendous strain upon the Red Cross. We must all make it our business to add something to its resources.

Lord Lansdowne's appeal has been transmitted by His Royal Highness the Governor-General to the Lieutenant-Governor of the varied Provinces. Let us all do what we can.

An Appeal on behalf of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund.

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence, their wives, widowed mothers and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August \$700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund.

This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward—"Go and we will care for the wife and children." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and evergrowing task that it has undertaken.

Re-inforcements for the Princess Patricia's C. L. I.

The Universities of Canada have now for some time been working loyally together to reinforce that gallant regiment the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. Three Companies have already gone overseas, numbering nearly 900 men and a fourth Company is now under formation at Montreal.

The University Companies are now known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, so that there is a continuous flow of men of the right type to Montreal. Not only do such men find entry to a famous regiment but they are rapidly equipped and trained and sent without delay overseas to England, where they are comfortably billeted in huts at an excellent camp near the sea on the South Coast of England. Moreover the men secure the great advantage of good comradeship with congenial spirits of similar tastes and antecedents.

The first Company under a notable Officer, Captain Gregor Barclay, has been declared by regular Officers of experience to be second to none compared with any Company of any army in the world.

The second Company was raised over-strength in seven weeks by Captain G. McDonald and Captain Percy Molson. Both companies are now in France.

The third company sailed eighty over strength because the Newspaper publishers of Canada were good enough to make known, through their columns that the Company was being formed. This resulted in such a rush of recruits that it was necessary to apply to the Militia Council of Ottawa for a special authority to increase the strength from 250 to 330 men. Each man before embarkation writes to a friend who is a likely recruit and tells him of the advantages of the Universities Company, so that even before the men have disembarked, a fresh company is assembling on the McGill Campus at Montreal.

Recruits are examined locally by an Army Medical Officer and are attested by a magistrate in the nearest city, after which an application is made for transportation, which is speedily furnished from Montreal.

This system is effective and rapid, and free from red tape. There are in nearly every City, representatives of the various Universities who are always ready to help forward the good work, and to give information to men anxious to enlist.

The Regulations respecting enlistment, pay and separation allowances are precisely the same as those for other Canadian troops.

At Montreal, the University lends buildings for barracks, and the Campus for Drill ground. Affiliation with the McGill Officers Training Corps is a great benefit, and interesting tactical work is carried out on the slopes of Mount Royal.

There is competent instruction in tactics, musketry, bayonet fighting and trench making. The C. P. R. is kind enough to lend their gallery for shooting practice. A machine gun is available and signalling, now of immense importance is also taught.

All information can be obtained from Capt. A. S. Eve, 382 Sherbrooke St. West, the headquarters of the successive companies.

The newspapers have proved themselves to be the most efficient means of raising recruits, and every reader who cannot himself go to the Front can help in the present struggle by calling the attention of his friends to this opportunity.

Standing of the Superior Schools.

The following is the standing of the Superior Schools of the Province of Quebec, according to the report laid before the Protestant Committee at its quarterly meeting last Friday.

ACADEMIES.

Name of School.	General Percentage.
Lachute Academy.....	85%
Coaticook Academy.....	82
Granby High School.....	82
Strathcona Academy, Outremont.....	80
Huntingdon Academy.....	79
St. Lambert Academy.....	79
Lachute Academy.....	77
Macdonald College Day School.....	77
Sherbrooke Academy.....	76
Ormstown Academy.....	75
Gault Institute, Valleyfield.....	74
St. Francis College, Richmond.....	71
Aylmer Academy.....	70
Lennoxville Academy.....	70
Cowansville Academy.....	68
Inverness Academy.....	67
Knowlton Academy.....	66
Waterloo Academy.....	66
Danville Academy.....	65
Shawville Academy.....	65
Verdun Academy.....	65
Waterloo Academy.....	65
Buckingham Academy.....	64
Cookshire Academy.....	64
Magog Academy.....	63
East Angus Academy.....	60
Sutton Academy.....	60
Windsor Mills Academy.....	60
Bedford Academy.....	57
North Hatley Academy.....	56
St. John's Academy.....	52

MODERATE SCHOOLS.

Name of School.	General Percentage.
Aberdeen Outeau St. Pierre.....	84%
Bury.....	73
Halley.....	72
Ayer's Cliff.....	71
Howick.....	71
Leeds.....	71
Beebe.....	70
Clarenceville.....	69
Hull.....	68
La Tuque.....	68
Longueuil.....	68
Mansonville.....	68
Royal George, N. D. de Grace.....	68
Scottown.....	67
Hemmingford.....	67
Bulwer.....	66
Gould.....	66
Shawinigan.....	66
South Durham.....	66
Kingsbury.....	65
Three Rivers.....	65
Kingsley.....	64
Maisonneuve.....	64
Dunham.....	62
Parnham.....	62
Lake Megantic.....	62
Marbleton.....	62
Sawerville.....	61
St. Andrews.....	60
Maple Grove.....	59
Portneuf.....	58

Dixville.....	57
Ulverton.....	56
Athelstan.....	55
Stanbridge East.....	55
Thetford Mines.....	55
Freelighsburg.....	54
Kinnear's Mills.....	53
Rawdon.....	53
Bishop's Crossing.....	52
Brownburg.....	52
Chateaugay.....	52
Lacolle.....	44

WEDDING BELLS.

NEILL-INGLIS.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Wm. Inglis of the Seigneurie, on Sept. 30th, when her eldest daughter Mabel M. L. was married to Mr. Henry W. Neill, of Louisa, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mr. McConnell. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with Asters and ferns. The bride wore a gown of shadow lace over satin and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley and maiden hair ferns and was attended by her cousin Miss Estella Inglis of Grand Ferriere, who wore Mauve shot silk and carried a bouquet of blush roses the groom was supported by his brother Mr. Douglass Neill, of Louisa, the groom's gift to the bride was a pearl and ruby ring, to the bridesmaid a cameo brooch. A reception was held at 7 o'clock to which some fifty guests were present. The bride travelling in a navy blue suit with white hat and plumes.

GRAHAM-McARTHUR.

At the home of Mrs. John McArthur, Dalesville, Que. on September 30th, her granddaughter, Miss Jessie McArthur, eldest daughter of Mr. James McArthur was married to Mr. Herbert Graham, eldest son of Mr. John Graham, of Dalesville. The bride, who was given away by her father, was gown in white embroidered net over white satin, with a tulle veil arranged with pearls, and carried a shower bouquet of white asters and sweet peas. Miss Mamie McArthur, sister of the bride acted as bridesmaid and wore a gown of Kitchener blue silk, trimmed with white, and carried a sweet pea. Mr. George Graham, brother of the bridegroom acted as best man. The Rev. Mr. White officiated and the wedding march was played by Miss Margaret Murdoch.

Z. N. RAYMOND, J.L.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.

Office in Creswell's Building,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Money Maker

For YOU!

That is what we really mean and what we are demonstrating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big advance in all woollen goods such as underwear, cashmere and woollen hose, socks, sweaters, tweeds, blankets, dress goods etc., and placed large orders for these lines over a year ago, consequently we are able to give you old prices on nearly all lines.

Don't forget that this is the only place to buy Stanfield's Underwear, and at the OLD PRICES. They are the kind that give satisfaction or money refunded.

New Ladies and Children's Coats Northway make. Hurry along and make your selection while our stock is complete. These goods are going to be scarce.

McFAUL BROS. WEST END

DALESVILLE

Miss Cora Graham returned to Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Titley spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Morrow.

Miss C. McKimmie of Montreal spent the week-end with Mrs. M. Graham.

Mr. A. and Miss Minnie Barr, of Nulley, N. J. are visiting Mrs. R. S. McArthur this week.

Mrs. W. West and family who were staying with Mrs. H. Morrow have gone to Lachute to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burke, Messrs W. and E. Burk, and Geo. McCormick were in Rawlsville on Sunday.

Mr. T. Davis spent the week-end here and was accompanied home by Mrs. Davis Master Danny and Mrs. Dale, who spent the past two months at the latter's cottage.

CUSHING

Miss Alberta Cleland spent last week in Cushing.

Mr. James Robertson spent the week-end with his family here.

Miss S. Canning of Stonefield, spent a day with her friends here last week.

Miss Wheelan was a guest of Mrs. G. A. Lowe of Grenville on Thursday last.

Mr. L. C. Cooke left on Tuesday morning for Dewar Lake, Sask., and expects to be absent a couple of months.

The Misses Grace and Stella Hartley, who have been spending a couple of weeks with friends in Montreal, returned by motor on Saturday last, accompanied by their cousins Mr. S. and Miss Gladys Milne and Miss Katie Hartley.

An event of interest to this vicinity took place on Wednesday of this week, when Miss Irene McAllister, daughter of Mr. J. McAllister of Chute-au-Blondeau, will be united in marriage to Mr. MacRae of Ottawa. Rev. Jas. Fraser of St. Mungo's will officiate.

At a meeting of the Soldier's Aid Society held at St. Mungo's Manse on Tuesday evening it was decided to hold a "Harvest Supper" on Friday evening, October 22nd,—proceeds in aid of the Red Cross—a programme is in course of preparation. Admission 25cts.

:: C. E. WHINFIELD :: General Merchant CALUMET

Dealer in Gould Shapley and Muir Co's Gasoline engines, Windmills and Pumps. Massey Harris Co. Machinery, Louden Goods, Wilkinson Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Percival Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Pumps, Sinks, and Pump repairs of all kinds, Pipe and Pipe fittings of all kinds.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The following trains will leave Lachute effective September 8, 1915.
12.30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Hawkesbury, (Ottawa Henderson St. Stn) and intermediate stations.

2.10 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for St. Jerome, Joliette, and intermediate stations.
For tickets, information etc., apply to M. R. B.Y. Agent, Canadian Northern Railway, Lachute, Que.

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.

HARNESS

Double and Single Carriage in Mottel and Hard Rubber.

Double and Single Express in Japaned and Brass. Heavy

Double Pinery and Michigan. Collars, Reins, all kinds

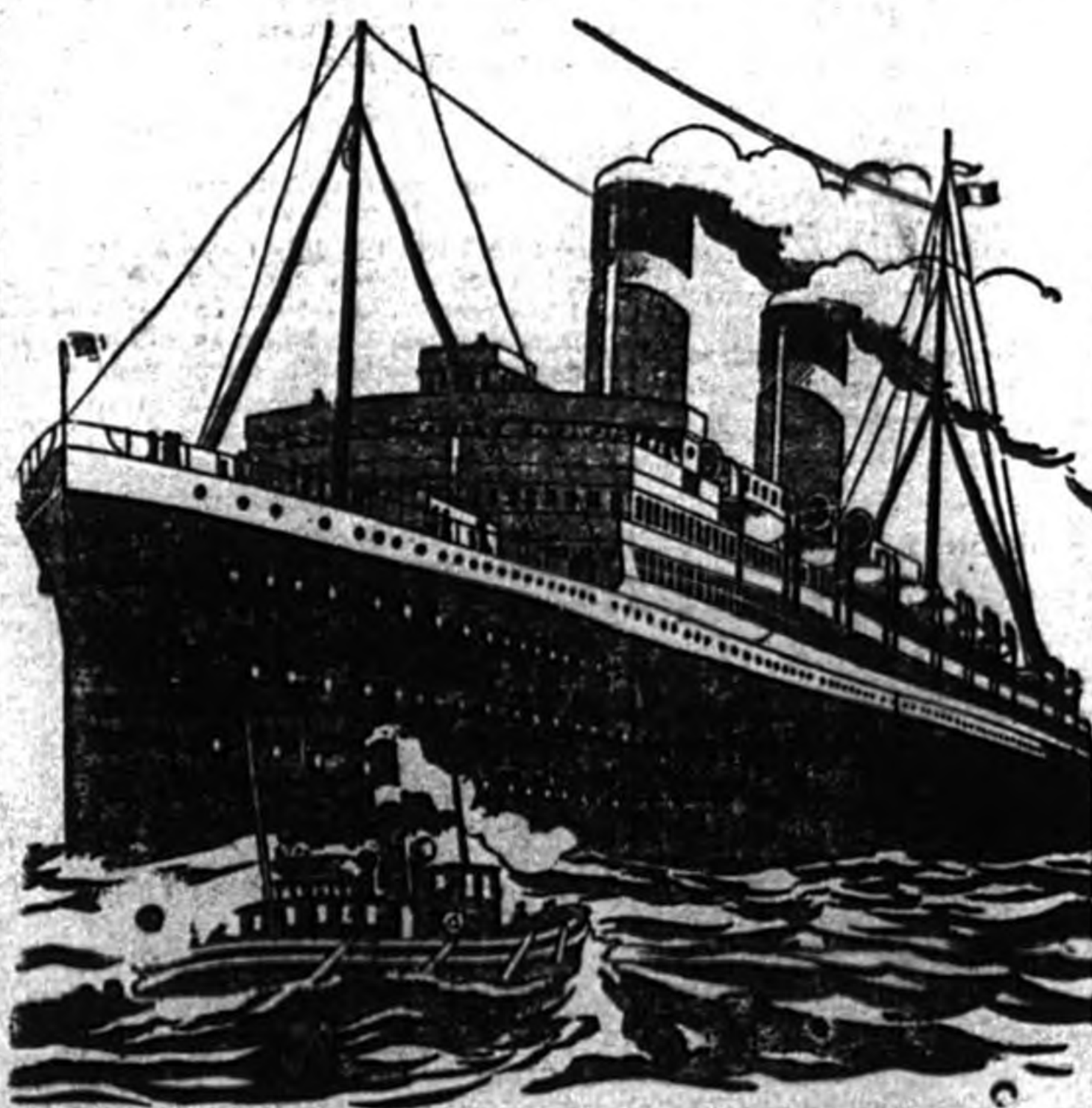
of shop work.

Wool and Cotton Rugs' Whips, Blankets, etc. etc.

Large stock and good assortment.

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Main St. - - Lachute



If you are thinking of taking a trip, remember we can book you
Steamship or Rail

Rates furnished upon application

to

J. S. Giles, P.O. Box 600, Lachute,
Bell Tel. No. 27.

Attention!



"Stand by the Flag."

We have taken our stand
and have enlisted with
the 69th, consequently
we are **SELLING OUT** our
ENTIRE STOCK at
COST PRICE
and Less

C. BEDARD
Main Street, Lachute

Our Stock comprises Boots
and Shoes, Pianos and Organs,
Sewing Machines, Furniture etc.
Now is your time to procure
some **REAL SNAPS** in these lines.

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday last at which were present Mayor G. F. Calder, and Councillors F. Deslaurier, A. D. McGibbon, W. J. Boyd, E. H. Wilson, and J. W. Gall.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed and reports of road and finance committees duly accepted and amounts ordered charged on to parties responsible.

Moved by Council for McGibbon, seconded by Councillor Wilson that the account of Lafleur and Berniquet be accepted as well as the weekly reports, and that the secretary forward their bills and reports to the Department of Roads and request that the government furnish the coupons immediately representing the allocation for Road Work. Moved by Councillor Wilson, seconded by Councillor McGibbon that tenders be asked for a new Bridge over the North River to replace Barron's Bridge according to specifications furnished. Moved by Councillor Wilson seconded by Councillor Giles that Mr. O. B. Lafleur be requested to draw up specifications, for a wooden bridge, 2nd for an iron bridge similar to the one across the West River to replace Barron's bridge. The water rate for the convent was reduced from \$30.00 to \$60.00.

The council then adjourned to Oct 29th for the purpose of receiving the water business and general tax.

GRENVILLE

Miss Minnie McArthur who was visiting her mother for a few days, returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mason, of Mabel, were the welcome guests of Mrs. T. Cousins recently.

Mr. Austin McIntyre has returned to resume his studies in Montreal.

Mr. E. McIntyre and Miss A. Stewart spent the latter part of last week in Avoca.

Miss Zilla Crooks, who was spending a few days with her friends here, returned to Montreal last Friday.

The horse before the altar was firmly brought home to the reality of a group of our most prominent sportsmen of this place here recently, when endeavouring to reach the height of land all went as merry as a marriage bell, until they arrived at the foot of one of our most beautiful Lacertian hills. Their car stopped and in silence seemed to whisper to its occupants:

I can speed along de level
And always stand de test,
But when it comes to climb de hills,
Whi d-A-T-I-V-E is best?

So, taking timely warnings they joyfully reported to a group of faithful students to carry them to their destination.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction, on

Saturday, October 23rd, 1915
at 2 p.m.

the farm known as

Lewis Stalker's

and described on the official plan of the Township of Chatham, as being lot number eight hundred and seven No. (807), consisting of 100 acres of land, situated on the Brownsburg Road.

The house and lot at the road shall be sold separate.

Sale to be held on the premises.

For further particulars, apply

GAETAN VALOIS, Notary,
Lachute, or

RICHARD S. CLARK,

Curator, Brownsburg.

R. A. DRAPEAU,

ADVOCATE,

PAINTER HOUSE,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

LACHUTE, - QUE

WILL WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train Of Thought Inspired By a Letter About "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. D. McLEAN

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-tives' make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now I feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives', and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends'.

DAN McLEAN.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble—General Weakness, and Skin Diseases. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Fruit-a-tives advise free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.,

NOTARY

Money to loan on security

LACHUTE, - QUE.

Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne. No 448

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month in the case of the Superior Court, in which J. Rooh Larocqua, lumber dealer, of Bell la's Mill, p. r. h of S e Agathe-des-Monts, District of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.

vs.

Frederic A. Scroggie, of the City and District of Montreal, and actually of Val Morin, parish of St. A. le, County and District of Terrebonne, is defendant.

Ste. Scholastique, September 30, 1915
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary S. O.

CHAS. ED. MARCHEAND,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-15.

If you are the right size (not too big) we might find you a suit at \$5.00.
W. BARNFORD & SON.



MADE IN CANADA

Ford Touring Car, Price \$530

\$25.00 Extra, F.O.B. Lachute

E. F. AYERS

Sole "Dealer" for Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Labelle, Terrebonne, Vaudreuil and Soulangue.



GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Fall and Winter Suiting, Panting and Fall 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.

Buy a Nice New Range or Gasoline Stove

We have a Splendid Selection from which you may choose and instead of the kitchen being a burden it will be made a pleasure to you. Consult us at once if in need of one.

Leave us your order for Coolie Cans, Factory Cans and Dairy Supplies, also Refrigerators, etc.

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
Reserve and Undivided Profits	4,978,299
Total Assets over	50,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President.	JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President
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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 fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

G. W. BARNFORD & SON, Limited.

**A Large Quantity of
Pressed Hay on Hand**

It's Real Good! - - Pick it up Quick

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

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Corn Oysters.—Score down centre of each row of grains on oeb and press out pulp with dull knife. To pulp of dozen ears add level teaspoon salt, one saltspoon pepper and three well-beaten eggs. Drop in tablespoonfuls on hot greased griddle, in oyster shape. Brown on one side, then on other, and serve immediately on hot dish. Tomato sauce goes well with corn oysters.

Peach Petty.—Skin, stone and slice ripe peaches. Pick stale bread into tiny shreds, then pack alternate layers of bread and peaches in pudding dish, sprinkling sugar over fruit and dotting bread crumbs sparingly with butter. Bottom layer should be peaches, top layer bread. Over top pour a little melted butter and sprinkle with sugar. Bake until fruit is tender and top nicely browned.

Stuffed Sweet Peppers.—Remove seeds from six sweet peppers and cook peppers in boiling water until tender. Make forcemeat of one cup tomato pulp from which juice has been drained; one-half cup bread crumbs, one teaspoon minced onion, a few of the pepper seeds, all well mixed together and thoroughly seasoned with salt and pepper. Stuff peppers and lay in baking dish. Pour one tablespoon cream over each pepper; lay generous slice butter on each and bake in moderate oven twenty minutes.

Boiled Tongue.—Wash and clean tongue and cover with boiling water. Add one-fourth cup each of chopped carrot, turnip and onion, four cloves, two pepper-corns, bouquet of sweet herbs and salt to taste. Simmer until tongue is tender. Cool in kettle, remove skin, place in dripping pan, brush with melted butter, cover with buttered crumbs and bake twenty minutes, basting often with chicken stock or hot water.

Sauce Piquante.—Three tablespoon butter, four tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups stock, one-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, two tablespoons vinegar, one tablespoon capers and one tablespoon each chopped chives, olives, pepper and pickle. Cook five last named in vinegar five minutes and add to brown sauce made of butter flour and stock. Simmer twenty minutes and serve.

Sour Cream Pie.—One cup of thick sour cream, one-half cup sugar, one cup chopped raisins, two eggs, one and one-half tablespoons flour, two tablespoons powdered sugar, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon cloves, few grains nutmeg, few grains salt and pastry. Mix raisins, sugar, flour, salt and spices together, add sour cream, mixed with egg yolk, slightly beaten. Line pie pan with pastry, pour in mixture and bake about twenty-five minutes in moderate oven. Make meringue of egg whites and powdered sugar, heap on pie and cook for ten minutes in slow oven.

Pea Timbales.—One cupful pea pulp (from fresh canned or dried peas), two eggs, two tablespoonfuls thick cream, one tablespoonful butter, two-thirds teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoonful black pepper, a few grains of cayenne, and add onion juice. Beat the eggs, mix with pea pulp, add butter, melted, and other ingredients, and turn into buttered molds. Bake in pan of hot water until firm, and serve with one cupful white sauce, to which has been added one-third cupful cooked and drained peas. A teaspoonful of finely chopped mint leaves may be added for seasoning if liked. Cubes or figures cut from tender cooked carrot in the sauce give a good color effect.

Household Hints.

To clean kid gloves use a soft piece of indiarubber.

A pretty table with everything fresh upon it helps to give food a refresh in oppressively hot weather.

When iodine is spilled on sheets or clothing, simply soak the article 14 hours in cold water.

Paint bedsprings with aluminum paint and you will have no trouble with rust on your sheets.

The best dressing for most vegetables is simple butter. White sauces are apt to ruin the flavor.

Buttermilk is a cheap and valuable food. If served with potatoes it is a cheap and wholesome dish.

Nuts are a cheap food, and may form the staple of an uncooked meal.

If ground they are easy of digestion. If you find yourself without shoe polish in the morning a little lemon juice applied will produce a brilliant polish.

Drying dishes with towels is not the best or most cleanly method. A well-scalded and drained plate is much cleaner than one that has been dried with the average towel.

If 30 per cent. more vegetables (varied in kind and well cooked) and 10 per cent. less meat are served up daily anyone will notice the difference—except the housekeeper when she makes up her accounts.

To keep color of catsup put whole cloves and allspice into a new soap shaker; use as a spoon in stirring the catsup. In this way the flavor of the spices is retained without sacrificing the color of the catsup.

The best way to warm a joint of meat is to wrap it in thickly greased paper and keep it covered while in the oven. By having it covered thus the steam will prevent the meat from

becoming hard and dry, and the joint will get hot through in less time.

The watermelon when ripe is considered excellent for liver, kidney or bladder affections. Among the peasants of Russia and Turkey, fresh watermelon juice is held in high esteem for intestinal catarrh or dropsical affections.

If you put a tablespoonful of powdered chalk in a cup and mix it to a cream with turpentine, then add a teaspoonful of liquid ammonia, and put it in a tin, it makes an excellent brass polish; it will also make the lids of your saucepans shine like silver.

The next time you have a hole in a stocking that you dread to tackle baste a square of net over the hole. Then darn in the usual way. Draw the threads back and forth through the meshes of the net, skipping every other one, so that in darning in the opposite direction there is a mesh to darn through.

Stickiness of the needle is a drawback from which many embroiderers suffer. If the hands become moist they should be dusted with a talcum powder after being washed, or a little borax can be used. An emery cushion should be in constant use. If the worker does not wish to take time to get up frequently to wash her hands a wet cloth can be kept beside the worktable.

To keep the stove clean rub off all grease with newspaper while the stove is still hot. When the stove needs polishing use a paint brush, and thus avoid getting the hands soiled. You can also reach the small crevices more readily with the brush. When taking up ashes, if you dampen a newspaper and cover the ash pail you will not be troubled with ashes falling over everything.

Never put food away in the safe until it is quite cold, or it will probably turn off. Never let anything cool with the lid on. Never leave a metal spoon in any food; even a silver spoon is affected by salt. Never let anything remain all night in a saucepan—and especially not in enamel ware; many deaths have been caused by the neglect of this rule since foods will often become poisoned by being allowed to stand in such cooking utensils. The only really safe receptacle for food to remain in is one of china, glass, or crockery.

THE NEW BARN ROOF.

To build a satisfactory barn roof requires a considerable amount of thought and care. When an entirely new barn is being built it is not so hard as when a new roof has to be put on an old barn. The first thing that a barn roof should possess is ability to keep out the rain and wind. Many barn roofs, although built strongly and well, because of a loose board or shingle, or some little defect, have literally gone up in the air and caused the owner to go up in the air, too, the morning after a storm, when he finds the roof off his barn. Be sure, then, that the roofing material, whatever it may be, is put on firmly and well.

Nowadays, when labor is so scarce, it is better to have the hay stored over the stable. Thus, a lot of carrying and forking is done away with. A large, roomy loft over the first story, then, is necessary. The roof should be constructed so that the maximum of loft space will be available. The theory often advanced that a sanitary barn—especially a dairy barn—should have an overhead loft, does not hold. It is refuted by the experience of the majority of our most successful producers of pure milk. The only thing is, that care should be taken that the hay is not thrown down when the cows are being milked. The loft floor should be made dust-proof, and while not in actual use hay openings should be kept closed to prevent the sifting down of dust. As a rule, profitable stock raising and dairying depends on the growing of large amounts of hay and roughage on the farm. A large, roomy loft furnishes by far the cheapest hay storage. Ample loft room allows all hay to be placed directly in the barn from the swath.

The question, then, is what is the style of roof that will give most loft room? The old triangle gable roof has given good service in times past, but on all up-to-date farms it is being replaced by the gambrel or self-supporting roof.

This kind of roof has many advantages over the old style of roof. It not only gives more room in the loft, but it does away with the necessity of having heavy supporting posts and cross-beams that are apt to interfere with the moving away of the hay. It is strong and easy to construct.

Some dairymen, such, for instance, as those who live near cities and feed their cattle chiefly baled hay, do not require much storage room, and the gable style of roof may do well enough, but even in cases of this sort it is often desirable to store hay and grain a considerable length of time. Everything considered, the self-supporting roof is the more desirable, and when a new roof is being put on it is the one to use.—The Canadian Countryman.

"Did you watch stop when it dropped on the floor?" asked one man of his friend. "Of course," was the answer. "Did you think it would go through?"

NEWS FROM ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Lieut. Lord Dalmeny of the Grenadier Guards, heir to Lord Rosebery, has been wounded in action.

The latest estimate of the number of shops in England which have had to close owing to the high prices of meat is 5,000.

Two donations, one of \$25,000 and another of \$5,000, received by the Central Board of the Church of England, have been invested in war loans.

In the village of Bayford, Somerset, a woman over 60 years of age, with three sons at the front, has taken the place of one of them who was the village postman.

Skilled men in the service of the Hammersmith Borough Council are to make munitions at the Borough Council's workshops under the direction of the borough engineer.

London Education Committees have decided that the Union Jack is to be displayed at the schools and other buildings on Oct. 21, the anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar.

A firm of warehousemen in London has just received a large quantity of figured delaine and flannel goods marked for the first time in 45 years, "manufactured in Alsace, France."

A statement has been given out by the Liverpool and London War Risks Association, through which the British Government has been furnished marine insurance, showing that losses paid up to the present time amount to \$21,233,425.

With the aid of a gypsy basket-maker and the village schoolmaster, a small industry of basket-making has been started at Busbridge, near Godalming, and an order for baskets for shells has been secured from Messrs. Vickers works at Barrow.

MUNITION WORKERS.

Efficiency of Volunteers Has Been Greatly Improved.

The stockbrokers and their clerks of the London Stock Exchange are proving their worth in voluntary enlistment as munition workers. At the outset the results of the voluntary efforts were, of course, comparatively poor as compared with the output of the regular workers. Gradually, however, there has been a "speeding-up," which has brought an average Sunday's work of the Stock Exchange munition volunteers within measurable distance of that which is customary during a day in normal times on the part of the regular employees.

As, however, the amateur operators have increased their efficiency, so have the week-day workers added to their production, so much so that the output per professional munition worker is now at least 70 per cent. higher than it was at the commencement of the war, and there does not appear to be much further room for improvement, as many of the machines are being operated to their utmost capacity.

It is very noteworthy, however, that the Stock Exchange workers and other volunteers, whose hands suffer severely from manual labor, have been able, within a short time from their enlistment in the rank of munition producers, to manipulate their machines with an efficiency which in normal times would compare very fairly with those of skilled operators.

"People now-a-days," said the old house cat, "don't know how to raise children. They let the youngsters have their own way too much. 'That's right,' replied the old brood hen. 'Now, look at these chicks of mine. They wouldn't have amounted to anything if they hadn't been sat upon.'"

TELL YOUR FORTUNE?

Much Depends Upon the Interpreter of Teacup Signs.

Can you tell fortunes in teacups? Perhaps you are one of those who, while laughing to scorn the mysteries therein, are always eager to know what Fate holds for you.

Anyhow, you will find a wonderful amount of fun and not a little prophecy in following these rules for reading the contents of the teacup.

First of all, take the cup in your left hand and shake it carefully to mix up the dregs, then place it upside down in the saucer, and move it right round three times. Now forecast.

If a little string of tea leaves runs right around the cup, it means a journey. An anchor is a fine omen—it stands for hope and good luck. If it is near the top of the cup, it may mean a sea-voyage; and if that most popular symbol of all, a ring, be near it, a honeymoon may be mixed up with the voyage.

All women look for a ring in the teacup. It may be a tiny circle of tea leaves or grounds, it may be just tiny spikes forming a circle, or it may be a single curled leaf.

Should this ring come near the top of the cup, a marriage is very near; but if it is at the bottom, the wedding will not be so soon. Much merriment can be caused if the ring is discovered in the cup of a married person, by forecasting a second marriage—of course, in the far-away future.

Good luck is always predicted by the clover leaf and the horseshoe; flowers denote success; a cross forecasts sorrow; an umbrella foretells a storm; fruit means health; while little yellow particles in the bottom of the cup are a sure indication of money.

Beware of an enemy if a snake lies in the bottom of the cup; but take comfort in a good friend if a horse or a dog is depicted near the snake. Deceit is about when a cat is shown.

Hasty tidings, probably a telegram, are foretold by a galloping horse, but they are not necessarily bad, and the luck is decidedly good if the horse has a rider.

Much depends upon the interpreter of teacup fortunes. A clever girl can create quite a little air of mystery round her fortune-telling, and make a lot of harmless fun and conjecture on a dull afternoon.

PROFITS FROM ROTATION.

The crops are rotated on the twenty-three demonstration farms operated in North Dakota. This gives each crop the best chance to do well. In 1914, the average cost per acre of producing the crops was \$9.13, the average income per acre was \$17.49, leaving an average net return of \$8.36. The net profits per acre from each crop was: Corn, \$8.49; hard wheat, \$8.02; durum, \$18.33; oats, \$7.87; barley, \$2.07; oats and peas, \$7.88; clover, \$8.96; timothy and clover, \$17.26; potatoes, \$9.51; winter rye, \$10.80; alfalfa, \$20.95; and millet a loss of \$1.86. The first of these farms was started nine years ago. A five to six year rotation is practised on most of them.

In Germany the prefix "von," as in Von Hindenburg, means "for worth." It is granted by the Sovereign, who alone can raise a man from the rank of a citizen to that of a gentleman.

Client—"I want to sue for a divorce and an allowance of fifteen hundred dollars a year." Lawyer—"What is your husband's income?" Client—"It's about that. I wouldn't ask for more than a man makes. I'm not that kind."

One night when her grandmother was putting her in bed, three year old Olive said: "Grandma, every night when I go to bed I ask God to make brother Fred a good boy." "That is right," said her grandmother. "But He hasn't done it yet," replied Olive soberly.

THE BY-PRODUCT THAT SAVES DOLLARS

Don't Let the Apples Go to Waste—They May Be Manufactured at Home—How Vinegar of Prime Quality is Made

By G. J. Culham, B.S.A.

A drive through the rural districts of Ontario in the early or late fall leaves several impressions. Of these, one of the outstanding, is the more or less large amount of apples going to waste. Many orchards remain unpicked, and those having been picked show still plenty of apples left. Why should this state of affairs exist; is there no possible use for these culls and windfalls other than feed and manure? Cider and cider-vinegar making should to some extent help solve the problem and at the same time return a fair rate of interest on any capital invested.

The manufacture of cider vinegar on the farm is not uncommon, yet it is not as prevalent a practice as it should be. Wherever apples are grown there is an opportunity of producing a good quality of cider vinegar, and such vinegar can readily find a market. Cider vinegar is second only to wine vinegar in flavor and will therefore be used in the household in preference to the more expensive wine vinegar or less tasty chemically prepared wood vinegar.

How to Manufacture Vinegar on the Farm.

Only ripe apples should be used. Most of the common varieties available will do when ripe, but they do not contain enough sugar when green. The apples must be clean, not decayed or overripe. Dirty apples are apt to carry bacteria of an undesirable nature into the juice which would cause various bad flavors in the vinegar.

The juice is removed from the fruit by grinding and pressing. If the manufacture of vinegar is to be made on a more or less large scale a cider press will be necessary; if on a small scale a hand press may be used. The large presses are expensive to install and operate and need a special building and power outfit. The hand presses are of very small capacity and only small quantities of vinegar could be made with them. If there is

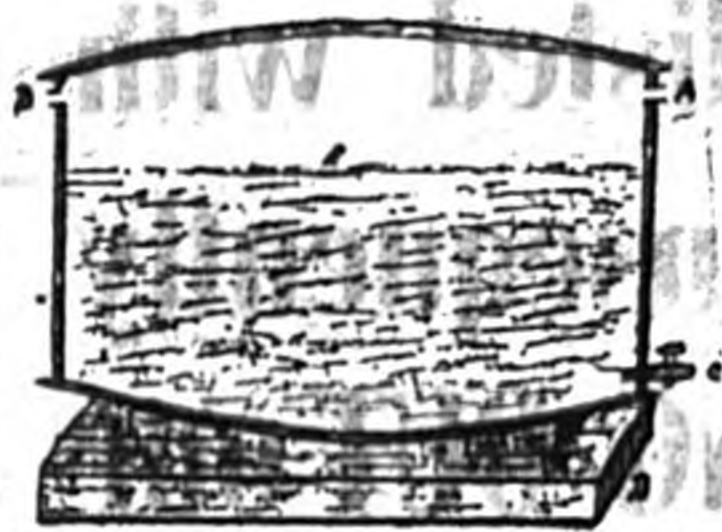


Fig. 1.—A and B, openings protected by cheese cloth. C, spigot. D, stand. E, surface of liquid.

a cider mill in the vicinity it would be better to make use of it. The cost of grinding and pressing the apples is low compared to the installation of private presses. The presses and other utensils, which are apt to get dirty, should always be kept very clean, for here again harmful bacteria and yeasts may enter the juice and spoil the vinegar.

In the manufacture of cider vinegar two important fermentations play a part: alcoholic, where the fresh apple juice is fermented by yeasts; and acetic fermentation, which turns the alcohol into vinegar and is caused by bacteria of a certain kind which make up the "Mother," 4/5 of acid is produced. Both processes are necessary for vinegar making; they must be kept distinct or poor results will follow.

The steps as here outlined will keep these two fermentations distinct.

Be Sure the Barrels are Clean.

The barrels to be used should be new or cleaned in such a way that all traces of the previous contents are removed. Should any be left it will spoil the flavor of the vinegar, also it may stop the fermentations altogether and the whole process will then be a failure. Thorough washing with scalding water should be given even when the barrels have been recently used for cider or vinegar. The forty-gallon barrel is the most serviceable size.

Before putting the apple juice into the barrel it is well to let it stand for two or three days in an open barrel to let some of the solids settle out. Then the juice is drawn off carefully so that the settlings will be undisturbed, and put into a closed barrel, as shown in figure 1. At all times it is well to try to get rid of any settlings, as by so doing, a clearer, brighter and therefore more attractive vinegar is made. Metal ware should be carefully avoided throughout all operations.

Alcoholic Fermentation.

When the barrel is about half filled it should be put in a cellar or room where the temperature runs between 45 and 60 deg. F. This is the best temperature for the yeast to grow and to produce a maximum amount of alcohol. The apple juice usually contains the right kind of yeasts, but to make certain and to make the fermentation more rapid, it is well to add yeast. The best yeast to add is bakers' yeast, one small cake to 5 or 10 gallons of juice. Any of the yeasts used in the home for bread making will do. The cake should be dissolved in a few pints of water and then thoroughly mixed with the juice. By add-

ing the yeasts, alcoholic fermentation will be complete in about three months, if the temperature is right. If the temperature is a little too low or if no yeasts have been added, it will be probably twice that long.

Acetic or Vinegar Fermentation.

When alcoholic fermentation is completed it is well to again draw off the top liquid and avoid settlings. The barrel should be well washed out and the clear liquid replaced. Though it is not absolutely necessary it is better to then add 2 to 4 quarts of old vinegar which contains the "Mother of Vinegar." The barrel must be on its side and not more than two-thirds full; this gives a large surface exposed to the air. The more the air admitted in this way the more thorough will the fermentation be. The temperature at which the barrels are kept will make a big difference in the time to complete the fermentation. At 50 to 70 deg. F. it will require from 18 to 24 months; in a warmer place, 12 to 18 months. If a good mother has been added and the temperature is high it will be complete in from 6 to 12 months.

In the method just described only the barrel is needed, but the process is slow and only small quantities can be made. To make larger quantities a large number of barrels would be required and therefore much more room. To avoid this there is another

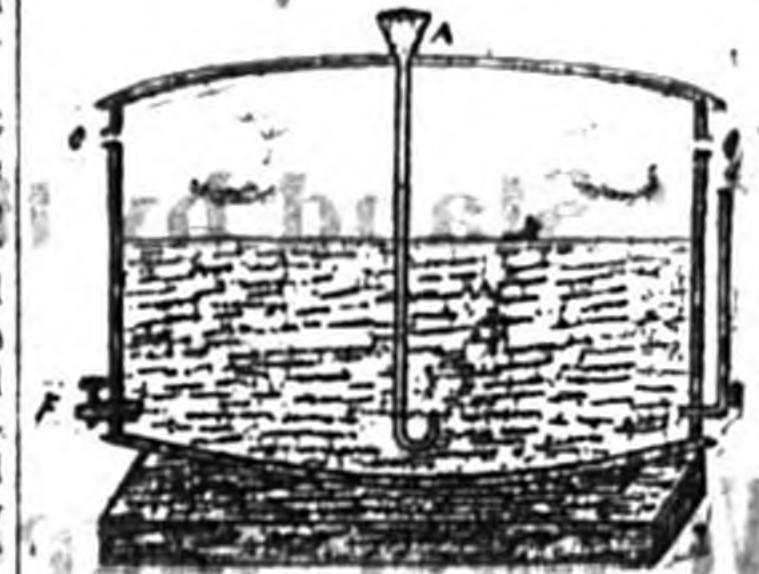


Fig. 2.—A, funnel and glass tubing by which juice enters under the "mother." B, glass tube to show height of liquid in barrel. C, opening protected by cheese cloth. D, "mother" on surface of liquid. E, stand. F, spigot.

method, which, if followed, will give the best quality of vinegar in the minimum amount of time.

Figure 2 shows the barrel used. An ordinary barrel is fitted out cheaply with the necessary funnel and tubing. The barrel is half filled with the fermented juice and the mother added. At the end of three to four weeks, in a warm room, one-fourth of the liquid may be drawn off by the lower bung. The barrel must not be disturbed. The amount drawn off is replaced by the same amount of new liquid and is run in by the top funnel and tube, so that it is delivered underneath the mother. If on top it will spoil the mother and the fermentation.

This method makes a fine quality of vinegar and is of very little extra expense other than the greater attention demanded. The increased amount made in a given time offsets the added expense and labor.

The Care of Cider Vinegar.

After the vinegar fermentation is complete a certain amount of care is needed, otherwise the fermentation will go further and the vinegar will be lost. Care must be taken, as at all times, to keep the vinegar free from dirt, flies and anything which would carry bacteria into it. It has been shown before that for the vinegar fermentation to proceed, a large amount of air is necessary; hence to stop it the first means is to exclude the air. When the vinegar is drawn from the barrel it can be bottled, barrelled, or put in small kegs to suit the market. Whatever the container, it should be filled as full as possible and all bungs closed tightly.

Summary.

Use only clean, sound apples. Use all cleanliness in obtaining the juice. Have clean and well scalded barrels, fill about one-half to three-quarters full of juice. Cover bungs with cheese cloth to prevent entrance of flies and dirt. Keep barrels at from 55 to 70 deg. F. If rapid fermentation is desired; yeast added shortens period of fermentation. For vinegar fermentation add some old vinegar with mother and keep at a temperature of from 65 to 75 deg. F. Fill the containers as full as possible with the vinegar and cork tightly.—Canadian Countryman.

Armageddon, according to the Revelation of St. John, is the great battle in which the last conflict between good and evil is to be fought.

Petrograd contains the most wonderful clock in the world. There are 95 faces to this colossal timepiece, which indicates simultaneously the time of day at 30 different places, besides the movement of the earth around the sun, the phases of the moon, the signs of the zodiac, and the date according to the Gregorian, Greek, Musulman, and Hebrew calendars. The works took two years to put together after the clock had been sent in detached pieces from Switzerland to Russia.



THE KAISER—AH, IF I COULD ONLY QUIT NOW!

—From The New York Evening Sun.

GREAT EFFICIENCY OF BRITISH FLEET

AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO WHAT
IT IS DOING.

What the Germans Have Been Pre-vented From Doing and What Ships Have Been Sunk.

Here is a splendid appreciation of the contribution of the British navy to the cause of the allies in the great war. Those who have grumbled at the seeming inactivity of the fleet will have their eyes opened as they read this article, which appeared as the leading editorial in a recent issue of the New York Sun. It was published prior to the sinking of the Royal Edward and the recent naval battle in the Baltic.

There are numerous ways in which a great navy can support and aid the cause of its country in war. It can protect the movement of troops by sea and occasionally co-operate with them. It can guard its own seaports against attack and its coasts from invasion. It can render the seas of the world measurably safe for the commerce of its own country and it can destroy the commerce of the enemy.

These are the possibilities and the high duties of a great war fleet. It will be observed that we have not specified among them the obligation to seek out, fight, and destroy the enemy's fleet. This, in modern war, is purely a means to an end—the end being the execution of the four objects above recited. In this the canon of sea warfare differs from that of the land. An army must fight. It must seek contact with the enemy's forces and must put forth all its energies to defeat and destroy them. It is only in this way that war can be carried to a decision. On the contrary, the naval power of one belligerent may be fully exerted without a battle. If it can effectively suppress the activities of the enemy's navy without an engagement the purpose of its existence is fulfilled and it is not only justified in avoiding exaggerated risk to force an encounter under a serious handicap, but it is obliged by all considerations of wisdom and prudence to place its own safety above all craving for glory and renown.

What British Have Done.

Let us apply these general principles in considering the activities of the British navy in the present war. Its participation has not only averted the destruction of foreign trade of France but has hindered Germany from cutting her off from Corsica and her Mediterranean possessions. Indeed, the invasion of the country by an expeditionary army under the guns of the German dreadnoughts would have been well within the field of possibility, taking the French battle line in the rear and thus forcing a sudden termination of the contest. The British fleet rendered such an exploit impossible through the irresistible static power with which it dominated the seas of the world. But in addition to the salvation of France the British navy realized for its own country all the benefits indicated in our opening paragraph. In every phase of the war its influence has been felt. Its activity has been tireless in all parts of the world, but behind that activity the supreme potency has always resided in the great, main line-of-battle fleet, which has never fired a shot. Through this, Britain has all but completely commanded the maritime situation everywhere and at every moment.

Superiority and Readiness.

This supremacy was due not only to the great intrinsic superiority of the British navy, but also to its extraordinary readiness when the war broke out. At that time, according to the best available figures, the relative strength of the hostile fleets were as shown in the following figures:

	Britain, many, tria.	Ger-	Aus-
Dreadnoughts—			
Battleships—	24	16	3
Cruisers—	10	5	..
Pre-Dreadnoughts—			
Battleships—	40	20	12
Armored cruisers—	34	9	13
Cruisers—			
Under 21 knots—	43	10	6
Over 21 knots—	40	33	4
Destroyers—	225	130	16
Torpedo boats—	190	80	68
Submarines—	10	30	6

The Austrian force was more than offset by the French fleet concentrated in the Mediterranean, so that the comparison virtually stands as between Britain and Germany, although it is true that a couple of first class British cruisers were stationed, and have remained beyond the Straits of Gibraltar. On the face of the figures, the odds stood 34 to 21 in favor of England in the first line of battle. In the second, it was 40 to 20 or 74 to 29, according to how the armored cruisers are regarded. The superiority is equally marked in all the minor classes, except swift, commerce raiding cruisers, wherein Germany with 33 comes fairly close to England with 40. But the odds against Germany were even greater than the mere roster of Dreadnoughts would imply.

More Powerful Guns.

The gunfire of all the British battleships was much more powerful than that of the Germans. Ten of the British ships were armed with ten 15.5-inch guns each and three ships had eight guns of the same calibre.

For these leviathans, Germany had no equivalent whatever. Her heaviest guns were 12-inch, of which she had eighty-two mounted on nine ships, against 286 British 12-inch guns mounted on fifty-four ships. Of heavy ordnance Germany had nothing more save 110 guns of 11-inch calibre. The British preponderance in weight of metal was simply stupendous.

Plainly there was only one thing for the German navy to do in presence of such a disadvantage. To come out and fight would be to court certain destruction; so almost the entire fleet, not only of capital ships, but a majority of the small cruisers and destroyers, were hastily withdrawn into the shelter of the Kiel Canal or into naval harbors where they were protected with characteristic thoroughness by means of booms, mine fields, and powerful land fortifications. A few vessels were caught too far from home to reach security; their doings for a brief period fill the brilliant page of German maritime history in the war to date. A few squadrons of German ships have also operated in the Baltic, but their work has no place in this article, except to explain that it was unpreventable by the British because the German Government has rendered access to that inland sea impossible by mining the waters of the international straits between Denmark and Sweden, while Denmark guards by guns and mines the neutrality of the channels which lie wholly within her territory. It is here proper to say that no reproach to German courage or German seamanship is involved in this withdrawal of the fleets to safe cover. Any other course would have been sheer insanity. Safe and ready to take advantage of any accident, they are still a potential force in the war of considerable importance.

An Unrealized Hope.

The German hope at the outset, of course, was to reduce the British superiority by surprise attacks. Admiral von Tirpitz has expressly favored this program. It was hoped that the British might be taken unawares and that by daring torpedo dashes sufficient big ships might be destroyed to bring the opposed fleets to some sort of parity. It so happened that the sudden peril of war found England at a most favorable moment. The entire naval force had recently been assembled for manoeuvres, the greatest armada ever brought together had been reviewed by King George at Spithead on July 18. Its dispersal had only partially taken place when the departure of the Austrian Minister from Belgrade on July 25 revealed the crisis in European affairs. On the 26th, Sunday, the Admiralty ordered the ships of the first line to keep together, and on the 29th these set sail for a secret destination, where they were joined in a few days by the ships of the second and third lines, while swarms of lighter craft combed the waters of the North Sea and the Channel ready to give the alarm upon the emergence of any German fleet or squadron or single vessel, large or small, and bring down upon it a force strong enough to sink it or drive it back to port.

The secret of the battle fleet's destination has been well guarded. Conjectures that the rendezvous is in northern waters has been confirmed, oddly by the Archbishop of York in an account which he has written for the London Times of a ten days' visit of spiritual ministrations which he paid to the ships. All through the short grey days and weary nights of the winter, according to the Archbishop, the entire fleet kept cruising through all extremes of weather. In the long summer days it still holds its grim vigil. What harbors it uses in case of need, whence or how it receives its supplies of coal and food, whether it has incurred any losses by storm or misfortune, are matters unknown outside the narrowest official circle. The single incident of the Audacious being damaged by a mine reached the world by accident. Even now no English reference book acknowledges it. In all probability, the strength of the fleet has been increased by some nine super-Dreadnoughts, armed with 16.5-inch guns.

These ships were nearing completion when the war broke out. But on this point, also, the Admiralty maintains a profound silence and the censorship enforces an equal reticence on the press.

Has Absolute Sway.

Whatever its vicissitudes, the fleet, under Admiral Sir John Rushworth Jellicoe, controls the destinies of the war at sea with absolute sway. It has not fought; it does not seek a battle; but it is ready to fight if anything appears to fight it. If it could reach the German ships, it would attack them. But the work is done without fighting. Simultaneously with the concentration of the main fleet, minor squadrons were sent out to sweep the waters about the British Islands free of enemy warships and enemy traders. The British vessels in the Mediterranean, co-operating with the French, cleared the great trade and military routes to the Far East. Orders went forth by cables and wireless to the ends of the earth, sending scores of cruisers and destroyers hither and thither, making prizes of such German vessels as they could find and causing all the rest to intern in home or foreign ports. At the same time, the sea-borne commerce of England and her allies was, and has continued to be, carried on in security to an extent beyond official expectation, the German submarine activities notwithstanding.

England remained safe from invasion. The few naval raids attempted on her coasts were rendered practi-

MODERN SOLDIER'S EQUIPMENT INCLUDES ARMS AND ARMOR LIKE THOSE OF ANCIENT WARRIORS



To the left is a soldier of the Allies begoggled and muzzled against German poison gas, wearing a species of equipment not unlike that ancient Chinese warriors originally used in opposing "stink-pot" and "smoke-bell" attacks. In the center and on the right are two bombers, or hand grenade flingers, each wearing the steel skull cap worn in action as late as the seventeenth century. The pair also carry hand grenades, slung at the waist, and wear steel breast plates.

cally abortive and were punished by the destruction of German warships venturing into the North Sea. The great overseas Empire of Great Britain enjoyed entire immunity from attack, whereas British cruisers seized some German colonies and by isolating others rendered their capture easy. Movements of troops from India, Australia, New Zealand, and Canada to European battlefields were made safe and sure. Transfers of soldiers amounting by this time unquestionably to more than a million men have been effected between England and the Continent, absolutely without loss. The army has been kept supplied with all its needs in the field—so far as transportation goes—without the slightest loss at sea.

Finally, the great enterprise of turning the enemy's rear by the occupation of Constantinople, which supervened upon Turkey's entrance into the war, could not even have been undertaken without mastery of the seas at large and a powerful, local striking force of warships. The mastery of the seas is wholly England's contribution to the work. She also furnishes in ships and soldiers a great share of the fleet and army engaged in the immediate operations. The fate of the attempt is still undecided, but hardly uncertain.

That the British investment in warships has been vindicated as to its wisdom by the war is demonstrated by the irresistible logic of events.

ARMORED CAR LIKE TURTLE.

Original Ideas as to Protection From Gun Fire.

A novel type of armored car has been designed by a resident of Lowell, Mass., which contains some very original ideas as to protection from rifle and gun fire. The car is shaped exactly like a turtle, the upper and lower shell being joined at a distance of about sixteen inches above the ground. The wheels are almost entirely covered by the armor. The latter is composed of steel shells, curved to represent a turtle's back, the inventor claiming that such construction renders the persons in the car immune from rifle and machine gun fire, as the bullets are deflected into the air. Loopholes for firing, a periscope for steering, emergency doors in the rear and on both sides, a powerful motor under the driver's seat and a quick-firing gun mounted on a revolving base—these are all parts of the design.

For Bayonet Practice.

English recruits are being taught how to skillfully use the bayonet by means of a mechanical device consisting of a wooden frame, from which several thickly woven straw balls are threaded. These balls may be dropped in rapid succession by means of a spring. As each ball falls the soldier tries to pierce it with a bayonet, working hastily so as to stab each one in turn. Besides training the fighting man to use the weapon quickly and accurately, this exercise also develops his wrist muscles.

KING ALBERT'S SISTER A NURSE

IS PERSONALLY SERVING THE
WOUNDED BELGIANS.

High Praise Attributed to Duchess of Vendome by an American Writer.

Ruth Wright Kauffman, an American writer, gives the following description of Duchess of Vendome, sister of the King of the Belgians, who is serving her country as a nurse:

The eyes of ancient kings were on us in the grand salon at Belmont, while her Royal Highness, Henriette, Duchess of Vendome and Princess of Belgium, the sister of King Albert, told me simply, and as woman to woman, of the sufferings of her people.

"We are poor!" said the Duchess of Vendome. "All our money, everything, is in Brussels! I may not even send a letter to the friends of my childhood, nor may they write to me. If a letter slips through it is by mere chance!"

There was a sweet, rising infection in her use of my language, and a pleasant lack of emphasis. Each syllable fell precisely into its place, and each phrase had a rhythmic swing—I might better say a rhythmic sing. It was her large, blue eyes that gave emphasis, steady and true, reflecting the tortures of Belgium; more than once they held tears.

"Our beautiful bourgeoisie were so happy!"—I wish I could produce the intonation with all its charm. "You remember our beautiful bourgeoisie, and how the restaurants and the cafes were crowded in Brussels, and how glad you were when you passed by to see everyone enjoying himself after his day's work? Our bourgeoisie has vanished; many must even ask for their food and clothing!"

Her Royal Highness is a splendid, large woman, the kind ones likes to think of as of the race of queens and kings. There is something very motherly and tender about her, perhaps because she is herself the mother of four children. One feels instinctively that she is cool-headed and capable and that she would not let her hand tremble if she held a glass of water to a dying soldier's lips.

Helps the Dying.

She has done more than that for her dying soldiers. With her own hands she has nursed them back from the door of death to the gate of life.

Under the personal supervision are five hospitals, two at Neuilly, just outside of Paris, where she has a house; two at Cannes, where his Royal Highness Mgr. Duke of Vendome has a large establishment; and one at Calais; and there is another hospital at Vaugirard, Paris called the Hospital of St. Michael, founded by the Duke of Vendome and under his personal direction. At Cannes, Madame la Duchesse has mostly to

do with the executive side of the St. Charles and St. Jean Hospitals, but there, too, she has taken charge individually of several interesting cases.

Dieudonne Capalle, for instance, was a sergeant of the Second Regiment of Belgian Carabiniers, a brave fellow who fought from Liege to Louvain with heroism. He had an ugly wound in the shoulder and in the arm. At first he was nursed at Calais and was later sent to Cannes to the hospital St. Charles, where he had his left arm amputated and lay at the edge of death for weeks.

The Duchess of Vendome nursed him during this time. As it was picturesquely put, "he was her wounded." When she is at Neuilly-sur-Seine she goes each morning to the hospital and performs regular nurse's duties from 9 o'clock until noon in the hospital ward.

Busy Every Minute.

Not a moment of her day is occupied in thought of herself; it is her duty to her country and her love of her people, and if she is not doing manual labor for the ill and wounded, she is sitting on committees and gathering together sheets and blankets, underwear, shirts, condensed milk, preserved meat, anything and everything for the destitute.

"There are weeks," said her lady-in-waiting, "when we have not a penny, and they write for food. We have had to ask the Chamber of Commerce of London to send for us, and they have been most generous; sometimes we have had to borrow for as long as three weeks. When food is asked for, it must be sent, and immediately, or the people starve."

"My brother does not think of himself," said the Duchess of Vendome. "But," she added, "the soldiers at the front are well enough, compared with some others. They do not lack, and they are kept courageous because they know they are doing something fine and heroic. It is for the wounded and the civilians that I am most distressed, especially for the poor little babies."

"At my villa St. Jean Hospital at Cannes I so very much need fifteen more beds for the wounded, and I have no means to get them. The French Government provides 2 shillings a day for each of the wounded, but that is not enough. To instal a bed for one month costs 60 francs from an individual. That is \$12."

"We ask," wrote the Princess, taking the pencil with which I made a few notes from my hand, "for linen, sheets, towels, and money."

Dyers Depressed by Some Colors.

The word "blues," a mental depression that makes the acquaintance of most of us at some time or another, is supposed to have originated from the well-authorized belief that persons who work in indigo dyeing establishments are subject to melancholy. Paracelsus, an author of the sixteenth century, asserts that blue dyes are injurious to the health and spirits. Another accredited origin of the word derives it from the German *blei*, or lead, since lead from its weight and resemblance to darkened skies has always been held to typify melancholy.

THE EVACUATION WAS PRE-ARRANGED

WHAT RUSSIA'S MILITARY ORGAN SAYS.

Giving Up Poland Was Part of the Russian General Staff's Plans.

The evacuation of Poland was decided upon by Russia in 1910, declares the Russian Invalid, the Russian military organ, in a discussion of the general staff's before-the-war plans for the defence of the western frontier.

"Before the war," says the Journal, "Russia anticipated that in the event of war Austria and Germany, because of their rapid means of mobilization and immense technical resources, would turn their attention first of all against Russia. To frustrate this plan it was decided in 1910 that the Russian territory jutting into Germany and the fortified places west of Brest-Litovsk should not be organized for a state of war. The region further east was chosen for the concentration of the Russian forces."

Depth an Advantage.

"It would have been dangerous to attribute too great an importance to and to have held on the Narew and Vistula, with their fortified towns. It is better to take advantage of the depth of our theatre of war to draw the German armies far from their base and to force them to exhaust themselves. To this end it was necessary to sacrifice the Polish salient. Three months have elapsed since the Russian army started to put this plan into execution. Constant marching, fighting and privations weaken the enemy. There are already evidences that the moral force of the German army is weakening in its attack, and prisoners confirm that this weakening is not only moral, but physical."

"This war will be decided by the armies in battle, and it is of no importance where this battle will take place. Thus our retreat assures us victory, for our armies are only now beginning to develop, while an abundance of munitions of war awaits us in the near future, thanks to the mobilization of the national industry, and to the orders placed abroad, whereas for the moment the enemy is in a favorable position in this regard."

Not Wasting Garrisons.

"A glance backward shows that at the beginning of the war the Germans threw the mass of their army against France. This leap forward on their part had happy results for us, for we advanced into enemy territory notably in Galicia; now the tables are turned. However, it is impossible to hamper the liberty of movement of the Russian army in any particular region or on any particular frontier, and it would be impracticable to waste garrisons in defending fortified towns which are none too safe, as the Austrians did in Przemyel. That is why, examining, after a year of war, the map of the Russian front, we see the necessity for the living Russian armies to manoeuvre and deploy on their base line. This would be the most useful object to aim at especially in view of the situation which has prevailed since the month of April."

Wearing Out the Enemy.

"At the present time we have against us nearly all the German cavalry, nearly all the Austrian army and more than half of the total German forces—about 70 divisions—and the enemy artillery has numerous guns of all calibres. The Russian army is offering a heroic resistance; it is not only standing up under the most hellish fire, but it is inflicting countless losses upon the enemy, and wearing him out, notwithstanding his technical perfection. We are getting nearer to our supplies of ammunition, by means of which we will correct our lines and throw back the enemy. If only for this reason we can say that the evacuation of Warsaw, the line of the Vistula-Ivangorod-Novogorodsk will make certain that the Russian offensive this time will be definite and irresistible."

"Russia has the most definite plans for the issue of the campaign, while maintaining at the same time the firm resolution to wage this fight to a victorious end."

Dumas Foresaw German Peril.

There remains a story by Alexander Dumas which has not been translated into English. Now a translation is to be published by Stanley Paul, under the title, "The Prussian Terror." The story was originally published in France before the war of 1870, with the title "La Terreur Prussienne a Frankfort." Dumas' object was to awaken France to her danger from the rise of Prussian militarism. When the Prussians terrorized the "free" city of Frankfort, after beating the Austrians at Sadown, he went there to collect his material.

Words resemble sunbeams—the more they are condemned the deeper they burn.

Another disagreeable thing about the weather—people are always wanting to talk about it.

A man seldom knows what he doesn't want until after he acquires it.

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Terms to suit Purchasers.

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SURGEON DENTIST
397 Victoria Avenue,
cor. Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P. Q. Westmount,
Tel. Westmount 4849.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM McCOY,
St. Philippe, Three miles from
Carillon.

Tuesday, October 12th, 1915.
The following effects:—Two brood mares with foal, 1 four year old heavy draught horse, 1 three year old filly, 2 two and a half year old colts, 1 one year old blood colt, 5 milk cows, 1 Massey Harris sander, 1 mowing machine, 2 horse rakes, 1 pair spring tooth harrows, 1 iron harrow, 1 plow, 1 fanning mill, 1 concord sleigh, 1 rack sleigh, 1 buggy and single express double wagon and rack, 1 double express harness, No 12 DeLaval cream separator, milk cans, 10 tons of hay, 3 stacks of straw, 50 bags of potatoes, 300 bushel of oats suitable for seed.

The farm, consisting of 80 acres, with good farm building, well watered, will also be sold and terms made known on day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
LOUIS LALANDE,
North of River Rouge, St. Andrews
Tuesday, Oct. 19th, 1915.

The following effects:—1 horse, 7 milk cows, 4 bulls 1 year and a half old, 3 calves, 2 pigs, 1 load of hay, 1 horse rake, 1 new mowing machine, 1 binder, 1 load roller, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 1 pair of harrows, 1 grubber, 1 plow, 2 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 buggy, 2 carts, 1 set of double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 3 pairs of log traces, 4 bags of flour, 50 bushels of oats, 12 tons of pressed straw, a quantity of hay (not pressed), a quantity of corn and turnips, fence posts, good boards, a small quantity of wood, 1 milk can, a small quantity of household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHN M. ARMSTRONG,
West Gore Road,
Saturday, October 16th, 1915.

The following effects:—1 mare four years old, 1 colt three years old, 2 colts one and a half years old, 1 piano, 1 cast organ, 1 Edison phonograph with 35 records, 1 sideboard, 1 dining room table, 1 bed room suite (complete), 1 meat chopper, 1 enamel bed, 1 spring and three mattresses, 1 iron bed, 1 camp bed, 1 wash boiler, 6 dining room chairs, 1 dining room suite (complete), 1 cane bottom chair, 2 rockers, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 kitchen table, 1 center table, 1 map of Quebec, 1 ice cream freezer, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater (No. 5), 1 box stove, 1 washing machine (almost new), a lot of dishes, 1 set of light set wide tapestry curtains, 11 rug, 1 sewing machine, 4 lamps, cutlery, poles, pictures, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent per annum off for cash.
W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
THOMAS FAGAN, Carillon, Que.,
To-day, October 19th, 1915.

The following effects:—One brood mare, 1 three year old colt, 1 one year and a half old colt, 2 cows, 4 hives of bees.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS DRYSDALE,
North Settlement,
Thursday, October 21st 1915.

The following effects:—Two work horses, 13 milk cows 5 freshened since August 5th. [these are all of excellent stock.] 4 one and a half year old heifers, 2 bull calves, 1 pure bred Ayrshire bull calf, 1 double wagon with rack, 1 tumble-car, 1 milk express (almost new), 1 two seated express with pole and shafts, 1 toy bug, 1 broad-cast seeder, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 iron plow, 1 No. 3 Wilkinson plow, 1 mowing machine, 1 reaper, 2 horse rakes, horse rake, rope and pulleys, 1 root cutter, 1 pair of slogs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sleigh and load, 1 set of heavy harness, 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of light single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 Grimm evaporator, 50 sacks and spouts, 1 storage tank, 1 rubbering tank, 1 cream separator, 1 Dairy burn, 3 factory cans, 1 pigging chain, 1 rapping chain, 1 sledge, 2 wedges, 1 pick, shovels, forks, 2 cross cut saws, a quantity of turnips, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 1 per cent off for cash.

W. J. ROYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



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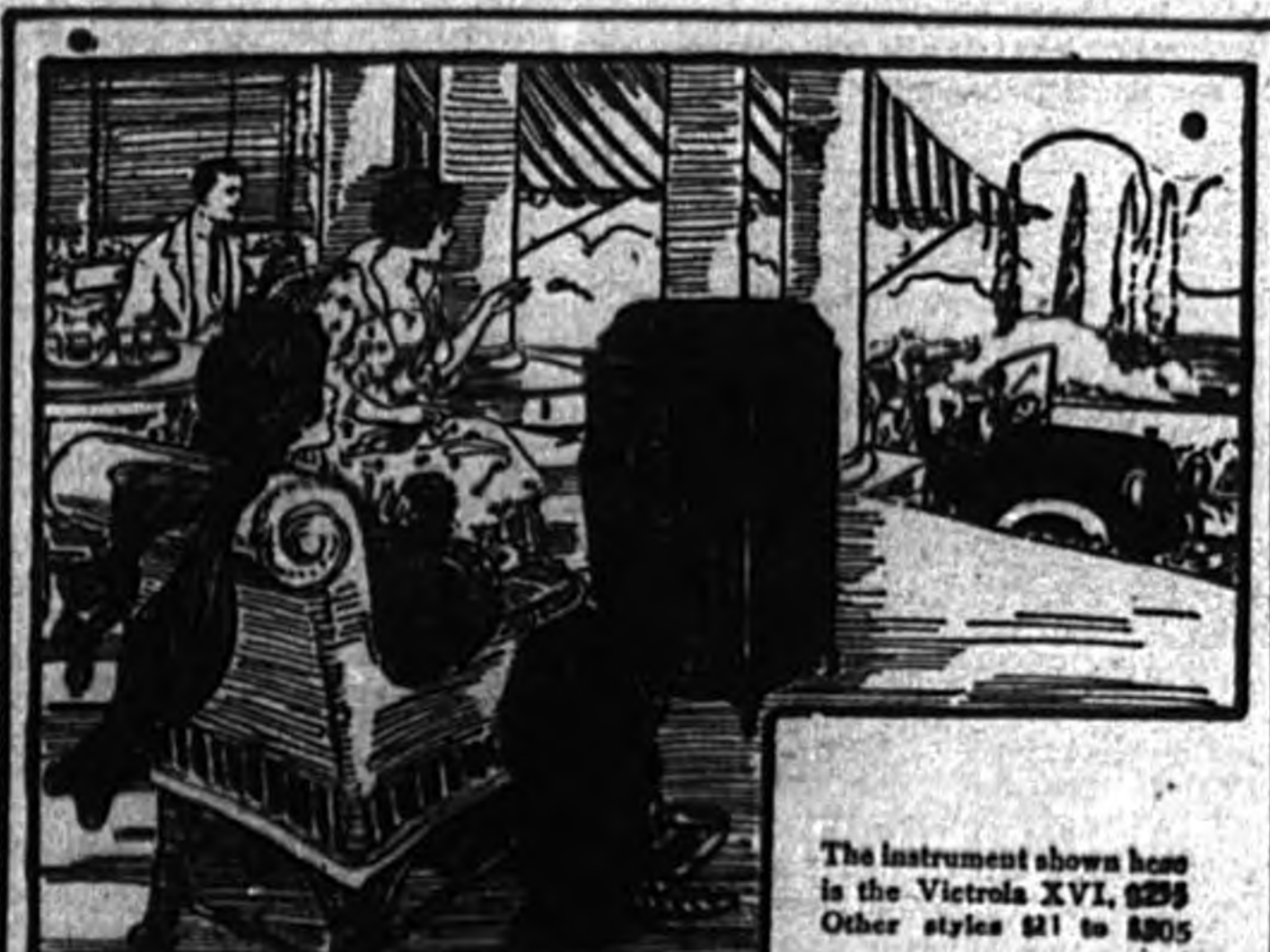
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FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



The instrument shown here is the Victrola XVI, \$225. Other styles \$21 to \$305.

The music of the Victrola is always enjoyable

After you have been motoring and enjoying the beauties of nature, you can come home and enjoy the beauties of song on the Victrola.

And when a stormy day comes along and you have to stay indoors, you will be doubly glad to have a Victrola. Sing in and we will play any music you wish to hear. We'll show you the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$21 to \$235—and explain our system of easy terms.

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Farm Machinery and Engines, Deering and McCormick's also John Deere and J. B. Doré, Chatham and Petrolia Wagons and Carts, Buggies and Expresses, (a car load to choose from), a good stock of harness and harness parts always on hand, Whips, Rugs, Stoves and Ranges, Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions and Litter Carriers, Wortman and Ward Co's. Hay Forks and Pumps, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers etc., etc. One Car load of Peerless Field, Lawn and Poultry Wire Fencing and Gates. Lumber for sale.

All bought for SPOT CASH, and on sale at reasonable prices.

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Hay, Flour and Feed,

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Ice Cream made to order. - - - Fruits in Season

Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.

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We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal. You should try it. The best on the market.

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We beg to remind those who are thinking of building that we are dealers in

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Such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Chimney Linings, Portland Cement, Brick Laths, Mortar Stain, Plaster Paris, Fertilizer, Land Plaster, Asbestos etc.

Any of the above materials can be had in large or small quantities. Bricks up to 3 millions.

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Silo Hoops, Blocks and Splices, Pumps, Pipes and Fittings

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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1915.

NO. 38

CENTRAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

We beg to inform our many customers that our Parlors will be open on Saturday, April 17th. Owing to the increasing demand for our ice-cream we have converted half of our store into a nice parlor, so that we can accommodate the general public. We guarantee all our goods of first quality. Our Ice Cream Sodas will cure to please. Try us.

Always a good assortment of vegetables lettuce, celery, tomatoes and fruits in season. We carry the Celebrated Neilson Chocolates.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

BIRTHS.

BERRY.—On Thursday, Oct. 7th, 1915 to Mr. and Mrs. David Berry a son.

WILSON.—At North River, on Tuesday, October 5th, 1915, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson.

SHAW.—At Centreville, on Tuesday, October 5th, 1915, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Shaw.

DEATHS.

COLE.—At Geneva, Que., Oct. 8th, 1915 Isabella, daughter of the late Willard Cole, in the 70th year of her age.

And of Thanks.

Miss S. J. Veitch wishes to thank the many friends and neighbors for their kindness shown to Miss Isabella Cole in her recent illness and sad bereavement.

(Signed S. J. VEITCH.)

Mrs. MacKimmie and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for the many deeds of kindness and expressions of sympathy extended them in their recent bereavement.

And MRS. SIMON MACKIMMIE. And Family.

LOST.

An Automobile Tire, on iron rim, with black covering, on October 3rd, between Hawkesbury and Lachute, a Greece Point, St. Andrews East, Geneva and Beech Ridge.

The finder will kindly advise, or turn same to J. R. McQuat, Lachute, or Dr. A. P. Rutherford, Hawkesbury, and receive reward.

We are permitted by Buttericks to give the Delinquent for one year beginning with November number at twenty five cents. The offer is good during the month of October only.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Victrola for sale cost \$150.00 worth of the choice records, all mounted on a cabinet fitted with compartments to hold records. Price \$100.00. Apply to,

W. T. DAVIES, Brownsburg.

Full stock of Dress goods and fittings on hand. Buy before the advance in prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Ring up No. 7.

Why? Because it is the No. that connects you with the Meat Market that supplies the very choicest Roasts Western Beef, Hams, Bacon Etc. But our Real SPECIALTY Sausages. Have you tried them? If not, phone us your order.

Our Automobile Service ensures Prompt Delivery.

W. H. POTTER

Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

C. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Eugene Jousse spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. E. Hampton spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Miss Jarvis, of Westmount, is in town for this week.

Miss Annie Moore spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. McKaskell of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. John Hope.

Miss Paton of Montreal, visited her many friends in town this week.

Mrs. S. Goldsworthy and children are spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Medley, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Massiah for a few weeks.

Dr. W. W. Alexander left on Thursday last for a short visit to Atlantic City.

Mr. Ivan Fraser and Miss Pensom, were guests of Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr.

Lachute Academy is holding its annual Field Day on Saturday, October 23rd.

Mr. Thomas Palliser and family left on Saturday last for their home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Roby and son spent the week-end with friends in St. Jerome.

Mr. Douglas Gall and Miss M. Perrigo of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. H. M. Gall.

Miss Young and her brother Mr. A. W. are spending a short visit at their home, St. Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Forbes, of Montreal, were holiday guests of Mrs. A. Forbes.

The Misses Stevens, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. H. McPaul for Thanksgiving.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McConnell and son spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Misses Bates and Miss Sark, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Hogg for the holidays.

The Misses Christina, Eleanor and Lilly Palliser were home from Montreal for Thanksgiving.

The many friends of Mr. H. B. Pilon will be sorry to learn that he is in the General Hospital.

Mr. Norman McClenagh, of Ormstown, spent Thanksgiving the guest of Mrs. Robert Hamilton.

Mrs. A. A. Sutton, of Vancouver, B. C. is here on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wilson and family of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Floyd, of Montreal spent Thanksgiving in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Simon.

Mr. Lorne McArthur and Miss May Wilson, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving the guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Messrs. A. McAllister, J. Martin, and S. Pollock, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving day the guests of Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Don't forget the "Harvest Supper" on Friday evening October 22nd, to be held in the Stone Hall, Cushing. Admission 25 cents.

Mr. George Holt, of Montreal, has purchased from Mr. John White, also from Montreal his house and surrounding land in Lachute Road.

Mr. Theren Carpenter has severed his connection with Messrs. T. McQuat & Son having secured a more lucrative position in Ottawa.

Miss Grace McQuat and Messrs. Harold and Egbert McQuat, of Macdonald College, spent the week-end in town the guests of their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Powers and daughter have been spending a couple of weeks at the home of Mrs. Powers parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hodge, Upper Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and daughter of Buckingham, Miss Norah Christie, and Mr. Ed. Christie, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving the guest of Mrs. Geo. Christie.

Mrs. J. Alex. Black and her two sons Masters Richard and Kenneth of Poon Lake, Sask., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Blacks parents, for an indefinite length of time.

Miss Mary E. Hodge, of the Bright-Hook Hospital, St. Johnsbury Vt., is at the present time spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hodge, Upper Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Cottingham, Mrs. Thomas Murray and children, Mr. Leonard Armstrong, of Montreal, and Mrs. Allan Beattie and little daughter Gladys of St. Paulin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong for Thanksgiving.

Next Sunday 17th inst being Childrens Day in the Anglican Church throughout Canada a special service for the children will be held in St. Simeon's Church Lachute at 10.30 a.m. and also at Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Young and old are expected to attend these services.

The Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Presbyterian Church on Monday morning last, service being conducted by the Rev. J. F. Forsythe assisted by the Rev. J. L. George and Mr. McLean. The sum of \$28.00 was realized from the collection taken in aid of the Verdun Asylum.

The ladies of the Baptist Church held a most successful Bazaar on Tuesday last in the Town Hall, by which the sum of \$120.00 was raised.

Mrs. Harlow Giles acknowledges the receipt of \$40.15, from Miss Hammond being the proceeds of a social held in Centreville this week also \$11.26 from the V's per Miss Bessie McQuat.

The first passenger train to cover the cross continental line of the Canadian Northern Railway from Quebec to Vancouver passed through Lachute on Tuesday evening. It left Ottawa with fourteen cars and over 100 guests on board including members of Parliament, Senators and newspapermen.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Branch of the Red Cross Society was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday afternoon, when Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander was re-elected President. Mrs. Monette as Vice-President and Mrs. Harlow Giles re-elected Secretary-Treasurer. The local branch was organized on the 28th Aug 1914, and has to its credit from all sources for the year's work \$3,234.55 in addition to a total of 4 472 articles of supplies.

The British Red Cross.

An urgent appeal is being sent throughout the Empire in aid of the British Red Cross Society, and the ladies of the local branch of our Society at their annual meeting on Wednesday decided to arrange a personal house to house canvass of the entire county for this noble purpose. The day arranged for is Thursday Oct. 21st commemorative of the death of Nelson in the battle of Trafalgar. 'Tis only now that we fully realize what it means to be the mistress of the Seas and the best way of evidencing our pride in it is by angibly rendering the assistance of which the mother Society is in such dire need at this time. When you see the collectors coming on Thursday next, meet them gladly and recognize that this is your opportunity to play your part.

WEDDING BELLS.

HILL-SILVERSON.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Tuesday evening Oct. 12th, when Edith May, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Silverson was united in marriage by Rev. J. A. Lackey, to Mr. J. C. Hill, of Montreal. The bride who was given away by her father wore a tailor-made suit of navy blue serge with hat to match and white silk veil; she carried a large bouquet of white roses and maiden hair ferns. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Eva, while the groom was ably supported by his friend Mr. T. Rogerson, of Montreal. The happy couple left on the evening train for Montreal where they will reside.

CENTREVILLE.

The neck-tie Social held in the Centreville School last Friday evening proved a great success.

The night was perfect and the ties, well every one was delighted with his little boss, (beau) The School was nicely decorated with evergreens, intermingled with the beautifully tinted maple leaves.

A bountiful supply of cake and coffee was heartily enjoyed by all.

An interesting programme was given in which the Messrs. Yelland and Todd and the Misses Morrison and Earle took prominent part, also other local talent, the Rev. J. H. McConnell acting as chairman. Before the close Mr. Yelland also proved himself an orator as well as a soloist, as he urged the people to do their duty and help in the high and noble work of making up money assisting the Red Cross Society. The proceeds amounted to \$40.15.

DUNANY

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Davis spent the holiday at their cottage, Boyd's Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McCoy and family spent Thanksgiving at "The Pioneers" Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Joss and family spent Thanksgiving at "Ugoigo, Bungalow" Clear Lake.

Miss P. Russell and Miss M. Bomen, of Montreal, were guests of the Misses McCoy at "The Pioneers".

Mr. Geo. Paquette, of Montreal, returned home on Monday after spending a week at Mrs. A. MacDougall's.

Mr. Hugh Kearns, of Montreal, and Mr. Edgar Christie, of Victoria, B. C. were week-end guests at "Ugoigo Bungalow".

Mr. and Mrs. C. Oniros, Miss A. Campbell and Mr. Lee, of Montreal spent Thanksgiving at "Katune" Boyd's Lake.

Mr. W. M. Ellis, Jr. of Lachute, accompanied by Dr. J. Walcott and Mr. Malcolm spent Thanksgiving at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor and daughter Ethelwyn, drove up from Montreal last Saturday and are spending a few weeks at their cottage, Clear Lake.

The Misses K. and A. McRobie, Miss E. Robertson, Messrs. L. McRobie, and A. Holland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McRobie for the week-end at "Ploton" Boyd's Lake.

All our new Fall Winter Jackets are now in. Come in and see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

LADIES' COATS



Our New Ladies' Coats are now in stock and already selling. Come in and see the new

Military Styles

in various colors—Fuchs, Belgian Blue, French Grey, Etc.

Our Dress Goods Stock is also complete in all colors. We specialize in Blacks having a very large stock.

W. Banford & Son.
Main Street, Lachute

Selling Out!

Reason: Off to the war

See our Advert on other page

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SCHOOL BOOKS

I have just received the largest and most complete range of School Books and School Supplies ever shown in Lachute, comprising:—Text Books, Scribblers and Exercise Books, Note Books, Papeteries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

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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 slight 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 if 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

About the Household

Seasonable Dishes.

Peach Salad.—Scald and peel large, ripe fruit. Cool and remove stones, and fill with blanched almonds, or stick full of shredded almonds. Cover with French dressing made with lemon, then with whipped cream or cream mayonnaise.

Steamed Blueberry Pudding.—One cupful milk, two eggs, one cupful blueberries, rolled crackers or sifted graham bread, one teaspoonful salt, one-half cupful sugar, two table-spoonfuls melted butter. Beat eggs and add milk, with salt and sugar. Stir in berries and enough crumbs for drop batter. Steam one hour. Serve with pudding sauce. About one pound of bread crumbs will be needed.

Celery and Onion Salad.—Dice crisp stalks of celery and mix with same amount of diced Spanish onion (or less, depending on which you prefer uppermost, celery or onion), and toss lightly in cooked salad dressing, after seasoning with salt and paprika. Dispose salad portions on crisp lettuce leaves, tuck a radish rose or two to one side of celery and onion mixture, and serve.

Peach Fritters.—Skin three or four small peaches and cut into small pieces. Mix and sift one cup flour, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder, three table-spoons powdered sugar and one-fourth teaspoon salt. Add one-third cup milk gradually, stirring constantly, and one egg well beaten; then stir in prepared peaches. Drop by spoonfuls into hot deep fat and fry a delicate brown. Drain on brown paper, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve on napkin with lemon or vanilla sauce.

Scalloped Tongue.—One cup chopped cold tongue, one and one-half cups cream sauce, three hard-boiled eggs, one-half cup boiled rice, one table-spoon melted butter. Butter baking dish, put in alternate layers of tongue mixed with cream sauce, chopped eggs and a little rice, seasoning to taste. Sprinkle bread crumbs and grated cheese on top and bake until light brown. Ham may be used to advantage this way.

Bean Soup.—Wash, pick over and put beans on to cook over a slow fire in about twice as much cold water as beans. Change water after first five minutes' boiling, using hot water for second cooking; add pinch of baking soda as large as bean and one-half teaspoon finely chopped onion, and cook two hours slowly. Add one-fourth pound sliced bacon to soup and cook until beans are tender. Skim bacon out, crisp it in frying pan and fry one-half cup stale bread cut into cubes in hot bacon fat, browning them well. Keep them dry and hot in oven until time to serve soup, then place a few in each soup plate.

Mutton Stew with Salt Pork.—Buy one or one and one-half pounds of diced salt pork to every four pounds of shoulder of mutton. Have mutton cut in small pieces for stewing, and roll pieces in flour. Remove fat from mutton, put salt pork on to fry, add mutton and saute until slightly brown. Have ready one onion, peeled and diced, one green pepper with seeds removed and diced, two peeled carrots, sliced lengthwise, and peeled potatoes, enough for family's needs. Add onion, pepper, carrots and one potato, diced, to contents of pot, season, cover with boiling water and let cook slowly until mutton is almost done; add remaining potatoes and cook until potatoes are done, adding more boiling water if necessary. Serve with mutton heated in middle of dish, surrounded by potatoes, carrots and rim of parsley, and pass gravy in separate bowl. Those who do not like mutton will find this way of making the stew gives new turn to an old dish.

Useful Hints.

The best iron-cleaner is a piece of wire gauze.

Tinned and bottled fruits should be kept in the dark.

Fine cotton is better than silk for mending gloves.

Artificial flowers can be restored by being held in steam.

Tussore silk should be washed in bran water, and no soap used.

Suede shoes can be freshened by being rubbed with sandpaper.

Brown boot polish is excellent for polishing dark varnished doors.

Blue will not streak linen if a little soda is mixed in the blueing water.

A paste of chloride of lime and water will remove ink-stains from silver.

A pan of charcoal in the larder keeps everything sweet and wholesome.

A pinch of carbonate of soda added to soup will keep it from turning sour. A warmed knifeboard polishes knives quicker, better, and with less labor.

Powdered alum added to ordinary stove-polish increases the latter's brilliancy.

To remove fat from soup, pour the soup through a cloth saturated with cold water.

A little piece of cotton-wool in glove-tips prevents holes being rubbed by the finger-nails.

New tinware will never rust if rubbed with fresh lard and baked in the oven before use.

All white garments should be hung in the sunlight; all colored articles in the shade.

Herbs for drying should be picked

The Man in Grey

The big warder and the little convict walked side by side along the top of Hurdle Newtake, chatting amiably as they went.

They say that, deep in every prisoner's heart, lies the desire for escape. If this is so, Jim Button was the exception that proves the rule. Twenty-seven of his sixty years he had spent as his Majesty's guest in one prison or another; but most of them at Moorlands, the big, granite pen on top of the moor.

This last term had been a long one, and by perfect conduct he had risen to the dignity of the grey dress and all the privileges pertaining to it.

He earned real money nowadays, and was allowed to spend a shilling or two monthly on small luxuries from the prison canteen. He had a special job as shepherd, and far more personal liberty than is the lot of many so-called free men.

At the present moment he was enlarging on his pet grievance to his companion, big Sam Pender.

"I don't see for why they should drive me out," he was saying in his quick, jerky way. "See what it costs the country. First I got to crack a crib so as to come back, then there's the trial, then sends me to do my separate, after that I got to come back here, and start all over as an intermediate. 'Tisn't right, I tell you, sir. They ought to let a bloke stay on if he's a mind to."

"Don't you worry, Button," answered Pender kindly. "They'll may be send you to Camp Hill this time. There you'll have your 'baccy and your own garden."

"Will I have my sheep? That's what I want to know."

Pender did not answer. His attention had been attracted by a small car which whirled in a cloud of dust along the road that ran at the top of the Newtake.

"Dr. Styles, ain't it?" he said. "Wonder where he's been to?" "He's a-come back from Vale Royal," answered Button promptly. "Caunter, the blacksmith, was took sick."

Pender looked at him with a certain wonder. "How the mischief do you know that?" he asked.

Button's small, brown face wrinkled in a grin.

"He's Principal-warder Brennan's uncle, sir. That's how I came to hear."

"Seems to me, there isn't much you don't hear," retorted Pender. "Now, you go out over, and fetch them ewes. I've got to see how much hay's left in the sheep pen in the next field."

He walked away towards the opposite wall, and Button started down hill, whistling as he went in a queer, sing-song fashion.

The sheep lifted their heads, and began to move slowly towards him. They knew the call, and Button himself was not a little proud of the fact that he needed no dog to drive them.

A sound broke on the stillness of the quiet afternoon. A loud clatter of horses' hoofs, a rattle of wheels. Button looked round sharply.

The first thing he saw was Pender sprinting for all he was worth towards the low wall which bordered the road; the second, a two-wheeled farmer's gig, with a big, ugly bay horse in the shafts, coming down the slope from the direction of Moorlands at a terrific pace.

The horse was running away. He had the bit in his teeth, and the only occupant of the gig, a girl, was quite unable to hold him.

The setting sun was full on her face, and Button saw it, white and set, yet with no sign of panic. Her feet were firmly planted against the dash-board, she had a rein in each hand, and she was pulling with all her might. It needed no more than one glance, however, to see that she might as well have tried to stop a locomotive as the hard-mouthed, terrified brute.

Button's heart stood still. For a moment he was unable to move. Then he, too, started running.

He saw Pender gain the wall and take it in his stride. The galloping

horse was almost opposite. Button saw the wrider's arm outstretched, saw him snatch at the reins.

The horse swerved, at the same time throwing up its head. Pender stumbled. As Button hurried himself frantically over the wall, bruising his shins, and bringing down half a dozen chunks of the loose stone, Pender went down.

But still he had hold of the reins, and his weight threw the mad brute right off the far side. The off-wheel of the cart lifted. There followed a splintering crash, as the cart turned right over, flinging the girl many feet away.

The horse, too, went down, and lay struggling on top of a smashed shaft, with the harness in a tangle all around it, and Pender somewhere under its beating hoofs.

Button reached the spot before it could rise, and flung himself on its head.

But the mischief was done. Pender was flat on his back, with his left leg twisted under him in an ugly fashion, and his face white with pain. The girl lay motionless on the hard turf under the wall.

"Is she hurt bad? Is Issie hurt?" demanded Pender.

He tried to rise as he spoke, but fell back with a groan.

"It's Issie Bowden, my sister Kate's daughter," he explained. "I always told Joe Bowden he never ought to let her drive that vicious brute."

"I'll see in a minute," panted Button, struggling with the harness. "Be you much hurt, sir?"

"Broke my leg. Both bones, I reckon. Feels all loose like."

Button had managed to get the traces unfastened. Keeping tight hold of the reins, he cleverly extricated the horse from the ruins of the cart, and leading him across to the wall, made him fast to the biggest stone he could see.

"There, you brute, run away with that if ye can!" he growled.

Then Button went across to the girl.

She lay on her face, with arms spread out, and so quiet that for the moment the little convict was horribly afraid she was dead. He lifted her gently, and, to his great relief, saw that she was still breathing.

"Is she bad hurt?" came Pender's voice from the road.

"Knocked silly, she be," answered Button. "And a great, nasty cut on her head."

Pender groaned.

"And I can't do nothing to help her," he said.

"Don't you worry, sir. I'll go along and fetch the doctor."

"It's a mile back to the prison. Likely he'll be too late."

"No, he won't. I'll have him along in two two's," answered Button confidently. "I'm a-going to ride this ere horse back and fetch him."

As he spoke he was unfastening the reins.

There were no stirrups, so he had to climb on the wall in order to mount but luckily the horse stood still.

"Come up!" said Button, digging his heels in, and hauling the animal's head round.

He had never been a rider, and it was years since he had been on a horse at all. Without saddle or stirrups, he felt horribly insecure; but pretending a confidence he did not feel, he kicked the horse hard in the ribs and forced him to a canter.

But Button was in a hurry. So, raising the loose end of the rein, he slashed wildly at the horse.

Next moment it had bolted again.

"Run if ye wants to, then!" cried Button recklessly, and cut it again.

Run it did. The air rushed past his ears as, crouched low on its back, with one hand knotted in its mane, he tore onwards. He met no one, but from somewhere over the wall came a loud shout.

He could not even see who it was, and a moment later he was within sight of the prison gates. He lay back, and tugged with all his might, but this made no earthly difference to the speed of his mount.

"Whoa, ye brute! Whoa!" he shouted.

But the horse paid no more attention than to the strain on the bit.

Button had a glimpse of the horrified face of the sentry at the gate;

then he was past and in the village street.

Right in front was a street-cleaning party in charge of three or four warders. The lags scattered wildly at Button's mad charge, but the warders, rifles in hand, ran out into the middle of the road.

"Stop!" shouted one, in a peremptory tone.

"Crikey," muttered Button, suddenly realizing the situation, "they thinks I'm doin' a bunk."

"Stop 'im yourself!" he shouted back.

But the clatter of the horse's hoofs drowned his voice, and, as the warder challenged a second time, Button saw him fling his rifle up to his shoulder.

"Don't shoot!" he yelled.

And, as the words passed his lips, there came the crack of the first discharge fired over his head.

"Stop! It's Button!" cried another warder, an older man, suddenly recognizing the flying figure.

It was too late. A second charge of buckshot ripped the air, and the little lag, without word or cry, toppled off the horse and fell in a heap at the side of the road.

"You fool! Couldn't you see it was Button?" roared the elder warder, as he dashed forward, and flung himself on his knees beside Button.

"Are you much hurt, Button?" he asked, anxiously.

Button's eyes opened. He forced himself to speak, but his voice was so low that the warder had to bend close to his mouth to catch the words.

"Pender hurt?" repeated the warder quickly. "Where?"

"Up by Urdle Newtake. Him and Issie Bowden. Send the doctor. I—come—for—help! The hoss be run off!"

His voice died away, his eyes closed, and he lay very still.

"Back, all of you!" ordered the warder sharply, addressing the convicts, who were crowding round.

"Stand back, you gaping idiots! Mr. Warne, you go for the doctor, and tell him Mr. Pender's badly hurt up by Hurdle Newtake, and Issie Bowden, too. And send an ambulance here as quick as you can. Though I doubt it's too late," he added regretfully, as he glanced at the small, crumpled figure lying so still in the dust at his feet.

So, too, thought keen-faced Dr. Styles when, after attending to Pender and his niece, he hurried back to the prison infirmary, where his assistant was busy over Button.

"A pity," he murmured—"a sad pity. But we'll do our best to pull him through."

Pull him through they did, and in two months' time Button was a sound man again.

Then one morning a visitor appeared in the infirmary, a tall, military-looking man, with a grey moustache and a pair of keen, blue eyes. He was Colonel Peyton, the Governor of Moorlands Prison.

He halted by Button's bed.

"Well, Button," he said, and there was a glint of a smile in those usually stern eyes, "the doctor tells me you are nearly well again."

"I reckon he's right, sir," answered Button.

"I have a little surprise for you. In consideration of your prompt action and its unfortunate result, the Home Office have granted your release."

Button's face, no longer brown, fell dimly.

"Do I have to go out, sir?"

Colonel Peyton gave him a quick glance.

"Don't you want to?" he asked.

"No, sir," was the energetic answer. "Not now I don't. If they wants to do something for me, they better let me bide and look arter them sheep."

"But suppose you had some sheep—outside, I mean?"

"What's the good o' supposing, sir?" replied Button bluntly. "Who'd go for to trust me with sheep?"

"I know of someone who would. He is outside now. Shall I bring him in?"

Button only stared.

"Come in, Mr. Bowden!" said the colonel, turning towards the door.

A big, red-faced, jolly-looking man tiptoed awkwardly in.

"Be this the chap what saved my Issie, sir?" he asked.

The colonel nodded.

FROM OLD SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Some 6,000 Scottish teachers have volunteered to spend their holidays on war work.

The roll of honor of the Edinburgh University on active service now contains 4,007 names.

There are now 570 women acting as conductors on Glasgow Corporation tramway cars or training for the duties.

An appeal for men for the army by Archbishop Maguire, was read in the Roman Catholic Church in the Archdiocese of Glasgow.

The Ayr Parish Council has invested \$1,500 in the War Loan, and are trying to get the sanction of the sheriff to allow them to invest a further \$5,000 belonging to a bequest.

The King's Scottish Borderers are the only regiments privileged to march through Edinburgh with fixed bayonets. Other regiments are applying for the right to be equally favored.

The receipts from the flag day held in Paisley, in connection with the hospital, Saturday, amounted to over \$2,800, leaving a balance after all expenses had been paid, of over \$2,640.

Proposals to establish canteens in shipyards and engineering shops and docks in the Clyde area were under discussion at a conference of the Central Board of Control, and representatives of the employers and workmen in Glasgow.

BATTLEFIELD TERMS.

Many Military Terms Are Not Generally Understood.

Although used every day in the descriptions of happenings at the front, many military terms are not generally understood. Here is a selection from the lesser-known military terms: Beaten zone.—The belt of ground beaten by a cone of fire.

Enfilade fire.—Fire which sweeps a target from a flank.

Grazing fire.—Fire which is parallel, or nearly so, to the surface of the ground.

Dead ground.—Ground which cannot be covered by fire.

Abatis.—An obstacle formed of trees or branches of trees picketed to the ground, with their points towards the enemy.

Banquette.—The place upon which the men stand to fire over a parapet.

Counterscarp.—The slope of the ditch of a work farthest from the parapet.

Donga.—A channel or gully formed by the action of water.

Embrasure.—A channel through the parapet of a work through which a gun is fired.

Fascine.—A long bundle of brushwood, tied up tightly, used for road-making, etc.

Fold in the ground.—A slight hollow caused by the regular lie of the ground being broken by a rise or depression.

Gabion.—An open cylinder of brushwood, sheet iron, etc., used for revetting.

Revetment.—Any method of making earth stand at a steeper slope than the natural one.

Sap.—A trench formed by men working from the bottom of the trench and constantly extending the end towards the enemy.

Spitlock.—To mark out a line on the ground with the point of a pick.

BURIED TREASURE IS SAFE.

Valuables Worth \$250,000 Escaped Huns' Thieving.

A refugee Belgian professor, who buried his entire fortune consisting of \$250,000 worth of stocks, bonds, jewels, gold, and plate, in his garden at Malines, before he fled from that city, has just received word from the United States Consul at Malines that his property is safe and has been taken under the guardianship of the United States Government. The house was bombarded and later burned to the ground, but the buried treasure in the garden was not disturbed. Some time after he reached London the professor went to the American Embassy, gave them a detailed plan of his house and garden, and told them where his treasure was hidden. The search was successfully carried out by the American Consul at Malines, and the property is now registered in his name, pending its release from German trusteeship when the war is over.

"Say, Subbubs, I understand you have Wombat's rake." "I have."

"If you'll lend it me occasionally I'll let you use Dingbat's lawnmower whenever you like."

"He thinks that no one will trust him," he said, with a smile.

"Well, I will, sir." He turned to Button. "Will you take on with me as shepherd?" he asked.

Button's face lighted up.

"You means that?" he asked.

"I do."

"Then I'm your man, sir. I won't crack no more cribs."

And as he is still at Bowden's Farm, he has kept his word.—London Answers.



No. 9042.

inch chiffon for sleeves, and 1½ yard 24-inch net.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be purchased at your local Ladies' Home Journal Pattern dealer or from The Home Pattern Company, 183-A George Street, Toronto.

GERMANY'S NEW CARE.

Teutons Now Instructed to Be Careful of Pens and Paper.

A series of orders have just been issued by the Berlin municipality to its employees regarding the necessity of economy in writing materials.

Beginning with writing paper, the order says: "The instruction already given that in petty cash notes and suchlike communications which can be put up in single page only half-sheets of paper are to be used is still often disregarded. The cases, however, in which a half, or even a quarter sheet of paper will suffice can be considerably increased, for example, notices of meetings. Of course, for taking notes, making calculations, and so on, only scraps of paper are to be used."

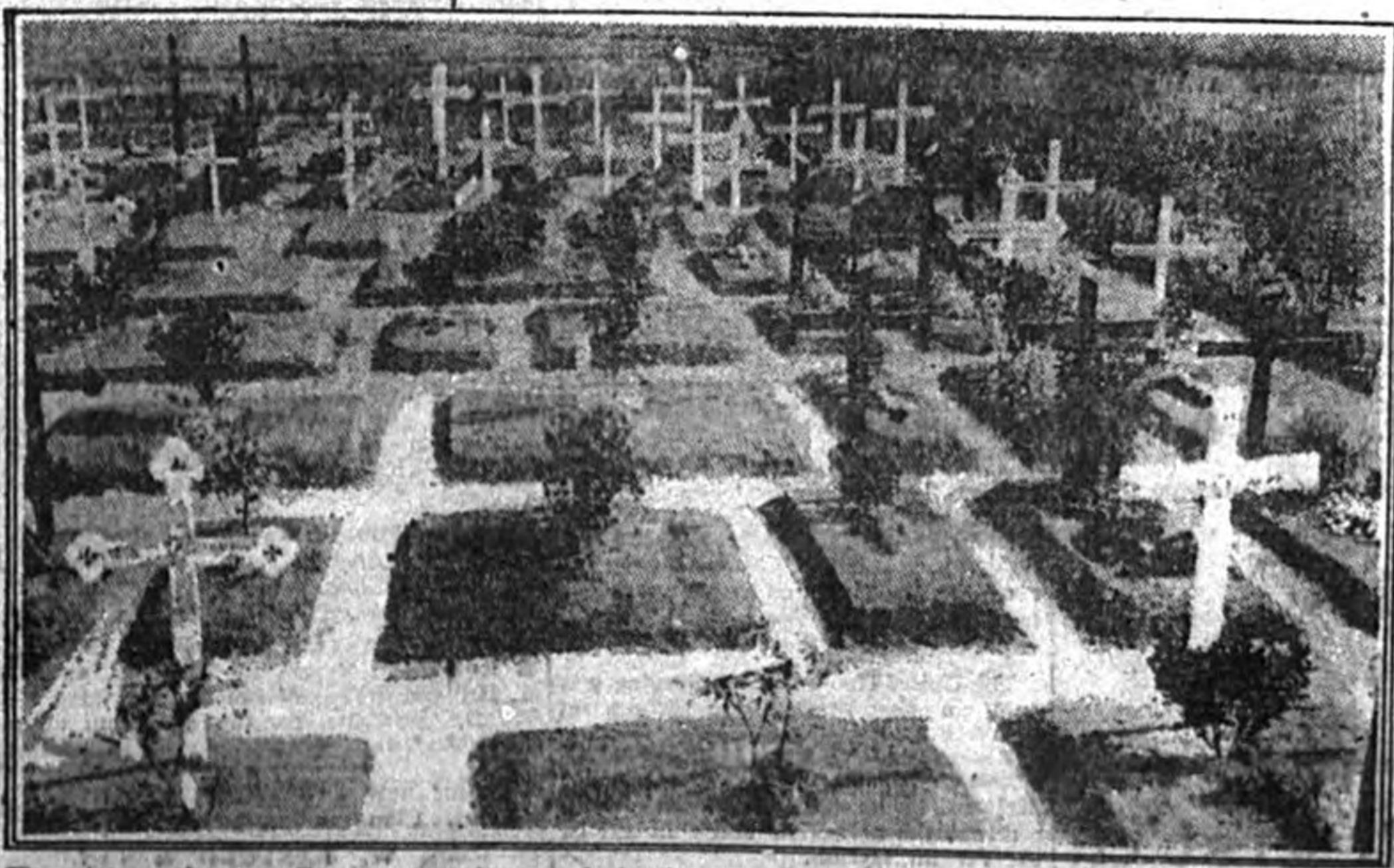
Next comes pencils, regarding which the order reads: "In future, however, pencil holders are to be given out for holding short stumps, in which way the life of pencils can be considerably prolonged."

Regarding envelopes, the order says: "Envelopes, if carefully opened, can be used again and again. In suitable cases also they can be turned inside out and the paper used again. Sealing wax is only to be used on communications for outside addresses."

Care is also enjoined with respect to ink, which is to be properly protected against dust and evaporation. Inkpots are always to be covered over after use, even if only with a sheet of thick paper.

Special attention is given to steel pens, which the municipality declares should be made to last at least a week.

BIG GERMAN CEMETERY BEHIND THE LINES



The picture shows a German cemetery made in the open fields behind the lines in Northern France. On many of the crosses regimental colors have been painted.

FIVE THOUSAND MILES OF KHAKI

A UNIFORM AT THE FRONT LASTS ABOUT A MONTH.

Difficult Task of Clothing Great Britain's Vast New Armies.

On the outbreak of war a statistician at the War Office estimated that five thousand miles of khaki would be required to provide the new British armies with uniforms and overcoats, and this estimate was probably, roughly speaking, correct, says London Answers.

By the middle of August every available mill in the North of England was turning out the khaki lengths as fast as the machines could do the work.

A story was told to the writer of two manufacturers who set out on a race to see who would first produce one hundred miles of khaki, the loser to subscribe five hundred pounds to the National Relief Fund.

For many days and nights the mills of the two manufacturers vibrated to the dull whirring of machines, for the work proceeded without an instant's stop. One night the two manufacturers met at their club at eleven p.m. They had each instructed their manager to telephone to the club directly the hundredth mile of khaki came off the machines, which it was anticipated would be done some time before midnight.

Lost Through a Breakdown.

So far, the two mills had been racing almost neck and neck, and it was difficult to say which would turn out the complete hundred miles of khaki first. At about a quarter to twelve the telephone-bell of the club rang, and the waiter informed one of the manufacturers that he was wanted. He rushed to the phone, and his friend and competitor went with him. After a few minutes the manufacturer rang off, and then, turning to his friend, said: "A piston-shaft snapped when they had done all but six yards of the hundred miles."

Almost immediately afterwards the telephone-bell rang again, and the other manufacturer received the news that the hundred miles of khaki had been run off the machines.

The loser at once sat down at the writing-table and drew a cheque for five hundred pounds for the Relief Fund, and the winner did the same, for he said that, but for the accident to his friend's factory, he would have lost.

Made in Stock Sizes.

And while the mills were producing khaki-lengths as fast as machines could make them, the Army Clothing Department were busy making arrangements for converting the khaki into uniforms and coats for the men at the front, and for the uniformless armies training in different parts of the country at home. It was a titanic undertaking, this, of clothing millions of men, and whatever criticism may be levelled at the Army Clothing Factory, the broad fact remains that it accomplished, in face of unparalleled difficulties, the immense task set it with almost incredible rapidity.

The uniforms are made in different sizes, according to the standard measurements for each military unit, and a certain number are made in excess of these measurements, to meet the needs of such cases as exceptionally tall guardsmen, etc.

In a couple of months a quarter of a million of khaki uniforms had been turned out of the Army factory, as against a normal output of about twenty thousand of ordinary uniforms in peace time. But this, of course, sufficed but to meet a fraction of the immediate requirements. Eighty per cent. of the uniforms turned out of the Army Clothing Factory in the early months of the war had to be sent to our Army in France.

Lasting a Month Only.

The average life of a uniform at the front is not much more than a month. In the trenches it is usually shorter. A soldier, after he has taken a couple of spells in the trenches of, say, three days at a time, with an interval of two days between, frequently finds his uniform in rags, held together mainly by cakes of mud and pins. The next spell he gets in the trenches, he gets a new uniform, and the old one is burnt.

Over four million uniforms have been sent to the front since the outbreak of war. A regular delivery of uniforms is now made to the troops in France, but in the early days of the war it was impossible to guarantee a regular supply.

A story is told of a company of a certain regiment who, on coming out of the trenches, went to indulge in the highly-prized luxury of a good wash-bath. They were informed by a quartermaster that new uniforms had arrived for them from the base, and that their old ones would be burnt.

The men gladly got rid of their ragged, mud-caked uniforms, which were gathered up and taken off to be burnt by the quartermaster's patrol; but, unluckily, the uniforms that had arrived had been taken possession of by another company a few hours previously, and no more were available for a couple of days. During that time, the unlucky company in question had to live in their overcoats and

shirts, and strange garments fashioned out of blankets.

It was, of course, some months before uniforms were available for the troops at home, except in quite small quantities.

The writer heard of one irritable regimental quartermaster who was constantly worrying the clothing factory for uniforms for his regiment.

"You might, at least, send us our share of any uniforms that are available," he wrote; "whereupon the reply came back: 'All right; as matters stand at present, your share is one button, which is enclosed herewith.'"

And when one considers that at that time there were probably not more than a few thousand uniforms to divide among the armies at home, the button was probably not much under the share that could be fairly allotted to one regiment.

Boots by the Million.

But uniforms are not, of course, the only articles of a soldier's outfit. There are such things as overcoats, puttees, socks, shirts, and boots, and all these articles, after the outbreak of war, were wanted by the millions.

Something like five million pairs of boots were provided from the various boot factories in the incredibly short space of time of four months. The armies at the front, of course, have the first call on the available supply. The quality of the Army boots is about what would cost you 27s. 6d. per pair retail, and they last a soldier in the trenches about a month.

The indifference of Tommy, by the way, to the manner in which he is clothed makes it sometimes rather difficult for the authorities to provide him with a proper kit. Every soldier who is ordered from home to the front is entitled to an entirely new rig-out from head to foot.

A couple of days before a soldier is ordered from home to the front he is instructed to attend at the quartermaster-sergeant's office to receive a new kit, but he frequently neglects to attend to this instruction, and goes on active service in a kit he may have had for months. The new kit may be sent after him, but, in any case, it is generally some time before it reaches him, and it may be appropriated by someone else.

T. A. Must Have His Joke.

One company of a certain regiment received the kits they ought to have taken with them, when leaving home, two months after they had arrived in Flanders. By this time the company were in rags. And so, unhappily, were the new kits. What happened was that the new kits had been appropriated by another company of the same regiment, badly in want of a new rig-out themselves. After the garments had been worn for some time the company got a fresh rig-out, and, for a joke, repacked the old things, and sent them to the base for the company they were originally intended for.

One most important article of the soldier's active-service outfit is his identification-plate, upon which is stamped his name, number, and the company to which he belongs. It is from these plates that the lists of killed and missing have often to be compiled, and hence mistakes occasionally arise.

An Irish soldier once lost his identification plate, and was reported as missing. As a matter of fact, he was wounded, and invalided home. In the hospital at home he read, to his surprise, in a daily paper his name among the missing.

"Begorra," he said, "and I'm missing, am I? And it's small wonder I am with a German bullet inside me that they can't find. But when they do, it isn't me that'll be missing, but the bullet!"

MAKING WINTER GARMENTS.

German Textile Factories Are Working Day and Night.

All the textile factories along the Rhine, and also those around Prague, Budapest and Vienna, are said to be working day and night turning out winter garments for the armies. Large orders have been placed with Swiss manufacturers of heating appliances for the German army. A Berlin automobile manufacturer is said to have discovered a system of curtain for motor cars which not only protects from the rain but also from the cold, and permits a ready change of the color to accord with the foliage of the country.

The winter campaign seems to be looked forward to without much apprehension in Germany, as the measures taken to economize food supplies have been so effective that no lack of provisions is feared. In Austria, however, according to reliable reports, the situation will be more serious, as the same precautions were not taken and their application is not so easy as in Germany.

Weeding Out Graft.

The French Government, which has been running down and prosecuting vigorously cases of corruption in the purchase of army supplies, has caused the arrest of two technical agents, one in the Marine and the other in the War Department. These agents were detailed to inspect shells manufactured at the works of Saut-Du-Tarn. M. Leblond, Director of Works, also has been arrested. He was accused of having paid monthly subsidies to the technical agents, in return for which the agents are said to have been less rigid in their inspection.



"Good-Bye, Good Luck to You."

THERE isn't much we 'aven't shared since Kruger cut and run, The same old work, the same old skoff, the same old dust and sun; The same old chance that laid us out, or winked an' let us through; The same old Life, the same old Death. Good-bye, good luck to you.

— Kipling.

DANGER OF DISEASE.

Hon. Mr. Burrell Expects Need of Vigilance After War.

In his annual report of the work of the Department of Agriculture, Hon. Martin Burrell calls attention to the fact that the quarantine service of his department will probably be called on to exercise much greater vigilance when the soldiers begin to come back after the war, and a new tide of European immigration sets in. "History tells us," says Mr. Burrell, "that war is ever accompanied and followed by pestilence. The present war, with its carnage quite unprecedented in the history of the world, and its enormous aggregations of troops, is already proving the truth of this, in spite of the advances of modern sanitary science. Cholera, plague and typhus fever are reported to be spreading steadily. There is for this country the immediate danger of disease being brought by invalided or other soldiers returning from the war zone. There is also to be apprehended the danger from the return of our forces at large when the war is over and demobilization takes place, and from the large immigration that will follow after the war."

Mr. Burrell points out that during the past year Canada was saved by watchfulness at ports of entry from the inroads of any epidemic disease from abroad. At the various quarantine stations 253,608 persons were inspected, and a total of 543 persons were quarantined. Asiatic cholera is reported in extraordinary violent form among the troops in southern Austria and northern Hungary, while typhus fever is stated to be raging in Serbia and Austria. The deaths from it amongst the soldiers, says Mr. Burrell, are already said to exceed 50,000.

Reference is made in the report to the fact that there are in the Lepet Lazaretto, at Tracadie, N.B., sixteen patients—seven male and nine female. This is the smallest number in years. Amelioration of symptoms and sufferings is claimed to be following the system of treatment now being carried out at the Lazaretto, and two former inmates discharged in 1912 still remain "cured."

It's the easiest thing in the world to convince the average man that he is smart.

THE WOMEN OF PARIS.

Smile Despite War's Horrors, Says Rudyard Kipling.

The Paris Temps publishes two private letters written from Paris by Rudyard Kipling. In his first letter the author says:

"For the first time I see and really understand the face of Paris. One knew its soul, but the outward aspect was always masked. I was much struck by a certain look in women's eyes, a look not of dreams, but of realization, as if they already were regarding greater distances. What courageous vivacity and determination they possess to smile despite everything. I bow before a manifestation of courage whose touch is so light. One strange thing I heard, a laugh which methinks never sounded since the revolution. It was the guttural laugh of a woman of the people telling a story about Germans killed. The laugh came after mentioning the number."

"What a wondrous day in honor of the dead France and England will celebrate together every year to come. I foresee special ships laden with pilgrims to attend the ceremony. Nothing is more interesting to me than to see our soldiers in France and the real solidarity between them. I hope soon we will extend our front. They speak of doing it by detachments. I was greatly struck by the healthy appearance of the French soldiers, but the new vision of Paris will remain in my soul until death. I fancied my admiration for France couldn't grow. I was wrong and begin only just to understand what she is."

In the second letter Kipling says: "I just have time to thank you and try to write something of my impressions. It was a revelation, an experience surpassing all words I can say, and of which I am extremely proud. Yet I maintain that a year ago France herself did not know what she was."

Twelve Brothers Killed.

Josef Ploetzer, a Tyrolean (Austria) farmer, has lost twelve sons since the beginning of the war. Five of the brothers were killed in Galicia and seven on the Italian front. The oldest one was forty and the youngest 18 years old.

Aspen-leaves were once considered a great remedy for ague.

To "The Day."

Some day fresh green will creep along the Belgian lanes,
And wayside flowers will open to the May,
And on the grave of my dear son grass grow again
But not to-day.

Some day the birds will build again round Lille,
And on the Dunes will little children play,
Some day kind Time will stay the aching of my heart,
But not to-day.

Some day the widows of Louvain will cease to weep,
And from the ashes of those ruins grey
Will rise a city fashioned by the whole world's love,
But not to-day.

Some day the soldiers will come back from France
And Canada be decked with banners gay,
And I may see them marching comrades of my boy,
But not to-day.

But on that Golden Someday which the future holds,
When trumpets blow and angels line the way,
My boy shall come to meet me down the glittering ranks
And he will say:

Welcome, brave mother heart, The Day at last has dawned,
The parting and the pain have passed away,
And I shall see, my ears shall hear, my heart again grow young
Upon that day.

— F. CAMPBELL, Belfast.

Here's a Free Treat for Your Canary



THE REBUILDING OF EUROPE

AREA LARGER THAN BRITAIN LIES IN RUINS.

What Germany Will Have to Face in the Way of Builders' Bills.

The great war is not over yet. Indeed, according to one of our greatest authorities, it has only just begun. No one can ever venture to prophesy what the damage will be before it is finished, says London Answers.

Up to date an area larger than the whole of the British Isles lies in ruins. Four-fifths of Belgium, ten departments of France, three-quarters of Poland, nearly the whole of Galicia, a slice of East Prussia, part of the Baltic provinces of Russia, as well as a rapidly-growing portion of the Trentino and South-Western Austria, are practically destroyed.

Besides these, the Serbian capital and three hundred square miles behind it are laid waste, while the Gallipoli Peninsula has not a town or village intact.

Some months ago a well-known Belgian lawyer set himself to estimate the actual losses inflicted on his country by the brutal and unprovoked inroads of the German hordes. His name is Monsieur Henri Masson, and we give some of his figures in round numbers.

Running Into Many Millions.

Liege and Louvain have, he says, suffered to the extent of seven millions each, Namur five millions, Dinant three millions. At Charleroi not only the town but all the fine factories in the neighborhood were destroyed. He puts the damage there at over twenty millions.

Antwerp has suffered to a similar extent, while the damage to rural districts amounts to fifty-six millions.

Railways and other State property have been destroyed to a value of nearly fifty millions. The total of the damage to this one little country is probably two hundred and twenty-five millions.

Later, a paper was read before the Royal Statistical Society in London by Mr. Cramond on "The Cost of the War." In this he estimated the destruction of property by the Germans in France at one hundred and sixty millions.

In round numbers he gave the damage done to property in Galicia by the fighting at one hundred millions, but this figure must by this time be quite doubled.

Germany confesses to a loss of fifty millions by the Russian invasion of East Prussia, and she herself has done double that amount of harm in Russian Poland.

Making an Early Start.

As for the damage done in Russia herself, in Serbia, and in the Trentino, we have no figures. Put it as low as fifty millions—an absurdly small estimate—and we find that at the present moment nearly eight hundred million pounds' worth of property has been wasted and destroyed.

France, with characteristic pluck, has already set to work to repair damages, and the Northern Railway alone has contracted with a British firm for a hundred steel bridges, for rolling stock, rails, sleepers, etc.

But the fact is that all the steel works in the world will not be able to cope with the railway reconstruction alone; while, as for the rebuilding of houses, every mason and carpenter in Europe will find his hands full.

Then take the roads. Thousands of miles of highways have been absolutely destroyed by the haulage over them of huge guns and great trolleys carrying stores. There is no question of retreating. They will have to be remade.

An Aid to Peace.

This country has, so far, happily, escaped being an actual area of war. With the exception of comparatively trivial damage done by raiding cruisers and Zeppelins, our homes and factories are intact. This is very good for us, for immediately after peace is declared we shall be swamped with orders for all sorts of material for making good war's damage. The United States also and Canada will find their hands full.

All this will make for future peace. Men all over the world will be busy with the reconstruction of houses, roads, railways, and the like that they will not have time for casting cannon and shells. And, as Germany will no longer remain as a threat to the world's peace, it is not impossible to hope that this is the last of the great wars.

GRAND DUKE'S VOICE.

Deep, Clear Tones Seem to Thrill Czar's Soldiers.

"The Grand Duke's voice is one of the striking things in his personality," says Rt. Rev. Herbert Bury, Anglican Bishop of Northern Europe, in describing a recent interview which he had with the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian armies.

"His voice is not only very deep, strong, and clear, but it has a peculiar sound and satisfying effect upon the ear," explains the Bishop, "and it seems to me that his soldiers listened as though they loved just to hear him speak."

"The Grand Duke is a tall man, standing far above everyone else, and he has a very serious, almost sad, expression."

"There are three qualities which I have observed him to possess. He is a man of quick decision in emergencies; he has the faculty of gathering round him the best and strongest men in the country; and he has the modesty and humility which is the mark of real greatness. He has no desire for popularity or applause; he does not care who gets the credit so long as the thing is done."

EXPLAINS WAR TO CHINESE.

Former Head of Peking University Gives British Side of Case.

Britishers in China, whose interests have been seriously affected by the publicity campaign of their German adversaries there, are endeavoring to counteract the effect. The Rev. W. E. Soothill, formerly the head of the Tai Yuen Fu University, has written a paper in the Chinese language (in which he has a reputation as a scholar) explaining the war from the British point of view.

In the document, which is being circulated throughout China, he says that hitherto Germany has possessed a distinct advantage there, because of the Chinese name for that country—"Ta Te Kuo," or Great Virtue Nation. The name conveys the idea to the ordinary man, the writer states, that Germany is distinguished above all other nations for its Te (virtue). The names applying to England and France are respectively Ta Ying Kuo (Great Brave Nation) and Ta Fa Kuo (Great Law Nation); and it is interesting to note that applying to America is Ta Mei Kuo (Great Beautiful Nation).

To tell the difference between diamonds or crystals and glass or paste touch them with your tongue. Diamonds and crystals feel very much the colder.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 15, 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. 50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 15 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. QUF.

PRIME MINISTER TELLS OF TRIP TO FRONT

Canada's Soldiers Have Won Imperishable Glory

Good Care Will be Taken of the Wounded Who Return

Ten thousand people were present the other day at Sir Robert Borden's first public appearance in Toronto since his visit to England and to our Canadian troops in France and Flanders. The Premier was received with tremendous enthusiasm which grew in volume and intensity as he told the story of Canadian valor and determination. Sir Robert spoke of the recognition accorded that valor by the allies and of the strong testimony given him of the splendid conduct of Canada's soldier sons both in England and at the front.

"Canada," said Sir Robert, "has done her part and must continue to do so until the end. We have sent overseas more than 250,000 men. When those now under orders depart, Canada will have sent to the front more than Britain sent out to the Crimea. We have also established in Great Britain, France and the Dominion sixteen Canadian hospitals for all the forces of the Empire. Having visited nearly 50 hospitals while I was abroad, I venture to say there are no hospitals better equipped, better manned or better organized than the Canadian hospitals."

Never Saw a Finer Body
"I saw at Shorncliffe 33,000 men in line. After the review was over Sir Arthur Murray said: 'I have seen the new army; I have watched your men very closely. I want to tell you that among all the men I have had under review I have never seen a finer body than the Canadians.'"

In the matter of discipline and courteous treatment wherever quartered, the reports were general that Canadian troops were unsurpassed. Sir Robert paid a tribute to the Canadians who had given their lives for the Empire. If Canada ever forgot the men who saved the day for the allies at Ypres, she should cease to exist. He described his visit to the trenches and the training in artillery work and other features of trench warfare as carried out by the Canadians. Speaking of his visit to the Princess Patricia's Regiment, he said: "We saw in the faces of these men the same determination we had seen in those of the rest of the Canadians."

Man For Man Are Better
"Let me speak," said the Premier, "of what the record of a year means to us as far as this war is concerned. I do not doubt that we fall to have a just idea of the strength of the two nations arrayed against us. Consider the power that can be wielded by a nation that has for fifty years been subjected to an organization that was built to prepare for this war. It will not do for us to make our men take the place of artillery and machine guns. They must fight on equal terms. I know that, for many, that was the match and perhaps a little more than a match for the men against whom we are sending them. (Cheers). "We have had to pay for our lack of preparation. I am disposed to think this lack of preparation is inherent to the form of government we love. The only question we have to consider is whether we are giving our men fair play at the front."

"We in Canada, have done our duty fairly well. During my visit abroad I found many more effective ways of co-operating with the British Government than we had before. Our soldiers have fought beside the best in France and England, and I want to say there is in both countries a tremendous appreciation of what they have done. I have that message for you from His Majesty the King, from the President of France, from General Joffre and Sir John French."

No Time For Criticism

"This is no time for criticism or lamentation over what mistakes may have been made in the past. This is the time for determination to go forward. We shall watch the achievements of our men and the memory of those achievements already performed will remain in our hearts always. There is no need we should

raise any monument. In time to come it may be the desire to raise in the capital of our Dominion a memorial to the men who have made the supreme sacrifice for Canada and the Empire and the memory of those who come back. It is my hope and my intention as well that those who have been maimed and wounded in this war shall be taken care of as the people of Canada would have them cared for. My last word is a word of hope and



SIR ROBERT BORDEN

of cheer that in this war the cause of Canada, the cause of our Empire and of humanity shall not fail."

HON. W. T. WHITE SAYS ANGLO-FRENCH LOAN WILL BE GREAT BENEFIT

Interviewed respecting the loan negotiated in the United States by the Anglo-French Commission the Minister of Finance expressed pleasure at its successful consummation. He said it would assist materially in stabilizing exchange conditions between America and Europe. Considering the credit of Great Britain and France and the terms on which before the war they could obtain loans in their own markets the rate of interest and commission might seem high by comparison but in his opinion the loan had been negotiated upon a basis as fair as could be expected having regard to war conditions and the fact that it was being obtained in a foreign country.

"This is no time," he said, "to unduly haggle over eighth and sixteenth and other vulgar fractions. The main thing is to get the money and the Commission have got it."

How Canada Benefits
Asked if it was true that the proceeds of the loan would all have to be spent in United States Mr. White said that the official statement so indicated. He said the American bankers purchasing the securities had no doubt insisted that as the loan was being made by United States the money should be spent there. Indirectly, however, Canada would derive an advantage from the loan by reason of its beneficial effect upon sterling exchange. New York is Canada's international exchange centre and any improvements in sterling exchange rates will be for our benefit as well as that of United States. The export movement of our crop, food products and manufactures is financed by the sale of sterling bills in New York and the price obtained for them has an important bearing upon the price obtained by our producers and manufacturers.

"Exchange or no exchange," the Minister said, "a loan of this magnitude could not be arranged without a lot of international good-will back of it and this to me is one of its most gratifying features."

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who call on the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. The fee moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sends upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington D. C.

EDINA

Last Sunday Thanksgiving Services were held at the Brown School House appointment in the morning and at the Edina Methodist Church in the afternoon.

Miss Sadie Kennedy is to have her birthday party at the old home, Riverside Cottage. Many friends and acquaintances have received invitations to be present.

Mrs. David Kennedy and Mrs. James Cousins attended the Family Re-union at the home of Mr. Moncrieff last Sunday after which they attended Edina Methodist Church.

White frosts have been numerous lately in Edina and so we may soon expect to see a wet spell for the frosts are the harbinger of rain. The fall has been most delightful and the farmers have had a splendid opportunity of doing their fall ploughing.

Bears have been seen lately in the vicinity of Edina. Many farmers have lost their sheep for which the bears are blamed. The hunters are getting on the tracks of these rangers and it will not be long before we hear of the sudden demise of some of the culprits. Let's hope it will be soon.

A most plentiful crop of apples has been the lot of the people at Edina. Some trees that have never been known to bear before are overloaded with the much loved fruit. Farmers in this locality have every reason to rejoice at their harvest which for the most part have proved entirely satisfactory.

The boys at McGill were glad to welcome their old friend and comrade Mr. Robert A. Kennedy, of Dalesville. Mr. Kennedy has many friends at Edina as he was brought up in this charming spot. He is most popular among the sports men of McGill and his appearance once more was a signal of general rejoicing.

Our friend and neighbor Mr. Joseph Moncrieff had a re-union of many of the members of his family last Sunday Miss Mabel Moncrieff, of Montreal, was visiting also Mrs. George M. Porteous, and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Waterhorn, of Canby, with their children. Mr. Moncrieff seemed to be proud to be surrounded by his scattered family once more.

Services will be a scarce commodity now that winter is coming upon us and the roads more difficult to travel, but on Sunday, October 24th, there is to be a service at Edina, Methodist Church at 10.30 in the morning, at the Scotch Road Presbyterian Church at the usual hour in the afternoon and at Brown's School in the evening. Friends are earnestly requested to make an effort to attend one of these services as the preacher hates to feel lonesome.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
NAPOLEON MORIN,
Midway between St. Philippe and
Carillon on the First Monte
from Carillon.

Wednesday, October 27th, 1915
The following effects:—One brood mare in foal to J. A. McKay's stallion 1 foal sired by J. A. McKay's stallion, 1 one year and a half old fillie same sire, 1 driving horse, 9 milch cows, 1 one year and a half old heifer, 1 one year and a half old Ayrshire bull, 3 spring calves, 1 buggy, 1 trotting sulky, 2 sets of harnesses, 2 cutters, 1 set of sleighs, 1 seeder 1 set of disc harrows, a quantity of corn stalks, straw, turnips, about 20 tons of hay, 1 8 mplex cream separator, 1 factory can, 1 piano, some chairs, tables, household effects, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum if for cash.
W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

R. A. DRAPEAU,
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For YOU!

That is what we really mean and what we are demonstrating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big advance in all woollen goods such as underwear, cashmere and woollen hose, socks, sweaters, tweeds, blankets, dress goods etc., and placed large orders for these lines over a year ago, consequently we are able to give you old prices on nearly all lines.

Don't forget that this is the only place to buy Stanfield's Underwear, and at the OLD PRICES. They are the kind that give satisfaction or money refunded.

New Ladies and Children's Coats Northway make. Hurry along and make your selection while our stock is complete. These goods are going to be scarce.

McFAUL BROS. WEST END

:: C. E. WHINFIELD ::
General Merchant
CALUMET

Dealer in Gould Shapley and Mair Co's Gasoline engines, Windmills and Pumps. Massey Harris Co. Machinery, London Goods, Wilkinson Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Fernald Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Pumps, Sinks, and Pump repairs of all kinds, Pipe and Pipe fittings of all kinds.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The fall wing trains will leave Lachute effective September 8, 1915.
12.20 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Hawkesbury (Ottawa Henderson St. Sta.) and intermediate stations.

2.10 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for St. Jerome, Joliette and intermediate stations.
For tickets, information etc., apply to M. ROBY, Agent, Canadian Northern Railway, Lachute, Que.

ENGLAND TO PURCHASE FLOUR IN CANADA

The report was circulated recently that the British authorities were sending out an expert to consult with the Government with regard to the purchase of hay and oats. The purchase of these commodities has been in the hands of the Minister of Agriculture for some time past and the arrangements which have been in existence still stand. The War Office, however, which has in the past purchased in England from time to time various quantities of Canadian flour for the use of the army, has recently asked the Department of Agriculture to undertake the purchase of limited quantities of flour in Canada. The purchasing agent who has been conducting this work in England for the War Office has recently arrived in Canada and is taking the question up with the Minister for the purpose of arranging details of the work during the next few months.

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.

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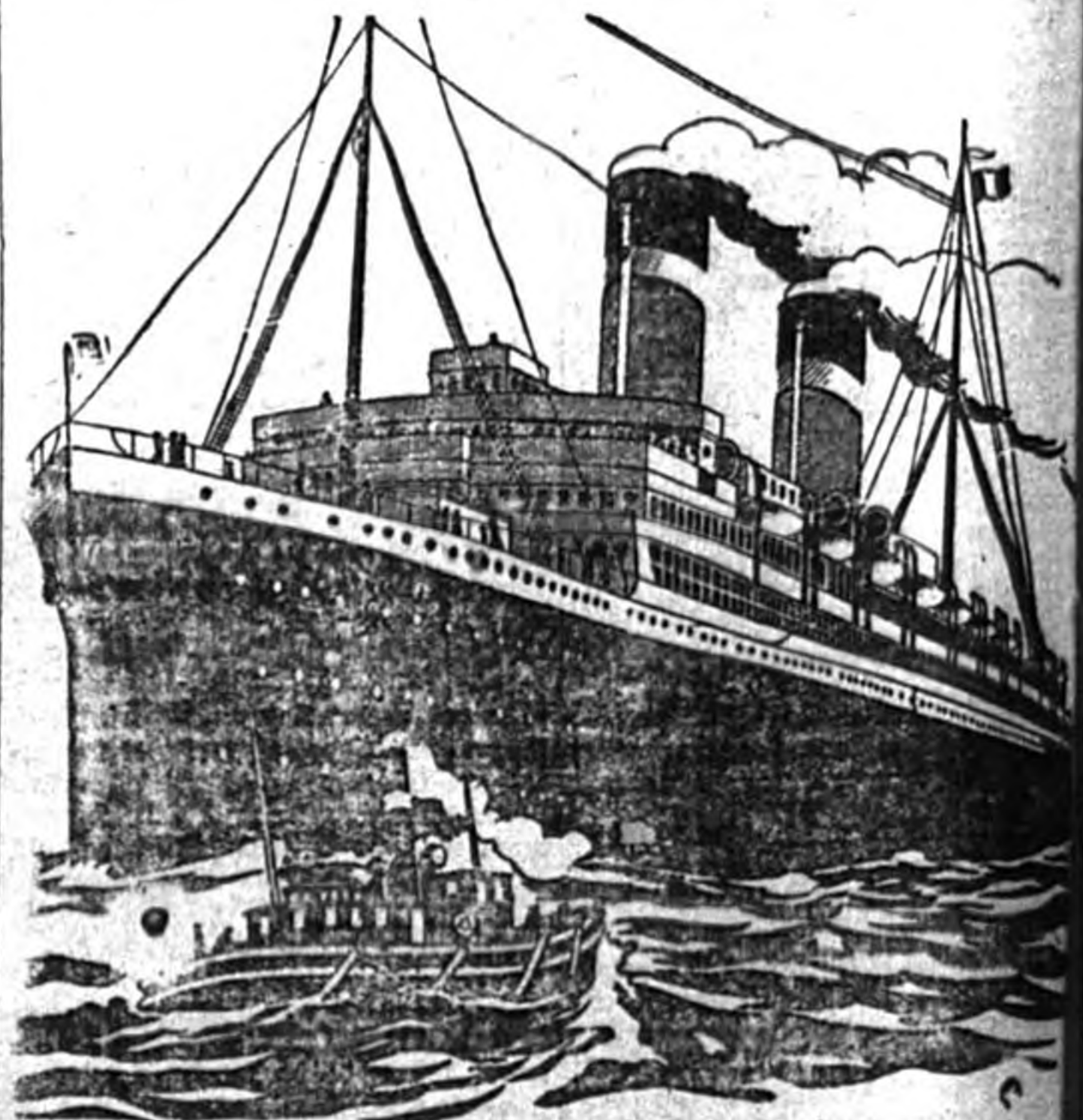
Double and Single Carriage in Mottel and Hard Rubber.
Double and Single Express in Japaned and Brass. Heavy
Double Pinery and Michigan. Collars, Reins, all kinds of shop work.

Wool and Cotton Rugs, Whips, Blankets, etc. etc.

Large stock and good assortment.

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Guests of Sir George H. Perley at Folkestone



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"Stand by the Flag."

We have taken our stand and have enlisted with the 69th, consequently we are **SELLING OUT** our **ENTIRE STOCK** at **COST PRICE and Less**

C. BEDARD
Main Street, Lachute

Our Stock comprises Boots and Shoes, Pianos and Organs, Sewing Machines, Furniture etc. Now is your time to procure some **REAL SNAPS** in these lines.

BROWNSBURG

Miss C. Clark entertained friends over the holiday.

Mr. W. T. Davies spent the holiday in Montreal.

Mr. Melville MacAllister was home for the holiday.

Mr. J. MacDonald is again with us after his serious illness.

Miss I. M. Aird spent the week-end with Mrs. J. R. Thomson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Johnson spent Thanksgiving with friends in St. Andrews.

Wedding bells! How they ring in Brownsburg! and still they are to chime.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. MacAllister have returned to their new home where we wish them every happiness.

Quite a number of our young men took a hunting expedition over the week-end. No rumours are yet floating around as to what they saw or got.

The Dominion Cartridge Company Gun Club brought its season to a close with a Thanksgiving Day Shoot. A record number of members turned out and some very interesting scoring was witnessed.

The feature event was the Dupont Challenge Spoon and Gold Button; Competition for which has been in progress all the season. Four members with two wins each to their credit qualified for the final. H. W. Butler proved successful with a score of 23; and thus retained the coveted trophy. The Club Spoon competition also showed fine scoring of Miss F. Pasco with a score of 15 eventually beat W. Tomalty in the tie off. The Club Handicap went to G. Bourne who was just ahead of M. C. Fletcher owing to the slight handicap percentage which the latter had to allow. Mr. and Mrs. A. Dey, of Montreal, were present and both were loud in their praise of the lady competitors. It is doubtful if a squad of five lady shooters from any one club within a hundred mile radius of Montreal could compete with five ladies of the Dominion Cartridge Company Club as consistent have been the scores returned by the fair sex this season. The following is a summary of the days shooting.

Club	Dupont	Spoon	Score
M. C. Fletcher	13	23	62
E. Brunelle	9	21	70
J. W. Butler	14	19	81
Mrs. S. A. Wilson	13	21	83
Mrs. F. Brunelle	9	19	53
F. Barnett	11	12	43
Mrs. H. Heale	4	9	13
Mrs. E. G. Pasco	9	27	41
J. R. Thomson	10	18	69
A. Wilson	11	21	30
F. G. Pasco	11	13	30
Mrs. F. Pasco	13	19	41
W. Tomalty	13	21	30
G. Bourne	12	23.3	44
E. Smith	10	22.3	41
A. Dart	10	22.5	32
A. Dey (Montreal)	14	22	45

Club Spoon Tie off Miss F. Pasco 15, W. Tomalty 12. Qualifying Dupont Spoon Tie off Miss and Ont. Mrs. S. A. Wilson. Club Handicap 23 Birds Winner G. Bourne, 2nd, M. C. Fletcher, 3rd, A. Dart, 4th, E. Smith, 5th, Mrs. S. A. Wilson.

Dupont Spoon.—Winner H. W. Butler. Long Run, W. H. Butler, 28 straight. Sweepstake Tie off, E. Smith.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction, on

Saturday, October 23rd, 1915

at 2 p.m.

the farm known as

Lewis Stalker's

and described on the official plan of the Township of Chatham, as being lot number eight hundred and seven No. (807), consisting of 100 acres of land, situated on the Brownsburg Road.

The house and lot at the road shall be sold separate.

Sale to be held on the premises.

For further particulars, apply

GAETAN VALOIS, Notary,

Lachute, or

RICHARD S. CLARKE,

Curator, Brownsburg.

TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

Sunday School Supt. Tells How "Fruit-a-lives" Relieved

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1913.

"I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken 'Fruit-a-lives' for 18 months now and am pleased to tell you that I am well. All the enlargement has not left my hands, and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in eighteen months."

R. A. WAUGH.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or direct from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

CUSHING

Miss Grace Weir who has spent the summer in the West arrived home on Saturday.

Miss McCaughey, of Montreal, who has been the guest of Mrs. Cleland since July returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Robertson with their two sons, and daughter Miss Isabel returned to Montreal on Monday.

Messrs. S. Wheelan, of Montreal and J. Carr, of Lachine were guests of Mrs. S. Wheelan for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lombay, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving here as guests of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir.

Mrs. Cleland entertained a party of friends from Montreal for Thanksgiving amongst whom were her daughters and sons-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burton and Mr. and Mrs. A. Richardson.

Rev. Messrs. Dogget of the Methodist Church, and Lloyd of the Baptist Church exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Don't miss the Harvest Supper under the auspices of the Soldiers Aid Society in the Stone Hall on Friday evening the 22nd, and a very attractive programme is being prepared by the young people whose talents in that line are well known. Admission 25 cents

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.,

NOTARY

Money to loan on security

LACHUTE, QUE.

Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne. No 448

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month in the case of the Superior Court, in which J. Roen Larocque, lumber dealer, of Bell-le's Mill, parish of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, District of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.

vs.

Frederic A. Scroggie, of the City and District of Montreal, and actually of Val Morin, parish of St. Adele, County and District of Terrebonne, is defendant.

Ste. Scholastique, September 30, 1915

GRIGNON & FORTIER,

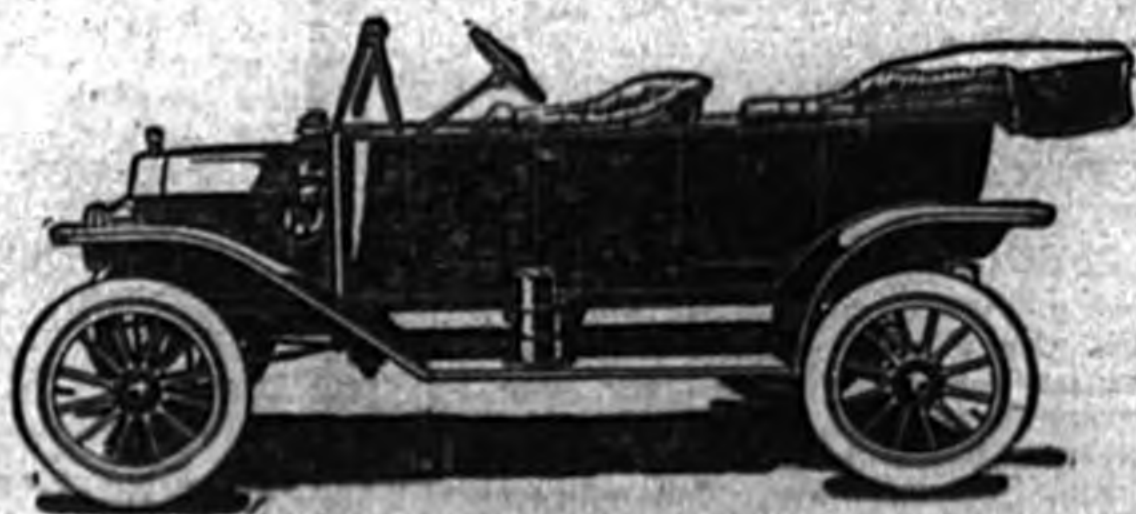
Protonotary S. O.

CHAS. ED. MARCHANT,

Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-15.

If you are the right size (not too big) we might find you a suit at \$5.00.

W. BANFORD & SON.



MADE IN CANADA

Ford Touring Car, Price \$530
\$25.00 Extra, F.O.B. Lachute

E. F. AYERS

Sole "Dealer" for Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Labelle, Terrebonne, Vaudreuil and Soulange.



GEOFFROY BEDARD THE TAILOR.

GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Fall and Winter Suits, Paoting and Fall 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 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.

COMFORT!

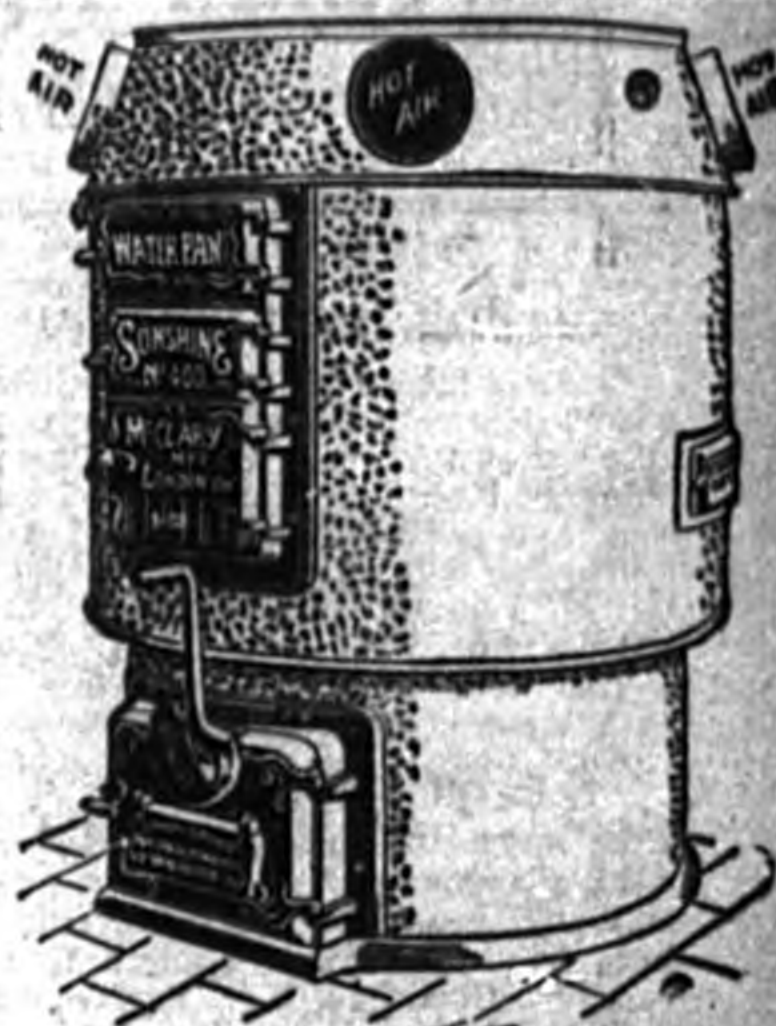
That is what you will get if you instal one of the Sunshine Furnaces. A little talk with us will enlighten you as to what others who have them are saying.

Always on hand a full line of stoves, ranges, etc., also kitchen ware.

Tinsmithing and Roofing.

All Kinds of Repairs.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.



THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up \$ 4,000,000

Reserve and Undivided Profits 4,978,299

Total Assets over 8,978,299

Board of Directors:

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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 fit you up in household, furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

G. H. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

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— FOR —

Harness, Single and Double; Collars, Bridles and Odd Parts, Rugs, Horse Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Whips, Reins, Wringers, Washing Machines, Grind Stones, Kitchen Ranges, Gas Engines, Paints, Oils, Machinery, Etc.

A Good line of Hardware. HAY AND STRAW

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



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



Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Cont'd).

"I don't intend to, dear," he answered, hastily. "I would not have you think that for the world. Do you think I blame you for what I know was impossible for you to help? Ailsa, don't sob like that, child! There—there! I have never brought anything but sorrow into your life—I, who would have sacrificed my very soul to bring you one ray of sunshine. I will go, dear. Tell Doctor Paxton—"

"No—no!" she sobbed. "Don't go! Ethel may come at any moment, and—I can't rob you of each other again. It would break my heart. Surely I have brought sorrow enough to this family. Good-bye, Mrs. Ogden, and forgive me if you can."

The tears were breaking through her voice in spite of her. She could scarcely speak the words. She turned as if to fly from the room, and then—the great love of her life arose in her heart, filling it almost to bursting. She turned back for just a moment—put out her arms as if to throw them about him. His handkerchief had dropped from his hand to the floor. She picked it up, and kneeling there upon the floor at his feet, kissed it again and again, with a passion she had never felt in her life before. It was her eternal farewell to him, she was telling herself; but before she could rise, she heard a little half-exultant cry from his lips—heard an exclamation that set her blood on fire—and felt herself lifted in his strong arms.

"Ailsa," he whispered, "my darling, what does it mean? Those kisses upon that inanimate rag were not the kisses of regret or sorrow. They were the expression of love. For Heaven's sake, tell me that it is true! Do you love me, Ailsa? Don't let there be any mistake between us now! Don't let me believe that your heart is mine because of a misplaced sympathy, but don't send me away from you if it has turned to me at last. Ailsa, speak!"

But what necessity was there for words? Her arms were about his neck, clinging there with a bewildering devotion, her lips were upon his. And yet he was not satisfied until he had heard her murmur:

"There was never any one but you, Lloyd—never. I call Heaven to witness. There was a hideous mistake once, of which I was an innocent victim, but my love never for a moment was given to any one but you. Ah, my punishment has been great, but my reward is ten thousand times greater!"

He lifted the shield from his eyes and flung it across the room.

"I have been forbidden to go without it for a month, yet, but I must look into the face of my wife!" he murmured, gazing at her fondly. "Oh, Ailsa, Ailsa mine, at last! Mine in heart and soul—my own!"

"Not blind!" she cried, lifting herself and gazing rapturously into his eyes. "Oh, Lloyd, God is too good! I have not deserved it all!"

But he silenced her lips with kisses while he held her to his throbbing heart.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

All that happened more than a year ago.

Muriel's grave is in Greenwood, cared for as carefully as if she had lived the life of a saint. A beautiful shaft of pure white marble marks her resting-place and bears her name. There is not an indication of the tragedy in which her life ended, nor of the sin which came so near wrecking other lives. Those who read the story in the papers, incorrect and perverted as it was, will perhaps not even remember it, as the world remembers but for nine days, to forget on the tenth.

No one knows where Nathan Simonson is buried. He died by his own hand in the Tombs Prison, knowing the electric chair awaited a victim. There were many inquiries as to how he obtained the means to commit suicide, but no one ever discovered how it was accomplished.

Dowd Valworth is a free man—old before his time, it is true, but loosed from the chains that bound him. Ailsa and Lloyd Ogden would have taken him with them when they left for a year abroad, but he shook his head and smiled.

"I'm not fit for travel yet," he answered. "Some day, when I can come to you without being a burden upon you, I may do so, but under any cir-

cumstances you would want this first year to yourselves. I shall be much better left at home."

And so it was arranged that he should go upon a pretty farm that Lloyd owned in the South, and take charge of that, "far from the madding crowd" of his old associates, away from the voice of temptation, if temptation were to assail him again. If it ever has, he has not yielded to it, for not one drop of strong drink has passed his lips.

He hears from, and writes to, his daughter and son-in-law each month, and Lloyd tells Ailsa that the farm is making him rich under her father's excellent management. She smiles at the ridiculous assertion, but it pleases her just the same.

Lloyd has long since discarded the green shield from his eyes. True, he wears glasses still, and will always do so, but Ailsa insists that they are decidedly becoming to him, and that they give him an intellectual look which is infinitely pleasing to her.

In Rome last winter, while stopping at the Quirinal, they unexpectedly encountered Leslie Dunraven and Ethel, and there was a happy reunion.

Their letters had gone astray in their travels, and they had lost trace of each other for more than two months, so that the meeting was a great surprise to all.

They decided to visit Monaco together, and made quite a sensation in that gay resort, called, as they were, the quartet of handsome Americans. For Leslie is still handsome, in spite of the white hair that seems to lie in loving clusters about his temples.

"You are perfectly happy now, are you not, Leslie?" Ailsa asked him, wistfully, as they stood alone together.

He looked down upon her without a shadow of regret in his eyes.

"I am happy!" he answered, gently. "No man could ask for more in a wife than I possess in mine. I feel as if I could never make up to her for the years of the past. Ah, Ailsa, I wonder what the result would have been if you had never entered our lives? I do not forget what we owe to you."

"Owe to me!" she exclaimed, in surprise. "Why, I brought more suffering to you—"

"Hush!" he exclaimed, putting up his hand to command silence. "It is only through suffering that God cleanses the soul; but it was not that! It was you who believed in Ethel; you who discovered the truth; you, without whom she would now have been dead, and another influence crowded into my life that would have sent me to destruction, and my soul to perdition. You knew what was wisest and best for all, and you did not waver in your duty."

"Ah, you give me credit which I do not deserve," she cried passionately. "I came into your lives, and—"

"I will hear nothing against you! We know what we owe you, Ethel and I, and she quite agrees with me."

"You have told her—"

"Everything!"

"Oh, Leslie, was that wise?"

"I could not conceal a secret behind her truth and fidelity. Besides, Ailsa, I could not believe that the past was dead without being able to speak of it to her without passion."

"And she forgave me?"

"There is no question of forgiveness, dear. She loves you, as—I do."

And almost at the same instant Ethel stood clasping her brother's arm with both her hands.

"And you are happy, Lloyd?" she was asking him, as she looked searching into his face. "There is no shadow upon your heart?"

"Not the slightest!" he answered, lovingly. "No man could love his wife more than I, or be more sure of her love in return. I sometimes fear that we are too happy. My confidence is boundless as my devotion. And you, dear? How is it with you?"

"Ah, the old days have come again for us!" she answered. "I can say nothing more. Leslie trusts me. All the distrust has disappeared, the unrest of those bitter days when the hideous curse was upon me. I sometimes think that Leslie was little less than a god to have stood it all as he did."

Lloyd did not speak, but stood staring into space.

"Lloyd," she whispered, after a moment of silence, "what took you away

just after my going, and what brought you back?"

He started slightly.

"A foolish mistake that is better not referred to," he answered tenderly.

She looked up in his face and smiled.

"I know," she said softly. "Leslie has told me everything. There is perfect confidence between us."

"Ailsa was innocent!" her husband cried, passionately.

Ethel pressed his arm and touched his shoulder with her lips.

"Do you think I doubt her?" she asked, reproachfully. "Do you think I do not realize what we all owe her? And do you think I do not see how purely happy she is now? She is my sister, Lloyd, and I love her as such."

He bent his head and kissed her almost gratefully.

There was a thought in his heart which he did not voice. If he had, it would have sounded something like this:

"There are few women so generous as you, dear heart!"

He looked into Ailsa's eyes with loving interest when she came to him. She seated herself at his feet and leaned her head against his knee, looking into his eyes with steadfast truth.

"I have been talking with Leslie, Lloyd," she said, tenderly.

"Yes," he said, gently.

"He is very happy."

He smoothed her hair for a moment in silence. Should he tell her that he had seen in his brother's eyes an expression of sadness that belied his words? Should he tell her that even though Leslie had put the old love behind him forever there was the ghost still stalking in his heart, as it would to the day of his death, and even after?

No! He would have died before he would have uttered those words to her! He would never put that shadow upon her happiness. He leaned downward and kissed her upon the mouth.

"And I have been talking to Ethel. She, too, is very happy," he said, softly. "Darling wife, look into my eyes just a moment and let me see away down into your heart. I want you to know that there has never come into my life even the shadow of a doubt of your love, but I should like to hear you say once that you have never regretted your choice."

She flung her arms around his neck with a world of devotion, and looked into his eyes after she had kissed him passionately.

"Look until you are tired, and read every thought and feeling!" she cried, with unrestrained delight. "There is nothing to which you are not welcome. I have never loved but you. I can never love but you. There is nothing in my life, nor heart, nor soul that is not yours!"

He strained her to him with eager joy, and kissed her with a depth of devotion that would have satisfied the most exacting.

A letter came for him that afternoon, and the four read it together with expressions of surprise and delight.

"My Dear children,"—it began—"You will be surprised to learn that your old friend is going to take a holiday for the first time in five years, and will take a run across the water to join you for a little spree. Wait for me in Monaco, and engage a suite of rooms suitable for a bride and bridegroom in the first flush of boyish passion. Yes, it's true! The old man has become a boy, and has persuaded a maiden to have pity upon his loneliness. I believe I'm mixing it all a trifle, but you won't mind the over-exuberance of a newly engaged man, will you?"

"To tell you the truth, dears, it is an old romance done over to suit the times, and will interest you when we reach Monaco and tell you all. We were engaged in our youth, when I was a youngster of twenty-six and she a girl of seventeen. She has a few white hairs in her raven locks now, and my hair is like snow, but neither of us seem to mind that, and we are as happy—well, as happy as you four are, and I hope to Heaven that I could make no better comparison."

"We are due in Havre, on the 'Toulon,' February 26, and will be with you as fast as the train can take us from there."

"With love to you all from the future Mrs. Paxton and believe me, 'Your happy old friend, Arundel Paxton.'"

There was a celebration in Monaco that night, and the details of it were sent by cable to Doctor and Mrs. Paxton in New York.

THE END.

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OFFERS SUGGESTIONS FOR FRUIT PRESERVING.

In an advice circulated throughout Canada, the Fruit Branch Dept. at Ottawa suggests as being best for preserving purposes, certain brands of peaches: St. Johns, Elbertas, Crawfords and Smocks, and for plums Bradshaws, Gages, Lombards, Reine Claude.

The advice is timely and to it may be added that many of the most successful makers of preserves have for years insisted on securing from their grocers the St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar (Pure Cane).

It is well known that the slightest organic impurity in sugar will start fermentation in the jam, and St. Lawrence Sugar which tests over 90% pure has never failed the housewife. Grocers everywhere can fill orders for this sugar. The best way to buy it is in the original refinery sealed packages 2 or 5 lb. cartons, 10, 20, 25, and 100 lbs. bags.

Had One Attack.

Insurance Examiner—Have you ever had palpitation of the heart?

Young Man (coloring a little)—Well, I'm engaged to be married.

"Does the course of true love never run smooth?" "Only when neither party has enough to marry anybody else, or both have so much they've got to marry each other."

POULTRY

WHITE WYANDOTTE FAULTS.
By A. P. Marshall, Niagara Falls, Canada.

Perhaps it is most unusual to point out the faults in any article we wish to exploit or show to be superior in every sense but experience has shown that the most success comes to he who is able fully to grasp the out-cropping faults and being always alert to recognize them and their evident cause is best able to keep them corrected to a large extent. Only by knowing the recurring faults can the breeder expect to make progress or even keep up to the high standard now existing.

In our standard only perfection is depicted having the result very frequently to the inexperienced of causing slight faults that are not particularly serious to condemn specimens for breeding because they do not measure up to some point that is particularly noticeable. Generally speaking it may be safe to say that faults common in good flocks are the hardest to combat, although as points of quality they are usually not as serious as other points.

If anyone should ask us what we considered the worst fault to have in a White Wyandotte, we would immediately say poor shape. This if we are careless will cause the flock in a remarkably short time to become anything but wyandotte and if we wish all the good the breed possesses no better plan can be followed than to keep it true to the wyandotte shape that has proven such a valuable asset.

When we notice males going high on the legs or females getting long and angular with narrow ill-shaped breasts, a halt must be called on the methods followed or our flock will lose all the good qualities of the breed. A start with good stock of the best breeding lines and even selection of the most vigorous will not bring best results. It is absolutely necessary to keep standard shape in mind and make selections accordingly. While the closest records are a very big help, excellent record can be made mentally by the watchful breeder that will enable him to observe cause and effect in very many cases in a very definite way.

Many breeders fail because they seem unable to be guided by their own good judgement, following oftentimes instead the advice on experience of another instead of what personal observation shows conclusively to be right for them. It is a poor man who cannot learn from others but the man who gets furthest can supplement this with self-obtained knowledge and aggressive persistence. Wyandotte as pointed out have an inclination to get high on legs particularly in the males and females will lengthen out and lose their depth rapidly with careless breeding. Straight lines will become general instead of rounded lines and most watchful observance should be given the matings to prevent the loss

The World's Finest Tea

"SALADA!"

Tea out-rivals and out-sells all others, solely through its delicious flavour and down-right all-round goodness.

of what has made the wyandotte foremost in the poultry field.

Next on account of its hidden difficulties to the novice, we would place in a general way the matter of color. Here we have a side of breeding White Wyandottes that has discouraged many an enthusiast because of the recurring tendency to revert to faults existing in earlier generations. Brassiness has become almost a thing of the past consequently giving the impression to many that color troubles are practically eliminated. On the contrary some of the very whitest birds will go to black specks and marks in the plumage, especially in the hackle and saddle and since these birds invariably are absolutely stay-white there has been a tendency to reproduce the fault. That a good deal of small black specks can get by without its being noticed is well known to all good breeders and if mating up, if this is to be eliminated, the very closest attention must be given it. No doubt a great many birds are made to pass the judge and win out by pulling a few of these feathers but to fix the strain so as to measure up without such trimming is the larger accomplishment.

Vigorous specimens frequently are snappy in the quill of the feather until these dry out when they settle into a real white. A few birds will always come through as white as snow at all times. These are the most valuable and when right in all other ways will be the biggest help in fixing the proper color.

There seems to be no difficulty in securing good yellow legs and beak, although exceptionally white birds sometimes have a tendency to have slightly paler legs. Extra heavy layers, or after laying for some time, will usually pale in the color of legs and beak but with the moult and return to condition usually they will have a good strong color again. Grass run and improved conditions will always help here.

Combs are always first to be noticed and particularly so with the novice. A good head takes the fancy of nine out of ten regardless of other qualifications. Perhaps the most glaring fault is the tendency in some specimens to throw single combs. In the best strains this occurs very very seldom and yet we have seen matings that were predominant in single combs. Hollowness in the crown of the comb is, however, much more common fault, and if not watched will become more marked. Absence of

spike, side sprigs, and spikes sunken into the comb occur to the annoyance of the breeder, for many a time such a marked fault will show up on a specimen otherwise of very exceptional merit, to make it fit only as breeder, and then care must be taken to guide the matings so as to avoid recurrence or intensifying of the same trouble.

Even yet, stubs or baby feathers will appear between the toes occasionally, and once in a while run up on the shank of the leg. Until the breeder stops using birds that have this fault will it continue to show itself, but it is not so easy to remove a little down between the toes that the fault is inclined not to seem serious and excellent specimens are continued to be used with this fault. Continuance to discard birds showing it is sure to overcome the trouble.

In spite of the many suggestions above of difficulties in the breeding of White Wyandottes, the progress in the hands of most intelligent breeders has been very marked so that the breed is conceded to be one of those bred nearest to perfection of the standard. With such a start the number of good specimens obtained and the all-round market value they have afford something that explains the present exceptional popularity of the White Wyandotte.

Singing by the Choir.

Two men were discussing the service as they made their way home from church.

"What was that sentence the choir repeated so often?"

"As nearly as I could make out it was, 'We are all miserable sinners,' replied his companion.



PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

MADE IN CANADA

Canada's Favorite Sugar

since the days of the Pioneer



CANADA'S pioneer sugar refiner was John Redpath, who in 1854 produced "Ye Olde Sugar Loafe"—the first sugar "made in Canada".

Redpath

Redpath Sugar has been growing better and more popular ever since. When there seemed no further room for improvement in the sugar itself, we made a decided advance by introducing the *Redpath* Sealed Cartons.

These completed a series of individual packages—2 and 5 lb. Cartons and 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags—which protect the sugar from Refinery to Pantry, and ensure your getting the genuine *Redpath*.

Get Canada's favorite Sugar in Original Packages.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

IN THE CLUTCHES OF RHEUMATISM

The Great Suffering of a Calgary Lady Before Relief Was Found

There is still a very prevalent belief that rheumatism is due to cold or wet weather. This belief is probably due to the fact that when the blood is thin and watery there is an acute sensitivity to atmospheric conditions and a change to wet weather often means a return of the excruciating pains. Rheumatism, however, is rooted in the blood, and it can only be driven from the system by building up and enriching the blood. Hot baths and outward applications of liniment may give temporary relief, but cannot cure. If the disease is not attacked through the blood, it simply fastens itself more firmly on the system, and the sufferer ultimately becomes hopelessly crippled. The truth of this is proved by the case of Mrs. Frank Ford, of Calgary, Alta. Mrs. Ford says: "I was an almost helpless cripple from rheumatism. It seemed to have settled in every joint. My arms and hands had to be bandaged. My ankles were so swollen that I had to use crutches. After doctoring for a long time and growing steadily worse, the doctor advised me to go to Banff Springs. I stayed there for eight weeks taking daily baths and returned home poorer in pocket by about \$150 and not one bit improved in health. I then entered a local hospital, but did not derive any benefit. I was in such constant pain that I almost wished to die, and I felt sure I would be a lifelong cripple. It was at this stage that a friend who had been greatly benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I began the use of the Pills and after taking them a few weeks the swelling in the joints began to go down and the pain was relieved. This greatly encouraged me and I continued the treatment until in the course of three months the cure was complete. I had thrown away the crutches, could walk anywhere and do my own housework, and I never felt better in my life than I do at present time, and all this is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have also given the Pills to my daughter who suffered from anaemia and she has gained in flesh and become a strong, healthy girl."

If you are suffering from rheumatism or any weakness of the blood give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will speedily restore you to health and strength. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Rockville, Ont.

BULLET-PROOF GARMENTS.

Steel Head and Chest Guards Save Soldiers.

The military chiefs of the great nations entered the war a year ago with the settled conviction that any form of protection for the soldier's body against the missiles of destruction would be vain and valueless. It was not long, however, before the German soldier, who had received a forage cap to do his fighting in, was clamoring for his patent leather helmet, spike and all. The very practical French soldier began wearing at times any lightweight metal vessel that would fit his head. On both sides, but chiefly on that of the Germans, special chest protectors were being worn.

In European countries where military conscription is in force inventors for years have been working on bullet-proof garments. While in America a certain type of inventor devotes his time to producing a perpetual motion device, in Europe the same type works on an impenetrable waistcoat and becomes the butt of all the jokesmiths. In the early days of the war it was found that soldiers received an exceptionally high percentage of head wounds and the French war authorities took official cognizance of the fact. But while they were studying the matter the French soldier was quick to see a remedy. He improvised a head covering with tin cans, saucepans, anything that would fit. Finally the lid of his canteen was requisitioned. This was worn, not, of course, in the charge, but in the watchful waiting of the trench.

It served to weaken the blow of projectiles, and was even quite efficient against those shrapnel bullets and high explosive fragments which came over the trench parapet almost spent or weakened in force by ricocheting. The French war department, impressed by the utility even of a canteen lid, gave an order for the immediate manufacture of 700,000 light metal head protectors. These cost only 7 cents each, but they allowed the canteen lid to go back to its pristine employment and they served for a valuable experiment. A record was kept, and it was found that this new headgear was successful in sixty cases out of one hundred.

Recent photographs from the front of soldiers in action have showed some French soldiers with breast protectors. The Germans also are wearing them to a considerable extent, and it is understood that the hostility of the authorities to them does not now exist.

"I see that somebody says many a man is a poet without knowing it." "Well, that's something we've got to be thankful for."



COALS OF FIRE

—From The New York Evening Telegram

LIFE AT THE DARDANELLES.

Scotch Soldier Gives Wonderful Pen Picture of Fighting.

The following description of trench life at the Dardanelles was written by a soldier, aged 21, to his mother in Scotland:—

The chatter of the trenches is wonderfully cheerful; a mail from home, football, racing, reminiscences of festive occasions, and little happenings of the fight are all occasions for cheery banter. Then, of course, there is the grousing—not bitter, but all as a part of the day's work. For the eye, all around the blue-grey muddy trench bank, sun-dried and parched, occasional glimpses of dusty plane trees, old Achi Baba's wicked top. And the men, some on lookout duty at periscopes and rifles ready for every offering target; others cleaning their rifles, mending their clothes, reading books, cooking, smoking, or eating. A queer, narrow life, but full of quiet interests. The sun blazes overhead, the guns boom, the shells scream and burst, the rifles crackle and the bullets whistle, and the silly drama of war goes on while good men die. Stretcher parties make their way along the narrow path with their sorry burdens, voices are hushed, for a pal is badly hit. Oh! the pity of it all.

All but the lookouts asleep, sprawling in the dust in attitudes of deep fatigue. Very little smoking, hushed voices, queer shadows, and the red flash of rifles. Such is the night picture. Officers and working parties move stealthily about, picking their way among the sleeping figures, as considerate as possible, but sometimes evoking from somnolent humanity an outburst of unexpected trenchese. Suddenly up goes a flare, and all the queer picture becomes more queer in the varied chiaroscuro of intense localized light.

SLUGS HARD.

Tea and Coffee Are Sure and Powerful.

Let the tea or coffee slave be denied his cup at its appointed time! Headache—sick stomach—fatigue, etc.

"Strange that thinking, reasoning beings will persist in the use of coffee," says a Western man.

He says further that he did not begin drinking coffee until he was twenty years old, and that slowly it began to poison him, and affect his hearing through his nervous system. (Tea produces about the same effects as coffee, because they both contain the drugs, caffeine and tannin.) "Finally, I quit coffee and the conditions slowly disappeared, but one cold morning the smell of my wife's coffee was too much for me and I took a cup. Soon I was drinking my regular allowance, tearing down brain and nerves by the daily dose of the nefarious beverage."

"Later I found my breath coming hard, had frequent fits of nausea, and then I was taken down with bilious fever."

"Common sense came to me and I quit coffee for good and went back to Postum. I at once began to gain and have had no returns of my bilious symptoms, headache, dizziness, or vertigo."

"I now have health, bright thoughts, and added weight, where before there was invalidism and the blues."

"My brother quit coffee because of its effect on his health and now uses Postum. He could not stand the nervous strain while using coffee, but keeps well on Postum." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—a soluble powder—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 about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

"LADY KITTY" IS TURK'S BRIDE.

Daughter of Lord Beresford Married Edward Blaque Bey.

The romantic marriage of Miss Kathleen Beresford, the daughter of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, took place more than a year ago, but is just becoming generally known. Shortly before the war broke out, Miss Kathleen, married Edward Blaque Bey, a young Turkish diplomat who was born in the United States, when his father was Turkish Ambassador in Washington. He is the brother of Richard Blaque Pasha, Councillor of the Turkish Ambassador in Vienna, also born in America, who married in the summer of 1911, Miss Josephine Kahlmann, the daughter of Arnold Kahlmann, a millionaire of St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Kathleen Beresford, known among her own circle as "Lady Kitty," came over from London to act as Miss Kahlmann's bridesmaid at St. Paul, and she afterwards spent considerable time with Dr. and Mrs. Blaque in Berlin and Vienna. Her own marriage took place very quietly, it is stated, as the war was looming near, and shortly afterward the bride and bridegroom left England through fear of encountering the misfortunes of the "aliens." Miss Kathleen had, of course, become a subject of the Sultan upon her marriage, and her husband, an officer in the army of his country, was liable to arrest and detention in a concentration camp.

They are now in Vienna, and Miss Kathleen is outspoken in her denunciation of the war, blaming all the diplomats indiscriminately for her exile from Great Britain. She is most attached to her father, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, and was his companion for yachting parties and various kinds of sport. She is a petite, pretty brunette, with the typical charm and wit of the Irish maiden and at Waterford, in Ireland, the seat of her father's family, at whose head is the Marquis of Waterford, "Lady Kitty" is much beloved.

Edward Blaque, like his brother, Dr. Richard Blaque, was educated in England and France. Their mother was an English lady and their father a man of great distinction in his generation.

TROLLOPE, THE HUNTSMAN.

Sometimes Got Into Difficulties When Out With the Hounds.

In the recently published biography of Anthony Trollope, by Mr. T. H. S. Escott, there appears a characteristic anecdote of the novelist. Trollope was always an enthusiastic huntsman, but since he had a rather heavy seat, and was obliged to wear glasses, he sometimes got into difficulties when out with the hounds. "His popularity in the field," writes Mr. Escott, "generally brought him timely relief in answer to his call."

"On one occasion he had been making up lost ground after a fall in the middle of a ploughed field. The fellow sportsman who answered to his cry was no less a personage than the present field marshal, Sir Evelyn Wood. 'For heaven's sake,' exclaimed Trollope, 'be careful! I am afraid to move lest I should trample on my spectacles, which have just fallen off my nose!'"

"Quick as thought the future field marshal alighted from his horse and retrieved the glasses. Having fitted them to his nose, Trollope rejoined the hunt with as much serenity as if the little accident had never occurred."

Of course the average man is above the average. If you doubt it, ask him.

Wonder where the men who talk to themselves get the idea that they are brilliant conversationalists?

Father—There, now, look pleasant, boys; here's a penny for each of you! (After the picture is taken) Finely done; now give me the pennies back again.

Smoothest Regulator of Them All Is Hamilton's Pills

NO HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, OR SOUR STOMACH WHERE THEY ARE USED.

A Perfect Constipation Cure

They Cleanse the Liver and Move the Bowels While You Sleep.

Like a ship in the night your constipated headache and digestive troubles will disappear after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure the worst cases, act quietly at night while you sleep, and give you next morning the freshest, briskest, happiest feeling you have known in many a day. Hamilton's Pills will cheer up the most despondent sufferer. They will make tired out folks feel like kids at play. They overcome back-ache, side-ache, liver-ache and stomach-ache, and kidney ills. If they fail to do this you can have your money refunded. Fair-enough, eh? Don't stay sick or ailing, use this grand family medicine at once. It will give you energy, spirits, ambition, appetite, good blood, better nerves—in short good health. You can get all this in a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut which are sold by all good dealers in medicine.

Tommy Set Right.

Corporal (to soldier reporting sick)—What's the matter with you? Tommy Atkins—Pain in my abdomen. Corporal—Habdomen be 'anged! Stomick, you mean. It's honly hofferers as 'as habdomens.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May, and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES. Commercial Traveller.

Looking for a Room.

"I hope you find your bedroom comfortable?" said the boarding-house proprietor. "The room is most comfortable," said the tactful guest; "but the walls are so thin that I don't think the gentleman in the next room can have quite the privacy he would wish for his snoring."

LOW FARES TO THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITION VIA CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

Four splendid equipped daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal—Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes through the heart of the West. Something to see all the way. Double track, automatic electric safety signals all the way. Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars. Ask for free booklet "Itineraries of some of the Forty Ways and More to the California Expositions." It will save you time and money. B. H. Bennett, G.A., 46 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Weight of a Grain of Wheat.

The grain, as a measure of weight, has its name from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat. A statute passed in England in 1266 ordained that thirty-two grains of wheat taken from the middle of the ear and well dried, should make a pennyweight, twenty of which should make an ounce, while 12 ounces were to make a pound. The pound, therefore, consisted then of 7,680 grains. But several centuries later the pennyweight was divided into twenty-four grains, which made the troy pound 5,760 grains. The pennyweight was the exact weight of a silver penny. The standard grain was prescribed by act of parliament in the reign of George IV.

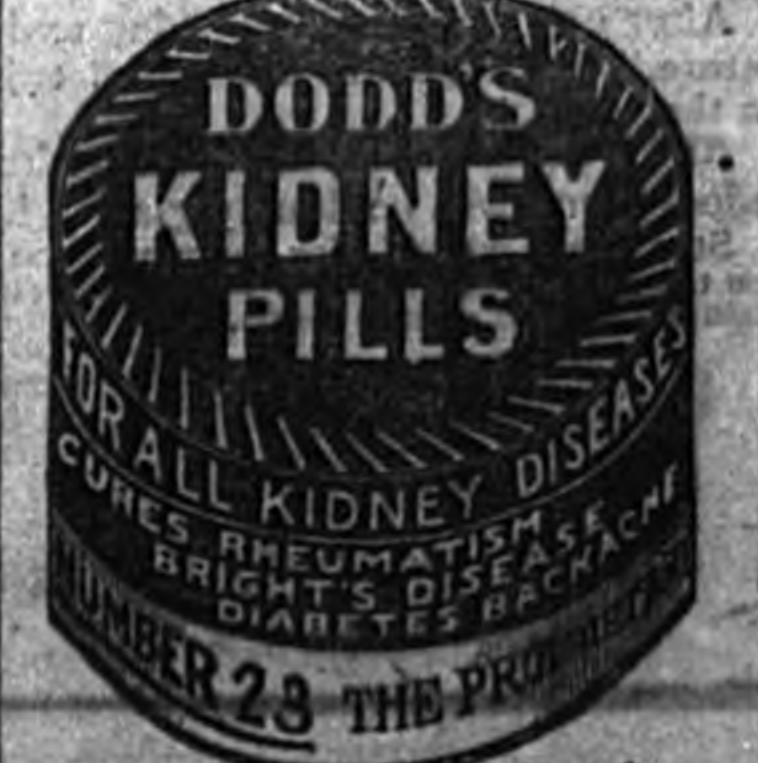
Fifty years ago Florence was the capital of Italy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

It was at an evening party and a gentleman at the gay gathering asked a friend in a whisper—"How shall I stir the fire without interrupting the music?" "Oh, between the bars, of course!" was the reply.

The teacher was holding up a picture of a zebra. "Now, children, what is this?" "It looks to me like a horse in a bathing-suit," answered little Arthur.

"Sir, I admit being a poor man, but I am determined to marry your daughter in spite of her wealth." "Oh, well, if that's the case I'll just remove the obstacle."



ED. 6. ISSUE 38-'15.

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

Self-respect is, next to religion, the chiefest bridle of all vices.—Lord Bacon.

The great ogre, War, devours as much when he is asleep as when he is awake.—Bastiat.

Happy are they who hear their detractions, and can put them to mending.—Shakespeare.

Economy is half the battle of life; it is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well.—Spurgeon.

You seldom find people ungrateful so long as you are in a condition to serve them.—La Rochefoucauld.

Silver and gold are not the only current coin; virtue passes current all over the world.—Euripides.

Man would contend that two and two did not make four if his interest were affected by this position.—Hobbs.

Selfishness is that detestable vice which no one will forgive in others, and no one is without in himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Music is both sunshine and irrigation to the mind; but when it occupies it and covers it too long it debilitates and corrupts.—W. Savage Landor.

It makes the mind very free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.—George Eliot.

No More Corns

Guaranteed Never known to fall; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c. per bottle.

Rubber Sheets for Ships.

The loss of the Lusitania, draws attention once again to the possibility of rubber as a sheathing or lining for the hulls of ships to avert or minimize a catastrophe such as that which then occurred. A good deal of research is understood to have taken place more or less on these lines, and the granting of patents for apparently hopeful devices has been mentioned from time to time. Experiments have shown conclusively that rubber is almost invulnerable to explosive attacks, and the application of the principle to shipping does not seem to present insurmountable difficulty.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

It doesn't pay to defy nature's laws. We all need peace of mind, rest, out-of-door exercise, and eight hours sleep to keep well. We must not over-eat, nor drink much, unless it be milk or water. These are both good and should be freely used.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Many a girl, when she marries, loses a good friend and gets a boarder—who grumbles.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for GINSENG

We are the largest buyers of Ginseng in America and have the greatest demand for it. We can therefore pay you the highest cash prices. If you have any wild or cultivated Ginseng, write for our latest price list, or ship what you have and we will submit you our highest offer.

David Blustein & Bro. 162 W. 27th St., New York, U.S.A.

ANY CHRISTIAN

Man or Woman in need of employment should get our plan of distributing religious literature.

Even those with occasional leisure hours can undertake the work and be assured of receiving adequate compensation. Previous experience is not essential and there is no expense to you. Let us give you particulars.

The International Bible Press Co. 162 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ontario

"Overstern" V Bottom Motor Boat \$55.00

Freight Prepaid to any Railway Station in Ontario. Length 15 Ft., Beam 3 Ft. 9 In., Depth 1 Ft. 6 In. ANY MOTOR FITS.

Specification No. 2B giving engine prices on request. Get our quotations on "The Penetang Line" Commercial and Pleasure Launches, Row boats and Canoes.

THE GIDLEY BOAT CO., LIMITED, PENETANG, CAN.

NO ALUM

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MADE IN CANADA

Preserving Conscience.

"They tell me you have signed the pledge?"

"Yes," replied Uncle Billy Bottletop. "And I'm goin' to keep on signin' it. Whatever happens, no one ain't goin' to be able to say my intentions wasn't good."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Few stoves are used in Wales. Brazil uses little except steam coal. Salvarian is a Government monopoly in Japan. Prince Rupert, B.C., has 7,000 people.

Nova Scotia may adopt Torrens title system. All Japanese shipyards are rushed with work.

China will hereafter make its own postage stamps. Louisiana shows the greatest percentage of illiteracy of all States.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.

Zam-Buk

FARMS FOR SALE.

IF LOOKING FOR A FARM CONSULT me. I have over Two Hundred on my list, located in the best sections of Ontario. All sizes. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

AGENTS WANTED.

30 DAY ALSO COMMISSION FOR Local Representatives. Either Sex. Experience unnecessary. Space time accepted. Nichols, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Offices for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

KERMATH Marine Engines

"America's Standard 4 Cycle Marine Motor" One 1/2 Horsepower to 10 H.P. Higher quality. Best operation. No vibration. Superior construction. Used by standard yacht, fishing boat industry. Call on the world's largest dealer.

KERMATH MFG. CO., Dept. 1, Detroit, Mich.

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ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., TORONTO. We place many graduates in positions. Write to-day for College Calendar. W. J. Elliott, Principal, 734 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

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Head-quarters

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Rifles, Shot-guns and Ammunition

A Good Assortment of General Hardware always on hand.

White Front
G.L. MEIKLE & CO.

NOW IS THE TIME

Fall is the time when everybody wants a pair of good strong Boots. We have them for you. They are guaranteed as to durability and the best of all is that they are sold at a MODERATE PRICE. A large assortment of Men's and Boys' Suits, Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Hats and Caps, etc. Men's Suits made to Order. Extra Special in Boys' Suits for School.

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.

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

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

Are you Insured?
If not, why not? You owe it to yourself 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 by. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent.

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 General Post-Office,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
LOUIS LALANDE,
North of River Rouge, St. Andrews,
Tuesday, Oct. 19th, 1915

The following effects:—2 horses, 7 milch cows, 4 bulls 1 year and a half old, 3 calves, 2 pigs, 1 load of hay, 1 horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 binder, 1 land roller, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 1 pair of harrows, 1 grubber, 1 plow, 2 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 buggy, 2 carts, 1 set of double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 3 pairs of tug traces, 4 bags of flour, 400 bushels of oats, 10 tons of pressed straw, a quantity of hay (not pressed), a quantity of corn and turnips, fence posts, good boards, a small quantity of wood, 1 milk can, a small quantity of household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
JOHN M. ARM-TRONG,
West Gore Road,
Saturday, October 16th, 1915

The following effects:—1 mare four years old, 1 colt three years old, 2 colts one and a half years old, 1 pancake organ, 1 Edison phonograph with 35 records, 1 sideboard, 1 dining room table, 1 bed room suite (complete), 1 meat chopper, 1 enamel bed, 1 spring and three mattresses, 1 iron bed, 1 camp bed, 1 wash boiler, 1 dining room chair, 1 dining room chair, 1 cane bottom chair, 2 rockers, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 kitchen table, 1 center table, 1 map of Quebec, 1 ice cream freezer, 1 range, 1 Quebec heater (No. 5), 1 box stove, 1 washing machine (almost new), a lot of dishes, 1 set of left foot wide tapstry curtains, 1 rug, 1 sewing machine, 4 lamps, candles, pipes, pictures and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS CARLING,
Carling's Corner, Connick Settlement
Tuesday, October 26th, 1915

The following effects:—11 milch cows, 3 one year and a half old heifers, 4 spring calves, 1 mare and foal, 1 lumber wagon, 1 double express, 1 top buggy, 1 tumbler cart, 1 buggy, 1 pair of cart wheels, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 Deering horse rake, 1 double rack sled, 1 mill express, 1 fanning mill, 1 Mellott separator, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 set of single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of sloop sleighs, 3 milk cans, 6 coolie cans, 1 sofa, 1 spinning wheel, rakes, forks and shovels, a quantity of household furniture, etc., etc.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
THOMAS PAGAN, Carillon, Que.,
Tuesday, October 19th, 1915
The following effects:—One broad mare, 1 three year old colt, 1 one year and a half old colt, 2 cows, 4 hives of bees.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
THOMAS DRYSDALE,
North Settlement,
Thursday, October 21st 1915

The following effects:—Two work horses, 13 milch cows 5 freshened since August 25th. [these are all of excellent stock], 4 one and a half year old heifers, 2 heifer calves, 1 pure bred Ayrshire bull calf, 1 double wagon with rack, 1 tumbler car, 1 milk express (almost new), 1 two-seated express with pole and shafts, 1 top-bug, 1 b. o. d. seed, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 iron plow, 1 No. 3 Wilkinson plow, 1 mowing machine, 1 reaper, 2 horse rakes, horse rake, rope and pulleys, 1 root cutter, 1 pair of sloop, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sleigh, 1 built box, 1 set of heavy harness, 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of high single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 Grimm evaporator, 50 sap pans and spouts, 1 storage tank, 1 churning tank, 1 cream separator, 1 Dairy churn, 3 factory can, 1 logging chain, 1 rapping chain, 1 whiffletree, 1 sledge, 2 wedges, 1 pick, shovels, forks, 2 cross cut saws, a quantity of turnips, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 1 per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



Reduced Fares. Alternate Routes.
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Train Service:

All trains with up-to-date equipment.

Particulars and descriptive matter on application.

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Every Tuesday.

Winnipeg, Edmonton and Int. Stations.

10.30 a.m. 10.15 p.m.

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DR. JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.

Physician and Surgeon,

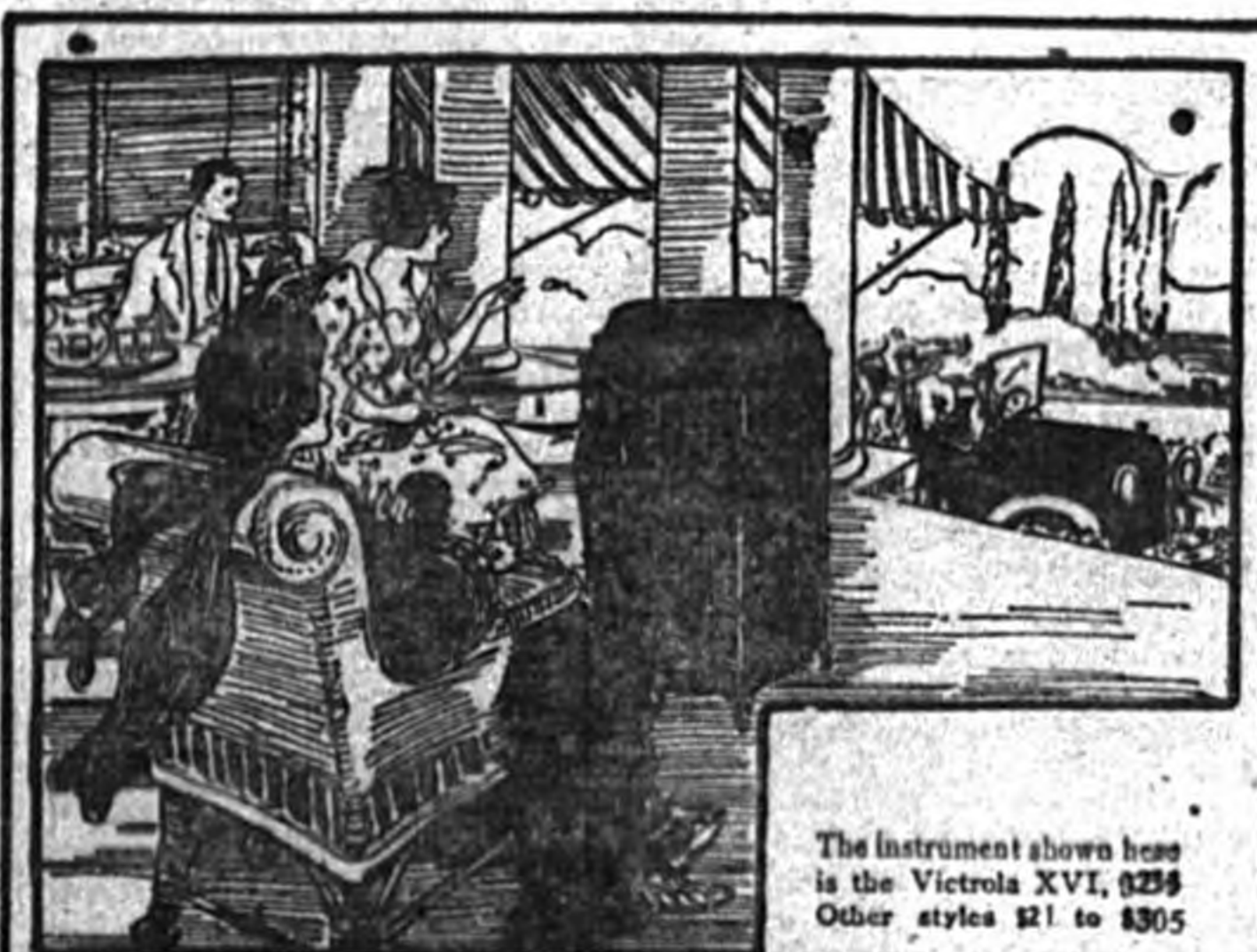
Between the Bank of Ottawa

and W. G. Staniforth's Store,

Main Street,

Phone No. 6. LACHUTE, QUE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



The music of the Victrola is always enjoyable

After you have been motoring and enjoying the beauties of nature, you can come home and enjoy the beauties of song on the Victrola. And when a stormy day comes along and you have to stay indoors, you will be doubly glad to have a Victrola. Stop in and we will play any music you wish to hear. We'll show you the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$21 to \$225—and explain our system of easy terms.

OMER PAQUETTE
Special Agent
Main Street, Lachute

The instrument shown here is the Victrola XVI, \$225. Other styles \$21 to \$305

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery and Engines, Deering and McCormick's also John Deere and J. B. Doré, Chatham and Petrolia Wagons and Carts, Buggies and Expresses, (a car load to choose from), a good stock of harness and harness parts always on hand, Whips, Rugs, Stoves and Ranges, Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions and Litter Carriers, Wortman and Ward Co's. Hay Forks and Pumps, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers etc., etc. One Car load of Peerless Field, Lawn and Poultry Wire Fencing and Gates. Lumber for sale.

All bought for SPOT CASH, and on sale at reasonable prices.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

Hay, Flour and Feed,

In Large or Small Quantities

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order. Fruits in Season.
Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.
Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.
You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80. Baker & Confectioner.

Are you Building?

We beg to remind those who are thinking of building that we are dealers in

Builders' and Contractors' Material

Such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Chimney Linings, Portland Cement, Brick, Laths, Mortar, Stain, Plaster Paris, Fertilizer, Land Plaster, Asbestos etc.

Any of the above materials can be had in large or small quantities. Bricks up to 3 millions.

J. W. Cottingham, Phone 29
Lachute

A Coal and Wood Range
With a HIGH OVEN

LIGHTER
DAY
HIGH OVEN
RANGE



Call and see our stock of Stoves and Ranges before buying

T. McQuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1915.

NO. 39

CENTRAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

We beg to inform our many customers that our Parlors will be open on Saturday, April 17th. Owing to the increasing demand for our ice-cream we have converted half of our store into a nice parlor, so that we can accommodate the general public. We guarantee all our goods of first quality. Our Ice Cream Sodas will sure to please. Try us.

Always a good assortment of vegetables—lettuce, celery, tomatoes and fruits in season. We carry the Celebrated Nolson Chocolates.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SALE.—A driving horse 6 years old with harness, also new buggy for sale cheap, or will give horse for feed during winter months.

Apply to,
A. A. MARCHAND,
Inspector, Lachute.

We are permitted by Buttericks to offer the Delineator for one year beginning with November number at seventy five cents delivered at counter. The offer is good during the month of October only.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Victrola for sale cost \$65 new with \$150.00 worth of the choicest records, all mounted on a cabinet fitted with compartments to hold records. Price \$100.00. Apply to,
W. T. DAVIES, Brownsburg.

Full stock of Dress goods and Suitings on hand. Buy before the great advance in prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A box stove. Good heater.
Apply to
WATCHMAN OFFICE, Lachute.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

Ring up No. 7.

Why? Because it is the No. that connects you with the Meat Market that supplies the very Choicest Roasts of Western Beef, Hams, Bacon Etc. But our Real SPECIALTY is Sausages. Have you tried them? If not, phone us your order. Our Automobile Service ensures Prompt Delivery.

W. H. POTTER

Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Irene Riddell, of Montreal, was in town over Sunday.

Miss Lavigne is spending a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mr. W. Massiah was the guest of his mother on Sunday last.

Mr. J. R. Calder, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his parents.

Mr. Harlow Giles, of Montreal, is spending a few days in town this week.

Miss A. L. Moore returned on Monday last from a visit with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. McCormick, of Ottawa, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Blais this week.

Mrs. W. G. Walker and daughter are spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Gladys McGillivray, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town with her parents.

Miss Clara Maxwell of Cambria, is visiting her friends in Lachute and Hill Head.

The Misses V. and F. Joss, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town with their parents.

Dr. Alexander returned on Tuesday last from a two weeks visit with friends in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Jousse also Mr. T. Jousse spent the week-end with friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Morrin, and two children, of Petit Brule, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McKenzie and children drove to Montreal last week-end on a visit to friends.

Mrs. Ross A. Parker, of Cowansville, is home for the week visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Smith.

Miss Eva C. Ault, of Ottawa, also Mrs. H. Child, and Miss Earle, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. W. H. Potter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Calder, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles left on Thursday last, for a trip to Denver Colorado, and other points.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Dance at St. Andrews, on Friday evening last, and all reported an excellent time.

Mr. Chas. McPaul, who has recently joined the Heavy Artillery, for overseas service spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. McPaul.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Elliott and two children, also Miss Clara Maxwell of Cambria, spent the week-end visiting friends in Montreal.

Approaching Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Winnifred Olive Campbell, to Mr. H. W. King is arranged to take place in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday, Oct. 27th, at 3 o'clock.

The members of Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 2231 Lachute intend holding their Annual Ball, in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 5th, at 8.15 p.m.

The Annual Sports Day of the Lachute Academy will take place at the School Grounds on Saturday Oct. 23rd. A good programme is prepared, and an enjoyable day is expected. Come and encourage the boys.

On Friday last while playing at Mr. Bains, young Clifford McPaul was severely scalded on the leg, from the explosion of a can, of boiling water. Although very painful he is getting on well and will be out in a few days.

Miss A. L. Moore has just received word of the sudden death of her nephew Harry Lee Moore, whose father H. R. Moore was an old resident of this community. Deceased was only 26 years old and leaves a loving wife and daughter to mourn his loss.

There will be a Hallow-e'en Supper and Concert in the Methodist Church, Lachute, on Friday evening Oct. 29th. Tea served from 6 to 8 p.m. Fifty per cent of the proceeds will be contributed to the Red Cross Funds.

Beware.

Now that the fishing season has closed, don't be too eager what you take from the surrounding lakes. We are aware that a man is on the lookout for all culprits. So don't break the law and you won't be caught.

The Right Reverend Dr. Farthing, Bishop of Montreal will hold a confirmation Service and give an address D. V. in the St. Simeon's Church. He will also hold confirmation Service at St. Aidans Church, Lachute, on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Collection in Aid of Red Cross on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Potter has recently purchased from the Ashton Kennels Montreal, two beautiful Russian Wolf Hound Pups. These are thoroughbreds, being sired by the famous prize winner "Knave of Adlestone," and dam "Queenie Pelka" who are worth about \$1000 each. Mrs. Potter is quite proud of her pedigree pets, especially as they are becoming quite rare in this country.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church, Lachute next Sabbath, Oct. 24th are as follows.—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. St. Canute, 3 p.m. East Settlement, 3 p.m. Brownsburg, 7.30 p.m. The Rev. Mr. Renney will assist the Pastor in these Services. Epworth League will meet on Sunday evening at the close of the service. Prayer meeting

Tuesday, at 7.30 p.m. The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary Society will be held on Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander.

TOWN COUNCIL

An adjourned meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday, at which were present Mayor G. F. Calder, and Councillors Wilson, Lavigne, Gall, Boyd, Scott and Deslaurier.

Moved by Councillor Wilson seconded by Councillor Gall that Mayor and Secretary be authorized to withdraw from the deposit of Messrs Lafleur and Bernier a sum sufficient to complete payment of work done during this season not exceeding \$2,050 and that the same be paid on conditions that the town shall reimburse the same amount on receiving same from the Government and shall in the meantime pay Messrs. Lafleur and Bernier interest thereon at the rate of 3% from date of withdrawal, until paid.

Moved by Councillor Wilson, seconded by Councillor Gall, that J. W. Cottingham be charged the sum of \$20. per annum for water. Moved by Councillor Wilson seconded by Councillor Gall that G. M. Walker, Wm. Jackson, Ed. Smith and Wm. Morrison be charged a rate of \$25. per annum for water and any other farmer outside of the town with stock be charged at same rate.

GRENVILLE

Mr. G. A. Lowe spent Friday in Montreal.

Messrs. Coral and Wm. Gauley returned to Fasset on Sunday evening.

We feel sorry to say that Miss A. Ogilvie is still in a very serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McMichael were the guests at "Riverside Cottage" recently.

Mr. H. Cousins and also sister Laura were the guests of their Aunt, Mrs. Wm. Cousins on Sunday last.

Miss Violet Grey has returned to Lachute, after spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Grey.

We are sorry to report that Miss K. Gill, of this place had the misfortune to fall and break her arm, we wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Coral Gauley still further proved his superiority as a marksman by returning home last Saturday evening with the belt of a huge "Bruin"

DALESVILLE

Mrs. M. Graham is visiting in Pine Hill.

Rev. Mr. Poltras was a visitor at the Manse last week.

Miss Mamie McArthur visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. James Murdoch, of Mabel visited Mrs. John Campbell on Friday last.

Misses M. E. Rowe and L. Kilgour spent a few days with Mrs. Chas. Vary.

Mrs. D. Morrow, of Lost River visited her mother Mrs. A. Burke recently.

Mrs. L. and Mr. A. Robinson, of Louisa, visited Mrs. R. S. McArthur on Sunday last.

The Misses M. Murdoch and R. Silverman spent the latter part of last week in Montreal attending the Teacher's Convention.

Knitting the Comforter.

Silent is the house, I sit
In the dreight and knit,
At my ball of soft gray wool
Two gray kittens gently pull—
Pulling back my thoughts as well
From that distant, red-rimmed hell,
And hot tears the stitches blur
As I knit a comforter.

"Comforter" they call it—yes,
Such it is for my distress,
For it gives my restless hands
Blessed work, God understands
How we women yearn to be
Doing something ceaselessly—
Anything but just to wait
Idly for a clicking gate!

So I knit this long gray thing
Which some fearless lad will fling
Round him in the icy blast,
With the shrill whistling past;
"Comforter" it may be then,
Like a mother's touch again,
And at last, not gray, but red,
Be a pillow for the dead!

—Dundee Advertiser.

DEATHS

QUINN.—On October the 8th, 1915, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Cushing, Montreal, Que., Eliza Lane widow of the late Wm. H. Quinn, in her ninetieth year. Interred at Lachute, Que.

OLARK.—At his late residence, Crookfoot Alta., on Oct. 1st. John Clark in his 88th year, a native of Argyshire, Scotland, and formerly of Lachute, Que.

LADIES' COATS

Our New Ladies' Coats are now in stock and already selling. Come in and see the new

Military Styles

in various colors—Fuchs, Belgian Blue, French Grey, Etc.

Our Dress Goods Stock is also complete in all colors. We specialize in Blacks having a very large stock.

W. Banford & Son.
Main Street, Lachute

Selling Out!
Reason: Off to the war

See our Advert on other page

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P. Q.

SCHOOL BOOKS

I have just received the largest and most complete range of School Books and School Supplies ever shown in Lachute, comprising:—Text Books, Scribbles and Exercise Books, Note Books, Papeteries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Phone No. 2.

P. O. Box 241

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 new 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

It's sure to be Pure
if it's

Redpath

SUGAR

For sixty years the *Redpath* Refinery has led Canada in modern equipment, up-to-date methods, and the pursuit of one ideal—absolutely pure sugar.

In the Packages introduced by *Redpath*—the 2 and 5 lb. Cartons and the 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags—you get Canada's favorite sugar, in perfect condition.

"Let *Redpath* Sweeten it"

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Hannigan—Hero

Pat Hannigan could no more tell the truth than he could eat paving stones. It was a habit that grew on him when he was young, and by-and-by it came as easy and natural to him to tell lies as it did to draw his breath, or to shut his eyes when he went to sleep.

So, of course, nobody in the parish of Multigarry believed a single word he said, and this was a bit inconvenient at times.

He fell in love with Molly Casey. But when he started to tell her how the heat of his passion was so strong that he had to take off his flannel shirt for coolness, she laughed fit to kill herself, and said:

"If I didn't know you to be such a liar, Pat, I'd be half tempted to believe you. But you can't humbug me with your lies."

It was getting pretty serious, and Pat at last got desperate, and thought he'd leave for ever a place where nobody would believe a single word he spoke. So, one night, he took the train from Cloonamogher Station and set off for England to try his fortune among strangers. There was just one passenger in the railway carriage besides himself, and Pat started a conversation with him by this remark:

"It's a cold night, sir."

"It is, faith," says the man, shivering in a big top-coat. "It's a rare starvation night. Yes, you're spakin' the truth, sir."

Pat nearly jumped with joy. It was the first time in his life that anyone had ever said that to him. He never stopped journeyin' till he got to Liverpool, and he started looking for work. But there was no work to be had. Then he came to a recruiting office, and he read this sign in a window:

"YOUR KING AND COUNTRY NEED YOU."

Pat was delighted to find that somebody wanted him, and he walked in. "What age are you?" says the officer.

"Twenty-three," says Pat.

To his great astonishment, the man did not contradict him, but measured, examined, and passed him so quick that Pat was a defender of the Empire before he was five minutes older.

It was a happy time; all his comrades believed what he said, and nobody called him a liar. He wasn't long in gettin' his first taste of battle, and he enjoyed it finely. He had always hated Germans, and at the first engagement he was in he had widows made of the wives of ten German soldiers before he himself got hit.

But he did get hit, poor fellow, in several places—through the arm and through the right shin bone, as well as through a shoulder and a hip. And even then he wanted to fight on, but he got pretty dizzy, and when he came to his senses again he was lying in a hospital, all tied up and bandaged, with a gentle-faced nurse taking charge of him.

"You won't be able to fight again, for a long time," she told him. "No; you'll have to be invalided home, the surgeon says, when you're able to travel. But everybody is talking about you. It seems you killed quite a number of the enemy."

"Are there any of them left?" Pat asked.

"Only a million or two," says she.

"I don't like the idea of lyin' on my back while there's so many of them waitin' for me to finish off," says he.

"You speak the truth," says she. "You've shown your anxiety to do your duty."

The truth again. He turned over, quite content, and went to sleep very happy.

In a week or two he was able to get out of bed, and to move about with a pair of sticks, though he was bandaged and trussed up in all directions. Then he was sent home with a lot of other lads that were wounded, too, to recruit for a bit, with a cutting from a newspaper in his pocket that told all about his bravery. He arrived at Cloonamogher Station late at night, and he went to Micky Dolan's hotel across the street, and knocked till Micky got out of bed, and put his head out of the window.

"Who's there at this time o' night?" he bawled.

"Pat Hannigan. I'm home from the front."

"Oh, it's you, Pat. Go round to the back door; I'll let you in."

Micky opened the back door, with a candle in his hand. And when he saw Pat bandaged and limping on two sticks he laughed.

"Oho! Somebody's been punishin' you for tellin' lies," says he. "F 'h, you've been knocked about a bit. Been in a Saturday night scrimmage down the Gallowgate in Glasgow, I dar' say? It's a hot spot—the Gallowgate."

"I've been at the war," said Pat, with dignity.

"Oh, now, now! Don't try on any of your humbuggin' stories wid me, Pat! I'll give you a bed till mornin', whether you've been in gaol or not. I'm a hospitable man. But, good gracious, Pat, will you ever learn to tell the truth?"

Pat went to bed disgusted, and in the morning when he got up he hobbled out to call on Molly Casey. Molly was washing up the breakfast cups and saucers, and she let them fall on the floor when she saw him limping in.

"Oh, Pat," says she, "you frightened me for the minit, with all these bandages. Is it a joke, or have you been in a prize fight?"

"I'm the hayro of a European engagement," says Pat, sitting on the settle-bed and groaning.

"That's what comes of takin' too much drink, Pat," says she.

"I was in the war, I tell you," says he.

"Now, now," says she.

"I was in the war, I tell you," says he. "I'm a soger. I have a uniform, but I put on me. I could duds on the way home, thinkin' I'd be more comfortable in them while I'm restin' at home."

"That's a lame story, Pat," says she, with a sigh. "If I was a soger, an' had a uniform, I'd wear it all the time. I'd even sleep in it."

"Molly," says he, "I swear to you that I fought in a lot o' battles; that I killed so many Germans that the Kaiser offered a big reward to anyone who'd bring him my head on a plate!"

"Now, isn't that what I'm always sayin'?" she broke in. "That you've come to believe in your own lies through tellin' them so often. It's your imagination workin' so strong, Pat. Take off them old bandages an' throw away them old sticks and come with me to-night to the dance in Carty's barn. Will you?"

But Pat, with a howl of rage, walked out of the house, and went back to Micky Dolan's hotel. He went upstairs to the bed-room, without being seen by anybody, and he lay on the bed and looked up at the ceiling.

"It's hard lines," says he to himself. "If I had my life to live over again I'd keep on the narrow path o' truthfulness. It would mean a great strain on my mind, but if I persevered it would be a fine reward to have people believin' me. As it is—"

He stopped, for he heard voices. The hotel bar was just under his bed-room, and the boarded floor was so thin that he heard every word.

"Pat Hannigan—Pat the liar—is home again, and stayin' here," he heard Micky Dolan saying. "He's been in some scrimmage in Liverpool or Glasgow, and he's tryin' to make

A MARVEL OF VALUE

An Everyday Luxury—No Dust, Dirt or Stems.

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SEALED PACKETS ONLY—NEVER IN BULK.

Your Grocer has it—
or will get it for you.

But insist on
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us believe he's been at the war, and that he was killin' Germans as if they were flies."

"Pity he can't cure himself o' tellin' lies," says another voice.

"Look here," says another—and Pat recognized the voice of Jimmy Brehan, the practical joker—"we'll have some fun with him. We'll pretend we believe his story, that he was at the front, an' got wounded. We'll get up an address of welcome, and present it to him, stylin' him the Hero Hannigan. And we'll wear long faces as if we were dead serious. But the laugh we'll have afterwards! I'm afraid I'll be bursting a blood-vessel over it."

"It's a good idea," says Micky Dolan. "I'll draw up the address this minit."

There was great giggling and laughing while they were doing it. After a while Pat heard someone coming up the stairs, and knocking at his door.

"Will you come downstairs, Pat?" says Micky Dolan, coming in. "The boys are anxious to give you an address of welcome."

"Go to blazes, you an' them!" says Pat taking his sticks and walking out and down the stair. "I'll recruit me health somewhere else. Micky Dolan," says he, "I heard every word ye were sayin' down there."

"Oh, come now, there's no harm in a joke!" says Micky, following him. But Pat had stalked out of the front door, and the boys at the bar, seeing him leave, called out:

"Where's the V.C., Pat? Why didn't you bring the Kaiser back with you?"

He was in a mighty temper as he made his way down the street to look for lodgings somewhere else. A girl was coming along, and he saw it was Molly Casey.

"Oh, Pat, I was comin' to see you!" says she. "It was cruel o' me to doubt yer word about bein' at the war. But the truth an' yerself used to be strangers, an' I thought you were humbuggin'. But after you left me I began to see you'd told me the truth, for you had the makin' of a fine warrior in you. Now come home with me and if you want a bit o' nursin', sure, who could put more love into the nursin' than meself?"

"So you believe me?" says Pat, delighted.

"I do, Pat," says she. "Come, my father is goin' to give up his own bed in the room to you, an' sleep in the kitchen."

"That's me own darlin'!" says Pat fondly. And she linked him home.

The lads from the hotel bar had seen them meeting, and Pat going off with her. And they laughed till they were out of breath.

They were just naming their drinks when an excited man rushed in, waving a newspaper. It was Mr. Tom Rooney, the schoolmaster.

"Is Pat Hannigan stayin' here?" says he, in a breathless way.

"Well, he was here, but he's gone in a huff, because we wouldn't swallow his yarn."

"Where is he? I want to see him at once. I've only just got this newspaper and read about him. At one

WHAT IT MEANS TO WIN.

By A. P. Marshall, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Usually, with the case of any big subject, controversy or endeavor, the question arises—"What is it all about?" or "What advantage is to be gained?" and seeing the value of obtaining a successful conclusion of the effort, the question naturally presents itself "What is the best way to reach the goal desired?"

Just now, in the poultry field, a great many are figuring out what is the best way to land that coveted prize at some show, either purely from a fancier's standpoint, or from the possible business it will bring. That all cannot get the place is evident to everyone, but what disappointment it may mean, especially to the novice, if the dreamed of place is not secured.

The preparation is so often the vital consideration in almost anything one wishes to consider, that experience would suggest this to be the biggest factor in determining the possibilities. By this we do not mean washing, trimming or other things that might be resorted to immediately before the birds were shown. Rather should it have reference to the previous care and provision for perfecting specimens that surpass the product of the other competitors.

When a man will pay as much as \$100.00 for a male to win a food show, it surely is worth while to use particularly good ways of making his own product serve the same purpose. A bird could hardly cost more than a very small proportion of that amount to actually feed and raise, and yet the little extras that make all the difference in the world, are so often denied the birds so that they lack something at the finish which keeps them from equally birds of perhaps no better breeding or apparent quality, but the difference in finish, rounding out the one and discounting the other, makes a marked contrast even to the inexperienced.

To win in a good show with our own bred birds means that first-class breeders are used, mating has been successful, and the birds have been raised so that they have come through, making the most satisfactory growth right through. It sounds like talk of birds coming from this strain or that strain, as being from the best of one of the most successful breeders, but that really is the very beginning. Breeds will very rapidly lose their type, and it is very much easier to let them revert to innumerable faults of past generations than to control the breeding and make continued improvement. This is why the breeding of Standard Poultry is so fascinating, and has the effect of keeping open a continuous market for good stock for the man who can year after year not only keep up the quality, but show improvement, by careful selection and breeding.

The highest ideal for which one might wish to win is that of the satisfaction of producing the best of the season. Very frequently however a commercial desire to secure the advertising value may be uppermost, and business value of the win will be the only thing that very greatly counts. Then again, a friendly rivalry between breeders may exist, each having a share, first the one having the advantage, and another year perhaps his rival. This makes real sport, and true fanciers delight in the effort it means keeping up a live interest from shall to show room.

Considerable of this pleasure is lost sight of where this production of choice birds is done on a large scale to supply winners for others, and yet the same keen streak of rivalry must exist to keep the breeder keyed to giving the birds the very best that can be supplied to mature them into

as perfect specimens as possible. Each individual sale to win a show has its place of value just the same as with the breeder who merely raises a few for the "fun of it" and plans to beat his rival at their local show, filling out the string perhaps with a few bought birds from a first-class breeder, in this way adding outside blood if it is at all needed.

Above all it seems essential that the producer be a real fancier. We doubt if the market grower can be entirely successful without a real liking for the work. We have frequently heard old-timers say "A man cannot succeed with poultry without the fancier spirit." The acquiring of an ideal and the effort to produce towards it with the helpful shows to compare results with other breeders, make it possible to derive a great deal of lasting satisfaction in making the effort to win.

When the win has been made, what a satisfaction it is to go over the experiences with the birds and study out the whys and wherefores that contributed to the successful efforts. This makes a beneficial study possible that will bring better results, and if the successful methods that work out are followed in the future, improvement will continue and success become more regular of attainment until the quality and growth is such as to make the stock almost invincible against all comers.

Anyone who doubts the great possibilities for intense satisfaction and keen effort should prove the same by making an attempt at the first opportunity. If success crowns their efforts more will be done to make conform chicken fanciers than anything else we know of.

Raising fowls without showing is like eating bread without butter or using milk where cream would be 100 times better. This season will be a good one to get the start. A show of a small string, a close study of the birds in competition, and the judge's statement with regard to awards, which he will be glad to give, will afford information that should furnish much to work on for the next year.

FRENCH SUPERIOR IN AIR.

New System of Handling Fleet Is Superior to German Method.

The new French system of handling the air fleet has greatly restrained the German air activities, according to a letter from a German aviator or printed in the Paris Temps. He says:

"My squadron has been withdrawn because the French aeroplanes now appear only in large numbers, either for reconnaissance or to bar our scouts systematically. The latter task is accomplished thus: Ten machines patrol our line at a height of 2,000 metres and ten more at 3,000, but flying in the opposite direction, so that if the German scout tries to get through he is attacked by the nearest two Frenchmen above and below simultaneously, others joining if the two are insufficient to stop him. We must follow their example or yield command of the air."

Four Hours to Spin Single Web.

A patient student who watched a garden spider spin its web from start to finish has related what he saw. At 9.30 in the evening the spider, a half grown female, began work by dropping from one branch of a pine tree to another below and there making the perpendicular radiating line of the web. From that time it continued to work without one interruption until twenty-five minutes after 1 o'clock the next morning. The net-work and the radial lines were done by half past 12 and the spiral part of the web was consequently made in less than an hour.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR

HAS LONG SINCE PASSED THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE



St. Lawrence is not a new or untried sugar, in an experimental stage, but a sugar which has a reputation behind it—a sugar which under the severest and most critical tests, shows a sugar purity of 99.99 per cent., as per Government analysis. For successful jams and preserves you can always absolutely depend upon St. Lawrence Sugar as its quality never varies. Remember, the slightest foreign matter or impurity in sugar will prevent your jellies from setting and cause your preserves to become sour or ferment.

FOR PRESERVING

It is well worth your while to ask for St. Lawrence Extra Granulated, and to make sure that you obtain it.

Get the original Refinery Sealed Packages, cartons 2 or 5 lbs., Bags 10, 20, 25 and 100 lbs. each.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Soldiers!

Get Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

POCKET SELF-FILLER

For the Home Letters

The Pen for Active Service. Is always ready to write on any kind of paper, anywhere. Will last for years after the war is over.

Regular, Safety and Self-Filling Types. \$2.50 and up

Sold at the Best Local Stores

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

is in their midst is by the violet flag with the royal arms in gold, the "Pennon de Castile," which is hoisted over the commodious bathing machine. The moment he enters any building this flag is unfurled, and etiquette demands that he must take his sea bath with it floating over his head.

QUAINT INN NAMES.

Germany Holds the Record for Fantastic Names.

Scattered throughout England are some curious inn names, but Germany probably holds the record for out-of-the-way signs and fantastic names. The most absurd results are usually obtained by the name of some animal with a more or less unsuitable object. The Comfortable Chicken and the Cold Frog, both of them in Berlin, are certainly left in the shade by the Angry Ant (Ort, in Westphalia), and the Stiff Dog (Berlin). The Lame Louse is an inn in a suburb of Berlin, and not far from it is the thirsty Pelican. The Dirty Parlor, the Bloody Bones, the Musical Cats, the Four Hundred-weight Man, and the Boxers' Den are all in Berlin or the neighborhood, and the Old Straw Bag in Leipzig. The Open Bungalow is in Stettin, in the Palatine, and the Shoulderblade in Jerichow. The Last Tear is a landlord's notion for the name of his inn, situated near a graveyard, visited by returning mourners, and is of frequent occurrence throughout the Fatherland.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. They are absolutely safe and are guaranteed free from opiates and never fail in giving relief from the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. Concerning them Mrs. Albert Bergeron, St. Agapit, Que., writes: "My baby was suffering from constipation and teething troubles and Baby's Own Tablets quickly cured him. Now I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RECOVERS HIS SPEECH.

Wounded British Soldier Also Able to Hear Now.

Robert Beck, of Chicago, who was made deaf and dumb by an injury sustained while fighting with the British Army, suddenly recovered his speech and hearing in a Liverpool hospital. Beck, who was a motor cycle policeman on the Chicago force when the war began, became a despatch-bearer with the British troops, and was struck down by a sniper's bullet in Flanders. He was taken to Liverpool. From the day of his injury he had been unable to hear or speak until he was taken with other convalescents to a moving picture entertainment in Liverpool. While watching a comic picture he suddenly burst out in laughter. The next moment he found that he was able to talk and hear normally.

Tea on the Battlefield.

Tea suddenly becomes one of the items of war material, and the price has gone up in the primary market about thirty per cent, with prospects of a real shortage and still further advances in price. When warring armies start buying tea for rations on the field with its attendant great waste, and the entire Russian people are suddenly deprived of vodka and turned to tea, then it can scarcely be surprising that such a fluctuation should occur in the price of tea.

Messrs. Henderson & Co.'s latest monthly circular issued from Ceylon and just to hand states: "A feature of the market was the record prices paid for flavory teas. The oldest members of the tea trade in Ceylon could not remember such high prices being realized before."

OLD AND NEW IN WAR.

Battles Are Won By Poisoning the Air By Chemicals.

One of the curious features of this war is the reversion to methods of fighting counted obsolete. The grenades, bayonet-sparings, airmen's darts, and many others, remind us of ancient days. And there is talk of rigging out the soldier in steel helmet, cuirass, and shield. In truth it would not take long for the Roman legionary to get his hand in this new Gallic war. The "Black Marias" and "Jack Johnsons" he would hardly take kindly to. But once "blooded" to the artillery the rest would come to him as all in the day's work. For the Roman man-at-arms was ever a great man with the spade and the short "gladius" it was that won Rome's battles. How he would smile to hear that the French are abbreviating their bayonets. Macaulay says somewhere that the nation that shortens its weapons lengthens its borders. May it be so in this case!

All the brave superfluities of war—the waving banners, nodding plumes, sabretaches, busbies, feather bonnets, epaulettes, nashes, and ribbons—all that clinks and shines and flames have been taken away. The calling of the soldier has no more part in the lust of the eyes, the pride of the flesh. Battles are won by poisoning the air by chemical prescription.

About the only good thing some men have is a reputation for being bad.

Appendicitis Prevented Life Lengthened Health Maintained

Doctors say if people kept their bowels in proper order there would be no such disease as appendicitis. It is due solely to neglect, and is therefore preventable. If you have constipation, bad breath or headache you need medicine right away. The moment you suspect your bowels are clogged you should take Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the smoothest regulator of them all. They move the bowels and cleanse the liver so smoothly you scarcely notice the effect. But you get the action just the same. Taken at night you wake up next morning, clear headed, hungry, rested, energetic, feeling like a different man. Why don't you spend a quarter to-day and try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They work so easy, just as nature would order, never gripe or cause headache. Finest thing for folks that are out of sorts, depressed, lacking in color and spirits. Folks that use Dr. Hamilton's Pills are never sick, never have an ache or a pain, feel good all the time simply because the system is clean, regulated and healthy. This you can easily prove yourself.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

The excellent patriotic work of the File Indians at Balcarros, Sask., continues, and the Canadian Pacific through Mr. W. R. Baker, the Secretary of the Company, has received another encouraging report. It was in October last year that thirty-three of these colonists subscribed \$502.10 to the Patriotic Fund, each farmer giving a certain number of bushels of grain, which when sold amounted to the above sum. During the winter that followed, the now famous File Indian Brass Band gave concerts, thereby raising another \$212.00, which went to the Belgian Relief Fund, and since March last, the Red Cross Branch of this Colony has raised \$500.00 and endowed a bed in Cliveden Hospital. The young Indian women have done a great deal of knitting and sewing. The branch has a membership of 86, while there are only one hundred and sixty souls—thirty-eight men, twenty-six women and ninety-six children—in the colony. The patriotism of these Indians does not stop here. Two young men went to the front with the second contingent, and six more are going with the next. The File Indians lay claim to having the oldest Red Cross Society member in the British Empire in the person of Pointed Cap. This celebrated character says that he is the ripe old age of 107, and on November 12th next will attain his 108th year. He is now an "associate member" of the Red Cross, and proudly wears on his heart the little red cross, the emblem of the society. It is quite possible that in addition to the six latest recruits for the front, older members of the colony will go, as one man who is the father of nine children has expressed his intention of so doing, and his wife says "I will not stop him." Despite the fact that a hailstorm last month destroyed all the crops in the colony, the File Indians are not down-hearted, and have made arrangements to continue their good work during the coming winter months to aid the boys across the sea, thus showing a patriotism worthy of a king.

The Diplomatic Way.

"My neighbor, in the most urbane way, has notified me to keep my chickens out of his garden."

"And you?"

"With the utmost courtesy I have informed him that my chickens may go where they please."

"You must have been reading up on diplomatic matters."

"Yes, it all illustrates current progress. A year ago, over the same episode, we would have been scrapping."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Power of Cheerfulness.

Go forth to-day with cheer in your heart! And so, go forth on every day. Surprising will be the power of it. You will soon redeem the errors of the past; you will do better work and more work. And your cheerfulness and work will cheer, inspire and uplift everyone around you. Oh, wonderful is the power of cheerfulness! Oh, wonderful is the good it does.

For Appearance Sake.

One day Pat appeared on the street with a huge tear in his coat sleeve. "Look here, Pat," protested a friend, "why don't you get that hole mended?"

"Not Oh, sir," said Pat, "a hole may be the result of an accident, but a patch is a sure sign of poverty."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Prepared by J. R. DODD, THE PHARMACEUTICAL CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Rose, the Thistle, the Shamrock, Dear emblems over the sea, Are all of them loving tokens Of the homage we offer thee.

The central king of the nations Is throned on the hub of the wheel, And all the spokes are British oaks, And the felloes are bound with steel.

The God of Light sustain thy might! And mayst thou never forget The weal of those mighty dominions On which the sun doth not set.

The pulse of thy Sovereign power Vibrateth in every land. We pray for peace, but if it cease We're all at the King's command.

From this fair land of the Maple, This granary of golden wheat, We bring our tribute and thanksgiving And lay them at thy feet.

This the prayer of Canadian hearts, May thy Majesty never lack The men or the might to defend the right.

And the fame of the Union Jack! Three cheers for the King of England! With three for the Red, White and Blue! May the King have peace and plenty, And the love of his subjects, too. —F. Failing, Vancouver, B.C.

Corns Cured Quick

Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corns, blisters, etc., can be cured by Putnam's Eczema Ointment in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, cures instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's" today.

In a Bad Fix.

The well-beloved bishop of a certain Southern State is so absent-minded that his family is always apprehensive for his welfare when he is away from home.

Not long ago, while making a journey by rail, the bishop was unable to find his ticket when the conductor asked for it.

"Never mind, bishop," said the conductor, who knew him well, "I'll get it on my second round."

However, when the conductor passed through the car again the ticket was still missing.

"Oh, well, bishop, it will be all right if you never find it," the conductor assured him.

"No, it won't, my friend," contradicted the bishop. "I've got to find that ticket. I want to know where I'm going."

Horrible Dream.

"I dreamed last night that I owned the earth."

"That was a pleasant dream."

"Quite the contrary. When the first of the month came around 3,000,000 people threatened to move."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Impelled by Duty.

"I must say these are fine biscuits!" exclaimed the young husband.

"How could you say those are fine biscuits?" inquired the young wife's mother in a private interview.

"I didn't say they were fine, I merely said I must say so."

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO.

"Woodlands," Middleton, N. S.

His Habit.

"You'll have to quit smoking," said the physician.

"I don't smoke."

"Then you'll have to quit drinking."

"I don't drink."

"Haven't you any habits?"

"None at all—except taking medicine."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Smash Up—Jack—"What sent Algy to the insane asylum?" Tom—"A train of thought passed through his brain and wrecked it."

GILLETTE'S LYE EATS DIRT

GILLETTE'S LYE

W. GILLETTE COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

Optimist—What do you consider the greatest thing that ever happened?

Pessimist—It hasn't.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Her Destination.

In London they tell of an American woman of great beauty and attractiveness who is devoted to the Irish cause. At a social function one evening she chanced to remark: "Really, I believe I was meant for an Irishwoman."

Whereupon a Celt arose to the occasion: "Pardon me, madam," he said, "a good many would back me in saying that you were meant for an Irishman."

Half a million letters are sent to British soldiers on the Western front every day.

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

LOOKING FOR A FARM CONSULT me. I have over two hundred of my list located in the best sections of Ontario. All at low prices. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 72 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

KERMATH Marine Engines

"America's Standard & Cycle Marine Motor"

For sale in Canada by Kermath & Co., Ltd., 100 Queen St. W., Toronto.

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ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., TORONTO. We place many graduates in positions. Write to-day for College Calendar. W. J. Elliott, Principal, 734 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Cuts, Bruises, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains, stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 M free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind—an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.00 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 516 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can.

FROM SUNSET COAST ALFONSO ALONE GETS A HOLIDAY

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

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

It is reported that platinum has been found at Dawson in the Yukon. A syndicate with \$10,000 capital will operate a fruit cannery at Pentteton.

Property owners of South Vancouver must pay over a third more taxes this year.

Prince Rupert gave a great send-off to its last sixty recruits for the march on Berlin.

Victoria had a Sailors' Sunday to advocate church work among the seamen of the port.

Ships flying the American flag are gradually disappearing among the trades of the Pacific.

John B. Lovell, one of the pioneers of Victoria, is dead; he lived there for sixty years.

Strawberry shipments from Creston, B.C., exceed all estimates by 25 per cent. this year.

There is still a good export trade from the coast of shashes, doors and shingles to New Zealand.

Lumbermen of New Westminster will give a machine gun to the Canadian forces for the war.

A man posing as a Swiss reservist was arrested as a German spy in the ranks of the 54th regiment at Vernon.

George McDougall, of Victoria, rescued R. Steele, of the city engineer's office, from drowning at the Gorge.

Munroe and Premier Lakes, near Cranbrook, are to be stocked with salmon fry by the Dominion Government.

U. S. scientists this fall will study the habits of the big game in the Peace River district and Chilcotin country.

Moving pictures are being made of the mountain scenery of British Columbia to advertise the railways and country.

Wilfrid Miller, proprietor of the Goldstream Hotel, on the Malabar Drive, Victoria, was killed in an auto accident.

W. E. Scott, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for British Columbia, says there has been shocking economic waste in the west.

The lumber trade from British Columbia to China has decreased fully 50 per cent., according to shipping men of the Pacific.

It is not expected the salmon catch on the Fraser River will nearly equal last year's harvest, and canned fish is in demand.

FRESH AT NIGHT

If One Uses the Right Kind of Food.

If by proper selection of food one can feel strong and fresh at the end of a day's work, it is worth while to know the kind of food that will produce this result.

A school teacher in the West says in this connection:

"At the time I commenced the use of Grape-Nuts my health was so poor that I thought I would have to give up my work altogether. I was rapidly losing in weight, had little appetite, was nervous and sleepless, and experienced almost constantly a feeling of exhaustion."

"I tried various remedies without good results; then I determined to give particular attention to my food, and have learned something of the properties of Grape-Nuts for rebuilding body, brain and nerves."

"Since using Grape-Nuts I have made a constant and rapid improvement in health, in spite of the fact that all this time I have been engaged in strenuous and exacting work."

"I have gained twelve pounds in weight and have a good appetite, my nerves are steady and I sleep sound. I have such strength and reserve force that I feel almost as strong and fresh at the close of a day's work as at the beginning."

"Before using Grape-Nuts I was troubled much with weak eyes, but as my vitality increased the eyes became stronger."

"I never heard of another food as nutritious and economical as Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

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



King Alfonso

father was enjoying his English title of Duke of Edinburgh. She and Prince Alfonso made a runaway match a few years ago, and King Alfonso showed his displeasure by depriving his cousin of his military honors.

The Prince went to France and obtained a commission in the French army, and wanted to fight with the French soldiers in this war. His mother, the Infanta Eulalia, lives in Paris, and is ardently sympathetic with the allies. King Alfonso persuaded his cousin to give up such an idea, and he has rewarded him by reinstating him in the Spanish army.

The King is spending the latter part of the summer at San Sebastian, where he is particularly happy, because he spent most of his babyhood there, growing strong in the sea breeze. He likes to go down to Miramar, the private palace of his mother, the Dowager Queen Marie Christina, which is close to the sea in the Bay of Biscay. He has only to cross the road from the garden to get into the sea.

The King's Bath.

The royal children take possession of Miramar, to the complete satisfaction of their grandmother.

The children are dressed simply in sailor suits with short socks, and they stay out of doors most of the day, playing in the sand or going in bathing. When the King takes his dip in the sea he begins by seating himself in his mother's garden in a little summer house built like a railroad car. It is run down into the water, and the only way the curious spectators on the beach have of knowing that the King

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 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 Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 15 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. QUE.

Sir R. Borden

A Character Sketch.

Great events have, in all ages, produced strong men, or rather, perhaps it is more true to say that the latent strength of the individual has risen to the opportunity afforded by a great necessity. It is true, at all events, that in every world epoch of the past there have been developed individual human forces which have stood out and are remembered for their splendid achievements. The war which now rages over Europe has found such men. This war has been called the last stand of barbarism as exemplified by the military despotism of Prussia. Against that barbarism there have been arrayed elements that are proving and will prove to be relentless and all-conquering. Behind those elements and directing them there are individuals, the great human forces that have risen up to ensure a final victory for progress in this tremendous struggle of the light against the dark.

Canada's Part

The part that the Dominion of Canada could play in a struggle such as this was probably underestimated by the friends of Britain as it undoubtedly was by her enemies. That Canada has done so much more than was expected of her is due to the fact that there was in the Dominion when the need arose, a man of commanding strength and courage clothed with the ability and the determination to give the fullest expression of the deep desire of the Canadians to share in the struggle upon the issue of which depends the integrity of every British nation.

Sir Robert Borden was born in 1854 at Grand Pré, the little Acadian village which Longfellow has made immortal. The Borden homestead is still there, being occupied by Mrs. Eunice Borden, mother of the Prime Minister, until her death early in the present year. The Borden were United Empire Loyalists, and the strain is just as strong to-day in Sir Robert Borden as it was in his great grandfather who joined the stream of New England Loyalists and settled in King's County in 1760.

Inherited Tastes

Robert Borden might have been a farmer like Andrew Borden, his father, or he might have been a teacher, like his father, for the elder Borden was both, and he actually did enter the teaching profession, only to abandon it at a convenient opportunity to take up the study of law. The fact is that he had inherited from his father a strong taste for intellectual pursuits. The prosaic life of the farmer did not appeal to him, even though the Annapolis valley is as the garden of the gods and farming there is as attractive as fertility of soil and beauty of landscape can make it. He went to school at Acadia Villa Academy, Horton, and those who know say that he was an apt and diligent student, displaying even then a disposition to master thoroughly each subject which entered into his course of study. That disposition has characterized him in later life. As Prime Minister he gives to each of the multifarious matters with which he is called upon to deal, an attention so searching as to give him a complete mastery of all its details. This has been demonstrated a thousand times and is a standing wonder in the Civil Service. Deputations of well-meaning persons have found it out to their sorrow when coming before the Government with half-baked proposals.

Called to the Bar in 1878

Having learned all there was at Horton, Robert Borden became a teacher. He went to New Jersey and spent several years there as professor in the Glenwood Institute. His expatriation was, however, not for long. It is probable that he intended from the beginning to return to his native province and country. In any event that was his purpose during the later years of his stay at the Glenwood Institute, and we find him coming back to Canada and taking up the study of law. He was called to the bar of Nova Scotia in 1878.

It may be said of Sir Robert Borden as truly as it can be said of anybody that he has succeeded wherever he has tried. He has succeeded brilliantly, and always by fair means. There is no record in print or memory of his having ever profited deliber-

ately at another's expense, of his utilizing a questionable advantage. In every battle of his life, and they have been many, he has fought a clean, straightforward fight.

He was the foremost counsel in Nova Scotia before he ever thought of entering political life. While still a young man he was at the head of his profession. In his career at the bar he prospered, and yet he did more for his clients than for himself. It is recalled of him in those days that he refused a retainer from the Dominion Government in order to protect the interest of a much humbler client in a lawsuit which had acted for the government, would have brought him an imposing fee. He did this in the face of a somewhat peremptory and insistent demand from the then Prime Minister, Sir John Thompson. This incident reveals the character of the man and the principle that guides him to-day as it did then.

A Terrific Worker

R. L. Borden has always been a terrific worker. It was so when he studied law and later when he practiced it. After entering politics, and still more, after becoming Prime Minister, this tremendous capacity for work has been more and more in evidence. Whenever there has been work to be done, the Prime Minister has been there doing it, and since the war began the amount of work of an official character, work which could not be delegated, has called for almost incessant labor. In other words, Sir Robert Borden works far harder for Canada and the Empire than he ever did for himself. That is because he gives place to no living man in love of country, a profound and pure regard for the institutions, ideals and traditions which belong to the Canadian people in common with the rest of the great family of British nations.

This love of country is deeply rooted in the Borden nature. It was this that brought the first Borden into Nova Scotia from New England, when New England ceased to be British. It was this that brought R. L. Borden into the Conservative party in 1891 when the campaign for unrestricted reciprocity with the United States was launched by the Liberals. Unrestricted



SIR ROBERT BORDEN

ed reciprocity had a look about it which was too un-British and too un-Canadian to suit him, and to preserve his patriotism he changed his party allegiance, which, as things have turned out since, was a good thing for Canada and a good thing for the Empire. Six years later he appeared as the Conservative candidate in Halifax. He was elected, and it is a curious and interesting fact that the campaign which was otherwise so disastrous to the Conservative party, brought into Parliament the man who was to rebuild and rehabilitate that party and to place it in a position of eminence and power which no political party had ever before enjoyed in Canada.

Chosen Leader in 1901

When R. L. Borden was chosen leader in 1901, the Conservative Opposition was still suffering from the terrible beating of 1896, while on the other side of the House was a government strongly entrenching itself in power with the aid of a docile and obedient majority, overwhelmingly large. The new leader took what was a thankless and at times probably a disheartening task. He had to make bricks without straw and use them against an opponent who had straw to burn and bricks to throw away. But he undertook the task and for ten years fought a patient uphill fight against every influence, legitimate and otherwise that a powerful and not too scrupulous government could bring to bear against him. He won, as he has always won, and strangely enough it was the same old issue of reciprocity that had brought him into the Conservative party that ultimately made him Prime Minister of Canada. The great battle of 1911 was above all things a Borden battle. He had won his place with the Canadian people, had earned the confidence and respect which will always come to a clean and fearless fighter, battling to preserve his country's highest interest. He fought the reciprocity compact as a patriot rather than as a politician. He cared less about defeating the Laurier Government than he did about killing the "adjunct" agreement. He triumphed brilliantly over both.

A Career Unmarred

Sir Robert Borden's career as Prime Minister has been without mistakes. He has had to contend with issues of tremendous and far-reaching consequence. He has met them courageously, has dealt with them wisely, and when those issues have been de-

termined and are gone into history his course will be seen to have been guided by the truest patriotism and the highest statesmanship.

He has become more than Prime Minister. He is to-day the leader of the Canadian people. He has set himself to the performance of a task in which he acts and speaks for all Canadians. His presence at the head of affairs in Canada during the last fourteen months has meant more to Canada and more to the cause of civilization than can easily be measured at this close range. An idea of its importance may be gathered from what we know of the results achieved, what we know of the feeling in the Motherland, and from the admission of his political opponents that no other man could have equalled his work in crystallizing to the utmost force and effect, the will of the Canadian people.

It is not perhaps generally known that Sir Robert Borden for years before the outbreak of war, had been a close student of German conditions. The social, economic, political and military growth and aims of the German people has been known to him as fully as possible from omnivorous reading. His familiarity with the German language gave him a very wide and intimate knowledge of German literature, and when the German peril was approaching a critical stage he knew far better than most British statesmen, what sort of an adversary the Empire would have to confront. He had sought to strengthen the sea power of Britain by a contribution of Canadian dreadnoughts, and had failed. It is not necessary now to go into the circumstances of that blot on our history. But when the hour for which he would have prepared did come, he was found ready. He knew the Dominion. He knew that the refusal of 1912 was not a refusal by the Canadian people, and when war was imminent he offered in their name to send a contingent of Canadians across the seas. How well that offer was fulfilled is well known and it is proof, if proof were wanting, that Sir Robert Borden had never misjudged his fellow-Canadians.

Canada in the Lead

The first offer of aid from overseas went from Canada. It reached the Imperial Government before the declaration of war. It answered the German prophecy that in a war against Great Britain the overseas Dominions need not be feared. So swift and forceful was Sir Robert Borden's action in this crisis that within a few short weeks of the outbreak of hostilities there arrived in English waters a great grey fleet of giant ships bearing from the western hemisphere an army division fully armed and equipped and trained.

The rest is recent and glorious history. It was a Canadian division that stopped the German rush toward Calais last spring and saved the situation for the Allies in the face of conditions which no army had ever before been called upon to meet. There is no need to tell the story again. It is written indelibly and the story of St. Julien, of Ypres and Festubert will never be forgotten.

Back of all this splendid achievement stands the figure of Canada's Prime Minister. His has been the guiding brain through all the months of preparation in Canada. In his hands have been the reins by which all efforts of the Dominion have been directed. And although he has done all this without a thought of personal advancement, there has come to him a very great reward, a place in his history higher than any other Canadian has attained, and a place in the hearts of the British people throughout the Empire. Nowhere has his work been more deeply appreciated than in the Motherland itself. His recent visit to Great Britain and to France marked the beginning of a new era in the relations of Great Britain and the first of the Overseas Dominions. He was received by the British people as a great statesman of the Empire. Given the freedom of the great city of London, honored by the King, and consulted by the statesman of Britain, he was through all a Canadian, one who had done a great work and was there to find the means of making that work greater. So deeply has his achievement as the Canadian leader impressed the Imperial Government that he was invited to a seat at the Imperial council table, distinction never before shown to a prime minister from overseas. In this incident history was made, the first forward step being taken in that closer union of the British Imperial Family which the present great conflict is bringing about.

His Visit to the Front

Sir Robert gave his time and his thought largely to the welfare of the Canadians at the front, and particularly to those who lay wounded in the hospitals. At considerable personal risk he went to the battlefield and saw the men in the trenches. Scores of hospitals were visited by him, and for every wounded Canadian in these hospitals he had a cheery greeting and a friendly word. He has come back to Canada strong in the determination to see that nothing that Canada can do toward bringing the war to a successful issue, is left undone.

He has brought back with him a message of confidence coupled with an appeal to every Canadian to do his part as fully as the men who are at the battlefield have done and are doing it. He knows that the answer will be an even stronger and greater effort than Canada has yet made. When the war is over and peace comes again, Canada will be able to look back thankfully and gratefully to the work of Sir Robert Borden at time when the strongest Canadian as called for, and was there.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Money Maker

For YOU!

That is what we really mean and what we are demonstrating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big advance in all woollen goods such as underwear, cashmere and woollen hose, socks, sweaters, tweeds, blankets, dress goods etc., and placed large orders for these lines over a year ago, consequently we are able to give you old prices on nearly all lines.

Don't forget that this is the only place to buy Stanfield's Underwear, and at the OLD PRICES. They are the kind that give satisfaction or money refunded.

New Ladies and Children's Coats Northway make. Hurry along and make your selection while our stock is complete. These goods are going to be scarce.

McFAUL BROS. WEST END

C. E. WHINFIELD ::
General Merchant
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Dealer in Gould Shapley and Mair Co's Gasoline engines, Windmills and Pumps. Massey Harris Co. Machinery, London Goods, Wilkinson Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Percival Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Pumps, Sinks, and Pump repairs of all kinds, Pipe and Pipe fittings of all kinds.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The following trains will leave Lachute effective September 8, 1915.

12.30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Hawkesbury. (Ottawa Henderson St. Stn) and intermediate stations.

2.10 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for St. Jerome, Joliette and intermediate stations.

For tickets, information etc., Apply to M. ROBY, Agent, Canadian Northern Railway, Lachute, Que.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

NAPOLÉON MORIN,

Midway between St. Philippe and Carillon on the first Monte from Carillon.

Wednesday, October 27th, 1915

The following effects:—One brood mare in foal to J. A. McKay's stallion, 1 foal sired by J. A. McKay's stallion, 1 one year and a half old filly same sire, 1 driving horse, 9 colts, 1 one year and a half old heifer, 1 one year and a half old Ayrshire bull, 8 spring calves, 1 buggy, 1 trotting sulky, 2 sets of bobbies, 2 cutters, 1 set of sloop sleighs, 1 seeder, 1 set of disc harrows, a quantity of corn stalks, straw, turnips, about 20 tons of hay, 1 Simplex cream separator, 1 factory can, 1 piano, some chairs, tables, household effects, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money & Loan. Farms for Sale
Office in Creswell's Building,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

All our new Fall Winter Jackets are now in. Come in and see them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: \$2,000,000.00.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$1,632,873.49.

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 Cakes 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.

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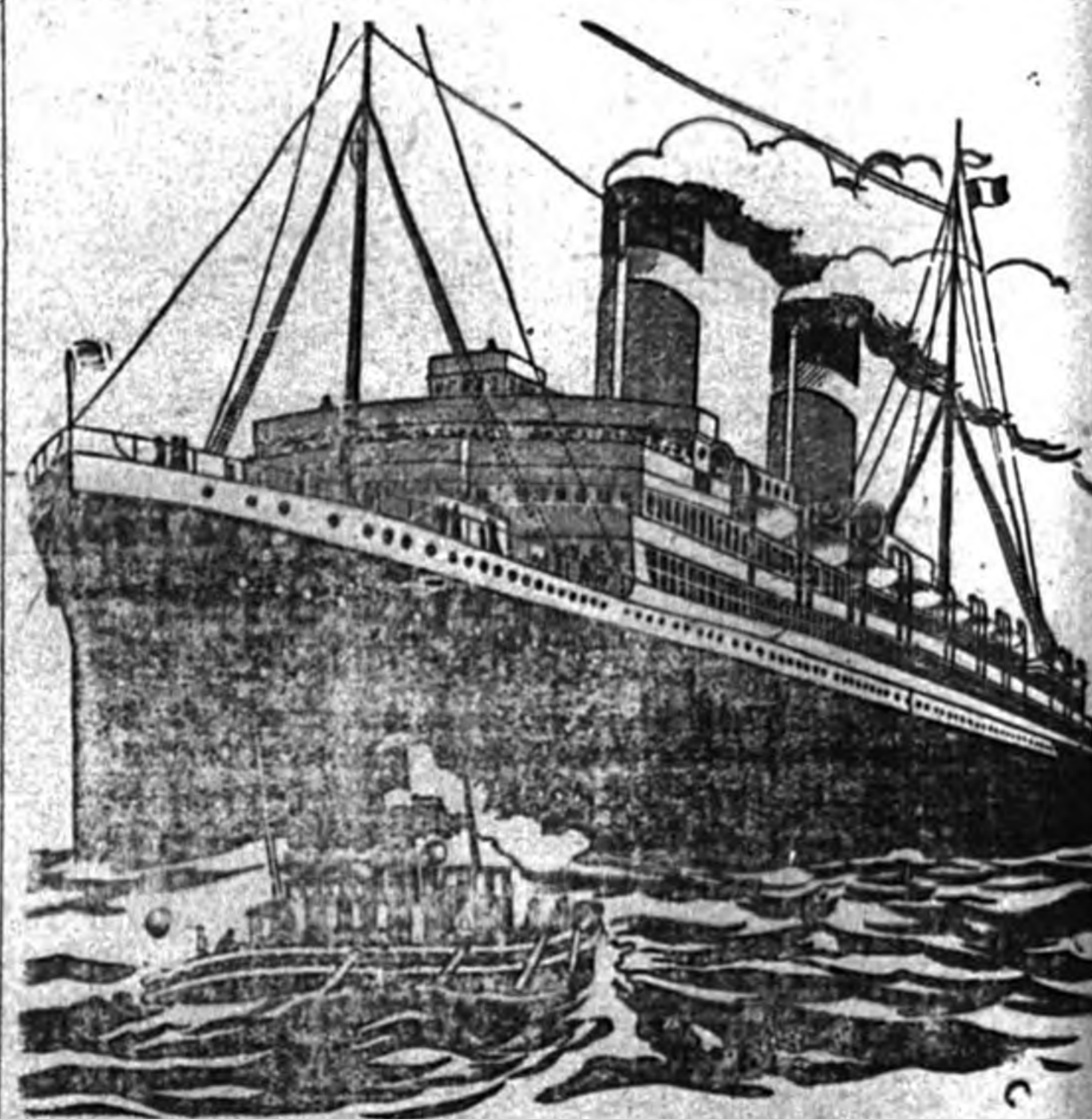
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CANADA'S FINANCES PROVEN TO BE IN SOUND CONDITION

OFFICIAL FIGURES

Course of the Government Amply
Justified

A Large Annual Surplus

With the expiration of six months of the Dominion fiscal year it is possible to take stock of the finances of Canada and to reach an accurate conclusion as to the position in which the country will be at the close of the financial year.

The figures quoted below are official. They represent the exact situation of the Dominion financially at the close of the half-yearly period, a situation which amply justifies the course which the government has taken, and which must be gratifying to all Canadians.

What the Figures Show

These figures show:—
A marked reduction in controllable expenditure.

A capital expenditure confined to necessary outlays in large contract undertakings begun before the war, and in most cases before the present government took office.

Substantial increases in the revenue in accordance with the estimate of the Finance Minister on the presentation of his war budget.

A war expenditure well within the appropriation made by Parliament.

A reduction in the average annual debt increase, outside of the borrowings for purposes of war.

Result of Careful Financing

These results have come from careful and at the same time courageous financing. No one who looks intelligently over the three completed financial years of the present government has reason to entertain a doubt as to the ability of the Dominion to weather any storm. These three years showed an average surplus of nearly thirty million dollars, a record never equalled before in the Dominion.

For the past six months the revenue has totalled \$73,243,514.59, or an average of \$12,207,224.44 a month. What that means may be better understood when it is remembered that the total revenue for the previous fiscal year, four months of which were anti-bellum, was \$133,073,481.73, the monthly average thus being lower than the average for the present year.

Estimate Being Fulfilled

By going back to the budget speech of last February it will be seen that the estimates then given to the country by the Finance Minister are being

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There will be sold by Public Auction, on
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at 2 p.m.
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Lewis Stalker's
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MELIE C. GAUDREAU

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A neighbor advised me to try 'Fruit-a-lives'. I did so and to the surprise of my doctor, I began to improve and he advised me to go on with 'Fruit-a-lives'. I continued this medicine and all my Indigestion and Constipation was relieved. I consider that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-lives' and I want to say to those who suffer from Indigestion, Constipation or Headaches, try 'Fruit-a-lives'. Give this lovely fruit medicine a fair chance and you will get well the same as I did."

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50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

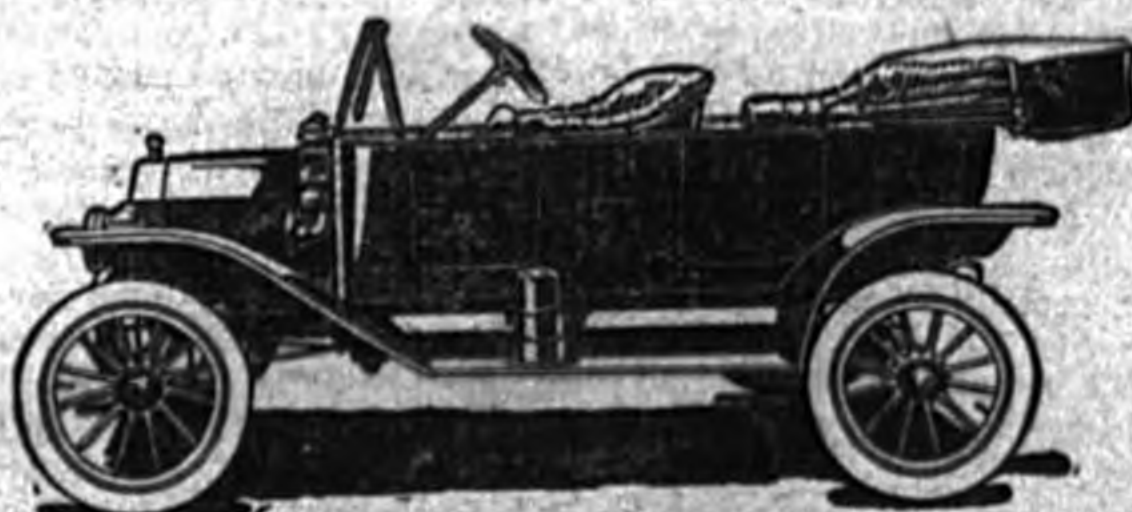
fulfilled. Mr. White stated that on the then basis of taxation, the revenue for the approaching fiscal year (the present year) would amount to \$120,000,000, or an average of \$10,000,000 per month. The Dominion's program, he stated, would require a revenue of \$150,000,000. That meant the raising of \$30,000,000 by special war taxes, and an increase of 7 1/2 per cent. in the general customs tariff.

Mr. White's expectations are being realized. The heaviest revenue losses were sustained in the fall of last year, following the outbreak of war, the period from September showing declines of three and four millions a month. The decline stopped in February, with the presentation of the budget, and the revenue was restored to the level of the ante-bellum months of the previous year. Since the budget was introduced the revenues of the Dominion have been as large as they would have been had there been no war. The figures for the past six months are fifteen million dollars higher than they would have been without the imposition of war taxes, and as the revenues are still increasing there is every prospect that the estimate of \$30,000,000 of special war revenue will be fully realized.

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GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have received my Fall and Winter Suits, Panting and Fall Overcoating.

Now—is the right time to place your order 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.

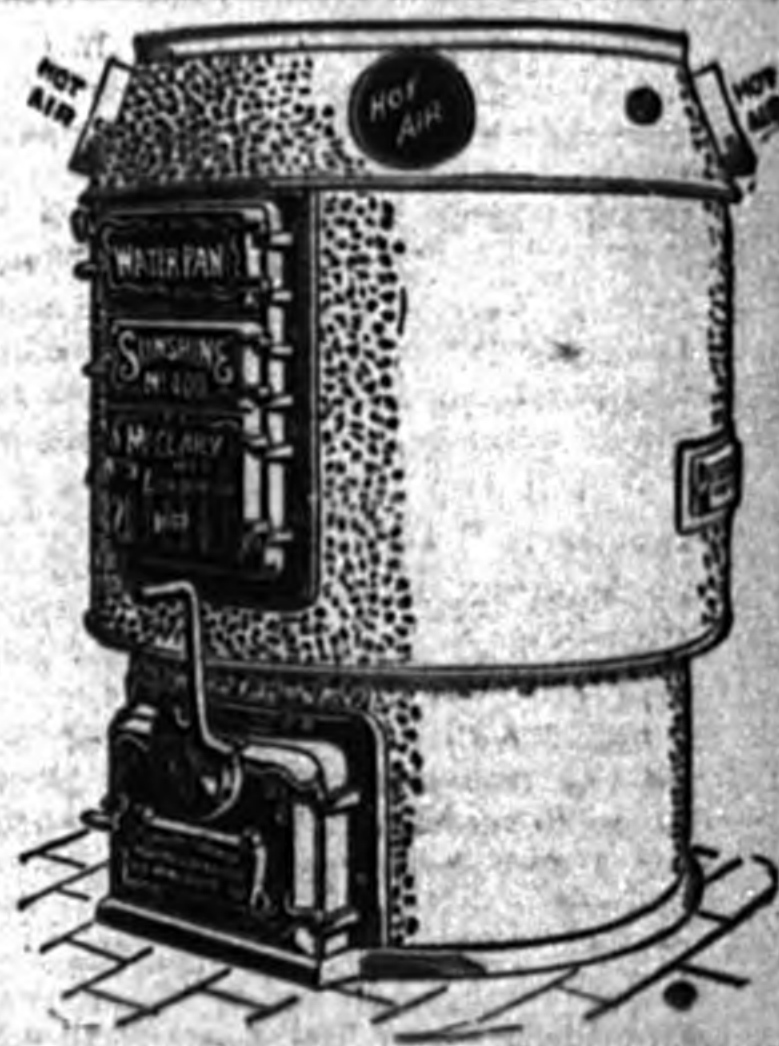
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That is what you will get if you instal one of the Sunshine Furnaces. A little talk with us will enlighten you as to what others who have them are saying.

Always on hand a full line of stoves, ranges, etc., also kitchen ware.

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About the Household

Selected Recipes

Foamy Sauce.—One cup sugar, one cup milk, three egg whites; rind and juice one lemon. Heat milk. Beat egg whites stiff, adding sugar gradually. Add milk and flavoring, beating all the while. Serve when foamy.

Scalloped Parsnips.—Mix two cups of cold mashed parsnips with two tablespoonfuls of butter and cream enough to make smooth. Put in a pudding dish, sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs, and bake until brown.

Oyster Plant Fritters.—Scrape oyster plant and grate fine. Make batter of one cup milk, two beaten eggs, and two tablespoonfuls flour, beating hard. Add grated oyster plant. Season with salt and pepper, and drop from spoon into deep, boiling fat. Fry to golden brown.

Fried Summer Squash.—Wash and cut young summer squash into slices one-half inch thick. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and dip in fine crumbs. Then put the squash into a beaten egg diluted with one tablespoonful milk and again in crumbs. Fry in deep hot fat until lightly browned.

Crumb Tarts.—To one cup crumbs use one egg, two tablespoonfuls milk, one-half cup sugar and one-half teaspoon baking powder. Line sides and bottoms of muffin tins with mixture made of foregoing, leaving space in centres. Fill spaces with apple sauce and a few raisins and bake twenty minutes in moderate oven.

Meat Pie.—One and one-half pounds neck of beef, three pink peeled potatoes, one large onion. Slice onion, and put to stew with beef. Cook and mash potatoes, adding one teaspoon salt and saltspoon pepper to each quart. Line baking dish with one-half the potatoes. Put in stewed meat, seasoned to taste with salt and pepper. Cover with rest of potatoes and bake fifty minutes.

Peppers Stuffed with Mushrooms.—Cut off the small end from young green peppers. Carefully remove the seeds and partitions and parboil five minutes. Mix two cupfuls of soft breadcrumbs with three-fourths cupful of cream. Add one cupful of chopped mushrooms and one-fourth teaspoonful salt. Fill the peppers and stand them in a baking pan. Bake a half hour, basting with one-half cupful of water mixed with one tablespoonful butter.

Liver Loaf.—One calf's liver, one-half cup bread crumbs, four slices salt pork chopped, two tablespoonfuls chopped onion, one cup water or stock, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon kitchen bouquet, one tablespoon vinegar, few grains cayenne, few gratings nutmeg. Wash liver, chop and cook in boiling water five minutes. Drain, add bread crumbs, chop, and add remaining ingredients. Press into pan, cover and bake one hour in slow oven.

Pittsburgh Potatoes.—Wash and pare potatoes, cut into one-half inch slices and slices into one-half inch cubes—there should be one quart. Add one small onion, finely chopped, and cook in boiling salted water to cover seven minutes. Add one-half can of pimientos cut into strips and boil five minutes, then drain. Put in buttered baking dish, pour over two cups of white sauce, to which has been added one-half pound of grated cheese, and bake until potatoes are soft.

Pear Dumplings.—Pare, core and mince six large, ripe pears. Mix with them one-half nutmeg grated, two ounces clarified butter, sugar to taste and four well-beaten eggs. Add enough finely grated bread crumbs to make mixture stiff and smooth. Mold into egg-shaped balls with bowl of large spoon, dip into boiling water and simmer one-half hour. Serve in heated dish with sugar and dash of cinnamon. In separate dish, serve milk sauce or other pudding sauce, if liked.

Household Hints

Lace continually cleaned with gasoline or naphtha will turn yellow quickly.

Good lard is much better than butter for basting roasted meat and for frying.

Starch is improved by long boiling, instead of being made in the usual hurried way.

If a pinch of salt be added to the sugar used for stewing sour fruit much less sugar will be required.

In making children's dresses which will need letting down, stitch them with 100 cotton thread, and you will have no trouble in ripping tucks or hems.

To clean brass flower pots or trays, rub them with a piece of lemon; then pour boiling water over them, and finally polish with a soft dry cloth.

When boiled and unboiled eggs get mixed, spin them, and the boiled ones will spin quite fast, while those which have not been cooked will hardly spin round once.

The hair mattresses which are filled with black hair are much better than those filled with white hair, because the latter has generally been bleached and is deprived of its springiness.

When cooking haricot beans add salt to the water first, and they will cook in a third of the time, and will not need to be soaked overnight.

When pickling, boil the corks for bottling, and put into the bottles and jars while hot, when cold they will seal themselves tightly.

To make an old fowl tender rub the bird all over with lemon juice, then wrap in buttered paper, and steam for two or three hours, according to size.

Add a little ground ginger to rice puddings just before placing in the oven. Half a pint of water can then be mixed with the milk and the pudding will taste just as well.

A sandwich hint.—When buttering bread for sandwiches, knead the butter on a plate and mix the mustard with it instead of spreading it on the meat.

A sure test of linen is to wet a portion of piece and if moisture is quickly absorbed, and shows through to other side you will never be mistaken about linen. This is a never-fail test.

To revive withered flowers plunge the stalks in boiling water and leave them in it till it becomes cold. Then cut about one inch from the ends of the stalks.

If you wish to prevent green vegetables from boiling over, drop a piece of dripping the size of a walnut into the centre of them, just as they commence to boil.

To remove tea stains from woollen materials, cover with powdered fuller's earth, dry and leave for twenty-four hours. Then brush out, and the stain will have disappeared.

A home-made sauce for cold meat. Scrape a tablespoonful of horseradish, mix with one tablespoonful of mixed mustard, a teaspoonful of sugar, and four tablespoonfuls of vinegar.

A use for an old leather belt.—Nail it right side down on a piece of wood about the same size so that the wrong side of the leather is uppermost. This makes an excellent knifeboard.

GREAT BRITAIN AND U.S.

America's Clash with Great Britain on Trade in Contraband Goods.

While international law and general usage give the right to a belligerent nation to intercept all vessels scheduled for the parts of the enemy, Great Britain goes one step further, and claims the right to intercept all vessels containing contraband goods, destined to neutral ports, providing the goods are to be re-shipped from such ports to the enemy's country. To this alleged right, America enters her protest, hence the quarrel with Great Britain. This is a new phase of international law, for which there exists no certain precedent, as such right was seldom, if ever, before claimed in the world's history.

But Germany is peculiarly located geographically, hence the question becomes important. Great Britain has effectively blockaded all German ports, but Germany is continually receiving American goods via the ports of Holland, where they are re-transported to Germany. The question presented by these facts is this, Has Great Britain the right to seize the cargoes of ships, billed to Holland ports, whenever she has good reason to believe that such cargoes are destined ultimately for Germany consumption? Great Britain claims the affirmative of this issue, while the United States, with equal emphasis denies this right.

Both Great Britain and Germany claim that their acts respectively, the former the right to seizure, the latter the right to destroy by the submarine, are based on the urgent necessities of the present war. Germany claims that Great Britain has no right to intercept contraband goods billed to a neutral port, though ultimately destined for Germany, and because of this alleged wrongful act, Germany made use of the murderous submarine; as a war necessity. America claims that no mere war necessity is a justification for the violation of international law, by the destruction of neutral vessels not carrying contraband goods, or by the destruction of belligerent vessels carrying neutrals or non-combatants, at least without warning such vessels and giving sufficient time for all on board to safely escape.

It is apparent that the questions are not only perplexing, but are three sided, with three nations as respective litigants, and while the whole matter involves the simple right to sell goods and make a profit, the questions back of this are of a far-reaching character. The London Morning Post has this to say about it: "Americans will not, we are sure, in this great crisis, allow material considerations of passing magnitude to individuals but no more than a grain of sand in the scale of civilization to imperil the world's future." This would seem to imply that while G. B. knows she is violating the law, America should overlook it in the interests of civilization.

But Germany would doubtless make a similar plea in justification of her submarine depredations, that it is done in the interests of German "Kultur," and so there would be no end to the violations of the law.

Undoubtedly there are large trading interests in the U.S. which chafe increasingly against their inability to run their goods into Germany and sell them at war prices, such, for instance, as the cotton growers of the South. England, as is well known, has lately placed this class of goods on the list as contraband, so the question deepens as time goes on.

The American press is divided on these questions, some claiming that the matter is not simply one of maintaining the rights of neutrals, but of standing by the law that protects the

rights of all neutrals, not only in this war, but in any wars that may follow, and thus forever destroy the rights of neutrals, if the law is not upheld, and giving to the nation having the strongest naval power the right to dictate the world's commerce. If we yield to British violation of the law to-day, we may have to yield tomorrow to a like violation by Russia, Germany, or Japan.

The U.S., as the most powerful of the neutral nations, it is claimed, must not permit such violations of law, but must hold all belligerents strictly to its observance. While Germany feels that she is fighting for "Kultur," and England feels that her fight is for civilization, so America feels that she is called upon to uphold the rights of neutral nations, as those rights have been established by centuries of struggle. Our clash with G. B. grows out of the restrictions she has seen fit to impose in the name of "blockade," while our clash with Germany arises from the restrictions that she claims the right to impose upon contraband and the ships that carry it. The acts of one nation in carrying out her policy have resulted in the loss of American lives, as well as American property, while the acts of the other nation have only resulted in the loss of American property and profits on the sale of goods, yet both nations, it is claimed, have violated the law, and both justify themselves on the same ground of military necessity. Great Britain's position, however, is a little different from that of Germany's, in this: She claims that the details of the application of the principles of the law are subject to change, and that she is not violating the principles themselves, while Germany claims the right to sweep all principles aside and to place her own necessities above the law.

German atrocities committed in Belgium and France, and on the seas, in my opinion, largely justifies the harsh measures G. B. has been compelled thereby to take in destroying such a barbarous enemy. As Sir Edward Grey pertinently put it in his own felicitous language, "The one principle which is fundamental, and has obtained universal recognition, is that, by means of blockade, a belligerent is entitled to cut off the sea-borne commerce of his enemy." The situation, upon any view, is decidedly interesting to all, and I trust it will be amicably settled.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Sept. 8, 1915.

Smart Morning Dress.

Were it not for the fact that a woman derives a good deal of pleasure from her wardrobe, the necessity for a great variety of clothes for different occasions would prove an annoyance. A wardrobe can be made a most satisfactory necessity if the proper discretion be exercised in the



No. 9048.

planning and making of the clothes. One of the frocks needed and used very much is the morning dress, a delightfully smart and up-to-date example of which is Ladies' Home Journal Pattern No. 9048, shown herewith. The four-gore skirt is lengthened by a three-piece circular flounce prettily embroidered with design No. 14,736. Pattern cuts in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure, requiring in size 36, 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be had at your local Ladies' Home Journal Pattern dealer, or from The Home Pattern Company, 183-A George Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Cheap Doctoring.

Anxious Mamma.—Little Dick is upstairs, crying with the toothache. Practical Papa.—Take him around to the dentist's. I haven't any money.

You won't need any money. The toothache will stop before you get there.

"What does this mean, Bridget?" exclaimed the lady of the house, returning from shopping. "The telephone's been taken out." "Sure, ma'am, the girl across the way come over and said her missus would like to use it for a little while, and I sent it over to her; but I had a terrible job getting it unscrawled from the wall, ma'am."

GERMANY PILING PAPER ON PAPER

BURNING UP HER PEOPLE'S CAPITAL IN WAR.

Europe's Future Prosperity Lies in Use of Science to Commercial Problems.

In an article published in London Answers last November, under the title "Can Germany Pay the Piper?" the writer suggested that the struggle was likely to be a long and very exhausting one; and, granted that Germany and Austria were beaten, they would probably become bankrupt and unable to pay an indemnity sufficient to reimburse the Allies.

This conclusion has been greatly fortified by subsequent events. Germany has proceeded to finance her war on lines of piling paper on paper. To use a homely analogy, she has been inducing her people to pawn their goods and chattels and give money to the war, and then to pawn their pawn-tickets and give the further money thus raised to the same purpose.

Everything at Stake.

When her next great loan comes out, which may be very shortly, it can be expected that this complicated pawning system will be even further extended.

The German Finance Minister, Von Helfferich, has practically admitted in a public utterance that Germany is now burning up her people's capital in war. She stakes all on her winning.

If she were to win, she would undoubtedly reduce England and France and the Colonies to a condition of industrial slavery.

We should be confined under a system of iron regulations which would force us to work our hardest and pay over to her everything we earn above the barest living wage. All luxuries would be forbidden us, and life under such conditions would be intolerable. Those who think that they would emigrate, if the worst came to the worst, are indulging in a fool's dream. Emigration would be forbidden. We should be caged and chained to these shores.

The above is no idle speculation about Germany's intentions. She has done this very thing with Belgium. The unfortunate inhabitants are caged inside a network of barbed wire extending all along the Dutch frontier, their only means of exit.

Working for the Usurpers.

Belgian factories are ordered to produce Government goods. The employers are subject to a fine of £50 a day or more if they refuse to do so.

In a certain factory workmen struck. What was the result? They were confined to the building and kept without food until they signed a paper promising "voluntarily" to return to work and produce goods for Germany's needs. Pending this promise, the other innocent inhabitants of the town were confined to their houses after seven o'clock of an evening.

But when the allies win—as they will win, if every man and woman lines up for the struggle—we cannot impose that monstrous system of slavery on Germany. Our ideals of humanity forbid it. We cannot out-Proussia Prussia, however deeply she has sinned.

It has been suggested in responsible quarters that, in the event of decisive and overwhelming victory, the Allies should take over German and Austrian State railways, and run them for our own profit. This is quite practicable, and does not conflict with humanitarian principles.

Useful But Not Enough.

It is also practicable to take over the income from the postal system, from electric lighting, gas, and water—in fact, from every form of enterprise now in the hands of the German and Austrian Governments.

But even these will not suffice to pay for the many thousands of millions burnt up in war and the huge pension list to which every belligerent country will stand committed.

We and our children and our grandchildren will have to pay—in taxes and in reduced scales of living—unless new sources of natural wealth can be tapped.

The one big hope for an impoverished Europe lies in science.

Scientists will have to devote their knowledge and research powers to the alleviation of the burden. Cheaper foods, cheaper materials of clothing and building, cheaper transport, cheaper mechanical power—these are the developments foreshadowed.

This, again, is not an idle dream. Ever since 1900 scientific research has been attempting to produce by artificial means the substances called "proteids," which form the basis of meat. The problem is an excessively difficult one, but it is not impossible of solution.

Artificial fertilizers can now be produced from the air by a chemical process, and, when strewn on the fields, are converted by Nature into plant-food. It is probable that the present cost of these artificial nitrates will be reduced by further research.

In the matter of clothing, we have to look to cheaper cotton and wool as the staples. Extensive growing of cotton in British East Africa and in the Mesopotamia Valley would help to reduce the price. British engineers were at work on huge damming and irrigation schemes in Mesopotamia

just before war broke out—in fact, some of the staff of Sir John Jackson, Ltd., the contractors, were taken prisoners by the Turks.

The problem of producing cheaper wool is the problem of utilizing the desert lands of America and Australia. Luther Burbank attempted one partial solution of this in the artificial breeding of a spineless cactus. Cactus-leaves, if not thorny, would form food and drink for sheep, and large areas of sandy desert might conceivably be utilized by planting them with a rapidly-spreading spineless cactus.

Man's Great Enemy.

Again, the jungle-lands of Central Africa, Brazil and the East Indies offer vast possibilities for the growing of rubber-trees, coconut-palms (for nutbutter), bananas, palms, and similar sources of food and raw material. The great difficulty is to render them habitable. Central Africa at the present moment is being devastated of population by a scourge which is carrying off millions.

For the last ten years or more scientists have been trying to find a specific against sleeping sickness. They have succeeded partially, but not entirely. There is no doubt that after the war research will proceed, and, if the disease can be eliminated, it will be a big step towards obtaining a revenue from Central Africa which will help to meet the war-bill.

Reverting to desert lands, another method of reclaiming them is to utilize sun-power. Energy so obtained could be applied to the raising of water and the irrigation of deserts for the growing of cotton and other sources of raw material.

Just before the war some extremely interesting experiments in this direction were being carried out in Egypt by an American inventor, helped by British scientists. The scheme is a series of troughs lined with mirror-glass, which are rotated during the day so as to catch the sun-rays and focus them on to a water-boiler. The steam so produced can, of course, be applied to engines for pumping water.

Coining the Sunshine.

How nearly the scheme has been made commercially practicable can be gauged from the following figures: Coal in Egypt costs about £3 a ton, and is now rising in price; sun-power has been captured as an equivalent to coal at £3 10s. a ton. If the apparatus can be improved—and after the war research will be resumed—the cost would be lowered.

Let us assume that sun-power can eventually be converted profitably into irrigation power, and follow out the consequences. The acreage of desert-land available is enormous.

Taking both sides of the alluvial plain of the Nile in Egypt; the sides of the Euphrates and Tigris for 400 miles above the Persian Gulf; a strip a mile wide along the rainless portion of the western coast of California, these would furnish sufficient sunshine for nearly ten million engines of 100 h.p. each.

Further, there are the illimitable desert-spaces of the Sahara, Central Australia, India, the Western United States, and South-West Africa.

The above will indicate a few of the many ways in which science can help to solve the problem of how Europe is to meet the war-bill without industrial slavery being enforced on the losing nations, or poverty on winners and losers alike.

HUNS AND DRUMS.

Reasons for the Shortage in Resonant Instruments.

Just lately there has been a shortage of drums, and some of the new bands have had to wait a little for their most resonant instruments.

Curiously enough, there is a close connection between Germany's mid-day meal and this shortage. Germany is a veal-eating country, and our tanners formerly bought the calf skins it had to dispose of. These skins were beautifully prepared and tanned in England, and practically became a British production, for German tanners simply cannot approach the British in work of this kind. The vellum so obtained was then sold to the drum manufacturers for drum-heads, as they are called.

It is true that a short time before the war Germany began to eat more beef, much of it cow flesh, and less veal. The young calves were accordingly allowed to grow, and the consequent shortage of skins had already begun. There is now little doubt that Germany had economic reasons in mind for this change in diet.

We might rely on France for calf-skins, as France is also a veal-eating country, but unfortunately, just after the outbreak of war, this country forbade the export of skins. Naturally, it is very improbable that the French authorities, when they framed this regulation, gave so much as a thought to its interfering with British drum-making.

Another cause which conduces to the shortage of drums is that ash-wood, used for the sides and flesh-hoops of the drums, is difficult to obtain owing to transport difficulties. Then, again, brass and copper are required for the munitions, and are scarce for other purposes. Even the paints for the drums are less easily obtainable than heretofore, and many of the painters have joined the Army.—London Answers.

Bill—"Why did you break your engagement with that school teacher?" Jack—"If I failed to show up at her house every evening she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother."

POET DROVE HIS COUNTRY TO WAR

GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO ITALY'S NATIONAL FIGURE.

Previous to the Present War He Won a Great Reputation in Paris.

The story of Italy and the great war is the story of Gabrielle D'Annunzio, the Italian poet and patriot. Who knows the history of his passion for Italy and the widening circle of his love that shines the Latin peoples, and can interpret the peculiar quality of his contributions to this last tense period in Italian history, knows best the story of why, with month on month of warning, Italy sent her legions against her ancient enemy.

Italian hopes have been welded into the symbolic personalities of two men; Garibaldi and D'Annunzio. Garibaldi was definitely the leader, setting his torch for Italy. But D'Annunzio is the torch, made from the cumulative flames of the folk heart of Northern Italy, the artist's gardener who lent his spirit for the showing of the emotion of his countrymen. He made a tremendous impression when, as national poet, he was called to make the



Gabriele D'Annunzio

commemorative speech at the anniversary of the famous expedition of Garibaldi that united the two Sicilies and gave back Naples to the Kingdom of Italy.

A year ago one might have said that Garibaldi as a figure was losing lustre, and for years D'Annunzio has been the voice of voices for Italy, his memory that could not forget, the brightest mirror of Italy's half buried hopes.

There has been no period in the whole of his life when he has not been D'Annunzio the patriot. He was that in the days of his earliest humble journalism. Through all his work he has missed no chance to celebrate the greatness, past and future, of his country.

It is in the preface to "La Nave" that he speaks of "the very bitter Adriatic," and later as "our sea" a little wistfully, and dwells upon the better days that it shall see and what free

Gabriele D'Annunzio.

dom it shall take. For these touches, disagreeable to Austria, the sale of the book was forbidden. In another place he makes a point of expressing a wish that an Italian aeroplane should fly over all of those lands where Italian was spoken, and the Italians throughout the Trentino secretly gloated over his daring.

German capital was good to Italy, but Italians felt a kind of uneasiness lest they were paying for kindness by the relinquishment of national secret strings.

Success in France.

To D'Annunzio these banking problems had no interest—the great essential lay in rousing Italy to a sense of the defence she must make against alien Kultur. D'Annunzio's success in France since he went four years ago to Paris has been one of the wonders of the literary and artistic world.

At the beginning of the war D'Annunzio was in Paris, where he flung himself into an ardent sympathy with France, but with the growth of the pro-war sentiment in Italy, overwhelmed by his sense of the kinship of the Latin peoples, he returned to Florence and passionately appealed for war on Austria. It was, many believe, really his influence that swung his country over with the allies.

It is also difficult to unteach a new dog old tricks.

He—"Marry me, Lisa, an' I'll be as true to yer as me old donkey is ter me." She—"Go hon, 'Enry; don't be makin' an ass of yerself."

"Before I married my wife I could have listened to her sweet voice for hours," said Smith to his friend. "Yes—and now?" asked the friend. "Now," said Smith, with moisture in his eyes, "I have to."

Most British battleships are defended against the attacks of torpedoes by means of torpedo-nets—steel crenellations, which can be suspended at some distance from the side of the ship at the ends of booms.

The Terror by Sea

John Renfrew, sauntering up Fifth Avenue, New York, in the hot glare of a June afternoon, suddenly made up his mind to go home.

He had been out of England just three years, and had never felt homesickness so acute, so overwhelming, so unbearable, as now.

He was one of those persons whom the novelists love to describe—as a strong man, and his looks did not belie the part. He was not very young, though he had taken some pains to preserve the youth which accomplishes so much in the world with so little apparent effort.

His actual age was thirty-nine, and he had looks of a kind, a well-knit, alert figure, of which, catching a sight in the long mirror of his hotel that morning, he had suddenly pictured in uniform with an odd thrill at his heart. He was not a soldier, nor had any of his family ever done anything in the soldiering line. But now they were all at it. Even his old father, who had been retired for six odd years in a Sussex manor-house, had got into some clothes approved of for the Volunteers, and was doing Sunday route marches of fifteen miles a day.

His brothers? Already one had helped to dye red the Dardanelles sand with his blood, and it was because of that the call had come to John Renfrew—a call so loud and insistent as to be almost startling.

Hitherto he had heard it only dimly and in secret places, chiefly because he believed that he was doing his duty where he was, and indirectly helping the cause of the Allies, by means of the great commercial machine to which he was attached, of which, indeed, he was already one of the honored heads.

The deciding factor, though perhaps he would not have admitted it, was a few lines in a woman's letter he had received from England that very day. He took it out presently when he stepped into Sherry's for the cup of tea which his English habit made his inner man call for at a given hour each afternoon.

"You ask what I am doing? I wonder whether you will laugh when I tell you. I have no gift for nursing, besides I could not be equipped in time to be of any use, and you know that whatever I try to do must be 'top-hole,' as Billy says. By the by, the latest about Billy is that he went to a recruiting office miles from Crayford Heath and lied about his age. They suspected him, however, and he has been rejected again. Mother lives in daily terror lest he repeats the experiment and comes back a soldier. I am writing this from Erith, so perhaps you can guess I'm making shells. Yes, honestly, and very good shells, too. I know that I am of use. If I did not believe it was any good nothing would keep me here. There are some to whom it is merely a new sensation, and who won't keep on, but to me it is work—God-given work—which is going to help the great sum we are going to reckon up soon.

"Soon! Oh, John, if it could only be soon. We are so tired of waiting, and so many are going every day, going for good, I mean, 'west' as they say in the fighting line. When they told us it was going to be a three-years' war none of us realized just what that would mean. I don't believe that we shall be able to stand it for more than half that time.

"Yes, I'm making shells, and the work is interesting, and my hands are ruined. But all the time I keep thinking what an occupation for a woman, whose first business should be to preserve the life men don't prize half enough. Oh, if only I were a man!" Here she left off abruptly, and began to write on another and quite irrelevant theme.

A strange look came on John Renfrew's face, for Grace Babbacombe was the only woman who had ever interested himself, the one thought he might one day marry when everything had straightened out and the way was perfectly clear.

If there is one thing in the world which proves that a man's first youth is past it is when he begins to reckon and calculate to determine to clear the path before he does this thing or that. Youth, thank God, has nought to do with such reckoning or calculation in the office and affairs of love, therefore is there still some remnant of the happiness of Heaven left upon a dreary earth.

He had left England without saying the decisive word to Grace Babbacombe, and had kept on writing dilatory letters to her right through, paying just sufficient attention to her to keep her heart stirred and her mind diverted from others—in a word, he had stolen and kept her youth without giving her anything in exchange.

Some poignant note other than that struck by the poignancy of the fatal hour which had struck in Britain's destiny went to the man's heart at the moment, and he saw himself, but only dimly, as he was—selfish to the core.

It was not a pleasant revelation; the truth has no time for embroidery when it really comes out to slay the unworthy and the false.

His clean-cut, brown, resolute face paled a little, and his eyes became troubled. The call had come! He knew that he ought to be at home, that there was work for him to do there, grimmer work than manipulating great army contracts which were putting money in his purse.

There were others to step into that breach. He had a fighting arm, which he had been taught to use, and his place was in the trenches. To the trenches then he would go.

The rest of the day was spent in calls at steamship and other offices connected with his journey. There was a boat going out next day, but he could not be ready, and must wait till the following Wednesday. Late that night, in his luxurious bedroom on the fourth floor of the Astoria, he wrote a letter to Grace Babbacombe.

"Sixty hours after you get this, my dear, you may look to see me face to face. I will come straight to Erith, because nobody except you will know I am in England. Do you understand what that means, Grace? It means that I want you. Heavens, how desperately I want you! I can't set it down in words. But before I dare ask you for the word which will make heaven for me out of a very troubled and, up to now, unsatisfactory earth, I shall have to be at your feet. I have been wrong, my dear, wrong all through. What I ought to have done was to beg you to come here with me to help build up the new life which is as dust and ashes in my mouth at the moment when I write.

"I know now that it has been dust and ashes all through. I've missed the best. God send it may not be too late to come up with it yet. Couldn't you have done something to show me the appalling magnitude of my folly and selfishness? It is greater because I have loved you all alone, and only waited the convenient season. What happened to the man in the Bible who kept on waiting the convenient season? I seem to remember something about him, but you who read it so constantly will be able to put me right. Side by side with this overwhelming desire to see you, to hear your voice, to beg a crumb from your rich store, there is the other call. I've been among the slackers, dear woman, though I have called myself by a higher-sounding name. And I know that you have thought so, too, and it gives me courage to face you, that before I come I'll have fallen into line.

"I won't write more, because if I once let myself go there will be no damming of the flood. Love you—how I love you! If only I could see you at this moment! I should make you know and believe it.

"I am sailing on the Minotaur next Wednesday. They are warning us, of course, on this side, but there is no terror of the sea big or cruel enough to keep me from you. Good-bye, my love, my dear! If it is any satisfaction to you to hear it on paper there never has been any other. It is my wife I'm writing to, the wife God gave me, though I have been so slow at awakening to the priceless gift of the gift.

"Good-bye, no, not good-bye, it is a loathly word which ought to be wiped out of the book of remembrance—Your faithful and repentant lover, John Renfrew."

The boat sailed duly at the scheduled hour after the company had shorn themselves of all responsibility by issuing explicit warning.

She had an uneventful voyage across the Atlantic, which for once was kind and sunny to the verge of extravagance.

It was when the low green shores of Ireland hove in sight that the terror came. It was in the full light of a glorious afternoon, when suddenly a few hundred yards away, up popped the wicked little periscope of the submarine, and the deadly torpedo was launched.

It was all over in ten minutes, and as John Renfrew struggled in the water a shot from the submarine destroyed his last chance of life.

It was all over, then, he thought, confusedly as he sank into the great nothingness, but, thank God, Grace knew!

He had partly redeemed himself, given his life, such poor stuff as it was. Perhaps somewhere God, who knows all of human weakness, would be pitying and kind. Her face, like an aureole, shone upon him as he went down.

Grace Babbacombe is still making shells, and if those who work by her side have noticed any change it is only such a change as makes her more and more a miracle of sweetness and indomitable industry and high resolve.

They do not know that inside the bodice of her gown there is a talisman, the letter John Renfrew wrote in the silent night watches in the Hotel Astoria at New York. Her lover's letter, the lover who is nearer to her now than in all the years she had known him, the lover she will meet again where all the terrors and alarms will be forgotten—the other side.

Not Likely.

"Was it your craving for drink that brought you here?" asked the sympathetic visitor at the jail.

"Great Scott, ma'am! Do I look so stupid as to mistake this place for a saloon?"

In Shakespeare's time the parts of heroines were taken by boys, there being no female actors. That is why the poet makes so many of his heroines disguise themselves in male attire.

Canaries came originally from the Canary Isles, where, in their wild state, the birds were not yellow, as we generally know them, but a dark olive green.

Rumania's Queen is Loved by Subjects



The above picture of Queen Marie of Rumania was taken when she was riding her favorite horse at a recent military review in Bucharest. Queen Marie, accredited one of the most beautiful women in all European royalty, is one of the granddaughters of the late Queen Victoria of England. She is idolized by all Rumanians. Her mother was a daughter of the late Czar, Alexander II, of Russia and she is a first cousin of King George of England, while her husband, King Ferdinand, is a Hohenzollern prince.

SOME MILITARY TERMS.

How the Many Distinguishing Names Originated.

Has it ever occurred to you to ask why a soldier is called a "private"? It is not difficult to see the reason. The name owes its origin to the fuller term "a private soldier," as opposed to a more public soldier who holds other military terms; however, not so easy to discover. The name corporal is connected with corps, literally a body; and then, of course, a body of men. The corporal is the man in charge of a small body or squad of men. The lance in lance-corporal and lance-sergeant refers, as one would expect, to the weapon of that name. "Sergeant" is really the same word as "servant"; its origin dates back to the time when noblemen kept their own retainers to fight their battles. A color-sergeant is one who has charge of the colors; a staff-sergeant is one that is on the staff of the regiment.

The names of commissioned officers are rather more interesting. Few people will have reflected that the word lieutenant is practically identical with the expression "locum tenens." The French language is developed from Latin, and the Latin "locum tenens" (holding the place), has become lieutenant in French. A "locum" is one who acts as a substitute for someone else, and a lieutenant was originally one who also acted as representative or deputy. The original use of the word is still preserved in the compound lieutenant-colonel, which means an officer next in rank below a colonel who is acting as a colonel.

Just as corporal is connected with French corps, "a body," so captain is derived from Latin "caput" (a head), which is related to capital and other words. A captain thus means one who is at the head of a number of men.

The origin and history of the word colonel is rather complicated. It is connected with the word column. In Italian, which is very closely related both to Spanish and French, the word for colonel is colonello, and the word for column is colonna, so that the connection between the two is easily seen. A colonel is thus originally one who is at the head of a column.

The word major is short, for sergeant-major, which means the major or chief sergeant. A sergeant-major was formerly a much higher rank than it is now. A general is one who has a general command over a whole regiment.

Scouts for Seal Hunters.

A novel use of the aeroplane is under consideration by owners of Newfoundland sealing vessels as a result of the failure of the seal hunts this year. It is proposed that two experienced aviators be engaged to visit the East Coast and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, just before the opening of next season to discover the herds.

Wine Hobo.

"How is it you always pick out a bachelor to listen to your hard luck story?"

"A married man has troubles of his own, usually."

Bread made from pine-bark and moss is sometimes eaten in Finland.

CAREERS BROKEN BY THE WAR.

Most Young Men Have Abandoned Their Civil Pursuits.

How much of a man's success is due to himself, and how much ought to be credited to good fortune is always a difficult problem, says British Engineering. Doubtless there are some men who are entirely self-made, but they are not numerous. That most are the creatures of circumstances is shown by the way that families remain in the same social plane generation after generation. Occasionally a member goes under and disappears, and sometimes one rises to become a source of pride and envy to his relatives; but generally speaking they all maintain about the same position, allowing for the variations in the standard of living, which affect the whole country. Every parent shows his belief in the immense influence which circumstances have upon a career by the sacrifices he makes to give his children a good education. The man who has been to a public school will pinch himself to send his son to the same school or better, while an acquaintance with undergraduates at the older universities shows that many of them come from rectories and vicarages of which the stipends seem quite inadequate to support the necessary expense. Evidently the father had saved for years that his son may have a fair chance of taking his place among people of education and culture. All experience shows that the "start in life" largely determines what the career shall be to a very great proportion of humanity, and that a bad start may easily be disastrous.

These considerations are of special interest just now, when most young men have joined the Army. If conscription had previously obtained in this country, such a course would have been provided for, and the customs of trade and the curricula of colleges would have developed in such a way as to allow of the military course being interpolated between two series of civil experiences with the minimum of disturbance. But it is entirely new to us for middle-class youths to join the Army for the course of a war. In the past those who entered it did so with the idea of making it a profession for life, the only exception being during the South African War, when the Yeomanry attracted a number of adventurous spirits for a time. The numbers, however, were comparatively small, and when they returned they made their way back into civil life without much difficulty. The conditions are very different now. There are very few young men of education, between the ages of 19 and 26, that are not with the colors, and every day the pressure grows stronger on those who have hitherto resisted the country's call. Now it is just the period between the ages of 19 and 26 which gives direction and stamp to a man's career. The school age is past, and has been replaced by university, collegiate, or practical training.

KITES AID GERMANS.

A Certain Number of Soldiers Have Been Trained to Fly Them.

Most people are under the impression that the only aerial machines being used to-day by the armies that are at war are aeroplanes and airships. As a matter of fact, ordinary balloons and kites are much to the fore, and it is recognized by all the great powers that their uses are invaluable.

During the last few years the Germans have recognized the advantages gained by the use of man-lifting kites and a certain number of their soldiers have been trained to fly them both by day and by night. It is said that the passenger of a German war kite is supplied with a camera capable of taking photographs under almost any conditions.

It is declared that the Germans are photographing some of the positions of the allies with the assistance of pigeons. Herr Neubronner, a German chemist, some time back invented a mechanical camera capable of taking instantaneous photographs which can be fitted to the breast of a pigeon by means of an elastic strap, leaving the wings entirely free. The camera weighs less than three ounces and is capable of reproducing objects when the bird is travelling at a velocity of twenty yards a second. At regular intervals a clockwork arrangement opens the shutter of the camera.

A WOMAN HEARSE DRIVER.

A Very Unusual Sight In An English Town.

Almost every day our attention is caught in the public street by the spectacle of women doing work which has hitherto been done by men, and the more we see of this emergency female labor the greater admiration we must feel for the capable and confident way that women have tackled what to them are new occupations. They can turn their hand, as the saying goes, to almost anything. On the 3rd inst. I saw, says a correspondent in the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, a very unusual sight in our town, it was that of a woman driving a hearse, then on the way to a funeral. She handled her pair of handsome blacks with the same ease and composure as we have seen a circus hand manipulate the "ribbons" of a team in the midday procession. She was a woman of mature years, and dressed in a black bowler hat, which she suited admirably, and a black costume, she adorned the "box" in quite a graceful way.

TWO AVERAGE CITIZENS.

One Lives on Easy Street and Other Still Working Hard.

Sid Thatcher wanted to know how I made my money. He says: "We were boys together and have lived all our lives in this old-burg. You're on Easy street, and I'm still working at my job, and it's about all I can do to hold it down. I'm a decent enough citizen, judging by the general run of folks, and I don't know that I've done anything wrong. But you caught on and I didn't. Just where did I miss?"

"Don't forget," I says, money costs a man something. I think my money is worth all it has cost me, but when the bargain was offered to you, you passed it up. I'm not paying you weren't right, but I've never been sorry that I took the bargain."

"How do you mean," he says. "Well," I says to him, "when we were young fellows, you were a better sport than I was. The other chaps looked to you, when it came to having fun, more than they looked to me. I was left out of many a good time that you made the most of. But it all cost you money. I lost the good times, but I kept the money."

"But a man has a right to a good time," Sid says, a little roly like, "and he's only young once."

"That's right," I says. "I didn't grudge you your good time in the old days."

"And so I shouldn't grudge you your money now," says Sid, getting a little madder.

"Well, what do you think?" and I looks him square in the eye.

"Things ain't right in this world," he says, "or a man wouldn't have to pinch and save at the very time when he most wants to spend his money, and then have to go without because he finds it hard to earn."

"See here, Sid," I says, "I'm not running affairs in this world any more than you are. The rules of the game may be wrong, but neither you nor I can change them, and if a man's going to play at all he's got to play the rules."

"You didn't save all your money; you made a lot of it out of the rise in real estate," says Sid.

"Of course, I did. And I've made a lot out of other things, too."

"I could have done just as well as you did only I didn't have the money for a start."

"That's just it," says I, "the money for a start is what comes hard. You have to pass up a lot of good times to stack up a hundred dollars, and every dollar is so fresh and frisky it's all you can do to hold it. But they seem to like one another's company, and by the time you have a couple of hundred herded together in the bank they stay quiet!" And they seem to draw others—you enjoy going to the bank with a dollar when your bunch is beginning to grow. And a very few hundred dollars will give a man a start."

Sid thinks for a minute, and then he puts his hand on my shoulder, friendly like—Sid always was a good fellow—and says: "Glad to hear of it."

"You know my boy Gordon, don't you? He's a bright lad and has a good job and fine prospects. But he's a free spender. I wish you'd have a talk with him some day. Do that for me, just for old time's sake, will you?"

"Not to give him good advice," I says. "I'm not stuck on myself that I feel able to give good advice to any body."

"No," says Sid, "but you and I have got pretty far along the road, and I'd like him to know how things look to you now. Perhaps what you have to tell him and what I have to tell him may help him a bit."

WITH THE ARTFUL DODGER.

Pilgrimage to Interesting Spots in Dicken's London.

Dickens knew his London with wonderful thoroughness. He was acquainted with secret passages and dark lanes, and among them he found much romance. Such is the devotion of his innumerable disciples that many spent the sunshine on a recent afternoon in tracing the devious ways of the Artful Dodger and the innocent Oliver among the byways of Finsbury and Holborn.

Many of the slums of which Boz wrote so intimately have (thank goodness,) disappeared. He did much himself to cause their disappearance. But William J. Roffey, the well-known Dickens lecturer, who knows his seamy London as well as the Artful Dodger himself, was able to conduct a party of members of the Solborne Club to many landmarks associated with the career of Oliver Twist.

One of the most interesting spots to which he led the enthusiasts was the abode of Mr. Fang—the magistrate drawn from actual life, who sentenced young Oliver to three months on the false charge of stealing Mr. Brownlow's silk handkerchief. Mr. Fang was such a thin disguise for the notorious Mr. Lang that the gentleman was crossed off the rolls very soon after making his appearance in the novel. Mr. Lang's offices were in Hatton Gardens and are now occupied by a firm of lithographers.

We once heard of a man who never told a lie—but he was dead long before we heard about it.

After coaxing a girl to sing, one usually has to do something desperate in order to get her to quit.

GARLIC FOR LUNG TROUBLE.

Said to be Greatest Foe of the Tuberculosis Germ.

Dr. William C. Minchin, a British practitioner, announces that he has achieved excellent results by the use of garlic as a remedy for lung complaints.

Dr. Minchin relates that his attention was first drawn to garlic by the case of a young man who came to him with a very severe case of tuberculosis of the bones of the leg and foot. He advised amputation. This the sufferer refused. Six months later he met the young man, walking about, with his leg almost well. The youth told him he had been treated by a man whose name he gave, with a poultice which had been known for generations as a scrofula cure. The man in question told Dr. Minchin that the poultice was composed of soap, salt and pounded garlic in almost equal proportions. Dr. Minchin readily isolated the garlic as the active ingredient and began experimenting with it. He was astonishingly successful.

It seems that the treatment has long been a favorite one in Italy. Tuberculosis is uncommon in Italy, where garlic is used universally; the leading Italian physicians in New York say it is alarmingly prevalent among the children of Italians in America, children who do not eat garlic, largely because their school fellows and other associates ridicule them for smelling of it.

Garlic is allied to the onion family. Its pungent flavor and acrid smell are due to a chemical substance called allyl sulphide. Onions, shallots and chives also owe their flavor to the same substance, but garlic has far more of it than they have. In a teaspoonful of garlic juice there are about two drops of allyl sulphide. The bacilli of this disease seem to be poisoned by allyl sulphide.

No substance is known that penetrates the human body as allyl sulphide penetrates it. You can prove this for yourself in a very simple way. Crush a few cloves of garlic and tie them like a poultice on the sole of your foot; after about twenty minutes ask someone to smell your breath. The odor of garlic will be pronounced. This means that the allyl sulphide has soaked through the skin of your feet, been taken up by the blood and lymphatics and carried by them throughout the body until the lungs are giving it off into the air.

It is known that the allyl sulphide is absorbed principally by the lymphatics, that system of tubes and glands which runs like the blood vessels throughout our systems, carrying the serum that supplies the blood with its fluid and bathing every tissue of the body. This lymph carries the allyl sulphide to the lungs, skin, muscles, liver, kidneys, bones—in fact, it impregnates every organ with it. So, no matter where the tubercle bacilli may be lurking it gets at them.

Our medical authority cites many cases of various forms of tuberculosis from consumption to lupus, which he has cured with garlic. One case was that of a boy of 10, the bones of whose hand were so seriously affected that part of one finger had been amputated and there was free suppuration through three sinuses in the palm. Once every twenty-four hours a poultice of crushed cloves of garlic mixed with lard was applied to the diseased hand. Garlic acts as a blister, so at first the boy suffered a little from the burning, but he soon got relief and within a few days was free from pain. Within six weeks from the commencement of the treatment the boy's hand was entirely healed.

TUBE MAIL CARS NEXT.

Have Been Used in Paris for Some Time.

Parliament recently gave permission to the post office authorities to construct a miniature tube railroad for the purpose of conveying letters and parcels across London in half the time formerly taken. In two tubes, nine feet in diameter, little electrically propelled trucks will run, and parcels and mail bags will be stacked on them. The first postal tube is to be constructed between Paddington and the eastern district office at White-chapel.

Driven by electric current and controlled by switches at intermediate stations, the mail tubes will not need drivers. They will hurtle through the tubes at about twenty miles an hour, carrying the mails from point to point in half the time that motor vans threading their way through traffic in the streets above would take.

Two tubes are utilized in the scheme, one for up trains and the other for down trains. To avoid any possibility of collisions—for mail trains will be dispatched along the tubes every few minutes—the line is divided up into sections, so that when the train has passed over one stretch of rail it becomes "dead" until it has reached another section. This form of postal tube has been used in Paris with much success for some time. The cost of the new tube for London, which is said to be six and one-half miles long, will be \$5,000,000.

Birds of prey generally seek their prey in the daytime, while beasts of prey generally seek theirs at night.

Mozart could play the harpsichord when four years old, had mastered the violin when five, and was composing music at the age of six.

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397 Victoria Avenue,
cor. Sherbrooke St.
Montreal, P. Q. Westmont,
Tel. Westmont 4849.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of
LOUIS LALANDE,
North of River Rouge, St. Andrews,
Tuesday, Oct. 19th, 1915

The following effects:—2 horses, 7
milk cows, 4 bulls 1 year and a half
old, 3 calves, 2 pigs, 1 load of hay, 1
horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1
binder, 1 lead roller, 1 seeder, 1 colli-
vator, 1 pair of harrows, 1 grubber, 1
plow, 2 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 rack
sleigh, 1 buggy, 2 carts, 1 set of double
harness, 2 sets of single harness, 3
pairs of tug traces, 4 bags of flour,
40 bushels of oats, 15 tons of pressed
straw, a quantity of hay (not pressed),
a quantity of corn and turnips, fence
posts, good boards, a small quantity
of wood, 1 milk can, a small quantity
of household furniture, and many
other articles too numerous to men-
tion.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock
TERM: \$5.00 and under cash, over
that amount 12 months credit on fur-
nishing approved joint notes. 5 per
cent off for cash.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of
THOMAS CARLIN,
Carling's Corner, Connick Settlement
Tuesday, October 26th, 1915

The following effects:—11 milk
cows, 3 one year and a half old heifers,
4 spring calves 1 mare and foal, 1
lumber wagon, 1 double express, 1
top buggy, 1 tum. ril cart, 1 buggy,
1 pair of car wheels, 1 McCormick
mowing machine, 1 Deering horse
rake, 1 double rack sled, 1 milk ex-
press, 1 fanning mill, 1 Mellor
separator, 1 set of double harness, 1
set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of
single harness 1 set of car harness, 1 set
of sloop sleighs, 3 milk cans, 6 cool-
ers, 1 sofa, 1 spinning wheel, rakes,
forks and shovels, a quantity of
house old furniture, etc., etc., also
11 Sheep

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash,
over that amount 9 months credit on
furnishing approved joint notes. 4
per cent per annum off for cash.
W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne. No 448
Defendant is ordered to appear
within one month in the case of the
Superior Court, in which J. Roch
Larocque, lumber dealer, of Bell le's
Mill, parish of Ste-Agathe-des-Monts,
District of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.

vs.
Frederic A. Scroggie, of the
City and District of Montreal, and
actually of Val Morin, parish of St.
Adele, County and District of Terre-
bonne, is defendant.

Ste. Scholastique, September 30, 1915
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary S. C.
CHAS. ED. MARCHAND,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 10-15

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auc-
tion at the residence of
WILLIAM GRAHAM,
one mile and a half North of Calumet
Thursday, November 4th, 1915

The following effects:—One mare,
1 Jersey cow, 1 heifer two and a half
years old, 1 buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1
set of single bob-sleighs, 1 iron plow,
1 horse rake, 2 sets of single light
harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 side-
board, 1 kitchen cabinet, 2 chest of
drawers, 6 dining room chairs, 6
kitchen chairs, 1 dining room ex-
tension table, 2 rockers, 1 kitchen
cupboard, 1 bedroom suite complete,
2 beds, 1 Quebec heater (No. 4),
1 range with hot and cold water tank
attached, 2 buffaloes, 2 feather beds,
pillows, quilts, 3 springs, 3 mattresses,
1 set of dinner and tea dishes (com-
plete), glassware, crockery, 1 Daisy
hurn, 1 cream separator, a lot of
linoleum, 1 parlor rug 4 x 4 1/2 yards, 1
parlor suite (5 pieces), 1 organ, 1
parlor table, 1 lot of kitchen utensils,
1 crock churn, 3 lamps, 1 parlor lamp
1 clock, 1 writing desk and table
attached, 1 drop leaf kitchen table,
and many other articles too numerous
to mention.

All these articles are almost new,
and everything must be sold without
reserve.

A farm consisting of 80 acres with
frame house and kitchen. House
20 x 24 and kitchen 13 x 15 with nine
foot cellar, water in house almost
new, also wood shed 30 x 20 the farm
is all wire fenced, water on the farm
half a mile from school house, and
close to cheese factory.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERM: \$5.00 and under cash,
over that amount 9 months credit on
furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.



Reduced Fares. Alternate Router.
NORTH PACIFIC COAST POINTS

Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle,
Portland, etc.

CALGARY, EDMONTON, BANFF, ETC

Train Service:
All trains with up-to-date equipment.
Particulars and descriptive matter on
application.

HOMESSEEKER'S EXCURSIONS.
Every Tuesday.

Winnipeg, Edmonton and Int. Stations.
10.30 a.m. 10.15 p.m.

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

Professional & Commercial
DR. JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.

Physician and Surgeon,
Between the Bank of Ottawa
and W. G. Staniforth's Store,
Main Street,

Phone No. 6. LACHUTE, QUE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*



The instrument shown here
is the Victrola XVI, 2235
Other styles \$21 to \$305

**The music of the Victrola
is always enjoyable**

After you have been motoring and enjoying the beauties of
nature, you can come home and enjoy the beauties of song
on the Victrola.

And when a stormy day comes along and you have to stay
indoors, you will be doubly glad to have a Victrola.
Step in and we will play any music you wish to hear. We'll show
you the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$21 to \$235—and ex-
plain our system of easy terms.

OMER PAQUETTE

Special Agent
Main Street, Lachute



ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery and Engines, Deering and
McCormick's also John Deere and J. B. Doré,
Chatham and Petrolia Wagons and Carts,
Buggies and Expresses, (a car load to choose
from), a good stock of harness and harness parts
always on hand, Whips, Rugs, Stoves and
Ranges, Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions and
Litter Carriers, Wortman and Ward Co's. Hay
Forks and Pumps, Churns, Washing Machines,
Wringers etc, etc. One Car load of Peerless
Field, Lawn and Poultry Wire Fencing and
Gates. Lumber for sale.

All bought for SPOT CASH, and on sale
at reasonable prices.

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET

LACHUTE

**Hay, Flour and Feed,
In Large or Small Quantities**

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery
Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order. Fruits in Season

Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.

Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.
You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

Are you Building?

We beg to remind those who are thinking of building
that we are dealers in

Builders' and Contractors' Material

Such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles,
Chimney Linings, Portland Cement, Brick Laths, Mortar
Stain, Plaster Paris, Fertilizer, Land Plaster, Asbestos etc.

Any of the above materials can be had in large or small
quantities. Bricks up to 3 millions.

J. W. Cottingham, Phone 29
Lachute

**A Coal and Wood Range
With a HIGH OVEN**

**LIGHTER
DAY
HIGH OVEN
RANGE**



Call and see our stock of Stoves and
Ranges before buying

T. McQuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1915.

NO. 40

CENTRAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

We beg to inform our many customers that our Parlors will be open on Saturday, April 17th. Owing to the increasing demand for our ice-cream we have converted half of our store into a nice parlor, so that we can accommodate the general public. We guarantee all our goods of first quality. Our Ice Cream Sodas will sure to please. Try us.

Always a good assortment of vegetables' lettuce, celery, tomatoes and fruits in season. we carry the Celebrated Neilson Chocolates.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

TENDER FOR WOOD.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned for 30 cords each of 2 foot and 3 foot wood, hard maple, or hardwood, maple and birch. Tenders will be opened on Tuesday Nov. 9th, 1915. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

LACHUTE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, Sec-Treas.
Oct. 29th 1915.

FOR SALE.—A driving horse 6 years old with harness, also new buggy for sale cheap, or will give horse for feed during winter months.

Apply to,
A. A. MARCHAND,
Inspector, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Victrola for sale cost \$85 new with \$150.00 worth of the choicest records, all mounted on a cabinet fitted with compartments to hold records.

Apply to,
DAVIES, Brownsburg.

—A Quebec Heater with
Apply to
WATCHMAN OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—The building known as the Bethany Cheese Factory will be sold on the premises on Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, 1915 at 8 o'clock.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE.—Studebaker, 8 passenger, fully equipped and in perfect order, cheap for cash.

A. C. BRADFORD, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A fine corner lot suitable for building purposes. — Size 50x172 and situated on the highest part of Grace Street. Parties wishing to purchase same apply to,

WALTER MCOUAT,
Grace Street.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to those who are in arrears in taxes to pay same at once and avoid any costs.

J. W. GALL, Sec-Treas.

Notice is hereby given that the money for prizes is now ready, and the Secretary will be in his office from one till 8 p.m. for the paying of same.

J. W. GALL, Sec-Treas

LOCAL NEWS

Miss A. L. Moore, is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Robt. McPaul is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Wilfrid Morrison, spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. McGee of Lost River, left Wednesday for a trip to Barwick, Ont.

Mr. Pitts left on Saturday for a short visit to friends in Syracuse, N. Yk.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie are visiting with friends in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. T. Fisher, and Miss V. Cunningham, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Nora Rodgers, of Hill Head, spent a very enjoyable visit with friends in Shawbridge.

Are you on deck for some good bargains if so, read Bedards add on the front page.

Mr. J. A. Black, of Foam Lake Sask, arrived in Lachute last week to join his wife and family who have been here for some time.

The farm of Louis Stalker which was recently sold by Auction was bought by Mr. Harry Dixon, of Dalesville, for the sum of \$4,450.

Mrs. O. E. Mitchell, of Bureka, Co., Calif., arrived in town on Saturday last, on an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison.

Mr. Isaac Masson left on Sunday to spend a short visit with his sons in Espanola, Ont., and while there intends taking in a hunting trip.

The members of Loyal Orange Lodge, No 2231 Lachute intend holding their Annual Ball, in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 5th, at 8.15 p.m.

J. E. Arnold has been appointed to buy war horses for the French Government and will appoint a day for Lachute in the near future. At present he is buying at Vankleek Hill.

We are pleased to report that the amount so far received from the Red Cross Collection comes to about \$600. There are several places to hear from yet and a fuller detail will be given next week.

There will be a Hallow-e'en Supper and Concert in the Methodist Church, Lachute, on Friday evening, Oct. 29th. Tea served from 6 to 8 p.m. Fifty per cent of the proceeds will be contributed to the Red Cross Funds.

SAFETY FIRST.

STOP in at the Town Hall on Saturday evening, the 30th inst. LOOK at the tableaux, and etc. LISTEN to the music, and other enjoyable items. Provided by the Teen-Ty Club for 25 cents per head, at eight o'clock sharp.

A very pleasant evening was spent in Starnerville on Saturday evening last, when a few friends gathered together, and presented Mr. A. Kemper with a Morris chair, as a slight token of their esteem for him. The address was read by Mr. Jos. Murdock, and the presentation made by Mr. W. Nichols, after which luncheon was served.

Opening of New Baptist Church.

After great effort, the New Church at Brownsburg is nearing completion and the opening is to take place on Sunday, November 14th. Opening Tea and Platform Meeting on Tuesday, November 16th. Admission 40 cents. Also on Wednesday, November 17th, a Children's Supper. Admission 10 cents. Keep the date open. Come and help on a good cause.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church Lachute, for Sunday Oct. 31st, 1915.

Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Epworth League will meet in the Sunday School Hall at the close of the evening service.

Prayer meeting on Tuesday, at 7.30 p.m. Hallow-e'en Supper and Concert will be held in the Methodist Church, Lachute on Friday evening Oct. 29th.

Service at Brownsburg Methodist Church, Oct. 31st at 8 p.m.

The Sacrament of the Lords' supper will be administered.

Choral Society.

The officers, and a number of members of last year's Choral Society, are desirous of forming another class this year, to start in two weeks time.

Arrangements have been made to have Mr. Howell for Instructor, providing the number of pupils is seventy-five or over. If you wish to become a member, kindly send in your name at once to Principal McBurney, B.A. We would like to have every one join, who was a member last year, and we want to see a lot of new names on the roll. The list will close November 5th. Professor Howell, would like to get at least six private pupils for Piano, Organ, or Singing.

A Serious Fire.

The effective use of our hydrants was again proven on Wednesday evening last. About midnight smoke was seen pouring from Mr. Potter's Butcher Shop on Main Street, from a fire which had evidently been smouldering for sometime. The town hose was immediately put into action and although it did splendid service was unable to save the building, the fire having gained such headway. Willing hands did everything possible but nothing could be saved. Mr. Potter

estimates his loss at about \$750.00, only about half covered by insurance. The building, which was owned by Mr. Bedard is a total wreck and was only partly covered by insurance.

Although having the misfortune of a fire Mr. Potter hopes to secure a suitable place where he will shortly continue his meat market.

The Right Reverend Dr. Parthing Bishop of Montreal, visited Lachute parish on Saturday and Sunday the 23rd and 24th of October, taking Confirmation service at St. Aidan's Church, Louisa, at 11 a.m. Saturday, where he confirmed four candidates, and at St. Simeon's Church Lachute, on Sunday at 7 p.m. where he confirmed eleven candidates. St. Simeon's Church was crowded to overflowing on Sunday evening. At the beginning of the service, Bishop Parthing spoke briefly on the subject of Confirmation, and later, he preached a most eloquent sermon, based on John XVI, 8.11. Before proceeding to elucidate the text, the Bishop congratulated the parish on the forward step it had taken during the past year, in becoming self supporting, the parish now contributing annually \$5.00 more towards the clergyman's stipend than it did two years ago.

Dr. Parthing, in illustration of his text referred to the present war, and said it was due to the modern false philosophies of the Germans, and their false conception of the nature of "The Christ." He showed the contrast between the British and the German ideals, but at the same time he denounced our own national sins of covetousness, intemperance and impurity, and said that our nation and our lives must be cleansed before we could lift up holy hands in prayer, and expect God to give us the victory over our enemies.

The offerings at the service for the British Red Cross work, amounted to \$25.78.

Lachute Academy Sports.

The Annual Field Day of Lachute Academy was held on Saturday last and although the weather was not of the warmest, there was quite a gathering to witness the competitors. The Silver Medal was this year won by Ed Christie who had to his credit 20 points.

The various events were keenly contested and resulted as follows,—
Throwing Base-Ball,—1st. A. Hay 28.25, and Edgar Christie, 3rd. Melvin Burke.

Broad Jump Intermediate,—1st. Percy Matthews, 13 feet 4 1/4 inches, 2nd. J. McGibbon.

Broad Jump Senior,—1st. A. Seguin 16 feet, 2 inches, 2nd. E. Christie.

Broad Jump, 10 to 12,—1st. G. Cruise 12 feet, 1 inch, 2nd. R. Boyd, 3rd. J. Hay.

Broad Jump, 8 to 10,—1st. H. Morrison 11 feet, 5 inches, 2nd. L. Cruise, 3rd. L. Bolton.

Broad Jump, 8 and under,—1st. E. Christie, 8 feet, 2nd. W. Painter, 3rd. H. Calder.

Hop, Step and Leap, Intermediate,—1st. L. Gordon, 29 feet, 7 inches, 2nd. P. Matthews.

Hop, Step and Leap, Senior,—1st. A. Seguin 36 feet, 1 inch, 2nd. E. Christie.

High Jump, Intermediate,—1st. Percy Matthews 4 feet, 2 inches, 2nd. J. McGibbon.

High Jump, Senior,—1st. E. Christie, 4 feet, 11 inches, 2nd. J. Smith.

High Jump, 12 and under,—1st. Geo. McCoy, 3 feet, 10 inches, 2nd. K. McQuat, 3rd. R. Boyd.

Vaulting,—1st. E. Boyd 6 feet, 9 inches 2nd. E. center, 3rd. W. Cruise.

Kicking Football,—A. Hay, 47 yards 3 inches, 2nd. E. Center, 3rd. G. Clark.

100 yards dash, Intermediate,—1st. G. Matthews, 13.4-5 sec. 2nd. L. Gordon.

100 yards dash, Senior,—1st. E. Christie 12.2-5 sec. 2nd. E. Center.

100 yards dash, 10 to 12,—1st. H. Murphy, 13 sec. Record, 2nd. R. Boyd, 3rd. G. Cruise.

75 yards dash, 8 to 10,—1st. H. Morrison 12 sec. 2nd. A. Darlington, 3rd. L. Cruise.

75 yards dash, 8 and under,—1st. E. Burwash 14.1-5 sec. 2nd. D. Hay, 3rd. W. Painter.

440 yards Intermediate,—1st. L. Gordon 1 minute, 16 sec. 2nd. G. Matthews.

440 yards Senior,—1st. E. Christie 1 min 5.3-5 sec. 2nd. E. Center.

75 yards Girls over 14,—1st. May Boyd 11 min. 3-5 sec. 2nd. A. McQuat, 3rd. M. Dixon.

75 yards Girls 12 to 14,—1st. Jessie Hay 11 min. 3-5 sec. 2nd. Inez Sutton, 3rd. Ruby Rodgers.

75 yards Girls 10 to 12,—1st. Rithel Hay 11 min. 4-5 sec. 2nd. Myrtle Barker 3rd. Ida Hampton.

50 yards Girls 8 to 10,—1st. A. Burke, 7.3-5 sec. 2nd. E. Oreswell, 3rd. Margaret Scott.

50 yards Girls under 8,—1st. M. Cruise 9.2-5 sec. 2nd. I. Alexander, 3rd. Lila McKiddie.

75 yards Needle Race,—1st. Ruby Miller, 2nd. Jessie Hay, 3rd. Isabel Watson.

120 yards Hurdle Intermediate,—1st. P. Matthews 5.4-5 sec. 2nd. J. McGibbon.

120 yards Hurdle Senior,—1st. E. Christie 17.4-5 sec. 2nd. E. Center.

Putting 10 lb shot,—1st. A. Hay 23 feet 7 inches, 2nd. E. Center, 3rd. J. Smith.

Boys Senior Consolation,—G. Calder.

Boys Junior, Consolation,—Gordon G. Cruise.

Girls Senior Consolation,—A. Gordon.

Girls Junior Consolation,—A. Burke. Grades (3, 4 and 5), Junior class race Won by Grade 5,—A. Darlington, K. Campbell, J. Hay, G. Cruise.

Intermediate Grade 6 and 7, Won by Grade 7,—E. McQuat, G. McCoy, John Paul, H. McPaul.

Carpets and Carpet Squares

We have a large assortment of Carpet Squares now in stock, also mats in variety of sizes, from 25 cents up.

A Complete Stock of

Carpeting by the yard in Brussels, Tapestry, Wool and Unions

W. Banford & Son.

Money Saved is Money Made

You can't make money any easier than by taking advantage of the bargains we are now offering on the balance of our stock which comprises about 1000 pairs of boots, shoes; rubbers, felt boots, oil-tan moccasins, lumbermen's socks, etc.

As we want to have the store cleared out by the end of the month, we are selling away below cost, so come at once and get your share of the good things.

We are also offering all our rigs and harness, comprised of one single and one double express, 1 double express sleigh, one cutter and rack sleigh, 3 sets single harness, 1 sett double harness, and a lot of robes and blankets, Very CHEAP for everything must go at once.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P. Q.

SCHOOL BOOKS

I have just received the largest and most complete range of School Books and School Supplies ever shewn in Lachute, comprising:—Text Books, Scribblers and Exercise Books, Note Books, Papeteries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Phone No. 2. - P.O. Box 241

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

Owing to fire we will not be able to supply our customers for a few days.

W. H. POTTER

Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

About the Household

Selected Dishes.

Currant Jelly Sauce.—Make sauce of three tablespoons browned butter, four tablespoons flour, one cup milk or brown stock, and one-fourth teaspoon salt. Add one-half cup currant jelly and one teaspoon lemon juice.

Toasted Corn.—After boiling new corn six minutes to insure partial cooking, remove to bread toaster and toast over hot coals or in broiler of gas oven until evenly browned. The delicious flavor imparted this way is worth the extra trouble.

Pineapple Pie.—Cream one-third cup butter with half a cup of sugar, add two cups grated pineapple which has been heated to the boiling point. Then add two beaten egg yolks mixed with half a cup of rich milk and one tablespoonful lemon juice and the grated peel of a lemon. Fill pie, bake and cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs.

Vegetable Jardiniere.—For this dish use cauliflower, green string beans and carrots. Cook vegetables separately, seasoning each with butter, pepper and salt. Arrange on serving dish, with cauliflower in centre, carrot tubes at each end and beans at either side of cauliflower. Pass platter, allowing each person to help himself to vegetables desired.

Duck Stuffed With Potato.—Choose young, fat duck, with webbing of feet soft. Dress, stuff and truss for roasting, as chicken. For potato stuffing, have ready two cups hot mashed potato, one-half cup salt pork cubes, two tablespoons onion, one teaspoon poultry seasoning, salt and pepper. Cook onion in pork until yellow; add remaining ingredients.

Apple Soup.—Wash, quarter and remove cores of six tart apples, but do not peel. Put into saucepan with two quarts water, one teaspoon salt and one-half cup rice. Cook until tender, rub through sieve and return to fire, with one-half teaspoon ground cinnamon and one-half cup finely chopped citron added and sugar to taste. May be served hot or ice cold.

Cornmeal Muffins.—Sift together a cup of cornmeal and a half cup of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt; into a pint of milk whip three beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and two tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Make a hole in the meal mixture and gradually pour the liquid into this, beating steadily. Beat hard for about five minutes, pour into greased and heated muffin rings and bake in a good oven.

Bread Sauce.—Put crumbs from a stale loaf into a saucepan containing one pint of water. Tie in a cloth a few peppercorns and one small onion and a blade of mace. Boil a few moments and then remove them. The sauce must be very smooth. Add a piece of butter and a little salt. Add before taking from the fire a spoonful of milk; this will give it a nice color. The sauce must not be too thick. Serve in a sauce boat.

Baked Omelet.—Beat 6 tablespoonfuls of milk and melt a small piece of butter in it. Do not let it boil. Take 8 eggs, beat the yolks with a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the hot milk, adding lastly the stiffly beaten whites and a little parsley. Pour into a well-buttered frying pan. Put into a hot oven. In a few minutes it will have risen, delicate brown. Slip on a platter, folding it in the middle.

Corn Omelet.—To 2 eggs, the yolks and whites of which have been beaten sight and separately as usual, add the pulp from 2 ears of corn grated. Season with salt and pepper and add a little parsley if liked. Mix with 2 tablespoonfuls of water. Cook in a hot skillet in the usual way, fold, and serve on a buttered platter. Many variations may be played on this theme, just as with other omelets, using tomatoes, cheese, etc., if desired.

Hints for the Home.

Canned fruits make excellent puddings in winter.

To keep suet fresh, chop roughly and sprinkle with a little granulated sugar.

Salt water, applied with a brush, is the best method for cleaning willow ware.

Add a little ammonia to the water in which you wash silver and glassware. It brightens both of them wonderfully.

Before baking apples make a small slit all the way round each with a knife. This will prevent their splitting when cooking.

When preparing rhubarb dip each stalk into boiling water. This will not injure it, and it will require less sugar in cooking.

To prevent blue from streaking clothes, mix one dessertspoonful of soda in the bluing water. Baking soda, of course.

Old brass may be cleaned to look like new by pouring strong ammonia on it and scrubbing with a brush. Rinse in clear water.

To get onion juice, slice off the root end and proceed to put half of the onion as you would half a lemon in the juice extractor.

If the stains on a dirty mackintosh will not come off with brushing take a raw potato, cut it in two, and rub the soiled parts with it.

Washing fabrics that are inclined to fade should be soaked and rinsed in very salt water to set the color before washing in soda.

To remove paint and varnish stains from woodwork, apply Javelle water by means of a brush. Repeat if necessary and rub with a cloth.

When grease is spilt on the kitchen table or floor pour cold water on it at once to prevent it soaking into the wood. It will quickly harden and can be lifted with a knife.

To prevent the juice running out of a fruit pie make a roll of clean paper, hold it upright, and insert it through the crust. The steam then escapes, and the juice remains in the pie.

The flavor of an apple pie may be improved by sprinkling the fruit with lemon juice after it is filled into the crust. Then cover with tiny pieces of butter, and add sugar and nutmeg or cinnamon.

For white spots on furniture hold a hot stove lid over the spots and they will soon disappear. They can also be removed by applying spirits of camphor or ammonia.

Always scrub the way of the grain of the wood. Have plenty of clean warm water. Only scrub so far as the arm can reach at a time, then wash and dry that part. Change the water as soon as it is dirty. Do not use more water than is necessary to clean the boards. When scrubbed clean rub the boards well with a clean flannel wrung out of clean water, and then dry with a dry cloth, rubbing the way of the grain. After scrubbing wash the brush immediately and hang up to dry, so as to harden the fibres.

TIPS TO BACHELORS.

English Professor Gives Advice to Six Hundred Students.

Six hundred bachelors, some young and some pretty old, spent their luncheon hour the other day receiving "fatherly" advice from Prof. Winfield S. Hall, of North-Western University Medical School, England, on "Choosing a Wife."

"I don't see any bald heads in the audience," said Dr. Hall, "so I take it for granted you are all good candidates for marriage. By that I mean you have sound health, are morally clean, and can support a wife if you can win one."

"Imagine the girls of your acquaintance lined up before you. Out of the possible six to twenty girls you are to choose a wife. Which one will you choose?"

"Four things must be considered—her health, her hereditary qualities, her education, and her age. Exclude from the ranks the girl of poor health. It's a calamity for a man to marry such a girl. Some of you may say the girl might get well. Let her get better before you marry her."

"Let her go into the woods for a year or so and develop the ability to walk fifteen or twenty miles and return without fatigue and with Dame Nature's priceless rouge upon her cheeks. Then you may marry her, knowing she is of good health."

"Don't marry a girl just because she has a pretty figure and large, lustrous eyes, and is a beautiful dancer, if at twenty she has only the mind of a girl twelve years old."

Among the other suggestions he gave to the man considering choosing a wife were:

Don't marry an heiress. You may become unhappy with her and her money.

Don't marry into a family where there are traces of insanity or feeble-mindedness.

Look up the health record of her parents and grandparents.

Avoid the daughter of a confirmed alcoholic.

When he came to the part of his lecture referring to the ages for marriage he turned to the blackboard, wrote some figures, and said:

"According to the best scientific research the figures on the board show the relative ages at which men and women should marry."

Here is the table as he wrote it:—

A man of 21 should marry a girl between 19 and 23 years.

At 25—one between 21 and 27.

At 30—one between 23 and 28.

At 35—one between 23 and 30.

At 40—one between 25 and 33.

At 45—one between 25 and 35.

At 50—one between 40 and 50.

At 60—one between 45 and 60.

At 70—one between 50 and 60.

At 80—one between 60 and 70.

"When a man gets to be 50 years old," he continued, "he should not expect to rear a family. I advise such a man to marry a widow with several children."

"When a man of 60 or more marries it is only for the purpose of having a nurse during his declining years. It is unfair for him to marry anyone younger than himself. He should marry a childless widow or an old maid."

Children may not be seen in the streets of Bergen, Norway, after a certain hour, which varies with the season. The church bells of the town peal a signal for them to return home and the police see to it that they obey.

Germany's secret police are furnished with "police eye-glasses." These have tiny concave mirrors on the side next the face, which may be extended sideways or folded back so as not to show, and give the wearer, if he has normal sight, an image of what is going on directly behind him.

Humors of the Pulpit

The advice given by a famous parson that the three essentials of a good preacher were that he should "Stand up, speak up, and shut up" has become axiomatic. Failure to act according to that advice had led to many humorous incidents, but for all that it is far from easy to follow such excellent counsel. There is not much difficulty in standing up, but many preachers, particularly at first, find that speaking up requires a considerable amount not only of assurance but of knowledge of the subject. As for shutting up—well, that is a sheer impossibility to that rather large class of preachers who are either so earnest that they lose all sense of time and proportion, or are "inbred with the exuberance of their own verbosity."

One of the classical stories concerning the long-winded type is that of the preacher who was holding forth at interminable length on the major and minor prophets. "And now, brethren," he said, after an hour and a half or so. "We come to Habakkuk. What place shall we give to Habakkuk?"

"Habakkuk can have my place," called out a man at the back, as he rose and left the church.

We have mentioned the self-assurance which is necessary to the man who wants to speak up. Lack of that quality, it has been alleged, was the secret of the ill-success of the local preacher who tried to begin a sermon on Zaccheus, who, it will be remembered, climbed a tree to see Jesus pass. Vain was the preacher's efforts to collect his scattered thoughts, but out of his confusion came an epigram. "Zaccheus," he said, "was little of stature, but he wasn't as small as I feel myself to be now; he was up a tree, and so am I; and he made haste and came down, which is just what I shall do myself." The preacher suited the deed to the words forthwith.

Pulpit and pew have a humor all their own, and often enough it is at each other's expense that the jokes are made. In the sense of a famous prize-fighter turned evangelist the pulpit had the best of it. The former boxing friends of the revivalist were unnecessarily annoyed because he had cast off his old-time habits, and one day they decided to spoil his meeting. So a row of them took their seats immediately below his rostrum, which was quite a small affair, bearing a particularly heavy Bible. From the outset they interrupted frequently, despite their quondam boxer's earnest appeals for better treatment. At last the old Adam rose in the preacher, and he issued not an appeal, but a warning. "If the men just below the pulpit did not behave themselves he would have to make them do so," he said. The interruption proceeded. Then something happened. "If the brethren will not hear the Word," said the preacher, "they shall feel it." And

lifting the big Bible in that powerful right hand which laid many opponents low, he leaned over his rostrum and swept three of his hearers out of their seats. Thereafter the sermon went on in quietness.

In Disagreement.

The story that used to be told about Bishop Bloomfield is one illustrating a "score" by the pew against the pulpit. When he was a rector Bloomfield went to preach at a neighboring village, and forgot to take his sermon with him. It was too late to return, and so, for the first and only time in his life, he preached extempore, taking for his text the words, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." Anxious to know how he succeeded, he asked one of the congregation on coming out how he liked the sermon. "Well, Mr. Bloomfield," replied the man, "I liked the sermon well enough. But I can't say that I agree with you. I believe there is a God."

Of witty sayings attributed to gentlemen of the cloth the list is endless. Possibly some of them are too good to be true, and others too bad. A High Church clergyman, writing to the famous Dr. James Freeman Clarke, dated his letter "Candlemas Day," whereupon Dr. Clarke, with a rare sense of fitness of things, dated his reply "Washing Day."

Dr. South was a witty divine of the time of Charles II. A young curate once complained to him that he had received only £5 for preaching a sermon at Oxford. "Five pounds!" exclaimed the doctor, "why, I wouldn't have preached that sermon for £50!" It is not said whether the curate appreciated the keen satire.

A Shrewd Reproof.

The people of a certain parish were not less shrewdly reproved by the clergyman who, at the close of the sermon one day, announced to his congregation that in the course of the coming week he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. His parishioners crowded round him, reproaching him for having kept his intended departure a secret till the last minute, begging him not to go, and asking him what they should do when he had gone abroad.

"Oh," said he, "you will see as much of me as ever; I don't expect it will be necessary for me to go beyond the boundaries of the parish."

We have already mentioned the cutting wit of Dr. South, and another story of that cleric, who must have been capital company, comes to mind. On one occasion when South was preaching before Charles II. and his profligate Court he soon perceived that his reluctant congregation was asleep. He stopped short in his harangue, and, changing his tone, he called out to Lord Lauderdale three times. His lordship stood up.

"My lord," said South with intemperate dignity, "I am sorry to interrupt your repose, but I must beg of you that you will not snore quite so loudly lest you awake His Majesty."

Sidney Smith.

Many are the good stories of the

Rejoined!

[One of the most striking features in many ruined parts of Flanders is the number of wild cats and dogs running about in the woods.]

The beast stopped dead in the middle of the village street, frozen in a flash to the rigidity of marble. Crouched, belly flat, wicked ears pressed down, lips curled back to show the grinning teeth, yellow, malignant eyes, staring intently; it was not a pretty sight.

You would never have believed that a year before that beast had been a domestic pet cat, with a blue ribbon round its neck. It looked—and was—a wild thing of the woods.

Enemies of Old.

It was the sound of a shod footfall that had frozen it, and the next instant sent it sliding behind a wall, whence it—or he, rather—glared from between a smother of weeds at the man, who stumbled and cursed his course along, dripping blood by the way.

A dog, as wild as the cat, shot, snarling, from some foul thing it had been at business with across the road, and the cat streaked to the wall. But it was too late. The dog launched at him with almost a roar. She was starving, that dog.

It was a matter of ten yards for the cat, of many more for the dog, but she fairly ate up the distance. When the cat jumped he could feel the breath from the slavering mouth on his back.

Followed a wild and furious scrapping, a little cloud of dust, and down came that cat again, right on to the foe. For once he had missed his jump, and there was no time for a second.

Possibly that cat touched the ground, but he rebounded again, like a great rubber ball, all hair sticking out, and even as the dog's jaws shut—snap!—on the place where he should have been, he landed upon the dog's back.

Seeking Human Aid.

His ride on that strange steed was brief and grisly, because the dog rolled, foaming with fury, and the cat bolted, blindly spitting, and, instinctively, to the man. In that supreme moment that beast, which had been wild in a blackened, stricken land for twelve months, went to the man.

It was a close shave, and nothing on earth could have saved puss except one thing—and it came. True to a hair, the heavy, nailed foot of the man landed just abait the canine's shoulder dropping the brute as if she had been pole-axed—a clean kick over the heart. And in the same instant the cat leapt for the man's back, and the man laughed.

The laugh echoed hollowly up the shell-pitted, deserted street. Then the man's hand slid up to the cat stroking him, and he purred.

And then, very quietly, almost thoughtfully, the man slid to the ground and was still. He had fainted from loss of blood and from starvation.

It was very still in that desolate street. The moon threw squat shadows of the houses athwart the road, and made a little inky blot of a single gigantic rat, his wicked little eyes shining like gimlet-holes in a green lampshade, squatting, hunched, in the middle of the road.

Saved by the Cat.

These things the man saw as he regained consciousness, and he could hear other rats in the inky pools of black where the open doors of the houses gaped. He shuddered, and wondered dimly how long it would be before they got him.

And then, suddenly, as if a hand had come down and wiped them out, they were gone—utterly!

The man lifted his head, listening, and in the silence that followed he distinctly heard a deep and comforting purring at his elbow. Very slowly he turned, very slowly put out his hand, stroked, and started. He had touched feathers as well as fur! It was the cat, come back, and with a dead fowl between his jaws.

And that is how a "missing" got strength to regain his regiment, and if ever in your career you come across a regiment with a tabby-and-white cat as its mascot, just bow down to that cat and respect it. Next to their colors, he is their most holy possession.—London Answers.

It is usually the man with the least to say that talks the most.

Type-writing machines that print syllables of two and three letters by a single pressure of the key have been put on the market.

During the first three centuries of the English Parliament, all who served in it were paid. In the fifteenth century the amount was two shillings a day.

A motor-car fitted with a horn, which warned pedestrians of its approach by playing, "We won't go home till morning," was heard in London not long ago.

If multiplied by 2, 3, 4, or any other integer less than 9, the number 1,176,470,588,235,294 will probably produce the same digits in the same order, simply beginning at a different place in the set.



8804-8888

8899

SMART SIMPLICITY FOR SCHOOL.

With the opening school days, the young ladies will all have to be provided with suitable clothes for the Fall semester. The Ladies' Home Journal patterns shown herewith are excellent for the purpose. Pattern No. 8804 is a Ladies' and Misses' Single-breasted Box-coat, having a notch collar, full-length sleeves with turn-back cuffs, and is made with or without patch pockets. Sizes 32 to 42, requiring 2½ yards of 42-inch material. The Skirt to go with it, No. 8898, is made in three pieces, opening in front and having slightly raised waistline and with or without the

pockets and cuffs at lower edge. Sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20, size 18 requiring 3½ yards 42-inch material.

The other pattern, No. 8899, is a Misses' Dress opening in the front and consisting of a blouse in shallow yoke effect, standing collar, which may be worn high or turned down, full-length sleeve, with shaped trimming bands, and a three-piece circular skirt. Sizes 16, 17, 18, size 18 requiring 5½ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting goods.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be obtained at your local Ladies' Home Journal dealer, or from the Home Pattern Company, 183-A George St., Toronto, Ontario.

Many curious advertisements appear in different journals which publish demands for women workers.

The old question, "What to do with our girls?" is quite dead, even with reference to the girls who have to turn out and earn a living without having any experience.

Any woman nowadays can get some kind of work if she wishes.

The war has effectively killed snobbery, and the girl who now cuts up the bacon in the provision shop may have received a better education and be of better birth than many of the customers she serves.

"Wanted, a vegetable maid, \$2.50 weekly and all found," is one advertisement recently noticed.

In this case the vegetable maid would be infinitely better off than many girls in the City on a \$6.25 a week salary, with omnibus fares to pay and lunches out.

Birds go on singing at the Front, unperturbed by the heaviest shell-fire.

BIBLE PROPHETS AND THE WAR

PROPHECIES BEING FULFILLED
BEFORE OUR EYES.

Arresting Predictions About the Great
Conflict Called From Holy
Writ.

An awful, whirling Armageddon of the nations; the rise of an anti-Christ; or, as is the correct and vastly more significant rendering, "A Man of Lawlessness" (Thess. II. Chap. 2); his aim at supreme personal power and world dominion; his claim to be God; his use in the world-outlet of "power and signs and lying wonders" (deeds which create astonishment and fear); his overthrow; the coming of Christ, and then the end of the world!

Such seems to be the purport of Scriptural prophecies. But immense difficulties surround the subject, and the difficulties are not lessened by the fact that many prophecies which seem to point directly to the present time were fulfilled by the Fall of Jerusalem, says a writer in London Answers.

Taken From the Gospels.

There remain some, however, which, without a forced or fanciful interpretation, are surely being fulfilled before our eyes.

The Scriptural books in which these prophecies occur are Daniel, three of the Gospels, Thessalonians, and the Book of Revelation. Daniel may be excluded, because his prophecies are practically repeated in Revelation.

The Gospel prophecies by Christ are found in St. Luke, 21; St. Mark, 13; and St. Matthew, 24. They differ but in detail, and St. Luke may be quoted:

"Nation shall rise against nation; and great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines and pestilences, and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven." (Verses 10, etc.)

"And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth; for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and great glory." (Verses 25, etc.)

Armageddon Is With Us.

Even in this awesome discourse of Christ, of which the above are short extracts, the vision changes from that which is close at hand to that which lies in the far future, and disentanglement is difficult.

But Armageddon is with us; there is famine in Belgium; pestilence in Serbia; and, without doubt, men's hearts are failing them for fear. What the next year may hold, or even the next month, is best unthought of. We may pass from horror to horror.

But it is in the Epistle to the Thessalonians that prophecy seems to find its fulfillment to-day. The language is very difficult, and the English translation fails to get the full force of the original Greek; but there, as in Revelation, the "Man of Lawlessness," the one who is responsible for the fearful and horrible world-cataclysm, is plainly indicated.

Here is the passage (Thess. II. Chap. 2), with explanatory notes following:

Full of Significance.

"Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day (i.e., the last day) shall not come except there come a falling-away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God. For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that wicked one be revealed; even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan, with all power and signs and lying wonders."

A difficult passage, but full of significance, especially when studied with the prophecies in Revelation.

A dread personality is indicated. Back in history he was taken to be Nero, and then Napoleon. But when we learn that the "Wicked One," if the words were rendered literally, is really "The Man of Lawlessness," who, as indicated in Revelation, will convulse the earth and drench it in blood, and set himself up above all law, then we know to whom prophecy has pointed—the Kaiser.

In his bid for world-power, he has broken every law of God, men and nations. He is the anti-Christ; the Man of Sin; the Lawless one. And it is within the memory of us all how he has blasphemously claimed to be Divine.

"I am your God!" he told his Guards. The point need not be labored; we know it.

Again, the passage which shows him in action using "powers and signs and lying wonders" is fearfully significant. The Greek word which we translate "wonders" really denotes the effect of inhuman methods, and the astonishment or fear they create. "Power" is a reference to the agency behind the deeds—in this case, Satan. "Signs" denotes the significance of the deeds.

We have only to think of poisonous gas, liquid fire, and other inhuman barbarities to see that prophecy is being fulfilled in this war.

Further, when we are puzzled as to the long years when the Kaiser seemed to be the one who kept the peace of Europe, we can turn to the prophecy and see that such a period is indicated. "He who now letteth" means "he who now restrains," and the reference is clear enough. Bismarck held the Kaiser back, until "the pilot was dropped," and war preparations, hidden under a fearful cloak of hypocrisy, began.

The pregnant passage in Thessalonians (verse 8, chapter 2) indicates in mysterious language the destruction of the "Lawless One." His end may be awful!

"The Lord shall consume him with the spirit of his mouth, and destroy with the brightness of his coming."

A Man of Many Religions.

Let us remember that the Kaiser, if he poses to-day for a Christian, has posed as Mohammedan to the Turks, and it would surprise no one if he openly flung away Christianity, and proclaimed himself as the new God. It is but a step, and the prophecy will be complete.

The prophecies in Revelation as to the great world-combat are clothed in mystical language, and are full of puzzling allegory. But chapter 13 is significant. The reference there is to a "beast" which shall make war!

"And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies; and power was given to him to continue forty and two months. And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God, to blaspheme His name, and His tabernacle."

Chapters 17 and 18 continue the allegorical prophecies, and in chapter 16 we come to the reference to Armageddon, when the kings of the earth do battle with those which have the "spirits of devils."

One feels that we are living in the times pointed out, and watching the awful drama being unfolded, even if the greatest of scholars cannot unravel the strange and tangled threads of the world-war prophecies in that wonderfully prophetic Book of Revelation.

FISH AND COST OF LIVING.

As a Substitute for Meat Fish Should Be More Used.

"Eat fish" should prove a valuable slogan for combatting the high cost of living. Meat has risen in price steadily within recent years, and, strangely enough, the available supply is becoming less competent to meet the demand. It is not surprising, therefore, that fish should be looked to as a substitute. As a food it is excellent, comparing not unfavorably with meat, although the proportions of nutritive elements such as protein, albumen and fat differ considerably.

Heretofore, fish has not been a popular article of diet in Canada. The reasons for this are various and some of them must be removed before fish eating can become a national habit. In the first place, fresh sea fish in prime condition has been almost unobtainable even at points not far removed from the coasts. This has been due frequently to inefficient handling of the fish by the fishermen and by the distributing agencies. It has also been due to unsatisfactory transportation and retail market conditions. These difficulties are not insurmountable, and some of them are already being overcome. Education of fishermen and others who handle fish is a necessity that cannot be much longer overlooked. Traditional methods of handling must give way to more scientific and efficient practices. Such changes would mean increased profits for the fishermen, and, at the same time, by making available large quantities of food which have hitherto been wasted, would improve the quality and lower the price to the consumer. Transportation is already being improved and, in time, when the inland demands for fish warrant it, fast train services should, and probably will, be established from the fishing ports to the larger inland centres. The present offers splendid opportunities to the fishery industry. A demand for fish is already half created by the high price and comparative scarcity of meat. But if Canadians are to be taught to eat fish, there must be more enlightened methods of producing and handling it.

WAR AND THE PHONOGRAPH.

The Military Aeroplane Frequently Carries One.

When the military aeroplane is scouting it usually carries two men. One is the pilot, who runs and steers the craft; the other is the observer, who marks the placing of the hostile troops, the position of their guns, the movement of trains, etc. The observer also makes many sketches of the ground over which he is flying—work that often interferes with his writing notes and memoranda. In certain conditions of flight, too, it is often hard for him to use a pencil and paper.

To obviate that difficulty the military aeroplane now frequently carries a phonograph, with a speaking tube running to the mouth of the observer, so that by talking into the machine at any time during the flight he can record his observations and still have his hands free for his field glass or his sketching pencil.

THOUSANDS OF WOUNDED HAVE BEEN MOVED IN THIS MANNER



In the picture we see one of the British soldiers who is convalescing from wounds in the arms, unable to help himself, go down the ladder to the hospital launch. For such as he a chair has been rigged up, and he is seated in it while the crane from which the chair is suspended is being swung out to the launch. Thousands of wounded British soldiers return from the Dardanelles and other zones of war, are removed from the hospital ships on their arrival in ports in such manner as this before being transferred to the hospitals ashore.

THE BRIDE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES

NO FEAR OF A GERMAN "FRAU"
FOR H.R.H. NOW.

Marriage of the Heir Apparent to an
English Lady Would Be
Popular.

As a result of the war a serious problem has arisen in regard to the marriage of the Heir Apparent of the British Throne.

It is quite certain that there can be no alliance between the English Royal House and that of any branch of the German Royal Family for many a long year to come, if ever, indeed, such an alliance becomes again possible. But the hard fact remains that, outside German Royalties, there are serious difficulties in the way of finding a suitable bride for the soldier son of our Sovereign who is one day destined, if he lives, to reign over the British Empire, says London Answers.

It would be out of place to discuss just now the special character of these difficulties; but it may at least be stated that it is the earnest desire—indeed, one might say that it was the settled intention—of the King and Queen that the Prince of Wales shall not marry anyone who has not been brought up in the Protestant faith.

Someone of Royal Blood.

A way out of the difficulties that have arisen in connection with the marriage of the Prince of Wales has been recently suggested in quarters closely in touch with the Royal entourage: that the Royal Marriage Act should be repealed, or, at all events, suspended. Under this Act the sons of the Sovereign must wed someone of Royal blood, otherwise the marriage is a morganatic union.

If the Act were repealed or suspended, the heir to the Throne could marry the daughter of an English peer, or even a commoner, and the marriage would be valid.

Were the Prince of Wales to marry the daughter of a great English aristocratic house, there is not the least doubt that such a marriage would be vastly more popular in the country than would any foreign alliance, and it is at least possible that, after the war, this may happen.

The daughters of the English sovereigns have ere this married the sons of peers; and nothing really stands in the way of the future Princess of Wales being a lady of pure English descent, except an Act of Parliament that can very easily be altered. Alliances by marriage between Royal Houses of different countries in days gone by were often made with the idea of preserving peace between them. But in later days it has become quite obvious that peace cannot be preserved by Royal alliances.

Of Long Descent.

At one time there was talk of a marriage between the Prince of Wales and the daughter of the Kaiser, and if such an alliance had been arranged—no doubt it was never seriously con-

templated—no one for an instant thinks it would have had the least effect upon Germany's long-conceived ambition of smashing us at the first good opportunity.

There are several families among the English aristocracy whose descent is as ancient and honorable as that of our Royal House. What more natural and fitting than that the future Queen of England should be chosen from among these ancient families of the purest English descent?

The suspension or repeal of the Royal Marriage Act would, of course, be bound to influence profoundly the future destinies of the English Royal House.

There are some who fear that it would weaken the Monarchy, or possibly give rise later to conflicting claims to the Throne, such as in ancient days led to civil war; but there is no real justification for such fears. The war has tended to deepen the affection of all classes for the Monarchy, and it is more firmly established than ever in the affections of the English people.

An alliance between the Heir Apparent with the daughter of a great English aristocratic house would tend to strengthen this affection further, and would be vastly more popular than a foreign alliance.

Pleased in One Thing.

A story has been told of the Prince of Wales that on the night when the news reached Buckingham Palace that war was certain, the Prince rushed off to his sister's boudoir, where he found her Royal Highness writing some letters before retiring.

"Marry," exclaimed the Prince, "we are going to war with Germany, and now I shall not have to marry a German princess, thank goodness!"

GOD'S LAND.

The Story of Why Canada Was Called a Dominion.

Canadians are accustomed to take the expression of the "Dominion" of Canada for granted; but the origin of that somewhat unusual term is known to very few.

When the great scheme of the Fathers of Confederation was finally realized, and the nine provinces grouped themselves together into one great confederation, a serious difficulty was presented by the choice of a suitable name. For a time almost a deadlock ensued.

At length one old member of Parliament rose from his seat and told his colleagues that he had read in his Bible that very morning the words: "His dominion shall be from the one sea to the other." Accordingly, he suggested that Canada should be known as the Dominion, or God's Land. The suggestion seized upon the hearts and imaginations of those present, and it was promptly acted upon.

"I once knew a fellow who gave a girl an engagement ring of opals." "Gracious! Wasn't it unlucky?" "You bet it was! She married him."

Bix—"Getting in debt is as easy as falling out of an airship." Dix—"Yes; and getting out of debt is about as easy as falling up to it again."

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

London, Sept. 22.—The events of the past three months make it unnecessary to demonstrate further how great is the effort which lies before us, if liberty is to be saved in Europe. Now that Russia has been forced to evacuate not only Galicia, but Poland, every citizen of the Empire must be able to see for himself that the war is likely to be a very long business indeed, and that the cause of Liberty will triumph only if we put forth our whole strength. Germany has produced no Napoleon. But in the forty years that her General Staff has spent in working out the theory of the conquest of Europe she has created a military system and a national organization unequalled by those of any of the Allies. By comparison we are all somewhat amateur. It will, therefore, be by our endurance, our courage and our numbers rather than by any superiority in generalship that we must reckon to win the war.

Till recently nobody fully realized these facts. In consequence as a nation and as an Empire we have so far failed to approach the problem of organization for war in the spirit of absolute subordination of the conditions and controversies of peace to the supreme necessities of war. It is this failure which is the root cause of the dissatisfaction and unrest which have manifested themselves in the body politic in the last few months. In one sense we have nothing to be ashamed of. The spirit and bravery of the individual have been beyond all praise. The figures for voluntary enlistment, the endurance and courage of officers and men by land and sea, the long hours spent by workers, male and female, in factory and workshop producing munitions of war, are an answer, final and conclusive, to the charge of degeneration in the national stock. Nor have our actual performances in the field fallen short of what either we ourselves or our Allies had good reason to expect. It would probably have been impossible by any other method to have produced a larger army, better trained and better equipped, and of better material, in so short a time. The task of the fleet has been discharged with such silent efficiency that people are inclined to forget that it may yet be the most decisive achievement of the whole war. Yet there has been some national failure of method or purpose in the war, though it is difficult to see exactly where it lies. It cannot be ascribed to delay in achieving military success, or to a shortage of munitions. Both of these might have induced disappointment, but not the uneasy conscience which afflicts us to-day.

The general nature of the trouble is well indicated in a letter written from the trenches in Gallipoli and received a few weeks ago:

"I write to voice that which I think many of us are feeling now, and more will be before we get much nearer the end of these times, and that is, the wonder whether there are to be found anywhere the men who will at last rise to the required greatness and take hold of our poor blind-eyed country and lead it, when its eyes are opened at last. I think many regard, as I do, this change of government as a pity, while fully recognizing that it was necessitated by our system. What we want is not a change of government, but a change of system, and this last move smacks very strongly of an attempt to pour the new wine, which is already running (for those who have the eyes to see it) from this great treading of the wine press, into the old skins, and they patched at that. Out here our view, both physically and mentally, is apt to be bounded by the sea and the summit of Achi Baba, but we do not altogether forget there is something beyond. If there is any possible influence which could be exerted to show the nation at last what it is really fighting for, there might be more hope of a near

end, and at least something would be done. If the nation could only realize that it is not fighting so much against militarism, or for Belgium, or for anything else, but just against itself, against all that which has kept us where we are, instead of the living Empire we ought to be, there would be more hope. Unless we first cast the beam out of our own eye it is no use shrieking at the size of the mote in the eye of another nation, and until we do it our struggles and the heavy price of manhood we are paying will really be as vain as they sometimes appear. Our light at present is a peculiarly thick darkness, and great because so few seem to know that it is darkness and has been darkness even when we thought it light."

We propose to consider this diagnosis in two parts. First, as it concerns our conduct of the war, and second, as it concerns our national mode of life. In substance the criticism of our conduct of the war amounts to this, that as a nation we have not yet risen to the full level of our duty in this supreme crisis of the world, that we have spent much time in abusing the sins of Germany, while we have dealt lightly with our own, that we have criticized our own Government unmercifully, and have changed it, but that we have not yet begun to make the sacrifices and incur the discipline that are necessary if we are to support our own brothers and our Allies at the front to the utmost of our power. That individuals, and an immense multitude of them, have sacrificed their all, but that as a community we have not pulled ourselves together, nor abandoned absolutely the shibboleths of peace, nor accomplished fully the three things which really matter in war: the organization and disciplining of the whole population for the purpose of the war, the absolute suspension of every hindrance, however dear to capital or labor, which impedes the work of national supply, the husbanding of the resources of the nation by a rigid enforcement of public and private economy. That people are still left to serve only if they choose and when they choose, that industrial service is rendered by many employers only if they are handsomely paid for it, that trade union regulations restrictive of output are still enforced, that strikes occur, and that, throughout, money is squandered lavishly as if nobody could be expected to do his duty without being paid for it, and paid extravagantly at that. In consequence that, while one section of the nation is enduring hardships and making sacrifices greater than any in English history for the sake of their fellows, the rest are still living at their ease, seeking pleasure and enjoyment as usual, and wasting resources which are vital if we are to make certain of victory for our cause.

It is easy to lose sight of the immense amount of hard and efficient labor which is being put forth amid the confusion and turmoil incidental to the sudden transformation of the industrial, social and political life of a democratic and unwarlike State. When all has been said and done our effort has been prodigious considering our unpreparedness for war. But still in this charge there is fundamental truth. We are now fighting the war with only half our national strength. One half of the nation and that the smaller half, are submitting themselves to discipline and to separation from relatives and friends, are suffering untold hardship, pain, and, in great numbers, are giving up their lives for their friends, while the other half are making no equivalent contribution to the common cause. That is broadly true, and, inasmuch as it is true, it must be changed. We owe it to ourselves, to our brothers at the front, and to our Allies to put our whole national strength into this war.

(To be continued.)

CARS FOR FIRE FIGHTING.

Railways Are Being Equipped for Forest Protection Work.

The management of the Government railways has made material progress in fire protection in Quebec since taking over the line of the National Transcontinental for operation. A tank car, for fire-fighting purposes, has been equipped and will be stationed at some convenient point between Edmundston and Quebec. This car has a capacity of ten thousand gallons and is equipped with hose to reach a fire five hundred feet from the track. The question of placing two similar cars at convenient points between the City of Quebec and the Ontario boundary is under consideration. Special fire patrols will also be necessary, and the details are being considered. Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways and Canals, has announced that the same measures for fire protection will be taken on Government railways as are required by the Railway Commission of lines under private ownership. The measures referred to above constitute an excellent beginning. The Government railways are not under the jurisdiction of the Railway Commission.

Special tank cars for fire-fighting purposes constitute efficient means of conserving forest resources along railway lines. The Canadian Pacific rail-

way has two such cars stationed at Brownville Junction, Maine, where serious fires had previously occurred. The Grand Trunk Railway also has equipped a tank car during the present season, placing it at Algonquin Park station, to be used in extinguishing fires along the railway line between Ottawa and Depot Harbor, special attention being given to that portion of the line within Algonquin Park. Excellent results have been secured by both the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways from the use of these cars for fire-fighting work.—C. L. in Conservation.

Played the Same Game.

George—"You seem devoted to that old lady you were with. Is she a near relative?" Gus—"Hist! I'll tell you how it is. She is the mother of Miss Beattie, and I've always heard that the nearest way to a girl's heart is through her mother's. That's why I'm so sweet on the old lady. See?" "Humph! Yes, I see. I played that game, too, when I was young." "Yes, and you married the girl, didn't you?" "True. But the old lady took such a fancy to me that she has been living with me ever since."

There is an average of about 350 births and seventy deaths a day in London.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 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.

Notions of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 35 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. QUE.

TRANSPORTATION OF HUGE GRAIN CROP BEING PROVIDED FOR

COMMITTEE OF THE CABINET HAS MATTER IN CHARGE

Tonnage Secured For Grain Contracts Placed in Canada

British Authorities Doing Everything Possible

The transportation of Canada's great grain crop to the British market, owing to the scarcity of ocean tonnage, is one of the biggest problems confronting the government. While in England Sir Robert Borden impressed upon the British authorities the importance to Canada of an adequate supply of ocean freighters for this purpose. On his return this matter was placed in charge of a committee of the Cabinet composed of Hon. Robert Rogers, chairman, and Sir George Foster, Hon. Dr. Reid, Hon. Martin Burrell and Hon. Arthur Meighen. This committee has been successful in providing tonnage for all contracts for grain placed in Canada. Hon. Robert Rogers recently made public the result of the committee's efforts.

Additional Ships
"Since Sir Robert Borden's return from London," said Mr. Rogers, "the following additional ships have been



HON. ROBERT ROGERS

added to the Overseas Transport Service plying to Canadian ports: Dundas, Frankmere, Glenisland, Polaris, Horatia, and Marquis Bacqueham. This brings the number of ships in this service up to a total of twenty. These ships are for the transportation of supplies purchased by the Imperial authorities, and it is estimated that for the balance of the season over two-thirds of the cargo space will be filled with Canadian agricultural products as much as hay, grain and flour. As a result of representations by the Canadian government, an expert from the war office is at present in Canada to arrange for increased purchases of grain and flour and for the transportation of the supplies thus purchased. "In addition to the above ships a fleet for the transportation of horses, hay, etc., has been provided, seven of such remount transports having sailed from Montreal within the past two weeks. These ships carry also products of Canadian farms.

Doing Everything Possible
"With regard to provisions for the general commercial trade, the Im-

perial authorities have, subject to military necessity, been prepared to do everything possible. In the first place they have, during the past two months, refrained from requisitioning any ships on the Canadian route, taking all the new ships required from other routes, so that the increases made in the Imperial transport service to Canada, are not additions to the transportation facilities for Canadian products. Further, the Imperial Government, when possible, is releasing, temporarily at least, Canadian liners already requisitioned.

"The Mount Temple of the C.P.R. line will in this way re-enter the commercial trade during the present week. Advances have also been received that the Kawack, Helgoland and Barenfels, ships not previously in the Canadian service, are being released to enter this service immediately. Military necessity must govern every movement made, and it will be obvious that plans cannot be made public, but the Imperial authorities will assist as far as possible, and the matter is receiving the continuous attention of the committee of the Canadian Government."

Freight Rates Are High
Since this announcement many other ships have been released by the Admiralty for the Canadian trade. So far there has been no shortage for ocean tonnage to provide for contract exports, nor is it expected that there will be any shortage. Ocean freight rates are enormous. The committee has daily cables regarding rates from all the important grain ports of the world. The Canadian and American rates are the same. Charges from Montreal, Portland, Boston, New York and Baltimore to Liverpool and London show no discrimination in ocean rates against the Canadian port.

SUBMARINE PURCHASE WAS ENTIRELY HONEST COMMISSIONER FINDS

Not a Tittle of Evidence of Any Wrongdoing

A searching inquiry has been made by Sir Charles Davidson, commissioner, to inquire into war contracts, into the purchase of two submarines for the British Columbia coast defence, made several days before the outbreak of the war and negotiated by Sir Richard McBride. The submarines had been built at Seattle for the Chilean Government and the British Columbia Premier realizing that war was inevitable, that there were German cruisers on the Pacific and that the cities of Vancouver and Victoria were almost defenceless, courageously and patriotically secured the two submarines for Canada.

Ever since the purchase the Liberals have been insinuating graft and jobbery in connection with the deal and Hon. William Pugsley even went so far as to insinuate in the House of Commons, although he did not have the courage to make any charges. However, with Mr. Pugsley's insinuations as a start a slander campaign particularly at the coast was started by the Liberal organs and politicians.

Asked For a Probe
Sir Richard at once asked for a thorough investigation into the whole purchase so that he could have a chance to clear himself and the naval officers who assisted him in the transaction. This inquiry has just been completed by Sir Charles Davidson and not one tittle of evidence was put forward by the Liberals or anyone else to show that there had been any commission paid, any graft or any thing improper in connection with the transaction. Direct testimony was given by every person concerned with the transaction that no commission, promise of commission, contribution or promise therefore, any benefit in any form or manner accrued to anyone in Canada, but on the contrary the evidence went to show that the transaction was a simple ordinary business one without intermediaries of any kind. Attempts had been made to show that the submarines were not modern and of little value. This was also exploded by the testimony of experts and particularly by Admiral Story, British commander at Esquimaut, who testified that the boats could ride "like ducks," that they were equal to the best British submarines of the same type and had needed no repairing except the ordinary repairing to any boat in constant use. The submarine commanders and sailors had had no difficulty with them.

How Canada Has Found Herself
National self-confidence was never fully asserted in this country until the outbreak of war. Till the trip of the jack-boots began to vibrate in Europe we never really knew what it was to be hung entirely back upon our own resources. And the Made-in-Canada campaign is the best single expression of the change. It's one thing to have factories and rail ways booming in a time of fat prosperity when everything heads that way. It's a different thing to have to put your house in order and begin to look after your own affairs. Every dollar's worth of goods made and sold in this country in a time of war is a direct help to England in this cause; just as much, if not as directly, as every bushel of wheat that we grow. The Made-in-Canada campaign is one of the inspirations of British self-help in the world over, and in it Canada can truly said to have found herself.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.
ALGEBRA.
Class I.—Irene Scott 88, Annie Brennan 80, George Clarke, Estelle Ingile 79, Allison Rodger 77.
Class II.—Bessie Hammond 73, Wilma Jones 61, Constance Banford 80.
Class III.—John Hope 54.

GRADE X.
ALGEBRA.
Honours.—Amy Bates, Isabella Bennett, Doris Campbell, George Hammond, Verda Keatyle, Osborne Lackey, Edward McQuat, 100 Edgar Christie, Willie Hooper 97.
Class I.—George Bain, Elsie Hay 89, Alma Gordon 88, Myrtle McGregor 80, Jean Higginson 79.
Class II.—Kenneth McConnell, Hazel McQuat 70, Grace Copeland 65, Edwin Johnson 63, Alice Cameron 60.
Class III.—Aggie Hay 50.

GRADE IX.
GEOGRAPHY.
Class I.—Violet Rodgers 83, Edna Conlin 80.
Class II.—Leona Garretsee 72, Douglas Bradford, Stuart Hay, Geo. McCordick 68, Myrtle Berry 64, Mina Dixon, Maude Painter 63, Katie Jones 62, Mabel Rodger 61.
Class III.—Violet Grey 58, Hattie Gil 55, Laurence Gordon 54, Edith Beers, Ralph Robinson, Willie Cruick 53, Ruby Robinson 52, Lila Cruise 51, Kenneth Morrison 50.

GRADE VIII.
SCRIPTURE.
Honours.—Lyall Middleton 94, Elizabeth Tomalty 92, Ernest Baldwin 90.

Class I.—Ruth Arthur 88, Mabel Armstrong 85, Aletha McKenzie 84, James McGibbon 83, Thomas McMahon, Percy Carpenter 82, Edna Patterson 81, Kenneth Hay 80, Helena Rodgers 79, Maude Dobbie, Stanley MacNaughton, James Smith 77, Inez Sutton 75.

Class II.—Christina Griffith, Jean Campbell 73, Margaret Watson 71, Jessie Paul 70, Maude Seale 69, James Calder 68, Muriel Dawson 66, Doris Hammond, Edna Thompson 65, Clara Kerr 63, Olive Morrison 61, Grace Dobbie, Cecil Pollock 60.

Class III.—Gordon Matthews 55, Percy Matthews 53.

GRADE VII.
SCRIPTURE.
Honours.—Catherine Burwash, Mamie Graham 95, Lawrence Bolton 94, Ruth Dobbie 93, Dora Trinneer 92, May Boyd 91, Anna Scott, Lena Dobbie 90.

Class I.—Ruby Rodgers, Kenneth McQuat 89, Harold McPaul, John Paul, Sheila Armstrong, Wilhelmina Shaw 86, Melvin Burke 85, Mary Boa Wilfrid Morrow 83, Agnes Hodge, Harold Bromby, Edna Hampton 82, Elsie Lackey 80, Anna Boyd 79, Geo. McCoy 77.

Class II.—Keith Christie, Olive Boyd, Earl Boyd 74, Ross Muir 72, Bruce Bradford 70, Emma Smith 69, Amy McQuat, Grace McTear, Barrod McClure 65, Ella Giles 64, Raymond Boyd 60.

Class III.—Heleen Scott 55, John Doig 50.

GRADE VI.
ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Margaret McQuat, Gordon Doug 99, Ivan Carpenter 98, Ryckman Alexander 91, Margaret Jones 92.
Class I.—Arthur Lackey 89, James McKimmie 79, Evelyn Hamilton 78.
Class II.—Ian Hay 68, Bruno Gagnon 65, Gerald Hammond 64, Henry Murphy 63, Ray Bolton 61, Douglas Patterson 60.

GRADE V.
SPELLING & DICTATION.
Honours.—Jessie Hay 97, Lillian Hamilton 96, Muriel Burk 91.
Class I.—Lillian Bradford 88, Myrtle Hunter 87, Kenneth Campbell 82, Arnold Scott 81, Jessie McFarlane, Annie Fraser, Beatrice Cunningham 79, James Hay, Hilda Sutton 78, Arthur Cruise 75.

GRADE IV.
SCRIPTURE.
Honours.—Nellie Cowan 92.
Class I.—Ivan Bennett 78.
Class II.—Laurence Cruise 79, Mina Paul 68, Lillie Paul, Ida Hampton 64, Cecil Stanforth, Kenneth Elliott 60.
Class III.—Evelyn Creswell 53, Kenneth McDougall 57, Howard Morrison 55, George McGibbon 54, Arnold Window 50.

GRADE III.
GEOGRAPHY.
Honours.—Mildred Hammond 97, Charlie Miller 96, Willie Miller, Jean McQuat 95, Donald Hay 94, Linton Armstrong 93, Margaret Scott, Annie Combie 92.
Class I.—Inez McKiddie 87, Mary Ouse 80, Lea Dion 78, Harold Calder 77.
Class II.—Hugh Cunningham 73, Elsie Stewart 69.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
MORTGAGE LOAN, Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
R. A. TRAPEAU,
ADVOCATE,
PAINTER HOUSE,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
LACHUTE, QUE.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.
DICTATION & SPELLING.
Class I.—Sadie McQuat 89, Estelle Hutchins 88, Ina Van Buien 79.

GRADE VII.
DICTATION & SPELLING.
Honours.—Laura McPhail 99, Phoebe McQuat 98, John Stewart 98, Queenie Campbell 90.
Class I.—Glen McAllister 83, Bryant Fraser 79, Lily Gordon 76.

GRADE VI.
ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—John Beresford 100.
Class I.—Violet Johnson 81, John Stiles 76.
Class II.—Bert McGibbon 70.
Class III.—Hazel McManus 55, Charles Prosser 55.

GRADE IV.
ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Flora MacDonald 93, Ernest Evans 90.
Class I.—Truman Clarke 85, Ernest Limmer 82, Eileen McManus 80, Charlie Green, Elsie McAllister 75.
Class II.—Gladys Mosely 65, Ruth Byron 59, Alice Bain 52.

GRADE III.
ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Bella Duncan 95.
Class I.—Winnie Barrows 89, Greta Beresford 85, Helen Hendry 82, Hattie Petru 80.
Class II.—Norman McLeod 73, Donald Clarke 72, Elsie Heale, Rebecca Cohen 70, Gordon Heale 67, Ivy Pisk 62.
Class III.—Jack Golphin 59, Gertie Gilmour 55.

Money Maker For YOU!

That is what we really mean and what we are demonstrating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big advance in all woollen goods such as underwear, cashmere and woollen hose, socks, sweaters, tweeds, blankets, dress goods etc., and placed large orders for these lines over a year ago, consequently we are able to give you old prices on nearly all lines.

Don't forget that this is the only place to buy Stanfield's Underwear, and at the OLD PRICES. They are the kind that give satisfaction or money refunded.

New Ladies and Children's Coats Northway make. Hurry along and make your selection while our stock is complete. These goods are going to be scarce.

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Dealer in Gould Shapley and Muir Co's Gasoline engines, Windmills and Pumps. Massey Harris Co. Machinery, Louden Goods, Wilkinson Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Percival Plow Co. Plows and repairs, Pumps, Sinks, and Pump repairs of all kinds, Pipe and Pipe fittings of all kinds.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
NAPOLEON MORIN,
Midway between St. Philippe and Carillon on the First Monte from Carillon.

Wednesday, October 27th, 1915
The following effects:—One brood mare in foal to J. A. McKay's stallion, 1 foal sired by J. A. McKay's stallion, 1 one year and a half old filly same sire, 1 driving horse, 9 milch cows, 1 one year and a half old heifer, 1 one year and a half old Ayrshire bull, 3 spring calves, 1 buggy, 1 trotting sulky, 2 sets of harness, 2 cutters, 1 set of sloop sleighs, 1 seeder 1 set of disc harrows, a quantity of corn stalks, straw, turnips, about 20 tons of hay, 1 simplex cream separator, 1 factory can, 1 piano, some chairs, tables, household effects, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum on cash.
W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

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. McQUAT, 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.

HARNESS

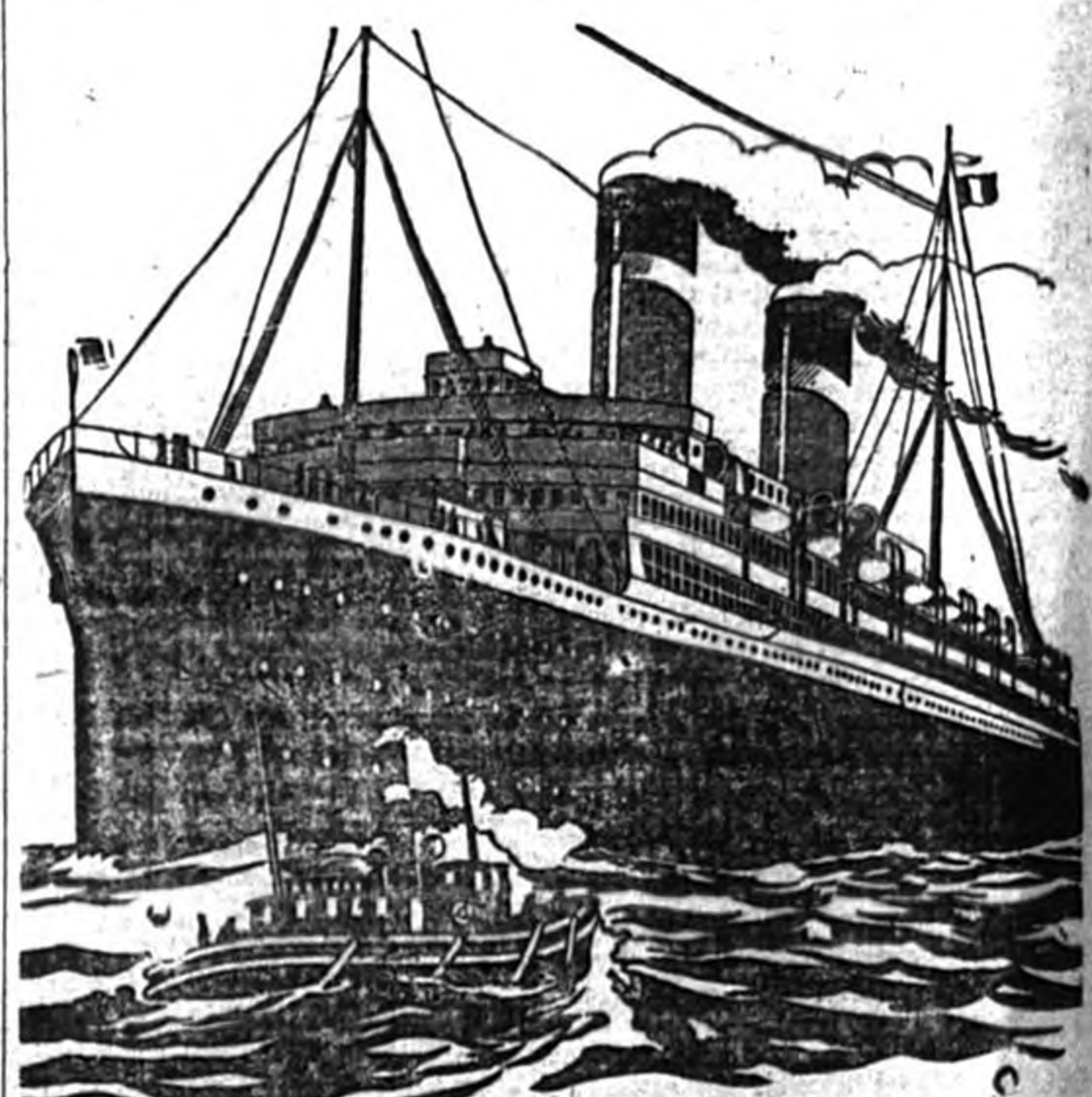
Double and Single Carriage in Mottled and Hard Rubber. Double and Single Express in Japaned and Brass. Heavy Double Pinney and Michigan. Collars, Reins, all kinds of shop work.

Wool and Cotton Rugs' Whips, Blankets, etc. etc.

Large stock and good assortment.

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If you are thinking of taking a trip, remember we can book you Steamship or Rail

Rates furnished upon application to

J. S. Giles, P.O. Box 600, Lachute, Bell Tel. No. 27.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, October 18, 1915.
Municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec.

To the Recorder and Treasurer of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec.

SIR:—

The undersigned, qualified municipal electors, of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, hereby request that a poll be taken in the terms of Section Fifteenth of Chapter Fifth of Title Fourth of the Revised Statutes of Quebec, to determine whether or not the municipal electors of the municipality will adopt, under the authority and for the enforcement of said section, the following by-law, which is hereby proposed for their adoption, to wit:—

"The sale of intoxicating liquors and the issuing of licenses therefor are by the present by-law, prohibited within the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, under the authority and for the enforcement of Section Fifteenth of Chapter Fifth of Title Fourth of the Revised Statutes of the Province of Quebec, 1909.

Witness our hand at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on the eighteenth day of the month of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

J. B. Bazinet, Prop., Curé, Prop., J. T. Allard, Prop., Omer St. Amour, Prop., An. Marier, Prop., Ernest Thibault, Prop., M. Lanthier, Prop., F. Charland, Prop., Pierre Emile Lortie, Prop., Joseph Lupien, Prop., K. Pierrotti, Prop., N. St. Aubin, Prop., Edouard Lanthier, Prop., Mathias Guindon, Prop., Mathias Menard, (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour), P. Brunet, Prop., Alphonse Valiquette, (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour), Odile Pallette, Prop., (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour), Pierre Vauier, Prop., K. Touchette, Prop., Francois Martail, Prop., J. A. C. Beaulieu, Prop., J. A. Lessard, Prop., P. Belhumeur, Prop., Pierre Giroux, (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour), Johnny Labone, (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour), George E. Fulker, Prop., Delphis Chénier, Prop., Félix St. Louis, Prop., Louis Lévesque, (x s. marque), (witness Omer St. Amour).

DECLARATION.

I, undersigned, Omer St. Amour, Pruggist, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, solemnly declare that the names, which appear at the bottom of the request here attached, are the signatures of the persons thus named; That the said signatures have been put and given to be said request, in my presence, at the exception of two, to wit, Ernest Thibault, Prop., Joseph Lupien, Prop., at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on the date mentioned on the said request, by the said persons themselves; That the said signers are municipal electors of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, being duly qualified, for at least thirty.

And I make this solemn declaration, believing it conscientiously true and knowing that it has the same force and effect as if it was made under oath, according to the law of proof in Canada.

And I have signed,
OMER ST. AMOUR.

Declared before me, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, this 20th October, 1915.

(Signed)
J. A. LESSARD,
Notary.

Public Notary,
Commissioner of the Superior Court,
for the District of Terrebonne,
Province of Quebec.

DECLARATION.

I, undersigned, Pierre Emile Lortie, Laborer, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, solemnly declare, that the names of Ernest Thibault, Prop., and Joseph Lupien, Prop., which appear at the bottom of the request here attached, are the signatures of the persons thus named; That the said signatures have been put and given to the said request, in my presence, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on the date mentioned in the said request, by the said persons themselves; That the said signers are municipal electors of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, and being duly qualified for at least thirty.

And I make this solemn declaration, believing it conscientiously true and knowing that it has the same force and effect as if it was made under oath, according to the law of proof in Canada.

And I have signed,
PIERRE EMILE LORTIE.

Declared before me, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, this 20th October, 1915.

(Signed)
J. A. LESSARD,
Notary.

Public Notary, Commissioner of the Superior Court, for the District of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec.



FOXES

Get "More Money" for your Foxes
Fisher, Muskrat, Lynx, White Weasel, Marten, Skunk and other Fur bearers collected in your section
SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECT to "SHUBERT" the largest
reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished
reputation existing for more than a third of a century. A long
and successful record of sending Fur Shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY
AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "The Fur Market" the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published.
Write for it NOW—IT'S FREE
A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 212 WEST AUSTIN AVE. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

I the undersigned, Secretary-Treasurer of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, certify that the present request, with the attestation of the signatures, was delivered to me the twentieth day of October, 1915.

(Signed)
RODOLPHE DAZE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

(True Copy)
Rodolphe Daze,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts.

To the inhabitants and municipal electors of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts.

Public Notice is hereby given by Rodolphe Daze, Secretary-Treasurer. That the request heretofore signed, as appears heretofore, and asking that the by-law, included in the said request, be submitted for adoption by the municipal electors of this municipality, under the authority of Section Fifteenth of Chapter Fifth of Title Fourth of the Revised Statutes of Quebec, 1909, has been delivered to me and received by me, the twentieth October, 1915.

Consequently, that a meeting of the municipal electors of the municipality of the Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, will be held the twenty-fifth November, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Town Hall, in the said municipality, in order to hold a poll to decide whether or if the by-law submitted by the municipality, as it appears heretofore, is to be adopted by the municipal electors of this municipality.

Given at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts this twenty-fifth day of October, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

(Signed)
RODOLPHE DAZE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

(True copy certified)
RODOLPHE DAZE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

CUSHING

Mr. W. J. Holliday was a guest at Mrs. Jas. Watsons for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burton spent the week-end with Mrs. Cleland and family.

Mrs. J. D. Weir and little son Kenneth spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Fraser were in Grenville on Tuesday visiting Miss Ogilvie who is quite seriously ill.

Mrs. Bowden, of Hawkesbury, spent last week-end here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

The entertainment held in the Hall on Friday evening under the auspices of the local Soldiers Aid Society was a most successful and enjoyable event. There was a good attendance and all expressed themselves highly pleased with the entertainment provided. A substantial supper was served early in the evening and afterwards the audience listened to a most attractive programme arranged by the young people of the vicinity. Spaces forbids us going into details though it would be a pleasure to review the various numbers. There were tableaux, recitations, songs and dialogues, all very cleverly performed. The singing of Miss J. Cleland and particularly pleased the audience, and "The Oyster's Warning" performed by the Misses Hartley and Nicholls and Mr. S. Pinkerton was also a favorite number.

The tableaux were very pretty particularly "Britain and her Allies," with Miss M. Weir as Britannia. There were recitations by the Misses Fraser and Wheelahan and Mr. Irving Fuller, the latter a young elocutionist of much promise. Capt. Hall, of the Grenadier Guards was present and made a speech in favour of recruiting, which was listened to with much attention, as was also the address on the same subject by the Rev. Daguer of Grenville. Rev. Mr. Fraser acted as chairman and opened the program with a short address in which he explained the object and aims of the Society and gave an account of the work done by the members during the past year. Much credit is due Miss Grace Fraser as being the chief worker in getting up the programme and also to Miss Alice Davidson, who made a most efficient accompanist during the evening. The proceeds came very close to \$50 which will be expended in material for the Red Cross Workers.

DALESVILLE

Mr. H. A. Dixon has purchased the Stalker farm in Brownsburg.

Mrs. J. S. Dixon is visiting her parent Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy of Edina.

Miss Hazel McIlhenny, of Lachute, visited Mrs. R. S. McIlhenny on Tuesday of this week.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McArthur entertained a large number of their friends in honour of the tenth anniversary of their wedding. Numerous parties games were played until 11:30 when a harty supper was partaken of after which Rev. Mr. White made a few remarks followed by an address from Miss M. Murdoch after which Miss Anna Dixon presented the host and hostess with a sum of money with which to buy some piece of furniture to remember the event. Mr. and Mrs. McArthur made suitable remarks after which all went home feeling that they had spent a very pleasant evening.

A number of friends from Lachute attended.

St. Andrews gives Machine Gun to 60th Battalion.

Recently through considerable effort on the part of the citizens of St. Andrews, sufficient money was raised for a Machine Gun, which was presented to the 60th Battalion C. E. F. on Sept. 11th, 1915. The following letters show how much the gift has been appreciated, and we publish a list of the contributors below.

Valcartier Camp, Sept. 8th, 1915
From The Officer Commanding
60th. Battalion, C. E. F.
To Edmund Neve, Esq.,
President of the Executive Committee
on Machine Guns, St. Andrews East, Que.

Dear Sir,—

Major Evans has made me acquainted with the action taken by the citizens of St. Andrews East, in raising funds to present the Battalion with a machine gun and I wish to take this opportunity of thanking yourself and the other members of the Executive Committee, as well as those who subscribed to the project, for their kindness in thinking of us, and you can rest assured that such a gift will never be allowed to leave our possession so long as human effort can prevent it. The Minister of Militia has promised to have an inscription plate placed on the gun, and I can assure you it will be taken care of and protected to the best of our ability, and if we are ever fortunate enough to bring this back with us, after having gone through the war, we will, with the consent of the Militia Department, send it to you to be preserved as a memento of a great war.

Thanking you again for your kindness, believe me,

Yours very truly,
M. GASCOIGNE
Lt. Colonel,
Commanding 60th. Battalion, C. E. F.

Ottawa, 20th, Sept. 1915.

Private.

My Dear Sir,—

Permit me to acknowledge and thank you for your favour of the 7th instant, enclosing cheque for \$1,000.00, being a donation from the citizens of St. Andrews East, Que. for the purchase of a machine gun for use by the Canadian soldiers, to be assigned to the 60th Overseas Battalion. A number of these machine guns have been ordered by the Canadian Government, and upon delivery, which will commence in October, one will be allotted for the purpose desired by you, that is, as a gift to the 60th Battalion, and as requested, the gun will have inscribed on it "Presented by the citizens of St. Andrews East, P. Q. to the 60th Battalion", if at all possible.

Your cheque has been endorsed by me and forwarded to Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister of Canada. On behalf of the Government of the Dominion of Canada I desire to thank you, and through you, the people of St. Andrews East for their generous gift.

Faithfully,
SAM. HUGHES,
Major-General,
Minister of Militia and Defence of Canada.

W. Geo. Rodger, Esq.,
St. Andrews East, Que.

List of Subscribers

Mrs. Shorey	\$180 00
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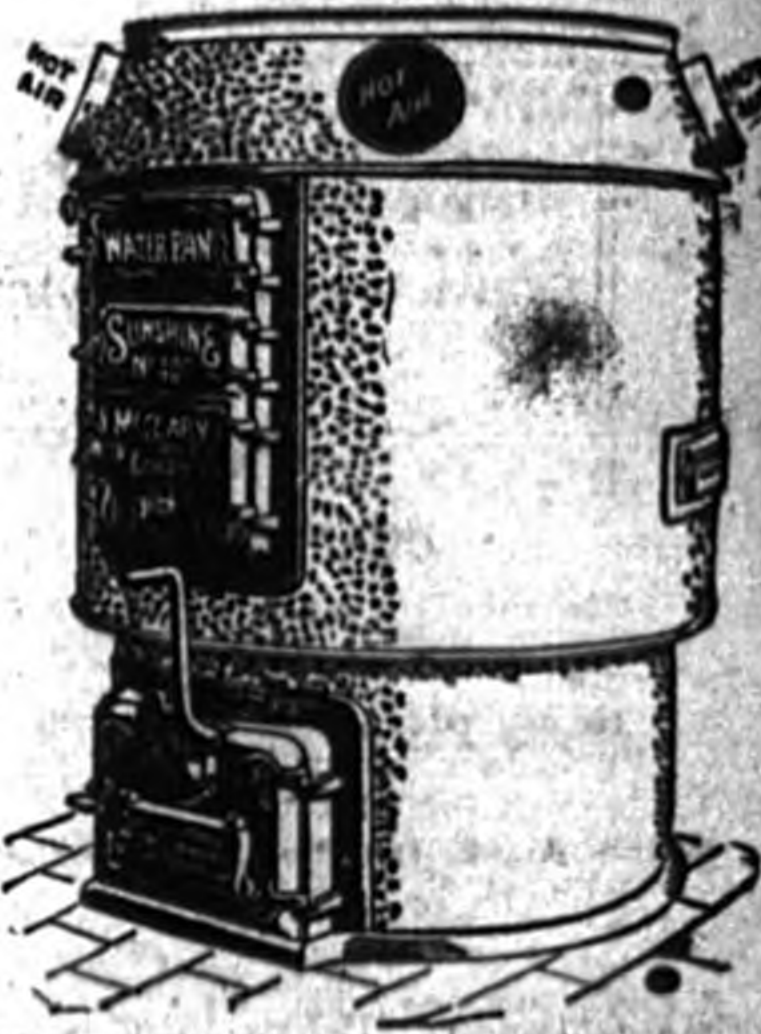
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The Vicar's Nephew; or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER I.

"So this is what you call a good road hereabouts, is it?" said Dr. Jenkins.

He had stopped half-way up the hill, to look about him, and to let Timothy, the fisherman who had met him at the station, put down the heavy bag and rest a bit before climbing any further. Behind them the steep road wound in and out between rough granite blocks and tussocks of dwarf gorse. Before them it rose up sharply, a stony track bordered by wet and withered heather tufts; and turned, passing out of sight round the shoulder of a lichened rock. For the rest, a waste of barren moorland; an angry sun going down, red in a fiery glow; a fierce north wind that rushed by, shrieking curses; and below the cliffs a sullen, moaning, desperate sea; that was all. On summer days the moor might wear a brighter face among the gold and purple glories of its flowering time; even this ashen sea had doubtless green or blue delights to show on sunny mornings after rain; but this was the doctor's first glimpse of Cornwall, and in the December evening everything seemed to him chill and bleak and desolate.

The sun dipped, leaving a long red trail across the water, a bloody finger-mark that the waves made haste to wash out. Timothy picked up the bag again.

"It's not so far now, sir; we shall be in before dark. Eh, why surely that be Maester Richards' from Gurnard's Head, and the old woman with him. Good evening, maester!"

A pony-cart laden with apples jogged round the projecting shoulder of the granite rock. Farmer and pony walked side by side; but for the difference in the number of legs they might have been twin brothers, so much alike they were in expression, in roundness of comfortable figure, in solid evenness of tread. In the cart, among the apples, sat an old woman, half asleep.

"This is the new doctor for Porthcarrick," said Timothy. "We shall have two doctors now, for old Dr. Williams is stopping on, though he's past much work. Are you rested now, sir?"

They climbed a little further, while Farmer Richards and his pony jogged slowly down the hill.

"Hullo!" said the doctor, looking round. "Something's wrong with the old fellow's cart. Look, he's making signs to us. What is it?"

The farmer was gesticulating frantically with his whip, and trying to shout louder than the angry wind.

"Police!" he yelled in a despairing voice. "Murder! Help! Police!"

"In all time of our tribulation!" gasped the old woman, folding her hands. "It's the gang."

A big, muscular, black-haired boy, with a skin tanned almost to coffee-color, and a face which struck the doctor as repulsively ugly, came tearing over the brow of the hill. A score of minor demons followed at his heels, brandishing sticks and yelling furiously. The gang descended with such suddenness, that before the farmer could defend himself the pony was unhooked from the shafts and the old

woman stood walling by the roadside, wringing her hands at the sight of the over-turned cart and the apples rolling in the mud. As Timothy and the doctor came running back, the farmer recovered heart of grace and laid about him with his whip. After a sharp skirmish the gang broke and fled in all directions down the hill, yelling and screeching, with bulging pockets crammed with apples. Pursuit seemed to be hopeless; but in the act of escaping, one of the boys, a freckled, lanky, hobbledy, caught his foot against a stone and fell sprawling. The farmer pounced upon him instantly.

"Jack!" shrieked the captive. "Jack!"

The leader bounded to the spot, tripped up the top-heavy farmer with a dexterous twist of one foot, dragged the fallen boy up by the collar, and despatched him at a headlong pace downhill by a thump between the shoulders. Then he glanced round to see if any one else were in need of help. It was evidently an established convention that he should be the first to charge and the last to flee. As he turned to follow the gang a hand dropped on his shoulder.

"I've caught one, at any rate," said Dr. Jenkins. "No, don't hit him," he added, intercepting the farmer's fist. "And all that bad language won't get your cart up, my man; Timothy, help him with the cart, and leave the boy to me."

The farmer, still swearing, went to join Timothy, who was trying to lift the cart; the old woman meanwhile collecting the scattered apples.

"Well, you're a promising young devil," said Dr. Jenkins to his prisoner, who was wriggling in his grasp like a conger eel. "What's your name?"

"What's yours?"

"Lord bless you, sir," said Timothy. "That's Jack Raymond. He be nephew to our Vicar."

"And own son to Beelzebub," the farmer muttered from between the wheels.

The swarthy imp grinned at the compliment, showing his white teeth. "Nephew . . . to the Vicar!" Dr. Jenkins repeated incredulously.

"Here, stand up, boy; don't wriggle about so. I won't hurt you."

Jack's eyes opened wide in scornful amazement, and the doctor saw how luminous they were.

"I should just about think you wouldn't!"

He left off kicking, however, and stood up straight. His ugliness was of an unfamiliar, barbaric type; but there was nothing degenerate about it, notwithstanding the heavy jaw; his head, indeed, was finely shaped, and the deep-set eyes would have been really magnificent, but for their sullen, morose expression. The singular breadth between them, and the black line of the brows meeting above, gave to the face a look of strength and concentration more appropriate to a bison than to a child.

"So you're the captain of the Bad Boys Gang, are you?" said the doctor. "And what's your special line, if one may ask? Stealing poor men's goods and frightening old women out of their senses, eh?"

"Yes," said Jack, looking straight at him; "and stinging when we get a chance, like that hornet on your beard."

Dr. Jenkins, forgetting the season, instinctively put his hand up to his face. Immediately he received a violent blow, delivered with admirable precision; and by the time he realized that a trick had been played on him, Jack was racing downhill at break-neck speed.

The doctor leaned against a rock and laughed till the tears ran out of his eyes. It was impossible to feel angry, the thing had been so neatly done.

"What a little devil!" he gasped, as soon as he could speak. "Oh, what an outlandish little devil!"

"And that boy," said Timothy, as they walked on again after the cart had been righted, "has been brought up in a godly house and has had the

advantages of Christian precept and example ever since he was six years old. But 'tis no use; what's bred in the bone will come out in the flesh."

"It strikes me," the doctor remarked, "that a good thrashing would have more effect on that urchin than Christian precept and example. He wants the nonsense taken out of him."

"Why, sir," said Timothy; "there's not a boy in Porthcarrick that gets the cane as often as Jack Raymond, anyway, since the Captain died."

"Who?"

"Captain John, the Vicar's youngest brother. He was drowned three years ago last October, saving life in rough weather off Longships way by Land's End. The Vicar has no children of his own, so he took in the orphan, for they were left ill-provided, and he's done his duty by them, as a Christian man."

"There are more children, then?"

"There's one little girl, sir—eight years old; and a sweet little maid she is, no more like this imp of darkness than a plaice is like a pilchard. She takes after the Raymonds."

"And the Vicar is strict with the boy?"

Timothy screwed up his lips. "Well, sir, there be some gentlemen on the school board do say he's a bit too strict; 'the flogging parson,' they call him, because he's all for more caning in the schools. But to my mind he's right, sir; the human heart is corrupt and desperately wicked, and how else be 'ee goin' to instill the fear of God into a boy?"

"It doesn't seem to have got instilled into this one."

"Ah, that's the bad blood in him. Many a tear he's cost poor Mrs. Raymond. You must know, she comes of a very respectable family, up St. Ives way; good church people, all of them, and not used to such goings on. She's a godly, pious woman, and good to the poor, as a clergyman's wife should be, and she's cared for those two children as if they'd been her own, though they're none of her kin. Little Molly's the apple of her eye. She's tried her hardest to coax the devil out of the boy, and the Vicar, he's tried to thrash it out, and you might as well plant potatoes on the Runnel Stone. He's his mother's own brat."

"Who was she?"

"A scarlet woman, sir; a play actress from London that Captain John brought home when he was young and wild, to carry shame into a decent house. Lord knows what she'd been before he married her. If you'll believe it, sir, she'd smoke tobacco like a man, and her foot was never inside a place of worship. And then her flaunting skirts and her lewd ways—it was enough to make the old folks turn in their graves! She'd trapes about under the cliffs in dirty weather singing to herself, with her hair streaming down her back for all the world like a madwoman. Why, I've seen her myself sitting half-dressed with her bare feet in a rock-pool and a crazy artist fellow from London painting her portrait—great mazed antics! She was as ugly as sin, too; you can tell by the boy; but Captain John was fair mad about her. However, she went the way of damnation after the little maid was born; 'took an engagement,' she called it, and ran off to Paris to her play-acting; as 'tis written in the Scriptures: 'the dog returneth to his vomit, and the sow to her wallowing in the mire.' And there she took the cholera, and died like an unrepentant heathen, so I've heard tell. 'Tis plain it was a judgment. And the Captain, poor silly-fool, instead of being duly grateful to Providence for a good riddance of bad rubbish, he took on as if his heart was broken in him, and never held up his head again."

"Is this Porthcarrick?" the doctor interrupted as a sharp turn of the road brought them to a break in the hills and a fishing village nestling between two great cliffs.

"Yes, sir, and that's the lighthouse beyond Deadman's cliff. The white house there is Mr. Hewitt's school; a lot of gentfolk send their sons there—the Vicar's trustee for it; and that big one higher up is Heath Brow, where the Squire lives."

"And the old house by the church, all over ivy?"

"That's the Vicarage."

The next morning, when Dr. Jenkins returned from his first stroll through the village, he found on his table a card bearing the inscription: "Rev. Jos. Raymond, The Vicarage, Porthcarrick, Cornwall."

"The Vicar said he'd call again," said the landlady. "He seemed in a great taking; I suppose it's that devil's limb Jack again; they do say he scared poor old Mrs. Richards fair to death on the cliff road yesterday; smashed the cart and lamed the pony and—"

"Come, come," said the doctor, "it's not quite so bad as that. I was there myself. Has the farmer been complaining?"

"Yes, sir; they say the Vicar had a long bill to pay him this morning; he threatened to bring an action for assault and battery."

"Oh, that's absurd. I'll go round to the Vicar after dinner and tell him the truth of the story myself."

As he entered the Vicarage garden a sound of light feet running came from behind the fuchsia hedge. Before he had time to draw back, a small creature in a holland pinafore dashed round the corner and came in a headlong rush against his legs, then started away, tossing back a tawny mane.

"Oh, I'm so sorry! Did I hurt you, sir?"

The doctor looked down in surprise, wondering if this pretty child could really be Jack Raymond's sister.

"Hurt me? What, by treading on my toes? I was afraid it was I that had hurt you. Are you Mr. Raymond's little niece?"

"I'm Molly. Did you want to see uncle?"

She led him into the house; he, meanwhile, unsuccessfully trying to draw her into conversation. He was fond of children; and Molly, clean and wholesome throughout, shy yet not awkward, freckled, and tanned with sun and wind, appeared to him a

creature altogether delightful. Charming as she was, however, she would certainly not grow up beautiful; for, though so unlike her brother in coloring and expression, she possessed, in a modified form, the same obstinate mouth and heavy jaw; but her eyes bore no resemblance to Jack's; they were deliciously limpid and blue.

The Rev. Mr. Raymond was an iron-grey man, serious and cold, with eyes as lifeless as his grizzled hair. He held himself erect like a soldier, though without a soldier's ease. There was about him an antiquated stiffness, yet withal a patient dignity, as of one mindful that he was made in the image of God. His sense of order would not tolerate useless growth of any kind; therefore he was clean-shaven, showing the nakedness of the worst thing in his face—a Chinese insensitiveness, at the corners of the mouth. A little more curve and pointing of the lines might have rendered the face a fine one, impressive if not sympathetic; but as it was, he seemed a diagram of virtue drawn in monochrome.

(To be continued.)

NEARLY \$100 A HEAD IN BANKS.

Canadians Have \$691,891,000 Deposits
Drawing Interest.

The banking system of Canada is regarded by many high authorities as being more perfectly adapted to the conditions it has to meet than any other in the world. In nothing is this system more beneficial than in the encouragement it gives to people throughout the country to save small sums of money. The banks have their agencies everywhere throughout the country, and so closely do they follow development that no community of any importance is left without banking facilities.

When the great Klondike rush took place in the late nineties the bank men were on the ground, all ready to do business, before any but the first prospectors had turned their faces in that direction. Later, in the silver and gold rushes of Cobalt, Gowdang, and Porcupine, the tent to house the branch bank was always one of the first to go up in the camp made at the site of a new "strike." Likewise in the agricultural West—as soon as a new section is to be settled, the bank is there and ready to afford all the facilities given to business men of the greatest cities.

According to a recent report, there were no fewer than 3,000 branch banks in Canada. Every one of these branches receives savings of even the smallest sums, down to one dollar, and allows interest on the whole balance at the depositor's credit. The withdrawal of money, while necessarily and properly restricted, is not attended with any difficulty or burdensome formality. The money is always at the depositor's command, but, in his own interest no less than in that of the bank, he is offered inducements to leave his savings intact.

The banks come so close to the people, and their reputation for soundness and proper business methods is so high, that a tremendous inflow of savings is entrusted to their care. The funds that are strictly for savings purposes and those more or less made use of for current transactions cannot be separated by any sharp line of distinction; but for ordinary purposes of estimate it is usual to count as savings those funds in care of the banks that are withdrawable only after notice.

In the period since 1901, while the population of Canada has not nearly doubled, the savings deposits in the chartered banks have increased more than three-fold. According to the most recent report available—these deposits now make up the tremendous sum of \$691,891,000. This is an average of almost \$100 for every man, woman and child in the country.

The existence of these savings is proof that there is a strong element of thrift in the Canadian people. The fact that so many people have taken advantage of the facilities afforded by the chartered banks to place their spare cash where it will be safe and always earning, while available at any time in case of emergency, should encourage every follower of the new fashion of thrift to open an account.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Forms of it Occur in Greek and Roman Authors.

Five hundred years before Christ, writes J. A. S. Wilson in the Saturday Review, Confucius enunciated the Golden Rule—"Do not unto others what you would not they should do unto you." The Chinese sage's maxim is similar to Hillel's: "What to thyself is hateful, to thy neighbor thou shalt not do" (Tobit iv., 15), and other forms of it occur in Greek and Roman authors.

But the Golden Rule of our Lord as given in the Gospel according to St. Matthew, vii., 12, is: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." The latter rule is "positive," the other is "negative"; and, as the Right Rev. Charles Gore points out in his practical exposition of "The Sermon on the Mount," "One great superiority of our Lord over other teachers lies in the positive character of His teachings. His will is not simply that men should abstain from wrong-doing, but rather that they should be occupied in right-doing."

Kangaroos, of which there are fifty-six species, can sometimes leap as much as twenty feet. The male kangaroo stands from six to seven feet high.

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A PICTURESQUE VILLAIN.

Gilderoy Was a "Bonny Boy" of Six Feet Ten Inches.

"Higher than Gilderoy's kite"—we have all heard the expression, but not many of us know who or what Gilderoy was.

"Gilderoy was a bonny boy. Had roses tuck his shoone, His stockings were of silken soy, Wi' garters hanging doune."

The old Scotch balladist's description suggests, surely, a gay and harmless youth in all the bravery of his knotted garter ribbons and rosetted shoes, setting forth to court some pretty lassie; but the old-time ballad of broadsheet and itinerant singer too often corresponded to the blood-and-thunder dime novel of to-day in glorifying worthless criminals out of all knowledge. The unpunctuated Gilderoy of fact was young, and dressed with gaudy richness; but he was a "bonny boy" of six feet ten in his stocking feet, a hulking giant with glittering eyes, a shock of black curls, and a scarred cheek. His strength was enormous, and when, after a series of brutal robberies and murders, he had been overpowered by a posse of soldiers, tried and condemned to death, it enabled him to break his bonds and escape to France.

He did not venture, in a new country, to resume his crimes of violence, but he devoted himself instead to thievery, and became before long the very king of cutpurses.

One day when the king and court with the great Cardinal Richelieu had gone in state to attend mass at St. Denis, the King's eye was caught by a towering stranger in magnificent attire, and caught at the moment the stranger's hand moving gently toward the unnoting cardinal's pocket and dexterously extracting his purse. Moreover, at that instant the pick-pocket lifted his eyes and met those of the king. Seizing his own chance, Gilderoy smiled and made a slight signal to the king to keep silence. Convinced that the theft was merely a friendly wager or jest, King Louis delightedly complied, and as soon as the service was ended approached Richelieu and inquired if he had perchance a purse of gold about him, as not having his own he desired to borrow a coin.

Richelieu immediately felt for his purse and discovered his loss; but the king's laughter was soon checked when he discovered that not only was the theft genuine, but the light-fingered dandy who had ventured to make a "pal" out of the king of France had not hesitated also to empty the royal pocket on his way out of the chapel.

"Which shows," commented a contemporary chronicler, "as indeed His Majesty with some shamefastness has admitted, that though all must laugh when a king jests and none may complain, if the move behoves the king who jests to do so of his own wit and device, or if he share his jest with

another, to know very well with whom he makes himself a partner, lest the laugh turn against those who would be laughing, and the royal dignity suffer thereby."

Gilderoy, for whom his audacious affront to the royal dignity soon made France impossible, returned to Scotland, betook himself to cattle lifting and highway robbery, and was finally betrayed by a confederate and hanged on a gallows so high that his swinging body was likened by those who saw the execution to a kite.

MINISTERIAL PETER PAN.

Little Given the Youthful-Looking Hon. Mr. Runciman.

"Runciman's great disadvantage is that he never looks old enough for the job," a Labor leader in England remarked recently when discussing the President of the Board of Trade and the South Wales coal strike. Certainly Mr. Runciman seems to be a Ministerial Peter Pan. He refuses to grow up. "What, that boy! How ridiculous!" a distinguished visitor to the House of Commons remarked on being told that the gentleman addressing the House was the President of the Board of Trade. There was some excuse for the remark, for Mr. Runciman appears at least ten years younger than his actual age—forty-five—and is the most boyish-looking Minister who has ever had a seat in the Cabinet.

The son of Sir Walter Runciman, the famous shipowner, Mr. Runciman has represented Dewsbury, in Parliament since 1902. He first entered the House of Commons, however, as member for Oldham in 1899, but was defeated in the following year by Mr. Winston Churchill, then a very active Unionist. "Good-bye," said Mr. Churchill, as he shook hands with his opponent after the election; "I do not think the world has heard the last of either of us." Now they sit in the same Cabinet and can afford to laugh over the "battles long ago."

It was not long after he entered Parliament that Mr. Runciman was marked down as a "coming man." His rise has been phenomenally rapid, first obtaining Cabinet rank in 1908 as President of the Board of Education. His business training has undoubtedly been of the greatest value to him, and he quickly gained the reputation of being a man with a keen head for finance, and a hard debater, while his wit and repartee have enlivened many a meeting inside and outside the House.

Her Fate.

"Hullo, Binks, how are you getting on?" "Oh, I've just got married." "That's good." "No, it's not. She's a regular Tartar." "That's bad." "No, it's not. She's got plenty of money." "That's good." "No, it's not. She's awfully mean." "That's bad." "No, it's not, because she has to keep me anyway." "That's good." "No, it's not. I'm half-starved." "That's rotten."

It's so
Handy



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Redpath Sugar Cartons

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2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it"

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL



AN OPEN LETTER

From a Well Known Methodist
Clergyman of Interest to
All Who Are Sick.

One of the best known ministers in the Hamilton Conference is the Rev. Chas. E. Stafford, of Elora, Ont., who freely admits that he owes his present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Stafford writes as follows: "Some years ago I was severely afflicted for a period of nearly four months. The leading physician in the town in which I was then stationed diagnosed my case as one of complete nervous prostration, brought on by over-work and which superinduced intercostal neuralgia and muscular rheumatism, from which I suffered the most excruciating pain night and day for weeks. So weak and helpless did I become that my attendants had to handle me like an infant, raising me up and laying me down with the greatest ease, so intense were my sufferings. Acting on the advice of my doctor, and taking his medicine, I did not seem to improve. One afternoon, while suffering great pain, the editor of the paper published in the town, and who was a member of the church of which I was then pastor, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was sceptical as to the medicinal qualities of all proprietary medicines, but on the strong recommendation of the editor, who had great faith in the medicine, I decided to try them. To my great surprise and supreme delight, I soon found that the Pills were giving me relief, and after I had taken seven boxes I was fully restored to health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, under God, having made me a new man. Ever since I have been better and stronger physically than I had been for a number of years. Three years ago, after an active ministry of forty-six years, I asked the Hamilton Conference of the Methodist Church to grant me superannuation relation, which it did, but for more than two years I have been supplying a charge which necessitates a drive of twenty miles every Sabbath. To-day I am strong and hearty, without an ache or pain, and for my present physical condition I am indebted to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and can most heartily recommend them to the afflicted."

Don't Do It.

Solomon Isaac was very ill, and the doctor was paying him a visit. "Vell, doctor," said Solomon, "if I've got to die, I die contented. My life is insured for five thousand dollars." "Well," replied the doctor, "I think I can keep you alive for a week longer." "Don't do it, doctor," said Solomon; "the premium comes due the day after to-morrow."

Even undeserved praise sometimes becomes an incentive to better effort.

HEROES OF THE COAST PATROL

GALLANT WORK IS SILENTLY ACCOMPLISHED.

The Safety of British Shores in a Large Measure Depends Upon Them.

A few weeks after the outbreak of the war a middle-aged, weather-beaten looking man, with a pair of very clear blue eyes, and clad in rather rough attire, presented himself at the Admiralty and asked to see the official who was in control of the patrol office, says London Answers.

Casual callers do not readily gain interviews with busy officials at Government offices in war time, but there was something about this particular caller—something that suggested his inflexible resolution to see the official he had asked for and discuss "real business"—that gained him admission with but little delay to the room of the official he wanted to see.

"What do you want?" asked the official, an old naval officer. "I am a yachtsman," was the reply. "I've a steam yacht, 500-tonner, twenty-five knots. I hold a master's certificate, and I have a crew that will follow me anywhere. The lot is at your disposal, including the man you are talking to, if you want me."

Sentinels of the Sea.

Half an hour later, the yacht belonging to this weather-beaten, roughly-clad volunteer was entered on the register of boats on patrol service, and its owner, a millionaire yachtsman, left the Admiralty a captain (unpaid) of a patrol boat in His Majesty's Navy.

This is but one instance out of many that might be quoted of how the Admiralty found ships and men for their patrol service, which has performed such splendid work round our coasts—work full of risk and hazard—since September last.

The patrol boats may be described as Naval sentinels. They are constantly watching the seas round our coasts, and it is no exaggeration to say that on their vigilance the safety of our shores in a large measure depends. The patrol boats are not fighting ships; a shell from the smallest warship afloat would seriously damage, if it did not sink, the largest of them. But many of them are tremendously fast; they are handled by men as daring as they are capable navigators, and when the history of the war comes to be written it will be found that among the officers and men who served on the patrol boats were many deserving of the highest honors of war.

Many of the boats are captained by their owners, who put their yachts,

A FREE "TREAT" FOR YOUR CANARY



themselves, and their crews at the disposal of the Admiralty. Other boats are captained by retired admirals, captains too old for service in the Fleet, or by retired master mariners or masters in the Merchant Service. All are splendid seamen, as ready to face danger and death in defence of king and country as any officer or man in the Grand Fleet.

Chased by Enemy Ships.

There are now hundreds of boats in the patrol service, and ten months of constant work at sea have produced a fleet of efficiency and usefulness of which will probably never be properly known or understood except by those who are in control of the naval defence of our island.

There are patrol men who have been chased by enemy ships, who have encountered imminent risk of destruction from mines, who have defied attack from submarines and aircraft. Escaping from such dangers, these sentinels of the seas are daily performing work as useful and as important and as essential to our safety as is the work of the outposts at the Front to the safety of the British Army in France.

Several of the fastest patrol boats have been employed as despatch boats, to carry despatches to and from our warships, and to different naval bases. This is work after the very heart of the men in the patrol service. Speed is the essential qualification of a boat employed on this service, and a high courage, great daring, and fine seamanship the qualifications of its commander. There may be, say, one hundred miles of ocean to traverse between the point from which the despatch boat starts and the ship it is to deliver its despatches to.

Driving Ahead in Darkness.

The time it may be given to cover that hundred miles—the distance may be longer or shorter, of course—may be but four hours. From the start it is a case of driving ahead at full speed, possibly in pitch darkness, and with all lights out.

The discipline on board the patrol boats is as strict as it is on a battleship, though its officers and crew may possibly consist of a dozen friends or so who are working it themselves.

A story was told to the writer recently of a patrol boat which before the war was a private yacht. When it was registered as a patrol boat its owner became its commander, and among the crew were four of his most intimate friends. One of them was a young fellow who had often sailed with him on pleasure trips, and who was specially keen about serving as one of the crew when the boat went into the patrol service.

"Mind," said the owner to him, "we are not going on a pleasure trip. We shall be on war service, and there will be as strict a discipline on the boat as if she were a warship. I shall be glad to take you on, but you will have to obey orders." And the young fellow promised to do so. The first night at sea the order was given that there must be no lights—an order that was forgotten by the young fellow in question. When he went to turn in at one o'clock for his four hours' sleep, he switched on the electric light in his cabin whilst he undressed.

Dismissed!

Two minutes later he was summoned to the presence of his friend, the commander of the boat. The young fellow stood between two of the crew at a table at which the commander was seated in his cabin.

"You have disobeyed orders," said the commander, "and I have sent for you to tell you that I shall land you to-morrow at —, where we are bound for, and that I shall not have you on board this boat again."

The "commander" kept his word, and discharged his friend the next day. But the latter bore him no ill-will; he recognized the fact that he had committed a grave violation of discipline that on a battleship would have entailed severe punishment. The young fellow is now serving his country, not at sea, but as a sergeant in a regiment in which he enlisted directly after his dismissal from the patrol service.

Tactful.

Mr. Hardfax—I've brought you here so we could be alone, so that I can tell you what I've been dying to speak of.

Miss Gushington—Tell me. What is it?

Mr. Hardfax—There's too much powder on your face.

Convinced.

Mrs. Uptown—I trust that we shall get along very nicely, Nora. I am not at all difficult to suit.

Nora (the new maid)—No, ma'am; that's what I thought the minute I set eyes on the master.

If Your Food Ferments or Disagrees Just Read This!

Thousands of broken-down, despondent dyspeptics have recently been given back their health. A month ago these despairing folks would have scorned the suggestion that anything could help them. Their terrible condition was chronic, and appeared beyond the reach of medicine. These happy people don't proclaim it was a miracle that endowed them with a new lease of life—it was simply their common sense in selecting a tried and proven medicine, one specially adapted to their particular ailment. All these splendid cures were effected by Dr. Hamilton's Pills which beyond all question has a strange power to restore a weak or ailing stomach. If your stomach is tired and overworked try Dr. Hamilton's Pills and note the prompt improvement. Pain before or after eating will disappear. You'll no longer have that nauseous, gassy, bad tasting sensation. You'll get a real vigorous appetite and digest what you eat. Lots of well digested food is bound to increase your strength, to make you brighter and more ambitious. In a week you'll feel like a different person, in a month you'll be permanently restored. For folks who are out of sorts, not feeling just up to the scratch, perhaps bothered with headaches or constipation—to them Dr. Hamilton's Pills will prove a boon.

ETON COATS FASHIONABLE.

In appearance, the Eton Jacket is to the suit what the bolero is to the summer frock—it therefore has a rightful place among the up-to-date



No. 9093.

style features. The illustration herewith, Pattern No. 9093, is a smart frock for ladies with two possibilities. It may be either made as illustrated, or with short sleeves, with or without the applied trimming-bands, belt and panel in back. The Eton coat is attractively finished by a turn-over collar. The three-piece skirt may be made with or without the hip yoke. Pattern cuts in sizes 34 to 48 inches bust measure, requiring in size 36 5 1/2 yards 36-inch material.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be obtained at your local Ladies' Home Journal dealer, or from the Home Pattern Company, 183-A George St., Toronto, Ontario.

NOTES OF THE BIG WAR.

Electrified Wires Kill Animals—Bad Boys Make Good.

The number of special constables in the London Metropolitan area is 32,617.

The speed limit for motor-cars at the front is twenty-five miles an hour, and it is one of the duties of the military police to see that the speed is not exceeded.

Rheims holds the record of being the most heavily bombarded town in France, having been bombarded on 288 occasions.

"Two men with a machine-gun," a very distinguished British general has said, "can hold up a brigade" (6,000 men).

A sentry never gives up his rifle to anyone—not even to his general, no matter how persistently the latter may demand it.

Cats, dogs, rabbits, and chickens have been killed in such numbers by the electrified wires protecting the Dutch-Belgian frontier that the Ger-

man soldiers have had to set to work to bury them.

The shrapnel that the enemy is using is filled with the most extraordinary collection of scraps of everything likely to hurt. Nuts, bolts, scraps of iron, even marbles and chips of flint are common.

No fewer than 19,648 boys who have received their training in Reformatory and Industrial Schools in Great Britain have served during the war in the naval or military forces. Three of them have won the Victoria Cross.

The high explosive favored by the Austrians is called acrasite. The secret of its composition is known to only two men, who are natives of that country. It is an explosive of particularly destructive power against forts and earthwork.

The Italian private soldier's pay is small—three cents a day—but he is well fed. Besides ordinary rations he gets plenty of fruit and macaroni and other Italian dishes he loves so well. Cigars are regularly served out to him, and often also wine.

The Kaiser has conferred various orders and distinctions, from that of the Black Eagle to the silver signal service medal, on more than 500 civilians. The list includes the names of shoemakers, tailors, doctors, chemists, nurses, mechanics, teachers, and scores of other workers throughout Germany.

It is reported from Northern France that the Germans are using a metal-destroying liquid. It consists of a mixture contained in a cylinder under high pressure. By simply turning a screw the liquid can be thrown a few feet against barbed wire, which burns through more quickly than wire-cutters could possibly sever it.

Sore Corns Go!

Putnam's Corn Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Take out the sting overnight. Never falls—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

All Cut-up.

Laundry Proprietor (showing visitor through)—"This is the mangle-room for the clothes."

Visitor (sarcastically)—"Ah, that explains it. Some of the shirts that come back look as if they were sent through a half-dozen times."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Bad Lot.

When charged with being drunk and disorderly, and asked what he had to say for himself, the prisoner gazed pensively at the magistrate, smoothed down a remnant of grey hair, and said:—"Your honor, 'Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.' I'm not so debauched as Swift, as profligate as Byron, as dissipated as Poe, as debauched as—" "That will do!" thundered the magistrate. "Ten days! And officer, take a list of these names and run them in. They're evidently as bad a lot as he is!"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT. Yours truly, VILANDIE FRERES.

Has One Advantage.

"My dwelling is bounded on the north by a gasworks, on the south by an indiarubber works, on the west by a vinegar factory, and on the east by a glue-boiling establishment." "A nice neighborhood, I must say!" "Quite so; but it has one advantage. I can always tell which way the wind blows without looking at the weather-cock."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Explicit.

Lawyer (to timed young woman)—Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?

Young Woman (blushing)—Y-yes, sir, of course.

Lawyer—Please state to the jury just what suit it was.

Young Woman (with more confidence)—It was a nun's velling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, and hat to match—

Judge (rapping violently)—Order in the court!

Always Looked That Way.

"Yes," said the old mathematician with a gleam in his eye. "I've always looked at it that way. Marriage is addition; when the little ones come it's multiplication; when dissension comes up to cloud the horizon of their happiness it's division; and when the final parting comes it's subtraction!" "And how about divorce?" asked the listener. "Oh, that would come under the denomination of fractions!"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

James Carrol, of Tacoma, Washington, once drove a motor-car weighing a ton and a half down a wooden staircase of 700 steps.



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They Were Even.

Maud—I'm through with you, Laura; your father keeps a pawnshop.
Laura—And I'm through with you, Maud; I saw your father coming out of it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Up They Go.

"Mary had a little lamb," The poet long has writ,
Now with the rising cost of meat,
She'd better hang on to it!

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IF LOOKING FOR A FARM, CONSULT me. I have over two hundred on my list, located in the best sections of Ontario. All sizes. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

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CAPSICUM Vaseline

Made in Canada

It does all that a mustard plaster will do. Is cleaner, easier to apply, and will not blister the skin.

There are many other "Vaseline" preparations—simple home remedies that should be in every family—

—Carbolated "Vaseline," an antiseptic dressing for cuts, insect bites, etc.; "Vaseline" Analgesic, for neuralgia and headaches; pure "Vaseline," for piles, chilblains, etc., and others.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., CHESEBROUGH, N.Y.

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It is time to buy your Fall Jacket. We have a large assortment of them.
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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PARALYSED AND HELPLESS

Prominent Merchant Restored to Health by "Fruit-a-lives"

BANFORD, N.B., July 26th, 1914.
"I had a stroke of Paralysis in March, and this left me unable to walk or help myself and the Constipation was terrible. Finally, I took 'Fruit-a-lives' for the Constipation. This fruit medicine gradually toned up the nerves and actually relieved the paralysis. By the use of 'Fruit-a-lives' I grew stronger until all the pain left me. I am now well and attend my store every day."
ALVA PHILLIPS.

Fruit juice is nature's own remedy and 'Fruit-a-lives' is made from fruit juices. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Misses and childrens coats a full range now in
W. BANFORD & SON.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM GRAHAM,
One mile and a half North of Calumet
Thursday, November 4th, 1915

The following effects:—One mare, 1 Jersey cow, 1 heifer two and a half years old, 1 buggy, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set of single bob-sleighs, 1 iron plow, 1 horse rake, 2 sets of single light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 sideboard, 1 kitchen cabinet, 2 chest of drawers, 6 dining room chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 dining room extension table, 2 rockers, 1 kitchen cupboard, 1 bedroom suite complete, 2 bedsteads, 1 Quebec heater (No. 4), 1 range with hot and cold water tank attached, 2 buffaloes, 2 feather beds, pillows, quilts, 3 springs, 3 mattresses, 1 set of dinner and tea dishes (complete), glassware, crockery, 1 Daisy churn, 1 cream separator, a lot of oilcloth, 1 parlor rug 4 x 14 yards, 1 parlor suite (5 pieces), 1 organ, 1 parlor table, 1 lot of kitchen utensils, 1 crock churn, 3 lamps, 1 parlor lamp 4 clocks, 1 writing desk and table attached, 1 drop leaf kitchen table, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All these articles are almost new, and everything must be sold without reserve.

A farm consisting of 80 acres with frame house and kitchen. House 20 x 24 and kitchen 13 x 18. With nine foot cellar, water in house almost new, also wood shed 30 x 20 the farm is all wire fenced, water on the farm, half a mile from school house, and close to cheese factory.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

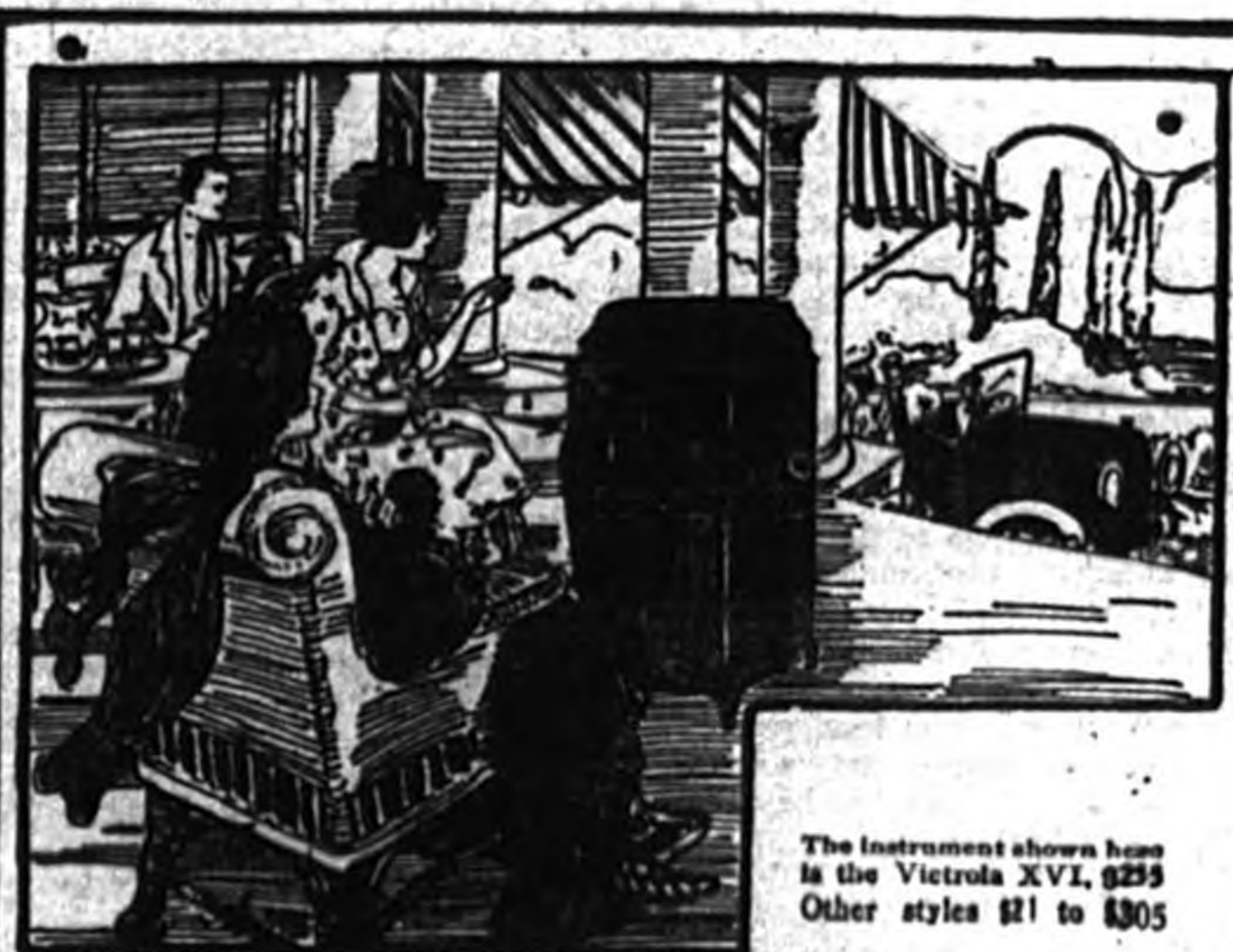
TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Boys and youths overcoats and reefers hang of them on hand, but sizes run out so hurry up.

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The music of the Victrola is always enjoyable

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