The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1915. — NO. 41

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 ft 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.
Nov. 26th 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 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. BEDARD, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—Single iron bedstead, springs, mattresses, bed lounge single and double, toboggan, hand sleigh, four chairs, crocquet set, cupboard, wash boiler, sickle, garden rake. Parties wishing to purchase may apply to

WALTER McOUAT,
Grace Street, Lachute.

Introductory Offer.

Get McCall's Magazine 50 cents a year and your choice of any 1 pattern free. Apply to, MRS. FORSYTHE,
Baptist Manse, Lachute.

REWARD.

LOST.—On Saturday night Oct. 30th between St. Andrews East and C. P. R. Station Lachute. Ladies fur collar. Finder please return EDMUND NEVE St. Andrews East. A liberal reward will be given. 11-12

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Murdoch desire to thank all their friends for their kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All Municipal and School taxes not paid to me by Monday November 15th, will be handed into the Town Attorney for collection.

Signed
J. A. RICE, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Theran Carpenter, of Ottawa, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Lavigne is spending a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Davis, of Westmount, spent the week-end at Boyd's Lake.

Ptes. W Fraser and H. Joss, of the 73rd Rgt., Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Miss Margaret Hay, of St. Lambert, spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay.

Mrs. John Boyd, of Shawbridge is in town for a few days visiting her father Dr. Stackhouse

Pte. E. M. Jones, of the 73rd. Battalion was the week-end guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs M. Jones.

Miss Jessie McFarlane spent the week-end in Upper Lachute the guest of her aunt Mrs. David Berry.

Mr. Gilbert Demerse, of Maxville, Ont. spent the week-end in town the guest of his mother Mrs. M. Demerse.

Miss Murray Wilson, and Mrs. T. Morrison spent the week-end in Genoa, the guests of Mrs. And. Boa.

Mrs. G S. Floyd, of Montreal, is spending the week in town the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Simon.

Mrs. W. F. Caldwell, of Ottawa, and Mrs. G. A. Lemoine, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. R. McArthur this week.

Mrs. Deacon returned on Saturday last from a pleasant visit to Quebec where she attended the annual W.C.T.U. Convention.

The Misses Bessie and May McGibbon of Montreal, also Mr. John McGibbon, of Montebello, were week-end guests of their parents in town.

The Misses T. L. and M. Palliser, of Montreal, also Pte. Charles, of McGill, Ove seas, spent the week-end with their father Mr. Jos. Palliser.

The many friends of Miss Dora Barley will be pleased to know of her return home after her serious illness in the General Hospital for the past six weeks

At the W. C. T. U. Convention held at Quebec last week "Arundel" was awarded the Provincial Banner for the Y's, they having gained the highest number of new members, 32 joining during the year.

J. E. Arnold intends to be in Lachute Monday and Tuesday Nov. 8th and 9th at Roderique's Hotel buying horses for the French Government.

They must stand well over 15 hands and from 1000 up age 5 to 10. Grays will be taken.

LaKefield Services.

Service will be conducted in Lakefield Methodist Church at 2.30 p.m. on Sunday 7th Nov., also in the Seigniory schoolhouse at 10.30 a.m. Help the services by your presence.

Service in the Methodist Church, next Sunday Nov. 7th as follows, — Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sacrament will be administered at the morning service Epworth League will meet at the close of the evening service Prayer meeting Tuesday at 7.30 p.m The Quarterly official Board will meet in the Sunday School Hall on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. A full attendance is urged St. Canute 3 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30 p.m.

Hallowe'en Supper.

The tea-meeting given on Friday last in the Methodist Church, proved quite a successful event. As usual the supper put up by our lady friends was excellent and a miscellaneous programme of songs and music was rendered in the evening. The proceeds amounted to some $47 20 half of which goes to the Red Cross Society.

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 10cents. Also on Wednesday, November 17th, a Children's Supper. Admission 15cents. Keep the date open. Come and help on a good cause.

Girls Club gives Concert.

On Saturday evening last, the young ladies of our town who have recently formed a "Teen-Ty" Club gave a very interesting concert, in the Victoria Hall. The programme consisted of songs, dialogues, and tableaux which were all very well rendered, and considering that this is their first attempt, they must be congratulated on their good work. This Club is to the Young Ladies what the "Red Cross" is to the older ones, and they are aiding in the same kind of good work.

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.

Mr. W. H. Potter wishes to inform his many friends and customers, that he expects to open up temporary quarters by next Saturday and will be glad to supply the wants of his patrons. Anyway, just phone up No 7.

BROWNSBURG

At the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, on Wednesday, Oct. 27th at 3 p.m. the marriage was solemnised of Mr. Wm. King, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. King, of Brownsburg, with Miss Winnifred Olive Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell, also of Brownsburg. The service was conducted by the Rev. J. A. Lackey, Rector of Lachute and Rural Dean of St Andrew's. Miss Irene Davis officiated at the organ, and was assisted by the choir. The bride was attired in white silk and lace, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white roses and lillies She was attended by her eldest sister, Miss Myrtle Campbell. Mr A. Campbell acted as best man. After an impressive ceremony, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, and subsequently Mr and Mrs. King left for Ottawa, where the honeymoon was spent. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents.

A concert will be given by the Young People's Society, on Wednesday Nov. 17 in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, in aid of the Red Cross Society. Mr. MacMaster will deliver a lecture, and there will be a good programme besides. Admission 25 cents.

DEATHS

McINTYRE.—At Cabri, Sask., on Wednesday, Oct 27th, 1915, Verda May Joss, wife of Malcolm R. McIntyre and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Joss, formerly of Lachute.

HAMILTON.—On October 28th, 1915 Margaret McMullen, beloved wife of Edward Hamilton, in her 62nd year; formerly of Lachute, Que. Funeral took place Sunday, Oct. 31st. at 2.30 p.m. from her late residence 10625-80th Ave. Edmonton South, Alta.

MURDOCH, — At Brownsburg, on Oct. 21st. 1915, Janet Ethelyn (Nettie) second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Murdoch, aged 5 years and 6 months.

STACKHOUSE, — At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Saturday Oct 30th, 1915, Georgiana Benidict, beloved wife of Dr. B. S Stackhouse. Age 66.

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.

Owing to fire we will not be able to supply our customers for a few days.

W. H. POTTER
Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

RESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

Creswell, Regist'd.

TOWN COUNCIL

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

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

By-law No. 80 replacing No. 71 relating to tariff management of water-works was on motion of Councillor Scott, seconded by Councillor Giles declared read the second time.

Complaints were made to the Council regarding breaches of the Peace in the West Ward and loitering at the bridge and Paquette's Corner were left in the hands of the Police Committee.

Orders were given that a light be placed on the corner of Robert Street and Barron Av.

The town officer was instructed to notify all those in arrears for water that if the same be not paid within 24 hours after notification that he is hereby authorized and instructed to turn off the water.

Councillors Lavigne, Scott and Wilson were appointed as a Board of Revisors

It was moved and seconded that the C. N. R. be charged $15.00 for water privileges at the station.

Orangemen's Ball.

The Orangemen will be favored on Friday night in Victoria Hall, with the presence of Mr. Gilday of the 87th Battalion (Grenadier Guards) a son of a former Grand Master of the Order. Mr. W. H. D. Miller will also be present and say a few words in reference to the war.

Grand Patriotic Meeting.

At the request of the Citizens Recruiting Association of Montreal the Mayor has called a Public Meeting in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday evening, November 9th, 1915 at 8 o'clock. This meeting is an important one and will no doubt arouse more interest and enthusiasm in the work of the Red Cross, Patriotic Fund and Recruiting. It will be addressed in both French and English Among those who will speak are the following gentlemen from Montreal: Major Bisonnette of the 60th Regiment, W. H. D. Miller, Esq., who has given much of his time to this work and has the reputation of being a good platform speaker; Mr Query, whose son is now at the Front, and Mr. Scott, son of the Rev. Canon Scott of Quebec, who is now with the colors as Chaplain to one of the Regiments. Mr. Scott is a young advocate of Montreal, who went to France with the first contingent as a private, was wounded in battle and sent to the hospital at Rouen, and is now invalided home, having lost an eye. His experience as a private soldier in trench and hospital should prove very interesting. Admission is free. In order that the meeting may not be unduly prolonged, it is requested that the public come punctually at 8 p.m.

The late Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse.

The sudden death of Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse which occurred in the Royal Victoria Hospital on Saturday last, Oct. 30th, will be learned by her many friends with the greatest surprise and deepest sympathy. It was only on Monday, Oct. 25, that Mrs. Stackhouse was first taken sick and on Friday removed to Montreal for an operation which proved fatal, death occurring the following day.

Deceased was Miss Georgianna Benedict of St. Andrews, Que., and was married to Dr. B. S. Stackhouse in Danville, N.Y., some twenty years ago, and was in her 66th year. She was a woman greatly beloved by many for her large-heartedness and kindly thoughtfulness for the poor whom she befriended in her quiet unostentatious way. An active member of the Presbyterian Church she had always been until quite recent years when she relinquished the superintendency of the Ladies' Aid

The funeral was held in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday and conducted by the Rev. J. L. George with Rev. J. F. Forsythe assisting.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. C. McBurney, G. F. Calder, Dr. Alexander, Wm. Banford, Hry. Giles, Jno. Hay, J. R. McOuat and John Hope.

Among those attending from a distance were Col. Dewar, Dr. C. Jouvet, Dr. Cornu and Mr. Robert Stewart of Ottawa, Geo. Paterson, Montreal, also Miss McNee of Hawkesbury.

The Late Mrs. Edward Hamilton.

On Thursday, Oct. 28th, at her home in Edmonton South, Alta., there passed away Mrs. Edward Hamilton formerly an old resident of Lachute, Que at the age of 62 years.

Deceased was born in Cambria, Que. in the year 1853, and was well known throughout Argenteuil County, and although but a short time in Edmonton had endeared herself to a great many friends.

She leaves to mourn her loss, a loving husband, two daughters and five sons, Mrs. A. B. LeRoy, of Moorepark, Cal., Mrs. W. S. McBride, of Edmonton, Alta. Albert E. Hamilton, of Chicago, Ill. Gilbert R. Hamilton, of Beech Ridge, Que. Walter W. Hamilton, of Moorpark, Cal. William E. and Harry A. Hamilton, of Edmonton, Alta., Interment took place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Edmonton South.

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 setts 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, Papetieries, 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

The Vicar's Nephew;

or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd).

He sent Molly away, and then began a laborious apology for the wickedness of Jack, the "devil's limb." Seeing how much he took the matter to heart, the visitor cut him short good-humoredly, giving his own version of the story, as of a mere schoolboy prank, and turned the conversation to other subjects.

Presently tea was brought in, and together with it came Mrs. Raymond, a stout, submissive, motherly woman, older than her husband, with indefinite eyebrows plaintively raised in an arch of chronic surprise. Her black gown was the perfection of neatness, and not a hair of her head was out of place. Molly, in a clean white pinafore, the thick curls carefully brushed and tied back with a ribbon, made a gracious little picture, clinging shyly to her aunt. An air of peaceful domesticity seemed to enter with the woman and child. The bread, butter, and cake were too good not to be home made; and when, after tea, Mrs. Raymond sat down by the window to finish embroidering a frock for Molly, the visitor saw that she was no less excellent a needlewoman than a cook. She was also charitable, as appeared from the red woollen comforter which Molly was learning to knit; the little girl had evidently been taught that the making of warm garments for the poor is an important duty. It occurred to him that this woman of plastic virtues must sometimes find it a little fatiguing to stand a perpetual buffer between husband and nephew.

"Sarah," said the Vicar, when tea had been cleared away, "I've been telling Dr. Jenkins how deeply we regret what happened on the cliff road yesterday. He is so kind as to take the matter very lightly, and not to demand any formal apology."

Mrs. Raymond lifted her mild eyes to the visitor's face.

"We are very sorry that you should have had any annoyance. But we have done our best, indeed; and it is most kind of you not to want the boy punished . . ."

"He will be punished in any case," said the Vicar quietly. "The entry is already made in the conduct book."

"Not on my account, I hope," Dr. Jenkins put in. "I regarded the whole thing really as a joke, and should never have thought of complaining if you had not happened to hear of it."

"You are very kind," replied the Vicar; "but I never overlook an offence."

"Good Heavens, what a piled-up account there must be against that boy!" thought the doctor. He turned the conversation away, as soon as he could, from the sore subject of Jack's delinquencies. On other topics the Vicar proved a very agreeable talker; practical, clear-headed, and fairly well informed. He took a great interest in local philanthropic and pious enterprises, particularly in missions. He was giving the visitor an account of his connection with the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, when the house-door was violently slammed and Mrs. Raymond looked up in nervous anticipation.

"Jack!" called the Vicar, rising and opening the door of the room. "Come in here. Molly, my dear," he added, turning to the little girl; "you had better run upstairs and play."

"Mind you change your pinafore," said Mrs. Raymond, as the child went out. "And ask Mary Anne—— Oh, Jack, where have you been to get into that state!"

Jack had slouched into the room with his hands in his pockets. He took in the situation at a glance, and stopped short beside the door, scowling at the visitor. Sullen, grimy, and unkempt, his obstinate chin stuck out, his jacket torn and dirty, and the wet mud from his boots soiling the clean carpet, he looked as ill-favored and ill-conditioned a young brute as any family could be cursed with.

"Do you remember this gentleman?" asked the Vicar, with ominous composure.

"I'll bet he remembers me, anyway," said Jack. Heard in a room, his voice sounded curiously full and resonant for his age.

"I certainly do," said the visitor, still cheerfully trying to avert the gathering storm. "Come here and shake hands, boy, to show there's no ill feeling.

Jack looked at him silently from under lowered brows.

"Go up and shake hands," said the Vicar, still gently, but with angry eyes. "Your aunt and I have apologised for you, as you have not done it for yourself."

Jack approached the visitor in his slouching way, and held out a grimy left hand, keeping the right still in his pocket.

"Why not the other hand?" asked the doctor.

"Can't."

"What have you done to yourself now?" asked Mrs. Raymond, with a pathetic, unconscious emphasis on the last word. "Why, your sleeve's all over mud, and you've torn that new jacket!"

"Take your hand out of your pocket," said the Vicar. His voice was growing sharp with suppressed irritation.

The hand, when unrolled from a dirty, blood-stained handkerchief, proved to be scratched and grazed.

"How did you do that?"

Jack threw a sullen glance at his uncle.

"Climbing on Deadman's Cliff."

"Where you have been strictly forbidden to go?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Jack," said the aunt helplessly; "how can you be so disobedient!"

The Vicar took out the black book and made another entry.

"Go to your room and wait till I come," was all he said.

Jack turned with a shrug of his shoulders, and left the room, whistling. Mrs. Raymond followed, glancing nervously at her husband.

"It's no use our trying to hide the skeleton in our family cupboard away from you," said the Vicar, turning to his visitor with a sigh. "It has been forced upon your notice, against our will. My nephew's bad disposition has been a heavy cross to Mrs. Raymond and myself; the heaviest with which it has pleased Providence to afflict us."

"He may grow out of this wilfulness in time," the doctor ventured, consolingly. "After all, many very good men have been naughty boys."

"Naughty, yes; but unhappily it is not mere childish naughtiness that we have to contend with in my nephew; it is an inherently evil disposition."

He looked into the fire for a little while; then added with a gesture of resignation: "If Timothy has not already told you the wretched story you are sure to hear it soon from some of the village gossips. Jack inherits from his mother a character which seems incapable of reform, its vices are so deeply rooted. Neither persuasion nor firmness has any effect upon him; after years of care and earnest efforts to arouse some glimmering of better feelings, he grows steadily worse and worse. We have been greatly blessed in that Molly, as yet at least, shows no trace of vicious tendencies; but for the boy I have little hope."

As soon as he could, Dr. Jenkins made his escape from the house. He was wearied of the subject of Jack and his sins. "Hang it all!" he said to himself; "if that confounded cub is to be rammed down my throat wherever I go, I shall have to set up a placard on my door: 'It is requested not to talk about the crimes of the Vicar's nephew.'"

In the garden was a shed used for storing fire-wood. Passing beside it he heard a noise overhead, and looked up. Jack, serene in the consciousness of a position at once dangerous and impregnable, was sitting astride on the corner of the sloping roof, with a huge chunk of bread in one hand and a sour green cooking-apple, probably a remnant of yesterday's loot, in the other. He was devouring the two in alternate bites.

"Hullo!" said the doctor. "How did you get there? I thought you were sent upstairs."

The imp glanced at him laconically and took another bite out of the apple. The deliberate crunching sound set the doctor's teeth on edge.

"You'll have a stomach ache if you eat unripe fruit at that pace."

"I haven't time to talk," Jack replied, with his mouth full. "I've got to go indoors and be thrashed in a minute, and I want to finish my tea first."

"It doesn't seem to affect your appetite."

Jack shrugged his shoulders and began upon another apple. Mrs. Raymond came running down the path, stout and panting, with clasped hands.

"Jack! Jack Where are you? Go in at once, you wicked boy! Oh, my dear, do make haste and go in; your uncle will be so angry!"

She caught sight of the visitor standing in the path, and stopped short. Jack looked round, grinning.

"Isn't she soft? She always blubbers when I get a licking."

"You don't, I suppose?"

"I?" said Jack, with a contemptuous stare. "I'm not an old woman. Is uncle going upstairs now, Aunt Sarah? I'll bet you I'll be there before him."

He jumped down from the roof and took the sill of the bow window with as clean a run and spring as if he had been training for a professional acrobat. From there he swung himself up by the ivy to a projecting ledge running round the house between the two stories, and scrambled in at an upper window like a cat.

Mrs. Raymond turned to the visitor in despair.

"What am I to do with him?' she said.

CHAPTER II.

The boys came trooping out from school. It was a half-holiday and a glorious midsummer afternoon, and every one, or almost every one, was in high spirits. Jim Greaves, the eldest boy, who was nearly seventeen, and a person of consequence, having always plenty of pocket-money, walked arm in arm with his special friend, Robert Polwheal, "the lamb," so called for his habit of bullying the little ones. The two boys were not popular in the school; but as Jim was richer and Rob stronger than most of the others, a good many things were forgiven them, or, if not forgiven, submitted to in silence. The dullness of life at Porthcarrick had induced them to join Jack Raymond's gang of larrikins, which enrolled boys of various characters, sizes, and social ranks; and, though both were much older than the captain, his dominant will kept them fairly submissive to orders. Yet neither of them had any natural gift for marauding, and there was small love between them and Jack; they still remembered, though they pretended to forget, how last year he had fought them, one after the other, for ill-treating a puppy. Though physically somewhat overmatched, he had succeeded, by dint of sheed pugnacity, in giving both of them as much pommelling as they cared to have; and had then gone cheerfully home with a swollen nose and one eye bunged up, to be, as usual, thrashed by his uncle for fighting.

Since then they had treated him with the respect due to so warlike a captain; and had indulged their secret ill-will only by making, in his presence, remarks which they knew would have infuriated him had the double meanings but been intelligible to his ignorance. When his back was turned the gang would shriek with laughter at the incongruity of a leader in wickedness too "green" to understand Rob Polwheal's jokes. It was perhaps as much the general enjoyment of a comic situation as the fear of his big fists which saved him from enlightenment.

He, for his part, had nearly forgotten the incident of the puppy, and certainly bore no ill-will on account of it. Thrashings were matters of common occurrence; and, for the rest, he was still in the barbaric stage of cub-hood, and had fought as much for pure joy in fighting as for any sentimental reason. Nevertheless, he instinctively disliked both Greaves and Polwheal, just as he disliked Charlie Thompson, the fat, short-winded boy whose hands always disgusted him—he could not have told why. Jack, like many primitive creatures, had a curious physical shrinking from anything not quite healthy. Singularly enough, this subtle instinct of repulsion had never yet warned him against the Vicar; there his feeling was quite simple and elementary; he hated his uncle, just as he liked animals, just as he despised Aunt Sarah.

Mr. Hewitt, the schoolmaster, walked down the lane with his eyes on the ground; he did not share the general high spirits. The responsibilities of his profession weighed heavily upon him, for he was a conscientious person, and nature had not intended him for a schoolmaster.

"Together again," he muttered, looking after the two big boys as they walked off arm in arm.

"They're always huggermuggering over something," said the curate, coming up behind him. Mr. Hewitt turned round quickly, with a look of relief; he and the curate were old friends.

"I'm awfully worried about this business, Black," he said. "Do you think the Vicar suspects anything?"

"I'm certain he doesn't; he'd have turned the place inside out. You know how severe he is about anything immoral. Why, the other day, with Roscoe's girl—I thought he would have frightened her into a fit. It's all very well, Hewitt, but he goes too far. The girl's very young and ignorant, and it was not fair to press her so."

(To be continued.)

SITUATION IN THE BALKANS



The map shows how Bulgaria's entrance into the war would facilitate the march of the German allies to the aid of Turkey. German forces are now said to be bombarding Serbian positions on the frontier, while Bulgaria is also mobilizing troops on the eastern frontier.

NUNOBIKI WATERFALL.

Twin Cataracts Illuminated Render Many Rainbow Hues.

A sight in the summer life of Japan not easily forgotten is procured in a night visit to the Nunobiki waterfall just outside Kobe on the northeast. There are two falls, the lower or female of 43 feet, and the upper or male fall of 80 feet, the water gushing in each case out of the hill above and falling down the gorge to a whirling pool below. It is reached by an easy, winding climb up the cliffs, and by day reveals beautiful views.

At night the vision along the cliffs of the "Million Fireflies"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gaily clad women and children visitors shepherded by the more sombre-clad men, give the traveller two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves. The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the higher fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp-rays, giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow, may be regarded as artificial. Nevertheless, the general effect is attractive, and the surprising coolness of the gorge after a blazing day must tempt many to linger there and enjoy the beverages provided by the many refreshment booths that have been erected.

To any one who knows China, it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet the thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer garments, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming milljons of that country, we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

WATCH THAT OLD BOOK.

There May Be a Small Fortune in Some Musty Volume.

The next time you are tempted to throw away that old book, take some expert advice as to its value. It may be worth its weight in gold.

A few years ago the butler of Thorbeck Hall, Lincolnshire, sold an apparently worthless old book to a pedlar for ninepence. A chemist who bought it from the pedlar for three shillings disposed of it to a bookseller for £2. Eventually the book—Dame Juliana Berners' "Boke of St. Albans"—realized £420, says London Answers.

One can sympathize with the people who unwittingly let such a tidy sum slip through their fingers. But the bookseller who bought a copy of the first edition of Swift's works at the sale of a deceased nobleman's library for a few shillings, sold it for a guinea, and then learnt from the papers a few days later that he had lost over £1,000 by the transaction, deserves one's deepest commiseration.

Another lucky find was made at Cams Hill, Hampshire. In an old orchard "Justinian's Laws" was discovered amongst a collection of old, long-forgotten books. This book, printed by the famous Caxton, our first English printer, was valued at £1,000.

One of the most valuable books in existence is the famous Mazarine Bible, which was published in the fifteenth century. In 1911, at the dispersal of the Huth library, one of the greatest of modern book collections, this Bible was sold for £5,880. The first edition of the Bible, in vellum, dated 1462, is worth over £3,000.

The value of a book depends on its rarity and the fame of the author. First editions, as a rule, command the greatest price. But there are other considerations to which connoisseurs attach importance. A book must be in good condition; if it is re-bound, or has its edges cut, its market value is depreciated by at least fifty per cent.

An author's autograph on the flyleaf of his book adds considerably to its value. Even books bearing the signature of such modern authors as Oscar Wilde, R. L. Stevenson, Lewis Carroll, George Meredith, and Edward Fitzgerald are worth anything from twenty-five shillings upwards.

E. A. Poe's "Tamerlane and other Poems," published in Boston in 1827, was picked up at a bookstall for a few pence and sold for £300. At a stall in St. Martin's Lane, two friends of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's discovered a number of copies of Edward Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" on sale at one penny each. Rossetti and Swinburne read the poem, and came back next day for more copies. The stallkeeper asked twopence. In a few days the few remaining copies sold for a guinea.

LANTERNS FOR CORONATION.

Japan Preparing Different Shapes for Coming Ceremony.

The lanterns to be hung at every house in the cities of the empire at the time of the coronation will differ in design. In Kyoto the lantern will be large and elliptical, with two letters, said to be copies of those written by an Imperial Prince, denoting congratulations. On either side of the letters will be two suns. In Tokio, the shape of the lanterns will be similar and the same two letters will be used. But on either side of the letters will be pictures of a raven and a golden kite. In Osaka, the lanterns will also bear the two letters, but the design has not been decided on; in other cities and towns the lanterns will bear the two letters with pictures of flowers.

Kigo Kozaburo, coronation commissioner, was ordered recently to go to Kagowa and Aicha prefectures, where are the Yuki rice fields, to inspect the fields and erect two halls in which the ceremony of pulling out the rice will be held. The halls will be built along old construction methods, the timbers will be black, and brushwood fences will surround the halls. Grass will be used for the roofs. Seventy of the beni shake, or red salmon, ordered by the Imperial Household Department, to be be caught at Etorojimqa Island, Hokkaido, for use at the coronation, were brought to Tokio lately.

"What's In A Name"?

Well, if the name is

"SALADA"

it means irreproachable quality and value.

B 75

SOLDIERS LIKE BOMB-THROWING

ANARCHISTS' WEAPON BECOMES HIGHLY RESPECTABLE.

Sharp Work With Cold Steel, Short Weapon Preferred, Follows Target Practice.

It was at a bombing school on a French farm, where chosen soldiers brought back from the trenches were being trained in the use of the anarchist's weapon, which has now become as respectable as the rifle. Specialism develops as the war goes on. There are no M.B. degrees for Master Bombers yet; but that may come, any day, writes a correspondent at British headquarters.

Present was the chief instructor, a young Scotch subaltern with blue eyes, a pleasant smile, and a "cock of the north" spirit. He might have been 20 years old, though he did not look it. On his breast was the purple and white ribbon of the new order of the Military Cross, which you get for doing something in this war which would have won you a Victoria Cross in one of the little wars.

Also present was the assistant instructor, a sergeant of regulars—and very much of a regular—who had three ribbons which he had won in previous campaigns. He, too, had blue eyes, bland blue eyes. These two understood each other.

"If you don't drop it, why it's all right," said the sergeant. "Of course, if you do——"

We did not drop it.

"And when you throw it, sir, you must look out and not hit the man behind and knock the bomb out of your hand. That has happened before now to an absent-minded fellow when you throw bombs."

"They say that you sometimes pick up the German bombs and chuck them back before they explode," it was suggested.

"Yes, sir, I've read things like that in some of the accounts of the reporters who write from 'Somewhere in France.' You don't happen to know where that is, sir? All I can say is that if you are going to do it you must be quick about it. I shouldn't advise delaying your decision, sir, or perhaps when you reach down to pick it up neither your hand nor the bomb would be there. They'd have gone off together, sir."

"Have you ever been hurt in your handling of bombs?" one asked. Surprise in the bland, blue eyes.

Being Courteous to Bombs.

"Oh, no, sir! Bombs are well behaved if you treat them right. It's all in being thoughtful and considerate of them!"

Meanwhile he was jerking at some kind of a patent fuse set in a shell of high explosive.

"This is a poor kind, sir. It's been discarded, but I thought that you might like to see it. Never did like it! Always making trouble!"

More distance between the audience and the performer.

"Now I've got it, sir—get down, sir!"

The audience carried out the instructions to the letter, as army regulations require. We got behind the protection of one of the practice trench traverses. He threw the discarded bomb beyond another wall of earth. There was a sharp report, a burst of smoke, and some fragments of earth were tossed into the air.

In a small affair of 200 yards of trench the other day it was estimated that the British and Germans, together threw about 5,000 bombs in this fashion. It was enough to sadden any Minister of Munitions. However, the British kept the trench.

"Do the men like to become bombers?" one asked the subaltern.

"I should say so. It puts them up in front. It gives them a chance to throw something—and they don't get much cricket in France, you see. We had a pupil here last week who broke the throwing record for distance. He was pleased as punch with himself. A first-class bombing detachment has a lot of pride of corps."

To bomb became as common a verb with the army as to bayonet. "We bombed them out" means a section of trench taken. As you know, a trench is dug and built with sandbags in zigzag traverses. In following the course of a trench it is as if you followed the sides of the squares of a checker-board up and down and across on the same tier of squares. The square itself is a bank of earth with the cut on either side and in front of it.

When a bombing party bombs its way into the possession of a section of German trench there are Germans under cover of the traverses on either side of them. The German is waiting around the corner to shoot the first British head that shows itself.

"It's important that you, and not the Bosches, chuck the bombs over first," explained the subaltern. "Also that you get the bombs into their traverse or they may be as troublesome to you as the enemy."

With the bombs bursting in their faces the Germans who are not put out of action are blinded and stunned. In the moment when they are thus off guard the aggressors leap around the corner.

"And then?"

"Stick 'em, sir!" said the matter-of-fact sergeant. "Yes, the cold steel is best. And do it first. As Mr. MacPherson said, it's very important to do it first."

Handy Work with Cold Steel.

It has been found that something short is handy for this kind of work. In such cramped quarters—a ditch six feet deep and from two to three feet broad—the rifle is an awkward length to permit of prompt and skillful use of the bayonet.

"Yes, sir, you can mix it up better with something handy, sir—to think British soldiers would come to fighting like assassins, sir," said the sergeant.

"You must be spry on such occasions. It's no time for wool-gathering."

Not a smile from him or the subaltern all the time. They were the kind you would like to have along in a tight corner whether you had to fight with knives or fists or 17-inch howitzers.

The sergeant took us into the storehouse where he kept his supply of bombs.

"What if a German shell should strike your storehouse?" it was suggested.

"Then, sir, I expect that most of the bombs would be exploded. Bombs are very peculiar in their habits. What do you think, sir?"

It was no troube to show stock, as the clerks at the stores say. He brought forth all the different kinds of bombs which British ingenuity has invented—but, no, not all invented. These would mount into the thousands. Every British inventor who knows anything about explosives has tried his hand at a new kind of bomb. One means all the kinds which the British War Office has considered worth a practice test.

There were yellow and green and blue and black and striped bombs, egg-shaped, barrel-shaped, conical and concave bombs; bombs that were exploded by pulling a string or pressing a button—all these to be thrown by hand, without mentioning grenades and other bigger varieties which were thrown by mechanical means which would have made a Chinese warrior of Confusious' time or a Roman legionary feel at home.

GERMANS MUST TAKE BATHS.

Rule Applies to All Teutons in Russian Prison Camps.

Side lights on the life of Russia's prisoners in the Siberian detention camps are given in a letter received by an English merchant in Moscow, a translation of which is printed in a London newspaper.

"At the present time," says the letter, "we have 14,000 prisopers on our books—6,000 in the villages and 8,000 in town. A further transport of 10,000 prisoners will be taken in within a month.

"The Germans are kept separate from the other nationalities. For two hours in the morning the prisoners are allowed to take gymnastic exercises, to play games, sing, or play music. Gardening is also allowed. The prisoners may smoke in places especially allotted. They get the same food as our Russian soldiers.

"Every fortnight a Russian bath is provided, and every one must make use of it. This time of the year the prisoners go to bathe in the river at least once a month.

The letter says the Germans are denied certain privileges accorded to the other prisoners, but the treatment of all is good. No prisoner needs to work more than five hours a day. The sanitary conditions are considered satisfactory. The officers get 50 rubles ($25) monthly and must provide their own food. Each house has a kitchen and there is a servant for every five officers. All complaints of ill treatment, the writer says, are immediately attended to, and those who are guilty are punished.

Coquettes are like weather-cocks—only fixed when they become rusty.

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

II.

Service For All.

London, Eng., Sept. 22.—The first and most obvious step is to introduce a new spirit into the conduct of public affairs. In ordinary times the real ruler of the country is public opinion, slowly evolved under the ceaseless hammer of political controversy, and slowly passed into law through the ponderous machinery of Parliament. The Government of the day is composed of party leaders primarily concerned to carry into effect a certain programme of reform, and the people obey them because they are part of the constitutional machinery rather than because they command any authority in themselves. War introduces us to a new world. Speed and efficiency, secrecy and the withholding of information useful to the enemy, are essential to success. Public opinion is, therefore, dethroned, for it has neither time nor material with which to formulate sound judgments. This imposes upon both Government and people a totally new set of responsibilities. It requires of the Government a new quality of leadership, and of the people a new kind of loyalty and obedience.

The Government for the time being is in the position of dictator. It alone has full knowledge. It is freed from criticism of the usual destructive and embarrassing kind. Unless it takes upon itself to act on its own initiative, unless it proposes, regardless of popularity or outcry, any and every measure which it may consider necessary to win the war, unless it insists on prompt and complete obedience to the national law, it is failing to discharge the functions of a national executive. In time of war the primary duty of the Government is to govern, and this is a responsibility which it can neither escape nor share.

But if the Government is to act as it should the people on their side must give it loyalty and obedience, and that means that they must voluntarily put themselves under orders till the end of the war. No body of men can cooperate for a common purpose if each one is free to work or not as he chooses, and to choose what work he should do. They must elect an executive committee and give it the power to allot the work between all according to a single plan of action and according to their several capacities. Each must then do his appointed task faithfully and punctually. Only so can a machine be made to work, whether it be human or of steel. Only so can an army manoeuvre so as to defeat its enemy. And only so can a nation make war to the utmost of its capacity. If it means business in the war it must freely and of its own accord, submit itself to the irksome restraints of national discipline. Mr. Lloyd George, speaking on July 29th, enunciated this principle with great clearness:—

"We have [he said] but one question to ask ourselves—we of all ranks, of all grades, and all trades. Are we doing enough to secure victory, because victory means life for our country? It means the fate of freedom for ages to come. There is no price which is too great for us to pay that is within our power. There is too much disposition to cling to the amenities of peace. Business as usual, enjoyment as usual, fashions, lockouts, strikes, ca' canny, sprees — all as usual. Wages must go up, profits must also improve, but prices must at all costs be kept down. You will forgive me, I am sure, for speaking quite plainly. No man must be called upon to serve the State unless he wants to; even then he has only to be called upon to do exactly what he would like to do—not what he is fit for, not what he is chosen for, but what he himself would like to do. A man who could render more service by turning out munitions must be allowed to go to the front if he prefers to, and the man who would be better at the front must be allowed to stay at home if he feels more comfortable there. Freedom, after all, implies the right to shirk. Freedom implies the right for you to enjoy and for others to defend. Is that freedom?

"War is like a fever, a deadly fever in your veins, and the rules which are applicable in health are utterly unsuited to a fever. Restraints which would be irksome, stupid and unnecessary when a man is healthy are essential to save his life in a fever. What is the use of the patient saying: 'I must have meat as usual, drink as usual, in fact more than usual, because I am thirstier than usual. I have a high temperature, so I am more parched than usual; there is a greater strain on my strength, so I really ought to have more than usual. If I want to go out, why should I be confined to that little bed? Freedom above all.' 'But you will die.' 'Ah!' he says, 'it is more glorious to die a free man than to live in bondage.' Let Britain be beaten and discredited and dishonored, but let no man say that any Briton during the war was ever forced to do anything for his country except that which was pleasing in his own sight. Ah! Victory is not on that road."

If we are to exert our full national strength in the war, we must decide to act much more as if we were an army than as if we were free and independent citizens obedient as in peace only to a law of our own choosing. Both Government and people must learn something of the spirit of the Army itself, where the leaders recognize that they, and they alone, are responsible for policy, and issue orders knowing that they will be obeyed, and the rank and file realize that they cannot stop to discuss the wisdom or otherwise of particular instructions, but that they must obey them promptly, however dangerous or exacting they may be. In this war the larger half of the army is in the mines, the workshops, and the fields at home. If the national effort is to be successful as a whole, it will be because our leaders are resolute and strong and because every section of the people, at home or in the field, carries out that fraction of service which falls to its lot with loyalty and determination to the end.

This raises at once the contentious subject of military service. In order to mobilize the whole available manhood of the country for military purposes, should we resort to compulsory methods of enlistment? To this question there can only be one answer. Whether or not it is required the Government, which knows the facts and the need, alone can decide. But if it judges such a measure necessary, then we have no option but to give it the powers it asks. The function of the community in the matter is not to force the hand of the Government one way or the other, but to make it understand that it is willing to accept any method of enlistment for military service which it considers necessary to win the war.

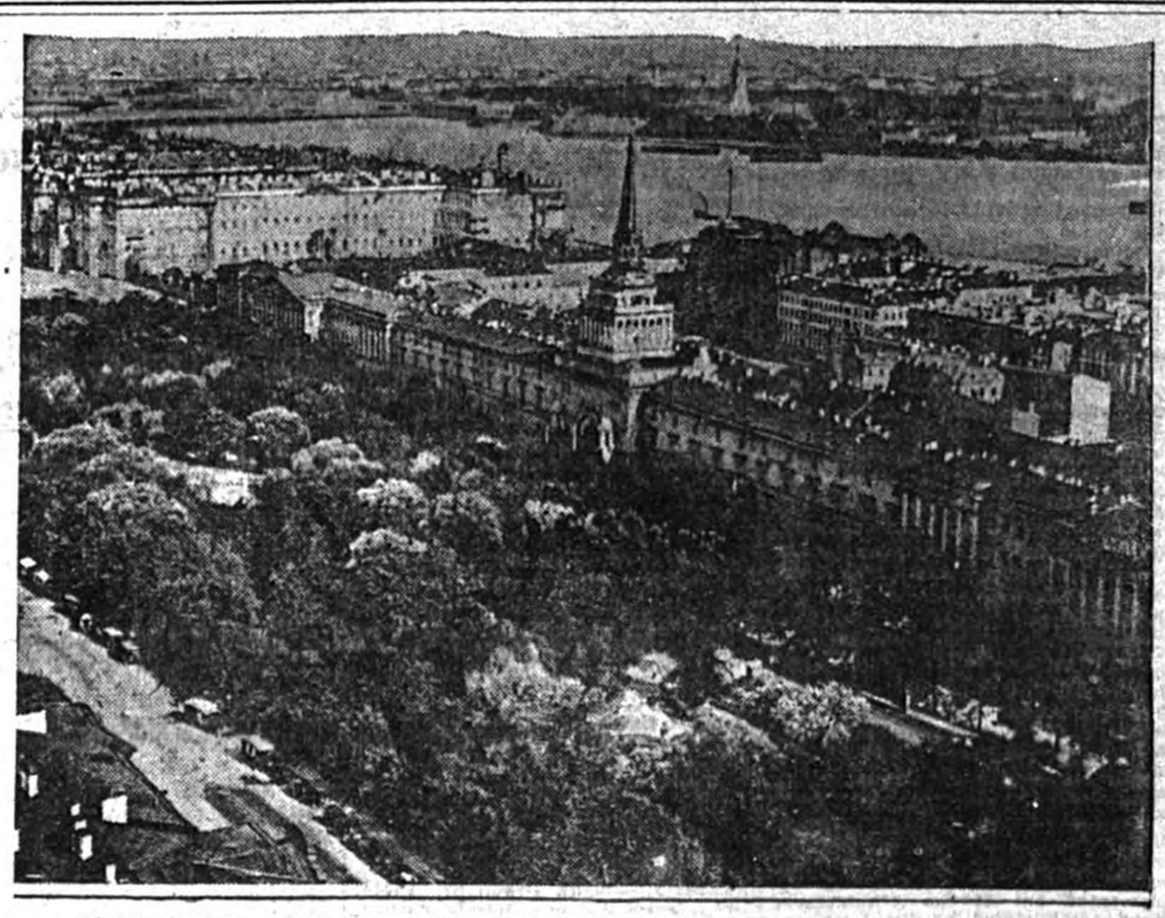
There has, in the past, been much misunderstanding about national military service of this kind. On the one hand it has been treated as though it involved the permanent introduction of Continental conscription. The measure which may be necessary in order to complete the mobilization of a national army, by far the greater part of which is already voluntarily enlisted, ought not, and indeed cannot, have anything to do with military organization after the war. That is an entirely separate question, and it is one which will be determined not by any Acts we may pass now, but by our success or failure in the war itself. The one thing which would make conscription certain would be the triumph of the Prussian ideals of force and war.

On the other hand, compulsory service has been objected to on the ground that it is inconsistent with the free principles of the British Constitution won in long centuries of struggle. This objection is based on a misapprehension. It implies that what is proposed is that an arbitrary Government should begin to coerce an unwilling people by force. That is impossible in a democratic country. No Government could survive, even in war, which proposed to undo in any way the constitutional work of the last two hundred years and put power back permanently into autocratic hands. National military service involves an act of a totally different kind. It is one which only the people themselves can enact. It can be brought into force only if the people declare by a deliberate Act of Parliament that, as a nation, they authorize the Government to take the necessary steps.

Such a measure, however, though voluntarily accepted by the nation, and imposed by popular consent, does involve two things. It ends temporarily the voluntary system, so far as military service is concerned, and with it the fundamental merit of the system, that it places the responsibility for judging where his duty lies, and for doing it, squarely on the individual—a responsibility usually only exercised in national affairs at the ballot box. It also involves a temporary interference with the normal liberty of action of the citizen. But there are times when it is necessary to sacrifice liberty temporarily in order that it may be preserved in the long run. Every soldier who has enlisted in this war has sacrificed his personal liberty, and subjected himself to a most irksome discipline, in order that a great cause may be served thereby; and in a national crisis it may be necessary for a whole people to do the same. The state itself is not organized on the voluntary principle. People are not given any option about obeying the ordinary law. The State, liberty, civilization itself, would cease to exist unless the law, representing the common judgment about social relations and social rights and duties, were binding on all. And the State cannot fight a war in which its honor and its very existence are at stake unless its citizens are willing to make military service of the State no longer a matter of individual judgment, but a duty binding by law on any whom the Government may select, directly the Government considers it necessary.

Turned in Disgust.

When the dreadnought Lion went into action in the North Sea fight she had a number of workmen on board whom it was impossible to put off before giving chase to the German cruisers. One of these workmen became panic-stricken, and kept getting in the sailors' way while they were preparing for action, imploring them to put him ashore. At last one tar turned in disgust and said to the terrified man:—"I suppose you're one of them blokes at home that are always wondering what the Navy are a-doin' of. Now, we're — well goin' to show you."



Above is a view of Petrograd, the great Capital of Russia, toward which the German armies in Poland are now heading.

WAR AND HYSTERIA

From The Toronto Daily News.

Condemning the readiness of Americans to swallow the hysterically exaggerated tales brought home by tourists regarding the damage done in England by German Zeppelins, The Wall Street Journal says: "What underlies this hysteria? What is it that causes us to take seriously the talk of such men as Hearst, Bryan, Stone, Hoke Smith and the like upon the war and the way to secure peace? The psychological reason can be found in ourselves. After fifty years of peace within our own borders, we have deteriorated in a most vital respect. We attach an exaggerated importance to death. It is not that we over-estimate the sanctity of human life, as our criminal waste by preventable accident shows. It is that we do not realize as our grandfathers did, fighting for principle upon the field of battle, that death is by no means the most important thing in life. There are many worse things in life than death. The peoples at war do not suffer from hysteria. It is our returning tourists who read their own hysteria into conditions upon which they are not fitted to pass an opinion." For plain speaking on American sins we have to go to American newspapers. The better class press of the United States is holding the pacifist and pro-German elements throughout the country pretty well in check.

FRENCH SODIER AND WIFE.

This Touching Little Story Comes From Paris.

Mr. Howard Copland, a graduate of Yale University, who has lived many years in Switzerland and is now engaged in the Red Cross service, tells a touching little story about a French soldier in Paris who deliberately hid and let his train go off without him. He was ill with bronchitis, had been able to eat nothing for four days, and was scarcely able to stand.

I came upon him an hour or so afterward, stretched in the straw, says Mr. Copland, the only one in all the great, gloomy train shed. He seemed so weak that I went to one of the doctors and asked if I could not have him for our hospital. The doctor was furious at me for cutting in. He said it was the man's own fault, and he would have to lie there until to-morrow and another train, and ordered me to leave him alone. But I went back when the doctor was gone and talked with him. The man fairly broke down, and, as well as his awful cold and weakness would let him, he explained. He was perfectly crazy to see his wife, and she lived in Paris. Nothing else mattered. Being at last in the same town, he could not get in the train that was to take him away.

I got her address from him, but it was at the other end of Paris. I could not take my ambulance away from its duty to fetch her. So I tried to get a taxi and pay the driver well to fetch her, but there were no taxis to be had. I rushed out in the street and stopped a prosperous-looking touring car passing by, occupied by a rather nice-looking man and woman, and had a good deal of trouble in getting them to listen at first. At last I got them interested and speeding off rapidly to the address, to fetch the wife for one glimpse of the poor chap, and I arranged with a nurse to let her in at the station gates when she came.

The next morning one of the nurses who passed the night in the train shed told me that late in the evening the good people brought the wife and the little baby, and the couple just sobbed and sobbed—half in delight at meeting and half in sorrow at parting—but that the soldier took the train early the next morning much better in health, and able to eat for the first time.

JOURNALISM IN WAR.

Newspapers Published by Soldiers and Sailors.

Despite hard times and the discouragements of censorship, there have recently appeared in the field of British journalism several interesting and audacious newcomers. These are the newspapers published by soldiers in the trenches and sailors at sea. A unique venture is the Maidstone Magazine, with which is incorporated the Pandora Piffle and the Alecto Argus, whose editor and contributors are all officers of the Eighth Submarine Flotilla. It contains a little news and a great deal of jollity and nonsense, including an amusing parody of Lewis Carroll—"Alice in Eighth Flotilla Land."

The undersea journalists are rivaled by those who ride the billows instead of diving under them. Several papers have appeared on different ships of the battle fleet. In one, the North Sea Times, a contributor, "Mr. Clinker Cole from the stokehold," protesting against the uneven distribution of fighting chances, perpetrates a pun that is so bad that it is positively pre-eminent.

"Well, I dunno, but some blokes seem to scoop in all the luck wot's goin'," he complains resentfully. "Every time there's anythink doin', that 'ere menagerie squadring—you know, the Lion and Tiger, and Indomita(bull), whatever kind of animile that may be—always gets a look in and does something, whereas the remainder of us merely takes the part of aujince."

Even the Voice of the Benzine Lancers—motor transport—makes itself heard through a special organ; and more than one enterprising little British sheet, published just behind the trenches "somewhere in France," contains, along with its news and nonsense, advertisements of concerts, private theatricals, wrestling and boxing matches, and football games organized among the men. In all the papers, anecdotes of the lighter side of military life abound. Here are a few of them:

"The skipper of a trawler arrived alongside in his dinghy last week, having a German mine in tow," reports a naval correspondent. "The worthy man's reply to urgent requests not to bring the thing too close was, 'It's all right, sir. I've knocked the 'orns off wiv a boat hook.'"

Two brief dialogues were sent in to compete for the leather medal offered by a journal published in Flanders:

A discontented soldier complains to an orderly officer about the dust and dirt in his rations.

Orderly Officer, severely—Didn't you enlist to fight for your country?

Discontented Soldier—Yes, but I didn't enlist to eat it.

The second dialogue takes place between an infantryman and a motor mechanic:

Infantryman—Which is your sergeant-major—that thin man over there?

Friend, of the Motor Transport—No, the other one; him with the pneumatic stummick.

Always Looking For Trouble.

Some people are of so suspicious a turn of mind that they are always looking for trouble. A stout gentleman with sharp eyes entered a little restaurant, fixing an eagle gaze on the obsequious waiter. "I see you recommend your oysters at a shilling the dozen!" he snapped. "Yes, sir; the best, sir—real natives, sir," bowed the waiter. "Then I think I'll have one." "One dozen, sir?" "No; I said one, and mean one—one oyster!" The waiter's smile vanished, and he eyed the stout gentleman witheringly as he asked—"With or without, sir?" "With or without what?" "Pearls," snapped the waiter with great sarcasm. "Would you like it with pearls or without?"

AMERICA'S CAUSE

From The Toronto Daily News.

Mr. Benjamin A. Gould, an American resident of Toronto, who from the first has ably championed the cause of the Allies with voice and pen, has a letter in The New York Sun in which he outlines the purpose of Germany, and expresses deep dissatisfaction with the action of the United States thus far. He sees in Germany's efforts an attempt to impose on the world a dynastic autocracy, a doctrine of might, a philosophy of force. He sees in it an assault upon the theory of democracy, to the development of which the freer nations have given the best part of two centuries. He sees that every neutral nation is vitally interested in the things for which the Allies are fighting, and will suffer the loss of much of their freedom unless the Allies win.

Mr. Gould insists that Germany has struck at the ideals of the United States, at those things for which the Republic has always stood, at America's sacred traditions, at everything that raises man above the well-fed cattle or the comfortable sheep. This clear-thinking American continues: "Yet against this purpose of Germany, against this attack on the soul of the world, against this endeavor to poison not only ourselves but our future generations the Government of the United States has not said one word. None of its protests has been based upon the higher and more commanding necessity of maintaining the orderly evolution of nations. Nothing has been said to show that it would not regard with equanimity the victory of the German cause so long as in achieving it the German methods did not interfere with American lives or properties."

Writing still as an indignant American, Mr. Gould concludes: "The Lusitania and the Arabic call us in clarion tones to abandon our slothful ease and vindicate our liberties; much louder and more resonantly, although perhaps less distinctly, comes the call of mankind and of the generations to come that we make the great sacrifice to secure to them the conditions of freedom of individual development to which they are entitled." Elsewhere in the letter he expresses the hope that his country will soon be in the war against the barbarians. This may not be the general wish of Canadians, but undoubtedly millions of Americans think with Mr. Gould.

Planned to Reciprocate.

"Well, what can I do for you, Sam?" asked Jones as the colored waiter who usually served him at the restaurant entered his office.

"I got a chance to change mah p'sition, boss. Kin yo' say a good word for me? Say I'se honest and sich?"

"I know, of course, that you're a good waiter, Sam, but how do I know you're honest?"

"Well, jes sa yo' think I'se hones'. Dat'll do."

"All right, Sam, I'll do that."

"Thank you, boss, thank yo' very much. When yo' come ovah to-morrow be sure to sit at mah table. I'll give yo' a sho't check."

Not Positive.

Pete, the hired man, was known for his prodigious appetite. One morning he had eaten his usual breakfast of oatmeal, buckwheat cakes, toast, fried potatoes, ham, eggs, doughnuts, coffee, and the usual trimmings, and had gone to a neighbor's to help with extra work. Pete arrived before the family had risen from the morning meal.

"Well, Pete," hospitably inquired the farmer, "had breakfast yet?"

"Aw," drawled Pete in a wheedling tone, "kinda."

GERMANY SEIZED BRITISH AIR IDEA

IMPROVED AEROPLANE URGED TWO YEARS AGO.

Germans Took Up Idea, and Now Have Triplane With Four Big Engines.

C. G. Grey, editor of The Aeroplane, London, discusses the German and British aeroplane situation as follows:

When the official eye witness was permitted to make known to the people of England the existence of a big German biplane with two fuselages or bodies and two engines the existence of such a machine aroused a considerable amount of interest in this country. Now a report comes from Switzerland that the Germans have actually put in the air a "triplane," which is a machine with three pairs of wings, one above the other, driven by four propellers, each driven by an engine of 200-horsepower, so that, the whole machine has 800 horsepower in it. This shows that the Germans are going one better than the Russian Sikorsky, which has about 400 horsepower in it, consisting of four engines of 100 horsepower each driving a single propeller.

Incidentally triplanes were built and flown successfully in England by A. V. Roe in 1910 or earlier.

Recently I have heard from officers who have returned from France that the Germans have of late put in the air several large biplanes which, although they have only one body apiece, like an ordinary tractor biplane, are driven by two engines, each driving a separate propeller.

British Negligent.

Those who have seen them and who are qualified to judge, assume from the speed and climb of the machine that these engines are the ordinary 100 horsepower engines used in most of the German machines.

In connection with this sudden appearance of German aeroplanes with multiple engines and of large size, it is worth while noting that fully two years ago Gen. Henderson, then and now commanding the Royal Flying Corps, stated on more than one occasion at the semi-public meetings of the Aeronautical Society that one type of aeroplane necessary for the full equipment of the Flying Corps was a big machine with more than one engine.

He was particularly insistent on the need for more than one engine, so that if one engine broke down the other one, or others, would be able to keep the machine in the air.

Gen. Henderson's opinion was backed up by various other officers of the Flying Corps, yet in spite of this we have the extraordinary position that after the appearance of the first of these big German aeroplanes, Mr. Tennant, the Under Secretary for War, announces that we have multiple-engined aeroplanes in course of construction.

It seems fairly obvious that the German authorities paid more attention to the opinions of those in Britain who were best qualified to judge of the development of military aeroplanes than did the British authorities.

SEA FIGHTS LONG AGO.

Old Sea Battles Showed High Percentage in Killed and Wounded.

People think of the 15-inch guns on "Lizzie" and ships of her class as the largest naval guns ever made, but British war boats carried bigger guns in the early days of the hardware navy. The old Inflexible had four 80-ton guns of 16-inch calibre. Nearly 30 years ago the British navy had 110-ton guns, 16.25 inches in calibre, and these were the most ponderous ship's guns ever made. But the 17-inch navy gun is coming.

That reminds us that the world went very well in the good old days when ships of war thumped away at each other's wooden topsides with Long Tom, who was only a round-butted son-of-a-gun of a 32-pounder, and Tom's numerous family, long and short, the smallest member of which heaved a little thing smaller than a tennis ball. Men fought just as merrily in the old days when the whole broadside of a three-decker was only 80 per cent. of the weight of one shell thrown by the "Lizzie" at a Turkish fort on many-hilled Gallipoli. The old wooden ships hauled alongside each other at "close quarters" and the decks were a foot deep in blood when the scuppers choked with the fragments of shattered humanity. The plunging round shot was as capable a projectile, muzzle to muzzle, as the modern shell at 10 miles range. A two-pound shot could cut a man in two, and what shell could accomplish more? The butchery was just as satisfactory proportionately to the number of men on the ships. The records of the old sea battles show that vessels often lost 50 per cent. in killed and wounded, and sometimes as high as 70 per cent. In some fights off shore ships were sunk or burned without as much as a rat escaping. In view of this, modern guns and gunnery have hardly made sea fights any more bloody than in the days of "sticks and strings."

St. Paul's Cathedral cost one million pounds to build.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 5, 1915.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

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5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 45 cents per each insertion

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

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN LACHUTE QUE.

CANADA TO CARE FOR HER BRAVE SOLDIERS AS THEY COME HOME

LOUGHEED COMMISSION

Government to Give Consideration to Every Phase

Two Special Classes

Care for soldiers back from the performance of their duty at the front is not the least of the war obligations of Canada. The most that Canadians can do for those who have risked their lives in the trenches is not too much. The Dominion Government knows this, and is leaving nothing undone in providing for the future welfare of the men who come back.

A scheme which will be Dominion wide is now being worked out for the benefit of returned soldiers, to provide for those who are disabled, to put new avocations within reach of such men as are unable to follow their former callings, and to provide employment for all.

Months ago the establishment of a number of convalescent homes was arranged for by the government. These homes are now in operation in all the military districts. They afford facilities for the complete restoration of men who have been wounded at the front and discharged from the various military hospitals. In these homes there is ample accommodation for all the men requiring the rest and care of a convalescent home.

Scope of Commission

These homes were placed some time ago under the direction of a Commission, of which the Hon. Senator Lougheed is president. Senator Lougheed was for a time acting Minister of Militia, and the executive ability displayed by him in that office is a guarantee of the manner in which the funds for the care of wounded soldiers will be administered.

The scope of the Lougheed commission was enlarged recently by Order in Council. It was made to include the question of employment. It now has authority "to deal with the question of employment for members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force on their return to Canada, to co-operate with the provincial governments and others for the purpose of providing employment as may be deemed necessary."

The authority granted under this new order in council is being acted upon energetically. A conference with representatives of the several provincial governments was held recently, when the whole question was considered in all its bearings and a concrete scheme proposed.

One in Each Province

With the adoption of this scheme there will be established a commission in each province to deal with conditions in that province, acting in co-operation with the central commission established by the Dominion, the Lougheed Commission. These local commissions would look after the providing suitable employment and the inauguration of a system of vocational education. On each of these commissions there would be a member of the provincial government, a manufacturer, a commercial man, a labor man and an expert agriculturalist.

In order to place these commissions in the closest possible touch with the conditions which they are designed to meet, local committees would be established in the various centres of population, and these committees would provide for the registration of men requiring employment, would keep in touch with the employers of Lbor and ascertain what opportunities for employment existed, and would look after the publicity work necessary to the operation of the scheme. The Canadian Manufacturers' Association would be asked to provide as many positions as possible for soldiers back from the front.

Return to the Land

Another branch of the scheme looks to the settlement of returned soldiers on the land, not only men who before enlisting were accustomed to farming, but men also who have developed a fondness for outdoor life and, perhaps, whose physical condition calls for it. In this connection the question of community farming will arise, the probability being that a system of community farming, with expert instructors at work in each community, would produce the best results.

It is suggested also that the provinces might encourage systems of credit which would enable men to go on the land, who otherwise would be without the capital necessary. Another suggestion is that the commutation of pensions, through insurance companies, might be a desirable means of providing required capital.

In the scheme which is being worked out, provision is made for all those men who come back from the front and whose former employment is not available to them, in other words, whose positions have not been kept for them.

The man who returns fit, at the close of the war, will be given employment if possible at his old vocation. The man who needs convalescent treatment will have that treatment provided before employment is found for him. The man who has been so injured as to incapacitate him for his old work, will be taught a new trade for which he is still physically fit. The man who is permanently disabled and incapacitated for all work, will be cared for by the state.

To Supplement Pensions

It is proposed that the pensions provided by the Dominion shall be supplemented out of the Disablement Fund administered by the Lougheed Commission, and opportunity provided for the necessary instruction in new trades. The provinces are to be asked to organize professional or volunteer teachers to train the soldiers for work in callings to which owing to their physical condition they must turn, and to which they have been unaccustomed. Men who have been partially disabled would require and would be given expert training.

One of the suggestions is that technical schools and colleges be used by the provinces in the training of soldiers for new callings, and that in centres where these facilities are lacking, classes be established and the necessary equipment provided in some of the public buildings in such centres. It is proposed also that the provincial governments provide tuition in agriculture, the cost of which would be paid out of the Disablement Fund, the local administration of this fund being placed in the hands of the provincial commissions.

There are, of course, two classes of returned soldiers, for whom special provision must be made. These are the men who have become permanently disabled, through blindness or otherwise. For such men the state must care. These men have made the greatest sacrifices, and the state rests under a heavy obligation to them. The blind will be cared for in institutions established and equipped specially for them. Canada already has a number of such institutions whose work is of a high order and of great value. For those otherwise disabled it is intended to establish soldiers' homes where they will be made as comfortable as possible.

These are the chief features in a comprehensive scheme which is now being worked out under the direction of Senator Lougheed, in consultation with the provincial authorities. Much has been done already. More will be accomplished as time goes on, and the system proposed will be given sufficient elasticity to allow its adaptation to all conditions arising.

WAR EXPENDITURE OF FINANCE DEPARTMENT

In addition to meeting the ordinary and capital expenditure of the Dominion for the past two months the Finance Department has financed the government's own war expenditure in Canada. It has also been able to make heavy advances on account of the Imperial Treasury to finance temporarily the heavy expenditures of the Shell Committee in paying for shells and other munitions made in Canada. On this latter account alone the Department has advanced over twenty million dollars during the past six weeks. The effect of this financing has been to assist in stabilizing the sterling exchange situation as the money was furnished here without withdrawal by the Dominion of its London balances. All the advances on behalf of the Imperial Treasury are of a temporary character and promptly repaid from time to time.

ALL WILL HAVE EQUAL CHANCE SAYS MINISTER

No "Ground Floor" If Loan is Floated in Canada

Since his announcement of a Canadian patriotic War Loan the Minister of Finance has received many requests to participate in the underwriting of as frequently expressed in the requests, to be "allowed to get in on the ground floor." To all these communications the Minister has replied that it is not his intention to have the issue underwritten and that there will be no "ground floor" terms. Everybody, rich and poor alike, will be placed upon precisely the same footing in subscribing to the loan.

IF YOU ARE A TRADESMAN

Demand of your jobber that he give you "Made-in-Canada" products. Advertise and push merchandise made in Canada. Use "Made-in-Canada" window cards.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Allison Rodger 84, Estelle Inglis, Irene Scott 80, Wilma Joss, Bessie Hammond 77.

Class II.—Annie Drennan 72, John Hope 71, George Clark 67, Ervin Center 63, Constance Banford 60.

Class III.—Kathleen Bradley, Carswell McClure 59.

GRADE X.

GEOMETRY.

Honours.—Verda Kettyle 99, Geo. Bain 97, Amy Bates, Alma Gordon, Aggie Hay, Edward McOuat 96, Jean Higginson, Edwin Johnson 95, Doris Campbell, Willis Hooper 93, Isabella Bennett 92.

Class I.—Myrtle MacGregor 83, Edgar W. Christie 81, George Hammond 80, Keith Douglas 77.

Class II.—Kenneth McConnell 74, Osborne Lackey 73.

Class III.—Hazel McCoy 58, Elsie Hay, Edna MacEwan 53.

GRADE IX.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Violet Rogers 99, Edith Beers 94, Katie Jones 90.

Class I.—Mina Dixon 87, Violet Grey, Hazel O'Brien, Maude Painter 86, Ruby Robinson 85, Edna Conlin 84 Lila Cruise 83, Stuart Hay 82, Willie Cruise, Ruby Miller 80, Laurence Gordon 77, Myrtle Berry George McCormick 76, Annie Silverson, Mabel Rodger 75.

GRADE VIII.

HISTORY.

Class I.—Lyall Middleton 83, James McGibbon 82, Percy Carpenter 81, Jean Campbell 77, Maude Dobbie 75.

Class II.—Doris Hammond 73, Thos. McMahon 68

Class III.—James Calder 59, Mabel Armstrong 57, Ruth Arthur, Muriel Dawson 56, James Smith 55, Clara Kerr 52, Percy Matthews, Elizabeth Tomalty 51 Gordon Matthews 50.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC.

Mamie Graham, Melvin Burk 96, Harold McFaul 94, Agnes Hodge 93, Catherine Burwash 91.

Class I.—Lawrence Bolton 82, Keith Christie 80, Wilfred Morrow 78, Raymond Boyd 75.

Class II.—Elsie Lackey 74, Amy McOuat 73 Grace McTavish 72, Emma Smith 71, John Paul 70, Dora Trimeer 68, Ruby Rodgers 67. Edna Bampton 66, Stella Armstrong 65, Ross Muir 63 John Doig 62, Alma Boyd 60.

Class III.—Kenneth McOuat, Harold Bromby 59, May Boyd 58, Helen Scott 57, Ruth Dobbie, Anna Scott 54, Lena Dobbie 54, George McCoy 53, Wilhelmina Shaw 52.

GRADE VI

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Tykman Alexander 94, Margaret McOuat 93

Class I.—Evelyn Hamilton 82, M. Jones, Mabel Garrard 81, James McKimmie 80.

Class II.—Henry Murphy 74, Ivan Carpenter 73, Gerald Hammond 64.

Class III.—Ian Hay 59, Gordon Doig 54, Arthur Lackey, Bruno Gagnon 50.

GRADE V.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Jessie Hay 100, Arthur Cruise 99, James Hay 98, Jessie McFarlane 90

Class I.—Ethel Hay 89, Muriel Burk 86, Kenneth Campbell 85, Annie Fraser 84, Hilda Sutton 81, Lillian Hamilton 75.

Class II.—Myrtle Hunter 72, Myrtle Barker, Arnold Scott, Beatrice Cunningham 70, Albert Darlington 69, Elmer Ryan 67.

Class III.—Herbert Darlington 59, Willie Cottingham 58, Gordon Cruise 53, Lillie Bradford 51, Harry Bull 50.

GRADE IV.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Nellie Cowan 91.

Class I.—Lawrence Cruise 88, G. Cruise 83, Ivan Bennett 80, Ida Bampton 79.

Class II.—Harold Window, Lillie Paul 74, Kenneth McDougall 73. Louis Bolton 69 Howard Morrison 67, Cecil Staniforth 66, Evelyn Cresswell, K. Elliott 65, George McGibbon 60.

Class III.—Mina Paul 59.

GRADE III.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours.—Donald Hay 100, Mildred Hammond, Willie Miller 98, M. Scott 95, Lea Dion 94, Annie Combie 92.

Class I.—Inez McKiddie 89, Jean McOuat 88, Hugh Cunningham 86, Charlie Miller, Elsie Stewart 85, Linton Armstrong 84, Mary Cruise 82, Harold Calder 76.

Correct Address of Soldiers' Mail.

The following correct method of addressing troops has been issued by Dr. R. M. Coulter, Deputy Postmaster-General. In order to facilitate the handling of mail at the front and to ensure prompt delivery, it is requested that all mail be addressed as follows:

(a) Regimental number.
(b) Rank.
(c) Name.
(d) Squadron, battery or company
(e) Battalion, regiment (or other unit) staff appointment or department
(f) Canadian Contingent.
(g) British Expeditionary Force.
(h) Army Post Office, London, England.

Unnecessary mention of higher formations, such as brigades, divisions, is strictly forbidden, and causes delay.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Sadie McOuat 80.
Class II.—Frances McGibbon 73.
Class III.—Ina Van Buren 57, Estelle Hutchins 53.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Laura McPhail 81, Phoebe McOuat 75.
Class II.—Bryant Fraser 66.
Class III.—Willie Mosley 50.

GRADE VI

GEOGRAPHY.

Class III.—Violet Johnson 58, John Beresford 55, Ruby McFaul 52.

GRADE V.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Irene Byron 94.
Class I.—Charles Proven 80.
Class III.—Willie Russel 50.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Elsie McAllister 100, E. McManus 99, Ernest Evans 97, Flora MacDonald 95, Gladys Mosely 93, Ruth Byron 92, Alice Bain, Charlie Green 90.

Class I.—Truman Clarke 86, Gladys Highfield 82.

GRADE III.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Gertie Gilmour, 100, H. Hendry, Rebecca Cohens 99, Greta Beresford 96, Donalda Clarke, Bella Duncan 95, Ivy Fisk 97, Charlie Hendry 91, Gordon Heale 90.

Class I.—Hattie Petrie 88, Agnes McPhail 84, Jack Golphin 82, George McVicar 81, Elsie Heale 80.

Class III.—Willard Wilson 73, John Duncan 62. Norman McLeod 58.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Alfreda Zinimer 96, F. Fisk; Hattie Hawkins 95, Elsie Todd 92, Donald McAllister 91, Alice Smith Marion Stewart 90

Class I.—Alta MacDonald 87, Esther Cohen 86, Willie Brown, Aimy Izenburg 85.

Class III.—Sam. Davidovich 72, I. Bain 51.

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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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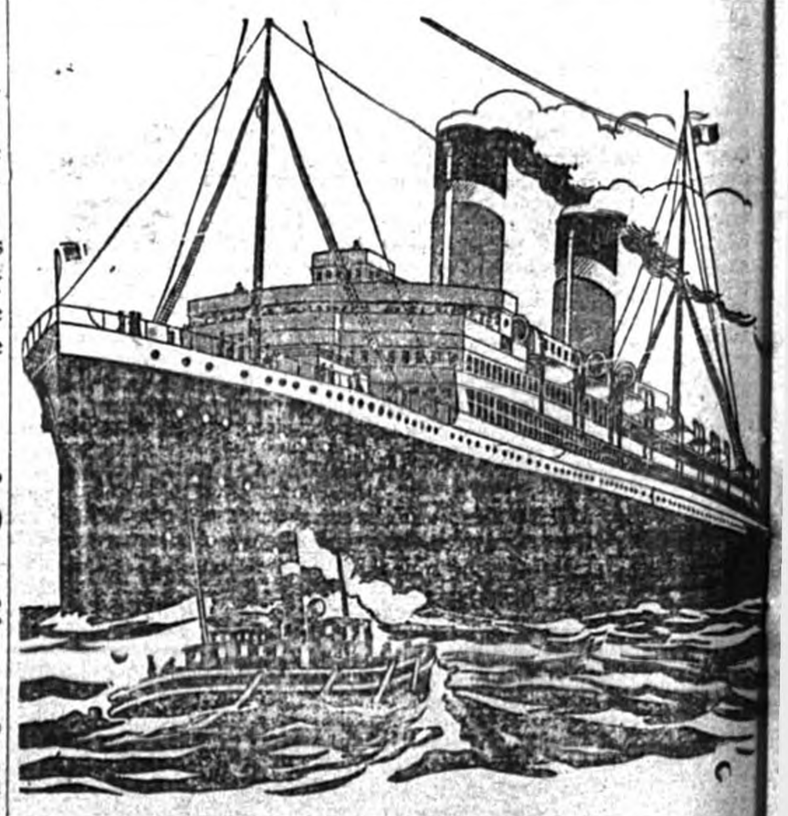
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Wool and Cotton Rugs' Whips, Blankets, etc. etc.
Large stock and good assortment.

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If you are thinking of taking trip, remember we can book you
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J. S. Giles, P.O. Box 600, Lachute
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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, Ptre.-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, échevin, Prop., Alphonse Lauzon, Prop., R. Perrotti, Prop., N. St. Aubin, Prop., Edouard Lanthier, Prop., Mathias Guinond, Prop., Mathias Ménard, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) P. Brunet, Prop., Alphonse Valiquette, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Odile Patement, Prop., (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Pierre Vanier, Prop., R. Touchette, Prop., Francois Martial, Prop., J. A. C. Beaulieu, Prop., J. A. Lessard, Prop., P. Belhumeur, Prop., Pierre Giroux, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Johnny Labine, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) George E. Fuiker, Prop., Delphis Chénier, Prop., Félix St. Louis, Prop. Louis Désiré Giroux, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour.)

DECLARATION.

I, undersigned, Omer St. Amour, Druggist, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, solemnly declare that the names, which appears 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 the exception of two, to wit, Ernest Thibault, Prop., Joseph Lupien, échevin, 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 same 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, Alderman, Prop., which appears 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 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, believeing 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.

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 Dazé,
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 Dazé, Secretary-Treasurer. That the request heretofore signed, as it 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 Novevber, 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 not, if the by-law submitted by the said request as it appears heretofore, is to be accepted 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.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne. No 501

JOSEPH LABELLE, of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, gentleman.

Plaintiff.

vs.

MAGLOIRE GASCON, Senior, of St Jerome aforesaid, JANVIER GASCON, of Schaffer, State of Michigan, one of the United States of North America, ZEPHIR GASCON, of St. Jerome aforesaid, WILFRID GASCON, of the same place, Dame MARCELINE GASCON, of the same place, wife of Philibert Cloutier, also of the same place, and said PHILIBERT CLOUTHIER, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, Dame PHILOMENE GASCON, of same place, widow of late Henri Bourque, in his lifetime, of the same place, Dame PHILOMENE GAUTHIER, of the same place widow of the late Joseph Gason, in his lifetime of the same place, Dame OLYMPE GAUTHIER, of the same place, widow of the late Narcisse Gascon, in his life-time, in the same place, ALCIDE TRUDEL, of the Parish of St Adele, District of Terrebonne, JOSEPH BERTRAND, Senior of Parc Laval, District of Montreal, personally as well as curator to his son Joseph Bertrand, absentee and heir *ab intestat* of his late mother Alix Gascon, wife of the said Joseph Bertrand, Senior, Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND of Benton Harbor, in said State of Michigan, wife separated as to property of Edward alias Eddie Martin, of the same place, and said EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, WILLIAM alias WILLIE BERTRAND, lately of Chicago, State of Illinois, one of the said States of North America and now, of unknown parts.

Defendants

The said defendants, JANVIER GASCON, WILLIE BERTRAND Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND and EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, are ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, October 30th, 1915.

GRIGNON & PORTIER,
Prothonotary.

CAMILLE L. DEMARIGNY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

AGED TAX COLLECTOR

Restored To Health By Vinol

Corinth, Miss.—"I am a city tax collector and seventy-four years of age. I was in a weak, run-down condition. My druggist told me about Vinol. I tried it and in a week noticed considerable improvement; I continued its use and now I have gained twenty pounds in weight, and feel much stronger. I consider Vinol a fine tonic to create strength for old people."—J. A. PRICE.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, for all run-down, weak and debilitated conditions.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE

GRENVILLE

Mrs. L. Cooke and family were the guests of J. Cameron receetly.

The Misses M. Kirby and L. Cousins were the Sunday guests of Miss Abigail Stewart.

The Rev. Mr. Lloyd is spending this week at Abakuazah holding evangelistic services.

Mr. and Mrs G. A. Lowe spent Sunday in Rawcliffe visiting the former's parents.

Mrs. W. S. Clark, of Hill Head, was the welcome guest of Mrs. T. Cousins during the latter part of the week.

Owing to the absence of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd the pulpit of the Baptist Church was occupied by Rev. J. Denny, of Montreal, on Sunday last.

Mr. J. B. Arnold has added a large flock of sheep to his most up-to-date stock farm, which should prove a good investment, owing to the high rates of wool and mutton

We are sorry to report the death of Mr. Charles McLean, a much respected resident of Scotch Road. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev Mr. Chaz and, of Montreal, on Sunday last, and was largely attended.

The Orangemen of Grenville will as usual have their annual parade next Sunday, November 7th They are to assemble at the lodge-at 2 p.m. Then march from there to the Methodist Church where religious service is to be conducted at 2.30 p.m., by the Rev Mr. Doggett. All sister lodges are invited to attend.

ST. ANDREWS

The Annual Meeting of the St. Andrews East Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society, was held in the Town Hall, on Monday evening Oct 18th 1915. Dr Ross presided. The Secretary Mrs. W. Lamb read the report of the work done since organized, which was very satisfactory indeed to all present. The total amount of work sent to the Provincial Branch, Belmont Park, Montreal was 2,731 Articles, consisting of the following Balaclava caps 100, Binders 30, Bed socks 66, Bedside bags 102, Bed jackets 48, Face cloths 274, Handkerchiefs 92, Hot water bag covers 47, House-wives 158, House-wives unfilled 72, Assorted bandages 101 Nightingales 30, Ice cap covers 24, Mufflers 18, Wristlets 89, Mitts 12, Socks 395, Pneumonia jackets 35, Grey flannel dayshirts 155, Sergical Shirts 144, Surgical bags 45, Surgeons Aprons 26, Surgeons sleeves 28, Dressing covers 188 night shirts 15, Tray covers 2. Finished work on hand 150 The Treasurer Mr. Geo. Walsh gave a very interesting account of all monies collected and spent To a receipts $981 13 which was spent as follows $250.00 to Cliveden Hospital, $50 to Dr Birkett's No. 3 Stationary Hospital, $585 90 in Red Cross Supplies leaving a balance on hand of $95 23. Since this the Machine Gun Committee had donated over three hundred dollars to the Red Cross Fund.

Miss Kelly the Sec-Tesaurer of the Belief fund, being absent, Mrs. McKay, the President read the report which showed a splendid lot of work done. Shipped 1 large box of new clothing and 5 large boxes of second-hand clothing in fine order, and 25 hand-made quilts, a balance of $40.00 was sent to Montreal The officers were re-elected, and the remainder of the evening was well spent in listening to music, both instrumental and vocal, Recitations, Lectures, etc., which were thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Contributions to British Red Cross Society

1 Dominion Cartridge Co. Employees Brownsburg	$421 85
2 Brownsburg Residents	110 75
3 Staynerville Road and St.-Philippe Residents (Collected by Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Hooper)	6 90
4 Dalesville, collected by Rev. W. G. White.	22 50
5 Mount Maple, Collected by Misses Clauson and Tomalty	12 50
6. Mabel, collected by the Misses Warwick and Black	18 10
7 Cushing, collected by Misses Fraser & Pinkerton	38 00
8 Stonefield and Greece's Point, collected by Mr. Jas Hatfield	21 00
Total	651 60



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GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS

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DALESVILLE

Messrs R. A. Kennedy and H. Brady of McGill University spent the week-end with Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A Campbell and family were guests of Mrs L. Robinson on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon, of Lachute, visited friends here on Sunday last.

Miss Alma Dixon visited friends in Lachute on Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Kennedy and Miss Lillie visited Mrs. M. Graham on Wednesday.

Mr. A. MacArthur, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mrs. J. MacArthur.

Mrs. P. Cleland entertained friends on Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Cleland's Birthday.

Mr. R. S. MacArthur and Master Robert spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

INSOLVENT NOTICE

IN RE
W. C FORGET, General Merchant,
Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que.

The undersigned, will sell by auction, at No 60 St James Street, Montreal, on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1915.

at 11 o'clock a.m.

The following assets, in lots

1.-Stock in trade of general merchant	$ 1587 20
2.-To e fixtures and furniture	594 25
3.-Rolling stock	115 00
4 Book debts	3111 87

The store will be open for inspection, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, November 18th, and 19th instant

For all information, apply to

ALEXANDRE DESMARTEAU,
Curator.

No 60 Notre Dame St, East, Montreal,

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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.

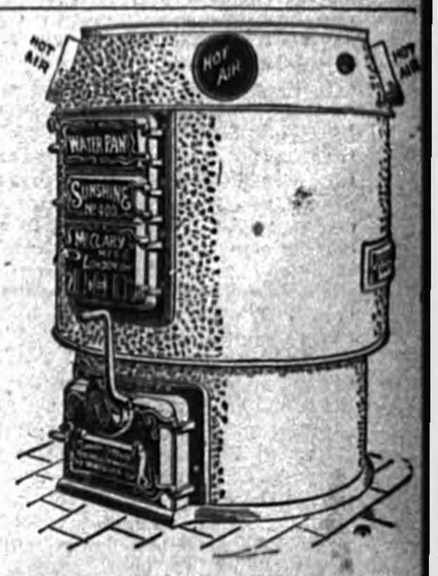
Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

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.

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MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

WHY THE BANKER AND FARMER SHOULD BUILD UP THE HOME TOWN

TEAM WORK IS NEEDED AMONGST THE BUSINESS MEN

Strong Plea for a Movement to be Inaugurated by Bankers and Business Men for the Bridging of the Gulf Between the Town People and the Farmer.

(By J. R. Moorehead, in the Banker-Farmer.)

There are at least twice as many people living in our smaller cities, towns and villages as live in our fifty great cities. The home market of our farming population living about these smaller cities and towns is just twice as great as the city markets. Yet we hear much that would lead one to believe that all of the people in this country to be fed by the producers on the farm are to be found in the great centres where the high cost of living seems now, more than ever, the one great thing talked about, and to be considered. Yet, the home market of the farmer is his largest and best market, right at his door where he can bring his produce every working day in the year and sell it to the consumer direct, without the intervention of any middleman whatsoever, and secure therefor every cent without any profit of commission to any middleman whatsoever.

In these nine states, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, New York, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania, 6,956 towns have lost population, notwithstanding the fact that the population of the whole country increased in the decade covered, 21 per cent. Out of the 78 county seats in these nine states, 217, or nearly 23 per cent. of them, have lost population, though the county seat is in many ways the centre of most of the activities of the county unit along the line of politics, courts, collection of taxes and in other directions. And, strange to say, this tendency of the decline of the towns is greatest in the richest and most thickly settled part of the states.

What does this mean to you and to me, and to all of the forty million people living in these towns? It means this, a continued loss of business; it means depreciation in property values in these towns; it means a depreciation in farm land value, for the better the town the higher the value there is to the land because of its proximity to the town; it means less deposits in your banks; it means that you will have less money to lend to the farmer and to the business man; it means the boys are not going to stay in the towns; it means that the boy is not going to stay on the farm unless the town affords some attraction; it means economic ruin to many of our best interests; it means increased problems for the country and states in matters of handling our social and political problems in our great cities; it means concentration of business of every kind in the great centres; it means the downfall of the small business man and the small banker; it means socialism.

What are we as bankers and business men, going to do about it? What does your home town most need? First of all, it needs team work, co-operation, first amongst bankers and business men, and second, by all of these and the farming communities about us. There are too many bankers and business men in these towns who are disloyal to each other—a lack of confidence exists. Competition and business rivalry have tended to make enemies of us, rather than friends and co-workers. The local drygoods man cannot supply the wants of the banker's wife and family because his stock is not fine enough, hence they trade by mail or visit the department store. Let me remind such a one that "a town that is good enough to live in is good enough to spend your money in." If you cannot spend your money where you make it you are sucking the life blood our of our town and you ought to move. The lumberman and the hardware merchant and their families are just as often guilty of the same practice, and then they wonder why the town does not improve, and their business prosper. What inducement, let me ask, for example, is there for the local dry goods store to carry in stock goods fine enough for the banker's, the lumberman's, and the hardware merchant's family? None whatever. This being often the case, how can the banker expect the merchant, whose note he holds, to meet his obligations if there is taken away from him the only means whereby he may be able to meet them—his profits on goods sold to his neighbors.

The whole question is summed up in and stated in the following from one who was at one time the editor of a country newspaper in this state, when he said: "If you spend your money where you get it, you will be able to get it where you spend it."

The second great movement that should be inaugurated by the bankers and business men is that of bridging the gulf which exists between the town people and the farmer. It might be to the advantage of perhaps one person in ten thousand in this country to have this gulf made wider, but no more. There are many of our farmers, and some living in towns, who have been educated to believe that the home merchant is a thief and a robber, and that the local banker is no less guilty of sharp practices than the loan shark of our cities. Thousands of them do not even give the home merchants a chance to supply their wants. (No wonder the home merchant does not carry the stock in size and quality to meet the demands of some of our communities. How can he? and why should he?)

They send the money away when they have the cash, and the home merchant is only of use and benefit when the crops fail and when the price is so low that they hold for a higher, and in the meantime the merchant becomes the banker, in that he lends his goods without interest and often borrows the money from you in order to perform this service. Our farmer friends, our neighbors—best friends—have become estranged from us, and the imaginary line between the country and the town is a barrier to the prosperity and the co-operation, and to the good of all. In solving this problem we will not have to work upon all of our farmer friends and our neighbors, most of them are loyal to us and to their own town, but it is our duty to co-operate to stifle every movement working to augment this effort to take the trade of the farmer away from his home town. We should enlist every influence to join with us. There is a great quartet of interest in this country, which, if they could be brought together, and in the end they will when conditions become ripe, would work wonders for the good of all. I refer to the bankers and the business men of the towns, the farm press and the country paper.

The movement inaugurated by the bankers, looking to co-operation with other interests in the upbuilding and increasing of efficiency of the farm, is the great movement of the day. It will not succeed at the expense of the millions of people and particularly merchants and bankers located in the towns and smaller cities. They are vitally interested and should become a part and parcel of a great joint movement that will increase the productive ability of our farmers. You cannot hope to accomplish this increase by in any way crippling that great body of our people who are the nearest to, and the only ones to whom the farmers as a class go to, and depend upon for assistance and co-operation in times of extremity. It is the problem of to-day, that of feeding this nation, which is already a consuming rather than a producing one. To this cause the merchants and business men of the towns pledge their earnest support. There are more than a million of them. They ask in return reciprocity on the part of our neighbors and farmers in order that peace, happiness and prosperity may be the portion of all alike.

Our fourth great aim should be, in order to preserve ourselves, our communities and those about us, to become community builders. Community builders to the extent of blotting out the corporate limits, extending the influence of the commercial club and the business organizations to cover the country surrounding. It has been my privilege the most of my life to live in a community which to a large extent has accomplished this thing. We have found out by co-operation on the part of the bankers and the business men that the farming community about us was in hearty sympathy with every effort to meet conditions in and out of town, and where I have lived, and what we as merchants and bankers have done is being repeated throughout the country. Many towns have become awakened to the situation; they are inviting co-operation; they are seeking light; they are spending money; they are doing everything that is possible in their power to promote the feeling of friendship, and co-operation with all classes.

WOOD AND WATER.

Wood Cell Is Composed of Crystals Like Grains of Sugar or Salt.

All wood contains more or less water; even the driest wood known contains two or three pounds of water to every hundred pounds of weight. Absolutely dry wood is unknown, for the heat needed to obtain it would dissolve the wood and convert it into gas and charcoal. An eminent Swiss authority on the characteristics of wood believes that a sufficiently powerful microscope, could it be made, would show that the ultimate wood cell is composed of crystals like grains of sugar or salt, and that thin films of water hold the crystals apart, yet bind them into a mass. A good microscope shows the wood cell and reveals its spiral bandages and its openings and cavities, but no instrument yet made reveals the ultimate crystals that, as many believe, do exist, and that would explain why water cannot be expelled from wood without destroying the wood itself.

A man isn't known so well by the company he keeps as by the line of talk he hands the next door neighbors.

SURVIVORS OF HESPERIAN JUST AFTER THEY LANDED



The above snapshot of a group of Hesperian survivors was taken just after their landing at Queenstown, by Sir Stanley Harrington, Trafalgar, Cork, who sent a copy to Mr. John W. Price, Toronto, another survivor of the wreck, who, although not in the picture, was an interested spectator at the time it was taken.

RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

It must not be forgotten that a great many of our Canadian soldiers are from Quebec and do not speak a word of English. Lying dangerously near death in an English hospital with nobody near them with whom to converse, they are truly in a deplorable condition. The ladies of the Quebec Red Cross have put themselves in touch with their French Canadian compatriots, and some of the letters they have received are not far from pathetic.

"Dear madam," writes one soldier from a London hospital, "I received your letter this morning, and it gave me infinite pleasure, especially since you write in French, for I can read English only with the greatest difficulty. You ask me whether I need anything. All that I need is that you write to me again."

Another says, in reply to a lady who wrote to him: "Pardon me if I have not answered immediately. I have been very ill and cannot sit up in bed. I cannot write with my right hand, and it is with great difficulty I write this with my left. I am very happy to have news from a French Canadian lady. If only I were with you we could talk together. I do not speak a word of English, and I am the only Canadian in this hospital." Such being the case with a good many Canadian soldiers, our French Canadian Red Cross workers are indeed to be congratulated for their charitable enterprise in writing to the wounded.

A Year's Red Cross Work in Canada.

The great majority of the Red Cross branches in Canada have been organized since the beginning of the war. A cursory inspection of the annual reports, which are available, show a record of Red Cross achievement which is not confined to any one section of the country, but extends over all the provinces.

The last monthly report of the Halifax branch records recent contributions of $5,500 and addition to the membership of 71 active members and 14 life members. During the month shipments were made of nearly 120 bales.

An idea of the expansion of the work in Montreal can be gathered from the report of the surgical department. Last January the shipments were 15 cases, each containing 450 dressings. Last month 137 were sent to the Red Cross hospitals over seas.

The Victoria branch in British Columbia has collected over $20,000 since its inauguration, $11,390 of which has been sent to the head offices of the Society in Toronto. In addition to this cash donation, over $7,500 has been expended for materials made up by local workers. Taking other contributions into consideration, it is estimated by officials of the Victoria branch that upwards of $40,000 has been subscribed locally.

The Canadian Hospitals at the Front.

A writer in an English publication pays a striking tribute to the Canadian Hospital Organization in Europe. No. 1 General Canadian Hospital situated on the outskirts of Boulogne, lies in the centre of much the biggest hospital concentration ever attempted in history. The visitor finds himself amazed at the scale and scope of this hospital town to the efficiency of which Canadians have made a notable contribution. Their share in an organization which is beyond precedent cannot perhaps be exaggerated. It is second only to their performance in the field.

This particular hospital is in some respects the leading one, owing to a new method invented by Col. Murray MacLaren of New Brunswick, the officer commanding. He has arranged the spacious tents in long corridor wards, each capable of holding 64 patients. The breadth of the tents, the simple arrangements of the electric lighting, and the very convenient arrangement of the corridor, make the wards as pleasing to the senses and hygienically perfect as could be desired.

In some respects No. 2 Canadian Hospital, which occupies the golf Hotel Le Touquet and overflows into tents on the links, has greater charm, but the site of No. 1 is in the highest degree attractive, owing to its outlook over a wild natural stretch of scenery.

The hospital, which was organized as long ago as September, has gradually perfected itself since its arrival at Plymouth on October 16. It had many sites in England, where alone 4,000 cases were treated, before sailing for France in May, but only to-day has it reached its full perfection.

The Equipment.

In all these hospitals, English and Canadian, the operating theatres are models, both of structure and equipment. The incident of light, both natural and artificial, is even better than in most London and Montreal hospitals; and one can point to little that is inferior even in such equipment as X-ray apparatus. It is a delight to see the smooth working of the Canadian officers and doctors, whether R.A.M.C. or Red Cross, in this immense organization.

There are three more Canadian army hospitals in England, and in France three general, with a potential equipment of 1,040 beds, two stationary, a clearing hospital, with its attendant ambulances, besides an admirable system of Red Cross distributing depots, set up, thanks to priate generosity in Canada, within reach of every hospital unit. It is an interesting attribute of the larger establishments, such as No. 1 General, that every department of Canada is represented within the circle of the unit. The arrival of a group of French-Canadian nurses coinciding with Sir Robert Borden's visit, may be quoted as an example of the unity of the Dominion.

Preserving Fruits for the Red Cross.

Now that the preserving season is in full swing, patriotic housewives who are doing up fruit for the Red Cross, should take special pains to ensure that the preserves will stand transit and resist fermentation. A good deal of fruit has been received at the eRd Cross Headquarters done up, or at least supposed to be done up, in small baking powder tins, mustard tins, cocoa tins, and so forth. Needless to say, such preserves are as perishable as fresh fruit. The cover comes off the first opportunity, and the sick soldier, for all the good housewife's efforts, will have nothing but an unsatisfied longing. In this matter no amount of patriotic inventions fill the bill so well as a quart "sealer" or a "lever" tin provided with a top that will fit down snugly and securely.

Canning instructions have been published, calling for unsweetened preserves as like fresh fruit as possible and as unlike jam, with which the soldiers are surfeited. Some ladies have taken these instructions too literally, and have sent in fruit absolutely unsweetened. Preserved fruits should contain a certain amount of sugar syrup. They should be boiled at a high temperature sufficient to destroy the yeast germs which cause fermentation. The jars should be sealed so as to be perfectly airtight.

They should be packed for transit in stout barrels and boxes with the individual jars snugly wrapped in excelsior.

Only careful packing will prevent breakage.

Ladies preparing fruit should pay special attention to this matter. The making of the preserves is only a small part of the work. The main point is that they should reach the sick soldier consumer in the hospitals unbroken and unfermented.

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Finnan Haddie Broiled.—Wash a thick haddie and cover it with cold water. Put flesh side down for half an hour. Drain and cover again with cold water. Drain and cover with very hot but not boiling water, and let stand for half an hour. Drain and dry. Rub it well with a cut lemon, dot with butter and broil for twenty minutes. Place hot on dish, dot with butter again and pour over it one cupful of hot cream. Serve at once with baked potatoes.

Bread and Potato Fritters.—Light and savory fritters may be made with breadcrumbs and grated raw potatoes. Grate two thick slices of bread to fine crumbs, mix with one tablespoon finely minced onion, salt and pepper to taste, and add one cup boiling milk. While mixture is cooling pare and grate six large potatoes and beat them into bread crumb mixture. Add two well-beaten eggs. Drop by spoonfuls into frying pan in which there is plenty of boiling fat and dry brown on both sides. Serve hot.

Potato Chowder.—Parboil and slice six fine potatoes; fry half a pound of sweet salt pork (chopped), and when it begins to crisp add a minced onion and cook to a light brown. Pack in layers in a soup kettle, sprinkling each layer with pepper and minced parsley. Add the hot fat; cover with a pint of boiling water and simmer 30 minutes. Turn into a collander and drain the liquor back into the kettle. Have ready a pint of hot milk into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of butter, rolled in flour; add to the liquor, cook one minute, return the potatoes to the kettle and serve.

A novelty sandwich consists in the fact that after the sandwich is made it is pressed closely together and then dipped in a thin batter made in the proportion to one beaten egg to a half cup of milk. If the filling of the sandwich is a savory mixture of egg, fish, cheese, meat or fowl, a pinch each of pepper and salt should be added to the batter. If, however, the sandwich has a sweet filling, the batter should be slightly sweetened and flavored with a teaspoonful of sherry. Cook the moistened sandwich on a hot, well-greased griddle, browning first on one side and then on the other. A shallow iron frying pan will answer the same purpose, and olive oil will be found an excellent substitute for butter.

Fowl With Sour Cream Gravy.—Cut chicken or fowl as for fricassee and cook slowly till tender. Do not add salt until nearly done. When perfectly tender remove to platter on which is spread buttered toast or crisp baking powder biscuits, split, and make sour cream gravy as follows: One and one-half cups chicken broth, three-fourths cup sour cream and one and one-half tablespoons each of butter and flour. Rub butter and flour together, add to broth and let boil. Thin with sour cream, reheat and season to taste with salt and pepper as needed. Do not let this boil, as it is liable to separate. If fried chicken is desired, dredge meat with flour and fry in butter, chicken fat, or lard until brown. Delicious.

Irish Stew.—Free two pounds neck of lean mutton or veal from fat, divide into meat cubes of uniform size, about one inch long, and put on to cook with enough water to cover. Let stew until tender. About an hour should be enough if meat was reasonably tender to begin with. Have ready in another pot two carrots, cut into small dice, and two fair-sized onions, sliced thin. They should be cooked ten minutes to take off crude flavor. Drain and add to meat, with pepper and salt to taste. Cover and simmer one-half hour. Then add two good-sized potatoes, cut into cubes and parboiled, and two stalks of celery, also diced. Simmer steadily another half-hour, covered. Put one tablespoon butter into frying pan and when hot stir in one tablespoon of flour. Cook, but do not let darken, and add to stew a little before serving. Take up meat with split spoon, lay it neatly in centre of heated platter and lay vegetables about it.

Household Hints.

Cold water, ammonia, and a little white soap will remove machine grease.

Powdered French chalk sprinkled over stale bread is an excellent cleaner for wall paper.

Should fresh paint be upset on the floor, pour vinegar over it and wipe up at once with a soft cloth.

Silk, if burned, gives off a disagreeable smell, similar to that of burned feathers, whereas cotton or artificial silk are practically odorless.

Do not throw away one bit of the celery. Wash the undesirable parts and boil them with the soup bones. It will give the soup a delicious flavor.

If afraid to use poison for rats, soak a rag with kerosene, put a piece of camphor gum in it and stuff the rat hole. Mr. Rat will call at that entrance no more.

Cucumbers are cooled under running water if they have not been on ice or if stood stem down in iced water for a little while they become suitable for salad.

Do not use scouring powders or soaps on your bathtub; a cloth dipped in kerosene oil or turpentine will remove all soil, when the tub can be polished with a little whiting. Anything gritty, it should be remembered, ruins the enamel of bathtubs.

Save the water in which the fresh green peas have been boiled. It makes an excellent foundation for soup stock or gravies. It is of such a delicate flavor that some people like it served in bouillon cups with salt, pepper and a bit of butter.

A quick way to clean currants when making cakes is to put the fruit into a colander with a sprinkling of flour, and rub round a few times with your hand. It is surprising how quickly the stalks are separated and come through the small holes.

Get some bitter apple from the chemist, crush it, and sprinkle it amongst the clothes. You will find it the finest thing on record for keeping moths away from everything and one can use garments at a minute's notice, as there is no smell left by bitter apple.

A way to make old carpets look and wear like linoleum: Take any old piece of carpet and tack it, wrong side up, to the floor where it is to remain. Now mix a thick paste of flour and water, cook it thoroughly and apply evenly to the wrong side of the carpet. This paste acts as a filling and makes a good surface on which to apply one finishing coat of paint. Let the paste dry thoroughly, then apply one thick coat of paint. A light lead will not show the dirt.

Time saving is one of the chief problems of the busy woman, and it concerns especially the housewife who does her own cooking. Here, for example, is how one woman saves time. When she makes pie crust she makes double the quantity needed at the moment, as pie crust rolled in a damp napkin and put in the refrigerator will keep perfectly for several days. Then she plans in the menus for the next few days to use that crust. A dessert or a fruit tart for the first night, a meat pie for dinner the second night, turnovers for luncheon the following day and if any crust remains it can be used in desserts, meat patties or cheese straws. By using the pastry in such a variety of ways she avoids the impression of sameness yet manages to lighten her work materially.

BELLS IN GAME OF WAR.

That of Vienna Cathedral, Cast From Turkish Cannon.

The great bell of the Cathedral of St. Stephen, Vienna, cast from captured Turkish cannons more than two centuries ago, is to return to war as an Austrian "skoda," a 42-centimeter mortar, big calibre shells, or shrapnel. The church has given this treasure to be melted up as part of the war metal collection.

Here is another of the reversions to former times that the war has disclosed; to the days when he who commanded the bell commanded the town, when the conqueror melted down bells for amunition or the conquered saw his cannon cast into bells. Bells have had a great part in war, they have summoned soldiers to arms, and they have rung over triumph and defeat. The old bells of Chester Cathedral rang the victory of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson, "after every peal a single booming note of grief." Another old English bell, cracked under the strain of Waterloo rejoicing, was recast and re-inscribed, "I rang the downfall of Bonaparte and broke."

Some of the famous French bells were melted down for gun metal in the revolution. Many of the bells of Belgium, renowned as a land of bells and where the finest products of the art in its prime, have already met the fate of the tocsin of St. Stephen. Old "Roland," the bell of Ghent, that sounded only victory, and the 600-year-old "Horrida," of Antwerp, proclaimed neither their city's danger nor fall.

The Great Growler, "die grosse Brummerin," of St. Stephen, weighs only 17 tons, not much when it is remembered that if Russia, too, was to melt up her bells she could find in Moscow one that weighs 180 tons and another 128 tons. Old St. Stephen's bell in times past could have made a small battery of artillery. To-day it would furnish only a third of the material of a 42-centimeter mortar, and as the shell used in this monster gun is five feet long and weighs three-quarters of a ton, it would not even go far as ammunition. "These shells," it is said, "kill everyone within 150 yards and many further off;" rifle barrels melt as if struck by lightning; men who disappear in such explosions "are reported as missing, as there is no proof of their death." The old bell comes down to woeful business from the tower where it has so long pealed only peace.

One-third of the sufferers from gout in hospitals are painters.

A leather cannon was use at Edinburgh in 1778 and found to answer.

Madge—So you feel better since you gave up dancing and devoted yourself to Red Cross work? Marjorie—Indeed I do, dear. I've had my name in the papers nine times.

GREATLY DISCOURAGED OVER BABY'S ILLNESS

Mrs. Jos. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., writes: "Last autumn our baby was very sick and we were greatly discouraged. The doctor did not seem able to help him, and we began using Baby's Own Tablets, which soon made him a fat, healthy child." Thousands of other mothers give Baby's Own Tablets the same praise. The Tablets regulate the stomach and bowels, break up colds and simple fevers, expel worms, cure colic, and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JELLICOE AT SCHOOL.

The Diplomatic Way He Made a Bosom Friend.

As a boy Sir John Jellicoe, Admiral of the Grand Fleet, attended a school at Rottingdean, the little Sussex village, four miles from Brighton. Apart from the fact that he was a hard worker, Jellicoe was undistinguished from other boys. He was known, however, as a boy of exceptionally high character, and successfully passed the very difficult examination which was necessary in those days to secure admission to the Britannia.

Professor MacNaughton, who was at school with Jellicoe, says that the admiral possessed a large capacity for fun, "and he was certainly distinguished beyond any of my contemporaries at school with a fund of originality of which I remember one particularly striking instance. Young Jellicoe had just entered the school, and being a new boy, he had to make his way in the world of school-life. He proceeded in an eminently original way.

"There was a senior boy in the school," continues the professor, "whose name, I think, was Ingram. Now, those who know anything about school life will know that it is hedged about with all sorts of rules and points of etiquette, and that it is extremely difficult for a new boy, especially at his first coming, to gain the friendship or confidence of one who has already an established place in the school. But John Jellicoe had evidently determined that it was worth while to cultivate the friendship of this senior boy; and he set about it in the following very original way:

"A game of football was being played in the afternoon on the small playing field which lay within the school precincts. On one occasion the ball went out of bounds, and Jellicoe went to fetch it. Instead of throwing it back in the ordinary manner, he ran back with the ball in his hand, and, on coming close to Ingram, made a neat drop-kick, so that the ball bounded against him with some force. There was a shout of laughter and applause, and away ran Jellicoe, pursued by Ingram, to a corner of the field, where they indulged for some moments in a friendly tussle before resuming the game.

"From that day Jellicoe and Ingram became bosom friends, and though this trivial incident occurred more than forty years ago, it has always remained in my memory. I do not indeed remember, either at this or at any other of the schools where I was educated, any instance of equally successful, and original boyish diplomacy."

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE

Medicine Not Needed In This Case.

It is hard to convince some people that tea or coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows. His wide experience has proven to him that, to some systems, tea and coffee are insidious poisons that undermine the health. Ask him if tea or coffee is a cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee.

"I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading an advertisement of Postum I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be.

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and in about two weeks I could sleep better and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age.

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." 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.

GOLDSMITH'S ADVICE.

Though a Spendthrift Realized Advantages of Thrift.

The poet Goldsmith, though his works prove him to have been a man of almost unprecedented political insight, could not manage his own affairs. He was always in debt, and the more he received for his writings, which were even more popular in his life time than they are to-day, the more he spent and the more debt he incurred. At his death he owed no less than two thousand pounds, which, allowing for the greater purchasing power of money in that day, would be equal at least to twenty thousand dollars now. The great Samuel Johnson, Goldsmith's friend and benefactor, might well exclaim, as he did, "Was ever poet so trusted before?" But, though Goldsmith was a spendthrift, he realized the advantages of that thrift which, could he have practised it, would have made him his own master instead of the slave of publishers and money-lenders. Writing to a brother about the training of his son, poor Goldsmith said: "Teach, my dear sir, to your son thrift and economy. Let his poor wandering uncle's example be placed before his eyes. I had contracted the habits and notions of a philosopher while I was exposing myself to the insidious approaches of cunning; and often by being, even with my narrow finances, charitable to excess, I forgot the rules of justice, and placed myself in the very situation of the wretch who thanked me for my bounty."

Joints Quit Aching Soreness Goes Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS!

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy.

A marvelous pain reliever.

Not an ordinary liniment—just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain-subduing than any thick, oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, gives quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at mealtime in order to purify and enrich my blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously.

(Signed) C. PARKS,
Prince Albert.

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago and sciatica; for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache, Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, large family size bottle 50c., small trial size 25c. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

LORD KITCHENER'S TASK.

He Is Making Ready for the Knock-out Blow.

It is puzzling many what we are doing with the armies we have raised. Everyone expected certain activities when we had reached a certain strength, and in more than one influential quarter the feeling has been expressed that Lord Kitchener should now take his true position as Britain's foremost soldier, writes an English correspondent.

I believe that the nation would be almost unanimous in transferring Kitchener to the field, but we must first of all be sure that his work at home is finished. He set out to perform what seemed an impossible task, namely, the raising of an army numbered not by thousands but by millions. There was only one man in Britain capable of even tackling that job—Kitchener.

That task is not yet finished, for Lord Kitchener will make one more appeal—and it will be the last. Mark that. The register will be his guide as to the number of men he will ask for, and he knows that the call will be answered. He is in no great hurry to make that call, for rightly we are now dealing with arms before the man, and certain events may even happen that will enable the Allies to win victory at present strength; but it is well known in military circles that Lord Kitchener will not consider his work at the War Office done until Britain has a reserve superior to any of the Great Powers.

Lord Kitchener is the silent man of war, and he is making ready for the knock-out blow. We have not yet retaliated upon the Germans with a weapon like the poison gas, but that does not mean that we cannot. Kitchener is not only building up armies, he is creating weapons and preparing surprises. The scientist and the inventor have been called up by Britain's strong man. When the hour comes to employ the new weapons and the new armies Germany will do more than talk of peace, then Kitchener will take his true position as leader of the British Army in the west.

Henry VIII. was the first English Sovereign to be styled "His Majesty."

If Thin, Nervous Run Down, Depressed, This Will Help!

The wear and strain of life has tended in recent years to produce nervous debility in a large percentage of our population. Thousands are affected with a feeling they can't exactly describe. They are always tired and droopy, lack ambition, have poor appetite, look pale and suffer from depressing headaches and insomnia. This condition is full of peril. It is the stepping stone to invalidism, the beginning of a shattered constitution. We advise everyone in this condition to take a good medicine at once and try to get well while yet there is time. Probably no better advice can be given than to use regularly Dr. Hamilton's Pills which have become famous in restoring the sick to good health. A general toning up of the system at once takes place. The whole body is vitalized by richer and purer blood. The appetite is increased, food is digested and naturally strength rapidly increases. Headaches go because the bowels are regulated and all wastes are carried off. There is no experiment about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills because they certainly restore the sick as a trial will quickly prove. Just as good for the old as the young, and suitable to the needs of men, women and children. This grand family medicine should be in every home.

THE FRUITS OF OBSERVATION.

How a Dervise Described a Lost Camel.

A Dervise was journeying alone in a desert, when two merchants suddenly met him.

"You have lost a camel," said he to the merchants.

"Indeed we have," they replied.

"Was he not blind in the right eye, and lame in the left leg?" said the dervise.

"He was," replied the merchants.

"And was he not loaded with honey on one side and wheat on the other?"

"Most certainly he was," they replied; "and, as you have seen him so lately, and marked him so particularly, you can in all probability conduct us to him."

"My friends," said the dervise, "I have never seen your camel, nor even heard of him, but from you!"

"A pretty story, truly," said the merchant; "but where are the jewels which formed a part of his burden?"

"I have seen neither your camel nor your jewels," repeated the dervise.

On this they seized his person, and forthwith hurried him before the cadi; but on the strictest search nothing could be found upon him, nor could any evidence whatever be adduced to convict him either of falsehood or of theft.

They were about to proceed against him as a sorcerer when the dervise, with great calmness, thus addressed the Court:—"I have been much amused at your surprise, and own that there has been some ground for your suspicions; but I have lived long and alone, and I can find ample scope for observation even in a desert. I knew that I had crossed the track of a camel that had strayed from its owner, because I saw no mark of any human footstep on the same route. I knew that the animal was blind of one eye, because it had cropped the herbage only on the one side of its path; and that it was lame in one leg, from the faint impression which that particular foot had produced upon the sand. I concluded that the animal had lost one tooth because wherever I gazed a small tuft of herbage had been left uninjured in the centre of its bite. As to that which formed the burthen of the beast the busy ants informed me that it was corn on the one side, and the clustering flies that it was honey on the other."

FINE TRAIN AMBULANCE.

New One Built in England a Rolling Hospital and Hotel.

The latest thing in train ambulances, built by the London & North-Western Railway at a cost of some $35,000 for service in France, is quite the most perfect of the kind ever seen.

The train, whose carriages all connect so that on a straight line one can look along 800 feet of corridor, is steam heated and electric lighted throughout, while every car is provided with electric ventilating fans. The two kitchens, marvels of compact equipment, aroused much enthusiasm. They will supply the wounded men as soon as they are brought on board with hot drinks and soup, to be followed later with delicious stews and more substantial fare. The treatment room has medical stores, a long table, and all requisites for operations.

There are linen rooms, a pharmacy, and a kit room for the officers, who have a very comfortable mess-room, matched by a second mess-room for the four army nurses assigned to each train. The staff consists of 42, including the cooks—who have their own quarters—and the orderlies, who lodge four in a compartment and have a long, cheerful dining car. Tanks in the roof supply the wards and kitchen with hundreds of gallons of water.

The special feature of these trains is the separate ward for infectious cases fitted to the brake van. The arrangement of the berths in the wards set aside for lying down cases is also new. The berths, which can be raised like those in an ordinary sleeping car, are arranged in tiers of three, with the advantage that 36 men can be comfortably settled in each ward. As in all the specially-built trains, these cars are loaded through doors at the side instead of through the open windows, which was the old style. The two trains just finished are part of a fleet of 24 which carry British wounded from the front to the base hospitals and the ports in France.



Russia Buys Large Quantities of Tea.

The Canadian demand for Indian and Ceylon teas increase yearly, and if one adds to this the many other contingencies brought about by the war, it can readily be understood why the cost of tea is increasing. Russia is taking enormous quantities, and their buyers pay the very highest prices. The abnormal buying has forced quotations up over 10c a pound higher than nine months ago.

THE CIGARETTE IN BATTLE.

Incident at the Front Which Showed Great Coolness.

The British is born with an equable and composed temperament, writes W. Douglas Newton in the Royal Magazine. His emotions are forced into the channel of that temperament by his own distaste of outward show, and more, by his life's companions' distaste for outward show. Whatever his emotions they are forced to flow in the same groove, and therefore, he does not change. He is always the same, whether he is going at a steady jog-trot through business life, or whether he is fighting Germany. And being always the same, you can neither make him excited—that is in the hysterical German or the emotional Gallic ways—on the battlefield, or afraid. He is always himself, and himself has not altered for a century.

War to him must be carried on in the same way as his ledgers were filled up, and his lawn mown in civilian life. In the former state he frequently paused to light a pipe and contemplate the universe, in his new state he continues the habit. In one of the fights a private smoked steadily as he fired at the advancing Germans. He puffed at his cigarette between his shots, put the cigarette on a stone, fired, and took the cigarette again. When he came back from a bayonet charge his chief concern was not the success his battalion had attained, but the fact that the cigarette had smoked itself out. The charge was a minor success of many successes. The cigarette was the last.

Notorious For His Slackness.

Jones was recently sent by his employer to collect an account from Smith, notorious for his slackness in making payments. After several vain attempts to obtain a settlement, Jones remarked, "Well, at least let me know on what date I may expect payment." Smith replied—"Do you take me for a prophet?" "No," responded Jones. "Up to the present I have always regarded you as a loss."

Corns Drop Out

Instant Relief

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way "Putnam's" eases 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.

Pointed.

The subject of the discussion was the imperfection of man. The sceptical man held that human beings aren't so very wonderful, after all, and the preacher didn't agree with him.

"But, surely," protested the scoffer, "you must admit that man is a bungle job? Why, even you, in your work, must have noted many defects in the human organism, and have thought of better physical contrivances."

The preacher smiled gently.

"Yes, I have," he replied in cool sarcastic tones. "You see when I want to shut out anything disagreeable from my sight. I can always draw down my eyelids, like this; but unfortunately I haven't any flaps to my ears."

Evasive.

Ted—She wrote asking to break the engagement, and I don't know what to do.

Ned—Send her a diplomatic reply that will keep the question open, and perhaps she'll change her mind.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

In yacht racing every yacht is bound by rules to abandon the race and go to the assistance of any yacht or person in peril.



MADE IN CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

Makes pure, delicious, healthful biscuits, cakes and pastry. It is the only well-known strictly high class baking powder made in Canada, selling at a medium price.

Read the label

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

JAP TOYS ARE NOT DURABLE.

Consequently New Industry in the Orient Has Dropped Off.

Japan's trade in toys, which once showed a steadily increasing tendency, owing to the recession of Austrian and German merchants from the trade arena, is reported from Yokohama to have shown quite a contrary tendency lately.

Immediately after the outbreak of war American and Japanese toy makers were suddenly called upon to supply toys that had been furnished by Austrian and German manufacturers. The Japanese manufacturers particularly were looked to by the dealers in the Philippines, the Dutch Indies, and India, for the supply of colored-paper toys, small flags, and wooden models.

Thus trade showed a great expension and inspired hope in the Japanese manufacturers, who then sent their representatives to those southern markets and investigated the possibility of the line. Some of them had already carried out a great increase in their operations. Before, however, the extension had been fully effected, the sudden contraction of trade came.

Japanese toys appear good, but are declared to be not durable. The coloring is also said to be poor and not durable, particularly when the goods are sent to southern lands.

Constipation Relieved or "Money Back." No Drugs.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal is sold with this guarantee. It is simply a most delicious food. It makes porridge, pancakes, and all baked products. All may be eaten hot without distress and nourish better than meat. Be sensible, at least try it. Costs little, only 10 cents and 25 cents. At all grocers.

In War Times.

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 Cures Dandruff.

Very Trying.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job!" exclaimed the village minister as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "Last Sunday I preached from the text 'Be ye therefore steadfast,'" answered the good man, "but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast.'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Sharp Practice.

One night in a country village barber's shop a knight of the lather and brush was performing the operation of shaving a customer with a very dull razor. "Stop," said the customer, "that won't do." "What's the matter, boss?" "The razor pulls." "Well, no matter for that, sir. If the handle of the razor don't break the beard's bound to come off."

Presence of Mind.

Klein (to partner)—Quick, Eckstein, a man fell trou de cole hole!

Eckstein—Clap de cover on, Ikey, while I run for de cop! If we don't arrest him for stealin' coal he'll sue us for damages!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.

Indefinite.

Mrs. Snooper—Men make me tired.

Mrs. Swayback—What's the matter now?

Mrs. Snooper—My husband saw Mrs. Keedick yesterday and I asked him what she had on, and he replied, "Oh, clothes."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

By rising two hours earlier every morning than you are accustomed to you would, in forty years, add ten years of eight-hour days to your life.

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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.

AGENTS WANTED.

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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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Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

The demand for our graduates during August and September was four times our supply. Commence now. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.



ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and horse can be used. $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse Book 2 M Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins or Muscles; Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers. Allays pain. Price $1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 516 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

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On all Woolen Blankets and broken lines of wool underwear

10 p.c. off

On all our shot guns. These are rare value and will only last during November

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

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Terms to suit Purchasers.

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Train Service:
All trains with up-to-date equipment.
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Winnipeg, Edmonton and Int. Stations.
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It is time to buy your Fall Jacket We have a large assortment of them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Trouble Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR GOOD HEALTH TO IT

Made From The Juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes Combined With Tonics and Antiseptics.

"Fruit-a-tives" means health. In years to come, people will look back to the discovery of 'Fruit-a-tives' and wonder how they ever managed to get along without these wonderful tablets, *made from fruit juices.*

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Sour Stomach. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only certain remedy that will correct *chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.*

'Fruit-a-tives' is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in *severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Pimples, Blotches and other Skin Troubles.*

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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, 5 passenger, fully equipped and in perfect order, cheap for cash.
A. C. BRADFORD, Lachute

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

WOMAN ALL RUN DOWN

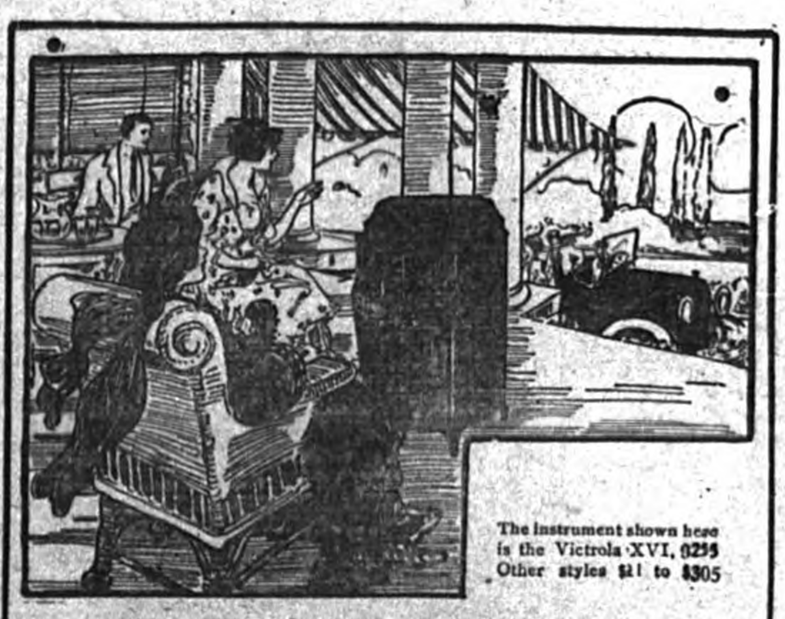
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Waynesboro, Pa.—"I was all run down after a hard spell of bronchitis so it was hard for me to keep about. I had pains in my chest and took cold easily. A friend asked me to try Vinol. I did and it built me up so I am strong and well and I am able to do my housework which I had not done for three months before taking Vinol."—Mrs. Y. R. HORBOUGH, Waynesboro, Pa.

Vinol creates an appetite, aids digestion, makes pure blood and creates strength. Your money back if it fails.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE QUE.

Boys and youths overcoats and reefers heaps of them on hand, but sizes run out so hurry up.
W. BANFORD & SON.



The instrument shown here is the Victrola XVI, $275
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.

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 explain our system of easy terms.

OMER PAQUETTE
Special Agent
Main Street, Lachute

His Master's Voice

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deeré and J. B. Dore's Thrashers, etc., International Engines, Chatham Wagons and Shanty Sleighs, McLaughlin and Munro and McIntosh Sleighs and Cutters (more than a car-load to choose from), Harness and harness parts, Robes Rugs, Horse blankets, Whips, Wortman and Ward Pumps, Stoves, Ranges, Oils, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers, Eureka Root Cutters, Etc. Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions, Litter & Feed Carriers, Etc.

All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices. Open to buy all kinds of Soft-wood Lumber.

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 Caldwells 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, Bricks 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. McOuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12 1915. — NO. 42

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 Chocolntes.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SERVICE, — Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar. At my stables.
W. D. HUME, JR. Hill Head.

FOR SERVICE.—Good Boar for Service. Apply at stables of,
WM. HAY, Lachute.

Introductory Offer.

Of McCall's Magazine 50 cents a year and your choice of any 1 pattern free.
Apply to, MRS. FORSYTHE,
Baptist Manse, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All Municipal and School taxes not paid to me by Monday, November 15th, will be handed into the Town Attorney for collection.

Signed
J. A. RICE, Secretary

CALUMET

Mr. Thom, of Detroit, is spending the time the guest of Mr. J. Hawkins.

Mr. R. J. Barley has moved to Calumet and has started work in the blacksmith shop recently operated by Mr. John Green. Between 40 and 50 teams are now hauling magnesite from the mine to Calumet for shipment via C. P. R. and the expectation of the company is to have 125 teams on the road this coming winter.

The death of "Harry" only son of Mr. and Mrs. James Dannis, of Calumet, following an attack of appendicitis occurred on Wednesday last, at Dr. Patie's hospital, Hawkesbury. The little boy only six years old was playing with the other children Saturday and took sick on Sunday and was removed to the hospital Monday afternoon. Mr. Dennis and family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

Your Brownsburg correspondent brings to our notice a state of affairs that is not the same in other towns as well as Brownsburg any one with a conscience that compels him to go and pay a license has to pay and those who do not show up with the coin do not seem to have to do so. Almost any day motor cycles and autos may be seen without any license or plating last years. The Province is certainly losing a lot of money that could well be expended on good roads. When are we to have the Montreal Hull Road built? Will some one please tell us.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I —Sadie McOuat 79.
Class III,—Estella Hutchins 58.

GRADE VII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Phoebe McOuat 95.
Class I,—John Stewart 80, Mary Hawkins 75, Laura McPhail, Bryant Fraser 77.
Class II.—Willie Mosley 64, Glen McAllister 61.
Class III,—Queenie Campbell 54.

GRADE VI.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—John Beresford 88, Violet Johnson 82.
Class II,—Hazel McManus 71, Ruby McFaul 70, Jack Stiles 62.

GRADE V.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Charlie Prosser 99.
Class I,—Irene Byron 84 Herbert Secker 79, Stanley Highfield 77.

GRADE IV.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours,—Elsie McAllister 90.
Class I,—Gladys Mosely 83, Ernest Evans, Ruth Byron 80.
Class II,- Eileen McManus 54, Flora McDonald 50.

GRADE III.

Honours,—Nellie Hendry 100, Greta Beresford 95.
Class I,—Donalda Clarke 84, Hattie Petru 81, Gordon Heale 80, Gertie Gilmour 75.
Class II.—Jack Golphin 70, Agnes McPhail 69, George McVicar 68, C. Hendry 65, Bella Ducan, Rebecca Cohen 60.
Class III, — Elsie Heale 55, John Ducan 51.

GRADE II.

SPELLING.

Honours, — Alice Smith 98, Elsie Todd 96, Alta MacDonald 94, Marion Stewart 90.
Class I—Hattie Hawkins 84.
Class II,—Irvin Bain 72, Sam Davidovich 68, Donald McAllister 66.

GRADE I.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Arthur Heale 100.
Class I,—Meyer Bloomfield 89, Ruth Newling 84, Grace Chambers 80, Hilda Hardie, Gladys Tilsley 75.

WE ARE Still in Business, and have opened up Temporary Quarters in our residence in the 1st Ward. We thank you for past favors and will be pleased for a continuance of your favors.

Phone in your orders to No. 98 and Prompt Attention is yours.
Sausages as usual.
N.B.—Farmers! We require some Spring Pork. A call solicited.

W. H. POTTER
Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. M. Scott was in Montreal on Tuesday last

Mrs. Paul Jousse and son, of Vankleek Hill, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. S. Graham, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J A Rice over Sunday.

Miss Fraser, of Montreal, is spending a few days the guest of Mrs Robt. Miller.

Pte, Geo. Dixon, of the 73rd. Battalion Montreal, spent a few days in town this week.

Messrs. Fry, Bewt, Ash, and Cavanagh were guests at Clifton Cottage for the week-end.

Z N. Raymond Notary has now his office opened on Main Street, opposite to Thos. Christie's Drug Store.

On Sunday evening last Miss Maggie Robinson had the misfortune to fall down stairs and break her collar-bone.

Lieut Melvin Copeland of the 69th was home on furlough for the week end, leaving again for Valcartier on Monday evening.

The many friends of Miss Mackie will be pleased to hear that she has recovered from her operation and is able to leave the hospital.

Mrs. Heath, of Cornwall, returned home on Monday last after spending a couple of weeks visiting her daughter Mrs. John Falconer.

A. Hockey meeting will be held at the L. A. A. A. Rink on Wednesday evening November 17th, at 8 p.m. sharp to arrange and elect officers for the coming season.

Mrs. Currie, Mrs. Irvine, and Mrs. Reid and daughter May of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. John Todd, of Winnipeg, were guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie last week.

A cable received by Mrs. G. F. Calder this week bears the news that her son Willie is an inmate of the Cliveden Hospital, having successfully undergone an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. H. B. Filion was in Montreal the early part of this week visiting her husband at the hospital. Mr. Filion has sufficiently recovered from his serious illness to admit of his return home next week.

Parliament at Ottawa, from present indications, will be summoned for Thursday, January 13. The business will consist briefly of war appropriation and the proposed bill extending the life of Parliament.

If you are wishing to have your own private Greeting Cards for Christmas and New Years, just call round to the Watchman Office We have a very choice selection at little extra cost than the ordinary cards and you have the pleasure of your own name and address being printed on them.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sabbath, Nov. 14th, as follows: Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m, the pastor will preach. Epworth League will meet at the close of the evening service Prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30. Service in the Brownsburg Methodist Church on Sunday, Nov. 14 at 3 p.m.

Collections for British Red Cross Fund in Lachute and vicinity amount to $911.35

Genoa	$109	50 by	Mrs. W. Todd
Jerusalem	57	50 "	Mrs. W. Cleland
Louisa	25	00 "	Miss G. Tomalty
Up. Lachute	20	20 "	Misses Muir and McLean
St. Canute	11	95 "	Miss A. Boa
Mirabel	8	30 "	Mrs. Piche
Hill Head	7	69 "	Mrs. McKenzie
Dunany	4	05 "	Mrs. J. Morrison
Thomas Gore	4	45 "	Miss A. Lyster
North River	17	60 "	Mrs. H. Giles
Bethany	17	54 "	Mrs. M nette
Mrs. A. Doig	5	00	
Centreville	14	20 "	Miss Burke
Lachute	308	37	
	$611	35	

Mrs. Alexander, President of the Lachute Red Cross Branch, desires to make known that a large lot of flannel shirts **all ready cut** are awaiting volunteers to make them up. Please call at Red Cross rooms, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p.m.

Your subscription for membership in Lachute branch of Red Cross is due. We shall be glad of your renewal subscription as soon as possible.

Mrs. H. W. Giles, Sec'y.

CORRESPONDENCE

Quebec, 6th November, 1915.

E. J. Johnson, Esq.,
Brownsburg, Que.

Dear Sir,—

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 3rd instant forwarding cheque for $651 60, being amount of the contribution by the Municipality of Chatham to the British Red Cross Fund for the Province of Quebec, for which please accept my thanks.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) W. G. MITCHELL,
Treasurer of the British Red Cross Fund for the Province of Quebec.

WEDDING BELLS.

FUNCHEON—SHEPPARD.

The marriage was quietly celebrated on Saturday 3.30 p.m. at the residence of the Bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Sheppard 656 Lansdowne Ave. Westmount of Miss Bertra A. Sheppard and Mr. Percy J. Funcheon of "Hillcrest" Beech Ridge. The Bride, who was unattend d, was given away by her Father and wore a gown of white silk crepe de chene also her mothers wedding veil and slippers, the veil being arranged with a coronet of orange blossoms She carried a boquet of maiden hair fern and white roses. The decorations were of Chrysanthmuns and ferns and the wedding march was played by Miss Mable Sheppard sister of the bride, Rev W D. Reid, of Stanley Church officiating. Among the out of town guests were Mr. Geo. Sheppard, of London Ontario, brother of the bride, Mrs. Milton MacDuff, of Pte, Fortune, Mrs. R. G. Steven of Dundee. the Misses Edith and Gertrude Funcheon, of "Hillcrest" Beech Ridge, sisters of the groom, also Mr. Tyle Funcheon, brother of the groom.

The presents which were both numerous and costly, consisted of cut-glass and silver beside some substantial cheques, testifying to the popularity of the young couple. Mr and Mrs. Percy J. Funcheon left on the evening train for Toronto.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. H. A. Divon, of Lachute, is visiting her parents this week.

Mrs. W R. Park and Master Billy have gone to Montreal for the winter.

Mrs. J. L Kennedy and Miss Lillie are visiting friends here this week.

Mr. D King has returned to Dalesville after an absence of four months.

Miss M McKenzie, of North Nation Mills, is visiting Miss Alice McGibbon this week.

Mr and Mrs. R. S MacArthur, Master Robert and Miss Jeanette spent Sunday with Mrs. John McGregor of St. Andrews.

CUSHING

Mrs. A Steele, of Staynerville, was visiting her niece Mrs C. L. Cooke last week.

Mrs S. Whelan, of Montreal, spent a few days with her friends in Cushing last week.

Mr W J. Holliday, of Montreal, was a guest at Mrs James Watson's for a few days last week.

The Misses Johnson, of Ottawa, were guests of their aunt Rev Mrs. Fraser at the Manse for a few days recently.

Mrs. Cleland left last week to take up her residence in the city for the winter, the Misses Cleland will follow next week

Mrs (Rev.) James Fraser and her sister Mrs. Kains are away spending a few weeks with friends in Montreal and Beauharnois, their many friends sincerely hope that they will derive both benefit and pleasure from their holiday.

GRENVILLE

Mr. T Cousins spent Saturday in Lachute.

Miss Fertha Gauley returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. Corl Gauley, of Fassett, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr and Mrs. Godfrey Dixon, of Dalesville, spent Sunday in Grenville renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McNaughton and daughter Eleanor spent the week-end in Grenville He also attended the "Orangemen's Parade."

Owing to the absence of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd the pulpit of the Baptist Church was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Bacchus of Kazabazua, on Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Park, of Hawkesbury and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Conway, of Chute-au-Blondeau, were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lowe on Sunday last

While sweeping around a threshing separator with a broom; here the other day, Stephen Biglow received a very painful blow in the eye by the handle catching in a wheel It was first thought his eye was out but being hurried to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, and upon examination proved to be only seriously hurt.

AGENT WANTED.

A good live agent to represent a Reliable Life Insurance Co'y. Must be able to speak both French and English. Apply in person to the Rodrique House on Friday, Nov. 12th, or the week of Monday 15th.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
McConnell's Block, opposite T. Christie's Store.

CRESWELL'S
Canada Cement
Prices Right
Creswell, Regist'd.

Carpets and Carpet Squares

We have a large assortment of Carpet Squares now in stock, also matts 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 ont 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 setts 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, Papetieries, 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



Delicious with Blanc Mange

Have you never tried *"Crown Brand"* with Blanc Mange and other Corn Starch Puddings? They seem to blend perfectly—each improves the other—together, they make simple, inexpensive desserts, that everyone says are "simply delicious".

EDWARDSBURG
"CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP

is ready to serve over all kinds of Puddings—makes a new and attractive dish of such an old favorite as Baked Apples—is far cheaper than butter or preserves when spread on bread—and is best for Candy-making.

"LILY WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup—more delicate in flavor than *"Crown Brand"*. Perhaps you would prefer it.

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

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
Head Office - Montreal 30

"BLACK SHEEP" WHO HAVE MADE GOOD

BRITISH INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL BOYS ARE HEROES.

Many of Them Have Won Glory Since War Sounded Its Alarms.

The war has discovered in the erstwhile "black sheep" of the family much potential heroism, and, in scores of instances, heroism that is superb, dauntless, says London Answers.

Take a single fact in proof.

The Armies and Naval crews that are winning Britain such undying glory in the present struggle number among them nearly twenty thousand boys from industrial schools and reformatories.

As official records show, hundreds of these lads have displayed a courage and a self-sacrifice worthy of our best traditions, while up to the end of March last, no fewer than twenty had been mentioned in despatches, twenty-five had been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal, three had been awarded French decorations, eight had received commissions, and on three the King had bestowed the highest of all honors for a soldier or a sailor—the coveted Victoria Cross.

Wrongly Estimated.

The writer has read many human documents of high life and low, but he has never read a more stirring collection than that which lies before him now. It consists of extracts from despatches, of official reports of institutions, of private letters from the Front—all dealing with the conduct, under fire, and in a hundred tight places, of boys who, a few months or years ago, were ticketed "bad," or thought needful of correction or restraint.

One question keeps hammering for answer: If these are our "bad" boys, what of the others? Certainly our criterion of "badness" has been sadly at fault.

The casualty lists show that they have been in the thick of the fight. Of the 20,000 death has claimed 592, and 1,540 have been wounded. More than 500 died in the very heat of battle.

The first V.C. awarded to a former inmate of an industrial school was won by a lance-corporal in a Welsh regiment for "conspicuous gallantry in advancing a hundred yards to rescue his wounded captain and carry him back to cover under very heavy machine-gun and rifle fire."

Saving the Guns.

A few weeks later, while again directly imperilling his life to save another, he himself was hit by shrapnel and severely wounded.

The record of a lad who was once described by his master as "one of the worst boys in the school" is no less brilliant. At Le Sateau he and another driver in the Royal Field Artillery volunteered to save some guns. The enemy's infantry was only a hundred yards away, and turned on them a withering fire. The men accomplished their mission unhurt. Both received the V.C. Our hero, who was formerly in a truant school, was only eighteen. A sentence in an old school report gives the key to his character: "He hates school, but, on the other hand, seems to like work."

The first victim of the war, among these boys, was a seaman on H.M.S. Amphion, the first ship to deal a deadly blow at the enemy, destroying a German minelayer and herself falling a victim to one of the mines. He joined as a stoker, but for his good conduct and marked ability, was soon promoted to engineer's writer. His last message was:

Full of Pluck.

"We are out to-night under sealed orders. We have got everything ready for war here, and I sincerely hope we go and fight the Germans, as they want a lesson. If we do, I will do my best to bring credit to the school by doing my utmost and not acting cowardly."

A fine example of the "public-school spirit" in unexpected quarters.

There is nothing weak in these personal letters. On the contrary, they all display a pluck and an indifference to pain worthy of boys from the best families in the land. Where could one better this, for example:

"I am writing this in bed, in the Royal Naval hospital. The day after I wrote last I was sent aboard H.M.S. Talbot, and we went straight out to the North Sea, where we joined the Fleet. A chum of mine has had one of his arms cut off. We were a 4-in. gun's crew, and while we were fighting at Heligoland a shell from the enemy's cruiser Hela dropped on the quarter-deck, killing the drummer and also the gun-layer and sight-setter. One of the bullets from the shell caught me in my right shoulder-blade.

"There were 175 of us taken to hospital together. I managed to keep with my chum. The reason he lost his arm was, he was stooping down to pick up a charge when the shell hit him, carrying his arms with it. I was projectile loader, and was just in time to miss it. I hope to be better within a month and out to the Front again. I get quite excited through it all."

That these brave deeds are the fruit of good qualities rightly trained is proved by the case of a sergeant in a Worcester regiment, who won the Distinguished Conduct Medal on two occasions.

After four years in an industrial school, where he was rewarded for good conduct and skill in sports, he enlisted direct, two years before the war.

In November last he was already sergeant, though only twenty-three. In that month he was captured by the Germans. They took away his revolver, and tried to "pump" him. But the sergeant was one too many for them. He ingeniously lured them into the British lines, with the result that they in turn were made prisoners.

His second bar was won at Ypres, in June. While a bayonet charge was in operation the sergeant leapt from his trench, and, under a heavy fire, conveyed ten wounded comrades to safety.

Praised for His Daring.

Nor does every brave deed performed by these boys win reward, or even public mention. A trumpet-major in the Hussars tells the following of an industrial schoolfellow named "Mac."

"Young Mac had some hard lines at a charge of our troops made at some Maxims. There were only four returned out of thirty-five, and whether he was wounded or not I cannot say, but his horse was killed, and we have not heard of him since. Had not his troop officer got killed Mac would have been mentioned, for at Mons a man was wanted to cross the firing-line. His officer called for a volunteer; out came Mac, and got the message to the brigadier and brought an answer back safely, which was praised as a daring piece of work."

It was just the same in the Boer War. The Home Office schoolboy showed up as well as the best of them. When the last roll was called it was found that 4,565 such boys engaged in the war, 216 were killed, 315 were wounded, or died of disease, four were mentioned in despatches, ten won the D.C.M., two obtained commissions, and four won the Victoria Cross.

War Stops Unique Paper.

One of the most extraordinary little newspapers in Europe has been forced out of existence by the war. It was published at Eberswalde, Germany, and issued twice a week, printing the local news of the little community in which it circulated. Its unique feature lay in the fact that it was printed on one side of the paper only, and carried an announcement that this was done so that it could be used for wrapping up provisions without contaminating the food by contact with the printer's ink. The war has occasioned a shortage in paper, resulting in so high a price that the Eberswalde Lokal Anzieger has had to discontinue.

General Sir Ian Hamilton has published more than one volume of poetry.

Midshipmen are promoted to the rank of sub-lieutenant after three years if their examinations are satisfactory.

The Vicar's Nephew;

or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd).

"I don't agree with you. As vicar of the parish he ought to know the seducer's name, for the protection of other girls. It was sheer obstinacy that made her refuse to tell."

"Or sheer terror. Anyhow, about the boys——"

The schoolmaster drew back.

"For Heaven's sake!" he cried; "you don't suspect one of my boys about the Roscoe girl?"

"No, no, of course not! It's some young fisherman. That is . . ." They both paused a moment.

"I hadn't thought of that," the curate went on, with a troubled face; "but Greaves and Polwheal . . . Anyway, it's no use imagining horrors like that till we have cause. And Heaven knows the other thing's black enough."

"It is indeed; and the worst is that I'm afraid the Vicar's own nephew is at the bottom of it all."

"Hewitt, are you sure of that? Jack is without exception the most troublesome boy I ever came across, but he doesn't look to me that sort, anyhow. Now if you'd said Thompson——"

"Oh, as for Thompson, I have no doubt at all. But I'm afraid Jack must be a bad lot too; he's so utterly callous. And if so, his influence over all the other boys makes him fearfully dangerous. You know, in everything, it's he that leads them away. I scarcely know how to go and tell Mr. Raymond what I suspect, after all the trouble he's taken about the school. I'm convinced of one thing: if we have to have a scandal in this place, and boys expelled, and the newspapers' reporters down, and his nephew's in it,—it'll break the Vicar's heart. Who's that—Greggs?"

A slim, indefinite-looking boy, with timid eyes, too prominent and a little too near together, got up from behind a tussock of gorse, and pulled at his cap with a shamefaced grin. He was the village blacksmith's son, and a personal satellite of Jack Raymond, without whose nefarious influence he would probably never had had the courage to rob any man's orchard. A born huckster, he made a good deal of pocket-money by accompanying Mr. Hewitt's scholars on various marauding expeditions under Jack's leadership, and selling them birds, ferrets, and fishing-tackle by the way.

"Could you go a message for me this afternoon?" asked the curate.

"If Master Jack will let me, sir; he told me to wait for him here: he wants to go fishing."

"You see," sighed Mr. Hewitt, as he walked on with his friend. "Jack told him to wait; and he'll wait the whole afternoon sooner than disobey. A boy like that is putty in Jack's hands."

Indeed, Billy Greggs had waited for a long time when his commander appeared, moody and wrathful-eyed, and dismissed him with a curt: "Bill, it's no go."

"Why, Jack, aren't you coming?"

"Can't; the beastly sneak is keeping me in to do a lot of piggish Latin—just because the weather's fine."

"What, old Hewitt? Why——"

"No, uncle, of course; it's just his spite."

"Have you been putting his back up again?"

"Oh, the everlasting story—want of respect to the Bishop. I wish that old boy would come back out of his grave for five minutes—wouldn't I just punch his head!"

The Bishop, an eminent and learned great-uncle of the Raymonds, and the only member of the family who had ever attained to any special distinction, was at the Vicarage a kind of household god on a small scale. Every object connected with his memory was treated with solemn reverence; and Jack's grudge against him was, perhaps, a natural result of the many hundreds of "lines" that he had written out, on various half-holidays, as penance for transgressing against the family taboo.

"You know that knife with the green handle that uncle makes such a fuss over because the Duke of something or other gave it to the Bishop? I just took it to mend my tackle this afternoon, and, of course, he came in and caught me; and wasn't he wild! I slipped out at the back door to let you know. I'll get done as quick as I can. Good-bye."

"Jack!" Billy called after the retreating figure; "meet me behind our cowshed when you're done; we'll have some larks."

Jack stopped and turned back. "Why, what's up?"

"Whitefoot's calving, and something's gone wrong. Father's sent for the vet to put her right. He won't let me in; but there's a chink at the back by the ash-heap, and we can—"

Jack flared up suddenly.

"Bill Greggs, if I catch you hanging about and peeping at things that aren't your business, the vet 'll have you to put right next, you dirty little cad."

Billy subsided meekly enough, but with a small internal chuckle, remembering what things could safely be said and done under this strict commander's very nose.

"All right," he said mildly; "you needn't snap my head off. I say, do you want a grey-bird?"

"What, a tame one?"

"Well, you can tame it if you like. I caught one yesterday in the glen—a beauty. You can have it for ninepence."

"And where am I going to get the ninepence?"

"Why, you had half-a-crown the other day."

Jack shrugged his shoulders; money never would stop in his pockets for any length of time.

"I've only got twopence halfpenny now."

"All right! then I shall let Greaves have the bird; he asked me for it. I'll blind it to-night."

Jack's level brows contracted into a frown.

"Let the thing alone, can't you!" he said angrily. "What d'you want to blind it for? It'll sing right enough without that."

At this second display of mawkishness in his captain Billy permitted himself a little snigger.

"Why, Jack, I didn't think you were so soft! Of course I'm going to blind it; it's the proper way. There's nothing to make all that fuss about; you just stick a needle into a cork and make it red-hot and——"

"Let me see the bird before you do it," Jack interrupted imperiously. "I'll get done by tea-time."

He walked away, his forehead still contracted. Perhaps the dash of Hungarian blood inherited from his mother was responsible for the overweening personal pride which made any suspicion of ridicule so intolerably galling to him. He rated himself fiercely for caring who peeped and sniggered at "beastly" sights, or put out a wild bird's eyes. What was it to him that he should mind so much? Nobody else ever minded those things.

Nevertheless, the grey-bird and the hot needle kept getting in the way of the Latin verses the whole afternoon, and Jack's temper grew worse and worse. His education and surroundings, the steady hardening process through which he had been put, had come near to grinding out of him whatever natural softness he might originally have possessed; and, being inordinately proud of his reputation as the most callous reprobate of the district, he was afflicted with a kind of shame every time anything touched upon one of those little sensitive spots, of whose existence no one knew but himself. By the time the Latin was finished he was boiling over with impatience to commit some reckless enormity which should at once "pay uncle out" for the spoiled half-holiday and restore himself to his proper place in his own estimation and in that of Billy Greggs. He wiped his inky fingers on his aunt's clean table-cover, thrust them into his black thatch of hair, and racked his brains for a plan.

* * * * * * * *

In the next room the Vicar was at work upon his sermon for Sunday morning. He wrote more fluently than was usual with him, and the blunt corners of his mouth were compressed into their most characteristic line. The sermon was to be a thunderbolt in Porthcarrick, a stern denunciation of Farmer Roscoe's daughter and her unknown seducer. The girl herself and her proud, helpless old father would probably be present, for the Roscoes were regular attendants at church; but Mr. Raymond was not sensitive. He had no sympathy with what he called "her crime"; in his youth he had known something of temptation, but not of such temptation as Maggie Roscoe would have understood.

* * * * * * * *

"Hi, Bill!"

Billy Greggs was poking up a fat snail with a stick; he turned round at the shout and saw Jack Raymond racing down the heather slope towards him.

"Done your Latin?"

Jack threw himself at full length on the heather.

"Yes, at last."

Billy returned to the snail. For some little time Jack lay royally at ease, kicking his heels in the air like the uncouth young Philistine he was; then he sat up, pulled a knife out of his pocket, opened it with a broken and dirty finger nail and began whittling a stick to a cheerful accompaniment of "Tommy, make room for your uncle . . ."

"Hullo!" Billy said, after watching him a moment. "Where did that knife come from?"

"What's that to you?"

"Hold hard; let's have a look."

Jack held out the knife in a great brown fist. It was an expensive-looking tool, with a malachite handle and initials engraved on a gold plate.

"Why, it's—the Bishop's! Jack!"

Jack returned the knife to his pocket with a grin.

"How did you get hold of it?"

"P'raps uncle gave it me for being such a good boy."

"Rats!"

"P'raps I took it."

Billy whistled softly. "My eye, won't you just catch it!"

"Rather!" said Jack laconically, kicking the heather roots. Then, after a pause: "I say, Bill!"

"Well?"

"Will you swop?"

"Swop what?"

"Why, that bird—for the knife."

Billy sat bolt upright and stared, open-mouthed. The "grey-bird," a common mavis thrush, might be worth at the most, a shilling; the knife would be worth, to the boy found guilty of stealing it . . .

"Why, Jack, he'll lick you into the middle of next week!"

Jack shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not a girl, to mind a bit of a hiding, am I?"

"I say!" Billy turned over on his elbows and looked at him with interest. "You get thrashed a lot, don't you? They do say your uncle's a reg'lar old beast for caning."

"'Twon't be caning any more, so he says. He told me, the last licking I had, he'd take the horsewhip next time, and see if that 'd do me any good."

"What had you been doing?"

Jack was more and more laconic. "Forget. Time before last it was for stealing pears out of the garret and shying them off the roof at the squire's old maid sister when she came to call. Just smashed her nice new bonnet."

"The pears did?"

"Only the bad ones; I ate the others, half before the licking and half after to take the taste out of my mouth."

"You're a cool hand!"

"You don't suppose I care," said Jack, with lofty scorn.

Billy reflected. A boy who could stand unlimited "licking" without turning a hair was a creature to be approached with due respect, however ludicrous might be his preposterous innocence and his occasional "softness."

"Do you really want to swop?"

"Course I do. Where's the bird?"

"At home. But—look here——"

"Well?"

"Are you sure you won't . . ."

"Won't what?"

"Why, get me into hot water?"

Jack's big fist took him by the scruff of the neck and jerked him back on the heather. "Now, then, none of your cheek!"

"No, I mean . . . if your uncle—"

"Bill Greggs, if I swop, I swop. You take the knife, and I take the grey-bird and the hiding. Is that plain? Then stow your rot and clear out of there and fetch the bird."

"Oh, well, if you don't care, I don't."

He ran back to the blacksmith's cottage. Jack lay still, kicking his heels lazily, and meditating on his bargain. He was not really quite so indifferent to consequences as he chose to appear. Now that there was no one to see, his forehead contracted again; at the bottom of his heart he was afraid. But his reputation as a "devil's limb" had to be kept up; and moreover, thrashings, as he reflected, are among the inevitable accidents of life, like "the act of God" that the railway companies mention in their consignment bills. You can't expect to get through boyhood without them; not, at least, if you happen to be an orphan of evil disposition, with a double dose of original sin and a pernicious resemblance to a mother who is both dead and damned; so it makes little difference just when they come. And then, to have one's eyes burnt out and be set to sing for all one's life in a little wooden cage . . . And after all, it would be a joke to see uncle downright furious. The theft of the Bishop's knife would probably go down in the "conduct book" with a black cross against it; uncle's memory was evidently short. Jack, for his part, needed no such artificial aids; he had many grievances against his uncle, and he remembered them every one.

Whatever else the Vicar had accomplished, he had at least taught this turbulent, difficult nature some self-control. In the Captain's lifetime Jack had been a creature of impulses; had bitten and scratched when he was angry and struggled furiously when he was hurt. Now he was chronically angry and well accustomed to being hurt; and had learned to set his teeth and wait for his opportunity. It generally came, sooner or later; and he did not often fail to render the offending "grown-ups" as uncomfortable as they had made him.

Billy ran back with the wretched mavis panting and fluttering in a cage of firewood hardly bigger than itself. So Jack walked home with the cage under his arm, and, slipping into the house unobserved, hid the bird in his bedroom.

(To be continued.)

Fresh and Refreshing "SALADA" B 76

is composed of clean, whole young leaves. Picked right, blended right and packed right. It brings the fragrance of an Eastern garden to your table.

BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN

PURELY PERSONAL.

Snappy Paragraphs About Men and Women of the Moment.

Lord Lansdowne wears extremely low waistcoats. In each garment he has a large pocket cut on the left, in which he carries a capacious notebook.

Bishop Taylor Smith, the Chaplain-General of the British Forces, is a non-smoker, a total abstainer, and a great walker. He walks two miles before breakfast every day.

Lady Juliet Duff, the honorable secretary of the Women's Thrift Movement, is the finest lady shot in England. Her best record is thirty-eight brace of grouse in one day.

Lord Cromer is one of our greatest linguists; he is one of the few Englishmen who can speak Russian fluently. In addition, he speaks French, German, and Italian, and has a considerable knowledge of Arabic. He was able to speak French fluently when he was five years old.

Sir Sidney Greville, the paymaster of his Majesty's household, has an almost perfect knowledge of the various European railway systems, and can tell, without reference to any guide-book, the shortest route from Paris to the chief Continental cities. He gained this knowledge when arranging King Edward's Continental tours.

Portrait painters have been almost idle since the outbreak of the war, but Mr. St. Helier Lauder, the great military portraitist, is an exception to this general rule. Among Mr. Lauder's more recent "subjects" have been General French, Sir Douglas Haig, Str H. Smith-Dorrien, and Colonel Barry, the Prince of Wales' military equerry.

The King and Queen take a great deal of interest in the various recruiting posters, which are a subject of frequent discussion in the Royal entourage. The King's favorite poster is said to be the one showing a soldier in France looking eastward toward the enemy, and which bears this message: "Come over here, boys; you are wanted!" "That message must go to the heart of every man," was his Majesty's comment when he first saw the poster.

Mr. Balfour when at work likes as far as possible to be surrounded by familiar things. He has had one of his own writing-chairs placed in his room at the Admiralty, and also a favorite silver inkstand—a gift from his kinsman, the late Mr. Alfred Lyttelton. Several photographs of intimate friend of the Royal family. He possesses the unique distinction of being the only commoner who ever acted as best man at a Royal wedding. This Lord Farquhar did when, as Mr. Horace Farquhar, he acted as best man to the late Duke of Fife on the occasion of the latter's marriage to King Edward's daughter. Later, Lord Farquhar entered the banking business, and showed himself to be a keen man of business and a shrewd financier, and ere long had become interested in many important financial concerns. He was King Edward's chief adviser on financial affairs.

Colonel Barry is the Prince of Wales' military equerry at the Front, and his presence in London probably indicates that his Royal Highness has been paying a rushing visit to his parents. Colonel Barry is an old friend of General French, at whose request he undertook the most onerous and responsible task of acting as the Prince of Wales' military equerry, for he is practically responsible for the personal safety of the Prince. Colonel Barry stands in the high regard of the King and Queen, and he and the Prince of Wales have become very good and intimate friends. When the Prince of Wales comes to set up his own household, there is little doubt that his present military equerry will occupy a prominent position in it.

FEUDALISM IN GERMANY.

This War Will Bring the Common People to the Front.

If the Kaiser precipitated the war to stifle democracy, he made his greatest possible miscalculation. No matter whether Germany wins or loses, there is every probability that this war will make a great advance in the democracy of the German people, and that they will in greater or less measure shake off the feudalism that has been fastened upon them. The Napoleonic wars broke up the worst of the feudalism in Germany and gave the common people for the first time the ownership of the lands they cultivated. This led to the wonderful uprising which finally expelled the French from Germany. The war was made by the common people, and was led by Generals rising from the common people. Unfortunately, after having made this great stride forward they allowed themselves to lapse again under the control of the military aristocracy, which had been so thoroughly discredited in the Napoleonic wars.

It is inevitable that in a great war like this that worth among the common people would come much more strongly to the front than the claims of birth and aristocracy.

The Germans are the best-fitted for popular government on the continent. They will realize that having to fight the battles of the Fatherland gives them the strongest right to the government of that Fatherland. The Kaiser will find that, instead of reigning by the "grace of God," he will, at the end of the war, if he reigns at all, be reigning by the will of the people.

Albania means "the mountainous region."

Inhabitants of San Francisco do not like to hear their city referred to as 'Frisco.



TORTURING SCIATICA

A Severe Sufferer Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles — that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, which soothes and strengthens the feeble nerves, and thus frees them from pain and restores the sufferer to cheerful activity. In proof we give the statement of Mr. Thos. D. Leinster, Wapella, Sask., who says: "I was attacked with sciatica which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed; for three months I had to be shifted and turned in my bed as I was utterly unable to help myself. I suffered the greatest torture from the fierce, stabbing pains that accompanied every movement. I consulted several doctors and took drugs and medicines until I was nauseated, but without getting any benefit, and I began to believe I would be a continuous sufferer. Finally I was prevailed upon to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them for about six weeks I was able to get out of bed. From that on I kept steadily improving until I was free from this terrible and painful malady."

The most stubborn cases of sciatica will yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills if the treatment is persisted in. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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 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 ever-growing task that it has undertaken.

Ottawa, Sept. 1st, 1915.

A DETERMINED WOMAN

Finally Found a Food that Helped Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a western woman. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a commercial traveller.

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use Grape-Nuts the cramps disappeared entirely. I am to-day perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts.

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells it to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food." "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.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

Strange Questions and Stranger Answers.

Curious, indeed, were some of the beliefs of our forefathers, to judge from the little volume, entitled "Curiosities of Nature," published in 1637. Like most books of the olden days this one is dedicated to a peer—in this case to "The Right Honorable William Lord Craven, Baron of Hamsted, &c.," and the author, after requesting "gracious protection," tells his patron that his "handful of Curiosities" is "devoted unto you by the Heart and Hand of a Student, Travailer and Souldier."

The somewhat astounding information is conveyed by means of questions and answers.

Q.—How is it that the Hare sleeps with her eyes open?

A.—Because her eyelids are not large enough to cover her eyes. The like also is it, as many doe report with many other animals, as the Lyon himself.

Classification of subjects did not trouble the author, to judge from these three questions and answers, which follow one another:—

Q.—What is the hardest thing to be learned?

A.—To learn to know himselfe.

Q.—What dost cast from it a greater heate than fire?

A.—Beauty, which setteth not onely on fire those that touch it, but also those that a farre off doe behold it.

Q.—Why doe Pullets (their throats being cut) survive after it longer than men?

A.—Chickens and Pullets have smaller sinews and veines, and therefore life cannot so soone leave them.

Quite an original explanation of the desire to be rich is found in this:—

Q.—Why doe men seek to avoyde poverty?

A.—Because it causeth them oftentimes to decline from the right way of vertue.

Women come in for their full share of notice, but alas! our author does not appear to have held them in very high esteem. For instance:—

Q.—Why are women more covetous, more crafty, and more revengeful than men?

A.—By reason of the weakness of their nature; for being not able by force to support and maintaine themselves, they betake themselves to craft, covetousness and discord, which Caesar said was the Mother of Assurance.

But neither men nor women can become hot headed. Note this:—

Q.—Why did nature make rather the braine cold than hot

A.—For this main reason only: to temper and moderate the heate of the heart, to the end it might serve in stead of a Fan or cooler.

Marriage is summed up pithily as follows:—

Q.—What is marriage?

A.—A Paradise on earth if her laws be observed, but a hell in the house if her statutes be broken.

But perhaps the finest thing in the book relates to the "invention" of kissing, a matter about which many sweethearts have no doubt had their arguments. Here are the facts, as set forth under the heading "Of kissing, a token of Love":—

Q.—How is it that this act is so much esteemed and used of Lovers?

A.—This was first invented by the Trojan Wives, who being tyred with the long and tedious travailes by Sea, and being now arrived in the pleasant Country of Italy, and loath that their Husbands should any more put to Sea, concluded amongst themselves that while their Husbands were now a shoare, busied in the Conquest of that Countrey, they would fire the ships, and by that means to quit themselves of the fear of any further travailers, which they put in effect. But when they considered the high displeasure of their husbands likely to come upon them with Death, they resolved upon this way of pacification; which was, that at the returne of them, every wife should use this kind of welcome, by kissing him on the Lippes, which before that time was not used and knowne; which when the men perceived, wondering and amazed at this novelty of embraces, became indulgent to them, and pacified; whereupon, since that, it never went out of use, but grew rather more and more in request.

WILD HOGS AS WATCHDOGS.

In Mexico Will Fight Off Coyotes or Other Wild Animals.

In some parts of Mexico the wild hogs, which the natives call jabalis—hah-bah-lee—savage beasts in their natural state, are used as watchdogs. If they are caught young and brought up with goats they will go out into the hills with the herd and fight off coyotes or other wild animals; if they are raised with chickens they will protect them, and round a ranch-house at night they are as useful as any dog.

Although fierce by nature, they can be tamed until they follow their master round like a dog. The landlord of a hotel in one of the border towns even keeps one of the wild hogs as a playmate for his baby son.

The jabali is only first cousin, however, to the domestic pig. Swine are divided into two main branches; in one line is the farmer's pig, descended from the wild hog of Europe, and in the other is the jabali, which is really a peccary. But the jabali is quite "piggy" enough, with his small, flexible snout, long, mottled bristles and long, sharp tusks.

ANGLO-FRENCH BONDS

5%—5 yrs. yield about 5½% convertible at your option for from 10 to 20 yrs. as per public announcement.

WIRE your orders for all the Anglo-French Bonds you need while you can get them at 98. in the $100.

We had a large Syndicate allotment but fear it will be all taken before the 20th.

WIRE commitments at once to be sure of a share in this good thing.

PROVINCIAL TRUST COMPANY,
Trust & Loan Bldg. MONTREAL

TO DEFY UNDERSEA DANGERS.

Apparatus Which Estimates the Distance of Icebergs.

A marine signalling apparatus which it is believed will diminish sea disasters consists of an electric oscillator which announces the presence of another vessel, locates icebergs, indicates sea depths, and provides for the transmission of submarine telephone and telegraph messages.

The device consists principally of a twenty-four inch metal diaphragm attached to a cylindrical case, within which is an electromagnet actuating a copper sounder. The oscillators, when in permanent position, are placed inside of a ship's skin, beneath the water line, on both the port and starboard sides. Vibrations of the diaphragm amounting to a movement of one-thousandth part of an inch and repeated with great rapidity throw out sound waves under the water which may be caught by the receiving apparatus on another vessel.

Signals of this kind have been heard at a distance of thirty miles, while at shorter ranges numerous telegraphic conversations have been carried on successfully. In one instance the experimenters actually talked between two ships. In locating icebergs it is the echo which gives warning of the presence of danger.

With a stop watch it is possible to estimate quite accurately the distance of these barriers.

Vital Healing Power Fills the System And Health Returns

A crowing curative triumph in medicine is now given to the world, and all who have been sufferers from stomach ailments, indigestion and headache can be cured quickly by a purely vegetable remedy. Calomel, salts and such like are no longer necessary. They are harsh and disagreeable. Science has devised something far superior, and you can go to-day with 25c. to any druggist and buy a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are considered the very quickest and safest cure for the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. Half sick men and women who scarcely know what ails them will be given a new lease of life with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Depressed spirits disappear, headaches are forgotten, appetite increases, blood is purified and enriched, pains at the base of the spine are cured, the nerves are toned up, ambition to work is increased, and day by day the old-time health and vigor return. A trial only is necessary to prove how beneficial Dr. Hamilton's Pills are to all who are weak, nervous, thin, depressed or in failing health.

THE BEGGARS' PARADISE.

They Travel Free on Passenger Boats In China.

In China begging is in the nature of an art, and the various sorts of supplicants have been classified, until now it is known that there are at least thirty classes of travelling mendicants.

The passenger boats know them and do not attempt to collect passage money, for they sleep on the open deck, and, curiously enough, pay for whatever rice they require. This being the case, rather than have any trouble with them and gain their enmity, the boatmen allow them free passage.

When they reach the city they put up at the beggar hotel near the Big Pagoda and let the beggar headman know of their arrival. Soon the regular allowance is forthcoming and the man spends a few days in pursuit of pleasure and then moves on to another place to repeat the same proceeding.

His Daughter in Luck.

Paterfamilias (furiously) — "You scoundrel! Why did you elope with my daughter?" New Son-in-Law—"To avoid the insufferable fuss and nonsense of a society wedding." Paterfamilias (beaming) — "Thank Heaven, my daughter has got a sensible husband, anyhow."



Every Stiff Joint Limbered, Rheumatism Cured!

That Old Family Remedy "Nerviline" is Guaranteed for the Worst Cases.

CURES NEURALGIA, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO.

Rheumatism to-day is unnecessary. It is so well understood and so readily curable that every day we have reports of old chronics being freed of their tormenter.

"I can speak confidently of the Nerviline treatment, for the simple reason that it cured me," writes Albert B. Cornelius, from Kingston. "You can't imagine how stiff and lame and sore I was. Nights at a time I couldn't sleep well. I followed the Nerviline directions carefully—had it rubbed into the sore regions four or five times every day. Every rubbing helped to reduce the pain. The swelling went down. I got a fair measure of relief in a week. I also took two Ferrozone Tablets with my meals. They increased my appetite and spirits, purified my blood and toned up my system generally.

"I am as well to-day as a man could be—in perfect good health. I give Nerviline all the credit."

A large family size bottle of Nerviline costs only 50c., or the trial size 25c., and is useful in a hundred ills in the family. Whether it's toothache, earache, headache, neuralgia, lame back or a cold, Nerviline will cure just as readily as it will cure rheumatism. For family use nothing equals Nerviline.

MOTHER.

In the darkness of night,
With the bright stars above,
The boy-soldier thinks
Of the mother he loves,
Whom he left far away,
And to whom he is worth more than gold.

Is the value too high?
Then some dear mother try,
Whom has sent out her son
As her share of the fight
For the cause of the right,
And, God willing, he'll never return.

There are things on this earth,
Who can value their worth?
Like a mother. And when it's her son,
Then her heart strings are torn
For the one she has borne,
That the country has called to its side.

"The Lord gave the child,"
She did say through the pain,
As she grasped her fair son to her breast.
But God knows of her claim,
He'll come home, 'haps, again,
Though the servant of hell does his worst.

There are things on this earth,
So wise Solomon said,
Were beyond him. How can man define
Why a mother's weak arm
Can a nation's thrall break,
And her words make of Babel a calm?

Think then of mothers,—
The ones who have lost
Their all in this world,—"my son,"
Bow down in your reverence
And give praise to God
That through mother your battles are won.

—Dan Douglas.

France, September, 1915.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Maid's Decision.

"We are to have a Jewish rabbi for dinner to-day," said a lady to her servant. For a moment the maid surveyed her mistress in grim silence. Then she spoke with decision. "All I have to say is," she announced, "if you have a Jewish rabbi for dinner you'll cook it yourself!"

How to Cook Roman Meal Porridge.

Invariably use double boiler, or set boiler in basin of boiling water. Have water boiling in both vessels, that in inner one salted to taste. Slowly stir in one cup Roman Meal to each two cups water. Cover, set in outer vessel, and never stir again even while serving. For early breakfast cook at evening meal and warm in morning, using a little less Roman Meal. It's a dark nut-brown, granular, rich porridge. It Nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. All grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

A Powerful Geyser.

The Waimangu Geyser near Rotorua, in New Zealand, the largest geyser on the island, which in its period of eruption threw huge columns of water, black mud, rocks, and stones to a height of fifteen hundred feet and more, but which for the past eleven years has remained quiet, has again become active. It recently blew out a new crater, eighty yards long by seventy-five yards wide, and about twenty feet deep. In that first explosion, during which it hurled mud and stones more than a thousand feet into the air, it formed twenty mud "boilers" that threw mud thirty feet high, and opened seven broad steam holes, from which steam escaped under great pressure. Some of the sand and mud that it sent up was, it is said, carried as far as Lake Rotomahana, three and a half miles away. At last accounts, jets of steam were issuing from the many fissures in the crater wall.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

KNEW BRITAIN RULED WAVES.

Count Von Reventlow Apologizes for German Fleet's Inactivity.

Count Von Reventlow, the naval expert of the Tages Zeitung newspaper, in an article on the comparative strength of the British and German fleets, says in part:

"No one cognizant of the circumstances doubted an instant at the beginning of the war, or before, that it would be impossible to dispute with success British mastery of the ocean. If the building programme of the German fleet had been further advanced at the beginning of the war, and if instead of a slackening in building in consequence of Viscount Haldane's negotiations the buildings had been accelerated, and if it had been possible to continue this acceleration for a series of years the situation unquestionably would have been better. But the British may thank their supremacy not alone because of their great numerical superiority but because of their geographical position."

The British, Count Reventlow says, have as a base a long line of coast with many harbors and supporting points, against which the Germans have only one point in the restricted Holland triangle, and the German fleet, therefore, will always be in a position of strategic inferiority until this condition is remedied. The writer backs the demand made by Albert Ballin, managing director of the Hamburg-American Line, made some months ago, that Germany at the end of the war must have a more extended base line.

No More Corns

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Never known to fail; 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.

Trained Crabs Catch Rabbits.

Crabs are put to a curious use on certain parts of the Devonshire (England) foreshore. They are used to catch rabbits. Having located a promising burrow, the snarer takes a crab and affixes a short length of lighted candle to the back of its shell. The behavior of the crab which finds itself in a narrow inclosure is well known. It begins to run. It therefore starts away up the burrow at top rate, and presently the rabbit is horrified at the sight of a jog-trotting flame coming to his sanctuary. Off he goes for the other exit, only to find himself, when he emerges, in a trap.

Loud.

Mrs. Flatbush—Isn't your husband rather loud in his tastes?

Mrs. Bensonhurst — Gee, yes; you ought to hear him drink soup!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

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T. B. LAVERS,
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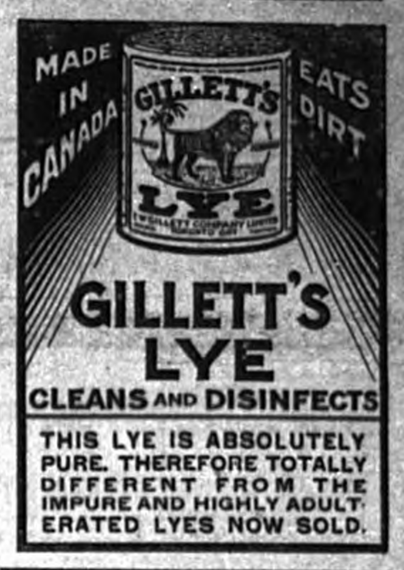
Three Good Ones.

"Give three reasons for saying the earth is round," confronted Sandy in an examination paper.

"My teacher says it's round, the book says it round, and a man told me it was round."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Birds have an extra eyelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball to protect it from the strong sun, while the proper eyelid remains open, enabling them to see.



He Knew.

Teacher in Civics—When we have everything in common and your business is everybody's business, what is it called?

Observing Student—It is usually called gossip.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Had a Right There.

A man arrested for stealing chickens was brought to trial. The case was given to the jury, who brought him in guilty, and the judge sentenced him to three months' imprisonment. The jailer was a jovial man, fond of a smile, and, feeling particularly good on that particular day, considered himself insulted when the prisoner, looking around the cell, told him it was dirty and not fit for a hog to be put in. One word brought on another till finally the jailer told the prisoner if he did not behave he would put him out. To which the prisoner replied: "I will give you to understand, sir, I have as good a right here as you have!"

His Improvement.

"You used to say that you could never live without me."

"Yes, my dear, but then I didn't realize what good shape I was in."

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring matter.
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poisoning, festering, etc.
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Heals all sores.

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The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 12, 1915

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

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Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE QUE.

Recruiting Rally

A Patriotic Meeting, called by Mayor G. F. Calder, at the request of the Citizens Recruiting Association, Montreal, was held in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday night, the Mayor presiding. The hall was filled to capacity, many being unable to gain admission.

Members of the recently formed Young Ladies "Teen-ty" Patriotic Club sang two appropriate selections, following the first of which the chairman introdnced Mr. Scott, of Montreal, a returned disabled soldier. Mr. Scott, who is a son of the Rev. Canon Scott of Quebec—now serving as chaplain at the front, informed his hearers, in order, as he said, to satisfy any curiosity as to how he had been maimed, that one of his eyes was a glass one, having lost an eye while in active service at the front, this being, in his own words, where he "got his". The speaker gave an interesting description of life in the trenches, and made a strong appeal for recruits, clearly emphasizing the need. Mr. Scott referred to a question which is often asked, as to whether the people of England are really enlisting as they should, and stated that there was no question whatever but that they were, and if he thought otherwise, he would certainly not make any appeal to Canadians to enlist. To illrstrate his statements, Mr. Scott cited the fact that in June last he had stayed in a certain locality in England, and he was the only able bodied man there, all the male members of the community of military age, having enlisted.

Mr. L. L. Legault introduced Major Bissonnette of the 69th Battalion, who made a stirring appeal, in French, to his many compatriots present, prior to which he addressed his hearers in England, referring to a number of pamphlets which had been distributed through the hall, and appealed to mothers, wives and sweethearts to aid in recruiting. Major Bissonnette referred in denunciatory terms to a letter which had recently appeared in the press, over the signature of one Stephenson Blake, and branded the assertions contained in the letter—which questioned the part played by the French Canadians in the present war as radically wrong.

Mr. W. H. D. Miller, an active worker of the Recruiting Association, made an interesting address dealing with many phases of the conflict, also stated that our voluntary system, though as personally obligatory as the conscription system of France and Germany was nevertheless the highest expression of human freedom. Mr. Miller stated that his attitude is that young men, who have no overriding responsibilites should go to the front, and those who were hindered in any way, physical or otherwise, should together with the women of the country, decicate their lives to such work as will make happy the lot of the man who makes the sacrifice.

Amongst those on the platform were Mr. H. Slater, M. L. A., and Mr. John Hay, ex-M. L. A.

Putting Useless Land to Work.



Plantation of White Pine and Scotch Pine made in 1911, by the Provincial forest service, on the sand dunes near Lachute, P. Q. This work will stop the shifting of the sand by wind and the consequent destruction of valuable farming lands through being covered with sand.

Where or the question of reforestration is discussed, the experiments conducted by the Quebec Government at Lachute are invariably a subject of deep interest Recently the editor of the Forestry Journal was given an opportunity of visiting the Lachute plantations in company with Mr. G. C Piche. Chief of the Forest Service of Quebec Province, Mr. Clyde Leavitt, Forester to the Commission of Conservation, Mr. Ellwood Wilson, Superintendent of the forestry division of the Laurentide Company, and Mr Henry Sorgius, Manager of the St. Maurice Valley Forest Protective Association No argument is needed to prove the practical success of the plantations. The results are in plain sight. Every year of its operation will more and more justify the faith of Department of Lands and Forests in this excellent undertaking.

The land which is being gradually reclaimed to its original service of tree growing is on the north shore of the Ottawa, some 44 miles from Montreal and 76 from Ottawa. On one section of a thousand acre patch of abandoned sand plain are located the Government plantations, now about forty-five acres in extent. The Government already owns 350 acres which were bought from farmers at a dollar an acre, the former owners being assured of the privilege of buying back the land at the end of fifteen years at $10 an acre, although with no right to strip off the young timber which will then be upon it.

At the present time these thousands of sandy acres near Lachute represent absolute waste and look the picture of desolation. More than that, they are a grave menace to surrounding fertile land and in the past twenty years or so under the influence of winds have extended their area to a degree which finally alarmed the nearby farmers and hastened action by the Department of Lands and Forests' Local records indicate that about one hundred years ago the destruction of forest growth commenced. Farms came into being and gave very good crops until perhaps half a century back Evidence that the ground was gradually petering out became apparent, but the conclusive blight upon the district arrived with a plague of grasshoppers which cleared off partically all green vegetation. The recurrence of the plague for several seasons settled farming prospects of dozens of families Sandy drifts began to appear and with the increasing winds soon widened the gaps between fertile or semi-fertile patches. To-day there is not a dollar's worth of cereal or fodder raised on thousands of acres.

Under such circumstances, the Department of Lands and Forests established the plantation. The first object was to bring about a fixation of the sand, the second to put the useless area under a useful crop by the planting of trees. Farmers of the district had done some haphazard planting and secured surprising results. There was also the neighboring example of Oka, where the Sulpician monks had performed a feat of reclamation and reforestation many years before under conditions not very different to those at Lachute.

The soil at the Lachute property is sandy but with abundant moisture a few inches below the surface. On the edges of the sand field some trees of good proportions are found growing, such as white pine, tamarack, balsam fir, white spruce, white cedar, balsam poplar, aspen poplar and white birch.



Beach Grass planted by the provincial forest service of Quebec upon the sand dunes near Lachute. In a few years the ground will be well covered and the shifting of the sand by the winds will have stopped at which time trees will be planted. The idea has been tried out with great success in France.

The trees going into the plantation have been brought from the provincial nurseries at Berthierville and consist of a variety of conifers, such as white spruce, Norway spruce, white pine, tamarack, bull pine. Scotch pine, with a scattering of green and white ash and elms. They were planted four years ago and are seven years from seed. Mr. Piche, who had special charge of the planting work, utilizing the students from Laval forest school of which he is a director, placed the young trees five feet apart each way and achieved the good average of 1,500 trees per day per man. Careful study of the situation convinced Mr. Piche that in the parts of the plain subject to heavy winds, and therefore heavy drifting, the trees must be preceded by some treatment of the surface and to this end he adopted the use of beech grass. French government experiments with beech grass had accomplished fine results in the sand dunes of Brittany, and elsewhere, results which were personally known to the Minister of the Department and Mr. Piche. Long furrows were ploughed and seed stalks, from a neighboring field of beech grass, strewn along the bottom These sprouted in long rows and with their faculty of sending back suckers will gradually cover the space between the rows and thoroughly fix the sandy surface. When this is even partially accomplished, trees will be planted. In time, the trees kill out the beech grass after it has served its important purpose. The condition of the beech grass at the present time indicates a vigorous growth. Already the rows, though comparatively thin, have acted as a barrier to drifting and in a year or two will likely have stopped it altogether.

As for the trees, about sixty per cent have survived the test of the first few years' struggle. This year, since the plants have secured a firm root grip, the growth has been in some cases phenomenal, One white spruce displayed a leader which measured thirty-one inches, and twenty-five inches was not at all unusual in many parts of the plantation. As a whole they looked in first-class condition and will undoubtedly develop quickly with the abundance of moisture which the soil provides. Even the rows which have attained in places only ten or twelve inches in height are effectually holding the sand and each year's growth will add to their value in that regard

The Province has gone to some considerable expense to make the plantation what it is, but even the most casual onlooker must recognize the hard headed business sense of all that has been done. Had the plains been left as they were, forty years hence would not only find them in more wretched condition but miles of good land in the vicinity would have been overflowed by the restless action of the sand. Given over to tree growing, forty to sixty years will produce a highly valuable timber forest, every tree of which will be an almost clear addition to the provincial wealth. The neighboring farms will be materially improved by the presence of the forest and the town of Lachute may ever easily add to its prosperity by one or more sawmills. Long before the time for cutting lumber, there will be a steady production of pulp trees for the market, and an abundance of fuel wood.

The Berthierville Nurseries to which the Department is devoting much attention show many improvements over previous years. A handsome building to be used a summer forest school by the students from Laval is nearing completion and will give excellent accommodation. Extensions have been made to the size of the nurseries and Mr. Piche has comprehensive plans which in a year or two will give them still greater value. The soil is sandy and clayish with good moisture and produces a quick and sturdy growth. Beds of pine of all Canadian species were in first class condition and this year's growth was surprisingly vigorous. White and Norway spruce beds looked equally well. There should be enough stock at the Berthierville Nurseries to meet demands from all parts of the province. Together with the work at Lachute it indicates the practical and determined spirit in which the Minister of Lands and Forests and his various officers are attacking the problems before them.

It is expected that Mr. Roy, forest engineer, will come back before the end of this month, to continue the sowing of beech grass. Next Spring they will begin the reclamation of all the parts, where beech grass is now established and expect to be able to plant some 100,000 seedlings, which will mean between 60 and 75 acres.

R. BLACK.

MARRIAGES.

McCULLOUGH—CALDER.—On Nov. 3rd, 1915, at Knox Church, Montreal by the Rev J. Adam Montgomery, Phoebe Calder to Wm. McCullough

WOOD—SQUIRES—At Rockaway, L.I. on Oct. 31st 1915, by the Rev J. C. Green. Helen Squires, daughter of Mrs. Anson Squires, of Jamaica, L. I. to Dr Thomas B. Wood, of Brooklyn, N. Y second son of the late Hon B. F. Wood and Mrs. Wood of Jamaica, L. I.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Michael Cleland who departed his life Oct. 24th, 1914.

We think of him in silence,
No eyes may see us weep:
But ever in our aching hearts
His memory we will keep.
His memory is as fresh to-day,
As in the hour he passed away.

Inserted by his Wife & Family.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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 40cents. Also on Wednesday, November 17th, a Children's Supper. Admission 15cents. Keep the date open Come and help on a good cause.

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,
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Wholesale and Retail.

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

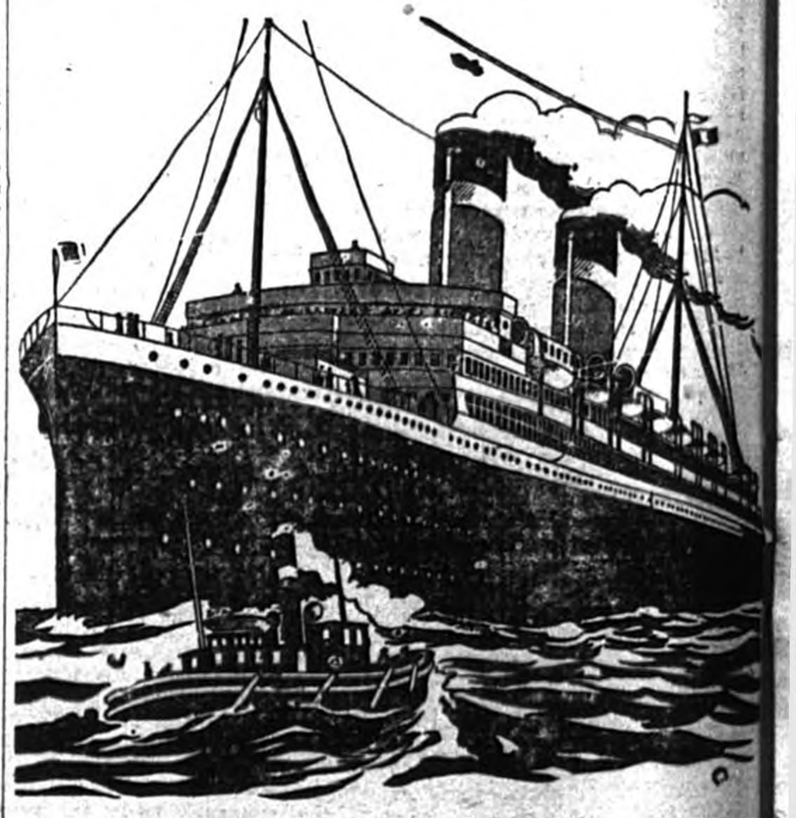
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If you are thinking of taking a trip, remember we can book you
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Rates furnished upon application to

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, Ptre-Curé, Prop., J. T. Allard, Prop., Omer St. Amour, Prop., Ad. Mariet, Prop., Ernest Thibault, Prop., M. Lanthier, Prop., F. Charland, Prop., Pierre Emile Lortie, Prop., Joseph Lupien, échevin, Prop., Alphonse Lauzon, Prop., R. Pacrotti, Prop., N. St. Aubin, Prop., Edouard Lanthier, Prop., Mathias Guimond, Prop., Mathias Ménard, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) P. Brunet, Prop., Alphonse Valiquette, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Odile Paiement, Prop., (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Pierre Vallier, Prop., R. Touchette, Prop., François Martial, Prop., J. A. C. Beaulieu, Prop., J. A. Lessard, Prop., P. Bellhumeur, Prop., Pierre Giroux, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Johnny Labine, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) George E. Fulker, Prop., Delphis Chénier, Prop., Félix St. Louis, Prop., Louis Désiré Groulx, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour.)

DECLARATION.

I, undersigned, Omer St. Amour, Druggist, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, solemnly declare that the names, which appears 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 the exception of two, to wit, Ernest Thibault, Prop., Joseph Lupien, échevin, 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 same 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, Alderman, Prop., which appears 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.

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 Dazé,
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 Dazé, Secretary-Treasurer. That the request heretofore signed, as it 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 Novevber, 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 not, if the by-law submitted by the said request as it appears heretofore, is to be accepted 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.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne. No 501

JOSEPH LABELLE, of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, gentleman.

Plaintiff.

vs.

MAGLOIRE GASCON, Senior, of St. Jerome aforesaid, JANVIER GASCON, of Schaffer, State of Michigan, one of the United States of North America, ZEPHIR GASCON, of St. Jerome aforesaid, WILFRID GASCON, of the same place, Dame MARCELINE GASCON, of the same place, wife of Philibert Cloutier, also of the same place, and said PHILIBERT CLOUTHIER, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, Dame PHILOMENE GASCON, of same place, widow of late Henri Bourque, in his lifetime, of the same place Dame PHILOMENE GAUTHIER, of the same place widow of the late Joseph Gason, in his lifetime of the same place, Dame OLYMPE GAUTHIER of the same place, widow of the late Narcisse Gascon, in his lifetime, in the same place, ALCIDE TRUDEL, of the Parish of St Adele, District of Terrebonne, JOSEPH BERTRAND, Senior of Parc Laval, District of Montreal, personally as well as curator to his son Joseph Bertrand, absentee and heir *ab intestat* of his late mother Alix Gascon, wife of the said Joseph Bertrand, Senior, Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND, of Benton Harbor, in said State of Michigan, wife separated as to property of Edward alias Eddie Martin, of the same place, and said EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, WILLIAM alias WILLIE BERTRAND, lately of Chicago, State of Illinois, one of the said States of North America and now, of unknown parts.

Defendants

The said defendants, JANVIER GASCON, WILLIE BERTRAND, Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND and EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, are ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, October 30th, 1915.

GRIGNON & PORTIER,
Prothonotary.

CAMILLE L. DEMARIGNY,
Attorney for Plaintiff

BRONCHIAL COLD

Yields To Delicious Vinol

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Last Fall I was troubled with a very severe bronchial cold, headaches, backache, and sick to my stomach. I was so bad I became alarmed and tried several medicines, also a doctor, but did not get any relief. A friend asked me to try Vinol and it brought the relief which I craved, so now I am enjoying perfect health."—JACK C. SINGLETON.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

LATIN.

Honours, — Bessie Hammond 95, John Hope 93, Allison Rodger, Irene Scott 92.

Class I, — Estelle Inglis 86, Annie Drennan 84, Wilma Joss 82, George Clark 81.

Class II,— Constance Banford 73, Angus Hay, Carswell McClure 68, Kathleen Bradley 61.

Class III,—Ervin Center 58.

GRADE X.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Alice Cameron 88, Doris Campbell 85, George Bain 83, Edwin Johnson 82, Amy Bates, Myrtle MacGregor 81, Alma Gordon 79, Verda Kettyle 77, Jean Higginson 76, Wilis Hooper 75

Class II,—Isabella Bennett 74, Kenneth McConnell 73, George Hammond 70, Osborne Lackey, Edna MacEwen 67, Aggie Hay, Elsie Hay, Edward McOuat 65, Grace Copeland 64, Keith Douglas 62.

GRADE IX.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,-Stuart Hay, Edna Conlin 90.

Class I,— Violet Rogers 85, Mabel Rodger, Mina Dixon, Annie Silverson 75.

Class II,—Leona Garratsee 70, Geo McCormick, Maude Painter, Katie Jones 65, Laurence Gordon, Violet Grey 60.

Class III, — Douglas Bradford 58, Ruby Miller, Hattie Giles, Ethel Boyd 55, Myrtle Berry, Hazel O'Brien, Willie Cruise 50.

GRADE VIII.

RAPID & MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Doris Hammond 97, Maude Dobbie 96, Kenneth Hay, Muriel Dawson, 94, Percy Carpenter 93.

Class I,— Clara Kerr 86, James Smith, James McGibbon 85, Jessie Paul 82, Maude Seale 81, Inez Sutton 80 Grace Dobbie 78

Class II,--Thos. McMahon, Elizabeth Tomalty, Ernest Baldwin 74, Percy Matthews 72, Aletha McKenzie 70, Mabel Armstrong, Helena Rodgers, Edna Thompson 67, James Calder 66, Margaret Wason 65, Lyall Middleton 62

Class III,—Ruth Arthur 59, Gordon Matthews 58, Edna Patterson Olive Morrison 57, Stanley McNaughton, Jean Campbell 55, Cecil Pollock 51, Christena Griffith 50.

GRADE VII.

HISTORY.

Honours,-Catherine Burwash, Wilfred Morrow 95, Mary Boa 94, Melvin Burk 91.

Class I,—Laurence Bolton 89, Lena Dobbie 86, Ruby Rodgers 78, Harold McFaul, Mamie Graham 77.

Class II,—Stella Armstrong, May Boyd 74, Raymond Boyd 73, Earle Boyd, Grace McTavish 71, Ruth Dobbie, Olive Boyd, Agnes Hodge, 69, Edna Bampton, Dora Trineer, Harold Brombey, John Paul 67, Kenneth McOuat 63 Anna Scott, Elsie Lackey 62, Wilhelmina Shaw 60.

Class III,— Emma Smith 59, Ella Giles 57, Keith Christie 56, George McCoy 55, Alma Boyd 52, Amy McOuat 50.

GRADE VI.

HISTORY.

Honours,— Margaret McOuat 96, Ryckman Alexander 95, James McKimmie 94,

Class I,—Henry Murphy 88, Evelyn Hamilton 83, Ivan Carpenter, M. Jones 80, Mabel Garrard 77.

Class II,— Gordon Doig, Ian Hay, Douglas Patterson 63, Arthur Lackey 61.

Class III,—Bruno Gagnon 56, Gerald Hammond 55, Lillie Darlington, Ray Bolton 50.

GRADE V.

FRENCH.

Class I,—Lillian Hamilton 89, Jessie Hay 87, Arthur Cruise 80, Muriel Burk 79

Class II,— James Hay 70, Arnold Scott 66, Jessie McFarlane, Clifford McFaul 65, Myrtle Hunter 64, Herbert Darlington 63, Kenneth Campbell 62

Class III,— Annie Fraser, Myrtle Barker 59, Lillie Bradford 58, Beatrice Cunningham 57, Ethel Hay 54, Harry Bull, Gordon Cruise 54, Hilda Sutton 53.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Evelyn Creswell 100, Lillie Paul 47, Mina Paul 45, Nellie Bowan, Louis Bolton 94, Ralph Goldsworthy 93, Harold Window 92, Gordon Cruise 91, Kenneth McDougall 90.

Class I,—Alice Burke 89, Ida Bampton 85, Laurence Cruise 82, George McGibbon 81, Howard Morrison 78.

GRADE III.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Margret Scott, Mildred Hammond 98, Willie Miller 94, Donald Hay 92.

Class I,—Linton Armstrong 81 Jean McOuat 80, Charlie Miller 77.

Class II,—Inez McKiddie 73, Mary Cruise 62; Annie Cumbie 61.

Class III,—Flelo Stewart 59, Hugh Cunningham 50.

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OBITUARY.

THE LATE JOHN CLARK SR.

A copy of the "Gleichen Call" of Gleichen, Alberta, announces the death of Mr. John Clarke one of the aged pioneers of the West, which occurred on Friday Sept. 30th. He came to Canada in the year 1875, and made his home in Lachute and Beech Ridge but afterwards moved out West to the then North-West Territories in 1883 and settled with his family at Crowfoot creek, which has been his permanent home ever since. When he came West Swift Current was then the terminal of the Canadian Pacific Railway and there was no Medicine Hat or any other town west at that time With his family and outfit he crossed the river on a ferry used by the graders working on the C. P. R.

Arriving at Crowfoot they started farming but the dry seasons made it necessary to go into stock raising. While of late years the father has partially retired from business the business has continued to expand until to-day the name of Clark Bros is known throughout this broad Dominion as among the greatest Clydesdale horsemen from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the hundreds of prizes in their possession gives evidence. All of which must be considered in suming up the foresight of our departed pioneer.

The past few years he made many trips back to Scotland and several times with the intention of remaining there, but after a few months absence he invariable returned to his adopted and with a carload or more of the best Clydesdales he could purchase in his native land He returned from his last trip across the Atlantic only last June and was anxious to make another one this fall.

IN RE
W. C. FORGET, General Merchant,
Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que.

The undersigned, will sell by auction, at No 69 St James Street, Montreal, on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1915, at 11 o'clock a.m.

The following assets, in lots

1-Stock in trade of general merchant	$ 1567 20
2-Store fixtures and furniture	594 25
3-Rolling stock	115 00
4-Book debts	3111 57

The store will be open for inspection, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, November 18th, and 19th instant

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ALEXANDRE DESMARTEAU,
Curator.
No 60 Notre Dame St, East, Montreal,

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Auctioneers

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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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WEST END

GEOFFROY BEDARD

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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.

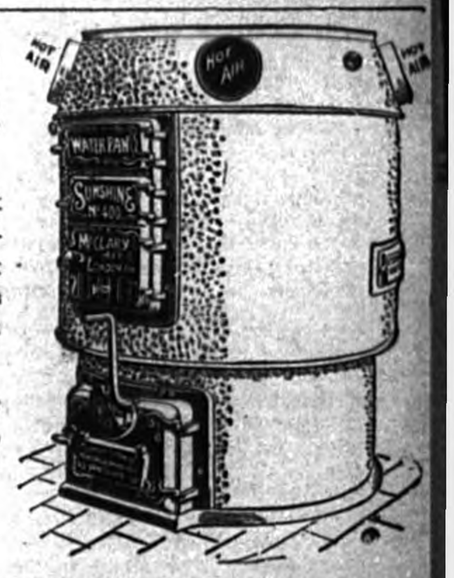
Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

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.

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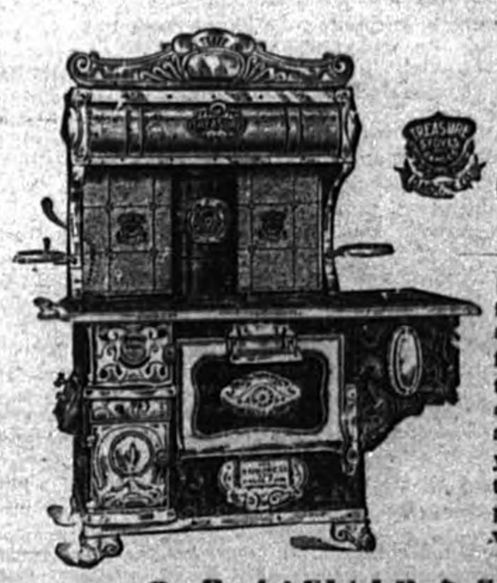
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About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Green peppers make attractive cups for salads. Cut a thin slice from the top of the pepper and remove the seed and white pulp. If the cups do not stand evenly cut a slice from the bottom also.

Cream Sandwiches.—Beat cream until it is solid, then beat in several tablespoonfuls of any desired jelly—quince, crabapple or grape. Spread the mixture between split lady fingers.

Dried Beef Sandwich.—Put some chipped beef through a meat chopper and mix it with an equal amount of minced celery hearts. Flavor with a little grated onion and moisten with a little olive oil and vinegar.

Feather Gingerbread.— One-fourth cup each of sugar, molasses, melted lard, sweet milk and sour milk, one cup bread flour, one well-beaten egg, one teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon, ginger and salt. Sift dry ingredients together, blend all that remain and beat in flour mixture. Bake in single layer cake pan in moderate oven for about twenty minutes.

Sauce for Puddings.—Cream together a cupful of sifted sugar and half a cupful of butter; add a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon and an egg well beaten. Boil a teacupful of milk and turn it, boiling hot, over the mixture slowly, stirring all the time; this will cook the egg smoothly. It may be served hot or cold.

Grapes may be kept for months. Select perfect bunches and see that the fruit is solid on the bunch. Remove all little spiders and their webs, but do not wash the fruit. Wrap each bunch carefully in dark blue tissue paper, twisting the ends tightly to exclude the air, then pack the grapes away in a closely covered box, and keep the box in a cool, dark, dry place.

Rhubarb Fritters.—Prepare a bunch of rhubarb for cooking, cutting each stalk in two or three pieces—the longer the better. Have ready a pan of boiling fat and some batter mixture. Dip the pieces of rhubarb first in the batter and then drop them into the boiling fat; cook for five or six minutes. Take out carefully, pile one on top of another, sprinkle liberally with castor sugar and serve very hot.

A Fine Egg Dish.—Boil a few more eggs than you have people to serve and when hard, cool and cut the whites into small pieces. Make a white sauce from butter and flour, seasoned with salt and white pepper and thinned with a cup and a half to two cups of hot new milk. Stir into sauce the cut whites, pour upon slices of hot toast, rub the yolks through a coarse sieve, spread neatly over the dish, garnish with parsley and serve.

Roman Cream.—Six eggs, one quart milk, eight tablespoonfuls sugar, one-half box gelatine, one wineglass wine, vanilla to taste. Dissolve the gelatine in the milk. Beat yolks of eggs and sugar thoroughly, and add this to the milk, and put on to boil in double boiler. As soon as it boils remove from the fire to cool, and heat the whites of eggs and add them to the wine and flavoring, and set on ice in a mold to harden and turn out of the mold to serve.

Apple Roll.—Take two cups of flour, one-half tablespoonful of salt, four level teaspoonfuls of salt, four level teaspoonfuls of butter, two-thirds of a cup of milk, one cup of chopped apple, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of cinnamon. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together and thoroughly mix in butter with tips of fingers. Add the milk, stirring it in with a knife. Roll the dough out a quarter of an inch thick and spread with chopped apple, sugar and cinnamon. Roll like jelly roll, cut in three-quarter inch slices and place in buttered pan, flat side down. Bake 15 minutes in a hot oven and serve hot with lemon sauce. The sauce is easily made by boiling three-quarters of a cup of sugar and one-half cup of water five minutes, adding to it two teaspoonfuls of butter and one teaspoonful of lemon juice just a dash of nutmeg.

Household Hints.

Soap shredded among stored blankets drives away moths.

Sponges which are slimy should be steeped in vinegar and water for a day.

If wooden pails and tubs are painted with glycerine they will not shrink.

The closet of the guest chamber should have in it a skirt and coat hanger.

Spoons stained with egg should be rubbed with salt before being washed.

Add a few chopped dates to the stewed apples and it will improve the flavor.

A strip sewed across the tops of quilts or comforters saves washing them so often.

Disinfecting powders or liquids should be used freely in a bathroom once a week.

Potatoes boiled with the skins on will be less soggy than when peeled before boiling.

Rose cuttings should be slit one inch from the bottom, and a grain of wheat inserted.

Before cleaning knives warm the knife board before the fire and the [illegible] more easily.

[illegible] may be bleached by [illegible] in water in which [illegible] has been dis[illegible]

[illegible] a piece of bacon housewives should try the plan of baking it instead of boiling it in the usual way. If baked it eats richer. The tough part of the skin should be removed before the bacon is put into the oven.

Drawers that open and shut with difficulty are often a severe tax on both time and temper, and the defect may sometimes be very easily remedied with beeswax. The runners, the narrow strips of wood attached to the frame work, should be well rubbed with a lump of beeswax, previously warmed in front of the fire. Afterwards an occasional application of furniture polish will keep the runners smooth. When this simple remedy fails it is due to some fault in construction.

HEALTH.

Fight on Typhus, Diabetes and Cancer.

In the blood-soaked trenches of Europe millions of men are engaged in destroying human life. To the deaths due to bullets and bayonets we must add the frightful toll caused by disease, but science as well as war has its trenches, its outposts and its heroes, and the microscope, the test tubes, and other medical appliances have proved to be the weapons not less powerful and wonderful to save life than the 42-centimetre gun and the 18-inch torpedo have proved for its destruction.

In the past few weeks, public attention has been directed to several new discoveries in regard to the prevention and treatment of three fatal diseases, which share with tuberculosis the gruesome distinction of being amongst the most formidable enemies of human life—Typhus Fever, Diabetes and Cancer.

Dr. David Orr Edson, of New York, a noted man in the medical line, with an international reputation, explains the modus operandi that is the last word of science on the subject before us.

The public appears to expect from medicine a record of miracles; but scientific medical progress must depend entirely upon a laborious assembling of carefully observed facts, and their critical examination. He must be over cautious, almost skeptical, in his attitude towards every so-called "new cure."

The trained investigator can only emerge from doubt into certainty, by critical observation and analysis.

Diseases, says Dr. Edson, are divided into two great classes, those which are caused by a failure of some part of the complicated human organism to perform its functions, and those which are due to an attack on this mechanism from without. Diabetes, for example, is failure of a within function, while typhoid fever is a disease of assault from without.

The former is much more difficult to treat than the latter, because their cause lies deeper within the mysterious zone, where life's forces play most energetically.

When the cause of a disease is ascertained, over half the work of cure is accomplished.

The diseases of assault are much easier to cope with, as the microscope tells us that they are all due to the presence of extremely minute living organisms, known variously as microbes, germs, bacteria, etc.

All diseases run a definite course, and it seems impossible to prevent this, when the disease is once seated.

Measures for the prevention of disease are generally confined to two lines,—sanitation and hygiene, and destroying disease germs or producing conditions in which they cannot long survive,—thus preventing their further development.

But recently science has discovered another and highly effective method of disease prevention, called immunization. This method was suggested by the fact that when a person had suffered from a germ disease, he or she was less liable to contract it again than was a person who had never suffered from it to contract it in the first place. The microbe of the disease seems to have left in the body a condition of the blood which increased the power of resistance to a second infection.

We know that the disease microbes are killed in all healthy persons by the leucocytes, or white corpuscles, in the blood, thus disclosing a chemical as well as a bacteriological method of protection. The process of increasing leucocytes in the blood is called leucocytosis, and the chemical action above described as the creation of anti-bodies.

Typhus fever, which recently threatened destruction to Serbia's population, is a disease which is now hardly known in the United States, though there was a time when it figured prominently all over America, causing many deaths. American physicians have the distinction of rescuing Serbia from obliteration by this scourge.

The first step was to find out exactly how the infection was carried. Careful observation finally fixed upon the small parasite known as the louse, which infested the hair, clothing and bedding of the Serbians. It was then a simple task of checking the disease by the sanitary measures of sterilization of all bedding and clothing, and keeping the body free from lice. The work proved successful.

Diabetes is a very common and fatal disease in people of middle and advanced age, but presents an entirely different aspect from the assault diseases. It always had baffled research, but we knew it was not the work of any microbe.

It was first noticed that in examining the bodies of those who had died from diabetes that the brain and pancreas were diseased. The blood, it is well known, always carries a certain amount of sugar in the form of glucose. This has to be converted into dextrose,—simply sugar in another form,—before it can be tolerated in the blood. If this process fails for any reason, we have diabetes,—a form of poisoning. This has led to the discovery of a remedy by the Rockefeller Institute doctors, for it is now known that the pancreas plays an important part in converting glucose into dextrose. The method of treatment now is in supplying artificially the essential principle of the pancreatic secretion.

As to cancer,—the most dreaded of all diseases,—Dr. Silas P. Beebe, of the Cornell Medical School, gives us a new treatment, which, it is asserted, will cure this terrible disease, or at least greatly lower the death rate. Cancer has been the bete noir of the medical profession. Dr. Beebe has discovered an anti-cancer serum, very effectual in cases of cancer, also showing it to be of microbe origin. We hail these discoveries with supreme satisfaction, and look forward to the day, not far distant, when tuberculosis will prove amenable to medical science.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Colo., September, 1915.

A GREATER INDUSTRY.

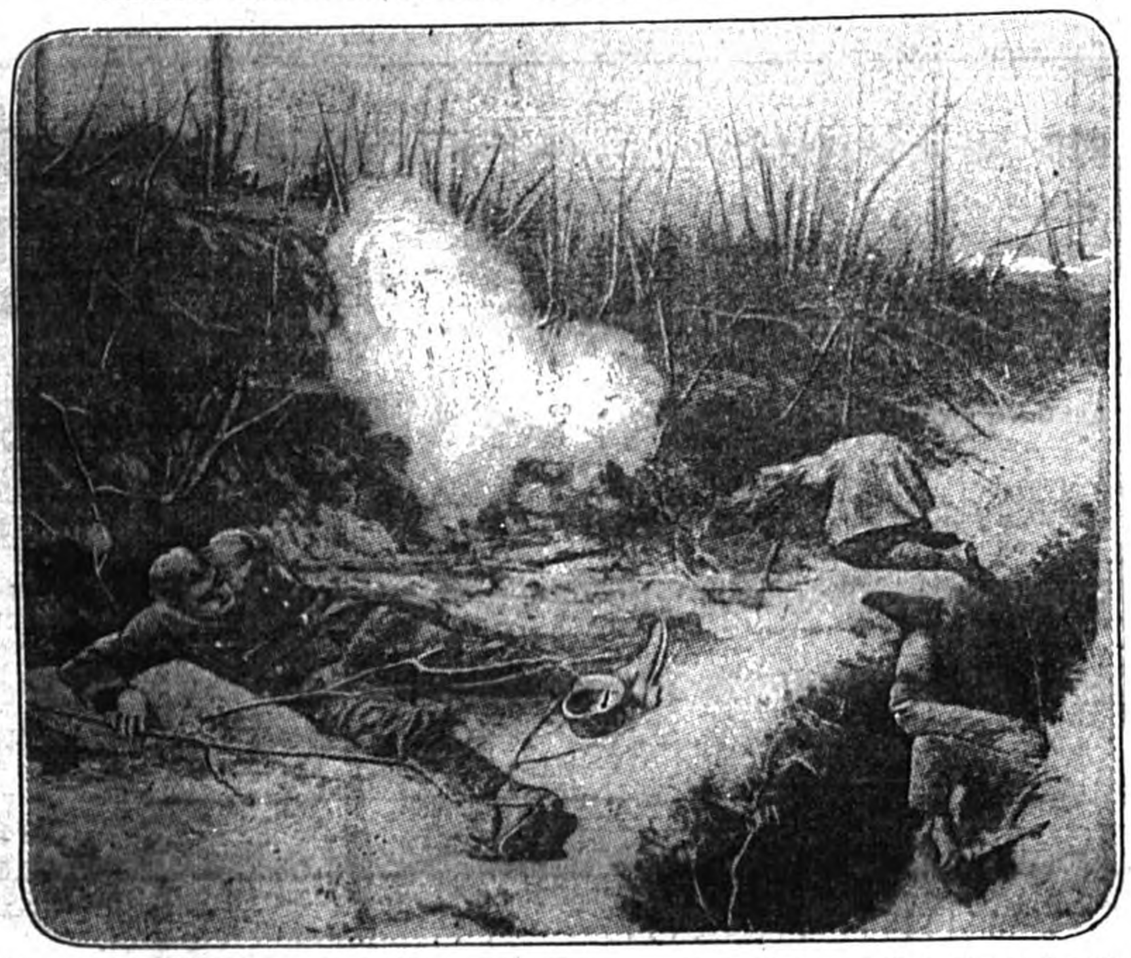
Engineering Trade Will Be in Two Hands When War Closes.

One tremendously important fact that emerges out of the first year of war is that out of all the vast seething changes of the past year there will arise an incalculably greater British engineering industry than has ever existed in the past. When we have utterly crushed Germany, as assuredly will be the case, the world's engineering trade will be in but two hands—those of ourselves and of America. We shall once more become the workshop of the world. All the war-devastated countries will look to us to supply their immense engineering requirements—their new railways, bridges, steel buildings, factory equipment, electric power stations, tramway systems, gas and steam engines, to mention but a few of an endless list. And—here is the important thing—we shall be in a position to meet the world's demand, thanks entirely to our participation in the world's war. If our factories were as they were a year ago we should be quite incapable of meeting the enormous demand. Our loss would have been America's gain. But the vast changes in our engineering works that have perforce had to be made during the past year of war give us every chance of profiting by the trade that will come with the signing of the treaty of peace.

A man of broad views, the Minister of Munitions, we may be sure, sees something more in the twenty-six vast national munitions factories that are being built in various engineering centres throughout the country, than a capacity to produce such a superabundance of shell as will inevitably crush the enemy. He sees in those admirably equipped factories the opportunity for trade development at present undreamed of as soon as the war is over.

Here, truly, is a wonderful vision of which the first year of war gives us a glimpse. Of the future of the British engineering industry we may rest well assured.

MOST REMARKABLE SNAPSHOT OF THE WAR



The war has given some wonderful photographs but the above, from J' ai vu, a Paris illustrated paper, is perhaps the most remarkable. The picture is absolutely authentic and the orginal snapshot is now in England. The picture was taken by chance by a French soldier in the trenches at Soissons just as a shell burst. The soldier in question was on observation duty about thirty yards from the scene. The snapshot is, of course, greatly enlarged.

Between Two Fires

Captain Salter, retired sailor, drove his spade into the soil with a jerk, and raised his head. A voice had addressed him over the hedge.

"Good-afternoon, captain!" it said. "And how's the garden this weather?"

The old salt tried to look amiable.

"Drat the woman!" he was thinking. "She's always bobbing up there!" But aloud he replied: "Fairly, ma'am—fairly!"

Mrs. Jenkins, the widow, who lived next door to the old seaman, looked at him archly.

"Seems to me everything in your garden always does so well, captain," she murmured coyly. "Ah, a poor, defenceless woman like myself does miss a man about the place!"

But the captain was too old a fish to be caught with such obvious bait.

"There's old Gray, down in the village, would come and work for you cheap," he said. "I know he's slack just now."

"Oh, but 'tain't the same thing!" began the widow. Then she stopped as a figure appeared above the hedge on the other side of the captain's garden.

"Hope I don't interrupt," said the new-comer, Miss Sophia Larcombe, the village dressmaker, and a maiden lady of uncertain years. The widow glared at her angrily.

"Not at all—not at all," said the captain, quickly.

It was an old game to him. For months past the ladies on either side had made a point of being about when he was pottering round in his bit of garden, and it was said that in the village bets were being made as to which of them would carry off the prize, and most of the backers favored the widow, as having had more experience.

"I was just telling myself this morning that no one could raise flowers like you, captain," said the spinster, sweetly. "I do love the sweet spring flowers so much, don't you? The golden daffodil, the sweet-scented wallflowers, the——"

"The spring onion!" cut in the widow, sourly.

"Not being aware that I was addressing you, ma'am, I fail to understand your remark!" said Miss Larcombe stiffly.

"Highty-tighty!" responded Mrs. Jenkins, pleased to see that she had annoyed her rival.

The captain glanced furtively from one to the other.

"Must go in now, ladies," he said, with a sudden inspiration. "I can hear the kettle boiling for my tea."

"How sad to think of the poor man having to get his own tea!" sighed Miss Larcombe, sentimentally, eyeing the man's broad, stalwart back.

"Better get it himself than have a wife who couldn't get it for him!" commented the widow meaningly.

"And by that you mean——"

Miss Larcombe's voice rose shrilly on the unfinished question.

"By that I mean exactly what you like to think!" retorted Mrs. Jenkins, turning away and entering her cottage before her rival could think of a crushing retort.

And in his little kitchen the worthy retired sea captain was talking seriously to himself.

"Something's got to be done," he muttered, as he brewed the tea, and set his meal in rough-and-ready sailor fashion on the bare table. "If I don't take care, one of those old cats will be trapping me!"

And over his tea he put his thinking cap on, and at last came to some conclusion, for, with a broad smile he got out pen and paper and sent off a letter.

II.

Mrs. Jenkins was entertaining some friends to tea. And the talk had turned to the matter of the old bachelor next door.

"Of course, I'm not saying that if he was to ask me, I should accept him," she said, firmly. "That old maid fair makes me ill with her angling and hanging about. She's always at the fence or the front gate."

Her listeners said nothing, but they might have asked where the widow was on these occasions that she should know so much.

"I did hear a bit of talk down in the village this morning about Captain Salter," began one of them. "Our Ben says as he's been interviewing Gray, the house painter, about having his house done up."

Mrs. Jenkins pricked up her ears. House painting distinctly suggested that the captain was meditating settling down.

"Is that so?" she commented, with overdone carelessness. "'Bout time, too!"

"Yes, and Gray told our Ben that the Captain asked him what colored paper would suit a lady best for the parlor."

Having launched her thunderbolt, she sat back in triumph.

"Would suit a lady?" gasped the widow. "Well, I never!"

"Look—look!" whispered the other guest. "There's Gray taking in his pattern-book now!"

The three heads were raised cautiously above the muslin curtain as the village painter was seen coming up the garden path of the cottage next door with a large parcel under one arm.

Then talk became a bit more general for a little while, until there came a rat-a-tat at the door.

"Please, Mrs. Jenkins," said a man's voice, "the captain's compliments, and would you give him the favor of your opinion?"

Mrs. Jenkins rose agitatedly from her chair.

"Really, now, Mr. Gray," she said, in uneven tones, "come right in and take a seat."

The painter poised himself cautiously on the edge of a chair, and opened out a huge book on his knee. The pattern he displayed was a very bright affair in green with pink flowers, while here and there hung a large yellow butterfly.

"The captain 'as took a fancy to this," said he, "but I told him I thought it was too gay. So he said I'd better ask you."

"Very pretty—very pretty," said the widow, eyeing the paper kindly. "You tell the captain that I admire his taste.

And she sat and beamed on her excited guests for long after the painter had gone.

Her complacency might have decreased if she had seen what happened close to her.

Miss Larcombe was sitting down to a solitary meal when a knock at the door roused her. Outside stood a girl from the village draper's.

"Please, Miss Larcombe, the captain has sent me to ask which of these patterns for window curtains you think most suitable," she explained, undoing a parcel, and bringing forth a bundle of pieces. "He fancies this one, but thinks you'd know more about it."

Miss Larcombe's sallow face flushed.

"The dear man!" she whispered to herself. "He's opening up the way for a proposal—I know he is!"

She took the pattern which the girl selected from the bundle. It was a bright red background, with a zig-zag blue pattern all over it.

"There, I call that real nice!" she said, in greatest admiration, as she held the short piece up to the light. "You tell the captain from me that I call him a man of judgment!"

Alone, she sank again in her chair. She was all a-flutter with excitement. Surely the captain meant to ask her to share his home and pension!

III.

Some days had passed since the village had first been shaken by strange rumors that Captain Salter was thinking of getting married. First it was stated that Mrs. Jenkins was the favored lady. Then popular opinion swung round to Miss Larcombe.

On the third day the captain marched boldly up to the widow's front door, and knocked.

"Good morning, captain," said Mrs. Jenkins, trying to keep her voice steady. "How are you?"

"Very well, ma'am—very well," replied the man bluffly. "I've come to thank you for giving me your advice about the wallpaper."

"No, no," protested the widow, with a blush, "it was your choice—and a very good choice, too!"

"Well, it's hung now, and I wanted just to ask if you'd come in to tea this evening and have a look at it."

The widow accepted in haste. Surely, now, surely, she told herself, he meant business!

Leaving her palpitating with anticipation, the captain walked away and then turned back furtively and sought the cottage on the other side.

This time the curtains were the topic of conversation, but the same invitation was given.

Sharp on the stroke of four a knock came at the captain's front door. It was the widow.

"I'm glad you've come early," said the captain heartily, as he led her into the room. "Now, how do you like the wallpaper?"

Mrs. Jenkins looked round proudly. Then her eyes fell on the curtains, and she gasped.

"Goodness!" she cried. "Those curtains! Where did you get them?"

Before the captain could answer, there came a second tap at the door. This time it was Miss Larcombe.

"How do you like the curtains?" the captain asked her, after polite and distant greetings had been exchanged between the two ladies.

"The curtains are all right, but the wallpaper!" said the spinster, her eyes dazzled and twisted by the pink flowers and the unearthly yellow butterflies.

Mrs. Jenkins stepped forward.

"I chose the wallpaper," she began firmly, "and but for the curtains——"

"And I chose the curtains!" replied Miss Larcombe, just as firmly. "Only I didn't know that such a tasteless paper would be used with them."

"Tasteless?" snorted Mrs. Jenkins. "Tasteless, indeed! The person who could put red and blue curtains like that in a room needn't talk of taste."

"And bad taste is all that a person could talk about who'd choose a wallpaper like this!" retorted the spinster.

In their excitement they had not heard a cab driving up to the gate. They paid no attention at all until Captain Salter ushered in two ladies, one short and stout and elderly, while the other was also short, but only of a pleasant plumpness.

Then the rivals turned, and their jaws dropped. Captain Salter was kissing the newcomers.

"Ladies," he said, turning with a grin to the two thunderstruck women, "these are my aunt and my cousin, who've come to look after my house for a bit. And I have to thank you again on their behalf for helping me to get the place nicely done up for them."

The four ladies bowed, more or less politely.

"And who knows?" went on the sailor, grinning still more widely. "P'r'haps Cousin Miriam, here, will stay longer than that!"

"Go on, Joe!" said Cousin Miriam, flushing, but the look of admiration she cast to her tormentor was more than the spinster and the widow could stand.

With a curt farewell, they left the cottage arm in arm, comrades in misfortune.—London Answers.

PRINCE WAS KEEN FOR WAR.

In 1914 He Said He Wanted to Fight the French.

Ian Malcolm, British M.P., in a book entitled "War Pictures Behind the Lines," relates a conversation he had with the Crown Prince of Germany at Berlin in January, 1914. The conversation, as reproduced from Malcolm's diary, reads in part as follows:

Crown Prince—After all, you British people ought to be better friends with Germany than you are.

Mr. Malcolm—Sir, we are always ready to be friends, but to all our overtures your Chancellor replies with an invariable snub.

Crown Prince—How can we trust you whilst you are allied with such people as French or Russians? With us together we could divide Europe and keep the peace of the world forever.

Mr. Malcolm—But how would you propose to do that under our existing treaties?

Crown Prince—You could shut your eyes and let us take the French colonies. First of all we want them.

The interview closed by my making the trite remark that nowadays nobody wanted war with injured victors and vanquished, to which the Crown Prince vigorously replied: "I beg your pardon, I want war. I want to have a smack at those French swine as soon as ever I can."

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow. If you are to do a noble thing, do it now.

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

III.

London, Eng., Sept. 22.—The principle that we should act under orders to the end of the war applies no less to the industrial than the military sphere. It applies to every department of national supply—to the agriculturist, to the transport worker, to the skilled factory hand, to the employer and his machines, to casual labor. The activities of 45,000,000 human beings can be co-ordinated and directed to a single end only through the impalpable cohesion which willing and loyal service gives. Discipline in essence is prompt and exact obedience to orders. And in war time the nation, if it is to do its work properly, must, no less than the army, put itself under discipline.

But on the industrial plane it cannot be done by law. The Government cannot give orders to every individual as to how he should employ himself to the end of the war. National service in industry must be introduced primarily by public opinion. The national unity of Germany or France, their efficiency and spirit, their subordination of all questions of person or class to the supreme business of war, is not due to statutes or to fear of punishment, but to a self-imposed national discipline, directed and encouraged by Government, but in its essence of popular origin. And in this country unity and efficiency will only come through national discipline similarly self-imposed. It is not until every worker, every employer, every farmer, resolves to do whatever will serve his country best in this the day of its trial, whatever it may cost, that we shall get efficient organization and inner peace.

This spirit is specially difficult to introduce in the industrial sphere. Unfortunately the war has caught the British Isles at the crisis of the struggle between capital and labor. Industry itself has become a sort of trench warfare in which positions are won or retained only after long and desperate fighting. In consequence, to a large proportion of the population duty to the State has been almost forgotten in the more pressing claims of duty to their class. Suddenly another and more real war has intervened, with an imperative demand on both sides to abandon their strife and bend all their energies to increasing the output of supplies. This they have so far been unable to do. The ill-feeling between employers and labor is not abated; neither side will make much advance towards compromise, and, in consequence, strikes still occur, and the output of supplies is grievously delayed. In the industrial sphere there is as yet no united front to the foe. It is manifestly shared by both sides. And fundamentally the reason is the same. The war is not to be allowed to endanger the positions they occupy on the industrial battle-ground. The rights of property are not to be seriously infringed, the rights of labor are not to be seriously impaired even during the war. Neither side, in fact, is willing to make the sacrifices which must inevitably be made if they are one and all to do their own full duty in the war.

It is obviously difficult for two armies to suspend their quarrel and to substitute spontaneous and energetic co-operation for competition and suspicion. It is, therefore, the business of the State to lay down the terms of a temporary settlement which, by guaranteeing to each side as far as possible the essentials of their own positions after the war, will justify it in calling upon both to combine to increase the output of munitions to the utmost possible extent till victory is won. The principles of the settlement are not difficult to see. On the one hand, all special war profits, of whatever kind—that is, profits over and above the average of the pre-war rate—must be diverted from private pockets into the coffers of the State, so that every man should feel that if he is working harder, he is working for the State and not for private gain. On the other hand, the right to strike and regulations restricting output must be abandoned, so that the output can be increased to the maximum which efficient organization and hard work can give.

No settlement, however safeguarded, can be expected to restore pre-war conditions when the war is over. The war itself is changing them permanently. The totally new economic world in which we shall soon live will change them still more. With the best will in the world things can never again be as they have been. But even if they could, the risk that both sides will incur of losing something of what they have fought for all these years, by absolutely suspending their own industrial battle for the war, is precisely the sacrifice which they ought to make for the sake of their fellows and their Allies and the cause for which we stand. So long as we look at the problem from the point of view of our own interests we shall never do our duty. Those who have gone to the front have offered their all. It is for those who are left behind to offer no less. It is not until we approach the industrial problem in the spirit that we will do whatever will most help to win the war, that difficulties will vanish and the straight and narrow road which leads to victory will become plain.

There is a third sphere in which we have already to go on national service. Victory in this war will depend not only on men and munitions. It will, as Napoleon found, depend even more on money. We have hardly begun to recognize this truth in practice. We are spending more than the other nations and getting less. In another article the problem of economy is examined in greater detail. Its conclusion, amounts to this, that we cannot assume that we shall be able to last out the enemy unless we get far more for our expenditure than we do to-day, and unless we effect ruthless economics in our private expenditure, especially on imported supplies.

The first aspect of the problem is mainly for the Government. They alone can decide where economies can be effected in our public expenditure. Not the smallest cause of waste is the prevailing idea that everybody and every locality has a right to make as much profit as they can out of the tremendous outlay of public money that is now going on. That idea is quite inconsistent with any true principle of national service. If national service were carried into universal effect everybody would serve the country for a living wage according to their own standard of living, till the end of the war. But while any such drastic revolution as that is out of place in the middle of war, some steps can be taken towards it. Large savings, at any rate, can be made at the expense, not of the comforts of the soldier, but of the profits of the stay-at-homes, by a ruthless cutting down of billeting rates and contract prices, and by careful economy of supplies everywhere.

The second aspect of the financial problem is for ourselves. The Government has already declared that drastic personal economy is necessary partly so that the savings effected may be invested in the war loan, partly so that, by reducing the quantity of foreign imports, we may lessen also the bill we have to pay abroad. It is for us now to carry these orders out. If we are all to do our share to help to win the war, we must set about economizing in every possible way ourselves. In this all have a part to play. No economy is too small, whether it be in food, material like petrol and tires, or luxuries, for it not to affect the balance of trade. And no sum withheld from expenditure on some private pleasure is too small to invest in the national loan. In the aggregate the effect will be immense, and our conduct for the rest of the war may determine whether we are able to last out an end which is decisive. Months ago the Germans began to work for victory in this way. We have now to make up for lost time by still greater resolution in the task.

Finally, in order to enforce economy, as well as to ease the industrial position, drastic new taxation may be necessary. This may mean—it probably ought to mean—the sweeping of all special war profits over and above the average pre-war rates into the coffers of the state, a tax on wages, a still higher income-tax, and new duties on such articles as tea and tobacco imported from abroad. Of the actual measures necessary and the complementary steps which may be needed to deal with the unemployment drastic economy may cause, the Government must judge. It is for us to accept the burden cheerfully and without complaint.

(To be continued.)

A YANKEE ON THE BRITISH.

Says That Average Britisher Is a Clean Fighter.

The following letter, which is quoted in the London Spectator, is by a young American fighting with the Allies:—

"I've been mixed up with the British soldiers for some time now," he says, "and I tell you there is not a cleaner fighter nor better gentleman in the world than the average Britisher. They know how to win and they know how to lose. They never forget they are gentlemen no matter what they do, and they have the courage that knows no ending. Napoleon said—'The British nation is a race of lions led by asses,' and he was quite right. They are thought to be snobs, but I admire them. I have seen the 'snobs' out in France, and braver men nor truer gentlemen never lived. They share the hardships with the men, and never ask them to do what they wouldn't do themselves. The men worship them, and will follow them anywhere. I have yet to witness a German officer leading his men in a charge. They follow after. But the British officer always leads his men, and so does the French.

"For an example of the average British officer let me tell you of my company commander, Lieut. Scott. He is only a boy of twenty, and a direct descendant of Sir Walter Scott. He was an only son of one of the proudest families in Scotland. When there was any risky work to be done he would not shift it off on to a sergeant or corporal, but would ask for volunteers, and when he had those he wanted would lead himself. His unflinching devotion to what he considered his duty and quiet courage in the performance of that duty was something beautiful to witness."

Foil is used by jewellers under the setting of precious stones, to add a lustre to them.

RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS ON THEIR WAY TO THWART ENVELOPING PLANS OF THE GERMANS



PHOTOGRAPH UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD.

In the engagements around Vilna, the Russian city taken by the Germans, huge bodies of German cavalry endeavored to cut off the Russian armies retreating from the city in the vicinity of Dvinsk, which is now the centre of attack by the Teutonic forces. Countermoving the German plan, the Russians sent their cavalry with all haste to the vicinity of Dvinsk to defeat the plan of the Teutons.

WEIRD VISITORS AT THE WAR OFFICE

HARD MATTER TO INTERVIEW LORD KITCHENER.

The Strange Callers Who Try to See Members of the Cabinet.

You have hard work indeed to get into the War Office nowadays when you wish to see anybody important there. For a host of guards of one sort of another have to be satisfied, passed, and propitiated ere you come to the man you want to see. Nor is this provision unnecessary, for every day sees an eccentric man or woman trying to get an interview with some notability in the various Government offices about Whitehall, says a writer in London Answers.

"I want to see Lord Kitchener, that's what I want!" exclaimed a recent visitor to the War Office indignantly, when he was stopped by a burly policeman, and asked to show his pass at the Whitehall Avenue entrance. "No, I haven't any pass. But I've invented something which will drive all the Germans out of Belgium in a fortnight! What is it? Never you mind what it is, young man!" went on the irate visitor. "Just take me to Kitchener's room, that's all! What? I can't see him? And this is called a free country! Well, then, I'll just go along to Buckingham Palace and see King George, and tell him about it, that's what I'll do!"

Saved by Tact.

Whether the angry man went to the Palace or not the smiling policeman never learned. But it is certain that his chance of interviewing Lord Kitchener without some very special appointment made long beforehand was about as likely as his seeing in the flesh the present Shah of Persia!

Another crank did actually get into the Home Office some few weeks ago, though how yet remains a mystery. He must have smuggled himself in somehow amongst a number of clerks, etc., about nine a.m., when there was quite a little crowd entering. Be that as it may, a clerk on arriving found this stranger in his room, and was blandly told by the visitor that he was waiting to be taken to Mr. McKenna, with whom he had an appointment. Luckily, the young official quickly grasped the fact that this man in his room was at least "a bit off" it, if not altogether a lunatic, for he began to say such strange things as to rouse suspicions.

So the clerk did a very smart thing. Instead of raising the poor fellow's temper by refusing to let him see the then Home Secretary, the clerk quite calmly asked the man to follow him, and led by devious stairs and corridors until he found himself shown through a side door into the street.

What the demented one said when that happened the clever clerk did not wait to hear. But certainly the eccentric visitor did not pass the keen doorkeepers again that day.

Only if you have a letter on you, showing the actual appointment made, do you get admission to the room of a Minister at the House of Commons to-day. When I recently had to pay a visit to Dr. Macnamara, of the Admiralty, in his room at the House, the policeman on duty there, after being satisfied on seeing my credentials, told me about the trouble they had with unauthorized visitors almost every week.

Did England Want to Win?

"One came a month or so back," he said, "who told us he must see Sir Edward Grey. It was imperative, as he could put him up to a thing or two which would just about make all America immediately send thousands of men to help the Allies at the Front! When we told the man he had better write the Secretary for Foreign Affairs concerning it he got very much annoyed, and finally wanted to know whether England wished to win this war or not.

"Then he tried a new tack by vehemently declaring that I was preventing England from winning it by my stopping him there; and, finally, I had to summon another officer to remove him altogether outside Palace Yard. Even when this had been done he stood beyond the railings shaking his fist at me for several minutes ere he finally departed."

"Beg pardon, can you tell me if this is Mr. Llyod George's house, sir?" said a lady to me as I drew near to the Minister's residence, in Downing Street the other day. I happened to be going myself to see Mrs. Lloyd George on important business.

"Yes, it is, madam," said I, as we came to the door.

Then her eyes opened wide as she saw me ring the bell.

"Oh, are you going to see Mr. Lloyd George?" asked she. I nodded.

"May I come in with you? I very much desire to tell him something about the drink question I think he ought to know, as it is extremely urgent."

She Lost Her Temper.

I had to explain that it was quite impossible for me to ask her in with me; that she must ring and ask for an interview on her own account. Whereupon she got very angry, called me many unkind names, and, as the maid admitted me into No. 11, this violent woman was told by a policeman who had just sauntered up that if she didn't quickly clear out of Downing Street, unless she kept quiet, she would have to be forcibly removed elsewhere.

It is rare indeed that any unauthorized person does actually get inside the sacred place, whether house or Government office, into the presence of a Cabinet Minister in this way. But it has been done.

I recollect one of the former secretaries of a Prime Minister telling me how he, one noon, with amazement, found a perfect stranger in a room close by where the Cabinet was holding a meeting at No. 10 Downing Street.

The stranger quite politely explained that he was an American visiting London, who had thought he should like to see the famous house, had found the door open, strolled in to ask someone if he might look round, and had walked from room to room, never meeting a servant till he had come across this secretary. But, of course, that curious chance could scarcely happen once in half a century at ordinary times, let alone when a Cabinet meeting was in progress, so thorough are the precautions which are taken against unofficial intrusions.

Government Factories in Japan.

The British commercial attache at Yokohama reports that the Japanese government has recently appointed a commission selected from the high officials of state, to consider the question of transferring to private ownership, the various government factories. The factories include the wool, army clothing, steel, wood and printing works.

Wise is the man who realizes that he is a fool and tries to live it down.

About the only difference in babies is in the personal opinions on their mothers.

MERITS OF CERTAIN WATERS.

Baths That Have Made Men and Cities Famous.

The act of bathing has usually been looked upon as merely prosaic and necessary, but not a few baths have attained to fame either because of some incident which took place while the bather was engaged in the act of ablution or from some other circumstance connected with it; while there have been some famous baths in fiction, such as the one which Alfred Jingle took after his match with Sir Thomas Blazo, after which he "had a bath and went to dinner." Then there was the bath taken by Arthur Pendennis, to which he treated himself after he had "met men of a low set," and which he had scented in order to make it more efficacious.

Bathing has been the custom among primitive peoples from the earliest times, and indeed the animals recognize the necessity of keeping their skins healthy by cleansing them constantly in some way. It was said that the merits of the Bath springs were first discovered by Prince Bladud, who suffered from a skin disease, by watching a sick pig wallowing in the mud.

Sick animals, too, led the traveller to discover the merits of certain waters in Africa for curing fever, for the banks of rivers bordered by certain shrubs become impregnated with their juices; the extreme value of quinine as a remedy for malaria was first discovered, it is said, by watching the recovery of several animals who drank of the waters which flower past the bushes.

Baths among some nations of the East have come to be recognized as curing mental ailments, and the pilgrim who sought everywhere for the "River of the Arrow" firmly believed that, when he had bathed in it, all his sins would be washed away. Bathing in the Ganges is credited with the same virtue by the Hindus, while visitors to the Pool of Siloam in Biblical days believed that no ailment could survive washing in its waters. Many holy wells are credited with still stranger virtues, since those who plunge into them are said to obtain their wishes if the proper forms are observed. Stories have been woven round certain bathers which gild their act of bathing with romance. The bath taken by Archimedes, owing to overfilling by a servant, led to the discovery of specific gravity. The absent-minded philosopher, leaving the bath abruptly, rushed through the streets of Syracuse shouting "Eureka!"

THE DUAL EMPIRE.

Unless Germany Wins the Empire Is Doomed.

There is no doubt that the profoundest discontent with the war pervades the high mixture of people known as the "Dual Empire," and unless Germany wins a sweeping victory the Empire is doomed. The Empire is made up of probably two score of different nationalities, each selfishly straining to get the advantage of the other and tugging at the leash which holds them together. On top of this is the decadent old aristocracy, with the senile Emperor at the head. The "idiot Archdukes" of Austria has long been a byword in Europe. They have only succeeded in maintaining their ascendancy by playing off one race and one religion against another. Now when they are using the sons of the people as mere "kannonenfuter"—cannon fodder—the anger and rebellion of the people grow hotter every day.

One bricklayer can lay about 1,500 or 1,600 bricks in a day of ten hours, leaving the joints rough.

THE MARVELS OF SHELL MAKING

FACTS CONCERNING THE POINTS OF THE PROJECTILES.

Some of the Miracles Wrought in the Manufacture of Munitions.

Everybody knows that the modern shell is one of the most diabolical of man's inventions; but how many of us realize that it is also one of the most delicate and complicated?

Recently, some firms holding contracts for making high-explosive shell took upon themselves to "correct" a detail a detail in the specification, and, as a result, a certain thread was "improved." They will never do anything of the kind again, because all their work was rejected. The apparent absurdity—it is, in fact, an absolute absurdity, from an engineering point of view—is designed of set purpose, says London Answers.

With a Soft Nose.

There is a somewhat similar anomaly in the big shell for penetrating armor plating, which was introduced in consequence of an accident. One day a test shell was fired at a piece of armor-plating from the soft side, and the projectile went clean through it, and exploded after impact; whereas, a similar shell fired against the front—the hardened and tempered side—shattered, and left an indentation of only a few inches.

This singular incident set somebody thinking, and, in consequence, the high-explosive armor-piercing shell is now given a soft nose. To the hard point is attached a cap of soft metal, with which addition it will go through the toughest piece of armor-plate. What happens on impact seems to be this: The cap spreads, holding the point, and so enabling it—remember that the shell is revolving rapidly—to force its way unbroken through the hard face of the plate by a sort of boring action.

No less curious is another fact concerning the points of such projectiles. After the heads have been worked, the shells are left for weeks before they undergo the next stage, because, strong as they look, they are liable to snap.

Steel is Easily "Tired."

Why? Think of the razor. Constant stropping twists the grain, with the result that the steel gets "tired," and will not yield a keen edge. But if you put the thing away for a few weeks the grain will return to its normal state, and you can get a satisfactory shave. In a similar way, the grain of the steel is affected by working, though, of course, to a much greater extent, and till it is "set," the makers must go cautiously.

Steel shows a like eccentricity in the making of test-gauges. Some of the measurements of shells are very fine, and the instruments employed are so delicate that they have to be used quickly, lest the heat of the hand causes the metal to expand.

Now, when a groove is cut in a piece of steel which is to be used as a test-gauge, the work is laid aside for weeks, perhaps months. Why not finish it at once? Because the groove, though dead true when cut out, may be otherwise in a short time, even though it has been absolutely untouched.

Constantly Inspected.

As a concrete proof of the elaborate nature of projectile making, take the case of the shrapnel shell. The steel portion undergoes about a score of operations, and the brass cartridge-case attached to the base requires about sixteen, counting from the disc of sheet brass to the finished article. Then there is the fuse, the delicacy of the work in which resembles watch-making.

Altogether, the shell is subjected to about forty inspections, and may be rejected at any stage.

After a shell has survived this ordeal it ought to be, one would think, perfect; but a test shell is taken from every 120, and actually fired from a gun into a bank of sand. It is then again examined, and if the contour about the powder is expanded, away goes the whole batch, because if they were fired the grooving might be torn out of the gun.

Perhaps the most striking illustration of the minute care exercised in projectile making is that every shell is weighed over and over again. If you produce an eighteen-pounder high-explosive shell, it must be only a few drachms over or under its normal weight; otherwise it is rejected.

A Crack Rifle Shot.

A good story is told of a certain colonel in connection with an inspection of a crack rifle corps which he commanded. The inspection passed off satisfactorily; there were no complaints, and the regiment was evidently in good order. "But," said the inspecting general, "I am bound to tell you, colonel, that rumors have reached me of gambling being carried on extensively among your officers." "That may have been the case, sir," said the colonel, "some months ago but I can assure you that nothing of the kind is in vogue now, because I've won all the ready money in the regiment, and I would not allow any gambling on credit."

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS

—:o:—

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

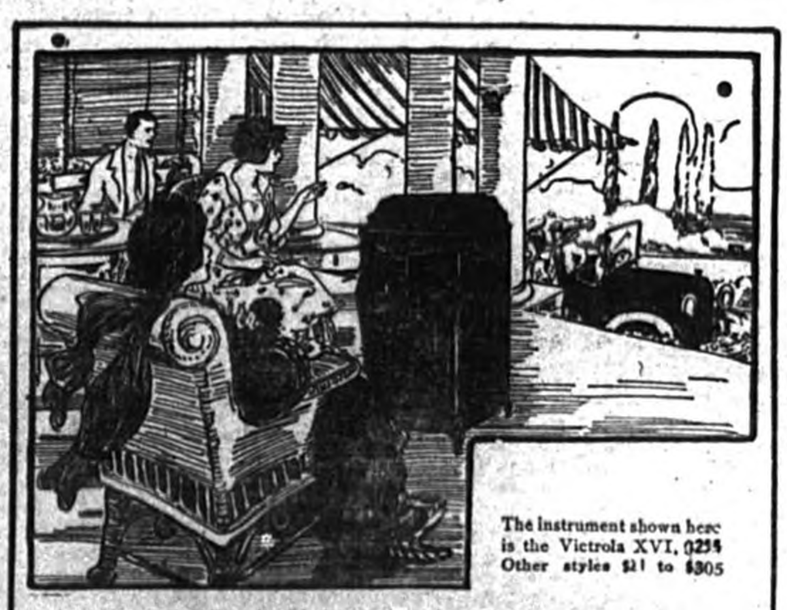
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After you have been motoring and enjoying the beauties of nature, you can come home and enjoy the beauties of song on the Victrola.

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 $255—and explain our system of easy terms.

ÔMER PAQUETTE
Special Agent
Main Street, Lachute

His Master's Voice

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deeré and J. B. Dore's Thrashers, etc., International Engines, Chatham Wagons and Shanty Sleighs, McLaughlin and Munro and McIntosh Sleighs and Cutters (more than a car-load to choose from), Harness and harness parts, Robes Rugs, Horse blankets, Whips, Wortman and Ward Pumps, Stoves, Ranges, Oils, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers, Eureka Root Cutters, Etc. Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions, Litter & Feed Carriers, Etc.

All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.
Open to buy all kinds of Soft-wood Lumber.

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 Caldwells 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. McOuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19 1915. — NO. 43

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

FOR SERVICE, — Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar. At my stables.
W. D. HUME, JR. Hill Head.

YORKSHIRE BOAR, for service, Apply to,
WM. HAY, Lachute.

FOR SALE, — A five-year old Jersey Cow, Pedigreed newly freshened. Ring up Phone 101 ring 3-1.

Introductory Offer.
Of McCall's Magazine 50 cents a year and your choice of any 1 pattern free.
Apply to, MRS. FORSYTHE,
Baptist Manse, Lachute.

I have secured the agency for the Semi-Ready and the Crown Clothing Company and can give you first-class satisfaction. Regairing and Pressing on shortest notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.
L. GUILBEAULT,
Merchant Tailor, Brownsburg.

Mr. Cheeseman, of St. Andrews, is [illegible]ncing a Cheap Cash Sale com[illegible]ng on Thursday, Nov. 18th, and continuing until Dec. 31st. All Dry Goods to be cleared at 50% discount and Groceries 10%. Secure these Bargains.

NOTICE.—Mr. James Armstrong wishes to announce that he is open to pay the highest prices for all kinds of Raw Furs, being in touch with the largest Fur Dealing Firm in Canada.
East Ward, Lachute.

Province of Quebec
Municipality of Lachute Town

TENDERS FOR BRIDGES.

Tenders will be received up to noon of the 1st of December, 1915, according to plans and specifications deposited in the Secretary's office as follows:—

1st. To replace the wooden bridge at Barron's by a wooden bridge.

2nd. To build an iron bridge of three spans, similar to the West River Bridge.

3rd. To build an iron bridge of two spans on concrete piers and that the lowest or any tender be not necessarily accepted.

Thender to be sealed and marked "Tenders for Bridges" and addressed to
JNO. A. RICE,
Secretary-Treasurer.
-26.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy of Ottawa was in town on Wednesday last.

Miss May Ash of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Massiah for a few days.

Miss Naomi Ivall of Christieville was visiting friends in town this week.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. CHRISTIE

It is with much regret we announce the death of Mrs. Thos. Christie, sr. which took place on Thursday Nov. 11th, at the home of her daughter Mrs Dr. Stewart, of Montreal. Deceased lady was in her 90th year, having lived in Lachute and vicinity all her life until some 12 years ago when she removed to Montreal visiting her children in Lachute, from time to time. Greatly loved and respected she kept in touch with her old friends of former days. She was married in the year 1849 to Dr. Thos. Christie, M P., who predeceased her 13 years ago. The funeral was held on Saturday last from the family residence, to the Presbyterian Church and was largely attended, the service being conducted by the Rev. J. L. George. She leaves to mourn the loss of a loving mother, Mrs. Crawford Ross, of Ottawa, Mrs. Dr. A. D. Stewart, of Montreal, Dr. Edmund Christie and Dr. Wm. Christie, of Chicago, and Mr. Thos. Christie, of our town.

THE LATE MRS. HEAVYSEGE.

The Methodist Church on Thursday morning was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends who met to pay their last tribute of respect and love towards the late Mrs. Heavysege as her remains were brought into the building where she had labored for so many years. The sermon was preached by the Rev. A. A. Radley who 18 years ago was pastor of the Lachute Church and he spoke most reverently of the deceased whom he said her presence was always an uplift and comfort. It was his privilege to have been twice her pastor and her thoughts were full of the thought of God and Heaven. Her memory would be treasured by many a one who lived very close to God.

ARMSTRONG,—At Brownsburg, on Tuesday, Nov. 16th 1915, Maud Biglow, beloved wife of P. E. Armstrong, aged 27 years.

WE ARE Still in Business, and have opened up Temporary Quarters in our residence in the East Ward. We thank you for past favors and shall be pleased for a continuance of your favors.

Phone in your orders to No. 98 and Prompt Attention is yours.
Sausages as usual. May also be had at J. D. Campbell's.
P.S.—Farmers! We require some Spring Pork. A call solicited.

W. H. POTTER
Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right
R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Allan is in Montreal for a few days this week.

Mr. T. Jousee spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr Jas. W. Gall was in Montreal, for a few days this week.

Miss Eva Deacon, is spending a few weeks, with her sister in New York.

Misses C. Cowling and E. McFarlane spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mr Wm. McCole, of St. Eustache, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. Jno. Hay.

The Rev. A. White, of Quebec, arrived this week to assist in the opening of the new Baptist Church at Brownsburg.

Miss Marion Reid of "Wilderness," Wash., and Mrs. Geo. Hunter were visiting friends in Brownsburg recently.

We are sorry to learn that young Lyall Middleton had the misfortune, while playing at school to fall and break his arm.

Mrs. J. E. Walker, and Masters Gavin and McOuat, of Winnipeg, are guests of Mr. Gavin J. Walker, and the Miss Walker's.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, will hold their Annual Bazaar in Victoria Hall, D.V., on Wednesday, Dec. 8th.

Miss L. Palliser and Pte. Charles of the McGill Overseas, who expects to sail this week, spent the week-end in town with his father Mr. Jos. Palliser.

Mr. Charles McFaul was in town on Thursday last bidding good-bye to his many friends prior to sailing with the Heavy Artillery this week.

The Grand Concert, under the auspices of the Oddfellows Band will be given in their hall (McArthur's Block) on Thursday evening, Dec. 9th, at 8 o'clock. Keep the date open.

Among those spending the week-end in town were the Misses V. and F. Joss, A. and H. McCoy, also Messrs. J. R Calder, Pte. Ted Fraser, L. McCoy, Ivan Fraser, and A. Burnett.

There will be a chicken pie social in connection with the Mission Circle at the home of Mrs Jas. Townsend, Ogdensburg on Tuesday night, Nov. 23rd. Admission 25 cents. A good time is expected all are welcome.

If you are wishing to have your own private Greeting Cards for Christmas and New Years, just call round to the Watchman Office. We have a very choice selection at little extra cost than the ordinary cards and you have the pleasure of your own name and address being printed on them.

One Vian and two of the Brown boys were brought before Mayor G. F. Calder on Tuesday for fighting and disturbing the peace on Saturday afternoon. The row started in Berniquer's bar and was finished out in the street until the intervention of Councillor Boyd who quelled the disturbance and threatened immediate arrest if another blow was struck. Warrants were served by the town officer on the persons mentioned and they were each find $5.00 and costs.

Services in connection with the Methodist Church, next Sabbath Nov. 21st as follows,—Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Epworth League will meet at the close of the evening service in the Sunday School Hall.

St. Canute, 3 p.m. East Settlement 3 p.m.. Brownsburg, 7.30 p.m. Rev. Mr Penney will assist the Pastor at these services. Prayer meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander, on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock Nov. 25.

BIRTHS.

STEVENSON,—On Nov 11th, 1915 at 210 North Marks St., St. William, Ont., to Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson a son.

COX,—On Tuesday Nov. 16th 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Cox, a son. (still born).

DEATHS

HEAVYSEGE,—On November 15th 1915, at the residence of Wm. Ellis, Jr., 153 17th avenue, Lachine, Mrs. Margaret E. Heavysege, in her 62nd year, eldest daughter of the late J. B. Hutchins, Chatham, P. Q. and dearly beloved mother of Henry D. Heavysege, Mrs. C. O. Jost, and Mrs. Wm. Ellis, jr.

BROWNSBURG

If one may judge by the number of people who attended the dedicatory services held in the newly erected Baptist chapel in Brownsburg, it is very evident that this effort on the part of the Brownsburg members of the Dalesville church has the hearty sympathy of the whole community

Years ago the Edina church resounded with the hearty singing of many a pioneer who has since joined the celestial choirs above or moved away to seek more fertile soil than Grenville and Chatham afford. For some years past the door remained locked and the sills were quickly dropping into decay. This deterioration has been arrested and the same walls now solidly set upon a concrete foundation will once more resound to the singing of hymns and the preaching of the way of life eternal.

The day chosen for the opening services Sunday Nov. 14th, left nothing to desire as far as the weather was concerned. The interest and sympathy of the community was attested when the neat little meeting-house was filled to the extent of its capacity three times, and all, without exception, listened with profit and deep interest to the eloquent speaker of the occasion Rev. G. H. Baker, B.A.B.D. of Montreal. The Rev. W G. White, who has with untiring zeal and effort, aided by strong supporters of the work both in Dalesville and Brownsburg, carried this venture to a successful issue, presided at the opening of the chapel. His son, Rev. A. E. White, a former pastor of the church in Dalesville, offered the dedicatory prayer and rendered appropriate solos at the morning and evening services.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 16, the platform meeting in connection with the above opening was held. Once more the weather was propitious and a beautiful clear moon shed her glorious light over hill and dale and the fondest hopes of those interested were realized when the new chapel was crowded with an appreciative audience.

After refreshments had been served sufficient to satisfy the demands of appetites whetted by the keen November evening air, an excellent programme was rendered. The Revs. J. H. McConnell, A. E. White and Mr. Lloyd in choicest of terms expressed the good wishes and Christian Greetings of the neighboring churches. The musical part of the programme was contributed by the Misses Davis and Clark, Master Stanley Highfield, Messrs Butler and S. McGibbon, Rev. A. E. White, and Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Giles. A statement of the financial status of the work was read by Miss Margaret Murdock showing that practically speaking the building stands free of debt The pews, however, which will shortly be installed, will represent an expenditure of one hundred and fifty dollars which sum has still to be raised.

The Rev. and Mrs. Gordon Baker of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tomalty for the week end.

As a result of the Patriotic Concert held on Wednesday evening in the Presbyterian Church by the Young People's Society, they will have in the neighborhood of $60.00 to hand over for the benefit of the Noble Red Cross Society. The lecture by Mr. McMaster, K. C. of Montreal, was listened to with the greatest intent and all were treated to a concise, clear-cut opinion as to the relative standing of the fighting nations, and the ultimate issue was not left in doubt at all. The thanks of the meeting was certainly due to Mr. McMaster for coming to help out the Brownsburg people and also to Mr. Hay for his interest in securing such an able speaker. Mrs. Lackey rendered a couple of vocal selections appropriate to the occasion and two very interesting tableaux were put on by the young people. Mrs. John Hay also contributed an elocutionary number that was greatly appreciated. The national anthem brought to a close an evening full of interest and enjoyment.

TOWN COUNCIL

An adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday last at which it was decided to call for tenders for new bridges according to Public Notice appearing in this issue.

Councillor Gall also gave notice of motion that at the next meeting, he will introduce a by-law to regulate the construction of buildings in the town.

By-law No. 80 relating to the re-adjustment of the water-tax was declared read for the third time.

The business tax came up for general discussion and will be acted upon later in an endeavour to put the same on an equitable basis.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Will the parents or other next of kin in the various municipalities throughout our County, who have sons or relatives enlisted in Units of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, kindly forward us their names as we are desirous of procuring a complete list for publication in the Watchman of Argenteuil's representatives.

If possible, we would greatly appreciate the name to be accompanied with a photograph which will also be published in group form.

Carpets and Carpet Squares

We have a large assortment of Carpet Squares now in stock, also matts 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.

By December 1st

We want to vacate our Store as it is rented. We still have a quantity of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers that we want to clear REGARDLESS OF COST as we must give possession December 1st.

P.S. We also have a double winter express sleigh for sale and one light set of harness.

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, Papetieries, 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



Ask to see this new type. There are also Safety and Regular Types. Illustrated booklet sent on request. Avoid substitutes.

Sold By Your Local Dealer

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

HUN ATROCITIES IN RUSSIAN POLAND

WORSE THAN THOSE COMMITTED IN BELGIUM.

Sacred Picture of Virgin and Child In Holiest Sanctuary Torn Down.

The Rt. Hon. W. F. Bailey, C.B., one of the Irish Land Commissioners, tells in the Fortnightly Review, a most appalling story of what the German invasion of Poland means to the Polish people.

The story is far more terrible than the story of Belgium, and half of the whole story will never be told to Europe. It is the story of how a Christian nation invaded another Christian country, defiled its sanctuaries and its women, made a mock of its faith, hunted women and children to the death, and set going such an exodus of sorrow-distracted people as the world has never seen before.

Mr. Bailey begins his story thus:

"A cheap German postcard, purchased in Berlin for ten pfennigs, was brought to me a few days ago. It bore the inscription, 'The famous picture of the Virgin and Child captured from Czenstochowa by our gallant army. At the top of the card is inserted a portrait of the Kaiser, surmounted by the Imperial Crown of Germany. We can realize the anguish of the Polish peasant as we look on this card—he who has made pilgrimage to Czenstochowa, 'the Holy Place' of Poland."

Mr. Bailey gives a picture of Czenstochowa—the Holy Place of Poland—on the occasion of one of these pilgrimages, and it is important to realize what these mean in the life of the Polish peasantry to understand the barbarity of the deed by which this famous picture, "the Heart of the Heart of Poland," became the Kaiser's share of loot, and was sold on postcards in Berlin for a penny!

"Everyone who has travelled in Russia or in any Slav country knows what a pilgrimage means to these people," says Mr. Bailey. "Their vivid imaginations, their deep religious feelings, their idealism, are all brought out in strong color. Hundreds, even thousands, of miles will they travel to visit a 'Holy Place.' You see them coming in troops, whether it be the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, to the Triska Monastry, near Moscow, or to the Shrine of Czenstochowa.

Poland's Holy Place.

"Let us see it on a winter's morning with a great pilgrimage arriving to visit the shrine of Poland's Virgin and Child. Round 'the Holy Place'—the small church which enshrines the relic which is revered by the Eastern and Western faith alike—a fact to be remembered—round the home of the oldest picture probably in the Christian world, a surging crowd collects. Amongst the scarcely breathing throng there is a sudden movement, a ripple of intense excitement, then, absolute stillness, for the music ceases. A tiny bell tinkles. The heavy curtains part asunder, and the picture becomes visible.

"Just at first nothing can be seen but a small, almost black square set in a splendid frame of diamonds, rubies, emeralds, topazes, and pearls, with a background as of beaten gold.

"Only a little square, black and battered by age! But as one looks more intently the shadowy countenances of a soft-faced Byzantine Virvin and Child seem to emerge clear and awe-filling.

"To-day the portrait of its Virgin and Child forms part of the Polish loot of the Kaiser of Germany, and postcard copies of 'The Heart of the Heart of Poland' are being sold in Berlin for a penny!

"Szenstochowa stands to the south-west of Russian Poland just over the frontier, within striking distance of the German army of invasion. And, knowing the veneration with which the Poles regard this church and picture, the Kaiser published, through his secret agents, a statement to the effect that this Virgin and Child had appeared to him in a vision, and with tears commanded him to rescue their shrine from the Russians. He went on to inform the Poles that such was his intention, and advised them in forcible terms to render him such assistance as he might require. Among the many bribes he offered for Polish support was money and many rare jewels and fresh decorations—in German taste—for the shrine.

"But the Poles tore this proclamation, into sreds, and the Kaiser promptly received a reply stating that he might betake himself and his statement to the devil, from whom both he and it had come, for 'neither we, the people of Poland, nor our religions are for sale.'

The Kaiser's Sacrilege.

"Furious at this answer, when the German army arrived in Czenstochowa the usual atrocities and outrages were perpetrated. The church was desecrated and its picture was wrenched from its frame and dispatched to Germany. And, finally, to the dazed horror of the citizens and all Poles, a vulgar portrait of the Kaiser in uniform was raised above the dismantled altar, lights were placed before it, and the wretched people were daily driven in by the brutal German soldiers to kneel before the picture of the man whom they regard as the devil incarnate.

"Presumably the Kaiser thought by this means to terrorize the Poles. They regarded their virgin and Child as all-powerful—he would prove to them that he was stronger. But he little understood the Slavonic character. This incident, by which he hoped to cow a spirited people into subjection, has undoubtedly caused the Poles to stiffen their backs, and has had the result of bringing Polish Catholics and the followers of the Russian Orthodox faith to a better understanding.

"According to the most recent information from Poland," adds Mr. Bailey, "it appears that the Germans have begun to realize their error in desecrating the shrine of Czenstochowa, and that a replica of the famous picture has replaced the portrait of the Kaiser, which for a time was hung over the high altar. But the peasants of Poland now regard the German Emperor as the representative of Satan, if not Satan himself, in human form.

Does this story explain why the Kaiser has not shown himself in public in Poland?

MAKING THE ENEMY DANCE.

A Highlander Tells An Interesting Story.

Speaking of his experiences during the recent fighting a private of the Highland Light Infantry tells an interesting story. He says:—Now that shells are as plentiful as blackberries we are making it hot for the Germans. We fairly make them dance and howl with pain when our guns get full tilt at them, and if only we can keep it up there won't be much fight in the Germans when the time comes for asking them to get a move on towards Berlin, with the Allies hard on their heels just to see that they don't let too much grass grow under their feet. Nothing would please us better than that the Kaiser should order another advance towards Calais. The dancing of the Germans now will be nothing to what it will be then, for it won't be anything like what it was a year ago, and we shall flay the Germans alive with our shell fire.

In the recent fighting the moral effect of our shell fire on the enemy was marked. The prisoners we took would not cease expressing their surprise at the way our artillery fire drowned theirs, and one chap told me that the German army is now without hope of pulling through, since they began to feel the weight of our shells on them. It was terrible to see them cut up. They came with a great rush at first in one of their counter-attacks, but when they got their first taste of what our artillery could do, their whole line seemed to sizzle up like burning bacon. Their losses were appalling. At one point we caught them in the open in their favorite close formation. They came charging at us with their battle-cry—"Hoch! der Kaiser!"—and thought they were going to get it all their own way. Suddenly our artillery dropped one shell into them, a sort of trial ball, and then there was a cats and dogs downpour of shells. Line after line of the attacking force disappeared, whole companies and even battalions seemed to be blotted off the face of the earth as fast as they came forward, and the ground over which our men subsequently advanced was like a shambles. Dead and dying were everywhere, and all that was left of the enemy was in terror-stricken flight, only to be mopped up by our gunfire a little further on.

The Vicar's Nephew;

or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd).

After supper he said good-night, and carried his books upstairs, telling the Vicar that he had lessons to prepare for Monday's school. His room was small and low, but he liked it better than any other in the house, because it had windows facing east and west, so that he could see the sun both rise and set. When he had locked his door he took the cage from its hiding-place and set it on the western window-sill.

"All right, you little fool!" he grumbled to the terrified bird as it shrank up against the bars. "Keep your hair on! It's me he'll pitch into, not you."

He put into the cage a bit of watercress which he had slipped inside his jacket at teatime. But the mavis would only flutter desperately and beat its wings against the bars. Jack sat down on the sill beside it, turning his back to the sunset, and considered what to do next.

His first idea had been to keep the bird and tame it. Certainly a thrush would be a second-rate kind of pet; he would have much preferred, for instance, a starling, which could be taught to swear, and to blaspheme against bishops and against green-handled knives and missions to deep sea fishermen. But a thrush would be better than nothing; and if he was going to get into trouble for its sake, it was only fair that he should have some fun out of the transaction. On the other hand, wild creatures do not always take kindly to captivity; and for that matter, uncle would be angry enough to kill the bird for sheer spite if ever he should happen to find out. Had he not drowned Molly's pet kitten last winter, to punish her for getting her frock dirty? Jack's eyes darkened at the memory; he hated the Vicar with the silent, poisonous hatred that remembers and bides its time; and in his long and heavy score against his enemy this was a big item. Until lately his attitude towards Molly had been one of Olympian indifference; what had he to do with a mere girl, who was afraid of the dark and couldn't do so much as throw a stone straight? But the day when he had come home from school and found her in the toolhouse, blind and sick with crying because Tiddles was dead,—(and oh, Tiddles did squeak so!")—had been the beginning of a new sense in him, that it was somehow his business to protect his sister.

No, there was nothing for it but to let the bird go. The fate of Tiddles was a warning; it does not do to get fond of creatures that you are not strong enough to defend. Once free in Trevenna glen, the mavis must fight its own battles. "If you get caught again, you little duffer," he remarked, rising and opening the window, "I shan't help you out; once is enough."

Trevenna glen lay soft and dim in a golden sunset haze. The sky was too clear for flaming color; only a few high cloudlets trailed their faint rose bands across the west. From the beach came a low sound of ripples on the shingle; then the wailing cry of a sea-gull.

As Jack opened the cage door the mavis fluttered, panic-stricken, and shrank away. He drew back a little, and the bird passed by him like a lightning flash. He heard a sudden cry, a whirring of swift wings; and leaned upon the sill, following with his eyes a moving black spot, small and smaller, that darted straight towards the glen.

He crossed the room and sat down on his bed, holding on to the foot-rail. He seemed to have gone all shaky inside, and there was a tightening in his throat. When he shut his eyes the tree-tops came back, and the yellow haze, and the spread wings of a living soul that had been caged and now was free.

He opened his eyes at last and looked around him, solemnly afraid. The room startled him with its familiar aspect; it was all as it had been, and he alone was changed. On the table lay his lesson books; the empty cage stood on the window-sill, the watercress dangling from its bars. He must smash up the cage, by the way, or uncle would ask . . .

Ah, what did uncle matter now?

He went back to the window and looked out, his shoulder on the lintel, his head against his arm. There he watched while the sunset faded. All the broad spaces between earth and sky were full of violet shadows; in the glen the treetops swayed a little, and grew still; the sea-birds called, and called again, and settled in the hollows, and all things fell asleep.

Then stars came out; one, and another, and a thousand, shining above shadowy trees and ghostly moorland half asleep, with clear eyes, full of wonder; as if they too had only now begun to understand, and, looking down upon the world's familiar face, had seen that it was good.

CHAPTER III.

As far back as Jack's earliest memories went, he had always liked animals and plants and rough grey rocks and yellow foam.

They had, indeed, been all there was to like. Human beings, especially grown-up ones, had hitherto played in his conception of life a singularly small and contemptible part. They were inevitable, of course, and sometimes useful; but neither interesting nor pleasant, and generally much in the way. Within the last three years a new element had been creeping into his relation with the adults of his world; he had begun to see in them natural, as it were, hereditary enemies. Anything brutal or stupid, any petty meanness or fidgetty interference on their part, seemed to him a matter of course, coming from creatures by nature illogical, spiteful, and incompetent; and, his standpoint having once become fixed, many wise and necessary restrictions were lumped together with the others in careless contempt. He never troubled himself about the reasons of a prohibition; if a thing was forbidden, it was presumably just because there was no sensible ground of objection to it.

Of men and women in any other capacity than that of despised authority he had little knowledge. After the loss of the black-browed mother whom he could dimly remember, he and Molly had spent four years in St. Ives under the care of their grandmother and a crotchetty maiden aunt. These two ladies had regarded the children as visitations of Providence, whom, for their sins, they must at regular intervals feed and wash, especially wash; no boy was ever more heroically scrubbed than Jack. But cold water and rough towels, excellent as they were, had not satisfied all the soul's needs of the growing boy; and as quite a small child he had sat up in his bed in the dark to address, to the anthropomorphic Thing which he had been taught to worship, a bitter reproach: "It's not fair. What did You make me for, if You weren't going to let anybody want me?"

The sailor father had wanted him, at any rate; it had been good to know that there was one person in the world who did not think it a disgrace for a boy to be dark and ugly and to have black eyes like his mother's, even though that person was nearly always at sea. But then had come a night of rough weather and distress signals all along the coast; and the next morning Aunt Sarah had driven over with a white face and a telegram. Since then the orphans had lived at the Vicarage in Porthcarrick.

Uncle Josiah and Aunt Sarah had shown to the passionate boy much earnest care for his body's welfare and his soul's health, but very little personal friendliness or affection; and that little, when it came from the man, he resented as impertinence, when from the woman, despised as weakness. People should play fair, and not try to catch you with shams that you didn't expect. Grown-ups had two recognized engines of warfare, and should stick to them. One was moralising, or "jaw"; the other, sheer coercion. This latter, though disagreeable, seemed to him the more logical weapon. It would have saved trouble to begin with the thing, once they were going to end with it. Indeed, the Vicar would have been surprised could he have learned how much more keenly the boy resented his sermons than his punishments. Innumerable thrashings had instilled into Jack a certain respect for a person who can hit hard; and had had his relations with his uncle begun and ended with the cane, there would have been on his part far less bitterness; but the moralising filled him with scorn, and the occasional attempts at friendliness with fierce disgust.

Aunt Sarah he simply despised. She, poor woman, had certainly never been guilty of any brutality towards him; it is doubtful whether she had uttered a harsh word to any one in all her ineffectual, well-meaning days. Her ambitions went no further than to see around her smiling faces of contented servants and children, looking up in happy submission to their and her king; and her one grief, besides that of childlessness, was that the faces, though mostly submissive enough, were not always happy. Jack, in a chronic state of disobedience and revolt, was to her an utterly unsolvable problem. She was always kind to him,—it was not in her to be otherwise to any living thing,—but she looked upon him with a sort of dread, and with a feeling which, in a more definite nature, would have been dislike; he was so inconvenient. Her little careful plans to make things "go smoothly" were always being disturbed and thrown out by this one impossible factor.

If it had crossed her mind that the boy was lonely and miserable she would have been sincerely horrified; merely to read in the parish magazine of an ill-used child was enough to make her cry; and, timid as she was, she had often risked the displeasure of her god on earth by trying to beg Jack off from various punishments. Had he ever tried to beg himself off, she would have liked him better; his hard indifference repelled her. She herself, though a most conscientious woman, had once even stepped a little aside from the exact truth to screen him from the Vicar's anger. She had been found out, of course; for Jack, when asked about the matter, had told the truth at once. The worst of it was that his habit of acknowledging his misdeeds appeared to be the result of sheer bravado, not of any love for veracity; for he had no scruples about telling any number of falsehoods when it suited his purpose to do so. But he never prevaricated; when he told a lie, he did it deliberately, with a straight look between the eyes; and that, again, Aunt Sarah could not understand. So beyond much gentle moralising, pathetically futile, her vicarious motherhood, in his case, could not go. She lavished all her affection on Molly, whose evil tendencies, if they were there at all, were still hidden in the mists of babyhood; and left Jack to struggle with a bitter heart as best as he might.

He was not envious because his sister was preferred before him. In a certain stiff, shy way of his own he was fond of the child. But they had not much in common. She was not only little, and a girl,—he might have forgiven these defects,—she was also "good." She sat on people's laps, and shut the door after her, and was kissed and praised, and had sweets given her by visitors, who liked to stroke her pretty hair. Jack wondered sometimes how the caresses didn't make her sick, and why she didn't cut the hair off with Aunt Sarah's scissors and throw it in the people's faces. He would have dragged his out by the roots if any one had "pawed it about" that way.

The only human creatures whom he recognized as having any moral claim upon him were the larrikins to whom, for nearly two years now, he had been leader. His ethical code was barbaric and primitive; it never occurred to him to think that he was doing anything mean or unworthy in breaking people's windows, looting their apples, or wantonly damaging their kitchen gardens; nor did he think it necessary to consult at all the personal wishes of his subjects; he was the master, and his will was law; but to abandon his boys in a crisis, or allow one of them to take a caning which he could by any manœuvring have transferred to his own shoulders, would have seemed to him a monstrous thing. His tiny kingdom was an absolute despotism; in his eyes the whole duty of a subject consisted in obedience, that of a ruler in loyalty; he was splendidly loyal to his boys, but he despised them in his heart.

From human society, great and small, he came back always with relief to furred or feathered creatures, to cliffs and moor and sea. The puppies and the rabbits, the village dogs and cats, all knew a side of him which the Vicar had never seen. Even the lesser humans to whom he extended his protection never saw quite the real Jack; with Billy Greggs he was scornfully tolerant, with Molly condescendingly good-natured; with animals, especially if they were small and helpless, he could be full of tender loving-kindness.

But the best that was in him was known only to Spotty. She was the old brown dog in the stable yard; a sorry specimen truly, and except for Jack, without a friend in the world. In her best days she had not been much to look at; a hopeless mongrel, bob-tailed and bandy-legged, with a white patch over one ragged ear. Now in her old age she had gone blind, and was no longer of any use as a watch-dog. It would have been kinder to have her chloroformed; she was growing too feeble to take exercise and keep healthy, and was becoming a burden to herself and an object of disgust to others. But Mrs. Raymond disliked the idea of killing anything; and the Vicar was too just a man to turn out a faithful servant because she was past her work; so Spotty remained in the yard, well fed and housed, and tolerated as aged paupers are tolerated.

On this old, ugly, miserable creature, whom death had passed by and forgotten, was showered all the hidden gold of Jack's affection. He never forgot to wash and comb her, or to soak her biscuits carefully, and never forgave any one who laughed at her infirmities. Under his indifference and callousness lay a dumb, fierce, hot resentment against the injustice of men and things. No one was ever fair to Spotty, because she had grown old and blind; as if that in itself were not unfair enough. No one was ever fair to him, because he was born ugly and wicked; and he could no more help that than Spotty could help being blind. Their common wrong was a bond between them; and it was Spotty alone who knew his secret.

(To be continued.)

In normal times England and Wales has about 50,000 police, of which London claims over 19,000. Scotland has 5,616, and Ireland nearly 12,000. The cost of police protection to England and Wales, including London, is four and a half million pounds yearly.

The Virtue of the Natural Leaf

is perfectly preserved in the sealed

"SALADA" B104

packet. Young tender leaves only, grown with utmost care and with flavour as the prime object, are used to produce the famous Salada blends.

THE BRITISH BULLDOG.

An Article That Will Interest All Animal Lovers.

In one sense the British bulldog, as we know him to-day, is a modern dog, and in another sense the breed is one of the oldest in the world.

Most dog-fanciers, who are not blinded by prejudice in favor of one particular breed, are agreed that the Old English mastiff and the bulldog are descended from the same stock. Certain it is that the bulldog of fifty years ago was a very different dog from the bulldog of to-day.

The bulldog was probably invented in this way. The village butcher of many years ago would use a dog to assist him in capturing and holding the particular animal that he needed for meat.

In time the business of capturing a bull for food was developed into the sport of bull-baiting, and breeders of dogs developed their dogs on the lines required. Thus, the nose of the bulldog is in the middle of his face, so that he can hang on to his prey and breathe at the same time. No other dog can do this.

The bulldog is built to "stand his ground." The hindfeet are turned slightly outwards (thus turning the hocks slightly inwards) to enable the dog to get a good grip on the ground before he leaps on his prey. You will notice that a human prize-fighter unconsciously turns one foot in the same way, and for the same reason.

The Old English mastiff and the bulldog have this point in common. A thoroughbred dog of either breed has a reliable temper—a good temper. But a cross-bred dog is nearly always "awkward" as regards temper, and about the worst dog in the world for a child to play with.

The French bulldog is quite a different dog, although it is thought by some fanciers to be an off-shoot of the British bulldog. The national dog of France is the poodle, which has the reputation of being the cleverest dog in the world. Fanciers will tell you that you can make a poodle do anything except love you.

The Borzoi, or wolf-hound, is the national dog of Russia. A Borzoi is not unlike our greyhound, but with a rough coat. The breed is one of the favorites of Queen Alexandra, who also has a fancy for the national dogs of Japan, the little black and white toy spaniels.

Brave little Belgium has its national dog the griffon, a very sporty little dog, loved in this country as a toy dog, although the griffon is really as game as any terrier.

The Italian greyhound, Italy's dog, is similar in appearance to the English whippet or miniature greyhound. Queen Victoria was very fond of Italian greyhounds, and owned several excellent specimens of the breed.

Germany's national dog is, of course, the dachshund, familiar to most of us as "the dog that is sold by the yard."

The Pleasures of Youth.

A public school teacher once put this question to her pupils:

"Which would you rather have—three bags with two apples in each bag, or two bags with three apples in each bag?"

"Three bags with two apples in each bag," was the surprising answer given by one lad, while the rest of the class was struggling with the problem.

"Why, Harry?"

"Because there'd be one more bag to bust!"

NOW---You Can Have A PERFECT Complexion

USIT

Trade Mark

50c, 75c — SKIN FOOD

$1.00, $150 — WRINKLE CHASER

USIT has solved the problem of beauty. Its use is bringing back the freshness and bloom of youth, and driving away, wherever used consistently, the wrinkles of worry and age. Used for centuries by the famous beauties of the East. Guaranteed free from hair growth. Your druggist has it. SEE YOUR DRUGGIST TO-DAY.

USIT MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Limited

476 Roncesvalles Avenue, Toronto.

PALE, FEEBLE GIRLS

Weakness Generally Comes on as Womanhood Approaches.

Girls upon the threshold of womanhood often drift into a decline in spite of all care and attention. How often one sees girls who have been strong and lively become suddenly weak, depressed, irritable and listless. It is the dawn of womanhood—a crisis in the life of every girl—and prompt measures should be taken to keep the blood pure and rich with the red tint of health. If the blood is not healthy at this critical stage the body is weakened and grave disorders follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls from what might have been life-long invalidism or an early death. They are a blood-builder of unequaled richness, strengthening weak nerves and producing a liberal supply of red, healthy blood which every girl needs to sustain her strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved their great value over and over again to young women whose health was failing. Miss Minnie Duffield, Eramosa, Ont., says:—"It gives me great pleasure to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. When I was approaching the age of womanhood I suffered greatly from bloodlessness, or anaemia. My work was a drag to me, I had no appetite and never felt rested in the mornings. I could scarcely walk for five minutes at a time without taking a rest. I was troubled with severe headaches, and things looked gloomy indeed. I doctored for a long time and got but little, if any, benefit. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and did so, and after taking them for a time, felt better. I continued taking the Pills until I had used six boxes, when I felt like a new person, and was again enjoying splendid health. I would strongly advise any girl who is weak or run down to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicines or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FOR GRAVES OF HEROES.

No Crosses or Memorials May be Sent to Battlefront.

The British War Office announces that no crosses or memorials to mark the graves of those who have died over sea can be accepted for transit.

Durable wooden crosses, treated with creosote and legibly inscribed, are already in position on, or in preparation for, all known graves, and in addition all known graves are carefully registered. Numbers of graves are well within range of hostile shell fire, which would as effectively destroy iron as wooden crosses. The former could not rapidly be replaced, whereas the latter could be re-erected immediately approach were possible.

Further, many graves are in close proximity to the enemy and can only be approached at night; therefore the weight of the cross to be erected is an important factor.

These reasons make it necessary that during the war only the regulation wooden crosses should be erected over graves.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

A child's health depends upon the state of his stomach and bowels. If they are kept regular and sweet the little one is sure to be healthy. Baby's Own Tablets are the mother's best friend in keeping her little ones well. They act as a gentle laxative; are absolutely safe and are pleasant to take. Concerning them Mrs. David Label, Ste. Perpetue, Que., writes:—"My baby was so troubled with constipation that he could not sleep day or night. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and now he is a big healthy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ineffective Economy.

Boswell, in his classic "Life of Johnson," tells the following concerning the opinion of his friend on the subject of thrift: "I told him that at a certain gentleman's house where there was thought to be such extravagance, or bad management, he was living beyond his income, his lady had objected to the cutting of a pickled mango, and that I had taken an opportunity to ask the price of it, and found it was only two shillings, so here was a very poor saving." Johnson: "Sir, that is the blundering economy of a narrow understanding. It is stopping one hole in a sieve."

Ask Your Doctor

about this food formulae. It's Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. 30% whole berries of wheat. 35% whole berries of rye; both granulated, not crushed. 25% deodorized and tasteless flaxseed and 10% wheat bran. It makes delightful nut-brown porridge, pancakes, bread, and all baked products. It nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." At all grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

Winter Afternoon Frock.

The approach of cold weather not only makes the high collar more popular but increasingly appropriate and sensible. The high collar has a dignity about it that is pleasing, yet it lacks that rigidity and stiffness so patent in styles of the past. A model which would make a most becoming afternoon frock is Ladies' Home Journal Pattern No. 9082, which consists of a waist with a back extending over the shoulder forming a shallow yoke effect, while the deep front yoke has a standing collar with applied tucked sections, which are extremely novel. The full-length sleeves are finished with a band and circular cuffs. The three-piece gathered skirt is perforated for trimming sections, and is lengthened by a bias hem. Cuts in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure, size 36 requiring 4⅛ yards 42-inch material with 2⅞ yards 42-inch chiffon.



No. 9082.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be purchased at your local Ladies' Home Journal dealer, or from The Home Pattern Company, 183-A George St., Toronto, Ontario.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds. Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's to-day.

VICEROY OF INDIA.

Lord Hardinge Must Hold the Office For the Winter.

Lord Hardinge, Viceroy and Governor-General of India, whose term of office under ordinary circumstances would expire in November, will not be called home until March. The Government has requested him to remain in India throughout the winter, as the political condition of the country is far from satisfactory, due to the upheaval of the European war, which has incited some of the well-known revolutionists to renewed plotting. Lord Hardinge's life has been jeopardized several times recently, but a new Viceroy going to India at this time would encounter even greater risks.

Lord Hardinge was created Baron Hardinge of Penhurst when he was appointed to India in 1910, marking appreciation by the Government of a long diplomatic career in which he served at home in the Foreign Office as Under Secretary and as Ambassador to Russia. His career as Viceroy of India has been attended by those strange personal tragedies which often seem to come to men in their highest honors. His life was attempted several years ago by a revolutionist, and he would have been slain if Lady Hardinge had not thrown herself before him as a shield. About a year ago Lady Hardinge came to England to undergo an operation, her husband being unable, through official duties, to accompany her. She died under the operation, and was buried in the family plot of the village cemetery near their English home. A few months later the Viceroy's eldest son, Lieut. Edward Charles Hardinge, a former page to King Edward, fell upon the French battlefield, and was buried beside his mother.

Who Lord Hardinge's successor will eventually be is a question which no one ventures to answer with any degree of authority. The Viceroy of India has infinitely more power in that country and more deference from its people than the sovereign has in England, as the Oriental demands a stronger, more autocratic hand to rule over him, and his mind is more susceptible to the trappings of sovereignty.

Manners in Business.

"If you'd assume a more genial manner you would get along better in business."

"Huh! I tried it once and everybody I met wanted to borrow money."

According to Indian mythology, the earth is supported by eight white elephants.

Wonderful Miracles Worked On Weak Stomachs By Dr. Hamilton's Pills

There are despairing men and women by the thousands in this City whose stomachs keep them in constant misery that can be quickly restored to vigorous health by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. We know of no other medicine that possesses the power to kindle into new life the exhausted energies of chronic stomach sufferers. There is an extraordinary power in Dr. Hamilton's Pills that searches out the weak spots, that braces up the delicate glands and complex workings of the stomach and bowels. There are invigorating, stimulating tonic ingredients in Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are derived from powerful juices taken from rare herbs and roots, and these are scientifically combined with other medicinal products so as to assist in a harmonious and proper working of the entire system. The ingredients of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, coming from the great storehouse of Mother Nature herself, can be relied upon to be harmless. Guaranteed results follow to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for Stomach Weakness, Gas, Sourness, Headache, Biliousness or Constipation. Seekers of the better health can not do better than invest 25c. in this health-bringing family medicine.

PLAN "BOOK OF GRATITUDE."

Refugees in London to Print Their Thanks to Britain.

Among the thousands of refugees who have received help and hospitality from the British Empire are many of Belgium's most distinguished authors and artists, and their gratitude is finding spontaneous expression in a volume of international interest which is now in preparation. This is entitled "A Book of Belgium's Gratitude" and is under the patronage of King Albert.

Among the important subjects to be dealt with are the neutrality of Belgium and the British guarantee, the Belgian relief fund and the organization of hospitality of this country, the help given to the Belgian army and the work of repatriation, the support given by English art to Belgian art, the English bar as compared with the Belgian bar, the tributes paid by English poets and writers to suffering Belgium, Belgian refugees in London and other cities, at the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, in the country districts and in the factories.

The book will be printed in French and English.

Off and On, Oftener Off.

The general was inspecting a regiment the colonel of which was a very bad horseman. The battalion, says The Tatler, was formed up in quarter column, and as the commanding officer gave the order, "Advance in column!" the band struck up the regimental march, with the result that the colonel's horse plunged and kicked furiously, and he was very nearly unseated.

As the leading company was nearing the saluting base, the captain glanced round to see if his men were marching well, and was horrified to see the whole of the front two ranks bunched up in the middle and every man watching eagerly the commanding officer's efforts to retain his seat.

"Ease off, there!" he shouted angrily.

"No, 'e ain't," cried a recruit, "but 'e soon will be!"

HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has the Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher writes: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously." (Tea produces about the same effects as coffee, because they both contain the drugs, caffeine and tannin).

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to the directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

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.

AN INGENIOUS WATER COOLER.

Butter and Other Things Kept Cool In Summer.

Pierre Lord has discovered that an ordinary flowerpot can be utilized to keep butter, water, and other things cool during the hottest of summer days.

An ordinary flowerpot will serve the purpose well, in fact any clay jar, or common unglazed earthenware pot, will answer. All that is necessary is to moisten a cloth with strong salt water and keep it over the top of the flowerpot. The ends should drop down into a soup dish or basin in which the flowerpot should stand. This draining dish must be kept full of water all the time. A dark, cool pantry is a good place in which to keep the clay pot or jar.

Another way is to wrap a layer of burlap round a porous jar. The water is placed in the jar and exposed to a current of air on a dark window sill, with the windows open and the shutters closed. The water inside the porous receptacle percolates in a microscopic moisture to the outer surface. The burlap wrapping maintains such a slow rate of evaporation that the pot is kept cold, and that cools the contents.

Chest Colds and Hoarseness Quickly Rubbed Away

"Nerviline" Gives Speedy Relief and Cures Over Night.

Got a cold?

Is your voice raspy—is your chest congested or sore?

If so, you are the very person that Nerviline will cure in a jiffy.

Nerviline is strong and penetrating. It sinks right into the tissues, takes out inflammation and soreness, destroys colds in a truly wonderful way. Rub Nerviline over the chest—rub on lots of it, and watch that tightness disappear. Nerviline won't blister, it sinks in too fast—doesn't simply stay on the surface like a thick, oily liniment would. If the throat is raspy and sore, rub it well outside with Nerviline, and use Nerviline as a gargle diluted with warm water. Just one or two treatments like this and your voice and throat will be quick normal again.

Just think of it—for forty years the largest used family medicine in this country—Nerviline must be good, must quickly relieve and cure a hundred ills that befall every family. Try it for earache, toothache, coughs, colds, sore chest, hoarseness and muscular pains in every part of the body. Large family size bottle, 50c.; trial size 25c. at all dealers.

Place for Them.

An Irishman on board a steamboat for the first time seeing life-preservers, asked what they were, and being told, remarked: "Thin why don't ye put thim in the hospitals, where people is dyin' and dyin' all the toime?"

Barbarities of War.

She (viewing the flagship)—What does he blow that bugle for?

He—Tattoo.

She—I've often seen it on their arms, but I never knew they had a special time for doing it.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:
Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landers, Sen., Pokemouche, N.B.

Victoria's Wedding Shoes.

The announcement offering for sale the wedding shoes of Queen Victoria recalls the fact that Her Majesty was a keen collector of historical relics. At a sale held in November, 1899, she commissioned a well-known dealer to secure for her a walking-stick carved to represent "Wisdom and Folly," once the property of Prince Charles Edward. The royal agent had carte blanche, and the stick was knocked down to him for £160. This was a monstrous price when we consider that shortly before the young Pretender's dirk, with flint-lock pistol attached, realized only £3 15s.; whilst the great Rob Roy's claymore, made by Andrea Ferrara, with its shark's skin grip and all, went for £37 16s. At the Stuart Exhibition organized in London some twenty years ago a number of most interesting exhibits came from Queen Victoria's collection.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

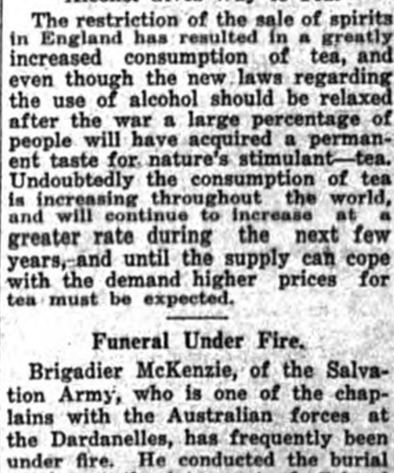
Wants to Know.

Little Girl—"Please, Mrs. Brown, mother wants to know if she can borrow a dozen eggs. She wants to put them under a hen."

Mrs. Brown—"So you have got a hen, have you, my dear, I didn't know your mother kept hens."

Little Girl—"No, she doesn't; but Mrs. White is going to lend us a hen that is going to sit, and mother thought if you'd lend us the eggs we could find the nest ourself."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.



THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with ABSORBINE



also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Book 3 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 510 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST ROYAL YEAST CAKES QUICK PURE E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG MONTREAL MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES MAKE PERFECT BREAD

Bread made in the home with Royal yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other. Food Scientists claim that there is more nourishment in a pound of good home made bread than in a pound of meat. Consider the difference in cost.

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Problem in Composition.

"You seem to be having a struggle over that letter."

"Yes; I want my wife to think I miss her, but I don't want her to get to feeling so sorry for me that she'll hustle home."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

So It Seems.

"Into each life some rain must fall."

"The poet who wrote that must have had last summer in mind."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Ruskin in the Kitchen.

Ruskin not only preached the gospel of efficiency, but when the exigencies of the occasion demanded he practiced it also. In her entertaining book of reminiscences, "Thirteen Years of a Busy Woman's Life," Mrs. Alec Tweedie says that her father, Doctor Harley, a well-known London physician, was a great friend of Ruskin's, and often stayed at Brantwood. One night Ruskin asked Doctor Harley whether he liked tea or coffee before he got up.

"A cup of tea," he replied.

"Why don't you choose coffee?"

"Well, to tell the truth, I have lived so much abroad that I don't fancy English coffee; it is generally so badly made."

His host said nothing. The next morning Doctor Harley was awakened, and a strong smell of coffee permeated the room. Turning to a servant, he asked, "Is that my cup of tea?"

"No, sir, it is Mr. Ruskin's coffee."

"Mr. Ruskins's coffee! What do you mean?"

"The master was up early. He roasted the coffee himself, he ground the coffee himself, and he made the coffee himself, and he hopes you will like it."

Alcohol Gives Way to Tea.

The restriction of the sale of spirits in England has resulted in a greatly increased consumption of tea, and even though the new laws regarding the use of alcohol should be relaxed after the war a large percentage of people will have acquired a permanent taste for nature's stimulant—tea. Undoubtedly the consumption of tea is increasing throughout the world, and will continue to increase at a greater rate during the next few years, and until the supply can cope with the demand higher prices for tea must be expected.

Funeral Under Fire.

Brigadier McKenzie, of the Salvation Army, who is one of the chaplains with the Australian forces at the Dardanelles, has frequently been under fire. He conducted the burial service at the interment of Colonel Onslow Thomson's remains. "It was very gratifying to find our colonel's body," he writes. "We buried it at nine o'clock, after dark, as it lay in an exposed position. I had to kneel down and keep my head and body in a crouching position while reading the burial service. Hundreds of bullets swept over us while this was going on."

Fair-haired people usually possess between 140,000 and 160,000 hairs on the scalp.

Light-Fingered.

At a dinner given by the Prime Minister of a little kingdom in Ruritania, a diplomat complained to his host that the Minister of Justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch.

"Ah, he shouldn't have done that," said the Prime Minister, in tones of annoyance. "I will get it back for you."

Sure enough, toward the end of the evening, the watch was returned to its owner.

"And what did he say?" asked the diplomat.

"Sh-h!" cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. "He doesn't know that I have got it back."

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 CHILDRENS SORES

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.

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.

THE RIGHT SCHOOL TO ATTEND: ELLIOTT Business College Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

The demand for our graduates during August and September was four times our supply. Commence now. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

I STOPPED MY CATARRH LIKE MAGIC

I Will Gladly Tell You How—FREE.

HEALS DAY & NIGHT

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomiser, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.



I AM FREE—You Can Be Free

My catarrh made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking and coughing made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter to-day. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Room K2234.
142 Mutual St. - - - Toronto, Ont.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 19, 1915

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

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

All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nompareil m asurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE QUE.

CANADA IN EXCELLENT SHAPE FINANCIALLY

The War Burden Will Be Easily Borne

RICH IN PROPORTION

Making Two Blades of Grass Grow Where One Grew Before

The strong financial position of the Dominion after a year of war following upon a period of general trade depression, is not the result of chance. It is the result of prudent and sagacious administration of the affairs of the Dominion upon a well thought-out plan rigidly adhered to.

The Borden Government has succeeded in making two blades of grass grow where one grew before. It has stimulated the revenue and cut down the expenditure. It has carried to successful fruition a campaign for increased production of natural products, and this increase, as stated recently by the Minister of Finance, far outweighs the cost of the war, enormous as that cost is likely to be.

Canada is rich in proportion to its production. In this there has been an extraordinary expansion which will be permanent. That means a richer country, a bigger buying power, the ability of the Canadian people to carry easily the burden which the war has imposed upon them.

Making Good

Official statistics show that the special revenue measures taken by the Finance Minister, are producing all that was expected of them. In other words enough money is coming in to close the gap which, upon the old tariff basis, would have occurred this year between revenue and expenditure.

Official statistics show also that the expenditure has been reduced materially without the sacrifice of necessary national undertakings placed previously under contract. This reduction has been effected in spite of the heavy payments which the present Government has had to make on the completion of works undertaken by the former Ministry, the National Transcontinental Railway, the Quebec Bridge, the Hudson's Bay Railway, etc.

How It Was Financed

The method adopted by Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, in providing for the war expenditure, has been far-sighted, to a degree which is only now becoming apparent to most Canadians. During the first period of the war Mr. White paid for the organization and equipment of the Canadian army with money borrowed in England. That was sound finance under the conditions then existing. Those conditions, however, changed. The trade balance which formerly was adverse to Canada, swung in the opposite direction. Canada began to produce more and sell more. The exports of the Dominion began to exceed the imports. It became possible to borrow on this side of the ocean and Mr. White went to New York. He succeeded in borrowing $45,000,000 there under exceptionally favorable terms. That was before the British and French commissioners entered the New York money market.

Effect on Exchange

Just how much was really accomplished when the Canadian loan was issued in New York in August was little understood at the time, but the wisdom of the step has been amply shown in recent developments. The loan, and the sale in New York of sterling bills, drawn against shipments of Canadian wheat to Great Britain and Europe, have restored the rate of exchange on New York practically to par. This is of very material importance to Canada. Three months ago exchange between this country and the United States was unfavorable to Canada, a premium of one half to one per cent. having to be paid on Canadian money to obtain funds in New York. In other words, the American dollar was worth more than the Canadian dollar. The Canadian loan at once ameliorated this situation. The proceeds of the loan were not brought to Canada at once but were withdrawn gradually so as to stabilize the exchange and gradually reduce it. Upon the transfer of the proceeds of this loan to Canada the Finance Department made over $36,000,000 in exchange.

What Was Accomplished

Financial developments since the loan was issued show that it accomplished the following purposes:

It reduced and stabilized exchange etween Canada and the United States, then unfavorable to Canada.

It assisted the sterling exchange situation by giving Canada funds which otherwise would have been obained in London.

It conserved the gold reserves of the Dominion.

It paved the way for the Anglo-French loan.

The Finance Minister has latterly been able to take care of the war outlay of the Canadian Government and also to make heavy advances in payment for munitions, etc., purchased by Great Britain.

The next loan will be "made in Canada." It is announced that the domestic issue will not take place till after the end of the year, when the amount and terms of the loan will be announced. It is going to be in allotments to suit all persons and all purses, and there is to be no underwriting—no ground floor.

The whole financial situation is thus one which inspires confidence and justifies optimism. Canada is in good shape financially.

The financial returns of the first seven months of the present fiscal year, that is to say until the end of October, show an increase in receipts of $6,700,000 over the corresponding period of the previous year and a reduction of nearly nine million dollars in ordinary expenditure and of two and a half million dollars on capital account.

CANADA WILL RAISE 250,000 SOLDIERS

Government Decides to Call For That Number

A Hearty Response

The Government has authorized the raising of one hundred thousand more Canadian troops for overseas service, bringing the total Canadian force up to no less than two hundred and fifty thousand men. Already there has been recruited, authorized or offered enough battalions to bring the Canadian army up to well over two hundred thousand men so that the patriotic appeal of the Government is being loyally and rapidly responded to by the people of Canada.

Under arms at the present time there are 174,000 men of whom over one hundred and one thousand are now in France and England, while the remainder are training in Canada or on home guard duty.

In It To a Finish

This announcement of the Government shows that the Cabinet has a full realization of the present situation in Europe and is determined, with the backing of a patriotic people, to see the war through to the finish no matter what the sacrifice. From the first the Government has shown the utmost energy in the prosecution of the war from the standpoint of Canada. The opening of hostilities found Canada unprepared for war. Canadians were a pacific people, with few trained troops, no standing army, little equipment. The despatch of the first contingent in the space of six weeks' time is recognized as a remarkable military achievement. Since then over one hundred and fifty thousand more men have been enlisted, uniformed and trained for active service against the the best armies of militant Europe.

The equipment of the troops is in the hands of the War Purchasing Commission, an independent body, headed by Hon. A. E. Kemp as chairman. This commission is uniforming and equipping the troops, better than any European troops, are outfitted as rapidly as they are recruited.

Sir Robert's Words

Speaking in Toronto last December Sir Robert Borden said that he would prefer not to name the number of men Canada would send to the front. That is still the position of the Premier and his Cabinet. No matter what the sacrifice in money or men they are prepared to stand by the Empire in the fight for liberty and freedom.

The stirring words of the Premier in closing a speech last session of Parliament are well worth repeating at the present juncture:

"As to our duty, all are agreed; we stand shoulder to shoulder with Britain and the other British Dominions in this quarrel. And that duty we shall not fail to fulfil as the honor of Canada demands. Not for love of battle, not for lust of conquest, not for greed of possessions, but for the cause of honor, to maintain solemn pledges, to uphold principles of liberty, to withstand forces that would convert the world into an armed camp; yea, in the very name of the peace that we sought at any cost save that of dishonor, we have entered into this war; and while gravely conscious of the tremendous issues involved and of all the sacrifices that they may entail, we do not shrink from them, but with firm hearts we abide the event."

CALUMET

THE LATE MR. DWYER.

On Nov. the 8 h there took place at Calumet one of the largest funerals ever seen in this place when Mr. James T. Dwyer, beloved husband of Maria J. Sweeney was laid to rest. Deceased who was only 40 years of age was ill but a short time and his death came as a great shock to his many friends. Mr. Dwyer was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Dwyer, of River Rouge and besides his parents, he leaves to mourn, his wife and two sisters, Mrs. Anthony Hall, of Louise and Miss Mary who resides at home.

It is time to buy your Fall Jacket We have a large assortment of them.
W. FANFORD & SON

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

GEOMETRY.

Honours,—George Clark 92, John Hope, Carswell McClure, Irene Scott 91.

Class I —Ervin Center, Angus Hay 89, Allison Rodger 76.

Class II, — George Calder, Wilma Joss 73, Annie Drennan 72, Bessie Hammond 70.

Class III,—Constance Banford 52.

GRADE X.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Jean Higginson 91.

Class I.—Doris Campbell 82

Class II, — Myrtle MacGregor 73, Isabella Bennett, Willis Hooper 72, Edward McOuat 71, Amy Bates 69, Geo. Bain 64, Verda Kettyle 63, Keith Douglas 62, Alice Cameron 60.

Class III.—Kenneth McConnell 57 Osborne Lackey 51 Edwin Johnson 50

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours —Edna Conlin 97, Violet Rodgers 92.

Class I, — Maud Painter, Hazel O'Brien 87, Ethel Boyd 81, Lila Cruise 80, Edith Beers, Violet Grey 79, Ralph Robinson 76, Stuart Hay 75.

Class II, — Mina Dixon, Annie Silverson 73, Leona Garretsee 69, Ruby Robinson 67, Hattie Giles 66, Mabel Rodger 64, Isabel Wason 63, George McCormick 62, Laurence Gordon 61, Katie Jones, Ruby Miller 60.

Class III,—Myrtle Berry 58, Jessie Berry, Willie Cruise, Percy Robinson 50.

GRADE VIII.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Doris Hammond 94, Kenneth Hay 91, Inez Sutton, Percy Carpenter 90.

Class I.—Jessie Paul 87 Elizabeth Tomalty 86, Helena Rodgers 84 James Leith 81, Thomas McMahon 80, Jean Campbell 79, Maude Seale 78, Lyall Middleton 75.

Class II,—Christina Griffith, Mabel Armstrong 71, Ernest Baldwin 68, Stanley McNaughton 67, Muriel Dawson, Olive Morrison 64.

Class III, — Maude Dobbie, James McGibbon 58, Percy Matthews 57, Clara Kurr 54, Margaret Wason 50.

GRADE VII.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC

Honours,- Mamie Graham 95, Keith Christie 90.

Class I, — Harold McFaul, Grace McTavish, Melvin Burk 85, Agnes Hodge, Rosa Muir, Alma Boyd 80 Kenneth McOuat, Wilhelmina Shaw, Wilfred Morrow, Emma Smith 75.

Class II — George McCoy 74, Lawrence Bolton, May Boyd, John Doig 72, Catherine Burwash 71, Elsie Lackey 70, Helen Scott, Ruby Rodger 67, Stella Armstrong, Olive Boyd, Mary Boa 65, Amy McOuat, Edna Bampton 60.

Class III,—Raymond Boyd 58, Dora Pioneer 57, Alma Scott 55, Ruth Doble, Bruce Bradford 52 John Paul Lena Dobbie, Earl Boyd 50.

GRADE VI.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Evelyn Hamilton, Margaret McOuat 100, Ryckman Alexander 99, Margaret Jones 98, Ivan Carpenter 95, Gerald Hammond 94, Henry Murphy, Arthur Lackey 93, Lillie Darlington 91, Mabel Garrard 90.

Class I,—Dougl s Patterson, Gordon Doig 88 James McKimmie 78, Bruno Gagnon, Ian Hay 76.

GRADE V.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Lillian Hamilton, Muriel Burk 87, Jessie Hay 78, Lillie Bradford 76.

Class II, — Kenneth Campbell 74, Arnold Scott 70, James Hay 69, Arthur Cruise 65, Jessie McFarlane, Willie Cottingham 64, Clifford McFaul 62.

Class III,—Myrtle Hunter 58, Elmer Ryan 57, Annie Fraser, Ethel Hay 51.

GRADE IV.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I, — Kenneth McDougall 83, Louis Bolton 81.

Class II.—Alice Burk, Nellie Cowan 70, Gordon Cruise, Harold Window 68 Ivan Bennett 64, Mina Paul 62.

Class III,—Ida Bampton 57, Evelyn Creswell, Laurence Cruise 54, Norman Drysdale, Ralph Goldsworthy 51 Lillie Paul 50.

GRADE III.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Douglas Drysdale 82, Linton Armstrong 78, Donald Hay 77.

Class II, — Mildred Hammond 73, Margaret Scott 72, Willie Miller, Annie Cumble 71, Elsie Stewart 64, Lea Dion 63, Harold Calder 62.

Class III, — Jean McOuat, Charlie Miller 59, Hugh Cunningham 58, Inez McKiddie 53.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Sadie McOuat 87,

Class III.—Estella Hutchins 52, Frances McGibbon, Ina VanBuren 51.

GRADE VII.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Laura McPhail 91.

Class I.—Phoebe McOuat 81, Bryant Fraser 80, John Stewart 75.

Class II.—Glen McAllister 68, Mary Hawkins 65.

Class III,—Willie Mosley 50.

GRADE VI.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Violet Johnson 95, Allan Stewart 94, Hazel McManus 90.

Class I,—Bert McGibbon 85.

GRADE V.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC

Class I,—Irene Byron 82, Charles Prosser 79, William Russell 75.

Class II.—Ivan Boyd 70

Class III,—Stanley Highfield 52.

GRADE IV.

READING.

Honours,—Ernest Evans 93, Elsie McAllister 91.

Class I,—Truman Clarke, Charlie Green 87 Alice Bain 86, Stanley McCullough 85, Eileen McManus, Gladys Moseley 84, Ruth Byron, Flora McDonald 83, Gladys Highfield 81.

Class II,—Ernest Limmer 63.

GRADE III.

Honours,—Gertie Gilmour 99 Jack Golphin, Rebecca Cohen 95

Class I, Bella Ducan, Nellie Hendry 89, Charlie Hendry, Agnes McPhail 88.

GRADE III.

Class I, — Winnie Barrows, Leslie Gallery 86, Donalda Clarke, Elsie Heale, Hattie Petrie 85, John Ducan George McVicar 83, Gordon Heale Willard Wilson 82.

Class III,—Norman McLeod 55.

GRADE II.

Honours. — Alice Smith 98, Sam Davidovich 94, Esie Todd 93, Marion Stewart 92, Florrie Fiske 90.

Class I,—Alta McDonald 84, Donald McAllister 83 Alfreda Limmer 82, Hattie Hawkins 81, Estha Cohen 76, Irvin Bain 75

Class II,—Willie Brown 70, Sarah Bloomfield 65.

GRENVILLE

Mr. E Hosre spent Saturday last in Lachute.

Mr J. E Arnold spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss A. Stewart spent Sunday at "Riverside Cottage."

The Misses E. Steele and E. Gauley spent Saturday in Hawkesbury.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lowe were the guests of Mr. James MacKay of St. Philippe on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scarf entertained quite a number of young people Friday evening last and all report a pleasant time.

Mr. G. A Lowe installed quite a number of DeLaval Cream Separators throughout this vicinity, last week; so the look out is for more butter quality or quantity.

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 tnese 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

Opening of New Baptist Church.

After great effort, the New Church a Brownsburg is nearing completion an the opening is to take place on Sund November 14th Opening Tea and P form Meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 16th. Admission 40 cents. Also Wednesday, November 17th, a Childre Supper. Admission 15 cents. Kindly date open Come and help on a g cause

---

FOR SALE, A fine corner lot s able for building purposes. Size 50x and situated on the highest part of A Street. Parties wishing to purchase sa apply to,
WALTER McOUAT,
Grace Street.

Z. N. RAYMOND, LL.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Mutual Loan Forms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE,
McConnell's Block, opposite T Christie's Store.

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, Oat meal, 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.

SEASONABLE GOODS

Children's, Misses and Women's Underwear in Cotton Union and All Wool.

Youth's and Men's Underwear in Union, fleece-lined and all wool.

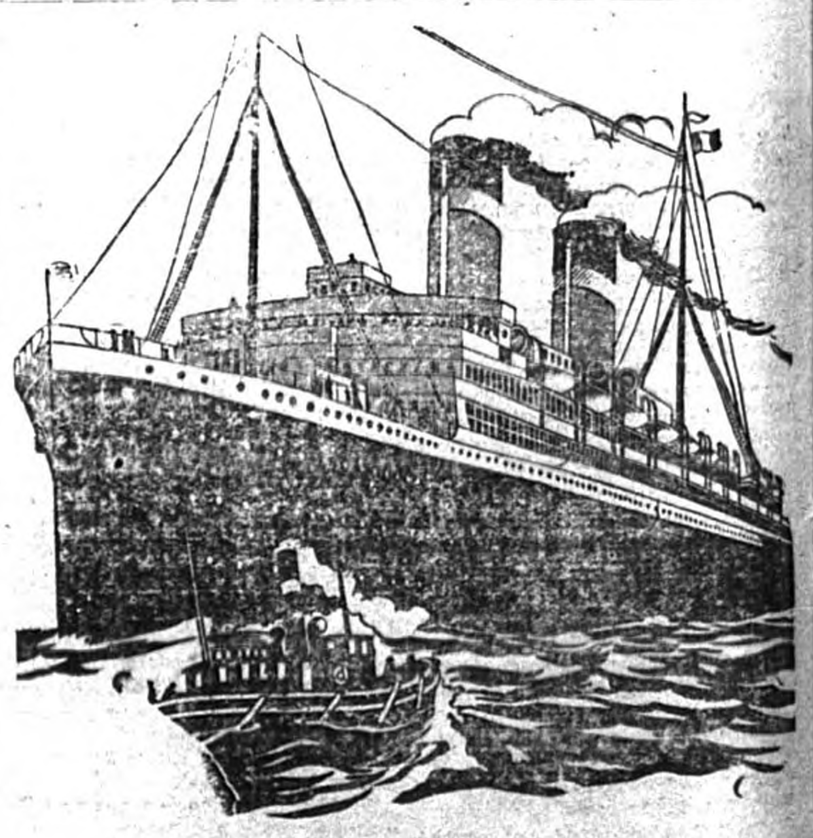
Mitts and Gloves lined and unlined.

Fall Sweaters, Golf Coats, etc., etc.

Horse Blankets, Wool Rugs.

Our Groceries, Canned Goods, Dried Fruits, Spices etc. are absolutely dependable.

GILES BROS.
Main St. - - Lachute



u are thinking of taking a emember 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-der-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, Ptre 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, échevin, Prop., Alphonse Lauzon, Prop., R. Poerrotti, Prop., N St. Aubin, Prop., Edouard Lanthier, Prop., Mathias Guimond, Prop., Mathias Ménard, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) P. Brunet, Prop., Alphonse Valiquette, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Odile Paiement, Prop., (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Pierre Vanier, Prop., R Touchette, Prop, Francois Martial, Prop., J. A. C. Beaulieu, Prop, J. A. Lessard, Prop, P. Belhumeur, Prop. Pierre Giroux, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) Johnny Labine, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour;) George E. Fulker, Prop., Delphis Chénier, Prop, Félix St. Louis, Prop. Louis Désiré Giroux, (x sa marque) (witness Omer St. Amour.)

DECLARATION.

I, undersigned, Omer St Amour, Druggist, at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, solemnly declare that the names, which appears 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 the exception of two, to wit, Ernest Thibault, Prop., Joseph Lupien, échevin, 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 same 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, Alderman, Prop., which appears 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, believeing 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.

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 Dazé,
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 Dazé, Secretary-Treasurer. That the request heretofore signed, as it 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 not, if the by-law submitted by the said request as it appears heretofore, is to be accepted 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.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne. No 501

JOSEPH LABELLE, of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, gentleman.

Plaintiff.

vs.

MAGLOIRE GASCON, Senior, of St Jerome aforesaid, JANVIER GASCON, of Schaffer, State of Michigan, one of the United States of North America, ZEPHIR GASCON, of St. Jerome aforesaid, WILFRID GASCON, of the same place, Dame MARCELINE GASCON, of the same place, wife of Philibert Clontier, also of the same place, and said PHILIBERT CLOUTHIER, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, Dame PHILOMENE GASCON, of same place, widow of late Henri Bourque, in his lifetime, of the same place Dame PHILOMENE GAUTHIER, of the same place widow of the late Joseph Gason, in his lifetime of the same place, Dame OLYMPE GAUTHIER of the same place, widow of the late Narcisse Gascon, in his lifetime, in the same place, ALCIDE TRUDEL, of the Parish of St Adele, District of Terrebonne, JOSEPH BERTRAND, Senior of Parc Laval, District of Montreal, personally as well as curator to his son Joseph Bertrand, absentee and heir *ab intestat* of his late mother Alix Gascon, wife of the said Joseph Bertrand, Senior, Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND, of Benton Harbor, in said State of Michigan, wife separated as to property of Edward alias Eddie Martin, of the same place, and said EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, personally as well as to authorize his said wife in as much as needed, WILLIAM alias WILLIE BERTRAND, lately of Chicago, State of Illinois, one of the said States of North America and now, of unknown parts.

Defendants

The said defendants, JANVIER GASCON, WILLIE BERTRAND, Dame BLANCHE BERTRAND and EDWARD alias EDDIE MARTIN, are ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, October 30th, 1915.

GRIGNON & PORTIER,
Prothonotary.

CAMILLE L. DEMARIGNY,
Attorney for Plaintiff

MOTHER TELLS HOW VINOL

Made Her Delicate Boy Strong

New York City.—"My little boy was in a very weak, delicate condition as a result of gastritis and the measles and there seemed no hope of saving his life. The doctor prescribed cod liver oil but he could not take it. I decided to try Vinol—and with splendid results. It seemed to agree with him so that now he is a strong healthy boy."—Mrs. THOMAS FITZGERALD, 1090 Park Ave., N. Y. City.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, for run-down conditions, chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.



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 house in the World dealing exclusively in NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS a reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished reputation existing for "more than a third of a century," a long successful record of sending Fur Shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "The Shubert Shipper," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published.

Write for it—NOW—it's FREE

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. Dept.C 511 CHICAGO, U.S.A.

WEDDING BELLS.

JACKSON—DICKSON.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday the 20th, at 3 p.m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson "Cedar View" when their eldest daughter, Isabella Agnes Brownlie was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr John M. Jackson, youngest son of the late John Jackson of Lachute, Que. and Mrs. Jackson.

The bride, who was given away by her father, entered the drawing-room under the strains of the wedding march which was played by Mrs David E. Barclay, sister of the groom. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. McLeod, under an arch of ever-greens, trimmed with chrysanthemum and asters in the presence of only the immediate friends The bride who was unattended, was prettily gowned in a white silk embroidered net dress, trimmed with pearls, over white silk, her wedding veil being caught up with Orange blossom. She wore the gift of the groom, a handsome pearl necklace.

After the ceremony the guests were ushered to the dining room where a sumptuous repast awaited them The whole house was a profusion of flowers the dining-room being decorated with evergreens and white and pink carnations.

The happy couple left on the 5 20 train for Montreal, Lachute and other Eastern points. The bride travelled in a brown silk dress with coat and hat to match. On their return they will reside in Kemptville.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable gifts among them being a number of cheques and Bank notes.—*Winchester Press*

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.

Province of Quebec.

District of Terrebonne. No. 521.

DAME MARCILLIA CHARRETTE of the parish of Ste Adèle, County of Terrebonne wife of Joseph Lacasse merchant of the said parish, said District

Plaintiff,

vs.

The said JOSEPH LACASSE,

Defendant,

An action for separation of properties has been instituted in this case on the 28th of October 1915.

St. Scholastique, November 12th 1915.

ROCHON & NANTEL.
Attorneys for plaintiff.

Tenders For Indian Supplies.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies" will be received at this Department up to noon, on Tuesday, 30th November, 1915, for the delivery of Indian Supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March. 1917, duty paid, at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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

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

Department of Indian Affairs.

—87747 Ottawa, Ont. 8th November 1915

Professional & Commercia

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

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.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.,
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
LACHUTE, - QUE.
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices $5.00 to $20 00
W BANFORD & SON

CANADIAN WAR LOAN TO BE LAUNCHED SHORTLY

Minister of Finance Meeting With Great Encouragement

Hon. W. T. White announced this week that the Canadian War Loan which will be offered only in Canada will be advertised during the last week of the present month. The loan will be headed by His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, who has intimated his desire to subscribe. He is asking all financial institutions and the public generally to be prepared to participate. A few days ago he saw the officers of the Canadian Life Assurance Companies in Montreal and later met with the full Executive Committee of the Canadian Bankers' Association at Ottawa respecting the part these important organizations will play in participating in the loan. During the next three weeks Mr. White expects to be continuously engaged in organizing for the campaign at the end of November in which Canada will demonstrate her ability to finance a substantial part of her large and rapidly increasing war expenditure.

The Minister said that all speculation as to the amount of the loan or the price or terms of issue would be mere surmise. This information will be given in the prospectus when the loan is advertised and not before.

Mr. White will be at his office only occasionally during November as nearly all his time will be taken up in organizing to make the issue a conspicuous success. He states that the generous offers of co-operation which he is receiving from financial and investment houses are most gratifying and augur well for the success of Canada's first war loan.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Perhaps Your KIDNEYS

are out of order. Make the doctor's test. Examine your urine. It should be a light straw color—if it is highly colored, reddish or deep orange—if the odor is strong or unusual—if "brick dust" or mucus is present, look to the kidneys. They are out of order.

Get GIN PILLS at once, and take them regularly.

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, pain in the back, groin or hips—all point to weakness in the kidney or bladder action, and the pressing necessity for GIN PILLS.

Gin Pills are worth their weight in gold because they drive these pains clean out of the system. They only cost 50 cents a box, with the absolute guarantee of satisfaction or your money back. Six boxes for $2.50, or a free treatment if you write to

National Drug & Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited
Toronto - Ont. 14



MILITARY HOSPITALS' COMMISSION MEETS

Creation of Provincial Committees Approved

The government is dealing efficiently, vigorously and rapidly with the question of looking after and providing work for disabled and invalided soldiers who are returning from the front. The government has for a long time been giving serious study to this problem, as it has been realized that Canada must well provide for her heroes who have made sacrifices for the Empire. Canada's pensions are the largest of any country in the world, but it has been realized that is not sufficient. Means must be found to provide employment for disabled and invalided men and men who are unable to resume their old vocations must be given an opportunity to learn new means of livelihood. The Military Hospitals' Commission of which Senator Lougheed is chairman, was asked to go into the whole question and devise a solution. A great deal of thought and attention has been given to the subject and a comprehensive scheme devised. It was decided to call a conference with the provincial governments in order that there might be co-operation and co-ordination in the work.

Conference Held

This conference called by Sir Robert Borden was held last week when a general plan was submitted which embodied the creation of provincial committees or commissions which would act in co-operation with the Military Hospitals' Commission; the appointment of civic or local committees under the jurisdiction of the provincial committees and the holding in the capitals of the provinces of conferences with mayors and others interested in the subject of the provision of employment for returned soldiers. Arrangements were outlined which would link up the soldiers the minute they set foot on Canadian soil with the organization in the locality from which they came.

This conference approved the principle of forming provincial committees. An agreement was reached as to the division of the expenditure. The cost incurred in finding employment for disabled soldiers will be borne by the provinces, while the Hospitals' Commission will assume the responsibility of taking care of and providing for those who are incapacitated or who would require special training before being able to undertake any employment.

It was agreed that the educational and technical institutions of the provinces should be placed at the disposal of the commission for the education of soldiers who have been disabled and must learn a new trade. The result of the conference will mean that the provinces will now co-operate with the Dominion in looking after Canada's returned heroes.

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.

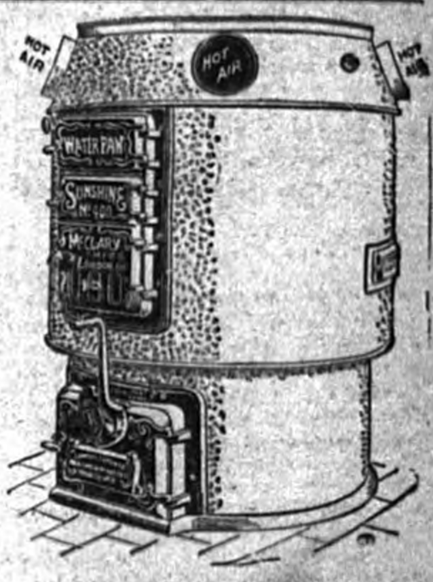
Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

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.

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.

Tinsmitning 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
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,978,299
Total Assets over - - -	50,000,000

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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 else where.

O. R. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited,

W. J. BOYD'S

— 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.

About the Household

Selected Recipes.

Savory Roly-Poly Pudding.—Make a plain suet crust with three-quarters of a pound of flour and a quarter of a pound of suet, finely minced; roll it out rather thin and cover it; first with a layer of finely sliced or minced raw potato, on this put a layer of finely chopped meat of any kind, with a very small quantity of minced onion and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Wet the edge all round, roll up, tie in a scalded and floured cloth, and boil for two hours.

Yorkshire Tart.—Line bottom of deep baking dish with pastry, and spread on it one layer of preserved peaches or peach jam, mixed with a little preserved ginger cut into small pieces. Weigh two eggs, take their weight in sugar, in butter and in flour, cream butter and sugar, add the eggs, whipped light, and put in flour, mixed with one-half teaspoon baking powder. Pour this mixture over preserves in dish, and bake good brown. A few minutes before taking tart from oven rub top of paste with butter or with raw egg.

Butter Balls.—Select young fresh green peas, and, after podding them, put to boil in the usual way. Sift into a bowl a cup of flour, a pinch of salt and a pinch of baking powder; rub into this one tablespoonful of butter, mix with cold water as for dumplings, break the dough into bits and rub into tiny balls between well-floured hands. Flour the balls again lightly, and when the peas are tender and still boiling drop the butter balls among them. Boil a few minutes, cover and serve.

Fish Balls.—Take half a pound of cooked fish, free it from skin and bones, and then chop fine. Have six potatoes nicely boiled and mashed, mix the fish with these, add a little melted butter, some beaten egg, a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce and a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, with pepper and salt to season. The mixture should be of a workable consistency, and it is then made into balls with floured hands, brushed with egg, and tossed in fine breadcrumbs. The balls are then fried in deep smoking fat until of a pretty golden color, and when drained, served hot and piled on a hot ashet on which a doily has been placed.

To Prepare Cauliflower.—Prepare cauliflower as for boiled cauliflower and steam until soft. Separate in pieces and pour over the following sauce. Mix one and one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one and one-quarter teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful of powdered sugar, one and one-quarter teaspoonful of paprika. Add yolks of three eggs lightly beaten, one-fourth cupful olive oil and one-half cupful vinegar. Cook over hot water until mixture thickens. Remove from fire and add two tablespoonfuls butter cooked with one teaspoonful finely-chopped parsley.

Old-fashioned Ginger Bread.—Sift one teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt twice, with two cupfuls of flour. Stir to a cream, half a cupful of butter, the same of sugar and the same of molasses. Warm the mixture slightly and beat light before adding a well-whipped egg, a half teaspoonful of ginger. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of baking soda in a tablespoonful of hot water; stir this into half a cupful of sweet milk; lastly, stir in the flour, beat hard for one minute, and bake in two shallow pans, well buttered or in pate pans.

Banana Cream Pie.—Two cups milk, three eggs, three-fourths cup granulated sugar, one-fourth cup cornstarch, one-fourth teaspoon salt vanilla, two bananas, three tablespoons powdered sugar and pastry. Scald milk and stir into sugar, cornstarch and salt well mixed. When smooth and thick cool a little and stir in one whole egg and two egg yolks beaten together slightly. Flavor with one-half teaspoon vanilla and pour into plate lined with pastry. Oven should be hot at first, then moderated to prevent boiling. When pie is done slice peeled bananas (after carefully removing bitter threads) over top, cover with meringue of egg whites, powdered sugar and one-fourth teaspoon of vanilla and bake ten minutes in slow oven.

What Salt Will Do.

Salt will revive a dying fire.

Salt will remove stains on marble.

Salt—coarse—is a good cleanser of irons.

Salt in water or other fluid retards the boiling.

Salt mixed with soda is a remedy for bee stings.

Salt and water makes an excellent throat gargle.

Salt and hot water will thaw a frozen drain-pipe.

Salt will remove tea stains from delicate china cups.

Salt spread in blackbeetle haunts will kill the pests.

Salt added to snow makes the mixture much colder.

Salt and water, warm, will stop chilblains from itching.

Salt thrown on a fire will extinguish a burning chimney.

Salt and lukewarm water is an excellent lotion for styes.

Salt and warm water is an emetic in cases of poisoning.

Salt mixed in cold water will remove bloodstains from linen.

Salt sprinkled on a range will absorb all grease splutterings.

Salt, warmed, and rubbed on a soiled light coat, will clean it.

Salt added to the rinsing water prevents clothes from freezing.

Salt placed under baking-tins in an oven prevents their burning.

Salt stops neuralgia if sniffed into the nostril on the affected side.

Salt will quickly clean a discolored bath or enamelled utensils.

Salt—a lump of—placed in the sink will keep the drain wholesome.

Salt placed first in the frying-pan prevents grease from spluttering.

Salt and water rubbed into the scalp is good for falling hair after illness.

Salt and water removes the lime in new curtains, and makes washing easier.

Salt and water cleans all crockery more easily and better than plain water.

Salt—a tiny pinch—added to the whites of eggs makes them froth more quickly.

Salt, thrown on the fire once a day, prevents the accumulation of soot in the flues.

Salt—a teaspoonful to a pint of warm water—rubbed into weak ankles strengthens them.

Salt added to potatoes when nearly done ensures flouriness and prevents them going to pieces.

Salt sprinkled over carpets before sweeping preserves the colors and keeps away moths.

Salt rubbed on to an inkstain on a deal table, after the spot is damped, removes the mark.

Salt thrown on fallen soot prevents the carpet marking, and enables the soot to be swept up cleanly.

Salt sniffed into the nose in the early morning, and the mouth then washed out with warm water, cures catarrh.

Salt and water will prevent the red borders in towels, etc., from running if the towels are steeped in it for twenty-four hours.

MORE WHEAT IN BRITAIN.

Increased Production Urged by Lord Milner's Committee.

Following the report prepared by Lord Milner's Committee on the Home Production of Food a strong campaign is being waged for the further development of wheat cultivation in the British Isles. Lord Milner's committee was appointed on the assumption that the war may last beyond the harvest of 1916.

Experts have established the fact that Great Britain produces in an entire year sufficient wheat to feed its people for about ten weeks of the fifty-two. It is pointed out that price is the ruling feature in determining the wheat area, or in other words the extent of land devoted to cultivation. The main recommendation advanced by the committee is that farmers should be assured that they would receive a minimum price for the crop during the next four years. The price suggested was 45 shillings a quarter for wheat, but the Government has already announced that it will refuse to incur such a liability.

The committee concludes that the only method of effecting a substantial increase in the gross production of food in England and Wales for the harvest of 1916 and later consists in restoring to arable cultivation some of the poorer grass land laid down since the '70s. This increase of the arable area with proper farming would add to the wheat crop without diminishing the capacity to maintain existing live stock and the output of meat and milk.

A VERY SINGULAR METAL.

More Marvellous and Mysterious Than Radium.

In Central Russian Asia, and precisely in the territory of Ferghana, a local explorer has discovered a new metal even more marvellous and more mysterious than radium. The scientist in question, while handling minerals, put his hand by chance on a soft body, of a considerable weight, of opaque color. This, being absolutely unknown, readily absorbed his attention. The new metal was carried to the Moscow chemical laboratory, and subjected to minutely careful experiments, which afforded surprising results. In the presence of an acid it developed so intense a cold as immediately to reduce to powder, without gas emanations and without explosions, the receivers of glass, iron, and particularly thick granite, into which it was successively introduced. Treated with alkaline matter the substance, which has not a name yet, and which remained refractory to all the analytical processes, lost one-fifth of its weight. A sufficiency of it has now been collected for the purpose of systematic observations, which will have to be conducted with very great care, and will reveal, it is hoped, the true importance of the discovery, which the Russian scientists incline to regard as superior to that of radium itself. Meanwhile the surprising fact is the loss of weight undergone by all objects placed in contact with the new metal.

"He offers me a platonic affection." "Well, take it. A platonic affection often leads to the real thing."

MEANING OF THE WAR TO CHILDREN

HOW DO WE KNOW THAT WE ARE ON GOD'S SIDE.

Wonderful Opportunity for Parents to Teach Virtues of Honor, Duty and Sacrifice.

"I would set lessons on the war—downright lessons with good marks and bad marks—in every nursery in the kingdom; and if a child of average ability, at seven years of age, could not answer any of my questions, he should stand in the corner till he could," writes Mr. Stephen Paget in the Cornhill Magazine. "It is pitiful that a child should know more about William the Conqueror than about the King of the Belgians. To older children, from twelve to fifteen years of age, I would give, each term, an examination paper. Here are some questions for that purpose:

"What has been the effect of the war on you and on your home?

"Imagine that you have $50 to spend on the relief of suffering caused by the war. How would you proceed?

"It has been suggested that children should say, as a grace, Thank God and the British navy for my good dinner.' What significance, if any, do you find in this form of words?

"Describe and comment on any recent cartoon in Punch.

"Write out any one true story which you know by heart of the heroic spirit of our soldiers and sailors.

Any Prayer Better Than None.

"It cannot hurt a child to say God save the King. Neither can it hurt a child, I think, to say God punish England. We read of German school children learning to say that; and I am glad to think that it will harm neither them nor England. How can it hurt a small child to repeat this over-advertised curse? After all, it is a form of prayer; and almost any form of prayer, among children, is better than none.

"If I had to choose between teaching a child to pray God to punish his country's enemies in this war, and teaching a child to think of this war without any reference to God, I would choose the former. Patriotism, at its worst, is better for children than atheism at its best. Besides, if these flaxen-haired boys and girls do pray God to punish England they doubtless with equal fervor, pray Him to help Germany; and the Name coming twice on their lips, scores twice in their heads. It is nonsense to say that the children are too young to mention the war to their Maker. If they are old enough to call His attention to mother and daddy and Nan and pussy, they are old enough to pray on wider lines.

"I am inclined to advise parents not to encourage small children to play at the war. They may with advantage play at soldiers; but I dislike to see an English child pretending that he is a German, and you can play at soldiers quite well without that.

"To play at soldiers is to play at life; to play at war is to play at pain and death. I do not know that it can do them harm to play at pain and death, but I do not see that it can do them any good; and, for this year it seems ill-suited for them. Let them dress up and march to their hearts' content, but let them draw the line there.

Best Way of Approach.

"The name of the war, in the hearts of us who are grown up, is attended and encircled by other great names. Among these are honor, duty, courage, obedience, sacrifice, God. Through this great circle of names, one and all of them names of authority and of immemorial age, we must approach the central face of the war itself. If we were by ourselves we could find a hundred ways of approach but we are not by ourselves.

"We have got children with us—these big, impatient, inquisitive children hanging on to us, wanting to know what we think of the war. They drag us towards that central fact, and we must approach it hand-in-hand with them. And I believe that the best way of approach, when we have them with us, is through the Divine Name; because it is already familiar to them, and it cannot be annulled by their most fantastical notions touching their Maker. As it is past their understanding, so it is past ours, therefore it brings them and us level.

"These older children, these clever boys and girls who think for themselves, need to be told not what they can understand, but what they cannot understand, nor we either. I want them to get above the belief that the issues of war can be decided by miraculous interference, the belief in a tribal or national deity; I want them not to see anything absurd in the same prayers and the same 'Te Deum' coming alike from our enemies and from us; and I want them, through all this clearance, to attain perfect confidence that God is on the side of the allies. And the only question is: Can they?

Are We on God's Side?

"I say that they can. It may help them if we tell them what Abraham Lincoln said of the American war—that he could not know for certain that God was on his side, but that he hoped he was on God's side. That is the sort of text which is able to stick in their heads. I would start from it, and I would begin right away with the violation of Belgium. I would compel them to see that God, being on the side of decency and of honor is on the side of Belgium.

"Belgium, I would say to the children, is crucifixa etiam pro nobis. She saved others, herself she could not save. I would hang the story of Belgium straight on to the story of the Passion.

"If we begin here, with this great concept of the love in a man who lays down his life for his friends, we shall help the children to admire the love wherever they find it, and to recognize it, whatever nationality be put over the man's grave. I do not say that we can help them to understand the meaning, or the purpose, of pain and of death, or of the horrors of the war—we should be the blind leading the blind—but I do say that a child who starts with the Divine Name, and with the Passion, will find himself on the right lines, if the war brings death, or pain, or poverty, into the circle of his own home. It will not help him, then, to call the German Emperor a wicked man, or to hate Germany; he will feel the need of something more final than that.

"We are a better lot of men and women than we were a year ago. This corner of the world, for many years, will be a grand place to live in, a good spiritual nursery for the children to play in, a wholesome school for them, where they may learn the graver virtues not as extras, but as regular lessons."

A CANADIAN TWILIGHT—MAY, 1915.

By One Unfit.

Peace . . . peace . . . the peace of dusky shores
And tremulous waters where dark shadows lie;
The stillness of low sounds—the ripple's urge
Along the keel, the distant thrush's call,
The drip of oars; the calm of dew-filled air;
The peace of after-glow; the golden peace
Of the moon's finger laid across the flood.

Yet, ah! how few brief fleeting moments since
That same still finger lay at Langemarck,
And touched the silent dead, and wanly moved
Across the murky fields and battle-lines
Where late my country's bravest kept their faith.

O heavenly beauty of our northern wild,
I held it once the perfect death to die
In such a scene, in such an hour, and pass
From glory unto glory—Time, perhaps,
May yet retrieve that vision—Oh! but now,
These quiet hills, oppress me: I am hedged
As in that selfish Eden of the dawn
(Wherein man fell to rise); and I have sucked
The bitter fruit of knowledge, and am robbed
Of my rose-decked contentment, when I hear,
Tho' far, the clash of arms, the shouts, the groans—
A world in torment dying to be saved.

Oh God! the blood of Outram in these veins
Cries shame upon the doom that dams it here
In useless impotence, while the red torrent runs
In glorious spate for Liberty and Right!
Oh, to have died that day at Langemarck!
In one fierce moment to have paid it all—
The debt of life to Earth, and Hell and Heaven!
To have perished nobly in a noble cause!
Untarnished, unpolluted, undismayed,
By the dank world's corruption, to have passed,
A flaming beacon-light to gods and men!
For in the years to come it shall be told
How these laid down their lives, not for their homes,
Their orchards, fields, and cities. They were driven
To slaughter by no tyrant's lust for power.
Of their free manhood's choice they crossed the sea
To save a stricken people from its foe:
They died for Justice—Justice owes them this:
"That what they died for be not overthrown."

Peace . . . peace . . . not thus may I find peace:
Like a caged leopard chafing at its bars
In ineffectual movement, this clogged spirit
Must pad its life out, an unwilling drone,
In safety and in comfort; at the best,
Achieving patience in the gods' despite,
And at the worst—somehow the debt is paid.

—October Canadian Magazine.

Lets in Flies.

"Your husband is rather stout."

"Weighs over 300 pounds. He's a pest in summer time."

"How so?"

"Takes him too long to get through a screen door."

Pat's Joke on the Bank.

"Sure, O'll write me name on the back o' your note, guaranteein' ye'll pay ut," said Pat, smiling as he endorsed Billup's note, "but Oi know we won't pay ut. We'll have a laugh at th' ixpense of the bank."

Unskilled seaman in a ship's crew are called "boys," no matter what their age.

Madge—"You shouldn't say he's a confirmed bachelor unless you know." Marjorie—"But I do know; I confirmed him."

THE ALLIED ARMIES ARE WELL FED

THE PRINCIPAL FOODS ARE MEAT AND BREAD.

British Forces Are the Best Fed Ever Placed in the Field.

No branch of the non-combatant services of the British army has won greater praise from soldiers at the front or more admiration from the public at home than has the Army Service Corps. It is only owing to the untiring efforts of this little army of provision merchants that the British forces have gained their reputation as the best-fed army that has ever been placed in the field.

The knowledge of this splendid provisioning of the army has unconsciously given rise to the theory that the soldiers of the other Allies are comparatively more or less insufficiently supplied with ammunition for the inner man.

These impressions, however, are entirely erroneous, and a comparison between the official rations allowed to the soldiers of the allied nations will prove that the Frenchmen and the Russian are, like the British soldier, among the best-fed fighters in history.

In each of the allied armies—British, French, Russian and Belgian—the principal foods are meat and bread. A glance at the following figures, which indicate the daily allowance of meat and bread to every man of the four armies, will show that the fare of the others compares very favorably with that of the British:

	Meat, lbs.	Bread, lbs.
British	1¼	1¼
French	1	1¾
Russian	0¾	2¾
Belgian	0¾	1¾

How Russians Are Fed.

The Briton, it will thus be seen, actually receives less bread than any of his comrades; but, on the other hand, his allowance of meat is considerably larger.

In examining the soldiers' menus more closely, that of the Russian may be taken first, since it is the least known. In every case the allowances have been translated into English terms in order to make a comparison easier.

The Russian breakfasts later than any of the allied soldiers. He does not receive his first ration until just before 8 o'clock. These are:

Half an ounce of Tchai (tea),

Three ounces of sugar,

Three funt (2¾ lbs.) Cherni Chieb (black bread).

The tea and sugar have to last all day. The bread is usually served out on alternate days, six funt, (a little less than six pounds) each time.

For dinner, which generally takes place just before noon, each group of ten soldiers receives a large dish of "Borsht." This contains cabbage and potatoes mixed in various gravies. The ten men sit around the dish, each with a big wooden spoon, and all help themselves at once.

After this comes the national dish "Kasha," a kind of porridge. This the men eat in the same fashion as "Borsht." "Kasha" is very cheap in Russia, and soldiers can have as much as they want. When this has been disposed of the meal finishes with an allowance of half a pound of meat per man. The meat is cooked with the "Borsht."

The third and last Russian meal is served about 6.30 in the evening and consists of more "Borsht," together with a quarter of a pound of meat.

It often happens that the Russian soldier receives more bread than he needs, and the surplus he is allowed to sell in order to increase his meagre pay, which, it may be interesting to add, amounts to 50 kopecs, about a shilling, a month.

The Belgian Soldier

is allowed nearly 1¾ pounds of bread per day. This is known as "pain gris," a mixture of white and black bread. His meals are:

Breakfast, 6.30 a.m.—Bread; coffee, containing milk and sugar. As a general rule butter has not been served, though it is expected to be added to the rations in future.

Dinner, 12 noon.—About 2 pints of soup, to which plenty of salt is added; ¾ of a pound of meat, which is boiled with the soup and afterward taken out and served separately; 2½ pounds of mashed potatoes, in which bacon and vegetables are mixed; sometimes pudding.

Supper, 6 p.m.—Two pounds of mashed potatoes, with other vegetables, and bacon, which is added to make the vegetables a little fat.

This mixture of vegetables and bacon forms the principal food of the Belgians. Frequently the soldier, after his morning coffee, gets no other beverage but water. Upon going into the trenches he is usually given a ration of condensed meat, equal in proportion to the daily ration.

The daily allowance of the French soldier is somewhat similar to that of the Belgian.

Ambushed.

He (thinking of another girl)—"Would you believe that I am desperately in love?"

She—"I might, if you were a little more demonstrative."

WHEN THEY FOUGHT FOR COMMAND OF PERTHES



The above pictures are scenes at Perthes which has again been the scene of desperate fighting. The picture at the right shows the ground fairly ploughed by shell and littered with the branches of trees where the battle was fiercest. In the picture at the left the soldier is standing over the graves of brave French stretcher-bearers who were killed while carrying the wounded.

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

IV.

London, Eng., Sept. 22.—This war is not merely England's war: it is the Empire's war. The Dominions are not sending troops merely to help the Motherland. They are sending them because they are no less determined than we are to overthrow Prussianism, to liberate Belgium and France, and to secure the future of the British commonwealth as a whole. We sometimes forget that the British commonwealth is one state, and that all its self-governing parts have an equal interest in its fortunes, an equal title to share in its counsels, and an equal responsibility for its welfare. Even though our own constitutional machinery is defective, we must not blind ourselves to the fact that, so far as the issues of peace and war are concerned, the Imperial Government speaks for the Dominions as much as for the British Isles. They cannot shirk that responsibility by pleading the absence of adequate representative machinery—at any rate, if they have not availed themselves of the machinery of consultation which already exists. Nor can the Dominions, if they are to act as really self-governing communities, absolve themselves of their responsibility both for the conduct of the war and for the terms of peace, by pleading that they have no means of controlling Imperial policy if they on their side do not avail themselves of the constitutional machinery which already exists. The British commonwealth is one state comprising five nations. It is at war for its life. No practical man can doubt that the governing nations of which it is composed should keep in the closest touch both over the conduct of the war and the negotiation of peace. No real co-operation is possible by letter or cable. Complete understanding can only be arrived at as the result of personal consultation by responsible men meeting together at the same time round a common table. No such consultation has yet taken place. That in itself shows how little the communities of the Empire have thrown their whole collective strength into the war. If they are ever to do so, such a conference cannot be long delayed.

Liberty and Discipline.

Having overthrown tyranny within our own borders, and extended the power of control over public policy on a wide franchise, we have grasped at the privileges of liberty and forgotten its responsibilities. The doctrine of the liberty of the individual has been preached to the point that he is often held to have the right to disobey any law of which he disapproves. The duty of the citizen to serve the whole of the rest of the community has been overlaid by his loyalty to caste or class. The nature of the state—the foundation of all civilized life—is no longer understood. It has even been discredited through a shallow association with the Prussian perversion of the idea. In consequence the principle of service, of obedience to the law, which is the basis of the state, which alone can give unity, coherence and well-being to a great community, has grown weak. Hence the state itself is weak and unhealthy through lack of that selfless spirit which is its inspiration and its life.

The greatest problem of democracy is to combine liberty with self-discipline. An autocratic State gives to its people organization, efficiency and power for any ends it may have in view, but at the terrible price of undermining the sense of responsibility in the community and of converting its members into blind and obedient servants of another's will. All Europe is fighting the evils of the system, where a narrow military and aristocratic caste, inheriting the traditions of Bismarck and Frederick the Great, worshipping dominion and power, regardless of honour, ruthless of human suffering, has organized the inhabitants of two great empires as the means by which they are to seize for themselves supreme power. There can be no peace for us until the attempt of tyranny to establish its power where liberty before has reigned has failed. Democracy suffers from the opposite danger. In its distrust from autocratic power it forgets that corporate discipline and individual service are as necessary to the healthy life of every community of men as liberty itself, and that when it has overthrown the hereditary authority which imposed them it has to discipline and organize itself. This war, in one of its aspects, is a spiritual conflict between liberty and tyranny, between the principle of right and justice as the foundation of international relations and the principle that might is right, in which truth is on our side; in another it is a contest between the idea that the primary duty of the citizen is to give loyal and unselfish service to the community of which he is a part and the idea that the primary right of the individual is to ignore his duty to the community if he chooses, in which truth is with the Germans. How discipline and active service of the state is to be combined with democracy it is not the purpose of this article to suggest. It is manifest that we have hardly begun to solve the problem of creating either the spirit or the machinery necessary to the full working of the principle of self-government. To destroy the power of a king and transfer it to an electorate is obviously only the first step, and the machinery created to enable an autocrat to control his subjects is obviously not that which will best enable a community to govern itself. But these are questions which must be reserved till after the war.

Meanwhile we can begin to cast the beam out of our own eye by building up the foundation on which all healthy democracy must rest—a strong sense of our responsibility as citizens and of our duty to serve the community of which we are a part. The chief difficulty in the way is not organization or even our enemy, but our reluctance to put pressure on ourselves. Once we have made up our minds to do that, the battle is half won. For in grappling thus manfully with ourselves there will be born the spirit of unity and high courage which, once alive, will not only carry us to victory in this war, but which will be the sure foundation of a better world when peace is come once more.

FAMOUS BUILDINGS OF YPRES NOW IN RUINS



The upper picture shows Lille Street, Ypres, with the famous Cloth Hall, which has been reduced to ruins by alternate bombardments of the Germans and the Allies. The lower view is of The Halles, Ypres, one of the most famous buildings of Flanders. The pictures were sent to a Toronto friend by Sgt. Stuart Jones, of the 48th Highlanders, with the First Contingent. Sgt. Jones, whose home is in Milton, Ont., was employed in the C. P. R. freight department in Toronto when he enlisted.

WITHIN AN INCH!

Hair-Breadth Escapes at Home and on the Battlefield.

This war has revived the old subject of the value of little things as life-preservers.

It was only the other week that a private in the 4th East Yorks Regiment was saved from a severe bullet wound by the cigarette-case which he carried in a pocket over his heart. The missile lodged in the inner cover of the case, and part of a cigarette was torn away.

There have also been similar cases reported during this war, notably such curious life-savers as shaving-soaps, tobacco pounches, hymn-books, newspapers, etc., all of which seems to suggest that a sort of armor plate worn under the tunic would assist to minimize the loss of life in battle. Whether that is so or not, it is not my business to explain here; but it is rather curious to note that in London and other populated towns there are annually numbers of hair-breadth escapes from death.

Not long ago an incident occurred in a provincial city which ought to dispel criticism about hatpins and their danger. A lady was passing beneath a first-floor window garden when a heavy flower-pot fell. It came down with great swiftness, and, had it struck her head, would certainly have killed her, or, at any rate, most seriously injured her. As it happened, however, the flower-pot struck the lady's hatpin, whence it bounded off on to the pavement. Of course, her hair was much disarranged, and her hat also; but she owed her life to her hatpin, nevertheless. Another extraordinary escape was of a man walking along an uneven cliff in semi-darkness. Somehow, his foot slipped, and, to his amazement, he found himself sliding down into a horrible chasm. He had been sliding for a few seconds, the while he tried unavailingly to stop himself, when suddenly he received an awful jerk, and discovered himself hooked on to a stubby little branch by his watch-chain! It was in this position that, a little later, in response to his cries for help, a rescue party found him.

In connection with the Houndsditch affair a year or so ago, at which it will be recalled, a company of soldiers were called out from the Tower of London, it was reported that a piano-tuner had a most marvellous escape from being shot. This man followed the practice of some old-fashioned doctors, who used to keep their wooden "sounders" inside their grey "toppers," and placed his tuning-key inside his bowler-hat—a little fad which also saved his life. The piano-tuner found himself in a dense crowd of people which congregated at the beginning of the affair mentioned, and in trying to get out into the side roads, came within range of the fateful window. Suddenly, a bullet whizzed towards him, and, entering his hat, lodged half-way in the key-handle.

Had the implement of this man's profession not been kept in that curious position, it may safely be assumed that the bullet would have entered his brain and killed him.—London Answers.

Anarchist a Millionaire.

A millionaire anarchist named Leon Prouvost was in Paris sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of £40 for disseminating seditious statements among the troops and civilian population of France alleging that the Government was deceiving the public. Mme. Donnadieu, his accomplice, was condemned to three years' imprisonment and two male assistants were also sentenced to terms of imprisonment.

For Those in Germany.

Enquiries by British people concerning relatives and friends in Germany should be addressed to the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, at the Foreign Office, London, and not to the United States diplomatic and consular representatives in Germany.

WHAT GERMANY HAS LOST.

In a Year of War—Great Sea Losses Inflicted Upon Pirates.

The total gross tonage (approximately) of ships of all nationalities captured, detained, sunk or damaged from the outbreak of hostilities in August, 1914, until the end of August, 1915, amounted to nearly 4,000,000 tons, and numbered close on 3,000 vessels.

The details of German vessels which have been swept off the seas in all parts of the world are as under:

	Ships.	Ton.
United Kingdom and Overseas British ports	146	315,181
Captured in German Colonial ports	21	43,367
Captured and sunk by British	8	29,424
Captured by British	75	186,765
Detained in Egyptian ports	18	86,038
Detained in Belgian ports	89	136,920
Detained in French and Russian ports	95	112,945
Detained in Italian ports	36	153,876
Captured and sunk by allies	4	3,822
Captured by allies	25	37,985
Sunk or damaged by submarines, mines or explosions	4	6,975
Totals	521	1,113,258

The British trawlers sunk by submarines to the end of July number 105, of a tonnage of 15,087, in addition to 31 vessels of the same class (with a tonnage of 4,229) sunk by mines or explosions.

The record of neutral vessels sunk by German submarines is a long one, numbering 43, with a total tonnage of 59,299. They comprised:

Norwegian	22	Dutch	2
Danish	8	Portuguese	2
Swedish	8	Greek	1

No fewer than 700 writs were issued by the Prize Court up to August 25 with reference to the seizure of vessels or cargoes in purely prize cases.

The net amount standing to the credit of the Prize Fund at the present moment is £2,943,804. Nowadays there is no distribution of prize money among the captors.

AIR SOLD AS ICE CREAM.

Fifty Per Cent. of Some is Nothing More Than This.

If the man from whom you buy ice cream uses gelatin in making it, the chances are that you get only 50 per cent. of the real cream you pay for and that the rest is nothing more nor less than air.

Gelatin has no place in pure, honestly-made ice cream. In some states its use is forbidden by law. It is used by unscrupulous manufacturers because it makes poor cream look rich, and also because it inflates the products fully 100 per cent.

This practice enables him to reap a huge profit by converting one gallon of poor cream into two gallons of a product that looks just as good as the most rich, simon-pure article.

Most of the United States now have standards for ice cream to which they require manufacturers to conform. Fourteen per cent. of butter fat is what good ice cream should contain. Dishonest manufacturers cheat their customers by handing them a product thickened with gelatin, gum or rennet, which contains only from 6 to 10 per cent. of butter fat.

Few of the public and even many ice cream manufacturers fail to realize that there is such a thing as cream being too rich. Experiments show that cream containing 18 per cent. or more of butter fat is not as satisfactory as that containing 14 per cent.

If fruit is used, the amount of butter fat may be reduced to 12 per cent. without impairing the quality of the cream.

SCIENCE FACTS.

One species of white ant produces 86,400 eggs a day.

One-fifth of the earth's surface belongs to the British Empire.

It is claimed that there are seven of Shakespeare's autographs in existence.

Illuminating gas leaking from mains under asphalt pavements will soften and disintegrate them.

So great is the velocity of electricity that it could travel round the world eight times in a minute.

To make night on earth as bright as day there would have to be over 800,000 moons in the sky.

An elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature possesses in its entire body.

In China a man pays his doctor only while he is well. As soon as he falls ill the physician's salary stops.

Finger rings have been invented with interchangeable settings, removed with no more difficult tool than a common pin.

A glass has been developed which gives the same intensity of color values as daylight when used with a gas or tungsten light.

A physician is the inventor of a hollow cane in which he carries all the medicine bottles he ordinarily needs to have with him.

The Japanese Government has adopted a plan of railway building that will require ten years to complete and add more than 1,200 miles to existing lines.

When a child dies in Greenland the natives bury a living dog with it, the idea being that the dog should be used by the child as a guide to the other world.

Soft-looking and delicate clouds foretell fine weather, with moderate breezes; hard-edged clouds foretell wind; rolled or ragged clouds, strong wind. A bright yellow sky at sunset also presages wind, while a pale yellow sky forecasts wet weather.

NAMES ARE DECEITFUL.

Phrases Used to Describe Articles Are Not True.

"Appearances," says the adage, "are deceitful"; but still more deceitful are names. Some of the phrases which we use in order to describe articles are, in fact, sheer lies. What are camel-hair brushes? Are they made from the hair of camels? Not a bit. They are made from the tails of Russian and Siberian squirrels. Whence comes India ink? From India? By no means. It comes from China. The French are sensible, and call it "Chinese ink." Nor does india-rubber come from our Imperial possession, but from Central and South America.

"Genuine" French brier-root pipes are not made from the roots of brier, but from the root of a white heath. Centipedes have not a hundred feet; the largest of them have no more than thirty. There is no wax in sealing-wax; heartburn has nothing to do with the heart, and there is no nitre in sweet spirits of nitre.

Finally, let us mention the depressing fact that "Dutch" clocks are very rarely Dutch, nearly all the wooden clocks so styled being made at the German village of Freilburg, in the Black Forest.

THE SENSE OF TREES.

Something Almost Human in Their Unerring Instinct.

Mr. James Rodway, who is the curator of the British Guiana Museum and an eminent botanist, declares that plants have at least three of our five senses,—feeling, taste, and smell,—and that certain tropical trees smell water from a distance, and will move straight toward it. But trees not in the tropics can do as well. A resident of an old Scotch mansion, says a writer in the Scotsman, found the waste pipe from the house repeatedly choked. Lifting the slabs in the basement paving, he discovered that the pipe was completedy encircled by poplar roots. They belonged to a tree that grew some thirty years away on the opposite side of the house. Thus the roots had moved steadily toward the house, and had penetrated below the foundation and across the basement until they reached their goal, the waste pipe, a hundred and fifty feet away. Then they had pierced a cement joining, and had worked their way in long, tapering lengths inside the pipe for a considerable distance beyond the house. There seems something almost human in such unerring instinct and perseverance in surmounting obstacles.

Weavers of Cashmere shawls take two or three years to finish a pair of the very finest. These shawls fetch upwards of $500 in London.

It has been estimated that the sense of smell in a human being can detect the three-hundred-millionth part of a grain of musk.

ENGLISHWOMEN IN ECONOMY LEAGUE

GIFTS, MOTOR CARS AND ENTERTAINING BARRED.

Prominent Ladies Active in Support of Movement to Reduce Expenses.

The "silver bullets" with which England hopes to win the war, and which she must supply in a large measure to Russia, France, Italy and Serbia, are being so wantonly wasted under the old order of things in England that national economy is now the greatest immediate issue of the whole British nation.

Parliament has organized a War Saving Committee, which is issuing pamphlets to the people throughout the Empire, while in London two other societies have been formed with the same object in view, the Women's War Economy League, which has been launched by the Dowager Lady Wimborne, and half a dozen duchesses and other peeresses, and the Women's Dress Economy League.

The Parliamentary War Savings Committee is asking for a pledge toward economy in a list of expenditures which it says has been drawn up by experts before being adopted officially.

An Economy Pledge.

This pledge binds the signers, men and women, for the period of the war:

Not to build a house for personal occupancy.

Not to give any presents except in the form of War Loan vouchers.

Not to use motor cars unless for charity or on official business.

Not to entertain in the restaurants.

To ignore the changes of fashion.

To limit expenditure on mourning attire and on funerals.

To discharge all servants except those absolutely necessary.

To abolish all "treating," and make the nation's motto be: "No drinks till we have won."

The Women's War Economy League has sprung into life through the urgings of the Parliamentary Savings Committee, which issues its daily propaganda to the newspapers. Lady Wimborne's society is trying to get in its work in the field most fruitful for the war loan—among the 2,000,000 people who spend one-half of the total income of the whole country, as against the 43,000,000 inhabitants who spend the other half of the nation's total income.

Lady Duff Active.

She is assisted by Lady Juliet Duff, a war widow, whose husband, if he were alive, would now bear the title of Sir Robin Assheton-Smith, and who bequeathed to her and his small son an income amounting to nearly $1,000,000 a year. Her mother, Lady Ripon, is enthusiastically supporting the league, as well as the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Beaufort, the Marchioness of Tullibarine, the Countess of Pembroke, Viscountess Ridley, Lady Islington, Lady Robert Cecil and Mrs. George Keppel.

Mrs. Asquith, the wife of the Prime Minister, and Mrs. Reginald McKenna, the wife of Chancellor of the Exchequer, are also recent "joiners."

This league has only six items in its pledge, instead of the eight of the Parliamentary Committee, but the members have promised to limit themselves as to all luxuries, especially those which mean money spent on imported goods. They will have nothing to do with the new fashions, will give up their motor cars, except for urgent business or charity, will renounce entertaining in the restaurants, restrict their meals at home, discharge all men servants except those ineligible for war service.

No Evening Gowns.

Lady Juliet Duff was formerly one of the best dressed women in London. She announces that she is no longer to indulge in evening or ball costumes and will give no more large dinner parties. One or two intimate friends may be invited in to lunch or dinner to a frugal meal of two courses instead of five. Such a thing as a holiday at the seaside is not to be tolerated since it means money spent on railroad fare and tips to porters, now to be classed as luxuries.

Lady Tree supports the idea and she thinks that every woman would look well dressed in an evening gown of black satin, while for daytime wear the hat question could be easily solved if everybody wore a sailor made of velvet or silk, no hat to cost a penny more than $10.

Rings From Shells.

English girls becoming engaged to soldiers make a special point of acquiring out-of-the-common engagement rings. These have been very successfully and artistically made from the bands of shells melted down and inset with the prospective wearer's favorite stone. On the inside is inscribed the day on which the fragment was originally picked up, and a few particulars. Shell bands are also made up into brooches and bracelets. War brides have a fancy for rather wide wedding rings, and for the moment the smaller size, the popular one before last August, is in the background.

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15 p.c. off

On all Woolen Blankets and broken lines of wool underwear

10 p.c. off

On all our shot guns. These are rare value and will only last during November

White Front
G.L. MEIKLE & CO.

Every Sort and Size for Everybody



Are you Prepared for the Slush ?

If not, buy your rubbers now and safeguard your health Wear rubbers you can depend on. We sell that kind only.

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Men and Boys' Suits and Overcoats, Corduroy Sheepskin-Coats and Mackinaw Winter Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Etc.

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DALESVILLE

Pastor W. G. White will preach on Sunday Nov. 21st at Dalesville 11 a.m and 7 30 p.m. and at Brownsburg at 3 p m.

Rev. Mr. Fournier, of Hull, will preach on Sunday Nov. 21st at Roussillon in English and French. Service 7 30 p.m.

Ten year old Allaa McKimmie wants to fight the Germans.

The following is clipped from a Calgary paper and refers to the young son of our old townsman Simon McKimmie.

The new recruit stepped timidly i to the recruiting office of the 82nd Battallion yesterday afternoon.

He peeped anxiously around until he glimpsed the benign countenance of Lieu , "Doc" Gibson in charge in the asence of Major Morfitt

"My name's Allan McKimmie and I want to enlist," he piped up

"Want to—want to what?" gasped the recruiting officer.

"I want to go and carry the flag,' mumbled the recruit nervously. ' Won't you take me?"

"I'm afraid the war'll be over before you are old enough to go, Sonny," answered the lieutenant with a smile, for Allan was in short pants, and his head only just topp d the table.

Whereat the new recruit put his head down upon the table and began to sob with all the despair that comes with the wrecked hopes of the young.

"I wanted to go and wipe out a bunch of Germans," he said between his tears.

The would be recruit of 10 refused to be comforted but holding himself onto the cold radiators sat taking in the subsequent proceedings with the look of the little forlorn boy who was "so miserable he could go out in the garden and eat worms."

He confided to various questions that he belonged to the Boy Scouts, but that life with them wasn't quite exciting enough—and how he did hate the Germans for what they had done to other little boys in Belgium.

MRS. MELTON'S LETTER

To Tired Worn-out Mothers

Jackson, Miss.—"I shall feel repaid for writing this letter if I can help any tired, worn-out mother or housekeeper to find health and strength as I have.

"I have a family of five, sew, cook and do my housework and I became very much run-down in health. A friend asked me to try Vinol. I did so and now I am well and strong and my old time energy has been restored. Vinol has no superior as a tonic for worn-out, run-down, tired mothers or housekeepers."
—Mrs. J. N. MELTON, Jackson, Miss.

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Train Service:
All trains with up-to-date equipment.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

The War Against Health Is Quickly Ended By "Fruit-a-tives".



MRS. DEWOLFE

East Ship Harbour, N.S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, *I feel like a new person* and I am deeply thankful to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the medicine made from fruit juices, has relieved more sufferers from *Headaches, Constipation, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles than any other medicine.*

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

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

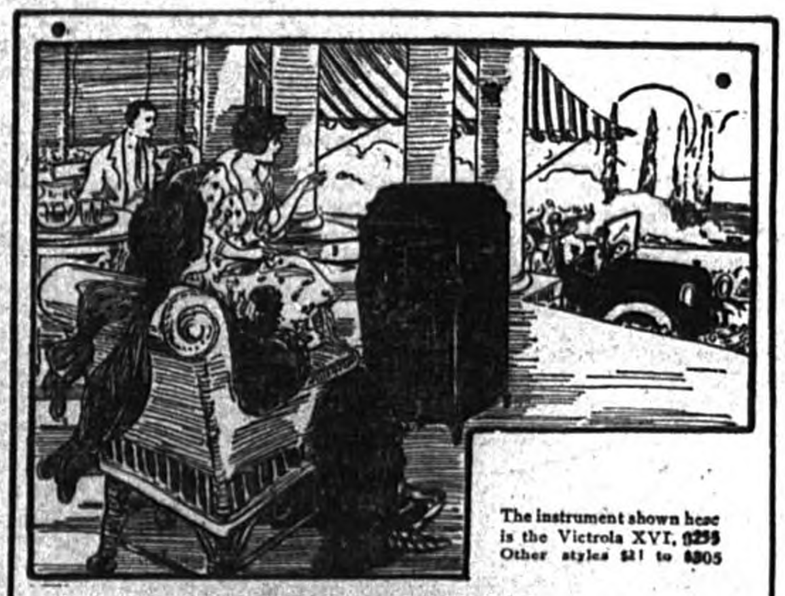
Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent, also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

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

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

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

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,



The instrument shown here is the Victrola XVI, $250
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.

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 explain our system of easy terms.

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Main Street, Lachute

His Master's Voice

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deeré and J. B. Dore's Thrashers, etc., International Engines, Chatham Wagons and Shanty Sleighs, McLaughlin and Munro and McIntosh Sleighs and Cutters (more than a car-load to choose from), Harness and harness parts, Robes Rugs, Horse blankets, Whips, Wortman and Ward Pumps, Stoves, Ranges, Oils, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers, Eureka Root Cutters, Etc. Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stanchions, Litter & Feed Carriers, Etc.

All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.
Open to buy all kinds of Soft-wood Lumber.

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 Caldwells 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

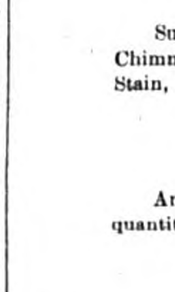
Such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Chimney Linings, Portland Cement, Brick Laths, Mortar Stain, Plaster Paris, Fertilizer, Land Plaster, Asbestos etc.

Any of the above materials can be had in large or small quantities. Bricks up to 3 millions.

J. W. Cottingham, Phone 29 Lachute

Head-quarters for Lumbering Tools

Axes, Cross-Cut Saws, Circular Saws, Buck Saws, Saw Sets, Swedges, Gauges, Files, Axe and Saw handles, Peevies, Cant Hooks, Mattocks, Cant hook fixtures, Cant Hook Handles, Grind Stones, Grind Stone Fixtures, Etc. Etc.



Stewart's No. 1 Hand-power clippers, latest model
Ball Bearing Hand Clippers
New Market Hand Clippers
Chicago Fetlock Clippers
Horse Blankets, Sursingles, Halters, Cowties and Stall Fixtures, Electric Supplies of all kinds.
Shafting, Boxes, Hangers and Pulleys.
Pumps, Pipe and Fittings.

T. McOuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26 1915. — NO. 44.

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 Chocolntes.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SERVICE, — Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar. At my stables.
W. D. HUME, JR. Hill Head.

YORKSHIRE BOAR, for service, (thoroughbred) Apply to.
WM. HAY, Lachute.

FOR SALE, — A five-year old Jersey Cow, Pedigreed newly freshened. Ring up Phone 101 ring 3-1.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.
Ex-Parte,
Dame Aldégonde Maillé,
Petitioner in Liquidation.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of November, 1915, by an order of the Court, the undersigned was appointed Liquidator to the Property of the dissolved firm between the late Pierre Desjardins, in his life time, merchant, of Ste. Therese de Blainville, said District, and Dame Damase Clouthier, merchant of the same place.

Sworn claims must be filed with me within thirty days, from this date.

Ste.-Therese de Blainville, 20th, November, 1915.

C. OSWEEL O. LIPPE,
Liquidator.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
Attorney.

VIRGINIA FARMER

Restored To Health By Vinol

Atlee, Va. — I was weak, run-down, no appetite, my blood was poor, I could not sleep nights and was rapidly losing flesh, but I am a farmer and had to work. Medicines had failed to help me until I took Vinol. After taking three bottles my appetite is fine, I sleep well, my blood is good and I am well again." —ORLANDO W. BORKEY.

Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, is guaranteed to overcome weak, run-down conditions, chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

A Xmas Tree entertainment will be given by the Dalesville Sunday and Day Schools, in the church, Friday evening December 24th, 1915.

FLAT TO RENT;—In Paquin's Block a flat comprising 6 rooms, with modern conveniences.

Apply to, P. PAQUIN.

The Canadian Northern can accept freight in car loads or less to points on their line in British Columbia as far as Vancouver.

M. ROBY, Agent, Lachute.

NOTICE,—All persons having any claim against the Estate of the late Thomas Marshall, of Dalesville, are requested to fill the same with Gaitan Valois, Notary, Lachute Post Office within thirty days from this date, November 18th, 1915.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. John Kelly, of Grenville, wishes to thank all the friends and acquaintances for their kindness shown them during the illness and sad bereavement of his sister.

JOHN KELLY & FAMILY.

TIMBER WANTED.

Cash paid for all kinds of timber, delivered at my mill, especially Birch, Butternut, Basswood and Maple. Apply to
J. D. CAMPBELL,
Lachute, Que.

BIRTHS.

McFARLANE,—At Lachute, Que., on Sunday, Nov. 21st, 1915, to Mr and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane, a daughter.

GILLIES,—At Lone Pine, Cal. on Oct. 22nd. 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Arthur Gillies, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GARDINER—DRYSDALE,—At Montreal on November 16th, 1915, by the Rev. Robert Smith, Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Drysdale, of Lachute, Que., to Robt. Wilson, Gardiner, 3rd overseas battery, siege artillery, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gardiner, Huntingdon, Que.

DEATHS

KELLY,—At Grenville, on Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1915, Margaret Francois Kelly, aged 65 years

WE ARE Still in Business, and have opened up Temporary Quarters in our residence in the East Ward. We thank you for past favors and shall be pleased for a continuance of your favors.

Phone in your orders to No. 98 and Prompt Attention is yours.
Sausages as usual. May also be had at J. D. Campbell's.
P.S.—Farmers! We require some Spring Pork. A call solicited.

W. H. POTTER
Butcher, Main Street, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S
Canada Cement
Prices Right
R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Stanley Sheritt, of Saskatoon, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Aggie McGillivray spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr and Mrs John Mackie, of Montreal spent the week-end in town.

Rev. and Mrs. Bachus returned to Kazabazua on Wednesday last.

Misses S. and E McGibbon spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Mackie left this week to visit in Lachine, and Montreal.

Mrs. Mosen an Gall and children are spending a few weeks in Scotstown.

Miss Ethel Moore, of Montreal, is the guest of her father Mr. Thos. Moore for the week-end.

Mrs. H J. Giles and Mrs. H. Gall spent the early part of this week with friends in Montreal.

Pte. Eddie Jones, of the 73rd Batt lion was the week-end guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs Jones.

Mr. C. Conlin and Miss M. Conlin have returned home after spending the summer months in Winnipeg.

Mrs. Robt. McFaul returned home on Wednesday after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. M. Walker entertained at afternoon tea on Thursday in honor of Mrs. Ernest Walker of Winnipeg.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr. and Mrs. (Dr) Mason and little daughter Freida, are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, will hold their Annual Bazaar in Victoria Hall, D.V., on Wednesday, Dec 8th.

Ptes. Chas. Bedard, of the 69th Batt, and Harry Hammond of the McGill Overseas contingent, were in town for a few days this week.

The Grand Concert, under the auspices of the Oddfellows Band will be given in their hall (McArthur's Block) on Thursday evening, Dec. 9th, at 8 o'clock. Keep the date open.

A telegram received by Mr. T. Dallaire bears the news that his son Telesphore is in England having been wounded on the 16th. No other particulars are yet known, but we trust it is not seriously.

If you are wishing to have your own private Greeting Cards for Christmas and New Years, just call round to the Watchman Office. We have a very choice selection at little extra cost than the ordinary cards and you have the pleasure of your own name and address being printed on them.

That they might do their "little bit" towards helping on the Red Cross, Masters Harold Calder and Clifford McFaul gave a lantern entertainment in the Court House last Saturday evening to which an entrance fee of 5cts was exacted. They raised the munificent sum of $1.25 which has been proudly handed in to Mrs. H. Giles, secretary of the Red Cross, and who graciously accepted the same with many thanks. The youngsters were quite pleased with their initial efforts and purpose a more extensive entertainment in the near future.

Those who are accustomed to travelling over our local service will note with pleasure that our old friend conductor James Wallace is wearing a new band of stripes on his arm denoting forty-five years of faithful and honored service. As a matter-of-fact Mr. Wallace has been in continuous service with the C P R. for forty-seven years, although his looks bely his age. Clear of eye, sharp and keen as when first he received the title, Conductor "Jim" marches through the train demanding "tickets please" with the same springly step of early days.

At the request of Mayor G. F. Calder a large number of citizens gathered in the Town Hall last Tuesday evening and organized a Citizens Recruiting Association with the Mayor as President and Messrs. A D. Hogg and Gaetan Valois as joint secretaries. An extensive committee, comprising the Town Council, the French and Protestant School Boards the Clergy and those who have sons at the Front as well as other prominent townsmen were elected. The mayor stated that the object was for the encouragement of recruiting and forming if possible part of a regiment to be equipped and drilled in a local centre. Col. Jekill was present and explained the situation and suggested anyone who desired to join the Argenteuil regiment to send their names to either of the joint secretaries.

CUSHING

Mr. A. Allard was in Montreal on Friday last.

Mr. Percy Nicholls spent the week-end very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. Fraser was in Montreal last week attending a meeting of the Presbytery.

The Misses Cleland left on Tuesday last for their home in Montreal and their residence here is closed for the winter.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton was summoned to Montreal last week by the news that her sister Mrs A Stillington was lying dangerously ill in the Western hospital. Latest accounts however are more favorable and the patient is expected to soon be able to return home.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. Hadley spent a few days at her cottage.

Mrs. M. Graham is visiting Mrs Valley of Lonise.

Rev. A. E. White, of Quebec, visited at the Manse last week.

Mr. Hurbert Barker has gone to Brownsburg where he has obtained a position.

Mr. C. M. Matthews who spent the last three months in the West returned home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Campbell and Master Kenneth, of Lachute visited Mrs. J. A Campbell on Sunday last.

The Misses Ruby and Annie Silverson and Mina Dixon, of Lachute, spent the week end at their homes here.

On Sunday next, November 28th, the pastor Rev. W. G. White will speak at Dalesville at 11 a.m., at Mount Maple at 3 p.m., at Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

WEDDING BELLS.

ROBERTS—CALDER.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs William J. Calder on Wednesday Nov. 17th, when their eldest daughter Jennie was united in marriage to Mr. John H. Roberts of Brownsburg, formerly of Wales. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. G. White, of Dalesville. The bride was given away by her father and wore a gown of white Satin de chine. Her veil of tulle was arranged and caught with a circle of orange blossoms. She was attended by Miss Olive Hardie as bridesmaid who wore a gown of Pink Satin de chine. Mr. F J B. Jordon, of Brownsburg, was best man. Mr. and Mrs Roberts left for their honeymoon to Montreal and other points. The bride travelling in a suit of navy blue serge and hat to match. The happy couple received many numerous and handsome presents, on their return they will reside in Brownsburg, Que.

GRENVILLE

Death again visited our vicinity on Thursday last, November 18th, and removed one of our most respected resident in the person of the late Miss Margaret Francois Kelly at the advanced age of sixty-five years. She was the eldest daughter of the late Patrick Kelly. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Auchambeault, Parish Priest, of Grenville, assisted by Rev. Father Montour, of St. Philippe, and Rev Father Landry, of Hawkesbury. The choir of Grenville was ably assisted by the Hawkesbury choir and an English Solo was beautifully rendered by Mr. Landriault, of Hawkesbury which was most appropriate for the occasion. She was a life-long resident of Grenville and had the respect of everybody for her kind and loving disposition. She leaves to mourn her loss two brothers John, of Grenville, W. H., of Buckingham, and two sisters the Misses M. and E Kelly, of Grenville. The pall bearers were Messrs. S. A. Filion, T. Williamson, George Foreman, Ed Chantel, Wm. Burns, and Dr. MacKay. The funeral was held on Saturday to the Roman Catholic Church and was largely attended.

NOTICE,—Mr. James Armstrong wishes to announce that he is open to pay the highest prices for all kinds of Raw Furs, being in touch with the largest Fur Dealing Firm in Canada
East Ward, Lachute.

:: LADIES' DRESSES ::

We have this week received a few choice Dresses for Ladies, in Velvet and Serge. There are also a few nice silk ones.

Also a few nice Ladies' Jackets and Costumes.

W. Banford & Son
Lachute.

By December 1st

We want to vacate our Store as it is rented. We still have a quantity of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers that we want to clear REGARDLESS OF COST as we must give possession December 1st.

P.S. We also have a double winter express sleigh for sale and one light set of harness.

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, Papetieries, Tablets, Pens, Inks, Pencils, etc.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Phone No. 2. - - P. O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,
MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

Proved by Service



You will appreciate a sence of security in selecting an article that has been proved satisfactory by service. This store features the

ELGIN WATCH

because Elgin watches have been manufactured for 45 years and because 16 million people are using them. What better proof of Elgin excellence. A good assortment on hand—for men, women, boys and girls, at moderate prices.

Jeweller, Watchmaker. **T. Jousse, Lachute** Eyes Scientifically Tested

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pe

ROLL OF HONOR.

Will the parents or other next of kin in the various municipalities throughout our County, who have sons or relatives enlisted in Units of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, kindly forward us their names as we are desirous of procuring a complete list for publication in the Watchman of Argenteuil's representatives,

If possible, we would greatly appreciate the name to be accompanied with a photograph which will also be published in group form.

The Syrup of a Hundred Uses



Of course, "Crown Brand" is your favorite Table Syrup. Of course, you enjoy its delicious, appetizing flavor with *Bread, Pancakes and Hot Biscuits.*

But what about "Crown Brand" in the kitchen? Do you use

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP



for Gingerbread, Cookies, Cakes, Pies and Sweet Sauces for all kinds of Puddings?

Do you always use it for *Candy-making*?

Try it in all these ways. You'll find "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup handy, convenient, economical, dependable, good.

"LILY WHITE" is just what its name implies—a clear corn syrup—more delicate in flavor than "Crown Brand", that is equally good for the table and for candy-making.

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

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal.

The Vicar's Nephew;

or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd).

Jack had one secret; only one, and that so simple and so plainly written in his face that anybody could have read it who had looked at him with unprejudiced eyes. But there were no such eyes at the Vicarage; and his secret remained unread. It was that he was unhappy. He had never acknowledged it to himself, and would have been amazed and indignant had any one suggested it; but it was true, nevertheless. Though in some ways, especially impish ways, he got a fair amount of enjoyment out of life, there was always behind his pleasures a dull aching, as of emptiness that nothing could fill. To be glad when night came because another day was over; to hide every little hurt and grief away for fear some one should find it out; to have his hand against every man and every man's hand—often so heavy—against him, seemed to him a matter of course; if he thought about it all, he thought only that the world was stupidly managed somehow, and that it was no use to worry, because one couldn't make things any better.

It was this secret hunger of the soul that had driven him to seek his loves outside of human companionship. The bleak grey Cornish moorland was a tenderer mother to him than Aunt Sarah, with all her kindly heart, had ever been. On his worst days, when mischief failed to help and even fighting could not cure the aching restlessness within him, he would slip away and wander on the cliffs alone for hours. Then he would lie down in some still, shadowy gorge or cleft, and bury himself in the wet fern, and find comfort somehow.

So, blind as he was and groping in the dark, he had learned to know and love the healing touch of nature. Then, when the mavis flew away, his eyes were opened, and whereas he was blind, now he saw.

For a long time he sat by the window, looking out; at last he undressed himself in the dark and crept into bed, very grave and subdued. Fortunately there was no one in the world who cared enough about him to look in upon his sleep, as happens sometimes with boys who have mothers; so his pride was safe from any one discovering that he slept with wet eyelashes. He found it out himself, though, in the morning, and was ashamed for a moment. Then he looked out of the window, and forgot to be self-conscious, seeing a new heaven and a new earth.

Then followed glorious days; long days of wonder and rejoicing, radiant with light and song and color, or veiled in solemn clouds and mystery. Of course there were the usual annoyances; church on Sunday, school on week-days, family prayers and Bible-readings, Aunt Sarah and Uncle Josiah. But these disturbances, after all, were temporary and unimportant; he had never realized before how few of the twenty-four hours they filled, how wide and wonderful were those remaining. Sunday passed, and Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday; and the first rapture of his awakening still encircled him about; since Saturday he had not fought or quarrelled, had played no tricks and given no trouble either at home or in school. Four consecutive days without so much as a reprimand were a new record in his life; according to his social traditions and standard of conduct a disgraceful one; but it did not occur to him to think about the matter at all; he was behaving like the "good boys" that he held in contempt, and had not even found it out, so absorbed he was in the joy of life, in splendors of sunlight and starlight, in shining sands and glittering foam.

On Monday night there had been a thunderstorm; and he had slipped out, unobserved, into the roaring blackness of the moor, to lie bareheaded on the heather in a torrent of rain. Then had come Tuesday, soft and cool and silver-grey, with tender shadows over land and sea, after the turbulent glories of the lightning god. Surely there was never any world so beautiful, or any boy so happy, so splendidly alive.

But the divinest day was Wednesday. From the fire-opal of the sunrise to the cloudy amethyst of twilight, it was a day of jewels; a day of sapphire sea and diamond spray, of skylarks singing in the far blue heights and sunbeams flaming on the yellow gorse; a day of peace on earth and goodwill—even—toward men. One could not hate uncle himself on such a day.

Jack was up with the dawn and on the beach before sunrise. It was low water, and he scrambled out on to the long, jagged reef which had caused so many wrecks that the precipice above it was called "Deadman's Cliff." When he was tired of slipping about on the tangle and cutting his feet with the sharp points of barnacles, he lay down beside a shallow rock pool and looked into the sunlit water. It was full of brilliant anemones, green and pink and orange, open wide and holding up hundreds of painted arms. In one corner was a fairy forest of zoophytes, with a sea-snail trying earnestly to force a passage through.

Suddenly, behind a little clump of sea-weed, there was a flash of prismatic color, and silken ripples passed over the surface of the pool. He lay still, watching. Presently a tiny fish, some two inches long, slipped out through the sea-weed, and began to swim round and round the pool, glittering in pink and silver. He plunged his hand into the water with a swift, dexterous movement, and caught the fish.

He lifted the little creature and held it in the sunshine, watching the flashing colors pass and change along its sides as it plunged and struggled in his hand. Then suddenly he saw how beautiful it was, and put it gently back into the water, and let it dart away. One had no right to interfere with a thing whose body was made all of rainbows.

His hand was still lying in the water, and he glanced down at it carelessly. There were no rainbows on it; but it was beautiful; more beautiful even than the fish. He opened and shut it under the water; and watched the working of the muscles, and the strong, smooth curve of the wrist. Yes, it was beautiful, and it was a part of him.

That afternoon was again a half-holiday. Billy Greggs had suggested that they should go fishing, as Saturday's expedition had not come off; but Jack refused; he wanted to be quite alone, and clamber on the rocks and look down through deep fissures at the ebbing tide.

Starting off after early dinner, with a pocketful of cherries and a drag-net for deep rock pools, he came upon Molly sitting alone in the garden with her head buried in the big lavender bush.

"Hullo, Mill!" he said cheerfully as he passed.

There was no answer, and he saw her shoulders shake a little; she was crying. He turned back.

"Why, what's wrong? Uncle been nagging again?"

She lifted up a tear-stained face.

"I'm to stop in . . . all the afternoon! And I did want to go and take Daisy to bathe: Dr. Jenkins ordered her sea-baths!"

Daisy, the broken-nosed doll lying on the grass beside her, was too far gone for any sea-baths to help, or, for that matter, to injure; but Molly could scarcely be expected to realize that.

"It's a jolly shame!" said Jack indignantly; he had been kept in so often himself that he could feel for her. "Poor old girl! What had you been doing?"

The question brought a burst of tears.

"I hadn't done anything! I wouldn't mind if I'd been naughty, but I hadn't! It's all because Mary Anne's cooking, and uncle says I mustn't go alone."

"But you don't go out with Mary Anne other days. Where are those girls you always play with?"

"Emma's away from home, and Janey Scott couldn't come. I can't help that! If I'd been naughty it would have been just the same. It's not fair."

Jack's forehead contracted; this was an echo of his own grievance. Either things should be arranged according to convenience, and there should be no rewards and punishments at all, or people should be punished only when they were to blame. Uncle, and, apparently, uncle's God, had a very elaborate system for dealing with offenders according to their deserts; but the practical result of it seemed always to be that, if you were unlucky, you were punished for your misfortunes. He glanced at the sunlit cliffs with a sigh; he had been counting so on a perfect holiday alone.

"Don't cry, old girl," he said. "Let's go and ask Aunt Sarah whether you may come with me."

Mr. Raymond, fortunately, was out; and Aunt Sarah, though a little surprised at so unusual a request from Jack, who was generally the most unsociable of boys, made no difficulties; so the two children went down the steep lane together, Jack a little sobered and trying not to feel disappointed, Molly trotting beside him, radiant with happiness.

In ten minutes he had forgotten all about his disappointment. More delightful even than the flashing water itself was Molly's joy in it. With amazement he discovered that this little creature, whom he had always looked down upon, possessed, at nine years old, a sense of beauty to which he, with all his superiority of a big boy, had only now awaked. She hugged herself with ecstasy at the sight of the green waves dashing up between wet rocks and flinging showers of bright spray into the sunlight. He took her to a favorite spot of his; a narrow rock platform on which one could kneel beside a hole in the granite, and look through into a cavern far below where the water foamed and thundered. As he knelt with his arm about her, holding her carefully so that she should not fall, he felt the little body quiver against his side, and drew her back from the edge of the hole.

"Don't be frightened! I won't let you fall."

Then he saw that it was not fear which made her tremble. Her eyes were big and shining as she looked up at him.

"Jack," she said, "do you think God lives down there?"

When the tide ebbed he took her down to the reef and showed her wonderful things. They fed anemones with scraps of dead limpets tied with strands of Molly's hair, which she tugged out in the recklessness of her excitement; and drew the bait up again, half-devoured, to see the anemone "turn sulky" and shrink into a shapeless lump of jelly. They undressed Daisy and bathed her solemnly, and dried her with grubby pocket-handkerchiefs, and plastered her broken nose with slimy sea-weed; oh, if the Gang had seen its captain playing with his sister's doll! They caught a shrimp, and mimicked his hideous face, and let him go again. At last they sat down side by side to eat their cherries, their naked feet in a rock pool.

Molly threw a cherry stone into the pool; and presently Jack heard her telling a story to herself as she leaned over looking down into the water; she had quite got over her shyness with him now.

". . . So the cherry grew up in the sea, and was a sea cherry tree; and there were sea cherries all over it. . . . And one day the shrimp came by and saw the sea cherries, and he thought: 'I must take some of those home for my baby shrimps.' . . ."

"Molly," said Jack suddenly, "do you ever tell stories to Aunt Sarah? No, I don't mean fibs—of course, everybody tells fibs; I mean stories about shrimps, and cherries, and things?"

She looked round, shocked at such a question.

"Why, no!"

Jack was quite abashed.

"Oh, well," he said apologetically, "I couldn't know, you see. I thought, perhaps, as you're good, and she likes you . . . "

"It's the easiest way," she answered seriously; "if you're good, they let you alone."

To Jack the answer was a revelation. So Molly, too, lived in a secret world that was all her own, and kept the grown-ups and their dirty hands at arm's length! Her goodness and his badness were means to the same end; the difference was only one of method.

"The plucky little scrap of a thing!" he thought; and looked at her with new respect.

When all the cherries were eaten Molly lay down on the warm rock and went to sleep with her tumbled head against her arm. Jack put her hat over her eyes to shade them from the sun, and sat still, looking out across the blue, shimmering water. Presently he turned and looked down at Molly. She was fast asleep. One bare foot was tucked up under her; the other lay stretched out on the rock, the smooth, clear skin wet and glistening in the sun. He sat still for a long time, looking at her very solemnly; then he bent down and stroked the little naked foot. It was the first voluntary caress that he had given in his life to any human creature.

(To be continued.)

RURAL FIRE PREVENTION.

How to Reduce Fire Loss on the Farm and in the Village.

Farmers and villagers should be among the most active of fire protectionists. While most villages have some fire fighting system, few have paid departments. Living isolated from auto pumping fire engines, chemical and other apparatus, and fire alarm boxes, the farmer or the villager must constitute himself an individual fire department. It is in the autumn and winter when the stoves, the open fireplaces and the kerosene lamps come into use that the fire danger is greatest. Eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

Many country and village homes have a "store room" into which, during the cold months, rubbish and debris are thrown indiscriminately. Newspapers, rags, old clothes, etc., constituting the most inflammable collection, are thrown into this room, usually the worst—from the fire protection standpoint—in the house. Most villagers use the kerosene lamp or possibly a tallow candle while searching in the cellar or store room. The lamp or candle is put down, a rat runs out, and, in the excitement, especially if a woman is present, the light is frequently knocked over, and a blaze is almost certain to result. Water is hard to get, pumps freeze up, and the farmer or villager is powerless when the fire develops.

During the Summer,

English sparrows carry nest-making material into cracks and crannies, building nests close to chimneys and flues. Chimney swallows, nesting in the stacks, knock the mortar from the bricks and make holes through which sparks find their way to the sparrow's nest. A mysterious fire results, generally on the coldest night of the year.

All flues and chimneys should be examined before the fires are lighted in autumn. Water should be drawn at night and placed in pails where it will not freeze. Roofs should be examined and cleared of curling shingles and other spark catchers. The store room should be the most carefully kept room in the rouse. Rats, mice and squirrels should be cleared out. Lanterns should be kept filled, cleaned and with wicks of proper length. A dirty, short-wicked lantern, full of oil, is a bad fire hazard.

All dead herbage should be removed from the house and out-buildings. Sparks travel far on a winter gale and, alighting on dry herbage, are dangerous. Bonfires are a bane. Most persons who have large yards could well afford to build a small furnace of brick, covering the stack with wire netting, and thus burn the refuse without danger. Smoking about the barns should be prohibited, and lanterns used in barns should be hung where stock cannot kick them over. At all times, the lantern should be kept in a safe place.

A Small Electric Torch

is a good investment where hay and fodder must be reached in the darkness. Matches should be kept in a tin box tightly covered and placed out of the reach of small children. No member of the family should search in cupboards or drawers with a match for a light. This is an imperative rule which is frequently violated.

Where wood is the heating fuel, there should be a wire front over the fireplace to stop the sparks. Where coal is used, a wide fender will often stop a threatened blaze. Coal, "snapping" out into the room, causes many fires. The place for ashes is a metal can and the place for the can is where its sides will not come into contact with wood. Because they do not show sparks is no reason for believing that wood or coal ashes are not dangerous. Remember that ashes, especially the finer kinds, hold heat for a long time.

The foregoing cautions may seem simple, but are frequently forgotten. It is the unusual that often happens. Teachers in village and country schools should educate the children to think of the dangers. One sharp-eyed boy is as good as a fire department.—Conservation.

HUNGRY FOR WAR NEWS.

Slavs Have Now Taken Strongly to Reading Newspapers.

So intense is the interest in the war among the Russian peasants, says a writer in the Novoe Vremya of Petrograd that every train stopping at a wayside station is besieged by peasants of both sexes and all ages stretching their hands to the passengers at the windows and crying: "Give us a paper!"

Before the war the Russian peasant looked upon a newspaper as a material for rolling up a cigarette. Now he reads it to learn a little more about the great war in which his heart lies. Every bit of old newspaper is received as a crust of bread by a starving beggar. This prompts the writer to advocate the establishment of a great "People's Paper," to be run by the State, not only as a newspaper for the masses hungering for news, but also as a means to popular education.

There's a Subtle Charm about the delicious flavour of "SALADA" B106

This flavour is unique and never found in cheap, ordinary teas. Let us mail you a sample. Black, Mixed or Green.

STEERING A BIG STEAMER.

Captain Gives Orders From the Roof or the Bridge.

Did you ever stand in the pilot house of a big steamer and watch the wheelsman at his work? If the vessel is entering port, drawing up to a wharf, or leaving one, or threading her way through a crooked channel, he is pretty sure to have his hands full. The captain gives his orders as he stands upon the roof or on the bridge, the wheelsman throws the helm this way or that, and the boat sweeps round a short curve, or turns sharply to the right or left to avoid a collision. The engineer, also, must do his share in guiding her. Down in the engine-room is a bell, or very often a small steam whistle, connected with the bridge and the pilot house by a cord or a wire. One stroke of the bell or one short blast of the whistle means "go ahead," or if the engine is already in motion, "stop;" two means "back;" three "go ahead slowly;" four, "full speed."

But when the steamer has left the harbor behind and is out on the open sea, with a straight course of hundreds or thousands of miles before her, then one would suppose that there was nothing for the wheelsman to do but put her on the right track and then hold the rudder steady. But this will not do at all. The steamer never was built and never will be built that can keep an absolutely straight course, no matter how steadily the rudder may be held.

Perhaps the wind catches her bow and pushes it slowly around, or the waves toss her to one side or the other. Or perhaps the propeller is not perfectly true and pushes sideways ever so little, or there may be some trifling defect in the modelling of the hull, which is sufficient to turn her from her path.

Whatever it may be the first thing one knows she is out of her course, and the rudder must be used to bring her back. Every time she varies from a straight line her voyage is lengthened a little, and every time the rudder is swung to port or starboard it acts as a drag and her speed is reduced.

The best wheelsman is the one who is most vigilant to notice and correct the slightest deviation before it can seriously affect the vessel's progress.

NEW MICROBE OF TRENCHES.

Army Surgeons Fight Blindly Against War Bacteria.

A mysterious new microbe that thrives without oxygen has been unearthed by modern trench warfare and has confronted medical science with another riddle which Metchnikoff, Sir Almworth Wright, Dr. Carrel, and other famous scientists are now working night and day to solve.

The new microbe which resembles in most respects a microbe already discovered in the laboratory of Professor William H. Welth of Baltimore—the bacillus perfringens—is a deadly enemy to the armies in the field and has caused untold suffering and reaped a rich harvest of dead. Its mortal activities have hitherto set at naught the profundity of learning and experience now being brought to bear in military hospitals against war wounds and sickness.

Nowhere is the struggle against this devastating germ being waged with greater earnestness or more effect than at the magnificent American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly, by the gates of Paris, yet in the words of Dr. Edmund Gros, one of the leading members of the American medical staff, "We feel we stand where we did before Lister discovered antiseptic treatment."

A boy on mischief bent may go straight to the bad.

FRENCH AVIATORS' TACTICS.

Airmen Fly in Flocks When Harassing Germans.

Some details of the mode of operations of the French aviators on the western front are given in a letter from a Hungarian aviator serving with the German armies in France.

"The French airmen," he writes, "now fly usually in flocks or squads of considerable strength, both for reconnoitring purposes and for attacking our aviators who are on reconnaissance duty. As the French possess a huge number of machines and block our way systematically we have had to follow their example. Some pitched battles between comparatively large fleets of aeroplanes are thus among the possibilities of the immediate future.

"When the French desire to prevent us from carrying out a reconnaissance a dozen aeroplanes ascend to a height of 1,000 feet and patrol our line. An equal number rise to 9,000 feet and fly along our front, taking the opposite direction from the first group. Should one of our machines attempt to pass through the meshes of this net the two French aviators who happen to be nearest attack it simultaneously, one from above and the other from below. If that is not sufficient, two more others fly to their assistance.

"The French adopt similar methods when they bombard our aviation centres, railway stations and camps. The French air service is organized into what they call squadrilla, which is thoroughly practiced in manœuvring together like a fleet at sea. In an attack on a German land position the squadrilla consists of a very powerful machine which leads the way, a few other scouts to see that the right direction is maintained and then the bomb-carrying machines. The squad is handled very skilfully."

THE EVENING STAR.

Gunners Believe Jupiter Is An Aeroplane Searchlight.

Jupiter, looming up especially brilliant in the eastern sky not long after sunset nowadays, has been frequently mistaken for the searchlight of an aeroplane flying over Paris. Gunners at the front have made the same mistake and prepared to train their anti-aircraft weapons against it.

The well-known astronomer, Abbe Moreux, says he has received a great many letters from them asking particulars about this great light in the east, brought to their notice for the first time by the war. Abbe Moreux infers from the mass of correspondence received that thousands of soldiers obliged to pass the night under the open sky, are acquiring an interest in the wonders and beauties of nature that otherwise they would have passed their lives without.

How German Soldiers Are Paid.

The Belgian papers remark upon the broken-down, forlorn appearance of the German soldier of to-day as compared with the well-set-up and admirably equipped soldier of just over a year ago. Their rifles are the worst part of their equipment, at any rate of those in Belgium, and many date from over a generation ago. The men themselves complain that they are no longer properly paid. Instead of coin of the realm, they are paid with counters; these are accepted by the army canteens, but by nobody else.

It was Oliver Cromwell who first instituted the Board of Trade.

Elsie—"Papa says he thinks he gave you quite a start when you asked for my hand." Jack—"Oh, I don't call that a start! He reached me before I got to the door!"

WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR RAW FURS

FREE "Hallam's Trappers Guide", English or French, 96 pages tells how and where to trap and other valuable information for the trapper. "Raw Fur Price List" "Fur Style Book" of beautiful fur sets and garments, also "Trappers and Sportsmen's Supply Catalog" Guns, Traps, Animal Bait, Fish Nets, etc., at lowest prices, all illustrated. Send FREE. Address

JOHN HALLAM 254 Hallam Building LIMITED, TORONTO



PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE-SO-EASY

MADE IN CANADA

AN IDEAL TONIC

When your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, and you feel done-up and good for nothing, without knowing what is really the matter with you, probably all that is needed to restore you to health and vigour is a few doses of a reliable digestive tonic and stomachic remedy such as Mother Seigel's Syrup. Take it after each meal for a few days and note how beneficial is its action upon the stomach, liver and bowels—how it restores tone and healthy activity to these important organs, and by so doing enables you to gain new stores of vigour, vitality and health.

FOR THE STOMACH AND LIVER

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The new 1.00 size contains *three times as much* as the trial size sold at 50c per bottle.

ALL MOTHERS NEED CONSTANT STRENGTH

Their Strength is Taxed and They are Victims of Weakness and Suffering.

When there is a growing family to care for and the mother falls ill it is a serious matter. Many mothers who are on the go from morning to night, whose work, apparently, is never done, try to disguise their suffering and keep up an appearance of cheerfulness before their family. Only themselves know how they are distressed by backaches and headaches, dragging down pains and nervous weakness; how their nights are often sleepless, and they arise to a new day's work tired, depressed and quite unrefreshed. Such women should know that their sufferings are usually due to lack of good nourishing blood. They should know that the one thing they need above all others to give them new health and strength is rich, red blood, and that among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their blood-making, health-restoring qualities. Every suffering woman, every woman with a home and family to care for should give these pills a fair trial, for they will keep her in health and strength and make her work easy. Mrs. G. Strasser, Acton West, Ont., says: "I am the mother of three children, and after each birth I became terribly run down; I had weak, thin blood, always felt tired, and unable to do my household work. After the birth of my third child I seemed to be worse, and was very badly run down. I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I found the greatest benefit from the Pills and soon gained my old-time strength. Indeed, after taking them I felt as well as in my girlhood, and could take pleasure in my work. I also used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones and have found them a splendid medicine for childhood ailments."

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

CHEERY WORDS AND WISE.

With the will to conquer, we are certain of victory.—M. Poincare.

The women of this country can help us through to victory.—Mr. Lloyd George.

Do not let doubt creep into your mind . . . the essential condition of victory is patience.—M. Paul Cambon.

The world will not stand being bullied, especially by a graceless German bully.—Mr. Desmond McCarthy.

All the easy talk of peace is but froth upon the water when such a storm as this is raging.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

Men and women must do all things in proportion. They must be natural as well as national.—Bishop of Birmingham.

The secret of Germany's strength, wealth, and efficiency may be summed up in a single word: discipline. —Mr. J. Ellis Barker.

The moment has come when, so far as personal expenditure is concerned, it has become a virtue to be stingy.—Mr. Herbert Samuel.

A wholesome, good comic song very often helps a great deal in the cure of our wounded soldiers—quite as much as a hymn.—The Bishop of London.

For us, high or low, to whatever profession we belong, there must be no holidays till the great task is finally accomplished—Mr. Walter Long.

The true victory will not lie so much in the tactical gains on the battlefield to-day as in the quality of the men who have to carry on the work of the nation after the war is over.—General Sir Robert Baden-Powell.

FEED CHILDREN

On Properly Selected Food. It Pays Big Dividends.

If parents will give just a little intelligent thought to the feeding of their children the difference in the health of the little folks will pay, many times over, for the small trouble.

A mother writes: "Our children are all so much better and stronger than they ever were before we made a change in the character of the food. We have quit using potatoes three times a day with coffee and so much meat.

"Now we give the little folks some fruit, either fresh, stewed, or canned, some Grape-Nuts with cream, occasionally some soft-boiled eggs, and some Postum for breakfast and supper. Then for dinner they have some meat and vegetables.

"It would be hard to fully describe the change in the children, they have grown so sturdy and strong, and we attribute this change to the food elements that, I understand, exist in Grape-Nuts and Postum.

"A short time ago my baby was teething and had a great deal of stomach and bowel trouble. Nothing seemed to agree with him until I tried Grape-Nuts softened and mixed with rich milk and he improved rapidly and grew sturdy and well."

"There's a Reason."

Given by Canadian Postum Cereal Co.

Ltd.

Any letter ? A new ... time. They ... of human

MONK'S COLLARS POPULAR.

In the fashion world it is just as futile to ask "what will not the designers think of next?" as it is to ask what they will think of next. The two queries are synonymous, inasmuch as a designer's field is limitless and his imagination infinite. One of the latest popular creations is the



No. 9141.

Monk's collar, shown here in the illustration on attractive Ladies' Home Journal coat pattern No. 9141. This smart collar is excellent for cold or milder weather, for it can be turned down and leave the neck quite open. The lower edge may be either straight or shaped as desired. The sleeves are full length with turn-back cuffs, and the pockets are novelly and attractively made from the same piece that forms the belt. The coat cuts in 7 sizes—34 to 46—size 38 requiring 5⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be purchased at your local Ladies' Home Journal dealer or from the Home Pattern Company, 183 George Street, Toronto, Ontario.

If After Eating You Have Pain, Stomach Needs Aid

Specialists who have devoted their lives to the treatment of stomach ailments, now tell us that many people who complain about their stomachs have no stomach ailment at all. You may suffer from bloating, gas, sourness and other unpleasant symptoms. If so your best course is to tone up the bowels with a reliable vegetable remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This old time family medicine is a wonderful corrective of all digestive and stomach disorders. There is no mystery about the quick effect you get from Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They simply supply the additional aid required by the system to enable it to do its work correctly. You'll enjoy your meals, digest everything you eat, look better, feel better, be free from headaches, constipation and indigestion,—all these benefits come to all that use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Every man or woman with a stomach ill is advised to spend 25c. on a box of this wonderful vegetable remedy.

TO THE MOTHERS OF CANADA.

Appeal for Greater Precautions in the Use of Matches.

No fewer than 683 fires, one million and a half dollars damage to property and the loss of thirty-eight lives occurred during the year 1914 as the direct result of children playing with matches.

Matches should, therefore, receive attention as a danger of primary importance. Keep the matches away from the children. Place them on a high shelf far out of their reach, for they love to play with fire, and matches form an ideal toy from their point of view.

If it were only possible to convey in its horrid detail the account of the fires in Canada where thirty-eight children lost their lives, the excitement and nervous tension, the loss of property, the anguish of parents, the pain of the little child, some measure of reform might soon be effected.

Mothers should ever after guard their children against matches, as they would protect them against a terrible and menacing enemy.

Forest Protection Methods.

One of the most important features in connection with the control of forest fires is their prompt discovery, thus rendering it possible in most cases to extinguish the fire in an incipient stage, at small expense and with slight damage. One of the recent developments in this work is the use of a hydro-aeroplane for the discovery of fires in the forest reserves of Northern Wisconsin. This is a lake region, and excellent results have been secured, one fire being accurately located at a distance of thirty miles.

Girl (reading letter from her brother at the front)—"John says a bullet went through his hat without touching him." Old Lady—"What a blessing he had his hat on, dear!"

Lumbago's Misery Ceases, Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside!

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

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

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

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

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

TAUGHT BY THE HICKORY.

How Dr. Wyeth Learned to Use His Left Hand.

It is peculiarly fortunate for a swordsman, or a surgeon to be ambidextrous. Dr. John Allan Wyeth was not born to that good fortune, but he achieved it. How he did so, with the assistance of a long, lithe, extra tough hickory,—not applied in the manner that has rendered that useful tree so unpopular with boys,—he has related in his interesting autobiography, recently published.

When he was a boy of twelve, he attended school in a country schoolhouse built on the backbone of a high, wooded ridge that overlooked the village. At recess one slope of the ridge was the girls' playground, and the other the boys'; and boys and girls met and played together on the summit. A favorite sport was for the boys to bend the tough young hickory saplings down to the ground and seat themselves and their sweethearts upon them for "ridey-horses."

"I had a sweetheart," the doctor acknowledges, "and her name was Mugg. Can you imagine in all the category of names one more suggestive of ugliness—I am almost tempted to say of 'muggliness?' But Mugg was only her nickname. It was short for Margaret, and she was the prettiest girl in school—to me.

"There stood in our grove a slender, graceful, tight-bark hickory sapling, toughest of all tough timber, which bends but never breaks. It towered fully thirty feet to its topmost bifurcation. There was no other like it, as there was no other girl like Mugg. I made up my mind that I would bend it to the ground, and that she should have it; and to the top I climbed, twisted the terminal twigs round my hands and wrists, and swung boldly out into space toward the ground. I had struck the wrong hickory.

"Instead of swooping to the earth as I had anticipated, in a long, graceful curve, amid the plaudits of an admiring throng, with a glance at Mugg and her approving smile, I bent that obstinate sapling not more than three feet from the top, in fishhook shape; and there I dangled, helpless and hopeless, almost as much so as if I had had a noose about my neck and had been hanging from a gibbet. I could not clamber back, for the arc of the circle described by the bending tree top had a diameter beyond the swing of my wildly gyrating feet."

His suggestion that half a dozen boys climb up and add sufficient weight to bend the tree low enough for safety was disregarded in the laughter at his absurd predicament. A rival called up to him to stay where he was—he looked better at a distance; another amid a chorus of giggles suggested that if he would only drop, the ground would catch him. Before they realized that his plight was anything more than funny, his hold broke, and he did drop—slashing through the limbs and against them in such a way that when he reached the ground it was no longer feet foremost. His outstretched right hand saved his neck, but his right wrist was broken.

The fracture was mistaken for a sprain and was not set, and during the prolonged pain and weakness that ensued the boy took to using his left hand and arm. He became fairly ambidextrous; and in after years, appreciating the value of complete ambidexterity in his profession, he worked almost wholly with his left hand while teaching and studying anatomy. He was finally able, in performing an operation however delicate, to use whichever hand was more convenient or useful, without thinking whether it were right or left.

Persian carpets were formerly dyed with indigo, madder, or vine-leaves, and from these materials shades were evolved that were impervious to the action of sunlight. Aniline dyes, which have been much used in recent years, give colors which fade more rapidly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

OLDEST FRENCH SOLDIER.

At 72 Fights for France the Second Time.

According to the Paris Figaro the oldest volunteer in the French army is Alcide Verd, born in April, 1843, at Rompont (Ardeche). He already has celebrated his seventy-second birthday when he became attached to the recruiting bureau at Troyes. A detachment recently was sent from there to fill gaps in the ranks of the Forty-seventh Territorial regiment, and Verd was so insistent on going to the front with the younger men that the commanding officer finally consented to enlist him for active service.

The aged volunteer now is a soldier in the Seventh company of the regiment, which is stationed somewhere in the trenches of the first line of defence. He is doing his duty as efficiently as any of his comrades in arms, whose unbounded admiration the spry septuagenarian has won through his vivacity and never failing good humor.

Alcide Verd has seen war before. He fought the fathers of his present adversaries during the Franco-Prussian conflict, in which he took part up to the ominous battle of Sedan, when he was made a prisoner and with thousands of others sent into captivity in Silesia.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure constipation of childhood. They act as a gentle laxative, regulate the bowels and stomach and are absolutely safe. Concerning them Mrs. A. Crowell, Sandy Cove, N.S., writes: "I can strongly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers whose little ones are suffering from constipation." The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FRANCE IS DOOMED?

Kaiser Said He Had Overestimated Gallic Chrivalry.

Herr Anton Fendrich, well known among German Socialists, describes in an article published in the Frankfurter Zeitung a conversation which he had with the Kaiser in the field. The main point revealed by Herr Fendrich is the declaration that the Kaiser is certain that France is doomed. The writer in this connection says:

"Nobody will suppose that the opinions of the Kaiser agree in all points with those of a man of the Left, but in two cases there was perfect accord between us. The first was when the conversation turned upon the French. Here the Kaiser's sorrow was my sorrow. The Kaiser speaks quite pure French and had hoped, like all of us, and especially us people from Baden, that with France first of all an agreement would be possible. We had grievously overestimated the Gallic nation as well as all other nations. The French are a people passing through their decadence. Their conduct of war is full of the most grievous horrors, full of such terrible things that only a private book of the war will ever be able to record them.

"For half an hour the Kaiser—with reluctance, but carried away by the horror of it all—narrated to me sworn facts about the behavior of French doctors, not only toward the enemy, but toward their own purpose. France is a doomed country. The tears which more than once came into the Kaiser's eyes as he told the tale were often tears of shame at such degradation in a people that had been thought to be still chivalrous and noble.

"The second happy point of agreement between the Kaiser and me showed itself when we talked about the meaning of the war. The meaning and purpose is the unification and purification of Germany, so that she may fulfil her world historic task of being the heart of Europe and of preparing the way for the spiritualization of European humanity. We are not all good, but we have the will to be good, and those who are sincere are permitted by God to succeed. These were the main ideas about the meaning of the war. An inner fire illuminated the conversation and it was as if outside the garden fresh children's voices were singing, 'Oh, Germany, high in honor, thou sacred land of loyalty!'"

Spinach was introduced into England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as also was the cucumber, whilst celery was introduced to English tables by a French prisoner in 1704.



ED. 6. ISSUE 44—'15.



THIS THEFT WON A MEDAL.

British Officer Stole Over a Ton of Germans' Explosives.

News reached Blackburn, England, recently, that Lieut. W. Cooper, an old Blackburn amateur footballer, has been decorated at the front with the Military Cross for an act of remarkable coolness and resource.

He was driving a mine 192 yards long under the German position, and had got within a few yards of his objective, when he broke into a German mine crammed with high explosives. For a moment he thought his party were doomed, but he quickly cut the wires leading to the German trenches, and sending back for help proceeded to carry away the enemy's explosives piecemeal.

As the tunnel was very low, he and his men lay head to feet and passed the stuff back from hand to hand. The task occupied twelve hours, there being one ton and a half of explosives.

No mishap occurred, but five of Lieut. Cooper's men were rendered unconscious by fumes, and four of them received the D.C.M. for their share in this remarkable feat.

Sore Corns Go!

Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting over-night. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

WOMEN REPLACE MEN.

200 Women Clerks in the Bank of England.

The very sanctum of British conservatism, the Bank of England, has been invaded by women clerks. More than 200 of them are now employed in the bank in various forms of clerical work. While it is the war that gave women the opportunity of replacing men of military age, it is also war that created additional work at the bank through the war loan business.

Women have been employed in the bank of England in the humble note-sorting capacity since 1895, but they had never before done clerical work. They often put in as much as 12 hours a day.

Other English banks, it is stated, now contemplate following the lead of the Bank of England, which, despite its former prejudice against women, has been historically known as the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street."

Flaxseed Now a Wonderful Human Food.

as deodorized and used in Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. It's the most nourishing seed grown. It has always been known as a wonderful food for stock, but since Dr. Jackson's discovery of a method of deodorizing it, it has become available as a delicious human food, 25% of it being used in Roman Meal. This food is guaranteed to relieve constipation or "money back." It also nourishes better than meat and prevents indigestion. Ask your doctor. At all grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

Undeniably True.

Among a squad of policemen who were being examined on their knowledge of ambulance work was a certain Irishman with whom the doctor had the following colloquy:

Doctor—What would you do to a man who had a cut on the forearm?

Policeman—Sure, sorr, I'd bathe it with warm, soft water.

Doctor—What do you mean by soft water?

Policeman—Och! Just soft water, sorr; wet water.

Doctor—And what is hard water?

Policeman—Ice, sorr.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

The Difference.

Little Molly had been very trying all day. That evening, when her grown-up sister was putting her to bed, she said she hoped the child would be a better girl to-morrow, and not make everybody unhappy with her naughty temper.

Molly listened in silence, thought hard for a few moments, and then said, wisely:

"Yes, when it's me it's temper; when it's you it's nerves."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In Japan tea-leaves are often ground into powder before use.

His Specialty.

"I've got the best memory of anybody in the community!" triumphantly cackled old Uncle Totterly. "Why, I can remember things on 'most everybody 'round here that they wish I'd forgotten!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

The Prophet.

"Yes," said the colonel pompously. "I am quite confident that the war will be over by October."

"What year?" asked Bildad.

"Ah," said the colonel, "that is another question."

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

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

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

The Relationship.

Mrs. Swiftley and her former husband were still friends. Noting the similarity of names and their familiar manner towards each other a lady who was a guest with them at a week-end party, thought they must be cousins.

"Is Mr. Swiftley a connection of yours?" she asked.

"No," laughed Mrs. Swiftley. "A disconnection."

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores—50c box.*

Zam-Buk

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.

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.

Positions at $1100 and $1400 Recently Filled!

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto, is the Best place in Ontario for Superior Business or Shorthand Education. Enter now. Calendar free.

Big Drop in Prices of FURS AND FUR GARMENTS



No matter where you live or what you or your family want in Furs or Fur Garments, you can buy cheaper and better by dealing direct with us.

When you realize that we are THE LARGEST CASH BUYERS OF RAW FURS IN CANADA direct from the trapper, you will appreciate our unrivalled opportunity to select the finest skins, manufacture them into desirable Fur Sets and Fur Garments than by selling direct to you by mail, save the middleman's profit by our system of selling.

From Trapper to Wearer

BLACK WOLF SET. This is one of the many bargains illustrated in our FUR STYLE BOOK and is a beautiful set made from long haired—good quality—whole skins. The Stole is cut extra deep and wide over shoulder and back—giving good protection against cold—is trimmed with head and tail over shoulders and tail at each end—lined with good quality satin and warmly interlined.

No. 225 Muff $6.50
No. 224 Stole $6.25

The Muff is made in the large classy pillow style, trimmed with head, tail and paws and interlined on good down bed giving great warmth and comfort—lined with good satin—with wrist cord.

No. 224, Stole $6.25
No. 225, Muff $6.50

Every article is sold under OUR POSITIVE GUARANTEE to "SATISFY YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY."

Send for our Fur Style Book, 1915-16 edition, SENT FREE on request which contains 64 pages of illustrations of beautiful Fur Sets and Fur Garments.

We Pay All Delivery Charges

DO NOT WAIT BUT SEND TO-DAY TO

John Hallam Limited

Room 227 Hallam Bldg.,

TORONTO, CANADA.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRI AY. NOV. 26, 1915

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memoriam Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 45 cents per each insertion

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

Address all communications to The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE - QUE.

SIR SAM HUGHES AND HIS WORK IN MILITIA DEPARTMENT

THE MAN AND HIS JOB

He Has Accomplished Wonders and Is Still At It

Sir Sam Has Abolished the Wet Canteen

When General Sam Hughes was knighted by the King a few weeks ago, and became General Sir Sam Hughes, K.C.B., he only got what was coming to him. If there is anything to wonder at about it, it is that he wasn't given his golden spurs before.

When Sir Sam Hughes addressed the Canadian Club of Ottawa a week or so ago, and gave them a sketch of the work done by the Militia Department of Canada in the war, and by the Canadian troops at the front, he gave much credit to others and took little for himself. But everybody knew whose work it was, just as King George did when he said "Arise Sir Sam" or words to that effect.

Still Looks Ahead

Everybody knows it. Even the enemies of the Minister of Militia—and he has them—admit that to his tireless energy, his unremitting labor and his extraordinary foresight, the remarkable military achievement of Canada is largely due. He has worked night and day; he has made other people work night and day. He is charged with having made mistakes, which charge is proof of his industry, because the only man who never makes mistakes is the man who never does anything at all. But the mistakes, if mistakes they were, have little weight when measured against the tremendous success which has crowned his work in the main object for which he has striven. Not that he has finished, either. He is still working day and night, still planning, organizing and arranging, still looking ahead and preparing for what is yet to come.

A Peculiar Fitness

It is of course perfectly true that the thousands of Canadians who have enlisted for overseas service, have done so of their own free will, and of their own desire and determination to fight for the safety of the Empire against the onrush of the Hun, but it is equally true that they got their opportunity from Sir Sam Hughes. The Prime Minister's offer of a Canadian force, and the readiness of Canadians to enrol themselves in that force, could not have been given effective expression without the practical ability of the Minister of Militia to set things in motion and keep them going. Another man in the office of Minister of Militia would have done some of it, but not all, nor nearly all. Sam Hughes had advantages which fitted him peculiarly for the quick performance of the task entrusted to him. He is a born soldier. He is familiar with the book. He has seen active service. He has travelled over most of the ground in northern France and Belgium, where the western fighting has been done. He knew the sort of a country it was, what sort of soldiers the Germans were, and what sort of soldiers the French were. He knew the British Tommy and the British generals, knew the members of the British Government, or most of them, and what manner of men they were. He knew his own country like a book and he knew his own countrymen from one ocean to the other. In other words he knew the players and all about the game. Could there have been a better man to do what the Germans said could not be done, to "improvise an army?"

How We got Shell Orders

General Sir Sam talked to the Ottawa Canadian Club on "The War and Our Duty." He said that Canada had done well in her commercial duty and in her military duty. He said that Canadian manufacturers had risen nobly to the occasion in the manufacture of munitions. Soon after the war began, the British Government asked him if he could secure 200,000 shells in the United States, and although the order was somewhat small he had thought that Canadian establishments could carry out the work, not only to keep the factories going, but to do something in the way of providing work for Canadians at home. The manufacturers of the country were induced to take on the shell-making industry, and it received the hearty endorsation of the British Government. To-day they were producing in Canada tens of thousands of tons of steel. Open hearth steel was being used and this possesses all the essential qualities of crucible steel. Canada was producing her own zinc, and for the first time in Canada trinitrotolurine was being made. Gun cotton was being manufactured, and in fact the entire shell, including the fuses, were being made in Canada to-day.

Modest About Himself

Sir Sam did not tell his audience as he might truthfully have done, that it was he who persuaded the manufacturers to go into the making of shells, but he did point out the difficulties which were faced by the manufacturers themselves. These difficulties were by no means small. No one knew how long the war would last, nor what the requirements in munitions would be. It was not till within the last few months that they had come to realize how necessary was the production of war munitions, and the manufacturers of Canada were ready to turn out whatever quantity the British Government asked them to produce. The Minister pointed out that shell orders were not issued by the Shell Committee on their own responsibility, but under direction of the War Office.

Sir Sam briefly outlined the work of the first Canadian division. On the outbreak of war Canada had about 60,000 cadets in the country, and of that number 20,000 had done duty for King and country. He recalled the early days of the conflict, and the days at Valcartier. War was declared on August 4th. On the morning of the 8th Valcartier was ready for occupation. Some thought that discipline would not be secured. Discipline, said the Hon. Minister of Militia, according to his views, did not mean, nor ever would mean, repression. By discipline he meant culture, polish and self-control, and no finer example of this sort of discipline had been afforded than the behavior of the rough and ready soldiers of Canada in the historic battle of St. Julien. They had held themselves against the most disciplined soldiers in the world.

The Battle of St. Julien

The Minister gave the Club a detailed explanation of the Canadian position at St. Julien, a description which is well worth repeating. The Turcos were on the Canadians' left. It was the first time in civilized warfare, in any kind of warfare, that an enemy had resorted to gas, and the Turcos, totally unaccustomed to gas, as indeed were the Canadians, but lacking the Canadian resourcefulness, fell back. This left a gap of 7,000 or 8,000 yards in the line. The Canadians' left was standing out in the air. For five days and five nights, the Canadians, ably assisted by their British comrades later, held the front against five and ten times their numbers who had the best long range artillery in the world. Yet with all that the Germans only succeeded in retiring the Canadian line one mile and an eighth.

Sir Sam announced that whenever the call came for larger forces, steps would be taken to provide for a force up to whatever number was required. Canada, he believed, would not fail in her duty when the time came for the overseas army to be increased. There had been no failure in the past. On the contrary, when the first call went forth for 20,000 they got 33,000; when they asked for 50,000 they secured 75,000, and since authority had been given to recruit 150,000 they had over that number.

A Fight to a Finish

Canada, declared Sir Sam, would never be content with less than a fight to a finish. "The peace-loving nations of the world have long enough been terrified by the clanging of the sabres of the Hohenzollern family. The day has arrived in human progress and civilization when the thing will not be tolerated any longer. I express the sentiments of every man and every woman (God bless them) in Canada when I say that if it takes two, the number already at the front, four or forty divisions, Canada demands the war shall be fought to a finish and until the German ruler is humiliated and the German fleet no longer a menace to Great Britain."

On the same day that he addressed the Canadian Club, Sir Sam spoke to the convention of the Ontario W.C.T.U., when he said that "we will never allow liquor in any of our camps. I have absolutely no use for the man either in uniform or out of uniform who is a drinker. We are carrying out practical temperance ideas, and one of the reasons why I am determined to maintain the dry canteen in our military camps is because it has been demonstrated to my satisfaction that the man who does not drink is, as far as endurance is concerned, far better than the man who indulges in intoxicants."

He Banished Liquor

Sir Sam, as everybody knows, is a champion of the dry canteen. He banished the wet canteen from the military camps in Canada, but he made the regulation applicable to all ranks. The highest military officer has no more license than has the private. Sir Sam is himself a water drinker. Recent restrictions on the sale of liquor, applicable to civilians as well as to soldiers, are the growth of his dry canteen regulation. In other words, General Sir Sam Hughes is a practical temperance reformer, without being intemperate about it

---

Canada's war expenditures for next year will be very large. About one thousand dollars per man per annum is calculated as the cost of raising, equipping and maintaining our troops at the front and under arms in Canada. In this war this estimate will probably be exceeded on account of the enormous expenditure of ammunition and the heavy strain upon artillery and rifles. Canada's war expenditure next year on the basis of a force of two hundred and fifty thousand men will aggregate from two hundred to two hundred and fifty million dollars. Our interest charge in connection with this and past war expenditure will amount to over fifteen million dollars per year.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

ROMAN HISTORY

Honours,—Allison Rodger 90.

Class I,--Ervin Center 88, Estel'e Inglis, Carswell McClure 85, Annie Drennan 83, John Hope 82, Wilma Jos. Irene Scott 81, George Calder 80 Bessie H. mmond 78, Constance Banford 75.

Class II —Kathleen Bradley 67.

Class III,—George Clark 65.

GRADE X.

LATIN

Class I, — Myrtle MacGregor 89, Verda Kettyle 88, Doris Campbell 86, Edwin Johnson 85, Isabella Bennett 83, Willis Hooper 82, Jean Higginson Kenneth McConnell 81. Edward McOuat 80, Alice Cameron 77.

Class II. — George Hammond 74, George Bain, Elsie Hay 67, Amy Bates 66, E. MacEwan 65. Osborne Lackey 63, Keith Douglas 62, Alma Gordon 61

Class III. — Grace Copeland 52, Hazel McCoy 51.

GRADE IX

GEOMETRY.

Honours,—Violet Rogers 100, Leona Garretsee 97, Edna Conlin 96.

Class I,—Ralph Robinson 82, Maude Painter 76.

Class II, — Violet Grey 70, Edith Beere 68, Anni Silverson, Lila Cruise 65

Class III, — Lawrence Gordon 53 Ruby Miller, Percy Robinson 51, Geo. McCormick 50.

GRADE VIII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I, — Maude Seale 86, Thos. McMahon 85. Doris Hammond 79, Percy Carpenter 78, Chris ina Griffith 76

Class II,—Edna Patterson 74, James Calder, Lyall Middleton, Helena Rodgers 71, Mabel Armstrong. Inez Sutton 70, Kenneth Hay 67, James Smith 66 Elizabeth Tomalty, Margaret Wason 65. Clara Kerr 62 Aletha McKenzie 61.

Class III,—Jean Campbell, Muriel Dawson, Jessie Paul 59. Stanley McNaughton 56, James McGibbon 55 Ruth Arthur, Olive Morrison 54.

GRADE VII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours —Ruby Rodgers 96. Anna Scott 95, Harold McFaul 94, Mary Boa Catherine Burwash, Grace McTavish 93, Wilfred Murrow, Dora Trinneer Mamie Graham 92, Ross Muir, Melvin Burk 90

Class I —Olive Boyd 88, Alma Boyd 87, Laurence Bolton Kenneth McOuat 86, Beckman Alexander 85. Agnes Hodge 84, Raymond Boyd 83. Ruth Dobbie. Elsie Lackey, 82, May Boyd Ella Giles 80, Emma Smith, Lena Dobbie 75.

Class II — Amy McOuat, Stella Armstrong 74. Wilhelmina Shaw 70, Helen Scott 68, Barron McClure 67. Keith Christie 64, George McCoy. John Doig 63, Harold Bromby 62.

Class III,—Edna Bampton 53, Earl Boyd, John Paul 52, Bruce Bradford 51.

GRADE VI.

ENGLISH.

Honours, — Margaret McOuat 94, Margaret Jones 92.

Class I —Henry Murphy 85, Arthur Lackey 81 Ivan Carpenter 80, Evelyn Hamilton 79, Gordon Doig 77.

Class II —Mabel Garrard 72, Ray Bolton 68, Lillie Darlington 63, Douglas Patterson 60

Class III, — Bruno Gagnon, James McKimmie 56. Ian Hay 50.

GRADE V.

HISTORY.

Class I.—Lillian Hamilton 82.

Class II,—Elmer Ryan 74 K. Campbell, Albert Darlington 63, Clifford McFaul 62.

Class III. — James Hay 58, Hilda Sutton. Muriel Burk 55 Myrtle Barker 53, Willie Cottingham 52.

GRADE IV.

ENGLISH.

Class I,—Nellie Cowan 82, Harold Window 79 Evelyn Creswell 78, Lillie Paul 75.

Class II,--Ida Bampton 74, Laurence Cruise 70 Kenneth McDougall 69 Gordon Cruise 67. George McGibbon 66, Howard Morrison 65 Kenneth Elliott 64, Louis Bolton 62, Mina Paul 61.

Class III,—Ivan Bennett 55, Ralph Gadsworthy 51.

GRADE III.

ENGLISH.

Honours — Margaret Scott 91. Mildred Hammond 90.

Class I, — Donald Hay 81, Willie Miller 80. Jean McOuat 77, Linton Armstrong 76.

Class II, — Annie Cumbie 72, Lea Dion 67, Charlie Miller, Hugh Cunningham 66, Mary Cruise 62, Elsie Stewart 61 Harold Calder 60.

Class III,—Inez McKiddie 52, Hazel Drysdale 51.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Estelle Hutchins 88, Sadie McOuat 80.

Class II.—Ina Van Brunen 63.

Class III,—Frances McGibbon 58.

GRADE VII.

Honours,—Phoebe McOuat 95.

Class I,—Laura McPhail, 88.

Class II,—Bryant Fraser 71. Mary Hawkins 69, Queenie Campbell 68

Class III,—John Stewart 52, Willie Mosley 50.

GRADE VI.

Class I, — Jack Stiles 87, Violet Johnson 81.

Class II, — Clarence McKiddie 65 Hazel McManus 61, Bert McGibbon 60.

Class III,—Annie McAllister 51.

GRADE V.

Class I,—Irene Byron 87. Charles Prosser 85.

Class II,—Herbert Secker 72.

GRADE IV.

HISTORY.

Class I,--Eileen McManus 83 Gladys Mosely, Truman Clarke 82 Elsie McAllister 81. Charlie Green 79, Ruth Ryon 76. Ernest Evans 75. Flora McDonald 71.

GRADE III.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Rebecca Cohen 100, Jack Golbin Nellie Hendry 90

Class I, — Donalda Clarke, Bella Ducan, Gertie Gilmour, Charlie Hendry 85, Gordon Heale, George McVicar 80. Agnes McPhail 75.

Class II,—Elsie Heale, Norman McLeod 70.

Class III,—Winnie Barrows, Hattie Petrie 55.

GRADE II.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours, — Elsie Todd 100, Alice Smith. 95

Class I,--Donald McAllister, Florrie Fiske 75. Marion Stewart 65.

Class III,—Hattie Hawkins 50, Alta McDonald 50.

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

Auction Sale.

There wil be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ANDREW DESLAURIERS,

Pointe-an-Chene,

Lot One in the Fourth Range of the Augmentation of Grenville.

Monday, November 29th, 1915

The following effects:—One blood horse, 2 mares, 1 colt one and a half year old, 9 milch cows, 1 Jersey bull, 1 year and a half old heifer, 5 spring calves, 2 pigs, 25 pairs of hens, 12 turkeys, 1 threshing machine, 1 binder, 1 mower, 1 horse rake, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 set spring harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 cream separator (nearly new,) 1 set of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 buggy, 1 express, 1 waggon, 1 set of bob-sleighs, 1 double cutter, 1 light driving pole and whiffletrees (new,) 1 lot of potatoes, 400 bushels of oats, 2 mows of hay, 1 lot of straw, 2 stoves, 1 bed room set, 1 cupboard, 1 sewing machine, 1 sofa, household furnitnre and utensils, 2 metal coolers, 3 hives of bees, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: $5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. Eight per cent off for cash over five dollars and eight per cent interest after due.

The farm shall be also offered for sale on special conditions.

ANDREW DESLAURIERS, Prop.

TENDERS FOR BRIDGES.

Tenders will be received up to noon of the 1st of December, 1915, according to plans and specifications deposited in the Secretary's office as follows:—

1st. To replace the wooden bridge at Barron's by a wooden bridge.

2nd. To build an iron bridge of three spans, similar to the West River Bridge.

3rd. To build an iron bridge of two spans on concrete piers and that the lowest or any tender be not necessarily accepted.

Thender to be sealed and marked "Tenders for Bridges" and addressed to

JNO. A. RICE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

11-26.

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.

SEASONABLE GOODS

Children's, Misses and Women's Underwear in Cotton Union and All Wool.

Youth's and Men's Underwear in Union, fleece-lined and all wool.

Mitts and Gloves lined and unlined.

Fall Sweaters, Golf Coats, etc., etc.

Horse Blankets, Wool Rugs.

Our Groceries, Canned Goods, Dried Fruits, Spices etc. are absolutely dependable.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - Lachute



Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new Suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the

Semi-Ready Clothing

and

Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. Guilbault

Merchant Tailor, - BROWNSBURG.

AYRSHIRE BREEDERS SALE

to be held at 10 a.m.,

Thursday, December 15, 1915

at the Canadian Pacific East End Stock Yards,

MONTREAL

About 80 Head of Ayrshires

from the celebrated herds of the Hon. Senator Owens, Montebello, Que., W. F. Kay, M.P. Phillipsburg, Que., and the Vaudreuil Dairy and Stock Farm Limited, Vaudreuil Station, Que., will be offered for sale at auction. Every animal will be registered in the Canadian National Records, and transfer and certificate of health will be delivered to each purchaser.

ANDREW PHILPS, Auctioneer.

Catalogue may be had from the Secretary, A. E. HOLDEN, Room 805, McGill Building, 211 McGill St., Mont

Tenders For Indian Supplies.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Indian Supplies" will be received at this Department up to noon, on Tuesday, 30th November, 1915, for the delivery of Indian Supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March. 1917, duty paid, at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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

DUNCAN C. SCOTT,
Deputy Superintendent General,
of Indian Affairs
Department of Indian Affairs
—87747 Ottawa, Ont. 8th November 1915

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. No. 521.

DAME MARCILLIA CHARRETTE of the parish of Ste Adéle, County of Terrebonne wife of Joseph Lacasse merchant of the said parish, said District.

Plaintiff,
vs.
The said JOSEPH LACASSE,
Defendant,

An action for separation of properties has been instituted in this case on the 28th of October 1915.

St. Scholastique, November 12th 1915
ROCHON & NANTEL.
Attorneys for plaintiff.

It is time to buy your Fall Jacket. We have a large assortment of them.
W. BANFORD & SON

Professional & Commercia

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

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.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
LACHUTE, - QUE.
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

Z N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
McConnell's Block, opposite T. Christie's Store.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices $5.00 to $20 00
W BANFORD & SON

HON. MARTIN BURRELL LANDS A HUGE ORDER FROM THE WAR OFFICE

Six and a Quarter Million Pounds of Canned Beef From Canada

Following previous announcements, the Honorable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, has now issued a statement, conveying the information that the War Office has accepted tenders from the packers for six million and a quarter pounds of canned corned beef for delivery before the close of the current year. This contract is of particular interest to Eastern Canada, as it will provide a market for the large surplus of canned cattle that are now finding their way to the Toronto and Montreal Stock Yards. The outlet, which the Minister has been striving to obtain, at least in regard to a considerable proportion of this class of cattle, has now been found.

How It Was Done

It will be remembered that Mr. Burrell has not undertaken to purchase the meat for the War Office, but through the Acting High Commissioner, Sir George Perley, has conveyed to the Imperial Government, the tenders of the packers, this representing the aggregate of the offer of those engaged in the tinned meat business. Very strong representations were made, urging that a share of the War Office purchase should be placed in Canada, it being pointed out that this country had generously responded to the call for increased production. It was further pointed out that in consequence of this fact, a surplus of cattle existed and that the securing of a market through sale to the War Office should prove of great benefit to the farmers. The Minister is pleased to be able to state that throughout these negotiations he has been assured that the War Office has viewed with much sympathy the requests which he had made for the placing of business in Canada and he is hoping that further contracts may be secured.

He has been advised that a reply to the tender of frozen meat can scarcely be expected for some days.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

What They Cured

Here's the remarkable experience of a Nova Scotian:—

"I was once a terrible sufferer with kidney and bladder troubles, and at times I would lose the use of my legs, and could not go away from home without some one with me. I was treated by different doctors for 3 years, and only got temporary relief. My son advised me to take Gin Pills, and after taking the first 2 or 3 doses I got relief. I continued to take them until I got completely cured. I owe my life to Gin Pills.

Yours very truly,
18 P. M. KEMPTON,
Port Medway, N. S.

GIN PILLS are 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50 at all druggists. Sample treatment free if requested.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto



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.

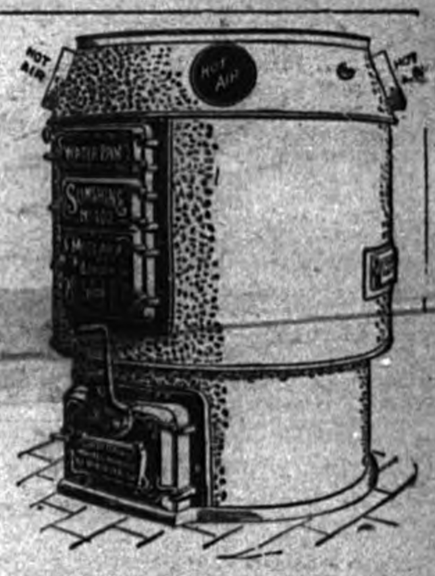
Leave your orders early and get the pick of the patterns.

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.

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.

Tinsmitning and Roofing. All Kinds of Repairs.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

WAR LOAN

DOMINION OF CANADA

Issue of $50,000,000 5 p.c. Bonds Maturing 1st December, 1925

REPAYABLE AT PAR

Ottawa, Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Victoria.

Interest Payable Half-yearly—1st June, 1st December.

ISSUE PRICE 97½

A full Half-year's interest will be paid on 1st June, 1916
The proceeds of the loan will be used for war purposes only

In the event of future issues (other than issues made abroad) being made by the Government, for the purpose of carrying on the war bonds of this issue will be accepted at the issue price, 97 1-2, plus accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash for the purpose of subscription to such issues.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers herewith on behalf of the Government the above named Bonds for subscription at 97½ payable as follows,—

10 per cent on application,
7½ " " 3rd January, 1916,
20 " " 1st February, 1916,
20 " " 1st March, 1916,
20 " " 1st April, 1916,
20 " " 1st May, 1916.

The instalments may be paid in full on and after the 3rd day of January, 1916, under discount at the rate of four per cent per annum. All payments are to be made to a chartered bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture and the allotment to cancellation.

Applications, accompanied by a deposit of ten per cent of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a chartered bank. The bank will issue a provisional receipt.

This loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada and both principal and interest will be a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch of any chartered bank in Canada, and at the office of any Assistant Receiver General in Canada.

Subscriptions must be for even hundreds of dollars

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied towards payment of the amount due on the January instalment.

Scrip certificates payable to bearer will be issued, after allotment, in exchange for the provisional receipts.

When the scrip certificates have been paid in full and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money, they may be exchanged for bonds with coupons attached, payable to bearer or registered as to principal, or for fully registered bonds without coupons.

Delivery of scrip certificates and of bonds will be made through the chartered banks.

The interest on the fully registered bonds will be paid by cheque, which will be remitted by post. Interest on bonds with coupons will be paid on surrender of coupons. Both cheques and coupons will be payable free of exchange at any branch of any chartered bank in Canada.

Holders of fully registered bonds without coupons, will have the right to convert into bonds with coupons, payable to bearer or registered, without payment of any fee, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert, without fee, into fully registered bonds without coupons at any time on application in writing to the Minister of Finance.

The issue will be exempt from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

The bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of $100, $500, $1,000. Fully registered bonds without coupons will be issued in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 or any authorized multiple of $5,000.

Application will be made in due course for the listing of the issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

The loan will be repaid at maturity at par at the office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary or Victoria.

The books of the loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Recognized bond and stock brokers will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent on allotments made in respect of applications which bear their stamp.

Subscription Lists will close on or before 30th, November, 1915

Finance Department, Ottawa, 22nd November, 1915

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,978,299
Total Assets over - - -	50,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President. JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President
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RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Fried Veal.—Take a cheap cut of veal and have it cut in thin slices. Take one slice of fat salt pork and cut into slices and fry until crisp. Put the veal in fat and fry until dark brown. Season and cover, put in oven or on back range for one-half hour or longer. Before covering put on a cupful of boiling water.

Lamb Stew With Turnips.—Cut into pieces two pounds of shoulder of lamb, cover with boiling water and cook slowly one hour. Have ready one quart of tender turnips, cut into quarters. Season with teaspoonfuls of salt and saltspoonful of white pepper. Cook until turnips are tender. Move meat to platter, surround with turnips and, after thickening gravy, put it over meat and turnips.

A nice steamed rice pudding is made as follows: One cup steam rice, one cup scalded milk, one-half tablespoon butter, one egg, two tablespoons sugar, one-half saltspoon salt, one-quarter cup stoned raisins. Scald milk and add butter. Beat egg, add sugar and salt and pour on slowly the scalding milk. Put in pudding dish with rice and raisins. Bake in a moderate oven until custard is set. Serve with hard sauce.

Beanpot Roast.—Two pounds of chuck steak, one cup each of carrots and potatoes cut into small pieces, one-fourth cup sliced onion. Cover meat with boiling water, place cover on beanpot and let meat cook in moderate oven for two hours; add vegetables, season to taste and cook until vegetables are soft, about one hour longer. Serve with sauce poured over meat made of one cup of liquid in which meat was cooked, thickened with two tablespoons of flour mixed with a little water.

To make peanut fruit cookies one requires one-half of a cup of butter, one cup of light brown sugar, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half of a teaspoonful of nutmeg and cloves, a pinch of salt, one-half of a cup of raisins chopped and a cup of chopped peanuts. First cream the butter, add the sugar and eggs, then add the flour, baking powder and spices together. Lastly, add the raisins and the nuts. Chill, roll, cut and bake in a brisk oven.

Oatmeal Cakes.—One-half cup lard, one-half cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, one-half cup sour milk, one-half cup water, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one and three-quarters cups flour, two cups rolled oats, one cup raisins. Cream lard and add butter, add sugar and beat together. Beat eggs, until light, add to butter and sugar, then add sour milk and water in which soda has been dissolved. Finish with cinnamon, rolled oats, flour and lastly raisins. Mix lightly together, put in greased muffin pan and bake for twenty minutes or until brown.

Boiled Dinner.—Four pounds corned beef, one-half small cabbage, two small turnips, four potatoes, bunch each of small carrots and small beets. If beef is very salty put it on to cook in cold water; otherwise cover with boiling water. Boil five minutes, then let simmer three or four hours, time depending on how long it takes meat to get tender. Quarter cabbage, after removing outside leaves and core. Pare turnip and cut into slices. Scrape carrots and wash beets. Cook beets in boiling water one hour. Drain, drop into cold water and remove skin. One hour before meat is done take enough water from meat kettle to cover cabbage, carrots, turnips in another kettle and boil them one-half hour, then add potatoes and cook another half hour. When everything is cooked dish meat, garnish with cabbage, carrots and turnips. Serve potatoes and beets in separate dishes. By cooking dinner this way meat is not flavored with vegetables, but vegetables are flavored with meat. If vegetables are not young, longer time will be required for cooking them.

Useful Hints.

Sugar should not be eaten by those who suffer from rheumatism.

Sugar added to over-salted soup, etc., will remove the saltness.

Sugar—a lump of—dropped into milk will prevent its turning sour.

Sugar—a couple of lumps—on the floor of the oven, will make pastry brown nicely.

To peel potatoes properly have a sharp knife and run it around between the skin and the potato.

Occasionally a little ammonia in the water in which glass is washed will give good results. It cleanses the glass thoroughly without injuring it.

To tint discolored lace curtains mix corn starch with an equal quantity of the ordinary starch; boil and use in the same way as white starch.

The secret of cleaning paint is first of all to brush all the dust off, and then to wash it, drying each little piece as one goes. Afterwards rinse and dry immediately.

When a boot or shoe pinches wring a cloth out in very hot water, and place it over the place while the boot is on the foot. This expands the leather and will give relief.

When using velvet remember that it must never be pressed flat on a table with an iron. It should be held in the hands and the iron passed gently over it on the wrong side.

A shabby handbroom, which will no longer go into crevices and corners, should have an inch or more of wood sawn off from the head, and it will then do good service once more.

To keep bread fresh soak a small new sponge in cold water, place it in a saucer, and stand the saucer in the breadpan. The bread will remain fresh and moist for several days.

When scrubbing linoleum or the kitchen boards add a little paraffin to the water. It takes out dirt and grease, and gives linoleum a beautiful gloss, without the trouble of polishing.

Cayenne pepper is excellent to rid cupboards of mice. The floor should be gone over carefully, and each hole stopped up with a piece of rag dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper.

A carpet that has seen a fair amount of usage is sometimes discarded on account of it showing wear in certain parts, but dyeing in another shade, which is not too difficult to be carried out at home, ought to make it still good for further wear.

To cure squeaking shoes take a large plate and pour just enough oil on it to cover the bottom. Then stand the shoes, with their heels propped, so that the soles rest in the oil. Let them stand overnight, and in the morning wipe off any excess of oil there may be.

Linen of any kind may be whitened by adding to the washing water a little pipeclay, dissolved in cold water. This method saves a good deal of labor, and cleanses the dirtiest linen thoroughly. To remove grass stains rub the marks well with lard before washing.

With the aid of some good petrol any girl can become her own dry cleaner. Chiffon blouses, gloves, ribbons, and all kinds of vanities that soil easily, are quickly cleaned if immersed in petrol, which, however, must be used with the utmost care in a room in which there is neither a light nor a fire, as it is very inflammable.

Do not open an umbrella to dry it, nor yet stand it on its ferrule. Either method is destructive, the former because the ribs will become warped, and neat, tight rolling impossible for a short time; and the second because the water collecting about the top will rot the covering. Leave the umbrella closed, but not rolled, and turn it handle downwards, then when the silk is perfectly dry rub it with a woollen cloth to restore the gloss.

PHOSPHATE IN CANADA.

Discovery of Fertilizing Agent Near Banff, Alberta.

A discovery of the highest importance in connection with the future development of agriculture in western Canada has recently been made by officials of the Conservation Commission, who report discoveries of phosphate near Banff, in the Rocky Mountains National Park. While it is yet too early to state definitely, it is expected the deposits will prove to be comparable both in extent and quality with those of Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho, these being far greater than in any other country.

Supplies of phosphate at a low price have a very important bearing upon the agricultural industry of a nation. Western Canada is naturally a farming country, but is far removed from the hitherto discovered deposits of phosphate in Canada, which are confined to the Ottawa district. Great deposits of phosphate occur in Montana, Idaho, Utah and Wyoming in the United States, but these again are situated a long distance from the Prairie Provinces; again, it is doubtful whether supplies from the United States could always be assured, for, at a Conference of the Governors in 1908, the wisdom of permitting the exportation of so essential a quasi-public commodity was questioned.

While very little fertilizer is now being used in Western Canada, there is no doubt that the land would give an increased yield by its use; soil fertility would be maintained instead of being exhausted, which will be the ultimate result if the present practice is followed indefinitely. The following example illustrates the amount of high grade phosphate rock which it would be necessary to add to the land annually as fertilizer to replace the phosphoric acid removed from the soil by the crops in the three Prairie Provinces.

In 1913 there were 16,726,400 acres under cultivation in these provinces, and the depletion per acre annually is equivalent to the phosphoric acid contained in 60 pounds of high-grade phosphate rock. At this rate, 501,800 tons of high-grade phosphate rock would be required each year simply to offset the depletion of the land already under cultivation in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.—W. J. D. in Conservation.

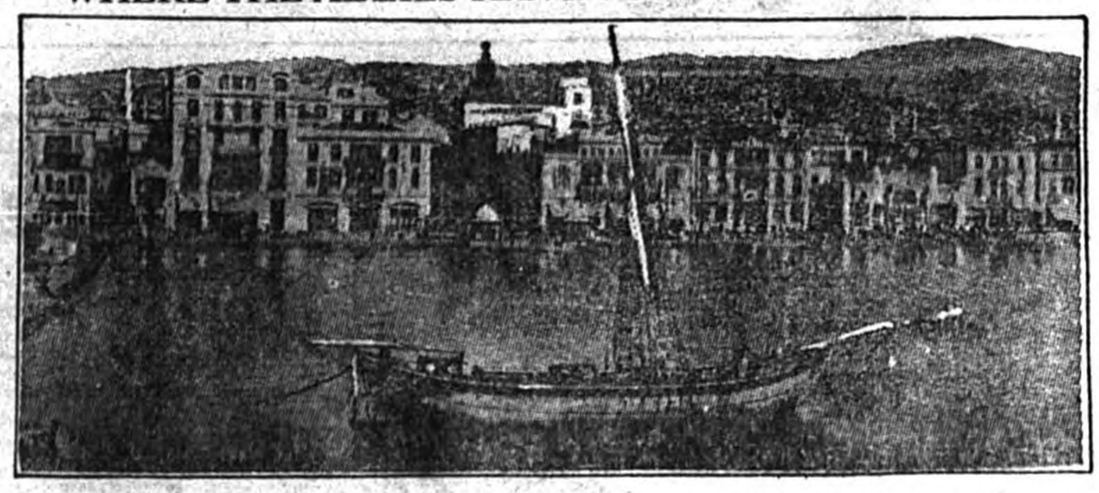
How She Felt.

"You are surely afraid of ghosts?"

"Well, no, not afraid; I just don't like their appearance."

Typical wheat farms in Australia extend from 600 to 1,000 acres, and are usually worked single-handed by the farmer and his family, labor-saving machinery being used in every possible direction.

WHERE THE ALLIES HAVE JUST LANDED TROOPS



Saloniki, the ancient city at the head of the Aegean Sea, which with the island-like peninsula on which it is situated is commonly reported as the price Bulgaria asked for her neutrality. Saloniki is a Grecian possession, but before the first Balkan War it was a part of Turkey.

The Lighted Window

Tom Morris, the stalwart young sailorman, leant against the stile, on the top step of which was seated a winsome, dark-eyed lassie.

"And you won't give me my answer now, Mary, dear, before I go?" he asked, as he took her little hand in his own big, brown one. For Tom, in his own straightforward, manly way had just laid his heart and hand at the feet of Mary Allen, and Mary had not been persuaded to give him a definite answer. His boat was to put out on the morrow, and Tom would be absent for three months, at the end of which time his dearest wish on earth was to make Bonny Mary Allen his wife. Mary's eyes were lowered, and a blush overspread the fair contour of her cheeks.

"Oh, Tom," she said, and her voice was low and sweet, "you will wait, lad, won't you, till you come home again? For you've taken my breath right away. I never thought, somehow, of your caring for me like that."

"Yes, Mary," said Tom at last when Mary had gently told him she would give him his answer when he returned, "Since you wish it, I'll wait. Remember, dear, I'll be thinking of you always out there on the sea, and I know you'll pray for me as you've ever done; and, please God, when I come home you'll tell me that you love and trust me enough to give yourself to me."

"Three months isn't long, Tom," replied the girl, "and I'll be on the beach to meet you when the boat comes home."

Tom looked thoughtful, and then said—

"No, Mary, lass, don't come to meet the boat this time. I love to see you there to greet me, but this time I don't want the crowd to see our meeting. I want to be all alone, just you and I, dear. Mary, if your answer is 'Yes' just put a lighted lamp in your window on the night of our return. I shall see it before we land and come straight to you. You will come down the cliff path to meet me won't you?"

Mary promised, and as Tom's time was growing short they once more kissed and parted.

As soon as they were out of earshot the form of a woman emerged from the bushes close by the stile. She was shaking from head to foot with an overwhelming passion, and her face, as she looked after the forms of the young sailor and the girl he loved vanishing in the gathering dusk, was livid with hatred and malice.

"Never!" she gasped. "Never shall he be hers. That lamp shall not burn on the night the boats come home. I swear it. It shall not be, even if I die for it."

Bess Wylde, a girl from the adjacent town of Wallford, had some time ago fallen madly in love with the young sailor, and had done all in her power to attract him to herself. She was a large, buxom, fair-haired girl, loud in dress and manner.

Silently she had followed them that night and played the part of eavesdropper to hear for herself how far things had gone between the two, and now as she stood there trembling with passion she swore that they should never wed, but that she should win Tom Morris for herself.

Mary Allen lived in a little cottage at the top of the cliff overlooking the sea, with her aged father, who was now the only relative she had in the whole world, and of whose existence she was the joy and comfort. The old man was now an entire invalid. Most of Mary's time was devoted to him, and he was dependent on her for almost everything. He had been skipper of the s.s. Gordon in his day, and had a nice little nest-egg laid by, so that now in his old age he and his daughter were in fairly comfortable circumstances. Her mother had died at Mary's birth, so she and her father had been all in all to each other since her infancy.

One day almost a fortnight after Tom's departure her father suddenly became so rapidly and visibly weaker that Mary, becoming much alarmed, sent for Dr. Adams, but it was too late. Mary was fatherless in a few hours.

And now she was alone—a sad enough little figure as she crept about her household duties in her black gown. The eighbors were kind to her, and did their best to cheer her solitude, but Mary was by nature retiring, and although she appreciated their efforts on her behalf she did not make friends readily. When she was not grieving over the loss of her father her thoughts were ever turned to Tom, dear, brave, true-hearted Tom, whom she knew now that she loved as she never had and never would love any other being in all the world. She thought of all his tenderness, and of his willingness to wait for her answer when all the time his heart was yearning to hear her give it then. Why had she not known her own heart and told him that she loved him? But the time would pass somehow, she thought, and then—ah, then! She had the lamp which was to burn for him already looked out, and he would see it and be glad, and come straight to her. This was her consolation and cheer in those sad days after her father's death.

Meantime Bess Wylde's brain had not been idle. No thought of pity softened her heart towards Mary when she heard of her sorrow. Her one determination was still to separate her from the man who loved her, and at last she hit upon a plan—a plan such as only a woman of her nature could devise.

It was now but two days from the night of the expected homecoming of the herring fleet, when one evening Mary heard a knock at her cottage door, and on opening it found to her surprise, Bess Wylde standing on the threshold.

"Mary, my poor girl," said she, "it's a sad errand on which I've come to you, and my heart is almost breaking for you. I need not beat about the bush. It's a letter I've had from Tom Morris, and you can just read it for yourself, as it's too painful to explain."

Thereupon she covered her face with her handkerchief and broke into sobs. Mary's face went deathly white.

"A letter!" she gasped. "A letter from Tom to you."

Mechanically she took the letter from the other's hand, recognizing, as she thought, Tom's somewhat illegible scrawl, and read as follows:—

"My dear Bess,—I'm no hand at letter-writing, but I can wait no longer to tell you how much I love you and want you to be my wife. I didn't know it till I was out on the sea, and could see you no longer. I would have tried to wait till I saw you, but first want to confess a past foolishness, which I know you will forgive. Before we set out I thought I was in love with Mary Allen, and told her so. She was to give me her answer on my return. Tell her I know now she was wiser than me. It was all a mistake. We were just pals, that's all. So tell her I won't expect to see the lamp. She'll understand.

"Dear Bess, I am longing to see you. Meet me, dearest, at the stile when my boat comes in.—Your devoted lover, Tom Morris."

The letter slipped from Mary's hand and fluttered to the floor, while the girl staggered back and sank almost lifeless into the nearest chair. Never did it occur to her simple, innocent mind to question the truth of the letter. It seemed to be in Tom's handwriting. They were Tom's very words to herself. "I'm no hand at letter-writing," while his reference to the lamp made it all the more sure. She sat there in a heap, the picture of human anguish, and a softer heart than Bess Wylde's would have been moved to compassion. But the girl's heart seemed to be made of flint. In truth she was now gloating over the misery of her hated rival.

At last Mary rose.

Bess, you can guess what all this means to me, but it's not your fault, and—if you love him—I—I hope you'll be happy, and"—as her voice broke piteously—"oh, Bess Wylde, be very good to him, for he is the best man on earth."

Meantime out on the ocean Tom Morris was dreaming of the girl of his heart. How those days seemed to drag. But at last they were over, and he was sailing into port, his eyes eagerly strained towards Mary's cottage. But where was the light? Did she then not love him? Surely her answer was not "No."

His heart was heavy as he stepped from the boat, but he tried to tell himself that Mary was only teasing him. He would go up the cliff path and find her waiting with the answer he longed for on her lips.

As he swung out across the beach a woman stepped in front of him. It was Bess Wylde.

"Tom," she murmured softly. Her eyes were burning with a strange fire, but she held in her hand a letter.

With a murmured word of apology Tom would have hurried on, but she clutched his arm.

"Tom, lad," she said, false tears of sympathy in her eyes, "it's sad news I'm bringing you. Mary Allen told me to give you this letter; she could not find time to come down herself."

A look of pain crossed Tom's face, then taking the letter, he opened it and read:—

"Dear Tom,—It was all a mistake. We were never meant for each other. I can never marry you, for I do not love you. We have always been good friends, but I have no desire to be anything more. Please do not come to see me. I would rather not see you again.—Mary Allen."

Tom crushed the letter in his hand; all the hope had gone from his face, and only a dull look filled his eyes.

Bess Wylde watched him with gleaming eyes. Was her task to be successful Would Tom believe Mary had written that letter?

Without another word Tom turned on his heel, leaving Bess Wylde once more victorious, and made his way to his own lonely cottage, for he, too, was an orphan. There was no sleep for Tom that night, as there had been none for Mary since the day on which she had received the cruel blow.

A week passed thus, and in three days' time Tom was to leave his native village, never to return, when one evening he received by special messenger a letter in a strange hand. It was written by a nurse in the hospital at Wallford at the dictation of Bess Wylde. The unhappy girl had met with a terrible accident which had cost her her life. She had been caught in some of the machinery at the mill in which she worked, and so badly mangled that she only gained consciousness sufficiently to be able to make a full confession of her sin, and to ask Tom and Mary to try and forgive her if they could find it in their hearts.

Tom's horror and consternation knew no bounds.

Quickly he made his way up the face of the cliff to the little white cottage.

"Tom," Mary said when he entered, "Tom,' is it really you? Oh, my darling!"

And then suddenly she remembered, and struggled to free herself from his embrace, but his strong arms only held her the closer.

Then he told her very gently of what had happened, and together they read the letter. Though shocked and horrified Mary's tears flowed freely when she heard of the poor girl's dreadful end, but she was gathered closely in the sheltering embrace which alone could comfort her.

"Little sweetheart," said Tom, "will you give me my answer now?" and still shyly, but with a look of love and trust she whispered, "Oh, Tom, lad, yes."

A Long-Lost Cousin.

An old Chinese scholar came for treatment to a hospital that was under the charge of a certain Doctor Woods. The doctor asked the new patient his honorable name. The old gentleman replied that his unworthy name was Ling, and added that he desired to know the doctor's exalted name. With a smile, the doctor said that his mean name was Ling (which is Chinese for Woods).

"Why!" exclaimed the Chinaman with fervor. "The same name! Now I recall that in the Han dynasty [B. C. 200] there was a big famine, and a part of our clan left China and were said to have crossed over the great eastern sea. They were never heard of again, but now I see they reached America."

And greatly to the good doctor's amusement, he was greeted as one of the family, and cordially welcomed into the clan of Ling.

Could Handle Both Sides.

Simmons—Isn't Barker always willing to hear both sides of a question?

Kimmons—Not unless you let him do all the talking.

Before the war about ten passports were issued per day by British authorities. Now the daily average is 275.

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

Edmonton's tax rate is 16.75 mills.

Third crop strawberries were picked near Medicine Hat.

Alberta claims it has sent one man out of every 25 to the war.

Six members of the Bartlett family of Lethbridge have enlisted.

A swede turnip weighing 18¼ lbs. was grown near Medicine Hat.

Moose Jaw tax rate has been fixed at 22½ mills. Last year it was 17½ mills.

Twelve members of the Lethbridge post office staff are serving with the colors.

According to Henderson's 1915 directory, the population of Calgary is 67,504.

Regina public school teachers will give three beds to Saskatchewan field hospital unit.

Eureka, Alberta, Council spent $2,500 in destroying weeds during the past season.

At Rosthern, Sask., Mayor Hodson enlisted, and the Council gave him a wrist watch.

The Prince Albert Lumber Company will employ 1,500 men in its camps this winter.

William Foster, 74 years old, and a veteran of the Indian Mutiny, tried to enlist at Calgary.

Mrs. Matthew Logan of Staffordville, Alberta, grew a beet weighing 9¾ lbs.

There were 46 cases of typhoid fever in Saskatchewan in two weeks, from Sept. 13 to 27.

Henry Holmes, of Raymond, Alta., grew a crop of wheat which averaged 66 bushels to the acre.

The G.T.P. bridge at Uno, Man., which was blown down by a cyclone, was rebuilt in 27 days.

Regina people believe there is a chance for a big Hudson's Bay store being established there.

Winnipeg's custom's receipts for September were $499,704, the best recorded for many months.

H. A. Levi, of Lumley, Sask., grew three heads of oats from a single seed. One head contained 458 seeds.

As the result of a card game at Bannerman, Man., two men were killed and another committed suicide.

On Oct. 4th the G.T.P. inaugurated the through-train service between Winnipeg and Calgary via Camrose.

Justice Winter, at Olds, Sask., gave a plaintiff who had been sold poor seed damages of $325 against the seller.

Seventh Day Adventists, of Saskatchewan, will open a college in the fall of 1916 which will care for 150 students.

Liquor men of Alberta will consult the best lawyers in the British Empire as to the legality of the Government's recent liquor legislation.

Thos. Scott, of Minnapore, Alta., received five seed potatoes from the Government. He planted them and in the fall dug up 258 pounds of potatoes.

Thomas L. Groves, of Roland, Man., who is looked upon as Manitoba's "cattle king," predicts cheaper beef this winter on account of high rates which exist on the Atlantic.

Northwest Commercial travellers will petition the Government asking that henceforth all holidays except Christmas, New Year's and Good Friday be fixed for Monday.

Edmonton claims to have, with one exception, Saskatoon, the lowest rate for phones of any city in the West. Private residence phones cost $24 per year. It is a municipal utility.

R. E. Townsley, U.S. citizen and Philippine veteran, travelled all the way from San Francisco to Calgary to enlist. There are now 20 Philippine veterans in the ranks of the 82nd Regiment.

J. M. Wallace, a Western pioneer, who claims to have killed 42 Indians in the old days, volunteered for service at Calgary. He was too old to enlist, but will do what he can in the way of getting recruits for the 50th Regiment.

Two members of Odell, Sask., school board had a difference of opinion which culminated in an assault by Ranson Howard on the chairman, Andrew Russell. The latter was injured and the former went to jail for three months.

Judge McGuire, of Prince Albert, Sask., advocates the appointment of a public conciliator to act between disputants with a view to settling actions before they are brought to trial, the object being to reduce the amount of litigation.

Teachers of Saskatchewan, at a recent conference, passed a resolution asking: "That every child in Canada be taught to speak, read and write the English language; a copy of this to be sent to Premier Scott, Premier Borden and the Dominion Educational Association."

Dan O'Donnell was seen drinking liquor from a flask at the Union Station at Regina, the same being an infraction of the new Saskatchewan Liquor law. He was fined $25 and costs, he could not pay and went to jail for 30 days.

Stocks of gold are held by the Bank of England in [illegible] Africa.

AIR SCOUTING IN A GREAT STORM

NINE HUNDRED FEET ABOVE THE EARTH.

From the Journal of An Aeroplane Observer at the Front.

I was at my favorite grocery in the little French town, buying for our mess. It was raining in sheets, and I reflected with relief that it was "perfect airmen's weather"—there could be no flying that day, surely. We had had a busy time of it, and a day off was welcome.

The question at issue was the price of honey. I was annoyed that my French had not made any impression and was repeating "Trop cher" for the fifth time when I heard the chug of a motorcycle as it pulled up outside. I had a nasty feeling the rider was after me. I wondered what on earth was "up," because the weather was impossible for flying and I wasn't down for duty.

The orderly's message was short and to the point: "A car is coming, sir, to take you immediately to headquarters."

As I strolled up the steps of headquarters who should join me but my flight commander. I knew what was up as soon as I saw him. In flying speech we were "in for it." An urgent reconnaissance had to be done, despite the weather.

We were to proceed as soon as the worst of the rain was over. The reconnaissance was so important that it was to be done on the "edge of the clouds."

By the time we got back to the aerodrome the rain had stopped and there was even bits of blue here and there. But it was only a lull. The "black ones" were getting ready for another downpour. We decided to "race them to it"—i.e., get above them before the downpour started.

As we got off, the sight of two other machines being prepared in case we did not get back or "crashed" was not too reassuring.

We were hardly in the air when the sun found us out and gave us a burst of dazzling rays. He was gone in a moment, and we knew we should not see him again for some time.

"Rain Mountains"

The air was very "bumpy." From 500 feet upward there were great current junctions which tossed us about and toyed with our endeavors to maintain a consistent course.

At 800 feet the machine was in the bottom fringe of a cloud. The scene from here was like a great inverted landscape, with huge black mountain peaks turned down. We kept in the valleys and skirted the mountains. Here and there a "rain mountain" swished us with a shower, as if indignant at our familiarity.

But the valleys were closing up. Another deluge was coming. We had not too much time to get out of it. There was lightning around, and it would be suicide to stay below any longer.

As we turned a sharp corner round an unusually black and forbidding projection, we found ourselves in a splendid valley. At the top of this there was only what we call "fluffy stuff"—a mass of thinnish fog, sometimes 3000 feet through, but comparatively safe for flying.

It took two circuits to get to the top of the valley. Hardly had we been enveloped by the "fluffy stuff" when there was a huge grunt of thunder that seemed to come from all about us. Thunder in the clouds is not a sharp clap; it is a guttural roar, which sounds above the noise of the aeroplane just like a great grunt.

"Cheer-oh!" shouted the pilot through the telephone, "we've beaten the old dog to it." It is a prevalent idea among flying men that a thunder cloud has an evil genius which "plays" for one.

As I leaned forward to answer the pilot, I placed my hand on a crossing wire. There was just the faintest ripple of electric current passing through. We were not yet quite out of danger.

Climbing through a thick cloud is a tedious and anxious job. There are no "identifying objects" above, below or on either side. There is no top or bottom to anything. One is at the mercy of the instrument board.

Peering for Light

My pilot poised the machine beautifully, carefully "following his compass" as it swung to the left or right. We were not yet above the region of bumps. The cloud gave us some nasty shifts as we passed its centre. Suddenly the pilot shouted to me; "Peer for light!" "Peering for light" is the process of getting some hint as to whether or not the machine is level.

I strained my eyes in vain for a few minutes. Then right below me on the left, I saw a flash of sunlight. I was looking skywards. We were almost upside down. A bump then would [illegible] the controls [illegible] covered as pockets of light, sort of offshoots from the great penetrating ray that was guiding us upward. In another moment we were in the region of the "top fringe." The cloud now was is great semicircular ribs bending outward. It was with a sight of relief that we met the old sun again. He fairly dazzled us with his warm greeting. Behind, on the "fluffy stuff" the shadow of the aeroplane was made up of rainbow colors.

We are now 9000 feet up. There was a brisk breeze from the west. Our speed was about 110 miles an hour. It took us only a few minutes to cover our distance "out." As we tore along, the clouds below began to thin out, and as they receded lower, gave us the impression that we were climbing rapidly to a colossal height. In another moment I caught sight, through a generous hole, of a tiny, triangular patch of green, which, on the ground, is regarded as one of the great forests of the Continent. It told us where we were. It also revealed us to "Archie" (the anti-aircraft gun). That persistent old fellow sent up some "frightfulness," but he had not allowed sufficiently for the wind.

It is easy to imagine our feeling of relief at the dispersion of the storm. Otherwise we should have had to dive through the clouds and do our reconnaissance on their bottom fringe. Now, however, we went about our work in the ordinary way and were soon ready to return..

POISONOUS PLANTS.

Many Flowers Have Sap That Is Poisonous If Swallowed.

There are no beautiful poisonous flowers native to this country. There are only three plants that are really poisonous to the touch. They all belong to the Rhus family, and resemble one another in their uninteresting clusters of dull greenish-gray berries.

Two of them, poison ivy and poison sumac, are found in the eastern part of the country, and poison oak grows on the Pacific coast.

Poison ivy is a common vine that climbs over rocks, and that in some shady places covers the ground with luxuriant leaves. Occasionally, in fertile spots, it will raise branches like shrubs up over the rocky supports; elsewhere it clings to the bark of trees and climbs high.

Its flowers and berries are always in dull clusters, but its leaves may become brilliant red and brown in the autumn sun. Do not pick leaves that grow in threes on a vine, but do not be afraid to gather leaves of the woodbine, which grow in clusters of five.

It is difficult to distinguish poison sumac from other sumacs. Do not call it dogwood; it does not look like dogwood; true dogwoods have beautiful flowers, and are not poisonous. Poison sumac grows like a small, branching tree; it is the cleanest and smoothest in leaf and branch of all the sumacs. The leaflets are long and pointed, five to eleven on one petiole. If you see little drooping clusters of greenish-white, or later the greenish little berries, do not touch anything on that shrub or tree.

Poison oak does not look like any oak. It has clusters of three almost round leaves, which grow on a vine like poison ivy, or more often on a low shrub. If you see the clusters of white flowers, or berries, do not touch the plant.

There are many plants with sap that is more or less poisonous if it reaches a cut or abrasion. Do not let a plant drip on a wound. There are many plants with thorns and stings that produce painful irritation if they scratch through the skin. Pick their flowers carefully.

Do not ever hold flowers in your mouth. Do not give flowers to babies, for they are sure to put them into their mouths, and some of our familiar flowers have poison enough to affect a baby's health.

There are other flowers and plants that are harmless to man, but poisonous to animals, if eaten. Many who read these lines know the bad effects of the loco weed of the West or the lambkin of the East. In pastures where buttercups abound cattle carefully graze round them, but will not eat the flowers or leaves, because of the bitter taste of the poison in them.

The botanist and lover of flowers should remember two things: first, it is safe to pick any beautiful flower; second, it is never safe to let its juices touch the lips or any flesh wound.

French Invent Odd Gun.

This strange gun is supplied with a parapet mounting which adapts itself particularly for fortress defense. The gun itself is similar to many used in aeroplane service, but its mounting in this instance fits it for use behind ramparts and intrenchments in defensive action, and even in scaling walls and breastworks of the enemy during offensive operations. The instrument has an angular mounting on a geared shaft, the lower end of which has a wheel-and-brace mounting, while the upper end is supplied with arms that hold it in place at the top of an embankment. When the pole is raised for use the gun and the platform which carries the ammunition box is drawn up to the firing position by a hand crank.

Do we deserve the good opinion of those who do think well of us?

BEHIND THE BRITISH LINES ON GALLIPOLI



The picture shows Admiral [illegible]son, accompanied by some of his officers, making his way toward Cape Helles at the tip of the peninsula.

STAR AND GARTER BECOMES HOSPITAL

PROBABLY THE MOST FAMOUS HOTEL IN ENGLAND.

Famous Old Richmond House Presented to Queen for Red Cross Use.

The Star and Garter Hotel, at Richmond on the Thames, which was just been purchased by the real estate men of Great Britain and presented to the Queen as a Red Cross Hospital for disabled officers, is probably the most famous hotel in England.

For something more than 150 years there has been a hostelry of this name on the brow of Richmond Hill, presenting the finest view of the winding river that is obtainable anywhere within a day's journey of London. The view from the windows of the Star and Garter has inspired poetry from Wordsworth to Maurice as a picture which

"Bursts in a flood of glory on the view,
Still bright, still varied and forever new."

An auctioneer's advertisement, printed 130 years ago, described the property as follows: "These truly desirable and valuable premises, the Star and Garter, on Richmond Hill, the favorite spot for centuries past of princes, and the admiration and resort of the first nobility and taste in Europe; replete with every requisite convenience for the reception of all ranks in the public line, possessing the most extensive and delightful views of the Thames, the whole forming one of the most enchanting pictures in Great Britain."

Entertained Royalty.

One of the notable occasions of the big hotel was a breakfast served on June 10, 1814, at which were present the Prince Regent of England, the Emperor of Russia, the Duchess of Oldenburg and the King of Prussia, with his sons and nephews. The company, which also included Generals Blucher and Platoff, had journeyed out from London by coach.

Queen Victoria was a frequent visitor to the hotel, particularly during the earlier years of her reign, and there were few of her royal contemporaries who did not at one time or another partake of its hospitality during the decade preceding the fire of 1870, which destroyed the greater part of the luxurious building.

Within two years it was rebuilt in even more magnificent fashion, and for the next few years was at the Zenith of popular favor. King Edward, while Prince of Wales, was often seen there. The cook was excellent, the wines unimpeachable and the cost heavy enough to keep away the "mob." Given a fine pair of horses, it was a delightful drive of just the right distance from Hyde Park Corner, the centre of fashionable London, on a fine summer evening. Not only were the smartest of private dinners given there, but the great City Companies held their banquets in the spacious pavilion, and statesmen and celebrities of every degree met beneath its roof.

A Site of Rare Beauty.

But with the dawning of the present century the attractions of the Star and Garter waned. It is the conventional thing to say that the coming of the automobile killed its popularity. Other causes contributed. The road, instead of running through pleasant open country, was rapidly becoming an artery of heavy omnibus and tramcar traffic. The era of the fashionable restaurant in town had begun, and it was no longer necessary to go so far afield for a good luncheon or dinner. Ten years ago the hotel closed its doors. There have since been rumors from time to time as to reopening it as a palatial boarding house or rebuilding it into a block of luxurious flats, but of the schemes came to use as a permanent hospital for officers, it will preserve for all of national usefulness a site of rare beauty. The hotel is almost completely surrounded by park lands, which have been gradually acquired by the London County Council to give the public easy access to the banks of the Thames.

BRAVE OLD RUDOLPH.

An Interesting Incident of the Great War.

The letter of a French soldier, a translation of which appeared in an English paper, gives us a glimpse of the brighter side of war. The writer tells how the Germans assaulted the French in their trench and were repulsed. They left many dead, and one man alive and unarmed, who, although alone and deserted, was still fighting bravely. A French soldier was about to transfix him with his bayonet when one of his comrades thrust the weapon aside, and in admiration of the German's fighting grit tackled him and took him prisoner. He was fat and bald-headed, and in answer to the question put to him said his name was Rudolph. The sound of his surname brought laughter, and his captor said:

"Ah, well, my old Rudolph, you're a brave fellow. Return to your comrades, and tell them that we know a brave soldier when we see one."

Fearing that he was to become the object of a grim joke—and perhaps to be shot in the back—he hesitated, when one of the French soldiers, pushing him forward, said:

"Go on, you'll not be harmed."

Rudolph lifted his hands above his head and returned to his trench.

Fresh French troops arrived to relieve their comrades, and they were told about Rudolph. The following day, when firing had ceased for a time, the newcomers shouted across to the German trenches to inquire whether Rudolph were still living.

"Ja! Ja!" was the response.

"Show yourself, then Rudolph!" they cried out. "We are newcomers. We have heard of your bravery, and want to see you."

Rudolph's head bobbed up above the trench wall, and, grinning, he removed his helmet, patted his bald head, bowed, and disappeared.

The French soldiers gave him three cheers, and one of them remarked admiringly, "I hope we may not kill him, for he is a brave chap, that old Rudolph!"

SQUEERS REALLY LIVED.

Charles Dickens Was in Ernest In Nicholas Nickleby.

An interesting new Dickens letter throwing light upon the characters in "Nicholas Nickleby" of Squeers and Smike was printed in The Times, London. The letter is written by Charles Dickens to Mrs. S. C. Hall. It is dated December 29, 1838.

When Dickens was in Yorkshire he actually met with the "rascalities of those Yorkshire schoolmasters" painted in his book. Standing in an old churchyard (Bowes Church) he came across the grave of a boy who had "died suddenly" at the school opposite the church. "I suppose his heart broke," adds Dickens. "I think his ghost put Smike into my head upon the spot."

A man named William Shaw was the schoolmaster who raised Dickens' ire. The inky-penknife incident described in "Nicholas Nickleby" is attributed to this man.

TARTAN KILTS IN DANGER.

Present Kilt Has Offended Lovers of Scottish National Dress.

The statement that in the future the Highland regiments in the British army are to wear a khaki, instead of the familiar tartan, has aroused the intense indignation of the Scottish people. And what is worse still, says Tit-Bits, the khaki kilt, according to the latest order, is to be composed of two yards less of material than is used at present.

The army kilt, as it is used to-day, has offended all true lovers of the Scottish national dress, for it consists of only five yards of cloth, badly pleated, whereas, according to one authority, it is impossible to make a proper kilt with less than seven or eight yards.

The pleating is a process that can only be carried out by a skilled worker. It consists in gathering in the pleats at the top, removing the surplus cloth, and so shaping the kilt to the body. Otherwise the shape is merely that of a woman's dress.

The kilt as we know it to-day is not the original dress of the Highlander, but is really a modification of the original Highland plaid, which consisted of a plain piece of tartan from four to six yards in length and two yards broad, which was folded or pleated round the waist and firmly bound with a leather belt, so that the lower side fell down below the knee joint, the upper part being fastened to the shoulder with a large brooch or pin.

This upper part was often used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather. To attire himself in the pleated plaid in the old days required, on the part of the Highlander, no small amount of dexterity. The usual way was to lay it on the floor and after carefully arranging the folds, to lie down upon it and then blanket, in which the Highlander could at night envelop himself.

Ultimately the Scottish plaid—or "breacanfeile," to give it the true Scottish name—was succeeded by the kilt as we know it to-day. The plaid and the kilt were supplemented by an elaborate sporran—the original sporrans were made from the skins of wild animals—and stockings, which were usually cut out of the web of the tartan, and gartered with cloth of rich colors. The skean dhu, or small dirk, is generally fixed in the garter of the right leg.

Quite a feature of the Highlander's dress was the silver buttons, tassels, embroidery, and lace. There was a peculiar reason why a Highlander decorated his costume with silver buttons in earlier times, for it was thought that, should their wearer fall in battle, the value of the buttons would provide him with a decent funeral. This idea was carried to such an extent that in the seventeenth century it is said that the officers of Mackay and Munroe's regiment, which went to Sweden to serve under Gustavus Adolphus, had rich buttons on their clothes, and that they also wore each a solid chain round the neck, so as to assure the owner, if wounded or taken prisoner, of good treatment.

The origin of the white gaiters worn by the Highland regiments is also an interesting story. They are worn in memory of some of the trials that the regiments underwent in the Peninsular War. During the retreat of the forces under Sir John Moore at Corunna the soldiers suffered great hardships, and their boots became sadly worn, owing to the rocky nature of the ground on the Portuguese coast. The Highlanders thereupon took the shirts from their backs, tore them into strips, and bound them round their feet for protection. The white spats or gaiters were introduced as part of the regular uniform in memory of those trying times.

To many a wife the chief end of man is stip-end.

FROM SUNSET COAST

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

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

A thousand tons of B.C. potatoes are to be shipped to Australia.

The tourist trade in B.C. this summer was the greatest ever known.

Eastern motor car manufacturers are trying to buy sea grass in B.C.

Many B.C. railwaymen have enlisted for the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders.

At Dennison, B.C., Mr. Davis sold out his general store, home and land and enlisted.

Vancouver owns 13 motor cars, the upkeep and operation of which cost $8,842 last year.

The cut of cedar for this year will be one of the heaviest in the history of British Columbia.

Fraser River and Puget Sound canners say there has been a poor fishing season this year.

The stampede to Swamp River in the Cariboo is over. The prospectors found more clay than gold.

Seventy-five new houses have been built at Trail, B.C., this year, and many others are being built.

During the month of August, Prince Rupert, B.C., handled over 15,000,000 pounds of fish. Much of it went to Chicago.

Lady Elizabeth Bruce, wife of Randolph Bruce, F.R.G.S., died at Invermere, B.C. She was the second daughter of Lord Iddesleigh.

D. C. McGregor, Mayor of Kaslo, was found dead in bed. He was a Kootenay old-timer, having lived in the district about 30 years.

Nearly 100 men are working at the Bluebell Mine on Kootenay Lake. Ore was first dug out of this mine by Hudson's Bay men in 1825.

A firm in Vancouver wants about 2,000 men from Canada to go to Russia and build 400 miles of railway, 500 miles from the fighting zone.

The Port Alberni, B.C., high school has been awarded second place among the high schools of the province for the encouragement of physical training in schools.

Geo. Foster, a member of the Sixth Regiment, was drowned in the Spuzzum River, and the rank and file of the regiment gave a day's pay each to the widow and three children.

About 400 men are working in the mines around Sandon. Some times the hotels are so crowded in this old camp that cots for sleepers have to be put up in the halls and parlors.

One day recently the Kelowna cannery put through 36,000 cans of tomatoes, representing two carloads of finished product. This huge pack consumed over 70 tons of tomatoes.

Says the Greenwood Ledge: The ranks of the Home Guards are becoming attenuated for lack of enthusiasm. Many men around town would rather look on than go through their facings.

Prices of many drugs have increased enormously in B.C. since the beginning of the war.

VARIETIES IN EXPLOSIVES.

Hundreds of Different Kinds Known to Science.

Explosives are solids which, under certain conditions, suddenly change into heated gas occupying many times the original space of the solids. Ordinary gunpowder, when fired, turns into gas, of which the volume is 4,000 times as great as that of the powder. No wonder the bullet in front of it leaves the muzzle of the rifle in a hurry.

To-day there are scores, even hundreds, of different sorts of explosives known to science. Some, such as lyddite, require a very considerable shock to explode them. Others, such as nitro-glycerine, are fearfully dangerous to handle, for a few extra degrees of warmth or a very slight jar is sufficient to turn them instantly into gas.

Of the latter type there is nothing quite so unstable as iodide of nitrogen. It has to be made in alcohol. When allowed to dry it appears as a brown powder, and so unstable is this powder that a touch with a feather will set it off. The experiment has been tried of leaving a few grains upon a table mixed with a few grains of sugar. The first bluebottle that flew on the table and began to crawl among the grains caused an explosion.

The mere jarring of the air by a loud shout or a heavy footstep is sufficient to detonate iodide of nitrogen, and it need hardly be added that no one in his senses would attempt to make this terrible stuff. To do so in any quantity would be equivalent to committing suicide.

Nitro-glycerine is not so dangerous as this iodide, but at a temperature of only 100 degrees—that is, very little more than the warmth of the human body—it begins to decompose.

Tons of nitro-glycerine are turned out every day, for it is the explosive from which guncotton is made. But all the mixing vats are artificially cooled by coils of cold water pipes.

"You are charged with permitting your horse to stand unattended for over an hour," chanced the magistrate. "Well, I defy anybody to teach the brute to sit down," protested the prisoner, before being dragged away

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On all our shot guns. These are rare value and will only last during November

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Are you Prepared for the Slush ?

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HOUSE PLANTS

They Soon Become Sickly When Not Watered Properly

Careful watering is the chief need of house plants. Plants may become sickly either by being watered too little or too much. When over-watered the roots are unable to absorb the moisture. This causes the soil to become soaked, the air being in this way excluded by the water. Then the earth becomes sour, the roots decay, and the leaves turn yellow and drop off.

The water used should be of the same temperature as the room in which the plants are placed. If the local supply of water contains much mineral matter, the water caught in the rain-tub should be used for the plants.

New leaves should be watched and guided in their growth by sticks and by turning the plant-pot round from time to time, so that each leaf may get its fair share of sunlight.

Ferns flourish best in a fairly shady corner, and require rather more moisture than most other common house plants. The so-called "palm" is not a hardy house-plant, but is liable to wither at the leaf-tips with the slightest provocation. The aspidestra is quite the safest investment for those who want a plant which will practically take care of itself.

TEACH THE CHILDREN TO ASK FOR "MADE-IN-CANADA" GOODS

NOT WELCOME

When you go back to your [illegible] after an absence of ten or fifteen years, don't expect people to be glad to see you. After people haven't seen a man for ten or fifteen years, they don't care much if they never see him again.

WOMAN 81 YEARS OLD

Made Strong By Vinol

Greenville, S. C.,—"I want others to know of the great benefit I have derived from Vinol. I am 81 years old and Vinol has given me strength, a healthy appetite and overcame nervousness. It is the best tonic reconstructor I ever used."—Mrs. M. A. HUTCHISON.

Vinol is a delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, guaranteed to overcome run down, weak, devitalized conditions and for chronic coughs and colds.

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For further information apply to
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SHE RECOMMENDS "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Mrs. Corbett Read the Advertisement and Tried It

Avon, May 14th, 1914.

"I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for *Indigestion and Constipation* with most excellent results, and they continue to be my only medicine. I saw 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised with a letter in which some one recommended them very highly, so I tried them. The results were more than satisfactory, and I have no hesitation in recommending 'Fruit-a-tives'" ANNIE A. CORBETT.

Time is proving that 'Fruit-a-tives' can always be depended upon to give prompt relief in all cases of *Constipation and Stomach Trouble*.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

MONTY'S MOVE

"Dad," exclaimed Monty, bursting into the room, "I'm not on the lowest form any more!"

Dad raised his eyebrows. His offspring had proved a disappointing scholar, and the news was hard to believe.

"Is this really true?" he demanded. "You're sure you're not deceiving me?"

"'Course not, dad," said Monty. "I'm moved up."

"Good boy! I'm very pleased to hear it," said his father. "And in order to show you that the seeds of industry [illegible] result, here is five dollars. Tell me now did you come to be moved up?"

"Like this, dad," said Monty, pocketing the five, with a grin. "The lowest form is being mended!"

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

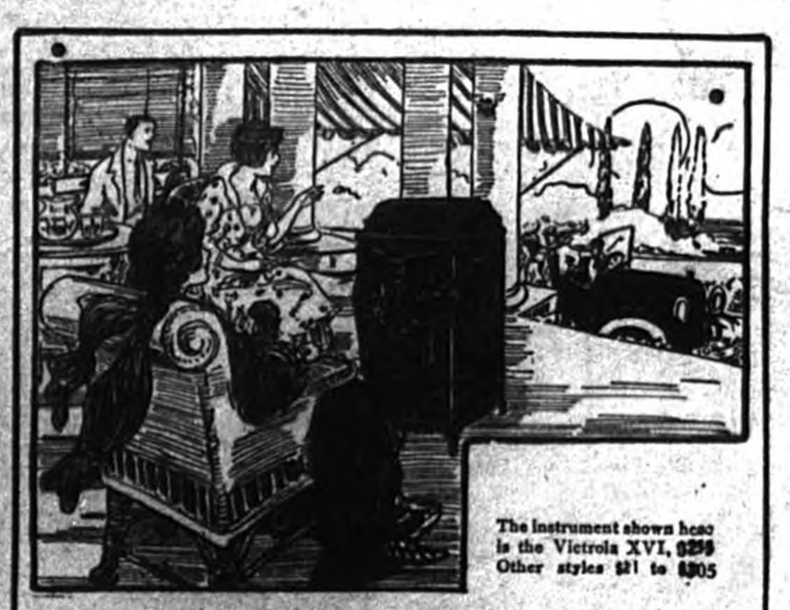
Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent, also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

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

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

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

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The instrument shown here is the Victrola XVI, $250
Other styles $21 to $305

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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.

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