

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 3 1916.

NO. 6

CENTRAL MARKET

BELL TELEPHONE No. 105

IN VEGETABLES we have lettuce, celery, summer savory, etc.

IN FRUITS, California Grapes and Oranges, Grape Fruits, Bananas, Cranberries.

APPLES, We have a few barrels of No. 1 hand picked fameuse. As usual a good assortment of other varieties.

CANDY, A large assortment of holiday candy and Chocolates. A nice desirable gift will be a box of celebrated Neilson's chocolates. We have the sole agency, so you are assured of a good selection.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Financial Statement of the Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem. Year ending December 31st, 1915.

DR.		
Jan. 1st. To cash on hand.....	\$82 74	
Taxes collected including Bridge Tax for 1915.....	2786 33	
Taxes, Arrears of 1914.....	681 70	
Taxes for Francis Bridge.....	60 00	
Taxes for New Monty Road.....	1059 79	
Andrew Bell for daughter.....	50 00	
J. C. Ethier Deposit.....	5 00	
Coll. Loans from Pro. Bank.....	5000 00	
On account Macadam Roads Quebec Bal. Due 1914.....	2899 78	
On account Road dept.....	6604 42	
	19,029 76	
CR.		
By repairing of Parish Roads 1915.....	795 97	
Repairing of Parish Roads due 1914.....	142 58	
Repairing Dry Bridge due 1914.....	22 26	
Building Francis Bridge and repairs.....	269 40	
Building Walls and Filling Francis Bridge.....	101 50	
Repairing White's Bridge.....	50 79	
Speed limit signs.....	4 00	
P. Laurin Keeping old Lady and burial.....	110 00	
Mrs. J. E. Valois note and interest bridge.....	1080 00	
Mrs. Shaw, eatables and doctor.....	13 26	
Macadam Road work.....	5353 89	
Jos. Bernique (Steel Bridge).....	24 45	
County council Balance on Water course.....	55 08	
County council for Andrew Bells daughter.....	86 00	
J. R. Parris for Patriotic Fund.....	200 00	
Postage and registration.....	17 00	
Interest on call loans Prov. Bank and bridge loans.....	459 59	
Stationary.....	2 98	
Telephone calls.....	1 70	
J. S. Giles Printing.....	12 50	
Jos. Lavigne, notices 1914 and 1915.....	16 60	
New Monty road.....	1152 63	
Sec. and Mr. Hay expenses to Montreal to interview Minister.....	10 75	
Call Loans Prov. Bank 1915.....	5000 00	
Call Loans Prov. Bank 1914.....	3000 00	
Int. on road loan, Quebec.....	600 00	
Auditors.....	6 00	
Sec. Treas. Salary.....	150 00	
Balance on hand.....	321 13	
	\$19029 76	
ASSETS.		
Cash on hand.....	\$321 13	
Road Machinery.....	6235 00	
Tools and merchandise.....	100 00	
Stone quarry.....	150 00	
Uncollected Taxes, including balance on new Monty & Francis Bridge.....	654 98	
	\$7461 11	
LIABILITIES.		
Richard Muir's note.....	\$2000	
Thos. Miller's note.....	2500	
Wm. F. Bea and others, road work.....	46 05	
Canada Ingot Iron Culvert Co.....	896 80	
	\$5442 65	

N. B.—Note the above notes for \$4500, are due on Steel Bridge and are payable \$1000 each year and interest.

J. W. GALLI Sec-Treas.

Audited and found correct in every particular and showing on Dec. 31st, 1915 Receipts \$19029.76, Disbursements \$18708.63. Assets, cash on hand \$321.13 and uncollected taxes \$654.98, other Assets estimated at \$6485.00 and Liabilities \$5442.65.

Lachute Feb. 5th, 1916.

JOHN McOUAT } Auditors.
JAS. O. McCLURE }

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.
W. BANFORD & SON.
The earlier you buy your Men's and Boy's Suits the better.
W. BANFORD & SON.
We give special invite to Brownsburg to come in and look at our large lines of Men's Youths and Boy's clothing.
W. BANFORD & SON.

BIRTHS.

HADLEY, —At Vide Sac, on Feb. 6th 1916 to Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hadley a daughter.

DEATHS

HUME, —On Thursday February 24th, 1916, James Donald, aged three weeks and four days, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hume, Hill Head.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Jas Campbell is spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Wooding and daughter, of Ottawa are the guests of Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Mr. Allan Phillips, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of the Misses Allan.

Mr. McKaye, of London, Ont. was the guest of Mrs. John McGibbon on Monday.

Miss Dougherty, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Harlow Giles on Thursday last.

Mrs. Alexander, of Japan, is the guest of her brother Dr. Alexander, for a few weeks.

The Misses Shedrick, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. A. Riddell.

Mrs. Bruneau, of Cornwall, Ont. spent the week-end with her daughter Mrs. Eugene Jousse.

Pts. E. Jones, W. Fraser, R. Fraser, and G. Doig, of the 73rd Battalion, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. R. McArthur spent the week-end in Sherbrooke, attending the District meeting of the I.O.O.F.

Mrs. H. A. Blair, and infant of Stettler Alta, is home on a visit as the guest of her father Mr. Wm. Drennan.

Miss Annie Hume who has been here attending the funeral of her little brother Donald, returned to Shawville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Fraser, of Montreal, were guests of their mother Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr. for a few days last week.

Miss Winnie Riddell who has just graduated from the Montreal General Hospital is spending a holiday in town.

Mrs. Carleton and daughter who have been the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Joss returned home to Little Metis on Monday.

Mrs. R. D. McKenzie and daughter left on Saturday for New York en route for England travelling on the Cunard liner Tuscania.

Owing to the severe storms of Friday and Saturday the train service was greatly disarranged and passing through many hours late.

Rev. Mr. Tackey was in Montreal the early part of this week attending the funeral of the late Miss Elsie McCallum, of Charlemagne.

The Ladies of the Red Cross Society of Brownsburg wish to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of \$25.00 from the Masons of Lachute.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr and Mrs. John Dawson and family wish to thank their many friends for their kind sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Misses L. Paterson, J. Armstrong and L. Reid, of Montreal and Lieut. Munroe of the 147th, Gall, Ont. were guests of Mrs. W. J. Hammond this week.

The men of Argenteuil, who have enlisted with the 148th, are due in town to-night (Friday) for a weeks active recruiting. Upon their arrival they will be the guests at the Farmer's banquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Black and little sons who have been spending the past few months with their many friends in Lachute and vicinity returned to their home in Pointe Lake on Tuesday accompanied by their sister Miss Mabel Black.

A good attendance greeted Mr. McKaye in the Albert Hall on Monday evening last on the occasion of his second visit. A splendid and thrilling address was given on Patriotism and the need for recruits to the war, with an earnest appeal to assist in the Red Cross movement.

Annual Tea-Meeting.

The annual Tea-meeting of the Methodist Church was held on Thursday last, this being the 116th anniversary of Methodism in Lachute. There was a good turnout and an excellent programme. Unfortunately Mr. Cooke was unable to fulfil his engagement, but his place was well filled by Miss Carolynne Dougherty of Montreal, who captivated her audience by the splendid rendition of her elocutionary numbers. Being Scotch or Irish Miss Dougherty responded gracefully to many encores, and when next she comes to town, which we hope will not be long, we can bespeak for her a "bumper" attendance. Others who assisted to make the evening pleasant were Mr. A. Dallaire, who recited a couple of "Drummond" selections in the true habitant style, the Misses K. Reid & S. Armstrong, Misses E. McIntyre & A. Miller and Prof. Howell of Montreal. A vote of thanks to those assisting with the program was passed by Dr. Murphy and the singing of the National Anthem brought the evening to a close. Proceeds were \$108.

Mr. Consumer, —Do you want to make money? Our profit sharing system will do this for you.

It only requires that you become possessor of one or more shares in our Company. See our add in another column of this paper.

Lachute Stores, Limited.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00
W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A good General servant Apply to P. O. Box 128 Brownsburg.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. H. Allen spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr. A. Corbeil was a visitor to Montreal last Sunday.

Miss Goldsworthy spent the week-end in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bourne has taken up residence on Cedar Ave.

Mr. Wymau MacGibbon has recovered from his recent indisposition and resumed his duties in the factory.

Miss Alice W son of Montreal, is expected to pay a visit to the Misses Clarke, this week-end.

We regret to learn of the illness of Mrs. Heale, Sr., and extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Mr. H. Vaggion, late of Nice, France, has taken up residence in one of the Company's new houses.

Mrs. Philip Eva of Montreal, who was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Colbourne, Spring Cottage, returned to her home during the week.

March 4th 1917 is Inauguration Day in our neighbouring Republic, arch 4th 1916 will be Inauguration Day for a U. S. Citizen now residing in Brownsburg.

The stormy weather of last week caused many inconveniences, one being the non-appearance of the Methodist Pastor. Mr. I. Hamilton kindly consented to take the service in his stead.

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Wednesday last when a number of the young ladies entertained at a Leap Year sleigh drive. At about 8.30 p.m. two large sleighs laden with the merry party about 30 in all, left the hall for a couple of hours drive through the country. On their return supper was served the tables being effectively decorated with daffodils and narcissus and lighted with candles. Games and music were provided for those who did not go for the drive. After supper cards and dancing were indulged in. The patronesses of the evening were Mrs. T. G. Pasco, Mrs. E. Secker Jr. and Mrs. W. A. McAllister.

The Brownsburg and District Patriotic Collecting Association wish to submit the following statement for two months ending February 29th, 1916.

INCOME.	
D. C. Coy Employees, Jany.....	\$ 355 52
D. C. Coy Employees, Feb.....	373 27
Mount Maple District, per W. J. Warwick Jany.....	14 00
Mount Maple District, per W. J. Warwick Feb.....	11 50
Daleville District, per Rev. Mr. White and Mr. A. Campbell, February.....	13 25
Daleville West District, per Mr. H. G. Dickson, Jany.....	4 50
Daleville West District, per Mr. H. G. Dickson, Feby.....	4 50
Lachute Road per Messrs. Murray and McQuat, Jany.....	9 00
Lachute Road per Messrs. Murray and McQuat, Feb.....	9 00
Brownsburg English Speaking per Messrs. J. Connelly and I. McPaul, Jany.....	28 20
Brownsburg English Speaking per Messrs. J. Connelly and I. McPaul, Feb.....	30 20
Brownsburg French Speaking per D. Lepine, Feb.....	11 15
Staynerville & St. Philippe per Messrs. Ouellette and Nichols, January.....	17 55
Total.....	\$881 64
EXPENDITURE	
Canadian Patriotic Fund, being first quarterly payment of \$1200.00.....	\$300 00
Brownsburg Red Cross Society for month of January.....	200 00
month of February.....	200 00
Montreal Gazette Fund for month of January.....	25 00
month of February.....	26 00
	\$750 00
Balance on hand.....	131 64
Total.....	\$881 64

Brownsburg and District Patriotic Collecting Association.
J. R. THOMSON, Treasurer.

TOWN COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last at which was present Mayor G. F. Calder and Councillors E. H. Wilson, E. Lavigne, H. Filion, W. M. Scott, F. Deslaurier, J. S. Giles and Sec-Treas. Jno A. Rice.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed, also the reports of Road and Finance Committees, which amounts were ordered paid.

By-law No 82 relating to buildings etc, passed its second reading.
The third reading of By-law No 83 relating to special tax to be levied for Patriotic Funds was postponed until next meeting.

By-law No 84 authorizing the Council to effect a loan of \$15,000 and to issue debentures therefore be declared read the first time.

By-law No. 85, authorizing the bread to be sold in Lachute by the pound was declared read the first time.

Messrs. John Martin, Frank Ocwam, and Insidore Carriere were appointed as auditors.

"Nothing" means something at times and last weeks doings of the Council reported Mr. McArthur to be receiving the very liberal price of \$32,000 for extension of water main in the West-end, whereas he is only to receive \$3,200.

Ready-to-wear Clothing!

Our stock is now complete in all lines and sizes for

MEN — YOUTHS — BOYS

We can give a great choice of quality and patterns.

Early selection is advisable as price of wool goes higher daily.

Call in and see our lines.

W. Banford & Son. Lachute.

Hay, Flour and Feed, In Large or Small Quantities

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order. Fruits in Season
Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.
Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal.
You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80. Baker & Confectioner.

WINTER WEAR

We have a full stock of good serviceable Winter Goods which will fit your person as well as your pocket.

A full line of Choice Groceries, and a large assortment of other Goods.

Phone No. 2. P. O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

Proved by Service

You will appreciate

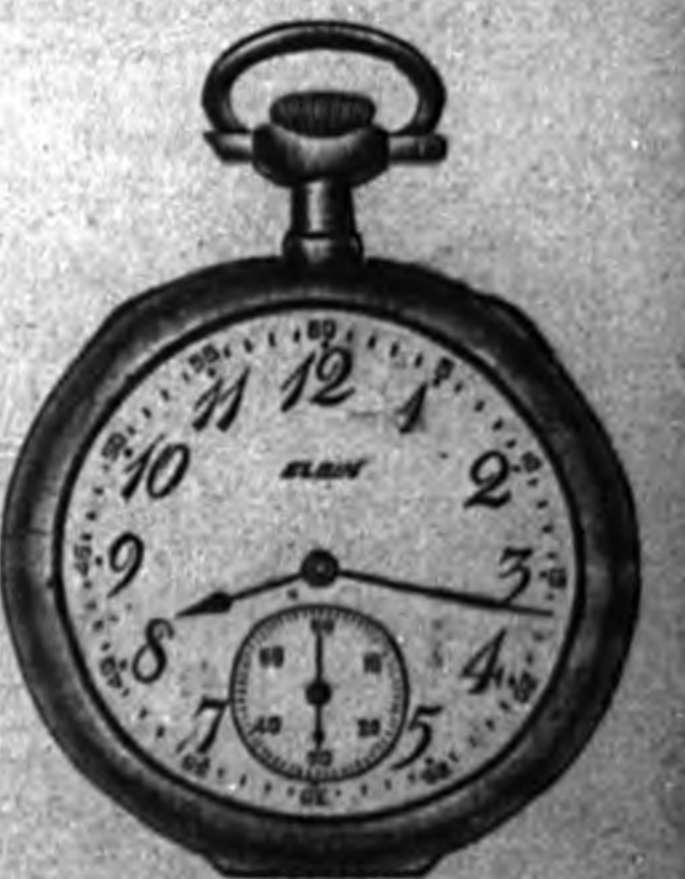
a sense of security in selecting an article that has been proved satisfactory by service. This store features the

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 Selen cally Tes

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pe



About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Dainty Dishes.

Pineapple Tapioca.—Soak four tablespoons pearl tapioca overnight. Cook in double boiler until clear, but not entirely dissolved. Add one pint can grated chopped pineapple and sugar to taste. Stir well, pour into molds and chill.

Waldorf Salad.—Peel and cut one apple into dice and sprinkle with two tablespoons orange juice. Add one cup of finely cut celery, one cup broken walnut meats, one-half teaspoon salt and grated yellow rind of one orange. Mix thoroughly, moisten with one cup mayonnaise, place in nests of lettuce leaves and garnish with candied or Maraschino cherries.

Cabbage and Cheese Salad.—Make French dressing of four tablespoons oil, two tablespoons vinegar, one-half teaspoon salt and one-fourth teaspoon pepper. Add one-half of canned pimento chopped fine, one tablespoon chili sauce, four tablespoons cream cheese and one-fourth cup finely minced cabbages. Serve on hearts of lettuce.

Pineapple With Cheese.—Drain slices of canned pineapple and marinate in French dressing. Work 10-cent square of cream cheese with sufficient butter to soften well, add dash of red pepper and teaspoon of Jamaica rum (this may be omitted). Lay pineapple slice on lettuce leaf for individual service, squeeze softened cheese over through confectioner's bag or arrange it with spoon. Top with maraschino or preserved cherry for color effect, and serve.

Custard Raspberry Pie.—Line pie-plate with plain paste and build up fluted rim. Beat two eggs slightly, add three tablespoons sugar, one-eighth teaspoon salt and one and one-half cups milk. Strain mixture into plate and put in quick oven to set rim, then reduce heat and bake until firm. Milk and egg mixtures must be cooked at low temperature. Cover top with raspberry jam and spread. Over this spread layer of whipped cream flavored with vanilla. Garnish with whipped cream forced through pastry tube.

Macaroni Recipe.—Cook one cup macaroni, broken into one-inch pieces, in boiling salted water until soft (about twenty minutes), drain in strainer and wash off with cold water. Put in buttered baking dish. Have two cups milk heating dish in double boiler. Add gradually to three and one-half tablespoons peanut butter. Add one tablespoon salt. Pour over macaroni, cover and bake in slow oven forty minutes. Remove cover, sprinkle with three-fourths cup buttered breadcrumbs and bake until crumbs are browned.

Chicken Scallop.—Pick meat carefully from bones of cold chicken and chop fine. Put layer of bread crumbs in bottom of buttered casserole or baking dish, moisten with milk, add layer of chicken and chicken dressing (if there was any), dot with butter and season with pepper and salt. Repeat until dish is almost full. Add a little hot water to gravy that was left from the chicken and use this too. Take two eggs, two tablespoons milk, one tablespoon melted butter, a little salt and enough cracker crumbs to make mixture thick enough to spread with knife; spread over top of dish, dot with butter, cover and bake three-fourths of an hour. About twenty minutes before serving uncover and let brown.

With a Can of Salmon.—"What shall we have for lunch?" is often as serious a plea as "What shall we have for dinner?"

The solution is frequently found in the emergency can of salmon; which should be upon every housewife's shelves. Canned salmon is a good, wholesome food, and while many may utilize it to some extent, it is really capable of wider use.

Canned salmon is a most concentrated food equal to meat, and also containing considerable fat. It therefore combines best with starchy food, either bread or potatoes, or milk. The most quickly prepared dish is, of course, simple creamed salmon, which can be laid on toast or served on open, stale rolls. But where a little more time is available, it is better to prepare the salmon as a steamed loaf, or a baked dish.

Such a loaf can be combined with bread crumbs, eggs, seasoning, placed in a buttered mold and steamed about half an hour, or baked a little less time. It can be surrounded with a garnish of plain boiled rice or mashed potato. Another way to use salmon is to make it into a creamed puree soup. Have ready a thin white sauce; pick the salmon free from the bones and mash fine. Add this salmon pulp to the sauce, season well and serve. Children generally enjoy this salmon soup very much, and it is extremely wholesome.

Sometimes a housekeeper is heard to say, "Oh, we have only a can of salmon," thinking it does not contain much nourishment. But Government figures tell us that salmon contains the following food units: Protein, 1.8 per cent; fat, 12.1 per cent; compared with roundsteak, 19.8 per

cent; fat, 13.6 per cent.

Here is a good recipe for making a salmon loaf, to be steamed in a quart mold:

One can flat salmon, picked from bones; 2 eggs well beaten, 4 ounces fresh white bread, ½ teaspoonful each of salt, celery salt, onion juice, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, 1 cup of milk. Mix thoroughly and steam in buttered mold.

Deviled Salmon.—One-half can salmon, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, one-half teaspoonful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful pepper, one and one-half teaspoonfuls butter. After emptying the fish from the can pull to pieces with fork. Boil one egg hard, mash fine, well butter, mix all ingredients together, adding butter last. Beat the other egg in, put in baking dish and bake for 30 minutes.

Household Hints.

Meat should not be salted before cooking. Never leave stock to cool in a saucepan.

Never apply hot water to frost-bitten flesh.

Ammonia water is excellent for cleaning white paint.

Earthenware utensils are best adapted to oven cookery.

Orange and celery salads are good used with meat or game.

Stock should be boiled every day and put in a clean bowl.

If boiling water is poured over apples the skin will come off easily.

If the broom is worn unevenly, dip it in hot water, then trim even.

When one is tired, a sponge bath in either hot or cold water is refreshing.

A good cereal coffee is an excellent thing for the school children's breakfast.

Hang wet curtains on the wooden curtain poles as soon as washed, and they will dry gracefully.

In washing greasy dishes wipe each dish out with newspaper first, and save your dish-water.

In making boiled starch, leave a small piece of soap in it; the irons will slip along more easily.

Do not rub soap on a stain in cotton goods. First wet the cloth and partly wash it out in clear water.

Dry sponge cake toasted and spread with sliced oranges like a sandwich makes a good luncheon dish.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CROPS.

Should Be No Let-up in Canada's Farm Output.

The Government estimate of \$800,000,000 as the value of Canadian field crops for 1915 coincides with independent business estimates. The total is so much in excess of the best previous output by Canadian farmers that upon the first statement it might reasonably be regarded as exaggerated. It is indeed remarkable that in one year the value of the field crops could be increased from about \$550,000,000 to \$800,000,000, an increase of about 45 per cent., notwithstanding a great decline in prices. The extraordinary yields per acre for grain in the West contributed the chief part of the great surplus, but another important factor was the increase in acreage as a result of the war and of the special campaign on production conducted last Winter. The result of that campaign may be summed up in the figures, which show that the additional wheat acreage was about two million, and the average yield about 28 bushels to the acre. The campaign therefore led directly or indirectly, to an increased output of about 50,000,000 bushels.

If it was important for Canada last year to have large increases in crops, it is equally so this year. The recovery in business has tended to distract public attention from the crops question. For the payment of Canada's large war commitments we must have steady progress in output. The weather is, of course, beyond control, and it has a powerful say in what the harvest shall be, but even if the extraordinary yields of last year are not again attained for several years the area planted should go on expanding. Are steps being taken to urge another special year of crop-expansion? If not, they ought to be. The exceptional returns from the yield now being marketed ought of themselves to be a sufficient incentive to larger production. But a considerable part of the Canadian army now overseas and in training at home consists of farmers' sons and farm help. Withdrawal of effective labor from the farms may tend to diminish the area under cultivation. Farmers who have done remarkably well in one year do not always come back to their cropping with equal vigor. They "take it a little easier." Under the special circumstances of Canada's position as a belligerent, there ought to be no let-up in Government efforts to develop our farm output, for we shall need very large crops for several years to pull us triumphantly through the world's financial crisis.

KING OF SWEDEN AND HIS PRO-GERMAN WIFE



King Gustav V. is a centre of interest on account of his supposed friendliness toward Germany. His wife, a sister of the Grand Duke of Baden, is an ardent pro-German. The Parliament Buildings at Stockholm are also shown.

The Fashions

Novelties on Spring Counters.

Even the most skeptical among us must be thrilled and interested by the attractive novelties Fashion is now placing on her spring counters, and in her spring shops. For instance there are the quaint bonnets which are being displayed at the moment in our millinery departments, as a logical sequence of the modish gathered and flaring skirts.

Fluttering about one of these bonnets, a fascinating creation of garnet braid and white gardenias, in one of our smart shops the other afternoon, was a quaintly smart little person, dressed all in gray. She wore one of the new faille suits, made with a rather close fitting coat, flaring widely at the lower edge, combined with the most modern of old-fashioned skirts. It was a veritable "pull-back," having all of the fulness drawn to the back and held by a tape fastened at the side seams—fitting as smoothly and plainly across the front as the narrowest of skirts did



House Coat of Cotton Corduroy.

some seasons back. From belt to hem in back, the skirt was stiffened with haircloth, causing the fulness to fall in several outstanding folds. At the involuntary upward and downward glance she induced, one expected to see a pair of extremely high French heels on silver-buckled slip-

pers, or a high-crowned, flower-trimmed chapeau.

As the small person continued on her way from counter to counter, the skirt swung in true, hoop-skirt fashion, which it must be admitted was quite fascinating.

The Annual Sale of White.

At this season of the year, of course, one expects to find the shops veritable bowers of white; to find the most fascinating of cottons, suggested for summer frocks, and to be charmed by the airy blouses, parasols, and other articles designed, as it seems, for wear in Fairyland itself.



Jumper Dress of Serge.

The white sale this year is considerably mixed with pink and the other soft tones which have been gradually coming into favor for underwear the last few seasons. There are the daintiest possible combinations, chemises, camisoles, and the numerous other underthings which go so far toward the success of frock or suit. Silk mull, and other soft cottons vie for favor with the more expensive Italian silk. All of these silks and cottons wash excellently and require no ironing. While the silk garments are at first a trifle expensive for the majority of purses, in the end they are economical; they fit so well, wear so well and are generally so entirely satisfactory.

The Vogue of White.

White will be quite as modish for skirt, suit and frock this season as it has been for the past summer or two. Serge, gabardine and broadcloth are smart for those who can afford more than one white frock or suit, but for the practical woman cotton corduroy

in its various cords will be far more practical; it may be easily and effectively tubbed when soiled. These corduroys come in the pale pinks, blues, yellows, and similar tones for separate skirts, suits and sport coats or blouses.

Among the season's novelties is the house coat; it closely resembles the sport coat or blouse, and could in fact be used for the same purposes, but it has been designed for house wear, to take the place, as it were, of the kimono, with the woman who does not care for, or who has not the time to indulge in, the luxury of so complete a negligee as a kimono, or similar loose-fitting house robe. These are being developed in the colored cotton corduroys, and in like corded cottons. They are finished with wide collars, deep, roomy pockets, and are loosely belted. Combined with skirts of white linen, duck, khaki, or cotton corduroy, they are excellently suited to morning wear and the house.

Popularity of the Jumper.

The jumper dress or blouse is one of the most satisfactory notions introduced for many seasons; instead of losing favor because of its general popularity, it is, on the contrary, becoming daily more in demand. For business, street, and general daytime wear, the dark blue serge, jumper frock combined with an underblouse of crepe de Chine,orgette, or black satin, is most satisfactory. The fact that the underblouse may be changed, and the frock so varied, makes its appeal to women who like a change now and then, but who cannot afford a great number of frocks.

Satin or taffeta blouses or jumpers, with sleeves of a transparent or contrasting material are still being worn for afternoons and more dressy occasions, combined with skirts or taffeta, faille or satin.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall dealer, or from The McCall Company, Department "W," 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ontario.

In the Guardroom.

When the officer of the day entered the guardroom he found it empty, save for a private, who airily attired in his shirt-sleeves, was lounging on a chair, puffing a short clay pipe.

"Where's the Sergeant of the Guard?" demanded the officer, angrily.

"Gone across to the mess to have a drink, sir," replied the private saluting smartly.

"And the sentries?"

"In the canteens, sir."

"Then, confound it, what are you doing here?"

"Me, sir?" was the calm reply, "I'm the prisoner."

She Got It.

A rich, miserly old widower made a proposal of marriage to a young girl. He promised her everything she wanted if she married him. "Will you let me keep my carriage?" asked she. "Yes," was the reply. They were married, and a carriage was purchased. "Where are the horses?" inquired the lady. "That's more than I bargained for," said the stingy husband. "I promised that you might keep your carriage. There it is; keep it where you please, my dear."

MANY GERMAN OFFICERS SUICIDE

THEY HAVE GREAT FEAR OF THE FUTURE.

Russia's Growing Power Causes Uncasiness in the German Ranks.

Roumanians and Greeks who have lately left Germany report marked disappointment on all sides at the prolongation of the war, and especially the renewal of Russia's fighting strength, says a Petrograd correspondent.

A Greek officer says that suicides among wounded and convalescents occur painfully often. In the boarding-house where he stayed for some time in Berlin were eleven German officers recovering from sickness or wounds. Three of them killed themselves.

It is common talk in Germany that a hundred thousand were killed in the fruitless autumn campaign in Russia; the number of wounded and captured is, of course, far larger.

These losses might be borne with resignation if they gave decisive results, but, as Maximilian Harden has admitted in the Zunkunft, Russia will be stronger in the spring than at any time before, and the foolish dream of a separate peace has faded utterly away.

Furthermore, the difficulty and dearth of living depresses the poorer classes, and makes them eager to return to the former comfortable conditions of existence.

The Plight of Hungary.

This last cause of discontent is even worse in Hungary, according to a Russian lady who has just arrived after spending seventeen months at Sieben-bergen, Transylvania.

In this district, she says, the scarcity of food is pitiable. Wheat and flour are impossible to buy, and even last winter there were no cattle, and therefore no meat.

All food stores which are transportable were sent to Germany at the beginning of the war. People say that if the war lasts much longer the Germans will "literally" have eaten them. There is general grumbling about the feeding of the Austro-Hungarian soldiers, who have frequently no meat or soup, and only potatoes. The Hungarians openly say that peace must be made.

These pictures are drawn, it must be remembered, mostly by those who wish to believe them true. There is no doubt that these reports rest on a basis of truth, but it would be foolish and wicked to allow ourselves to suppose that the enemy is yet near exhaustion.

Kaiser's Hypnotism.

So long as the Germans believe the lies told by their rulers and imagine that we are bent on destroying them as a nation, so long will they fight desperately.

One of the foremost Russian military critics says that victory can only be secured by putting forth all our strength for a long time to come.

Happily there is united determination to do this; even Bourtsch, the famous Socialist, who was exiled to Siberia, and was only recently permitted to return, speaks of the crushing of German militarism as the sole aim worth thinking about at the present time.

STARVING IN BREMEN.

Many Homes Are Without Meat or Milk, Report Reveals.

German working class folk are feeling the pinch of the blockade; and the "Vorwaerts" is determined—despite the censorship—to make their condition known. In the latest issue it publishes a census concerning working class homes in Bremen.

Out of 787 households 68 could not afford to buy meat at all. These meatless homes comprise 360 persons. The remaining 719 households spend not less than 1s. per head per week on meat.

On butter, margarine, and other fats only 9½d. was spent for each member of the household.

Out of the total number of households 45 do not have any milk at all; the rest spend on milk about 3½d. a week for each member of the family. On the other hand each member of the family consumes about 4½d. worth of potatoes per week.

One-third of the families investigated had an income of less than 25s. a week. The average size of the family was four persons.

Rent claimed on an average 5s. a week.

Out of 238 families with a weekly income of less than 25s., after deducting the expenses for rent, fuel, etc., only 12s. 6d. was left on the average for food and clothing.

Eighty-one families had an income of only 15s. to 20s., while no fewer than 52 families earned only from 5s. to 15s. What that means with food prices at their present height can be guessed.

Expansive Population.

We cull the following from a French paper: "The climate of Bombay is so unhealthy that the inhabitants are obliged to live elsewhere."

Spain has more sunshine than any other country in Europe.

THE GREATEST OF CEMETERIES

THOUSANDS OF GRAVES IN FRENCH LORRAINE.

Shifting of Battles May Be Traced By Following Lines of Wooden Crosses.

French Lorraine is the greatest cemetery in the world. Colonies of dead, marked by lines of crude wooden crosses, lies everywhere under newly-formed sod at the edges of woods and thickets and in ravines—German and French. The shifting of battle scenes may be traced by following them. They are thickest there where was fought the great battle for Nancy that began with the retreat of the French from Morhange and reached its climax during the battle of the Marne. The number has been continually swelled since in the 14-months' struggle in the Woivre and the Vosges.

Saint Genevieve, Essey, the Amances, the Heights of Cuittes, Venaine, Gerbevillers of the Grand Couronne de Nancy, Etain, the Eparges, the Bois Brule, the Bois Apremont, the Bois Saint Mansuy, and the Bois Le Pretre in the Woivre are so many cemeteries, nearly all of them with crosses bearing names already illustrious. Lionel Rieux, the poet, lies at Essey; Paul Vial, who received a bullet in his heart, in the Saint Mansuy Woods. Among the French buried at Gerbevillers is Jean Martin, one of the most promising pupils of the French Art School at Rome. He fell with the heroic handful of Chasseurs that held the Mortagne there against 40,000 Germans during the 11 hours. Merce Drouet is among those who lie at the summit of the Samagneux hill.

"To-morrow in Nancy." The dead lie thickest perhaps at the Loisy Gap. After the Germans had captured Nomeny and Pont-a-Mousson, they sent a regiment to force this passage between two heights, held by a single company of French infantry. That gap became the tomb of the entire regiment.

The cemetery of St. Genevieve is not so dense, but far more extended than that of the Loisy Gap. The Germans, forced by the resistance of the company of infantry at Loisy to try a flank movement around the heights of Sainte Genevieve, obtained a success before the heights of Cuittes, where French crosses predominate. It was then, thinking he saw the route opening up for his troops, the Emperor of Germany issued his famous order of the day: "To-morrow in Nancy." Sainte Genevieve was still between His Majesty's troops and the Lorraine capital; it is to-day the cemetery of most of them. The French, too, fell in such numbers there as to disquiet the officers, who called the attention of Commandant M—— to the losses.

"No matter," replied the commandant, "we won't give an inch." It required an order from the general to induce him to take up a stronger position a little in the rear.

"In the Name of His Majesty."

During the attacks upon the plateau of Amance, captured on the 7th and retaken by General Dubail on the 8th, Emperor William is said to have observed the action from the edge of the Moral Woods, behind which were concealed the 10,000 horsemen of the Prussian Guard—his escort into Nancy. Vaseline fell and Uhlands and Bavarian infantry surged into the passage between the two heights of Amance. "If we can hold out the day it will be a miracle," said the French General in command. The three-inchers increased their fire to the maximum speed just then and mowed those Uhlands and Bavarians down before they could debouch from the dells; they lie there to-day in serried ranks over which a weedy sod has formed. The 10,000 cavalry of the guard galloped off toward Metz, and a parliamentarian with a white flag asked, "In the name of His Majesty," for an armistice of 24 hours to bury the dead.

"In 24 hours," replied the French General, "when the Emperor shall have given sepulchre to his thousands of dead, we shall be ready for him again."

Flowers on French Graves.

An estimated proportion of three Germans to one Frenchman buried in the battlefields of the Grand Couronne de Nancy, extending in a semicircle from Gerbevillers to Pont-a-Mousson, on the east bank of the Moselle, naturally takes no account of the thousands of Bavarian dead removed at night by rail toward Metz, after the battle of Sainte Genevieve, which decided the issue of the struggle for Nancy; nor does it comprise the heavy death roll of the French in annexed Lorraine, just over the frontier, in the disaster of Morhange.

The evidence of those who have visited all the battlefields of Lorraine and those who helped pick up the dead after the battle of Nancy tends to the belief that, taking the French dead in German Lorraine and the German dead carried from the field of battle, there is no exaggeration in the estimate of three Germans to one Frenchman as the proportion of those killed in the operations in the attack and defeat of Nancy.

Pious hands are caring for these cemeteries, even so close to the battle-front that the German heavy artillery often rakes up the sod and sends the crosses flying in splinters. Flowers are planted on all the French graves and the tricolor floats over many of them. The graves of the Germans are sacredly protected, but not decorated.

German Press Likens Him to Duke of Wellington.

Respect Kitchener.

The most remarkably frank appreciation of any Englishman that has appeared in the German press since the beginning of the war is published by the Berliner Tageblatt, as the immediate result of Lord Kitchener's mission, about the effects of which serious Germans are plainly uneasy.

Lord Kitchener is evidently regarded by the writer as the modern Wellington, to whom he freely compares him, whilst the whole article is an appreciation of Lord Kitchener's military and organizing genius as follows:

Nothing is more stupid than to underestimate an adversary, and when England sends its best military man to the district in which possibly the war will be decided we have every reason to examine the man, his capabilities and determination, as impartially as possible. To begin with we cannot but admit that what Lord Kitchener has done in the course of this war as an organizer is deserving of the greatest respect. One must judge not from the English point of view, for it is impossible to apply the same standard to the work of a German and an English Minister of War. A German Minister of War would be ashamed of himself if he needed so much time and trouble as Lord Kitchener has needed to get together and prepare a similar force for operations. No such improvisation is necessary in our case, but in England, where in times of peace preparations have never been made for a land war on such a scale, it must be recognized that Lord Kitchener has created his armies and organization out of nothing.

It is easily understood, therefore, why the leading classes are not to be shaken in their confidence in him. Who is this man with whom we have to reckon in the future in the development of the struggle of struggles in the Eastern Mediterranean? He is a typical representative of English militarism, which, notwithstanding all disclaimers, has always existed and once had a similar representative, a man of the same stamp, like Wellington.

Lord Kitchener, like Wellington, determines his acts on grounds of practicability only.

REVOLT WHEN TRUTH TOLD.

Berlin People Already Doubt Some German Versions of War.

To the Paris Figaro a Frenchwoman has written a letter from Berlin, describing in a very interesting manner certain conditions in the German capital. After telling of the daily increasing difficulty in procuring sufficient provisions and other necessities of life, the correspondent continues: "Life here is becoming unbearable, and I am glad that it will soon be time for me to leave. The people here hate everything that is not German. They are absolutely self-sufficient, and nobody else is of any account. They will not admit the superiority of anyone, except God, perhaps."

"There is one thing in particular which exasperates them, and that is when they are referred to as 'barbarians.' They hate France well enough, but it is nothing compared to their hatred of England. To the English are credited the blackest crimes under the sun, and every German prays and hopes most fervently that the powers of heaven will some day strike and utterly blot out England."

"We are quite a few sympathizers of the allies here, and in spite of all the bad news we are treated to in the war bulletins, we are not getting discouraged. At the time of the latest French successes in Champagne, the German version of the event read like this on the bulletin boards: 'The French occupied a few of our advanced trenches, but we retook them presently.' But they forgot to mention that these trenches cost them 120,000 men. Many have begun to doubt the veracity of the War Office and are murmuring over the unreliability of the news from the front. It is my opinion that these people, who have hitherto let themselves be led like sheep to the slaughter block, will become like wild beasts when they finally learn the truth."

And the Nurse Was Offended.

Doctor—Well, Casey, are the eyes improving?

Patient—Sure, they are, sir.

Doctor—Can you see better? Can you see the nurse now?

Patient—Sure, I can, sir. Faith, she gets plainer and plainer every day.

A False Note.

"I hear you ca-a-lling me," warbled daughter from the parlor.

"Yes," sang mother from the kitchen. "I want you to come here and help me with the dis-a-shes."

And then a profound silence reigned.



THE MAORI IN HIS "TOMMY ATKINS" AND HIS NATIVE UNIFORM. Men of the New Zealand Maori contingent to the British Expeditionary force, when they get the King's uniform on, are men of a different color, so to speak.

GERMANY'S ARMY.

It Has An Increasing Tendency to Shrink.

Some calculations on Germany's wastage and reserves are given by Mr. Warner Allen, the British correspondent with the French armies. These calculations, he writes, are confirmed by a variety of sources.

From August, 1914, to the end of October, 1915, the total German losses amounted approximately to four and a half million men on the combined fronts. Of this total three millions may be taken as definitely hors de combat (dead, prisoners, or permanently disabled), while the remaining 1,000,000 may be considered as having returned to the fighting line.

There is a considerable amount of evidence to show that the German losses are much greater than they admit. The writer comes to the conclusion that during the last nine months of the war the German casualties have reached 300,000 a month, exactly as they did during the first six months. Not more than one-third of this total is able to return to the front, so that the German net losses amount to 200,000 a month.

To meet further losses Germany will be compelled to raise the age limit of military service above 45, and already a secret circular has been issued instructing the authorities to proceed to the preparatory registration of men between 46 and 50.

For some time past the numerical strength of the German Army has been stationary on the various fronts, with an increasing tendency to shrink. The number of men called up for active service since February last certainly does not exceed the number of casualties, and at the present moment the number of men in the depots does not exceed the number at that date.

To keep pace with the wastage Germany has been forced to exhaust almost all the reserves of men, and the work has been carried out with ruthless severity. Her last reserves are being rapidly used up, and if the numerical strength of her army can still be kept up for a limited time its quality has deteriorated, and must deteriorate more and more.

BOASTFUL BOMBARDIER.

A Tea-Party Meeting of Five of His Sweethearts.

Wounded heroes form many attachments in our county towns, says the London Daily Mail. Some men glide happily into one affair and let it ripen; but there are others who drift along the pleasant path to convalescence making a fresh conquest every afternoon. The story of a boastful bombardier illustrates the danger of falling in love more than twice at the same time.

The fire was glowing red in the recreation room of a hospital, and the men turned lightly to romance. Regarding the achievements of his colleagues as mediocre, single-string affairs, the boastful bombardier described no fewer than five simple maidens who carried his photograph. The other men asked the names and addresses of the lucky girls, and the bombardier gave them with intense fervor. Late at night the other men issued five postcards inviting the maids to tea and signed "Joe," the name of the bombardier.

On New Year's Day the bombardier, sitting by the fireside, was pleasantly surprised to receive a visit. "Joe," said the girl, "how sweet of you to ask me." Secretly amazed, the bombardier coaxed her to the fire and winked a triumphant message to the other men, who stood about apparently glum with envy. But a horrible thing happened. Another maid, bringing gifts and tenderness, suddenly appeared. Two hearts the bombardier was fully competent to hold.

Conversation became jerky when a third girl arrived, and when the fourth skipped in the boastful bombardier crawled away "to order tea." He fled to the garden in a somewhat feverish condition. On the step he stumbled upon the fifth attachment. "Dear old Joe," she said, "where shall we sit?" "Let's go to the pictures," he answered quickly; "it was getting too hot in that ward."

ELECTRICITY ON THE FARM.

Being Taken Up By the Farmers of Great Britain.

During the past two or three years the employment of electricity upon the farm has undergone considerable development in Great Britain, says Chambers's Journal. One great objection to this system of illumination has been the fear that highly skilled labor is essential to its installation and maintenance; but the increasing utilization of oil-engines as a source of power has dispelled this illusion. Accordingly a British firm conceived the idea of putting on the market a complete electric-lighting installation of simple design, highly efficient, virtually "fool-proof" and capable of being installed and maintained by a farmer of average intelligence. At the same time the question of initial expense had to be borne in mind. However, an experimental installation was prepared, and displayed at an exhibition. It aroused instant and widespread attention, the average farmer having long since appreciated the inconveniences and dangers attending antiquated oil-lamp illumination. The result is that the farmer's electric set has come into extensive favor, and is having a promising vogue. The installation has everything that is required, including a small petrol-engine, some seventeen lights of various types to meet the decorative scheme of different apartments and buildings, sufficient supply of wiring, fuses, lamps, switch-board, dynamo, and a special type of storage-battery. Moreover, the set is made up in such a manner that nothing else whatever is required, while the task of installing can be carried out by the owner himself without any extraneous aid. The whole equipment is of substantial construction, the parts which ordinarily demand careful handling and supervision being unusually robust. The battery is of sufficient capacity to supply two-thirds of the lights at the rated candle-power for eight hours continuously, the battery being recharged during the hours when the light is not required.

The most radical form, however, is in making the trenches comfortable and healthy. They are even being drained and paved, and powerful pumps have been installed to clear out the water. The walls of the trenches have been strengthened. To make the shelters damp-proof the ground has been beaten down, levelled, and covered with planks or straw, the earthen roofs strengthened with sheets of zinc, and due attention paid to ventilation and heating. In the second line wooden huts have been erected. The beds in these shelters consist of wire-netting stretched on a wooden frame.

He Knew Father.

The philosopher is born, and not made. Even in tender youth the precious gift is often observed, remarks the Manchester Guardian.

One juvenile philosopher was discovered the other day, when the news arrived at a certain house that the head of the family, fighting with his regiment in France, had been wounded. Tears were the order of the day, until the small boy thought to inquire, "Whereabouts was dad wounded?"

He was told, "In the hand."

"That's just like father," he responded, going on methodically with his breakfast; "he's been trying to catch the bullet!"

Speedy Dogs.

The swiftest dog in the world, the berzo, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show 75 feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than 80 feet a second, which would give it a speed of 4,800 feet in a minute if the pace could be kept up.

GO BACK TO OLD REMEDIES.

War Brings Return of Medicines of Grandfather's Day.

Physicians have been jumping from one drug or chemical to another ever since Lister found a way to check or prevent the infection of wounds. Doctors have tried friars balsam, carbolic acid, iodoform and dozens of other antiseptics, some of them very costly, and now seem to have gone back to old-fashioned household dressings of past years—and even past centuries.

On the battlefields of Europe sugar, salt, tincture of iodine and common garlic have superseded drugs and chemicals with high sounding names. The New York Commercial states. Sugar is used as a dressing for wounds already infected. The British Government has found that wounded men on ships, whose injuries have been washed with common sea water, make better recoveries than those treated in field hospitals, the conclusion being that the waters of the ocean are an ideal antiseptic. Tincture of iodine, a preparation as old as the hills, is the favorite protection against lockjaw; and so it goes.

Of all these reversions to grandmother's specifics, however, the discovery that garlic is almost a cure-all is the most striking. Doctors who prescribe and use only the most costly and new-fangled preparations imported from Germany will have to give respected attention to garlic, for its efficacy is vouched for by the London Lancet on the testimony of two eminent London surgeons. Garlic applied to a wound stops the infection and heals quickly, whereas modern antiseptics used in fashionable practice injure the tissues. Garlic has been tested thoroughly at the Paddington Infirmary, in London, as well as in field hospitals in France.

The story of the rediscovery of garlic possesses human interest. An old French peasant woman was found to have dressed the sores and wounds of soldiers in the war zone with remarkable results. An army surgeon investigated, and garlic is sold by the ton where it was formerly sold by the ounce in England chemists' shops. Garlic juice, diluted with three or four parts of distilled water, seems to be the standard dressing.

Garlic is also found to be effective in preventing tuberculosis and in curing it in its early stages. The common onion, cousin of the clove of garlic, is good for colds. Hindus have used plasters of garlic for ages. Just when speculators have cornered the drug and chemical market, army doctors find substitutes in things that are cheap and plentiful.

TRENCH LUXURIES.

Soldiers Have Wire-Netting Beds and Paved Trenches.

The French armies are undertaking their second winter campaign under conditions which are luxury compared with the improvised arrangements for their comfort made last winter. Warner Allen, representative of the British press with the French forces, states that so highly organized are the conditions now that not only has the army very little to fear from cold, but also the life of the soldier in the trenches apart from the dangers inseparable from war, is more healthy than his ordinary existence in time of peace.

While Germans in the first line are given only one meal a day and have to be contented at night with the coffee served out to them and with such provisions as they have been able to buy for themselves, the French commissariat has never failed to provide the entire army with two good meals a day. An extra ration of meat is now given to the men most exposed, and when the temperature requires it, hot drinks.

The most radical form, however, is in making the trenches comfortable and healthy. They are even being drained and paved, and powerful pumps have been installed to clear out the water. The walls of the trenches have been strengthened. To make the shelters damp-proof the ground has been beaten down, levelled, and covered with planks or straw, the earthen roofs strengthened with sheets of zinc, and due attention paid to ventilation and heating. In the second line wooden huts have been erected. The beds in these shelters consist of wire-netting stretched on a wooden frame.

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"TRENCH RABBITS."

Many Children Haunt the Lines at the Front.

In Lady Inglis's narrative of her experiences during the siege of Lucknow, half a century ago, nothing caught the attention of the public more generally than her description of how quickly the children in the beleaguered residency became accustomed to living under fire. They lost all fear of bullets, were only momentarily startled by the crash of a shell close at hand, and used to beg hard for the privilege of leaving the more sheltered women's quarters to play in a little inclosed garden, despite the fact that their swing had been carried away and their pet goat slain there by cannon fire, while bullets pattered so frequently against the walls that it had ceased to be fun to run and pick them up while they were yet hot. Before the siege ended, some of their little playmates had been killed and some wounded; but the survivors, pining in the heated rooms, were not a whit less eager for tag and hopscotch in their dangerous playground.

Few, indeed, were the children who shared the perils of that time, compared with those endangered, injured, and slain in the fearful European war of to-day. Leaving aside atrocities, or intentional injuries to children,—of which one can scarcely bear to think,—the exigencies of warfare along so many hundreds of miles of trenches, running through so many ruined and half-ruined villages, have brought many scores of children within the danger zone. Often they become, like the Lucknow children, quite fearless, learning to disregard the most terrifying sights and sounds. They help their mothers to work in the fields under fire quite as a matter of course; and it is their frequent tendency, with the natural curiosity of childhood, rather to approach the firing line than to keep away from it. Despite rules and orders, they occasionally reach the second, and even the first line of defense, and pay surreptitious visits to the soldiers in the trenches. There they are both scolded and welcomed. In some cases orphan waifs have been practically adopted as individual, company, or regimental pets and mascots. So numerous are the children who haunt the lines in certain regions that the soldiers have nicknamed them "trench rabbits."

Not always to the poor little "rabbits" escape unscathed from their dangerous tasks in the open, or from associating with their soldier chums. Wounded children are not common; yet, unfortunately, they are not very rare in the hospitals near the front. When they are brought in, a nurse has testified, they are often clinging tightly for consolation to the toys contrived or carved for them by their grown-up playfellows in the trenches, in the monotonous hours of waiting between assaults.

One little lad, wounded in the foot by shrapnel, went under ether to have his mangled toes removed, still clutching tightly in his hand a woolly lamb, made for him by a British "Tommy" from a scrap of his own torn sheepskin coat and a few bits of whittled wood. As the child's fingers relaxed, it was removed and forgotten. But no sooner had he recovered consciousness than his first inquiry and demand was "Where is my lamb? I want my lamb that Monsieur Tommee made for me." The lamb was found; but it had been allowed to fall to the floor, and the white fleece was stained with blood. The nurse offered to wash it off, but the little fellow was not willing to wait.

"Let me have my lamb now," he begged. "You can tie a bandage round him; and I will play that we have both been wounded by the enemies of our country."

When his friend, "Monsieur Tommee Atkins," and "Monsieur Tommee's" comrades heard about it, they made a number of other lambs and sent them to the hospital, so that the boy's convalescence was cheered by shepherding a noble flock, of which he never tired, among the hills and valleys of the "Land of Counterpane."

TERRIBLE IN TRENCHES.

Winter Campaign Worst in History, German Experts Say.

An exceptionally frank admission of the terrific conditions faced by German troops going through the second winter's campaign is contained in an article by Major Morath, military expert of the Berliner Tageblatt and the best known German military critic. He described unparalleled hardships and sufferings by the Kaiser's men and calls the winter campaign the most terrible in the world's history.

"Superhuman deeds still are being accomplished in the struggle against wind, weather and winter. I will not depict in detail the agonies which the flesh is undergoing out there while the spirit remains steadfast, but in order that we at home may not minimize the magnitude of this suffering, I can only describe as fully justified the wish which is so often expressed in my correspondence, namely: 'Let no one be misled by pretty pictures which now and then reach the German papers from some alleged point at the front.'"

"On our western and eastern fronts and along the lines held by our Austro-Hungarian allies the conditions under which we must stubbornly hold out are such as never in the history of the world's most terrible winter campaign had to be endured before."

A little fish in a small puddle imagines he is big.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1918.
The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE QUE.

Sir Geo. Perley asks for closer trade relations

Commercial banking magnates of the United Kingdom gave Sir George Perley, as official representative of Canada, a rousing welcome when he rose to address the Associated chambers of commerce in London yesterday.

Sir George emphasized the fact that a clear analogy should be drawn between what were strictly trade relations and fiscal questions. All tariff and fiscal issues, he pointed out, the overseas dominions were insistent on deciding for themselves, but the policy of closer trade relations was one of greatest importance to all present. The war had shown how vital it was that the British Empire should render itself self-contained and independent. "Could our enemies," he asked "have lasted so long had they been unable to produce within their own borders all the necessities for war and civil population."

"In the British Empire," he continued, we have everything required for our sustenance and protection, but certain aspects of our commercial policy would have to be improved. Canadian metals, for instance, are merely mined in the Dominion. They have got to go to a foreign country for concentration and refining and are then re-imported for our consumption. That's only one bad policy which needs carefully looking into. By keeping these processes in our own hands we should avoid the possibility of serious dislocation in an emergency, provide work for our own people, and also keep the profits of such transactions within the Empire.

"The Home and Overseas Governments intend in the near future to take energetic steps to render the Empire self-contained, but knowing what a large part commercial and business interests play in the formation and success of the Empire's confederation, he appealed to the respective Chambers to give their whole hearted support when the time arrives. Meanwhile the chief thing is to win the war.

"Rest assured," concluded the speaker, "that the people in Canada are as keen and confident of victory as yourselves and that they will render all possible assistance in men and money until the triumphal end is reached."

CORRESPONDENCE
TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN
DEAR SIR,—
When the watchman assumed the role of champion of fair play in Hockey, its readers naturally expected it could practice what it preached. This expectation was somewhat ruined when in its next issue after the one in which it thundered out a sermon to Brownsburg on the text "pay the game" in language tended to create the impression that Brownsburg were the only offenders, it published a Lachute team to meet Brownsburg of which the one of McGibbon appeared without a single word of protest or comment. An hopes of fairness was completely shattered by the article on "pay the game" in its columns last week. After paying the expenses of the Lachute club in the most and most plausible manner it could command, it makes a rather a

faced attempt to hide itself behind the expression, "we do not approve of the method" it makes haste to justify its defence of Lachute by adding "yet these are the cold facts." As a resident of Lachute the representative, whoever he may be, is quite justified in supporting the local hockey club, and might even be excused, if his principles permit him to do so, for attempting a defence of their wrong-doings, but he is ill-advised to use the columns of his paper, which numbers many subscribers in a neighboring town, to condemn them in the strongest language, the very thing which he puts his best efforts to gloss over, and put the fairest aspect on in his own town. Since the Watchman undertook to present what it is pleased to call "cold facts" why in the name of all that is honest and fair did he mention only those which seemed to make out a good case for Lachute and to leave out others which go more to the bottom of things?

We humbly ask permission to lay bare a few facts which the Watchman very conveniently left out. It states that after selecting their team Lachute learned that the visiting team were ringing in some professional players from outside.

According to its own published list of Lachute players as given by the President of that club, a Montreal man was to play for them. The Watchman condones the Lachute club for bringing Campbell and a goosier from Montreal because they had by some mysterious means that they have thus far refused to reveal, learned that Brownsburg were going to bring players from outside, and condemn Brownsburg for doing so although the Watchman had published the name of a Montreal man as playing for Lachute. Unless the Watchman or the Lachute club give the source of their information regarding the opposing team going to play outsiders, it is perfectly fair for your readers to assume that Campbell and a goosier were brought on a mere guess even if it turned out to be a correct guess.

The Watchman's interpretation of the rule of residence for 30 days seems to be that any man who has ever resided in a Lachute Town, is eligible since it says "in order to cope with these conditions the local club wrote Campbell to make it a point to be home over the week-end." According to this it would be quite as fair for Brownsburg club to write Carpenter of Seattle to be home for a few games at the end of season and to bring a few of his team-mates with him in case of necessity.

If you object that Carpenter is a professional, what of Campbell since he plays in the same league as the two men who played for Brownsburg whom you characterized as professionals? Is it not after all a "cold fact" that Montreal men played on both Brownsburg and Lachute teams the very first game of the season?

The Watchman "cold facts" doubtless quite intentionally stopped short of the real reason for the bringing in of outsiders. The real reason for both sides bringing in outsiders was that desire to win of which the Watchman made scant mention and which is fast becoming the ruin of all Canadian sport, because also the Canadian public ably assisted by such art as those in the last "Watchman" are satisfied to patronize and encourage American methods in sport, which methods are decidedly anti-British. It is well known to many of your readers that Brownsburg at the beginning of the season were able to hold their own with the other teams in the league even tasting defeat at their hand. The desire to win became so strong in members of the Lachute team that they resorted to their well known tactics when hard pressed, if slugging, slashing, chopping and tripping. Brownsburg not being so well trained in this sort of warfare found themselves unable to win and "in order to cope with these conditions" unfortunately and quite improperly resorted to the expedient of trying to get players from outside who could and would cope with them. Better a thousand times they had accepted defeat after defeat or else withdrawn from the League even if it was broken up in consequence. Lachute responded by bringing others from outside better at this sort of game than anything Brownsburg could find. Neither side could by any means be justified. The Watchman however glowers with well-feigned indignation at the note in Brownsburg's eye and winks coquettishly at the beam in Lachute's. At Brownsburg it calls it "ringing in professional players from outside" while at Lachute it is writing a Lachute boy to come home over the week-end. How clever for the champion of fair play.

Many in Brownsburg who were prepared to follow enthusiastically the league matches to the end of the season have become disgusted at the murderous brand of hockey that has been served up of late and at which style of play Lachute are without doubt the best exponents in the league. Many are also disgusted with the Watchman's part in all of the matters.

The opinion prevails amongst many in Brownsburg that the chief source of any bad feeling that exists between their club and that of Lachute is due to the player-manager of the Lachute rink and those who have the best interest of sport at heart and who desire to see a friendly feeling in all matters between ourselves and our nearest neighboring town sincerely hope that no local club will ever again enter into a league with any Lachute club so long as he either plays or has control of the players who represent Lachute.

You will notice we have made no attempt to defend the Brownsburg club for wrong doing. We believe we speak for the citizens of Brownsburg generally when we say we have no desire to depreciate anything of an unusually or unusually character of which any of our clubs or their representatives may be guilty. Our object in writing is to endeavor so far as we can to correct the entirely wrong impression that the series of Watchman articles would undoubtedly have left in the minds of its readers that Brownsburg's representatives in hockey are an inherently vicious lot while Lachute is represented in the game by an angelic band of young men who would not be guilty of any wrong and only assumed an appearance of it through a quite justifiable compulsion to cope with awful conditions introduced by Brownsburg.

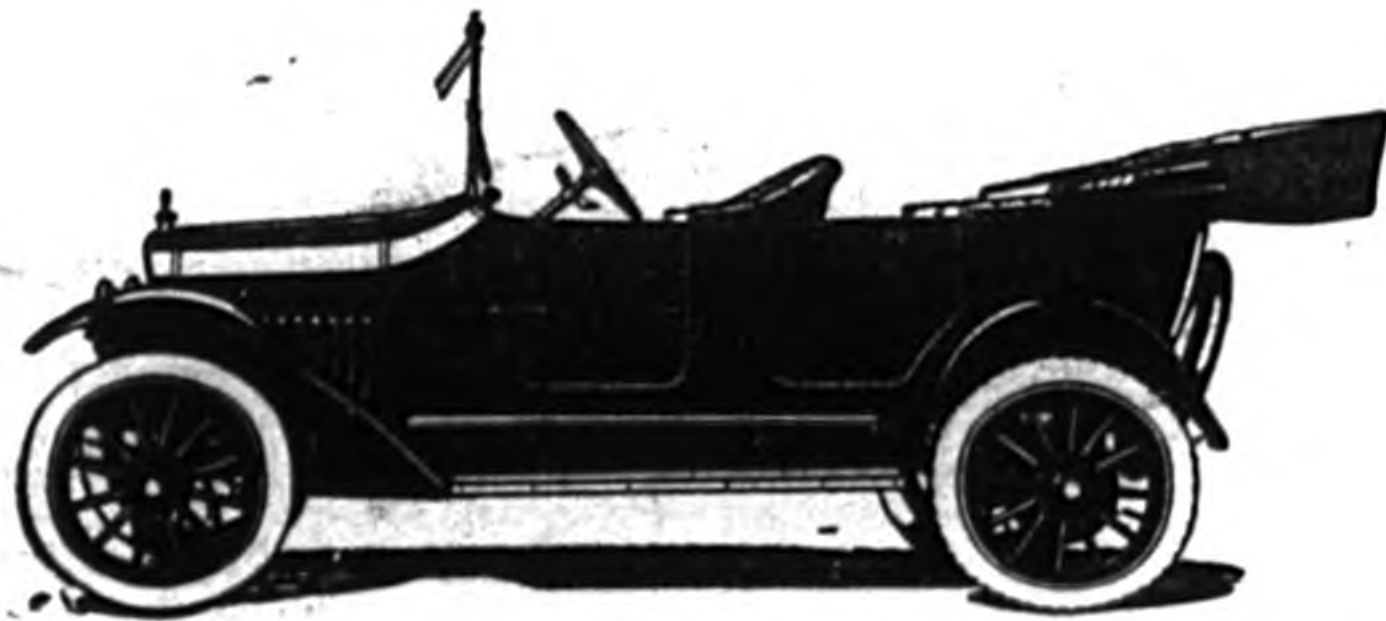
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Class III.—Jean Higgins 58, Edwin Johnson 57, Aggie Hay, Keith Douglas 50.

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours.—Violet Rogers 92.
Class I.—Edna Conlin 78, Mina Dixon, Katie Jones 77, Maude Painter 76.

Class II.—Violet Gray 70, Hazel O'Brien 68, Laurence Gordon 66, Geo. McCormick 63, Ethel Boyd 61.

Class III.—Edith Beers 64, Lila Cruise 63, Leona Garretson 62, Annie Silverson 60.

GRADE VIII.

BOOK KE. FING.

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Class II.—Percy Carpenter 73, Doris Hammond 70, James MacGibbon 69, Gordon Matthews 69, Elizabeth Tomalty 67, Maude Double 66, Inez Sutton 65, James Calder 64, Edna Patterson 61.

Class III.—Maude Seale 59, Thomas McMahon, Mabel Armstrong, Jessie Paul 57, Clara Kerr 55, Grace Dobie 54, Ernest Baldwin 53, Muriel Dawson 52, Edna Thompson, Kenneth Hay 51, Margaret Wason, Olive Morrison, Aletha McKenzie, Ruth Arthur, Helena Rogers, Christina Griffith 50.

GRADE VI.

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Class I.—Fred Barker 88.

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BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—Sadie McQuat 84.

Class II.—Ira Van Buren 84.

Class III.—Francis McGibbon 59.

GRADE VII.

SCRIPTURE.

Class II.—Brvant Fraser 72, Glen McVilster 70, Willie Mosley 69, John Stewart 68, Laura McPhail 61.

Class III.—Mary Hawkins 59.

GRADE VI.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Violet Johnson 91.

Class I.—Hazel McManus 82, Beatrice Warwick 81.

Class II.—Bert McGibbon 72, Allan Stewart 61.

Class III.—Annie McAllister 59, John Beresford 58, Ruby McPaul 53, Clarence McKimmie 51.

GRADE V.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class II.—Irene Byron 70.

Class III.—Herbert Becker 67, Viola Warwick 65.

GRADE IV.

SCRIPTURE.

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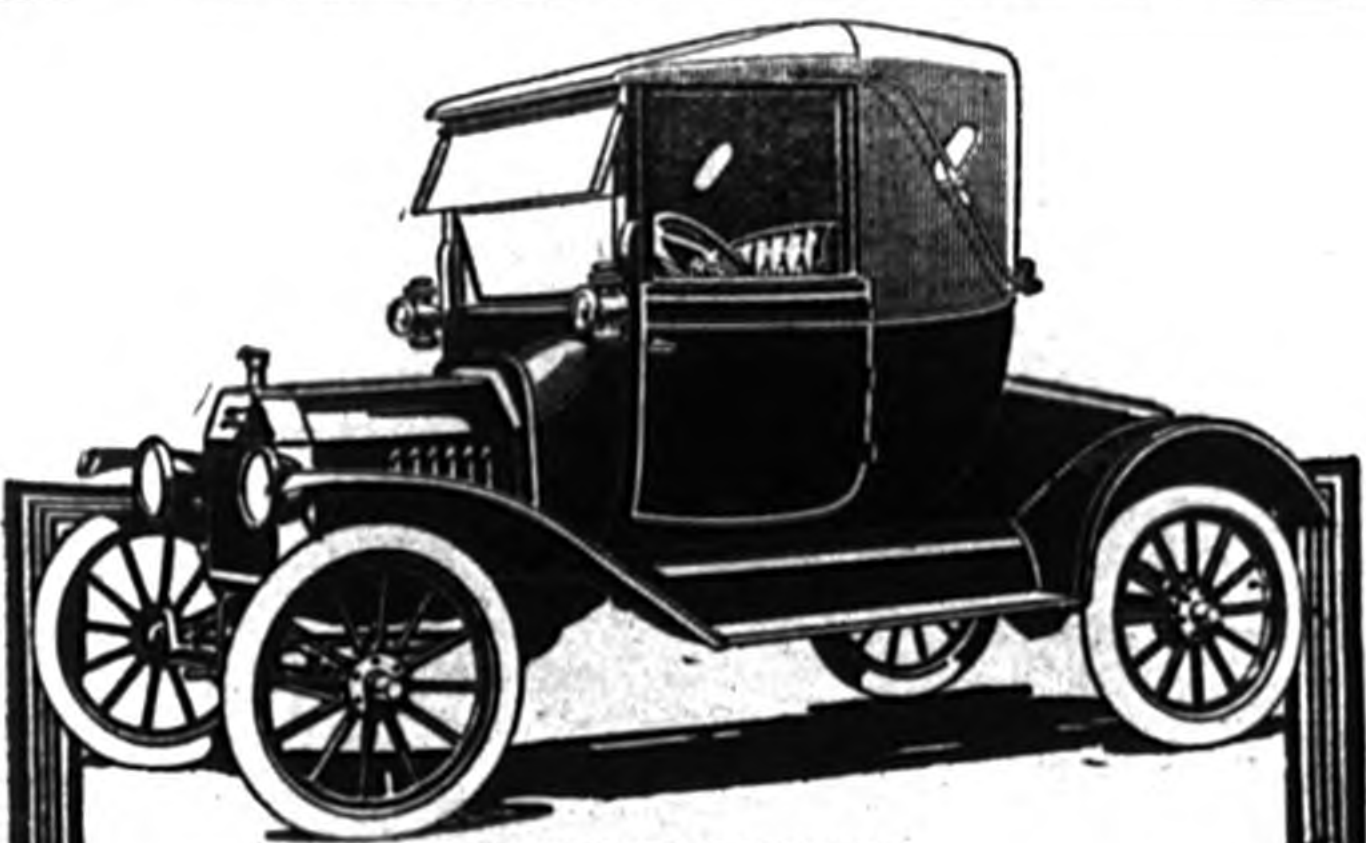
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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

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CHAPTER I.

"I am afraid that you are a poet, Miss Clifford."

"What do you mean, Mr. Anstruther?"

"To be polite to a young lady with an imagination. Did you not tell me when I was in Larkshire, that it never rained in British Columbia? Don't you remember how blue your skies were when you were six thousand miles away from them? May I be permitted to ask if this is a fair sample of your Eden?"

The speaker, a tall, slight man, of not more than twenty-three, stood beside an up-country cart, the collar of his waterproof coat turned over his ears, a wet cigarette drooping from his lips, and an icy sleet storm driving into the back of his neck, in spite of his endeavors to keep it out.

Every line of his thin, well-bred face expressed discomfort and disgust, whilst the smartness of his get-up emphasized the roughness of his surroundings. The ladies he was addressing, in spite of the disadvantage of sex, seemed infinitely more in their element than he did.

"Does it never rain in England, Mr. Anstruther?"

"Yes, but we admit it, though I never saw anything like this in that much-maligned country. I suppose this is what you call a blizzard," and he dug his heel irritably into his horse's ribs to turn that animal's quarters more emphatically upon the slanting deluge.

At this moment a man rode up on a ragged-looking cayuse, plain headed, and not too straight in the shoulder, but quick and handy as a cat.

This man looked at the speaker with a scarcely concealed sneer upon his weather-stained face.

"It's no good staying here, Mrs. Rolt," he said to the girl's companion. "This won't let up before dark, and it's going to turn cold. Shouldn't wonder if we got the blizzard that gentleman talks about."

"How far is it to Brown's, Jim?"

"Can't say exactly. Pretty Dick says we are off the trail. I guess he's right."

"What is this then that we have been following?"

"A watering trail seemingly. I've not been this way myself for years, but the tracks all break up different ways a bit farther on."

The month was early October and in October the weather may be perfect upon the northern cattle lands or it may not. There is a whisper always; sometimes a threat of winter in the air. Even in summer, in spite of the glorious sunshine, you cannot quite forget that winter reigns here at least half the year.

That morning, the long undulating uplands had been stretches of sunlit purple, royal in coloring, boundless in extent, with fair-broderies of pure gold where the cottonwoods shed their leaves in the little wet gullies; now, in the grey of coming night, these uplands were wild, colorless and desolate as a stormy sea, void and without shelter.

It was a dreary outlook for the two women in an open rig, drawn by two utterly worn out horses, but it was Mr. Anstruther who resented it.

"Do you mean to say, Combe, that you don't know where we are?" he asked impatiently.

"We ain't in England, Mr. Anstruther, and we forgot to order mill-stones when we heard you were coming," retorted the other, his color rising.

"No, we're not in England," Mrs. Rolt put in hastily. "We are in Jim's own country, and if we are off the trail for a moment, it does not matter a little bit. Which way, Jim?"

Jim's face relaxed at once. Like a high-spirited horse he flinched at the least touch of the curb, but the light hands of his Boss's wife could do what they liked with Jim Combe, the foreman of the Risky Ranch.

"I'm afraid we can't make camp to-night where we meant to. I got fooled by the weather myself. Didn't calculate on a rainstorm before morning, but I know you won't whine if you do get wet. You can't hunt and keep dry all the time. If you let the Indian drive and follow me, I'll get you to Riley's cow camp in no time. It's rough shelter and bad going, but it's better than this," and he shook his bridle and moved on ahead of the cart.

"Do you mind very much, Kitty?" Mrs. Rolt asked her friend.

"Not a bit, dear, if you can keep the peace between those two. They're just spoiling for a row. What a vile temper Jim has developed since I went back to the Old Country. It's not like him."

Mrs. Rolt smiled mysteriously be-

hind the folds of her hood, but she spoke only to the horses.

"Get up, mare. Keep close to Jim. He can see through anything."

Kitty looked a question, but Mrs. Rolt's face was so innocent of any arriere pensee that the girl said nothing, but just cuddled down into her wraps to endure, as well as might be, the long and dreary drive over unbroken prairie, into and out of ravines, which by daylight would have seemed to English people quite impossible for any wheeled vehicle.

However, ranche horses and ranche rigs are used to such work, and the Rolt's pair scrambled safely through the ravines, though the cart awayed at perilous angles sometimes, and the water slopped about on the floor of the cart, making it impossible to keep the feet dry.

After an hour of this the horses began to balk badly, and the cold increased, so that what had been sleet became hail, stinging like the lash of a whip.

"Do you really think that it is any good to go on, Mrs. Rolt?" asked Anstruther, speaking for the first time since his spar with Combe. He was wet to the bone by this time, had lost all confidence in an Aqua Scutum, and had been down two or three times, his big English hunter being as much at sea in this country as its rider.

"Do you think that it is any good to stop here, Mr. Anstruther?"

The figure only half visible in the darkness ahead, reined in his horse and waited. He was too far in front to have heard, and yet Mrs. Rolt was afraid. Jim's hearing, like all his faculties, was keen as that of a wild thing.

"I don't believe that that fellow knows a bit where he is," muttered Anstruther angrily.

"I don't suppose that he does exactly, but he will find his way if we let him alone. None of us could do that in this darkness."

"You trust him wonderfully, Mrs. Rolt."

"We have known him a long time. Haven't we, Kitty?"

But the girl had nothing to say. Perhaps her sympathy and her experience were not at one. Anstruther growled something under his breath, and the procession moved on again at a foot's pace.

"Well, your horses seem to have had enough of it, if you have not, Mrs. Rolt," he said at last, as the pair balked resolutely at the foot of an exceptionally steep pitch. "Get up, you brutes," and the angry man laid his whip savagely across the quarters of the nearest horse.

It winced but stood still.

Again the whip fell, and the horses backed so that the cart nearly turned over.

"Stop that, Mr. Anstruther."

There was an angry ring in the lady's voice, but he was too savage to notice it.

"Pardon me. Miss Kitty and yourself cannot stay here all night. The brutes must be made to go, and dismounting, he proceeded to make them.

But he was hardly on his feet sooner than Mrs. Rolt was out of the cart, and as his hand rose with the whip in it, he was caught by the wrist, and held as firmly by those thin white fingers as if it had been a man who held him.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Anstruther. These are my horses, and I'll manage them myself. Go on and ask Jim to wait for us. Kitty and I can do without your help, thank you."

Anstruther raised his hat with a muttered apology, and did as he was bid, wishing himself back in England and pretty Mrs. Rolt at the devil.

What, he asked himself, did women want in such a country? However, unless he was very much mistaken, she would be obliged to call him back to those horses before he had gone very far. Such ill-bred brutes could not be made to understand anything but the whip. But Mr. Frank Anstruther was very much mistaken. Polly Rolt was not only a superb horsewoman—as good with cattle, her husband boasted, as any cow-boy—but she loved them and understood them; understood them because she loved them. So she stood there in the deep mud and driving hail, passing her fine, soft hands over the wealed flanks until some thrill of her gentle nature had soothed the poor beasts.

Then she stroked their drooping ears, and took the mare's muzzle into her arms, putting her face down beside the beast's, and talking tender nonsense which beasts understand.

"Drop the reins altogether, Dick," she commanded. "Now, old boy, come along, come on lassie, up there, up!" and with her hand on the mare's neck she led the way up the steep bank, the

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horses going with her where no whip could have driven them.

From the top of the bank a tiny speck of light showed ahead in the driven gloom.

"Jim has camped, I think."

"Just in time to save my life," said a desolate voice from the box seat.

"I say, marry—"

"Yes?"

"Let Mr. Anstruther down easily. You were pretty hard on him."

"Not half as hard on him as he was on poor Bess," snapped the other.

"I know, dear, but he is in a strange country, and things are not going well for him. He isn't a muf, really, and yet everything has gone wrong for him so far."

What Polly Rolt answered, only the winds knew, but her face cleared as she drew up at the little log cabin, beside which stood two dripping horses.

"I made it, you see, Mr. Anstruther," she called in the slang of the West, "so I will forgive you. Now come and help us out of the cart. Kitty is too water-logged to move without assistance."

Anstruther hurried to the cart, and putting his waterproof over the wheel helped Mrs. Rolt daintily to the ground, as if her skirt had not been one half alkali mud already.

But she tried not to laugh, and pretty Kitty, her face flushed with the weather, made amends, leaning a trifle more than was perhaps absolutely necessary on the supporting arm and whispering:

"Never mind Polly. She doesn't mean it, but the Boss himself dare not flog the horses when she is near."

CHAPTER II.

When Anstruther had taken the ladies baggage into the cabin, a miserable log hut with a mud roof adorned by a few antlers, he turned to unharness the horses.

His fingers were numbed with cold, and none of the buckles were where his English experience had taught him that they should be, beside which, as a matter of fact, he had generally left the unharnessing to his groom.

"Not that strap, Mr. Anstruther. See, this is the way."

But before Mrs. Rolt could show him, the silent figure, which had just taken the saddles off the riding horses, took charge, the wet straps yielded as if by magic to the cowboy's fingers, and the beasts were led off by the Indian to some unseen corral.

"Where have you put Ruddygore?" Anstruther asked Combe.

"In the corral with the others. Why? Do you want him inside?"

On such a night Anstruther might have been forgiven for thinking that the hut was none too good for his well-bred hunter. It certainly was not as good as the loose box to which that valuable beast had been accustomed, but Anstruther saw that there was no help for it. Ruddygore would have to take his chance with the rest.

"Well, what can I do to help?"

"You don't have to do anything. Just make yourself pleasant to the ladies. I'll be through in a minute."

"You might cut some wood for us, Mr. Anstruther," called Kitty from the doorway. "I should love a great roaring fire. I am just perished, aren't you, Mary?"

Anstruther picked up the axe a little doubtfully, and looked hopelessly around for something to chop.

"There are some pines in that last gully we passed through," suggested Mrs. Rolt.

Through the dark and not quite certain of his direction, the unhappy three tchaco (tenderfoot) splashed his way, and once in the gully put his back into the work. It was not his fault that the axe never hit twice in the same place; it was to his credit that he kept on hammering, until at last a green pine seven or eight inches in diameter, yielded to his perseverance.

With infinite toil he trimmed it, cut it into lengths, and then packed it back in three trips to the cabin.

Jim had been waiting for the last two trips, and as soon as Anstruther put his axe down, he took it up and disappeared for five minutes, bringing back a huge burnt "stick" on his shoulder.

There was rather more wood in that burnt "stick" than Anstruther had brought in his three trips.

With half a dozen deft strokes the cowboy cut two short lengths from Anstruther's green pine, for fire-dogs, tossed all the rest of that gentleman's hard-earned loads out of the way, chopped, split, and kindled his own dry log, hung the billy on an improvised gallows, and began to cut the bacon.

(To be continued.)

A small tumbler is responsible for many of the slips attributed to the cup.

The Farm

Improved Methods of Feeding.

The man who had the forethought to provide plenty of good carrots and mangles is exceedingly well fixed for bringing the farm animals through the winter in good condition.

A good many dairymen are feeding skim milk to their cows. The animals seem to relish it; and, as it is not a fattening food, it does them no harm.

If skim milk is added to the ration fed to young chickens it will increase the consumption of other foods given. Feed which has been allowed to get wet will ferment or sour readily and cause intestinal disorders. Don't feed it to your stock.

During the years when corn brought a very low price, cattle feeding could be conducted on very loose principles and still pay fair profits, but conditions have since changed and methods must be varied to meet the new conditions in beef production. We are forced to adopt more economical methods of production.

Our whole system of cattle feeding has been largely built up upon cheap grain foods and we have been making but little use of forage and hay in the production better methods of producing their beef and not go out of business for the reason that grain foods are high.

Pork production returns to the soil the grain food elements that are consumed by the hogs, but cattle and sheep feeding make possible the use of clover, alfalfa and corn fodder and return them to the soil in a manner that will encourage the growth in the crop rotations and thus preserve the fertility of the soil.

The men who are most interested are the ones who raise their own feeders and make a practice of taking the very best care of their animals. No man can go out and buy the class of young feeders that are demanded in the production of baby beef.

The advocate of baby beef has as his chief argument that young and growing animals make cheaper gains than older ones or that the cost of a pound of gain increases with the age of the animal. This law is well established, and is primarily due to the fact that growth and lean meat requires less food for its production than does fat, for lean meat is a watery tissue compared with fat and is a less concentrated product. Fat is the most concentrated animal product we have.

For generations English farmers have made expensive use of dwarf Essex rape as a stock food. This plant may be described as a rutabaga run to head. The seed is sown like rutabaga turnips and cultivated, without thinning.

Experiment at the Kansas and Indiana stations show that the continued feeding of moldy corn to horses, causes nervous and intestinal troubles of a serious nature.

A ration consisting of two thirds corn and cob meal and one third bean meal may be used to dairy cows with good results.

A feed of roots, especially carrots, is greatly relished by the colt, if when they are cut up, a little oil meal is scattered over them.

Good protein hay from clover or cow peas, combined with some nice corn stover (stover is simply the stalk without the ear, and may be used whole or shredded) will make a satisfactory roughage for feeding young heifers.

A limited amount of silage may be fed with satisfaction to sheep—say about ten pounds per head each day. But it should be fed in connection with some dry roughage, such as clover or alfalfa hay or even mixed hay and straw.

In very cold weather the sheep should have plenty of clover hay or corn fodder or such other roughness as is available on the farm. The ewes should be kept in a good, thrifty condition in order that the offspring may be healthy and vigorous.

A Word in Season.

Barnyard manure has a value on the farm aside from that as a fertilizer. It improves the physical conditions of the soil and makes it easier to handle. Its decay produces heat and its presence aids chemical and bacterial processes. Moreover, it absorbs and holds a large amount of water and helps to aerate the soil. The benefits of these indirect aids to plant growth are in some cases worth as much as the fertilizing power of the manure.

When it is added that barnyard manure is worth at least \$2.50 a ton, and that each farm animal produces from five to seven tons per 1,000 pounds of live weight each year, it is easy to see that as a fertilizer the material should not be wasted.

And yet it is. On the average Canadian farm only fifty per cent. of the fertilizing value of manure ever reaches the soil. The other fifty per cent. of value is lost by leaching and fermentation consequent upon improper handling. We have even known seemingly intelligent farmers to waste the manure produced on the farm and then turn around and buy commercial fertilizer to make good the drain on their soil. The best practice is to haul the stuff directly to the fields from the stable. Where this practice is not followed, provision should be made to preserve all the

Fresh and Refreshing

"SALADA"

B76

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**

liquid excrement and keep tightly compacted and moist to prevent fermentation. There is no more important problem at this time of year than the conservation of stable manure.—Farm and Dairy.

House-Cleaning for the Cow.

Before the dairy cow is taken from the pasture, the barn should be thoroughly and systematically cleaned. All cobwebs should be brushed down and the walls and ceiling should be white-washed or painted some light color. Either whitewash or paint will give a clean surface and make the whole stable look lighter and brighter. It might be well, too, to put in a few extra windows.

The dairy cow has had the freedom of the pasture and the fresh air of the fields for the last five months; she has practically maintained herself and produced milk upon succulent feed; she will soon be returned to the barn where she will spend the greater part of each day. It should be the aim of every keeper to see to it that his cows are housed as comfortably as possible and provided with a goodly quantity and variety of palatable feed that will nourish her abundantly and help her produce an even flow of milk.

The right kind of a cow will repay with interest every cent invested for her comfort—for warmth, light, ventilation and feed. If she is not comfortably housed her returns will be cut down in proportion to her discomfort.

NOT CONQUERED.

Belgian Priest Has Fun at Germans' Expense.

The Germans in Belgium (says a correspondent) are continually being reminded that though they have invaded the country they have not conquered it. For a good many months a brave country priest in the environs of Liege has had to billet a number of Prussians. He does not like them, but, being gifted with a sense of humor and philosophy, he puts up with them and exercises his wit at their expense. He has a reply to everything, and although the Germans do not always enjoy his repartee, they forgive him for relieving their dull moments. The other day a little pig strayed into the drawing-room where the priest and his unwelcome guests were together. "Ah, monsieur le curé," said one of the invaders, "say something funny about this little animal." The priest, assuming the tone of an apostle, gave them this quotation:—"He came to his brethren, and his brethren received him not."

Cheap Enough.

"I think I'll spend a month in Paris."

"How the deuce can you afford it in these hard times?"

"I can't—but I can afford to think about it."

Her Own Handiwork.

Wife (angrily)—I think you're the meanest man that ever was.

Hub—That's hard on yourself, my dear. According to your mother, you have been the making of me.

TOLD GERMANS PLAIN TRUTH

Traveller Spoke Plainly in a Berlin Cafe.

"Yes, oh yes," said the man who had just returned from Germany. "I told them Kaiser-kultured ones when the war would end, and they landed on me. You see, I went over there from New York on a business matter that let me get by, and in Berlin I dropped out of diplomatic and distinguished circles and drifted around among the middle classes and common herd to find out at first hand what the proletariat thought of the killing business."

"I could jabber German well enough so I didn't have to risk anything by using English, and the question always handed out was when would the war end. I kept hearing it until I got tired, and in one cafe, where about a dozen or more gathered around me, I blew out and told them when it would end."

"Says I, right from the shoulder and meaning every word I said: 'It will end when you mutts over here wake up to the fact that this is the twentieth century and the people are the state and not a lot of autocrats who drive you around like cattle. It will end when you learn that you are being killed off by the thousands every day in order for the autocrats to live and snap the whip over what's left of you. It will end when you break away from the old fashioned notion that the state makes you, instead of you making the state. It will end when you tumble to the fact that Germany isn't the whole world and never can be. It will end when you have the backbone to butt into militarism and tell Bill—'

"What more information of available nature I would have handed out I don't know, because I was hot and getting hotter, but just at that moment a hand was laid on my shoulder and I disappeared from view. I didn't ask any questions, but I knew I was in the power of the autocrats and it wasn't the proper environment for free speech. They put me away in a safe place and after about a week of inspection and investigation I was told that Germany was not the country for me and the quicker I got out of it maybe it would be the better for me. In the circumstances I got, but say, if I could deliver cart-tail speeches through the kiltured land, by golly, I'd start the war on its way to the end before three months."

ARM STUMP GRAFTED ON.

Surgeon Supplies Wounded Officer With Movable Bone.

A new arm stump has just been grafted upon the body of a British officer, who lost both arms in action and came back recently with a group of exchanged prisoners from Germany. His arms were amputated so close to the shoulder as to leave no stumps. One of the most brilliant of London's surgeons has now built out a new stump, to which an artificial arm may be attached. He did this by taking out a piece of bone from the patient's body. Muscles were attached to the bone, so the stump can be guided.

RHEUMATISM
STIFF JOINTS
SPRAINS

Does Pain Interfere?

There is a remedy

Sloan's Liniment

Read this unsolicited grateful testimony—

Not long ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me many restless nights. So serious did it become that I was forced to consider giving up my work when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. Let me say—less than one bottle fixed me up.

Chas. C. Campbell, Florister, Tex.

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS
Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Pain and oppression in stomach and chest after eating, with constipation, headache, dizziness, are sure signs of indigestion. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the great herbal remedy and tonic, will cure you.

AFTER MEALS TAKE

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WATTS & CO. LIMITED, Great Street West, Montreal.

INFLUENZA

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured: colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using Spoon's Distemper Compound, 2 to 4 doses often cures; the bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Largest selling veterinary specific. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers.

SPOON MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind.

Catarrhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epistaxis.

HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient
Debilitated and an Easy Vic-
tim to Other Diseases.

One of the foremost medical writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headaches and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N.B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe, which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

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

EAT MORE CHEESE.

A Cheap and Wholesome Substitute for Meat.

Eat more cheese. This, in brief, is the advice of the United States Department of Agriculture, expressed recently in a bulletin. It recommends cheese as a cheap and wholesome substitute for meat.

A Swiss investigator backs up the government findings by the statement that cheese is valuable not only for its content of proteids and carbohydrates, but for the beneficent bacteria found in it.

Naturwissenschaften of Berlin says: "These kinds of bacteria, especially those in Emmenthal and similar cheeses, resemble in effect those lactic acid bacteria which play an important part in all sorts of sour milk preparations such as kumiss, kephir, according to recent reports by Burri, especially in yoghurt, above all, certain undesirable processes of decomposition are to a great extent suppressed, or at least diminished, by the bacteria referred to."

Another interesting and important section is to the effect that persons who make cheese a considerable part of their regular diet are very resistant to many intestinal diseases, such as dysentery and the dreaded typhus fever, which has desolated Serbia. According to Dr. Burri, the daily meat ration in the Swiss army has already been partly replaced by cheese with excellent results.

CAUSES TROUBLE

People Slowly Learn the Facts.

All my life I have been a slave to tea. I kept gradually losing my teeth, but I used to say "nonsense, it won't hurt me."

Slowly I was forced to admit the fact and the final result was that my nervous force was shattered. (Tea produces about the same effect as coffee, because they both contain the same, caffeine and tannin).

My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Then my physician told me that I must stop drinking coffee or I could expect to be well again.

I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee.

Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. I bought a package and carefully followed directions, and what a delicious, refreshing, rich drink it was! Do you know, I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum.

Almost immediately after I made change I found myself better, and the days went by I kept on improving.

My nerves grew steady, I slept and felt strong and well-balanced. The old nervousness is gone and I feel once more.

Postum gives you the drink that is so like a poison, for health the greatest fortune one can have. It is given by Canadian Postum Co., Toronto, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum cereal—the original form—made by boiling. 15c and 25c packages.

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and about the same per cup. "Postum is a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Without a Country



of Montenegro, the third monarch driven from his capital by the Hun invaders.

THREE SONS KILLED.

This Very Sad Story Comes From Germany.

Vorwaerts, the Berlin Socialist daily, vouches for the following story and publishes it without comment: "The other day a woman travelling from Bremen to Oldenburg had a terrible experience. In the compartment into which she mounted, two young girls and a man accompanying a woman were already seated. The woman began almost at once to count on her fingers, 'one, two, three,' repeating these words at short intervals. The two girls giggled and made remarks to one another about the extraordinary behavior of the woman. Every time the woman counted 'her three fingers the girls, without thinking that probably there was something behind her strange conduct, renewed their giggling."

"The man who accompanied the woman, irritated at their silly laughter, turned to them with the remark, 'You will perhaps cease your stupid giggling when I tell you that this is my wife, and that she has lost three sons in battle. I am taking her to an asylum.'"

"It was terribly quiet in the carriage."

NO MEDICINE TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. E. Cutler, St. Lazare, Man., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years for my five children and can truthfully say there is no medicine to equal them." The Tablets regulate the bowels and stomach, cure constipation and indigestion, expel worms 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.

DEATH ROLL INCREASING.

The War Is Decimating Europe's Population.

The great war, which has called to arms at least 25,000,000 men, nine million of whom have been killed or disabled, permanently or temporarily, is having an enormous influence in checking the normal growth of population. Apart, too, from the deaths of soldiers, the war is increasing the death roll of civilians all over Europe.

In the ninety-six great towns of Great Britain the decrease in the number of births is at the rate of 40,000 a year, while the increase in the number of deaths is 50,000 a year, compared with 1913, the year before the war began.

In the County of London the decrease in the number of babies born during the last thirteen weeks compared with the number in the corresponding weeks of 1913 is more than 3,000, while the increase of deaths is 1,270. Taken over the whole year, London's natural increase of population is reduced by 12,000, while the natural decrease by death is increased by more than 5,000. Thus the net natural increase is reduced by 17,000 a year.

In Greater London, which includes the suburbs contiguous to London, there is a decrease in births of 25,000 a year and an increase in deaths of 15,000 a year. If you add what the Registrar-General calls the Outer Ring, with its population of nearly 3,000,000, showing a decrease of 8,000 babies born and an increase of 5,000 deaths on the year, you have a total decrease in the number of babies born in London and its environs of 33,000 and an increase in the number of deaths by 20,000. This gives a total net decrease on the normal figures of the peace year of 1913 of 53,000.

Fortunately there are very few English towns where the number of deaths is exceeding the births, but in Germany this is the case in most of

the big towns and cities. Paris, with a population of less than half that of the County of London, is experiencing a big decrease in the number of births, some thing like four hundred a week, or about half the number in peace time.

THIS IS GRATITUDE.

Prisoner Whom Kitchener Freed Now Working Against Allies.

The British press is stirred over the report from German sources that Karl Neufeld, the German trader and traveller, well known in the Near East, has been trying to influence the Mohammedan tribes in Persia and Arabia against the Allies. Neufeld was rescued from prison by Lord Kitchener and the British troops at Omdurman in September, 1898. For ten years he had lain in a Mahdist jail, subjected to horrible tortures, according to his own account. In his book describing his adventures, Neufeld tells how, on being thrown into prison, three sets of iron shackles were attached to his feet and rings and chains fastened about his neck. He was often flogged, and on one occasion he received 500 lashes. From these horrors he was saved by the British, and returned to freedom.

Heard of Them From Her Brother

WHY MRS. MARCHBANK USED
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She Found Quick Relief and Now Recommends All Women Who Suffered as She Did to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Martin's, St. John Co., N.B., Jan. 31st (Special). Mrs. Violet Marchbank, wife of a well-known farmer living near here, is telling her neighbors of the splendid results she has got through using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a cold," Mrs. Marchbank states. "I had backache, my joints were stiff and my muscles cramped. I was irritable and always thirsty. My appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. Rheumatism was added to my troubles as well as headaches, and heart flutterings made me very anxious at times."

"I suffered for about two years and was far from being a well woman when my brother told me what great things Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for him, and I made up my mind to try them."

"I sent and got three boxes and they helped me right from the start. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all women who suffer as I did."

Every one of Mrs. Marchbank's symptoms was a symptom of kidney trouble. That is why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

PROUD OF HIS RACE.

General Joffre is a Catalan of the Roussillon.

General Joffre belongs to that very distinct type, the French Catalan. He is a Catalan of the Roussillon, and retains the homely "tang" in his speech that the southerner loves. In the old days, when he was engaged on fortifications, he once spent a holiday in mufti in the Pyrenees, and was so deeply interested in a fort guarding one of the passes that he was suspected of being a German spy! Just as he drew near to examine the fort in detail he was suddenly arrested by a detective and carried before the commissaire de police:

"Are you a German?" asked the latter. "A German of the Roussillon," returned the young officer, in the broadest Catalan. The magistrate, who knew enough of the tongue to recognize the purity of the accent, laughed and let the prisoner go with apologies for the mistake. With his speech, too, Joffre has retained, what is also inherent in the Catalan, fidelity in friendship.

Throw Away Your Eye-Glasses!

A FREE PRESCRIPTION.
You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye-strain or other eye-weakness? If so, you will be glad to know that there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes are failing, say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses. It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto. Fill a two ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one Bon-Opto tablet and allow to dissolve. With this liquid, bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are watering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind people have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time. If your own drugist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Value Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Fill a two ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one Bon-Opto tablet and allow to dissolve. With this liquid, bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. 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Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,
Guarantees to save from
15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc. which we intend selling at very low prices and at COST to Shareholders. Shares are now being sold at \$5.00 each, and it is your privilege to become a Shareholder and reap the PROFITS.

Orders of \$25.00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

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Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

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Overland and Russell Cars

Model 75	-	-	Touring	\$850 00
"	-	-	Roadster	\$825 00
Model 83	-	-	Touring	965 00
"	-	-	Roadster	935 00
Model 84	-	-	Touring Knight	1575 00
Model 86	-	-	Touring six	1600 00
			Russell light six	1475 00

We are the world's largest builders of sixes and fours, producing virtually two cars for every one of any other concern building similar types and sizes of cars.

A. C. BRADFORD,

Dealer for Argenteuil, Terrebonne and Two Mountains.]

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CHARLES VARY,
One and a half miles North of
Daleville.

Tuesday, March 14th, 1916

The following effects:—Two work horses, 7 milch cows, five of these freshened by day of sale, 3 one year old heifers, 1 one year old bull, 1 pair of turkeys, 1 heavy lumber wagon, 1 two seated express, 1 buggy, 1 buggy pole, 1 express pole, 1 set of lumber sleighs, 2 rack sleighs, 1 set of heavy double harness (almost new), 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of light single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 snow plow, 1 Moody mowing machine (almost new), 1 set of disc harrows (new), 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 scuffer, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 Leader churn, sap cans and spouts, 1 evaporator, 1 cooler, whitetrees, 2 sleigh robes, neck yokes, chains, forks, shovels, pick, crow-bar, and many other effects too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum off for cash.
W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

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 overcome nervousness. It is the best tonic restorative 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.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the School Commissioners of the Parish of Saint-Jerusalem are hereby notified that they must have their accounts paid into the secretary before the 20th of March, inst., otherwise the same will be handed into the attorney for collection.

By order
G. J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.



Regulate Kidneys AND Relieve Constipation

Gin Pills are acknowledged to have the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in Canada—an achievement solely due to their remarkable virtue as a Kidney and Bladder remedy.

But users of Gin Pills have discovered that this invaluable remedy also acts as a mild cathartic. The evidence of hundreds of letters we have received establishes the very logical fact that in compounding a medicine to heal and tune up the Kidneys and Bladder certain of the ingredients have a stimulating effect upon the other organs, especially the bowels.

It is important to know, in the case of constipated patients, that Gin Pills do not act harshly on the bowels; there is no gripping, but a gradual and gentle restoring of the function. Try Gin Pills for constipation. In thus relieving the bowels, you safeguard yourself against possible Kidney trouble.

Gin Pills are 50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50 at your dealer's. A trial treatment will be sent upon request, to

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
THOS. MARSHALL, Daleville,
Tuesday, March 9th, 1916

The following effects:—Two mares, 2 year old fillies, 8 milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 1 two year old bull, 3 sheep, 1 pig, 16 hens, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 2 express waggon, 1 tumble cart, 1 set of cart wheels, 1 rack sleigh, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 plow, 1 set of harrows, 2 set of disc harrows, 1 fanning mill, 1 hay fork, rope and pulleys, 2 sets of double harness, 1 set of light harness, 1 set of cart harness, 2 milk cans, 1 large potash kettle, 1 cooler, 1 cook stove, 1 cook stove, 1 double stove, 1 box stove, a quantity of hay and oats, a quantity of household furniture, and other effects too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer

It is ordered to HONORE ROBIDOUX, formerly of Saint Ignace du Nomineux, Township of Loranger, District of Montcalm, to appear within one month in a case of the Superior Court, of the said district of Montcalm, No. 218, in which case La Société d'Administration Générale, corporation having its principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, in its quality of Plaintiff, vs. the said Honorable Wilfrid Prevost, is plaintiff vs. quality, vs. the said Honorable Robidoux, defendant.

Mont. Laurier, February 15th, 1916.
RODOLPHE ROBERT,
P. C. S.

CHS. ED. MARCHAND,
Barrister, St. Jerome, P. Q.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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 80 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emptive 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 80 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.,

TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

Sunday School Supt. Tells
How "Fruit-a-lives" Relieved

TORONTO, ONT., Oct. 1st, 1913.

"I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken 'Fruit-a-lives' for 18 months now and am pleased to tell you that I am well. All the enlargement has not left my hands, and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in eighteen months."

R. A. WAUGH.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. Mail order direct from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

SUMMARY MATTER

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 588
Charles J. Stanforth, of the Town-
ship of Arundel, district of Terrebonne,
merchant,

Plaintiff

vs.
John Grundy formerly of the City and
district of Montreal, and now of parts
unknown.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear
within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 1st, 1916
(Signed) GRIGNON & PORTIER,
Prothonotary, S. C.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

3-10

Reliability is what counts these days and the first word in that is the Montreal Gazette. Do you take it? If not, you should at once subscribe. It is the newest and most reliable paper on the market. You can buy it daily at B. Darlington's Main Street, Lachute, or the Watchman will be pleased to hand in four yearly subscription any time.

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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.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

GRENVILLE

Mrs. T. McMichael was the guest of Mrs. Keyeson Friday afternoon.

Mr. Waller Gaulley spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Gaulley.

Mrs. Walter Murray returned home on Saturday after spending a few days the guest of her sister Mr. Russell McKimmie of Mabel.

There was a quiet but pretty wedding in Grenville on Wednesday evening Feb. 23rd, at the English Manse by the Rev. Mr. Ellis, when Miss Annie Rayson was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Barron of this place. After the marriage ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Skelcher where a sumptuous repast and reception awaited them, all spending a very pleasant evening.

THE LATE MRS. D. J. McLELLAN.

It is with deep regret we record the death of Mrs. D. J. McLellan and only dear daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McIntyre, of this place. The funeral service which took place in her home at Grenville station on Feb. 22nd, was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Lloyd assisted by the Rev. Mr. Doggett and was very largely attended. Being a regular attendant and devout member of Grenville Baptist Church she will be greatly missed by the congregation. She leaves to mourn her loss a loving husband and three little children, also a father; mother

and six brothers. The sympathy of the entire neighborhood goes out to them in this their hour of sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our dear sister, Mabel Mildred Dawson, age 14 yrs. and 3 months, who departed this life on January 30th, 1916.

Softly at night the stars are gleaming Upon a silent grave;
Where thou sleepest, dearest Millie, One we loved but could not save.

A bitter grief—a shock severe—To part with one we loved so dear: Her loving smile, her welcome face No one can fill her vacant place.

Forget her—No!—we never will, We loved her then, we love her still Our memory for her, is as fresh to-day As in the hour she passed away.

Darling Millie she has left us, In a better land to dwell We soon will have to follow How soon we cannot tell.

Our home is sad without her For her we mourn to day, But still, we know she is resting In the land so far away.

We prayed that we might keep her If God should think it best. But the denied our wishes And took her to his breast.

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

G. ETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
LACHUTE, QUE.
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

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Physician and Surgeon,
Between the Bank of Ottawa
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Main Street,
Phone No. 6. LACHUTE, QUE. West.

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Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

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

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Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

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

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Main Street, Lachute.

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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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 10 1916.

NO. 7

CENTRAL MARKET

BELL TELEPHONE No. 105

IN VEGETABLES we have lettuce, celery, summer savory, etc.

IN FRUITS, California Grapes and Oranges, Grape Fruits, Bananas, Cranberries.

APPLES, We have a few barrels of No. 1 hand picked farmhouse. As usual a good assortment of other varieties.

CANDY. A large assortment of holiday candy and Chocolates. A nice desirable gift will be a box of celebrated Neilson's chocolates. We have the sole agency, so you are assured of a good selection.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

ARUNDEL

On Wednesday last a very pleasant evening was spent at Arundel by the boys who have recently joined the 148th when they were entertained at the home of Dr. Smith. Short addresses were given by the various pastors and an earnest appeal made by Lieut. Hobart, for more recruits. Refreshments were then served and a presentation of a beautiful wrist watch made to each of the four boys. Messrs. Morrison, Renaud, Boas, and Chaffey. Recruiting will be carried on during the coming week and we understand there are still several watches waiting for those who are brave enough to don a uniform and answer their country's call.

Subscribe at The Watchman Office for The Montreal Evening News. One dollar a year.

Mr. Consumer.—Do you want to make money? Our profit sharing system will do this for you. It only requires that you become possessor of one or more shares in our Company. See our add in another column of this paper.

Lachute Stores, Limited.

Taffy Social

A Taffy Social is to be held at the home of Mr. Wm. Heatlie, Ogdenburg, on Tuesday evening, March 14th. Admission 25cts. Proceeds in aid of Missions. Everybody welcome.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00
W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A good General servant Apply to P. O. Box 128 Brownsburg.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.
W. BANFORD & SON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the School Commissioners of the Parish of Saint Jerusalem are hereby notified that they must have their accounts paid into the secretary before the 20th of March, inst., otherwise the same will be handed into the attorney for collection.

By order

G. J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Lachute, March 1st, 1916. 3-17

The earlier you buy your Men's and Boy's Suits the better.
W. BANFORD & SON.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. T. DRYSDALE

It is our painful duty to record this week the death of Mrs. Thos. Drysdale, which occurred at her home in the East Ward, Lachute, on Wednesday, March 8 at the age of 41 years. Deceased was a lady of kindly nature and had been ailing for the past year. She leaves a loving husband and family of 4 children, Norman, Douglas and Gordon and daughter Hazel. The funeral will be held on Saturday next at 2 o'clock.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Geo. Deacon spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. John Calder, of McGill spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Robt. McPaul spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. J. Carpenter is spending a short visit with his son Russel at Three Rivers.

Miss Alexander who has been the guest of her brother left on Tuesday for Kentville N. S.

Pts. Eddie Jones, Guy Doig, and Wilbur Fraser, of the 73rd Battalion, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. John Davis, of Montreal, and Corporal Davis, of the 148th, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Corporal Mac McIntyre left on Tuesday for a trip to St. Ift Current, to bring home his little daughter Dorothy.

Mrs. (Dr) Alexander left on Tuesday for Toronto to attend the funeral of her father the late Dr. Ryckman.

Open verbal message of Daniel's couplets continued the Patriarchate and Mahomet. Sunday evening, March 12th at Baptist Church.

The Educational Anniversary Services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. The preacher will be Private Ward, of the 148th Battalion.

The Red Cross Society of Lachute, wish to acknowledge with thanks the sum of \$25.00 from the Lachute Social Club.

Per W. Ernest Jackson

Mr. J. J. Dodd of Macdonald College, has left his studies and joined the Sixth Universities Overseas Company reinforcements to the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.

Grand Master Bro. R. W. Dixon and the degree team of Beaver Lodge, No. 6, Montreal, will be the guests of Laurentian Lodge, Independent Order of Oddfellows this Friday evening.

Among those recently joined in with the 148th are Geo. Graham, Geo. Green, Rupert Robinson, Arthur Burke, Harry Barker, J. Donnelly, J. Ruddiman, Felix Touchette, A. Mainville, M. Weller, R. Kennedy and B. King.

The marriage of Miss Annie L., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. MacArthur, of Lachute, Que., to Mr. H. V. O'Reilly, of Ottawa, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Reilly, of Ennismore, Peterboro, Ont., was quietly solemnized at Ottawa, Thursday evening, March 9th, by the Rev. Dr. Sparling.

Will those who have old magazines, kindly send same to Mrs. Masiah or to Mr. Banford, to be made into booklets for the Hospital. Since the 1st of March, 304 booklets have been made and sent off to Clivedon, Ramsgate and Etaples Hospitals. Every Booklet is marked Lachute, or Lachute Red Cross and the initials of the maker. The names are sent with each consignment and the place they come from. One hundred more go to Montreal this week.

The Argenteuil Boys attached to the 148th Overseas were in town this week on an active recruiting campaign and as a result of their efforts succeeded in taking back with them on Monday morning 11 recruits. The boys are all looking fine and made a good showing as they marched through the town with the bagpipers and drummers. Unfortunately it was necessary for them to make Montreal to undergo their second inoculation, but they have now returned and will remain with us until Monday next, when they hope to have another good batch of recruits with them. So make up your mind young man, you without any encumbrance—think it over and join in with the boys to "do your bit."

67th Annual Meeting of the Prov. Grand Orange Lodge of Quebec held in Lachute.

Lachute has been favored this week by a visit of Orangemen representing the varied lodges throughout the Province. The business sessions were at 2 and 8 o'clock. The ladies had prepared a very bountiful supper in the lower hall to which the members and a few invited guests did full justice. Grand Master Rev. W. Sanders presided at the table and called upon Mayor G. F. Calder, Revs. J. A. Lackey, J. P. Forsythe, J. H. McConnell, Chas. Reid, as well as a number of brothers of the Order, all of whom responded with well timed addresses befitting the occasion. The chairman announced that Mr. Jos. Creswell, who was present, was celebrating his fifty-second year of membership in the order, and three rousing cheers were given in his honor.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Prov. Grand Master, Rev. Dean Sanders; Deputy Grand Master, W. McCarriston; Junior Deputy Grand Master, Rev. F. Stevenson; Grand Chaplain, Rev. Chas. Reid; Grand Sec. retary, Alex. Geo. Ellis; Grand Treas., John Orr; Grand Dir. of Ceremonies, A. Hughes; Grand Lecturer, Chas. Workman; Grand Auditors, S. French and J. Beatty; Deputy Chaplains, Rev. Bro. Benoit, of Montreal, C. H. Brown, of Sherbrooke, Bro. R. S. Johnson, Ottawa, Rev. Bro. J. A. Lackey, of Argenteuil, Bro. McCallum, of Potiac; Deputy Grand Secretary, J. C. N. Gosling. Special votes of thanks were tendered the ladies for their kindness and generosity towards the visitors. The place of meeting for next year has been decided for Buckingham.

The Farmer's Banquet

Most successful was the First Annual Banquet of the Farmers held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church last Thursday evening for the purpose of discussing live topics of general interest to the farmers. A pleasing feature of the evening was the courtesy of Mr. Westbrook (Macdonald College Demonstrator) in extending complimentary to the boys of Argenteuil who have donned the khaki, some twenty-five of the 148th Regiment, under command of Capt. L. M. Hooker and Lieut. Hobart, being present. It was indeed a kindly thought and one that was greatly appreciated. A very tempting supper was provided and tended by many young ladies of both town and country, after which Mr. David Black, Warden of the County, gave the address of welcome and presided over an excellent toast list as follows:—

THE KING

Rev. J. H. McConnell,

OUR COUNTY

Mr. L. L. Legault Mr. H. Slater

THE TOWN

Rev. J. P. Forsythe Mr. G. F. Calder

OUR PART IN AGRICULTURE

Mr. Jno. Hay Dr. F. C. Harrison

THE FARMER AND PROGRESS

Mr. Robert Todd Mr. W. Brown

EDUCATION

Mr. Jos. Palliser Mr. C. McBurney

OUR SOLDIERS

Mr. W. G. Roger Capt. L. M. Hooker

THE LADIES

Mr. J. W. McQuat Mr. Malcolm Smith

The Misses E. McIntyre and V. Joss very kindly furnished some excellent music throughout the evening. The proceeds were in aid of the Red Cross and after deducting expenses of \$74.34 for provisions and \$26.00 for labor as well as issuing 25 complimentary to the boys of the 148th, Mr. Westbrook is pleased to hand over to the Red Cross the sum of \$65.00 with a few more tickets yet to come in.

CORRESPONDENCE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN

DEAR SIR,—

After reading the severe castigation inflicted upon you last week in your own columns by a "Hockey Enthusiast" I had visions of you clothed in sackcloth sitting in a mound of ashes muttering "Ichabod, Ichabod," but on making judicious enquiries I rejoice to learn that you are bearing up.

And now, Sir, that I am assured that my fears for your happiness are unfounded, I have a complaint to make:—I object to a column and a bit of my "Watchman" being monopolized by such tirades. I know that according to your custom you insert such letters without fear or favour, on the principle of hearing all sides, but that is no reason why we in Brownsburg who have already suffered much cackle on the subject of that hockey deal should be pursued by more of it, to the exclusion of interesting matter in the columns of a newspaper we respect and have it thrust upon us at such length in the seclusion of our homes.

The writer of that letter presumably does not play hockey, and consequently, for lack of the exercise it entails, has become charged with hot air. Anyway he poses as a "Sport" and as such ought to know that the least said is soonest mended, instead of which he proceeds to lay down the law at tortuous length, and after all—any dispassionate person would say—he is trying to prove, despite his disclaimer, that two blacks make a white.

In these dark days it were better that "Hockey Enthusiast" should divert his superabundant enthusiasm into some useful channel, say local Red Cross work. Work, Sir, not talk, and until our country and our kinsmen are relieved from the horrors of war perhaps he, and others, would be well advised to say as little as possible in the newspapers—compatible with fair expression of opinion—concerning sport, sport, sport, and also to refrain from speaking for the community, on the other subjects at inordinate length.

When the "Chronicles of Brownsburg" come to be written, it will be a matter of wonderment that the games of the old town were not guided by a sports committee composed of men who would taboo such reprehensible practices as those now alleged, and nip in the bud any incipient tendency to reprisals and crooked dealings. Verb. sap.

Yours truly

LINKSMAN.

Like an oasis in the desert comes the above article from another Brownsburg correspondent, which saves us the trouble of replying to the young men who vented their spleen in the somewhat abusive article of last week. We sincerely thank Linksmen for his kindly reference to the respect in which the Watchman is held, and will endeavor at all times to merit the approval of our readers. Of course we cannot please everybody, and those who are not disposed to be fair-minded will doubtless be hurt at times, but the Watchman will not die for lack of their support.

DEATHS

RYCKMAN.—In Toronto, March 8th at his son's residence, the Rev. E. R. Ryckman, D. D. in his eighty-sixth year.

Ready-to-wear Clothing!

Our stock is now complete in all lines and sizes for

MEN—YOUTHS—BOYS

We can give a great choice of quality and patterns.

Early selection is advisable as price of wool goes higher daily.

Call in and see our lines.

W. Banford & Son, 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.
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You should try it. The best on the market.

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We have a full stock of good serviceable Winter Goods which will fit your person as well as your pocket.

A full line of Choice Groceries, and a large assortment of other Goods.

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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.

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Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen



CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.)

It was all so simple and so quickly done when you knew how to do it, but it was annoying to have worked for half an hour to no purpose.

"I don't seem to be much good," said Mr. Anstruther.

Mrs. Rolt laughed and shook her head at the cowboy.

"Jim," she said, "you are an old bear. Why didn't you tell Mr. Anstruther what kind of sticks to cut?"

Jim grinned. "I guessed he'd have known that much."

"How should he? He has not had to chop wood before."

"You don't say! Is it all coal over there?"

Mrs. Rolt ignored the question.

"You play fair, Jim. You've got to show Mr. Anstruther how to do things. If you don't, I'll go home."

"Right away?"

"Yes, right away."

"Stop and have its dinner first," he said, with impudent coaxing, and handed her a dish of bacon, the rashers cut as thin and as daintily toasted as if they had been prepared by a professional cook.

"Won't you have some, Miss Clifford?"

To the younger woman his manner was deferential, if not nervous, and, seeing her advantage, womanlike, Miss Kitty looked at the bacon and sniffed.

"It's too greasy, Jim. I wonder if you would toast some of it a little more for me, Mr. Anstruther?"

Frank hurried to obey her, but the fire had been knocked together to make a blaze, and the little flames which shot out, burned his fingers and smoked the bacon, but would not toast.

"Half a shake, partner. Let me fix that fire for you. Now, go ahead."

A couple of touches in the right place from Jim's toe had created a glowing hollow, over which the bacon curled and sizzled merrily, but again it was Jim's doing and not Frank's, so that Kitty's pretty brow was bent, and though she laughed, there was a strong under-current of annoyance in her laugh when Mrs. Rolt began innocently to hum that popular air—

"You ain't no good, you e'ant out wood, just kiss yourself good-bye."

The slight upward curl at the corners of Jim's mouth did not mend matters. He knew the air, though Anstruther did not.

"Now, I'm going to be lazy and have a good time," declared Mrs. Rolt, putting away her plate. "I know that women ought to wash up—"

"I'll do that, Mrs. Rolt."

"No, you won't, neither will you, Jim. Just put that plate down instantly. I know your idea of washing up. Do you know, Mr. Anstruther, when he batched, lived alone, I mean, Jim had more crockery than all the other ranchers in the neighborhood put together. Fifty plates I think he had. Kitty counted them one day when she was in short frocks, and we never knew what he wanted so many for until that poor young Webster took his shack for a winter shoot. Then I found out. Shall I tell, Jim?"

"Makes no odds," laughed Jim, "so long as you ain't what Mr. Anstruther calls too poetic."

"Kitty knows it's true, and you aren't contradict her. When we went to see how Mr. Webster was getting along, we found him eating his food off the kitchen table."

"Good place, too," chuckled Jim.

"Hasn't Jim left any plates for you?" we asked.

"Fifty-three, Mrs. Rolt; that's the trouble. I've not had pluck enough to tackle them yet. Come, and I'll show you, and he took us to a pile as high as that, all dirty on both sides."

"Jim had had a clean side for one hundred and six meals. After that he let the house and the crockery. Here, Pretty Dick, wash these things, please, and make them good and clean."

When the laugh against Jim had died out, and the Indian had carried off the crockery, Mrs. Rolt drew them all round the fire. The hail had stopped for a little while, and no wind touched them under the fly which Jim had rigged up on the lea side of the hut. With a good bed of pine brush on the ground, and a great fire of logs in front, there is no place cosier than a fly. Like a great reflector it catches all the light and heat, and yet it gives you all the benefit of the sweet fresh air.

That interior made a pretty contrast to the drear and lonesome uplands, in which there were nothing but grey shadows and silence, the ruddy glow of the firelight throwing out the pretty figures of the women, and the smokers prone at their feet, in strong relief.

Handsome as Polly Rolt was in a half-boyish, half-matronly way, the go and dash of the sportswoman tempered by a few years of happy married life, it was no wonder that the men's eyes passed her pure profile to dwell on bonny Kitty Clifford. Even the Chinaman, who cooked for the ranche, worshipped her. She had been worshipped by everyone all her small, spilt life.

From the crimson Tam O'Shanter, which she had unearthed from her saddle bags, to her gleaming gum boots, she was as dainty a little apple of discord as ever fell between two men.

On anyone else, gum boots would have been a horror, shapeless, huge, mud-bespattered. On her they only made you wonder where gum boots so astoundingly small and smart could have been made. Besides, they suggested an apology, if one were needed, for the extreme brevity of Kitty's skirts.

The fire was the most daring gallant in that crowd. It was he who touched Kitty's white throat with his rosy fingers, he who lit the deep blue of her laughing eyes, who threw that velvety shadow which so emphasized the full curve of her saucy chin, and, because even he became timid and uncertain in such a place, made you wonder whether that was a dimple just beyond the curve of those sweet red lips.

Yes, Kitty was pretty, and knew it perhaps too well, pretty with that face which has haunted England for so many happy centuries, going a Chrismassing on the pillion behind old-fashioned fathers long ago, looking down perhaps as Guinevere or Gwendoline upon the mailed knights of the tourney, or to-day making young men's pulses beat as they pass through the Army and Navy stores, where perhaps one meets more pretty women to the acre than in any other space on earth.

"Now sing, some one," ordered Mrs. Rolt.

"You don't mind my tobacco, do you?"

"No, of course not."

Taking his pipe from his mouth, Jim had started at Anstruther's words and looked a surprised question at the Boss's wife. He had never dreamed that a man might not smoke in camp.

Vaseline Capsicum

Trade Mark

Petroleum Jelly

Breaks up colds in throat and chest. Better than a mustard plaster for rheumatism, gout, sprains, cramps, etc. Will not blister the skin.

Sold in sanitary tins at chemists and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes.

Free booklet on request.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

"All right, Jim, it's only Mr. Anstruther's English frills. Where we breathe we smoke in B.C., my husband says. He is my law. But must I give you a lead?" and without waiting for an answer she began to sing the "Old Swanee River" in a rich contralto voice, which gave to the words an infinite pathos as they died away in that homeless waste.

By a camp fire a song must have a chorus; without it the gregarious instinct of man is unsatisfied. Perhaps man sings, in part, because he is a little afraid of nature's silence, and of all choruses those French-Canadian choruses, roaring, rollicking, boating ditties, of which Jim sang one or two, have done more to hunt the blue devils from the rivers of lower Canada than anything else in the world.

They are full of a spirit of a recklessly daring people, and Jim sang them with the spirit of an old-time voyageur, and an accent which if not Parisian, was at least not London. It was noticeable in Jim that though his English was apt to stumble and wander into all sorts of by-ways of slang, his French was good enough, and his English vocabulary at least as ample as an Englishman's. It was only the constantly recurring phrases of every-day life that he and those of his kind played the monte-bank. It was well for the more scholarly Anstruther perhaps that he did not follow the cowboy in any foreign tongue. Instead he sang them "The Hounds of the Meynell," and for the first time during that picnic Frank Anstruther placed himself, and was at home.

As he sang you knew what that spare horseman's figure meant; you realized where that lean high-bred face would seem a true type, and to Kitty, dreaming as he sang, came a vision of an old, many-gabled house, set, as one's ancestors loved to set them, in a wooded hollow, all the lawns of it alive with hounds, and round the porch of it a group of such men and horses as only England can turn out. Amongst them all that duffer who could do nothing right in Canada, had been the best man in the county.

"Say," said Combe, when the song was finished, "ain't it pretty hard to find a fox nowadays in the Old Country?"

Anstruther came back from the Vale with a start, and perhaps because you cannot adjust yourself to your environments in five seconds, answered a little superciliously.

"No, why should it be. People don't shoot foxes there."

"They are wild, Jim, like our Coyotes," put in Mrs. Rolt.

"There ain't no bounty on them then. Don't they play old Harry with the ranchers?"

"If they do we pay for it."

"Oh, well you see, I ain't been in England myself. I was raised in Canada, and it is good enough for me. I knew there were plenty of foxes when my grandfather hunted the Old Larkshire, but I fancied that the people would have been too thick on the ground now for any wild thing to live."

"When my grandfather hunted the Old Larkshire." It was said in such a quiet, matter-of-fact way that it took Anstruther's breath away, and yet he, who knew the annals of fox-hunting better than he knew his Bible, remembered that one of the best masters the Old Larkshire ever had was Sir Greville Combe.

Could this fellow in shaps and flannel shirt, who spoke such appalling English, be grandson to Sir Greville?

A quiet smile on Mrs. Rolt's face told him that it was so. In after years Anstruther learned to look through the clothes of the West and see the men beneath, but at the moment a horror took him, and he wondered how long it would take to make him a cowboy.

That was what he came out to be, or so he had told his father and his friends, but looking up he caught Kitty's blue eyes fixed upon him, and knew that he had lied.

"Do you think that I should ever make a cowboy, Miss Clifford?"

The question was very direct, and merited a snubbing, but Kitty had been caught at a disadvantage. There had been more in her eyes than she meant to show just yet, so she stumbled, and Mrs. Rolt answered for her.

"Oh, I suppose you would learn to ride."

"Thank you. I thought that was the one thing I could do."

"On schooled horses. You haven't tried a buck jumper yet."

"Yes he has, though, put in Combe, looking up from the plug he was whittling.

"And you did not give us a chance of seeing the show! That was mean, Jim."

"There wasn't much of a show."

"Well, I'm not sure that you would do much better yourself over a post and rail," said the girl hotly. "It all depends on what you are used to. I suppose you put him on Job. That brute would throw anyone but a broncho buster."

"Didn't throw Mr. Anstruther anyway."

"What! Did not Job get him off?"

The girl's whole face lit up with pleasure and pride in her friend.

"Wasn't to be done unless that cayuse had shed his hide," said Jim quietly. "Your friend can ride," and if Jim put a little too much stress upon "your friend" the admission that he could ride was very hearty and generous for a cowboy who was jealous.

The girl knew it; knew, too, that horsemanship was Jim Combe's great gift, and for a moment her eyes dwelt seriously on that big loose figure in shaps, that old friend who had taught her so much, and borne with her so long. If only he could speak English, if only he was not "so Canadian," would he not be the better man of the two?

A year ago, before she had been dazzled by the glamor and luxury of the Old Country, she would have been able to answer. Now she hesitated.

"After Combe's testimonial, which I appreciate, do you think I shall ever make a cowboy?" persisted Anstruther.

"Riding is not all. It may make a cowboy. I was thinking rather of a Western man."

"And your ideal of a Western man is a high one?"

"Just the highest. Your best Westerner is the best that can be made out of the best English material, tempered by such a life as man ought to lead."

They were getting into deep water, and Mrs. Rolt was not sorry to see Combe reappear, carrying a huge load of brush, boughs of young pines, which he waved one at a time through the smoke of the camp fire until most of the rain drops had left them.

With these he vanished into the cabin and after a long absence, returned to announce, "bed time, ladies. I'm afraid that your bed isn't what it might be, but with your slickers over that brush, and your blankets, it will be dry enough. Don't worry to turn out till I call you."

"Where are you going to sleep?"

"We'll sleep right here, if Mr. Anstruther don't mind, so as to be handy in case you want anything. Let's go and look at the horses, Anstruther. Good-night," and the two strolled away into the night whilst the ladies turned in.

(To be continued.)

GERMANY BIGGEST LOSER

Figures Show Allies Must Win in the Long Run.

On the basis of arithmetic, "which is the only thing that never changes in this world," Col. Feyler, a military critic, endeavors to prove to the Journal De Geneve that Germany and her allies, because of the ever-decreasing number of men, can never hope to emerge victorious from the war.

"The longer the fronts," says Col. Feyler, "or the less the troops are massed in depth, the more rapid is the disappearance of the elite. In the beginning of the war, Germany lost her young men, then somewhat older ones, until death began to reap the grizzled heads, victory, meanwhile, slipping from the grasp of her decimated battalions."

The allied powers, while also suffering great losses of men, Col. Feyler argues, do not suffer nearly as heavily as Germany, whose army, fighting on the longest front, suffers the most rapid diminution. He continues:

"For three Germans killed or put out of action per kilometer and per day on a front of 1,200 kilometers, the empire loses in one year, roughly 1,800,000 men out of a population of 70,000,000, or one-fifty-fourth of the total."

"On a front of 1,000 kilometers Russia, with a population of 160,000,000, loses only one-one-hundred-and-sixtieth or three times less. On a front of 400 kilometers France, with 40,000,000 inhabitants, without counting her colonial population, loses 450,000 or one-three-hundred-and-ninetyth."

"Lastly, Great Britain, on a front of 120 kilometers, loses one-three-hundred-and-forty-sixth of the population of the United Kingdom, exclusive of the colonies."

With these figures as a basis, the military observer says Germany might be able to hold out another year; France, after Germany, would be hardest hit, being able to last only two years, while Russia and Great Britain would last much longer. Col. Feyler argues that England might considerably extend her front, and when France is worn out could take her place from the Swiss frontier to Dunkirk.

When a man is compelled to eat his words his appetite is soon satisfied. Any crook's biography ought to prove conclusively that he could have acquired a lot more money as an honest citizen.

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.

Sold in Car Lots as Chop Feed.

The Government is now operating three large interior elevators situated at Calgary, Moose Jaw, and Saskatoon, and a terminal elevator at Port Arthur. All the screenings accumulating at these four elevators this winter will be released to remove the whole kernels of grain and the fine weed seeds. The remainder, consisting of broken grain and the larger weed seeds, chiefly wild oats and wild buckwheat, will be pulverized and sold in car lots as chop feed. This material is excellent feeding value, and should be available to eastern feeders at moderate prices. This feed is manufactured and sold by the Board of Grain Commissioners. For samples and prices, inquiries should be addressed to Mr. C. E. Austin, Superintendent of Government Elevators at Fort William. In time it is hoped that all of the material of good feeding value cleaned from western grain will be fed in Canada in such a way as to minimize the danger of spreading noxious weeds.

Samples that are suspected of containing vital weed seeds will be examined and reported on free of charge by the Seed Branch, Ottawa.

—J. R. Dymond, Seed Laboratory, Ottawa.

Cost of Producing Milk.

The cost of producing milk obviously depends a great deal on the milking capacity of the cows used. Comparison between eight of the best and eight of the poorer cows in an Ontario dairy record centre shows that there was a difference in profit per cow of \$24.56, the eight high yielding cows giving an average profit of \$37.21, while the poorer cows returned a profit of only \$12.65 per head. The milk in each case was valued at \$1.15 per hundred pounds. The difference would no doubt have been very much reduced had the feeding been the same for all the animals. Those that yielded the higher profit were much better fed than the others, the average cost of their feed for the milking period being \$48.96 per head, while the food received by the less profitable animals was valued at \$3.33 per head. Calculating from the standpoint of cost of the milk the eight cows with the low yields made only 32 cents profit on a hundred pounds of milk, while the higher yielding cows made 51 cents profit from an equal amount of milk.

This information and a great deal more of equal value is contained in the recently issued annual report of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. This report, in addition to the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioners' general report, contains twelve appendices which deal with the work of the Assistant Dairy Commissioner, the extension of markets, dairy and cold storage divisions, etc. An appendix of unusual interest gives statistics of the export and import trade in dairy produce, which shows that the exports of butter increased from 1,957,585 lbs. in 1890 to 2,724,913 in 1915, while during the same period the exports of cheese increased from 94,264,187 lbs. to 137,601,661 lbs.

"I always believe in saving something for a rainy day." "How much have you saved?" "Oh, I haven't saved anything, but I believe in it."

The Farm

Value of Grain Screenings.

During the fall and winter, there will be cleaned out of western-grown grain at the terminal elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur, material amounting to probably 100,000 tons. These cleanings consist of from 40 to 60 per cent. of small and shrunken kernels of wheat, oats, barley and flax. The rest is made up of 25 or 30 kinds of western weed seeds. Wild buckwheat, lamb's quarters, and wild oats occur in largest numbers; among the mustards are wild mustard, hare's ear mustard, ball mustard, stinkweed, tumbling mustard, worm-seed mustard, western and round-seeded false flax, common peppergrass, and the wallflowers. Some of these are recognized as among our most troublesome weeds.

The elevators reclaim as much of the domestic grain as possible to mix with their feed grades. The larger proportion of the remainder is shipped to the United States, but much of it finds its way into Eastern Canada, where it is mixed with grain and ground up as chop feed.

Much of the material constituting the screenings is of excellent feeding value, as shown by the results of feeding experiments at the Central Experimental Farm last winter. We should not, however, encourage the feeding of screenings in Eastern Canada if it is going to mean the spread of the western weeds whose seeds are contained in it.

Danger of Spreading Weeds.

The danger of spreading weeds through the use of feeding stuffs containing vital weed seeds is not sufficiently realized. A farmer in Northern Alberta who has kept his farm free of noxious weeds and who is making money growing registered seed, told me that he could not get a neighbor to bring his team on to his farm in the spring to help with his seeding, because if he did, when harvest came he would find small patches of wild oats and ball mustard in his field wherever the horses' droppings fell.

An Ontario farmer who wanted to take up the Canadian Seed Growers' Association work got registered seed, put it in his best field and gave it a dressing of manure, which he hauled from a lively stable where western oats had been fed. The result was he spoiled his registered seed, and will have his field polluted with wild oats for several years. Last winter, Mr. Newman brought into the Seed Laboratory a sample of rolled oats that a farmers' club had bought. Analysis showed it to contain 120 weed seeds per ounce, 95 of them being wild oats. Some of them had been crushed, but we picked 100 of them out of the sample just as they came, and planted them in soil—12 produced plants.

In purchasing elevator screenings for feed, it is essential to buy only cleaned screenings from which all the small seeds have been removed. This not only improves the palatability of the feed, but makes it possible to destroy the vitality of all of the remaining weed seeds by grinding in an ordinary grinder.

AFTER MEALS

When digestion fails, whether from loss of tone, climatic changes, overwork, or errors of diet, nothing so soon restores tone and healthy activity to the digestive system as the root and herb extract—Mother Seigel's Syrup. It tones and regulates the liver and bowels, and clears the system of the decayed products of indigestion—the fruitful cause of headaches,

TAKE THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

languor, acidity, heartburn, flatulence, brain fog, and biliousness. It makes food nourish you, and thus builds health on good digestion.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

The new 1.00 size contains three times as much as the trial size sold at 50c per bottle.



PINK EYE

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Diagnosis, Cause and Cure," free. SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

NEURALGIA

STIFF NECK

KILLS PAIN

BRUISES

Why bear those pains?

A single bottle will convince you

Sloan's Liniment

Arrests Inflammation. Prevents severe complications. Just put a few drops on the painful spot and the pain disappears.

A MOTHER'S DUTY TO HER DAUGHTER

Her Health Must Be Carefully Guarded as She Approaches Womanhood.

The mother who calls to mind her own girlhood knows how urgently her daughter is likely to need help and strength in the years between early school days and womanhood. It is then that growing girls droop, become feeble, bloodless and nervous. Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply. Signs of distress are plainly evident in dull eyes, pale cheeks, weak and aching backs, fits of depression and often a dislike for proper food. These signs mean anemia—that is bloodlessness.

The watchful mother takes prompt steps to give her girl the new, rich, red blood her system calls for, by giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which transform, weak, anaemic girls into a condition of perfect health, through the rich, new blood these pills actually make. No other medicine has ever succeeded like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thousands of weak, disheartened girls have proved their worth. Miss Mabel Sinclair, Cobourg, Ont., says: "About three years ago I was very sick, nervous and run down girl. At the least excitement I would tremble and faint away, and the slightest noise would annoy me. I had severe pains about the heart, and would often take dizzy and smothering spells. I lost in weight and the color all left my face. My mother got all sorts of medicine for me, but all failed to do me any good and I was still going down hill. One day we read in the newspaper of a similar case cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the next time my mother went to town she got three boxes. In a short time I felt the pills were helping me, and from that on every day they helped me more. I took altogether nine boxes and felt like a new person. I was ready for all my meals, gained in weight; the color came back to my cheeks, and I was again enjoying perfect health, and have ever since enjoyed that blessed condition. I earnestly advise all weak girls to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as I am sure they will do as much for them as they did for me."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box in six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DRUGS BADLY NEEDED.

Medical Practitioners in England Are Working Under Handicap.

The scarcity of some of the most important drugs in England has become so acute that medical practitioners are handicapped greatly, especially as it is difficult to find substitutes for some medical products now unobtainable except in the smallest quantities.

This great scarcity has resulted in fabulously high prices being quoted. Thus atropine is worth between six and eight cents a grain (more than its weight in gold), while eserine is worth more. Both these drugs are indispensable in ophthalmic surgery. The scarcity of atropine is due to the dearth of belladonna, the raw material from which it is extracted, which is obtained from Central Europe.

How to Save Your Eyes

Try this Free Prescription.

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You can save your eyes, before it is too late. The eyes are neglected more than any other organ of the body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your muscles, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy; you work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefited the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Use it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest optician's drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water. Drop in one tablet and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon inflammation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it. It is absolutely harmless. Many have now been blind might have saved their eyes had they started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvelously effective in multitudes of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this prescription. If your own druggist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treating outfit—tablets and all.

One of the Animals. "Now, Dorothy," said the teacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what a panther is?"

"Yeth, ma'am," lisped Dorothy. "A panther ith a man that makth panth."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Suspicious Tailor—"There, stand in that position, please, and look straight at that notice while I take the measure." Customer reads the notice—"Trim: cash."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE NEXT WAR.

Will Be as to Whether Man or Insect Shall Inhabit the Earth.

Sir Harry H. Johnston, the well-known African explorer, is convinced that the greatest enemy that man has to face in the future is the insect conveyor of disease germs, and that we are engaged in a war that must be fought to the bitter end to see whether man or insect shall inherit the earth. In a recent article in the "Nineteenth Century" entitled "The Next War," Sir Harry says that the whole curriculum of our schools should be overhauled and that half the subjects taught should be dispensed with. Instead of Euclid, he would teach entomology; for algebra he would substitute elementary zoology, botany and chemistry. No farmer should be permitted to farm who cannot satisfy a county board that he understands the elements of hygiene and the cause and effect of the diseases generated in manure and farmyard filth. Africa is being ravaged by germ diseases simply because the white man has stopped the racial wars that kept apart the tribes that now infect one another; and the same thing has happened in India, tropical America, and Polynesia. Sir Harry ascribes the origin of caste in India to an instinctive dread of germ diseases on the part of the Aryan invaders, and their consequent attempt to hold themselves aloof from the native inhabitants. The misery caused by vermin is not the least serious of the many forms of wretchedness brought about by the present war.

GOOD MAY RESULT.

20,000,000 Lives Will Be Two Years' War Toll.

"The total destruction of life during two years of war will reach 20,000,000 persons," declares Prof. Louis C. Parkes, of the British Government Health Service, at the annual meeting of the Royal Institute of Sanitarians. The speaker expressed the hope, however, that this loss of life might somehow prove a blessing in disguise, resulting eventually in a distinct improvement in European civilization.

"In the last ages," said Professor Parkes, "evolution of higher types in animal and vegetable life has generally resulted from cataclysmic changes, and great destruction by plague, pestilence, and famine has led to an advance in civilization. So it is possible that this Armageddon may be of ultimate benefit to humanity."

Touching on the lowering of birth rate in Great Britain, the speaker declared that every country in Europe has shown a decreasing birth rate during the last decade, with the exception of Bulgaria, Rumania and Ireland.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE STUDENT'S RESPONSE.

By Dr. E. T. Slemon, B.A. The text-book page fades small and dim, The classroom walls grow close around, The call to Learning dies within, Its voice as if it ne'er had been; The world vibrates with sound.

The air is filled with noise of war, The student's soul responsive springs, To give his brain, his brawn, his life, To do his bit, in the awful strife, The Huns' deep rancour brings.

His books, his gown, he casts aside His father's plans he argues vain, His sweetheart's sighs, his mother's tears; "Enlist, enlist," is all he hears, His fighting instincts reign.

The crowded transport bears him far, He joins with steel, and fire, and shell, To crush the frenzied Prussians' pride, And give to all, by them denied, Free homes, uncured of hell.

There, hid in dug-out's dingy maze, Beside his masked, all-shattering gun, He hurls blind death and deathless woe, 'Gainst mankind's mad, insensate foe. Till victory is won.

Not there alone the storm and strife, Midst cannon's roar, and victors' cheer;

But in the watch of solitude, In hearts engloomed in saddest mood, Through boundless nights of fear.

For not a shot flies blind with death, And not a stab of steel is pressed, But hearts at home grow chill and cold, With torturing doubts and pains untold,

That rack some loving breast. Yet wounds world-o'er, without, invisible,

Grim death untold, on land, at sea, Man's universal waste and blight, We'll suffer on, to bring the light Of priceless Liberty.

Ottawa, Dec. 25, 1915.

A Tasty, Snappy Toast—for luncheon or evening "snack" is Triscuit, the shredded whole wheat wafer. Has the delicious, nutty flavor of baked wheat. A real whole wheat bread for any meal with butter, soft cheese or marmalade. Full of nutriment and full of "chews." As a toast for chafing-dish cookery it is a delight. Always toast it in the oven to restore crispness. Made in Canada.



HE SAVED MORE THAN HIS DOG

Captain Robinson Awarded a Medal for His Bravery.

An interesting war story that is current in England is told by the New York "Sun": The Caucasian, an English merchantman, was chased by a German submarine. The steering gear of the vessel was destroyed by a shot from the submarine and she had to stop. Captain Robinson, her skipper, gave a little Pomeranian dog, seven months old, to his second officer to put into the boat, but in passing the dog down, one of the men let it fall into the water.

When the captain entered the boat he saw the dog swimming toward the submarine. Without hesitation, he jumped overboard and swam almost a quarter of a mile before he could overtake his little pet. On reaching him, he placed him on his shoulders, and as the submarine had by this time drawn up to him, he laid hold of her in order to regain his breath.

The commander of the submarine, in broken English, said to him: "I was about to blow up your ship because you didn't stop, but I will not do so for your brave act in saving the little dog."

The captain swam back to the boat with the dog resting on his shoulder. For two days he feared that, owing to the exposure, the little dog would not recover; but it did get well at last. The National Canine Defence League has awarded a medal to Captain Robinson for his humane action.

BRITAIN'S STATE TOWN

New Munition Area Run Entirely by the Government.

Great Britain's first national cinema theatre stood on the left hand; beyond it the first national grocery shop. A stone's throw away were the sites of the first national laundry and fire-tation. At the latter is a fine motor fire engine to guard these new national treasures.

A woman stepped from the backdoor of a national cottage "K 3 West" and after a calculating look at the grey national sky, pegged some national washing on a national clothes-line.

Imagine a whole township run from start to finish as a national or Government enterprise. The Ministry of Munitions founded this town, and its site is "Somewhere in Great Britain," plumb in the middle of a vast new munitions area.

It came about in this way. The Munitions Ministry wanted huge new works in open country, but with readily available housing for thousands of workers. There was no other way for it, so in building the munition works they built also a township for its workers to live in, and this first national township is the result. It has been given the name of Georgetown, after David Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions.

FOOD FACTS.

What An M.D. Learned.

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

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

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely and go to the mountains, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home. My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change.

"I began to use Grape-Nuts and in two weeks I could walk a mile, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body will work wonders. "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.

CHEMIST'S DISCOVERY.

New Use for An Explosive's Waste Product.

An interesting announcement of the discovery of a new method of utilizing a waste product in connection with the manufacture of explosives was made recently at a meeting of the Society of Chemical Industry, in the Grand Hotel, Manchester, England.

In the manufacture of nitric acid, which is one of the most important chemicals for producing explosives, thousands of tons of a by-product are produced every week for which up to the present no remunerative use has been found. Owing to the strongly acid nature of the material, which is termed nitre cake, it is expensive to store, and its corrosive action on wagons and boats renders the cost of transport prohibitive.

Dr. J. Grossman, of Manchester, read a paper which dealt with the conversion of nitre cake into caustic soda, which at present is difficult to obtain, and commands a high price, and into cheap sulphate soda of the purest quality.

Still Singing Their Praises

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS RHEUMATISM.

Mr. D. A. Brotherton Tells How His Rheumatism Disappeared Over a Year Ago and Has Never Come Back.

Victoria Harbor, Ont., Feb. 7th (Special).—Cured of Rheumatism over a year ago by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mr. R. A. Brotherton, a well-known resident of this place, is still singing the praises of the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

"I was troubled with Rheumatism in my left hand, which would shift to my elbow and then to my shoulder," Mr. Brotherton says. "It was very annoying and painful at times, but I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills helping others so I quit the liniment I was using and took six boxes of them. The rheumatism disappeared. That was over a year ago, but it has not returned."

"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are good for kidney trouble both in my own case and through others who have used them."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If you cure your kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills they will drain all the uric acid out of the blood and there can be no rheumatism.

There is more true philosophy in an inch of laughter than there is in a yard of sarcasm.

There'd be more happiness in this world if the average man would spend less time trying to understand his wife and more time trying to please her.

We're mighty proud of our ancestors, but sometimes we wonder if our descendants will be as proud of us.

MURINE—Murine is prepared by our Physicians, as used for many years in their practice, now dedicated to the Public and sold by Your Druggist. Try Murine to Refresh, Cleanse and Strengthen Eyes after exposure to Cold Cutting Winds and Dust and to restore healthy tone to Eyes Reddened and Made Sore by Overwork and Eye Strain. Some broadminded Physicians use and recommend Murine while others perhaps jealous of its Success, talk and rush into print in opposition; those whose Eyes need care can guess why, as there is no Prescription found in Murine. Just hand your Druggist 50c and you have a Complete Eye Book—Murine—Dropper—and Cork Screw—ready for use. Try it in your Eyes and let your Eyes for Eyes Troubles—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

"Well, John, I am heartily ashamed of you at the wedding to-day." "Wh-why, what did I do?" "You wished the bride many happy returns of the day—and she's been married three times already."

A POPULAR CONTEST.

Would you like to enter a contest where a small part of your time is devoted to a system of correspondence which would add very materially to your present income. Write for full particulars to Bull and Company, Manufacturers, Dept. D. 240 Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Keep The Rats Away

They will not touch a harness treated with

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

That is because Eureka contains no vegetable or animal fat. Keeps your harness soft, pliable, strong.

Dealers Everywhere

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited Branches in all Cities

SEE NO HOPE OF PEACE.

German Chancellor Admits Force of Arms Cannot Bring End.

Gustav Schveppendick, managing editor of the Deutsches Journal, who has just returned to New York from Berlin, where he acted as correspondent for the New York American, says:

Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg made this statement recently to party leaders in the Reichstag:

"There have been no official peace negotiations so far. There have, however, been unofficial conversations. The conferees were, as a rule, financiers of high international position. It was the general impression of the participants that all warring nations would be willing to enter into negotiations except England. Having failed to crush Germany by armed force, she hopes to succeed in an economic war.

"For this reason the war probably will last for some time," continued the Chancellor. "We may as well prepare for it. We must safeguard our food and other supplies. We must be independent of all overseas trade."

"It is my impression that there will not be extensive field operations for the present. Even if we occupied more of the enemy's territory it wouldn't alter the situation so far as England is concerned. We may straighten out our lines, take a port in Russia, improve our position in the west, but, generally speaking, no more great field battles are probable." Here the Chancellor paused, and added, "unless a campaign be embarked upon that will strike a vital blow at England."

A high military official said to me later:

"Germany could take Paris. It would only be a question of how many men we were willing to sacrifice. But that wouldn't bring England to terms. We could take Petrograd. But suppose we drove the Czar out of his capital England wouldn't care. We could drive the Italian army into the sea. It would make no difference to England.

"The more territory we occupy the thinner our lines; the greater our difficulties in supplying them. Going ahead on such lines would help England more than us."

These two statements accurately reflect German sentiment.

Horrible Dream.

"I dreamed last night that I owned the earth."

"That was a pleasant dream." "Quite the contrary. When the first of the month came around three million people threatened to move."

Who is Dr. Jackson?

For years he taught food chemistry, dietetics, and diseases of the digestive tract in one of the large medical schools of the continent. In his extensive experience in free clinics he worked out the formula for Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, a compound of whole wheat and rye, with deodorized flaxseed and bran. It nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. At all grocers, 10 and 25 cents. Roman meal is made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Culture.

"My brother is going away to study culture," said the boastful boy. "Agri-culture on a farm, I suppose," remarked the giggly girl.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day."

Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN.

Gibbs—"So you went after the job? I thought you believed that the office should seek the man." Dibbs—"I do; but this is a fat job, and I thought it might get winded before it reached me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Silence.—Judge—"I must have order in court. I must and will have less noise and confusion here. I have already disposed of three important cases without being able to hear one word of the evidence."

SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA.

Round trip Winter Tourist tickets on sale daily to California, via variable direct and scenic routes. Four fast modern trains leave Chicago daily from the most modern railway terminal in the world. Overland Limited (Extra Fare) leaves 7:00 P.M. Los Angeles Limited—direct to Southern California—leaves 10:00 P.M. San Francisco Limited leaves 10:45 P.M. California Mail leaves 10:45 P.M. Let us help you plan an attractive trip. Booklets giving full particulars mailed on application to H. H. Bennett, G.A., Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

"What are you so furious about?" "Mrs. Smith just called me an old cat." "Why, you're not so old."

"Do you think I should give up smoking, doctor?" "Well, I think you should; at least, until you are able to pay my account, which has been standing for three years now."

Minard's Liniment Cures Disinfect.

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years. Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

EWING LILLY COMPANY LTD. TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG, MONTREAL

An Electric Umbrella.

An invention of great service in darkened streets has just made its appearance. It is an electric umbrella, and the light is obtained from a small flash lamp let into the handle, there being a small battery hidden in the stock. Other rather striking inventions announced are an illuminated kerb sign which lights up the name of the street—exceedingly useful this—and a rather clever looking glass arrangement for the prevention of collisions between vehicles in the streets.

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

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FARMS—ALL SIZES—STOCK. Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

100 ACRES, 13 IN SIXTH CON-cession, Franklin, \$5,000. H. J. Wilder, Brkendale, Muskoka.

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And How to Feed

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THE SALESMAN THAT WORKS EVERY DAY and night during the year. Send for catalog "W".

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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 man and beast, reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins or Muscles; Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers. Allen's price \$1.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book "Evidence" free.

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Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (43th) Regiment.

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Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec & R. Co., 32 Broadway, New York.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1916.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers. So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 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.

Be a Man!

Don't you see where duty points.
Where your help is needed most;
Can't you hear the battle cries
Of the brave Prussian host?
Will you stay where cowards find
Softest beds to sleep and shirk,
Where the water chews and jeers,
Sneering at the men who work?
Surely with the blood that flows
Ruddy in your British veins,
You can only play the game,
Strike, and hold what courage gains!
Mightily your fathers strove
In the past through year to year.
Are their sacrifices worth
Nothing to you lying here?
Smooth the waters of the lake,
Ripples scarcely seem to break,
Till the hand moves 'cross the sky,
Flung destruction in its wake!
Wait not till the hand appears,
Placing you beneath the ban,
Listen while the voice is near,
"Take your place, and—be a man!"

Germany Threatens Canada.

It is announced in a German magazine that among the peace conditions which will be insisted upon by the Central Power will be the imposition of a heavy indemnity upon the British self-governing Dominions; that in proportion to the assistance the Dominions have given the Empire will be the fine imposed upon them. Canada, probably, would be lucky to escape with the payment of \$100,000,000. In view of the rigors of the German press censorship, it may be taken for granted that the German government approves the suggestion of a heavy fine for the British Dominions. Of course, the German government has no idea that it will be in a position to levy tribute upon Canada as it has done upon Belgium. The announcement is a mere threat, put forth in the hope that it will discourage Canada and Australia and South Africa, and cause them to limit the help they have been giving so freely to the Empire. It appears that there is at least one department of the German Government that has learned nothing since the war began; that continues to believe that by threats and terrorism British people are to be cowed into submission.

This is the policy that was tried on Belgium, and when it failed was followed by a campaign of "frightfulness," that was continued upon the high seas against Great Britain, by the Zeppelin attacks upon London, and by the shelling of open sea coast towns by the German Raiders. This campaign led to the slaughter of many women and children and other non-combatants, and to the destruction of much property that had no military value. It failed utterly to make the British spirit quail. On the contrary, it was found that the Zeppelins were the most effective and eloquent recruiting sergeants that ever appeared in England. Now that recruiting in Canada appears to have slightly fallen off, the German editor appears with a threat against Canadians if they continue to war against Germany. The effect of his article, if it has any effect will be to make Canada more than ever determined to carry on the struggle until German military power is utterly destroyed.

CUSHING

Mrs. Norman Dowd spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr. Andrew Fraser, of McGill University, Montreal, was the guest of his aunt Mrs. Thos. McOuat.

Miss Annie Arthurs, of Belle Riviere, spent last week the guest of Miss Grace Fraser at the Manse.

Miss Whelehan intends leaving on Saturday to spend a couple of weeks with her friends in Montreal.

Nurse Hartley is in Hawkesbury for the past week or two where she is in charge of a typhoid fever patient.

Miss Lizzie Foreman, of Ottawa, was a guest of her cousin Miss Stella Hartley for the St. Mungo's tea-meeting.

The Misses H. McGibbon and A. McGillivray, of Lachute, spent a few days in Cushing the latter part of the week as guests of Mrs. Geo. Nicholls and Mrs. T. Weir Jr.

Mr. Murray Watson who enlisted last autumn with the Canadian Engineers and has been in training at Ottawa during the winter months paid a farewell visit to his mother and friends here last week as he expects shortly to leave for overseas.

St. Mungo's annual tea-meeting came off on Thursday evening of last week and was as usual a very enjoyable event. The weather and roads were propitious and there was a good attendance. The supper was of course excellent and afterward a very interesting programme was rendered by the young people of the vicinity. The stormy weather of the week or two before the tea-meeting had prevented them having much practise considering which their performances were certainly creditable. Those taking part were Messrs. C. Gray, S. Pinkerton, Irving Fuller and R. Dobbie whose rendering of a couple of Scotch songs was one of the most popular features of the programme. Also the Misses Davidson, Weir, Hartley, Pinkerton, Arthurs, Kerr and Whelehan and Miss Grace Fraser to whose talent and management much of the success of the programme was due. The proceeds for Thursday evening amounted to \$90.00 and on Friday evening the usual children's entertainment was held the sum of \$25.00 was taken in. On that evening also a very nice little programme was contributed by the little tots one piece in particular a kind of pantomime of nursery rhymes being very much enjoyed.

GRENVILLE

Mr. G. A. Lowe spent a few days in St. Philippe last week.

Mr. Hugh Cousins returned home from Montreal last week.

Miss M. Hoare of Calumet, was the guest of Miss L. Cousins Thursday afternoon.

It is with much sorrow that we report the serious illness of Mr. John Kelly of this place.

Mrs. A. Smith returned to her home in Arundel last Saturday accompanied by her husband Mr. Smith.

Mr. James Stewart of Wyoming, is at present the guest of his uncle, Mr. James Stewart Sr. of this place.

The Misses Jessie and Lillian Murray were the welcome guests at "Riverside Cottage" Saturday afternoon.

The Rev. Mr. Daniels will deliver a lecture on "Mission Work" in the Stonefield Baptist Church Friday night March 10th.

The death of Mrs. Caroline Emma Little in her 40th year, occurred on Sunday Feb 20th at her father's residence, Mr. R. Cousins of Rawcliffe. Deceased lady was a continual sufferer for over one year but she bore her illness with great patience. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Duggan assisted by Rev. Mr. Lloyd. Interment took place to Ogdensburg cemetery followed by a large concourse of friends. She leaves one daughter and one son to mourn her loss.

Dearest mother thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel,
But to God who hath bereft us,
Who can all our sorrows heal.

The remains of the late Charles Stewart of Wyoming, formerly of this place were brought home for burial March 3rd. The funeral took place from the home of Mr. James Stewart, brother of the deceased, to St. Matthews Irish Grenville, where a very impressive sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Ellis. Interment took place in the family plot beside his loving wife, who predeceased him some 6 years ago. He leaves to mourn his loss two loving sons, to whom we extend our sympathy.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at
once for next
Season.

Harry Aye's
Lachute Mills, Que.

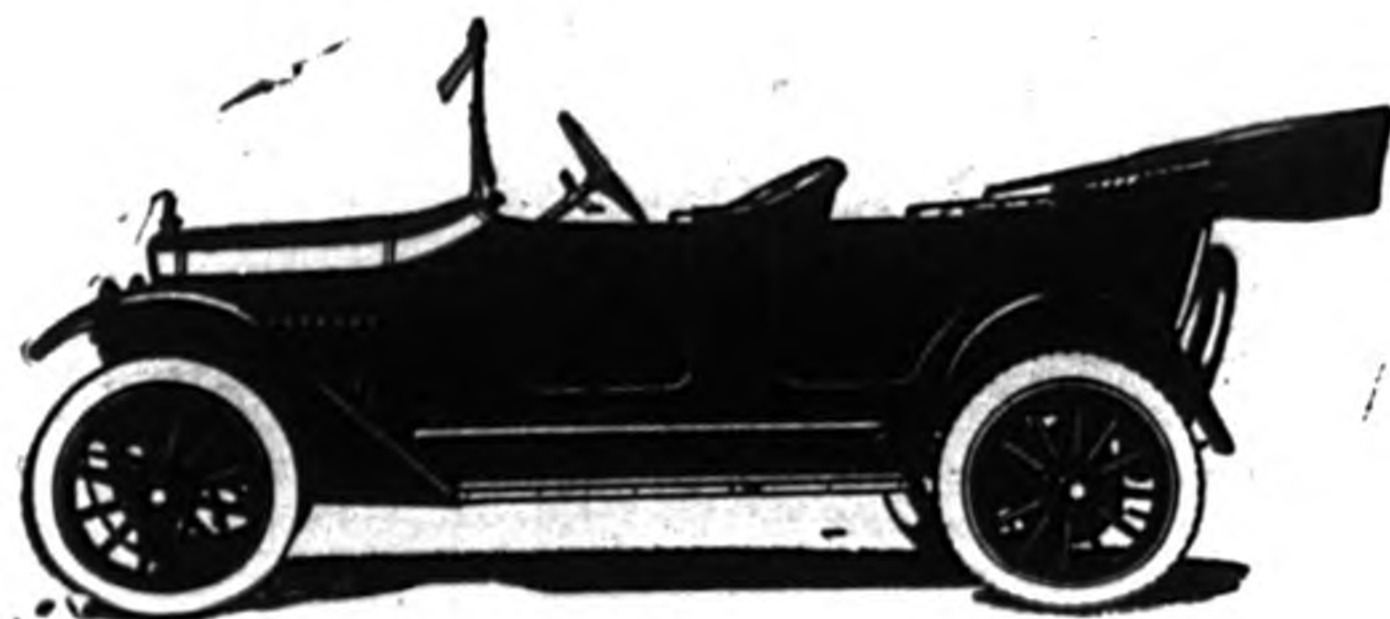
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This is the Car that will take the place of other cars this year and prove the best that can possibly be purchased for the money

The "Maxwell" sells for \$850.00
Everything Complete, F. O. B. WINDSOR.

Including Electric Starter and Electric Lights. The Maxwell is a COMPLETE automobile. No "accessory-necessities" are required. Every one of the best features that accentuate comfort and completeness are included in the first cost,—the price advertised \$850.00.

Power
Endurance
Speed
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Let us talk the matter over with you and we can demonstrate that you will save money by securing your new car from

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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.

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Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills.

It is yours to make the choice but let it be one of these and no other. Prices are as follows:

Chevrelot \$675.00, Studebaker \$1165.00, Hudson \$1900.00

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

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Special attention given to Sale Notes.

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Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments Headstones, rosts. Fences etc.

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Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

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LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours.—Kathleen Bradley 91.
Class I.—John Hop 97, Constance
Banford, Carwell McClure 86, Annie
Drennan, Allison Rodger 85, Bessie
Hammond 81, Irene Scott 83, Ervin
Center 82, Estelle Ingalls 75.
Class II.—Wilma Joss 71, George
Caldwell 62.
Class III.—George Clark 51.

GRADE XI.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—John Hope 93, Ervin
Center, Bessie Hammond 97.
Class I.—George Calder 83, Annie
Drennan 78.
Class II.—George Clark 74, Estelle
Ingalls, Wilma Joss 72, Irene Scott 72,
Carwell McClure 67, Constance
Banford 63.
Class III.—Allison Rodger 51.

GRADE X.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—George Bain, Verda
Kettyle 90.
Class I.—George Hammond, Edward
McQuat 89, Doris Campbell 88, Ken-
neth McConnell 83, Iabella Bennett
85.
Class II.—Alice Cameron 65, Jan
Higginson 62, Hazel McCoy 60.
Class III.—Edwin Johnson 53, Os-
borne Lackey 57, Edd McCullough 55,
Alma Gordon, Edd Hay 60.

GRADE VIII

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Lyle Middleton 100,
Elizabeth Tomalty 93, Ernest Baldwin
91, Doris Hammond 90.
Class I.—Thos. McMahon 83, Percy
Carpenter 80, Maude Dobbie 79, M.
Dawson 78, James Smith 77, Clara
Kerr 76, Mabel Armstrong, Jean
Campbell, Maude Scale 75.
Class II.—James Calder, Grace
Dobbie, Lyle Sutton 73, James
Gibson 70, Percy Matthews, Edn.
Patterson 68, Ruth Arthur, Christina
Griffith 60.
Class III.—Margaret Wason 58,
Altha McKelzie 56, Gordon Mat-
thews, Olive Morris 55.

GRADE VII

HISTORY.

Honours.—Melvin Burk 90, Cath-
arine Burwash 90.
Class I.—Rickman Alexander 84,
Laurence Bolton 75.
Class II.—Wamie Graham 74, Ray-
mond Boyd, Anna Scott, Harold Mc-
Farland 69, Agnes Hodge 68, Lena Dobbie
Kenneth McQuat 63, Mary Boe 62,
May Boyd 61, Wilfred Morrow 60.
Class III.—Ella Giles 59, Grace Mc-
Farland, John Paul 56, Dora Tinner-
Wilhelmina Shaw 54, George McCoy
53, Ruth Rodgers, Barbara 51, Edna
Hampton, Esie Lackey 50.

GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Margaret McQuat 93.
Class I.—Margaret Jones 82, Henry
Murphy 80.
Class II.—James McKimmie 74,
Bruno Goggin, Gerald Hammond 71,
An Hay 67, Evelyn Hamilton 61.
Class III.—Arthur Lackey 59, Ivan
Carpenter 53.

GRADE V.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Lyle Hamilton 99,
Arthur Calder 93.
Class I.—John Hop 89, Herbert
Darlington 87, Kenneth Campbell,
Willie Cottingham 85, O'Ford Mc-
Farland 83, Jessie 82, Ervin
Ryan 80, Jessie Hay 79, Arnold
78, Annie Fraser 77, Gordon Cruise 75.
Class II.—Lyle Hamilton 73, Beas-
lee Cunningham 72, Norman Dry-
dale 64, Harry 63, Albert
Darlington 59, Gordon 52, M.
Hunter 51.

GRADE IV.

READING.

Honours.—Kenneth McDougall 99,
Lorence Cruise 98, Evelyn Crewe,
Mina Paul, Ralph Goldworthy 97,
Harold Window 96, Howard Morrison
Louis Bolton 94, George McGibbon 92,
Hector Raelin 91, Lillie Paul 90.
Class I.—Gordon Cruise, Alice
Burk 87, Id Hampton 86, Nellie Cowan
Kenneth Elliott 85, Ivan Bennett 78,
Cecil Stanforth, Frank Scott 75.

GRADE III.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Mildred Hammond 97,
Dorothy Drydale 96, Margaret Scott 94,
Donald Hay, Willie Miller 91.
Class I.—Inez McKiddie 87, Charlie
Miller 86, Mary Cruise 85, Linton
Armstrong 83, Hugh Cunningham m.
Ella Stewart 79, Jean McQuat 78,
Annie Combie 75.
Class III.—Lea Mon 50.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Edgar Burwash 99 E.
Yelland, Kilgour Wilson 96, Isabel
Alexander 94.
Class I.—Russell Robinson 88, Laura
Dion 84, Lyla McKiddie 82, Lloyd
Somerville Hazel Kettyle 80, Florence
Armstrong 76, Edith Jones 75.
Class II.—May Yelland 74, Gordon
Hay 73, Norman Boyd 70, Hazel
McQuat 68, Amy Combie 65, Nellie
Hay 61.
Class III.—Catherine Bolton 53,
Elizabeth McKimmie 51.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII

FRENCH.

Class I.—Sadie McQuat 84.
Class II.—Ella Hinchins 86.
Class III.—Ina Van Buren 55.

GRADE VII.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Laura McPherson 77.
Class II.—Bryant Fraser 64, Mary
Hawkins 62, Willie Mosely 61.
Class III.—Queenie Campbell, John
Stewart 57.

GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Violet Johnson 73, Bert
McGibbon 65, John Stewart 62.
Class III.—Jack Stiles 53.

GRADE V.

READING.

Honours.—Irene Byron 95, Herbert
Secker, Wm. Russell 92.
Class II.—Vola Warwick, Alex.
Gordon 77, Ivon Boyd, Stanley High-
field 75.
Class III.—Robert McVicar 65.

GRADE IV.

READING.

Honours.—Ella McAllister 94, Flora
McDonald 91, Ernest Evans 90.
Class I.—Gladys Highfield 87, Alice
Bain 85, Ruth Ryan 82, Truina
Clarke, Gladys Mosey 81.

GRADE III.

READING.

Honours.—Nellie Hendry 96, Gertrude
Gilmour 95, Donald Clarke 94, R.
Cohen 93, Grace Deereford 91.
Class I.—Bella Duncan 89, Chas.
Hendry, 83 Gladys Warwick 85, Jori
Duncan 82.
Class II.—Ella Heale 78, Hattie
Petrie, Willard Wilson 77.
Class III.—Ella Galloway 69.

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Shreveport, La.—"I had a bad stom-
ach trouble for years and became so
weak I could hardly walk or do any
work. My appetite was poor, my food
would not digest, I bloated and was very
weak and nervous. I tried many reme-
dies without help. I saw Vinol adver-
tised and tried it, and now my stomach
trouble is completely cured and I am
well."—E. L. MARSHALL.

Vinol is guaranteed to tone up the
tired, over-taxed and weakened nerves
of the stomach and create strength.

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Builders' and Contractors' Material

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Absent Tuesday only.

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Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the
different kinds of timber and logs passing
through the 120's Booms for season 1918-19.
On each saw log seventeen ft. and an in-
ter length 1 1/2 cts.
On each piece of round or flatted timber
over 17 ft. in length 1 cts.
On each piece of square or waney timber
12 cts.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood 1-1 cts.
On each railway tie pr. length of 8 ft 2-5c.
The above charges cover not only the tolls
for the use of the booms but also the cost of
kapping and putting timber and logs into the
owners' racks.

Fouge Boon Co
F. B. WHITTET Sec.-Treas.
Montreal, January 19th, 1918.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GEOFFROY BEDARD

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GENTLEMEN—I wish to advise you that I have re-
ceived my Fall and Winter Suits, 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 in-
crease 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 advan-
tage 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.

Get Ready for Spring!

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!!

So be wise and procure your
supplies of Sap Cans, Spouts,
Boilers, Etc., and all requisites.

A full line of stoves, ranges,
tin and enamelware always on
hand, so don't forget to call on

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

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Total Assets over - 88,996,304

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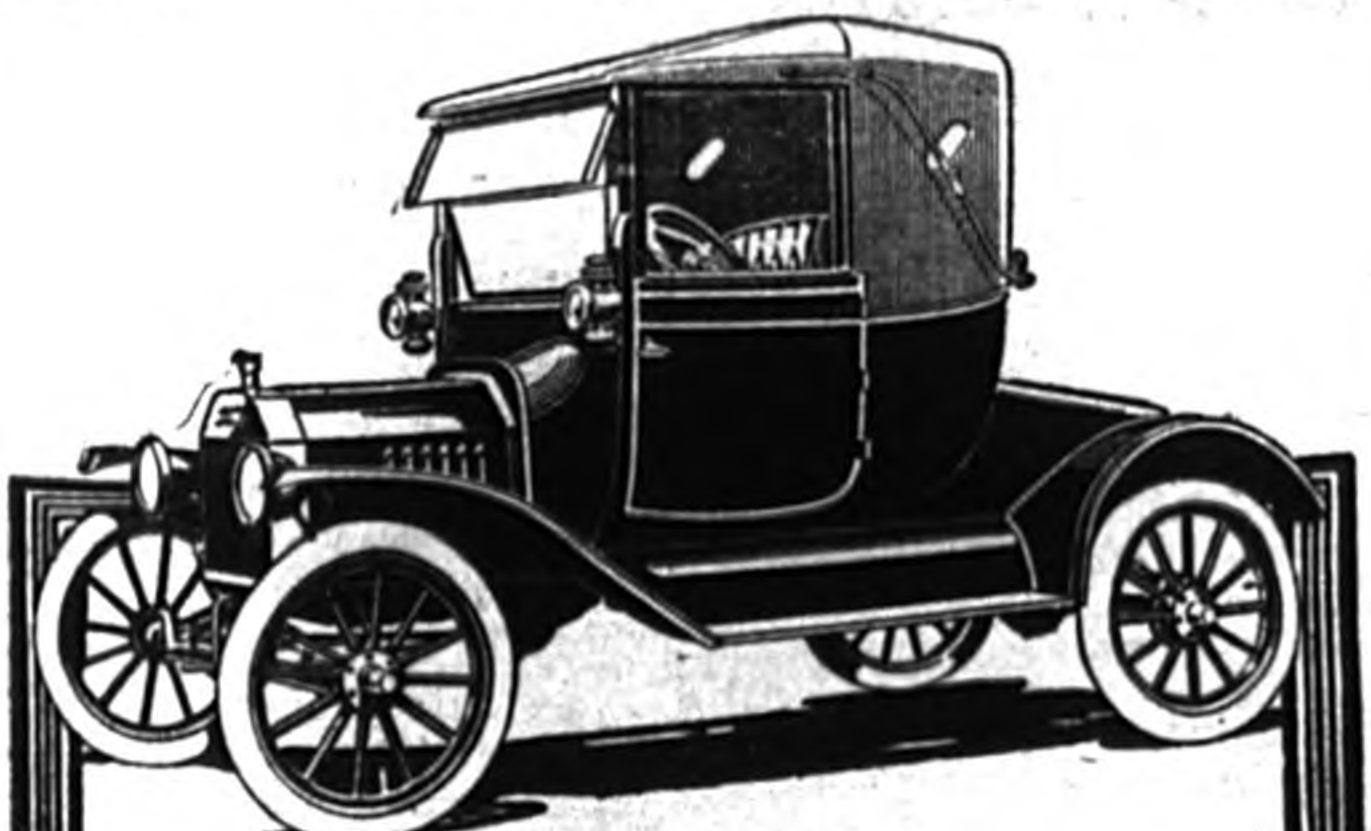
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The Ford Coupelet Price \$730

Sunny days are nice drives—o drive in
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With top up it's a "sappy" closed car
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Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Sweet Cakes From Scotland.

Since the Scotch housewife is known both for her thrift and her sweet cakes, the Canadian housekeeper will do well to imitate her methods in the culinary department. Her cakes are delicious and easily made, as the following recipe will prove; likewise those for fruit cake, Scotch buns and cake Dundee.

Scotch Shortcake.—Eight ounces butter, 4 ounces granulated sugar, 4 ounces rice flour, 12 ounces flour. Cream the butter by hand and add the sugar, rice flour and wheat flour. Work all with the hands on a lightly floured board into a smooth dough. Break off and form by hand into round cakes about the size of ordinary fishballs. Prick lightly with a fork and pinch them around the edges, then place the cakes on buttered papers in the oven.

Scotch Buns.—Quarter pound butter, 1½ cups flour, ½ teaspoonful baking powder, 1 pound flour, ½ pound brown sugar, 2 pounds chopped raisins, 2 pounds currants, ¼ pound orange peel, ¼ pound split almonds, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, ¼ teaspoonful black pepper, pinch each ground ginger, cinnamon and Jamaica pepper; milk. Rub the butter into the one and one-half cups of flour with the baking powder, using a little cold water for wetting, mix it into a firm paste, and then roll it out on the board in a thin sheet. Butter the inside of a fair-sized cake tin and line it neatly with the paste, reserving a portion of the paste for the top of the bun. Put the remainder of the ingredients together in a large bowl and add enough milk to slightly moisten all. Mix together thoroughly with the hands and pour the mixture into the paste-lined cake tin. Level the top and put on the top piece of paste that has been reserved. Prick slightly with a fork, brush either with egg, well beaten, and place in oven. Bake four hours.

Scotch Fruit Cake.—½ pound butter, 1 pound flour, 1 pound currants, 6 ounces mixed lemon and orange peel and citron, 2 ounces almonds, blanched and split, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 6 eggs, few drops vanilla. Beat butter to a cream. Add other ingredients, with eggs well beaten. Stir vigorously and bake well in the way usual for fruit cake.

Dundee Cake.—Four ounces butter, 6 ounces sugar, 7 ounces mixed orange and lemon peel, 4 eggs. Cream the butter first, then add the flour, sugar, well-beaten eggs, etc. Pour into buttered cake tins and bake.

Selected Recipes.

A nice way to make a pudding is as follows: Mix together one cup whole wheat flour, one-half teaspoonful soda mixed with a quarter cup of molasses, one-half cup of milk and one-half cup of raisins and currants or dates and figs. Steam and serve with a hard sauce made by beating to a cream one-quarter cup of butter with one-half cup of pulverized or soft sugar and flavoring with vanilla or nutmeg.

Cabbage with cornmeal dumplings is mighty good, even if unusual. The cabbage is quartered and cooked with a piece of "side meat" till very tender. Then put some of the soft white cornmeal into a bowl, salt it, pour on enough of the boiling "pot liquor" to moisten slightly, and add water to make the dough just stiff enough to pat into cakes about half an inch thick and as big as the top of a tumbler. Drop these on top of the cabbage, and let them cook about 20 minutes.

This is one way of making beef loaf. Cut as much underdone cold meat as is required. Put it through a mincing machine and mix with fine bread crumbs half the quantity of the beef. Season with one teaspoonful chopped parsley, one-half ounce thyme, 2 ounces butter, half cup very good gravy or cream, a high seasoning of nutmeg, salt, cayenne, mace and two eggs. Grease a mold, put in the mixture, bake about 45 minutes, turn out and send to table with plenty of brown gravy.

A dainty egg dish may be made after this fashion: Butter fireproof china cups, put two teaspoonfuls of cream into each, then break very carefully an egg into each. Dust with pepper, salt and parsley. Stand these cups in the chafing dish or granite basin with enough boiling water to come half way up the cups. Have the lower pan full of hot water underneath. Boil up gently until the eggs are set; serve in cups very hot.

In these days of high-priced eggs, "Poor Man's Cake" will be appreciated. Yolk of one egg, one-fourth cake of chocolate shaved fine, one-half cupful of cold water. Place this mixture over boiling teakettle and stir until it thickens. To one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half cupful of boiling water, one level teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little of it, one and one-half cupfuls of flour put together, add the chocolate mixture, flavor to taste. Bake in two layers and put together with a white filling.

"Drop" biscuits are much more

quickly made than the other kind. To a quart of sifted flour add a teaspoonful of salt and four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and sift again; then rub in with the tips of the fingers a good tablespoonful of lard and mix to a dough that will just drop from a spoon. Use either milk or water to moisten. Drop into greased biscuit tins, allowing room to spread, and bake in a quick oven about 20 minutes. If mixed with milk less lard may be used.

Household Hints.

Table linen should be ironed only on the wrong side.

Dry sponge cake may be served smothered in custard.

New bread will cut very smoothly if the knife is heated.

Black stocking legs make excellent cloths for sponging a dark suit.

Fruit whips and custards are among the best things for an invalid's dessert.

Fruit trees should be trimmed a little every year and not much in any one year.

In making cake accuracy in proportioning the ingredients is necessary to the success of the cake.

Yolks of eggs left over from used whites can be kept for several days if they are covered with cold water.

Carbolic acid is a good disinfectant, but useless diluted with at least 20 times its bulk of cold water.

If the closet where you hang tins and cooking utensils is badly lighted, try painting the hooks and nails white.

If a little ammonia is mixed with the beeswax and turpentine used for floor polishing the wax will dissolve quickly.

Add a little blueing to the water that is used for washing windows, and they will look brighter and keep cleaner longer.

To cleanse corsets, take some warm suds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added. Spread the corset on a flat table, taking out the laces but not the bones and steels. Scrub with a clean brush and hot suds, then rinse quickly in clear warm water.

Lay flat on a board in the sun or near the fire, so that it may dry quickly. Do not iron.

A quick and effective 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. If a colander is not at hand use a clean cloth.

Curtains and tablecloths will look best if they are not starched. Put a tablespoon of methylated spirit to a gallon of rinsing water. This will make the cloths quite stiff enough, help to keep them white and make them shine when ironed.

RUSSIA'S NEW RAILROAD.

Runs From Petrograd to the Arctic Ocean.

The new Russian railroad from Petrograd to the Arctic Ocean is announced as complete. The new line connects the whole of western Russia with the ice-free ocean of the north, and at the same time opens up a new and direct route by which Russia can receive unlimited supplies of munitions of war. The time set for completion was October 1st. This time limit was exceeded by fully three weeks.

Such in brief are the facts covering one of the greatest undertakings in modern railroad construction. The entire distance covered is about 1,200 miles. The route traversed is from Petrograd to Petrozavodsk and Kem, northward via Kem to Kandelax, Kola and finally to Ekaterina, on the Arctic Ocean. The building of the new railroad was commenced last spring, when it was found that the existing Archangel-Petrograd route could not handle the immense amount of war munitions traffic being offered at the port of Archangel.

The rise of Russia's Pacific coast port, Vladivostok, to a port of world importance within the last year was accompanied by a tremendous increase in imports of American goods. Figures made public show that ten times as much goods poured through this narrow gateway during the first eight months of 1915, as in the same period of 1914.

Imports at Vladivostok for the first eight months of last year were valued at \$87,625,000. Japanese shippers got the heaviest share of this business, with goods valued at \$32,397,000. The United States was second with \$31,620,000.

Placed to His Account.

"Does she trust her husband?" "I guess so. Everything that goes wrong she charges up to him."

Mutton is excellent for cold weather being of high heating value. Irish stew is better still.

So many young people fall in love because they are just as foolish as older people.

A foolish woman's idea of a stylish hat is one that costs a lot of money, regardless of what it looks like.



How the Army Makes Roads.

Bridging the gaps across the swamps of Flanders—a corduroy road built of tree trunks by the Canadian Engineers, who have had experience with such country in Northern Ontario and British Columbia. This scene is somewhere in Flanders, and in wet weather this spot was practically a lake.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Some Natural Beauties of the Canadian Sunset Province.

We are so near the borders of civilization, where one only need travel a short distance out of town to feel really and truly lost.

We have been here at Smithers, B. C., now for seven months, so, of course, the "tenderfoot" or "cheechaco" feeling has pretty well left us, and while we could not yet be classed with the "old-timers" as they say here, or as "sour-doughs," as they say farther north, yet this country is beginning to feel a little more like "Home, Sweet Home."

The climate here is very fine, and many who have travelled quite extensively, say it is one of the best in the world.

The summers are not as warm as Ontario, and the nights are always cool. Winter does not come any earlier than in Ontario, and usually comes more gradually, and we do not get the cold fall rains, nor the wind; in fact, it is on very rare occasions that we have much wind.

There are occasional cold snaps in winter. The mercury went down recently to 30 below, and once it was a few degrees colder. However, these cold spells do not last more than a day or so usually, and really one feels the cold more at the coast when there is from 20 to 30 degrees of frost than you do here that much below zero.

There are a few settlers scattered through the valley, but unfortunately, the best of the land near the railroad is held up by speculators, and this is a great hindrance to the development of the country. The scenery here is very fine indeed, and in the fall when the leaves were turning, I think I never saw such magnificent color effects. One Sunday, instead of taking the shorter road home, I came down from Telkwa on the north side of the Bulkley river, by the Hazelton road, which is four miles farther; and I shall never forget the view. After riding up from the river bottom on to the higher ground, I stopped the horse and just sat for a few minutes entranced by the wonderful panorama of nature. On the right (north) there was a pretty little lake about three miles long nestled in the valley, partly hidden by the surrounding woods, and in the background was the gradually rising foothills of the Babine range with the glistening snow-capped peaks about 20 miles away. In front (west) was about 50 miles of the Bulkley valley with the river winding its way along, looking in the distance like a huge serpent. In the distant west the Roche de Boule peak seemed to touch the heavens, while to the left the Hudson Bay range seemed to be equally as high on account of the fact that they were so much nearer. Then to the left and partly behind was the Telkwa range, just as beautiful as the others, and these seemed to gradually taper down to meet the valley to the east, where the Bulkley river could be seen winding its way down through the broader valley which with its few clearings with the farm houses dotted here and there, giving one the impression that he was not absolutely alone in this vast territory that in such comparatively recent years has been settled by the white man.

The whole valley, and the foothills seemed to be just one great variety of color, about half the evergreen spruce and Jack-pine, and the rest the different kinds of trees and bushes gradually taking on the most beautiful color effects that the eye of an artist could ever look upon.

Overhead was a deep blue sky, with here and there a soft, white, fleecy cloud which so wonderfully matched the dazzling whiteness of the mountain peaks.

The effect of a scene like that is not soon lost, and as I took off my hat, and did some talking to myself and to the horse, I knew how Peter felt when he said to our Lord—"Let us build three tabernacles, one for Thee, one for Moses, and one for Elias."

As one worships, amidst such wonderful scenes, one surely feels like staying there for some time, and I suppose if one had lived in the days of the patriarchs, one would have felt like erecting an altar to the God of heaven, as did Jacob at Bethel, and saying "Truly, this is the house of God, and the gate of heaven."

But the missionary, like the disciples of old, has to get back to the valley, and must not forget that he is here 13 miles from home, but both man and horse feel better for the short pause, and so we lope along down to Smithers, if not to literally cast out demons from a child, yet there is work to do, a Sunday school to take charge of and a class to teach, so perhaps that in some measure may help to prevent the demons from getting in to the lives of these fine Canadian children in this great empire of ours, on which the sun never sets.

What a privilege it is to feel in these days, that one is a part of the finest empire on earth, one of the largest and best of her colonies, and what is best of all, a member of that kingdom which is above all kingdoms, the principles of which are destined to be the prevailing principles of this whole world, when the visions of prophet and poet are fulfilled, and there is the reality of Tennyson's vision of the future where he says:—

"Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm, With the standards of the people plunging through the thunder-storm;

Till the war-drum throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled, In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

Not in vain the distance beacons, forward, forward let us range, Let the great world spin forever down the spinning grooves of change.

(Rev.) W. C. FRANK. Smithers, B.C., January, 1916.

Furs impart no heat to the body; they merely prevent the heat of the body from escaping.

The earth below its surface is warmer, even in the hardest frost, than the top of the ground.

In bed, the body should be as warm as possible, the colder the head is, the better.

Cold winters follow wet summers, owing to the reduced temperatures of the earth.

The poor man wants food for his appetite; the rich man wants appetite for his food.

In India and the East Indies the natives mix white ants with flour and make them into pastry. This is considered to be highly nutritive.

The Fashions

Jumper Frock for Spring.

It is interesting to follow the trend of fashion each season, to note how surely and completely we come to approve of even the most decided change after it has been presented to us in attractive guise, at different times and on various occasions. It surely does seem, too, upon looking back some few years, that each season's changes are for the better. For instance, the full skirt; how we all pooh-poohed it when the whisper first began to circulate that it was to be revived, and that our trim, youthful narrow skirt had had its day. To-day, however, the full skirt is one of the approved features of the modes, and is still growing fuller. We smile upon it approvingly now, and what, at its first appearance was looked upon as bulk and clumsiness, is now considered quaint and daintily feminine.

Ribbon As Trimming.

Ribbon is being used profusely as trimming on both hats and frocks. It ranges in width from the inch-wide faille or moire banding, girdling the waist of the severe little frock of taffeta or serge, or forming the perky cockade on the chic chapeau, to the wide satin, moire, or taffeta ribbon which forms the entire skirt or bodice of the dance frock or dinner dress. In many of the new dinner and evening dresses ribbon bows of all descriptions are used for trimming; there are perky little bows, wide, graceful bows, simple bows with flying ends tacked on to bodice, and skirt at various angles. Mme. Jenny is particularly given to ribbon trimmings; some of her dainty dresses have their sheer, full skirts banded around the bottom with wide metal-edged ribbons giving them a most effective appearance.

Jumpers Still in Vogue.

For late spring and early fall, there is nothing quite as satisfactory as the jumper dress of taffeta, serge, or a soft, lightweight wool. Worn with guimpes, or over the regulation shirt-blow of crepe de Chine, crepe Georgette, or taffeta it makes an attractive costume for street and general daytime wear, perfectly suitable without coat or other wrap. Such a dress has all the appeal of a one-piece frock, with the added attraction of being easily freshened and changed by the addition of a contrasting guimpe or underblouse. One of the most attractive of these jumper



Black Taffeta Jumper Dress.

dresses is illustrated here, developed in black taffeta, with accompanying underbodice of white crepe Georgette. The high collar, smart sleeve, and flaring skirt present a pleasing picture. The second frock is also in jumper effect; one of the dainty ribbon girdles with long, flying ends and small cravat bow is a feature. The skirt is unusual and new, and the jumper particularly simple and smart of cut. This idea is nicely suited to either taffeta, or a fine serge. The open throat, which will probably continue in favor during the summer, is an attractive detail of the underblouse of crepe de Chine.

A Word on Collars and Capes.

"Collets," as they call those trim, cape-like collars introduced this season, are features of many of the newest frocks and blouses. One of the newest blouses shows a series of these little "collets" graduated from a narrow frill about the neck to a deep cape extending quite to the waist. These cape-like collars, resembling the capes on a coachman's coat, are among the latest and most approved of the new dress details; they are

especially effective on frocks of taffeta and satin.

Variety in Sleeves.

The drop-shoulder and full sleeve is a feature of many of the new frocks; in fact, the sleeve is the point, it would seem, where designers and dressmakers are expending most of their ingenuity. Many original, attractive notions are being carried out in the cuff, in the trimming, and in the shoulder line. Fullness is a decided feature, and many effective methods of trimming are being resorted to, for instance, stiff little ruffles and frills, and old-time quillings appear, lending an air of 1840, which is quite



The New Ribbon Girdle.

in keeping with the full skirts and other features of this period daily being introduced.

The Youthful Silhouette.

There were many of us who bemoaned the passing of the slender skirt because of its youthful air, but Fashion has taken care of this, too, in her new rulings. The flare of the skirt and coat, the suggestion of a slender waist, the shortness of the skirts, topped effectively by a perky, high hat, very close fitting, and completed with trim, wellfitting footwear, is quite as youthful and trim, and far more comfortable than the pipe-stem skirt in which a natural staid was utterly impossible.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Company, Department "W," 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Canada.

GERMANS HAVE SPY COLLEGE.

Pupils Initiated Into Real Mysteries of Espionage.

The French have just discovered the existence of a school for spies at Lorrach, in the Grand Duchy of Baden. There, in a sort of university for the formation of the perfect spy, spectacled herr professors initiated their pupils into the mysteries and artifices of espionage.

The University of Espionage of Lorrach admitted women, of course, as well as men. Before admission the candidate would be questioned by military officers, pretending to be police magistrates, who would decide whether the applicants possessed the necessary aptitude and inclination for the profession.

The length of study lasted from a few weeks to several months, according to the degree of perfection or the importance of the position the candidate desired to attain.

The professors began the course of instruction with lectures, illustrated by colored prints, on the uniforms, arms and other technical details of the military and naval organization of foreign countries; photographs were shown of British, French and Russian cannon; full explanations were given of the army and navy effective in each country, the strength of the different garrisons and the strategical utilization of the railways.

Students were told how to collect this information quickly and how to convey it to headquarters without arousing suspicion. They were told, for instance, how they could mark in a railway time-table the number of regiments in a given town by a system of simple figures.

When the student's instruction was completed he was provided with false papers and sent out to "try his luck." He (or she) was invariably told, however, that "any spy who got into trouble would be disavowed by the government."

A baby kangaroo is not much larger than a man's thumb.

Many a man's honesty is due to the fact that his price is too high.

Grasshoppers have their ears on their front legs. The green grasshopper has its ears under its knee.

GERMANS GRIND RUSSIAN POLAND

HARSH MEASURES TAKEN TO TAX POOR PEOPLE.

Everybody Above Fifteen Years Old
Charged for Passport and
Photograph.

A leading member of the Polish Independent party tells something in the following article of German rule in Russian Poland:

The financial exploitation of Russian Poland by the German authorities has assumed in certain parts of the country the form of strange varieties of speculation. Thus, for instance, in Lodz, where great quantities of coal are required for fuel in the houses and in those factories which are working at least a small fraction of the time, the German authorities (the police office) have introduced a monopoly in coal and coke. No one is allowed to provide himself with coal by any other channel; certain stores bought by the manufacturers without the intermediary of the German authorities have been confiscated.

The German authorities are exacting 4s. 5d. for a sack of coal which certainly did not cost them more than 2s. 2½d. The coal is taken from around Dombrova, mostly from the "Saturn" Mine, which belongs to the same Lodz manufacturers to whom the coal is subsequently sold at such preposterous prices. Even the coal which the town of Lodz is compelled to supply for fuel in the buildings used by the German authorities and army has to be bought from those same authorities.

For a sack of coal which formerly cost 2s. 5d. the German authorities now charge 4s. 2½d. The police office has been making about £10 on each railway truck of coal, and all in all, hundreds of thousands of pounds. The humanitarian president, Von Oppen, had promised for some time to give back part of those profits, £200, to meet the needs of the town, but he soon forgot his promise.

In some localities the population has been forbidden to buy provisions from anyone except the German commissariat officers; these were importing without exception valueless cattle, fixing for them arbitrary prices. Similarly, the "Wareneinfuhr," which monopolizes the trade in flour, fixes very high prices for it.

Exchange Manipulation.

The German authorities have been making a considerable amount of money by speculating on the money exchange. Certain fees are accepted from the population only in silver roubles, which are valued very low, while in other cases only marks have been demanded. Especially in the payment for coal the German authorities have refused to accept their own war bank paper (Darlehensscheine), and draw out of the country the silver coinage and bank-notes, saying sententiously, "German coal must be paid for with German money." As a matter of fact, the coal in question is taken from the Polish district of Dombrova.

The German authorities are fixing taxes and raising those which existed before the war. Although all trade had stopped before their order for payment of taxes was published, the said order demands payment of all taxes on industry, threatening first a fine of £250 in default of payment, and further fines afterwards. According to their calculations Lodz alone ought to pay them more than £100,000 of trade taxes.

While all kinds of fees are drawn from the country the German authorities are showing extraordinary ingenuity in exploiting it whenever they are compelled to make investments indispensable to them for military reasons. Thus, for instance, they frequently force local bodies to pay for the repair of the railway or road which they take over in their own military interest. Similarly, the entire burden of the upkeep of Russian prisoners of war and invalided soldiers at Lodz has been thrown on the town.

Fines and Fees.

Incredibly high tariffs have been imposed on the import into Russian Poland of goods which are indispensable to it—for example, oil, soap, food, etc. Fines and contributions are imposed on towns on the slightest pretext. Besides all this, the country has been ruined by fiscal exactions in the shape of fees for passports and temporary passes. For tickets from one railway station to another simply fantastic prices have been fixed. A temporary pass is required for a journey from one district to another. (There was a time when such a pass was required even for going from one village to another.) Political reasons hardly come in here, because anyone can obtain a pass on payment of a certain fee. But these fees are simply incredible; for a pass to the nearest place one has to pay 2s.; to a place further away, 3s.; and so on. These passes rise as high as 10s. to 20s. In a country with a population of several millions, districts, connected by economic, administrative, and family bonds, had been isolated from one another by the war for a whole

month; the fees, therefore, for temporary passes now bring in every month hundreds of thousands of pounds.

In June the fiscal ingenuity of the Germans invented a new source of income. Everybody above the age of 15 has to have a passport with a photograph. For children below the age of 15, common passports without photographs are admissible. The passport does not give its holder any rights, or entitle him to move from one place to another. Thus, if under the passport law, only two million passports are issued, the German Treasury will obtain £1,000,000. According to the order of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, published June 9, if anyone in the occupied territory should be found after August 1, 1915, without a passport, he will be liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 10 years, or in case of extenuating circumstances, to a fine of from 10s. to £300. This system of robbery proves that the Germans do not expect to remain in Russian Poland. One does not ruin economically a country in which one expects to stay.

COOLED HIS GERMANISM

Carllet Says He Saw Kaiser's Order To Slaughter.

The Paris "Matin" prints the following, written by Count Melgar, former secretary and confidant of Don Carlos, and now a leading member of the Carlist party, the sympathies of which are strongly pro-German:

"I was at Frohsdorf when the war broke out. I was then Germanophile and was pleased over the prospect of German success, on which I counted. I hurried to Vienna and the first thing I saw was the secret document written by the German Emperor to the Emperor of Austria, to inform him of the order given to carry on a far of extermination.

"My soul is bursting with grief," wrote the Kaiser, "but it is absolutely necessary to put everything to fire and the sword; men and women, children and aged must be slaughtered; not a single tree must be left upright, nor a roof intact. With such a system of terror, the only one to be followed against a people so debased as the French, it is certain that the war will not last two months, while by proceeding with humanitarian consideration it might be prolonged for years. I am having recourse, then, whatever it may cost me, to this method, which, in spite of appearances, will greatly diminish bloodshed."

"Such atrocious words made the first breach in my admiration for Germany. A few days later I read in an evening paper a speech delivered by the Kaiser to his soldiers in which he declared that he had learned that two French military doctors had entered Metz and poisoned the garrison wells with cholera microbes. Then I understood that such a man was not merely cruel but a shameless liar and calumniator.

"I also had an opportunity of learning of the grief of the Russian Ambassador, who told one of his friends how he had, in an interview with Emperor Francis Joseph, declared his Government ready to make important concessions to avoid war.

"The aged monarch had yielded to his prayers and authorized him to telegraph to Petrograd that all danger of war was over. The next morning the Ambassador was hurriedly summoned to the Emperor, who said that he was obliged to take back his word, as the Kaiser Wilhelm had telegraphed to him, 'If Austria is afraid, Germany fears nobody, and to burn the bridges I have just declared war on Russia.'

"This revelation compelled my conversion. I felt sure that the Kaiser Wilhelm, instead of being the instrument of God, was inspired by the devil."

DIED FOR LOVE OF HORSE

Quaker Killed After Long Trip to Bring Mess of Oats.

M. Philippe Millet, in his war notes in the Paris Temps, tells a touching story of the heroism of a member of the Society of Friends and the S.P.A., whose name he gives as Staunton.

Mr. Staunton was serving his country at the front as chauffeur attached to the staff, since his conscience would not allow him to shed blood. One day he took pity on a stray horse and led it back to the stables, giving it into the care of a groom named Baker. On visiting his protegee some time afterwards he found it looking very lean.

"It is not in fault," said Baker. "We are not getting any more oats."

"Good," replied Staunton, "I will go and fetch some," and he started off, though it was not his turn to go for supplies.

"I met him," says M. Millet, "just before he was on his homeward journey, and I asked him mechanically if the roads were any less 'unhealthy' than they had been for some days past?"

"I had not much trouble in getting here," was his quiet answer, "but I fear it won't be very pleasant on the way back."

"The next morning," writes M. Millet, "I went to look for him. I found him bent over the wheel at the far end of a bridge. A shrapnel bullet had pierced his heart."

"Thus died Staunton, the Quaker, for the love of a horse."

"Are you better off for getting married?" "Yes; formerly I had good quarters." "And now?" "Well, now I have a better half."

Little Johnnie—"Ma, was Robinson Crusoe a circus acrobat?" Mother—"I don't know. Why?" Johnnie—"Well, here it says that after he had finished his day's work he sat down on his chest!"



Strange British Rations in Africa.

Two British officers of the force in the Cameroons, superintending the shipments of bananas as they are gathered from the trees and packed off to the troops advancing on the strongholds of the Germans in the Cameroons. The pith helmet of the British officer in that country is "shorts" and sun helmets.

SERVANTS OF KING KILLED IN ACTION

CHARGED INTO THE FOREST AND
WERE LOST.

Sandringham Employes Annihilated
In Battle With the
Turks.

Of all the tales of gallantry told, and yet to be told, of the desperate fighting in Gallipoli, none perhaps will surpass the heroism of the Norfolk Territorials, with whom the King's Sandringham servants went to fight. Of them, Sir Ian Hamilton wrote in his now historic dispatch: "Among these ardent souls was part of a fine company enlisted from the King's Sandringham estates. Nothing more was ever seen or heard of any of them. They charged into the forest and were lost to sight and sound."

Writing of the magnificent charge into the "misty unknown," a correspondent, writing from Kings Lynn, says: "It is a story of the men who never came back; of Colonel Beauchamp and 16 officers, who led 250 men across ploughed open fields, thinking of nothing but the order, 'Anafarta must be taken by dusk.' To-day only a dozen, it would seem, are alive as wounded prisoners in Turkish hands, some day to tell a tale, perhaps, that shall add a silver lining to one of the most glorious but saddest records of the British army."

It is a Breathless Story.

"Think of every eligible man from the King's Sandringham estates enlisting in a body and forming a nucleus of C company; men whose wild 'thrills' had been talk of a recalcitrant bull on the royal estate. Others from office stool and counter. Twelve months of skilled training, in which Col. Beauchamp was a past master. A pleasant cruise across open blue seas on board the Aquitania, and a midnight landing on an enemy's unknown and unmapped coast."

"Anafarta must be taken by dusk." That was the responsibility entrusted to them, for more than two and a half miles, across open country which would not shelter a field mouse, these Norfolk neophytes to gunfire charged. Maybe it was the very gallantry of these super-heroes that was their undoing. The Turks could not face that thin line of glittering Norfolk steel. They broke and fled.

"Bold and confident, Colonel Beauchamp, waving just a simple Nilgherri cane, outpaced his men. 'On, the Norfolk boys, on! Come on, the Holy Boys!' came the resounding echo from those ardent souls close upon their leader's heels."

"The fighting grew hotter; the Norfolk boys came into a terrible enflaming fire on both sides. Shrapnel and machine guns swept the earth bare of those men whom the Turkish infantry could not face. Exhausted by thirst and decimated by the fire, into the woods they continued. And then—'who knows? Only 12 survive, and they are wounded prisoners.'"

King's Estates in Mourning.

"So to-day, the little villages of West Newton and Deringham and the cottages on the King's estates are all in mourning. Gardeners, keepers and woodmen have paid the great sacrifice. Aching hearts are scarcely less heavy because the King himself has tried again and again to secure a release from suspense. These women, materially, want for nothing. Every family receives from the King the same pay as if its man was at home."

"Corporal Blott, who was attached to the C company, the King's company, is a prisoner, but is unable to throw any light upon the fate of his comrades. Once a week he is allowed to send a postcard to his mother, but it was just a jumbled up affair," says

Blott. After capture he was marched 90 miles in four days to his internment camp, and now his four-line postcards just contain requests for money, food and clothing.

"Colonel Beauchamp was last seen alive in the village of Anafarta. He was walking arm in arm with his adjutant. He carried his service coat on his arm and was still encouraging his brave followers. 'Dig 'em out, boys; stick it through them.' It was his last heard order to his men to clear the village of Turkish snipers. The village subsequently appears to have come under heavy artillery shell fire. Maybe it was followed by an overwhelming sweep of Turkish reinforcements which literally swamped the surviving Norfolks."

RESERVIST FINED \$500

Punished For Writing About British
Air Defences.

Simply because he sent a letter to a naval friend interned in Holland containing remarks about British air defence preparations, Percy Kearne, an English reservist, has been fined \$500 for breach of the defence of the realm act and narrowly escaped imprisonment.

Kearne has done good work in serving his country, and the War Office gave him a certificate of loyalty, but the Judge held that the regulations about sending information of a military nature out of the country, even to a fellow patriot in a neutral country, was a dangerous proceeding which must be severely punished.

The national reservist sent a letter to a naval flying lieutenant interned abroad telling him of the progress made in improving the air defences of London, merely with the idea of giving him some news which would interest him, and knowing well that the naval lieutenant would never dream of communicating it to anyone connected with the countries with which Britain is at war.

The letter never reached the naval lieutenant, for it was intercepted. The authorities said they were perfectly satisfied concerning Kearne's loyalty, but it was a serious offence for people even to collect military information. Kearne said that in writing the letter, it never struck him for a moment that he was doing the slightest wrong. He wrote the letter to the naval lieutenant to cheer him up, because since his internment abroad he has made an unsuccessful attempt to escape, which had made him very despondent.

The magistrate said that there was not a scintilla of suspicion that he had to deal with anything of the spying order. Kearne was a loyal Englishman, a useful soldier and a good worker, but he had committed a grave indiscretion which "cried aloud for a penalty as a warning to other people."

The magistrate said he was loath to impose a term of imprisonment, but felt the pecuniary penalty must be a large one.

Believing the penalty to be incommensurate with the offence, a number of members of Parliament are trying to get the War Office to obtain a remission of it.

"Beware, my son, of loose methods. Do you know how they generally end?" "No, sir; how?" "In tight places."

"The man who tells us of our faults is our best friend," quoth the philosopher. "Yes; but he won't be long," added the mere man.

It takes an unusually smart man to speak seven languages, but it takes a smarter one to remain silent in one.

Complete Dining Room Suite \$43.90



made of selected hardwood. Imperial Oak finish, consisting of Buffet, China Cabinet, Round Extension Table, Set of Chairs (5 regular chairs and one arm chair. Upholstered with leatherette seats). Priced separately; Buffet, \$15.50; China Cabinet, \$10.00; Extension Table, \$10.75; Set of Chairs, \$9.90. Freight paid for Provinces of Quebec and Ontario.

We defy competition. Our prices are the lowest in the Dominion of Canada. Write for our special catalog.

CITY HOUSE FURNISHING COMPANY
1340 St. Lawrence Boulevard, Montreal, Que.

FAMOUS OLD MOUNTAIN

Ararat Has a Conspicuous Place in
History.

"Mount Ararat, where there has been hardly a moment's peace since Noah and his ark grounded upon its massive shoulder, is at present the huge, troubled boundary mark between the Ottoman Empire and Russia, and under the shadows of the historic peak the fighting lines of Osmanli and Russian have been swaying back and forth, never far beyond the lines of the frontier," begins a bulletin issued by the National Geographical Society.

"Ararat is the hub of Armenia, of the original home of the Halk people. It is also the centre of what has ever been the most troubled area on earth. Tribes of Europe and Asia have fought each other here since the dawn of history, and the remnants from the battles have settled as neighbors, hating, despoiling, massacring one another."

"Ararat is one of the most impressive of earth's mountains, for it rises sheer to the clouds out of an immense plain."

"The dominant mountain is split into two peaks, Great and Little Ararat. Great Ararat rises to a height of 17,000 feet above the level of the sea. Little Ararat, where the boundaries of the Ottoman Empire, of Russia and of Persia meet, reaches an altitude of 12,840 feet. Though the snow line here is very high—14,000 feet—the dome of Great Ararat is covered with glittering fields of unbroken white."

"A vast wealth of legend surrounds the mountain, which has always deeply impressed the imaginations of the peoples who have wandered, passed or settled beneath it. The Armenian priests long believed that the wonderful mysteries of its summit might never be surveyed by human eyes, and all thought of scaling Ararat was considered almost in the light of sacrilege."

"The Armenians have also held that they are the first people after the flood, the immediate descendants of Noah, so to speak; for the first village that Noah founded after the abandonment of the ark was Nakhichevan. So the Armenian thinks that his people were the first race of men to grow up in the world after the flood."

"The name of Ararat means 'high.' The Persian name for the mountain, Koh-i-Nuh, means 'Noah's Mountain.' It has been determined by the natives that the Garden of Eden was placed in the valley of the Araxes."

"Noah's wife was buried in this valley near the mountains, and grapes are still grown there whose vines are the direct descendants of vines planted by Noah."

BIRD'S WONDERFUL JOURNEYS

The Plover Flies 5,000 Miles Without
a Stop for Food.

The golden plover leaves Nova Scotia, and flies without a stop, straight to South America, wintering on the Pampas of Argentina, a journey of some 5,000 miles, 2,500 being over the ocean, without a stop even for food. On the Pacific side the golden plover leaves the Aleutian Islands and goes 2,500 miles to Hawaii without a rest, and winters in the southern hemisphere from the Society Islands to Australia. With this bird it is the northward trip that is slow, and the eastern group crosses the continent of South America, Mexico, the Great Plains and across Canada to its arctic nesting grounds, while the western birds go up the Malay Peninsula and along the Chinese and Siberian seaboard.

Wonderful as it is, this enormous journey of 12,000 to 15,000 miles each year, there is at least one bird whose annual trip exceeds the plover's by several thousand miles, we are told in "St. Nicholas." The arctic tern nests from Maine to within 8 deg. of the North Pole, spends its summer in the land of continuous day, and in its migration goes to a region in the antarctic equally near the South Pole. In its round trip it may cover as much as 22,000 miles—nearly equal to flying around the world at the Equator! In all the year the only time it experiences full darkness is during the few nights passed in the neighborhood of the tropics, for its summer about the North Pole is one long day, as is its winter about the South Pole. But, although this is much the longest journey made by any bird, it is not in some ways as remarkable as the plover's, for the tern is a seabird, and can at any time dive into the water and feed on the abundant supply of fishes and other marine animals, while the plover is really a land bird, incapable of feeding at sea. So it has to fatten up before leaving its summer home, and make half of its enormous autumn journey without food.

"TURKISH CARPETS" MADE IN IRELAND

TOY INDUSTRY GROWS ALSO IN
EMERALD ISLE.

New Bid for Capture of the Enemy's
Trade in War Time
Recorded.

Ireland is no longer incurious of her own things, but once in a while she still overlooks a native achievement. For instance, Manchester has just told Dublin that Ireland now manufactures "Turkish carpets" which would deceive the elect of Constantinople, writes a Dublin correspondent of the New York Sun.

Turkish carpets are now added to Turf-irish cigarettes. It is a bold bid for the capture of enemy trade in war time. Costly carpets can hardly be regarded as a war industry, but the Donegal factories, from which the Turf-irish specimens come, are conquering the instinct of economy by sheer merit. Even now there are enough orders to keep the workers employed. The skill and beauty of the work makes steady progress in the calm highlands. The design and color of the carpet which was exhibited at Manchester ravished the expert eye, and we are told, charmed an order from an Egyptian connoisseur.

Carpet Manufacture.

The manufacture of hand-tufted carpets is about fifteen years old in County Donegal and has given employment to hundreds of peasants who have inherited through all the troubled ages of Irish history the subtle flair for form and color that distinguished their Celtic ancestors. The Kildare carpet factory, which was reorganized on a commercial scale about five years ago, has succumbed to the stress of war. It specialized in large carpets of the gorgeous and expensive sort which finds patrons in American millionaires and the managers of international hotels. To-day even these personages and institutions are cutting their carpets according to their cloth. So the Kildare industry languished, but it has now come into the hands of the firm which deals more extensively in Donegal carpets and will be reopened with a good backing of capital. The successful struggle of the Irish carpet industry in war time is made still more noteworthy by the fact that like all other textile industries, it is suffering from the scarcity of dyes.

War industries are booming in Ireland. The woollen factories are humming night and day. The only shadow on the growth of the munition shops is the fear of the publicans that Dublin may be made a scheduled area. Irish agriculture is enjoying golden hours. Naturally, however, the smaller and more artistic home industries have suffered. The men are at the war or in the fields and workshops. Many of the girls are making munitions.

Lace Industry Suffers.

The demand for the minor luxuries of life is declining with every new pamphlet that issues from the Irish War Savings Committee. There is talk of a commercial glass factory in Dublin, but the little industries in stained glass and enamels have fallen on evil days. The lace industry, a very important affair in rural Ireland has been hard hit, and there is some depression in the famous centres in Kerry, Cork and Limerick.

There is one cheerful feature in the outlook for Irish home industries and it is mainly due to the enterprise and energy of the country's educated women. They have called a new industry into existence to redress the balance of the old. In the notable Irish number of the "Times" which was published on March 17, 1915, a writer wondered why Ireland had never adopted the industry of toy-making. Soon after the outbreak of war, the great millinery shops in Dublin and Belfast were obliged to dismiss a large number of seamstresses and many of these probably would be destitute to-day if a band of good ladies—including the leading suffragists—had not come to their help. Workshops for the manufacture of dolls and other toys were started in Dublin and Belfast. Some hundreds of girls are now employed and the number is increasing rapidly. Fortunately the financial results are most encouraging. The industrial associations, which are the barometers of Irish industry, say that most of the new toy factories are selling as quickly as they can produce. One may hope that the toy industry is now firmly established in Ireland.

Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,
Guarantees to save from
15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc. which we intend selling at very low prices and at COST to Shareholders. Shares are now being sold at \$5.00 each, and it is your privilege to become a Shareholder and reap the PROFITS.

Orders of \$25 00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

Phone No. 93

Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

The Lachute Stores, Limited.
LACHUTE MILLS, P.Q.

Overland and Russell Cars

Model 75	-	Touring	\$850 00
"	-	Roadster	\$825 00
Model 83	-	Touring	965 00
"	-	Roadster	935 00
Model 84	-	Touring Knight	1575 00
Model 86	-	Touring six	1600 00
		Russell light six	1475 00

We are the world's largest builders of sixes and fours, producing virtually two cars for every one of any other concern building similar types and sizes of cars.

A. C. BRADFORD,

Dealer for Argenteuil, Terrebonne and Two Mountains.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of CHARLES VARY, One and a half miles North of Dalesville.

Tuesday, March 14th, 1916

The following effects:—Two work horses, 7 milch cows, five of these freshened by day of sale, 3 one year old heifers, 1 one year old bull, 1 pair of turkeys, 1 heavy lumber wagon, 1 two seated express, 1 buggy, 1 buggy pole, 1 express pole, 1 set of heavy double harness (almost new), 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of light single harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 snow plow, 1 Moody moving machine (almost new), 1 set of disc harrows (new), 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 scuffer, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 Leader churn, sap cans and spouts, 1 evaporator, 1 cooler, whiffletrees, 2 sleigh robes, neck yokes, chains, forks, shovels, pick, crow-bar, and many other effects too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. TERMS: \$10, and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum off for cash. W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

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 overcome 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.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST, LACHUTE, QUE.

Reliability is what counts these days and the first word in that is the Montreal Gazette. Do you take it? If not, you should at once subscribe. It is the newest and most reliable paper on the market. You can buy it daily at R. Durlington's Main Street, Lachute, or the Watchman will be pleased to hand in four yearly subscription any time.

We carry a heavy stock of Black Dress Goods. Come and see them. W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

NOTICE.—Any persons desirous of having their buggies and carriages of any kind painted and fixed will do well to get them in early to Mr. H. St Jacques, Foundry Street, Lachute. We have installed a machine to put on rubber tires, so bring along your rigs early. Good stock of home-made expresses and waggon, to sell cheap as we need the room. 2-11

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return	\$18.00
To Saskatoon and return	\$44.75
To Regina and return	\$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	\$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers' and Settlers' Guide," tickets and information apply to Canadian Northern Agent, or

For Tickets information, etc., apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or M. ROBY, Lachute.

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.C.

GinPills 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,
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

Buy your Dress Goods now. We have a splendid assortment.
W. BANFORD & SON.

SUMMARY MATTER

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 588
Charles J. Staniforth, of the Township of Arundel, district of Terrebonne, merchant,

vs
John Grundy formerly of the City and district of Montreal, and now of parts unknown.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 1st, 1916
(Signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S. C.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 2-10

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return	\$48.00
To Saskatoon and return	\$44.75
To Regina and return	\$43.75
To Winnipeg and return	\$40.00

Every Tuesday until October

Proportionate Fares from and to all points. Electric lighted tourist cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers' and Settlers' Guide," tickets and information apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Money Maker For YOU!

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

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

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

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

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 14th April, 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, on Cambric, No. 1, Rural Route Delivery, from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Cambric, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
Montreal, March 3rd, 1916.

VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

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. West.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

N. TAYLOR, Lakefield,
Tuesday, March 21st, 1916

The following effects:—One mare 4 years old, 1 horse 7 years old, 4 milch cows, 1 bull 1 year old, 9 sheep, 50 hens pure bred Plymouth Rocks, 4 incubators, (Prairie State), 3 hovers, 1 wagon, 1 express, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 Daisy churn (No. 2), 20 cords of stove wood hard maple, 1 set of heavy harness, 1 set of light harness double, 1 set of single harness, 1 gasoline engine two horse power, 1 box stove, forks, shovels, picks, etc., and many other effects too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10, and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

DALESVILLE

Sunday March 12th, the closing meetings of Dalesville Special Services will be held at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Regular service at Brownsburg at 8 p.m. March 12th, Pastor White will preach. The Womens Mission Circle will meet with Mrs. Godfrey Dixon at 8 p.m. Sunday March 12th.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
LACHUTE, QUE.
Depositor of the late J. R. Valois, notary's papers.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Phone, Westmount 5489.
5142, Sherbrooke, Montreal

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deere, 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, Stan-chions, 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

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 17 1916.

NO. 8

CENTRAL MARKET

BELL TELEPHONE No. 105

IN VEGETABLES we have lettuce, celery, summer savory, etc.

IN FRUITS, California Grapes and Oranges, Grape Fruits, Bananas, Cranberries.

APPLES, We have a few barrels of No. 1 hand picked jamuse. As usual a good assortment of other varieties.

CANDY. A large assortment of holiday candy and Chocolates. A nice desirable gift will be a box of celebrated Neilson's chocolates. We have the sole agency, so you are assured of a good selection.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Subscribe at The Watchman Office for The Montreal Evening News. One dollar a year.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00
W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A good General servant Apply to P. O. Box 128 Brownsburg.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.
W. BANFORD & SON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the School Commissioners of the Parish of Saint-Jerome are hereby notified that they must have their accounts paid into the secretary before the 20th of March, inst., otherwise the same will be handed into the attorney for collection.

By order
G. J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Lachute, March 16, 1916. 3-17

The earlier you buy your Men's and Boy's Suits the better.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Horses wanted

A. H. Pearson, of Montreal, will be in Lachute, Monday and Tuesday, March 20th, and 21st, for the purpose of buying horses. Horses must be five years old and upwards, weighing from 1150 to 1300 lbs., must be sound and in good condition.
R. J. BRADLEY.

NOTICE.

Will the person who picked up a letter between the 20th of December and 2nd of March, addressed Mrs. C. W. Masiah, Lachute, Montreal, postmarked Barbados send word when and where the letter was picked up.

MRS. MASIAH,
East Ward, Lachute
1-17 R. R. No. 1.

We give special invite to Brownsburg to come in and look at our large line of Men's Yonthe's and Boy's clothing.
W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Six room house with extension kitchen; acre of land fenced all around; stable and wood shed; good water. Four miles from Grenville Village and C. P. R. Station. Suitable for Summer Cottage. Apply to,
RICHARD COUSINS SR., on premises, or RAWCLIFFE, P. O. QUEBEC. 3-7

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. **W. BANFORD & SON.**

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—with two-story house, electric light, water in the house, blacksmith, carpenter and paint shop. Good business stand, 5 minutes from C.P.R. Station. Selling on account of old age. Apply Thomas Bedard, Lachute, Que.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Jno. McGillivray is spending this week in Montreal.

Mr. Stuart McPaul, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Major S. E. Smith spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. C. Tremblay left on Tuesday for a business trip to Bedford Penn.

Miss Paterson, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Ed. Smith.

Mr. Radley Norton, of Chaslemagne, was the week-end guest of Mr. A. Hills.

Mr. A. Phillips, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of the Misses Allan.

Miss Carrie Davis, of Morin Heights is the guest of her cousin Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Misses May and Bessie McGibbon, and L. Palliser, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Edmee Bruneau, of Macdonald College, was the guest of her sister Mrs. E. Jousse for the week-end.

Miss Grace Weir left on Wednesday for Galt Lake, Sask., where she will spend the summer months.

The 5th Kingdom of Daniels Prophecy "The Stone Kingdom" will be given by the Rev. J. E. Parry in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next.

Miss Myrtle Graham, of St. Therese and Mr. Wm. Cook, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. A. Pollock.

Mrs. A. T. Pratt, of Montreal, who has been spending the past three weeks the guest of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale, returned home on Monday.

Quite a number of farmers interested in the Consolidated Milk Shippers' Association were in town this week. The investments thus far have not proved altogether a success.

Dr. McEwen will speak on his Missionary work in Brazil next Sunday evening in the Methodist Church. Women's Missionary Society will meet on Thursday next at 3 o'clock.

The Willing Workers of the East Settlement held a pleasant evening on Friday last at the home of Mr. William Todd, by which they raised the sum of \$27.00 to purchase their supplies of wool, etc., for work of the Red Cross.

The Albert Hall will be the scene of a new drama entitled "The Isolated House" as shown by 3 reels. It is very thrilling and exciting. Also the Pathe Gazette and a good comic. Don't miss seeing them on them on Saturday next.

Mr. W. S. McKimmie announces a Leap Year Carnival for Monday evening next. Brass Band in attendance. Admission 25c and 10c. Ticket holders free. Everyone must hand in their card at the door, bearing name and what they represent.

A large number of the Young people of Brownsburg gathered together on Wednesday evening last, in the Methodist Church, to spend a social evening and bid farewell to two of their number, Mr. Glen Hamilton who is leaving for New York, on Friday, and Mr. Fred Hosgood, who has enlisted with the 148th. Supper was served, the tables fairly groaning with the many good things provided, after which speeches were made. Rev. Mr. McConnell taking the chair and giving words of wisdom to counsel those who were leaving. The young ladies were chaperoned by Mrs. Beresford and Mrs. Thos. Anderson. Games, songs, and recitations brought a memorable evening to a close.

A further letter from our "Hockey Enthusiast" of a couple of weeks ago, in reply to "Linkman" of our last issue has been sent us for publication. We refrain from publishing it however, because of the contemptible utterances, and because we feel our space can be used to better advantage. Our Brownsburg correspondent has given us an "Appeal to Reason" that is far more appreciative and it is to be hoped that both Lachute and Brownsburg club officers will profit by its reading.

The Argenteuil Boys of the 148th, who have been on their recruiting campaign for the past few days returned to Montreal on Thursday morning with 19 recruits, most of whom hail from Brownsburg. Among those who have recently joined are:—

Wm. Russell Kennedy, Dalesville.

Joshua Maher, Brownsburg.

Joseph Fletcher, " "

John Brown, " "

William Witham, Lachute.

Jas. Cathcart Jones, Brownsburg.

Wm. Victor Castle, " "

Horace Wm. Wylie, " "

Henry King, Lachute.

Wm. Parizeau, Lachute.

Victor Albert Barrows, Brownsburg.

John Thomas Seary, " "

John Lovel Barber, " "

Fred George Hosgood, " "

Hugh Montroy, " "

John Henry Mason, Staynerville.

Wilton Bull, Lachute.

Fredrick Raddcliffe, Brownsburg.

Robert Jno. Stevenson, St. Jerusalem.

Mr. King of Brownsburg has given two of his sons, but not satisfied with that has shipped in himself to "do his bit".

Mr. Bull of Lachute has also five brothers at the front and not wishing to be the only member of his family out of uniform, will don the khaki with the 148th.

Mr. R. A. Drapeau, of Lachute, will give a Patriotic Lecture in Mr. Goyette's Hall, Brownsburg, on Wednesday evening, March 22nd, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Brownsburg and District Patriotic Collection Association. Admission Free. Everybody welcome.

Oddfellows enjoy a real Good Time

In Montreal lodges of Oddfellowship Lachute enjoys a reputation for hospitality that has a magnetic influence over its membership, and when it became known that Grand Master Dixon intended paying a fraternal visit to Laurentian Lodge, it was an opportunity that could not be missed and arrangements were at once made for a special train, which pulled out of Montreal at 7 o'clock sharp and landed some 80 of the visiting brethren here about 9 p.m., when they threw off all formalism and just gave themselves up to a real good time.

The degree team of Beaver Lodge was on hand and exemplified the initiatory degree upon two candidates, after which adjournment was made to the banquet hall, where a nice spread had been prepared. Full justice was done to the oyster stew, which was oyster stew, as one said "You don't have to divest yourself of your clothing to dive after the oysters." Then a plentiful supply of nice edibles topped off with ice-cream, was delicately served by the ladies in attendance. The tables were cleared and dancing was indulged in by those whose fancies ran that way, while in the upper hall Grand Master Dixon was kept busy giving elocutionary numbers, that were greatly enjoyed. Many yarns were spun and a real good time spent until the whistle of the engine reminded the visitors that 3 o'clock had arrived all too quickly, and they had to break away from all pleasantries, but not before three rousing cheers had been given all round for the very pleasant evening.

The Bi-lingual Schools.

A Truce

MR. EDITOR:—

Immediately that war was declared, the two great political parties, in this country, in face of the common danger, declared a truce to their party fights.

The same thing happened in England and the other countries of the Allies in Europe.

Even in Ireland, with a patriotism to be admired, the Ulsterites and the Nationalists proclaimed a truce on the great fight which had been waged with so much intensity, and vied with each other in their noble efforts for the defence of the Empire.

Why, I ask, is the same course not followed, in the case of the bilingual schools, a question which is agitating public opinion so violently in Ontario and Manitoba?

If our English speaking compatriots in Ontario and Manitoba are, as I believe them to be good Britishers, for they have often proved it in the past and are proving it every day, why do they not call a truce at the present moment?

If they have at heart the desire to bring to bear a united effort in defence of the Empire, why are they by their intemperate persistence on their question working to prevent the spontaneous co-operation of a very important part of our population, as well as paralysing the constant efforts of those who are disposed to aid the Empire to the fullest extent of their ability.

But, my dear Compatriots, even if their sense of what constitutes civil rights and justice has not risen to the present necessity, that is not a reason for us to descend to their level.

Let us for the moment bury the hatchet and call a truce.

Confident that we will suffer nothing by delay, for there is nothing so immortal as the immortality of a Right.

Do not fall into the serious error of confounding the British Empire with the comparatively small and negligible part thereof which are opposing you to-day, and do not allow their conduct to interfere with, or lessen your patriotism and attachment to the Empire.

Nothing could be more noble or grand than the conduct of the Empire during the present war.

Do not lose sight of the fact that England is fighting heroically to-day for the same principles of liberty which are so dear to you, principles which contain liberty in its widest and most universal sense.

The fight is your fight, for it is no longer only our language which she defends, but also our supreme right to live and to breathe the deeply of the pure air of freedom on a soil and under a sky, whose sweetness and purity cannot be equaled elsewhere, and which we breathe and enjoy under the shadow of the British flag, whose folds are large enough and shadow broad enough to protect all races in their noble aspiration, including their language as well.

Remember that it is my last word, a beautiful thought of the celebrated French writer, Timon, in pronouncing a complete and well merited eulogy of England and her role in the world:—

"As long as the English Flag floats on the Seas and in her green and beautiful Island, the liberty of the world will be saved."

I remain with high consideration,

Yours truly,
R. A. DRAPEAU, Advocate.
Lachute, March 14th, 1916

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MEN—YOUTHS—BOYS

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JUST LIKE POE'S FAMOUS MYSTERY

EXTRAORDINARY MURDER EX-
CITES FRANCE.

Detectives Think Vicious Ape May
Have Killed Mlle. Marie
Christophe.

An extraordinary murder mystery exciting France just now is said to repeat the most remarkable and essential feature of Edgar Allan Poe's famous and gruesome tale, "The Murders of the Rue Morgue."

The most plausible explanation of this present French murder mystery is that it was committed by a great ape. This is the theory upon which the police are now working. Thus one of the most fantastic stories ever imagined seems to have been re-enacted in real life nearly 100 years after it was written.

In the present case the victim was a young woman, Mlle. Marie Christophe, aged 24, belonging to an old and wealthy family, living at 43 Cours Sablon, at Clermont-Ferrand, an important French provincial city.

The family consisted of the daughter, Marie; her mother, and a brother Jean Christophe, one year younger than herself. They enjoyed a large income, and lived in a fine old house. The son was called out as a soldier on the outbreak of war, but obtained a comfortable position on the staff, which enabled him to live at home in Clermont-Ferrand.

Mademoiselle Christophe occupied a bedroom on the fourth floor of the house. At half-past two in the morning agonized shrieks in different tones and cries of "Fire!" coming from this house were heard by the neighbors. The firemen broke into the house, and hurried to Mademoiselle Christophe's room, where the fire was burning.

They found that it was already nearly extinguished, and soon put an end to it. Jean Christophe and his mother had apparently been busily engaged in trying to put out the blaze. The big old-fashioned wooden four-poster bedstead, with canopy, had been partially burnt up.

In the midst of the ruins, by the side of the bed, lay the dead body of Marie Christophe.

Her Body Bore Scars.

In due course a judicial inquiry into her death was begun, and at once the interesting fact was established that her death was not due directly to the fire or to suffocation caused by it. She had received severe blows on the head from a blunt instrument probably capable of causing death. She had also received injuries in many parts of the body.

Jean Christophe said his sister was subject to heart disease, and thought that when she found that a fire had broken out she had an attack of this disease, which killed her.

"How do you explain that your sister's body bears marks that show she was beaten to death?" asked the judge in the case.

"I do not believe she was beaten," said young Christophe. "I believe the injuries to her head were caused by the top of the bed falling upon her. I think the other injuries were due to her falling on the table and chair by the bedside in her terrified condition."

The Mother Arrested.

The case remained an utter mystery for many weeks. Then the local newspapers began to hint at a shocking state of affairs. They said that Mme. Christophe was devoted to her son and was not fond of her daughter.

At last three rumors culminated in the arrest of Mme. Christophe and her son for causing the girl's death. If the great war had not been raging this would certainly have been regarded as one of the most famous criminal cases ever known in France.

The Christophies—mother and son—made a most effective defence. They engaged the ablest lawyers in France to represent them. Mme. Christophe said she was overcome by horror at the charge, but her son fought vigorously against accusations.

He explained that the family had many enemies in the Department on account of ancient quarrels, and that they had inspired these attacks on them. He pointed out how reasonable was the original explanation of the tragedy.

Then it became known that the police of Clermont-Ferrand were working on the theory that an ape had committed the mysterious crime.

This led enterprising reporters to the discovery that the police had kept a remarkable record of fingerprints found in and about the room where the tragedy occurred and upon the body of the dead girl.

Some of the injuries on the body of the girl were, it was reported, apparently caused by fingers and thumbs of enormous strength. They were not the fingers and thumbs of young Christophe, and they differed in type from those of any other man preserved in collections of fingerprints. The same fingerprints were found on the back of a chair in the bedroom and upon the window pane.

"Climbed Up Rain Pipe."

Five monkeys were found by the police in Clermont-Ferrand, but they were all small, and their fingerprints

could not possibly have been confused with those of a man.

It was clear that if one of the simian family was concerned in the tragedy it must have been a great ape, such as an orang-outang or a chimpanzee. If that was as it must have belonged to a wandering showman who had passed through the town at the time.

A theory has been put forward that the ape escaped from its house or cage during the night, ran through the empty streets of the town, and was attracted by the light in the fourth-storey window of the Christophe house. Then the ape ran up a rainpipe, reached the window, entered the room, attacked the girl, beat and choked her to death, and upset a lamp in the struggle. Finally it escaped in the way it came.

An Important Clue.

When the facts in "The Murders of the Rue Morgue" were so ingeniously cleared up by Poe's fictitious detective, M. Dupin, it was found that the ape had been surprised shaving itself with its owner's razor, that the owner pursued the animal through the streets, and that it ran up a lightning rod, carrying the razor to the women's room, where it slaughtered them.

The unintelligible sounds heard coming from the room had not been dwelt on very strongly in the Clermont-Ferrand case but the curious discoveries about fingerprints add a modern scientific element to the latest mystery.

ENEMIES OF FIGHTING MEN

Insects Which Make the Soldiers
Life Miserable.

Insects which prove such a nuisance to the fighter in time of war are simply those which affect man in time of peace, but owing to the different circumstances which arise in wartime, their effects are more violent and more persistent. Roughly speaking, we can divide these pests into two categories:

Those which pierce the skin of men or of animals on which the soldier is to a great extent dependent—for instance, the horse; and

Those which interfere with his food supplies.

It is only a few years ago that the spread of the bubonic plague was associated first with rats and then with rat fleas. The commonest rat fleas in all tropical and subtropical countries infest man, and if they should have fed upon a plague-infected rat and subsequently bite man, their bites communicate bubonic plague. Plague—the old English "Black Death"—is a real peril in the armies now operating in Asia and in certain parts of Africa.

Just as some fleas attack one species of mammal or bird and avoid closely allied species, so the human flea has its favorites and its aversions. There is a Turkish proverb which says, "An Englishman will burn a bed to catch a flea."

Perhaps the most important of biting insects is the mosquito, certain species of which convey malaria—a disease which has probably played a bigger part in the history of the world than that conveyed by any other insect.

Finally, we come to a series of insects which affect the food of soldiers and sailors. One is the flour-moth, whose larva burrows through the soldier's biscuit and not only consumes a considerable portion of it, but renders it so unpalatable that Sergeant Daniel Nicol, of the 92 Gordon Highlanders, tells us that, "during the expedition to Egypt, in 1801, some vessels were dispatched to Macri Bay for bullocks and others to Smyrna and Aleppo for bread, which was furnished us by the Turks—a kind of hard, dry husk. We were glad to get this, as we were then put on full rations, and our biscuits were bad and full of worms; many of our men could only eat them in the dark."

The biscuits became infected during the cooling which takes place between the baking and packing. The adult insect is a perfect nuisance in flour mills. So persistent and numerous are these moths at times that they clog the rollers with their cocoons and sometimes completely stop them. The webbing of the elevators in the mills gets covered with them and with their silky skins, and then the elevators stop working. So uniform is the temperature of the mill and so favorable to the life of the insect that they complete their life-cycle in England in two months, and in the warmer parts of America even more rapidly. Six generations at least may be produced a year.

Now that the war is spreading in the Near East, a word or two should also be said about an allied species of insect which infests at times 50 per cent. of the figs of the East. It is a moth which is spread all over the world, and is catholic in its taste, since it flourishes on rice, bran, dried apples, maize, and a great many more or less nutritious foods. It lays its eggs in the figs while they are being dried in the sun. From the egg a small maggot emerges.

There is a better half in every wedding—but, says the cynical friend at our elbow, the best man does not get her.

If all women were compelled to dress alike there would be more vacant pews in fashionable churches.

Short-sighted people seem to think all others should look through their glasses.



Suggesting a Warrior in an Arctic Expedition.

Protective-coloration winter uniforms, in the form of white clothing have been adopted by both the Italians and the Austrians for outpost work in the winter war in the Trentino, where the snow covers the hills and valleys in one wide, unbroken white expanse. With the same completeness with which the Italian authorities equipped the army for the field, the Italian War Office, during the past autumn months, saw to it beforehand that a serviceably designed winter campaigning kit was provided for use, where necessary. The new kit, which an outpost sentry is shown wearing, not only renders a soldier practically invisible amidst snow, but also serves to protect him from the piercing cold. It effectually covers the head and shoulders, and keeps the feet dry, in of the body, and allowing free action of the limbs (Treve).

FURIOUS BATTLE HIGH IN THE AIR

ENDS WITH THE GERMAN'S
PLUNGE TO DEATH.

Only Took Thirty-five Seconds to
Drop Best Part of Two
Miles.

A remarkable description of a battle in midair between an officer of the Royal British Flying Corps and a German aviator whose machine was brought down is contained in the following letter written by the British aviator to the London Times.

"Yesterday being the first fine day, I had instructions to go up in an F. E. with 'P.' as observer, to take some photographs over —. It was about the most unpleasant job going, as the numerous woods about there are absolutely bristling with 'Archies' of no mean prowess, as I can testify, having had, perforce, to sample some of their wares on many a reconnaissance of late.

"It took us roughly an hour to get up to 9,000 feet, which time we spent between — and —, climbing, climbing and climbing still. The air was pretty full of machines, it being the first fine day for some considerable time. We saw no Huns, though we afterward heard that there were three hanging about behind their lines, and worrying a number of our fellows doing photography. Twenty to 12 found us east of —, not far short of 10,000 feet up, and distinctly chilly.

Strategy in Air Battle.

"A biplane and a monoplane appeared east of us, the biplane leading, with ample evidence of being in a hurry, with the monoplane—which appeared to be one of our Morane type—overhauling it hands over fists. We were about 2,500 feet above the 'buses,' and when within about a mile I got a glimpse of the monoplane's top wing. Black crosses on a white base. Good enough!

"Down went the F. E. nose almost vertically; 2,000 feet we came down while the air speed indicator went up to 160 m.p.h. and then stuck—not having been designed for the purpose of exceeding recognized limits. I expected the F. E. to fold up under the strain any moment, but she stood it like a rock! By this time the other two machines were almost vertically below us—the Hun had caught up the biplane and was emptying his gun into it at fifty yards range. It subsequently transpired that just at this moment he had put three bullets in the observer's arm and one through the main petrol tank, with the result that the precious fluid was pouring all over the pilot, observer and fuselage.

"I started pulling the F. E. out of her nose dive about 2,000 feet above the Hun, as too sudden a shock would inevitably have crumpled her up. The consequence was that we found ourselves above and behind the unfortunate Teuton, and within twenty yards of him. To my mind he never saw us until we opened fire. Twenty rounds of lead were planted into the back of his neck, though they apparently did not hit him. He then turned his attention to us, turning left-handed and passing directly below us. This necessitated our getting on to a perpendicular bank and doing a complete circuit to see where he'd go to. The little beggar was describing circuits round us while we did a sort

of 'inner circle,' conducted, of course, with a perpendicular bank; but, owing to the fact that our speed was so great and that we were doing complete turns in about twice the length of our machine, the centrifugal force was so great 'P.' couldn't hold the machine gun on its mounting; it swung down, and though the whole gun only weighs twenty-eight pounds he could not pull it up square.

"Things being at the moment distinctly unsatisfactory, we weren't sorry to see the Hun head for home. After him we went, both diving lustily, while 'P.' more familiarly known as 'Pongo,' gave him the rest of the drum—another twenty-eight rounds.

Quicker Than 'Archie.'

"I was beginning to get a little anxious, as we were getting very low and expecting 'Archie' to get us any minute, when we got him. A lucky shot found its billet and the pilot was no more. The evolutions that machine described falling 7,000 feet, with no man at the wheel, were extraordinary, viewed from above—first wheels up, then right way again, a loop, several cartwheels, a nose dive, more loops, and several turns onto and off its back, sideways, until it was lost to sight almost on the ground. Good enough!

"By this time another F. E., a Bristol scout, and two Q.C.'s had arrived, but—fortunately for me—too late to claim a share in the finale. The next I remember doing was looking at my watch—12.45. The incident over, we started climbing again, as those infernal photographs had to be done. At this point the engine began to have a say in the matter, and one cylinder decided to strike. So homeward we wended our weary way. Quite an ovation on landing—the only person who wasn't cheery was the unfortunate observer of the Q.C., who entered into the commencement of the scrap. The satisfaction of knowing that the Johnny who'd pushed three holes into his right arm—considerately avoiding to touch the bone—had been properly 'strafed,' didn't bear any weight.

"The Major was delighted, as it was the first machine of this type to show up in this quarter. A number of Fokkers, as the German Moranes are called, have been giving our machines a lot of trouble down south, and it is rather thought that this one may have been a picked pilot sent up to put some more heart into the other machines working in this sector of front. For his first appearance he had certainly done remarkably well, driving off three of our machines and wounding an observer. For speed and climb he left our machines absolutely, so he was well out of the way.

"I must say that he was the first German we have run across who put up anything like a real decent show, and our jubilation is tinged with regret at the loss of a very gallant fellow. So much for the episode, itself.

"We got back satisfactorily to a late lunch, and soon after having entered up our report as to whether or not the machine was worth salvaging, were granted permission to go up to the wreckage. X and I with a flight sergeant from my flight and a mechanic set out about 4 by car.

A walk of 500 yards brought up to a line of trenches and dugouts about 100 yards from the German trenches, though screened from those nearest us by a slight rise in between. That we were in unpleasant proximity was soon apparent, as the 'phew! phew!' of the bullets came with most disturbing regularity. All the time star shell magnesium flares went up and made you stand still as a rock, as the least movement would give one away.



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But by now we had reached the wreck-age.

New Flier's Last Plunge.

"As far as I gathered, viewed from the ground, the fall was full of excitement and our troops for four miles along the lines had stood up and cheered to a man for several minutes on end. In fact a few had said to the officer in command of the battalion—so he told us—that they all felt it was worth four days discomfort to see it come down 7,000 feet, as the engine was going all the time, and it only took thirty-five seconds to drop the best part of two miles. You can imagine the pace it was going when it hit the ground. Finishing its descent in a nose dive, as I said, with its engine going, it first struck the top of a dugout. It would seem that fellows watching its descent and seeing its course to be headed toward them had taken refuge in the dugout. The roof was built of trunks of trees of reassuring dimensions, covered with three feet of earth.

"The impact was so great that owing to the weight of the engine it had gone slap through the roof and buried its nose into the bottom of the dugout, leaving a portion of its tail outside, but the rest so telescoped as to occupy not more than a cubic yard. Remembering the fact that this type of machine has an all steel frame and that behind the pilot's seat there is nothing of weight, it helps to emphasize at what colossal speed he must have been travelling. The four occupants of the dugout were all wounded as a result, but none seriously.

"Of what we saw in the dugout, ten feet by twelve, by the light of an electric torch, through the smoke, the time being midnight and shells going off all round, I shall never forget as long as I live.

"As memories of a very gruesome occasion I have got two decoration ribbons which the observer was wearing, though no medals were found; one of the ribbons is that of the Iron Cross. I have also the magneto from the engine and a pistol for firing colored flares to range their anti-aircraft batteries on our machines, a portion of the fabric and plans, though the crosses from the wings had already been collared—and a few regimental buttons from his tunic, which we shared out to the mechanic and sergeant with us."

PROHIBITION IN RUSSIA.

"Soakers" Have More Money Than They Know What to do With.

"That Russia will continue after the war to be strictly teetotal nobody believes." So says John Foster Fraser in his book, "Russia of To-day," written after a close-at-hand study of conditions in the Czar's domains.

"The sale of light beers and wines is fairly certain to be allowed in time. But it is a matter of doubt whether ever again the spirits of any kind will be permitted.

"Vodka was the curse of Russia, and with its departure Russia is like a man jolting a new strength after a desponding illness.

"As one who has travelled all over Russia, knowing it in peace-time, time of revolution, and of war, I have to report that prohibition has been good for the country. I do not imagine there is one person in a hundred thousand who would raise his hand to return to the old condition of things. There has been a considerable decrease in crime since Russia became teetotal; the number of cases of insanity has declined; the suicides are reduced in number.

"During all the time I was in Russia, although I ran into varying degrees of opinion, I met no one who disputed the benefits of the change. Manufacturers told me that enforced abstinence increased industrial efficiency by 25 per cent. Workmen earn more, and though the war has increased the cost of living, their families are better off than before the war, because none of the hard-earned roubles go in vodka.

"I have come across few things more amusingly pathetic than men, who have been 'soakers' for years, finding themselves with money which they did not really know what to do with because the usual channel is closed to them. The Russian workman is a simple-minded, good fellow, and it is really a fact that in many

cases he stopped work because he was getting money that he had no use for. His imagination was limited. But gradually he bought himself another pair of trousers and his wife a coat and gaudy handkerchief to tie over her head, then a blue shirt for himself, and boots for the children, and ultimately a gramophone. He sees all these things in this life and his 'missis and kiddies' better fed. He is working no harder than he did formerly, and he feels there is something of a miracle at work.

"He is getting an idea of how much he used to spend on vodka. He can hardly believe it, but he sees the consequence, and he really does not want to go back to the stuff. The Russian woman is just as sprightly with her tongue as her sister in other lands, and 'mother' is very explicit as to what she will do to anybody who opens the vodka shops again. Pawnshops are doing badly. The latest returns of the savings banks show that deposits have increased six-fold. The poorer folk of Russia put in the savings banks over \$50,000,000 more during the first year of the war than they did the year before the war."

CANADA PAYS THE PENALTY

Carelessness is the Cause of Most of the Fires

An analysis of the fire losses in 1914, as compiled by the Monetary Times, discloses some interesting conditions. This statement substantiates and verifies the change the carelessness is the cause of seventy-five per cent of Canada's fire loss.

It would naturally be expected that the greater number of fires would be in factories using power of fires for manufacturing processes, and where accumulations of shavings and other waste are exposed to fire from friction, spontaneous combustion, or other causes.

Such is not the case. By far the greater number of fires were in buildings in which none of these risks occur. Factories contributed only 59 fires, various mills only 12; laundries, 5; engine houses, 1; machine shops, 3; sawmills, 12; foundries, 2; while power-houses, blacksmith shops, canneries and others had a clean record.

Against this and constituting a record which should be a disgrace to any county, were 676 fires in dwellings, 138 barns and stables, 384 stores, 46 hotels, 44 business sections and blocks, 26 warehouses, 18 offices, 11 schools and colleges and 29 sheds.

Some of the causes of the fire were: lamps and lanterns, 20; defective and overheated stoves, furnaces and chimneys, 113; sparks from chimneys, 41; candles, etc., 6; ashes, 8; matches, 69; cigar and cigarette stubs, 15; defective gas appliances, 21; oil stoves upset and exploded, 13; spontaneous combustion, 18.

All of the foregoing causes may be overcome by the exercise of only ordinary precautions. Not one of them needs to be repeated during the current year. Canada cannot afford to burn up her resources as she has been doing. As in Great Britain, there is need of husbanding all our available assets for the great national work in hand, and it behooves Canadians to make every effort to reduce in a large degree the fires resulting from causes entirely under control.

Men are judged by their actions, women by their looks, and mules and onions by their strength.

Wrinkles are a Confession

Advancing years are first realized by the change that becomes noticeable in the complexion. If you pay attention to the first almost imperceptible lines, how easy it is to avoid the unsightly wrinkles that surely follow. Wrinkles are a confession to rather time. The skin must be kept firm and smooth by proper attention and treatment.

"SKIN" is a skin food and wrinkle chaser. It builds up firm elastic tissue, removes wrinkles, lifts up depressions, prevents dryness of skin caused by excessive winds, and restores to your complexion that fine appearance of freshness and youth.

"SKIN" is put up in handsome opal bottles, and until the Drug Stores in Canada are completely stocked we are filling mail orders. Accept no substitutes.

Send 50 cents to-day for trial bottle, sufficient for six weeks' use. We pay postage to any address in Canada.

Unit Manufacturing Co. Limited,
Dept. A, 478 Boscawell Ave., Toronto.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Some Tried Recipes.

Bread Sauce.—Rub through colander one teacup bread crumbs. To one-half pint cold milk add small onion and four allspice. Boil eight minutes. Take out onion and spice, add bread crumbs and one tablespoon butter. Beat well and serve hot with chicken.

Frizzled Beef.—Melt one tablespoon butter, add one-half pound dried beef. Cook five minutes, add one-half cup stock, a few drops onion juice, one-half teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, two eggs well beaten. Cook two minutes and serve.

Cheese Dreams.—Cut twelve thin slices of bread and remove crusts. Cut in halves, cover with a thin slice of cheese. Sprinkle with salt, paprika and cayenne. Cover with another slice of bread and saute on both sides in butter. These are more easily prepared small than large.

Cheese Custard.—Melt two tablespoons butter; add one teaspoonful each of salt, mustard and paprika. Add two cupfuls cheese, one-half cupful soft bread crumbs, and one cupful milk. Cook five minutes. Add two eggs well beaten; when thoroughly blended pour on to bread toasted on one side.

Bacon and Chicken Livers.—Cut six chicken livers in slices. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Add an equal amount of sliced bacon. Cook together until livers are tender. Pour on two tablespoonsful flour, one-half-teaspoonful salt, one cupful stock or tomato. Season with Worcestershire and serve hot on toast.

Oatmeal Pudding.—1 breakfast-of medium oatmeal, ¼ lb. beef suet, 1 small Spanish onion (or a large mild ordinary one), a seasoning of salt and pepper. Mix the meal and minced suet in a bowl and add the onion finely chopped. Mix and stir well; add the seasoning, and put into a greased mould. Covered with buttered paper, and steam for 3 hours, or a little longer. The water in the outer vessel must be kept boiling all the time.

Grated Noodles for Soup.—Beat one egg with teaspoon of water. Add a little salt, then work in enough flour to make stiff dough. Set aside for a while, then begin to grate on coarse grater. When inner part of dough is reached let stand again to dry. When all the noodles are grated let them dry on sheet of paper, and when ready to cook drop well separated into boiling soup. Cook ten to fifteen minutes.

Beef and Rice Croquettes.—Mince the remainder of roast beef fine, putting it through a machine three times if you have one. Mix the meat with an equal measure of freshly cooked rice, and season well with salt, pepper and mushroom catchup. Add a few chopped mushrooms. Shape in oval croquettes, roll in bread crumbs, then in egg and crumbs, then in egg and crumbs, and fry brown.

Improved Corned Beef.—When boiling corned beef mix together one tablespoonful of malt vinegar, one teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar, one teaspoonful of relish, a little made mustard, a dessertspoonful of brown sugar, and a few allspice. When the sugar is melted stir all into the water in which the beef is to be boiled, adding at the same time an onion stuck with one clove. The meat should be served cold.

Apple Tapioca.—Cook a cupful of tapioca—sprinkle it in boiling water—until it is clear and thick. Sweeten to taste and flavor with lemon juice. Grease a pudding dish and spread the tapioca in layers alternately with sliced apples. Cover with a little milk in which some nutmeg has been shaken and bake in a slow oven. The white of an egg beaten up with sugar and used in place of the milk is slightly more expensive, but is, of course, more nourishing and makes an attractive finish to the dish. The cores and skins of the apples can be used to make a little jelly.

Tips for Housewives.

The time taken to produce good flavor in food is well spent.

A letter sealed with the white of an egg cannot be steamed open.

When boiled frosting has been cooked too long, add a piece of butter to soften.

A little powdered pumice stone will clean enameled ware better than anything else.

Mattresses should be sunned as often as possible. This makes them sweet and free from germs.

To iron embroidery the iron should be applied on the wrong side, and a thick ironing blanket used.

System is a great time and money saver in the home; haphazard methods are wasteful in every direction.

To retain the color and flavor of peas when boiling them, add a lettuce leaf and a tablespoonful of sugar.

Ink stains on handkerchiefs, etc., may often be soaked out in milk, but the sooner they are dealt with the better.

A little molasses or sugar added to the griddle cake batter is a decided help in browning the cakes well.

When there is a tendency for a pitcher to drip, try rubbing over so

little butter under the edge of the lip.

There is nothing more satisfactory for use in brightening a mirror than a piece of soft flannel dipped in camphor.

In place of a funnel of paper insert one or two short lengths of macaroni in the top crust of a berry or other juicy pie.

Lemon juice and salt is an excellent medium for cleaning bone knife handles. Apply the lemon juice first and then the salt.

Tarnished articles of brass when washed in the water in which potatoes have been boiled will be as bright as new.

Mother of pearl buttons and ornaments will be considerably brightened if rubbed over with a cloth moistened with olive oil.

Sometimes four families in a neighborhood can purchase a barrel of apples and divide it among them with advantage to all four purses.

Coffee made in a pot that is not thoroughly clean will always have a rank, murky taste, no matter how fine the quality of the coffee.

When you boil potatoes, boil enough for two or three meals. Serve them the first time in their jackets, and afterwards fried or creamed.

When using spoons for measuring dry ingredients, take as much above the bowl of the spoon as you have in it. This constitutes a spoonful.

When weighing molasses for cooking purposes, well flour the scale and the molasses will run off quite easily without leaving any stickiness behind.

To clean pudding pans put the little ones in the big ones, turn upside down in the dishpan and set the stove to steam. They will clean in 10 minutes.

To sweeten a sour cask that has held pickles, vinegar or wine, wash it with lime water, or throw in hot charcoal and ashes. Add water and let the cask soak.

Never use a coarse or rough cleansing agent on paint of any sort. Whiting roughens the surface, but the rougher cleansing agents destroy the varnished or painted surface.

The Fashions

A Word on Hats for Spring

Fur is still the smart trimming for all garments, and it promises to remain in favor well into the spring. There is already a hint here and there, however, that designers and manufacturers are tentatively reaching out for an attractive successor. In one of the smart shops the other morning, a most attractive afternoon dress was displayed; it was made in Russian effect, was very simple, and sparingly ornamented, the only trimming in fact, being bands of ostrich in the same shade of blue as the dress, edging the



Drop Shoulder Frock—Band-Trimmed Skirt

high-standing collar, the cuffs and the lower edge of the blouse populum. The effect was pleasing and perfectly appropriate for the warmer weather.

Trimnings for Spring Hats

Whether ostrich as trimming for hats will be favored to any great degree, is still a question; that it will be used considerably, as in the past season or two, for fancies, odd little stick ups, balls, rosettes, and similar effects on the chic small hats which are being introduced as first models for



WATCHDOGS GUARD FRENCH TRENCHES.

The French military dogs, valuable heretofore in assisting in the search for wounded soldiers, are now being put to a still more useful work. After being properly trained they mount the French parapets and trenches and give timely warning of the approach of the enemy. The photograph shows one of these military dogs being trained for his work.

spring, has already been confirmed. Many hand-made hats are being shown this season. The new braids are mostly shiny; glaze effects will predominate, although one sees some effective dull-finished hems and tagals. A new glaze braid from Paris resembles nothing so much as the scales of a fish, and it is appropriately named "fish-scale" straw. Some flowers will be used on the new hats, and quantities of ribbon. The new colors in millinery are, generally speaking, black, which is quite as strong as ever, geranium-pink, ab-sinthe, polished-gold, mintgreen, and baby chick; the last a charmingly suggestive title.

Among the attractive millinery notions being displayed in the shops, and worn at the southern resorts, are sets consisting of hat, handbag and col-larette and fashioned of faille, or



Illustrating the Cape-Collar

the new soft luster satins. One of the most attractive of these is developed in the new Callot color, a soft shade of pinkish lavender. The hat is very simple, a medium sailor turned up sharply on the left side, having no contrasting trimming; the bag is of the same soft luster satin as the hat, and the collarette, also of silk, is corded about an inch apart, and finished with long ribbon ends for tying. These sets are being made up in many colors and are usually effective as a finishing touch on an afternoon frock of silk, or one of the sheer cottons.

Fashions in Handbags

Now that so much attention is being given to details, and in consequence we are all presenting a better groomed appearance than ever before, the handbag is being shown considerable attention. Once upon a time it was considered for its useful qualities alone. Now it lends an added touch of color or richness to tailored suit and afternoon frock, and its appropriateness for both must be considered. The voluminous bag of soft morocco and like soft leathers in dark colorings, the black patent leather bag, lined with bright red or cream-colored moire silk, and the envelope purses, also lined with bright silks, are good form with tailored suits. There are some attractive novelty striped leathers also being used with dark tailored suits very effectively. Antique brocades, Japanese embroideries, and dyed laces are fashioned into effective and artistic bags for the afternoon gown.

Several of the newest fashion features are illustrated in the afternoon

frocks illustrating this letter; the cape-collar is one, the drop-shoulder and attractive sleeve is another. The band-trimmed skirt is new and effective, and the full-pointed tunic is smart and becoming.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall Dealer, or from The McCall Company, Department "W", 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

OLD ONTARIO IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

A lady in California, recently sent to Canada a very elaborately gotten up booklet, entitled, "California Is Good Enough For Me." A reply to the California poet follows:

I've read your little pamphlet,
And I think it's simply great.
It is sure a splendid picture
Of your grand and glorious state,
And I hope kind fate will sanction
These wonders I may see,
But at present good old Ontario
Is good enough for me.

You talk about the rose banks
That in profusion grow
But have you ever frolicked
In a glorious bank of snow?
We have them here a-plenty,
And we have diamonds on our trees,
While our kiddies cheeks are crimson
From the kisses of the breeze.

Of course we love the summer,
And the golden-tinted fall—
But we're longing for the snowflakes
Ofttimes, long before they fall.
Oh! the bracing, brilliant winter
With its jolly sports and glee—
It's part of old Ontario,
And it's good enough for me.

You talk about your farm lands,
And you think you head the class.
But I wish you'd glimpse our wheat
Fields,
And could taste our garden "sass."
You mention, too, your peaches,
Your luscious prunes and flowers,
But you cannot show a sample
That could put over ours.

Then you brag about the ocean—
Its dimensions seem to please—
But it's not one whit more lovely
Than our smiling inland seas.
We have beaches, hills and valleys
That are just as fair to see—
While the fruit of old Ontario
Is good enough for me.

You laud your prosperous cities,
And the handsome women there,
As though our northern climate
Didn't have them twice as fair.
Your Eden, "neath Old Glory,
Is a splendid place to be,
But I'll keep old Britain's banner
A-waving over me.

Though your fruits were twice as
luscious
And your sunsets twice as fine,
They couldn't touch the heartstrings
Like this old home of mine.
And when I've seen your wonders
In your haven by the sea—
I know dear old Ontario
Will be good enough for me.

—Gertrude C. Knight.

Better at Figures.

Mother (to newly married daughter).—"You don't mean to say, Marie, that you have kept your grocery book three months and haven't balanced it yet?"

Marie—"Oh, no, mamma! I let the grocer balance it. He's so much better at figures than I am, and I know he's honest, for he always tells me that he has forgotten to charge something which should have been in."

Went to the Dentist.

After suffering a long time with toothache the young colored girl got up her courage enough to go to the dentist. The moment he touched the tooth she began to scream. "Look here," he said, "you mustn't yell like that. Don't you know I'm a 'painless dentist'?" "Weel, mebbe yo' is painless, sah," she said, "but ah ain't."

VISIONS ON THE BATTLEFIELD

ANGELS WERE SEEN AT MONS AND YPRES.

Categorical Accounts of Angelic Hosts Appearing at Battles in Flanders.

The story of the appearance of angels at the battle of Mons which appears to have had its genesis in a purely imaginative description by a newspaper writer of the old english bowmen coming to the help of their countrymen has travelled the length of precise statement and direct evidence.

In the small religious paper "Confidence," published in Sunderland, England, testimony is given by "Private J. Easy" as follows: Our officers prepared us to fight a rearguard action When the main body had left us we settled ourselves down to our fate and every man fought bravely.

Marvellous Manifestation.

"On, on, came those grey coats in thousands and when at last we could hold no longer against such odds, the most marvellous thing happened. Suddenly, from the nowhere, placing themselves between us and the enemy, appeared a line of white angelic forms. Immediately every gun was still. White, bare-headed and making strange movements—beyond this bar-cade of angels not one German could be seen. By their aid we were able to retire. The next day we found the remainder of our brigade."

Angelic Forms.

The following were some of the questions submitted to Pte. Easy and his answers:

"Can you describe the angel forms as to color, size, number and the length of this line of angels?"

"They were a pretty white in color; bigger than the average man; four or five in number; they reached across the street."

"Did you look back when retiring and did you still see them? How long did they remain there? Did they follow you?"
"They did not follow us. We looked back twice. The first time they were still there. The second time they were gone as suddenly as they appeared."

Faced the Enemy.

"Were their faces toward you or toward the enemy?"
"They had their faces toward the enemy."

"Had they swords in their hands? Did they move their arms?"
"I did not see anything in their hands. They did not move their arms backward and forwards."
"Did you see their faces or hair?"
"I did not see their faces or hair."
"Did the Germans seem to see them?"

"We could not see anything beyond the angels."
"Was it broad daylight when you saw them? What sort of weather?"

In Broad Daylight.

"It was a beautiful sunny afternoon in August."

"Did the other men who were near you see them also?"
"No one could help but see them, who was there."

"What did any of them say at the time or afterward?"
"I said when we were retiring that they were angels and no one contradicted me. It was often discussed afterwards."

"Are any of your comrades alive now? Do you correspond with any?"
"I cannot say whether they are alive or not. I do not correspond with any now."

"Did any officers you knew see the angelic forms?"

"No officers that I knew saw them."
"Were any men deeply impressed? Can you tell me about any individual case (name) who was affected greatly?"
"One man who got blown to pieces was very much afraid."

Regiments Engaged.

"What German and what British regiments were there?"

"Prussian Guards, Uhlans, and minor infantry regiments. On our side several Scotts, Notts, L. F.'s and K. L.'s."

"When and where were you wounded?"

"I was wounded on the Aisne, with a shrapnel, down the right side, arm and hand. A piece entered my finger which caused septic poisoning, and amputation was necessary, but this operation was not performed soon enough and it caused tetanus. I was in hospital a long time in Angers. Whilst suffering, I again saw a beautiful vision of these angels. I knew then that I was saved. It was evident that others in the hospital did not see them. When I got better Sister Gifford told me I had had a marvellous resurrection; and three had died in the same bed that I had been in, with the same complaint and not half so bad."

"My home is in Lincolnshire. My age is twenty-five. I have got four years' service. My religion is C. of E. I am now in the 9th Lincs. My number is 9322. (He is at present at Brockley Camp, near Stafford.)"

Saw Angel Host.

J. G. Davies of the K. R. R. is a Welshman. He has also been seeing visions and he did not object to

answer interrogatories regarding his experiences. "Near Ypres," he says, "the shells showered on us. I as a stretcher-bearer went down the trench to see if anyone was wounded, but stopped now and again to hear the men praying, so finding nothing to do I prayed myself and the trench was one line of prayer. After the shelling no one was wounded, but we all saw a host of angels and talked about them Another time when in the trenches we heard a voice sounding through the air about nine o'clock at night. The moon was clear and I saw an angel flying with a trumpet in his mouth. Some were very much frightened, but I said: 'Cheer up. It is all for good to them that love the Lord.'"

Had Human Features.

He gives the following answers to the questions put in regard to his experiences:

"When did the angels appear?"

"As I can remember it was October 2nd when I saw the host of angels at St. Jean (Ypres)."

"How did they arrive?"

"They came from a very high distance and they lowered themselves to us within a visible sight, then they went upwards until we lost sight of them."

"Could you see them plainly?"

"I could see them quite plainly and they had faces of men and women."

"Which way were their faces turned?"

"They faced us and the enemy."

"What time was it in the day?"

"It was about 12.30 in the morning."

"What was the weather? Were shells bursting at the time?"

"It was not cloudy and the shelling had just ended."

"How did the men take it?"

"Men Afraid."

"The men feared very much. Five have been killed since."

"How long did the vision last?"

"The sight of the host lasted for a quarter of an hour and they went upwards quickly."

"When did this vision of the angel with the trumpet take place?"

"At Labrick at nine o'clock, the 7th December."

"How far off did the angel appear to be?"

"The angel was about twenty yards away and I heard the voice which sounded like the rolling of the sea and it weakened away; then I heard the words 'destruction, destruction.' Then he vanished away from earth."

ALCOHOL FROM POTATOES

May be Used by the Germans to Drive Zeppelins

Whether or not more bombs from the heavens rain upon sleeping London depends upon the potato crop of Germany. If there is a bountiful harvest, the Zeppelin bombardment can go on. If the potato diggers "grapple" in vain the giant gas bags will not fly.

At least Philip Scheldemann, socialist member of the German Reichstag, says: "We will need 15,000,000 tons of potatoes for food. The rest of the crop will be used in making spirits for automobiles and Zeppelins. The success of the Zeppelins depends upon the potato crop."

So long as gasoline is plentiful of scientific achievement go back to the soil for its foundations.

So long as gasoline is plentiful and the potato will not be needed for fuel, but when this motor food is gone alcohol is the resort of the birdmen. If the gasoline tanks of the Teuton Empire were full the Reichstag member would not have announced the Zeppelin's dependence upon potatoes. Presumably, then, Germany is short of the favorite motor fuel and must rely upon the distillation of alcohol from the potato.

The sugar which forms a part of the potato's structure boils out into alcohol when properly fermented and mashed. Corn and fruits contain more sugar per pound, but in the event of their scarcity the dean of the "goober" family is thrust into the position of responsibility.

Engineers say that alcohol is practically as effective in the motors of air machines as is gasoline, kerosene and other more commonly used liquids, and that, waving the item of expense, would give just as much satisfaction.

Ancient Armor in Vogue Again.

Soldiers of Europe are taking up the methods of offense and defence used in the wars of medieval times. The hand grenades, catapults, rivers of flaming oil, mines and barricades are only a few of the old-time means revived. Now armor is being used by Italian soldiers in protecting themselves from shrapnel and shell fire. These fighters often must show them selves in exposed positions, when scaling the mountains, in making detours to avoid fortified roads.

V. C.'s Lucky Number.

A certain distinguished young officer in the British Army had found the number 9 bound up with his life and fortunes in a curious way, says the London Express. He was born in 1890, won the V.C. on August 9 last, and the Military Cross on September 9, got dysentery on October 9, reached home on November 9, appeared in the Gazette as major on December 9, and reported at the War Office on February 9.

A shopper considers the price, but a buyer considers the value.

"Humble as I am," said a loud-voiced speaker at a meeting, "I still remember that I am a fraction of this magnificent empire." "Are you, indeed," said a bystander, "and a vulgar one at that."

The Watchman

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1916.

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

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.
So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 40 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE QUE.

Employers Must Spare Men.

In Canada cold economic reasons cannot have the last word at the present time. If this country were sending forth men in hundreds of thousands to gather fortunes with their picks in the diamond fields of German South-West Africa, fortunes to be some day added to Canada's total wealth, wise business men here might well issue warnings against the danger of leaving our own industry undermanned. But the best duty that the young men of Canada can now render to Canadian industry is to lend their strength to preserve it. Canada's industrial opportunities and natural resources would be of little value to Canadians were the enemy to prevail in this war. Not until our manhood has put enough strength into the fight to deliver the world from Prussianism can Canadian industry have the primary claim upon its concern. Instead of fewer men needed for our defence, more must be spared, whatever shifts have to be made for keeping up the work of production at home.

Employers must realize that their duty to their own business, even to the country in an economic way, is still secondary to their duty in the matter of defence. Their influence will be required to induce many of the able-bodied unmarried men to fall in and help swell the strength of our overseas forces. Young men who shrink from going are seldom we believe, really lacking in patriotism or courage. All that is wrong is that they do not realize the seriousness of the situation, and do not place a sufficiently high estimate upon their own capacity for defensive service. In many cases, too, they quite erroneously imagine that to people of their habits military life would be extremely uncogential. This is because it is wholly a matter of imagination to them. A little exercise would open their eyes and give them a liking for the comradeship and the general conditions of the soldiers' well-regulated, disciplined, open-air life. The young man who has lived very much indoors, who has had no experience of roughing it, and to whom danger is utterly unfamiliar, not unnaturally believes himself to be a timid person. If he had a few months' seasoning in military service he would come to know himself and respect himself as a much better man than he ever dreamt he was.

HILL HEAD.

Mr. John Scott sr., spent the week end in Lachute.

Mrs. Ross Parker paid a visit to her many friends in Dunany.

Mrs. W. Duncan, of the Selkory, is visiting friends in Lakefield.

Mr. Garner Westgate, of Mill Lake, was the recent guest of Mr. George Westgate.

Miss Lilian Rodgers has reopened her school after a weeks absence owing to an attack of a severe cold.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Hockey!

An appeal to Reason.

Seasons come and seasons go, and as the years roll by so do the machinations of officials and the dirty unsportsmanlike action of the players. To an outsider, particularly an old countryman familiar with the laws of football, the petty bickerings of the players, the deliberately open manner in which referees rob a team, the machinations of the club officials at league meetings, the internal dissensions, and a hundred and one other dirty, encailed for and unprincipled methods of "putting one over" constantly employed in the Hockey world, if persisted in, will cause the great game to be considered outside the pale of true sportsman. Nor will a better state of things appear until the questions have been thrashed out in open conference of accredited officials. To bring such a conference about the papers of the country must force public opinion to cleanse the polluted spring of the game, we must get to the fountain head.

Take our professional association as an instance. The N. H. A. has a president who is "boss." He appoints fines, appoints officials for games etc. Are his rulings accepted? Not usually. One club or other will protest a certain man as referee, why? Because they know he is either dead against them and will give them a raw deal, or else he is too strict and the team cannot get away with their dirty work. The same applies right down to the small clubs. "Confidence" is a lost word.

To the writer's idea, the penalizing of infractions as at present carried out, is utterly wrong. If a man transgresses the law and as a punishment he must do 1, 2 or 3 minutes on the bench, why penalize the opposing team by allowing a "fresh" player to take his place? If a club will play men who cannot control their tempers and these men are ruled off, why should that club not suffer for it? As the law now stands the roughest team with the most spares wins the game. When a player constantly transgresses he should be ruled from the ice for the rest of the game and his team play a man short. No club would then be keen on signing up players who are a menace to their opponents and a disgrace to humanity.

Various differences have occurred in our local league. At the commencement the existing clubs get themselves outlawed because they persisted in taking in Brownsburg and squeezing out Alexandria against the wishes of the governing body at Ottawa. Is it surprising that the men who had such short-sightedness at that time have permitted this league to become a Pariah? In every game played there is the intention of some players on both teams to "get" a player on the opposite side. The club officials are importing players from Montreal to "beat up" the other side, either physically or sportingly. Win by all means. The referee always belongs to one team and the judge of play to the other. Each one is watching the other as a cat watches a mouse.

The experiences of this season should be a guide for next season. Let us have clean hockey. Now is the time to get our house in order for next season. A delegate from each club should be appointed to confer with the authorities in Ottawa with a view to affiliation with the governing body, after which a fair constitution should be drawn up and adhered to. If possible another 3 clubs should be invited to join the league and neutral referees appointed for all games.

Instead of having a "dictator" of the league, the clubs should appoint one delegate to attend league meetings at least twice a month, and all business of the league should be conducted at these meetings in the true spirit of sport.

They who wish to fight should join the army. Our Empire is fighting for the principle of righteousness and freedom. Why should hockeyists mar this dominant spirit?

GRENVILLE

Mr. R. Matthews spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. T. Gauley, spent Wednesday afternoon at "Riverside Cottage."

Mr. D. Hoare, of Calumet, was the welcome guest of his mother here recently.

Mrs. Wm. Blair and her son Norval, of Osoberst, also Mrs. F. Townsend, of Ogdensburg were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Cousins on Sunday last.

A merry load of young people from Grenville attended the taffy party at the home of Mrs. Wm. Heatlie, of Ogdensburg, on Tuesday evening last, and all report a good time.

THE LATE MISS A. OGILVIE.

It is our painful duty this week to record the death of Miss Alice Ogilvie in her 52nd year only daughter of Mr. David Ogilvie and also a loving sister of Mr. James Ogilvie of this place. The funeral, which was very largely attended, took place from her brother's residence to the Presbyterian Church, Grenville. Service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Palmer, of Hawkesbury, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Doggett. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

SCHOOL TEACHER

Wards off Nervous Break Down.

Alburtis, Pa.—"I am a teacher in the public schools and I got into a very nervous run-down condition. I could not sleep and had no appetite. I was tired all the time. My sister asked me to try Vinol. I did so, and within a week my appetite improved and I could sleep all night and now I feel well and strong."—Rosa M. Keller, Alburtis, Pa.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, for all weakened run-down conditions and for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

HYGICS.

Honours.—George Clark, George Calder 93.

Class I.—Ervin Center 81, Allison Dodge 79, Irene Scott 78.

Class II.—Estelle Ingles, Wilma Jones 72, Carwell McClure 70.

Class III.—John Hope 69, Kathleen Bradley, Bessie Hammond 68, Annie Drennan 67, Constance Banford 55.

GRADE X.

GEOMETRY.

Honours.—V. rda Kettyle 100, Doris Campbell 93.

Class I.—George Hammond 88, Edward McQuat 87, Myrtle McGregor 85, Edwin Johnson 84, Willis Hooper 78, J. an Hinson, Osborne Lackey 77, George Bain 76, Amy Bates, Alma Gordon 75.

Class II.—Isabelle Bennett 74, Keith Douglas 64, Aggie Hay 63.

Class III.—Elsie Hay 69, Enid McCullough 57.

GRADE IX.

DICTATION & SPELLING

Honours.—Violet Rogers 98, Hazel O'Brien 97, Edith Beers 96, Edna Conlin, Mabel Rogers 94, Katie Jones 90.

Class I.—Violet Grey, Jessie Berry 87, Geo. McCormick 86, Ruby Robinson Maude Painter 85, Mina Dixon, Ruby Miller 82, Willie Cruise 78, M. Berry 77, Stuart Hay 76.

GRADE IX.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Violet Rogers 100, Maude Painter 90.

Class I.—George McCormick 83, Laurence Gordon 78, Hazel O'Brien 76.

Class II.—Edna Conlin 72, Mina Dixon 69, Katie Jones 61, Edith Beers Stuart Hay 60.

Class III.—Isabel Wason 65, Violet Grey, Douglas Bradford Annie Silver-40n, Hattie Giles, Myrtle Berry, Mabel Dodge 60.

GRADE VIII.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Maude Dobbie 97, Percy Carpenter 91.

Class I.—James McGibbon, Albert Lequin 89, Lyall Middleton, Elizabeth Tomalty 88, Jean Campbell, Clara Kerr 87, Muriel Dawson Grace Dobbie 86, Maude Wason 85, Doris Hammond, Percy Matthews 84, James Smith 83, Maude Seale 81, G. Matthews 80, Aletha McKenzie 78, E. Patterson 77, Mabel Armstrong 76.

Class II.—Olive Morrison, Inez Sutton 74, Christina Griffith 73, James Calder 68, Ruth Arthur, Jessie Paul 65, Ernest Baldwin 64.

GRADE VII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Ryckman Alexander 96, Catherine Burwash 92.

Class I.—Ruby Rodgers 86, Melvin Turk, Grace McTavish 84, Mary Bos 83, Anna Scott, Mamie Graham 82, Laurence Bolton, Raymond Boyd 79, Alma Boyd 78, Emma Smith 77, Doris Prineer, Harold Bromby, Ross Muir 76, Stella Armstrong 75.

Class II.—ay Boyd 74, A. Hodge 73, Harold McFaul 72, Wilfred Moorow 71, Amy McQuat, Ruth Dobbie 70, Keith Christie, Lena Dobbie 69, Kenneth McQuat 68, Wilhelmina Shaw 66, Ella Giles, Bruce Bradford 62, George McCoy, Edna Bampton 61, John Paul, Olive Boyd 60.

Class III.—Elsie Lackey 57, Helena Scott 51, Earle Boyd 53.

GRADE VI.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Margaret McQuat 93, James McKimmie 91.

Class I.—Ivan Carpenter 82, M. Jon-s 77, Henry Murphy 75.

Class II.—Douglas Patterson 68, Mabel Garrard 67, Ian Hay 64.

Class III.—Ray Bolton, Leo Lapointe 60, Gerald Hammond 57, Arthur Lackey 54, Evelyn Hamilton 53.

GRADE V.

GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Lillian Hamilton 89, Jessie Hay 80.

Class II.—Hilda Sutton 73, Muriel Burk, Lillie Bradford 68, Herbert Darlington 66, Kenneth Campbell 64, Myrtle Barker 60.

Class III.—Arnold Scott 57, Arthur Cruise 56, Elmer Ryan 54, Albert Da-rlington 53, Wm. Cottingham 51, Clifford McFaul 50.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Gordon Cruise, Nellie

Gowan 98, Evelyn Creeswell 94, Lillie Paul 93, Laurence Cruise 90.

Class I.—Mina Paul, Ida Bampton, Lonis Bolton 89, Ralph Goldsworthy 85, Kenneth McDougall 84, Ivan Bennett 83, Harold Window 82, George McGibbon 79, Alice Burk, Howard Morrison 75.

GRADE III.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

Honours.—Mildred Hammond 98, Willie Miller 97, Margaret Scott 96, Jean McQuat 94, Charlie Miller 93, Lea Dion, Hugh Cunningham, Donald Hay 92.

Class I.—Linton Armstrong 84, A. Combie 83, Mary Cruise 75.

GRADE II.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Kilgour Wilson 95.

Class I.—Lora Dion, Muriel McPhail, Eleanor Yelland 86, Isabel Alexander, Edgar Burwash 85, Fred Barker, Hazel Morrison 83, Edith Jones, Hazel Kettyle, May Yelland 82, Gordon Hay, Nellie Hay 80, E. McKimmie 79, Norma Boyd 77.

Class II.—Lyla McKiddie 73, Catherine Bolton 71, Russell Robinson 66, Florence Armstrong 64, Amy Combie 62.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

COMPOSITION.

Class I.—Sadie McQuat 88, Frances McGibbon, Ina Van Buren 86, Estelle Hutchins 80.

GRADE VII.

COMPOSITION.

Honours.—Bryant Fraser 90.

Class I.—Queenie Campbell, Mary Hawkins, John Stewart 80, Laura McPhail 78, Willie Mosley 76, Glen McAllister 75.

GRADE VI.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Violet Johnson 78.

Class II.—John Beresford 73, Jack Stiles 72, Ruby McPaul 71, A. Stewart Hazel McManus 62.

Class III.—Laurence McKiddie 58, Ruby Green 50.

GRADE V.

LITERATURE.

Honours.—Irene Byron 95.

Class I.—Nil

Class II.—Herbert Becker 77.

Class III.—Viola Warwick 60, Ivan Boyd 57, Stanley Highfield 51, Wm. Russell 50.

GRADE IV.

LITERATURE.

Class I.—Ernes. Evans 83.

Class II.—Eileen McManus 78, Elsie McAllister 78, Gladys Mosely 74.

Class III.—Truman Clarke 68, Flora McDonald 65, Ruth Byron 60.

GRADE III.

LITERATURE.

Honours.—Nellie Hendry 97, D. Clarke 93, Charlie Hendry 91, Rebecca Conen 90.

Class I.—Greta Beresford 85, Gerlie Gilmour, Bella Duncan 81.

Class II.—Gladys Warwick 61, Willard Wilson 50.

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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.



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Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

The Car you need

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Chevrelot

Studebaker

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It is yours to make the choice
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Jos. Laframboise

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil

Selling Agent for Labelle and Argenteuil

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.

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

Satisfaction guaranteed in all
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Headstones, Fosts, Fences etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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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
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Every attention and courtesy given
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Merchant Tailor, BROWNSBURG.



McGregor of Ford

RECENTLY ONE OF OUR FRIENDS FROM ACROSS the line was standing on the sidewalk in one of our larger Canadian cities viewing a march past of some of our soldier boys. The Kilties were going by.

"How typically Canadian are the kilties," he remarked. "We, on our side of the big pond associate the Highland uniform as much with Canada as with Scotland. Why is it?"

The reply was to the effect that it was because the Scotch had contributed so largely to the settlement and upbuilding of the Dominion and so many Canadians of Scottish ancestry had made themselves worthy of high ranks in the history of Canada.

Among these Canadians of Scotch parentage who have won a place among Canada's great builders of industry we must reckon Gordon M. McGregor of Ford, Ont.

About the year 1850 Mr. McGregor's grandparents set out from Glasgow, Scotland to settle in what was then a new and far away country—Canada.

A few years later we find them located at Sarnia, Ontario, where a son, William, was born.

When still a young man William McGregor took a very active interest in the business and political life of the country and was elected a member of the Dominion Parliament, serving his country and his district well and faithfully for twenty years.

Gordon McGregor about whom this is written was the son of William McGregor and was born at Windsor, Ont. As Gordon McGregor grew to manhood he capably assumed much of the business cares of his father.

William McGregor eventually became interested in the Walkerville Wagon Co., at Walkerville, Ontario, and, shortly after, his son Gordon McGregor, was made manager of the firm. Here the son began to show that business foresight that has made him one of the prominent figures in the business world of Canada.

About this time an event took place in the carriage and wagon industry that caused the greatest concern. This was the advent and the establishment of the automobile as a practical vehicle.

Some dealers and builders were so alarmed that they thought their business would go to immediate rack and ruin and that the auto would supersede horse-drawn vehicles entirely. Others were cool-headed enough to see the advantages that this new industry afforded and governed themselves accordingly.

Among the latter was Gordon McGregor, who believed that he could successfully enter upon the business of manufacturing automobiles and looked about him for wise methods of doing this.

He got in touch with many manufacturers and looked over many makes of cars. Finally, he decided on one make and effected arrangements for its production in this country. The car he chose was the Ford.

He then tried to induce some of his friends in Canada to invest in the project and encountered all the usual cold, disheartening difficulties attendant upon the organization of a new and untried proposition. If they could have but looked ten or eleven years ahead he would have had no worries over the organization of a company even double or quadruple the size.

No stock was offered for sale outside of the Dominion until all Canadians had been given an opportunity to subscribe.

Finally, in August 1904, they organized the company with a capital of \$125,000.

Then came the difficulties of manufacture and for three years it was a constant struggle to win success.

But success came and a greater success than the founders ever dreamed of—a success abounding in truly marvelous facts and figures.

And this is the story of Gordon McGregor of Ford, Ontario, and of the establishment of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited.

Today, half the population of four towns depend upon the Ford Company of Canada for their earnings. These are Ford City, Walkerville, Windsor and Sandwich.

The last census states that the average family consists of five persons. As there are over 3,000 employees in the towns mentioned above whose work is devoted to the manufacture of Ford cars, this official census figure shows that there are over 15,000 people that look to the Ford Company for their support. This does not include the nine cities in Canada in which Ford branches are established, which would add over 3,600 more.

And Ford employees are paid three times as well as the average as shown by government wage reports.

In April 1915, a time when most Canadian manufacturers were following a policy of retrenchment, the present Ford schedule of wages was adopted by which the company virtually handed to its employees, \$50,000 a month increased wages and reduced the working hours from nine to eight per day.

Surely, this is a great boon to Canadian workmen and their families. It is a boon to Canadian merchants who benefit by the increased purchasing power of all these families. It is a boon to the entire country in time of war when living expenses are higher than ever before.

And these employees have responded in like measure to the Empire's need for her people's support, Ford City alone having made what is probably a record contribution to the Patriotic Fund of \$34 per capita.

More than 300 Ford employees have enlisted for overseas service, and the company is spending thousands of dollars in moving pictures which are offered free to assist in recruiting work all over the Dominion.

What an immense expression of confidence in the ultimate and unquestionable success of British Arms and the allied cause was this great wage increase! But it was not the only evidence of the Ford Company's faith in the Empire.

Before the outbreak of hostilities the company decided to reduce the price of the car by \$60. When the war came upon us the company might well have been pardoned for withholding this reduction for a time. But they never even considered it. The reduction was made the same day war was declared.

And you can realize how real this confidence in the victorious prosperity of Canada was when you consider that the prices of Ford cars are set in accordance with the estimated production for the coming fiscal year and not by any means are they based on the profits of the preceding year.

\$652,000 has been spent on new buildings in Ford City since the war began. Over \$1,000,000 has been spent on new buildings in four Canadian cities since war began, making a total expenditure for new buildings of approximately a million and three quarters.

\$1,000,000 has been spent in new equipment since war began.

900 men have been added to the pay roll since war began.

And if there is needed further proof of this company's absolute conviction in the progress and prosperity of the Dominion, it may be found in the fact that another \$60 reduction in the price of the car was made last August—making a total reduction of \$120.00 since war began.

This new price requires an output of 40,000 cars this year.

Then, too, the price of Ford parts has been reduced by \$147 per car—a reduction that means a big increased economy to Ford owners.

Such immense expenditures and price reductions as these are of the greatest benefit to the general welfare of the nation under existing conditions. They form one of the greatest possible influences towards boosting the prosperity of Canada.

Remember that all but \$16.88 worth of the material that goes into the construction of a Ford car is bought here in Canada—and it would all be bought here if it were possible to get it.

Truly, the Ford is, after all, a Canadian Car, built by Canadians. Very few Canadian manufacturers are able to show such a support to Canadian industry as this.

The Canadian Ford Company is basing this year's factory production plans on just double the business done last year.

They stake everything on the conviction that Canada is bound to prosper. They place all on the belief that Britain and her allies are bound to win.

McGregor of Ford and his Canadian associates may be pardoned for feeling proud of this record.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

RICHARD KERSHAW,
Ogdensburg, Gauley Homestead,
One mile West of Blair's Corner,
Friday, March 24th, 1916

The following effects:—One horse about 1,000 lbs., 1 cow to treacher 7th of April, 30 pure bred barred rock pullets, 34 pure bred white leghorns, 1 buggy, sleigh, cart, wheelbarrow, finishing harrows, hand drill seeder, hand broad cast seeder, 2 Cypher incubators 70 eggs, 1 Morgan incubator 60 eggs, 1 brooder, 90 yards of poultry netting 72 inches, cart harness, express harness compressed air sprayer, double barrel shot gun, rifle, 2 five gallon cans, post hole digger, 3 egg crates, 1 cook stove, box stove, 2 wash tubs, 2 couches hair filled, 3 single beds and mattresses, 2 coddle cans mincer, hand grinder, dash churn, bread mixer, hanging lamp, 3 cushions, 1 butter bowl, block, and spoon, 2 boston hoppers, 2 wall fountains, 6 chick feeders, hen crate measure, harness repair outfit vice, hay forks, brooms, lantern, scythe snaffles pairs, cow-bell, pots and pans, dishes, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

The Farm will also be offered for sale.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

M. MATTHEWS, Lonsa,
Tuesday, March 28th, 1916

The following effects:—Two working mares, 1 gelding three years old, 2 colts, 6 mch cows one freshened 20th March 2 heifers two years old, 2 bulls one year old, 2 heifers one year old, single express horse, buggy, 1 set of three beam sleighs, 1 set of four shaft sleighs (almost new), hand sleigh, 1 set of express sleighs, cutter, single sled, Moody mowing machine, Moody horse rake, plow, set of disc harrows, set of spring tooth harrows, cultivator, land drag (new), stone boat, set of cart wheels and axle, set double harness, 2 sets of stage harness, 2 collars, set of whiffletrees and neck-yokes, Grimm evaporator, 235 sap cans and spouts 2 sap puncheons, 1 sap sled 3 syrup pans, 1 twenty-five gallon factory can fifteen gallon factory can 4 coddle cans, Dash churn, double stove, single stove, dining room table, kitchen sofa, 6 kitchen chairs, 3 dining room chairs, 2 rocking chairs parlor sofa, sideboard, bed room set, toilet set, double wooden bed, mattress, single wooden bed, 1 iron bed, 2 washstands, 3 cupboards, baby carriage, sewing machine, bench, 1 grindstone, 2 boats 16 feet long, a quantity of hardwood lumber, and

many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve as proprietor is leaving for the West.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MR. JOHN REID, Brownsburg,
Saturday, April 1st, 1916

The following effects:—One colt, 1 set of single harness, a quantity of chicken wire, 4 bed room sets, 4 toilet sets, 1 parlor set, 5 iron beds, 4 wooden beds, 8 sets of springs (almost new), 8 mattress, a large quantity of pillows, blankets, quilts, 1 large extension dining room table, 1 sofa, 4 small tables, dining room chairs, 1 eight day clock, 4 rocking chairs, 1 sideboard, 1 sewing machine, 1 Gram-o-phone with 60 records, 1 range (in good condition), 1 Quebec heater, 1 box heater, mirrors, 1 tin flour barrel, 1 bread box, 1 bread mixer, 1 hanging lamp, 3 large lamps, 5 small lamps, 1 sanitary closet, 4 screen doors, 15 window screens, dishes, glassware, forks, rakes, shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS are invited to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 21st April, 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way between Ombria and St. Jerome, from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Ombria, St. Jerome and Riv. Gagnon, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
Montreal, March 14th, 1916

VICTOR GAUDET,
331 Post Office Inspector.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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.

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Semi-Ready Tailoring



Your new Spring Suit made to your order just as you want it. Your choice of 300 of the best Worsteds, Serges and Tweeds imported from England.

Ready-made suits for Men and Boys always in stock.

The choicest novelties of the Season in Men's Felt Hats and Gloves are ready for your choosing.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket-book from our large stock.

Boot Repairing a Specialty.

W. G. Staniforth

Our Ambition is Your Satisfaction

We have received a large assortment of Spring and Summer Tweeds of the Latest Designs and Best Quality.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

Come in and see our new stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing. It is exceptional this Spring.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Get Ready for Spring!

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!!

So be wise and procure your supplies of Sap Cans, Spouts, Boilers, Etc., and all requisites.

A full line of stoves, ranges, tin and enamelware always on hand, so don't forget to call on

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 4,996,304
Total Assets over - 89,000,000

Board of Directors:

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RANGES AND COMFORT

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

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We have them in Stock!

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A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER III.

"Are you men up?"

The mist wreathes of early morning, the very last of them, were slowly trailing away like dainty long-skirted dames from the hollow below the cabin, and the top half of the sun was showing through the timber which crowned the rise to the east of the camp, when Mrs. Rolt's head was protruded from the cabin door to ask the above question.

But no one answered her. The fire had been made up and the men's blankets were hung on the bars of the corral, but there was no other sign of life if you except a grey bird like a jay, who was making a careful inspection of relics.

"No one here, Kitty," Mrs. Rolt called back into the cabin. "Now is our chance to make our toilet, and of course that dear old Jim has everything fixed for us, basin and water and towels. Makes me feel quite 'to home' as he'd say."

"How do you know that it was Jim?"

"How do I know, you ungrateful girl? Hasn't Jim done these things ever since we came to the country. You don't suppose that your new chum would ever have thought of it?"

"I think that you are very hard on my new chum," said the girl, showing a delightfully rosy face in a mist of disordered hair.

"And I think that you are hard on your old—friend," retorted Mrs. Rolt. She had almost said more than she had intended to, but caught herself up in time and buried her face healthily in the basin to hide her confusion.

"Polly."

"Well?" blowing the soapsuds out of her eyes and shaking the water from her wet hair.

"What an object you do look, dear. It's lucky your fringe is natural."

"Is that all you wanted to say, Miss? I am all natural and so were you before you went back to England. Now you must needs wear that thing!" and she pointed indignantly to a portion of Kitty's locks which that charming maiden carried in her hand.

"You must wear a toupee in England. How would you keep your head smart without one?"

Mrs. Rolt held up her hands with a little gesture of horror.

"Spare me that word, Kitty, before breakfast at any rate. Smart! That is your gospel nowadays. Who said that you must be smart. I loathe smart people."

"You prefer—Jim?"

"Yes, infinitely. Jim is a man."

"And Mr. Anstruther is not?"

"I did not say so. I don't know. He may be one in embryo, but he'll take a lot of making."

"Would you not rather that Jim had some of your pet aversions 'making' in the English language, for instance. Or is it necessary to talk like a broncho buster to be a man?"

Polly Rolt hesitated. She did not want to lie. Indeed downright truthfulness was one of her occasionally painful characteristics, but she did not like to admit any blemishes in her favorite.

"Oh, well, fine English is as easy to put on, for a man like Jim, as your toupee is for you. A man must speak the language of a country if he wants to be understood in it. You used to understand Jim well enough before you went home."

"And now I don't. He seems to me to have changed. In some way he does not seem to be natural any more."

"I thought your complaint was that he was not sufficiently artificial—smart, I mean."

"He isn't that, either. But hurry up. Here they come," and the two ladies whisked round the corner and into the seclusion of their cabin, to put on the last finishing touches.

A minute later they were congratulating Combe and Anstruther upon a fine buck which the two slung in the wagon.

"Who shot it, Jim? You, of course," asked Kitty, her dainty head as trim as if she had just parted from her maid, though Mrs. Rolt's fringe was still a trifle damp and straight.

"No, Mr. Anstruther killed him."

"And that is all I had to do with it," added Anstruther. "Combe found his tracks; I went right away from them, walked all over the country until I was beginning to grow tired. He told me to get my rifle ready at the foot of a hog's back, and as we peeped over, said 'shoot!' That is all I knew of our hunt."

"Jim had him picketted for you," said the girl.

Jim laughed. "Picketted to his feed, Miss Kitty. Taint much of a trick to know where a buck would be this time in the morning."

"It is a trick you will owe your steak to, more than to my rifle," retorted Anstruther generously, and then between them they set about preparations for breakfast.

Before that meal was over, the Indian Pretty Dick came up with the horses.

"Plenty man track in the swamp," he said.

"Fairclough's boys been hunting. I expect," said Jim, "though it's a long way for them to come for deer meat. I saw their tracks. Didn't you notice them going up that first rise to our right, Anstruther?"

"No. I saw nothing. I was looking for a deer."

"Not Fairclough crowd, Jim. Milka tum tum Chilcotins," put in Pretty Dick.

"What does he say?" asked Anstruther.

"Says he thinks they were Chilcotin Indians. Why do you think so, Dick?"

"Me see old camp. See plenty little sticks go this way," pointing south.

"You come along, Jim, I show you."

The two went away together, and after a short absence returned. When they did so, even Kitty could see that something had gone wrong.

"What is it, Jim?" asked Mrs. Rolt.

"Chilcotins. Khelowna's band, I think."

"That doesn't matter, does it? Old Khelowna is all right. They won't bother us?"

"I suppose not. No, of course, they won't. Old Khelowna is as tame as a wet hen, but I don't like that," and he held out for inspection a small piece of fawn-colored hide.

Anstruther took it and turned it over in his hand. "A buck's ear," he said, in the tone of a squire who had found a rabbit wire. "The beggars have been shooting our deer, but you can't prevent them, can you? There's no game law in this free country."

"No, we can't stop them shooting deer and don't want to. There's plenty for all, but that's not a buck's ear. The Risky Ranch don't mark deer."

Anstruther saw then that the ear had been cut in a peculiar fashion, so as to make it swallow-tailed.

"Why, that is our mark, Jim," cried the Boss's wife.

"That's what I'm thinking, Mrs. Rolt. That's our mark sure. The Boss will have to keep an eye on those fellows. There's been a lot of stock missing lately."

"The Boss won't like that."

"No, nor I'm afraid you won't like

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what I'm going to say, but there's no help for it. We've got to give up our shoot and go back. We'll have to round up those cattle thieves right away."

Kitty's face fell. She had looked forward to her shooting picnic and hated to give it up.

"What should you do if we were not with you, Jim," she asked.

"Follow them right away."

"But you couldn't take them all single-handed."

"No, nor don't want to, but I could see who they were for sure, and maybe get proofs against them."

"Why could we not go with you, Jim?" suggested Kitty. "It would be better fun than hunting. I'm a born detective."

The girl's bright face was all alive with excitement. The thought of fear had never yet entered her head. To tell the truth there are in British Columbia no terrible legends of Indian warfare to shake any one's nerves. There, the ordinary Siwash is a peaceable creature unless he is drunk, and then it is the white man's fault for making him so.

"Yes, it would be better fun, Miss Kitty, but not so safe. I think we had better all of us go back to the ranche and get the boys out, unless you think, Mrs. Rolt, that you could find the way back without me."

"I could try. Where is the ranche from here?"

"Come to the top of the rise and I'll show you."

Together they rode to the edge of the plateau, from which they could see bench upon bench of grey cattle land, bounded by low hills in the far distance, near which a depression suggested the bed of an unseen river.

"That's the Fraser and these are the Ground Hog mountains," Jim said, pointing to the hills beyond. "It will take you eight hours' riding to get to the river where those big red bluffs crop up. You know them. You can see the ranche from there. It's nine o'clock now."

"Then we could be in sight of the ranche by five."

"Yes, but there's no place where you could camp."

"Once we saw the ranche we shouldn't want to camp."

"There's no telling. It looks fine enough now. The storm of the day before had cleared the air so that it was more brilliantly lucid than usual, and the long sloping lands radiant in the morning sunshine and sweet with the strong scent of the sage brush, were eminently provocative of a gallop."

Kitty's horse, not entirely innocent perhaps of his rider's heel, began to dance about and pull at his bridle as if he would drag the swaying girlish figure from the saddle.

Jim's eyes dwelt on her hungrily. That was how he loved to see her. Had he not taught her to ride when she was but the ten-year-old darling of the ranche, and was not the handsome beast who carried her now the colt on which he had expended such endless trouble whilst she was away in England?

It was hard to give up this holiday, and harder to leave her to spend it with that haw-haw young fool from the Old Country.

"I don't half like letting you go back by yourself, Mrs. Rolt," he said, "nor I don't like spoiling your pleasure, but those fellows will be out of the country before we can get on to their trail if I don't get a move on."

"Don't worry about us, Jim, we can get home all right, only we must not stand here talking any longer. What are you going to do with Pretty Dick?"

"Send him along with you with your ictas. I don't want him too near me. He is a Chilcotin himself, if he is half civilized. But hold on a minute."

He stood shading his eyes and looking far away to the west.

"You haven't got that pair of glasses with you, have you, Anstruther?"

"Yes, here they are."

Jim fumbled with them for some time. Like many outdoor men in the West he was not very familiar with the use of binoculars.

"They ain't no good to me. Guess I don't savvy them properly. You take a look through them for me. Ain't that smoke there to the west?"

Anstruther looked and Jim watched him.

"No, not there," he said irritably. "Lord! a man could count the rings on a rattler that far. Away beyond on the next big bench towards the river, near those clumps of pine."

Anstruther could not see the pines. He saw a dark line, but that it meant pines was not obvious to him as it seemed to Jim's naked eye.

Mrs. Rolt took the glasses from him. "Let me try," she said. "I know what to look for. That is half the battle," and then, after a short scrutiny, she said:—

"Yes, I believe that there is a column of smoke or mist just to the right of the pines."

"It ain't mist. There's no swamp up there. I'll bet my socks that's their camp. Tell you what, Mrs. Rolt, if you've a mind to come along, I've almost a mind to take you. They might not suspicion anything if they saw ladies along and so give me a show to see more'n I would if I went by my lonely."

Kitty clasped her hands and let her horse go.

"Hold on," cried Jim. "You'll want some blankets, won't you? We shan't make it back to the ranche to-night. I mean to camp alongside those fellows."

He turned, calling Anstruther to follow him, and rode after Pretty Dick's wagon, from which they returned with all the blankets they could carry.

"You and me will have to rough it tonight, but it won't hurt us any, if we keep up a good fire."

The other made no objection. In the warm sunlight the prospect of a cold, sleepless night does not seem very terrible. It is when the slow hours give you time to think of your discomfort that the pinch comes.

Then you vow that you will for the future leave your grub, rather than your blankets, behind.

(To be continued.)

The Farm

Feeding Value of Roots and Silage.

The relative value of roots and silage in the stock dietary is a question which is often discussed and about which there is much difference of opinion among practical farmers. If we compare the two on the amount of nutrients they contain, we find that silage is preferable.

Thus, 100 lbs. of silage has on the average about .4 lb. of protein and 8.6 lbs. of starch or its equivalent, 100 lbs. of mangels (medium size), have .1 lb. of protein and about 6 lbs. of starch or its equivalent; 100 lbs. of swede turnips have .3 lbs. of protein and 7.5 lbs. of starch or its equivalent.

The extra feeding value of silage thus shown by its chemical composition is borne out in feeding experiments. An average of the results obtained at the Ohio, Pennsylvania and Vermont experiment stations in the States show that about three per cent. more milk was produced by feeding silage than by feeding mangels.

An interesting experiment was carried on at MacDonald College, Quebec, which also shows the advantage of silage over roots where milch cows are concerned, but the benefit of feeding a mixture of half silage and half roots rather than using either alone. When three-quarters of the silage ration was replaced by an equal weight of roots the milk produced fell from 100 lbs. to 97 lbs. When half the silage ration was replaced by roots the milk production rose to 108 lbs., when one-quarter of the silage ration was replaced by roots the milk production was increased to 105 lbs. Thus the maximum result was obtained when half roots and half silage were fed; if more roots were added to the ration the flow of milk decreased.

It is interesting to compare the amount of food produced from an acre of roots and from an acre of silage. At the Central Experiment Farm at Ottawa in the season of 1913 the yield of roots and mangels was 17 tons per acre and that of silage 12 tons per acre. But for feeding purposes these crops must be compared not on the bulk of product but on the amount of food nutrients produced per acre. By comparing the mangels and silage in this way, on the amount of starch or its equivalent produced per acre, as 100 lbs. of mangels only contain 6 lbs. of starch equivalent while silage contains 8.6 lbs. of starch equivalent, we find that in the case of mangels 2,040 lbs. of starch or its equivalent was produced per acre and 2,064 lbs. in the case of the silage. That is, about the same amount of starch was produced in each case. If we compare the two on the basis of protein the evidence is decidedly in favor of the silage. The cost of growing the mangels was \$36.35 per acre or \$2.14 per ton. The cost of growing the silage was \$22.03 per acre or \$1.84 per ton. That is, it cost about thirty cents less to produce a ton of silage than a ton of mangels.—Canadian Countryman.

Feeding the Farrow Cow.

Some cows are persistent milkers, while others cease giving milk at the end of seven or eight months. The former are the more profitable class to keep, but many dairymen do not give them a fair deal. Anxious to secure as much milk as possible, it is

There's a Subtle Charm

about the delicious flavour of

"SALADA"

This flavour is unique and never found in cheap, ordinary teas. Let us mail you a sample. Black, Mixed or Green.

a temptation to continue milking a cow that will give milk, until a few weeks of the time of freshening, says Farmer's Advocate. While the present gain may be a few cents, the future loss, both in strength of calf and the quantity of milk during the following lactation period, may be counted in the dollars. The dairy cow is a machine, and a profitable cow works harder seven days of the week, for a period varying from eight to eleven months, than the average horse. A good horseman likes to rest his horse. So a good dairyman knows that, by giving his cow a rest of six or eight weeks and feeding her well between lactation periods, she will produce more milk annually than if deprived of this rest. Because the cow is not giving milk, during the rest period, is no reason why she should not have the best of care and feed. Straw and roots alone do not contain sufficient nutriment to nourish the growing calf and allow the cow to gain in flesh. In order to ensure a heavy flow of milk, the cow must be in good condition at time of freshening, and with a cow in a thrifty condition there is less trouble in calving. A liberal quantity of clover or alfalfa hay, along with a mixture of corn, silage and straw, with two or three pounds of concentrates daily, is a suitable ration for a cow due to freshen in a few weeks. If the cow, due to calve, is stabled, she should have exercise, but not chased by dogs or allowed to go where it is slippery. A few days previous to the time of freshening she should be put in a comfortable well-bedded box stall and watched closely, so that assistance may be given if necessary.

\$23.10. A total income from the whole flock of \$133.28.

The feed consisted principally of wheat and oats, supplemented with buckwheat, cracked corn, ground bone, beef scraps, rolled oats, oil cake, corn meal, bran, shorts, oyster shell, chick feed, mangels, and a considerable amount of green feed from the garden and also all the table scraps we could conveniently get; total cost for feed \$50.91, added to this \$2.50 for five settings of eggs and \$4.50 for the hens we lost leaves a net profit of \$75.37.

"NO MORE GERMANY"

How Rudyard Kipling Sees Situation When the War Ends

In an article written from Paris, Rudyard Kipling says:

"The idea is beginning to penetrate the Teuton's head that this is not a war of victories, but a war of extermination for his species. We in Britain are better informed on this point than we were a year ago."

"When a whole nation goes into the trenches there can be no victories; there can only be killing, and at least three nations desire greedily that the Teuton be killed in retaliation since he cannot be killed in whole sale."

"The German cannot withdraw from his present lines. He dare not, because he would have to explain that action to his own people. He must use himself up gradually either by advancing and winning victories, or by staying where he is. And when he is used up there will be very little of the German problem to settle. That is the end where the destinies are forcing us, despite all the efforts we have made to avoid it."

"The question of indemnity to Germany has disappeared by the force of facts. If she claims one it will be cheaper to continue killing. If she demands peace without indemnity, returning to the status quo what guarantees will there be that as soon as civilization is disarmed she will not throw herself on us again?"

"The moral law directing her life compels her to do so. That is why her ships cannot be allowed to go to sea again. She cannot wage any more war when she is now waging, because she is engaged on all possible fronts. She can defend and consolidate her conquests, but what good is consolidation when she perpetually has to throw men into the fringe of fire burning all around her?"

"Allah has decreed that she shall perish by her own act, from the consequences of the law that she professes, and through her own temperament. No Germany will remain. This may sound extravagant, but all that will remain will be a few people, living on the eternal defensive in moral, social and political trenches."

"Those who till the soil will be rich after the war; those who do not will be poor, but there will be no more Germany."

Shipmen of Halifax complain of a shortage of lifeboats.

The forger appreciates a good name.

GOOD DIGESTION — When your digestion is faulty, weakness and pain are certain and disease is invited.

Mother Seigel's Syrup corrects and stimulates the digestive organs, and banishes the many ailments which arise from indigestion.

FOR 40 YEARS THE STANDARD REMEDY

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

FOR STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLE

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WHITE & CO. LIMITED, Craig Street West Montreal.

COLT DISTEMPER

SPORN'S COLT DISTEMPER COMPOUND

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPORN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distemper, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPORN'S by the bottle of dozen. SPORN'S MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

GALVANIZED STEEL PANS

GALVANIZED PANS for sap boiling are clean and Sanitary. Made up of heavy steel in any size desired. We also supply wagon tanks and special barrels for hauling sap.

Ask your Hardware or Implement Dealer about the Wayne or write us direct. Our Catalogue No. 7, will give you full information and prices on Wayne Galvanized Tanks for every purpose.

Wayne Oil Tank and Pump Company, Limited
500 TECUMSEH STREET, WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

NEURALGIA STIFF NECK BRUISES KILLS PAIN

Why bear those pains?

A single bottle will convince you

Sloan's Liniment

Arrests Inflammation. Prevents severe complications. Just put a few drops on the painful spot and the pain disappears.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR THE STOMACH

The Modern Method is Most Successful in Treating Indigestion

The old-fashioned method of treating indigestion and stomach troubles are being discarded. The trouble with the old-fashioned method was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form. The modern method of curing indigestion and other stomach troubles is to tone up the stomach to do nature's work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain, the absence of gas, are all steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-builder, tonic medicine, every constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs, and is therefore the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble. Thousands of cases like the following prove how successful this treatment is—Miss Amy Browning, Cornish, Ont., says: "I have found such great benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I would be ungrateful if I did not publicly say a good word in their favor. I was badly run down and my stomach was in a very bad condition. All food distressed me, and left me hunched over. I suffered from nausea and dizziness and frequent sick headache, and this was further aggravated by pains in the back and sides. I was in this condition for several years, and although I had got medicine from several doctors it did not help me. Then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began taking them. I am glad to say that they soon helped me, and now I am as well as ever; can eat all kinds of food with relish, and have not an ache or pain." You can get these Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEARTH OF SERVANTS.

London Girls Forsake Domestic Work For Places Vacated by Men.

As these months of war time pass we cannot fail to notice how women in London are steadily giving up the domestic side of life, the sphere of work to which they are particularly well suited, and in ever increasing numbers are seeking employment along totally different lines, says a London letter. The problems of domestic service are more acute every day. Wages are raised, every inducement is offered, but the women and girls who have shunned such posts. The dearth of servants is a question that requires looking into, and one that on all sides girls are leaving good homes, where they are well fed, well clothed and well housed, to take positions that, though apparently attractive, really entail far harder work and many disadvantages.

HOW YOU MAY THROW AWAY YOUR GLASSES

The statement is made that thousands of eyeglasses who do not really need them. If you are one of these unfortunate, then these glasses may be ruining your eyes. Instead of helping them, thousands who wear these "windows" only prove for themselves that they can do without them. The following prescription filled at once: to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; all a two-ounce bottle with warm water and drop one Bon-Opto tablet. With this harmless liquid solution bathe the eyes two or four times daily, and you are likely to be astonished at the results right from the start. Many who have been told that they have astigmatism, eye-cataract, sore eyelids, weak eyes, cunctivity and other eye disorders, report wonderful benefits from the use of this prescription. Get this prescription filled and use it; you may no longer need your glasses. Thousands who are old, or nearly so, or who wear glasses can never have required them if they had used Bon-Opto in time. Have your eyes before it is too late! Do not let some one of these victims of neglect. Glasses are only like crutches and a few years later they must be changed. It is better to get clear, healthy, strong eyes than to wear the prescription. If you fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Mas Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Nothing Lost.

Hobson—My wife never wastes anything.
Dobson—No?
Hobson—No. If it's edible, it goes to the hash; and if it isn't, it will trim a hat.

Board's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

True.

Though misery loves company I notice all the while That company is fonder of The fellow with a smile.

Female Help Wanted...

In large houses, underwear and other factories. Vacancies in all departments, with openings for experienced or inexperienced help. Highest wages and moderate hours. Apply, immediately.

Managers Limited, Paris, Ont.

POLITE PERSONALITIES.

Genial Gossip About Some Well-Known People.

General Smith-Dorian is called "Smithy" by his soldiers. Prince Arthur of Connaught is named after the Duke of Wellington. How many Cabinet Ministers have been down a coal-mine? At least, one. Mr. McKenna, when he was Home Secretary, descended one of the pits at the Atherton Collieries in order to inspect the arrangements for the safety and convenience of miners. His mind still directed on war inventions, Sir Hiram Maxim, in his South London experimental workshop, is an interesting figure. Like all inventors, he has had a lot to put up with. Twenty years ago, when he began experimenting with flying-machines, people declared that his reputation was ruined for life, as he was essaying the impossible.

When Lord Haldane was at the War Office he was "chipped" about the number of recruits for the Regular Army, otherwise qualified, who were rejected for cause of defective teeth. His answer was that he would be sorry to undertake the daily care of the teeth of the Army. In the present war dentists are kept working seven days a week to get intending recruits' teeth right.

Vedrine, the amazing French Aviator, is achieving fine things against the Germans, and small wonder, for no passion is stronger in him than hatred of the Huns. This hatred is nothing new; he felt it long before the war. Once, when the world was at peace, Vedrine flew over German territory. "And," he says, "when I was a few kilometers up, I looked down upon Germany, and spat upon her—not once, but three times!"

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is a great Imperialist, and often "talked Empire" with his old friends, Cecil Rhodes, in former days. He differed from his friend, however, in being an early riser, and one morning when he was staying at the South African magnate's house, he had to wait hungry hour after hour for his morning meal. When Cecil Rhodes eventually got up, it was to find every tree in the garden plastered with the legend: "I want my breakfast—Kipling."

STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy, blustery weather which we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to over-heated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Saved From Death in Baltic by a Cigarette Case.

"One bullet went clean through my pocket, struck my notebook, and stayed there. I have it still. It was my first hit, and so I have kept it as a souvenir." Thus wrote an officer from Flanders some time ago and the incident is typical of many occasions when men have been saved from death and disablement by some object they were carrying about their person. Not very long ago, a private in the 4th East Yorkshire Regiment was saved from death by a cigarette case over his heart. The missile lodged in the inner cover of the case, and the cigarettes were badly damaged, but no other harm was done. A Lancashire soldier was also saved by a cigarette-tin and a penny in his breast pocket.

Bishop Taylor Smith tells how a captain in the Coldstreams was wounded by a shell. When he was examined the doctors found a Bible in his hip pocket. The piece of the shell had struck the Bible and gone through the pages. Had it not been for the Bible the officer's spine would have been shattered. Curiously enough, the missile had stopped at the ninety-first Psalm, and the officer's father, who had given him the Bible, had written a verse from that Psalm on the fly-leaf.

Shaving-soap, tobacco-pouches, letter-cases and books of all descriptions have saved the lives of many soldiers, but the most extraordinary lifesaver was a mouth-organ which was smashed to pieces by a bullet as it rested in the left breast pocket of Private Keighley, a Canadian. It was found afterwards that the mouth-organ bore the legend, "Made in Germany."

For One-Armed War Veterans.

For the use of one-armed war veterans there has appeared on the market in London a combination knife and fork. The knife is at one end of the handle, so that the crippled soldier may cut his meat. At the other end of the handle is affixed the fork. The user merely turns the instrument around when he gets ready to convey the food to his mouth.

When you lose money and gain wisdom, the loss is your gain.

A POWERFUL LAMP.

Will Likely Be Used on the Battlefield of Europe.

Edison's latest lamp is perhaps a bit too bulky for use in the ordinary home, but it is calculated to be very popular on the battlefield of Europe, for it confers to harboring 3,000,000 candle power.

Every known means has been employed by the warring nations to turn night into day. Skyrockets, floating white lights, flares and immense searchlights have been used to guard against surprise. In many cases the searchlights used were so bulky that they had to be transported on heavy wagons, together with large generators of electricity. The roads were not built to stand much heavy traffic and often the lights were lost when they became mired.

Edison has employed a small and simple carriage for the transporting of his lamp. It is supplied with electricity from his famous improved storage batteries. These batteries will give the lamp a greater power than that now boasted by any of the searchlights in use in the English and French armies. It is claimed that the new lamp is light enough to be carried aloft in an airship.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal Pancakes a Digestible Delicacy.

and unlike ordinary pancakes are a really valuable food. Because of their granular character they will not disorder digestion or ferment. They may be safely fed to a babe. Roman Meal also makes most delicious porridge, gema, muffins, steam puddings, bread, etc. All may be eaten hot without fear or distress. All nourish better than meat and positively relieve constipation or money refunded. At your grocers, 10 and 25 cents a package.

BITS ABOUT BEASTS

They All Have Their Own Little Peculiarities.

You think you know something about animals, eh? Well, let us put your knowledge to a few simple tests.

Frogs, to begin with. Can they breathe with their mouths shut? Certainly they can. As a matter of fact, they always do. If they kept their mouths open, they would suffocate.

Next, hares. When do they close their eyes? Answer, never. You see, they haven't any eyelids, so they can't. But they have a thin membrane, which performs the service of eyelids when they are asleep.

Are pigs good swimmers? No—shocking bad! Their forelegs are the trouble, being set too closely under them for aquatic sports.

What is the color of a horse's eyebrows? That's a difficult one. Think hard, and then learn that a horse hasn't any eyebrows.

You may like to know, in addition, that turtles and tortoises have no teeth; that parrots, unlike the majority of birds, can move both mandibles of their beaks; and that fishes never masticate. They simply haven't time between breaths. But perhaps you know that the zic-zac is about the only kind of bird a crocodile does not relish for its supper.

Still It Was Fatal.

"What did your father die of?" the doctor asked an Atchison negro who was being examined for life insurance.

"Ah don't know, boss," he replied, "but it wasn't nothing serious."

A GOOD CHANGE.

A Change of Food Works Wonders.

Wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change is first aid when a person is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady was brought around to health again by leaving off coffee (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the drug found in coffee) and some articles of food that did not agree with her.

She says: "For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began using Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me."

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about a month. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until the nervous trouble had disappeared. I feel that I owe my health to Postum and Grape-Nuts."

"Husband was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. After he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He never went back to coffee." 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.

A Million Mothers behind the purest, cleanest, most nutritious of all cereal foods—Shredded Wheat. They have tested it and found it best for youngsters, best for grown-ups—a food to work on, to play on, to think on. Contains the life of the wheat in a digestible form—puts gimp and ginger into the jaded body. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream or for any meal. Made in Canada.



55 FRENCH GENERALS KILLED.

List of Paris Notables on Honor Roll of Professional Men.

Tout Paris, which is a combined French Blue Book and directory, gives in its 1914 edition, just issued, a list of Paris notables who have "died for their country." In this list are names well known in politics, literature, science, the arts, the bar and high officials and officers of the army. The roll call, as it is called, totals 3,084 persons, all of whose names are printed in bold-face type.

The honor list is based on information furnished by the families of the victims. It includes the names of 55 generals, 91 colonels and 155 lieutenant-colonels. Among the professions the civil engineers had the largest number of dead, totalling 133. The lawyers came next with 110. Other professions listed are: Men of letters, 82; artists, 53; Catholic clergy, 28; Protestants, 3; architects, 20; actors and singers, 18; doctors, 13; Diplomatic Corps, 8; sculptors, 10; composers and musicians, 4; the Institute of France, 1; judges, 1; inspectors of finance, 7; notaries, 5; and brokers, 2. The select clubs of all kinds in Paris lost a total of 336, including a number of titled persons.

Stopped in Time.

"Yes," said the young singer, complacently, "I had a great reception after my song last night. The audience shouted 'Fine! Fine!'"

"Good thing you didn't sing again," said the cynic.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"They would have yelled 'Imprisonment!' the next time."

Sore Eyes

Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freely Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Rubber Famine in Germany. Rubber is worth more than its weight in gold to Germany. There is no other substance more in demand and harder to get. It is necessary in the manufacture of war munitions as well as in the thousand and one articles in everyday life. The fact that there are practically no rubber-tired vehicles now shows how great is the rubber famine in Germany.

HAVE YOU ECZEMA?

Would you like to end that terrible itching, that burning pain; to heal those horrid sores?

You have tried all sorts of fatty ointments, lotions and powders. Put them aside now and give Nature a chance as represented by Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk is made from herbal essences; is a natural healer. Is not something you have to send to the end of the world for, and pay a heavy price! Every druggist will sell you Zam-Buk and for 50c. only. Just give it a fair trial and incidentally give yourself ease by the quickest route. See name on box:—

ZAM-BUK

THE NEW HOTEL TRAYMORE THE LARGEST FIREPROOF RESORT HOTEL IN THE WORLD The Spirit of America at play! Magnitude and Cheerfulness. AMERICAN PLAN EUROPEAN PLAN D. S. White, Pres. J. W. Mott, Mgr.

EASSET METAL STORE FRONT CONSTRUCTION The salesman that works every day and night during the year. Send for catalog now. H. J. ST. CLAIR CO. LTD. 27 Toronto Arcade, Toronto

HOW EXPLOSIVES KILL

Awful Effects of the French Shrapnel Shells.

It will be recalled that on the morning of the battle of the Marne returned combatants related strange stories of the aspect of certain German unwounded corpses, says London Tit-Bits. Death as been so instantaneous that the bodies remained in a lifelike posture, some shouldering a rifle, others pipe in mouth. In a communication made to the Academy of Medicine, M. Rene Armand asserts that the phenomena was due to the efficacy of the French explosives. Within a 15-yard radius of the point where the shell explodes the displacement of the air is so intense as to destroy the equilibrium of pressure on the interior and exterior of the human body. The gas contained in the blood is thus liberated, causes a distension of the blood vessels and arteries, and, ultimately bursting those organs, induces sudden death. This argument is confirmed by the state of the bodies, which often showed the heart and liver greatly distended and numerous internal hemorrhages.

When the Grave Yawned for Him

Sandy Goulette Took Dodd's Kidney Pills for Bright's Disease.

Now He Can De His Days Work As Well As He Could Ten Years Ago—Offers Proof Of His Statement. Old Fort Bay, Labradore, Que.—

Feb. 14th, (Special).—Cured of Bright's Disease when the grave yawned before him, Sandy Goulette, an old settler here, wants all the world to know that he owes his life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was swollen out of shape from head to foot. I was so short of breath I could hardly speak," Mr. Goulette states. "The doctor could do nothing for me. The minister gave me the holy sacrament and a good old priest came and told me that I could not live much longer."

"I was sick all winter and in the spring. I telegraphed two hundred miles for two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took three pills the night they came and I got relief before morning. I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

"If anyone doubts this statement they can write me and I will give them names of people who know me and who will vouch for me. I am able to do my day's work as well now as I could ten years ago."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure the Kidneys.

Of course, no bachelor likes being roasted, yet it is no more uncomfortable than being married and kept in hot water.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly, CHAS. F. TILTON

Persian Grain.

The great arid wastes of Persia would lead one to believe that the country does not produce sufficient grain to supply the needs of its population. Such, however, is not the case, and considerable quantities of grain are exported each year. The principal grains grown are wheat, barley and rice. Corn is planted in small quantities, but is only used for roasting ears. Oats and rye are seldom sown. Except along the Caspian coast Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation. The agricultural implements used in Persia are of the most primitive kind. Plows are made from forks of small trees with the addition of a share of iron. It is stated to be doubtful, however, whether the yield of grain would be greatly increased by using modern plows, as there is no sod and this crude implement seems to stir the soil fairly well.

A Dainty Touch.

"And her mean husband thinks she's extravagant."

"Why?"

"Just because she insists on having Fido's monogram stamped on his dog biscuits."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Bradford's New Distinction.

Bradford, the famous centre of Britain's woolen industry, is quite elated over the discovery that in Bolling Hall, the famous mansion on the outskirts of the city that was recently turned into a municipal museum of antiquities, it possesses the ancestral home of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President of the United States. For Bradford is pretty certain that this will mean a rush of American visitors after the war is over, and transatlantic sightseers, as everybody knows, are a highly profitable commodity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.



Sure Proof.

Pessimist—Is he prosperous, do you think? Optimist—Is he? Why, he owes twice what he owns.

SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA.

Round trip Winter Tourist tickets on sale daily to California via variable direct and scenic routes. Four fast modern trains leave Chicago daily from the most modern railway terminal in the world. Overland Limited (Extra Fare) leaves 7:00 P.M. Los Angeles Limited—direct to Southern California—leaves 10:00 P.M. San Francisco Limited leaves 10:45 P.M. California Mail leaves 10:45 P.M. Let us help you plan an attractive trip. Booklets giving full particulars mailed on application to B. H. Bennett, G.A., Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

In the race for wealth a man always finds himself out of breath at the finish.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A POPULAR CONTEST.

Would you like to enter a contest where a small part of your time is devoted to a system of correspondence which would add very materially to your present income. Write for full particulars to Bull and Company, Manufacturers, Dept. D, 340 Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS—ALL SIZES—STOCK. Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

RAW FURS WANTED.

SUNK, raccoons, muskrats, all kinds of fancy prices. Address Stillman Henshaw, Deep Brook, Annapolis Co. N. S.

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 Wiltson Publishing Company, 13 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. Bellinger Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed Mailed free to any address by H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S., 115 West 31st Street, New York

LEARN MUSIC AT HOME!

Lessons Free New Method—Learn To Play By Note—Piano, Organ, Violin, Harp, Mandolin, Cornet, Harp, Cello or to sing. Special limited offer of free weekly lessons. You pay only for music and postage, which is small. No extra charges. Beginners or advanced pupils. Everything illustrated, plain, simple systematic. Free lectures each course. Start at once. Write for Free Booklet To-day—Now. U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 255, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

puts new life in your harness. Keeps it from drying up and cracking. Makes it soft, pliable and strong. Contains no animal or vegetable fats to become rancid. It makes harness last longer.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort

Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (25th) Regiment.

Princess Hotel

is open from DECEMBER to MAY Situated on the Harbor of Hamilton. Accommodates 100. Rates: \$25 per week and upward.

HOWE & TOWNSEND, Managers HAMILTON, BERMUDA Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec & N. B. Co. 23 Broadway, New York

G. L. Meikle & Co.

50 p.c. off

All Dress Goods

SPOT CASH

White Front
G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

Buy at
COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,
Guarantees to save from
15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date
Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc.
which we intend selling at very low prices and at COST to Share-
holders. Shares are now being sold at \$5.00 each, and it is
your privilege to become a Shareholder and reap the PROFITS.

Orders of \$25.00 and upwards to those not being shareholders
will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater
to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

Phone No. 93

Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

The Lachute Stores, Limited.
LACHUTE MILLS, P.Q.

Overland
and
Russell Cars

Model 75	-	Touring	\$850 00
"	-	Roadster	\$825 00
Model 83	-	Touring	965 00
"	-	Roadster	935 00
Model 84	-	Touring Knight	1575 00
Model 86	-	Touring six	1600 00
		Russell light six	1475 00

We are the world's largest builders of
sixes and fours, producing virtually two cars
for every one of any other concern building
similar types and sizes of cars.

A. C. BRADFORD,

Dealer for Argenteuil, Terrebonne and Two Mountains.

PARALYSED AND HELPLESS

Prominent Merchant Restored
to Health by "Fruit-a-tives"

Bristol, N.B., July 25th, 1914.

"I had a stroke of Paralysis in March,
and this left me unable to walk or help
myself and the Constipation was
terrible. Finally, I took 'Fruit-a-tives'
for the Constipation. This fruit medicine
gradually toned up the nerves and
actually relieved the paralysis. By the
use of 'Fruit-a-tives' I grew stronger
until all the palsy left me. I am now
well and attend my store every day."
ALVA PHILLIPS.

Fruit juice is nature's own remedy and
'Fruit-a-tives' is made from fruit juices.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or sent on receipt of price
by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

DALESVILLE

Miss Myrtle Lalanne visited friends
here on Sunday.

Miss M. Steele spent a few days at her
home in Stannerville.

Mr. Geo. Moncreiff, of Plaisance, spent
the week-end with Mr. A. Burke.

Mrs. W. R. McPaul, of Lachute, vis-
ited Mrs. R. McCormick on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Morrow and family,
of Lost River, visited Mrs. A. Burke on
Monday.

Mr. R. McCormick has bought the
Mail Route and commenced driving on
Thursday of this week.

Privates W. Burke, G. Graham, H.
Barker, of the 148th who have been spend-
ing the past week here left on Thursday
for Montreal. They were accompanied
by Messrs. J. Maher and R. Kennedy
who have also joined the 148th.

Sunday, March 15th, at 11 a.m., and
7 p.m., the concluding meetings of the
Special Work at Brownsburg will be held.
Pastor W. G. White will speak at both
services. The usual services at Dales-
ville Church will be omitted. The Rev.
Mr. Fournier, of Hull, will be at Rous-
sillon on Sunday, March 15th.

OHIO WOMAN'S WISH

For Tired, Weak, Nervous Women

Bellefontaine, Ohio.—"I wish every
tired, weak, nervous woman could have
Vinol, for I never spent any money in
my life that did me so much good as
that I spent for Vinol. I was weak,
tired, worn out and nervous, and Vinol
made me strong, well and vigorous after
everything else had failed to help me,
and I can now do my housework with
pleasure."—Mrs. J. F. LAMBORN.

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

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return.....	\$48.00
To Saskatoon and re- turn.....	\$44.75
To Regina and re- turn.....	\$43.75
To Winnipeg and re- turn.....	\$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate Fares from and to
all points. Electric lighted tourist
cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers'
and Settlers' Guide," tickets and in-
formation apply to Canadian North-
ern Agent, or—

For Tickets information, etc., apply
to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or
M. ROBY, Lachute.

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

Duties—Six months residence upon and
cultivation of the land in each of three
years. A homesteader may live within
nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at
least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A
habitable house is required except where
residence is performed in the vicinity.
In certain districts a homesteader in
good standing may pre-empt a quarter-
section alongside his homestead. Price
\$3.00 per acre.

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

A settler who has exhausted his home-
stead right may take a purchased home-
stead 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.,



Stop Backaches

Don't complain about pains in your back
when the remedy lies right to hand. Gin Pills
stop backaches, and they do it in an easy
natural way by going right to the root of the
trouble.

GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Gin Pills act on the kidneys and the
bladder. They soothe and heal the inflamed
organs, which are causing the suffering.
Neglect your kidneys and swollen hands and
feet, wrists and ankles, are likely to follow.
A dose of Gin Pills in time saves a world of
pain.

You will realize their value when you read
what Mrs. J. P. T. Wedge, of Summerside,
P.E.I. writes:

"Gin Pills are the greatest of all Kid-
ney remedies and a medicine which is at
present doing me a world of good. They
are worth their weight in gold to any
sufferer."

Get GIN PILLS to-day at your dealer's.
50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treat-
ment FREE if you write.

National Drug & Chemical Co.
of Canada, Limited, Toronto

Reliability is what counts these days
and the first word in that is the Montreal
Gazette. Do you take it? If not, you
should at once subscribe. It is the
newspaper and most reliable paper on the
market. You can buy it daily at R.
Darlinton's Main Street, Lachute, or
the Watchman will be pleased to hand in
four yearly subscription any time.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton and return.....	\$48.00
To Saskatoon and re- turn.....	\$44.75
To Regina and re- turn.....	\$43.75
To Winnipeg and and return.....	\$40.00

Every Tuesday until October

Proportionate Fares from and to
all points. Electric lighted tourist
cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers'
and Settlers' Guide," tickets and in-
formation apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Money Maker

For YOU!

That is what we really mean
and what we are demon-
strating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big ad-
vance in all woollen goods
such as underwear, cashmere
and woollen hose, socks, swea-
ters, 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 Under-
wear, 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



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be
received at Ottawa until Noon, on
Friday, the 14th April, 1916, for the
conveyance of His Majesty's Mails
on a proposed Contract for four
years, six times per week each way,
on Cambria, No. 1, Rural Route De-
livery, from the Postmaster General's
Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further
information as to conditions of pro-
posed Contract may be seen and
blank forms of Tender may be
obtained at the Post Office of Cambria,
and at the Office of the Post Office
Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Montreal, March 3rd, 1916.

VICTOR GAUDET,

324 Post Office Inspector.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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. Stanforth's Store,
Main Street,
Phone No. 6. LACHUTE, QUE. West.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of

N. TAYLOR, Lakesfield,

Tuesday, March 21st, 1916

The following effects:—One mare
4 years old, 1 horse 7 years old, 4
milk cows, 1 bull 1 year old, 9 sheep,
86 hens pure bred Plymouth Rocks, 4
incubators, (Prairie State,) 3 hovers,
1 waggon, 1 express, 1 set of disc
harrows, 1 Daisy churn (No. 2), 20
cords of stove wood hard maple, 1
set of heavy harness, 1 set of light
harness double, 1 set of single har-
ness, 1 gasoline engine two horse
power, 1 box stove, forks, shovels,
picks, etc., and many other effects
too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over
that amount 8 months credit on fur-
nishing approved joint notes, 6 per
cent per annum off for cash.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer

DALESVILLE

Sunday March 12th, the closing
meetings of Dalesville Special Services
will be held at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Regular service at Brownsburg at 8 p.m.
March 12th, Pastor White will preach.
The Women's Mission Circle will meet
with Mrs. Godfrey Dixon at 3 p.m. Sun-
day March 12th.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.
NOTARY
Money to loan on security
LACHUTE, QUE.
Depositor of the late J. R.
Valois, notary's papers.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Phone, Westmount 5489.
5142, Sherbrooke, Montreal

ROBERT MILLER

Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

DEALER IN

Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deer and
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, Wring-
ers, Eureka Root Cutters, Etc.
Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stan-
chions, Litter & Feed
Carriers, Etc.

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

BERRY'S OLD STAND

MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

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 abso-
lutely dependable.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 24 1916.

NO. 9

CENTRAL MARKET

BELL TELEPHONE No. 105

IN VEGETABLES we have lettuce, celery, summer savory, etc.

IN FRUITS, California Grapes and Oranges, Grape Fruits, Bananas, Cranberries.

APPLES. We have a few barrels of No. 1 hand picked farmhouse. As usual a good assortment of other varieties.

CANDY. A large assortment of holiday candy and Chocolates. A nice desirable gift will be a box of celebrated Neilson's chocolates. We have the sole agency, so you are assured of a good selection.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Agricultural Meetings.

A meeting will be held in the School House at Lachute, Tuesday evening, March 28th, at 7 p.m., and in the St. Andrews Town Hall, Wednesday evening, March 29th, at 8 p.m. The work of the Argenteuil Wool Growers and Sheep Breeders Association will be explained by Mr. A. A. McMillan after which a practical demonstration in treating grain for smut will be given. The lectures at St. Andrews will be given both in English and French and the meeting will be open for general discussion and questions. Other meetings are to be held in Grenville, Louise, Morin Heights and Arundel the first week in April.

I. J. WESTBROOK, Demonstrator.

DEATHS

MCCULLOUGH.—At Shrewsbury, on Thursday, March 16th, 1916, Margaret Florence, aged 11 years and 6 months, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hans McCullough.

KENNEDY.—At Ottawa on Saturday March 11th, 1916, George M. Kennedy, in his 60th year. Formerly of Chatham, Que.

Subscribe at The Watchman Office for The Montreal Evening News. One dollar a year.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A good General servant Apply to P. O. Box 128 Brownsburg.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We give special invite to Brownsburg to come in and look at our large lines of Men's Youth's and Boy's clothing.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Six room house with extension kitchen; acre of land fenced all around; stable and wood shed; good water. Four miles from Grenville Village and C. P. R. Station. Suitable for Summer Cottage. Apply to, RICHARD COUSINS SR., on premises, or RAWCLIFFE, P. O. QUE.

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. **W. BANFORD & SON.**

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—with two-story house, electric light, water in the house, blacksmith, carpenter and paint shop. Good business stand, 5 minutes from C.P.R. Station. Selling on account of old age. Apply Thomas Bedard, Lachute, Corner of Foundry and Main St.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the Township of Grenville, Lot No. nine, 11th Range, containing 206 acres, about 80 acres under cultivation. Balance well timbered in hard and soft wood. Good house and out-buildings, and well watered. Apply to

ARTHUR BURKE,
Dalesville, Que.

CRESWELL'S

**Canada Cement
Prices Right**

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss C. Pollock, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. McQuat.

Mr. G. S. Armstrong was in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss A. Reid, of Montreal, spent a few days this week in town the guest of Mrs. A. Elliott.

Mrs. F. Walland and daughter of Buckingham, were in town the early part of this week.

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of his mother Mr. J. W. Todd.

Mr. Archie D. Campbell, of Arnprior, Ont., was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McArthur.

Mr. Jno Hay is in Quebec this week attending a meeting of the Provincial Board of Agriculture.

Mrs. P. Kearns and Miss Jessie, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town visiting their many friends.

Sergeant V. B. Durling, of the 73rd Battalion, was the guest of Mr. Geo. H. Creswell for a few days this week.

The Misses Violet and Francis Joss, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Joss.

Mr. Jno. Bradford, of North River, has sold his farm to Louis d'Hertel and intends going West about 1st of April.

Mr. Robert Cruise, of Ottawa, spent the latter part of last week in town the guest of his brother Mr. John Cruise.

Miss Irene Riddell, of Montreal, spent the latter part of last week the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Riddell.

Mr. Charles Moore and son Earle, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore.

Mr. W. McFaul returned on Tuesday from a four weeks trip up the St. Maurice River in the interests of the "Grier" Coy.

The Lachute Branch of the Red Cross wish to acknowledge with thanks the sum of \$65 from the Farmers' Banquet.

Per Mr. Westbrook.

Mrs. J. S. Giles returned on Wednesday from a pleasant visit to friends in Ottawa, and is accompanied by Miss Muriel Healey.

Mrs. Frank Lawrie and daughters Francis and Violet, also Mrs. Porter of Brownsburg, left on Thursday morning for Halifax, N. S.

Mrs. C. H. Godfrey, Miss Kathleen Godfrey and Mrs. Ramsey, of Montreal, spent the latter part of last week at their cottage at Sir John's Lake.

Mrs. Robt McFaul was in Montreal this week representing the W. C. T. U. at the Dominion Alliance Convention in Calvary Church, Montreal.

The 7th Couplet of Prophecy, "Book of Revelation" will be given by the Rev. J. F. Forsythe in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next.

Mr. A. H. Pearson, of Montreal has met with good success during the past two weeks, having purchased some twenty-two horses at good prices.

On Saturday evening Brownsburg and Lachute met on Lachute ice and played an interesting game of hockey which resulted in an even score of 7 to 7.

Mrs. T. Dallaire, who has been visiting her son Telesphore in England, is expected home this week, having embarked on the S. S. Tuscania on Saturday last.

If you are making syrup this year, why don't you put on a label, showing where and by whom it is made. The Watchman will print them for you. Call and leave your order.

Mr. George McFarlane and sister Miss McFarlane who have been spending the winter months in Lachute and vicinity, have returned to their home in Hoosier Sask. accompanied by Miss Jessie McFarlane.

Mr. McEwen, who is touring Quebec telling about Brazil as he saw it spoke Sunday in the Presbyterian Church here in the morning, at East Settlement at 3 and to a union meeting of Presbyterians and Methodists (churches at night. Mr. McKwan was heard with deep interest and attention, all audiences being splendidly large.

While delivering his milk round Mr. Wilbur Walker met with a painful accident on Saturday evening last, the result of a run-a-way of Mr. Alec Smith's horse from Thos' Gore. Mr. Walker tried to avert the accident but was caught before he had time and is now in the hospital with a very sore leg, although the X Ray, shows no bones broken.

An interesting gathering took place in the Baptist Church at Dalesville on Wednesday evening last, in the form of a farewell service for six of Dalesville's young men, Messrs Wm. Burke, R. Kennedy, Joshua Maher, Hubert Barker, George Graham and A. R. Barrows, who have enlisted for active service with the 48th Battalion. The first four named of these were present, and they, with the large number of friends also present, listened to an inspiring address by Rev. W. G. White. Following this, a presentation by several of the young ladies of the Sunbay School, took place each of the "boys" becoming the recipient of a beautiful pocket Testament. A lengthy programme of song and recitation, including a flag drill, was rendered, and the partaking of a good supply of refreshments terminated a well spent evening.

Accidental Death.

That was the verdict rendered by the jury last Saturday morning who were empanelled to investigate the death of Wm. Herbert Matthews of Louise, who was killed last Thursday at Hay's crossing by the midnight freight of the C.N.R. Engineer Corbett gave evidence, and it was proven by the cousin of deceased that the whistle was blown for the crossing and that the heavily laden train of 47 cars, running down grade, was making speed of about 18 miles an hour. It appeared that deceased made a frantic effort to get across the track but unfortunately Matthews failed to clear in time and the engine struck the rear of the sleigh throwing the occupant against the picket fence of the crossing. Corbett stopped his train within about 15 cars length and went back where he found the poor man. Dr. Mason was soon on the scene but life was extinct. Dr. Wales conducted the inquest at McKimmies undertaking establishment.

The Leap-year masquerade Carnival was held in the Lachute Rink on Monday as promised with the Band in attendance. Some very good costumes were in evidence, the honors being carried off by Miss Edith Beers as "Spanish Dancing Girl," and Mr. Albert Seguin as "Clown." Miss Ida Hampton, Highland Lassie, and Janice Calder as "Samba." Among others who appeared in costume were: Jean Campbell Nurse Loyal; Violet H. Grey, Dutch Girl; Evelyn Creswell, Snow Queen; Louise Bradshaw Gipsy; Doris Campbell, Aunt Kezia; Annie Brennan, Czarina; Ida A. Hampton, Highland Lassie; Edna Hampton, gypsy; Phyllis M. Potter, Pierrat; Verda Kettyle A Gay Old Maid; Margaret Jones, Hockey Girl; Edith Beers, Spanish Dancing Girl; Catherine Burwash, Nurse Hope; Harold Calder, Sailor; James Cahler, Samba; Howard Morrison, as a Tramp; Arnold Scott, Tough; George Mc Coy, Tramp; Kenneth Campbell, Clown; Cecil Stanforth, Old Mr. Jigs; Adelaide Joly, Clown Jeff; Harold McFaul, Boy Scout; Ernest Calder, McGill; Ian Hay, Snow Shoe; Kenneth McConnell, Boy Scout; Elmer Ryan, A Coal-heaver; Geo. Calder, Miss McShane; John Paul, Boy Scout; W. Jolicoeur and P. Desjardins, (a newly married couple) John Hope, Boy Scout; Albert Seguin, Clown; Z. Boileau, looking for a man; R. Mainville, Clown; P. Nichols and S. Finkerton, (Captains)

En Passant.

When a person does not want to see a thing it is difficult sometimes to push his gaze right up to it. He may look but he will not see and he gets round it, yet the thing is there all the time.

There are some things which you can not get round shut-eyed. You are bound to fall over them some time or another, and then you just have to pass remarks.

Recruiting is one of them. When a Brownsburg youth enlists, twenty grown young men—whose names are not Jones or Brown immediately swarm after his job as if they had got the news by wireless. Shoals of them bob up serenely when the Recruiting Officers have gone for the time being, and disappear like snow before the summer sun, as soon as "Assembly" sounds.

Besides the things that are there and won't be looked at, there are things in this life which you see most distinctly when they are not there at all. A little time back when the water wagon brotherhood was putting itself on the back, we read in the papers about the co operation of this and that section of the community all shades of potities and religion being in the fold. That was all right, but there is a missing section this time. The one that should bless the Argenteuil Recruiting propaganda, is very noticeable by its absence.

There are also other things, which even the plain man can see clearly without being the son of a prophet. Things to come. Later on, when the war is over work may be more plentiful or it may be scarcer. It won't matter which. The man who has been in the service of the King will have the first call. The present sullen stand—aside with their hands ready to grasp another man's plough and who mutter in their white feathered patois. "Let them go, there will be more for us," will have a poor show then. Freight paid.

Beside's looking at, over, under, and around things, you can sometimes see through them. There's a reason "the ad man says, s'la sante aux yet. There is a shackle of some sort holding back whole sections of fine fellows from a full response to the finest purest, strongest of all human calls, the call of Patriotism the voiceless call that puts a "Scotland for ever—Erin-go-bragh-vive-la France" stir in the blood; a call which brings men from the ends of the earth, out of the snows of Alaska, the bush of Australia, the sunny vineyards and sweltering furnaces of Colonial France, out of their dazed skins almost eager to help the kindred countries of Britain Belgium and France, against a common pal.

It must be a firm forged fetter that holds well favoured but untutored descendants of an honoured race back from their rightful place, when it fails to hold Mohammedan and Buddhist from the fray. Indians and Aprians vie with each other in their offerings to the Allies, while the native manhood of Argenteuil is held back.

Ah! well! You can't pick figs off thistles.

The earlier you buy your Men's and Boy's Suits the better.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Ready-to-wear Clothing!

Our stock is now complete in all lines and sizes for

MEN—YOUTHS—BOYS

We can give a great choice of quality and patterns.

Early selection is advisable as price of wool goes higher daily.

Call in and see our lines.

W. Banford & Son, Lachute.

Hay, Flour and Feed, In Large or Small Quantities

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order.

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Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.

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a sense 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.

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A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY
(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER IV.

It was a glorious and memorable ride for all of them. Four perfect horsemen in a horseman's country. Such a taste of paradise as, in this weary old world, generally precedes trouble.

"How much of this belongs to the Risky Ranch, Mrs. Rolt?" asked Anstruther.

"All of it as far as you can see."

"None of it," corrected Jim, "except a few meadows and some water front on the Fraser as you can't see."

"How annoying you are, Jim. You know what I mean perfectly well."

"Only you don't say it, and he doesn't know."

"Well, if it isn't yours," persisted the puzzled Anstruther, looking from one to the other, "why should not anyone run their cattle over it?"

"They might if they did not need water or hay. These two Harrison boys are trying it now."

"What Jim means, Mr. Anstruther, is that we have corralled, oh, I beg your pardon, Kitty, secured the exclusive right to all the water and all the hay meadows in the district, and without these the run would not be worth anything. Stock must have water, and in winter must sometimes have hay."

"I see, but how do you keep your cattle. I don't see any fences."

"We don't keep them, they keep themselves in summer, and in winter—she broke off abruptly, and pointed to where a number of slow-moving beasts were strung out in line of march towards the river.

"Do you see that band? Those are the first of our beasts coming in. For the next fortnight you will see them wandering in by hundreds. They know the seasons as well or better than we do."

"Do you mean that they have been out all the summer and are coming in now of their own accord?"

"Just that. In all sorts of beautiful little parks islanded in that black timber; in groves shady and deep, by little streams we have hardly seen, they have dreamed away their summer undisturbed and now they are coming home with their calves behind them, our income."

"It seems easy. Where does the work come in?"

Mrs. Rolt turned laughingly in her saddle to Jim.

"Isn't any work, is there, Jim?"

Jim, who was riding in his shirt-sleeves, with his coat in a roll at the back of his saddle, looked meditatively at his own bare corded arms.

"Might be some in the meadows in 'skeeter time," he suggested. "Rounding up the strays keeps a man in the saddle quite a while, and there's some don't hanker after too much branding and such like, but it's all in a lifetime. If it is work it is better than any play I ever heard tell of. Guess if I was the boss of the Risky, I wouldn't change places with anyone."

"That's pretty of you, Jim."

He looked at her smiling, no ways abashed.

"I guess the boss agrees with me, and he knows England as well as he knows B.C., and has sampled the best there is to be had pretty nigh all over."

"Yes, but he had his fill of England first, Jim, and he is older."

Her eyes followed the laughing couple which preceded them, as her thoughts followed Combe's, and the pain in his honest grey eyes was reflected in hers. She was sorry for her old friend, and knew that it was useless to explain. The old world had called its own, and both knew that Kitty had listened to its call.

Meanwhile the others had ridden ahead, and were now holding up their hands to keep the stragglers back.

They left their horses, and stole quietly on to some tall trees which fringed a small lake, a blue turquoise set in the red gold of the reeds, and islanded amongst the grey green of the sage brush.

For the last fifty yards the boy and girl, they were little more, crept on their hands and knees, and when they raised their heads above the reeds there was a sudden splashing and scurry as a bunch of mallards sprang quacking from the water. In quick succession four reports followed one another, and two of the ducks tumbled headlong into the lake. For a moment the rest of the birds looked as if they were going straight away, but some foolish prompting of curiosity brought them back, swinging in a high circle overhead.

"Stand still, Miss Clifford," they heard the Englishman say, "now let them have it," and again there were four flashes, but even to the onlookers it was almost impossible to distinguish more than two reports.

Again two birds came down, not all aslant on struggling wings, but with their heads under them, dead in mid air, killed instantly, as if by lightning.

"That's a fine performance, Miss Clifford. Very few girls at home could beat that," they heard Anstruther say. "You were too quick for me."

"What! didn't you shoot?"

"No," he lied gallantly. "See, my gun is loaded still, and he threw open the breach, showing the two cartridges which he had slipped in with the rapidity of an old hand almost as he spoke.

"Then I killed those two myself."

"Unless they died for love of you."

"And who killed the others?"

"I suppose that you did."

"Oh, nonsense; I'm not going to believe that."

"Well, we'll take one each then if I can get them. Give me your hand, please, for a moment," and under the transparent pretext of wanting support whilst he balanced himself upon a partially submerged pine pole, Anstruther managed to retrieve his game.

Perhaps he held the little warm hand a trifle longer than the circumstances warranted, but the girl's rosy face registered no serious protest.

"He's a very fluent liar," muttered Mrs. Rolt half to herself as they rode up.

"Bags his game very neatly," answered Jim.

"And she's a little fool," said the lady viciously, but Anstruther neither heard the criticism nor the praise any more than did Kitty.

In their veins the young blood was beating so that their ears were deafened to everything except the measure of one old song, which once truly learned becomes the music of a lifetime.

For them the scent of the sage brush, the hurry and roar of rising wings, and the blue of lonely upland lakes, would be as the keys of paradise as long as they both should live, bringing back dreams with which duck-shooting should have little enough to do.

Unfortunately that song is a duet, and gives pleasure to two only, so that though the pools seemed innumerable, and the glory of the day unstinted, an end came to Jim's loquacity. He was all eyes, but his tongue had failed him.

Suddenly as Jim and the boss's wife followed soberly, behind the yor couple, an owl called from the timber which they were now skirting.

The two in front had pulled up, and were waiting for Mrs. Rolt to join them. When they came alongside Anstruther asked:

"Did you hear that owl, Combe? Isn't it early in the day for him to be calling? There do you hear him? He must be quite close to us."

Keep Little Cuts and Scratches Clean with

Vaseline

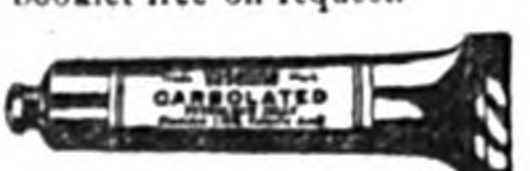
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Refuse substitutes. Illustrated booklet free on request.



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1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

"That ain't no owl."

"What is it, then?"

"A Chilcoteen telling his pals that there are white men coming. You'll see the smoke of their camp as soon as this timber opens up again. I guess I'll ride on ahead," and so saying he put his horse into a gallop.

"Why is he in such a hurry?"

"I expect he wants to get a glimpse of their camp before they have had time to cache anything," replied Mrs. Rolt. "Jim is looking for things not mentioned in the game list."

But when the three reached the Indian camp they found Jim Combe sitting loosely in his saddle, the bridle thrown carelessly on his horse's neck talking with the utmost good temper to a grey-haired old mummy, as if he were enjoying a gossip in his native tongue.

"Says that the tribe is hungry, that the wolves have grown numerous, and the deer all gone back away off," said he as the others came up, mimicking the old woman's manner. "Seems like it, doesn't it?" and he pointed to a great square stack of fresh hides.

"There's another stack just back of that, under those trees. They must have killed forty or fifty deer. How many suns have you been hunting?" he asked, turning again to the squaw.

"Ten suns," showing the number on her bent claws.

"And how many men stop here?"

"My son, his fader, and two more."

"Who is your son? What you call him?"

"Kineeshaw," whined the old hag in a curious sing-song.

"Oh! Cultus Jack, eh?"

"Nawitka, white man's name Cultus Jack."

"Then his father is Khelowna. You Khelowna's wife, Emma?"

"Nawitka, me Emma."

"You don't mean to say that awful old woman is the chief's wife," whispered Mrs. Rolt.

"Yes. She's the princess. Nice princess, isn't she? Well, we're going to camp here, Emma."

Anstruther smiled at Kitty. Combe's seemed a somewhat informal manner of addressing a princess.

"Not much wood," grumbled the crone.

"Oh, the wood's all right. It's a warm night and we shan't want much."

"Water very bad, makes men sick."

"That is why you have camped by it. All right, old Loveliness. I'm on to your curves. Doesn't seem to hanker much after our society, does she, Mrs. Rolt?" he said haughtily, as he took the horses, and let them away.

Returning in a little while, his axe chopped out the roots at which Anstruther had been vainly tugging, cut down a dozen trees and stripped them whilst he whistled, so that the beds were heaped high with sweet smelling hemlock; the fly was tightened and set firmly between its guy, and the fire made to leap and glow like a merry heart in the gloom.

It is not a bad thing for other people to have one man amongst them who knows how to help himself.

And now as the afternoon waned, an Indian appeared dragging the first deer into camp.

In the course of the next hour he and four others returned at one time, bringing with them seven deer in all, enough meat to last them with ordinary care for a month or six weeks.

"I wonder if it is too dark to take a photograph," asked Anstruther, who had grown tired of doing nothing. "Just think what a ripping picture all those solemn-looking beggars would make, squatting by the fire, with the princess grubbing in the ashes."

"It's much too dark, and, besides, I don't think that they would like it," replied Mrs. Rolt.

"Like it. Can't hurt them. They ought to feel flattered that any one cares to preserve their awful faces," and so saying, he strolled nonchalantly over to the neighboring camp.

"I wish he would not do it," muttered Mrs. Rolt, undecidedly.

"Oh, what nonsense, Mary," replied the girl, "you really are too absurd about those Indians. I've photographed them before and they did not mind a bit, but he will come back if you call him."

Unfortunately, Mrs. Rolt wavered and neglected her opportunity.

With perfect assurance Anstruther strolled up to the four sullen figures who glowered at him as he came, he did not move a muscle.

"Nice evening," he said, "isn't it. I don't happen to speak your lingo but hope I see you well. Ever had your pictures taken?"

Still the four remained motionless. "Not in a conversational mood, eh? Well, perhaps that is better. Mustn't talk whilst the operation is being performed. Put your head a little on one side, sir. No savvy, eh? Well, think of 'er, old chappie," and he pointed to Emma with a grin, and kneeling down adjusted his camera, aiming it right into the faces of the silent group.

"As he did so Emma disappeared into the tent."

"Whoop! Gone to ground," he shouted with a laugh, and the four, rising with a growl, turned their backs upon him.

(To be continued.)

OFFICIALLY "KILLED."

Instances of People Who Have Read Their Own Death Notices.

War always brings out curious situations in more ways than one—ways which most folk would declare utterly impossible were they included in any romance by a novelist, says London Answers.

Quite recently there arrived at his mother's house in Richmond, Surrey, a private soldier, who simply sent his relations delicious with joy by that strange homecoming; for only a day or two previously he had been announced by the War Office authorities as "killed in action."

But what made this case even more astounding was that this very same soldier was posted as "killed" during the Boer War.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Kerr, of the Royal Field Artillery, who was mentioned for special gallantry in one of Sir John French's despatches, can boast of a very strange experience in a similar fashion during the South African War. He was officially reported "killed," whereas he was never even seriously wounded.

When the "dead" man came back from South Africa all alive, his own memorial tablet was there staring him in the face, much to his and his friend's amusement!

Few people, indeed, can claim the unique distinction of possessing a ticket for their own funeral! Yet such was the case with our late Ambassador to China, Sir Claude MacDonald, who smilingly one night, at a public meeting in England, told how both he and Dr. Morrison had had the strange experience of reading their own obituary notices in "The Times," in connection with the siege of the Legations at Peking, and the alleged massacre there, during the Boxer rebellion some years back.

"But," said Sir Claude, "I can go a bit farther than my friend the doctor. For I received, in due course, a ticket of admission to my own funeral service," held in St. Paul's Cathedral!

How extremely difficult it may be for a living man to prove that he was not "dead," in certain cases, may well be seen from the experience of John Partridge, the famous astrologer of bygone days.

Partridge was making a big income from the sale of his almanac, with its thrilling prophecies, every year. The great Dean Swift was annoyed at this and at the gullibility of the public, so he determined to stop it.

One year, therefore, he himself issued a rival almanac, prophesying therein that Partridge would die on March 22nd of the coming year. When this day arrived, there appeared in several papers due notice of the astrologer's death, with a few lines about his career. Dean Swift even wrote and published far and wide an "Elegy on the Death of Mr. John Partridge!"

This fairly "put the lid on."

In vain did the "deceased" write to this paper and that, and publish pamphlets declaring that he had never "died" at all. Nobody believed him! Poor Partridge at last gave up the struggle to convince people he wasn't "dead."

EVEN FISH CAN BE DROWNED

If They Consume All the Oxygen in Closed Vessel.

The fish is cold-blooded—that is, its temperature is very high slightly above that of the water in which it lives, and is therefore needs but little oxygen to keep the blood warm enough to sustain its life. This oxygen supplied to the blood by the gills in respiration is not obtained by decomposing the water, but by separating the air from it.

It is, therefore, necessary that the water in which fish live should be supplied with air, and this is one of the direct benefits of the agitation of oceans and lake winds. Fishes confined in aquariums often die for this very reason, because the water is not aerated. They consume all the oxygen in the closed vessel in which they are placed, and no more being supplied they die, and may be said to be drowned, because they perish from the same cause that occasions death by drowning in lung-breathing animals—that is, want of air.

Judge (to actor, who has been found guilty of murder)—"Is there anything you would like to say before I pronounce sentence of death?" Actor—"Yes, I would like to say that this will be positively my last appearance."

Only Fine, Flavours Teas

are used to produce the famous

"SALADA"

blends. Every leaf is fresh, fragrant full of its natural deliciousness. Sold in sealed packets only. B 107

The Farm

Beef Raising in Canada.

In dealing with the finished steer it is rightly remarked that to succeed, the requirements of the purchaser must be complied with. The standard of the beef market has changed greatly in recent years. The bullock that commands the highest price is a compact, well finished animal, weighing not more than 1,500 lbs. on foot and if he weighs only 1,200 lbs. he will fetch the top figure, provided he has the form, quality and finish. Even the thousand pound "baby beef" is looked for by the best buyers on this side of the Atlantic, but such cattle are not shipped abroad.

The change is greatly to the advantage of the producer as other things being equal, the younger the animal goes to market, the less is the cost of food and the greater the profit to the producer. To secure delicate flavor and tenderness, a certain proportion of fat is necessary and this should be incorporated with the flesh or lean meat, rather than appear only as a covering to the muscles. The great secret in producing a carcass of beef is to treat an animal in such a way that the fat grows with it during the entire period of its life time. It is unfortunately the too common practice of Canadian beef raisers to produce all the fat that an animal carries in the course of a few months.

Much of the fat put on in this way is deposited on the outside of the carcass; it is largely wasted, as it is useful for little else than tallow. The carcass that dresses out showing specks and streaks of fat throughout the lean tissue commands the highest price. The only way to be sure of prime quality is to maintain the animal in good condition by a system of liberal feeding from birth to maturity. Then the finishing period is comparatively short, and the carcass produces the highly desirable marbled beef.

Information on this subject is contained in a new edition of Bulletin No. 13 of the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, "Beef Raising in Canada." It is available on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture. There are upwards of one hundred pages and nearly as many half-tone illustrations.

Conserve Fertilizer Elements.

A recent United States Agricultural Bulletin says:—

"In the unusual conditions existing in the fertilizer trade, it is important that all fertilizing materials on the farm, especially those containing potash, should be conserved. The fertilizer ingredients already existing in the soil should be utilized and developed to the fullest extent. A great deal can be accomplished in this direction by deep ploughing, constant cultivation, and thorough tillage. There should be a proper system of rotation. Especially where one crop has been grown for several years a different one should be planted this year. Green manures and cover crops should be used as much as possible in their proper rotation."

"Of the organic substances, manure, both solid and liquid, is the most important and should be utilized where ever possible. All material of an organic nature, such as leaves and bedding of various sorts, should be composted and the compost applied to the soil. Special attention should be given also to the conservation of wood ashes. Depending on the character of the wood, they contain potash in quantities varying ordinarily from 3 to 10 per cent. All tree trimmings, brush cuttings, etc., should be burned and the ashes derived therefrom utilized."

"The application of lime to many soils is of undoubted benefit. Though the availability of the fertilizer elements in the soil may not be greatly increased by its use, the resulting improvements in physical and bacterial conditions may increase considerably the productiveness of the soil."

Farm Labor Conditions.

Of the 400 farmers visited last summer in connection with the survey



WORMS

"Worms" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal trouble. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Compound will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't physic. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Rheumatism!

How is rheumatism recognized? Some have said—

Rheumatism is a dull pain.
Rheumatism is a sharp pain.
Rheumatism is sore muscles.
Rheumatism is stiff joints.
Rheumatism is a shifting pain.

All have declared—*Rheumatism is Pain.*

Sloan's Liniment applied:—

The blood begins to flow freely—the body's warmth is renewed—the congestion disappears—the pain is gone.

Sloan's Liniment

KILLS PAIN (GUARANTEED)

Rheumatism and allied pains yield to the penetrating qualities of this warming liniment.

THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

A clever medical writer has said that "Neuralgia is a cry from the nerves for better blood." In other words, neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a very painful one. Neuralgia is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—rich, red blood the only cure. This gives you the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains in correct proportions the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This new, rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jagged nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways as well. In proof of these statements Mrs. A. T. Oulton, Little Shemogue, N.B., says: "A few years ago my mother was in intense sufferer from neuralgia, which was located in her face, head and shoulders. The pain, especially in her head, was intense. She doctored for some time without getting relief and there seemed to be no easing of the pain whatever. Instead it seemed to be extending and her whole nervous system became affected. Finally she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking them for a while the pain in her head became less severe, and of course this was a great relief to her. Under the continued use of the Pills she felt herself growing better and stronger each day until she was no longer a sufferer and was completely cured, and has felt no symptoms of the trouble since."

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

INVENTS ANTI-WIRE GLOVES

Englishman Devises Method of Handling Entanglements.

Among the inventions now being tested by the British War Office officials is one credited to George Lynch, a well known traveller, of a method of destroying wire entanglements.

The Westminster Gazette, describing the invention, says the method consists of the use of a pair of gauntlets made of ordinary khaki cloth lightly padded with cotton wool treated with a peculiar powder, rendering the material practically impervious to the sharpest metal points. Thus, a soldier is enabled to grasp or pull the most formidable type of German barbed wire without the slightest fear of the spikes penetrating his hands.

The fabric is waterproof, and the gloves can be insulated for the purpose of gripping electrically charged wires. The claim is even made that when made into vests or leggings the material is strong enough to turn shrapnel splinters.

A company has been formed to develop the invention. The War Office already has ordered some supplies and the substance has been successfully tested in the Russian army.

His Name.

Visitor: "Well, my little man, and what are you called?" First Boy—"Julie, sir." Visitor—"You should say 'Julius.'" Turning to another boy—"Well, my little fellow, what is your name?" Second Boy—"Billious, sir."

Greatest Results

often come from simplest means.

For instance—one's daily food plays a big part in deciding for success or failure.

To bring out the best mental and physical forces sound nourishment is imperative.

Grape-Nuts

A FOOD

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies in splendid proportion all the rich nourishment of the grains, including the valuable mineral elements, lacking in many foods, but most necessary for vigor and activity of brain and body.

There's a Reason for GRAPE-NUTS Made in Canada

Sold by Grocers.

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

MEN AT FRONT ARE SPENDERS.

Reporter Assumes Role of Huckster For a Day.

So much has been said about the way the soldiers are robbed by hucksters who manage to circulate just behind the front and offer a miscellany of goods for sale that the French Chamber has sent commissaires to the front to investigate the question. These hucksters are generally residents in the military zone and obtain permission to carry on a trade in objects ranging from a piece of soap to an anthology of French poets as a recompense for the losses they have suffered.

A newspaper man who had left the army from illness determined to become a huckster for a day to see what there was in the business. His experiment seems to show that at the bottom, the fault, if it exists, is due as much to the inherent desire felt by human nature to buy something when the opportunity has not occurred for sometime.

About 6:30 one morning he laid out his little stock on the steps of a church in a little village of some thirty houses, for or five of which were still intact. To his right he placed the soaps, of many colors, and the perfumes to the left, letter paper, collections of songs and in the middle knitted goods, socks, etc., under which were hidden a few bottles—not bottles containing alcohol, the risk of prison would have been too great—but of coca wine, quinquina and such aperitifs of legal degree of spirit.

"How much is the mirror?" asked his first customer.

"One franc (20 cents)," it was a little mirror sold at 2 cents in Paris, but it was taken at ten times the price without an attempt to bargain.

Ten cents for a glass of coca wine about as big as a thimble, yet the bottle was emptied in five minutes! Five cents a sheet of paper with Joffe's portrait. An automobilist paid 8 francs (\$1.60) for a bottle of eau de Cologne and offered two 5 franc bills. He refused to take change and was delighted with a child's trumpet to make up the remaining 40 cents. He at once began to blow it and his comrades to dance to his music.

For men who had just come back from six days burial in the trenches to buy something meant civilization and life. The seller was soon cleared of all his goods. What had cost him \$10.40 had cleared \$65.20, a profit of more than 500 per cent.

Before leaving the village the amateur huckster handed over the \$65.20 to the Captain of the section to be used to add some delicacies to the men's rations.

The officer smiled and invited the donor to lunch, adding a few words which showed that officers are no more free than men from the desire to buy something. "If you have anything left we will buy it."

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright; the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or gripple. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

Goderich Red Cross Society has shipped supplies to the value of \$3,484. Saskatchewan Provincial Red Cross has a membership of 4,500.

A Co-operative Elevator Company in Saskatchewan has given \$1,000 to the Saskatoon Red Cross.

A Red Cross worker in Wolfville, N.S., has put up over 400 jars of fruit for Red Cross hospitals.

Grain Growers' Guide, a Western agricultural paper, has raised \$659 for its Red Cross fund.

Collingwood Red Cross has a membership of over 500 and has raised \$3,686 in money and supplies. Manitoba Red Cross has a membership of 7,519 and collected the past year nearly \$120,000.

Barry Red Cross has ten auxiliaries in the surrounding country.

Hamilton Steel Co., is making the Red Cross a donation for 1916, of \$5,000 payable quarterly.

Commodore of Royal Victoria Yacht Club, Victoria, has given to Red Cross a steam yacht valued at \$10,000.

Employees of Imperial Oil Co., Sarnia, have given \$1,000 to Red Cross Society.

In Alberta 1,200 Red Cross "Mite" Boxes have been distributed to private homes.

Newmarket Red Cross realized \$3.50 by auctioning two turnips contributed by a farmer.

Wolfville citizens gave \$355 to No. 7 Stationary Hospital being equipped by Nova Scotia.

It is as difficult to estimate the true value of the Red Cross as it is to appraise the value of any community of public hygiene and sanitation. Still,

Lazy Livers Come from Lazy Living—sometimes from food follies that tax the overworked digestive organs. Get back to Nature by eating Shredded Wheat. It puts you on your feet when everything else fails. It supplies the muscular energy and mental alertness that put you in fine fettle for the day's work. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream, or for luncheon with fruits. Made in Canada.



we know the terrible ravages of plagues and diseases in times past and no one is disposed to deny that the cost of public hygiene returns a valuable profit in disease immunity.

Similarly the value of the Red Cross consists fully as much in the suffering it prevents as in the misery it actually alleviates.

The terrible sufferings of Serbia in the first year of the war illustrated the value of an efficient Red Cross, Serbia triumphantly resisted the first Austrian invasion, but decimated by disease coupled with lack of Red Cross supplies, fell an easy prey to the next invasion.

If the soldier remains days after his wound without medical attention, his chances of recovery are slight. The aim of the Red Cross is to get wounded into its hospitals as soon as possible, but to do this it requires an elaborate and expensive organization as near the front as possible.

The real proof therefore that the Red Cross is doing is to be found, not in terrible conditions of suffering, but in a perfectly functioning system of relief work which reduces suffering to a minimum. It is the comfort, not the agony of the wounded which is the best test of Red Cross value.

Dr. Herbert Bruce the well known Toronto surgeon who has been on active service in France, has stated that our Canadian Red Cross is famous beyond all other Red Cross Societies for its sympathetic treatment of its patients. So that even the English and French wounded express a wish to be taken to a Canadian hospital.

This kind of Red Cross service for which Canada has won an enviable reputation, is only possible with perfect equipment and, with continued generous contributions from our Canadian public.

"WAR HAS JUST BEGUN."

Russian Soldiers Are Warned Not to Waste Ammunition.

All boxes of ammunition being dealt out to Russian soldiers now are marked:

"Don't waste your ammunition; the war is only just beginning."

Posted in every public building in Russia, from railway station to restaurant, are notices reading:

"Speaking German is strictly forbidden."

The penalty for violating this rule may be three months' imprisonment.

The British Foreign Office has issued instructions to all British Consular officers in allied as well as neutral countries to see whether British subjects within their districts are associating with persons of belligerent nationalities. Offenders are to be warned once; if they persist in associating or even talking with an enemy either in a business or social way, their British passports will be cancelled.

The regulation, already being enforced, applies chiefly to British subjects in neutral countries and to those doubtful ones who have become naturalized subjects of King George while preserving their German, Austrian and Turkish sympathies.

TO SAVE EYES

Is the Object of This Free Prescription—Try It If Your Eyes Give You Trouble.

Thousands of people suffer from eye troubles because they do not know what to do. They know some good home remedy for every other minor ailment, but none for their eye troubles. They neglect their eyes, because the trouble is not sufficient to drive them to an eye specialist, who would, anyway, charge them a heavy fee. As a last resort they go to an optician or to the five and ten-cent store, and oftentimes get glasses that they do not need, or which, after being used a few months, do their eyes more injury than good.

Here is a simple prescription that every one should use: 5 grains Bon-Opto, 2 ounces water. Use three or four times a day to bathe the eyes. This prescription and the simple Bon-Opto system keeps the eyes clean, sharpens the vision and quickly overcomes inflammation and irritation; weak, watery, overworked, tired eyes and other similar troubles are greatly benefited and oftentimes cured by its use. Many reports show that wearers of glasses have discarded them after a few weeks' use. It is good for the eyes, and contains no ingredient which would injure the most sensitive eyes of an infant or what aged. Try it, and know for once what real eye comfort is. If your own druggist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmar Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Probably the best housekeeping plan is not to mortgage the house.

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY

Work without hope draws nectar in a sieve.—Carlyle.

Thought once awakened does not again slumber.—Carlyle.

Always add, always walk, always proceed.—St. Augustine.

In this world a man must either anvil or hammer.—Longfellow.

Here is a chastity of honor that feels a stain like a wound.—Burke.

The war is going to produce a regenerating force among the people and this force will find expression in the drama.—Mme Sarah Bernhardt.

Those who are not going to help His Majesty's Government and their fellow-countrymen are going to help the enemy.—Mr. Duke, M.P.

John Bull is a bad starter, though a good finisher. Yet the hare cannot be sure of always waking in time to win the race. It may oversleep itself.—Mr. D. Maclean.

If instead of a gem, or ever a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be giving as the angels must give.—George MacDonald.

In the teaching of the children let us fling to the winds, our pedantry and teach them the great facts of humanity and of material environment around them.—Mr. Mackinder, M.P.

Ottawa Girl's Message of Hope

TELLS TIRED WOMEN OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Logan Tells How They Relieved Her of Pains and Aches So Many Run-down Women Know.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 21st. (Special).—"I am glad to say I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a wonderful lot of good." So says Miss Gladys E. M. Logan, of 264 Queen Street, this city.

"I suffered from drowsiness and sharp pains across my back. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism. I was depressed and low-spirited and troubled with palpitation of the heart.

"I was always tired and nervous and very sensitive and there was hollows under my eyes.

"For two years I was in this worn-out condition, often having to lay off for a day or two. I was attended by doctors and wasted money on useless medicines, but I only found relief when I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Miss Logan's statement is a message of hope to thousands of women in Canada. They are suffering just as she suffered. She wants them to know they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

COSTS \$70,000,000 DAILY.

Sir George Paish Says Year of War Means \$25,000,000,000.

Sir George Paish, one of the really great economists of Europe, said when interviewed recently: "Up to October 1st, or after the war had continued for fourteen months, it had cost \$14,000,000, or \$70,000,000 a day.

"The current rate of expenditure in the war, if continued for a year, would total about five-thousand million pounds sterling, or twenty-five thousand million dollars—a sum even less conceivable by the average mind."

MURINE. Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists' 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy is Sold Everywhere. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

Would Obey Orders.

The foreman swore at Cassidy for not fully loading up his hod. The hod, he said, would hold so many bricks, and Cassidy must take a full load up the ladder every trip.

One morning the supply of bricks ran out and Cassidy, after gathering every brick in sight, found he was still short of the proper number. He yelled up to a workman on the fifth story.

"What do you want?" asked the workman.

"Throw me down wan brick," shouted Cassidy, "to make good me load."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Quick Way.

"I never thought he would be popular among the girls."

"Well?"

"But he unexpectedly saved up and bought an automobile."

Mulligan—"An' why do you want to sell yer nightshirt?" Finnegan—"Sure, an' what good is it to me now when I've me new job in night watchman, an' slape in th' day toime?"

Female Help Wanted..

In large hostelry, underwear and sweater factories. Vacancies in all departments, with openings for experienced or inexperienced help. Highest wages and moderate priced board. Apply immediately.

Penmans Limited, Paris, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

LOST IN WAR TIME.

The Pathetic Story of a Little French Lad.

One day last spring the little town of Roi-de-la-Somme, in France, was unexpectedly shelled by the Germans, and a Canadian chaplain describes the scene as he saw it. Life was going on as usual, mothers were busy in the homes, children playing on the streets. In a few moments all was wild confusion, everyone seeking safety, mothers rushing wildly about searching for their children who had been at play. Some found them—some did not.

Among the number who was not found was a little lad about eight years old named Julien Deaux. He was playing football when the shells came among them and ran with the others for safety. One of the British car drivers a few weeks later when coming from Boulogne saw a little fellow, dirty, half-naked and lonely about three miles from the town. He seemed lost, and he was. It was Julien Deaux. He told the chaplain that he had never seen his mother since he was playing on the square that day; he was the only child of his parents. Can you imagine the broken-hearted mother hunting for the little lad while he wandered about among the troops for three months? The chaplain took him to the chief of police and they are trying to hunt up Julien's mother. The police wanted to keep him meantime, but he got a firm grasp on the chaplain's leg and emphatically declared that he was going to stay with "mon capitaine." He is staying; if his parents can be found he will be restored to them—if not, the chaplain will see that he has a good home.

An Easy One For Newrich.

Mrs. Newrich had been told by her caller that a certain dinner party had "wound up with great eclat." When her husband came home she asked him what "a-kl-a" meant.

"Why, that's the dessert, I guess," said Newrich. "Didn't you ever eat a chocolate a-kl-a?"

The Best Breakfast Possible

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal porridge properly made in a double boiler, and not stirred after first making it. Read directions on package. Better make night before for early breakfast. In double boiler and warm in the morning while dressing, by allowing to sit in boiling water. Thus it's delicious and very nutritious. It prevents constipation, however cooked. Ask your doctor. At grocers', 10 and 25 cents.

Flashing Lights.

Mrs. Brown—My husband is the light of my life.

Mrs. Smith—So is mine. One of the kind that smokes and goes out at night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Her Idea of It.

He—I am joining the Seventy-fifth infantry.

She—My brother Jack is in the Seventy-sixth. So glad you two boys will be near each other.

Mansville, June 27, '13. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen, — It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,

Sincerely yours,
GEO. H. HOLMES.

Not So Particular.

"Uncle, why did you never marry?" "I never found a girl who would have me."

"Uncle, somebody's been fooling you. Our sex isn't that particular."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Playing Too Safe.

The defendant in a case tried in a western court had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen, on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" angrily demanded the judge of the prisoner. "Your honor," said the man, apologetically, "I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Mary—"Mrs. Delaney says her little girl has learned to play the piano in no time." Alice—"Yes, I heard her playing just that way the other day."

Accommodating.
Recruiting Officer—We can't pass you. Two fingers are off your right hand and you couldn't pull a trigger. Applicant—Oh, that'll be all right, sir. I'd just as lief be an officer and carry a sword.

SEED POTATOES
SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBBLERS, Delaware, Carman, Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

AGENTS WANTED
\$2 PER DAY. SALARY AND COMMISSION for lady representative in her home district. Work pleasant, educative, experience unnecessary. Nichols Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

RAW FURS WANTED
SKUNK, raccoons, muskrats, all kinds fancy prices. Address Stillman Henshaw, Deep Brook, Annapolis Co. N. S.

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 cure without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
118 West 31st Street, New York

SEEDS
Before placing your order for seeds, see our 1916 Golden Jubilee Catalogue it is free. Gov't. Stan. Bus. No. 1 Red Clover \$17.00 No. 1 Alsike \$13.00 No. 1 Timothy \$5.65 Allow 30c for each cotton bag. We pay railway freight in Ontario and Quebec over \$25.00.

GEO. KEITH & SONS 124 KING ST. E. TORONTO

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Buncoes or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Book 34 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. O. F., 515 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort.

Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (28th) Regiment.

Princess Hotel

is open from DECEMBER to MAY. Situated on the Harbor of Hamilton. Accommodates 400. Rates: \$25 per week and upward.

HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers.
HAMILTON, BERMUDA
Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec S. S. Co., 32 Broadway, New York.



Do You Consider Wear and Tear

On your harness when you figure your profits for the year? Ordinarily that's a big item but you can make it negligible by using

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Keeps the leather soft and prevents cracking. Adds years to harness life.

Dealers Everywhere
The Imperial Oil Company Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

ED. 7. ISSUE 2-1916.

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. See a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 4 cents per each insertion. All transient advertising matter charged at 10c. per line nonpareil measurement.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE QUE.

Unchecked Prohibition.

Hon. C. J. Doherty's bill in aid of provincial legislation prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors provides in effect that no one seeking to circumvent such legislation by the Dominion's authority over the liquor traffic. Whatever law a province adopts for the regulation of that traffic within its bounds by Mr. Doherty's bill made binding on all traders and carriers under Dominion jurisdiction. Manitoba has just declared in favor of bringing into effect a measure making it illegal for any body within the province to sell intoxicating liquors as beverages. If that measure were already in force there would now be nothing to prevent other liquor dealers sending whiskey, wine, ale or any other spirituous liquors to customers in Manitoba.

The bill now before the House of Commons seems wide enough and severe enough in its provisions to attain the end in view, that is the stopping of trade between wet and dry provinces, and the checking of imports from abroad into provinces under the prohibitory law. There may be protests from interested countries over the latter result, and there is fairly sure to be litigation as there has been over most advanced measures directed against the trade. These facts have doubtless been considered by the framers of the bill, which is apparently sure to be passed. It ignores some old theories of the law. A man charged with an offense against the proposed provisions must show that he did not intend to violate the law of the province into which he sent or intended to send the prohibited beverages. He may be prosecuted either at the place of shipment or the place to which the stuff was consigned. The law of the province concerned is to fix the status of any liquor over which proceedings arise, whether it be 45 per cent. t. whiskey, 10 per cent. wine or 2 per cent. near-beer. The main enacting clause seems to leave no loophole. It provides for the conviction as an offender subject to heavy monetary penalties or to imprisonment of any clerk, servant or agent who shall send, ship, take, bring or carry to or into any province from or out of any other province, or import into any province from any place outside of Canada, any intoxicating liquor, knowing or intending that such intoxicating liquor will or shall be thereafter dealt with in violation of a prohibitory law. When such enactment becomes law, the failure to prohibit by a province, if it occurs, will have to be ascribed to the perverseness of the inhabitants, not to weakness of the statutes.

N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Moleyns Loan - Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE
Opposite T. Christie's Store

OBITUARY.

THE LATE HENRY W. WHITE.

The funeral of the late Henry William White whose death occurred in Brownsburg on Saturday last at the advanced age of 70 years, was held in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg last Monday service being conducted by the Rev. J. A. Lackey, of Lachute. Deceased was twice married and leaves to mourn his loss a beloved wife, step-daughter Mrs. Green, and son William of the second family. Interment was made in the Lachute cemetery.

THE LATE THOS. SHERRITT.

There is something more than a passing thought and tinge of regret as we have to record the weekly passing away of our Country's old landmarks. In the Michigan Pellston Journal of March 2nd the death is reported of one of our sturdy sons in the late Thos. Sherritt, born in May 1847. He left his home in the county about '67 and went to the Devils' River Alpena county, Mich. later removing to Leaning about 33 years ago, afterwards removing to his farm and homestead on Sherritt's Lake. He was a man who was honest, just and upright, a good neighbor and a true friend. He served 5 years in the British Army was promoted to sergeant and specially commended in the following letter from his commanding officer:

St. Andrews, Que., Mar. 28th, 1886.
Capt. Sherritt
Comd. No. 6 Co., A. R. R.

Dear Sir: I would beg leave to state that the conduct of Capt. Sherritt (Thos. Sherritt) and men of his detachment, while under my command has not only been good, but exemplary. Not one man of them has been reported or complained of. If your Company can conduct themselves on active service as well as this detachment has done, you may well be proud of your position as their commanding officer.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant.
J. Simpson, Major,
Comd. No. 4 Co., 11th Batt. A. R. R.
He was honorably discharged and given a land warrant for 160 acres and a Queen Victoria medal for faithful service. He plainly showed the soldier by his erect walk and manner.

Those who are left to mourn his loss are, Mrs. Thos. Pollock, of Hill Head, Mrs. John Rodger, Lakefield, Mrs. Rodger, North River, Mr. A. G. Sherritt, Lakefield, also one brother and a sister in San Francisco.

DID HIS BEST

James, the pompous new butler, who would rather have died than disobey orders, was instructed by his mistress to bring everything into the drawing room on a salver.

A visitor called one day with a large and rather ferocious-looking Newfoundland dog, which was left outside. When the visitor was about to go, however, his hostess wished to see the dog, so she rang the bell and told the obsequious James to bring him in.

Some minutes passed and James did not appear. But suddenly the sounds of angry growls, snarls and barks were heard, so the bell was rung again.

James entered, carrying the salver, but with a look of distress on his face. "Pardon me, madam," he said, with a deferential cough, "but I could not induce the hound to sit on the salver. 'E knocked me down three times, and bit my calves something cruel. If the gentleman wants 'im, 'e's still outside."



"Daring road work."

FROM HIS STANDPOINT

"I got a new attachment for the 'milly piano,'" said Mr. Growcher, and it's a wonderful improvement. "What is it?" "A lock and key."

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Says Vinol Creates Strength
Rosary Hill Home, Hawthorne, N. Y.
"I have used Vinol for many run-down, weak or emaciated patients with benefit. One young woman was so weak and ill she could hardly creep to my door or sit up. I supplied Vinol to her liberally and in a month I hardly recognized her. She was strong, her color charming and her cheeks rounded out."—MOTHER M. LEONORA LATHROP, O. S. D.
We guarantee Vinol to sharpen the appetite, aid digestion, enrich the blood and create strength.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI. GEOMETRY.

Honours.—Allison Rodger 98, C. McClure 94, Irene Scott 92, Annie McQuat 90.

Class I.—Wilma Joss 83, Constance Bauford 77, George Clark 75.

Class II.—Estelle Inglish 72, Evelyn Carter, Angus Hay 69, Beattie Hammond 65.

GRADE X. ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Class I.—Willis Hooper 85, Amy Bates, Iona Campbell 84, George Bain 81, Kenneth McConnell 75, Verda Kettyle 70.

Class II.—Myrtle McGregor 71, Jean Higginson 70, Grace Copeland 64, Aggie Macdonald, Keith Douglas, Emily Macdonald 62, Hazel McCoy 60.

GRADE IX. ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Elna Conlin, Violet Rogers 100, Leona Garrett 94, Class I.—Scott Hay 89, Geo. McCormick, Ethel Boyd 82, Ruby Miller 81, Douglas Bradford, Violet Grey 79.

Class II.—Maud Painter, Laurence Gordon, Edith Beers 72, Annie Silverson, Isabel Watson 65.

Class III.—Lillian Giles 57, Kenneth Morrison 56, Percy Robinson, Jessie Berry, Myrtle Berry 50.

GRADE VIII. MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Percy Carpenter 100, Kenneth Hay 99, Lyall Middleton 96, Grace Dobble 92, Ernest Baldwin 91.

Class I.—James Smith 89, Elizabeth Pomalty 88, James Calder, James McGibbon, Thos. McMahon 87, Maude Sale 86, Margaret Watson 83, Muriel Dawson, Jessie Paul 82, Percy Matthews, Inez Sutton 81, Olive Morrison Dor, Hammond 80, Gordon Matthews 79, Jean Campbell 77, Alesia McKenzie, Edna Patterson 75, Mabel Armstrong, Maude Dobble 75.

Class II.—Ruth Arthur, Clara Kerr 74, Christina Griffith 64.

GRADE VII. FRENCH.

Honours.—Mamie Graham 92, Stella Armstrong 90.

Class I.—Cathrine Burwash 88, Lawrence Bolton 87, Cyckman Alexander 85.

Class II.—Elsie Lackey 74, Melvin Burk 73, Mary Boa 71, Earl Boyd 70, Harold McPaul 68, Raymond Boyd 67, Wilfred Morrow 61, Grace McTavish 60.

Class III.—Olive Boyd 59, Ruth Dobble 58, Ruby Rodgers 57, May Boyd 55, Wilhelmina Shaw 5, Agnes Hodge 51, Dora Triner 53, Keith Christie, Ella Giles, Kenneth McQuat 50.

GRADE VI. ENGLISH.

Honours.—Margaret McQuat 95, Margaret Jones 94.

Class I.—Henry Murphy 85, Ian Hay 77, Arthur Lackey 76, Evelyn Hamilton, Ivan Carpenter 75.

Class II.—Mabel Gerrard 70, Gerald Hammond, Ray Bolton 64, Leo Lapointe 63.

Class III.—Douglas Patterson 58, Lilly Darlington 57, James McKimmie 53, Bruno Gagnon 50.

GRADE V. ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Jessie Hay 94.

Class I.—Arthur Cruise 83, Muriel Burk 80.

Class II.—Kenneth Campbell 73, L. Ham to 71, Hilda Sutton 70, Arnold Scott 68, James Hay 67, Clifford McPaul 63.

Class III.—Lily Bradford 59, Norman Drydale 55, Annie Fraser 54, Herbert Darlington 54, Gordon Cruise Myrtle Barker 52.

GRADE IV. GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Nellie Cowan 91.

Class I.—Ivan Bennett 89, Louis Bolton 77.

Class II.—Ceil Stanforth 73, Kenneth Elliott 68, Mina Paul 67, Ida Simpson 64, Alice Burk, Evelyn Crosswell 61.

Class III.—George McGibbon, Gordon Cruise 59, Howard Morrison 58, Laurence Cruise 57, Harold Window 52, Kenneth McDougall 50.

GRADE III. MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Margaret Scott 100, M. Hammond 10.

Class I.—Hazel Drydale 84, Willie Miller 79, Donald Hay 78.

Class II.—Linton Armstrong 73, Charlie Miller 70, Lea Dion 69, Elsie Stewart 67, Inez McKimmie 64, Jean McQuat 64.

Class III.—Hugh Cunningham 50.

GRADE II. HYGIENE.

Honours.—Norma Boyd 92, Catherine Bolton, Muriel McPhail, May Yelland 90.

Class I.—Hazel Morrison, Eleanor Yelland 89, Edgar Burwash 88, Florence Armstrong 83, Isabel Alexander, Lyla McKimmie 82, Hazel Kettyle, K. Wilson 81, Edith Jones 79, Russell Robinson 78, Elizabeth McKimmie 76.

Class II.—Fred Barker, Loyd Somerville 69, Lora Dion 68, Nellie Hay 65.

Class III.—Gordon Hay 59.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII. ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Lillian McQuat 88.

Class II.—Estelle Hutchins 71.

Class III.—Francis McGibbon 57.

GRADE VII. MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Laura McPhail 88.

Class II.—Bryant Fraser 69, Queenie Campbell 63.

Class III.—Glen McAllister 59, L. Coles 55, John Stewart 53, Willie Mosley 51, May Hawkins 50.

GRADE VI. ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—John Berstord 78, Jack Stiles 75.

Class II.—Violet Johnson 70, Bert McGibbon 68, Hazel McManus, Clarence McKimmie 60.

Class III.—Allan Stewart, Beatrice Warwick 56, Ruby McPaul 51.

GRADE V. RECITATIONS.

Honours.—Herbert Secker 95, Irene Byron 90.

Class I.—Viola Warwick 83.

Class II.—Ivan Boyd 65, Stanley Highfield, Robert McVicar 50.

GRADE IV. GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Elsie McAllister 90.

Class II.—Alice Bain 75, Truman Clarke 73.

Class III.—Ernest Evans, Gladys Mosley 68, Flora McDonald 65, Eileen McManus 57.

GRADE III. RECITATIONS.

Honours.—Gertie Gilmour, Hattie Petrie 100, Bella Duncan 98, Rebecca Cohen 96, John Duncan, Nelly Hendry, Greta Beresford, Donald Clarke 95, Gladys Warwick 93.

Class I.—Willard Wilson 88, Chas. Hendry 85.

Class II.—Elsie Heale 75, Leslie Gallery 70.

COAL and WOOD FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

Head-quarters for Lumbering Tools

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Horse Blankets, Sursingles, Halters, Cowties and Stall Fixtures, Electric Supplies of all kinds.
Shafting, Boxes, Hangers and Pulleys.
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T. McQuat & Son,
Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills

The Car you need

is a

Chevrelot

Studebaker

or a **Hudson**

It is yours to make the choice but let it be one of these and no other.

Prices are as follows:

Chevrelot \$675.00, Studebaker \$1165.00, Hudson \$1900.00

Be sure to buy no other.

Jos. Laframboise

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Selling Agent for Labelle and Argenteuil

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.
Capital authorized: \$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: \$1,637,873.49

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

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

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Branch at Lachute, J. R. McQUAT, Manager
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We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

Let us be your Tailor!

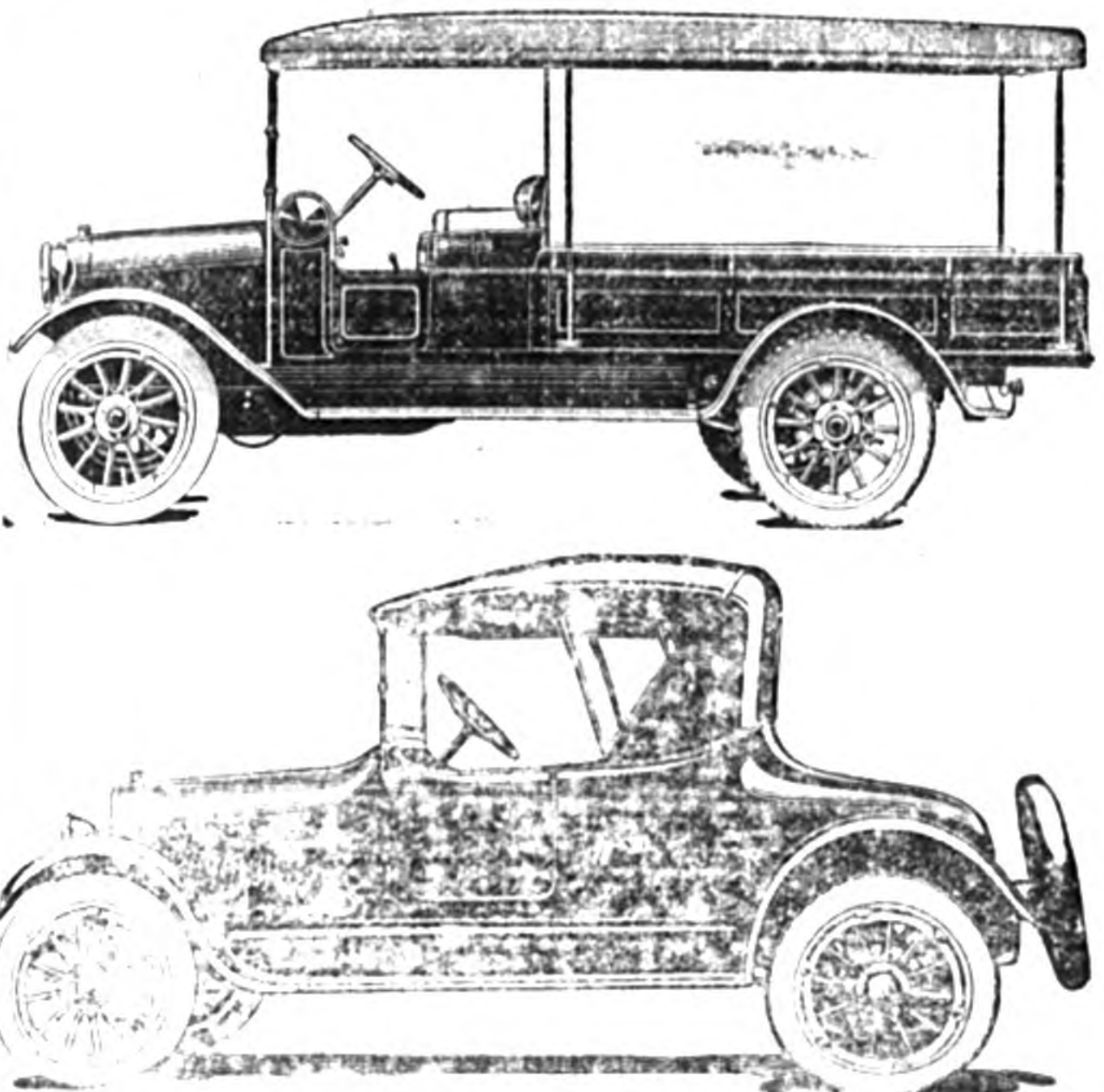
We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new suit or Overcoat.

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.

GET A REGO!



T. McQuat & Son, Agents, Lachute.

Semi-Ready Tailoring



Your new Spring Suit made to your order just as you want it. Your choice of 300 of the best Worsteds, Serges and Tweeds imported from England.

Ready-made suits for Men and Boys always in stock.

The choicest novelties of the Season in Men's Felt Hats and Gloves are ready for your choosing.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket-book from our large stock.

Boot Repairing a Specialty.

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One Million Seven Hundred and Twenty-four Thousand Dollars for New Buildings in Canada Since the War Began

WHY?

Is Canada prosperous?
Are we justified in having the courage and confidence to put on full speed ahead in our business activities?
The experience of the Canadian Ford Company since that never-to-be-forgotten Aug. 1, 1914, indicates that courage and confidence should be away above par, that we are fully justified in casting aside anxiety and putting our full energy into an aggressive and progressive business policy.
It was some time before the outbreak of war that the Ford Canadian Company decided on an extremely broad policy of expansion.
If the demand for Ford cars should increase in the way that it had every indication of doing, then new buildings would have to be started at once to enable the company to meet this demand.
When war came the Ford Canadian executives saw no reason to change their plans—their confidence in Canada's prosperity never wavered.
So work was begun on a new building at Ford City costing \$452,000. This is used as an addition to the office building and to the main factory building. It adds 130,000 square feet of floor space to the Ford Plant, bringing the total up to more than 9 acres.
Then followed a new machine shop costing \$90,000. The power plant was also enlarged at a cost of \$110,000.
In four leading Canadian cities, handsome new buildings were erected as branch assembly plants, sales and service stations. Each one is as large as many automobile factories. All are of similar construction, being modern fire-proof buildings of brick and reinforced concrete trimmed with mat glazed terra cotta. The bases are of granite. The interiors are finished and fitted in accordance with the very best modern practice.
One of the branch buildings is located at Montreal, 119-139 Laurier Ave., East. It is a four story building containing 124,000 square feet of floor space and costing \$333,000. Over 100 people are employed here.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited Ford, Ontario

Ford Runabout	\$480
Ford Touring	530
Ford Coupelet	730
Ford Sedan	890
Ford Town Car	780



All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not include speedometer.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
RICHARD KERSHAW,
Ogdensburg, Gauley Homestead,
One mile West of Blair's Corner,
Friday, March 24th, 1916

The following effects:—One horse about 1,000 lbs., 1 cow to freshen 7th of April, 30 pure bred barred rock pullets, 34 pure bred white leghorns, 1 buggy, sleigh, cart, wheelbarrow, flailing harrows, hand drill seeder, hand broad cast seeder, 2 Cypher incubators 70 eggs, 1 Morgan incubator 60 eggs, 1 brooder, 90 yards of poultry netting 72 inch, cart harness, express harness compressed air ray, couple barrel shot gun, rifle, 2 five gallon cans, post hole digger, 3 egg crates, 1 oak stove, 2 wash tubs, 2 couches hair filled, 3 single beds and mattresses, 2 cooile cans, mincer, hand grinder, dash churn, bread mixer, hanging lamp, 3 cushions, 1 butter bowl, block, and spoon, 2 boston hoppers, 2 wall fountains, 6 chick feeders, hen crate measures, harness, pair outfit vice, hay forks, brooms, lanterns, scythe snathes, pails, cow-bell, pots and pans, dishes, and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
The Farm will also be offered for sale.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
M. MATTHEW, Louisa,
Tuesday, March 28th, 1916

The following effects:—Two working mares, 1 gelding three years old, 2 colts, 6 milch cows one freshened 20th March, 2 heifers two years old, 2 bulls one year old, 2 heifers one year old, single express, express pole, buggy, 1 set of three beam sleighs, 1 set of shanty sleighs (almost new), and sleigh, 1 set of express sleighs, cutter, single sled, Moody mow machine, Mody horse rake, plow, set of disc harrows, set of spring tooth harrows, cultivator, land drag (new), stone boat, set of cart wheels and axle, set double harrows, 2 sets of single harrows, 2 collars, set of whiffletree and neck-yokes, Grima eyeporator, 235 sap cans and spouts, 2 sap punchers, 1 sap sled, 3 syrup pans, 1 twenty-five gallon factory can five-gallon factory can 4 cooile cans, Daisy churn, double stove, single stove, dining room table, kitchen sofa, 6 kitchen chairs, 3 dining room chairs, 2 rocking chairs par or sofa side-board, bed room set, toilet set, double wooden bed, mattress, single wooden bed, 1 iron bed, 2 wicker chairs, 3 cupboards, baby carriage, sewing machine, bench, 1 grindstone, 2 boats 16 feet long, a quantity of hardwood lumber, and

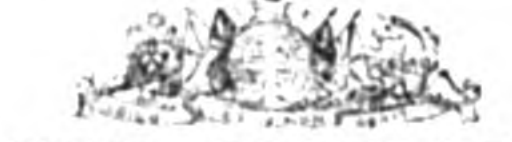
many other articles too numerous to mention.
Everything to be sold without reserve as proprietor is leaving for the West.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. JOHN REID, Brownsburg,
Saturday, April 1st, 1916

The following effects:—One colt, 1 set of single harness, a quantity of chicken wire, 4 bed room sets 4 toilet sets, 1 parlor set, 5 1-on beds, 4 wooden beds, 8 sets of springs (almost new), 8 mattresses, a large quantity of pillows, blankets, quilts, 1 large extension dining room table, 1 sofa, 4 small tables, dining room chairs, 1 eight day clock, 4 rocking chairs, 1 sideboard, 1 sewing machine, 1 gram-o-phone with 60 records, 1 range (in good condition), 1 Quebec heater, 1 box heater, mirrors, 1 tin flour barrel, 1 bread box, 1 bread mixer, 1 hanging lamp, 3 large lamps, 5 small lamps, 1 sanitary closet, 4 screen doors, 15 window screens, dishes, glassware, forks, rakes, shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent per annum off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 28th April, 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way between Cambria, and St. Jerome, from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Cambria, St. Jerome and River Gagnon, and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
Montreal, March 14th, 1916
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Our Ambition is Your Satisfaction

We have received a large assortment of Spring and Summer Tweeds of the Latest Designs and Best Quality.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

Come in and see our new stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing, especially this Spring.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Get Ready for Spring!

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!!

So be wise and procure your supplies of Sap Cans, Spouts, Boilers, Etc., and all requisites.

A full line of stoves, ranges, tin and enamelware always on hand, so don't forget to call on

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	4,998,304
Total Assets over	55,000,000

Board of Directors:

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Lachute and St. Andrews Branch, - S. Blais, Acting Manager.
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RANGES AND COMFORT

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

G. H. LAFLIER & Sons, Limited.

We have them in Stock!

- Aladdin Lamps
- " Shades
- " Mantles
- " Chimneys
- Supplies and Extra Parts

Agents for Massey Harris Farm Implements, Superior Barn Equipment Etc.,

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

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Some Toothsome Cakes.

There are many delicious cakes which shut-ins may try, and a good plan is to keep your recipes all together, bind them into a book, paste them up, or something of the kind, so that when you want to make a certain kind of cake the directions will be right at hand. The following recipe is a particularly good one, for a plain, everyday economical cake:

Pork Cake.—One pound of fat salt pork free from lean or rind; chop so fine as to be almost like lard, pour upon it one-half pint of boiling water, add two cups of dark brown sugar, one of New Orleans molasses, one teaspoon of soda, stirred into the molasses, one pound of raisins, one pound of dates, chopped, one-fourth of a pound of citron, shaved fine. Stir in enough sifted flour to make it the consistency of common cake batter; season cloves, allspice and nutmeg. Bake in a moderate oven.

French Creole Cake.—Required, 1 pound of sifted white pulverized sugar, the grated peel of a lemon, a tablespoon of orange flower water, a dozen eggs, ½ pound of sifted flour, ½ pound of mashed rice (dried), 1 tablespoonful of baking powder, 4 ounces of sweet almonds and 1 ounce of bitter almonds. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, after having blanched and peeled the almonds and pounded them to a fine powder in a mortar. Beat the yolks of the eggs very light, gradually adding the rice, which has been well mashed. Mix the almonds thoroughly with the flour, then add these gradually to the sugar, beating vigorously. Add the grated zest of the lemon with the essence and finally add the whites of the eggs and mix lightly and quickly. Butter a paper and line the bottom and sides of the pan, and bake the cake in a moderate oven for an hour.

Honey Cake.—A teaspoonful of honey, a teaspoonful sugar, ½ teaspoonful melted butter, a pint of flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of caraway seeds. Take the teaspoonful of sugar and the teaspoonful of honey and mix them together. Add the half teaspoonful of melted butter and the yolks of 2 well-beaten eggs. Sift a teaspoonful of baking powder into a pint of flour and add. Beat all together until very light and add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Finally add the caraway seeds. Bake in a moderate oven from half to three-quarters of an hour.

Orange Cake.—Four ripe oranges, a pound of pulverized sugar, a pound of butter, 14 ounces of flour, 10 eggs and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Wash the oranges, then dry and roll them under your hand on a board until very soft. Grate the zest of the orange and then cut up the fruit to fine pieces, and squeeze through a strainer until all the juice is extracted. Wash the butter till you extract all the salt, and then beat it to a cream. Add the sugar and beat thoroughly. Then add the orange meats and the juice, and beat till very light. Add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, and again beat the mixture till light. Then by degrees add the flour, adding alternately the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Beat the whole for half an hour, and then bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes, and when you ice your cake, if you do so, add orange juice to the icing.

For Young Housekeepers.

Your larder is never well stocked unless it contains lettuce, watercress or celery. Keep them dry and cold until ready to use. Always crisp them on the ice, after they have been freshened, cleaned and drained.

A pot of deep fat for frying is invaluable. Render out in a hot oven all the cuttings from meats and fowl, and after straining through a fine sieve, pour into a pot kept for this purpose. After frying each time, draw the fat, so it is ready for use the next time.

If a member of the family is inclined to have indigestion, aim to give him his potatoes baked, in which there is no excess of starch. Starch in too large quantities causes the most ill of this sort. Serve one starchy vegetable and one green one, always at dinner, for a proper combination.

Cornstarch puddings should not accompany a rich or heavy meal. A fruit dessert is more appropriate, and is, moreover, more tempting. Desserts should be planned early in the day and never left until the last minute.

To stew apples, pare and quarter them, add a small quantity of hot water, stew until tender, but do not add the sugar until nearly done, else it will take longer to cook. Greening apples are among the best cookers.

Cheap cuts of meat require longer and slower cooking than the more expensive kinds. These can be made just as delicious, however, and are on the whole more nutritious. A pot roast is the most satisfactory way to cook cheap meat. Brown it first in a little suet, then let it simmer for two or more hours. Season while cooking, and make a gravy with carrots and peas in it.

Pulled bread can be made at home and served with soup. It is pretty to the eye and very wholesome. Take a loaf of bread, cut off the crusts with a sharp knife, then use these as they are at once. Pull the loaf of bread into pieces about five inches long and two inches thick. Place in a sheet-iron pan in a moderate oven for 10 or 15 minutes until a rich, golden brown, then serve. These will be fresh for several days, if kept near the stove.

Vary your breakfast by using different kinds of cereals. Fruits such as bananas and prunes may accompany the dry cereals. There are as many as a dozen kinds of hot cereals from which to choose. Cornmeal mush makes a welcome change. The life of cereal is the cream that is served with it.

Soup stock can always be on hand in cool weather. She is a poor housekeeper who invariably uses canned soup. Order your butcher to save all the cuttings and bones from your meat. Wash them well, chop well, then put them into a pot, covering with cold water, and add two or three teaspoons of salt. When they begin to boil, skim carefully, then boil rapidly for several hours. Drain through a colander and set the stock aside until cool; skim all the grease off the top and have stock ready to make up into many kinds of soup.

Useful Hints.

If you wish to be very economical with olive oil, mix it—equal parts—with pure cottonseed oil.

The nutritious part of the potato lies close to the skin; therefore if it is pared it should be done sparingly. Prunes and apples are both delicious baked for hours in the oven instead of prepared in the ordinary way.

Things that are set in a band should be hung from the hem, and not from the band on wash day. A tray with supports at each end is the greatest comfort to an invalid who has to eat her meals in bed.

Earth worms in flower pots can be destroyed by mixing a little pulverized tobacco with the earth in each pot.

If hard-boiled eggs are plunged into cold water as soon as they are taken from the fire there will be no dark ring around the yolk.

Do not rub woollens or flannels except in parts where the garment happens to be particularly grubby; just swish it up and down in a soapy lather and give it an occasional squeeze. When all the dirt has come out the garment is ready for rinsing.

The Fashions

The Spring Bride.

The wedding gown of to-day has lost some of its dignity with its train, but it has gained a youthful charm which is to be preferred. In the wedding frock of to-day, there is much of the quaint charm and sweetness of grandmother's gown; smocking, puffing, quilling, shirring and numberless



The Short Bridal Gown

other handmade trimmings are used in its garniture, and it is fashioned of the sheerest, most airy of fabrics and laces.

Attractive Use of Lace and Chiffon.

Laces, chiffons, and nets were never daintier or more fairy-like than they



DIFFICULTIES WHICH FACE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS.

Illustration shows the nature of the fighting ground in the Caucasus, where the Grand Duke Nicholas is pressing back the Turks. Illustration shows the Georgian military road and Castle of Tamara, in the Caucasus Mountains.

are this season. It is to be a season of laces and transparent fabrics. Laces as graceful as the web of the spider, or the glinting, shimmering wing of the butterfly, vie for favor with the more substantial, Spanish and thread-run patterns; the sheerest of silk crepes and the crispest of organdies are modish for frocks. Paper-like taffetas are often used in the gowns of the bride's attendants and then, again, they are of organdy, in the palest of tints, trimmed with bands of taffeta. This combination of taffeta and organdy will be a noticeable feature of all imported frocks this summer; it is an unusually attractive notion.

The Formal Wedding Gown.

For the demure little bride who wishes to tread the beaten path of custom, for reasons sentimental or otherwise, there are gorgeously brocaded satins with a touch of silver in the motif. A court train lends formal dignity to such a gown even though



Frock for Bride's Attendant.

the frock itself is considerably shorter than would have been dreamed of in mother's or grandmother's time. The smallest of pages or flower girls are often a detail of such a wedding, lending a novel, pretty note. There are softer satins, too, which may be used for the formal or informal frock equally well.

Simple Veil Arrangements.

Quite the most important part of the frock for June, October, February, or any other bride, is the veil. It is often a simple length of tulle, draped over the hair and caught with a wreath or cluster of orange blossoms or white clematis; then again it is a cap or ruche, but always there is the cluster of dainty, waxy blossoms, so absolutely necessary to the true wedding spirit. The veil offers the best way of introducing the bit of rare old lace without which the wedding gown is incomplete, if such a bit is to be found in the family treasure chest. If there is none, the bride must be content to bring in her "something old" in a bit of brocade, cleverly introduced on bodice or girdle; a piece of antique jewelry, also will serve to keep the spell.

The Bride's Bouquet.

The bride's bouquet may be a stiff formal little bunch of white rosebuds, with its quaint, stiff little paper manchettes, or the graceful shower bouquet with drooping lily cups and ribbons. One of our exclusive florists always furnished his bride with a

bouquet in shower effect of lilies of the valley, white orchids and pure white ribbons; lilies of the valley and white rosebuds are equally effective and much less expensive. The serious bride may carry a flower-decked prayer-book, if she prefers, instead of a bouquet.

Children as Attendants.

Small attendants, flower girls and tiny pages, are becoming more and more a feature of fashionable weddings. It is a pretty English custom, one that often saves much thought and planning. These small attendants are picturesque adjuncts to the ceremony, and whether they wear picture hats, small bonnets, or no head covering at all is a matter of no consequence; all three are correct and perhaps the prettiest and simplest thing of all, is to have the wee, curly head decked with a wreath of fresh flowers to correspond with those in her basket. Sometimes the small girl's dress is a quaint replica of the bride's own gown, and then again it is a Kate Greenaway frock, dainty and quaint to a degree.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall dealer, or from The McCall Company, Department "W," 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont.

THE BRIDGE

I.

Aspendaile stirred in the cosy, sweet-smelling bed he had made for himself behind the trusses of hay and awoke. He realized that it was broad daylight, and that he was very hungry. Sunny beams, in which specks of dust were dancing, shone in through cracks and crannies in the wall of the barn. To anyone entering suddenly the barn might have seemed a gloomy place after the strong light outside; but when Capt. Aspendaile had rubbed his eyes he could even make out a discarded, rusty old horse-collar lying rotting in its gloomiest corner.

It was four days since he had escaped from his German captors. He remembered with satisfaction that they had made a good fight of it, and had only surrendered when hopelessly cut off and surrounded by an overwhelming force of Uhlans. Since his escape he had lurked in ditches and under haystacks during the daytime, and blundered on through many perils in the darkness, until the growing dawn had again driven him into hiding.

He was very hungry. Aspendaile gave a sudden start, for his nerves were a little shaky, as he heard a rustling sound. Peering down, he saw a large black hen strut across the floor of the barn, fluttering her wings with an air of importance. The hen vanished through some unseen outlet, and commenced a noisy clucking to inform all her neighbors within earshot that she had performed the great duty of her kind and laid an egg.

In an instant Aspendaile had crawled over the trusses of hay, and was searching. It was not the hen's first visit to the barn. He found five eggs. Then came the sharp report of a rifle and a hoarse triumphant laugh. The hen clucked no more. Aspendaile returned hastily to his refuge with the eggs. For a long time all was very still. The shot and the guttural laugh warned him that the foe was close at hand. He swallowed the eggs, and took a drink out of a beer-bottle he had picked up and filled with water.

Thud, thud, thud, thud! The heavy sounds came at regular intervals, mingled with the hiss of escaping steam. Aspendaile had only a vague idea where he was. He had steered south-west as well as he could. He became curious to know what was happening out there. There was a broad crack in the wall above him. He shifted some of the trusses into a kind of staircase, and cautiously

looked out. He seemed to know the place as well as he knew his own village at home beside the Thames.

"Villaret!" he muttered, in surprise.

More than twelve months ago, on way to Paris, his motor-car had come to grief at the foot of the hill there, and no one could understand his bad French. He remembered the pretty girl with the brown eyes and the long plait of brown hair who had come to the rescue as interpreter. There was the very house into which she had invited him to chat as best he could with her grey-bearded grandfather, while she cooked a dainty lunch and gave them the best wine. Afterwards she had shown Aspendaile the orchard with the trees heavy with fruit, the neat dairy, and the calves and poultry.

In the orchard now was piled the wreckage of a German gun, and lying in the grass he could see several unexploded shells, abandoned and red with rust.

The steady thinking continued. Aspendaile looked that way. For the time of year it was a superb day, and the river went gliding and dancing along, sparkling brightly in the sunshine. The Germans were strengthening the iron bridge. Most of the work had been done already. Massive wooden piles had been driven into the river-bed under each of the three spans, and massive crosspieces bolted to them. At the southern end a steam pile-driver was still hammering and pounding. A German officer galloped down the white road. Shading his eyes, Captain Aspendaile saw a team of horses on the skyline, moving slowly, and laboriously. They disappeared into a hollow. Behind them came another team; then a third, a fourth, a fifth, and the dust raised by the feet of many marching men.

He dropped back into his hiding-place. They meant mischief with those unwieldy guns. All the other bridges within miles must have been destroyed beyond repair, or they would not have taken so much trouble to strengthen this one sufficiently to carry the enormous weight of their heavy artillery. A friendly cat found him, and nestled down on his chest, purring contentedly. Presently the first of the guns rumbled into the village street, amid a snorting of tired horses and a cracking of whips.

It stopped there. The bridge was not ready for its passage yet. Aspendaile started again. A soft, girlish voice was calling the cat. He lifted his unshaven face slowly. The door of the barn had been opened slightly, and a girl in a blue dress stood there, with a saucer of milk in her hand. The half-forgotten name came at once to the fugitive's lips.

"Pauline," he said, "it is I. It is Aspendaile, the English captain."

The girl raised her head, and hastily closed the door with a sun-browned hand. Then she came towards him.

II.

The change in her astounded him. Pauline had put up her hair and become a woman.

He told her what had happened to him, and asked after her grandfather. He was well, and at home there, she said. The German brutes had not ill-treated them as yet, except to rob them of their cattle and fowls and wine.

"And our troops—where are they, Pauline? Can you tell me?" he asked eagerly.

"Ah, I cannot tell, m'sieur!" she answered. "Beyond the river, I think. We await them every day, we pray for them to come every day—your gallant soldiers and ours. It is weary waiting, but they will come at last. The bosches (Germans) fear something, for they are bringing up their biggest guns. It is very sad. I had not forgotten you. How strange you should return to little Villaret like this!"

Suddenly the girl sprang over the trusses as nimbly as a fawn, and sank down into shelter beside him. The door creaked, and the spike of a helmet gleamed in the light. A Uhlan looked in and peered about him, then he turned on his heel, and the heavy door swung back.

"Keep still, m'sieur," whispered Pauline. "I will bring you food. Tomorrow, I suppose, they will have gone with their great, cruel guns. There is the boat. Perhaps in the darkness you could float down the river and escape. I am not afraid of them. Keep very still."

"Pauline," said Aspendaile, grasping her hand. "You would die for France?"

"I would gladly die for France, m'sieur."

"There is a boat," said Aspendaile, half to himself. "Pauline, I want two things, a file and some gunpowder. Yes, and a needle and cotton, too. But it's no good asking; you cannot get me gunpowder!"

"Why not? My grandfather has buried his old gun with which he used to go shooting the starlings and jays when they came to rob our cherries, and the powder-flask still hangs on the wall."

"And a strong file, Pauline—do not forget the file!" said Aspendaile.

The girl gave him a nod and a bright smile and stole away. Aspendaile remained in his hiding-place, frowning and thinking hard. There was a mad scheme in his brain. Even if he died it was worth dying for, to hold back those guns!

The guns ceased to rumble in and the pile-driver was silent. In the dusk Pauline stole back, bringing the file and flask, some bread and cheese,

and a bottle of wine. She also brought a neat little case, containing needles and tapes, cotton and scissors.

"Now, you can help me while the light lasts, Pauline," he said. "Cut a long strip from your apron, and do what I tell you."

At last the long fuse was made, filled with damp gunpowder, and neatly tamped up. It was pitch dark now, gusty, and raining a little. A far-off searchlight blinked in the sky, and they could hear laughter, and a murmur of voices. On hands and knees Aspendaile crawled out, and reached the orchard where the shattered gun and the rusty shells lay. Then he set to work with the file.

It was so dark that he could hardly see the river, and the bridge was only a darker blur. Carrying his heavy burden he staggered down to the edge of the river.

"Pauline!"

"Yes, M'sieur le Capitaine."

Two gentle strokes of the oars, and the boat glided out of the gloom. Then the current caught it, and they floated down stream towards the bridge. A man shouted something to another. The bridge was guarded. A red light showed, and vanished, followed by a clang. Someone had opened the fire-box of the pile-driver, and flung in a shovelful of coal. Aspendaile put out his hand and checked the boat. They were beneath the bridge, with the sluggish water gurgling past them.

"Are you afraid, Pauline?"

"No, m'sieur," came the whispered answer.

Aspendaile made the boat fast. Then he stood up. The boat rocked dangerously.

The river was unusually high, and he could reach the angle formed by a massive cross-baulk of timber and one of the piles. He wedged in the shell. He had filed through the casing of the shell and fixed the fuse.

"Cast loose and be ready, Pauline."

Aspendaile struck one of his last precious matches, and, sheltering the flame, he applied it to the dangling end of the fuse. There was a splutter, and a little gush of sparks. The boat glided clear, and slid away like a shadow. Pauline began to row, while Aspendaile stared back with strained and anxious eyes.

Had it all been in vain? They were round the bend, and the strokes of the oars quickened. Suddenly the darkness was riven and concussion of an exploding shell shook down a torrent of rain. The bridge was wrecked.

Aspendaile took the girl's place at the oars and pulled desperately. Behind them they had left mystification and panic, but there was no pursuit. In an instant the labor of weeks had been destroyed, and Aspendaile chuckled grimly as he thought of the guns standing useless there. He left the boat drift.

"Pauline," he said, "we have embarked on an adventurous voyage together, and you have been brave and altogether splendid! But what am I going to do with you?"

"I can go to my aunt at Lismes," she answered calmly. "We must be near the village—and here is something I had forgotten to give you."

She reached forward, and put a pipe and a little packet of tobacco in Aspendaile's hand. He had not smoked for days. He held the firm little hand and kissed it.

"There is the village," she said quietly. "I can see the mill."

The sky was clearing, and it was much brighter. Aspendaile turned the boat towards the northern bank, and Pauline sprang out.

"We have struck our blow, Pauline," he said at last, "and we may have done more good than we imagine. What will happen to me now I cannot tell. You are as brave a little woman as there is in all the world! If I live through the war I shall come back to you. You will wait for me, Pauline?"

"Yes, m'sieur."

"Is that all, Pauline?"

The girl laughed, and leaned towards him. Aspendaile kissed her, and then she broke from him, and ran swiftly up the bank, and was gone. He crossed the river again and, pushing the boat into a bed of reddish-brown shrivelled reeds, he crouched there to await the dawn and fell asleep.

"M'sieur, m'sieur! Where are you? You are safe—our soldiers are here!"

Stiff and chilled, Aspendaile rose to his feet. It was Pauline. She was steady as an old, leaky punt in mid-stream, and calling to him. She pointed behind her, and Aspendaile gave a cry of delight as he saw a troop of French cavalry canter into the little village.—London Answers.

Jim—"My half-brother is engaged to my wife's half-sister." Jack—"When will they be made one?"

Bob—"That boy of yours is a fine, tall lad, Jack, you should be proud of him." Jack—"I ain't though." Bob—"No! How's that?" Jack—"Why, he is eight inches taller than I am, and his mother insists on cutting his trousers down to fit me."

It is not a bad idea for the housewife to have in each room of her house a piece of unfinished sewing or knitting. This may be gracefully done by making a pretty little work-bag which can be hung on the back of a chair, the corner of a bookcase or mantelpiece in each room. This is convenient and at the same time adds a pretty touch of color to the room.

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AUSTRALIA RULES GERMAN ISLANDS

NATIVES LIKE THE CHANGE TO
BRITISH SWAY.

Proclamation in Pidgin English Announced New Master—Big, Strong Fellow.

Whatever the ultimate destiny of the black, ugly, barbarous, and yet pathetically childlike people of what was until the war German New Guinea—that is to say, whether, when the grand settlement takes place, they will remain under the Union Jack or be returned to their erstwhile masters—it is certain that they are happier under the Australian military administration than they would have been had Germany been victorious in the Pacific. Notwithstanding the Commonwealth insists on keeping itself "white," it must be said for it that a just and kindly spirit has animated it in its relations with and its attitude towards the natives in Papua, which is Australia's one dependency, and, for a year or more, the aboriginals of Kaiser Wilhelm's Land and the Bismarck Archipelago. These last have, by reason of the war, become Australia's charges.

In a hash of pidgin English words for the better understanding of the colored populace Col. Holmes signalled the seizure of those colonies of the Kaiser something more than a twelvemonth ago in a proclamation beginning like this:

"All boys belongina all place you savvy big fellow master. He strong feller to much. You like him all ship stop place; he small feller ship belongina him; plenty more big feller he stop place belongina him; now he come here to take him all place. He look out good you feller, now he like you feller look out good along nina. Supposing other feller master he been speak you. 'You no work along new feller master,' he gammon. Supposing you work good with this new feller master he look out good along with you; he look out you get plenty good feller Kaikaid (food); he no fighting black feller boy along nothing...."

The purport of this proclamation was that the "new feller master," King George, personified in the Australian military, would see to it, if the "black feller" obeyed the law and did not fight with each other, steal each other's wives, or practice cannibalism, they would be well treated; and this promise has been lived up to.

Floggings Abolished.

One of the best executives in the Commonwealth, Col. S. A. Pethebridge was sent from Melbourne to Rabaul in New Pomerania to act as administrator when Col. Holmes and his troops had been withdrawn, and one of the first acts which marked the Australian regime was the abolition of flogging of natives on plantations, except in heinous cases. Planters and the Germans remaining in Rabaul say that the Australians have in this made a mistake, because unless a planter has power to whip a "boy" plantation discipline suffers; but, however this may be, there is no doubt that under German rule flogging was far too often and much too severely resorted to, so much so that in at least one case a native plantation hand committed suicide rather than undergo punishment by his brutal German employer. Nor were lashes the only thing under the former Government, for it is on record that some German planters cut off the toes of refractory "boys," and otherwise mutilated them.

Of course it will be offered in extenuation of this that the average Papuan or New Pomeranian is lazy, treacherous, greedy, brutish, and, at heart, anthropophagous; and that the only principle to be followed in deal-

ing with him is to keep him in a state of fear; yet the Australians have done much for and with the natives in Papua, and they are managing their wards in the former German possessions with neither the rigor nor the exploitation, one or both of which Germany displayed toward subject races. Indeed, the Papuan is not the hopeless savage that he is credited with being, as Christian missionaries and equitable and promotive government have proved. So there is a like good prospect for the New Pomeranians and all the rest of the peoples in the Bismarck Archipelago.

A Scene at Rabaul.

A pleasant pen picture is afforded by Lieut. W. H. Phipps, of the Australian garrison. Rabaul, in a recent issue of the Sydney Sun. Writing under the date of October 31 the lieutenant says:

"Tumultuous cries from the natives signal to the whole population of Rabaul the incoming of a steamer from Australia. A merry lot they are, these laughing 'boys' hurrying to the wharf to assist in unloading cargo and wheeling it along the truckway to the garrison and private stores.

"Here they come, in gayly colored lava-lavas from waist to knee, frisking up their woolly hair with wooden combs, setting in place blossoms of scarlet hibiscus, variegated poinciana, or the fuchsia, like poinsettia. Nose and ear ornaments, necklaces of teeth of dogs or flying foxes, arm and leg bands which do duty as pockets, and perhaps some brass jewelry are worn by these merry wharf laborers, who turn working into play. Here is some strapping fellow with white hair which to-morrow will be curly, for it is in process of bleaching, with lime as the agent. All have teeth blackened by much chewing of betel nut. They joke and slap one another playfully as they run along under the flame trees, and then to the wharf bridging the bright green shallows of the opaline bay.

"At the ship's side they are formed into gangs in control of 'Number One boys' and all day long they work and shout and play, making more noise than progress, but still doing plenty for the few shillings a month paid for the labor. Around the ship and out on the bay are the catamarans of visiting natives, marketing pawpaws, soursops, limes, coconuts, yams, sweet potatoes, pigs, and fowls. Further off are trading schooners and the motor boats of the garrison. Fringing the harbor are cocoanut palms, bending graceful beads to the sea breeze. And under the trees are 'Maries' (women) cutting grass with long knives, stopping frequently to point at the ship unloading, and to shout welcome to acquaintances.

"Life in the garrison town of Rabaul would be dull without these dusky, full-grown children. Not all are of New Britain. Many have come from New Guinea and smaller islands. Some have made paper (signed indentures), some are free, and some are 'calaboose,' boys serving sentences for crimes ranging from petty theft to murder. 'Paper' and free 'boys' mostly desire to be policemen, for police 'boys' wear belts, carry rifles, and have military drill.

"White men in the garrison are kind to the natives; sometimes they spoil them, especially the house servants. As desired, though some make attentive waiters and passable cooks, they are careful nurses. White missionary women have 'boys' to carry the children when out walking."

"Are all these things injurious to my health?" asked the patient after he had inspected the list of things he must not eat. "No," said the doctor, "but you've got to economize somehow if you're going to pay my bill."

Willie (looking curiously at the visitor)—"Where did the hen bite you, Mr. Jones? I don't see any marks." Mr. Jones—"Why, Willie, I haven't been bitten by any hen." Willie—"Mamma, didn't you tell papa Willie was dreadfully henpecked."

FOR THE THRONE OF ALBANIA



PRINCE WILLIAM OF WIED AND THE PRINCESS

The German and Austrian Emperors are said to be planning a triumphal re-entry into Albania for this couple. Prince William was driven out of Albania after a short rule and has had a most checked career. He is the Kaiser's choice for King of the little country.

AMERICAN DECLARES BRITISH VICTORIOUS

SITUATION AT PRESENT QUITE
CHEERFUL

Only Way for Germany to Win is to
Defeat the British
Fleet

The New York Tribune editorially demonstrates by analysis the portentous fact of "Germany's" defeat.

It is not without design, for the editor, Mr. Frank Simonds, who is regarded as the ablest writer in America on the military problems of the war, chooses the moment at which the German successes in the field seem to be at high tide in order to emphasize the inexorable fact that Germany is facing irretrievable defeat.

He starts by pointing out that the absolute mastery of the seas established by Great Britain constitutes the most decisive factor in the whole war. In losing the ability to use the sea, he says Germany has lost a decisive battle far more serious than that at the Marne. He proceeds: "The right to use the sea Germany can regain only in two ways—by compelling Great Britain to relinquish the command of the seas or by complying with the terms fixed by Great Britain as the price of the use of seas. One would be the consequence of victory, the other of defeat."

Territory Doesn't Count

"But up to the present moment Germany has not been able in the smallest way to exert any force upon Great Britain to compel her to give up the mastery of the seas. Every effort made by the Germans has ended in a decisive defeat. If you set against the German occupation of 8,480 square miles of French territory the British control of the sea you have measured the exact condition between the contending Powers of the West."

"It is plain that no hardships of France is comparable with that of Germany; because France, thanks to British sea power, is able to get coal and iron from abroad. She has now been able to reorganize her industrial establishments in such a fashion that what used to be made a Lille, Roubaix, St. Quentin and Tourcoing—that is, the things essential of national life and comforts—are now made elsewhere. Now, if peace were to be considered today, it is evident that Germany would have to evacuate France and Belgium as well. In no other day could she persuade the British to permit her ships to sail the seas, and she has no present means of compelling such British consent. But this would be to restore things to their exact status before the war."

Sacrifices in Vain

"It would mean that for her tremendous sacrifices Germany had gained nothing from France or Great Britain, but had lost her colonies. Conceivably the British would not make such a bargain. Then what?"

"Either Germany would have to offer more or she would have to continue in a condition which would mean the paralysis of her industrial establishments. She might make peace with France and with Russia and with all her continental enemies, but she would not be one step nearer the freedom of the seas than was Napoleon after he had conquered the continent. She could, to be sure, send her manufactures to Russia and France if they were prepared to resume friendly relations, but would they? There one strikes at the heart of the real disaster this war has already foreshadowed for German industry."

"Before the war Germany dominated the Russian markets. She was able through the terms of the treaty of Frankfurt to sell advantageously to France. But both Russia and France have taken back their economic freedom. Both have strongly indicated their purpose to discriminate hereafter against German manufacturers."

Beaten on Markets

"Unquestionably British products and conceivably those of the United States will receive more favorable

tariff treatment than Germany after the war is over. Again, up to the present moment Great Britain has completed with Germany on equal terms in her home markets and those of her colonies. Nothing is more certain than that after the war there will be imperial preference between France, Great Britain and their respective colonies.

In France, Russia, and to some extent even in Italy, the bases of German commerce have been swept away. In addition, there has been created an anti-German feeling which will not disappear for years, and will act against German interests. In such a simple matter as shipping it is entirely unlikely that France and Great Britain will ever again permit Germany to use their harbors as ports of call in trans-Atlantic trade, and in Mediterranean and Far East transport.

"As an offset what has Germany gained? Her conquest in Belgium and France are valueless save only as they provide a basis for bargaining with Great Britain over the blockade. They look imposing on the map, but actually Germany is in the position of a burglar who has got into a house and gathered up the silver but cannot get away with it. In her war with Great Britain and France, therefore, it is plain that Germany has been beaten."

Germany Cured for Madness

Turning to the East, the New York Tribune contends that not even the most sweeping victories can compensate her losses. If she retained her States there would soon be a revolt against her. Europe would never consent to the establishment of a dream of German expansionists, the East will enable her to resume her commercial life because the British fleet blocks the way.

"In conclusion, the Tribune expresses the belief that Germany, despite the boasting of her public speakers, has been cured of her madness, and her dream of world-power has vanished into thin air. 'Germany has lost the war because she went into the war determined to win world-supremacy, and she is coming out of the war at the very best, very heavily burdened with debt, leaving her great foes unbeaten, leaving Great Britain her chief rival, organized for war on something like the German basis, and having lost the world-markets in which she found her greatest prosperity before the war.'

INDIA LOYAL TO BRITAIN

No Truth in Stories of Revolt, Says British Authority

The New York World correspondent has obtained from high sources a statement of conditions in India. Regarding the prevalent reports from Germany of revolutionary tendencies in India, which recently have received wide publicity in the German press and in despatches to neutral countries, it was emphatically asserted that there is absolutely no truth in them, despite the fact that everything pointed to the conclusion that German agents were busy before the war trying to foment a revolution.

It was asserted that the trial of Indian conspirators who were hatching a revolution before the European war showed these agents had worked assiduously in America and that German agents undoubtedly gave them assistance.

It is declared that no unrest exists in India, because of the German boasts that it soon will be an object of attack.

Founder of Turkish Navy

The Turkish navy of the past owed almost its existence to an English sailor, Hobart Pasha, a bold buccaneer who was born into the Victorian age. He retired from the English navy in 1863, and during the American war he became a blockade runner with hair-breadth escapes innumerable. After the war he entered the Turkish service, suppressed the Cretan rebellion by intercepting the supplies from Greece and then reorganized the Turkish fleet so well that the Sultan appointed him marshal of the empire. Hobart Pasha also enjoyed the unique distinction of being twice struck off the British navy list for breach of the foreign enlistment act and twice reinstated there. And he died in 1886 with the rank of a British Vice Admiral.

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BIG DEVELOPMENT AHEAD FOR CANADA

WAR WILL HELP US, SAYS BARON SHAUGHNESSY.

Old Ties Will Be Broken Up and
Thousands Will Turn to
New Land.

"After the war is over I believe that Canada will put into operation the biggest national land settlement scheme in the history of the world."

This was the statement made in Montreal in an exclusive interview with a special correspondent of the Wall Street Journal by Baron Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and a leading force in the directorate of the Bank of Montreal, Canada's premier banking institution.

"Every authority in Canada who is interested in giving great attention to the formulation of a new immigration policy," he continued. "Our intention is to bring the maximum number of people here. We shall, however, prevent the resources of the mistakes made in the past by paying far greater attention to bringing the right class of people here, and what is equally important—seeing that they are properly placed when they get here, either on the land or in industrial occupations, according to their abilities."

Settlers Will Flock In.

He told how the Canadian Pacific had absolutely shut down on the selling of land to anybody but actual settlers, and exhibited a remarkable series of departmental reports dealing with the settlement policy which the company now has in force on all the vast agricultural lands owned by them. This shows that the company not only provides settlers with land, but builds on each farm a house, puts up fences does some plowing, and supplies cattle. For this the company asks one-twentieth part of the purchase price in cash, and the settler is given 19 years to pay off the remainder. During that time the settler has the benefit of guidance from a big organization of experts in agriculture and animal husbandry.

"That," he said, "is the kind of scheme we are now hoping will be carried out on a national scale after the war, by means of the united efforts of the Dominion and Provincial Governments. If my advice and influence are of any avail, we shall see in Canada the biggest thing in the way of land settlement that the world has ever known."

"Those of us who are familiar with the work of securing immigrants know that on the European continent, and in England as well, there are a great many men who would have liked to come to this country or to the United States, but were more or less tied to the small plots of land they were cultivating, and therefore hesitated to break up their homes and leave for a new country. These men have been disturbed by the war and their ties have been broken. Any of these will come here to start again and rehabilitate their broken fortunes."

More Manufacturing, Too.

"Then again, there are many thousands of strong, healthy young men with ambition who hitherto have been engaged in indoor occupations who will hesitate, I think, with the experience of active service and the outdoor life, about going back to their old occupations. They will want to try farming. If we formulate a scheme to get them started, with a reasonable degree of knowledge of farming careers, I believe they will be very glad to avail themselves of it. That is what we must do."

"I don't look for any rapid improvement in business," Lord Shaughnessy continued, "but I think we have passed the bottom of the down grade and are climbing towards the summit again. It will take some time to reach the summit, but I cannot help feeling that we have passed the worst. The condition of Canada might be likened to that of a convalescent. We have past the worst and may now look for continuous improvement."

Lord Shaughnessy said he looked for a large export business to be

built up. Canada had the resources to provide many of the things that will be required in Europe for reconstruction purposes, as, for instance, iron and steel manufacturers.

"If I may attempt to offer a prophecy," remarked Lord Shaughnessy, "I would say that as a result of the war we are going to see a new light in manufacturing and industrial conditions, and that our manufacturing industries will broaden out and cover a far greater field than they ever did before."

THE WAR'S TERRIBLE WOUNDS

Surgeon Points to Destructiveness of High Explosives

Wounds inflicted in the present war are far more serious than in any previous modern war, declares Sir Anthony Bowly, the King's surgeon who treated King George after his recent accident in France, and nothing is more astonishing than the damage done by very small fragments of high explosive shell.

Lecturing to the Royal College of Surgeons, Sir Anthony Bowly showed how a bomb barely as big as a baseball exploded into hundreds of pieces ranging from large fragments to a kind of thick dust. He illustrated this by a film showing the number of fragments from a British bomb exploded under water to preserve the pieces.

Thirty thousand of these bombs said Sir Anthony, were used by the British in the attack on the Hohenzollern redoubt, and each of them cost a dollar to manufacture.

Wounds inflicted by modern projectiles, he said, could in no way be compared with those of the Boer war. The bullets of the South African battles produced much less smashing and rending wounds than the pointed bullets of today. Wounds from shell fire, not very frequent in South Africa, were now as numerous as those inflicted by bullets. The injuries seen in the Boer war were infinitely less severe and the complications due to them fewer and less serious than those of the past year in France.

In dealing with the effects of shell fire wounds, the royal surgeon said the wounds were such as he had never seen in the worst machinery accidents of civil life. He had seen gaping wounds as large as a clenched fist caused by quite small fragments, which evidently owed their power of destruction to the extraordinary velocity with which they travelled and to their ragged edges.

This rendering asunder was the special characteristic of all typical gunshot wounds, and it had been shown that the injury caused by the bullet was wholly due to the wave of compressed air which the bullet drove in front of it and which expanded within the tissues.

"I think," said Sir Anthony, "that the thing that would strike most forcibly any observant person brought into a room filled with a large number of wounded men just brought down from a big fight is that nearly all of them are asleep in spite of wounds which one would think would cause such suffering as to render sleep impossible."

An extraordinary operation has just been performed on a wounded British soldier at Sunderland hospital. When at the front a piece of shrapnel struck him on the head and dislodged a piece of bone. The Sunderland surgeons took strips of bone from the patient's shin and filled them into the skull cavity, which was 3 inches by 4 1/4 inches. The new bone knitted with that of the skull, and the patient rapidly recovered. He is now walking about with no sign of his injury except for the scar on his head.

HEARING NOT LISTENING

English Lawyer's Experience in an Indian Court

In the course of a visit to Nagpur, the capital of the Central Provinces, writes Mr. Stanley Coxon in his Indian reminiscences, I heard of an amusing ending to a civil case. It was an appeal case, and on one side was a Mr. Stanyon, an English barrister, and on the other, a number of native pleaders. The arguments on both sides had been heard, and the case closed for judgment.

Suddenly one of the native pleaders got up and addressed the court once more. Mr. Stanyon suffered it for some time, but losing patience, he also stood up, and addressing the court, said, "Your Honor, I would beg with all respect to point to the court that my learned friend opposite is entirely out of order in addressing the court, and if I may be permitted to say so, the court has no right to be listening to him."

The court, who at that time was writing, put his head over the desk, and said, "Mr. Stanyon, it's a great piece of impertinence on your part to assume that the court is listening to him."

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A settler who has exhausted his home-
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stead 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.,

GinPills
FOR THE KIDNEYS
How They Cure

PLESSISVILLE, QUE.
"I suffered from Kidney Trouble for
several years, and tried numerous remedies
and doctors' prescriptions without permanent
relief, my case being chronic. After seeing
about Gin Pills, and as it is a well known
fact that Juniper, without alcohol, is excellent
for the Kidneys, I decided to try Gin Pills.
One single pill gave me great relief. I have
now taken four boxes of Gin Pills and find
myself completely cured. No more bad
humor—increased in weight—clear eyes—fresh
color—more strength and vigor. This is
what Gin Pills have done for me."
H. POWIS HERBERT.

Your druggists sell Gin Pills 50c. a box
or six boxes \$2.50. Write for free sample to
National Drug & Chemical Co.
of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of

H. T. COWAN, Greenville,
Formerly the LeRoy Farm,
Monday, April 3rd, 1916.

12 milch cows fresh calved and some
fat of May 7 yearling heifers (Holstein
and Shorthorn), 1 yearling bull (Holstein),
grade, 6 calves, 1 two year old filly from
Athel, 1 year old filly from Athel, 1
yearling colt from Arnold's Hackney,
1 year old sow, farm implements, double
and single harness, fine set double buggy
harness, double and single sleighs, cutter,
McLaughlin burrow, and many other
articles to numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over
that amount 6 months credit on furnish-
ing approved joint notes. 5 per cent per
annum off for cash.

Reliability is what counts these days
and the first word in that is the Montreal
Gazette. Do you take it? If not, you
should at once subscribe. It is the
newest and most reliable paper on the
market. You can buy it daily at E.
Durlington's Main Street, Lachute, or
the Watchman will be pleased to hand in
four yearly subscription any time.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HOMESEEKERS'
EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton \$48.00

To Saskatoon and re- \$44.75

turn..... \$43.75

To Regina and re- \$43.75

turn..... \$40.00

To Winnipeg and re- \$40.00

turn.....

Every Tuesday until October

Proportionate Fares from and to
all points. Electric lighted tourist
cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseekers'
and Settler's Guide," tickets and in-
formation apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

Money Maker

For YOU!

That is what we really mean
and what we are demon-
strating daily to our customers.

We anticipated a big ad-
vance in all woollen goods
such as underwear, cashmere
and woollen hose, socks, swea-
ters, 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 Under-
wear, 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

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDER, addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be
received at Ottawa until Nov. 15, on
Friday, the 14th April, 1916, for the
conveyance of His Majesty's mails
on a proposed Contract for four
years, six times per week each way,
on Cambria, No. 1, Rural Route De-
livery, from the Postmaster General's
Premises.

Printed notices containing further
information as to conditions of pro-
posed Contract may be seen and
blank forms of Tender may be ob-
tained at the Post Office of Cambria,
and at the Office of the Post Office
Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
Montreal, March 3rd, 1916.

VICTOR GAUDET,

324 Post Office Inspector.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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. Stanforth's Store,

Main Street,

Phone No. 6. LACHUTE, QUE.

Princess Hall.

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P. Goyette, Prop.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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Roby's Block.

Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Absent Tuesday only.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

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Money to loan on security

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Depositor of the late J. E.

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Successor to WILLIAM BERRY.

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Farm Machinery, Deering and McCormick's, also J. Deer 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, Wring-
ers, Eureka Root Cutters, Etc.
Beatty Bros. Stalls, Stan-
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Carriers, Etc.

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

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MAIN STREET - - - LACHUTE

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal,

Rolls 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
lately dependable.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 31 1916.

NO. 10

CENTRAL MARKET

BELL TELEPHONE No. 105

IN VEGETABLES we have lettuce, celery, summer savory, etc.

IN FRUITS, California Grapes and Oranges, Grape Fruits, Bananas, Cranberries.

APPLES. We have a few barrels of No. 1 hand picked Jamaica. As usual a good assortment of other varieties.

CANDY. A large assortment of holiday candy and Chocolates. A nice desirable gift will be a box of celebrated Neilson's chocolates. We have the sole agency, so you are assured of a good selection.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Look! Bring your clothes to the Lachute Valet Service for Repairs, Press cleaning etc. We make them look like new. We are also agents for the Fashion Craft high-class clothing. The quality and style of the goods speak for themselves. Don't fail to give us a call. We are in the Rodrigue House, Upstairs. Phone No. 10 or drop us a card. Yours for business and satisfaction.

LACHUTE VALET SERVICE.

Maple Syrup For The Soldiers.

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

Subscribe at The Watchman Office for The Montreal Evening News. One dollar a year.

Men's Overcoats, all the newest styles and at various prices \$5.00 to \$20.00. W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A good General servant. Apply to P. O. Box 128 Brownsburg.

Men's Tweed Suits in beautiful patterns. All sizes just now. W. BANFORD & SON.

We give special invite to Brownsburg to come in and look at our large lines of Men's Youth's and Boy's clothing. W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—Six room house with extension kitchen; acre of land fenced all around; stable and wood shed; good water. Four miles from Grenville Village and C. P. R. Station. Suitable for Summer Cottage. Apply to, RICHARD COUSINS SR., on premises, or RAWCLIFFE, P. O. QUE. 4-7

Men's Suits in Black and Blue Serge all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—with two-story house, electric light, water in the house, blacksmith, carpenter and paint shop. Good business stand, 5 minutes from C.P.R. Station. Selling on account of old age. Apply Thomas Redard, Lachute, Corner of Foundry and Main St.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the Township of Grenville, Lot No. nine, 11th Range, containing 206 acres, about 80 acres under cultivation. Balance well timbered in hard and soft wood. Good house and out-buildings, and well watered. Apply to

ARTHUR BURKE, Dalesville, Que.

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. and Mrs. Drew were in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ball were in Montreal on Saturday last.

Mrs. Duncan R. McGibbon and son were in Montreal for the week-end.

Mr. David McCracken, returned on Wednesday morning to Huntington.

Mr. Robert Summerby, of Montreal, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. L. Chart Gall, of McGill, was the week-end guest of his brother Mossman.

Mrs. J. W. Cottin, on left on Monday for a short visit to friends in Ormstown.

Mrs. H. A. Blair and daughter left on Monday for a short visit with friends in Montreal.

The students of McGill College are home on a week's vacation, owing to an outbreak of typhoid.

Mr. Carl Fraser, of Winchester, Ont., was the guest of his mother Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr. the early part of this week.

Dr. R. S. Stackhouse, who has been on an extended trip to Savannah and other points returned home on Tuesday last.

The Hon. George Bryson, of Port Colborne, and Mr. J. B. Fraser, of Ottawa were the guests of Mr. John Hay on Friday last.

Mr. Ernest H. Copeland of Montreal, son of Thos. Copeland Esq., of Lachute, has enlisted in the 66th Overseas at Fild Battery C. E. F.

MISS V. MARCEL announces her Spring Millinery Opening on Wednesday April 5th, and following days. A cordial invitation is extended.

A very pleasing time was held at the home of Mrs. Jasan Stewart on Thursday last in the interest of the Mission Circle of the Baptist Church.

Sunday Evening, at the Baptist Church Lachute, the opening of the 1st three Seals, their sign's and open message, will be given by the Rev. Mr. Forsythe.

The new water main has been laid across the North River so that every house will be in readiness to make proper connections as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

Sergeant Brown, Military Police of the Composite Regiment Montreal, on Monday of this week arrested, Zepherin Vau on a charge of having deserted from the 41st Regiment.

The West End bridge is undergoing extensive repairs and when completed will be good it is thought for several years after which it will doubtless be replaced by a steel bridge.

On the evening of Thursday, the 27th of April, the members of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church intend holding an entertainment in the Church Hall. Particulars later.

If you are making syrup this year, why don't you put on a label, showing where and by whom it is made. The Watchman will print them for you. Call and leave your order.

Miss A. A. Lavigne wishes to inform the public that she has removed her Millinery Parlors to the Main St. adjoining Paul's Store near Clyde St. A welcome is always accorded to inspect our late patterns and styles.

Several of the wives and parents of those associated with the 148th from this section took advantage of the kindly invitations of Lieut-Col. A. A. Magee to attend the Reception at the Peel St. Barracks last Saturday.

We regret to learn that Mr. Wm. Bradford has received word that his son Private Cecil is in the Netley Hospital suffering from acute phthisis. Mr. Bradford cabled direct to the hospital and has received word that he is somewhat improved.

Capt. Melvin Copeland, accompanied by his wife and child, arrived home on Saturday evening last for a week's visit. Mr. Copeland has been suffering from throat trouble recently. His duties in the 69th have been very arduous since November last and he is deserving of a well-earned rest.

Dr. McClure returned Missionary from China, who has been the guest of his brother James C. for the past few days, occupied the pulp of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last and on Monday left for Toronto, accompanied by Mrs. Jas. C. McClure.

The 73rd Highlanders left on Wednesday morning for their voyage across the ocean. Among them are 10 of our country boys in the persons of Sergeant V. B. Durling, L. Corp. Joss and Privates Cunningham, McKelcher, Jones, Reid, Dixon, Doig and Roy and Wilbur Fraser.

The School Commissioners met on Tuesday last, the important business being the engagement of teachers for the coming year. Perfect satisfaction having been given by the staff of last year, we understand that most of the present teachers will remain with us but a full list will appear in our next issue.

Two buttons off his vest, eyebrows and face scorched and a very bad scare, was the result of an explosion of an empty barrel on Wednesday. The accident happened to Mr. A. Bernier at the Rodrigue's hotel as he was collecting up a lot of empty barrels. A barrel that had only been emptied that morning had been placed on the gallery, where the sun had a chance to get at it. Gas had formed and Mr. Bernier moved it with the above result. This is a somewhat forcible argument as to the power of highwines.

Capt. Hante of the 163rd French Canadian Regiment in command of Mayor Asselin, was in town on Wednesday evening and met with the Lachute Recruiting Association who are extending the same hearty assistance as that accorded the 148th. The 163rd will likely come to Lachute about Saturday, April 8th and remain for some 10 days active recruiting in the County. Arrangements are being made to have the men billeted in the Court House.

Mr. J. Boyd, of Beech Ridge had an exciting experience on Wednesday morning. He was driving a load of manure over the crossing at Geo. Frasers, when the evener broke. Boyd unhitched his team but before he had time to fix up again the morning train to Ottawa slipped and the curve and no manure spreader has yet been made that can spread as well or as quickly as did the engine of No. 421. A delay of 2 or 3 minutes, and then the train passed on but Boyd is whistling today that he didn't happen to be on the road.

The Gum Machines.

For some time past there have been several slot machines operating in some of our town stores, under the guise of being gum machines. We have received complaints relative to the amount of money being squandered with little return, save to a lucky few who had learned the art. Sufficient evidence was secured to warrant sending the town officer to the holders of these machines giving them twenty-four hours notice for their removal which we are pleased to say was promptly done, and those of gambling propensities will have to look elsewhere for their fun. The validity of the Gum Machine is now in question before the Court of Appeal and Mr. Russell Stackhouse is attorney for the Watling Machine Company.

CUSHING

Miss Jean Pinkerton is visiting friends in Montreal for a couple of weeks.

Miss Wheelan returned last week from a pleasant visit to her friends in the City.

Miss Ella Watson who has spent the winter months in Montreal has returned home.

Mr. D. M. Candlish, of Montreal was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham last Thursday.

Miss Grace Fraser is in Montreal at present where she is the guest of Mrs. R. R. Douglas of Grosvenor Ave.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. Capt. J. D. Weir is recovering from her operation for appendicitis and is expected home shortly.

We are so sorry to report the illness of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning, and hope that Margaret will soon be well again.

A Ladies change purse containing a small amount of money was found in the Hall after the tea-meeting and awaits an owner at the Mans.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's will hold a meeting on Thursday afternoon of this week at the residence of Mrs. J. Douglas, Chatboro.

Mrs. Norman Dowd and little daughter Ethel who have been spending the last few months with her mother Mrs. James Watson has gone home to Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hammond and Miss Pollock, of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham and family spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mrs. Brodie McMeekin and family who have been spending the past few months with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley have returned to the West accompanied by Miss Stella Hartley.

Mr. McEwan addressed a large congregation at the Methodist Church here on Sunday afternoon last his subject being Brazil and the Missions in that country which he expounded in a very interesting manner.

We much regret to report the death which occurred on Monday morning of Mrs. J. Innes Sr. of Stonefield. The deceased who was a most estimable lady had reached the advanced age of 85 years held a high place in the regard of all who knew her and her sorrowing friends and family have the sympathy of the community in their loss. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at St. Mungo's Church of which she has been a life-long member.

We regret to have to record this week the death of one of our most respected residents, Mr. William Graham who passed away March 20th, had been unable to walk unassisted for the past year but bore this trial with great patience. He was confined entirely to bed the past three weeks. He leaves to mourn his loss three brothers, Richard of Montreal, Andrew and John both residing in Cushing. The four sisters who survive him are Mrs. Wm. Candlish, Montreal, Mrs. John McNeil Armstrong, and the Misses Christie and Maggie at home. Friends from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. Wm. Candlish, Mr. D. W. Candlish and Miss E. Candlish, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hodge, from Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson from Mirabel.

DEATHS

GRAHAM.—At Cushing, on March 20th, 1916, William Graham, aged 74 years.

We carry a heavy stock of Black Dress Goods. Come and see them. W. BANFORD & SON.

Ready-to-wear Clothing!

Our stock is now complete in all lines and sizes for

MEN—YOUTHS—BOYS.

We can give a great choice of quality and patterns.

Early selection is advisable as price of wool goes higher daily.

Call in and see our lines.

W. Banford & Son, Lachute.

Hay, Flour and Feed, In Large or Small Quantities

Bread, Cakes & Confectionery

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order.

Fruits in Season.

Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates.

Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meal and Calf Meal. You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

WINTER WEAR

We have a full stock of good serviceable Winter Goods which will fit your person as well as your pocket.

A full line of Choice Groceries, and a large assortment of other Goods.

Phone No. 2.

P. O. Box 241

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE

Proved by Service

You will appreciate

a sense 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

Agent for the Edison Phonograph and Waterman Fountain Pen

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Simple Facts About Cocoa.

Cocoa which is really a corruption of the word "cacao," has become a permanent food supply. Not every one knows that the cocoa of powdery, familiar form is a residue from the manufacture of chocolate. Both cocoa and chocolate are taken from the bean or seed found in a pod in a most odd-shaped gourd-like pod which grows on the bark and trunk of the cocoa tree. These huge pods are cut from the bark and the bean taken out. The beans are then treated to various processes of sweating and drying and roasting, and a final process of grinding. This ground material is full of oil. When this ground material is allowed to solidify at a proper temperature it forms the bitter chocolate of commerce which we generally use for icings and candy.

But in making cocoa a great deal of the oil is separated from the ground portion, and we thus have a dry substance or powder which we call cocoa. Thus cocoa is far less rich in fat than chocolate, although it has the familiar chocolate flavor. It contains a property similar to the stimulating theobromine of tea and coffee, but its nutritive value is very high—an average bean containing 49 per cent. of oil, 18 per cent. of protein, 10 per cent. of starch and other carbohydrates.

In Various Forms.

In 1910 more than 115,000,000 pounds of cocoa beans were used in the United States. Besides the familiar powdered cocoa, there is the so-called "cocoa nibs," which is merely the cracked cocoa bean. This is often recommended, especially for children, because it gives the nutriment of the cocoa bean without any oil or sweetening. There is also the cocoa shell, which is the shell separated from the cracked bean. This naturally does not contain nutriment, only the cocoa flavor. Both the nibs and the shell can be made into very palatable beverages by boiling for a short period and serving like tea or coffee.

Although the directions for different makes of cocoa may vary, there is one general rule to be followed in making cocoa to which milk is added—and that is, not to boil the milk. Boiling the milk makes the beverage far less digestible and prevents the milk and cocoa from blending thoroughly. The better way is to dissolve the sugar, cocoa and water together and allow this to boil to a syrup, then add the milk and bring to a scald, but do not boil.

A Healthy Winter Beverage.

All cocoa is much improved by being beaten with an egg-beater for several minutes before serving; also most varieties are improved by the addition of a pinch of salt and a few drops of vanilla extract before serving. As a winter beverage, cocoa takes foremost place. The child coming home hungry from school, the grown person chilled from an evening outdoors, the diet of a growing child will all be improved by the use of good cocoa, properly made. If the digestion is rather weak or if the child is under five years of age, it would be better to use the drink of nibs or shells which contain less oil. A by-product of cocoa, is cocoa butter, which is the solid fat extracted from the cocoa bean. This butter is used extensively in making confectionery like chocolate creams—or for toilet preparations—or wherever a pure vegetable oil is desirable.

Tested Recipes.

Ham, Country Style.—Place one pound slice of ham, cut one-third-inch thick, in baking pan. Cover with milk—about two-cupfuls. Bake slowly, basting frequently and turning once or twice until ham is tender, has absorbed most of the milk and is brown on top. This will take about one-half hour.

Spanish Steak.—Select piece of round of sirloin steak, cut about two inches thick, and brown in little dripping or bacon fat in frying pan. Add one can tomatoes, two sliced or chopped onions, two green or red peppers chopped small (with seeds and white fibers removed). Cover closely and let cook two hours. Season with pepper and salt and serve. Do not add water.

Baked Cabbage.—Trim medium-sized head of cabbage, cut in two and put on to cook in cold water. After fifteen minutes' boiling, drain off water and cook for twenty minutes. Drain dry, chop fine, season with salt, pepper and butter and put in buttered baking dish. Have ready two beaten eggs, mixed with four tablespoons cream. Pour over cabbage and set in dish in oven to cook for twenty minutes, or until well browned over the top.

Foamy Sauce.—Beat yolk of one egg until thick and lemon-colored and add three-fourths cup powdered sugar gradually, beating constantly. Mix one-fourth cup powdered sugar with one teaspoon corn starch and one-eighth teaspoon salt and pour on gradually one-half cup scalded milk. Cook in double boiler three minutes, stirring constantly until mixture thickens and occasionally afterward.

Combine mixture, flavor with one-half teaspoon vanilla, grated rind of one-fourth lemon and one tablespoon lemon juice, and then add one egg white beaten stiff.

Fig Pudding.—Run three ounces of beef suet and one-half pound figs separately three times through meat chopper and work thoroughly with the hands afterward. Have ready two and one-third cups stale breadcrumbs which have been soaked in one-half cup with milk thirty minutes, two well-beaten eggs, one cup sugar and three-fourths teaspoon salt. Combine mixture. Butter individual molds, garnish bottom of each with four strips of figs radiating from center. Fill molds two-thirds full, place on trivet in kettle containing boiling water and let steam one and one-half hours. Water should reach two-thirds of way up side of molds. If steamed in one large mold time required is three hours.

Fig Paste.—Chop 1 pound figs coarsely and reduce to a pulp by boiling in 1 pint of water. When soft pass the whole through a fine sieve; add to it 3 pounds powdered sugar; mix well and evaporate the whole over boiling water until the paste becomes quite stiff. While evaporating process is going on make a mold that will hold it by removing the nails from the sides of a wooden box, tying the parts minus the bottom together with string. Stand this on the marble slab or dish and pour the warm fig mass into it, letting it remain until cold; then remove the strings and open the frame, leaving the paste in a square mass. Now with a sharp, thin knife, cut the mass into small pieces and roll them round and thin into fine sugar. They may be packed in boxes, using plenty of fine confectioners' sugar between the pieces.

Don'ts For Parents.

Don't always be saying "Don't!" It is better to take a little more trouble to prevent trouble than always to be devising pains and penalties.

Don't forget that your child must always be doing something.

Don't fail to find new outlets for their super-abundant energy.

Don't let them grow up thinking that they can't do wrong.

Don't make a habit of distrusting your boys. Distrust is often the cause of deceit.

Don't forget the potent power of suggestion. Keep on telling the child he is bad or wicked, and he will become so.

Don't treat all children alike. Don't forget that each child has an individuality, each one keyed up to a certain pitch.

When a child exhibits an irritating trait, just pause and reflect about the law of heredity before chastising him. Don't forget the bairn's origin.

Don't forget a child needs persuasion; an ounce of encouragement is worth a ton of birch-sticks.

Household Hints.

Cook the cauliflower entire; the leaves and stem which surround it are delicious served with it.

The clothes wringer will last twice as long if the pressure screw at the top is loosened after using.

A daily bath, into which a little bicarbonate of soda is put, will allay the burning of the feet.

Try to induce children to eat each at least one apple a day. It will keep their systems in good condition.

The end of the rib roast can be sawed off and corned. If boiled with cabbage it will make a good lunch dish.

To insure the creamy sauce being smooth, always rub the butter and flour together until smooth and add to the hot milk.

When a window is difficult to raise, pour melted lard between the frame and the casing and put a little also on the cord.

Do not allow moths to breed in your house. It can be prevented by eliminating the garments that have had them in and by keeping a watchful eye on all closets and chests.

SON KILLED IN THE WAR

French Mother Selects a Substitute And Adopts Him

A remarkable incident fraught with intense human interest is told by the Paris correspondent of the Dagens Rhyeter, of Stockholm. A French mother, who conducts a pension in Paris, recently received the following pathetic letter from the captain of a French company in the Dardanelles, telling of the death of her son:

"Your son died like a hero, and that certainly should mitigate your grief. He was a brave French soldier, always in good humor overflowing with enthusiasm and full of energy. Unfortunately, we have been as yet unable to give him burial, as his body lies now where it is dangerous to reach him, but rest assured, Madame, our entire company will at the first opportunity avenge his death and kneel down beside the grave of your dear son and offer prayers to heaven for him."

This letter came to the mother some time ago. She continued working in her kitchen as usual from 5 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. On Sundays she ate in the dining room, dressed in deep mourning. She spoke of nothing but her son. Recently at breakfast she appeared in her every-day dress and surprised everybody because of her good humor. She announced that she had received a letter from her son and placed the letter on the dining room table.

There was intense surprise. Was the news of her son's death a mistake? Was he really alive? "This is a letter from my new son," she replied smilingly. "Just read his charming letter, gentlemen, I am anxious to see what he is like, whether a blond or brunette, tall or short, and he asks whether he can call me 'mother.'"

It developed that this French mother did as thousands of other mothers in France have done who have lost their only sons in the war. She went to one of the many bureaux and asked that she be provided with another son, and then, as in a lottery, she blindly selected one from a long list of young soldiers who have no relatives—soldiers who never receive letters or presents from home. She knew nothing more about him than that he was a French soldier, alone in the world. That was all she cared to know—he be educated or illiterate, it did not matter.

She at once sent him socks, underwear, handkerchiefs and neckties, telling him that he now had a home where a warm meal and a comfortable bed always awaited him. She wrote him every detail of her life, told all about her husband, her nieces and her favorite cat; also about her dog, who was 12 years old and whose teeth were falling out. She assured him that when "Grandfather" Joffre granted him a leave he would not have to walk homeless in the streets of Paris. Should he be wounded he had a mother now who would nurse him.

And the smiling woman read the letter she had received from her new son, filled with thanks for the things she had sent him—the tobacco, the socks, the underwear, the handkerchiefs and the neckties, and he closed his letter with the following words: "Mother rest assured that I will do everything in my power to be worthy of you as a son."

HAS ANTI-ZEPPELIN BULLET

Englishman's Device Breaks Into Sparks When Fired

After many months experimenting, J. A. Sambrook of Ellesmere Port has invented a bullet which travels at a tremendous velocity and emits a trail of sparks, which, he asserts, will pass through a Zeppelin like a comet through space and instantly blow it up.

The invention consists of an ordinary sized bullet charged with a special preparation which ignites with its passage through the air.

The bullet can be fired from an ordinary rifle, and is easily adaptable to aircraft and machine guns.

Tired of It.

The men about whom London Answers tells the following story were the roughest, rawest lot of recruits the sergeant had ever had to tackle. He worked hard at them for three hours, and at last thought they were getting into some sort of shape. He decided to test them.

"Right turn!" he barked. Then before they had got fairly under way he gave the order: "Left turn!"

One burly yokel slowly left the ranks and madd off toward the barracks room.

"Here, you!" yelled the sergeant angrily. "Where are you off to?"

"Ah've had enough," replied the recruit in disgusted tones. "Tha doesn't know tha own mind for two minutes runnin'!"

CHEERO!

Mr. Albert James Simcoe was recovering from a rather severe attack of influenza. That is to say, he was passing through the stage during which the patient is clearly convinced that everything is going hopelessly wrong, and that, on the whole, life is not worth living.

He was just striving to decide upon whether he would burst into tears, or make one more futile effort to smoke, when the door opened violently, and Mr. James Reddaway entered.

Mr. James Reddaway was a bluff, hardy ruffian who never naught influenza or anything else, and consequently rather despised those who did. Still, he was not altogether unsympathetic.

"Hallo, Simmy!" he cried, in a voice that sent half a dozen entirely new and original pains shooting through Mr. Simcoe's skull. "What are you sitting there laughing at? Cold better?"

Mr. Reddaway never conceded that any of his friends' ailments amounted to more than "a cold," or, at the most, "a touch of liver."

Mr. Simcoe smiled wanly, with the expression of one who means to bear up, if only for the sake of others.

"I am a little better than I was, I think," he said, in hollow tones. "Come in and close the door."

"Right-ho!" returned his visitor. "But, phew, you are stuffy here. What about opening the window an inch or two at the top?"

Mr. Simcoe shuddered. "Heavens, don't do that!" he gasped. "I am chilled to the bone as it is."

The other stared at him, grinned, and then drew forth something from his pocket.

"My word! You look about as happy as a drowned puppy," said he. "But I've got something here that will rouse you up, and set you on your legs in a jiffy, my boy!" And he slapped a neatly sealed waxed package on the table. Mr. Simcoe turned lack-lustre eyes on it.

"What is it?" he asked feebly.

"What is it? Why, Cheero, that's what it is!"

"New stove-polish?" he enquired.

Mr. Simcoe exhibited no enthusiasm. "Stove polish, you ass! No! It's a tonic—one of the finest things out. Haven't you seen it advertised in the papers?"

I have not looked at a newspaper for a week," interrupted Mr. Simcoe, rather irritably. "I want to get well."

"So you will if you take a few doses of this stuff!" exclaimed Mr. Reddaway. "Aunt of mine, nearly dead—look this—went to a dance, and stayed till three in the morning. Chap I know—miserable blighter, just like you—cried if you spoke to him—three doses set him singing comic songs! Sold at all chemists. If you don't get what you ask for, see that you want it. Shall I measure you out a dose now?"

Mr. Reddaway's energy was getting on the invalid's nerves, and Mr. Simcoe waved a protesting hand.

"Not now, thanks! I've—I've just had my tea. It is very good of you, old man. I will try it a little later. How much is it?"

"Ten doses," replied his friend promptly.

Mr. Simcoe passed his hand wearily across his aching head.

"How much in price, I mean."

"Oh rats!" exclaimed Mr. Reddaway. "See how it acts first. No cure, no pay but you'll pay all right."

Mr. Simcoe did not feel capable of arguing the point.

"I wish you would take it now, though," persisted the other. "Then you'd be able to come out for an hour or two."

Mr. Simcoe laughed sepulchraly.

"Go out!" he exclaimed. "Why I should be a dead man before I got ten yards! If you only knew how ill I feel, even now!" And he gave vent to a dismal sigh.

"Oh, well," observed his visitor vaguely, "no use your going anywhere if you feel like that! I must be off now. But you'll take that stuff won't you?"

"Yes, I'll try it," said Mr. Simcoe wearily. "It can't do me any harm, I suppose?"

"Harm!" snorted Mr. Reddaway, rather indignantly. "I should rather think not! Sure you won't have that window open? Fresh air—oxygen, and all that, you know!"

"No, no!" returned Mr. Simcoe, a little snappishly. "And do close all the doors after you, old chap."

"Right-ho! S'long!" said Mr. Reddaway, and departed his exit resembling the passage of a healthy young tornado.

When the last door had banged, with a jar which shook the house, Mr. Albert James Simcoe raised his throbbing head.

"Curse his infernal tonic!" he said bitterly.

After a pause, he repeated his anathema in a still more vindictive tone. Then summoning up all his energy, he rose and tore off the wrapper viciously. Contrary to his expectations, the bottle bore no gaudy label, and, indeed, was unmarked save for the dose-lines on the side.

After some ineffectual attempts, Mr. Simcoe withdrew the cork, and smelt gingerly at the contents.

"Faugh!" he exclaimed disgustedly. "Stinking stuff! Cheero, indeed!"

A wave of nausea passed over him. He took the bottle, and determinedly marched to the window, where in a wire-work stand, a row of consumptive geraniums, belonging to his landlady, reared their long, straggling stems in quest of sunlight. Mr. Simcoe distributed the contents of the bottle impartially among these derelicts.

"There!" he muttered, with grim humor. "Now, perhaps, they'll up and dance and sing comic songs!"

Curiously enough, he felt decidedly better after this. He replaced the empty bottle on the table and sank back in his chair. He thought he

could do that smoke now. He was tentatively fingering a cigarette when the street door below opened, and there came the sound of hurried footsteps on the stairs.

There entered Mr. Reddaway, wide-eyed and breathless.

"That bottle, Simmy, you haven't—!" Then his eye caught the object he had mentioned. He snatched it up, examined it, and then gave vent to a howl of despair.

"You've drunk it—you've drunk it!" he cried, accompanying his chant with a sort of frantic war-dance around the table.

Mr. Simcoe started at him with his mouth agape.

"What on earth is wrong?" he exclaimed.

Mr. Reddaway's frenzied eye fell upon him.

"Punnick stump—stomach-pump! Emelie!" he gasped incoherently.

"Was—that is poison?" faltered Mr. Simcoe.

Mr. Reddaway clutched at his hair wildly.

"Poison, yes, for you! Especially if you've taken the lot! A mistake! Chemist—strong drugs—morphine—strychnine—Heaven knows what! But what am I fooling here for? Take some emetic, man! Hot salt and mustard—and cres—anything—quick!"

Mr. Simcoe, somewhat to his own surprise and certainly to his visitor's, commenced to laugh.

"I haven't taken a drop of it," said he. "I—I gave it all to the geraniums."

Mr. Reddaway stared at the speaker uncomprehendingly for a moment, then his eye wandered to the plants by the window. As he finally grasped the truth he jumped into the air with a whoop of relief, and mopped his perspiring forehead.

"Why the dickens didn't you say so before!" he cried. "That ass of a youngster at the chemist's gave me the wrong bottle. And the queer part of it is that that you should have had was meant for old Rigby, your own governor!"

"Why is he poisoning himself?" asked the puzzled Mr. Simcoe.

"Been poisoning himself for years, from what I could learn," replied Mr. Reddaway. "It seems that he is full of drugs and muck as it is. This was a sort of anti-thingammy—sort of half of the dog that bit him, don't you know! This would only have tickled him up a bit, taken in doses; and I thought you had bolted the lot! Lor, you did give me a start!"

"And what has become of the what-dye-call it—Cheero, which you should have had?" asked Mr. Simcoe suddenly.

Mr. Reddaway rubbed his head in a worried way.

"That's the deuce of it—old Rigby has got hold of it!"

Mr. Simcoe commenced to laugh again, with a kind of weak gurgle.

"Will he take it, do you think?" he said, when he could speak.

"Dare say," growled Mr. Reddaway, who, somewhat inconsistently, was beginning to feel a dawning resentment at his friend's action regarding the geraniums.

Mr. Simcoe wiped his eyes and tried to keep his face straight.

"Will—will it make him dance and—sing comic songs?" said he weakly, carefully keeping out of his friend's reach.

"Shouldn't wonder," returned Mr. Reddaway, a little shortly. "Hallo! Somebody else."

A timid tap at the door heralded the maid-of-all-work.

"Note from the office for you, sir—no answer."

"Great Scott!" groaned Mr. Reddaway. "I've let you in for it, Simmy! They've found it out, and think it's all a practical joke on your part. It's the Grand Order of the Push for you! Never mind. I'll go at once and explain everything to old Rigby; and, what's more, I'll make that young blighter of a chemist go, too!"

Mr. Simcoe had torn open the envelope whilst his friend was speaking, and was now staring at the contents with bulging eyes.

"Great heavens alive!" he exclaimed.

"Listen to this!"

"Dear Mr. Simcoe,—I trust that you are recovering from your attack of influenza, and that you will speedily be well enough to resume your duties at the office. It may aid your convalescence to learn that, in view of the increased cost of living, I have decided, this afternoon, to give my employees a twenty-five per cent. rise of salaries all round."

"I am, yours faithfully,

"(Signed), JOHN RIGBY."

"Well, I'm—" began Mr. Reddaway, his eyes opening widely.

"Wait, here's a postscript!" interposed Mr. Simcoe breathlessly.

"By the way, have you tried the much-advertised new tonic, Cheero? Owing to a somewhat stupid mistake, a bottle of it reached me today, and, out of curiosity, I tried a small quantity. The effect was certainly remarkable. I would advise you to afford it a trial."

J. R."

Mr. Reddaway leapt to his feet with a wild whoop.

"What did I tell you?" he shouted. "Cheero! It's Cheero that has done it! He took one dose, and here's the result. Another one, and he'll make you all partners! You owe me something, after all Simmy. Now you'll have to come out. We must celebrate this. Dash your feeling queer. Put on all the clothes you can find, and come along!"

"I do believe I will," said Mr. Simcoe. "That Cheero of yours must be very wonderful stuff, after all!"

"It is," returned Mr. Reddaway; even when you take it by proxy!"—London Answers.

The Parson (to loafer)—"Are you a teetotaler?" The Loafer—"Yes, sir; sure I'm—I've never been drunk in my life. . . . It gives me such a headache next day."

"What a distinguished-looking man your father is. His white hair gives him such an aristocratic look." The Dissipated Son—"Yes, and he can thank me for it."

HISTORIC PENS

Those Used for Signing Peace Treaties are Very Valuable

Who will get the pen with which the peace treaty will be signed which shall end the present war? The collecting of historic pens has been quite a fad for some years past, especially in Europe. The pens with which peace treaties are signed bring the highest prices if they happen to find their ways into the market, and there are many collectors who would be willing to give thousands of dollars for the pen which shall declare an end to the present war of wars. Usually, however, such pens remain the property of the States concerned.

When it became known that peace had been declared between Japan and Russia pen manufacturers all over the world sent supplies of their pens to the commissioners who were engaged in arranging the terms, hoping that the document would be completed through the agency of their wares. To avoid any unfair discrimination between the pen manufacturers it was decided to use a quill in signing the treaty.

It was also a quill pen that was used in signing the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain after the war of 1898. This particular pen was afterwards sold for \$125.

The pen used by the commissioners in signing the memorable Treaty of Paris fell into the hands of the ex-emperor Eugénie. Aside from its historic interest it is also of great value, for it is mounted in solid gold and encrusted in diamonds.

Aside from the collectors there are many who consider it lucky to possess a pen that has been used in signing the reprieve of a person condemned to death.

Queen Victoria always retained possession of such pens. One of these she presented to Mme. Albani, the singer.

Pens which have been used by famous authors often fetch high prices at auction. Dickens used the same quill pen to write "Hard Times," "Little Dorrit" and "Bleak House" which was sold some time ago for \$117.

BURDEN OF THE WAR.

Britain Can Finance a Debt of Twenty-five Billion Dollars.

Even if Britain should end the war with a debt of £5,000,000,000 (approximately \$25,000,000,000) the burden would not be crushing according to Lord Inchcape, the English financier and statesman.

Such a load, said his lordship at a National Provincial Bank of England stockholders' meeting over which he presided recently, would mean an annual charge of only £300,000,000 (about \$1,500,000,000) reckoning 6 per cent. interest with a 1 per cent. sinking fund.

To this his lordship added an estimated £100,000,000 (\$500,000,000) annually in pensions. Before the war, he remarked the country's annual expenditures were £200,000,000 (\$1,000,000,000) making the total:

Interest and sinking fund	£300,000,000
Estimated pensions	100,000,000
Fixed charges on pre-war basis	200,000,000
	£600,000,000

Present English taxation, continued Lord Inchcape, is bringing in nearly £400,000,000 (\$2,000,000,000) annually. He explained that this would mean another £200,000,000 (1,000,000,000) would have to be provided every year and expressed the opinion that this could be done either by "additional taxes or by a reduction in extravagant expenditures not only private but public."

His Lordship appeared to think a \$25,000,000,000 debt a possibility but about the maximum.

WOULD APPLY KULTUR.

German Editor Suggests Starving Belgians to End the War.

Here is one way to end the war. First, let Germany confiscate all land in Belgium and Northern France now in its occupation, and send all the dispossessed landowners to the centre of Germany and Austria, installing German people in their places.

Then let the inhabitants of the occupied territories be subjected to starvation. That would arouse such a world-cry for peace in the lands of the Entente Powers that their Governments would be compelled to sue for peace.

Such, at least, is the conclusion of Herr Rudolf Geller, the editor of the Prague Tageblatt. He strikes the note of brute force in his very first sentences:

"Experience in Alsace-Lorraine and Schleswig-Holstein has shown that if the Central Powers would achieve, as the Chancellor said they must, frontiers which would protect them from attack in the future, they must drive out the entire population from the occupied territories and replace the present inhabitants with Germans."

"Why should we shrink from such an undertaking? Our enemies are trying to starve us. They spare neither grey hairs, women nor children. The world at large has been turned against us by a lying press. Repressals are necessary. Russia stripped Poland of all supplies, and left the Poles to starve or depend on German good will."

Men are just like children. Quite so; the daily work of one half of the women in this world is to make allowances and excuses for some men.



Home From the Front on Leave
PATRONIZING STRANGER: "About your feeding, young man. Is that satisfactory at the front?"
Returned Hero: "Look at me; don't I look well fed? The table d'otie at the front is all right. It's the dotty questions you get asked at home that give you the pip!"—London Tit-Bits.

FIRE NOTICE

RENNIE'S SEEDS

We desire to advise our customers that although we have suffered a very large loss in Sunday's (Feb. 20th) fire, we have sufficient stocks stored at our warehouse at Long Branch and other warehouses in the city, to enable us to fill orders complete and to take care of the coming season's trade. We commenced shipping Monday, 21st, at noon and orders will be handled in our usual prompt manner.

RENNIE'S SEEDS

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA

All our branches have been supplied with their season's requirements.

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

(CHAPTER IV.—Cont'd.)

For a moment he was non-plussed, but the devil of island insolence had possession of him, and he knew that Kitty was watching him. Still on his knees he reached for a long stick from the fire, and bending forward, tossed it so the hot end of it fell upon the nearest Indian's bare foot.

Quick as thought the Chilcotens turned, and for a moment the women drew their breath and feared for what was to come, but the camera clicked and the fire still divided the aggressor from his victim.

"Got you my beauty," said the unconscious artist, "with quite your most engaging smile on," and utterly careless of the dumb wrath in the man's eyes, he put his camera into its case and walked back, laughing, to his friends.

Mrs. Rolt and Jim, who had returned too late to interfere, did not join in his laugh, but the sullen faces of the out-raged four, and the sight of Emma, the beautiful, peeping out to see if all was safe again, were too much for Kitty who laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

"Oh, surely, Mrs. Rolt," protested Anstruther, between his peals of laughter, "there is nothing to look so serious about. One would think that you have been photographed. I didn't hurt the sulky brutes, and if they didn't like being photographed, what matter. You aren't afraid of Indians in this country, are you?"

"No, but we don't want enemies. At any rate, for goodness' sake, stop laughing. You can see how they hate it."

It is a curious trait of the Indians, at any rate of the Far West, that they themselves seldom or never laugh, whilst the merest hint that you are laughing even in the mildest way at them, puts their backs up immediately.

Like the vast plains and dumb forests through which they roam, they are by nature sombre, and a laugh is as much of an outrage to them as a thrush's song would be to the forest silence.

CHAPTER V.

If Anstruther had not been young and reckless, and the ladies accustomed for years to look upon all Indians as inoffensive, there would have been but little sleep in the white people's camp that night.

The Indians did not sleep. Through all that long night the hunters of the Chilcotens sat round their fire, smoking and muttering among themselves, casting now and again evil glances toward the spot where the white people lay.

Constant contact with men, armed with weapons of precision, has taken the courage out of the grizzly; it has had the same effect upon a tribe which is naturally one of the boldest and fiercest in Western Canada, but the instincts of the savage remain, and anyone with half an eye would have recognized that dull glow in the forest gloom as a storm centre.

An hour or two passed by, the night deepened, the drone of growling voices went on and then a figure detached itself from the gloom and slipped without a sound into the firelit circle.

Just then Jim Combe stirred in his sleep, and throwing one arm restlessly from his blankets, turning over on his side towards the Indian's fire, muttering in his sleep.

As he did so, the figure glided back into the shadows.

The bushes which seemed to have

crept nearer to the fire listening, until their back leaves were tipped with red light, swallowed him up and for a full minute the droning ceased.

The silence which followed was more ominous even than that incessant muttering. The intent scrutiny of those watching eyes made itself felt. At last the chief spoke.

"The white dog dreams in his sleep," he said, "but his eyes are shut," and at once the figure returned and took its place in the muttering circle. Good hunter as Khelowna was, he made a mistake. His forest training should have taught him that the hunted feign often. If he had remembered that Jim Combe might not have recognized in the fifth figure Davies' murderer, an Indian who had been wanted by the police for that last three years. As it was, Jim Combe knew what kind of a gang was travelling the Risky run that fall, and the hand which was beneath the blankets closed quietly round the lock of his Winchester.

But he did not stir in his place. He wanted that man's life as every cowboy in the district did, who had ever heard of poor old "Lofty" Hart, shot through his cabin window as he read his home letters by lamplight, but he was not prepared to risk the safety of the women for the chance of taking a murderer.

So he lay still and watched, his whole body crying out for sleep and his half closed lids heavy as lead.

Just before the grey dawn came into the sky, he saw Khelowna hand something to his visitor, who put it into his shirt front and rising stole away.

One of the dogs, which had lain all night just outside the edge of the firelight, rose and attempted to follow him. It was his own dog probably, for though it cowered at the chief's low growl, it took no other notice of his command. Stealthily one of the younger bucks, reached for a billet of wood, and hurled it with so sure an aim, that the beast rolled over screaming with pain.

With a well feigned start Jim Combe sat up in his blankets, but he was too late. Davies' murderer had vanished.

"Cutliss dog," said the Indian who had thrown the billet, and rising went after the beast, which was crawling away on its belly, dragging its hind leg after it and howling at every movement.

The dumb beast is not allowed to complain in an Indian camp, and as this one would not cease howling, the bigger brute clubbed it over the head with a great tent peg; clubbed it until it lay very still.

That is the Indian method of making a sleigh dog obedient and one reason perhaps why no Indian dog ever shows any sign of affection for its master. When the beast lay still the Indian passed a rope round its neck and tied it up to a tree. The dog was not dead yet, and as it might possibly be made to work again, he did not want to lose it, but it was too nearly dead to bite, so he took one of its hind legs and moved it sideways. The leg moved easily from the thigh in a ghastly unnatural fashion, and the Indian laughed.

"Leg broke," he said. His shot with the pine billet had been a good one. Under that grey blanket by the white man's fire a lover of dogs felt his flesh creep and his hands clench, but Jim Combe, having been trained in a hard school, had learned when to interfere and when to bide his time. He could

not help the poor beast now, and his first duty was to look after his boss's wife and that dear curly little head under the blue robe. After this the grey dawn began to come, a sad weird light, sifting through the pine trees, whilst the fires died down, and the tink chick-a-dees began to call among the boughs, warning their woodmates that those silent footed things who use the "fire-stick" were moving again in their lairs, and would soon be creeping up towards the high places whither the full-fed stags were already sauntering for a day's siesta after a long night's feed.

With the first hint of light, a busy stir began in the Indians' camp, even before that the women must have been moving in their lean-to, for Emma, bent and old, began to put out strangely compounded packs, blankets rolled and corded, and bloody parcels of meat.

Then the lean-tos came down, and they too were dissolved into packs, and before the dawn had come, the Indian camp was completely dismantled, the pack-horses loaded with hides and meat, and everything ready for a start.

The Indians were apparently not going to stay to cook breakfast.

It had been a successful hunt even for the Chilcotens, and every living thing in camp, except the braves, carried packs. Of course the braves would neither pack any thing nor allow their saddle horses to be packed so long as there was a tottering old woman, a child, or a dog in camp, which could possibly be made to stagger under another pound.

When the procession had wound away into the woods, the toothless old princess leading, bending under a mountain of rugs, followed by bundles under which tiny bare legs tottered, and dogs upon whose backs clattered pots and pails, by the fire there still lay one bale of cedar matting.

The young buck who had thrown the pine billet came round, kicking the charred sticks and peering amongst the young pines stripped of their feathery frondage, and growing giants, brutally gashed and wounded so that their life-blood would ooze slowly away from them, leaving them dry and fit for the camp fire, but though he turned over the brush bedding and looked at every extemporized peg on which anything could have been left hanging he found nothing.

The camp was empty, nothing had been left behind. Then his eye fell upon the bundle of cedar matting. It weighed nothing, so that he might have tied it on behind his saddle; it was worth nothing, so that he might have left it where it was, but his eye wandering around to find some one on whom to lay the worthless burden fell upon his victim of the night before, crouching where it had been tied, its head stretched out along the ground, not dead, but vowing to escape notice.

That was just what the Indian was looking for. Seizing the dog's rope, he untied it from the tree and dragged the unhappy beast towards the pack.

At the first jerk the dog howled with anguish, and Mrs. Rolt, whose ears were always open to a beast's cry of pain, turned sharply on her heel. The howl was of course rewarded with a cure and a kick, and then, screaming at every movement, the poor brute was jerked along the ground, its broken bones rinding together as it went.

In its agony it tried to bite its tormentor, and in a moment a club was in his hand again.

"Oh, won't someone stop the brute," cried Kitty, almost in tears, but the elder woman, white with rage, said nothing. With her riding crop in her hand, and her fine nostrils wide and twitching, she was almost within striking distance of the Chilcoten, when a strong hand caught her and swung her unceremoniously out of the way.

"You swine," she heard, as she was pushed on one side, and though it was not pretty English for Anstruther, her heart went out to the boy for it, as his fist crashed into the big Indian's face, dropping him like a pole-axed ox.

Kisheeneew, for it was the chief's son, struggled to his feet. "Want more do you," drawled the English voice, now quiet and steady, and again the fellow went down and Anstruther stood over him heady to repeat the dose as often as the man should require it.

But a woman's voice cried to him. "The rifle, Frank; the rifle," and he was only just in time to put his foot upon it before the figure at his feet had got possession of it.

At that moment a man who had come running back from tending his horses stepped, white-lipped and stern, in front of Kitty Clifford, so that she saw neither Kineeshaw nor the other Indians who had returned at the sound of the fighting, but she heard a rifle shot ring out, and if she could have seen from where she stood, she might have seen Jim square his shoulders and put his head back like a man who prepares to take a shock. But neither Anstruther nor Jim fell. Khelowna, though he had fired point blank into the group, had not dared as much as that yet. It was only the wretched dog which, with a strange instinct, had crawled for preservation to Mrs. Rolt, that turned over under her very feet, and stretched itself in death. The blood of it splashed her skirt.

Then Jim jumped forward. "Drop them guns, you dogs," he roared. "Anstruther, cover those men and stand still. If they stir, shoot. Now Khelowna, drop that gun, or—" and his rifle said the rest.

(To be Continued.)

Rich Yet Delicate—

Clean and Full of Aroma.

"SALADA"

is blended from selected hill-grown teas, famed for their fine flavoured qualities. Imitated yet never equalled.

Of Interest to Farmers

The Man Who Did It.

"He never will win out. He can't. If he should dig nuggets of gold out of his potato hills and raise a hundred bushels a year he never could pay for that farm. It's so steep he would break his leg if he should fall off."

So they said, and went away shaking their heads as if they had figured it all out. And yet, he did pay for the place and bought another fifty off the man adjoining him on the north. How? Why? It was a big mystery to the neighbors who had prophesied his utter failure when he first came on the farm. Somebody thought he might have had a windfall from some unknown source. "Wife may have had some money fall to her." But those who had lived near him and kept their eyes open knew this was not so. They could tell you just how it was all done. They had watched and they had wondered, and they had become more and more ashamed of themselves the more they watched and the more they wondered. For what they never had done, this quiet man had accomplished as easily as falling off a log. Listen. This is the secret of that man's winning out:

He found out what his farm was good for and then made it do it. He sent a little package of the soil of his farm to the experiment station for analysis. The report came back: "Grow potatoes." Now, he never had made a specialty of potato growing; he was not particularly struck with the outlook; but the wise men had said potatoes were the thing, so potatoes it should be, and he went at it. He learned the potato business to the last syllable. He could tell people more about potatoes than they ever knew. If the message had come to him to raise wheat on his place, wheat it would have been. He would have mastered the wheat business. But how those hills did roll out potatoes! No need that the fields should turn out nuggets of gold. They did yield potatoes, and potatoes bring the gold. And gold was what he needed to pay for the farm.

The folks about him were buying automobiles and other expensive things. The young folks spoke to father about it once or twice that it would be fine if they had a machine too. "Let's pay for the farm first, boys," he insisted, and that was the end of it. They knew that the old wagon and harness would be the thing until the last payment was made on the mortgage.

Then, too, he held a steady man on his job. He did not make a great splash this year and next year drop down to two or three acres, just because the price was low the year before. Every year he had just about the same acreage, and the long run found him with a profit on the right side. When the neighbors said they were sick of raising potatoes to give away, he smiled and said, "Let's stick to it, boys! We'll come out all right if we do." And when they followed his lead, they found him to be a true prophet.

The finest part of it was—and don't you think it was this that helped him to win out?—that he forgot to sit up nights worrying. There were those who sometimes went around with their under lips hanging down, mourning because everything was going to the dogs. Might as well give up farming. The more glum they looked, the more he smiled. "No, boys, it never paid to find fault and give up. Sticking is what wins! Might be a great deal worse with us than it is. This is a pretty good old world. Let's make it a little bit better. We can do it!"

That kind of talk is catching, and before they knew it the folks round about were just as cheery as the new man. They were beginning to see that that sort of a thing gets a grip on success. They went over and made inquiries into the simple art of getting there. Now was the time when we might suppose that a man would turn on his neighbors and say things; but he did not. He only smiled the more and told them all about it the very best he could.

That is the way he did it.—Edgar L. Vincent in Canadian Countryman.

A Lesson in Economy.

Two years ago I visited a young farmer in the northern part of Ontario county; a cousin of mine, by the way. My first visit had been made nine or ten years previously, writes C. C. L., in Farm and Dairy. "You have a fine line of new im-

plements," I remarked on our tour of inspection of the buildings.

"I had the most of them when you were here 10 years ago," was the astounding reply. "There is nothing new on them, but the paint. I calculate to keep the implements looking new. If you want to get comfortably wealthy on a farm, you must do it by economizing. The best way to economize in implements, I have found, is to spend a little more on paint."

Almost unbelievably, I examined all of that machinery. There was no checks in the wooden parts, no rust on the metal parts. Every place there had been paint when the implement left the factory, paint had been applied ever since as needed. At the time of my visit the spring plowing was over and the plows stored in the implement shed. I found them all carefully cleaned, the bright parts greased to prevent rust, and a dab of paint applied here and there as needed on the plow handles.

The average life of an implement on the farm I am told by implement dealers, is about five years. I should estimate that on a 100-acre farm similar to that run by my cousin, the investment in machinery runs about \$800. At that rate the young fellow has already saved himself \$800 on implement bills by using paint and grease judiciously. Perhaps this explains in some measure why he got rid of his mortgage so rapidly.

A House for the Farm Butchering.

Farmers' hog killing for home consumption is not usually done until quite cold weather. It is generally done out of doors, and it frequently happens that the day appointed is cold, raw, and snow-squally. In bad weather butchering out of doors is very disagreeable work, causing people to catch cold, making butchering day dreaded. I am of the opinion that on every farm where there is much butchering to be done, there should be a building on purpose for it, says a writer in Michigan Farmer. It should stand as near the water supply as possible, and if not built in a conspicuous place, may be a plain, cheap structure.

My father built such a one, in which we could scald, dress and cut up our hogs, and be warm and comfortable, even on the coldest day. At one end there was a chimney, a big fire-place, and crane, that would hold two big kettles for heating water. One end of a large scalding barrel was let down through the floor to the ground, in order to make it stand firmly, with the top leaning against the platform on which the hogs were dressed. There was a rope and pulley attached to a rafter overhead for hanging up the hogs, that could be used for handling large hogs in the scalding barrel. The building was also used for cutting up the hogs, trying out the lard, as well as washing clothes, making soap, boiling potatoes, and pumpkins for hogs, and cider for apples butter and mince pies.

WORLD'S CHAMPION COW.

In a Test Gave More Than 46 Quarts of Milk a Day.

By producing 721.4 pounds of milk, containing 35,536 pounds of butter fat, in seven days, Ormsby Jane Segis Anggie, a pure-bred Holstein-Friesian, has surpassed the world's best dairy record and become the champion.

The lady with the ponderous name is owned by Pine Grove Farm in Elm Centre, N.Y. She is 6 years old and the test was officially made under the direction of the New York State Agricultural College.

The rules observed were: A large, roomy box stall, light blanketing, thorough grooming, cows exercised every day, water always before them, fed four times each day, milked four times and the animals allowed plenty of time to rest by so arranging the work that nothing interfered with the quietness of the stables.

That the official figures may be readily understood by the reader, it is well to explain that 721.4 pounds of milk is equivalent to over 326 quarts of milk. Therefore the seven-day yield of this remarkable cow averages more than forty-six quarts each day, and, furthermore, 35,536 pounds of butter fat, when churned, will make over forty-four pounds of commercial butter. At 35 cents per pound the seven-day butter yield of this very profitable cow would be worth about \$15.50.

While Ormsby Jane Segis Anggie's breeding is not remarkable in ultra-fashionable lines, she traces to some splendid individuals of the great "black and white" breed.

She weighs 1,500 pounds, has a straight back line and is well shaped enough to please the most exacting critic as to fulfilling the requirements of the ideal Holstein type. Naturally she is a great feeder, consuming large quantities with apparent relish. Her ration consisted of bran, ground oats, oil meal, hominy meal, cotton seed meal, salt, powdered charcoal, beets, ensilage and alfalfa.

There are now seven Holstein cows that have produced over 40 pounds of butter in seven-day tests and their average is 40.96.

Telling the Tale.

The old soldier was telling his thrilling adventures on the field of battle to a party of young fellows, one or two of whom were very sceptical as to his veracity. "Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me carefully in the ammunition wagon, and—" "Look here," interrupted one of the doubtful listeners, "you don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon." But the old man shook his head. "No," he insisted; "I was so full of bullets that they decided I ought to go in the ammunition wagon."

Vaseline

Trade Mark

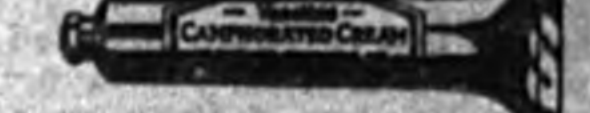
Camphorated Cream

For chapped hands and lips and all irritations of the skin.

All the virtues of "Vaseline" Camphor Ice, in the form of a cream.

For sale at chemists and general stores everywhere, in clean, handy tin tubes. Refuse Substitutes.

Booklet mailed free on request.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Incorporated) Montreal

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RHEUMATISM
STIFF JOINTS
SPRAINS
HILL PAIN

Does Pain Interfere?

There is a remedy

Sloan's Liniment

Read this unsolicited grateful testimony—

Not long ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me many restless nights. So serious did it become that I was forced to consider giving up my work when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. Let me say—less than one bottle fixed me up.

Chas. C. Campbell, Florence, Tex.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
HILL PAIN

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Pain and oppression in stomach and chest after eating, with constipation, headache, dizziness, are sure signs of indigestion. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the great herbal remedy and tonic, will cure you.

AFTER MEALS TAKE **MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.** **AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES**

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WHITE & CO. LIMITED, Craig Street West, Montreal.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Sold by any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1916
The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Advertising Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 20 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE, QUE.

BROWNSBURG

Mrs. Jno. Boa and daughter were guests of Mrs. E. J. Johnson this week.

Miss Katie McIlhenny, of Ottawa, returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to her brother Mr. Wyman McIlhenny and her many friends.

The first of the series of addresses under the auspices of the Brownsburg and District Patriotic Collecting Association was given in Goyette's new picture hall on Wednesday evening, March 22nd, and was an unqualified success.

The address was in French, the speaker of the evening being Mr. R. A. Drapeau of Lachute. The hall was crowded to capacity, many being turned away, and Mr. Drapeau, with his well-known enthusiasm and oratorical powers, held his audience in the closest attention throughout.

The speaker, after paying eloquent tribute to Great Britain and France for the gigantic efforts they were putting forth to win the war and also to care properly for their sick and wounded soldiers, turned to the work of our Canadian Red Cross Society and recounted what they are doing so nobly to second the efforts of the mother lands. Perhaps Mr. Drapeau's strongest point was in connection with the bilingual question where he asked what would become of the French language in Canada or of the English either if Germany were by any chance to win the war.

Mr. Drapeau assured his audience that so long as the British flag floated over Canada every right of every community, whether in the majority or minority, was insured; but on the contrary, under the cruel heel of German militarism, liberty would be gone forever and therefore he appealed to his compatriots to spend their money and give their blood freely to help to win the war and to care for the brave soldiers who are fighting for us to win it.

Rev. Father Bouchard was chairman of the meeting and a chorus of ladies from the Roman Catholic Church sang a lively cantata in a most creditable manner.

Mr. Goyette very kindly placed his hall at the disposal of the Association without charge and put on some of the reels which had been purchased for that evening.

After appropriate votes of thanks were enthusiastically given, the audience united in singing "Oh Canada".

OBITUARY.

THE LATE HENRY W. WHITE.

The funeral of the late Henry William White, whose death occurred in Brownsburg on Saturday, 18th inst. at the advanced age of 70 years, was held in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, on Monday, service being conducted by the Rev. J. A. Lackey of Lachute. Interment was made in Lachute cemetery.

Deceased was twice married and leaves to mourn his loss a beloved wife, son William of the second marriage, and by the first marriage a daughter, wife of Mr. Frank Green, late P.O. Leading torpedoman, Royal Navy, whose only son Arthur is now serving in the 148th Batt. C.E.F.

THE LATE MRS. PATTERSON.

(From the Wilson Star, N.Y.)

This community has been saddened by the death of Mrs. Clara Patterson, wife of Richard M. Patterson, who passed peacefully away late on Sunday evening, March 12th. Mrs. Patterson was born 55 years ago, at Meaford, Ont., and she with her husband and family moved to Wilson six years ago, where they have since resided. She had been ill for about two years, being confined to her bed for more than four months, but she exhibited remarkable fortitude and patience throughout it all. She was a faithful member of the Wilson M.E. Church and also a member and former president of the Ladies' Reading Club and of the Eastern Star. She is survived by her husband, Richard M. Patterson, and by two sons, Bertram, of Bradwardine, Manitoba, and Milburn of Adara, N.Y., and by three daughters, Clara, Ethel and Gertrude, all at home. The funeral was held at her late home on Lake Avenue, on Wednesday afternoon, March 15th, the Rev. Benjamin Copeland, pastor of the local M.E. Church officiating. The interment was at Greenwood.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Good house and store on Bethany Street. Near C.P.R. Station. Snap to ready buyer. Easy terms on rental basis. Apply to
WATCHMAN OFFICE,
Lachute.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. M. Graham is visiting in Pine Hill.

Rev. W. G. White will speak at Rousillon at 3 p.m. Sunday April 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wert and family, of Lachute are visiting Mrs. Hugh Morrow. Pte. R. Kennedy of the 148th is spending this week with his mother Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Privates W. Burke and J. Maher, of the 148th, spent the week-end with friends here.

Mrs. J. Hamilton and Miss L. Calder, of Brownsburg, visited Mrs. J. Graham on Sunday.

Service at Dalesville Sunday April 2nd at 11 a.m. Pastor will speak. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p.m. Service at Brownsburg Baptist Church at 7 p.m.

Messrs. R. Riddle, of Mille Isles, V. Pollock, R. Rodgers and Miss Ethel Pollock, of Lachute, were recent guests at Mrs. R. McCormick's.

On Friday evening last a party of friends both old and young gathered at the home of Mrs. Marshall, the occasion being a surprise for Mrs. Marshall and her daughters who are leaving shortly for Brownsburg. Numerous parlour games were played and after a hearty supper the guests departed feeling that their evening was well spent.

MABEL

Mrs. Stalker of Lachute, has been spending a pleasant time in this neighborhood, among her old neighbors and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Warwick of Brownsburg and Miss MacGibbon of Ottawa, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warwick.

Spring is here and the sugar-makers, are busy in the woods, preparing for what, we hope will be a prosperous season.

A number of our young people gave a "Surprise Party" to Miss Annie Clauson of Mt. Maple, Friday evening, the occasion being her birthday.

Rev. Mr. Lloyd pastor of the Grenville Baptist Church, who holds a service here every month was unable to attend this month, on account of illness.

Pte. Harold Mason, of the 148th Overseas, Batt. was the week-end guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Mason. We are proud of Harold, who is the first to enlist from Mabel, being one of the youngest who drilled at the Petawawa Camp in 1914.

GRENVILLE

Mr. W. Bradshaw was in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Miss L. Cousins was the guest of Miss J. Murray on Tuesday evening last.

Mrs. James Cleland and son of Lachute are at present the guests of her mother Mrs. T. Grey of Rawliffe.

The Misses Ida Marcilla Cameron also Mrs. W. Murray were the welcome guests at "Riverside Cottage" last Wednesday.

We are pleased to report that the Rev. Mr. Lloyd who has been suffering from a severe attack of La Grippe is now convalescent.

The Baptist Church service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Denny, of Montreal, on Sunday last owing to the illness of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd.



Witness: He's a mean little wretch, your Honor.

Judge: (sternly) Silence!

Witness: Well, your Honor, it's the truth.

Judge: It doesn't matter. We want none of that here.

THE SPRING OF HOSPITALITY

She had retired to her boudoir, with a splitting headache. She was not at home to anybody. Even her pet pug lay unloved upon the mat outside, and gave a disconsolate glance at the parlor maid as she nearly tripped over him.

"Mrs. de Jones has called, ma'am," said the maid, entering.

"Didn't I tell you, Mary, that I was at home to no one?" exclaimed her mistress pettishly.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the maid hesitatingly. "But I thought, perhaps, ma'am, as she's wearing her new spring dress—"

"Why didn't you say so before," cried her mistress, bounding from her bed. "Show her in!"

NOT ALL RIGHT

A man is often forced to say: "Oh, he's all right!" when it isn't.

MADE HIM BALD

Sir Giles: "What hath made Sir Rupert so bald, thinkst thou?"

Sir Hugo: "Pulling his shirt of mail on and over his head, I wot."

NO ONE TO ASSIST

"And they found her walking the streets in her underwear."

"A somnambulist, of course?"

"No, simply a woman with no sense in the house to button her up."

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Ervin Center 82.
Class II.—Kathleen Bradley 74, Carswell McClure 71, Estelle Iglis 70, Annie Orennan 65, Coatsance Bantard Allison Rodger 63, Irene Scott 62, George Clark, John Hope 61, Beattie Diamond 60.

Class III.—Wima Joss 57, Angus Hay 50.

GRADE X.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Doris Campbell 97.
Class I.—John Higginson 81, Edward M. Ouatt 79, Myrtle McGregor 75.

Class II.—William Hopper 73, Edwin J. Innes, Cameron 70, Kenneth McQuat 69, Verda Kettyle 67, Isabella Henne 65, Edna McEwen 62, George Bain 60.

Class III.—Kel Douglas 58, Eild McQuat 57, Amy Bates 55 Osborne Lackey 51.

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours.—Edna Con in 93.
Class I.—Violet Rogers 87, George McCormick 85, Maude Painter 84, Violet Grey 80, Hazel O'Brien 79.

Class II.—Mina Dixon 74, Laurence Gordon 70, Lena Garretson 69, Stuart Hay 67, Katie Jones 65, Ethel Boyd 62, Annie Silverman 60.

Class III.—Mabel Rodger 59, Edith Biers 58, Hattie Giles 56, Isobel Wason 55, Ralph Robinson 52, Douglas Bradford 50.

GRADE VIII.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Albert Seguin 97, Elizabeth Fomality 96, Ruth Arthur 92.

Class I.—Lynn Middleton 84, Percy Carpenter, Doris Hammond 83, Lena Rodger, Muriel Dawson 80, Jean Campbell, Inez Sutton 76.

Class II.—Kenneth Hay 74, Thomas McQuat 73, Mabel Armstrong, Percy Matthews, Clara Kerr 68, James Smith 67, Maude Seale, Jessie Paul 66, Maude Dobbie 65, Christina Griffith 61, Ernest Baldwin 60.

Class III.—Edna Patterson 59, A. McKenzie, James Calder 58, George Dobbie 55, Margaret Wason, James McGibbon 50.

GRADE VII.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Ruby Rodgers 98, Catherine Burwash, Stella Armstrong, Ryckin Alexander 97, M. Graham, Ella Giles 96, Grace McTavish, Keith Christie, May Boyd 94, Mary Boa 93, Edna Hampton 92, Wilhelmina Shaw 91, Lawrence Bolton, Ruth Dobbie, George McCoy 90.

Class I.—Dora Trineer 89, Wilfred Morrow 87, Melvin Burk, Lena Dobbie 84, Harold McPaul, Kenneth McQuat 83, Raymond Boyd, Elsie Lackey, H. Bromby 82, Agnes Dodge, Emma Smith 80, Alma Boyd 79, John Paul 77, Bruce Bradford 76.

GRADE VI.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Margaret Jones 95, M. McQuat 93.

Class I.—Douglas Patterson 81, Arthur Lackey 79, Evelyn Hamilton 75.

Class II.—Bruno Gagnon 73, Ian Hay 67, James McKimmie 63, Gerald Hammond 62, Ivan Carpenter 61, M. Garrard, Henry Murphy 60.

Class III.—Ray Bolton 57, Lilly Darlington, Alice Smith 55.

GRADE V.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 98, J. Hay 97, Muriel Burk 92, Hilda Sutton 90.

Class I.—Clifford McPaul, Beatrice Cunningham 81, Kenneth Campbell 84, James Hay, Myrtle Hunter, Annie Fraser 8, Norman Drysdale, Arthur Cruise 81, Lilie Bradford, Arnold Scott 76.

GRADE IV.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Nellie Cowan 87.

Class II.—Lillie Paul 68, Ivan Bennett, 68, Kenneth McDougall 65, L. Bolton 63.

Class III.—Laurence Cruise 57, Ida Hampton, Frank Scott 56, Evelyn Creswell 55, Mina Paul 53, Kenneth Elliott 52, Harold Window 51, Alice Burk 50.

GRADE III. HISTORY.

Honours.—Mildred Hammond 99, Margaret Scott 98, Linton Armstrong 95, Donald Hay 93, Willie Miller 91, Mary Cruise 91.

Class I.—Harold Calder 88, Jean McQuat 87, Charlie Miller 86, Hazel Drysdale 81, Inez McKiddie 77.

Class II.—Hugh Cunningham 73, Elsie Stewart, Lea Dion 66, Elsie Scott 50.

GRADE II. GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Kilgour Wilson, Eleanor Yelland 99, Isabel Anderson 90.

Class I.—Hazel Morrison, Lloyd Somerville 86, Florence Armstrong, Edgar Burwash 84, Hazel Kettyle, Lora Dion 77, Edith Jones 75.

Class II.—Auriel McPhail 74, N. Boyd, Freddy Barker 72, Elizabeth McKimmie 68, Nellie Hay 67, Catherine Bolton 64.

Class III.—Lyla McKiddie 59, May Yelland 58.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII. ENGLISH.

Class I.—Estelle Hutchin 78.

Class II.—Ina VanBuren 71, Sadie McQuat 64, Frances McIlhenny 60.

GRADE VII. ENGLISH.

Class II.—Glen McAllister 64, John Stewart 63, Bryant Fraser 60.

Class III.—May Hawkins 58, Laura McPhail 55, Luther Coles 50.

GRADE VI. RAPID & MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—John Beresford 93.

Class I.—Clarence McKiddie 76.

Class II.—Violet Johnson 73, Bert McKiddie 64.

Class III.—Jack Stiles 59, Beatrice Warwick 54.

MRS. SLACK'S LETTER

To Mothers of Delicate Children

Palmyra, Pa.—"My little girl had a chronic cough and was so thin you could count her ribs and she had no appetite. Nothing we gave her seemed to help her, until one day Mrs. Nebert asked me to try Vinol, and now she is hungry all the time, her cough is gone, she is stouter and has a more healthy color. I wish every mother who has a delicate child would try Vinol."—Mrs. ALFRED SLACK.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, to make delicate children healthy and strong.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers

Lachute Mills, Que.

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. McQuat & Son,

Founders & Machinists, - - Lachute Mills

The Car you need

is a

Chevrelot

Studebaker

or a Hudson

It is yours to make the choice but let it be one of these and no other. Prices are as follows:

Chevrelot \$675.00, Studebaker \$1165.00, Hudson \$1900.00

Be sure to buy no other.

Jos. Laframboise

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil

Selling Agent for Labelle and Argenteuil

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

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

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

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

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Branch at Lachute, J. R. McQUAT, Manager

Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. R. THOMPSON, Sub-Agent.

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

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 Over coat.

We are agents for the Semi-Ready Clothing and Crown Clothing Company

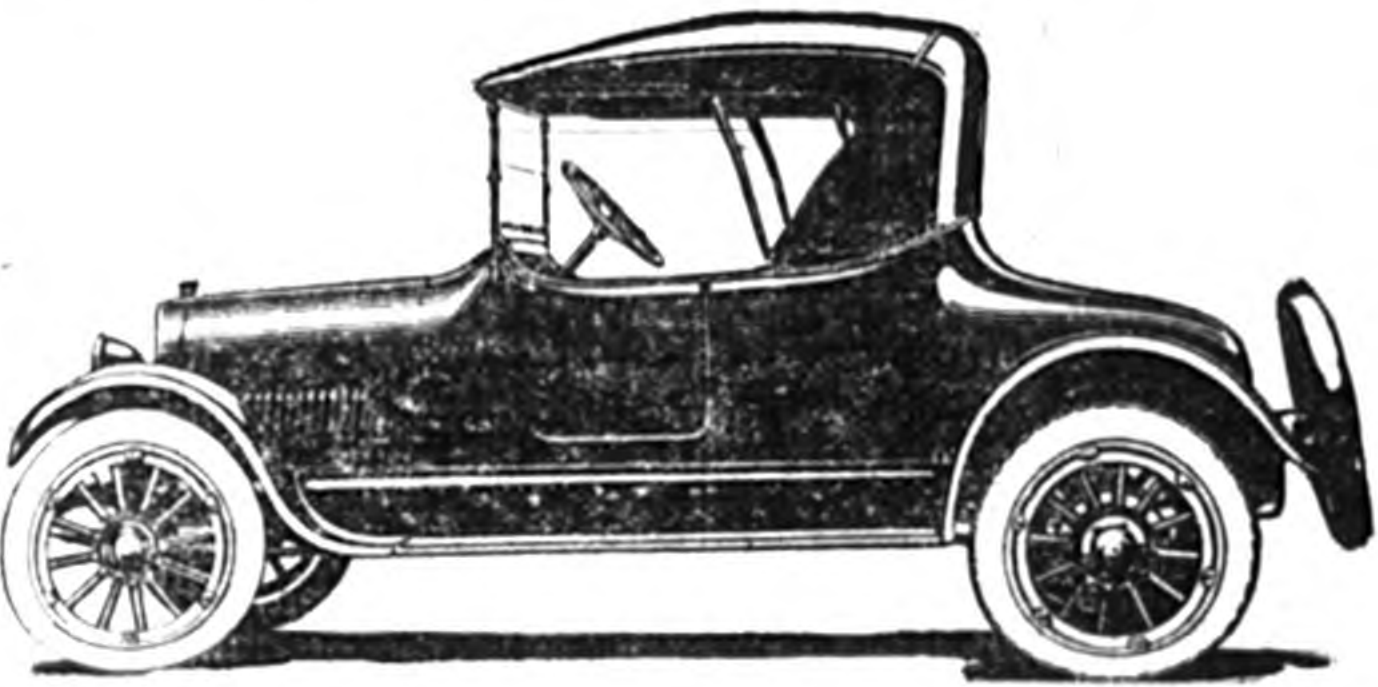
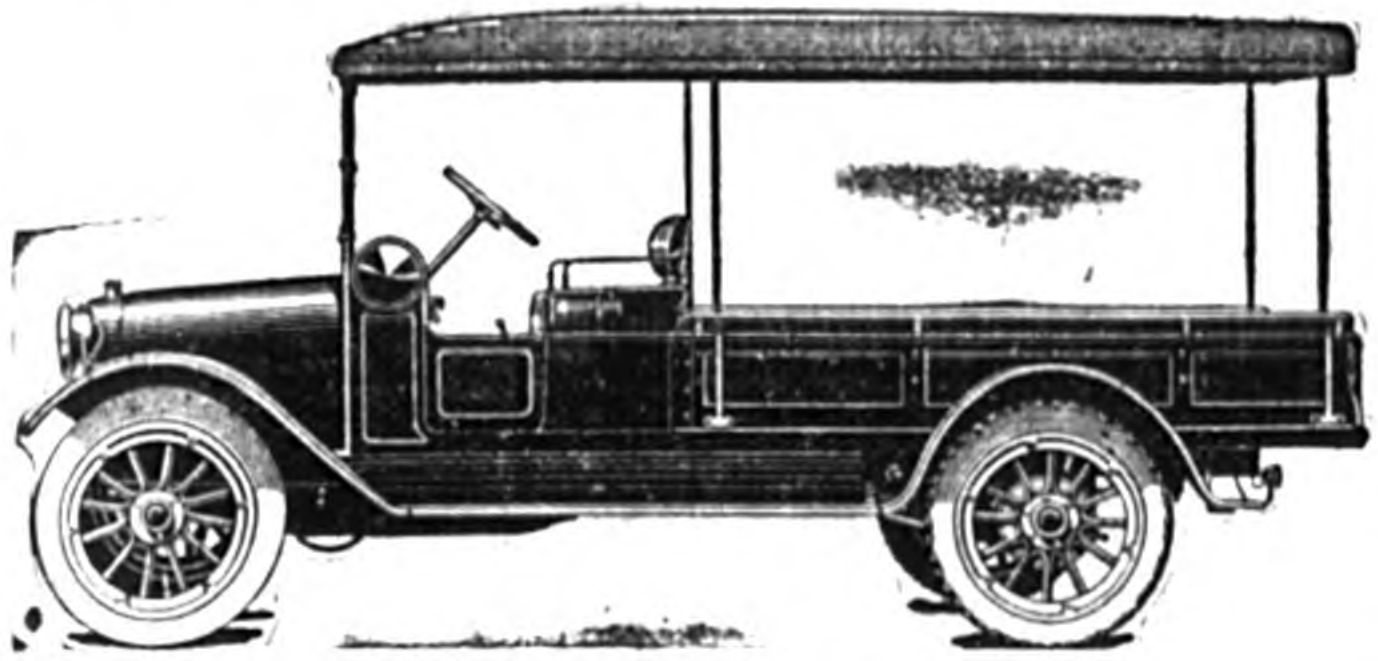
Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault

Merchant Tailor, - BROWNSBURG.



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T. McQuat & Son, Agents, Lachute.

Semi-Ready Tailoring



Your new Spring Suit made to your order just as you want it. Your choice of 300 of the best Worsteds, Serges and Tweeds imported from England.

Ready-made suits for Men and Boys always in stock.

The choicest novelties of the Season in Men's Felt Hats and Gloves are ready for your choosing.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your pocket-book from our large stock. Tel. No. 65.

Boot Repairing a Specialty.

W. G. STANFORTH.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. JOHN REID, Brownsburg,
Saturday, April 1st, 1916

The following effects:—One colt, 1 set of single harness, a quantity of chicken wire, 4 bed room sets, 4 toilet sets, 1 parlor set, 5 1-on beds, 4 wooden beds, 8 sets of aprons (almost new), 8 mattresses, a large quantity of pillows, blankets, quilts, 1 large extension dining room table, 1 sofa, 4 small tables, dining room chairs, 1 eight day clock, 4 rocking chairs, 1 sideboard, 1 sewing machine, 1 Gram-o-phone with 60 records, 1 range (in good condition), 1 Quebec heater, 1 box heater, mirrors, 1 tin floor barrel, 1 bread box, 1 bread mixer, 1 hanging lamp, 3 large lamps, 5 small lamps, 1 sanitary closet, 4 screen doors, 15 window screens, dishes, glassware, forks, knives, shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the stable Rm. Ward, Joseph L. Lachute's Old Stand.

D. CAMPBELL, Lachute,
Friday, April 7th, 1916

The following effects:—Two horses six years old, 1 horse 1 1/2 years old, 1 mare nine years old, 1 horse 13 years old, 1 three seated express with pole, 3 single buggies one with top, 1 two seated buggy pole and shafts, 2 cutters, 1 rack sleighs, 1 set of heavy bobs, 1 set of Jenny bobs, 4 sets of light harness, 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of light express harness, 8 buffalo robes and deers, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is leaving for the West.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. ALEXANDER SLOGIE,
East Ward, Lachute

Saturday, April 8th, 1916

The following household effects:—1 duquell organ, 1 parlor suite 6 pieces, 1 Japanese parlor table, 1 illuminware flower stand, 1 what-not (vauet), 1 parlor rug 12x15, 1 hall rack, 1 umbrella stand, 1 iron bed, 1 spring, 1 Oak rocker, 1 platform rocker, 2 small tables, 1 New William's sewing machine, 1 paper rack, 1 set of portiers, 1 sideboard (Golden Oak with silver closet, 1 extension dining table, 3 dining room chairs leather bottoms, 1 bed lounge, 10 chairs, 2

rocking chairs, 1 kitchen table, 1 McClary ran, 1 coal oil stove 2 burners, 2 screen doors, 1 refrigerator, 1 map of world, 1 six foot step ladder, a lot of window blinds and curtains, carpets and stair carpet, dishes and glassware, painting and pictures, cutlery, pots, pans and cooking utensils, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPHAT LACAS E, Brownsburg,
Monday, April 10th, 1916

The following effects:—Nine horses, 8 milch cows, 1 two year old beef, 2 pigs, 6 waggons, 3 timberl carts, 5 a lot of st. lghs, 1 mowing machine, 1 binder, 1 seeder, 1 gang plow, 1 stilt plow, 1 hand roller, 1 cultivator, 6 sets of double harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 pair of double bridles, 2 pairs of single lines, 1 express pole, 1 sugar outfit, 1 washing machine, 1 wringer, 1 sofa bed, 3 beds, 4 or 5 cut saws, 4 coal stoves, 1 cook stove, 2 factory cans, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. JAMES S. BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute

Wednesday April 12th, 1916

The following effects:—Eleven milch cows six of these freshened, 3 two year old heifers, 4 one year old heifers, 1 brood mare, 1 work horse, 1 two year old gelding 1 one year old filly, 1 farm truck, 1 mowing machine, 1 hay rake, 1 sulky plow, 1 binder, 1 cultivator, 1 horse fork, 1 rop, 1 pulleys, cow chains 1 set double harness, 1 set of light single harness, 1 wheel barrow, 1 cream separator, 1 leader churn, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 buffalo robe, two horse blankets, 1 set of bob sleighs, forks, shovels, rakes, hoes, and many other articles unmentioned.

This machinery is all practically new.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Z. N. RAYMOND, LL.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

MAIN ST. LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

Our Ambition is Your Satisfaction

We have received a large assortment of Spring and Summer Tweeds of the Latest Designs and Best Quality.

All made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

Come in and see our new stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing. Exceptional this Spring.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

Get Ready for Spring!

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!!

So be wise and procure your supplies of Sap Cans, Spouts, Boilers, Etc., and all requisites.

A full line of stoves, ranges, tin and enamelware always on hand, so don't forget to call on

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up	\$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits	4,996,304
Total Assets over	89,000,000

Board of Directors:

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\$50,000 a Month Increase In Wages—Staff Increased By 900 Men Since War Was Declared

Increase the prosperity of the individual and you increase the prosperity of the nation.

The influence thus exerted by the Ford Canadian Company towards upholding and upbuilding the prosperity of the Dominion in times when such an influence is intensely valuable forms a story of real human interest.

This story is founded on three events:

1. An increase in wages of \$50,000 a month.
2. The reduction of working hours from nine to eight.
3. The addition of 900 men to the pay roll since war began.

In the Spring of 1916, Canadian manufacturing interests were in most cases being guided by a policy of retrenchment rather than of expansion. It was a time when caution seemed the better part of valor.

The Ford Canadian executives, however, preferred to look up, the situation with more optimism. At that time they were considering fitting into effect a higher standard of wages for their employ. They saw no reason why they should stop the wheels of progress on account of the war. In April 1915, the new Ford standard of wages was adopted.

Here was a war-time increase of from 15 to 25 per cent for every eligible worker in the plant. The average laborer was at once presented with a \$38 a month raise.

It is estimated that this increase distributed among the 2,400 Canadian Ford employes amounts to about \$50,000 a month. And bear in mind that their previous rate of pay was considered good.

So, by April 16, 1916, the Ford Canadian Company will have given its employes \$600,000 in increased wages for one year. Surely, this is increasing the prosperity of the individual with a vengeance.

Likewise it increases the prosperity of the merchants from whom these employes buy. And it increases the prosperity of the wholesaler from whom the merchants buy and so on down the list. The commission man, the jobber, the manufacturers in all parts of Canada share in it. And in the natural course of events the whole nation benefits from this increased distribution of money.

In the nine leading cities from St. John to Vancouver there are Ford Branch establishments that are also assisting in this promotion of prosperity.

In the plant at Ford City there are about 2000 employes whose places of abode are in the four towns of Ford City, Walkerville, Windsor and Sandwich. There are 1000 more employes working in establishments in these four towns whose output either in its entirety or its greater part is taken by the

Ford plant. Thus 3,000 persons there are dependent upon the Ford factory.

Basing an estimate on the fact given in the last census report that there are five in the average family, this makes a total of 15,000 people that look to the Ford Plant for their support.

In other words half the people in these four towns whose combined population is about 30,000 are directly benefited by the prosperity of the Ford Canadian Company.

At the same time that they received this increase in wages, the Ford employes were further benefited by a reduction in working hours of from nine to eight per day.

Few firms, excepting those working on government contracts, have found it desirable to add to their number of employes to any great extent since war began. But so successful has been the Ford Canadian policy of full speed ahead, war or no war, that it has been necessary to take on 900 additional employes since August 1914.

Has the Ford Company as a Canadian Plant with its own army of highly paid workers done "its bit" for Canada outside of boosting her prosperity? Again let us consult statistics.

In contributing to the Patriotic and Red Cross funds, the employes, officers and stockholders gave \$59,804.39 or an average of \$29.60. The factory workers alone gave \$30,410.04 or an average of \$18.71 per man. Office employes gave \$6,168.60; everyone, almost without a single exception gave to the absolute limit. For instance, twenty-two girl office employes, stenographers and file clerks contributed a total of \$77.50 per month for 12 months.

The total contribution from the town of Ford with its 2,200 population was \$75,776.99 or an average of about \$34 per capita which is one of the largest per capita contributions of any city or town in the Dominion.

Ford employes are the highest paid automobile workers in the British Empire. They are paid 3 times as well as the average Canadian workmen—receiving \$1,200 a year as against the average wage of \$435 as given by the last census reports.

The Ford Canadian executives have proved to their own satisfaction—and figures make this proof obvious—that the increased permanency of a man's employment, his increased skill gained through this longer time of service, and other factors, fully counterbalance this increased expenditure in wages.

And so the owner of a Ford car receives a direct benefit from all this since it results in putting into his car a skilled workmanship that is most unusual and that goes far towards making the Ford car the wonderful mechanical production that it is today.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited

Ford, Ontario



Ford Runabout	\$480
Ford Touring	530
Ford Coupelet	730
Ford Sedan	890
Ford Town Car	780

644 Ford, Ontario

All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not include speedometer.

RANGES AND COMFORT



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

O. R. LAFLUR & Sons, Limited.

We have them in Stock!

Aladdin Lamps

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Supplies and Extra Parts

Agents for Massey Harris Farm Implements, Superior Barn Equipment Etc.,

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

WHAT'S COMING TO THE GREAT BULLY

AN ENGLISH WRITER ON THE WAR SITUATION.

What the German Emperor Hopes For and What He Is Sure To Get.

"In the spring," the Kaiser has been hinting to his tired people, "will come peace."

The words sound very comforting in the ears of his soldiers, who have no longer the same enthusiasm for war that they had sixteen months ago, when Paris seemed within their grasp, says a writer in London Answers.

They are a very gullible lot, these Huns, and they forget that on the debit side of the Kaiser's promises are already heavily outweighed. They were to be back in the dear Fatherland "before the fall of the leaves"; they need have no fear, they were told, as to a second winter campaign; they were assured Russia would give in when Warsaw was entered.

Method in His Madness.

None of these things has happened; yet they are ready to believe the smooth words of the same voice telling them there will be peace in the spring.

Not that the Kaiser would not be glad to have peace, not merely in the spring, but any time between then and now. He may be mad, but there is considerable method in his madness.

A good chess player knows when he is beaten, and does not go on to be mated. The Kaiser looks ahead, and, though his armies occupy much of the Allies' territory, he sees only too well that the task of holding these enormously extended lines must prove, before long, too great a strain for the depleted manhood resources of Germany to sustain.

Before the vision of the Kaiser passes the spectre of his great prototype, Napoleon, who, within eighteen months of his entry into Moscow, was an exile in Elba.

Peace in the spring would suit the Kaiser very well. He could afford to be generous to the Allies. His terms, we might be sure, would be particularly favorable to us, because our preparations have planted a wholesome dread in his heart, and because he knows that we have a habit of going on to the end, and that, though we begin badly, we generally end well.

Germany Hard at Work.

Also the remark of the acute Italian observer lurks unpleasantly in his mind: "The British only win one battle in any war, but it is the last battle."

But what the Kaiser hopes for and what the Kaiser believes he will get are two different things. He hopes for peace in the spring; he prepares for greater exertions than ever in the spring.

Germany is full of fair words, whose note is the reasonableness of peace at the present time; the words are to hearten the soldiers in the trenches, and to impress such neutrals as are not alert to German guile.

Germany is also full of newly-trained troops, who are to make a last attempt to break through to Paris. German instructors are busy drilling raw German recruits, and German engineers are feverishly repairing gaps in the line to re-establish railway communication between Berlin and Constantinople. The Near East, which is one great whispering-gallery, murmurs: "Egypt in the spring."

The German mind is incapable of any honesty. When the Germans talk loudly of peace, it is time to prepare for war; when they hope for peace, one knows instinctively that they believe the reverse will happen.

Potsdam's Biggest Bluff.

"Peace in the spring," is the biggest bluff that Potsdam has yet perpetrated. If it deceives the German people, it does not hoodwink the Allies, who are just beginning to get into their stride in this war.

So far from there being peace in the spring, the most terrible fighting yet witnessed in the campaign will take place. All the signs point in this direction.

Germany is saving her young men for a great offensive in the West, and is using her third-class elderly troops to make good wastage. Russia is equipping enormous armies, and is calling up youths, who will be twenty-one in 1917, a year before their time. Japan has mobilized her industries to supply the millions of Russian troops with munitions of which they stand in great need—viz., rifles and heavy guns.

The war factories of America are pouring a constant stream of munitions into Russia's far-Eastern base, and when the British munition effort reaches its fullest scope, and our twenty new arsenals are in full blast, we shall be able, with the supplies from Japan and America, to equip any number of Russian troops up to six millions.

Italy is constantly calling up new classes to the colors, and long before the spring the Serbians, whom she is to rearm and revictual, will provide 200,000 of the bravest and most seasoned troops in the Balkans. The Belgian army, drawing new forma-

tions from the classes recently called up, will be even more formidable by the spring. France is calling to the colors her lads of eighteen and nineteen, and passing all able-bodied Frenchmen into her armies; while Britain and the Colonies are making a feverish effort to have the Empire represented by anything between four and five million men.

By the spring six million men—three and a half million Allies, two and a half million Germans—should be facing one another in the West. In the East, five million men—three million Russians, two million Austro-Germans—should be at grips. On the Austro-Italian Front two million men should be locked in deadly combat; while in the Balkans a million and a half men should be fighting to decide whether the Crescent shall still wave o'er the minarets of Constantinople.

Britain's Answer.

"Peace in the spring" means that fourteen and a half million men will be fighting possibly the decisive battles of the greatest conflict in history.

Twenty months will have elapsed since the day when the first Uhlans crossed the Belgian frontier, the vanguard of a huge army, assured of victory by all the resources that forty years' resolute preparation could give. The German army then was at its zenith. By all human calculation, it stood to win. In the spring of 1916, when Professor Muensterberg, the friend of the Kaiser, says he knows there will be peace for certain, Germany stands almost as good a chance of being beaten as she did in August, 1914, of conquering Europe for barbarism.

We have been slow, and we have made many mistakes, but we have also done things well. We are not spellbound by this latest German plot; we know what, indeed, the spring will bring forth. Two thousand Government-controlled war factories in Great Britain, working at full pressure, are the best answer to the German bluff.

I have before me a letter from a gunner at the front:

"When the Germans worry us with their Jack Johnsons," he writes, "we send over ten to their one!"

Five to One.

My friend may be exaggerating a little; but it is true that we can command double the shells that the enemy can spare, and if the prophecy of M. Millerand, the former French Minister of War, comes true, in the spring or thereabouts—and there is no reason for the contrary—we should have five shells to every one of the enemy's.

Do you know what five shells to every one of the enemy means? It means that we can smash his most elaborate defensive organization, sweep away his wire, and leave huge gaps for our wonderful infantry to pour through. It means that, as our men advance, we can cut off the German reinforcements from the main body by an impenetrable curtain of fire.

The Kaiser knows this. Only too well he realizes the forces against Germany that should ripen in the spring. He wants peace before Germany is beaten. He wants peace while the German armies still bivouac on enemy soil. He wants peace before his deluded Huns become dangerously weary of the incessant fighting; and, above all, he wants peace before the economic strain on his people becomes too intolerable.

"Peace in the spring!" How little does it correspond with the realities of the situation! Peace, forsooth, with the certainty of fourteen and a half million men then struggling for mastery, with the advantage for the first time on our side.

DOGS LOCATE ZEPPELINS

Became Uneasy During Latest Raid Over England.

The bombardment of Scarborough, England, over a year ago by German cruisers led to some interesting statements as to the sense of hearing possessed by pheasants, and there can be little doubt that the senses of birds and animals are in some instances almost uncanny.

In one of the latest Zeppelin raid nights, a man who possesses a kennel of retrievers said that about the time the Zeps. were over his locality his dogs were plainly uneasy. Shortly after eight o'clock, he states, the dogs commenced to growl and then to snarl.

"I could hear nothing unusual," he states, "beyond the low growling of the dogs, and in the darkness nothing could be seen. I was unable to quiet them in any degree. By and by they did calm down, but it was only for a few minutes that there was peace, for the dogs suddenly jumped up and repeated their antics." aware that there had been a Zeppelin raid, but later, on making inquiries, he found that at the time his retrievers commenced to show signs of irritation the Zeps. were actually in the vicinity. The keen hearing of the dogs had undoubtedly located the invaders.

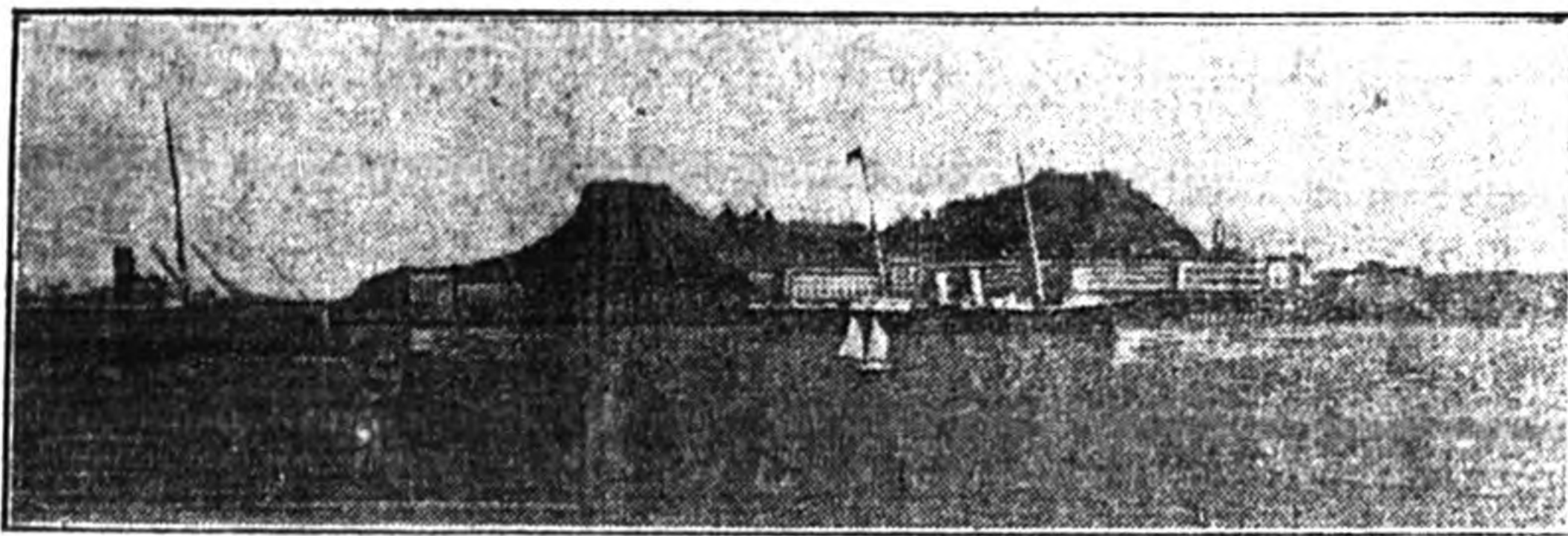
Qualification.

She—Father doesn't want me to marry you. He says you are too thrifty.

He—Why, of that's the case, he ought to like me, eh?

She—But you are so spend-thrifty, dear.

CORFU AND KAISER'S HOUSE IN ALLIES' HANDS



GAS NIGHTMARE IN THE TRENCHES

"THE MOST MERCILESS WAR IN HISTORY."

College Professor Writes of Services as Sergeant in French Army.

The horrors and tribulations of life in the trenches are vividly depicted in a letter written from Champagne to Professor Weston of Williams College, by J. Norton Cru, once professor of French at the same institution, who is serving as a sergeant in the French army. Unmolested and undisturbed, Professor Cru scribbled the epistle in an underground passage while the enemy's big shells exploded above.

Gas is the only thing that is really feared in the trenches, according to Mr. Cru, and the forces are kept busily engaged combating gas attacks. The war is characterized by him as "the most merciless in history." No trace, even for the burial of the dead, is allowed, and consequently innumerable corpses are rotting as they fell months ago in "no man's land." Extreme difficulty is experienced in procuring sufficient quantities of water. When ground is won from the enemy this difficulty is increased because the Germans, knowing the exact locality of the water pumps, keep firing salvos of shrapnel all around them. As told by Mr. Cru, the soldiers because of the scarcity of water do not wash for weeks, the little procured at great peril being used for making coffee, one cup of which is at times allowed a man.

Down in a Tunnel.

The letter is as follows: "I am writing you by the flickering light of a candle end, seated in a red velvet armchair dragged out of some ruined house. It is broad daylight above, but I am in a kind of tunnel in the bowels of the earth, access to which is gained by a series of stairs leading down from the trenches. This tunnel is wide enough to accommodate on each side of a central passage a series of bunks one above the other, ship fashion, and some of us are lucky enough to have straw mattresses. And so, away down underground, I am writing tranquilly while big shells are bursting up above.

"In this vast plain we have little fear of attacks, for it would take time to cross the intervening space between the lines, and our artillery would have plenty of time to act effectively against the assailants. On the other hand, the plain is very favorable for the use of gas, and this is the only thing we fear; consequently we are busy protecting ourselves against gas attacks, and we have now found many ways of combating this treacherous method of fighting.

Dirt Falls in the Soup.

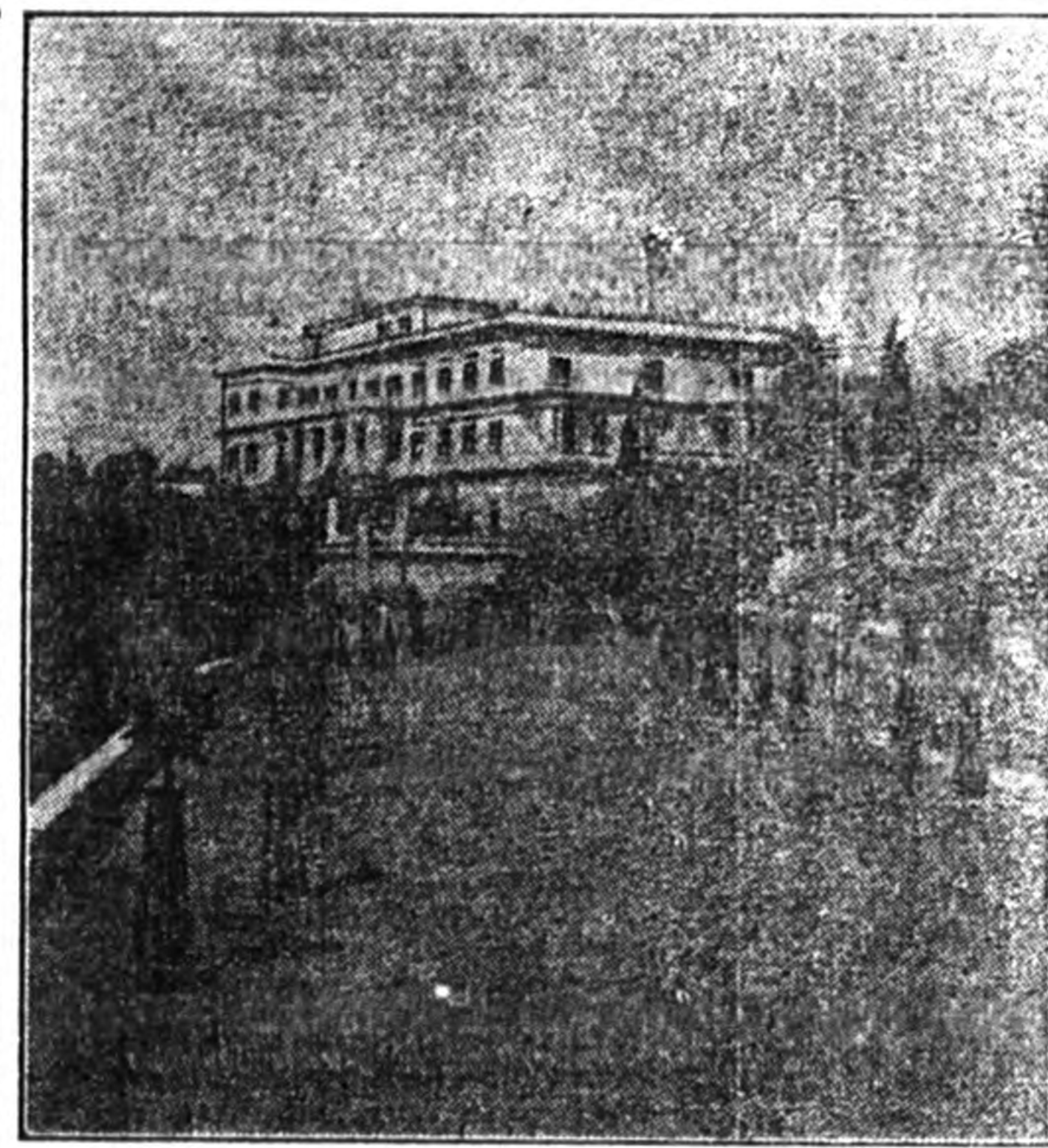
"We live as though hygiene had never been invented. I must say that a man thinks little of germs when he is bombarded with big shells, and he eats with appetite, although much dirt has fallen in the soup from the narrow sides of the trenchlike lanes that lead from the kitchens, a mile or two in the rear, up to the firing line. Sometimes water has to be fetched from a pump after a long journey through winding trenches; sometimes when the ground has been won from the enemy he knows where the pump is and keeps firing salvos of shrapnel all around it.

"Now, Champagne is very dry (no pun intended), and we experienced lately the scarcity of water and the decided objections the Germans had to our approaching the pumps. We went unwashed for two weeks, the little water we got at peril of life being used to make coffee, just one cup a day for each man. Sometimes when I come to think of it I can't believe that I have been here for more than a year playing my part in the most merciless war in history.

"For the first time no truce is allowed, no white flag is used, no possibility of burying the dead or of picking up the wounded, except at peril of life, and that is why so many corpses are rotting as they fell in 'no man's land,' that weird stretch of ground between the lines; that is why so many wounded cry vainly for help and are left to die a horrible death after two, four or even six days of agony. I have seen such things and still cannot believe it.

Africans Take Prisoners.

"At the beginning of the war we had to co-operate one day with the Moroccans. These are star troops for attack, but they adapt themselves with



The upper picture shows the town of Corfu, as seen from the harbor. The Kaiser's yacht, Hohenzollern, is seen at the left, while the vessel at the right is the English royal steamer Alexandra, on which the British royal family have frequently visited their relatives in Greek waters. The great house shown in the lower picture is the Achilleon (the home of Achilles), built for the Empress of Austria, used by the German Kaiser as a summer resort, and recently seized by the Allies and used as a hospital for Serbian soldiers. Both pictures are reproduced from The Christian Advocate.

difficulty to the tranquil life of the trenches. That day they took a large number of prisoners whom we saw pass by, piteous, lamentable, exhausted by our informal bombardment. I can still see those Africans bearing their wounded to the rear across the field where big shells were raining down and throwing eruptions of earth into the air. They walked with their rapid, lithe step, impassive in that hell.

"I saw the post for the wounded, where a crowd of Africans, dressed as we see them in Tunis, were lying on stretchers on the ground, raising themselves on their elbows to drink the coffee which the nurses poured out for them and smoking cigarettes with a tranquil air, their clothes covered with earth, their bandages red with blood, which filtered through. Others lay stretched out, dying amid the whirling of the motors of the Red Cross ambulances ready to carry them to the railway stations.

All that filled and blocked the main street of a little ruined village. The German lines were formerly at the very edge of this village, now they are far back, and out of curiosity I visited what was once our first line. In the wire entanglements I saw what remained of three Germans killed months before. Only skeletons and fragments of uniforms and boots remained.

A Shot From Wife.

McGinnis is no Adonis, and his temper is in direct ratio to his lack of personal beauty. Mrs. McGinnis also is rather peppery of temper and is rather inclined to "get back" at her husband during the course of a quarrel.

One such alternation had been had the other evening, but things soon quieted down and McGinnis had regained his temper and thought his wife had, too. But he was speedily undeceived.

Mac had been playing with the baby and observed, "Every time the baby looks into my eyes he smiles."

"Well," said his wife, with an ominous gleam in her eye, "it may not be exactly polite of baby, but shows he has a sense of humor."

Probably Father.

A young man and a young woman lean over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is about to leave, as the parting is the last. He is about to go away. They swing on the gate. "I'll never forget you," he says, "and if death should claim me my last thought will be of you." "I'll never see anybody else or love them as long as I live." They part. Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years had married. They met at a party. She had changed greatly. Between the dances the recognition took place. "Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand. "Was it you or your brother whom I used to know?" "Really I don't know," he says; "probably my father."

Why They Grew

Lulu was watching her working among the flowers. "Mamma, I know why flowers grow," she said; "they want to get out of the dirt."

BRUSSELS IS SPY INVESTED.

Agents of "Kultur" Manage to Keep Themselves Busy.

So far as a considerable number of the people of Brussels are concerned, the German occupation constitutes a moral as well as a physical martyrdom.

A private correspondent whose letter has reached the Hague through a friendly diplomatic channel, says that the German system of espionage has reached such a point that the more nervous minded of the people live in a state of perpetual dread.

"There is an army here of more than fifteen hundred spies," he writes. "These are well paid, but they are paid by results; they live extravagantly, and when funds are low more victims must be made. There are spies of every grade and species.

"There is the society woman, such as that relative of von Bissing who succeeded in forming a little court of her own and who herself attends the society teas in private houses and at the fashionable confectioners in order to exercise her espionage; there is the one-time factory agent who, taking advantage of his pre-war connections, worms himself into financial and industrial circles; there is the officer's or professor's wife who frequents middle class coteries; there is the demi-mondaine who keeps an eye on the theatres, the cafes and the boulevards, and there are men in hundreds who penetrate like ants into the innermost recesses of private life.

"The letters we receive from our dear exiled friends we may neither keep nor answer, for a domiciliary visit may be made at any moment, and on the slightest pretext, or none at all, both men and women may be hurried away to the kommandantur, and thence to prison after a mockery of a trial."

"Two days ago I was reading the war report posted at the corner of the Boulevard Botanique on the Rue Royale. There were, a silent little group. A man joined us and began to read the news aloud, with painful slowness, almost spelling out the words. Coming to a number he read 'seven thousand' instead of seventy thousand," the words appearing on the notice board.

He got no further. A man forming part of the group placed his hand on his shoulder and dragged him along to the Kommandantur. We were lucky to escape arrest for having heard him make the blunder.

"In the tramway car from Brussels to Tervuren I saw a man arrested because he carried a parcel wrapped in a copy of a London paper, the date of which was September, 1914.

"In the Rue de Flandre I saw two brewer's men being marched off as prisoners because, after unloading a heavy barrel of beer, they had remarked, 'The Kaiser himself could not do it as neatly.'

"I could cite hundreds of astonishing facts, but it would bore you, as they are all more or less of the same category."

Somewhat an engaged couple usually think all the insane people are in asylums.

NOT STRAFING ENGLAND NOW

GERMAN'S BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT.

Intrigues of Von Tirpitz Party Threaten the Imperial Chancellor.

A Scandinavian correspondent of the London Times writes: "I recently had a visit from an old university friend, belonging to a neutral country, who has lived in Germany since the beginning of the war, has associated with well informed industrial circles, and consequently has acquired some inside knowledge. According to him, the most striking fact is the change of tone which has taken place in Germany."

"The 'Gott strafe England' sentiment is a thing of the past. The pre-arranged declarations in the Reichstag about the Darulung affair do not really count. Many university men who signed the various mad declarations about German innocence and British perfidy at the beginning of the war now feel positively ashamed. They excuse their foolishness in putting their names to them by saying that they did not know the exact wording."

Seeing the Light.

"The 'Liberals' also begin in private to admit that the German version of the diplomatic prelude to the war tragedy will not stand closer examination and they even recognize Germany's responsibility toward Belgium."

"The intrigues of the Von Tirpitz party have been and still are a danger cloud threatening the Chancellor. Admiral Von Tirpitz has been inclined to retire, but his staff has so far persuaded him to remain. His inspired press campaign against the Chancellor is not only carried on by Count Reventlow, but to various foreign newspapers have been furnished insidious articles. It is reported, however, that the Kaiser shares the views of the diplomatists and disapproves of the Zeppelin raids on England, which, in his opinion, are senseless being of no military importance and only calculated to make friendly relations with Britain more difficult after the war."

Mischievous Peace.

"This eventually is still hoped for in German diplomatic circles, which cling to the belief that a peace, whatever its outward appearance, can be so arranged as to create future trouble between Great Britain and Russia."

"The German diplomatic service is still the favorite object of abuse among the German public. It is understood that the Colonial Secretary, Dr. Solf, regards himself as the only possible Foreign Secretary after the war and is confident of defeating the ambitions of Count Von Bernstorff, German Ambassador at Washington."

98 PER CENT. SOLDIERS CURED Report From the American Women's War Hospital.

Ninety-eight per cent. of the wounded soldiers treated at the American Women's War Hospital have been cured or improved, according to a report just issued on the second thousand cases handled by that institution. The hospital is at Paignton, South Devon, with Sir William Osler as consulting physician and Dr. Penhallow as chief surgeon.

The report shows that of the surgical cases sixty-three per cent. were cured and thirty-three per cent. improved. The same percentage of cures and improvements was secured in medical cases. In the thousand cases there were but five deaths, or considerably less than one per cent.

The promptness with which relief is given to men on the battlefield immediately after they are wounded is brought out by the statistics of the report. Of the total wounded cases one-quarter of them had received immediate first aid field dressing, and an additional thirteen per cent. had received this field dressing within fifteen minutes. Another twenty-five per cent. had been treated on the field within one hour of being wounded, while a small remaining percentage were treated within a few hours, and a very few after a long delay of forty-eight and seventy-two hours.

Gas-poisoning is one of the principal causes of the cases treated, and while typhoid has been largely reduced, there were seven cases. The number of amputations was fourteen, which, considering the number of serious cases, was an exceptionally favorable showing.

As showing the different classes of wounds received in action, the following percentages were given on perforating wounds: shrapnel, 12 per cent.; shell, 2 per cent.; bullet, 39 per cent.; grenade, 1 per cent. In surface wounds the percentage of shrapnel injury is greater and of bullet injury less. The wounds from bayonets are the smallest, being less than one per cent.

If a man ever becomes civilized it is through the influence of some good woman.

Woman's Health Needs Constant Care

Work and Worry Leaves Her a Victim of Many Distressing Ailments

Every woman's health is peculiarly dependent upon the condition of her blood. How many women suffer with headache, pain in the back, poor appetite, weak digestion, a constant feeling of weariness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pallor and nervousness. If you have any of these symptoms you should begin today to build up your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Under their use the nervous energy of the body is restored as the blood becomes red and pure and the entire system is strengthened to meet every demand upon it. They nourish every part of the body, giving brightness to the eye and color to the cheeks and lips.

Mrs. Jas. S. Francis, Oakwood, Ont., says: "I should have written long ago to tell what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me, but I suppose it is better late than never. In June, 1913, I had to go to an hospital for an operation for female weakness. I was in the hospital for a month, before I was able to get home. Three weeks after this I started for a trip to the Pacific coast, in the hope that my health would further improve. On the way I stopped to visit a sister in Southern Alberta, and on arriving at her home (after a 35 mile drive), I was completely done out. I found my sister ill, her baby having been born the week before. As there was no one to help, I had to take care of the child and do the household work, and in the three weeks that passed before my sister took charge I was completely worn out, and again nearly ill. However, I started on my westward trip, and decided to stop off at Banff, where I remained a week, but it did not seem to help me, and I resumed my journey. On the train I took sick, and could not eat, and as I was alone my condition was pitiable. Finally the porter wired ahead to North Bend for a doctor to see me. The doctor wanted me to leave the train and go to a hospital, but I declined to continue my journey to Vancouver. The medicine the doctor gave me did not help me, and I was getting worse all the time. And then a young man who had the opposite berth asked me if I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and gave me a box he had. I used these and the porter got me two more boxes, and by the time I reached my journey's end I was feeling some better. I stayed two months on the coast, and continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that time. I had gained in weight and appearance, and when I started for home I felt better than I had done for years. Now I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house, and both my husband and my young daughter have been benefited by their use. I bless the day that young man on the train gave me his box of pills, otherwise I might never have tried them, and would have still been an invalid."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from 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.

MILLION WORKING FOR NAVY.

Official Figures Given — Fighting Strength Over 300,000.

The magnitude of the work going on in the navy is shown in a letter from the Admiralty to Sir Gilbert Parker, answering his inquiry in the British House of Commons. The navy proper had 140,000 officers and men when the war broke out, now increased to 320,000, with authority granted for a further increase to 350,000 officers and men, besides 67,000 naval reserves. There are also 85,000 men engaged in work at Royal dockyards and other naval establishments and several times that number on Admiralty work under contract and subcontract.

There are also the men engaged in getting coal for the fleet, dockside workers and civilian crews of colliers, oilers, mine-sweepers, supply ships, etc., and men and women engaged in making clothing and preparing food.

Thomas J. Macnamara, Financial Secretary of the Admiralty, adds: "If asked to put the matter in a sentence, I should say that for every man in the navy, of whom there are something like 300,000, there are certainly two persons and possibly even three at work on ship construction, repairing and contributing to the general efficiency and fighting ability of the fleet."

An aggregate of more than a million persons engaged in various branches of naval work is thus shown.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the Baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little ones stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little ones will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In Relief Work



LADY ALASTAIR INNES-KER, one of London's wealthiest society women, who is indefatigable in relief work. Her husband is a brother of the Duke of Roxburghe.

HOW AMERICANS VIEW THE GREAT WAR.

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Colo.

In the U.S. the individual right of property has always been regarded as one of the most sacred of all human institutions. Trespass here, upon property rights is one of the blackest of sins, and hence Imperialism finds it impossible to understand America. But it is just this abhorrence to the sin of trespass that has lent the peculiar sanctity to all American treaties with Canada as with the rest of the world, for which the country is noted.

The U.S. has 100,000,000 of people Canada has 10,000,000, and though we need many things that Canada possesses, it is unthinkable that "We should take what we want and explain afterwards" a la German policy. There is not a fort from Maine to Victoria along the 3,000 miles of the Canadian frontier, but if we adopted Germany's policy we would have to erect fortifications all along the route, and keep one or two millions of men drawn from farm and factory to defend them, and our neighbor would have to do the same. In some European states the nation is everything, the individual nothing. Thank Heaven! This worship is confined to the Central Powers, and chiefly to one of these. Absolute power is always prone to mistakes, and this is the sequence of endless adoration, for it destroys the ruler's power to think in straight or consistent lines. Flattery is sure to conceal weakness, and no man is so unfortunate as the man who is put on a throne and lifted up beyond the reach of plain truth-telling.

No ruler is charged with more serious diplomatic blunders than the Kaiser. He was dead sure that England would remain neutral, because of a little dispute with Ireland. Italy will be a German ally because of the Triple Alliance. Belgium will be neutral, and allow us to trespass on her property and destroy her homes if we promise indemnity when the war is over. France is unprepared and weak and we will have Paris within three weeks.

An alliance with Turkey will bring on a holy war, in which all Islam will join. Japan will hold Russia in check, and leave us a free hand in the Balkans.

The Czar will be attacked by Bulgaria, Italy and China, etc.

These are but a few of the Kaiser's many diplomatic blunders, but they demonstrate the danger of elevating a man to the throne in whose presence fawning men burn incense, and pour forth flattery to nauseation.

The Kaiser was the first to send forth a hostile and aggressive army, but he had no difficulty, it seems, in convincing his people that it was in self-defense—to save the empire from Russian barbarism, and like nonsense.

But Belgium's gallant defense cost Germany the most important weeks of the war, and her high water-mark in the war was reached when she was with in twenty miles of Paris.

Intoxicated with the prospect of victory, like Napoleon at Austerlitz, the waves are fast ebbing away to a fatal Waterloo that surely awaits him.

The question America is seriously considering is, shall Germany be allowed to lay ruthless hands upon smaller states whose territory she may chance to covet? If this is not to be rebuked, where will it end?

We recall that a German professor published in the North American Review two or three years ago, an article in which he said that "once Germany is victorious in Europe, the 'Monroe Doctrine' will go, and the U.S. will receive the thrashing she so richly deserves." That this echoes the sentiment of the German people

there can be little doubt, and the duty of preparing is thus made evident. The same war vultures with black wings that brood over Europe as heralds of poverty, sorrow and death, are liable to migrate to new fields, and America may be the next to supply the harvest of death. But I greatly mistake if they find America as unprepared as peaceful Europe was when the Kaiser set hostile foot on Belgium soil.

The martial spirit of this great country is being aroused as never before since 1861—goaded on without doubt by the tragic lessons taught by the present relentless struggle.

A nation that sneers at its solemn treaties is not to be trusted in any way, and the only safety for America lies in being abundantly prepared to repel any aggression, and assert her rights, come what may.

This conviction is rapidly settling down upon American thought to-day, and every effort is being put forth to strengthen her defenses, and increase her naval strength.

The capacity of a democracy to quickly employ its resources is proverbial, as history demonstrates.

Like Canadians, born and matured under civil and political freedom America has a heritage to fight for, and has never been found lacking in those stern qualities that make the invincible, daring and unconquerable soldier.

Were a Boon to a Paisley Man

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED PAIN IN HIS BACK.

Mr. Jas. A. Bryce Tells Why He Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to All Who Suffer from Kidney Disease.

Paisley, Ont., Feb. 28th (Special). "I can highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from pain in the back," says Mr. Jas. A. Bryce, well known and highly respected in this neighborhood. "I had been troubled with a pain in my back for about a year."

"Reading the self-examination page in Dodd's Almanac led me to believe that my trouble came from my kidneys so I sent and got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before they were done I was feeling as well as ever."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. By putting them in condition to do their proper work they accomplish the cures so regularly reported. Healthy kidneys make pure blood and the man or woman who has pure blood coursing through their veins can laugh at nine-tenths of the ills of life."

WAREHOUSE FOR GERMANY

Holland is Aiding the Enemy With Foodstuffs

The London Daily Mail sent an investigator to Holland to ascertain the effect of the British blockade. He contributes a three-column article, the gist of which is that after patient and careful enquiry, he has come to the conclusion that Holland is being used by the Germans as a warehouse from which goods are taken daily to the German factories, cities and troops.

"The Dutch cities," he says, "are swarming with German merchants, agents and spies, trading freely. Dutch commerce is inextricably entangled with German interests and German capital."

MURINE. Murine is prepared by our Physicians, as used for many years in their practice, now dedicated to the Public and sold by Your Druggist. Try Murine to Refresh, Cleanse, and Strengthen Eyes after exposure to Cold Cutting Winds and Dust and to restore healthy tone to Eyes Reddened and made sore by Overwork and Eye Strain.

Some broadminded Physicians use and recommend Murine while others perhaps jealous of its Success, talk and rush into print in opposition; those whose Eyes need care can guess why, as there is no Prescription fee in Murine. Just hand your Druggist 50c and you have a Complete Pkg. Eye Book—Murine—Dropper—and Cork Screw—ready for use. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Eye Troubles—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye Free, Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

Janet Knew

An old tenant on Queen Victoria's Balmoral estate used to be greatly concerned when the Queen went driving on Sunday afternoons. She even ventured to speak about it. The Queen, who allowed a good many liberties to her tenants, smiled, and said to the woman—"But, Janet, the New Testament tells us distinctly that the Sabbath was made for man."

"Aye," said Janet, severely, "I know it does; and I think none the more of the New Testament for that."

Will Crush Germany.

The British Ministry replies to the Kaiser's encouragement to his people with declarations of still firmer determination, and more certain hopes of victory. In spite of the German successes, the British statesmen assert that the crushing of Germany is near at hand, and that England will soon enter the field with a force of men and a supply of ammunition against which Germany's waning resources cannot hope to contend. The English bankers are also full of defiance to Germany. They point out how Germany's credit is rapidly failing, while the resources of Great Britain are scarcely touched.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Off to School, Full of Vim and Pep—Don't Cram their little "tummies"

with greasy meats, starchy potatoes or other indigestible foods. One or two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with hot milk make a warm, nourishing meal that supplies all the material needed for their growing bodies. The perfect food to study on, to grow on, to play on. The crispness of the shreds encourages thorough chewing, which develops sound teeth and healthy gums. Being ready-cooked, it is so easy to prepare a warm, nourishing meal with Shredded Wheat in a few moments—no kitchen worry or work.

Made in Canada.

GERMAN SLOW CANCER.

Progressive Deterioration of the Enemy's Military Strength.

An allied diplomatist, discussing the progress and prospects of the war with a Reuter representative, mentioned the feelings of depression and impatience that are expressed in various quarters. In regard to this he said:

"Yes, I suppose people are looking for big victories, and fail to discover anything of this character during the past months. People seem to forget that we are wearing down the enemy and that every month his losses in killed and wounded are such that in many respects they cannot be replaced. This we know for a fact."

"Apart from the question of public opinion, there are also indications that all is not well in enemy military circles. News reaches us of disputes among the German generals, and there is reliable information that the Emperor's illness—whatever may be its nature—has had a depressing effect."

"So far as the enemy is concerned, there can be but one result. I should liken his position to that of one who is afflicted with slow cancer."

Proud Father—"I believe my dear, that the baby knows as much as I do." Mother (gazing at the infant)—"Yes, poor little fellow."

Female Help Wanted...

In large laundry, underwear and sweater factories. Vacancies in all departments, with openings for experienced or inexperienced help. Highest wages and moderate priced board. Apply immediately.

Penmans Limited, Paris, Ont.

**BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES**
And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by
the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
118 West 31st Street, New York

LEARN MUSIC AT HOME!

Lessons Free
New Method—
Learn to Play
By Note—Piano,
Organ, Violin,
Banjo, Mandolin,
Cornet, Harp, Cello
or to sing. Special
Limited Offer of
free weekly lessons.
You pay only for
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extra—Beginners
or advanced pupils.
Everything illus-
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systematic. Free
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Start at once. Write for Free Booklet
To-day—Now. **SCHOOL OF MUSIC**,
Box 252, 225 Fifth Ave. New York City

SEEDS
Before placing your order for seeds, see our 1916 Gold-Jubilee Catalogue it is free. Seed Corn (70 lbs. on cob) (Bugs free) No. 7 1.50
Bulley Leaming, White Cap Golden Glow 1.75
Longfellow, North Dakota Compton 1.90
We pay railway freight in Ontario and Quebec on all orders over \$25.00

GEO. KEITH & SONS
SEEDS 124 KING ST. E.
TORONTO

Notice to Stallion Owners

The inspection of stallions under the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Act, will commence March 23rd, 1916. All applications for enrolment and inspection, accompanied by the proper fee, must be in the Secretary's office, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, by March 19th. In case of applications received after March 19th, inspection will only be made at increased expense to owners. Address all communications to R. W. Wade, Secretary, Ontario Stallion Enrolment Board, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

WOMEN BEST ARMY COOKS.

British War Office Finds Them Efficient and Economical.

The work of the British "Woman's Legion" has demonstrated conclusively that trained women operating in their own sphere—particularly in the camp kitchens—are immensely superior to untrained men.

Last August the employment of the first women cooks was sanctioned by the War Office. The scheme was put forward by Lady Londonderry when the appalling wastefulness and inefficiency in the various camp kitchens became evident.

One hundred women cooks were taken. Twenty were installed at the Convalescent Hospital at Dartford Camp, and the plan was spread to Epsom, Eastbourne, and Alnwick, and will be to Blackpool, always with a marked improvement. At the Blackpool Convalescent Camp alone 160 women will be employed.

An Army School of Cookery at which women instruct has now been inaugurated for the training of military cooks who will serve at the front. Thirteen women are already engaged in this work.

Use Any Household Recipe

with Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, and bake anything from it. If you like, eat hot from the oven. It won't ferment. It makes most delicious baking, prevents indigestion, is very nutritious, relieves constipation or "money back." That's why a leading physician says it's a god-send to humanity. Especially try it in porridge, pancakes, and gems, but carefully follow directions on package for making porridge. For an early breakfast, cook the night before in a double boiler without stirring and warm in the morning by setting in boiling water while dressing. At grocers' 10c and 25 cents.

Made by the Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Not Backward.

Country School Teacher—"You notice that boy who stands at the foot of his class? Well, last summer he was the brightest boy in school."

Committeeman—"He is now. I notice the foot of the class is nearest the stove."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

More Portable Shape.

A Lancashire weaver recently joined the army, and after being at Plymouth three months, was allowed home on a week's furlough.

Visiting his old factory, he was encountered by the genial head of the firm with a smile, and—

"I hope they made a new man of you?"

The soldier replied: "Aw! tell yo' what they've done, sir. They've ta'en 'th' hump of mi back an' put it on mi chest, and it's a lot easier to carry neaw."—London Answers.

NOTICE TO STALLION OWNERS.

The inspection of stallions under the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Act will commence March 23rd, 1916. Stallion owners will notice that horses inspected in the Fall of 1914 do not require to be inspected at this time but all other horses inspected previous to the Fall of 1914, which were not then eight years old, must be inspected in order to be enrolled for 1916. Application should be made at once to the Secretary of the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Board, R. W. Wade, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

In the Same Boat.

Sam had come home from school—hungry as usual. Tossing his spelling book on the kitchen table he hastened to the pantry and began an investigation of cake box, cupboards, and cookie jar.

Suddenly the back door bell rang. Leaving his unprofitable search, Samuel went to answer. On the steps stood an unshaven, long-haired man whose clothes needed a tailor and a laundry worker.

"I'm hungry," began the stranger, in a low, aggrieved tone, "and should like something to eat."

"Well, so'm I," confided the boy, "but you know I've been a huntin' for ten minutes an' ain't found a thing!"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—My daughter, 13 yrs. old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE,
St. Joseph P. O., 18th Aug., 1909.

A Fine Stream.

A country gentleman in Ireland, having a small sporting estate to sell, advertised it, and soon afterwards a gentleman called to see him about it. "Well, sir," said he, "I have been over that estate you advertised, and find it all right except that fine trout stream you mentioned." "It runs through the wood in the lower part of the meadow," said the landowner. "What! That little brook? Why, it doesn't hold much more than a spoonful. I am sure if you were to empty a pail of water into it it would overflow. You don't call that a fine stream do you?" "Faith," said the owner, blandly, "if it were much finer you couldn't see it at all."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The best yeast in the world. Makes perfect bread.

MADE IN CANADA

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

Quite the Contrary.

"My husband tells me that he was out late last night with your husband."

"That isn't so. I want you to understand that my husband was out with your husband."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Clerk—"I'd like to get a week off, sir, to attend the wedding of a friend." Employer—"A very dear friend, I should say, to make you want that much time." Clerk—"Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."

SEED POTATOES

SEED POTATOES, IRISH COBBLERS, Delaware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. E. L. Wason, Brampton

AGENTS WANTED

LADY OR GENTLEMAN WANTED in every town. Attractive proposition, big money, write Jarvis, 344 X Runnymede Road, Toronto

\$2 PER DAY, SALARY AND COMMISSION for lady representative in her home district. Work pleasant, educational, experience unnecessary. Nichols Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in 2nd Ontario town. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wt-on Publishing Company, 15 West Adelaide St. Toronto.

LOAN WANTED

TEN YEAR LOAN OF \$50,000 ON ONE of the best equipped Wheat & Stock Ranches in Southern Alberta. Willing to give mortgage back for \$50,000 at 8 p.c. interest paid the first year, after that one-tenth of principal. T. H. Huff, Alberta Block, Lethbridge, Alta.

FARMS FOR SALE

IMPROVED QUARTER SECTION, half mile from town of Raymore, Saskatchewan. Clay loam; well located. \$22 per acre, part cash, balance half crop payments, or \$20 all cash. J. H. South, Heyden, South St. Marie, Ont.

FARMS WANTED

WANTED — FARM, ABOUT HALF improved or relinquishment of 144 acres or more in Ontario. Must be bargain. State price, location. Address Box 64, Fort William, Ont.

HELP WANTED

WOOLEN MILL HELP, CARDERS, spinners and weavers. We will pay experienced help while learning weaving. Good wages paid in all these departments, and steady work for months to come. For further particulars, apply to the Slingby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

MACHINERY

ENGINES, MARINE AND STATIONARY, new and second-hand bargains. get list. Guarantee Motor Co., Hamilton, Canada.

FOR SALE

PEDIGREEED NEWFOUNDLAND puppies for sale. Also few Persian kittens. R. A. Gillespie, Abbotsford, Quebec.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

Go To BERMUDA

40 Hours From Frost to Flowers
Restful Isles of Summer Loveliness

S.S. BERMUDIAN sails from New York March 3 and 11.

Fares, including meals and berth, only \$25 and up. Apply for tickets and booklet.

H. B. PATTERSON, Gen. Agent, Canada S.S. Lines, Limited, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, or any ticket agent.

BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort
Beautiful Driven, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (38th) Regiment.

Princess Hotel

is open from DECEMBER to MAY
Situated on the Harbor of Hamilton. Accommodates 400.
Rates: \$25 per week and upward.

HOWE & TROGER, Managers
HAMILTON, BERMUDA
Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec S.S. Co., 52 Broadway, New York.

ED. 7

ISSUE 10-16

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All Dress Goods

SPOT CASH

White Front
G.L. MEIKLE & CO.

Buy at
COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,
Guarantees to save from
15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date
Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc.
which we intend selling at very low prices and at COST to Share-
holders. Shares are now being sold at \$5.00 each, and it is
your privilege to become a Shareholder and reap the PROFITS.

Orders of \$25.00 and upwards to those not being shareholders
will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater
to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

Phone No. 93

Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

The Lachute Stores, Limited.
LACHUTE MILLS, P.Q.



An impromptu porch-party
with a Victor-Victrola

The Victor-Victrola is the greatest social aid that any home
can have.

Always ready to entertain children, young folks, grown ups
—to give all your friends their kind of music, and to make
them all feel at home.

And when your company leaves they vote you "the ideal
host".

Victor Victrolas \$21.00 to \$400.00

Records from 75 cts. up.

New list of records every month. Come in and hear them.

Needles and Albums always in stock. Repairs promptly
attended to.

OMER PAQUETTE - Agent
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Fresh Stock of Lowney's Chocolates always on hand.

A LIFETIME OF SICKNESS

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

PALMISTON, June 20th, 1914.

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

Mrs. H. S. WILLIAMS.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of

H. T. COWAN, Grenville,

Formerly the LeRoy Farm,

Monday, April 3rd, 1916.

12 milch cows fresh calved and some
1st of May 7 yearling heifers (Holstein
and Shorthorn), 1 yearling bull (Holstein
grade), 4 calves, 1 two year old filly from
Athel, 1 year old filly from Athel, 1
yearling colt from Arnold's Hackney, 1
year old sow, farm implements, double
and single harness, fine set double buggy
harness, double and single sleighs, cutter,
McLaughlin burrow, and many other
articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over
that amount 6 months credit on furnish-
ing approved joint notes. 5 per cent per
annum off for cash.

ANOTHER WOMAN TELLS

How Vinol Made Her Strong

Beallsville, Ohio.—"I wish all ner-
vous, weak, run-down women could have
Vinol. I was so run-down, weak and
nervous I could not sleep. Everything I
ate hurt me, and the medicine I had
taken did me no good. I decided to try
Vinol, and before long I could eat any-
thing I wanted and could sleep all night.
Now I am well and strong, and in bet-
ter health than I have been for years."
—Mrs. ANNA MILLISON, Beallsville, Ohio.

We guarantee Vinol for all run-down,
weak and debilitated conditions.

T. CHRISTIE, DRUGGIST,
LACHUTE, QUE.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

Calgary and Edmonton
and return..... \$48.00
To Saskatoon and re-
turn..... \$44.75
To Regina and re-
turn..... \$43.75
To Winnipeg and re-
turn..... \$40.00

Every Tuesday until October.

Proportionate fares from and to
all points. Electric lighted tourist
cars.

For our booklet, "Homeseeker's
and Settler's Guide," tickets and in-
formation apply to Canadian North-
ern Agent, or

For Tickets information, etc., apply
to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or
M. ROBY, Lachute.



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 arable Dominion land in
Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Ap-
plicant must appear in person at the Dominion
Land Agency or Sub-Agency for the Dis-
trict. Entry by proxy may be made at any
Dominion Land 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-emp-
tion patent may be obtained as soon as
homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his home-
stead right may take a purchased home-
stead 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, O.M.G.,

GinPills 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 discolored—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 neces-
sity 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
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Toronto - Ont. 14



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the Watchman will be pleased to hand in
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and return..... \$48.00
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turn..... \$44.75
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turn..... \$43.75
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and return..... \$40.00

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and Settler's Guide," tickets and in-
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J. S. GILES, Agent.

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Promises. don't you!

Well, here's another chance
for you. We have just placed in
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"Northways make." You will
do well to call and make your
selection early as these goods are
getting higher and scarcer every
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All Spring Goods are nearly
complete now and the early buy-
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both in price and selection.

We have secured another case
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them. The patterns are extra
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so hurry along and get your
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WEST END



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be
received at Ottawa until Noon, on
Friday, the 28th April, 1916, for the
conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on
a proposed Contract for four years
six times per week each way between
Cambria, and St. Jerome, from the
Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further
information as to conditions of pro-
posed Contract may be seen and
blank forms of Tender may be ob-
tained at the Post Office of Cambria,
St. Jerome and River Gagnon, and at
the Office of the Post Office Inspector
at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Montreal, March 14th, 1916

VICTOR GAUDET,

331 Post Office Inspector.

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Between the Bank of Ottawa
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Main Street,
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